

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Chapter 431

Chapter 431 Noah Is Different From Those Succubi

Noah turned his head, skillfully concealing the sadness in his eyes while a gentle smile graced his fair face. "I came to see you. This is a signature product named 'Palette of Emotions' from a famous candy store. They claim that eating these candies will lift your mood."

Chloe accepted the exquisite bag of candies, her brows furrowed in confusion. "Palette of Emotions?"

"I just watched the replay of the live stream from two days ago," Noah replied calmly.

Lately, he had been engrossed in working on a paper and had not spent much time on his electronic devices. Last night, as he surfed the internet after completing his paper, he stumbled upon a replay of Xavia's live stream. Despite Joseph's efforts to delete most of the

"You came here just to bring me some candy?" Chloe looked at him in astonishment.

Noah maintained his composure as he fabricated a lie. "I went to buy something on West Street and happened to come across them."

Chloe thought she might be overthinking things. Noah was a kind-hearted person and not someone who had nothing better to do. He could not possibly be so concerned about her.

"Oh, you might not be aware since you just moved here, but West Street is infested with thieves. Be careful when you go there," Chloe warned.

"You're a bit late with that warning. I already fell victim to a thief on my way here," Noah said

with a wry smile.

"Huh?"

"I lost my wallet. It was most likely stolen by a thief."

Chloe's brows furrowed. "Was there anything important inside?"

"Besides my ID, there was also an old photo of me and my grandfather which holds great significance to me."

Chloe had some knowledge about Noah's background and pursed her lips. "There will be a night market on West Street tomorrow, and some thieves might try to resell stolen items to secondhand vendors. If your wallet is valuable and luck is on our side, there's a chance the old photo might still be there."

Noah raised an eyebrow. "All right, I'll try my luck."

Chloe nodded. "If I finish work early tomorrow, I can go with you. We can split up and search, making it faster."

'After all, he brought me candy. I have to do something for him as well.'

Noah looked up at her, his eyes drooping innocently, his tone half serious and half teasing as he asked, "Have you made up with Mr. Joseph? Will he get angry if you go with me even though we're just friends?"

Chloe had no idea why but a classic line that was often used by unscrupulous women popped into her mind: we're just friends, please don't get angry.

She laughed at the gentle and handsome young man before her. She had let her imagination run wild. How could she compare Noah to those succubi?

"What are you laughing at?" Noah asked in puzzlement as he raised his hand to touch his face. "Is there something on my face?"

"It's nothing." Chloe quickly stifled her laughter, waving her hands dismissively and choosing not to reveal her thoughts

Noah did not press the matter, but he could not help but notice Chloe's eyes squinting with joy, resembling a contented little cat. It brought a genuine smile to his own face. It appeared that her inner strength was formidable, and she had not been swayed by Xavia's manipulative

tactics

Noah did not linger for long. After delivering the candies, he bid Chloe farewell and left. Turning the corner outside the company, he came face to face with

Lucas, accompanied by a well-dressed woman in black that gave off the air of a bodyguard.

Lucas often stayed by Joseph's side and was aware of Noah's blossoming feelings for Chloe. Although the relationship between Joseph and Chloe had not been officially established, once Joseph deemed it so, Lucas would wholeheartedly believe it. After all, his boss's judgment of

people was never wrong.

"Mr. Noah, have you come to discuss business with Mr. Joseph's wife?" Lucas asked, deliberately emphasizing the word "wife."

Noah smiled, his face innocent, as if he had not understood the hidden meaning behind Lucas' words. "No, I came to give Chloe some candies, Girls love sweets, after all."

Lucas sensed his intention and issued a serious reminder. "For the sake of the Sullivans, you should maintain your distance from Mr. Joseph's wife, wouldn't you agree, Mr. Noah?"

Noah seemed to find something incredibly amusing as he burst into laughter. "Isn't Xavia Mr. Joseph's wife? Are you implying that although Xavia is pregnant with his child, his real wife is Chloe? Hah, Chloe is truly fortunate."

"This was an unexpected situation. Mr. Joseph is devoted to Ms. Chloe," Lucas replied.

"If he's devoted to her, why did he knock up another woman?" Noah said in a slow and scornful tone, each word dripping with sarcasm.

Lucas quickly realized that Noah was not as docile as he appeared, and when it came to Xavia's

pregnancy, apart from explaining it as an accident, there was no other way for him to respond. Therefore, he decided to go back and inform Joseph, urging him to deal with Noah.

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Score 9.5

Chapter 432 Am I Her Punching Bag?

Lucas knocked on the door of Chloe's office while Abigail stood beside him.

"Come in," Chloe responded.

Lucas entered the room, bringing Abigail before Chloe. "Ms. Chloe, this is Abigail West, the bodyguard Mr. Joseph has arranged for you. She'll be by your side to keep you safe."

Abigail took a step forward, slightly bowing her head. "Ms. Chloe."

Chloe's gaze shifted from the computer screen and landed on Abigail. The woman was tall, estimated to be around 5.9 feet, with ear-length hair and distinct facial features that gave her a masculine appearance. Standing next to her, Chloe, who was close to 5.7 feet tall, appeared

small.

"Hello, but...you don't have to be with me all the time. Do you have days off?" Chloe asked.

"Please rest assured, Ms. Chloe. I will keep to myself and won't appear within your line of sight unless called for," Abigail replied.

Lucas added, "She will have two days off per month. If you wish to give her a day off, you can arrange it, Ms. Chloe."

"All right, I understand." Chloe blinked and looked at Abigail. "Then whenever I go to Joseph's place, consider it your day off. After all, it's very safe there."

Looking at the woman's face, Chloe assumed that they were about the same age. Honestly, having only two days off per month seemed too few for a demanding job like being a bodyguard.

"Okay," Abigail replied.

Lucas looked at Abigail in admiration and hoped that Joseph could be as understanding as Chloe. Leaving Abigail behind, he hurried to the hospital. He sought out Xavia's attending physician to inquire about her condition.

"The patient's condition isn't optimistic. It's unlikely that we can perform the amniocentesis on her next month. There will be risks."

Lucas pondered for a moment. "Are there no other alternatives?"

The doctor shook his head.

“All right,” Lucas replied. He walked out, turned around, and entered the ward, acting as if nothing had happened. He said to Xavia, “Ms. Xavia, if you have any requests, please let me know, and I’ll try my best to fulfill them.”

Xavia’s face remained expressionless as she grabbed the tissue box from the bedside table and threw it at him. “Get out!”

Lucas was caught off guard and felt a sharp pain grace his cheek. Perplexed, he asked, “Why did you hit me?”

“If you’re in such a hurry to perform the amniocentesis, why don’t you just cut open my stomach right now?! Stop acting one way in front of me and another behind my back like a hypocrite!”

“It wasn’t me. It was Mr. Joseph...”

“Shut up!”

Understanding dawned upon Lucas. ‘She’s using me as her punching bag.’

Setting aside his identity, he could not do anything to a pregnant woman. Lucas took a deep breath and lamented his bad luck. He would rather work overtime for a whole month than

come to the hospital again.

“If you’re frustrated, I can ask Mr. Joseph to buy you a few punching bags to vent your anger. If you have no other requests, I’ll be taking my leave,” Lucas said before moving to exit the

room.

While Xavia elegantly peeled an apple, she spoke in a commanding tone, “Send me Joe’s itinerary for the week.”

“Ms. Xavia, I’m afraid I can’t do that.”

A hint of sarcasm appeared on her poised and beautiful face. “Weren’t you just asking me to make requests? Now you can’t even handle such a trivial matter?”

“That’s in regard to Mr. Joseph’s privacy. I don’t have the authority to make that decision.”

“Fine, since I’ve been lying in the hospital for several days, I’ll go back to Fairlight with you now. I’ll ask him directly,” Xavia said.

Lucas’s eyes widened. “But...I need to consult with Mr. Joseph first. There are many matters that need to be dealt with at the company.”

“It’s okay, I won’t bother Joe. Let’s go,” Xavia said.

As they spoke, Xavia got off the bed and casually grabbed a coat to drape over herself. She walked toward the exit, leaving Lucas standing inside the ward at a loss for words.

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Score 9.5

Chapter 433 I’m Willing to Risk Everything

Fairlight.

The towering skyscraper reached into the clouds. Fairlight Tower had over a hundred floors, with Joseph’s office located on the highest level, almost touching the stars.

Xavia stepped into the exclusive elevator belonging to Joseph, with Lucas following closely behind. Just then, a group of employees from the marketing department happened to pass by and saw them before the doors closed. Lucas recognized which department they were from.

The group paused and looked at Xavia with mixed emotions. It was rumored that this woman had kicked Chloe away and was now carrying Joseph’s child. Some claimed that Joseph and this woman had known each other for a long time, and Chloe was just an unwelcome intruder. They were not privy to Joseph’s personal affairs, but they did not perceive Chloe to be the type of person described online.

Once the elevator doors closed, Xavia tidied her hair and asked, “Do those people know Chloe?”

Seeing that she had noticed, Lucas did not hide the truth and answered, "Yes."

"They worked in the same department?"

"Yes."

"I've ordered coffee for the employees online. Although your performance is mediocre, you still deserve a share. The coffee will arrive soon," Xavia said.

Radiating grace and elegance, with a subtle tilt of her chin, she carried herself with the poise of an elite. It seemed as though she had already assumed the role of Joseph's destined partner.

'Is she here to exert her dominance?' Lucas thought.

There was no denying that it was a clever move. She did not have to put in much effort, yet she made an impression on all the employees and gained their recognition. Even if Joseph found out, he would not blame her.

Upon seeing Xavia's arrival, Joseph paused what he was doing as a hint of displeasure

appeared on his handsome face. "Didn't I tell you not to come here? Do you have nothing else to do?"

Everyone in Fairlight had been extremely busy lately. The city council had awarded Joseph a project without any bidding process. In a year's time, Fairlight would have complete dominance over the market in Aesper. He could spare some time to accompany Chloe, but it did not mean he had time to deal with others.

Xavia smiled faintly. "Of course, I do. I have something to discuss with you."

Joseph furrowed his brows. "What is it?"

"I have two performances this month. The first one has already concluded, and the second one is in two days at a financial forum. I saw the forum's invitation list, and your name was on it."

"Go on."

"That's all. If you don't want me to go, I won't go," she said understandingly.

“It’s your business. You decide on it,” Joseph replied coldly.

“If you don’t mind, then I’ll go.”

“Can your body handle it?”

“A performance lasts at most an hour. I’ll just consider it a stroll.”

“All right, it’s up to you.”

After saying that, Joseph lowered his head and began reviewing reports, effectively ending the conversation with an air of indifference.

Xavia tightly clenched her fists, but her face revealed no hint of emotion. In two days, she would make him hers. After leaving Fairlight, she composed a text and attached a photo before sending it to a number.

[It’s said that the bond between a couple deepens with each passing night, and we’ve shared more than just one night. The financial forum is in two days, and as you are one of the organizers, I have a small matter I’d like to discuss. Would you be willing to talk?]

In the photo, a woman and a man were lying on a bed, their faces flushed with desire. The man was bare-chested, while the woman was adorned in a tantalizing lace nightgown, its neckline plunging provocatively, teasingly offering a glimpse of her captivating and curvaceous

silhouette.

The recipient quickly called back, his voice filled with anger and desperation. “I’m getting engaged next month! How dare you threaten me?! I’m willing to risk everything. I’ll send this photo to Joseph. No one will have it easy!”

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Score 9.5

Chapter 434 Forum

“Calm down, Mr. Scott. I know you can’t bear to let go of this excellent marriage opportunity. After all, your fiancée is the daughter of a city councilman. How could you possibly let go of such a great opportunity?” Xavia spoke slowly and leisurely.

Gone was the poised and elegant woman standing before Joseph earlier. She now exuded allure in every aspect.

Scott Carson reminisced about the time he spent with Xavia and licked his lips, feeling a tinge of nostalgia. "What do you need?"

With the staff of Fairlight coming and going nearby, Xavia remained vigilant and said, "I'll call you back in half an hour."

7 PM.

Joseph finished his work on time and went to Chloe's office to pick her up. They then headed to the animal hospital together. Toto was steadily recovering, but the injuries this time were severe. It was laying limply in its cage, receiving intravenous fluids.

"If Toto's walking isn't affected, the treatment will continue for about a month," the

veterinarian said.

Joseph crouched down, caressing Toto's head gently with his large. "When can we bring Toto home?"

"Probably next month."

Chloe observed Joseph's expression and paused. "When we bring the dog back, let's take it to your family home. The environment there is more relaxed, and no one will dare to cause

trouble."

"That's what I intend to do."

"If possible, let's bring Oreo along too."

She always felt that Oreo and Xavia did not have a good relationship.

"Oreo is Xavia's dog. We need her consent," Joseph replied.

Chloe sighed. She knew that Oreo was Xavia's dog, so they needed her permission to bring it

away.

In the evening, they arrived at a rooftop restaurant for dinner. The ambience was enchanting, with the soft glow of two flickering candles casting a warm light upon the table adorned with a vibrant bouquet of red roses. The air was filled with the tantalizing aroma of delectable food, enticing their taste buds and setting the stage for a memorable evening.

As a result, Chloe ate a little more than usual and her belly swelled slightly. However, Joseph barely touched his food, setting down his utensils and gazing deeply at her.

“Are you full?” he asked, his voice filled with concern.

“Yes,” she replied, her voice soft.

Feeling a bit overstuffed, she stood up to stretch and move around.

“Those candies Noah gave you, were they delicious?” Joseph parted his thin lips and asked.

Blinking her and immediately realized that Noah must have bumped into Lucas while on his way out.

“They were pretty tasty. That shop is a newly opened hot spot. If you’d like to try them, we can go there now and get some,” she suggested.

Joseph chuckled exasperatingly, rising to stand before her. His slender hand gently but firmly grasped the soft flesh of her lifted buttocks.

“Don’t beat around the bush with me. You know what I want to hear,” he murmured. 1

Apparently, Noah was quite good at seizing opportunities to curry favor with Chloe. However, what puzzled Joseph was when this little brat developed such feelings for Chloe. He was not entirely convinced that it was love at first sight. Even though Noah was young, he surely had encountered his fair share of women.

They were not the only dining customers on the rooftop, and with such a sensitive area being pinched, Chloe’s face blushed like a boiled shrimp. She glared at him indignantly. “Noah just happened to pass by. Let go of me!”

“Just happened to pass by?” Joseph asked.

“Yes. You don’t seriously think he likes me, do you?” she retorted, her tone defiant.

Joseph smirked, and his expression neither confirmed nor denied it. Besides liking her, there seemed to be another underlying motive.

“Come on. You’re overthinking things.” Chloe sighed, feeling that he was being overly sensitive.

Raising an eyebrow, Joseph decided to drop the topic. “I have a forum to attend tomorrow,

and I want you to accompany me,” he stated.

Chloe did not ask about the reason. Instead, she asked, “What time?”

“Three o’clock in the afternoon,” he replied.

“Sure, I can go with you.”

With the conversation concluded, they stood together at the edge of the rooftop, enjoying the

peaceful moment. Chloe gazed at the sky, where the moon and stars shone brightly as Joseph gazed at her. His eyes dazzled like gemstones, beautiful and clear.

Sensing Joseph getting closer, Chloe turned her head to look at him. Their eyes locked, and his thin lips brushed against her soft cheek, sending a slight chill through her. She held her breath, her heart pounding and her face turning red.

In the next moment, he leaned in and kissed her.

The surrounding diners tactfully turned their heads, giving the young couple space.

After what felt like an eternity, Chloe pushed him away, gasping for breath. The blush on her cheeks deepened, and her voice carried a seductive tone. “No... We have to stop...”

She had never been able to resist his kisses. If it were not for his supporting hand around her waist, her legs would have given way beneath her.

Joseph's breath caught in his throat as his gaze remained fixed on her. His heart pounded with an intensity that felt like the sharp claws of a kitten scratching at his chest, causing a rush of restlessness and an undeniable surge of heat coursing through his veins.

His voice became husky. "You're really good at playing hard to get, little kitty."

Chapter 435 I'm Pregnant

It was already the early hours of the morning by the time they left the restaurant. Chloe

thought for a moment and tugged at the man's sleeve beside her. "The forum you mentioned earlier is in two days?"

The clock had struck past midnight, marking the beginning of a new day.

"It's on Thursday," he replied.

'So it's the day after tomorrow.'

When they reached Oceanic Residence, Joseph followed her upstairs and entered her

apartment. He scanned the interior, finding it to be modestly furnished with simple amenities. Living in a place like this seemed a bit pitiful.

Chloe looked at him suspiciously. "Are you planning to stay overnight?"

"What do you think?" he retorted.

Chloe hesitated and asked, "Can I say no?"

Joseph turned his gaze toward her, his hand removing his tie and throwing it on the sofa." What do you think?" he asked back.

"I'll allow you to stay, but you need to keep your distance from me," she stated.

“Why?” He frowned, seemingly displeased. “You weren’t feeling uncomfortable today, and you even drank cold water.”

“I just don’t want to, and besides, you need your partner’s consent if you want to do that kind of thing.”

Chloe cast her gaze downward, her long, curly lashes concealing her discontentment, as her moist and full lips formed a pout that elicited sympathy. The sight of her in such a state would surely tug at any man’s heart.

Joseph could not escape that feeling either. Softening his voice, he pulled her into his lap, holding her chin up. “You just don’t want to?”

Chloe forced herself to meet his gaze, and in the quiet of the night, she remained silent for a few seconds before finally saying, “Do you want to know the reason?”

“Yes,” he replied.

“I’m pregnant,” Chloe confessed.

Joseph froze. Chloe clenched her fists nervously, her gaze fixed unwaveringly on the man before her. She hoped that he would receive this news with happiness and excitement.

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“If you don’t want to do it, then just say you don’t want to. Do you really need to use such an excuse?” Joseph quickly recovered and burst into laughter, taking her words as a joke.

The gleam in Chloe’s eyes slowly faded, her heart swelling with a sense of disappointment. It seemed that he truly did not want a second child. She got up from his lap and said in a muffled tone, “I’m going to take a shower.”

Joseph did not stop her. He took out his phone and surveyed the surroundings, making a list of missing furniture. That night, he respected her wishes and did not touch her.

The next afternoon, Chloe finished her work early and went to the night market with Noah.

The night market would usually become lively after eight., but it was only five when they arrived, and the streets were sparsely populated. They decided not to split up and continued walking together along the roadside stalls, diligently inquiring at each one they passed. However, their efforts proved fruitless as they could not find what they were looking for.

As they approached the end of the street, Noah shook his head. “Forget it, let’s stop searching.

“There are still two stalls ahead. Let’s go and ask. You never know,” Chloe replied, her expression serious. She was unwilling to give up.

“But those two stalls sell desserts.” Noah pointed out.

Under normal circumstances, a second-hand wallet would not be found at such a stall.

“Then let me treat you to some macarons. Let’s go,” Chloe suggested.

Chloe purchased a box of macarons from the stall and asked the stall-keeper as she paid, Excuse me. Have you seen a gray-white wallet with a photo inside? The photo is of a young boy and an elderly person.”

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Upon hearing her question, the seller paused for a moment and looked up at Chloe. “No, I

haven’t.”

Chloe noticed the seller’s expression and smiled. She pulled out a 100-dollar bill from her purse and said, “Well, if you can help keep an eye out and assist in finding it, I’m willing to offer a reward of 100 dollars. The wallet itself doesn’t matter. I just want the photo inside.”

Fixing her eyes on the hundred-dollar bills in Chloe’s hand, the seller asked, “Just the photo? You don’t want the wallet?”

That wallet was a high-end brand and could easily be sold for several thousand dollars even as a second-hand item.

“Yes,” Chloe replied.

“Are you sure you lost it on this street?” The seller pretended to ask. “My youngest son often runs around on the street, so he might have seen it.”

Noah nodded. “He might have.”

“Okay, wait here. Let me go and ask,” the seller said. After a short while, she came back, holding an old, yellowed photograph. She waved it in front of them. “Is this the one? My son didn’t come across any wallet though.”

Noah took a step forward, his gaze fixed on the photo in her hand. “Yes, that’s the one.”

Chloe felt relieved and prepared to give the seller the one hundred dollars when the seller shook her head. “100 isn’t enough. My son nearly got hit by a car while picking up this photo. He’s still so shaken. Since it seems you’re not short on money, how about giving me a thousand instead?”

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Chapter 436 No Woman Is Prettier Than Chloe

Chloe frowned slightly but did not dwell on it. Swiftly taking the money back, she scanned the QR code on the countertop and deposited a thousand dollars. The stall keeper, satisfied upon hearing the notification sound of the payment, handed the photo to Noah.

“Thank goodness we came here. Otherwise, we would have missed it,” Chloe said, raising her eyebrows and smiling at him with a hint of pride. “You see, trusting me was the right choice, wasn’t it?”

Noah held the old photograph in his hands, gently caressing it with his fingertips. “You knew they were trying to pull a fast one on us, so why did you still give them the money?”

“Because this photo is important to you. It’s priceless in your heart. And besides, recovering something lost and cherished is a joyful event. Since we had the means to do it, there’s not point in getting upset over unworthy people,” Chloe said, her voice gentle and serene.

Her unadorned face remained stunningly radiant. The scattered moonlight cascading upon her seemed to envelop her in a celestial glow as if she were an angel. Noah gazed at her, his mind momentarily blank. Beauty lay in the eye of the beholder, and the world was adorned with countless variations of beauty, Chloe was not the most beautiful woman he had ever seen, but at this moment, he felt that no other woman could compare to her.

Sensing Noah's peculiar gaze, Chloe poked him teasingly and asked, "What's wrong? Are you

touched?"

He spoke honestly, "A little."

She had managed to bring down the walls he had built around his heart. Those around him might treat him well, but their kindness was often flattery and flattery alone.

"I too have an old photo of me and my mother. I'd be devastated if I had lost it. I'd spend not just a thousand, but five, or even ten thousand to buy it back. I understand how you feel," Chloe empathized, fully experiencing the same emotions.

She understood that everyone harbored a delicate part of themselves that yearned to protect, even if that part had long ceased to exist. But as long as someone remembered, they would

exist.

True disappearance occurred when one was forgotten and no longer missed or needed.

Noah's voice sounded muffled as if he were speaking to her and to himself simultaneously. "Chloe, we're the same kind of people."

'People like us should be together.'

Chloe could not hear clearly and reached to clean her ears. "What did you say?"

"It's nothing," he replied with a gentle demeanor, smiling to reveal his playful charm. "To

repay you for the hefty sum of a thousand bucks, I'll treat you to a meal tomorrow. You can choose the venue."

"That's not necessary. I have something to attend tomorrow."

"What is it?"

"I'll be attending a forum with Joseph."

Noah raised his eyebrows slightly as he casually responded, "Okay, we'll discuss it another time then."

"We'll see when the time comes."

Chloe did not think much of it and brushed it off as a casual remark.

The next day arrived, and Chloe and Joseph attended the forum.

Aware of the presence of numerous influential figures at the event, Chloe paid meticulous attention to her appearance before setting out. She diligently applied a face mask to achieve a flawless complexion, carefully applied her face with makeup, delicately curled her hair into elegant waves, and adorned herself with a subtle touch of perfume. She spared no effort in ensuring that every aspect of her appearance was perfect, leaving no detail overlooked.

She wore a fitted red dress that accentuated her figure and had cascading curls that reached her waist. She looked stunning, not in an ostentatious way, but rather exuding a captivating aura. As soon as she entered the venue, she caught the attention of everyone present.

Joseph's brows furrowed as he cast a disdainful glance at the men who dared to eye Chloe with covetous intent. His commanding presence alone was enough to make them avert their gazes, choosing instead to steal furtive glances at her.

Meanwhile, Xavia, seated in the business car, wore an unpleasant expression upon witnessing this scene. She had no idea that Joseph was bringing Chloe with him, and she wondered how she was going to make her move now.

Scott followed her line of sight and his eyes brightened. "Ah, she's absolutely captivating."

Xavia curled her lips mockingly. "She's the one who snatched Joe from me."

“Well, I can understand why he would choose her over you.”

“You’re attracted to someone like her as well?”

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Chapter 437 Joseph and Xavia Holding Hands

“I’m attracted to every good-looking person, including you.”

Scott possessed an attractive appearance, with a tall and well-built physique, and his captivating eyes had the ability to mesmerize anyone who looked into them.

Xavia remained doubtful of his words but took the initiative to move closer, gently stroking his face. “Do you want to indulge one last time before getting married?”

Scott immediately grasped her intentions and declined her proposal. “Assisting you is the limit of my involvement. Dealing with that woman is beyond what I’m willing to do.”

The only woman who could accompany Joseph to a public gathering—apart from the one before him—was the newcomer who had made her appearance today. Moreover, Scott’s intuition told him that Joseph favored the latter more. He was not foolish enough to involve himself in unnecessary trouble.

“But besides Joe, no other man has touched that woman. Don’t you want to experience it for yourself?” Xavia had applied a light layer of makeup today, including a touch of lip balm, leaving her lips with a shimmering and ethereal quality. They appeared translucent, hinting at vulnerability and evoking a protective instinct within the hearts of those who beheld them.

Scott could barely deny the temptation, but when confronted with the significant risks involved, he chose to refuse. “You know me well. Prospects outweigh beauty.”

Naturally, Xavia knew about this. If not for wanting to take a shortcut, why would he ever marry a petite nerd who was only 5 feet tall?

“Fine, I won’t push you. I’ve given you the item, but make sure that Joe consumes it.”

“I’ll try my best, but if he refuses to drink it, there’s nothing I can do about it.”

Xavia nodded. Currently, that was not her primary concern. Her greatest worry was that Chloe might once again get in her way and sabotage her grand scheme. Although the dosage this time was not strong enough to completely overpower Joseph, Xavia could not help but think that there was nothing more impactful than having Chloe witness her and Joseph’s intimate moments firsthand.

The forum began. Chloe had accompanied Joseph to similar events several times before when she was working for Fairlight, so she was familiar with the process flow. After listening to the host’s speech, she suddenly felt discomfort in her stomach and decided to retreat to the private resting room that the organizers had arranged for Joseph.

During the open discussion phase, a delightful melody of a violin echoed through the venue, causing Chloe’s heart to skip a beat. She stood up and pushed the door open, wanting to see

what was happening. To her surprise, it was Xavia and her team gracefully performing on the stage. Xavia’s gaze was filled with affection as she locked eyes with Joseph amid the crowd, her expression daring and intense.

A breath hitched in Chloe’s throat, and she swiftly abandoned the idea of resting. She yearned to return to Joseph’s side, fearing that Xavia might attempt another mischievous act. Just as she prepared to step forward, the neighboring resting room’s door swung open, revealing Noah’s presence.

Chloe’s mouth gaped open in surprise, “What are you doing here?”

‘Does he know finance as well?’

“My grandfather expressed that he wanted me to attend a forum and learn from senior figures in the business world. It was only after I arrived that I realized it was a financial forum,” Noah replied with a touch of astonishment, his expression not much different from Chloe’s.

“Oh, I see. But I’m in a hurry right now. We’ll chat later,” Chloe responded.

“Is it that urgent? The performance is still ongoing. Why not finish listening to it before attending to your business?” Noah suggested.

Chloe glanced at the woman on stage and then shifted her gaze to Joseph, who was engaged in animated conversation with others. After a moment’s hesitation, she said, “All right, that works too.”

Joseph seemed busy right now, and it would not be appropriate to disturb him.

Chloe and Noah engaged in a casual conversation. After a while, he went to the refreshment area and brought back a slice of blueberry pie for her, Chloe delicately held a small spoon, savoring each bite of the pie. The creaminess intertwined with the sweetness and tanginess of the blueberries created a delightful combination of flavors that pleased her palate.

“Is it delicious? There’s also a strawberry pie. If you like it, I can-” Noah paused abruptly, his gaze fixed in the direction of the stage.

Puzzled, Chloe followed his line of sight and noticed Xavia finishing her violin performance. It seemed that wearing high heels made it difficult for her to descend the stage, and at that moment, Joseph stepped forward, extending his hand to assist her.

With a tender smile, Xavia interlocked her fingers with his in an affectionate and intimate manner. Although Joseph’s expression remained concealed from Chloe, it was evident that he neither avoided nor rejected the gesture.

Chloe felt her heart tighten, making it difficult to breathe.

Jojo and Coco’s Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 438 I Can’t Let Xavia Have Her Way

The staircase leading down was approximately five meters long, a seemingly short distance that could be traversed in just a minute. However, for Chloe, each step Joseph and Xavia took together felt like an endless journey through time. Holding hands, their stride seemed to stretch across centuries, intensifying the pain in Chloe’s heart with every passing moment. Overwhelmed by the scene before her, she could no longer endure it.

Defiantly, she turned on her heels and walked away, hoping that Joseph would notice her absence and come searching for her.

“Chloe, stop,”

A youthful voice rang out. It was not Joseph, but Noah.

Feeling defeated, Chloe turned to face him. “Why did you follow me?”

“I noticed you didn’t look so good, and since I have nothing to do right now, I thought I’d keep you company and talk,” Noah replied.

She froze and said listlessly, “Thank you.”

Even an outsider like Noah could sense her unhappiness. But what about Joseph? Was he aware of her distress?

“In a situation like this, I’m on your side. As a man, there was no need for Mr. Joseph to assist Xavia off the stage,” Noah expressed.

Chloe glanced at him through the corner of her eye. “That’s how you feel?”

Noah nodded in agreement. “Of course. With so many people present, even if Mr. Joseph didn’t go to her aid, someone else would have.”

Chloe fell silent, her lips tightly pressed together as a wave of sorrow washed over her.

“Also, since he brought you here with him today, shouldn’t he maintain a certain distance from other women?” Noah added.

“Please, stop,” Chloe interjected.

As Chloe listened to Noah, her frustration grew stronger with each passing word. She could not help but feel a surge of anger within her. Shifting her gaze toward her phone, she realized that half an hour had already gone by and yet Joseph had not made any attempt to call or message her.

She furrowed her brows, realizing she could not let Xavia have her way. ‘I have to go back there!’

Witnessing Chloe's resolute and determined expression, Noah found himself drawn to her slightly plump cheeks as if they were inviting him to playfully poke them. His lips curled ever

so slightly as a mischievous thought crossed his mind.

'How satisfying it would be to give her a little pinch,' he thought.

"All right, I was just making an offhand comment, but Mr. Joseph has his own difficulties, after all. Xavia is carrying his child. Let's go back," Noah said, his words seemingly

comforting, but each one landed on Chloe's sore spot.

With her gaze lowered and her lips tugged into a bitter smile, Chloe's heart sank. 'I'm carrying

his child too..."

The two of them made their way back to the forum venue, where people gathered in small clusters. Chloe scanned the crowd, but there was no sign of Joseph or Xavia. She glanced toward the direction of the rest area, and a strong sense of discomfort welled up inside her.

If Joseph had taken Xavia into the rest area alone, she would not tolerate it.

Gripping the door handle tightly, Chloe pushed it open, only to find an empty room. Joseph and Xavia were not there. As she wondered where they could be, she was approached by a neatly dressed figure.

Scott walked over and said, "You're Ms. Chloe, right?"

"Yes, and

you are?"

"I'm the organizer of this forum, Scott Carson. You can address me as Mr. Scott. Are you looking for Mr. Joseph?"

"Yes. Do you know where he is?"

"He's in the conference room. Let me take you there."

Chloe hesitated, "Is it appropriate for me to go there when he's busy?"

"Of course, it's fine. Others have also brought their companions, and everyone is quite accommodating," Scott assured her.

"All right then, please show me the way," Chloe agreed.

As Scott took a step forward, he was halted by a voice from beside him. It was Noah.

"Can I go as well?"

Scott glanced at Noah, feeling a sense of familiarity but unable to recall who he was. Just in time, Noah extended his business card. Upon seeing the words "Exotic Star" on the business card, Scott's face lit up with a smile. "Certainly, Mr. Noah. You're most welcome."

After all, Exotic Star was the most prestigious jewelry maker in the entire country, and there was no reason to refuse Noah entry. It was just that he felt something was amiss. He did not recall inviting Noah to this forum...

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

2/2

Chapter 439 Does He Think He's an Emperor?

Chloe did not feel Noah's actions were anything out of the ordinary, assuming that he was carrying out Desmond's task to gain more exposure to the industry.

Following in Scott's footsteps, they entered a conference dining hall. Many people were seated around a large round table, none of whom Chloe recognized except for Joseph. Xavia was

present too, sitting by his side as if she were his companion.

Chloe's feet felt as if they were rooted to the spot. She could not move a single step forward and a self-deprecating expression spread across her face.

Having achieved his goal, Scott intentionally spoke up, “Mr. Joseph, Ms. Chloe is here. Mr. Noah, please have a seat wherever you like.”

Noah nodded and found an empty chair to sit in.

As Joseph caught sight of the two entering together, a slight frown darkened his handsome face. “Come here,” he commanded.

Chloe looked at the empty seat next to him. If she sat there, he would be sandwiched between Xavia and her.

‘Who does he think he is? An emperor? Why would he want to be surrounded by women on both sides?’

A sense of rebellion surged within Chloe as the thought crossed her mind. Ignoring Joseph’s words, she chose to sit next to Noah instead, causing Joseph to furrow his eyebrows in disbelief.

Everyone in the room could sense the tension that hung heavily in the air.

“Let’s continue then.” Someone mustered the courage to play the peacemaker, urging the meeting to proceed.

Joseph did not speak much, only occasionally offering sharp and incisive opinions. During the meeting, Scott brought over a pot of top-quality tea, and Xavia took the initiative to serve the tea to everyone. The others took this for granted, treating their female companions as mere accessories to showcase, while the rest of their role was to serve them.

Chloe was no novice in the professional world and did not feel much inside. After all, she had no intention of serving these men like a maid. Of course, unless there was a situation where

she needed to seek a favor from someone.

When it was Joseph’s turn, no one knew if it was intentional or unintentional, Xavia left her V- neckline wide open, revealing a tantalizing glimpse of her alluring cleavage. Joseph noticed this, but his gaze quickly shifted away, lingering on it for less than a second. His expression remained impassive, resembling that of a celibate saint.

Chloe let out a disdainful snort, barely satisfied with his reaction.

Seeing Joseph's indifference, Xavia clenched her teeth but maintained her composed and graceful demeanor. "Joe, have some tea. You must be parched," she said.

Joseph was indeed feeling a little thirsty and took a sip. Xavia watched as the tea entered his stomach, feeling a surge of joy inside her.

In just twenty minutes, the effects of the drug would kick in. All she had to do now was wait quietly for Scott's next move. She left her seat and went to the restroom, intending to discuss the plan with Scott and ensure nothing went wrong.

The meeting concluded in fifteen minutes. Joseph walked over to Chloe's side and reached out to hold her hand, intending to lead her away.

However, Chloe forcefully shook off his grip. "I don't want you to hold my hand."

"What's wrong with you?" he asked, bewildered.

"What do you mean, 'What's wrong with me?'" Chloe retorted angrily, her laughter tinged with sarcasm. "You were the one who had Xavia sit next to you and even helped her off the stage. Now you suddenly care about me?"

Joseph paused for a moment. "She was wearing high heels and almost tripped. I was the closest, so I had to help her. And besides, it wasn't me who asked her to sit next to me. Someone appreciates her performance and brought her here."

He had purposely saved a seat for Chloe, and now she was blaming him.

"Since she's pregnant, why is she wearing high heels?" Chloe's voice grew more plaintive. "Didn't you see it at all? It's all part of her ruse. She did it on purpose."

Ever since finding out she was pregnant, Chloe had been wearing flat shoes to prevent tripping or hurting herself while walking. Why did Xavia not understand such common sense?

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 440 Jake's Entanglement With Ava Overlaps the Moment

"Calm down," Joseph said, trying to avoid an argument with her. "We can discuss this when we get home."

As soon as he could finish his sentence, Scott hurried over, his face filled with concern. "Mr. Joseph, Ms. Xavia was harassed by a homeless man who broke in. She's quite frightened. Could you please check on her?"

"Come with me," Joseph said firmly.

This time, he forcefully pulled Chloe along, not allowing her to stay with Noah. After all, Noah was too scheming for his age.

Chloe was interested to see what Xavia was up to. She said her goodbyes to Noah and followed Joseph.

In the lounge, Xavia was in tears, her clothes torn and revealing a glimpse of her fair skin. When she saw Joseph, she emotionally threw herself into his arms.

"Joe, a homeless man nearly tore my clothes. I'm so scared he might hurt our baby..."

Joseph tried to push her away, but she held onto his sleeve tightly. Helpless, he could only take off his jacket and drape it over her.

Chloe stood behind them, completely unaware of Xavia's subtle gestures, and naturally assumed that Joseph was being compassionate. It was an unexpected sight for Chloe to witness the man she had feelings for taking care of another woman. She felt dazed and did not even notice when a waiter entered the room. Only when she felt a sudden chill on her body did she look down, discovering a large wet stain on her stomach.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I'm so clumsy. Please follow me and I will get you a change of clothes," the waiter apologized.

Joseph glanced back and uttered, "Wait for me a few minutes. I'll go with you."

"No need, I can handle it myself," Chloe responded. She yearned to escape the suffocating room and her damp clothes, which could cause discomfort to

the baby. It would be better to dry off as soon as possible for the sake of her health.

Joseph watched her fade into the distance, his face stern.

“If you’re feeling unwell, I’ll get you a doctor. I need to check on Chloe,” Joseph offered.

“I’m fine. I was just frightened,” Xavia said, her voice quivering and her eyes still betraying traces of fear. “Just stay with me for ten minutes and I’ll be alright. Or you can ask Lucas to stay.”

“Lucas is off today, so I’ll stay,” Joseph said.

In ten minutes, Chloe would likely have changed her attire. He could go look for her then.

Suddenly, a wave of heat surged through his veins, engulfing his entire being. Despite having discarded his jacket, the searing warmth persisted, intensifying his discomfort.

Xavia’s eyes flickered with a triumphant spark as she subtly lowered her neckline, granting Joseph a tantalizing glimpse of her alluring cleavage.

Meanwhile, Noah leisurely strolled into the lounge, preparing to depart with the chauffeur. As he passed the adjacent room, he noticed the partially closed door, granting a glimpse of the unfolding scene.

A smile appeared on his face as a playful glint danced in his eyes. He decided to find a chair and sat down across from the room.

Soon enough, Chloe returned, having changed her clothes and prepared herself mentally.

Xavia should have called the police if she was harassed by the homeless man or sought medical attention if necessary. She should not have feigned vulnerability and cling to Joseph.

Chloe noticed Noah sitting in the courtyard. Since her mind was preoccupied with something, she simply nodded at him and pushed open the door.

“Ah!”

Xavia screamed, hastily wrapping the suit jacket around her partially exposed body. “Ms. Chloe, it’s not what you think. Please let me explain...”

Joseph’s handsome face took on a subtle flush, while a thin sheen of perspiration appeared on his forehead and nose, soaking his shirt.

Chloe’s mind went blank, and at that moment, the images of Jake entangled with Ava that night surged to the forefront of her thoughts. The painful realization sent shivers coursing through her body, causing her to tremble uncontrollably.

“You’ve misunderstood,” Joseph walked over and explained, the dizziness in his head clearing up. “She said she was injured by the homeless man, and I was just helping her check her wounds.”

Chloe bit her lip, her eyes blazing scarlet. The mocking expression on her face made Joseph realize that she did not believe him at all. He looked toward Noah in the courtyard and said in a deep voice, “The door was open just now, and Noah could see what happened inside. If don’t believe me, ask him.”

you

Jojo and Coco’s Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5