

## Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

### Chapter 391

#### Chapter 391 I Know You're Pregnant

"Hehe, you've figured it out." Emily playfully twirled a strand of her hair before adopting a serious tone. "Actually, you can look at this matter from a multifaceted perspective. For example, you own a small company now. While you may not be filthy rich, you don't have to worry about your basic needs and you can afford to hire help and provide for your children. But now, imagine an ordinary working woman from an average family background, education, and job skills, who's in the midst of building her career. For her, being a single mother presents a tremendous challenge. Besides, don't you find nurturing a baby into an adult incredibly rewarding?"

Chloe's heart softened as she listened, and her eyes gleamed. "It's not just about finding fulfillment. It's about finding redemption."

With Emily's support, Chloe suddenly saw things in a new light. Since she could not bear to let go, then she would stay. After all, she had the means to provide for the child. Joseph was Joseph, and she was herself. Regardless of what transpired between the adults, the child was

innocent.

Witnessing Chloe's radiant smile, Emily leaned in curiously and asked, "Are you pregnant?"

Chloe blinked calmly. "No."

Knowing Emily's inability to keep secrets and wanting to avoid another slip of the tongue, she chose not to disclose anything.

"Why are you suddenly asking about this, then?" Emily questioned.

"I saw a couple on the street who were in tears because of a baby, so I was curious," Chloe replied.

"Oh," Emily replied.

Meanwhile, the waiter served the dishes, capturing Emily's attention. She could not help but divert her focus to the delectable food before her.

After parting ways with Chloe, Tyson returned to the station and spotted Noah.

Tyson's colleagues handed him the inspection report, and with a quick glance, he intended to head back to his office. However, out of the corner of his eye, he unexpectedly spotted a report in Noah's hands, causing his expression to change.

"What are you doing with Chloe's report?" he asked.

His colleague seemed puzzled. "He said he was a friend of Chloe's..."

"This is someone's private information. Don't you understand?" Tyson's tone turned stern.

"Sir... I-I won't do it again," the colleague responded, realizing her mistake and lowering her head. Noah had such a gentle demeanor that she thought it would be fine to pass him the

report. In the past, Tyson did not pay attention to such matters, but this time seemed

different.

"Sorry, I didn't know about this rule." Noah returned Chloe's report, a hint of guilt on his refined face. "I haven't read it yet. Please take it back."

Seeing his amiable attitude, Tyson felt a hint of embarrassment. "It's okay."

Noah offered a faint smile and went away with his own report.

Some time passed, and while Tyson was going through the suspect's file, Joseph called to inquire about the progress of the case. They exchanged the information they had gathered during their investigations and chatted for a while.

Then, Joseph shifted the topic and asked, "Does anesthesia harm the body?"

Tyson paused for a moment. "Not really, but why are you asking? Is it because of Chloe?"

Joseph's gaze darkened and he evaded the question. "Why? Can't I ask?"

“Well... Since you two have broken up, you should move on. The road ahead is still long,” Tyson advised.

Joseph’s intuition kicked in, detecting a hidden message in Tyson’s words. His voice grew low and intense as he questioned, “What are you trying to tell me?”

Tyson did not dare to say anything and quickly found an excuse to end the call.

Joseph frowned deeply upon hearing the call-end tone from the other end.

“Lucas.”

“Yes, Mr. Joseph?”

“Go to the station and bring me Chloe’s blood test report.”

After finishing their meal, Chloe and Emily returned to the office. On the way, she bought some folic acid supplements.

Not long after Chloe started working, Noah came to find her. Looking at the tall and poised young man in surprise, she asked, “Why are you here?”

Noah walked in, his gaze sweeping over the folic acid tablets on the table, and his amber eyes briefly turned cold. Chloe also noticed the folic acid out on the table and quickly opened a drawer to put the bottle inside.

“I know you’re pregnant.”

Chloe did not say anything in return.

“Is it Joseph’s?”

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## **Score 9.5**

Chapter 392 Trying to Steal My Woman, You Little Brat?

Chloe grew flustered, her face alternating between shades of red and white. “No, it’s not.”

“There can’t be anyone else but him.” Noah shook his head determinately. “You don’t have feelings for Icarus.”

Being with Icarus was an act of gratitude and appreciation, but it was not love. He would not have resorted to such despicable means to hold onto her if she truly had feelings for him.

“How did you know?”

“So I was right.” Noah concealed his emotions, burying them deep within his eyes. Taking on the role of an observer, curiosity tinged with heartache seeped into his voice. “You and Joseph were already divorced a month ago. Did he force himself on you?”

Chloe’s body tensed. “Please don’t ask. I don’t want to talk about it.”

“I’m sorry. I shouldn’t interfere with your personal affairs. Some of the things I’m about to say may not be pleasant to hear, but as a friend, I don’t want you to be trapped in this situation. I must say my piece,” Noah said sincerely.

“Xavia has been taken to Joseph’s private villa. It seems he’s allowing her to give birth to his child. If it’s a boy, he’ll become the first great-grandchild of the Whitmans. It’s likely that once Harold is pleased, he’ll acknowledge her status. At that point, you’ll be completely irrelevant. It might be better to terminate the pregnancy now and start anew. Your life has just begun.”

Chloe took a deep breath. “I won’t terminate the pregnancy.”

This child may have come at an inopportune time, but she could not bring herself to kill her

own flesh and blood.

A shadow of darkness flickered across Noah’s face, only to be swiftly replaced by an innocent and benevolent expression. Yet, his words cut deep, striking straight at the heart. “But if you don’t terminate the pregnancy, Joseph will be the father of someone else’s child.”

Chloe clenched her fists, feeling immense pain in her body and soul. It felt as if countless shards of glass had pierced deep into her flesh, causing a bloody and agonizing ache.

“I’ll raise the child on my own,” she declared.

“It’ll be very difficult on you,” Noah said.

“It doesn’t matter. Hardship is a normal part of life. If there’s hope for the future, that’s enough.”

Noah’s eyes fixated on Chloe as she gracefully settled into the chair, her slender frame exuding a delicate and petite allure. Her rosy lips and flawless white teeth added to her

captivating beauty, reminiscent of a flower blooming in the middle of the ruggedness of a stone. She seemed to possess an inherent strength and radiated vibrancy and resilience that appeared impervious to any trials that came her way.

No man would say no to a woman like her.

“You take your time.” Noah rested his chin on his hand, feigning contemplation. “If that’s your decision, then I’ll have my first godson. It’d be an honor.”

Chloe widened her eyes and teased, “Are you sure about that?”

“We’re friends, right?”

Chloe could not deny that she had a good impression of Noah. Despite his young age, he had a pleasant temperament and carried himself well. It was comfortable to be around him. Such a person made a truly good friend. Subconsciously, she had dismissed the idea of a romantic relationship due to the age gap between them. She did not believe that everyone was like Adam, indiscriminate in their choices.

As Noah descended the stairs, he came face to face with Joseph. They caught sight of each other, with Noah smiling gently, but his smile did not reach his eyes. Joseph, on the other hand, exuded his usual aloofness, as if no one could enter his heart.

“Trying to steal my woman, you little brat?” Joseph raised an eyebrow disdainfully, his expression filled with contempt.

“I’m no longer a child, Mr. Joseph. Besides, maybe it’s not that I’m too young, but rather that you’re too old?” Noah retorted.

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## Score 9.5

Chapter 393 Are You an Idiot? I’m Worried About You!

Joseph’s anger transformed into a mocking smile, his lips curling with derision. “Yes, of course. I’m your senior.”

Noah’s expression stiffened, and he remained silent.

“What’s the relationship between Ava and Calvin?” Joseph asked, his eyes seemingly capable of peering into the depths of all things.

Noah found this amusing and said, “If you want to know, why don’t you ask Calvin directly? What does it have to do with me?”

“Whether it’s Calvin, Ava, or even you, or perhaps the Sullivans, there must be a definite connection,” Joseph said, his tone brimming with certainty.

Setting his jaw tightly, Noah replied, “Then go ahead and investigate.”

Joseph’s smile turned enigmatic, and a glimmer of confidence flickered across his handsome face. “I will.”

He realized that Noah was hiding something and that this situation was more complex than it seemed. It was crucial to conduct an investigation and warn Chloe. After all, a polished facade could be misleading, and he suspected that Noah might have ulterior motives for getting close to her.

After Noah left, Joseph came.

Chloe felt a sense of unease. ‘Does Joseph also know about my pregnancy?’ The calmness she had just regained was suddenly replaced with inexplicable anxiety as the thought surfaced in

her mind.

“You went to the station this morning?” Joseph sat on Chloe’s chair, casually crossing his long, slender legs. His gaze swept over her with a chilling and oppressive aura.

Upon hearing the question, Chloe tensed up. “Tyson must have told him. Since they’re relatives, it made sense that Tyson would tell him about it.”

Joseph’s displeasure grew as she seemed lost in thought. He barked coldly, “Speak up.”

“Since you already know, why are you asking me?” Chloe replied.

Joseph’s gaze fixed on her. “Is there really something wrong with your health?”

Lucas had gone to the station, but Tyson refused to disclose anything. Joseph did not know why Tyson refused to give him Chloe’s blood report, and his initial reaction was that something had happened to her. He immediately canceled his afternoon meetings and hurried here.

Chloe hesitated for a moment. “You don’t know?”

“If I knew, why would I ask you?” Joseph’s gaze remained fixed on her.

“I...I’m fine. Just a little anemic, nothing serious.”

“Is that so?”

She dared not meet his gaze and forced herself to appear calm. “Yes. What sick person would have a complexion as good as mine?”

Joseph looked at her, asserting his dominance. “Whether or not you’re sick is for the doctors to determine. Let’s go to the hospital for a check-up.”

“No! I have a lot of work to do. Why would I go to the hospital for no reason? You should go and take care of Xavia. She’s having pregnancy complications.” Chloe’s voice suddenly grew louder, her body tensed as every hair stood on end, resembling a vigilant hedgehog on defense.

He suspected that she had been involved with someone else before, and it would be natural for him to deduce that this child was not his. She was worried that he would force her to abort the child. Besides, even if he believed

it was his, what would happen in the future? Compete with Xavia for his affection? She did not want that nauseating kind of life.

“Chloe!” Joseph’s pitch-black eyes flickered with wounded emotions. Abandoning all his pride, he said his next words earnestly, “Are you an idiot? I’m worried about you.”

Chloe’s heart trembled upon hearing those words, and she was tongue-tied. She acknowledged that she was no saint, and even at this moment, she could not fully detach herself from the man standing before her. Yet, he was not the sole focus of her existence. She refused to orbit around him as if he were the sun, holding the center of her universe.

After calming herself, self-mockery filled Chloe’s heart. She raised her head and looked at Joseph defiantly, “Worried about me? Can you handle two women?”

She was certain that Xavia had said the same thing before.

Joseph met her mockery-filled gaze, and suddenly all emotions vanished. Had he ever spoken so genuinely to a woman before? She was the first one, yet she was behaving ungrateful.

He regained his indifferent demeanor. His thin lips curved in a cold and chilling smile as he said, “Indeed, I can’t.”

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## **Score 9.5**

### Chapter 394 Toto Lying in a Pool of Blood

Chloe’s eyelid twitched as she helplessly watched him storm out and slam the door behind him. The force of the door closing was tremendous, causing the frame to shake and appear on the verge of collapsing. She felt a mixture of anger and amusement.

She could not help but wonder, ‘What the hell is wrong with him? Just because I spoke the truth, he couldn’t handle it anymore? What a strange guy.’



After Joseph left, Chloe got the maintenance department staff to fix the door frame, which was on the brink of falling apart. Then, she settled down and busied herself with work. She kept herself occupied until evening. Although she had initially planned to work overtime, she remembered the doctor's advice and decided to go home on time to rest. After all, rest was important during the first three months of pregnancy.

Chloe grabbed dinner at a restaurant downstairs of the office building and returned home to wash up and sleep. In the middle of the night, she heard a commotion as if a dog was barking incessantly. She drowsily opened her eyes and got out of bed to investigate.

In the darkness, she saw Toto, looking pitiful and lost in the yard. Its big round eyes were filled with confusion and fear. As soon as the dog recognized her, it happily wagged its tail and affectionately nuzzled her hand with its fluffy head,

Chloe was surprised as she looked out into the pitch-black surroundings. There was no one around. "How did you get here, Toto?" she asked.

Without dwelling too much on it, she went to the bedroom to grab her phone and called Joseph. She dialed twice, but there was no answer. Most likely, he was asleep and had his phone on silent.

Chloe bent down and petted the dog. "Did you run away?"

After their separation, Xavia once brought Toto and Oreo to her house under the pretext of learning how to make pet snacks. Chloe had no desire to teach her, but when she noticed that Oreo and Toto had lost significant weight, her heart ached. She personally prepared a large batch of pet snacks and told Xavia to take them back home. However, that was the only time they came.

"Did you memorize the way after just one visit?" she asked.

Chloe was well aware that Border Collies were known for their intelligence, but besides that explanation, she could not fathom how Toto could have shown up in her yard in the middle of the night.

Chloe gently stroked Toto's sleek fur and softly asked, "Did you miss me and secretly come here to see me?"

Toto blinked its big, sparkling eyes and tilted its head, seemingly unable to comprehend what

she was talking about.

“Haha, okay, okay. I guess I’ve given you too much credit.” Chloe chuckled.

Although Toto was a Border Collie, it was not particularly bright. She was confident that Toto must have seized the opportunity of Joseph being asleep and sneaked out to enjoy some playtime. Unfortunately, it became disoriented and could not find its way back home. Guided solely by its memory, it eventually ended up at her place.

Chloe placed Toto in the yard, locked the gate, and decided to wait until the next day when Joseph woke up to give him a call to ask him to come and take the dog back.

At eight o’clock in the morning, Chloe woke up. Putting on her slippers, she descended the stairs and was immediately hit by a strong, pungent smell of blood. A sense of foreboding surged within her, urging her to quicken her pace. In the courtyard, she witnessed a distressing sight.

Toto was lying in a pool of blood with a fruit knife sticking out of it. It had been severely injured, cruelly abused, and reduced to a pitiful state.

Chloe’s breath caught in her throat as she instinctively covered her mouth, tears streaming down her face. “Toto, who did this to you...”

Despite its pain, Toto struggled to wag its tail upon seeing Chloe cry, desperately attempting to get up and greet her.

“Stay still. I’m taking you to the hospital.”

She hastily wiped away her tears, her trembling fingers dialing for help. Meanwhile, Xavia and Joseph entered from outside. Both of them were clad in their pajamas, and they looked

anxious.

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**Score 9.5**

Chapter 395 Do You Want to Be Labeled a Murderer?

Chloe's heart raced as if she had grasped a lifeline. She urgently pleaded with Joseph, "Quick! Take Toto to the vet hospital now!"

Witnessing the scene before him, Joseph's face turned pale, and he immediately contacted the veterinarian. The knife was still embedded in Toto's body, and they could not simply move it around.

Pointing at the fruit knife on Toto's belly, Xavia asked, her voice laced with disbelief, "Chloe, isn't this fruit knife from your home?"

Chloe's scalp tingled and a chilling thought took hold of her as she looked closely. It was indeed her own fruit knife. Someone had intruded into her house in the middle of the night and harmed Toto without her knowledge. But what if the intruder's real target was herself? Would she have met the same fate as Toto? Or perhaps, without Toto, the person lying in a pool of blood would be her...

"How could you commit such a heinous act?! If you hate me, that's one thing, but Toto is innocent!" Xavia shouted angrily, her eyes turning red as tears streamed down her face.

However, Chloe caught a flash of satisfaction in her eyes. Suddenly, everything clicked into place.

Chloe stared at Xavia fiercely. "It was you, wasn't it?"

The previous intentional visit with Toto and Oreo to her house was merely a setup for the current situation. Otherwise, why would Xavia make a special trip just to learn about pet snacks?

Furthermore, the incident where Toto and Oreo were kidnapped by dog traffickers, and the deliberate placement of freeze-dried treats on the ground to lure them into a blind spot of the surveillance cameras, indicated a premeditated plan.

"You're spouting nonsense! Toto was harmed in your house, and the weapon belongs to you! Stop trying to shift the blame!" Xavia retorted.

"Take those words to the police!" Chloe's voice was filled with determination.

She had not touched the fruit knife, so it would surely carry the criminal's fingerprints.

Chloe grabbed Xavia's hand and decided to report her to the police.

Xavia's beautiful face flashed with a sinister expression as she grabbed Chloe's hand and forcefully pulled it toward herself. Suddenly, she staggered backward, but Joseph swiftly caught her in time.

Under Chloe's bewildered gaze, Xavia's demeanor shifted to one of fear and she anxiously said to Joseph, "She pushed me so hard. If you hadn't caught me, she'd have killed me and our

child!"

Chloe lowered her head, her hands pulled out in a manner that suggested a pushing motion.

Xavia had her back turned to Joseph, so he failed to see what she had done.

'What a cunning woman she is!'

"I didn't push her!" Chloe stubbornly stared at Joseph, her eyes containing a hint of hope, longing for him to believe her. Joseph silently met her gaze, his brow furrowing deeply. Chloe felt her heart ache like it was being pricked by needles.

Once again, he did not believe her.

'So he believes that I harmed Toto and pushed Xavia?'

Even though she knew it would end up this way, she still felt a chill in her heart. She had cared for Toto for a time, and even though she had left his house, she would never take her frustration out on a helpless dog. How twisted must someone's mind be to do such a thing?

Xavia regained her composure but remained nestled in Joseph's comforting embrace. With teary eyes, she said, "Ms. Chloe, regardless of whether you despise or envy me, I'm now a pregnant woman. Setting aside the temporary mistreatment of Toto, do you really want to be labeled a murderer? I've never provoked you, and I've always shown you respect. I always wanted to build a good relationship with you. If you have any grievances, direct them toward me, but please don't harm my child. If there's ever a next time, I'll show you what a mother will do when her kid is hurt!"

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### Score 9.5

#### Chapter 396 The Surgery Was Successful, Toto Is Conscious

With a cold expression on his face, Joseph was about to say something when the veterinarian arrived on the scene. He and the vet carefully moved Toto onto a gurney before leaving.

Standing rooted to the spot, Chloe felt a wave of bitterness and discomfort wash over her. Despite this, she could not contain her concern for Toto and sent a text to Lucas in the afternoon, inquiring about its condition. Lucas told her that Toto was still in a critical condition and it remained to be seen if it would make it through the night.

Upon receiving this news, a suffocating sensation gripped her chest throughout the day. However, there was another pressing matter that needed her attention. She had to move out of her current place as soon as possible. She felt unsafe there as if she were being watched. If she did not leave soon, something bad might happen.

She contacted a real estate agency that same day, and they recommended Oceanic Residence. It was conveniently close to her workplace, with supermarkets and malls nearby, providing all the necessities. After a brief inspection of the apartment's interior and finding no major issues, she promptly paid three months' rent, called a moving company, and had all her daily essentials transported to her new place.

Summoning a cleaning service, she had the entire house thoroughly cleaned inside and out. By the time these tasks were completed, it was already evening. Chloe could not shake off her worries about Toto and texted Lucas again.

Meanwhile, at the pet hospital, Lucas felt his phone vibrate and retrieved it to respond to Chloe.

[The surgery was successful, and Toto has regained consciousness.]

Putting away his phone, he looked at Xavia, who was watching over Toto. He recalled the instructions given by Joseph before he left and said, "Ms. Xavia, I'll take you home. The on-duty doctor will take care of Toto during the night."

Xavia nodded in agreement. "Okay."

On their way back to Golden Wood, Xavia asked, "Will Joe come to my place tonight?"

"I don't know. You could ask him yourself," Lucas replied.

Joseph had returned to Fairlight to attend to his work as soon as Toto was out of danger.

Xavia raised an eyebrow, dissatisfied with Lucas' response. "Is he going to see Chloe?"

Lucas firmly held the steering wheel and answered earnestly, "You should ask Mr. Joseph about that."

"How would I know where he's going after work? I'm just his assistant, not his father.

"Back when Chloe married into the Whitmans, you didn't have this attitude, did you?"

Lucas paused for a moment. "Ms. Chloe didn't cause me any trouble."

"So are you saying that I'm causing you trouble?" Xavia asked.

Lucas smiled gently. "That's not what I'm saying."

Xavia took a deep breath. Once she became Joseph's wife, the first thing she would do was fire Lucas!

In prison, Ava was sleeping soundly when she was abruptly awakened and shoved into a van. By the time she realized what was happening, they were already out.

Breathing in the fresh air, she felt an exhilaration throughout her body. She had gotten out. She had finally escaped from that dreadful place. "Who are you? Why did you rescue me?" she asked the driver in a shy tone.

The driver ignored her and drove the car to a farmhouse.

"Keep an eye on her and don't let her escape," the driver instructed.

The owner of the farmhouse was a plump woman in her thirties.

“What on earth...”

“Just keep an eye on her. You can do whatever you want with her.”

The woman smiled brightly. “Okay!”

Coincidentally, she was in need of an “entertainer.” After a satisfying meal and a few drinks, men always wanted to have some fun.

Outside the door, Ava had no idea what awaited her. She thought she was simply coming here for a meal.

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## **Score 9.5**

Chapter 397 I Want 60 Million Dollars

The driver left Ava at the farmhouse and returned to Docwood.

“Mr. Noah, I’ve done as you instructed,” he said.

“Okay,” Noah replied nonchalantly.

He had gotten Ava out of sight, and the next target was Calvin. The person to unveil Chloe’s identity had to be him. Not even Joseph stood a chance. After brief contemplation, he made a video call to Calvin.

The man in question was berating his managers when he saw the incoming call and waved them away. Moving his mouse, he clicked to answer.

The face of a young man appeared on the screen, smiling as he looked at Calvin. “I have something to tell you.”

Calvin was curious. “What is it?”

He knew Noah had something up his sleeve, and he was curious to know what he had to say.

“It’s about Aunt Luciana’s daughter.”

“You found her?!” Calvin could not hide his excitement and sat up straight.

“No.” Noah shook his head. “The current issue is that Aunt Luciana’s jewelry has appeared on the market. There’s a possibility that it might be exploited by someone with ill intentions. You and I have to keep this matter confidential.”

“Understood,” Calvin replied as his face turned serious. Exotic Star was one of the tops in the jewelry industry. If someone were to use Luciana’s name for some ulterior motive or impersonate her daughter like Ava had, it could cause great distress to Desmond and his wife.

The light reflecting off the mobile phone screen illuminated Noah’s face, giving it a slightly sickly pallor. “Make sure no one ever finds out about it. Don’t say too much to anyone who asks. I’ve gathered some clues on my end.”

“All right. Do you need my help?”

“No, I can handle it,” he replied casually before asking, “Grandpa mentioned that Aunt Luciana changed her name after leaving the Sullivans, right?”

“Yes, she did.” Calvin sighed. It was precisely because of that change that he had been unable to locate her all these years.

A peculiar gleam appeared in Noah’s innocent eyes. This was just as he wanted it. Even if Joseph were to discover something, it would be in vain if the name could not be matched.

At Fairlight, Jonathan and Joseph were locked in a deadlock, the atmosphere chilling to its

core.

Finally, Jonathan bowed his head and pleaded, “Joe, the microchip research industry is a

prominent force both nationally and globally. Just last month, I made an investment in an AI chip research company based in America. If they manage to sell the chips, I’ll receive a dividend of 15 million dollars. I initially invested only 3 million, and the returns have multiplied several times over.”

Joseph could not help but smirk, his mocking tone evident on his face. “Man plans, and god laughs. In recent years, with the declining demand in the chip



industry and the concentrated. release of production capacity, it has become increasingly difficult to achieve remarkable results. What does it matter to be a leading industry when money can decide so much in a capital-rich environment? What makes a third-rate company stand out among the numerous chip giants?"

"Joe, this isn't some third-rate company. Everyone on the team is a top genius. They refuse to leave even after some of the big players in the industry offered them exorbitant salaries," Jonathan said impatiently, "You're in the financial industry, so you might not be familiar with the tech field. Their team is currently researching automotive chips, and if they succeed, I can expect 300 million dollars in return. But more importantly, my name will be known throughout the world."

"Fine. Do as you please," Joseph said coolly, unwilling to waste more words.

"But you

have to provide me with 60 million dollars as seed money. Once the project is a success, I'll return you the money and an additional 15 million dollars as interest."

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## Score 9.5

Chapter 398 To Win Joseph's Favor Through a Dog

"What makes you think you can ask me for money? Am I your father?"

"But you're my cousin!" Jonathan said exasperatingly, "Besides, don't you always say that I haven't achieved anything? You have to support me this time."

Joseph clasped his hands under his chin and looked at Jonathan deeply. Seeing this, Jonathan thought there was hope and continued to push his plan.

"I don't care about chip research."

"Ah? Then what are you thinking about?"

"When you're going to leave."

Jonathan stormed out of Fairlight in frustration. At that moment, Octavia called him to ask if

he had obtained the money from Joseph.

“Forget it. Joseph wouldn’t budge an inch.”

“He’s so selfish. The Whitmans don’t belong to him alone. He refuses to let you join the board, and now he refuses to support you in your solo career. He doesn’t deserve the position of power he has in this family.”

“Mom, let’s not talk about him anymore. The most important thing right now is to secure the money. This project is a guaranteed profit.”

Octavia paused for a moment. “Jon, are you sure of that?”

“Yes! Even the richest man in America has invested in this project!”

“Then... What if we sold our properties? Once you earn the money, you can buy them back.”

Since day one of Octavia marrying into the Whitmans, her family had been outmatched by Joseph’s father. However, when his father passed away, Harold passed the position of power to Joseph. Now that her son had achieved something in life, she had to give him her fullest support.

Jonathan’s eyes lit up. “But apart from the family home and the estate in Docwood, all the valuable properties are under Joseph’s name.”

“There’s one more under your grandpa’s name.”

“You mean the one left by Joseph’s father?”

“Yes. Since nobody lives there, we can just sell it. I’m sure no one will notice.”

“Mom, you’re the best.

That property alone would sell for roughly 150 million dollars. It all depended on whether there would be a buyer willing to take it off their hands.

Little did they expect that as soon as the house went on the market, it was bought by a mysterious individual in less than a day.

The moon in the middle of the month was large and radiant.

After Chloe finished correcting the last document, she stretched in her seat and glanced at the time-half-past eight in the evening. Lucas had told her that the vet hospital closed at ten, so it should be the perfect time for her to go. When she arrived, to her surprise, Xavia was also there, accompanied by a flamboyantly dressed woman.

Chloe had an impression of this woman. She seemed to be a minor celebrity.

Ignoring the two women, she walked over to Toto. The dog's fur had been shaved halfway, and it was sleeping on a cushion and hooked onto an IV drip. After a brief inquiry about the situation from the doctor, she felt relieved to hear that Toto's condition was stable. Although it was not her fault that Toto was harmed, it happened in her home, so she felt she held some responsibility. If something had happened to Toto, she would not be able to forgive herself. "All right. Stop pretending. It isn't your dog anyway," Megan Martinez said in a sarcastic voice. She was not standing up for her friend. Previously, when Exotic Star was looking for an ambassador, she had volunteered for nearly half a month, but in the end, Exotic Star chose someone from outside the industry. It was like a slap in the face to her.

"Yeah. It isn't your dog, so you don't care," Chloe replied as she looked at Xavia, wearing a fake smile on her face.

Xavia chuckled, her voice was gentle but there was a hint of provocation in the edge of her voice. "It's just a dog. What's there to care about?"

As long as it had value and could be utilized, it was enough.

"Then why are you here with Toto?" Chloe pondered, stroking her chin. Suddenly, she had a moment of realization and said, "Oh! I see now. You're just putting on a show, hoping to win Joseph's favor through his dog."

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## **Score 9.5**

### Chapter 399 We're Getting Married

Xavia's face flushed when Chloe exposed her intentions. She had indeed used Toto to try and sabotage Joseph and Chloe's relationship.

But so what? As long as her objective was achieved, that was enough.

“Blah, blah, blah. You’re the most noble and high-minded woman, but so what? What did you get in return? You can’t even keep your man, and now you’re getting all worked up over a dog? Is this dog your son?” retorted Megan exaggeratingly, using her fame to openly mock Chloe.” If that’s the case, I offer my apologies to you. After all, I didn’t know that you were a mother to a dog. Hahaha!”

As Megan came to her defense, Xavia’s expression improved slightly. She lifted her chin, eagerly waiting for Chloe to make a fool of herself in public. The pet hospital was currently empty, and no one paid much attention to their situation.

Chloe, standing taller than Megan, looked down at her and said, “Fuck off!”

“How dare you insult me!” Megan glared at her fiercely.

Chloe sneered and swiftly took out her phone, capturing several unflattering pictures of Megan. She not only wanted to berate Megan but also expose her true face to her fans.

Seeing what Chloe was doing, Megan immediately calmed herself and warned Chloe with an air of superiority, “If you share those photos, be prepared to face my lawyer.”

Chloe remained silent. Of course, she would not be the one to share them directly. That would only invite more hostility. Such matters were better left to the paparazzi.

“Don’t be angry, Ms. Chloe. Megan is just straightforward and speaks her mind,” Xavia interjected at the opportune moment, her beautiful face showing no trace of remorse.

Chloe smiled, “Really? I’m the same.”

“Ms. Chloe, there’s something I’m not sure whether to say or not,” Xavia hesitated.

“If you’re not sure whether to say it or not, then don’t say it.”

A viper would spit nothing but poison.

After witnessing Toto's injury, Chloe finally glimpsed Xavia's true nature-dark, cunning, and willing to do anything to achieve her goals. It was no wonder Natalie had such a strong aversion to Xavia. Today, Xavia had harmed Toto to sabotage her relationship with Joseph. Who knows what she might do next? Perhaps it might be something even more outrageous.

Xavia gritted her teeth but she willed herself to calm down. "Joe and I are getting married soon. I hope you'll stay away from him. As a woman, you should understand my feelings."

Chloe felt a sharp pang in her heart. "You're getting married?"

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"Yes, after all, I'm expecting a baby. Joe wants to give me a grand and romantic wedding before the delivery," Xavia said, her face glowing a mixture of shyness and delight as if she were the happiest woman in the world.

For a moment, Chloe struggled to tell if Xavia was lying or not. Her heart felt as if it were clenched tightly by an invisible hand, making it difficult for her to breathe. She turned away, refusing to speak.

Toto slowly regained consciousness. Chloe noticed that its nose was dry and requested water from the doctor to give to Toto.

Xavia gracefully remained seated on the bench. She showed no intention of leaving.

After completing her task, Chloe exchanged a few words with the doctor. Then, she picked up her bag and left.

Xavia gazed at Chloe until she was completely out of her sight. She got up and approached the doctor with a smile on her face. "May I ask what that young lady said to you

earlier?"

"Nothing. She just told me to take care of Toto."

Xavia was skeptical as she glanced at the barely conscious dog. She took out her phone and recorded a short video of the dog and sent it to Joseph.

[Joe, Toto is awake. I gave it some water, and it seems to be in better condition today.]

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

## Score 9.5

Chapter 400 Another Person's Fingerprints

After pressing the send button, Xavia did not stay and left with Megan.

Approximately ten minutes later, Chloe returned to the pet hospital.

The doctor carefully placed a bloodstained fruit knife into a bag and handed it to Chloe.

"Thank you," she said gratefully.

The doctor smiled and said, "A few assistants and I have touched this knife, so I'm not sure if you can still extract fingerprints from it. You should hurry and send it to the forensics. laboratory."

Having encountered people of all kinds in his line of work, he could easily discern those who genuinely treated dogs with sincerity.

"All right, goodbye," Chloe replied.

Earlier that morning, Chloe had already contacted the forensics lab. Now, she would deliver the fruit knife and await the results. If they got back some fingerprints, it would prove her innocence and help them identify the true culprit.

The lab mentioned that the process would take three days and told her to come back then. Chloe agreed as she had a business trip out of town during these few days. Upon her return, she would come back for the results. 2

Joseph was busy well into the night, with many employees at Fairlight working overtime.

Lucas was among them. He glanced at the glowing sky outside the window. Realizing that dawn was only an hour away, he said, "Mr. Joseph, leave the remaining trivial matters to us. You should go back and rest."

Rubbing his temples, Joseph picked up his phone, which had been sitting in the corner, and saw the video of Toto waking up. He then opened his chat conversation with Chloe, but there was no message from her.

His thin lips tightened. 'How could this dumbo be so heartless?' he thought.

Lucas caught a glimpse of the video Xavia had sent and hesitated over whether to inform Joseph about Chloe visiting Toto. On one hand, he felt guilty for secretly contacting Chloe. On the other hand, he was worried about getting scolded.

After pondering for a few minutes, Lucas looked at the man exuding a strong aura and ultimately decided to keep it a secret. He could not quite grasp Joseph's thoughts, so it was best to act cautiously.

Xavia got home late as well. She met up with Icarus and was shocked to learn that he was going abroad. He informed her that he had plans to go abroad for business, and the duration of his absence could range from six months to two or three years.

She found it unacceptable. After all, there was one matter that only Icarus could handle.

Xavia gritted her teeth and said, "I'll introduce you to someone. You can do business with him. and I guarantee that you'll learn a lot from him."

Icarus firmly refused, "I want to start my own business, not be someone else's worker."

"Do you believe that establishing your own business is a simple matter? Even if things go well, it may take at least half a year to make a modest start. But what if things don't go according to plan? Do you think Chloe will continue to wait for you?"

A hint of hesitation crossed Icarus' face. "I know what I'm doing."

"This is S's business card. You can choose whether or not to contact him. But you should understand that this is an opportunity," Xavia said as she confidently patted his shoulder, her voice carrying a hint of mystery. "His success surpasses your imagination."

Three days later, Chloe went to the forensic center to collect the report. Apart from the fingerprints of the veterinarian and his assistants, they also managed to get fingerprints belonging to one other person.

Chloe felt a surge of joy, but she knew that she needed the assistance of the police to investigate the unknown's identity based on the fingerprints. With no other options, she decided to first bring the fingerprint results to Joseph and ask him to seek help from Tyson.

As she made her way to Fairlight, she unexpectedly ran into Nathan, whom she had not seen in a long time.

Nathan pulled up in his Maserati and whistled at her. "Where are you heading, my lady? I can give you a ride."

She smiled at him and replied, "Fairlight."

Nathan was taken aback, then casually brushed his bangs aside and said, "Hop in."

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**Score 9.5**