

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Chapter 421

Chapter 421 They're All Joseph's Kids

When Xavia heard Chloe's words, she revealed an indiscernible but arrogant smile. The next second, she went limp and fell into Joseph's arms, who quickly brought her to the ambulance.

Chloe clutched his arm and glued her gaze to him. "If I'm pregnant, will you send Xavia to someplace else?"

Joseph knitted his brows. "What do you mean? Do you want me to send her child to someplace else too?"

Chloe shook her head. "I don't know. I don't want to harm the innocent child, but I just don't want to see her again." She was greatly disgusted and upset with the oath she had just sworn.

Joseph patted the back of her hand. "Listen. I can't just ignore my child. I hope you can understand."

Chloe stared at him in a trance. 'That's true... From Joseph's angle, regardless of who the mother was, the children would call him father...'

When the ambulance was ready to leave, Joseph gave her a peck on her tender cheek. "Call Lucas and ask him to pick you up. I'll find you after I've dealt with this."

Chloe watched him get into the ambulance and soon vanished from her sight. Slowly, the surrounding spectators left as well, leaving her all alone by the endless sea. Looking around the dark beach, she felt extremely gloomy and depressed.

'What does it have to do with me? That child is innocent, but what about me? Am I not

innocent? It's Xavia who gets between Joseph and me."

Chloe did not call Lucas, simply wandering around aimlessly as if she was a homeless person.

“Coco! I knew that you would be here!”

A female voice came from afar. Chloe turned around and found Emily trotting over to her.

“Why... How did you know I’m here?”

“I watched the live streams. Did they save the scheming bitch?” Emily asked while panting.

“Yeah...”

“Where’s Joseph? Did he leave with her?”

“She needs someone to stay with her.”

Great wrath overcame Emily. “Why didn’t she drown at sea? She’s acting so shameless just to be a part of a rich and aristocratic family. She used emotional blackmail on you in front of so many people. Ugh, it’s so disgusting!” While she had watched the live stream earlier, she got a cab and rushed to the scene.

Xavia was a famous rich, young lady in the entertainment industry, so her live streams were popular. Many ignorant people tried to fight for justice on her behalf. The spectators were indeed a group of fools who were easily influenced by others. They believed whatever others said.

Chloe undoubtedly had a great friend. Although she was upset, she did not want Emily to worry about her, so she forced a smile. “Let’s go home. I’m fine. You have work tomorrow, and should be in bed.”

Emily was filled with disbelief. “Are you fine?”

“Yes, I am. Would you be satisfied if I cried my heart out instead?” Chloe questioned helplessly.

“No, I don’t want to see you cry.”

Emily would be heartbroken to see Chloe cry, filled with deeper grief than if she was the one crying. Thinking that Chloe yearned to be left alone to ponder what had happened, she agreed and escorted Chloe home.

At the hospital.

All of Xavia's vital signs were normal but she was still unconscious. After a check-up, the doctor surmised that it was because of her agitated state. He shooed the nurses away so that Xavia could get some rest.

Joseph ran into the doctor on his way back to the ward after settling the bills. With narrow eyes, he and the doctor walked into the latter's office. He parted his lips and asked, "Can amniocentesis be performed at the three-month mark?"

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Chapter 422 All He Cares About Is Chloe

The doctor shook his head. "We have to wait until at least the sixteenth week, which is around four months. The patient isn't like an ordinary person. Being pregnant is a huge burden on her. We can only do the amniocentesis at month four at the fastest. If the situation isn't

optimistic, we have to wait until month five or six."

Joseph frowned deeply and left the doctor's office. When he was back at the ward, he found Xavia had woken up at some point. Her eyes were red and swollen, casting an image of feebleness.

"Go home to Ms. Chloe. I'm fine. I'm sorry for losing control tonight."

"Why did you deliberately cause such a scene?"

Joseph's eyes were extremely dark and gloomy.

Trembling, Xavia boldly met his gaze and said agitatedly, "Chloe got the police to investigate for no reason. Joe, I'm a public figure. Reputation is of utmost importance to me. I wanted to protect myself and stop those groundless rumors from tarnishing my innocence. And of course, I wanted to protect my baby!"

"Chloe isn't that kind of person."

"But she's always targeting me. I wish that accident from that night didn't happen either, but I got pregnant. I don't have a choice."

“You’re so suspicious.”

Xavia’s heart skipped a beat as she stared at him in disappointment. “The police already released me. I’m innocent. I knew that you’d publicly side with Chloe, so I used that extreme method to protect myself. The public has sharp eyes. If I did something wrong, would I be bold enough to go through so much effort to seek attention?”

“I don’t blame you but myself for failing to keep you by my side.

“Just go.”

Joseph’s eyes turned dull as he stated calmly and aloofly, “I’ll repeat myself. After the amniocentesis, I’ll be responsible for the child if it’s mine. Behave yourself from now on and don’t make another scene. I don’t have much patience, and I also don’t want to fall out with you for real.”

He had no interest in whether her suicide attempt tonight was a cry for attention or trying to use public opinion to suppress Chloe. At most, he only needed to wait for another two months. to clear the air. On the surface, Xavia appeared gentle and charming, but he knew that she was not someone who could be easily bullied.

His patience was limited too.

Xavia’s eyes went wide with anger as if she felt embarrassed and furious now that her schemes were exposed. She thought that she could move him after saying all this and that his heart would soften for her.

“Yes, I admit I want to do everything I can to keep you. I don’t know what I did wrong to make you hate me so much. When we were dating, I was always by your side while you tried to establish your business. Even when I got sick, I chose to leave for fear that I might burden you for the rest of your life. Why do you have to be so cold toward me?”

Joseph recalled his past five years ago, and his eyes turned slightly gloomy. It was hard to forget one’s companion, but it did not mean that he would miss them. He knew very well that Chloe was the one he cared about now.

“Don’t bring the past again. Rest well.” He got up and left.

Watching his back, Xavia heaved a heavy sigh. Today's battle was neither a victory nor a loss. Although Joseph was suspicious, everyone in the world now knew that she was pregnant with

his child.

When Joseph exited the hospital, he found Lucas there and waiting. He got into the back and sank into the soft seat. "Did you send her home?" Of course, he was referring to Chloe.

"Ms. Chloe didn't ask me to pick her up and went home with her best friend. I did ask her about it, and she's safely at home."

Rubbing the place between his brows, Joseph fished his phone out to call Chloe.

Oceanic Residence.

Chloe and Noah were standing in the neighborhood and conversing. The latter was wearing a cuffed gray shirt, exposing a small part of his wrists. His skin was fair and tender that one could see his green veins. When he smiled, his canines poked out harmlessly. At that moment, he presented a slim and upright physique.

"Hey... Did you just move in here?"

"Yeah. You stay here too?" Chloe appeared suspicious and unsure. After all, he should at least stay in a villa given his identity.

"Yes, my university is nearby, and this apartment is close." Noah sounded joyful. His brown eyes were full of gentleness. "Looks like our fate is written in the stars. We'll be neighbors from now on."

Chloe opened her mouth to say something but her phone rang before she could do so. But when she tried to answer her phone, it turned off because the battery died.

Noah caught a glimpse of the name on the screen and offered her his phone. "Here, use mine to call him back."

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

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Chapter 423 A Bag Fanatic

After a brief pause, Chloe shook her head. "Forget it. I'll call him back when my phone is charged. It's probably nothing urgent."

"Okay. Which unit do you stay at?"

"Fifth. How about you?"

"Sixth. Hey, our units are next to each other."

Chloe slowly widened her eyes. "It really is written in the stars. I thought your university was at Docwood."

"Yes, I studied my undergraduate course there, and I'm about to start my postgraduate soon. I chose to study in Aesper."

Enlightenment dawned on Chloe. Postgraduate students started their semester around September and it was already August. If he had no plans to stay at the university, he would have to rent a place and must have gotten a unit in Oceanic Residence.

They chatted with each other casually and said goodbye when they arrived at their respective

units.

When Chloe got home, she charged her phone and called Joseph back. "My phone battery died when you called me. I just charged it."

Joseph's unique and magnetic voice came to her. "You're home?"

"Yeah, I am. How's Xavia?"

"She's fine. I gave her an earful. This kind of thing won't happen again. You've suffered today."

Hearing this, Chloe's slender and long eyelashes lowered. "So do I have to accept Xavia's child if we remarry in the future?"

"We'll discuss this after the result of the amniocentesis."

"I want to know the answer now."

After a brief silence, Joseph heaved a sigh. “That’s not only Xavia’s child but mine too. I don’t want to be an irresponsible father, but I guarantee you that you won’t have to see Xavia again.”

Consequently, deep gloominess and despair overcame her.

“Okay, I understand. I want to go to bed now. Goodnight.”

Staring at his phone after she hung up on him, Joseph found this issue hard to handle. When he was back at his villa, he contacted Nathan.

Nathan was currently bored after enjoying some time at a nightclub. When Joseph summoned

him, he bought some snacks and beer before eagerly heading to Joseph’s villa. On his way there, he was inexplicably excited and curious. He felt that something must be troubling Joseph since he was not yet asleep at such a late hour.

After Nathan learned about the situation, he tapped his chin in contemplation. “Dude, this is a stalemate. You can’t abandon this child. At the same time, Chloe is absolutely innocent.”

Joseph relaxed and leaned into the sofa, casually propping his legs on the coffee table and crossing them. He accepted a bottle of beer and gulped it down. “How should I resolve this?”

“There’s no solution for this. Just be nicer to Chloe. Buy her cars and bags, and give her money.

“That’s it?” Joseph shot Nathan a sidelong glance.

“Dude, I’m a playboy, not God. I can’t change something like that.”

Nathan had long guessed that neither Xavia nor Chloe could not be easily trifled with. It would be very meddlesome regardless of whom Joseph chose. And as expected, that was indeed the truth.

Joseph narrowed his eyes slightly. ‘Buy her cars and bags... If I’m not mistaken, the dumbo has no driving license., so I can only buy her bags.’

The next day, Chloe woke up early to go to the office. When she arrived, she was floored.

At the ground floor entrance were more than ten trucks filled with branded bags. The drivers, and workers had never carried such items before and appeared slightly awkward. A man who looked like a mall manager was ordering them around, and the workers carried the bags into the building in an orderly fashion.

Chloe walked over, clearly stunned. “What...”

“Ms. Chloe, right?”

Chloe nodded in a daze. “Yeah.”

“Ms. Chloe, you’re one lucky woman. These are all gifts that Mr. Joseph bought you. All the branded bags in Aesper are here. Some were even shipped here overnight from further locations.” 1

Speechlessness overwhelmed Chloe. At that moment, Joseph texted her and asked if she liked the bags. She replied, (Umm...]

When Joseph read this, he thought she disliked the bags. [Hurry up and get a driving license. I’ll buy you cars instead.]

Chloe did not understand what he was doing. Did he want to compensate her for what happened the night before? Although she loved money, this sort of thing that went against

her principles could not be resolved with money.

At the same time, the rich, young ladies of Aesper flared up in a rage. They posted on the Internet and made angry statements.

[I booked the limited-edition bag over half a month ago, but someone stole my joy. I’m so pissed!]

[Me too. I happily went to buy the bag this morning, but then they told me that it’s been sold.] [Same here. I heard from my besties that a bag fanatic appeared in Aesper. They bought all the bags from all the exclusive shops.]

As Chloe gazed at the warehouse full of priceless bags, she felt sorry that she had to leave them there. If they were accidentally scratched, their prices would drop. She then decided to put them on a secondhand platform to sell them at ten percent off, taking photos of each bag before putting away a few

for the outstanding female employees in her company. She also kept two which Emily liked but could not bring herself to buy.

Chloe posted the photos on the secondhand platform, and more than ten bags were sold within minutes. These rich ladies sure had a lot of money. The only question they asked was whether the bag was brand new before snatching them up.

The money Chloe earned from selling the bags that morning was equal to her company's monthly profits. However, she was not happy. She found that her social status was vastly different from Joseph's. 1

At one o'clock in the afternoon, she had just finished writing half of a proposal when Joseph called and told her to meet him downstairs. They would go to the prison together to ask Benjamin about her mother.

Chapter 424 A Slight Humiliation

Downstairs, Joseph was driving himself, and when Chloe got into the car, seatbelt. "Did you contact the prison?"

she put on her

"We're scheduled to visit him at two o'clock this afternoon." He tilted his head and looked at her. "Do you like the bags I bought you?"

"Yes, but why did you buy so many? I can't possibly use them all."

"You can just keep them."

Chloe replied, "It's a waste to just leave them there. I kept a few that I liked and sold the rest on a secondhand platform."

"Okay."

Surprisingly, Joseph did not show much of a reaction. He felt that it was unnecessary to be indulgent and change one's bag every day. They were just containers for one to carry things

with.

After passing a crossroad and the traffic started to disperse, traveling on the large road became much smoother and the car picked up speed.

In the meantime, an executive of Fairlight called Joseph and asked about several matters. With his Bluetooth earpiece on, he easily taught his employee how to handle the issues. At the same time, his slender and refined fingers controlled the steering wheel languidly, inexplicably managing to keep everything under control.

After the call ended, Chloe questioned, "Do you have unfinished work at the company today?"

"Some."

"I can go on my own."

Joseph frowned but did not respond. He drove to their destination. After parking the car neatly, he turned his bewitching dark eyes to her. "Are you still mad at me?"

Chloe tilted her face. "No, I'm not."

"Yes, you are."

She took a deep breath. Unable to hold it in, she suddenly raised her voice. "What else do you want me to do? Do you expect me to just generously accept the child of you and Xavia? I'm sorry but I can't do that!"

That child would always remind her of what happened that night, and that was probably Xavia's goal. Even if she were not around, she would use the child to disgust Chloe.

"I know that I've wronged you." Joseph's handsome face was tense. He took out his phone and

clicked on something before he transferred some money to her.

Chloe's phone beeped. She knew that it was because of Joseph, so she took out her phone and looked at it with some doubt. When she saw the seven-digit figure, her lips twitched hard.

"Why?"

"I want to coax you."

Chloe felt slightly humiliated. She sneered and demanded, "Do you think I can be pacified with money?" She would be over the moon if he used that kind of method to pacify her if it was just their general quibbles, but he used the same method when it was a violation of her principles. She felt that he did not respect her.

This was Joseph's first time lowering himself to please a woman, but the results were the opposite of his imagination. He failed to coax her, and on the contrary, she became even angrier.

His handsome, perfect face sank. "Chloe, is there something wrong with your hearing?"

He had told her that he was trying to coax her.

"Yes, there's something wrong with my hearing. Are you satisfied with my answer?"

Having been gloomy and upset for a few days now, Chloe now lost control of her temper, unbuckling her seatbelt and getting out of the car. Joseph grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms. They were so close to each other that their breathing intertwined. Soon the atmosphere turned ambiguous.

His hot breath was against her forehead, and his deep-set eyes were unfathomable. Chloe felt it really hot, so she leaned back to try and put some between them but Joseph grabbed her

wrist and purposely stopped her from moving.

"When did you stop loving money?"

Chloe's charming face was stupefied. As she looked into his dead-serious eyes, she smiled lightly. "Put yourself in my shoes. Say I gave birth to a son of another man while I was still married to you and resolutely wanted to bring the child home. You disagreed, so I try to use my money to make you agree. Do you think that's the right way to handle it?"

Joseph's eyes instantly filled with wrath and the atmosphere turned freezing cold. "You wouldn't dare!"

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Score 9.5

Chapter 425 Find Ava

Chloe found this very amusing. She uttered slowly, "And yet, you've dared to do so."

Joseph calmed down. After a pause, he said with composure, "I understand."

She stared at his tall back as he walked in front of her. She wondered what he had understood.

The prison where Benjamin was locked up was located in the suburbs.

At this time of day, the inmates were having group activities. Everyone wore prison uniforms and were standing out on the field. A prison guard called out Benjamin's inmate number before taking him to the visiting room.

Benjamin was bald now, but he had a cunning look about him. "Coco, what are you doing here? He appeared happy and surprised.

"I'd like to ask about my mother. Where did she come from? Are my grandparents still alive?"

Benjamin's expression changed. He then fixed his intense gaze on Joseph. "Get out of here if you want me to tell you anything. Regardless, I'm your father. You surely can't bear to watch me spend the rest of my life here, can you?"

Chloe was stunned as she clenched her fists tightly. "You won't tell me if I don't help you?"

Benjamin looked guilty under her gaze of disbelief. "I'm only in my forties right now. Please be considerate. No one wants to stay here."

"Did you forget why you're locked up here?" Joseph sounded icy.

"I know that I was wrong. Now, we're each other's only family. Can you bear to see me spend the rest of my life in prison?"

Chloe shook her head emotionlessly. "You're not my father. You're the murderer who killed my mother." Not waiting for his reply, she stood up and said to Joseph, "Let's go." She was clearly disappointed in Benjamin.

Joseph stroked her head with his large hand. "Wait outside. Let me talk to him."

Chloe furrowed her brows, not wanting him to compromise and agree to Benjamin's requests. But after pondering it for a while, she realized that Joseph was not someone who was at others.

mercy, so she walked out of the visitation room.

Joseph spoke to the prison guard briefly. After hearing what he had to say, the guard's expression changed vastly before he rushed into the room with a few of his colleagues and taught Benjamin a brutal lesson.

Chloe could hear Benjamin's piteous cries from outside.

After ten minutes, Joseph asked Chloe to return to the room to question Benjamin again.

Benjamin's face was badly swollen, and his gaze was full of fear as he looked at Joseph.

Chloe raised her brows. "What did you say to the guard just now?"

"Nothing. Go on and ask him again."

Feeling doubtful, she asked Benjamin, "Where did my mother come from?"

"T-The South."

Chloe touched her face. Someone had commented before that she looked like a woman from the South.

"Where exactly?"

"Jade Street. Your grandparents are there too." Benjamin looked at Joseph with fear and swore, "I don't know anything else. She never told me."

Chloe muttered, “Jade Street...” She had seen that town on TV more than ten years ago. The whole street was in the business of selling jade ware and was a famous tourist spot.

Upon exiting the prison, Joseph lit a cigarette. Its scarlet fire lit blazed and died down. “Let’s go to the female prison and find Ava.”

Chloe blinked with confusion. “But why?”

Could she know any more than Benjamin?

He looked at her, exuding a solemn and steady aura that he had gained from surviving in the field of power and money. His eyes gleamed with a frightening glint, which was biting cold. “I have a feeling that she knows something.”

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Chapter 426 Her Name’s Luciana Sullivan

At the female prison, a prison guard fished out Ava’s file. “She was released on bail a while back.”

Chloe furrowed her brows. “It’s that easy to bail her out?”

“I don’t know either. It was an order from higher up.”

“When exactly did this happen?” Joseph asked.

“Early August.”

Joseph tapped on the table and cracked a profound smile. That was the time he had met Noah at the Johnson Group.

Chloe found it strange, but she thought there would be no useful clues to dig out of Ava. At the moment, she needed to find a day to go to the South. What piqued her interest more was what Joseph had said to the prison guard earlier. Why did Benjamin behave himself after that incident?

“I told the guard that Benjamin asked us to help him escape from prison.”

Chloe was rendered speechless.

Joseph then changed the topic and promised solemnly, "I'll reconsider what to do with Xavia's

child after the delivery. I promise to give you a reply that you'll be satisfied with."

For some reason, she wanted to believe him and looked up at him in silence.

Pinching her cheek, he snorted. "You don't believe me?"

"Don't you dare lie to me."

He pursed his lips and leaned down to touch her head. "I won't. But didn't you do just

that very same thing?" 2

Chloe muttered, "Don't hold grudges."

She had lied to him once. Besides, she was also a victim. Emily had not pointed out clearly who Jake's uncle was.

"Let's head back to the family home tonight."

Chloe was about to turn him down when he said in dissatisfaction, "Have you forgotten about your task?"

After a pause, she recalled that she needed to help him get the note. She smacked her forehead in frustration. "I did forget about that. I'll find you after I finish drafting the proposal. I have another client coming in this afternoon."

She had been trying to get in touch with that client for a long while, but she got no response until this morning when the client called her. Although it was a little strange, the customer was king, and thus she could not refuse to see the client.

After dropping Chloe back at the company, Joseph called Calvin to meet up. Slight confusion overcame Calvin because of Joseph's invitation. After they agreed on the time, they quickly

met up.

“Mr. Joseph, nobody does things without a reason. May I know what I can do for you?” Calvin was an open-minded person, and people could adapt quickly to situations. In the past, they argued with each other because of some misunderstandings. After he apologized to Chloe, he texted Joseph to express his apology though Joseph gave no reply.

Joseph picked up his teacup and blew on his tea. After that, he elegantly took a sip. “I’d like to know something about Mr. Desmond’s daughter.”

Calvin’s expression turned solemn. “Why’s that?”

“You can’t tell me?”

Calvin recalled Noah’s words and nodded. “Yes, I have some concerns.”

“I won’t make things difficult for you. Just tell me her name.”

After a slight hesitation, Calvin confessed, “Her name’s Luciana Sullivan.”

When Chloe got back to the office, she worked for more than an hour before finishing the first edition of the proposal and emailing it to Nathan’s father. As she was about to head

downstairs to grab a cup of coffee, the receptionist called and informed her that the client had arrived. She immediately headed downstairs to receive them, but a crease formed between her brows when she saw the person.

‘Why is it a woman?’

It was not that Chloe discriminated against women, but she recalled that the client should be a middle-aged man.

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Chapter 427 A Business Talk Becomes a Matchmaking Session

“You’re Ms. Chloe, right?” The woman sized Chloe up before extending her hand. “Let me introduce myself. I’m Amber Garcia, Kevin Garcia’s wife. I’m here today to discuss business on his behalf.”

Chloe found this a little strange but remained composed. "Nice to meet you. Come, let's talk in my office."

"No, I picked a place-the cafe across from your company building."

This was beyond Chloe's imagination. "Please wait. I need to grab the documents from upstairs."

When they got to the cafe, Chloe saw another man sitting there and waiting for them. He was about thirty-five years old and looked pretty ordinary but had on a Rolex watch. While staring at her, his gaze was intense and lustful.

Chloe remained calm. "Mrs. Amber, who's this?"

"Let me get straight to the point. It's not easy for a girl to live alone and support herself. You're at the age at which you should be married. This is a friend of mine from university. He was married once, but don't worry, he's very well-to-do."

Deep bewilderment was written across Chloe's charming face. "If I'm not mistaken, we're here to talk business, not for a matchmaking session, right?"

"To be honest, I love Xavia's performances. I also feel great compassion for her given the incident that happened to her. We're all women, and I hope you can understand her. Don't ruin others' marriages. It's immoral and against societal norms, You should understand this, right?"

Chloe was finally enlightened. "You're fans of Xavia?"

The latter raised her head high. "No, we're more than that. We're friends."

Amber had watched the live stream that day and felt very sorry for Xavia due to her own. unstable marriage with her husband all these years. There was even once when a shameless homewrecker came into their house.

After that incident, she forgave her husband, but they had since become estranged. She even had early onset of menopause, and could only find solace in Xavia's performances. She then became Xavia's friend after attending the latter's performances often.

Amber had overheard from her husband yesterday that the company that had wanted to cooperate with them was founded by the homewrecker. Hence, an idea dawned on her.

She felt that she should introduce a man to Chloe. It would help preserve Xavia's position as the first wife and could also move the homewrecker to tears.

Chuckling, Chloe explained, "I don't marry divorced men."

Hearing this, the man sitting there had a change of expression. Amber quickly tried to mediate the situation. "Divorced men have more advantages than men who marry for the first time.. They know how to take care of people and handle their marriages well. The most important thing is that this gentleman's company is even bigger than my husband's. Your career will become much easier if you get together with him."

"In that case, you can divorce your husband and marry this gentleman." Chloe crossed her arms and leaned back on her heels, teasing Amber. "After all, you guys are university mates, and this can be considered a university love affair. Isn't he much better than Mr. Kevin?"

Somberness was currently the only emotion on Amber's face. "I'm introducing you to a good man, yet your words are so rude."

"Tsk, a good guy?" Chloe's voice slowed. "He's just a tiny bit wealthy but useless. He can't compare to Joseph Whitman in the slightest."

When the man heard Joseph's name, his expression instantly changed. He roared at Amber.

"Are you fucking trying to ruin me?! You're trying to set me up with Joseph's woman?!"

Was she just trying to ruin him?

Amber glared at him. "You know that she's Joseph's woman but not his wife."

The latter felt this was reasonable, so he looked at Chloe again. She was fair and charming and had long legs. The most important thing was that she looked pretty without makeup. A woman like her was considered rare in

Aesper, and he was enthralled. It was normal to have fun with a lot of women, so Joseph might have already broken up with Chloe.

Amber spoke up again, saying arrogantly, “Calm down. Let’s sit down and talk. It’s possible that we can strike up cooperation.”

Chloe gripped the documents she had brought with her before an idea sparked in her mind. ” Yeah, sure, but you have to sign the contract first.”

“Sure.”

Amber presented a generous front. Small business like this did not mean much to her.

Chloe cracked a faint smile. “Please wait for a moment. I’ll get someone to send me the contract.” She lowered her head and texted her subordinate. She ordered her subordinate to make minor modifications to the original terms for the breach of contract and the ratio of the interests.

After that, she texted Joseph and sent him her current location. “I’m at this cafe. Come and pick me up after you’re done with your work.”

Jojo and Coco’s Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 428 The Nature Had Changed

Chloe’s subordinate soon delivered the contract. She took it and inspected it.

After confirming that everything was in order, she handed it to Amber. “Please read it. If everything is satisfactory, we should sign the contract first. If not, I’ll be distracted as I’ll be constantly thinking about work.”

Amber picked up the document. She knew the language, but she could not understand the contents of the contract. However, she felt that a small company like Chloe’s could not possibly come up with any big projects, so she looked down on it and directly signed it on Kevin’s behalf.

A broad smile graced Chloe’s face as the sunlight shone in. It made her perfect and delicate face quite dazzling. The man was greatly charmed by her and gulped greedily. ‘Joseph sure has a good eye. Her skin is so fair and tender, and she’s so pretty. I wonder if she’ll be equally as lovely in bed...’

“What do you think? Are you satisfied with Ms. Chloe?” Amber looked at her old friend with disdain but she did not let her feelings betray her. She felt that neither of these two were good people, so they should be together and stop hurting others.

“Yes, I am.” He stared at Chloe intensely but was still cautious. “Have you and Joseph broken up?”

“Of course. Joseph’s wife is pregnant, so she has to break up with him,” Amber quickly chimed

Chloe cracked a sarcastic sneer. Xavia had lied to so many people by relying on her act. Even her middle-aged fan was trying to seek justice for her. She might have a lot of kiss-asses. Given her skills, it would surely be no problem for her to become a top actress if she played her cards well in the entertainment industry.

“That’s good. Are you free to come to my house?” The man lasciviously touched Chloe’s hand that she had placed on the table.

Chloe quickly retrieved her hand and smiled lightly. “Do you like divorced women that badly?”

“What?”

Chloe was more than a mistress. She was even married once.

Amber was greatly shocked. She turned to glare at Chloe. “My friend doesn’t hold these things in disdain. Why do you bring it up? You’re just trying to make us feel awkward, aren’t you?”

‘Did she purposely confess this to ruin the match? Dream on!’

Chloe turned to the man with a profound smile. “Sir, you don’t mind, do you?”

The man waved his hand in a show of generosity. I’m just going to fool around with her anyway. If her background were better and she was still a virgin, I may have considered it, but I don’t know how many men she’s been with. Of course, I’m not so foolish to want to marry her.’

At a glance, Chloe could tell his thoughts. She laughed coldly and said, “Trash.”

Amber and the man were stunned. "Excuse me?"

Had she really just scolded them and labeled them as trash?

Chloe blinked and said innocently, "I didn't say anything. Is there some sort of mistake?"

"Yes, we must've heard you wrong..." Amber smiled awkwardly. She did not believe that the shameless homewrecker would be bold enough to scold them in such a way.

They then returned to the main topic. Amber discussed with the man enthusiastically and those who were ignorant would assume that they were fixing a wedding date.

Chloe ignored everything while leisurely enjoying her dessert and waiting for Joseph's arrival. After becoming pregnant, she had to visit the washroom more often. She elegantly picked up a tissue to wipe her mouth and said, "I'm going to the washroom."

Amber stated impatiently, "Come back quickly."

Chloe smiled faintly and nodded. After walking far, she found that she did not have her phone on her. She walked back to the table and saw from afar that the man had poured some

transparent liquid into her glass of juice right in front of Amber.

Amber watched him but did not try to stop him.

Chloe's eyes turned icy. If drugging was involved, the nature of this affair had changed.

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 429 That Sinful Gaze

After going to the washroom, Chloe returned to her seat as if nothing had happened.

Amber and the man looked at the glass of orange juice in front of Chloe from time to time, but Chloe simply munched on her fries and raised a random topic for conversation. As expected, Amber enthusiastically chimed in when she heard Chloe ask about the man.

Chloe selected a time and purposely shoved their car keys that were on the table to the floor as if it was an accident. When they bent over to pick up the keys, she quickly exchanged her glass with Amber's. Coincidentally, both of them had ordered orange juice and had not drunk much

of it.

After chatting for a while, Chloe picked up her glass and took a few sips under their gazes.

Hidden smugness washed over Amber, but she was a little regretful. But on second thought, she felt that she did not have to show Chloe any compassion because Chloe was just a homewrecker who meddled in others' love affairs.

Twenty minutes passed, but the woman before her appeared calm and normal. She talked and laughed with good spirits. On the other hand, Amber felt a hot sensation grasping her. She took off her coat, but it did not eliminate the heat that engulfed her. 1

The man was baffled too. 'Was it rendered ineffective after being in the drink for too long?'

"Are you done yet?"

A male voice tinged with coldness came from afar.

Chloe turned around and looked over. The man was wearing a light, black shirt, standing at the door of the cafe absent-mindedly with a suit jacket on his arm. He was endowed with relaxation and languidness as well as reckless wildness.

When the man saw Joseph, he became terrified. He realized all too late that Amber had lied to him, so he did not dare to say a word, fearing that Joseph might find fault with him.

Chloe had no intention of wasting any more time on them, so she smiled happily and waved at Joseph before saying, "Bye now. By the way, there's no

need to give me a ride. I noticed that there seems to be something wrong with Mrs. Amber. Please take good care of her.”

At this time, Amber’s consciousness had become blurry. Rosiness crept up her cheeks as she unconsciously tugged at the fabric in front of her chest, revealing quite a large part of it.

When the man saw this, he was stunned. ‘Did she drink the orange juice that was drugged?’

Chloe got into the shotgun seat and watched through the car window as Amber lost her sanity. Amber refused to let go of the man, touching him all over and making the surrounding people look at them with weird gazes. The scene became rather awkward.

1/3

Joseph looked over indifferently. “That your handiwork?”

“Yeah, I exchanged our drinks. If not, the person who would be behaving impudently now would be me.”

A sense of darkness flashed through his eyes as he reversed the car back to the cafe. Looking at Amber and the man, he asked, “What are their names?”

Chloe thought for a while before deciding to tell him.

At the Whitman family home.

Surprisingly, Jonathan was there in branded clothes. He appeared to be in good spirits, which showed that he led quite a good life recently.

“Joe, you’re here.” He stood up and greeted Joseph. When he saw Chloe, he glanced at her lightly before averting his gaze.

Chloe was fine with this and went to sit with Harold to chat with him.

“Joe, my chip research center is proceeding smoothly. Many successful men have invested in it. Are you sure you don’t want to be a part of it?”

Joseph gave him a sidelong glance. “Get lost.”

Jonathan’s face flushed. “You’ll regret this.”

When he successfully produced a new chip for cars, the whole world would be astounded. That would be the best time for him to make a name for himself and he would become the most outstanding person in the Whitman family, surpassing Joseph by leaps and bounds.

Harold and Chloe ate and chatted leisurely. He thought that she and Joseph had made up, so he happily polished off a few glasses of wine.

Chloe had intended to ask Harold about the note, but he dozed off after drinking.

It was now quite late, so she stayed the night there under Patrick's enthusiastic invitation. Naturally, she was arranged to be in the same room as Joseph. But she was pregnant, and they could only sleep and do nothing else.

When she stepped out of the bath, Joseph was sitting in bed and reading documents, dressed in dark blue pajamas. It looked like he still had work to do.

"I'm going to sleep first," she said before she yawned. Sleepiness overcame her, and without too much thought, she quickly dozed off after getting into bed.

Chloe woke up the next morning. When she opened her eyes, she saw Joseph's enlarged handsome face. At that moment, he was withholding his desire as he stared at her amorously. He appeared like a wolf that had been hunting at night and was about to launch an attack at

any minute.

That gaze was sinful-the kind of seductiveness only adults understood.]

Chloe regained her wits. When she tried to move, she realized that she was nestled in his arms, her fair and slim legs hooked around his waist. They looked as intimate as an old married couple.

Chapter 430 His Parents Had Been Very Loving

"You've been asleep for a very long time," Joseph whispered in Chloe's ear.

When his hot breath sprayed past her earlobe, she felt ticklish and blushed. “I was a bit tired yesterday.”

While talking, she extended her hands to push him away. However, Joseph was quite strong and steady, refusing to budge.

“It’s been a long time since we last had sex.”

Chloe became flabbergasted as she abruptly looked up at him but he appeared composed. His handsome and bewitching face was a perfect gift from God. He had just woken up, so there was not much fierceness in his black eyes. But the words he said were quite vulgar.

He had been suppressing his desires all night. When he saw her sleep soundly, he refrained from touching her.

Chloe’s fair and palm-sized face turned red. “Who wants to do that with you? What kind of relationship are we in? Who are you? Who are you to me?”

“You’re sleeping in my bed and in my arms. Tell me. What kind of relationship are we in?”

Chloe found it hard to refute him. “But I have yet to agree to reconcile with you. We’re still at the stage where we’re still inspecting each other.”

“We can take what we’re going to do now as a part of the inspection.”

She then felt his hand sneak under her shirt and touch her body, climbing up her waist. She stiffened and quickly stopped him. “No, I don’t want to do this.”

“Hmm?”

Chloe repeated solemnly, “I don’t want to do this.”

He stopped and stared at her closely. She thought he would be pinched her face and sized her up. “Are you feeling unwell?”

angry but

but unexpectedly, he

Chloe felt slightly stunned before she nodded. “Yes, I’m feeling unwell.”

“Is it your period?”

“Period?” She was confused for a second before she was enlightened. She touched her nose.

No, I’m not.”

Joseph knitted his brows. “Doesn’t your period come at the beginning of the month?”

“How do you know?”

“We lived under the same roof. I’m not as slow-witted as you are.”

”

Even if one was slow, anyone who was thoughtful would remember such a thing.

Chloe’s gaze became slightly complicated as she looked at him. ‘Well, this scumbag is much better than I thought.’

“Go wash up.”

After he said that, he turned and got out of bed to go downstairs. Before long, he came back with a glass of hot milk.

“I’m not on my period.” When Chloe saw the glass of milk, she became slightly stupefied.

“I know. But you can drink it before your period. You’ll feel less pain then.”

“How do you know this?”

Joseph appeared composed. “I heard my dad say this to my mom when I was young.”

A well of emotion inevitably surged up within her. That warmth was not something she could gain. It turned out that his parents were so loving to one another.

Her doubt inevitably escaped her. “What happened to your mom?”

'Did his mother fall ill and pass away like mine?'

Joseph's eyelashes drooped. One could not fully discern the emotions in his voice, but it was clearly suffocating "She took her life."

Chloe's heart skipped a beat. 'Both his parents took their lives... This is abnormal.'

"Drink this before it gets cold." He pushed the glass of milk to her before he turned around to change his clothes.

She sipped the milk slowly but was too absorbed in her complicated thoughts to taste it.

Harold had too much wine last night so he did not wake up before they left. When Chloe and Joseph arrived at the crossroad, they separated as usual and made plans to visit Toto together at the animal hospital that night.

Chloe immediately spotted the youth sitting in the waiting area the moment she entered the company. He gazed out of the window while holding onto some documents and a box of candies. His clear eyes were filled with a tinge of gloominess that was indiscernible if one did not look at him closely.

This fact escaped Chloe. She called out, "Noah?"

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Score 9.5