

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Chapter 381

Chapter 381 Tell Me if It's True

Chloe prepared a table full of Asvand-style breakfast, complete with milk, pastries, fresh orange juice, vegetable salad, salmon, bacon, and coffee. Patrick would occasionally join them, so she had cooked plenty.

Harold ate the pastries one after another, seemingly having a great appetite. However, he wanted to let the two youngsters have some time alone. He asked the helper to deliver his breakfast upstairs to him.

It had been a long time since Joseph ate the food Chloe made, so although he appeared elegant on the surface, he ate a lot.

After Chloe sat down and took a few bites, her belly was suddenly engulfed with nausea. So, she put down her fork and went to the kitchen to get some fruit.

“Joe!”

A female voice rang out before Natalie, dressed in a ballroom, ran in excitedly.

Chloe was in the kitchen, holding a bowl of grapes she had just washed. She decided to fade into the background and not leave the kitchen. After all, she was going to leave soon and did not want to meddle in his affairs with his relentless admirers.

Joseph looked up and stated indifferently, “Spill it.”

“Wow, it smells so good.” Natalie took a sniff before she touched her flat belly. “I came in a rush this morning and I haven't had breakfast yet. Can I eat with you?”

When Chloe heard this, her charming eyes sank slightly. She had cooked because Harold was nice to her and Joseph saved her the day before. She put herself in their shoes and willingly cooked for them, but her effort was to be enjoyed by Joseph's relentless admirer, and Chloe

was not that willing.

However, this was the Whitman family home. If he was willing, she could not say much about

Joseph rejected Natalie without any hesitation. “No, you can’t. Ask the chef to cook for you if you want to eat. You can’t eat the food on this table.”

Chloe blinked and smiled happily. ‘Well, at least he has a conscience.’

Grievance washed over Natalie. “Okay, I won’t eat it. Joe, did something happen to you yesterday? Tell me if you need help with anything.”

“Hmm?”

“I read in the upper-class group chat yesterday that you flew a plane and went somewhere.” The Whitmans owned a plane, but they would not use it if it was not an emergency, especially

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in this case where Joseph flew the plane himself. This had only happened twice up until now.

“Yeah, something happened.” Joseph held his chin with one hand and tapped on his empty glass with his slender finger. He then said to the woman in the kitchen. “Get me some orange juice.”

Natalie looked over and realized all too late that there was another person in the dining room. Chloe was wearing home clothing, and her bare face without makeup was clean and perfect.

Natalie became vigilant. Helpers would never appear in front of their superiors in pajamas, so this must be a guest. But on the contrary, an ordinary guest would not put on such casual clothes either.

“Joe, who is she? Why is she out and about wearing such clothes?”

Chloe rolled her eyes when Joseph purposely directed Natalie’s attention to her. She then brought over a glass of orange juice. She placed it in front of Joseph and smiled charmingly at Natalie. “Is this your house? I think what I wear is none of your concern, right?”

She had some impression of the Walker family, and she had heard about Natalie. The Walkers were different from the Fox family. The Foxes merely

had a superficial relationship with the Whitmans but the Walkers and Whitmans were engaged in a sincere friendship.

Natalie studied at a university abroad and had recently graduated before returning to her homeland.

“Who are you?” Being questioned by Chloe successfully sent Natalie into deep wrath.

Joseph’s eyes were brewed as he watched Chloe’s reaction.

Chloe raised her brows. “Do you want to know?”

“Cut the crap already!”

“I’m just an ordinary person. Didn’t you want to know why Joseph flew a plane last night?”

Chloe was all smiles while Natalie’s expression was hideous.

“He went to meet you?”

“Uh-huh.”

“Joe, tell me. Is this true?”

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Chapter 382 Yes, It’s True

Joseph shrugged and answered indifferently, “Yes, it’s true.”

“Joe, you’re spoiling her so much!” Natalie blurted out in disbelief. She sounded like she had received a fatal blow.

‘What kind of urgent affair was it that he needed to fly the plane? I’m sure he likes this woman very much.’

Joseph’s gaze turned a tad somber before he pursed his thin lips tightly.

“Who’s spoiling her? I was just helping the police.”

“The police?” Natalie pouted. “Joe, stop trying to hide it. You’re not a kind and good citizen.

Even if the police needed your help, you could've just lent them the plane. If you didn't spoil her, why did you personally fly the plane?"

Having the truth thrown back at him, Joseph found it hard to refute, which was rare. His face sank. "Kids should never try to figure out the adults' thoughts."

"Fine, you don't adore her. You just casually gave a hand and contributed to the country. You didn't do that for someone's sake." Natalie's words were full of sarcasm. After that, she criticized Chloe. "What's so special about you?"

Chloe put on an innocent front. "Nothing. I told you that I'm just an ordinary person."

'Tyson is a relative of the Whitmans. Joseph would not ignore it if his relative asked for help. Although Joseph might care for me a bit, it's not much.'

Natalie felt that Chloe was keeping something from her and dragged Chloe outside. "Come with me. I have something to ask you."

Chloe felt that Natalie was an arrogant young lady at most, but not a wicked woman. Hence, she helplessly went to the garden with Natalie.

"Tell me. How did you make Joe notice you? Spill the beans. I'll buy it with money!"

"Buy? How much can you afford to pay?"

"I have a lot of money. Any amount is fine if you can help me win his favor."

Chloe inevitably stated, "But he has a child."

"What child?"

"He has a child with Xavia."

Natalie failed to hold back her scream. "That scheming bitch came back?"

"You know her?"

"Yes, I knew her a long time ago. When I was in high school, I went abroad to see Joe during the summer holiday but that scheming bitch sowed discord between Joe and me on purpose."

It was because of that incident Natalie did not go to see Joseph again when she was in university. She held herself back until she graduated and then only came to him. When she heard that the scheming bitch had gone missing, she was over the moon.

Chloe spread her hands. "But you don't stand a chance now."

Anger got the better of Natalie. "No, we can't let that wicked woman ruin Joe. Let's team up. and stand against Xavia! By the way, I heard that he even married someone but he's divorced now. Is it true?"

"Yeah, it's true."

"Do you know if he's still in touch with his ex-wife?"

"Hmm... I think so."

"Ah... Why are they still entangled with each other after the divorce? That woman must have pestered him."

"There's no such thing. It was their mutual decision to separate."

Natalie was full of incredulity. "What's the reason?"

Chloe faked a smile. "Well, it's because of cheating. Joe, who you admire so much, slept with Xavia while he was still married."

"Damn... It must be an accident. If he wanted to sleep with Xavia, it would've happened five years ago."

Chloe was flabbergasted to find that it was Joseph's first time, but she did not dwell too much

on it.

"Maybe. What else do you want to ask? Make it quick. I'm busy and need to go."

Natalie twirled her fingers and stared at Chloe. "What about you? Are you one of his admirers too?"

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Score 9.5

Chapter 383 Let's Deal With Xavia Together

"No..."

"You're lying. Joe wouldn't bring an ordinary friend home."

"Even if I am, what are you going to do about it?"

Was she going to retaliate in some way?

"No. Let's team up with Joe's ex-wife. We can all deal with Xavia together."

Chloe stared at Natalie for a long while before she suddenly burst into laughter. "Joseph's ex-wife won't agree to this."

"You won't know if you don't give it a try."

"No, you don't have to try." Chloe patted Natalie's shoulders as a mischievous glint flashed across her eyes. "It's because I'm his ex-wife."

Natalie was stunned for three seconds before she furrowed her brows. "So you've been doing this on purpose?"

"No, you're wrong. I didn't want to have anything to do with you at first."

Chloe turned around to walk into the house. She wanted to change her clothes and leave.

Surprisingly, Natalie followed her. She sounded solemn and serious as she said, "Let's team up and get rid of Xavia. I won't try and snatch Joe from you."

Chloe's hand stiffened. She was quite baffled. "What do you want then?"

Natalie revealed a naive smile. "I'm satisfied as long as Joe is happy."

If one truly loved a person, they would not care about the result. It was fine as long as he was happy and safe. It was unalterable.

After a brief pause, Chloe explained, "I'm sorry but it's over between Joseph and me."

Natalie did not believe her. "No, it's not. If it was over, you guys would have nothing to do with each other. I saw you at Mr. Harold's birthday party the other day. If that was a coincidence, why did Joe anxiously go to you last night? How do you explain that?"

Chloe's eyes flickered before she said unnaturally, "He just wanted to help the police."

"Do you think he's a nice and kind man? Were you not touched yesterday? Miss, you have to pursue your happiness. We can't let Joe marry that scheming bitch!"

"No, it's impossible between him and me no matter what. I no longer like him. Please stop.

Frustrated, Chloe ended the topic. She was afraid that she would waver in the next second. She

had feelings. While facing the man who once betrayed her, she was full of resentment, grievances, and reluctance that was buried deep in her heart. From the moment Xavia got pregnant, there was no turning back.

Chloe grabbed her coat and left. Not having her phone, she had to stand by the roadside and flag down a cab. Luckily, one came down from the highway and stopped beside her.

She got into the car and told the driver her destination, paying the fare in cash. While watching the scenery outside the window pass by in a blur, her messy mind slowly calmed down.

Yes, she would never forgive that scumbag. The fact that he slept with two women in one night could not be erased no matter how nice he was to her.

In the Whitman family home.

Natalie found herself in the midst of awkwardness and fear. "Joe, did you hear all that?"

Joseph's eyes were dull as he glanced at her coldly and quietly.

Chloe claimed that she no longer liked him. It haunted him, and he could not shake it off.

‘That dumbo is so cruel.’

“Umm... I want you even if your ex-wife doesn’t. Break up with Xavia. The Whitmans and Walkers can become in-laws and gain a strong alliance through marriage.”

“Fuck off.”

“Fine.”

Natalie scampered off. “This is the first time Joe is being rejected by someone. It seems like he feels quite embarrassed, so I better leave him alone.”

At two o’clock in the afternoon, Harold asked Xavia to meet him in a cafe.

Xavia came with a present and wanted to give it to him. “Grandpa, I didn’t attend your birthday party the other day. Here’s the gift I bought for you.’

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Score 9.5

Chapter 384 A Gang

Harold sneered. “This reward is undeserved. I don’t dare accept your gift.”

“You’re an elder, so there’s no such thing. I’m giving you a gift to show my filial you.”

“Who are you? Did I ask you to do that for me?”

respect for

Holding the gift, Xavia’s hands stiffened. She did not know if she should retrieve the gift and continued with this stalemate. She said in an aggrieved manner, “Grandpa, I know you don’t like me, but I was forced to do what I did before. I just wanted to survive.”

“The bastard isn’t here. Stop trying to pretend to be pitiful. It’s useless!” Harold snorted in annoyance. He would not accept this.

A tinge of resentment flashed across her eyes. She whispered and inevitably sobbed, “I’m not pretending to be pitiful...”

She could not change the fact that she came from a village and that she had no background no matter how good she was at her studies. Hence, she could only work hard to cater to the successful people in the upper class and eliminate her identity as a poor person who came from a village. She strove so hard, so she felt that she should be praised instead of being criticized and scoffed at.

Harold shot her a fierce glare. “You’re the one who’s behind Chloe’s kidnap, aren’t you?”

“Someone kidnap Ms. Chloe?” Xavia appeared bewildered and asked anxiously, “Why did that happen? How is she now? Is she safe?”

Harold narrowed his eyes. “Stop pretending. I know that it was you.”

Xavia clenched her fists before she burst into tears. “Grandpa, I know you don’t like me but please don’t accuse me blindly. I don’t have the guts to do such an illegal thing.”

“Do you want me to show you the evidence?”

Feeling nervous, cold sweat broke out on her forehead. ‘No... This old bastard couldn’t have gotten evidence. S wouldn’t have exposed himself so easily. Harold must be trying to bluff me.’

“I didn’t do it, so of course, there’s no evidence.”

Harold caught the change in her expression and interrogated sternly, “If you tell me the identity of the culprit now, I’ll consider letting you off the hook. Who helped you?”

“No, I did nothing!” Xavia became agitated all of a sudden. She abruptly got to her knees and cried profusely. She blurted out, “I can understand that you don’t want Joe to

marry me, but you can’t pin a groundless crime on me!”

She cried loudly, and being in a relatively quiet cafe, she soon attracted the waiter.

“I’m sorry. May I ask if there’s anything you need help with?”

Patrick stepped forward and said, “It’s fine. Leave.”

“Ah... My belly is hurting. My baby...” Xavia suddenly held her belly and cried out in pain.

The waiter thought that Harold had done something to the pregnant woman and wanted to call 911.

Harold flared up in a rage. “Stop pretending! I didn’t touch you!”

“You shouldn’t upset a pregnant lady. It may cause a miscarriage!” the waiter shouted before he tried to soothe Xavia.

However, Xavia refused to get up. She held her belly and knelt on the floor looking like she was in pain. “Grandpa, I will have wronged the Whitman family if something happens to this baby. If this baby comes out safely, please give Joe and me a chance to take care of you together. Is that okay?”

“Are you threatening me?” Harold asked as he stared at her angrily.

“No, I wouldn’t dare. I just hope that you can put aside your prejudice against me... I love Joe with all my heart.”

Patrick could not bear to listen to that anymore. “We’ll take you to the hospital now. You’re going over the line if the doctor claims that you’re fine.”

When Joseph arrived at the hospital, the doctor had just produced the result. Xavia was indeed having miscarriage-like symptoms.

Joseph stared at Harold. “Why the hell did you meet her?”

“Why? I think she was the one behind it. She was the one who hired people to kidnap Chloe.”

“Do you have any evidence?”

“No, but her expression was strange. She must be guilty.”

She must have been scared, so she experienced a miscarriage-like symptom.

Joseph pressed his temples in frustration. "Our society is ruled by law. We have to look at the evidence."

If there was evidence, he would not be bothered even if Xavia was sent to the police station.

"Why are you speaking up for her?" Harold shivered in fury. He was so angry that he felt like he could pass at any moment.

'Oh, shit! The brat's bewitched by this scheming bitch. How sinful!'

Joseph did not bother to explain. "Patrick, take Grandpa home."

Harold was infuriated. "Fine, I won't meddle in your business. You're the one in charge of this family!"

Patrick shook his head before he hurriedly followed after Harold.

Xavia dozed off in the ward. Joseph did not go in and sat outside smoking. He then took out his phone and typed a series of strange numbers.

"How's the investigation going?"

"It's a bit complicated. They're recidivists, and they're very good at counter-surveillance. It's likely not as simple as personal retaliation."

"Be more specific."

"This looks to be the work of a gang."

Joseph held his cigarette lightly between his lips, his countenance turned murderous amid the smoke. He said coldly, "Keep on investigating. Don't alert the enemies."

Lucas walked over and reminded him softly, "Sir, we should go now. You have an appointment with Mr. Alexander."

Aaron had run away with the money and someone had died on the construction site. Chloe was not at fault but after the investigations, the project was found to have cut corners to save

money

and were in multiple construction violations. Hence, the project was forced to suspend its work. It was an unfinished project rather than a suspension of work.

After paying the workers their wages, Chloe had no more money or energy to dive into this project again. She wanted to shift her focus to the Johnson Group. She had to go to a golf course to negotiate a new project with a partner.

Chapter 385 Retaliation

Chloe was in a professional suit. When she arrived at her destination, she went to the changing room to change her outfit.

The slim-fitting, short, black, sports dress outlined the seductive lines of her tall and slim figure. Her shoulders were exposed, and the large parts of her fair and smooth skin were quite attractive.

Chloe was quite satisfied after checking her appearance in the mirror. She was not very good at playing golf, but she would dress herself according to the occasion. She had to respect her partner's interest.

When she exited the female changing room, she fell into a daze as she walked past the male changing room. She seemed to have seen Alexander. She stopped in her tracks. After waiting for a while, she saw Alexander come out with Adam.

Revealing a smile, she was about to step forward to greet them before another man came out of the changing room behind them. Joseph was dressed neatly and carried a sense of innate nobility. When their eyes met, his black eyes trembled a little before he calmly averted his

gaze.

Chloe blinked. Suddenly, she did not know if she should go forward and say hi. Alexander's gaze darted between the two before he spoke up first.

"Are you alone? Would you like to play with us for a bit?"

"No, I came with a business partner."

Adam asked with a smile, "Which zone are you going to?"

Chloe told him the zone she was headed to. After that, she did not linger and went to meet her business partner, a man named Ethan Katz.

When Ethan saw her, his eyes lit up with excitement. "You're indeed Exotic Star's ambassador. How beautiful!"

Chloe showed a faint smile. "You flatter me. Should we talk about cooperation or should we play golf first?"

"Of course, we're going to play golf first." Ethan handed her a club. "Do you know how to play?"

"Yes, I do, but I'm not very good at it."

"Come. Let me teach you." He positioned himself behind Chloe and embraced her from behind.

"No, it's fine!" Chloe pushed him away and took two steps back, maintaining a safe distance from him.

Ethan laughed and got straight to the point. "Let me be frank with you. I like women like you. You've lost a lot of money on your father's construction zone recently, right? Be with me a few times and give me five percent of your company shares. I'll then help you resolve it. What do you think?"

A deep crease appeared between her brows. "You're a married man. Do you think it's prudent for you to say such things? If you came to negotiate a business deal with me under this motive, you've thought too highly of yourself."

Ethan had collaborated with the Johnsons a few times, but it was always who had been Benjamin in charge. Chloe had not had much contact with Ethan. And now seeing that the Johnsons were worse off than before, Ethan exposed his true nature and wanted to take advantage of Chloe's misfortune.

He faked a smile and tried to approach her again. However, she would not allow it. She raised the club and whacked his feet with it.

"Fuck!" Ethan held his leg and cursed in pain. Chloe did not want to waste time on him, so she threw the club aside to leave.

Suddenly, a plump middle-aged woman rushed toward her and berated her. "You're my husband's mistress, aren't you?!"

Before Chloe could speak, Ethan made a false charge against her. "She's not my mistress.

She simply wants to seduce me!"

Hearing this, the woman became even angrier. She waved her brawny arms to hit Chloe. Being caught off guard, Chloe was punched, and it hurt badly.

"Your husband is a sight for sore eyes with his round face and small eyes. You're the only one who cares about him. If it weren't for the business deal, I wouldn't even look at him. You're just a woman who finds fault with other women because you can't control your husband. How pathetic!"

"Why you!"

Chloe clenched her fists and made the woman have a taste of her medicine. She punched the woman's arm. The woman became so angry that she screamed before she turned to rebuke Ethan.

"Why are you still standing there?! Hurry up and help me deal with this bitch!"

Chloe did not wait for Ethan to react before turning around and speeding off toward the changing rooms. Unexpectedly, Ethan pursued her. He was about to run into the female changing room in pursuit of her when Adam came out from a corner and casually blocked Ethan's path.

Ethan knew Adam, so his expression changed drastically. He said flatteringly, "Mr. Adam, hi-

"Get lost." Adam interrupted him, his young face was filled with fierceness. "Chloe is my sister. Do you have a death wish or something?"

"Ah... Why is she your sister..."

"Yes, she is. Do I have to report that to you?"

"No, you don't."

"Say sorry to my sister."

Gnashing his teeth, Ethan looked at Chloe. "I'm sorry."

"That's it? Shouldn't you be bowing?"

"Okay, let's not waste time on him." Chloe waved and told Ethan to leave. After a pause, she glanced at Adam. "Why are you here? Didn't you go to play golf?"

He touched his nose. "I came out to get my girlfriend."

Adam spotted Ethan running after Chloe earlier, so he asked Eleanor Collins to go to the course first.

"You got a girlfriend?"

Chloe was shocked. A person like Adam had a serious girlfriend. And Alexander was here too. It meant that their parents were aware of this relationship.

"Congratulations. I hope you guys have fun. I'm going to go now."

"No, please don't. My father introduced her to me, and I haven't met her many times before our families urged us to finalize things. I'm quite annoyed because of this. Come with me. You girls will have more things to talk about."

Chapter 386 Why Are the Staff Here Dressed So Indecently?

"I don't want to go. I don't know her," Chloe protested, feeling uncomfortable with the idea, especially with Joseph present.

"It's fine, she's quite easy to get along with. Let's go. I just helped you drive away that old man, so you can't turn me down now," Adam insisted, half pulling and half dragging Chloe

with him.

Alexander and Joseph had just concluded their conversation. Seated beside them was a meaty girl with fair skin, standing about 165 centimeters tall and weighing about 55 kilograms. Her complexion radiated a noble elegance and refinement, characteristic of a privileged upbringing.

Eleanor became nervous when she saw Chloe returning with Adam, intertwining her small hands together tightly and showing a vigilant expression.

There were two available seats in the room, one next to Adam and the other next to Joseph. To avoid arousing suspicion, Chloe opted for the latter. As she settled down beside him, he cast a glance at her, his deep eyes seemingly bottomless, piercing into her own. Chloe's lips tightened, eager to speak, but he coldly averted his gaze before she could find the words. She chose to remain silent.

During the subsequent discussion, Alexander and Joseph delved into project matters. Chloe had no authority to intervene in such discussions, though Alexander occasionally sought her opinion, intentionally trying to involve her. Politely, she declined, acknowledging her lack of resources, connections, and qualifications to enter this circle at the present moment. Alexander looked at Joseph, who seemed to have no intention of helping Chloe, and did not say anything further.

The conversation continued for an hour, and besides being deliberately or unintentionally ignored by Joseph, Eleanor and Adam kept talking to her.

"I have this strange feeling that I've seen you somewhere before. You look a lot like someone I've met," Eleanor remarked, holding her round face in her hands as she observed Chloe.

"Haha." Chloe chuckled, unable to contain her amusement. "Lately, many people have been telling me that I resemble someone else as if I have a face that's quite common."

"No, really! It's Mr. Desmond Sullivan's daughter. I've seen her pictures, and you look remarkably similar to her."

Intrigued, Adam chimed in, "Do they really look alike?"

"Not exactly identical, but there are similarities in the eyebrows, eyes, and facial features," Eleanor curiously inquired, "Is it possible that you're distant relatives?"

'Distant relatives.' Chloe was taken aback. Her mother's family name was Sullivan too. Could it

really be possible? She had instinctively dismissed the idea before, thinking that the Sullivans and herself were too distinct.

If there was any connection between her mother and the Sullivans, Benjamin would surely do everything possible to exploit her mother's value, perhaps even delaying her mother's death.

As Joseph listened, a sudden realization flashed through his mind. Calvin, Ava, the Sullivans, Noah. In the depths of his mind, it seemed like certain things were interconnected.

"You're familiar with the Sullivans?" Joseph's cool gaze locked onto Eleanor, his voice firm.

Caught off guard by his direct question, Eleanor stumbled over her words, "No, not really. I've only visited the Sullivans twice with my family."

Her family had a fondness for gemstone ornaments and maintained some level of contact with the Sullivans.

Joseph turned his gaze away and replied with a faint "Hmm." Since Eleanor claimed they were not familiar, he saw no reason to pursue the matter further.

After a round, it was 8 o'clock in the evening, and the sky had grown dark. Adam and Eleanor planned to have a candlelight dinner and extended an invitation to Chloe to join them. However, Chloe politely declined, not wanting to intrude as a third wheel.

Alexander promptly excused himself, intentionally leaving Chloe and Joseph alone. This frustrated Chloe a little. 'Why does it feel like the whole world is trying to matchmake me and Joseph?' she thought.

The staff members were preparing to escort them to the parking lot when Chloe interjected, "I'll just take a cab."

The staff members hesitated, their eyes instinctively flickering toward the impassive man. Sensing his lack of intention to intervene, one of the staff members smiled at Chloe and said, "Mr. Alexander is an esteemed VIP guest here, and we offer a special car service to our esteemed guests. If you like, I can arrange a vehicle for you right away."

"Thank you, that would be much appreciated."

“Very well, please wait a moment.”

The staff relayed a few instructions into his walkie-talkie. Within a mere three minutes, a muscular young man arrived, holding a set of car keys. Sweat glistened on his body, and his well-defined abdominal muscles hinted at a physique reminiscent of a comic book hero.

“Hi miss, the car is waiting for you just ahead. Please provide me with your address, and I’ll ensure you arrive home safely.”

Chloe’s eyes briefly lingered on his abdominal muscles, but she quickly averted her gaze, slightly taken aback. She provided the muscular young man with her home address and readily followed him to the car.

But before she could even take a step, Joseph grabbed her wrist. Confused, she looked at him, wondering about his sudden action.

A sinister smile curved Joseph’s lips. “Why are the staff here dressed so indecently?”

‘Dumbo’s eyes were practically glued to that young man. What’s so captivating about a muscle head?’

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Score 9.5

Chapter 387 Your Darling Is Waiting for You, Isn’t He?

“Sir, it’s not what you think. The weather today is simply too hot, and I’ve been sweating a lot, “the staff nervously explained.

“That’s your problem.”

“Y-Yes... I apologize, sir.”

Joseph firmly held onto Chloe’s hand and started walking away. Chloe glanced down at their intertwined fingers, her confusion growing as she wondered, ‘He completely ignored me all afternoon, and now he’s acting all strange again?’

Attempting to free her hand, Chloe pulled with all her strength, but Joseph’s grip remained unyielding.

“What are you doing?”

“Escorting you.”

“...I don't need you to escort me.”

“Shut up.”

Chloe was on the verge of speaking, but suddenly her stomach churned, and she immediately covered her mouth and began to retch.

Joseph's face darkened instantly. “Do I disgust you?”

“No, it's not that. I just feel a bit nauseous.”

His expression softened slightly, and he asked coldly, “Is it an upset stomach?”

“It's not that. I'm not sure what's wrong.”

After fully moving out of the Johnsons' residence, Chloe found her life becoming much more relaxed. Even during busy work days, she would indulge in snacks, and her stomach problems had significantly improved. She rarely experienced any discomfort or pain since then.

“Should we go to the hospital for a check-up?” Joseph suggested.

“No, there's no need. I'm fine,” Chloe replied. She did not consider the nauseating feeling to be a serious issue. Perhaps she had simply eaten something that did not agree with her recently.

Joseph remained silent, gesturing for Chloe to fasten her seatbelt. Though she could not comprehend his hot and cold behavior, she could not resist him in the end and obediently let him drive her.

During the journey, they passed by the jewelry store she had visited before, only to find it still

closed. It had been closed during her previous visit as well. If it were operating normally, it would not remain closed for such an extended period.

As they continued driving onto Concord Avenue, they came across a road collapse that obstructed their path. Chloe took the initiative, suggesting, "Let's stop here. I'll find an alternative route through a side road."

Joseph's gaze fixated on the dark and dimly lit alley nearby. His brows furrowed ever so slightly, almost unnoticeable, as he responded, "As you wish." Having already accommodated her by driving this far, her safety was no longer of his concern.

Chloe blinked, her gaze drawn to the arrogant tilt of his chin and enticing Adam's apple. Her palm itched with the desire to touch him. Although he was an asshole, his appearance was unparalleled.

"I remember the matter of the note. Give me some time to think of a solution."

Throughout the past year, she had been unable to do much to assist him. However, this one thing was something she was determined to handle well.

"Do you think I wanted to discuss that matter with you and that's the reason I volunteered to drive you home?"

"Yes."

He had maintained a furrowed brow throughout the drive, and his sudden offer to drive her home was likely because he did not want to bring up the subject in front of Adam and the

others.

Joseph gazed steadily at Chloe and sneered. "You're right."

At the entrance of the alley, a group of delinquent youths emerged. Their arms displayed prominent tattoos as they cast lewd glances at Chloe, assessing her figure and appearance.

Chloe felt a bit intimidated, but she swiftly composed herself. Taking out her phone, she held it to her ear, projecting an air of indifference to their presence, and continued walking further into the alley.

"Darling, I'm out of the car. Are you coming out?"

"Oh, you're waiting for me at the alley exit?"

“Yes, I’ll be there in a moment.”

Though Chloe did not believe they would dare to harm her, she took precautions nonetheless.

Inside the alley, darkness engulfed her, with no streetlights in sight. The feeble light from her phone barely illuminated a meter ahead of her, rendering her surroundings shrouded in obscurity. Unknowingly, she hastened her steps. As she reached the halfway point, the sound

of footsteps came from behind her.

Chloe turned around, her eyes straining to make out the figure standing in the darkness. Her scalp prickled, and her immediate thought was that the masked woman and her gang had

returned.

A wave of intense fear surged through her, and her instinctive reaction was to flee. She sprinted as fast as she could, but the person behind her matched her pace effortlessly. With a few long strides, they closed the distance and unexpectedly grabbed her hand.

Chloe screamed in terror, “Help! Someone’s trying to kill me!”

“Chloe, it’s me.” Joseph’s eyebrows furrowed tightly. He looked at the woman before him, completely disoriented and shaken. His heart tightened at the sight. He reached out and enveloped her in a comforting embrace. His voice was instinctively gentle as he reassured her, “Don’t be afraid, it’s me. You’re safe.”

One can only imagine the profound impact the kidnapping incident had left on her. She had concealed her fears and put on a facade of strength, but deep down, the vulnerability that lay beneath remained.

Chloe found solace in the familiar embrace, her gaze meeting Joseph’s blurred features. The rush of emotions, a mix of grievance and fear, washed over her like a tidal wave. Her small hands clung to his waist, her voice trembling, “You scared me to death...”

Joseph gently raised his hand, using his fingertips to brush away her tears, his eyes locked onto hers. "Your darling is waiting for you at the alley exit, isn't he?"

Chapter 388 There Are Some Unusual Findings

Chloe froze for a few moments before realizing what he was saying. She proudly tilted her chin up and asked, "Well, am I clever or what?"

Her almond eyes had just shed tears, giving them a slight redness. However, her mischievous and spirited nature remained evident, unable to be hidden.

A suffocating sensation gripped Joseph's chest as he observed her. 'She shouldn't have to worry about her safety in life. She should live carefree, just like the shameless little vixen she used to be.'

"Let me find you a bodyguard."

A peculiar expression flickered across Chloe's innocent face. "Are you worried about me?" she asked.

"Mh-mm."

She was taken aback, her eyes brimming with joy. But before she could fully embrace the moment, Joseph interjected with a sobering remark. "If something happens to you, no one will be able to handle the old man for me."

"...There's no need for that!"

Joseph leaned in, cupping her cheeks with both hands, teasingly saying, "Do you really think I'm worried about you?"

Feeling exposed, Chloe pushed him away in a mix of annoyance and embarrassment. "Of course not! You're overthinking things."

"Tsk."

Joseph elongated his tone, his eyes glinting with amusement. He accompanied Chloe to the entrance of the villa area, and then they parted ways, each heading in their own direction.

When Chloe arrived home, she was surprised to find Icarus waiting for her. His chin now sported a small beard, and he seemed less vibrant than before.

Although his legs showed signs of improvement, he still relied on a cane, which added to his disheveled appearance.

“Chloe, I’ve reflected on my actions over the past few days. The car accident was my fault. I shouldn’t have deceived you for my own selfish reasons.”

“It’s okay.”

Her response was remarkably composed. Indeed, upon learning that Icarus had deceived her, Chloe was not consumed by anger. She simply found it hard to believe.

Thinking that Chloe was still angry, Icarus became even more sincere. “I understand that I’ve shattered your trust, but I sincerely ask for another chance. I’ll do anything, and I’ll accept any

decision you make.”

“There’s really no need. Let’s just leave it at this.” Chloe contemplated the situation and decided it was best to endure a brief period of discomfort. She settled herself and said to him, “As you know, feeling touched does not equate to love. I’m now a divorced woman, and you deserve someone who can offer you more. Your family will also be happier this way. Let’s...just be friends. If you need anything, feel free to reach out to me. I’ll do my best to help you.”

Icarus was unconvinced and furrowed his brow. “Is it because Joseph pressured you again? Is that why you ended things with me?”

“No...”

“You can’t even look me in the eyes when you say that.” He felt a surge of heartache and said with determination, “Chloe, let me take you away from this city. Let’s start anew in a place where Joseph can never find us. A place where he can’t meddle in your life.”

Chloe was taken aback by his words, her expression filled with surprise. “But what about your company?”

“I’ll sell it and start over. I have some savings, and it’d be like a challenge to myself,” he said. Who knows, in the next ten years, he might build a company that surpasses Fairlight.

“Let go of that idea. I won’t leave Aesper. You should concentrate on running your current company.” Chloe did not want to ruin his future. She said indifferently, “I’m going to bed now. You should go home too and get some rest.”

Icarus watched Chloe’s departing figure, his frustration building up. With a fierce strike of his cane against the ground, he thought, ‘It must be Joseph threatening her, and he was probably the one who reported the car accident as well. I won’t let Joseph have what I can’t get!

‘Disgusting. No, I won’t give up so easily!’

The next day, Chloe received a call from Tyson. “The blood test results are out... There are some unusual findings. Let’s meet and talk about it.”

Jojo and Coco’s Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 389 You’re One Month Pregnant

Chloe agreed and quickly freshened up before heading out. Strangely, Tyson did not ask her to meet at the police station but instead suggested meeting at a nearby park.

As soon as she saw him, she got straight to the point, “How’s the investigation going? Did the perpetrator confess?”

The man who had attempted to harm her had been severely injured by Noah’s intervention and had lost a significant amount of blood. When he was apprehended, he had already lost consciousness. After receiving medical treatment, he had only regained consciousness yesterday.

Tyson shook his head, “He didn’t confess. In fact, he even attempted suicide. But we will continue to follow up on the case until we obtain a confession.”

Chloe let out a sigh. She had not anticipated the criminal’s unwavering loyalty, willing to resort to suicide rather than disclose his accomplices.

“It’s not what you might think. His suicide attempt is likely driven by a sense of shame and disgrace as a man. Moreover, our investigation revealed that his family mysteriously

disappeared on the day of his arrest.”

“Could the masked woman be using his family as leverage to manipulate him?”

“Possibly.”

“But what could be their motive for targeting me?”

Chloe shuddered. ‘How did I get involved with such terrifying people?’

“For now, we suspect it’s an extortion scheme,” Tyson explained with a serious expression. We’ve conducted an investigation into your personal relationships, and the likelihood of it being a revenge plot is almost zero percent. Compared to Noah, who’s the heir of Exotic Star, he had a higher chance of being targeted for kidnapping. The kidnappers sent a ransom letter to the Sullivan family demanding 150 million. As for the masked woman’s threat on your life, we can’t determine its credibility at the moment and further investigation is needed.”

Upon hearing this analysis, it started to make some sense. But if the kidnappers’ primary target was Noah, why did the masked woman wait for her in the restroom?

Tyson noticed her deep in thought and rephrased his statement, “These would be our duty. The primary purpose of our meeting today is to inform you that we’ve received the results of the blood test.”

Chloe blinked and asked, “The anesthetic shouldn’t have any lasting effects on my body, right?”

Besides experiencing occasional headaches and nausea, she had not noticed any other unusua

symptoms in her physical condition over the past few days.

“Anesthetics are commonly used drugs, but we discovered something else in your blood analysis.”

“What is it?”

“Regarding you and Joe... How long have you been divorced?”

Chloe was confused by the sudden change of topic but still answered, “A little over two months.”

Tyson’s expression became complex. “You’re pregnant.”

Chloe froze, her mind going blank. This would mean that the persistent nausea she had experienced in the past few days was not due to food poisoning, but because she was pregnant...

‘No, this can’t be true! I took contraceptives!’

“Is there a possibility of an error? It can’t be...”

“There’s no error. You should go to the hospital for a check-up as soon as possible. The anesthetic might have an impact on the baby in your womb.”

Chloe felt a rush of anxiety and confusion. She nodded absentmindedly, grabbed her bag, and hurried to the hospital. As she walked away, she suddenly remembered something and turned back to Tyson. “Don’t tell Joseph and Grandpa about this, please?”

She was not sure if she wanted to keep this child....

Tyson understood her concerns. “Don’t worry, I won’t. It’s your own private matter.”

‘Furthermore, it’s a child conceived after their divorce. It certainly isn’t Joe’s child. After going their separate ways, they shouldn’t interfere with each other. As an outsider, I have no right to meddle,’ Tyson thought.

At the hospital, in the obstetrics and gynecology department, the doctor broke the news to Chloe.

“You’re one month pregnant, but the condition of the fetus isn’t stable. You need to take extra care of your health as there is a risk of miscarriage.”

Jojo and Coco’s Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 390 Getting Pregnant After the Divorce, How Ridiculous

The doctor's words echoed in her ears, but she did not absorb them in the slightest. She muttered to herself, "But I took contraceptives. I took them every time."

"Contraceptive pills are not 100% effective," the doctor kindly reminded her as he observed her expression. "About the child, it's no doubt a significant decision, and it's important that you consider all your options. If you decide not to continue with the pregnancy, we can arrange for hospitalization and schedule an abortion as soon as possible. Just remember that time is of the essence as you may not be able to terminate the pregnancy later on."

"I don't know..."

"Take your time to think about it."

In a daze, Chloe walked out of the hospital. She absentmindedly raised her hand and gently touched her still-flat belly, her mind engulfed in a whirlwind of emotions. Instead of hailing a cab, she opted to slowly walk back home. She began to ponder her situation, 'Being one month pregnant means that it isn't from the time at Graceville Estate. Getting pregnant after the divorce... How ridiculous.'

On her way home, Chloe found herself walking alongside a middle-aged couple who were in the midst of a heartbreaking moment. Tears streamed down their faces as they held tightly onto their hospital reports, their cries echoing with despair. "This is the fifth time. Our IVF attempts have all failed. What have we done wrong? Is God punishing us?"

"Don't cry, my love. Maybe it's time we let go. I can't bear to see you suffer like this. I...I feel heartbroken for you."

"But I want a child of my own..."

"Love, let's consider adoption. We can still have a beautiful family. Please don't cry."

The man embraced his partner, pouring out all his love and tenderness. Chloe observed this scene, her grip tightening on her own prenatal examination report. She quickened her pace, unable to bear witness to any more of their heartache.

She needed to think rationally and not be influenced by the outside world. If she chose to proceed with the pregnancy, she pondered how she would confront Joseph. Should she demand that he cut ties with Xavia? Setting aside whether Joseph would even be willing to do so, there was also the matter of Xavia's unborn child. They were innocent in all of this. Asking herself to generously care for the child of her love rival was a daunting prospect. She doubted whether she possessed the strength of mind to do so, especially considering the painful fact that Joseph had cheated on her.

Chloe's thoughts grew increasingly chaotic. In the midst of her turmoil, Emily called and extended an invitation for lunch. Unsure of what to do, Chloe accepted, hoping to seek her

best friend's opinion and guidance.

Nearby, the masked woman lurked in a corner, her eagle eyes shimmering with a sinister gleam. She swiftly retrieved her phone and contacted S. "Sir, I just saw Chloe entering the OBGYN department. I suspect she's pregnant."

A brief silence followed on the other end. "Do not take any action against her."

"Why? Why shouldn't we seize this opportunity to kidnap her and exploit both her and the child in her womb to threaten Joseph?"

"How are you certain that Joseph would care about her?"

"Well... I believe Chloe possesses more value for manipulation than Xavia."

"Can you guarantee that nothing will go wrong?"

"No..."

"For now, let Chloe be. Allow her to proceed with her pregnancy undisturbed, and we'll come up with a foolproof plan in due time. Let's not forget that Xavia's pregnancy is only one month behind hers."

Revenge was not merely about committing acts of violence. It was about identifying the other person's vulnerabilities, ruthlessly crushing them, and subjecting them to absolute

humiliation.

The masked woman appeared to understand his intentions. “Boss, are you planning to execute a switcheroo on the children?”

“Precisely.”

“So, we won’t take any action against Chloe for now?”

“That’s right. Focus on taking care of Xavia and, if needed, ensure our influence extends to the hospital.”

“Understood, sir.”

Chloe and Emily arranged to meet at one of their favorite restaurants.

“Coco, you’ve got to try the chicken wings. They’re incredible!”

Lost in thought, Chloe absentmindedly picked up a piece of meat from the plate and took a few bites. “Do you think a woman can raise a child on her own?”

“Absolutely! Men can do it, and so can women. We have all the necessary capabilities. Being self-sufficient and independent is empowering and really cool, you know?”

“Why do I feel like you’re just saying that without truly giving it a thought?”
Chloe

questioned skeptically.

Indeed, throughout history, raising a child has never been an effortless endeavor.

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Jojo and Coco’s Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5