

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Chapter 371

Chapter 371 My Child Must Not Carry Another Man's Name

Noah pulled out a box of mint candies from his pocket and casually popped two into his mouth. With an expression that blended innocence and curiosity, he resembled a diligent and inquisitive student. "Xavia's your girlfriend? Then what's the deal between her and Joseph?"

Eustace shook his head in a mixture of confusion and pain, his face reflecting anguish. "I don't know. I don't know anything."

He had no clue why he was being hunted, let alone why Xavia suddenly talked about breaking up. He was completely unaware of her involvement with Joseph.

"She's pregnant," Noah said.

"I know that!" Eustace's spirits immediately lifted, his eyes brimming with overflowing happiness.

With an interested smile playing at the corners of his mouth, Noah said, "Oh?"

Seeing Noah's disbelief, Eustace confidently said, "I'm her boyfriend. How could I not know she's pregnant?"

"Are you sure it's your child?"

"Of course, we've been together for the entire month."

They stayed together almost every day. They had sex often, so it could only be his child. However, Xavia also mentioned getting an abortion when she was breaking up with him, and since then, he could not reach her.

Noah's eyes narrowed slightly, his refined face betraying wisdom and maturity that surpassed his youthful appearance. All the answers were on the verge of emerging, and the truth was right before their eyes.

'So she was just borrowing his sperm.'

Eustace paused and asked anxiously, "Do you know my girlfriend?"

"Not really."

"Then how do you know..."

"You're wondering how I know about her affairs even though I don't know her?"

"Yeah..."

"I don't know Xavia, but I know Joseph," Noah said. His expression remained gentle, but his words were sharp as a blade. "It's because very soon, Xavia will proudly marry into Joseph's family with your child. Meanwhile, you can only hide in the shadows and do nothing. Once you show up before her, she'll eliminate you mercilessly."

Eustace froze, shaking his head like a rattle drum. "Impossible... That's impossible. She wouldn't do that to me."

"And why are you being hunted?" Noah's tone stretched, filled with mockery. "You're merely a tool for her to conceive a baby. Once the tool becomes useless, it has to be discarded,

especially when it's an unruly one like you."

Eustace had not fully grasped the situation and instinctively did not want to doubt Xavia. She was so beautiful and virtuous, an existence akin to a goddess. How could she commit such a heinous act as hiring someone to kill him? But if it were not for the purpose of conceiving a child, why would she suddenly say yes to him after giving him the cold shoulder for so many years?

Noah rose to his feet, his gaze descending upon Eustace condescendingly. "Do you want Xavia to regret her decision to leave you?" His voice was clear and indifferent, sending a profound tremor through Eustace's heart.

'Do I wish for her to deeply regret the decision of leaving me? Absolutely! It's my utmost desire—an aspiration that consumes me every single day! How dare she take advantage of me just because I love her! My child must not carry another man's name!'

Eustace nodded profusely. “Do you want me to tell Joseph the truth?”

“No, for now, you stay put,” Noah said, a mischievous grin playing on his lips. “Since you consider Xavia as your idol, just imagine the spectacle when your idol is brought down from her towering pedestal at the peak of her glory. I assure you, it’ll be a spectacle worth witnessing.”

Furthermore, it was unlikely that Xavia could hire someone to kill Eustace. She lacked the means to do so. Additionally, she alone would not be enough to deceive Joseph. There must be someone aiding her.

As for Joseph, they would have to bide their time. He needed Chloe to completely relinquish her attachment to Joseph and return to the Sullivans so that Desmond would approve the marriage between them.

Patrick was pleasantly surprised to see Joseph and Chloe together. He quipped, “Mr. Joseph, Ms. Chloe, what brings you here...”

‘Have they reconciled?’ he wondered. True to the old saying, a couple would make up in the blink of an eye after quarreling. He assumed that they had completely fallen out this morning.

Chloe touched her nose and asked, “Where’s Grandpa? I’d like to see him.”

“Mr. Harold’s in the study.”

“Is it convenient for me to go up and see him now?”

“Yes, go on ahead.”

“Thank you.”

Chloe glanced at Joseph and entered the nearby elevator. The study was on the third floor, and it was not that she was lazy, but the soreness in her thighs had yet to subside. Walking was fine, but going up the stairs would be uncomfortable.

Upon learning of Chloe’s intentions, Harold’s expression darkened slightly. “Chloe, sometimes not knowing certain things is better than knowing them. That punk might not be happy to receive the letter.”

‘So that’s why Harold had been withholding the note all this time.’

Chloe was stunned, and she pressed her lips together. “Will the letter mention some unpleasant things?”

Harold remained silent, nodding heavily. He was confident that Joseph would be deeply disturbed upon reading the letter. Their years of peace had not come easily, and he did not want to shatter it.

“Will you give Joseph the note?”

Harold let out a bitter smile. “To be honest, I don’t know either. After all, it was left behind by his father, and it’s only right and proper to give it to him.”

“In your opinion, when would be the most appropriate time to give it to him?”

“After he’s married and has children.”

With a wife and children, Joseph would be less likely to take reckless risks. He would cherish everything he had at present. Harold could not keep a constant watch over Joseph as he got older. Joseph had his own strong opinions, and at times, they could be quite extreme.

Chloe fell into silence, unsure of what to say. Harold patted her shoulder. His tone was comforting as he said, “I’m not saying all this to force you into reconciling with Joseph. Don’t feel burdened.”

“I know, Grandpa.”

After easing her tension, she asked one final question. “If Xavia marries Joseph and they have a good relationship, would you consider giving **the** note to **him**?”

Chapter **372** Instinctively Wanted to Rely on Him

Harold flung his hands angrily, his face turning stern when Chloe mentioned Xavia.

“Hmph! That will never happen. She just needs to mind her own business!”

Joseph slovenly lifted his head and glanced at Chloe, who returned empty-handed. It appeared

he had anticipated this outcome as he continued to leisurely read his documents.

“Grandpa refused to give it to me.”

“Keep trying.”

“He said he’d only give you the letter if you get married and have a child.”

Joseph froze, but he did not raise his head. “What are you trying to say?”

“I think it’s highly unlikely that I can accomplish this task,” she said dejectedly, her voice barely audible. “Perhaps you can assign me a different one.”

‘I should’ve anticipated it earlier. If he couldn’t handle it himself, how did I ever expect to succeed?’

Surprisingly, Joseph did not give her a hard time. He spoke lightly, “I need to think about it.”

“Okay.”

“While I’m considering options, you need to be available whenever I call.”

Chloe was speechless.

Harold did not ask for Chloe to stay as he had realized that there was no hope for reconciliation between her and Joseph and that there was no point in struggling further.

Joseph drove Chloe to the Johnsons’ office. Lost in her thoughts, she did not say goodbye and simply walked away.

His gaze followed her figure when something caught his attention. His gaze deepened, and he muttered a curse under his breath. Without hesitation, he swiftly unfastened his seatbelt and stepped out of the car.

Chloe was completely unaware of her surroundings. As she took a **few** steps forward, she suddenly found herself engulfed by a horde **of** journalists, wielding cameras and microphones at her from every direction.

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“How do intend to compensate the deceased’s family? How do you live with yourself knowing you’ve neglected to provide safety equipment for the workers?”

“You violated building regulations and overstepped the law. You should have been held in

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custody. Why were you released before the case was concluded? Did you resort to illicit means to avoid legal consequences?”

“You’re a public figure as well as the ambassador for a luxury jewelry brand. According to the information we have gathered, Exotic Star paid you an exorbitant endorsement fee of 30 million. Why didn’t you utilize that money to pay the workers’ salaries?”

“There are circulating rumors that you’ve benefited from unethical practices. How do you respond to these allegations?”

“Why aren’t you saying anything, Ms. Chloe? Can you provide us and the public with a reasonable explanation?”

The blinding flashes of cameras and the piercing barrage of questions were akin to **an** impending deluge, about to overwhelm Chloe at any moment. Surrounded by the crowd, she felt suffocated, making it difficult for her to speak. “It wasn’t me... I didn’t do it. It was Aaron...”

“Aaron is your partner. It’s impossible that you were completely unaware of his illegal actions!

“Back off!”

When Joseph arrived, he pushed aside the journalist in the front row and positioned himself as a shield in front of Chloe. His gaze, cold and brimming with anger, swept across the crowd, his sharp features reflecting his indignation. All the reporters instinctively silenced themselves,

fear etched onto their faces.

Joseph firmly held Chloe's hand. Looking at her bewildered expression, his tone softened imperceptibly. "Come with me. Don't be afraid."

Chloe's heart was burdened with guilt, feeling uncertain about how to handle the situation. She nodded in a daze and instinctively clung to him. Observing their departure, a young journalist made a daring move, reaching out to intercept them as he focused the camera on their tightly entwined hands.

"Ms. Chloe, last week you made an official announcement about your relationship with a man online, and now you're holding hands with Mr. Joseph. May I ask what kind of relationship you two have?" he asked—the question sharp and piercing.

Joseph's eyebrows arched as he said, "Want to find out? Shall we have a chat inside?"

The journalist's face turned pale, rendered speechless by fear.

Chloe's office was far from being as spacious as Fairlight's, with only two chairs and no other seating options. Joseph reluctantly took his seat and called Samuel.

"How did the news leak?"

There was a brief pause on the other end of the phone before Samuel's voice came. "You might find it hard to believe, but I've already reached a settlement with the deceased's family. We've been together this whole time. In simple terms, Chloe was set up."

Someone must have acquired the information and sold it to the journalists. Excluding Ava,

who else would bear ill intent toward Chloe? Samuel was not familiar with her social circle, so he could not provide an answer.

Joseph's gaze darkened. He ended the call and asked, "Have you offended anyone recently?"

Chloe's mood had already settled. "No, I've been at the office the entire time and haven't had any conflicts with anyone."

In the past, Calvin would have been the most likely suspect, but he had just come to apologize to her today, so it was unlikely that he would do something like that.

"Let's go. I'll take you home to rest. We'll leave through the back door."

Since the news had reached the ears of the media, it meant half of the city already knew about it. There was no way they could leave through the main entrance today.

Chloe stood up and put on her coat. Her mind was in chaos, yet she did not feel any hesitation about letting him accompany her. Perhaps, when she was at her lowest, she instinctively wanted to rely on this man who had once brought her warmth.

Seeing Chloe obediently following his suggestion without refusing, Joseph's thin lips curled into a malicious smile. He suddenly felt that it would not be a bad idea to give her a little lesson. At least she now knew that he was the one she should rely on.

The two of them exited through the back door. As they made their way to the car, Joseph's phone kept vibrating. He took it out and glanced at it.

It was a call from Xavia.

He did not answer and chose to hang up. Not long after, the phone rang again. This time, it

was a text.

Xavia: [Joe, I slipped and now my stomach hurts...]

Chapter 373 Did She Only Deserve a Mere Subordinate's Care?

Joseph came to an abrupt halt and his forehead furrowed deeply. Chloe noticed something was amiss and also stopped in her tracks. Since they were walking side by side, it was easy for her gaze to shift and catch a glimpse of the contents on the phone screen. Her delicate fingertips, flushed with a rosy hue, tightly clenched her palm as a surge of pain jolted her back to reality.

She looked at the man standing mere inches away from her, and the tension that had accumulated throughout the day suddenly shattered. How could she have forgotten? He already belonged to someone else. He and Xavia were meant to be together.

Chloe lowered her head, concealing her emotions behind long, curled lashes. She said softly, "There's no need for you to accompany me. Hurry and go see Xavia."

"There's no need. I'll get Lucas to-"
" Joseph's sentence was left unfinished as Chloe distanced herself.

"It's okay. I can take care of myself. You should go take care of Xavia. She needs you right now.

Joseph's dissatisfaction was evident as his large hand firmly clasped Chloe's delicate wrist, asserting his control. His authoritative tone left no room for negotiation as he said, "Let me make myself clear again: I will be the one to take you home. Is that understood?"

She blinked, somewhat puzzled. "But Xavia is experiencing stomach pains. Aren't you worried about the baby?"

"Am I a doctor? Is there any other use for me to be there besides standing around like a fool?" Joseph's handsome face wore a gloomy expression as he spoke with annoyance.

Chloe knew he was right, but she believed that companionship could be a way to alleviate pain. Disregarding the thoughts swirling in her mind, Joseph pulled her toward the car. They sped along the road, the speedometer reaching 12

0 km/hour. In the meantime, Joseph took a moment to call Lucas and instructed him to go to the hospital and check on Xavia.

Lucas, who was already lying in bed, felt speechless. He obediently said yes, getting out of bed and quickly getting dressed. Although he understood why Joseph refused to go and check on Xavia despite the fact that she was carrying his child, he could not help himself and cursed Joseph under his breath. Besides, Xavia wanted to see Joseph, so if he went, he definitely would not receive a warm reception.

He felt utterly miserable.

During **the** journey, Joseph drove so fast that it made Chloe nauseous and queasy. However, she did not voice her discomfort. She was certain that Joseph was driving so fast because he wanted to go to Xavia's side as soon as possible. After all, it was not his obligation to send her home, so it was best not to make any demands or complaints.

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Throughout the entire journey, Joseph did not utter a single word as he was waiting for Chloe

to speak first. For the first time, he experienced the taste of having his pride shattered so easily and feeling the discomfort of being ignored. He clenched his teeth, attempting to suppress a rising irritation.

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at Chloe's home. As soon as she opened the car door and her feet touched the ground, the vehicle swiftly sped off as if it **did** not want to be in this place for a second longer than it had to be.

Chloe stood there for a moment, not feeling sad but rather empty inside. Since he was in such a hurry to get to Xavia, why did he insist on sending her home?

"I don't want to see you. Please leave," Xavia said coldly to Lucas, her eyes closed.

Lucas yawned sleepily. "Mr. Joseph asked me to come," he replied, implying that if it were not for work, he would not have bothered coming.

Xavia abruptly sat up in bed and angrily glared at Lucas. She told Joseph that her stomach was in pain. She wanted him to come and keep her company, so what did it mean for Joseph to send his assistant? Did she deserve nothing more than the care of a mere subordinate?

She had underestimated Chloe. Not only did she manage to win over Joseph's attention by pretending to be pitiful, but she also got him to help her diffuse the harassment from that group of journalists. If S had not told her that Joseph had spent the entire day with Chloe, she would not have known about it.

Lucas was here to work and would not confront Xavia head-on. He softened his tone and asked, "Is there anything causing you pain?"

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Score 9.5

Chapter 374 Did I Ever Say I'd Marry You?

Xavia took a deep breath. Just when she was about to lash out at Lucas, Joseph appeared at the doorway.

A flicker of emotion passed through her eyes as she spoke with a choked voice, "I'm fine. I'm just worried about our **baby**. If anything happens to them, I wouldn't know how to go on living."

"What did the doctor say?" Joseph asked as he walked in. He adjusted his tie, and his eyes were devoid of any warmth.

Lucas replied, "Sir, Ms. Xavia is fine. She just needs to calm down and rest."

Joseph nodded and signaled for Lucas to leave.

Lucas nodded and glanced at Xavia before closing the door. He thought pregnant women would experience volatile emotions as she was berating him angrily just moments ago and now seemed so pitiful, but it turned out that she had spotted Joseph.

‘Mr. Harold was right. She indeed is a scheming bitch.’

However, this had nothing to do with him since he was just working for Joseph. All adults were capable of manipulation, and Chloe had played many tricks when pursuing Joseph. He just hoped that Xavia would not go too far with her actions.

Joseph sat in the chair by the bed, his intense gaze fixed on her. “How did you fall?”

Xavia sniffled. “I tripped. I’m fine now.”

“Has your chemotherapy ended?”

“It ended before I got pregnant.” She forced a smile, a hint of grievance in her voice. “Joe, you’re becoming more and more indifferent toward me. It’s common for husbands to accompany their pregnant wives for check-ups. Could you please accompany me next time?”

Joseph’s brow furrowed slightly as he came to a realization. He acknowledged that he had not been providing the level of care and attention that Xavia deserved. However, deep down, he could not shake the feeling that his lack of emotional investment was justified. After all, he did not love her, so why should he prioritize her well-being and show concern? The only thing he cared about was the child in her womb.

“I’m very busy. **If** you need someone to accompany you, you can hire someone.”

Xavia could not help but blurt out, “Are you too busy dealing with Chloe’s troubles?”

Joseph raised an eyebrow and gazed at her coldly.

Suppressing her rising anger, she put on a smile and said, “Joe, you know me well. I’ve never been concerned about fame and fortune. But now that we have a child, regardless of **your** true

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feelings toward me, shouldn't you consider my feelings in public?"

He remained silent, gesturing for her to continue.

"When our child grows up and sees their father with another woman in the media, even if she is your ex-wife, it'll hurt the child. Let's imagine the worst-case scenario. What if his classmates and friends start making malicious jokes because of it? Would it not break your heart?"

"You're right," Joseph responded.

Xavia felt a glimmer of joy. "It's good to know that you understand."

"But..." His sharp eyebrows revealed a hint of disdain as he said, "Did I ever say I'd marry you?"

Xavia's expression stiffened as she pretended not to mind. "Even if you don't, I'm still the mother of our child."

"Don't worry, I won't let him see you."

"What do you mean?"

"Considering your 'rich' past experiences, do you think it's appropriate for you to marry into the Whitmans or be the mother of my child?" He posed the question like a judge, indifferent and impartial.

Xavia trembled. She had always known that Joseph was merciless in his words, but this blatant mockery was something she could not bear.

"I'll provide you with a sufficient sum of money to ensure you a worry-free life," Joseph impatiently stated, his gaze fixed upon her face. "Rest well."

The latter half of his statement contained concern, but it was also a warning.

Sinking onto the bed, Xavia seized a pillow and forcefully hurled it in the direction Joseph had departed.

'Chloe must have said something to him. Otherwise, he wouldn't treat her this way while I'm carrying his child.'

Xavia attributed all **the** blame to Chloe. She was so infuriated **to the** point that her fingers trembled as she dialed S's phone number.

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Chapter 375 The Perfect Couple

A mature and charismatic voice reached her ears. "Speak."

"Sir, can we get rid of Chloe? With her around, it's challenging for me to win Joseph's heart."

The man burst into hearty laughter. "Is that so? Five years ago, you still failed to conquer him even though Chloe wasn't around at that time."

"Sir... This time, I'll give my utmost effort. Joseph values the child I carry."

"I hope you won't disappoint me."

"Thank you, sir!"

Moonlight bathed the night as sleep finally came to Chloe.

That night, she had a haunting nightmare. In it, the worker who had tragically passed away lunged at her with gnashing teeth and sharp claws as she sobbed and begged for forgiveness. However, the worker paid no heed, driven by an insatiable desire to tear her apart and drink her blood.

At a critical moment, a man emerged and rescued her from the dire predicament. Together, they fled, desperately running, until she could no longer go on and pleaded for him to stop. With a sigh, the man cursed her foolishness. He bent down and allowed her to climb upon his back.

Chloe complied, finding solace in the man's broad and sturdy back. She tried to look at the man's face, but his face was shrouded in darkness. They continued forward for a long time until the man suddenly set her down and said, "I have to go home now. I can't accompany **you** any longer."

Chloe asked, "Can I go with you?"

"No, you can't."

The words were not spoken by the man but came from Xavia, who had suddenly appeared nearby. Chloe was taken aback and turned her gaze to the man beside her, only to realize that it was Joseph all along.

She watched helplessly as Joseph and Xavia walked away together. She did not know how, but she could see **their** affectionate interactions even after they returned home. They looked like the perfect couple, and the scenes played before her eyes frame by frame.

Beep, beep, beep...

The sound of an alarm clock filled the air as Chloe groggily opened her **eyes**, gazing at the ceiling.

Chapter 375 The Perfect Couple

The dream had been too vivid, leaving her disoriented upon waking up. She cursed under her breath to express her frustration. People often say that dreams reflect the thoughts and experiences one had during the day, and it seemed like the statement was true.

She got out of bed and just as she was preparing to head, Samuel called to inform her about attending the worker's funeral today. She was advised to keep a low profile and avoid being caught by sneaky reporters, for they would surely accuse her **of** putting on an act.

It was already nine in the morning.

Chloe dressed in black and arrived at the funeral. At the scene, she noticed a young man wearing a black shirt as well. Their gazes met, and Noah also appeared surprised.

"Why are you here? Do you know this family?" Chloe spoke cautiously and guiltily.

“I don’t know, but this incident is known to netizens nationwide, so I had to come.”

She regretfully smacked her forehead as she realized Exotic Star had also been affected by this incident because of her.

“I’m sorry. How about we terminate the contract? I’ll return the endorsement fee.”

“**If I** do that, wouldn’t it be adding insult to injury for you?”

“Everyone’s having a hard time. I can’t ruin Exotic Star’s reputation, can I?”

Under the sunlight, the young man had a face as delicate as a gem, with half of it shaded and the other half shining brightly. His brows and eyes sparkled, exuding a vibrant and energetic

aura.

“I believe in **you**. You’re a victim too. If there are any difficulties, let’s face **them** together. Don’t give up on everything you have now without a fight.”

Chloe’s eyes stung **with** bitter tears. “Do you really believe in me?”

“Yes, I do,” he said shyly, “I’ve already talked to the deceased’s family this morning. Exotic Star will provide them with enough money for the next fifty years. Even if her child doesn’t get into college or struggles to find a decent job in the future, they can come to Exotic Star, and I’ll make arrangements for them. **On** top of that, police investigations have come **to** the conclusion that the primary responsibility for the worker’s death lies with Aaron. An official announcement will be made this afternoon.”

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Score 9.5

Chapter 376 We’ve Been Abducted?

Chloe was truly captivated by the composure and calmness displayed by the young man before her.

“Any girl who becomes your girlfriend in the future will undoubtedly be incredibly fortunate,” she praised.

“What makes you say that?” he asked.

“You’re wealthy, handsome, reliable, and gentle,” she replied.

Noah smiled subtly, a glint of innocence shining in his eyes. “I hope so. But I’m not fond of arranged marriages.”

“Why don’t men from prestigious families like arranged marriages?” Chloe asked.

In such social circles, arranged marriages would serve as powerful alliances.

Noah pondered for a moment and playfully remarked, “Perhaps it’s their inherent rebelliousness or their desire to maintain control over their destiny.”

After the funeral, Noah invited Chloe to sit down and discuss their strategy for managing public opinion. Although the police would soon clarify the situation, there would still be online commentators relentlessly criticizing her.

Noah had his bodyguards with him, who also handled various tasks. The two of them found a coffee shop with excellent privacy, featuring secluded private rooms. One of the bodyguards went to the counter to order coffee.

Since Chloe had no knowledge in this area, she attentively listened as Noah explained. After their conversation, she grasped the situation.

“So, what **you** mean is that if my personal matters are connected to Exotic Star, I don’t need to worry because your team will handle them?”

“Exactly. Our company has a dedicated department for handling such matters. They’re more professional,” he replied.

“Okay.”

The arrangement brought her a sense of relief, and she saw no reason to refuse.

Chloe glanced at the time and raised her eyes to the entrance of the private room. “There should be many people placing orders. Your bodyguard has been gone for over ten minutes and hasn’t returned yet.”

“Perhaps he went to the restroom,” Noah suggested.

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She smiled sheepishly and said, “How coincidental. I also need to use the rest room. Please

excuse me for a moment.”

Noah nodded and smiled gently.

After attending to her needs, Chloe walked to the side to wash her hands. In the fleeting moment as she turned on the faucet, she felt a stinging sensation on her neck as if a foreign substance had been injected into her body. She struggled to turn around and caught sight of a masked woman holding a syringe, smiling at her.

Within mere seconds, Chloe’s limbs weakened, and all her strength deserted her. Refusing to surrender to her fate, she made a desperate attempt to seek help, but the masked woman swiftly covered her mouth. The powder on the woman’s palm infiltrated Chloe’s nostrils, causing her eyelids to weigh down like lead and succumb to unconsciousness. 1

When Chloe regained consciousness, she found herself inside a van with her hands and feet tightly bound. Noah was beside her, also in the same predicament, and was being restrained. The bodyguard, soaked in blood, lay motionless nearby, his fate shrouded in uncertainty.

When Noah noticed Chloe stirring, he immediately said in a low voice, “Keep quiet. Conserve your strength and keep a clear mind. For now, there won’t be anyone coming to rescue us.”

Noah had classes to attend today, and according to their itinerary, they were supposed to go directly to the school after the funeral. The bodyguard was supposed to be on vacation and at home. It would be difficult for their disappearance to be noticed.

Chloe felt a pang of pain at the needle mark on the back of her neck, and she opened her eyes slightly. “We’ve been kidnapped?”

“Yes.”

“Who are they after? You or me?” she asked.

“I’m not sure,” Noah replied, his voice deep and his tone grave. “But what is certain is that they are not ordinary people.”

Noah’s bodyguard was a retiree of special forces, and under normal circumstances, dealing with five or six thugs posed no problem. However, when he found the bodyguard, he was covered in injuries, each one potentially fatal. The assailant had displayed an alarming level of ruthlessness and precision, indicating a background in professional training.

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Chapter 377 He Won’t Die, Will He?

Chloe’s face turned pale, and fear washed over her. She carefully reviewed recent events, realizing that she had not offended any one and had conducted her business within the industry’s boundaries, so who could be behind her abduction?

At that moment, a masked woman sitting in the passenger seat turned to face them. Chloe’s body tensed up as the mask revealed a pair of hawk-like eyes. They sent a chill down her spine as the woman stared at her intently, reminiscent of a female ghost from a horror film.

Noah, on the other hand, remained calm and composed.

“Are you after wealth or life?” he asked.

The masked woman chuckled arrogantly. “Both.”

“She doesn’t possess wealth, but I can offer you mine if you release her.”

“That won’t do. I want both.”

“I can give you both.”

The masked woman understood that Noah was testing her, and she made no effort to conceal

her intentions. “I want her life and your wealth.”

Recognizing their companionship, the masked woman deduced that capturing them both would be the most advantageous move. With Noah being the future heir of Exotic Star, she saw the potential for extracting a hefty ransom from his wealth.

Chloe shivered as a chill traveled down her spine, and her instantly heart sank. The masked woman might spare Noah, but the woman would kill her.

Noah set his jaw tightly as he pressed on, “What’s the reason? Why do you want to kill her?”

“Yeah. Why do you want to kill me?” Chloe’s voice grew desperate. “I don’t believe I’ve offended you. Even if I have, I’m willing to apologize and make amends.”

In the face of life and death, a mature woman could adapt and compromise. After all, the preservation of life often outweighed concerns about dignity and self-respect.

“Apologies won’t resolve anything. She simply wants you dead,” the masked woman replied.

Chloe trembled upon hearing those words. She wondered what kind of deep-seated resentment the masked woman held against her to the extent that she would want her dead.

The masked woman enjoyed the look of fear on Chloe’s face and chuckled. Ten minutes later, the car unexpectedly broke down.

“Chloe, shall we give it a try?” Noah asked in a lowered voice as he gazed up on a dagger in the corner.

Chloe hesitated for a moment, then nodded with determination. Since she was going to die, why not give it a try?

There were a total of four people in the vehicle, in which two of them got out to fix the car. Chloe deliberately leaned against the man beside her, casting a pitiful glance his way. Unable to resist her seduction, the man sitting next to her smirked at the masked woman. "Sis, this girl is really beautiful. I want-

The masked woman gave him a sidelong glance.

"Just this once. I promise not to do it again!"

"Fine. Hurry up and finish quickly," the masked woman said as she got up and got out of the car. Before leaving, she grinned at Noah. "Kid, you haven't experienced the touch of a woman, have you? Take this opportunity to learn a lesson."

Noah remained expressionless as he silently undid the ropes binding his hands behind his back.

The masked woman assumed that Noah had been scared silly and could not be bothered with him anymore. Chloe made no struggle, pretending to comply, and smiled sweetly. "Darling, could you please close the car door? I'm feeling shy."

The man, completely enthralled, eagerly agreed, "Sure, sure."

The masked woman outside frowned as she saw him closing the car door, but she did not say anything since the hostages could not escape at this point anyway. When the car door closed, the man lunged at Chloe, but this time, a sharp dagger accurately pierced his lower body from behind.

The man's face twisted in agony, and the excruciating pain made him scream out. However, before he could finish his cry, Noah swiftly delivered another swift and ruthless blow to the same spot.

The man convulsed from the pain and promptly lost consciousness. Chloe was taken aback, surprised by Noah's decisive actions. She had worried that someone like Noah, who had grown up sheltered like a delicate flower, would hesitate and be unable to act.

Sensing Chloe's gaze on him, Noah's eyes flickered subtly. When he looked up again, his handsome face was filled with fear, and his voice trembled, "He won't die, will he?"

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 378 What You Need Isn't Doctor but Woman

Chloe paused for a moment and hurriedly reassured him, "He won't. Even if he does, we were only defending ourselves."

During this time, the masked woman occasionally glanced inside the car but detected no signs of suspicion as the man remained pinned against Chloe. After ten minutes had passed, the repairs were done. When the masked woman tried to get in, she realized that the car door would not open.

Noah, who had freed himself, waved goodbye to her with a smile. The masked woman's eyes widened, and she punched the window.

It instantly cracked. Before it shattered, Chloe pushed the semi-conscious man off her with all her strength and urged, "Quick, start the car!"

Noah immediately leaped into the driver's seat, stepped on the accelerator, and sped away. Through the rearview mirror, they saw the furious masked woman hijack a passing car and chase after them recklessly.

Chloe noticed that they were approaching the mountains up ahead.

"Was your phone confiscated too?" she asked.

"Yes. Check if that man has a phone on him," Noah replied while driving.

Chloe turned her head to search for one. "Yes, got it! I'll call the police right now!"

She

tried to remain calm and provided the police with the information she knew. When she mentioned Noah's presence, there was a brief pause from the other e

nd of the line. “Noah? You’re talking about Mr. Noah Gunter from Exotic Star?”

“Yes,” Chloe confirmed.

The police categorized the kidnapping case as extortion. They managed to trace their location and discovered that Chloe and Noah were about to reach the outskirts of Cloude, indicating that they had been unconscious for at least four hours. Given their current speed, it would take the local police at least an hour to get there. During this hour, Chloe and Noah would enter the mountains where **the cars** could traverse, leaving them in a dire situation.

In this critical moment, the police remembered that the Whitmans owned a private plane.

Just as the police expected, Noah and Chloe found their path obscured by a patch of lush forest after roughly half an hour. They were forced to abandon the car and flee into the woods. Fortunately, darkness had descended, so it would not be that easy for the masked woman to track them.

The masked woman’s face turned grim, and she commanded, “After them!”

The thorny bushes in the mountains scratched Chloe’s legs, eliciting a pang of pain in Noah’s eyes. He quickened his pace, walking ahead and using his hands to push aside the branches on

both sides.

Despite their attempts to remain composed, they were just ordinary individuals without any wilderness survival skills. Compared to the cunning masked woman, they quickly lost

distance, with the pursuer closing in on them.

At that moment, a thunderous rumble echoed from afar, growing louder as a helicopter hovered in the sky and slowly descended.

The masked woman’s expression changed. “Damn it!”

“What do we do now?”

“What do we do now? We need to run!” the masked woman replied.

She glanced at Chloe and warned her, “Don’t let me catch you again.”

Chloe remained silent, keeping her guard up.

As the helicopter landed, the masked woman and her accomplices had already made their escape, vanishing into thin air.

Chloe initially thought that the person stepping out of the helicopter would be the police, but when she caught sight of the tall figure, she could not control herself any longer. Tears welled up in her eyes, and she had the urge to throw herself into his arms and pour out all the grievances of the day.

She was about to approach him when Noah held her back. “Coco, I sprained my foot. Can you help me?”

In the dim night, she finally noticed that Noah’s legs and hands were scratched and stained with blood. His pants and sleeves were torn as well.

“Does it hurt? Are you okay?” Chloe nervously reached out to support him.

Noah shook his head, a hint of mischief flickering in his innocent eyes. He looked in Joseph’s direction and said, “It doesn’t hurt. I feel much better now, but I need your help to walk.”

“I didn’t know that a woman’s touch could heal wounds. It seems that what you need isn’t a

doctor, but a woman, Mr. Noah,” Joseph remarked.

Noah looked puzzled and asked, “Mr. Joseph, what are you talking about?”

Jojo and Coco’s Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 379 Wild Beast

“All right, all right. Let’s discuss this later when we **get** back,” Tyson intervened, urging everyone to board the helicopter. “After all, we’re in the middle of the wilderness. It won’t be good if we run into some wild beasts.”

Joseph clenched his jaw, resisting the impulse to embrace Chloe, and chose to remain silent as he turned toward the plane cabin.

After providing statements and receiving basic first aid, the medical staff reassured them that their injuries were superficial and not serious. Upon hearing those words, Joseph felt a wave of relief wash over him. However, due to the anesthesia injection, they needed to undergo a blood test. The police left their contact information to notify them of the results tomorrow.

Tyson cleared his throat and said, "I'll accompany Mr. Noah. Joseph, you take Chloe to our family home and ensure that Mr. Harold is informed about her safety. He's been extremely

worried."

Chloe was stunned. "Grandpa knows too? But his condition..."

Tyson replied, "That's why you need to inform him to put his mind at ease."

Chloe nodded solemnly, and Noah could not resist sneering.

'Reporting her safety? It's more like creating an opportunity for them to be together.'

However, he refrained from voicing any objections. After all, he had no right to interfere in Chloe's personal matters now, and poking his nose into something he should not care about would not do him any good.

At the Whitman family home, Patrick looked bewildered at Chloe. "Ms. Chloe, what happened to you? You look so disheveled..."

Her brows furrowed. "Don't tell me Grandpa is unaware of everything?"

Patrick became even more confused. "Unaware of what?"

"Joseph, you lied to me!"

"The one who lied to you was Tyson, not me."

"But you didn't stop me!"

Joseph nonchalantly placed his hands in his pockets, his profile exuding a cool demeanor. "You yourself wanted to come here. Why would I stop you?"

Patrick thought they were bantering and quickly found an excuse to slip away.

Chloe smiled, but her smile did not reach her eyes. “Are you intentionally trying to keep me here for the night?”

1/3

Joseph raised an eyebrow playfully, his large hand landing on her pert bottom without warning and slapping it. “Yes. Freshen up and come to my bedroom. Understood?”

Chloe was taken aback, her face flushing so red it appeared as if blood would drip from it. “You, you, you... You’re shameless!”

“You were the one who asked first.” Joseph closed the distance between them, calmly gazing into her eyes. “It’s only natural for men and women to enjoy each other’s company. How can

that be considered shameless?”

Gritting her teeth, Chloe retorted, “Go away!”

“Tsk, is that how you treat the one who saved your life?”

She was stunned. “That helicopter earlier... It was yours?”

“How could the police have arrived so quickly otherwise?”

Chloe fell silent, and a warm feeling welled up inside her. If the police had arrived ten minutes later, she did not dare to imagine what would have happened to her and Noah. Joseph might have a sharp tongue, but he always came to her rescue whenever she was in trouble.

Her tone softened significantly. “Thank you. I’ll do my best to help you obtain the note.”

“That’s a different matter.” Joseph gestured toward the bathroom, his thin lips curling up. “I’ll be waiting for you.”

Chloe rolled her eyes and ignored him.

IT

There were still clothes for her to change into at the family house. To be honest, she had always held indescribable feelings toward the Whitmans. However, she could not deny the fact that the Whitmans had helped her a lot.

She deliberately bided her time. When she was confident that Joseph had fallen asleep, she cautiously made her way to the bathroom. After a whole day spent outside, her body was soaked with sweat, and she could not bear not taking a shower.

Feeling utterly exhausted, she quickly rinsed herself off and grabbed a towel to dry her hair. However, as soon as Chloe opened the bathroom door, she found Joseph standing at the entrance, his eyes filled with a deep desire.

Her complexion was fair and porcelain—like as it gleamed under the light, while her cheeks glistened with tiny droplets of water. Her alluring lips were gently parted as if tempting someone to savor their taste. **She** exuded a mesmerizing aura, casting a radiant glow that filled the entire hallway.

“You were really waiting for me???” she asked incredulously.

He gulped hard and replied, “I came out to get some water.”

Chloe noticed the cup in his hand and let out a sigh of relief. “Oh, then go to bed early...mmm!”

Joseph suddenly grasped the back of her head and forcefully kissed her lips, causing her to

swallow the remainder of her words into the pit of her stomach.

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 380 Harold Wants to See Xavia

Chloe was overwhelmed by Joseph's passionate kiss, perplexed by her inability to resist whenever he engaged her in such intimate moments.

Joseph, well-versed in such encounters, naturally took the lead, and soon they found themselves in the bedroom. As they sank into the soft bed, Chloe's mind suddenly flashed

back to her dream from the previous night, snapping her back to reality. Gasping for air, she forcefully pushed him away.

"No, you can't touch me."

While previous instances might have been unavoidable, she now possessed the power to refuse, and she had to stand firm. She must not betray her principles.

power to

Joseph's gaze burned with intense desire. His slightly calloused fingers caressed her lips as he said, "You should listen to your inner voice."

Chloe froze, trying to regain her breath. "What do you mean?"

"Just moments ago, you were quite enthusiastic."

The mouth might lie, but the body would not.

The tips of her ears blushed crimson as she glared at him, turning her head away with a hint of shyness. "I have no idea what you're talking about. I'm going to sleep."

"How can you give up halfway? Those who start the fire should put it out. Haven't you heard that phrase before?"

Joseph's scorching gaze made no attempt to hide his desire for her. He also wondered why he was so captivated by her, and not just on a physical level.

Chloe's heart raced uncontrollably under his gaze. 'What's going on with **you**, Chloe? Weren't you already done with him? Why did you still harbor these feelings?'

"Ms. Chloe, Mr. Noah is on the phone for you."

The maid's voice came from outside the door, snapping Chloe out of her daze. She swiftly broke free from Joseph's embrace and hurriedly left the room.

Joseph listened to the conversation downstairs, his eyes chillingly cold. Noah was undoubtedly doing this on purpose. As soon as he kicked Icarus out of their way, another one stepped in. The fact that Chloe possessed a unique talent for seducing men could not be denied.

"Coco, were you resting? Did I disturb you?" Noah asked from the other end of **the** line, his tone gentle.

"No, I just finished taking **a** shower and was about to sleep. What's **the** matter?"

1/3

"I wanted to tell you that the bodyguard is safe now. However, he sustained severe injuries, so he won't be able to continue in this line of work."

Before parting ways, Chloe had asked Noah about the bodyguard's condition. It was not

difficult to see that the kidnapping had primarily targeted her. The bodyguard and Noah had indirectly suffered due to her involvement.

Upon hearing the news, she felt a mix of joy and worry. One's greatest asset was having a healthy body. Although his life was saved, his future was lost.

"But don't worry too much. Even though he can no longer serve as a bodyguard, Exotic Star offers a multitude of other positions. He won't be short of job opportunities. He can stay and work here until old age without any problem."

Chloe felt relieved. "That's good. Please give him my regards."

"Mhmm, you should go to bed early. Good night."

"Okay, good night."

Chloe returned to the upper floor and found Joseph was no longer there. She breathed a sigh of

relief and entered her own bedroom to rest.

At daybreak, Chloe, having had a light sleep, woke up early. In the courtyard, she spotted Harold exercising. She approached him and gently called out, "Good morning, Grandpa."

Startled, Harold's expression mirrored Patrick's from the previous day. "Chloe? When did you get here?"

"Last night."

Chloe thought for a moment and decided to inform him about the kidnapping incident. After all, it was better to hear it directly from her than from someone else.

Harold's heart skipped a beat as his face sank. "This matter must be thoroughly investigated.

I want to know who has the audacity to kidnap my beloved granddaughter-in-law!"

To dare offend both the Whitmans and Sullivans at the same time, one must either lack common sense or be a brainless thug. However, thugs would be no match for professional bodyguards. It seemed more likely that a formidable force was lurking in the shadows, observing and planning. Regardless of whether they would strike again in the future, without a proper investigation, this incident was like a time bomb, ready to explode for the second time at any moment.

Chloe nodded. "The police are taking this matter very seriously."

Those individuals did not seem like ordinary troublemakers, and the masked woman's words before fleeing did not feel like an empty threat. There was a high chance they would come back.

Harold pondered for a few seconds. "Sweetie, are you sure you haven't offended anyone

recently?"

"No," she replied confidently.

"I see. Stay and have breakfast before you leave," he suggested.

Chloe could not bear to refuse and agreed, “Grandpa, what would you like to eat? I’ll cook today.” 1

“You decide. Anything you make is better than the house chef’s.”

“Hehe, Grandpa, you really flatter me.”

As Harold watched Chloe enter the kitchen, the smile on his face instantly vanished. He called for Patrick and gave him an instruction.

“I want to see Xavia.”

Patrick was puzzled. “Xavia? May I know why?”

“Since Chloe hasn’t offended anyone at her workplace, it’s only Xavia who might meddle in her personal life.”

Patrick frowned. “But does Xavia have the courage and capability to do such a thing?”

“Go and make the arrangements. Once I see her, I’ll know.”

“Okay, sir.”