

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Chapter 401

Chapter 401 I Trust You Very Much

Chloe blinked. "Are you heading to Fairlight too?"

"Yeah, it's not out of the way. Don't be shy. Although you and Joe are separated, we're still friends."

Chloe nodded. "I shall accept your offer then. I'll tip you if your service is good, Mr. Nathan."

"All right. Buckle in and let's be on our journey."

"Be on our journey? That was strange."

"Why do you want to see Joe?" Nathan winked at her. "Do you miss him?"

"Do I miss a married man with a child?" she teased and laughed at herself.

"He hasn't married Xavia up till now."

"It doesn't mean that they won't get married in the future."

"No," Nathan muttered, "I don't think Joe will marry her."

Gabriel had told them about Xavia's past. Naturally, she did not have the right to be a part of the Whitman family considering her circumstances.

Chloe tilted her head to look at him. "But Xavia told me that they're getting married soon and that Joseph wants to give her a grand and romantic wedding."

"Do you believe whatever she says?" Nathan's gaze was weird. "It's just a trick to compete against you for Joe's favor."

The women around him always lied through their teeth to gain his favor. He had long gotten used to such tricks. However, Chloe would not discover it that easily because she was in the midst of it.

Chloe narrowed her pretty eyes slightly. “Are you telling the truth? Won’t Joseph marry Xavia after she gives birth to the child?”

“Yes, I’m sure. Otherwise, why haven’t I heard about my buddy’s upcoming nuptials?”

“Why?”

Chloe may dislike Xavia, but Xavia would give Joseph a child. Naturally, he had to marry Xavia because of the child. 1

Nathan did not want to gossip about Xavia’s past because it was immoral and changed the topic. He smiled and asked, “Why do you ask so many questions about this? You haven’t forgotten about -Joe, have you?”

“No, that’s not true.” Chloe turned aside and refused to admit to it.

Nathan was struck speechless.

The two people who never spoke their minds got together.

Soon they arrived at Fairlight. The moment Chloe entered the office, she saw Joseph on a video

1/2

conference. His delicate and impeccable face, coupled with his magnetic voice while he was talking in Estrenian, helped to set off his charms. That kind of person was a born hero.

Chloe averted her gaze and sat on the sofa calmly. She waited until he finished his work. Nathan was sensible enough to not disturb him either.

Joseph’s gaze lingered on the computer screen, but out of the corner of his eye, he was observing someone. After more than ten minutes, the video conference came to an early end.

Nathan tilted his chin at Chloe to ask her to talk about her affairs first.

“I brought the fruit knife that was used to hurt Toto to an organization for fingerprint testing This is the result Chloe handed Joseph a folder Her voice was clear, and her words were well- organized “There’s a set of fingerprints

belonging to another person on it other than the medical staff. If there's no unforeseen issue, that's our culprit."

Joseph looked up and glanced at the folder. He then said lightly, "Do you want me to send the results to Tyson for further investigation?"

"Yes"

"Sure."

"I didn't hurt Toto." Chloe looked into his eyes with a stubborn expression. "You're wrong to accuse me."

It felt bad to be wrongly accused, let alone by someone she had once loved. She worried about Toto as much as Joseph.

"When did I ever say that you were the one who did it?" Joseph asked in answer.

"Don't you always think I'm the culprit?"

"I trust you very much in this aspect."

Joseph could see how nice Chloe was to Toto. She would never do such an immoral thing.

Chloe was stunned before she suppressed the grievance in her heart. She asked out of spite, "You trust me? Then why did you not ask me about it?"

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Score 9.5

Chapter 402 His Superiority Appears Glorious

"I've been busy with work," Joseph explained helplessly.

Nathan echoed his words. "Yes, I can vouch for that. I called Joe several times yesterday but he didn't pick up."

Lucas came in with drinks. “Mr. Joseph’s been burning the midnight oil for several days. His subordinates have also been working overtime for a week”

Chloe now realized that Joseph’s face appeared slightly haggard and there were light circles under his eyes. She whispered, “Okay. Go to Tyson when you’re free.”

Joseph looked up but was displeased with her attitude. She had not inquired about his well-being. But the words he uttered changed at the last minute. “Why didn’t you go and see Toto?”

“But I did.” Chloe became grumpy. “How else could I have gotten the fruit knife? Do I have to inform you every time I go there?”

Joseph frowned and looked at Lucas.

Lucas smiled bitterly. ‘Mr. Joseph, you ordered me not to contact Ms. Chloe.’

But he did not dare to reveal that. Someone had to take the blame.

“Shall we go for lunch together?” Nathan tried to mediate the situation as he nudged Chloe with his elbow.

“No, I need to go back to the office.”

“Do you want to cease being my friend, Chloe?” Nathan appeared hurt. “I wanted to talk business with you, but let’s just forget it if that’s the case.”

Chloe’s eyes lit up. “Business? What kind of business?”

“Let’s talk about it over lunch?”

“Sure.”

The previous unfinished project had exhausted too much money and manpower. Although Chloe’s company would not go bankrupt, it was still a large loss. It would take at least a year before the situation recovered. That was why she had been on business trips-to secure cooperation and earn more money.

Nathan smiled cunningly before he winked at Joseph. ‘You owe me a favor.’

They went to a restaurant downstairs. Chloe and Joseph had gone there when they were still dating. Inevitably, they reminisce about their past when they were there again.

Nathan handed Chloe the menu. "I'll let you guys order. I'm not very hungry."

"Okay. How about you, Joe?"

"Whatever."

It was proved that Nathan had a deep understanding of women. All the dishes he would order were bland but delicate food. Women who watched their weight liked these kinds of dishes. But

Chloe was no such woman. She wanted delicious food instead of pretty food. Although the lighter food tasted fine, she disliked them.

Before all the dishes were served, Chloe stopped eating after taking a few bites. Joseph noticed this. He slowly wiped his mouth with his handkerchief, got up, and left. 1

Nathan sighed. "Joe has it tough. Not only does he have to manage Fairlight well, but he has to watch over the Whitman Group at the same time. You met Jonathan and his family, right? Well, it's hard to put into words..."

Chloe lowered her eyes.

'I'm aware. All the Whitmans are troublemakers. They rely on the achievements accumulated by their ancestors and lead an extravagant life. Joseph has a high position. It seems glorious, but only the people around him will know how hard it is for him.'

"Okay, let's eat."

"Hmm..."

The silence lasted only for a few seconds before Chloe asked, "What's the business you have in mind?"

"Do you remember a real estate boss with the surname of Reese? You guys met at the Sullivans' house garden."

"Yes, I do."

It was that guy who told her that something might happen at the construction site, and it had indeed happened.

“Well, that’s my father.”

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Score 9.5

Chapter 403 Ridiculous Sweetness

Chloe widened her gaze. “What a coincidence!”

“Hahaha! This circle of ours isn’t that big. Once you become a part of it, everyone will get to know each other eventually.”

Chloe refuted, “I just became a part of it temporarily.”

She would never have met the Sullivans or become an Exotic Star ambassador if it were not for the relationship she had with the Whitmans.

“You’re funny. My father recalls that you’re good at making proposals, but I don’t know if you’ll accept or not. As for the fee...” Nathan extended his fingers to gesture a number. 1

“Yes, I’ll accept it!”

Chloe did not think that a president would fail to hire a person to make proposals. They were most probably testing her abilities. If she fulfilled their expectation, they might help her after. It was fine if they did not think highly of her. After all, she would gain the fee she deserved.

Nathan was amused by her determined look. “Are you short of money?”

“No, but I need chances.”

The Johnson Group was worse off than some but better off than many. It was easy for this sort of company to crumble, and it was also hard for them to climb higher.

After she said that, Joseph opened the door and came in. Nathan then told him what they talked about just now. However, Joseph seemed uninterested. He then changed the topic.

“Can I join your father’s new project in Docwood?”

Nathan was stupefied. “How do you know...” His father had wanted to invite Chloe to join that new project. Joseph really had incredible foresight.

“Can I join?”

“Sure. I’ll tell him when I get home.”

Joseph gave a curt reply before a waiter knocked on the door and came in. A few spicy dishes were served.

Nathan became confused. “Did you order these?”

‘When did he start liking food with strong flavors?’

-“Mmhm,” Joseph answered absent-mindedly before he looked toward Chloe. When he saw her

stare at a bowl of chili and swallow, he secretly smiled.

Chloe seemed to have noticed something so she looked up at him. When their eyes met, she caught a dotting look that flashed across his handsome face.

Her heart skipped a beat. ‘Did he order these dishes for me...’

When this thought popped into her mind, she could not get rid of it. She instinctively wanted to deny it but this was the only explanation. Nathan and Joseph did not eat spicy food.

An unspeakable feeling engulfed her. She was filled with bitterness and a tinge of ridiculous

sweetness. She was pregnant, so she did not dare to eat too much spicy food. She just ate enough to satisfy her appetite.

Nathan had something on his mind, so he did not notice this. He looked toward Joseph when

Chloe had almost finished eating and asked heavily, “Who’s the one taking care of the real estate in your family?”

“Most of them are under my name, but Grandpa has a few.”

“How about that one your late father stayed at?”

Joseph’s eyes sank. “What’s wrong?”

Nathan touched his nose. “I saw someone put the house on sale online, and it was sold...”

Joseph’s brows knitted together tightly. The backs of his hands were full of bulging veins. The atmosphere dropped to a freezing point.

He called Jonathan in front of them “Come to Fairlight within twenty minutes. Otherwise, your father will cease to be a board member too.”

Chloe’s heart sank. She knew that a family dispute was about to break out. However, she was not in a position to meddle.

She was about to grab her bag but Nathan beat her to it.

“Hey...”

Nathan lowered his voice. “Joe’s father passed away in that house. I’m worried that he’ll lose control and deal with Jonathan cruelly.”

Joseph prohibited others from entering that house but Jonathan had secretly sold it.

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Chapter 404 Just Kill Me

Chloe’s eyes flickered. ‘If Grandpa knew, he wouldn’t want to see both his grandsons get into a

fight. Just let them talk it out. If not, just let Joseph beat Jonathan to vent his anger as long as it's

not out of the line.'

At last, she agreed to stay.

Jonathan, probably terrified of Joseph, reached in fifteen minutes. He even brought Preston along.

"Joe, Jon was insensible. Don't fight about it with him. When he has the means after a while, he'll repurchase the house."

"Repurchase it now."

Joseph would not accept no for an answer. His black eyes were cold without even a hint of warmth.

Preston's forehead was full of cold sweat. "We don't have the money right now. What's more, Jon wouldn't have sold the house if you had supported him in starting his business by giving him some money."

"Quit the board or repurchase the house. Pick one."

"What are you talking about? How disgraceful!"

Chloe and Nathan were sitting by the side, and Preston became displeased when embarrassed in front of others. Hence, he rebuked Joseph and acted like Joseph's elder.

"Joe, don't be so stingy. No one had lived there for so many years, and the buyer didn't despise it even after someone died there. The buyer offered a reasonable price. At most, I'll give you the money I got from selling the house after I earn back the money in a few months. I'll even give you 14 million as interest. That'll do, right?"

Chloe inevitably frowned. 'What did he mean someone died in there? Isn't that person his relative too? The house was kept as a memento. But Jonathan sold someone else's house and is acting like he was wronged.'

Joseph emanated a dangerous aura as he narrowed his eyes. He pushed Preston away, who was standing in front of Jonathan. "Repurchase the house today. Do you understand?"

Being forced, anxiety seized Jonathan. He roared, "If you want money, I don't have it! If you want my life-

-But before he could finish his words, Joseph punched his face.

Jonathan became dazed from the punch and felt something wet around his nose. He took out his phone and checked his appearance. His nose was bleeding.

"You punched me?!" he screamed furiously. "I'll get you!" He rushed toward Joseph.

The two broke out into a fight. Joseph was on top of Jonathan throughout the process, having the upper hand. He punched Jonathan repeatedly, and Jonathan's face became flushed and badly swollen.

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sweetness. She was pregnant, so she did not dare to eat too much spicy food. She just ate enough to satisfy her appetite.

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Chapter 405 Cheating and Accident Are Different

At that moment, she yearned to hug Joseph. She wanted to embrace him and give him warmth. Chloe extended her hands, but they stopped in mid-air. Their current identities prohibited them from having such intimate gestures with each other. She then forced a bitter smile and decided to maintain some distance from him.

Suddenly, Joseph caught her off guard and hugged her. He then leaned his chin on her shoulder and said in exhaustion, "Let me lean on you for a while."

Chloe pursed her lips and patted his back to console him. "Okay."

They hugged each other. At the same time, their scents mixed together in an inexplicable harmony. Chloe looked up at the moon in the sky. Since they were on the rooftop, the moon looked large and round. It seemed near but far at the same time.

After taking a moment, Joseph regained his composure but did not let her go. He buried his face against her neck and greedily took in her unique scent.

"Let's stop arguing and get back together."

He sounded aloof. Every word he uttered was light as if he was murmuring. His thin lips touched her skin from time to time and it tickled.

Chloe shuddered. "What did you say..."

He held her face with both hands and leaned the tip of his nose against hers. He then repeated himself. "Let's get back together."

Chloe pursed her red lips tightly. "Are you serious?"

"When have I ever lied to you?"

"I don't want to because you cheated on me."

She was bothered by what happened that night, so she was reluctant to forgive him.

"That's an accident. Having an affair and an accident are two different things."

"Was it an accident?"

Scumbags always made such statements when they made mistakes.

"I'm going to get Xavia to come over. We'll confront each other face-to-face." Chloe stared at his passionate eyes as her heartbeat quickened. "What if you are conspiring with her to lie to me?"

Joseph pinched her ear and questioned with a smile, "Would it do her any good?"

"No, it doesn't."

"That's fine then."

"Aren't you bothered by the fact that I mistook you for Icarus?"

"Life is short. Why should we argue over the past? People are bound to make mistakes. It's fine as long as your feelings for me are real."

Chloe gaped in bewilderment. She never expected him to say such warm words since he was always so aloof. It was indeed strange.

"How do you know that my feelings for you are real? You never trusted me."

“Yes, you’re a little fickle. But isn’t my appearance and wealth superior to the useless Jake, Icarus who tried to seek your sympathy, and also that young, inexperienced Noah?”

He had absolute confidence. As long as he turned around, he would still be the dumbo’s first choice.

Chloe’s lips twitched. “I’m not fickle. Don’t slander me.”

Joseph chuckled. “I’ll get Xavia to come.”

“Wait, I didn’t say yes,” she lamented, “Even if you don’t marry her, what do you plan to do with her baby?”

“If it’s confirmed that the child is mine after the amniocentesis, I’ll bring the child into my family, Joseph stated solemnly. He hoped that Chloe would be considerate toward him. “After all, the child is innocent.”

“Yes, the child is innocent.” Chloe heaved a long sigh before she looked down at her belly with complicated feelings.

He was right. Having an affair and an accident was different. If someone cheated on their partner, it was immoral and unforgivable. However, accidents...were unavoidable.

Chloe’s mind became a mess. It might be because she could not forget about Joseph or she

yearned to know the truth of that night, so she agreed to let him call Xavia.

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Chapter 406 Have You Heard of Manufactured Fate

“First, we need to make things clear. I haven’t agreed to reconcile. Even if it’s proven that the incident that night was an accident, we both need time to cool off and carefully assess the situation.”

Apart from Xavia, there were many other personal factors between them.

Joseph's lips curled into a smile as he nodded in agreement. 'Dumbo must be secretly delighted. while pretending to stay composed. Well, if she wants to put on a show, I'll join her in this play.' When Xavia received his call, she felt a surge of excitement and joy. She meticulously applied her makeup and slipped into a stunning white dress, eagerly making her way to the Fairlight to meet him.

Meanwhile, in the office, Nathan, Jonathan, and the others had departed. Expecting Jonathan to not repurchase the house, Joseph instructed Lucas to contact the buyer.

Chloe anticipated Xavia's imminent arrival. A sly glint sparkled in her almond-shaped eyes. "I'll slip away to the restroom later. Don't let Xavia know I'm here."

With Chloe's presence, Xavia would surely feel restricted and guarded. Joseph saw through the scheming nature of Chloe's thoughts and raised an eyebrow. "Afraid that she might hold back?"

Chloe shrugged, neither confirming nor denying his assumption.

After approximately three minutes, the sound of the elevator's "ding" resonated from outside. Chloe swiftly slipped into the restroom, leaving the door slightly ajar to discreetly observe the unfolding scene. Joseph let out a sigh, feeling as though he were a sneaky thief.

"Joe, you asked to see me?" Xavia's voice trembled with a hint of shyness as she entered. Her face was delicately enhanced with light makeup, and she donned a stylish coffee-colored windbreaker. Her eyes sparkled with anticipation as they locked onto Joseph.

It had been days since he last reached out to her, and the unexpected evening invitation left her mind wondering. 'Does he....miss me?' Xavia silently pondered, her heart fluttering with hope.

She had always held the belief that men could be categorized into two types: those who let their primal instincts guide them, and those who lead their lives with reason and control. Joseph, without a doubt, fell into the latter category.

However, no matter how rational a man may be, he could not completely resist the innate desires of the body. Just like that fateful night, if Chloe had not acted first, it would have been her in Chloe's place. Now, with her

pregnancy and the years of emotional connection between them, she -firmly believed that she would eventually win Joseph over.

'Is today the day?

Joseph glanced at Xavía casually, devoid of any emotions. "Take a seat."

She nodded gently, gazing at him affectionately, awaiting his next words.

"That night at Graceville Estate, what time did you come to find me?"

Xavía's expression shifted as she was caught off guard by the sudden question. "I believe it was

around nine. I don't recall the exact time. Why do you ask?"

"That night, I had a terrible headache and wasn't feeling well, so I went to bed early."

"Yes. When I entered, you were indeed asleep..." Uncertain of his motives, she chose her words carefully, fearing that he had discovered something. "But you appeared sick as if you had a fever. Joe, could someone have drugged you..." She stared intently at him as she uttered those words, afraid of missing any subtle expression.

He chuckled and countered, "What do you think?"

"I don't know... Under normal circumstances, you're not that kind of person..." She was completely uncertain, a trace of unease flickering in her eyes. "Did you discover something?"

"No."

That day, Lucas was in charge of the tea, and with the surveillance equipment outside the room. damaged, it was difficult to identify the suspect.

A sense of relief washed over Xavía, and she felt her body relax.

S was known for his reliability in handling delicate matters, and all the staff present at Graceville Estate that day were under his control. This plan had been meticulously laid out for over a year, making it difficult to trace back.

“Joe, let’s leave the past behind us,” Xavia declared, rising from her seat and approaching him with a tender, loving gaze. “Now that we’re expecting a baby, it’s a sign of fate.” Joseph’s lips curled into a mocking smile. “Have you ever heard of manufactured fate?”

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Chapter 407 Both Ears Perked Up

Xavia was caught off guard, her face paling with surprise.

“Do you still have feelings for Chloe?”

The person inside the restroom perked up both ears, straining to catch every word.

Joseph leaned back, adopting a nonchalant posture, while his narrowed eyes emitted a chilling and sinister aura. “Why do you persist in asking something you already know the answer to?”

“Joe, I’m the only one who truly loves you. Hasn’t Chloe moved on and started a relationship with Icarus?”

Upon hearing those words, Chloe could not bear it any longer. She kicked open the restroom door, a smile playing on her lips. “Oh, so now you’re so concerned about my love life?”

Xavia’s face paled, staring at Chloe in shock. “What are you doing here? And why were you hiding in the restroom?”

‘What in the hell is going on?’

“Who says I was hiding? I simply came in to use the restroom,” Chloe said, feigning seriousness.

Xavia took a hesitant step back. “Joe, what’s going on here...”

“It’s nothing. You can leave now.”

“But I just got here...”

Joseph glanced at his watch and signaled for Lucas to approach. “Take her home.”

“Right away, Mr. Joseph,” Lucas responded with a subtle smile, motioning for Xavia to leave.

“I’m not leaving!” Xavia, being astute, quickly grasped Joseph’s motive for calling her here. She felt her dignity being trampled upon and her anger surged. “You called me here just so Chloe could see me embarrassed?” She refused to be a pushover. Even in a disadvantageous situation, she would fight to regain control.

“I didn’t call you here to embarrass you. I was giving her an explanation,” Joseph responded calmly, his handsome face showing no emotions.

Xavia inhaled sharply, her eyes welling up with tears. “You would trample on my dignity just to give her an explanation?”

He frowned, his sharp words carrying a hint of annoyance. “It’s not as extreme as you make it sound. It’s just a matter of stating the facts.”

“And why is there a need to hide in the restroom to do that?” She laughed at herself bitterly, her hand instinctively resting on her belly. “You can treat me however you want, but shouldn’t you consider our child in all of this?”

“Is there a problem if I hide in the restroom? Did I hide in your restroom? Can our child hear us right now? Stop using the child as a shield, would you?”

Chloe was already feeling displeased while listening to them recall the events of that night while inside the restroom. She reached her breaking point and could not tolerate it any longer, and her

mouth spewed a barrage of angry retorts.

Xavia’s anger surged within her, yet her tone unexpectedly softened. “Ms. Chloe, as someone who doesn’t have a child, I don’t expect you to fully comprehend the yearning a woman has for a family. Is it wrong for me to fight for it?”

Fueled by anger, Chloe scoffed in response, “You’re right, but it’s possible that your child may end up calling me ‘Mom’ in the future.” She was capable of striking where it hurts most too.

Sure enough, Xavia swayed, almost succumbing to a fainting spell. Lucas, ever watchful, instinctively reached out to steady her. She forcefully slapped his hand away, suppressing her anger and upholding her noble and graceful demeanor.

“If you genuinely love my child and are willing to embrace them as your own, then there’s no issue. I desire to be with Joe solely for the purpose of providing our child with a complete family.”

Chloe’s smirk widened, unveiling a row of perfectly aligned white teeth. “I’m not in the habit of raising other people’s children, but if you beg me earnestly enough, I might consider it.”

The more Chloe engaged with Xavia, the more she discerned the depth of Xavia’s schemes and tactics. Xavia’s reservoir of patience also surpassed that of an ordinary individual. If the same situation had occurred to Ava, she would have erupted in anger long ago. It was easy to envision her resorting to tears, creating a scene, or even contemplating self-harm.

However, Xavia did not employ those methods. Instead, she exhibited remarkable patience, expressed her frustrations appropriately, and maintained a composed demeanor, avoiding being labeled as a shrew. Such reactions felt more authentic and were less likely to elicit dislike from

others.

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Chapter 408 Deception Will Only Last for So Long

Xavia seethed with anger, dreading that if she remained any longer, she might lose control and unleash a torrent of curses at this bitch.

She turned to Joseph and uttered, “I’m leaving. Don’t forget to accompany me for the prenatal check-up in a few days. The doctor mentioned that my

condition requires special attention due to undergoing chemotherapy. It's best to have a family member present during the check-up in case of emergencies."

Joseph exchanged a glance with Lucas, clearly conveying his intentions. Lucas stepped forward, reassured, "Ms. Xavia, I'll accompany you. I'm sure you're aware that Mr. Joseph has numerous official matters demanding his attention on a daily basis."

Xavia mustered a smile that held more sorrow than tears, yet she fought to maintain her composure. "That will do." She swiftly made her way out, anxious that she might lose control and engage Chloe in a confrontation. In the blink of an eye, only Chloe and Joseph remained in the office.

Joseph settled onto the sofa, propping up his chin with one hand. "So, do you finally believe that night was an accident?"

"I do."

Chloe was not the type to cling to something once it was explained clearly. Xavia was almost infuriated just a moment ago, and if it were not an accident, her reaction would have been

different.

"Will you come to the family home with me tomorrow?"

"No, I have to go to work."

He furrowed his brow slightly and disagreed, "Don't overexert yourself."

Chloe blinked her eyes. "This isn't about exerting myself. It's about striving for a happy life."

"It's not a problem for me to support you in everything, you know."

"I never asked you to support me." She knew very well that relying on others was not as reliable as relying on herself. After a pause, she added, "We're in a cooling-off period. We should not interfere in each other's lives."

Joseph clicked his tongue and found it somewhat amusing. "How could you be so oblivious to what's good for you?"

Chloe snorted lightly, "I'm leaving."

"I'll drive you home."

She did not refuse as the misunderstanding had been resolved and the frustration in her chest had dissipated.

"I've moved out of the Johnson residence and rented a new place."

Joseph nodded, "I know."

"Hmm?"

"Gabe owns the apartment you rented. That whole street belongs to his family."

Chloe was speechless. 'So, this is the life of the wealthy... However, the main point is that the real estate agent disclosed tenants' personal information. I'm going to leave them a bad review!'

Filled with anger upon returning home, Xavia found herself restless and unable to sleep. She took out her phone and dialed Vanya Morgan's number.

On the other end, Vanya removed her mask, revealing a pair of sharp eyes.
"What's the matter?"

"Can we attempt to assassinate Chloe again?"

"No."

"Why not? Leaving her alive is a disaster!"

"She's pregnant."

Xavia's eyes widened in shock. If the scene at Fairlight earlier could be considered a devastating blow, this revelation felt like a thunderbolt striking her heart. "Don't tell me it's Joseph's child?"

Vanya's sneer intensified, her eyes narrowing like those of a sinister ghost. "Whose else could it be?" Her words dripped with venom as she remarked, "Look at how ambitious she is. She managed to conquer Joseph in less than a year. And you? Six years and zero progress."

Xavia's grip on the phone tightened, her voice trembling with a mix of fear and desperation. "What should I do? With this revelation, it seems like I have no chance of ever winning."

She had clearly sensed the different atmosphere between Joseph and Chloe tonight. Retreating seemed like the best course of action, but the added complication of Chloe's pregnancy was causing her to break.

"Don't panic. Chloe's pregnancy might actually work in your favor."

"What do you mean?"

"S has devised a plan to swap the babies. You see, Joseph is no fool. Even if the amniocentesis is tampered with, a paternity test will be conducted once the child is born. Deception will only last for so long. The truth remains the safest refuge."

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Chapter 409 As Long as Joe Is Happy, I'm Content

Xavia felt her heart race, anxiety bubbling within her. "Are you sure this plan will succeed? What if it's discovered?"

"It has to work. It's your only viable option. As per our initial plan, you need to find a way to terminate the pregnancy within three months. Do you think it's still viable now?"

"Terminate the pregnancy?" Xavia's mind recoiled at the thought. She vigorously shook her head, realizing that if she followed through with that plan, she would lose her reason to remain by Joseph's side, and things often do not go as smoothly as anticipated.

Vanya smiled sarcastically. "Well, the boss has done his part for you and paved the way for you. You're fully aware of the consequences if you fail."

"I'll do my best to meet the boss's expectations and not disappoint him. But what if Chloe reveals to Joseph that she's also pregnant?"

“It doesn’t matter. Just make sure to publicly announce that you’re carrying Joseph’s child. Let everyone assume it as a fact. The rest will naturally fall into place.”

Xavia nodded in agreement, confident in her ability to captivate and control the men she pursued. However, she acknowledged that Joseph and Gabriel stood on different levels. She did not need Vanya to explain the boundaries of her actions. She knew exactly what to do next.

Today marked the official beginning of autumn. As Chloe strolled down the street, she marveled at the vibrant yellow leaves adorning the trees. A sudden gust of cool wind swept past her as she pulled up her collar and walked briskly into the Reese family-owned conglomerate firm.

Nathan led her to meet his father and briefly discussed the project requirements. It quickly became evident that the task at hand was even more challenging and demanding than Fairlight’s requirements but Chloe was not one to back down. No matter how difficult it seemed, she was

determined to give it her best shot.

After spending ten minutes conversing, Mr. Hugo, Nathan’s father, abruptly excused himself to attend to other pressing matters. Left alone, Nathan and Chloe delved into the specifics of the project. She listened intently, her focus unwavering, as she meticulously jotted down

in her notebook.

every c detail

Nathan sighed and could not help but admire the captivating allure of an independent woman. His admiration was genuine, devoid of any hidden motives.

As their meeting concluded, Nathan glanced at the clock and prompted her, “Joe is waiting for you downstairs. If you have any questions, feel free to text me.”

Chloe was surprised. “Why is he here?”

“Must be something important,” Nathan chuckled and playfully rubbed his nose. “Go ask him.”

“Okay.”

She packed her notebook into her bag and went downstairs, where she saw Joseph waiting in a sleek black convertible Maybach. From afar, he exuded an air of sophistication, his tailored suit

1/3

accentuating his commanding presence. His gaze was lowered, carrying a hint of icy allure that surpassed mere handsomeness. He seemed like an unattainable deity, his looks possessing a lethal charm. Every time she laid eyes upon his face, it never failed to enchant her.

Chloe tenderly caressed her belly, hoping that the baby inside would be a boy that would inherit his father’s good looks. If he grew up and failed to excel in other aspects, his appearance alone could pave his way in life. As for a girl, she knew she would have to rely on her own talents, just

like Chloe herself.

She sat inside the car, fastening her seatbelt, and asked, “Are you here for business as well?”

“No, just catching up.”

“With Mr. Hugo?”

“Yeah.”

Chloe’s face wore a peculiar expression. “You’re catching up with Nathan’s father... Why do I suddenly feel like Nathan is of lower status compared to you?”

“If Nathan is willing, I don’t mind.”

“Where are we going?”

“To catch a movie. There’s a new one that just came out.”

Chloe was taken aback. “You’re taking me to watch a movie?”

‘Did the sun rise from the west?’ Chloe thought to herself. ‘In the past, whenever I wanted to go to,

the movies, he needed Grandpa to push him to seize the opportunity. Is Grandpa urging him.

again?’

Joseph’s eyes darkened. “What’s with that look? Am I treating you poorly?”

‘We’re just going to watch a movie, and dumbo already has “unbelievable” written all over her face.’

“No, you’re not,” Chloe responded, “But you rarely accompany me on these small romantic gestures. You said they were a waste of time, like absorbing garbage, and that watching a movie was not as beneficial as reading financial news.”

Joseph glanced ahead, his expression indulgent and lazy. “If it’s something you like, I’ll make

time to accompany you.

Chloe felt warmth spread through her chest and grinned, her almond-shaped eyes forming crescents. She adopted a slightly bossy tone, “Well, not bad. Keep up the good work.”

Lucas was the one who booked the movie tickets. But because there were very few bookings for the VIP couple rooms, the cinema stopped selling those tickets. As a result, he had booked tickets for the regular hall instead.

Chloe did not mind, and Joseph did not care either. Joseph felt a tap on his shoulder as they settled into their seats. He turned his head and in the dim light, he saw Natalie’s cheerful face. She spoke in a jolly tone, “Joe, have you two made up?”

“Nope,” Chloe responded first, smiling playfully. “You still have a chance to pursue him.”

“I’m glad to see that you’re both on good terms now

In comparison to Xavia, Natalie was more accepting of Chloe. While Chloe may not have had the same privileged family background and features as her, at least Chloe lacked any scheming traits.

“You’ve moved on from Joe so quickly?” Chloe found this young girl quite interesting and could not resist the temptation to tease her.

Chapter 410 There Were Illegal Items in Your Office

Natalie pouted. “As long as Joe is happy, I’m content.”

In the past few days, Natalie had stayed home to ponder deeply about her feelings. She concluded that her feelings toward Joseph were not romantic in nature, but rather akin to the adoration of a devoted fan for an idol. In her eyes, from childhood to adulthood, Joseph excelled both in his studies and appearance.

After graduation, he liberated himself from his family and single-handedly took charge of Fairlight, turning the tables and achieving a remarkable success that the entire industry envied. Naturally, someone like him would always be the center of attention wherever he went, Everyone harbored admiration for extraordinary individuals, and she was no exception. However, it remained mere admiration. To truly love someone is to be selfish and incapable of compromise. Joseph’s handsome features softened slightly. “You’ve grown up,” he commented

Natalie smiled at him. “Joe, if you happen to come across any remarkable men, remember to introduce them to me.”

Chloe recalled the image of a young man in her mind and gently touched her chin. “You know Noah Gunter, right? I believe you two would be quite compatible.”

Despite the age difference and similar family backgrounds, both of them possessed lively and spirited demeanors.

Joseph smirked mischievously. “Yes, I agree. Noah suits you.”

“Noah Gunter? The one from Exotic Star?” Natalie looked confused. “I’ve heard of that name, but I can’t recall any specific impression.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll make sure you two get acquainted.”

Natalie’s face lit up. “Thank you, Joe!”

The movie began, and they turned their heads to focus on the film. They stopped engaging with Natalie as the film started rolling. The sci-fi genre appealed mostly to male viewers and children. Unfortunately, a child seated in front of them became restless, causing a commotion. Despite the child's disruptive behavior, their parents found it endearing and paid no mind.

Chloe's mind stirred as she leaned close to Joseph's ear and asked, "If your future child behaved like that, what would you do?"

"Give them a good beating."

– Order cannot exist without rules. Unfortunately, it is often the parents who indulge their children

and contribute to the issues they face.

"In that case, do you still want a child now?" she asked abruptly, causing Joseph to fall silent for a few seconds.

His gaze turned distant and uncertain. "It's not the right time yet."

Chloe's face tensed, her tone becoming rigid. "You're willing to accept the child Xavia is carrying, but when it comes to my child, suddenly it's not the right time?"

"That's not what I meant," he explained. "Fairlight and the Whitman Group have two major projects coming up in the second half of the year that will run simultaneously. I'll be extremely busy. If you have a child during this time, I won't have much time to spend with you."

He could afford to neglect Xavia, but he could not neglect his wife. Ideally, he wanted to wait until Xavia had given birth, raise the child for a year or two, and gain enough experience before they prepared for their own child.

Chloe could not grasp his thoughts and found his reasoning hard to comprehend. In a subdued tone, she replied, "I understand."

The movie came to an end. They had initially planned to go for a meal after, but to their surprise, Lucas called and informed them that he had contacted the buyer of the house, but they refused to sell.

Joseph furrowed his brow. "Even with a higher offer?"

“Yes... I’ve already doubled the price...”

“Send me this person’s details.”

“Right away.”

Chloe noticed how worried he was about this property and suggested, “How about you go and handle this first? We can have dinner another day.”

“No worries. I need to find out who this buyer is first.”

While making their way toward the restaurant area on the fourth floor, Lucas forwarded the buyer’s information—a forty-year-old American man who had arrived in Docwood five years ago for business. He was suspected of being involved in illicit industries and had a net worth of a few million at most.

‘How could someone with a net worth of a few million afford a house worth hundreds of millions and refuse to sell even when offered double the price? Can they resist such temptation? This doesn’t seem normal,’ Joseph thought, suddenly overwhelmed by a sense of impending doom.

Sure enough, as they approached the restaurant, their path was blocked by six to seven fully armed police officers.

“Mr. Joseph, we received a report that there were items of illegal nature stored in your office. Upon confirmation, we found this in the drawer under your desk. Please come with us to cooperate with the investigation.”

Chloe’s eyebrows knitted together tightly as she looked at the bag of white powder in the officer’s hands. She was not foolish enough to think it was merely a bag of flour.

It was evident that these officers were not Tyson’s men either..

Joseph’s face paled, and his voice grew cold. “Who made the report?”

“We’re not authorized to disclose that information. We need to protect the privacy and safety of the informant.”

“I can go with you, but I insist on contacting my lawyer.”

“Very well.”

Chloe quickly spoke up, "I'll go get Samuel."

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5