

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Chapter 451

Chapter 451 You're Pregnant, Aren't You?

Joseph came to a halt, his gaze locked onto Desmond. "Her name's Yelena Sullivan. Do you know her?"

Desmond shook his head and replied without any hesitation. "No, I don't."

Disappointment flickered in Joseph's eyes, and he swiftly changed the subject, avoiding the topic altogether.

An hour later, he came out of the Sullivan estate. As he reached the entrance, he encountered Noah, who had just returned. Noah's steps were hurried, his face unusually tense. Upon seeing Joseph casually walking out as if nothing had happened, his heart skipped a beat.

"What brought you here today, Mr. Joseph?"

Joseph squinted slightly, observing the beads of sweat on Noah's nose, and a faint smile played on his lips. "As a kid, you shouldn't meddle in adult affairs. Did you deliberately rush back home?"

"I'm worried you'll go running to my grandfather and accuse me of trying to steal your wife."

"You can't steal my wife," Joseph said, his tone exuding arrogance and pride.

Noah smiled faintly. "Honestly, I'm pretty good at it. Are you sure you shouldn't be worried?"

"Tsk" Joseph clicked his tongue. A playful smile danced at the corner of his lips as he said, "You approached Chloe pretending to be her friend, yet you lack the bravery to reveal your true feelings to her. Why should I concern myself with a coward? Pathetic."

Noah remained unruffled. A peculiar glint shimmered in his innocent eyes as he said, "We'll see." He eagerly looked forward to the day when the respected president of Fairlight realized that he had been raising someone else's child all along. It would undoubtedly be a captivating spectacle.

Joseph scoffed in disdain. He ignored Noah and drove away.

Noah entered the house and asked a helper, "What did Joseph and Grandpa talk about?"

"Not much. Mr. Joseph just came to gather some inspiration for house renovations."

Noah clenched his fist. "Did he go to Grandpa's room?"

If Joseph saw the photo of Luciana hanging in Desmond's room, he would undoubtedly recognize her as one of the individuals in the family portrait.

"Nope. He didn't go into Mr. Desmond's room."

Noah breathed a sigh of relief. "All right, you may go now."

"

On her way home, Chloe had a phone call with Emily.

Emily was aware that she had moved and insisted on coming over to visit.

"Okay, but don't come empty handed. I haven't eaten yet. When you pass by the mall, grab me some grilled fish mildly spicy. It's been a while since I last had that," Chloe said.

"No problem. I'll take care of it. How about we also get some barbecue skewers and beers? We can have a drink together," Emily suggested.

"I'm fine with having barbecue skewers but I won't be drinking," Chloe replied.

"All the more beer for me then."

In the evening, the two of them sat on the sofa Joseph had purchased. They devoured an entire grilled fish and over fifty skewers.

"I can't eat anymore. I need to go relieve myself," Chloe said, supporting her waist as she headed toward the restroom.

"Go ahead."

The bathroom was next to the bedroom, and the bedroom door was open. There was a box of medicine casually thrown on the bedside table. Emily frowned and walked over to take a look.

The words “folic acid” caught her eye, and her fingers trembled slightly as she raised her voice, “Coco, why are you taking, folic acid?”

Chloe froze. ‘Shit. I forgot to put it away after taking it!’ she shouted inwardly, exasperated at her own carelessness.

“I’m lacking vitamins, and the doctor prescribed them to me,” she tried to cover up.

“Bullshit!” Emily said, holding the medicine box in front of her. “You’re pregnant, aren’t you?”

“No, I’m not,” Chloe replied.

“Do you

think I’ll believe you? You asked me a while back about being a single mother. You were already pregnant then, weren’t you?”

Since she was busted, Chloe reluctantly nodded with a complex expression.

“Yeah.”

“Have you told him?”

“No, I tested him, and for now, he doesn’t want a second child.”

“How could he do this?” Emily was furious. “He’ll accept Xavia’s child but not yours? How c

you tolerate this nonsense?!”

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Score 9.5

Chapter 452 He’s a Truly Remarkable Specimen Among Younger Men “Even if I can’t tolerate it, what can I do?”

“Tell him you’re pregnant! He needs to know that he’s the kid’s father!”

“Even if he wants this child and asks me to keep it, I won’t let my child share a father with

Xavia’s child.”

Emily pursed her lips. “Can’t he let Xavia raise the child alone?”

“The kid is innocent.”

“And so are you,” Emily said with a choked voice as she embraced Chloe. “I can be the child’s godmother and help you raise them, but I still feel bad for you. You’re kind and wonderful. Since childhood, Benjamin and Karen have treated you poorly, and now when they’ve finally received the punishment they deserve, Xavia appeared and ruined your happy life. It’s so unfair to you.”

Chloe patted her shoulder and sighed. “Life is unpredictable, but at least I still have you. Besides, things are much better now than before.”

Apart from the difficulty of letting go of her feelings, there was not much else to worry about.

“Do you still love Joseph?” Emily asked.

“It’s not that easy to let go,” Chloe answered honestly.

“What’s your plan then?”

“I’ll wait for another two months. After Xavia undergoes the amniocentesis and it’s confirmed that it’s Joseph’s child, I’ll cut ties with him completely.”

“Are you sure you can do that?” Emily frowned.

“I don’t want to, but I have no choice. Everyone has their Achilles heel.”

“Then...will Joseph let you go?”

Chloe lowered her head. “I don’t know...”

She held conflicting hopes, wishing that he would both hold onto her and let her go at the same time.

“Why don’t you reconsider Icarus? He’s someone who you can rely on,” Emily suggested.

“I tried, but you can’t force yourself to love someone you don’t love,” Chloe replied with a sigh.

“All right, I respect your choice. But no matter what, I’ll always stand by your side. If you ever go bankrupt, I’ll support you. You can stay at home and take care of the child. Not having a

man isn’t a big deal. I’ll always be your pillar of support! And remember, you’re amazing. You’re beautiful and have a great figure and a kind heart. These two failed relationships aren’t your fault. It’s just that they don’t deserve you. Worst case scenario, we’ll spend our lives. together.”

Chloe listened to these words, and her heart melted. “Thank you for staying by my side.”

“As your best friend, my duty is to be there for you. And I have no doubt that you’d do the same for me if our roles were reversed.”

Whether it was in matters of love or friendship, their journey together was a shared one from start to finish.

That night, Emily chose to stay, and they reminisced about the cherished moments from their college days while sharing the same bed.

The next morning, Chloe received a text from Noah. He had gone downstairs to buy breakfast and brought her a portion. He was currently in the elevator heading up. She readily accepted the gesture. After all, there was no time to refuse, and he would probably arrive in about two

minutes.

Knock, knock, knock.

At the three rhythmic knocks, Chloe approached and opened the door.

“Here. I wasn’t sure what you liked, so I got you sandwiches, coffee, and Eggs Benedict,” Noah said.

“Thank you. Fortunately, my good friend is here, so she can help to finish it,” Chloe replied, gesturing toward Emily.

Noah's gaze shifted to Emily, his handsome features adorned with a gentle smile. "Hello."

Emily took a moment to fully observe Noah's appearance and found herself momentarily stunned. With visible shyness, she managed to respond, "Hello..."

Chloe keenly sensed her friend's unusual reaction and whispered softly, "Don't tell me you're smitten with him?"

"Yes! He's my type!" Emily exclaimed, her eyes sparkling. "He's good-looking and has an innocent charm like a little lamb. He's a truly remarkable specimen among younger men!" Chloe stroked her chin thoughtfully and asked, "Want his number?"

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Score 9.5

Chapter 453 She's a Bad Woman

Emily's eyes gleamed with excitement. "Yes, please!"

"I give you his number, but the rest is up to you," Chloe said.

"Okay!"

Both of them spoke in hushed tones, so Noah remained oblivious to their conversation. He handed the food to Chloe, and when he noticed the new lavish furniture in the apartment, a knowing smile crept across his face. If Joseph knew that he stayed here as well, he probably would not have bothered purchasing new furniture for Chloe.

"Well, enjoy your breakfast. I have morning classes, so I have to go now."

Chloe subtly nudged Emily. "You have work too, right? You can go downstairs together."

"Right, right!" Emily quickly swallowed the sandwich she was chewing and cast a somewhat bashful glance at Noah. "Let's go."

"Sure," Noah agreed.

As they stepped into the elevator, Emily attempted to strike up a conversation. "What year graduate school are you in?"

"I'm in my first year," Noah replied.

"I see. It's tough to find a job these days. Having a master's degree can give you a slight advantage," Emily remarked.

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"That's true, but my area of study is pretty niche, so it may not be very practical for future job prospects," Noah explained.

Emily was confused. "Then why did you choose to study it?"

"For the sake of my interests," Noah responded.

Emily frowned. Pursuing a master's degree solely out of interest was uncommon. 'Is he a hidden heir of a wealthy family?'

After Emily and Noah exited the elevator, they bid farewell. At that moment, she took out the business card that Chloe had given her.

She texted Chloe, [Is he from a wealthy family?]

[Yes, he's the future successor of Exotic Star. You better make the most of this opportunity!]

[That's it. I'm giving up. We're people from two different worlds. I'm not going to text him.]

In truth, she had not fallen in love with Noah at first sight. She was simply captivated by his charm and had an inclination to flirt with him. However, since he turned out to be the heir of

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Exotic Star, it was an entirely different story. Setting aside the disparity in their backgrounds, she knew she could not handle the complexities that came with being involved with a

prominent family.

'Wait a moment... ' A sudden realization struck Emily, prompting her to swiftly send another

text to Chloe.

[Noah brought you breakfast and even thoughtfully bought separate portions. Does he like you?]

[That's impossible. He knows I'm carrying Joseph's child. He's not a fool.]

In the afternoon, Lucas returned empty-handed. "Mr. Joseph, Mr. Harold said that if Xavia wants her ID back, she should go and collect it herself."

"Then inform Xavia to go to the family home to get her ID," Joseph replied without lifting his

head.

"But Mr. Harold wants you to go back as well."

Joseph froze, his handsome face filled with impatience. "Go to the ready. I'll be down in a while."

garage and

get

the car

Two hours later, Xavia and Joseph arrived at the family home. Patrick came out to welcome them. "Mr. Joseph, Mr. Harold is in the study. Please go on upstairs."

"All right," Joseph adjusted his tie and casually tossed his coat onto the nearby chair. Turning to Xavia, he said, "Stay here."

Xavia watched him ascend the stairs, suppressing her excitement as she surveyed her surroundings. After five years, this was her first time setting foot into the Whitman family home. According to rumors, only women who gained the family's approval were granted access to the family home.

She knew that Harold would not change his mind so quickly. However, he had no other choice but to compromise. For now, all she could do was wait.

“Naty, these stink bombs are so much fun! I want more!” Ginny exclaimed.

“Sure, I’ll get you as many as you want.”

Ginny happily smiled and planted a kiss on Natalie’s cheek.

Suddenly, Natalie halted her steps. She gritted her teeth as she stared at Xavia. “Ginny, do you see that woman in the courtyard? She’s the one responsible for your Uncle Joe divorcing your Aunt Coco. And now, she’s trying to seize control of the Whitman family home!”

Standing tiptoe, Ginny glared angrily at Xavia. “She’s so wicked! She’s a bad woman! Bad woman!”

Now that Chloe was gone, no one was there to braid her hair anymore!

“What should we do when we see a bad woman?”

“We punish her!”

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Chapter 454 Belated Wedding

“Exactly. Come on, let’s use your stink bombs to teach her a lesson!”

Ginny nodded eagerly and swiftly made her way into the courtyard, hurling all three stink bombs in Xavia’s direction.

Xavia watched as the plastic balloon-like objects rapidly inflated. Then, with a loud “pop,” they exploded, releasing a pungent and repulsive odor that permeated the air. For a moment, she felt as if she had fallen into a stinky sewer.

“Hahaha! You’re a stinky egg! Stinky egg!” Ginny mercilessly taunted, reveling in her

mischief.

Natalie had grown tired of Xavia’s constant pretentiousness and her constant display of a high -class demeanor as if she were a wealthy young lady despite being just a violinist. Now, Xavia’s Image was completely tarnished. Even the passing house helpers showed expressions

of disgust and kept their distance.

Natalie could not help but cover her nose playfully, unable to contain her amusement. “Xavia, you stink to high heavens! How many months has it been since you’ve taken a bath?”

“Natalie, I’m carrying a Whitman child! Isn’t it too much for you to treat me like this?!” Xavia’s face turned livid, her gaze fixed firmly on Natalie. If they were not in the family home, she would have slapped the life out of this brat.

“Have you forgotten what you did to me last time?” Natalie shrugged indifferently. “An eye for an eye. You brought this upon yourself!”

Buzz, buzz, buzz.

The sound of a vibrating phone broke the tense atmosphere. Natalie looked toward the suit jacket placed on the chair. The vibrating sound was coming from there.

Quick as lightning, Xavia retrieved the phone from the suit jacket.

“Hey! Don’t touch Joe’s phone!”

Xavia smiled playfully. “What if it’s something important? What if we miss it?” As she spoke, she glanced down at the phone screen, which displayed the name-Chloe.

Natalie also noticed the name and immediately tried to snatch the phone away. “Don’t answer! Chloe won’t be happy if she hears you answering the call!”

The smile on Xavia’s face grew. “No, she has a good temper. She won’t find fault with me.”

“You shameless woman!”

Natalie, petite in stature and wearing slippers, stood no chance against Xavia’s height. Despite her efforts, she could not stop her from answering the call.

With a smile tugging at her red lip, Xavia answered the call right in front of her. “Ms. Chloe, is there something I can help you with? I can relay your message to Joe.”

Chloe furrowed her brow deeply. “Why do you have his phone?”

“We’re together right now,” Xavia replied.

“Where’s Joseph?”

“He’s busy upstairs.”

Chloe took a deep breath and abruptly hung up the phone. She did not believe that anything would happen between Joseph and Xavia again. They must have a reason to be together. Despite understanding this, she could not help but feel agitated and restless.

After roughly ten minutes, Joseph called back. “You called me?” he asked, his voice calm and cold.

Chloe gripped the phone tightly. “Yes. Why was it Xavia who answered?”

“Grandpa refused to return her ID and told her to come to the family home to retrieve it. I was upstairs discussing matters with him, and I left my phone downstairs,” he paused, then added, “Next time, I’ll keep my phone with me.”

He had explained it clearly, and there was no need for Chloe to hold on to the matter. After all, it was not a big deal. Perhaps Xavia deliberately answered the call after seeing that it was from

her.

“I want to take some couple photos. Will you do it with me?”

Even if they were going to part ways, she wanted to keep a memento for herself.

“Why don’t we just take wedding photos? It’ll be a good opportunity to have a belated wedding ceremony.”

Chloe was stunned for a few seconds, her gaze flickering. “What did you say?”

Pregnant With Alpha’s Genius Twins By Jane Above Story

Score 9.5

Chapter 455 Double-Standard Joseph

“I want to make it up to you. Let’s have a wedding. I won’t let you suffer the slightest grievance.”

What other women had, his woman should have it too. Not only that, but it should be the grandest and most romantic wedding in the world.

Her heart quivered. “When did I ever mention marrying you?”

“Although we’re currently in a cooling-off period, I’m confident that we’ll reconcile. Once we reconcile, the fake marriage we had before won’t count. And naturally, we’ll get married, have a wedding, and host a party.”

Listening to these words, Chloe’s eyes shimmered like precious gems, and she could not help but envision it. Every woman dreamt of wearing a wedding dress, and she was no exception.

“Alright, let’s go with what

go with what you said.”

She was going to follow her heart this time. Even if they were destined not to live together in the future, at least she could say she was once his bride.

As Xavia came out with her ID card, she overheard Joseph and Chloe discussing taking wedding photos. She had to make an effort to control herself from breaking the card in her hand. Taking a deep breath, she calmed herself. “Joe, I have my ID. Let’s go.”

Joseph turned to look at her, his brows furrowing at the pungent smell. “What did my grandpa say?”

“He said I must ensure that every prenatal examination and amniocentesis is done at the hospital he designated. He also mentioned some other things...” Xavia forced a smile. “But those are just the teachings of elders...” She hinted at something, but Joseph ignored her.

“You know that’s just how Grandpa talks.”

“I do.”

“Uncle Joe!”

Ginny stood at the courtyard entrance with Natalie by her side, waving her little arms at Joseph. Earlier, when Patrick came, they were afraid of being scolded and quickly ran away.

Upon seeing Ginny, Xavia's face instantly contorted with anger, but she quickly regained her composure and feigned surprise. "Joe, is that your cousin?"

"Yeah."

"No wonder she's just as aloof as you, I wanted to greet her earlier, but she threw a few stink

balloons at me. The smell on my body is all because of that," she said, her tone carrying a hint of helplessness mixed with a touch of grievance.

Joseph's eyebrows shot up, and he squatted down to meet Ginny's gaze. "Did you do that?"

"It was me, but it was an accident. Uncle Joe, I'm sorry," Ginny said as she blinked her eyes innocently.

Joseph gently patted her head and turned to Xavia. "Children can be mischievous. A bath will wash away the smell. There's no need to make a fuss out of it."

Xavia forced a smile. "I wasn't blaming her."

"Uncle Joe, give these stink bombs to Aunt Coco. If anyone bullies her, she can use the stink bombs to blow them up."

Joseph looked at the plastic balloons in her hand that would expand with just a squeeze, and coldly refused, "No, you shouldn't stop playing with these things."

Xavia glanced at Natalie as if trying to say that Joseph still cared about her.

Natalie rolled her eyes in anger. 'What a scheming bitch!'

"You can give her something else. These toys that rapidly inflate and explode through a chemical reaction can be dangerous and could harm Chloe."

As Joseph finished his sentence, Natalie's face brightened, and she smiled like a blooming flower. He told Xavia that a stink bomb was harmless and that she should not make a fuss out of it, but he disallowed Ginny to give the stink bombs to Chloe because it might potentially injure her.

Natalie did not know that Joseph could be so double standard, and she liked it.

Although Ginny did not know why Natalie was smiling, she obediently agreed, "Okay, I'll give Aunt Coco my toys instead."

'So that she can kick away that bad woman with the toy!'

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Score 9.5

Chapter 456 The Bitch Took Another's Place

A rare smile appeared on Joseph's handsome and charming face. "You're so nice to your cousin -in-law."

Ginny was a mischievous and spoiled child at home. She was always willful, and she was rarely kind to others out of her own initiative. This was her first time willingly giving her toys to someone. Hugging him, she muttered unclearly, "Aunt Coco's so sad because she's homeless

now..."

'This bitch took her place!'

However, Joseph did not hear her clearly. "What did you say?"

"Nothing..."

Xavia could feel Joseph's unobstructed bias toward Chloe, and a pang of bitterness hit her. A tinge of deep envy flashed across her eyes. 'All of them bully me. I must make Chloe suffer in

turn.'

She took her phone out and texted Vanya. [You're nearby, right? Can you come here now and help me snap a few photos?]

At night, an entertainment magazine received an anonymous email. There were a few photographs of Joseph and Xavia coming out of the Whitman family home together. The photos were coupled with the information that they had once dated five years ago.

At a glance, the reporter recognized that Xavia was the violinist who had swam out into the ocean the other day. That night, a hot search query rushed to the top with a conspicuous title.

[The head of the Whitmans was seen taking his pregnant girlfriend home to meet his family. The destined couple was separated at first but ended up together again. Love indeed finds a way.]

A lot of netizens soon commented on it.

[Bless you.]

[Help! Joseph and Xavia dated before!]

[As expected, exceptional men can't forget their exes.]

[Didn't she gain the position because of her pregnancy?]

[So, what if she gained her position because she's pregnant? The rich have to be responsible too!]

(Xavla must have bought this hot search topic!]

Emily gritted her teeth and typed that comment before she immediately called Chloe to

complain about it.

"Coco, did you see the hot search topic? That woman is so cunning. Her little stunt was most probably a self-directed scheme."

Xavia had walked into the ocean while on live stream before her pregnancy was exposed. After that, she went to the Whitman family home with Joseph. Based on that order, Joseph was painted as a scumbag who got someone pregnant and was forced to take responsibility out of

pressure.

After that, he would have to step forward to clarify things. However, everyone would feel that he was merely lying through his teeth even if he did so since the truth had been exposed. But if Joseph did not clarify it, he would have admitted to it tacitly.

What a good scheme!

Controlling the mouse, Chloe looked at her laptop screen. "Xavia's agent posted a statement on Twitter to clarify things."

"Ah? Did she clarify it out of her initiative? What did she say?"

"She said that Xavia is suffering from cancer, so she doesn't want to burden Joseph. Xavia and Joseph will raise the child together. She even wishes Joseph a bright future and that he can lead a happy life with me."

Emily replied, "She doesn't want to burden Joseph? It's because the Whitmans don't want her!

"

The page was refreshed all of a sudden and the content posted by Xavia's agent went missing. It seemed that they had deleted it.

Iciness crept up Chloe's eyes. 'She purposely exposed my name to the public. What does she want?'

"I'm hanging up now. Ask Joseph how to handle this. This has become quite a popular topic. Be careful not to get abused by the netizens."

When Emily hung up the call, Joseph called her immediately after.

"Come downstairs now. I'm waiting for you."

"Okay."

After Chloe got into the car, Joseph silently drove to a press conference. In that particular environment, she vaguely heard Harold's voice.

Confusion dawned on her. 'Does he want to hold a press conference to clarify things?'

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Score 9.5

Chapter 457 Defending Her at the Press Conference

Joseph held Chloe's hand and led her to the second floor. He then found a suitable spot and pressed down on her shoulders. "Sit."

She obediently sat. When she looked over the first floor, she saw Harold in a suit, easily answering the reporters' questions.

"Firstly, Xavia will not be a part of the Whitman family. If you're interested in the details, you can ask her. Secondly, Chloe isn't a homewrecker. She's the granddaughter-in-law I've approved of though they're divorced now. Thirdly, I'll seek legal help and sue those who continue to slander Chloe. She's a good person. I'm at such an age now, so I'm quite experienced. I won't be mistaken.

"Even an honorable person has difficulties handling household affairs. It's the same case with my family, but the one thing I can guarantee is that I'll be responsible for it as long as it's a child of the Whitman family. I won't let them become a homeless child and suffer miserably."

As a result, Chloe's eyes turned watery. Harold was still talking, but she could no longer hear a word of what he said.

'Grandpa is holding a press conference to defend me and publicly take my side... What did I do to deserve this kindness? I snuck into the Whitman family with a fake marriage, but he let bygones be bygones. He still treats me the same as before.'

Joseph wiped away her tears with his fingers. "Are you satisfied?"

Chloe's nose became rosy and her eyes were glistening with tears. "Yes, I am."

"Stop crying. You look ugly." He chuckled, which softened the iciness in his eyes. Even the sharp edges of his face turned gentler.

"Let's go to the family home and eat with Grandpa today." She did not know how many times she could still go there.

“Okay.” Joseph kissed her lips. “Whatever you wish.”

Blushing, Chloe pushed him away because she could not take it. “There are so many reporters

down there. Don’t do that...”

“They can’t see us. What’s more, it’s just a peck. Why are you blushing so much?” A mischievous light flashed past his eyes. “What’s on your mind?”

“Nothing!” Chloe flared up in a rage out of shyness. After crying, her watery eyes set off her

pitifulness and charms. Even when she was angry, she appeared coquettish and pretty.

Swallowing, Joseph’s eyes turned dark. He forced himself to avert his gaze.

On their way to the family home, Joseph received a text from Xavia.

[Joe, my agent accidentally posted an announcement on Twitter to clarify things. I found it out immediately and asked her to delete it.]

After a glance, he threw his phone aside and did not reply to her.

Chloe recalled the upcoming jewelry fashion show at the end of the week, so she brought it up.

Joseph snorted. “Did Noah invite you?”

“No, it was the designer of Exotic Star.”

“I’ll go with you.”

“Why do you hold such a great hostility toward Noah?” Chloe blinked.

Joseph did not go straight to the point but beat around the bush. “He has a conflicting personality.”

“What are you trying to say?”

“While he’s in the university, the Sullivans hand one-third of Exotic Star to him to manage, but he gives off a harmless and pure image. Isn’t it contradictory?”

It was the typical example of a wolf in sheep’s clothing.

Chloe answered honestly, “A little.”

But she felt that it was normal. People were bound to possess some shrewdness.

At night, Chloe ate two servings of pasta. She found that her appetite had increased a lot after her pregnancy. She surmised that she had to control herself. Otherwise, she would be much plumper at the later stage of her pregnancy.

“Chloe, are you full?” Harold asked her kindly.

“Yeah, I am.”

“I’m glad to hear that.” Harold looked at Joseph. After pondering over it for a while, he said, I discussed with Joseph about Xavia’s child and came up with a relatively win-win solution.

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Score 9.5

Chapter 458 The Newcomer Oppresses Others

Chloe stopped what she was doing and said, “I’m all ears, Grandpa.”

“A child is a life. Since the child has come to this world, we have no right to snatch their life. If it’s a Whitman child, the Whitmans should be responsible for the child, correct?”

With her eyes lowered, Chloe managed to hide the emotion in her eyes.

“Yes.”

“But after all, the child isn’t borne by a granddaughter-in-law whom the Whitmans approve of. Hence, they have no right to inherit Joseph and the Whitmans’ properties. Only your child has such a right. This is a guarantee for you.”

The Whitman family would not starve the child but they would not invest too much in him either. That was the difference between a legal wife and a second wife since ancient times. However, Xavia was not even considered a second wife.

Joseph held Chloe's hand. "In short, our child is the first heir regardless of their gender."

Chloe looked at him and saw the sincerity in the latter's dark eyes. He meant what he said. At the moment, he was on her side. However, one's life was so long, and people's hearts would change. It was just like what happened to Benjamin back then. He changed just like that. In the end, he could not forget about his ex.

After Chloe's mother passed away, Karen came with Ava. They led a happy life as a family of three. On the contrary, she became a child whom nobody wanted. Over the past twenty years, she had shared a father with another person. Hence, she knew that feeling all too well. She would never let her child suffer that kind of grievance.

"Why aren't you saying anything?" Joseph pinched her cheeks anxiously. This was the largest compensation he could give her.

"I'm fine." Chloe put aside her emotions. "Let's talk about this after Xavia's amniocentesis. We're not in a rush."

Joseph's lips went into a thin line. He did not want to force her, so he stopped dwelling on the

matter.

Exotic Star in Docwood.

After class, Noah came to deal with the documents that needed his signature.

A few employees who were working overtime in the office area gathered together to chat.

"Did you see the hot topic? Homewreckers nowadays are so capable. She even made Mr. Harold step forward to defend her."

“Yeah, Xavia’s five years and the child in her belly can’t compare to the one-year Chlo

married to Mr. Joseph.”

“You must be joking. If she’s incapable, she wouldn’t have endorsed Exotic Star. She’s just an

amateur.”

“Hmph, I don’t care. I’m going to vote for someone else. I can’t bear to see a newcomer oppress another.”

There was a rule in Exotic Star. They would ask for the public’s opinion on their official website every time they looked for an ambassador to endorse their products. Exotic Star would be more inclined to cooperate with whoever got the highest votes.

“Ahem, ahem...”

A cough interrupted them.

“Mr. Noah...” When the employees saw Noah, they got up and greeted him.

Smiling, Noah took out an invitation card and put it on the table. “Help me deliver this. invitation to Xavia when you have time.”

“Okay.”

After he left, they began to make guesses in confusion. “Does Mr. Noah think that our products will be negatively influenced if Chloe is the ambassador? Does he want to cooperate with Xavia instead?”

“Maybe...”

Recently, Chloe had time to learn how to drive at a driving school. After more than a month, she finally got her driver’s license. Holding it in her hand, she became eager when she passed by an automotive store. She wanted to buy a car, but her lack of confidence in driving stopped her. She was a little timid.

While brewing in her complicated feelings, she heard a honk. She turned around to see who it

was.

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 459 She's Exceptionally Beautiful, Just Like an Angel

Joseph got out of a luxury car and stuffed the car key into her hands. "Give it a spin."

Chloe's eyes gleamed with excitement as she stared at the car. It was silvery white with a charming appearance and a feminine style. She had a slight impression of that car's logo, knowing full well that the price was a seven-digit figure. That bit of money was nothing much for Joseph.

Beaming happily, Chloe revealed her neat white teeth, making her appear flirtatious and seductive. "Thank you, Jojo."

Joseph placed his large palm on the wall behind Chloe and his gigantic shadow engulfed her. He uttered in dissatisfaction, "Just a verbal gratitude?"

His actions sent Chloe's heart pounding. She could feel his strong and unique demeanor enveloping her. Consequently, she blushed and pecked his thin lips.

Warmth soon crept up his aloof gaze. He touched her head. "You'll be the driver. I'll take the passenger seat."

Chloe gaped. "Are we heading to the jewelry show like that? It'll take half an hour to get there. Do you trust me that much? Aren't you afraid of an accident and getting killed?"

Joseph got into the car and leaned backward languidly. "I belong to you. Naturally, my life is yours as well."

"Did Nathan teach you that line?"

"How did you know?"

"You never say nice words. Of course, you don't know any romantic words."

Joseph's handsome face turned dull before he scoffed. "It's just romantic words."

His learning ability was greater than Nathan's. Of course, he managed to learn things that Nathan could do easily and casually. He looked down on romantic words in the past, but strangely, he felt now that they were not as cheesy and sickly as before. Naturally, he could put them into words.

Under Joseph's guidance, Chloe drove at an extremely slow speed, and they arrived at the exhibition hall safe and sound.

Joseph met an acquaintance as soon as he entered the hall. Chloe let him deal with his work as she went backstage for makeup.

Joseph nodded. "Call me after It's over."

"Okay."

They went their separate ways. On her way backstage, she found that she had not brought her invitation along and returned to the car to get it.

"Take a nicer shot of me. This is a customized style, and it costs a few millions."

"I'm sure a few million isn't much for your boyfriend."

"You don't know the half of it. Even if someone is loaded, they can't get a customized unit.

Only one customized car is produced per year. What's more, that fierce woman is strict on him.

She's very stingy even if he asks for 100 thousand dollars."

Two young models in skimpy clothes stood before Chloe's car, posturing and taking photographs. When they saw Chloe stand there motionlessly, they uttered impatiently, "We're not done yet. Step back. Don't get into the photos."

Chloe said, "No, I just want to grab something." She opened the car door and took out her bag under their bewildered and awkward gazes. "Carry on."

The models were rendered speechless.

Chloe had a private makeup room. The makeup artist behind her was putting makeup on her. She then looked up the car Joseph had bought for her on the Internet. The two young models were right. It was a customized style. Even if one reached the requirements for the customization, one could only get one such car their entire life.

Chloe felt touched. It was fine whether he showered her with romantic words or not. The most important thing was that he did things to show his love for her.

“Coco, how’s it going? Are you ready?”

Noah pushed open the door and came in. He was wearing a suit paired with a tie. In addition, his soft bangs were combed up. The youthful aura he emanated made him appear like a university student who had just stepped into society to work. Pureness and youngness permeated his being.

Smiling, Chloe said, “Pretty much. Has it started?”

“Soon. Are you nervous?”

“I’m fine.”

She rehearsed once under the guidance of a professional coach. Besides, it was not very difficult.

“Come on. I trust you.” Noah smiled happily before he patted her shoulders,

Chloe gave him an okay sign, telling him to rest assured. He had something else to deal with, so he left after lingering there for a while. Before leaving, he even thanked the makeup artist.

While watching him leave, the makeup artist sighed, “Mr. Noah is as bright and gentle as a soft breeze. He never treats nobodies like me differently.”

Chloe chuckled. “Maybe it’s because his family taught him well.”

Noah was always gentle, but his gentleness was different from Icarus’. The latter was gentle because he had experienced many things and had finally settled down. On the contrary, Noah seemed to be born with a good temper.

“I think so too.” After the makeup artist finished putting makeup on her, she carefully took out a set of jewelry from the safe. “I’ll put them on for you now.

You have to be very careful. The necklace is the most expensive item, and the bracelet and earrings easily fall off. I'm sorry if I'm being overcautious, but all of these pieces of jewelry add up to 14 million."

Chloe stiffened. She touched the diamond necklace around her neck as pins and needles traveled through her. It was much more expensive than the one she had modeled the other day.

The show began.

Chloe waited backstage. At a glance, she saw Joseph sitting in a VIP seat below the stage. As

well as...Xavia.

The tall and slim models wore different kinds of gemstones and jewelry. They went onstage one by one. Twenty minutes later, it was Chloe's turn. She took a deep breath. When the final model descended the stage, she stepped onto the runway.

On the large screen behind her, everyone could see her short white gown. Although the gown looked simple, it was a global haute couture. Delicacy spread through the simplicity of her

gown.

Her exposed skin was fair, and the diamond necklace around her slim and delicate neck shined and dazzled. She was exceptionally beautiful, looking like an angel.

At that instant, she was gloriously radiant. Everyone glued their gazes to her. For a moment, they found it hard to discern the highlight of the show. Was it her or the jewelry?

Chapter 460 A Gun Aiming At Chloe's Head

Joseph fixed his gaze on Chloe. His long amorous eyes were full of extreme possessiveness. He had always regarded the dumbo as a charming woman, and now, he yearned to dig out the eyes of those who were staring at her intensely.

While narrowing her eyes, Xavia looked at Noah sitting in the front row. ‘I don’t know why he invited me. Does he just want me to see that bitch Chloe show off?’

Noah seemed to have realized something. He turned around and smirked at Xavia. Then, he got up and walked backstage.

Xavia received a text from an unknown number. [Come with me.] She hesitated for a few seconds before she hurried after Noah.

In the corridor, Noah took out Eustace’s phone. He smiled broadly. “Does this look familiar?”

Xavia’s face paled and her hair stood on end. “Why do you have Eustace’s phone?”

“I picked it up.”

Incredulity, horror, and vigilance got the better of her. “What do you want?”

“Was it your doing? The hot topic on the Internet?”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about!”

“You can sew discord between Chloe and Joseph. I won’t bat an eyelid over it, but you can’t hurt her.”

Xavia was a smart person. She could tell something was amiss. “Do you like Chloe?”

“It’s none of your business.”

“Why should I do what you say?”

Noah looked up and smiled gently before he absent-mindedly switched on Eustace’s phone, playing a recording.

“Vee, I’m so cold down there. You and our child should come and be with me.

“Vee...”

Eustace called out her name as if he was a ghost haunting her and demanding her life. It sounded very strange and terrifying in the vacant corridor.

Xavia's face turned livid. Even her lips started to tremble. "Stop trying to bluff me. Eustace is long dead!"

"Maybe. But even if he is, he left a baby in your belly."

It was like a fatal blow, rooting her to the spot. She rarely lost her composure, but she had gone berserk during the two instances that she met Noah.

"What the hell do you want, Noah?"

"I told you. You can make them fall out with each other." He glanced at the time on the phone and said, "The show is almost over. They're probably being all lovey-dovey right now. Aren't you jealous?"

After Xavia took a deep breath, she reluctantly left. As she walked out, she saw a makeup artist helping Chloe back to the makeup room for fear that the jewelry on her would be damaged. Staring at the dangling earrings, an idea dawned on Xavia and she approached the makeup artist.

"What can I do for you?" Chloe asked calmly when she saw Xavia.

"I-"

A word escaped her when a sudden piercing alarm interrupted her.

Soon a commotion could be heard outside. After a few gunshots, silence was restored.

Desmond called Joseph out to a pavilion outside the hall. When Joseph heard the noise, he soon realized that something was wrong, so he hurried there, but it was too late.

The makeup artist flurriedly wanted to take off the diamond necklace around Chloe's neck, but she became clumsy from her anxiety. Chloe tried to help her but someone abruptly kicked

open

the door as the makeup artist walked to the safe with the diamond necklace.

A tanned and slim man stood at the door. His gaze fell on the makeup artist.

Bang!

Bang!

The makeup artist was shot twice and fell to the floor. The smell of blood spread through the air. The man then picked up the necklace that had fallen to the floor and stuffed it into his pocket. However, he suddenly stopped as he was walking toward the door.

Chloe broke out in a cold sweat, and she did not dare to breathe. Her palm-sized face was pale as blood drained out of her face. She recognized the man in front of her as a wanted criminal who had killed many people.

Xavla was no better. Her nerves were tense as great remorse engulfed her. She regretted coming to the show.

Suddenly, they heard sirens.

“Fuck! The police came quickly. Grab a hostage.”

Chapter 460 A Gun Aiming At Chloe’s Head

The tanned, slim man agreed before turning to look at Chloe and Xavia again.

“Take her. I’m pregnant, so it’s hard for me to walk fast. I’ll be a burden.”

Deep fear engulfed her, so Xavia decisively put Chloe on the spot. She wanted to rely on her baby to turn the situation around, so nothing could happen to the baby.

As expected, disdain filled the tanned, slim man’s eyes. He pointed at Chloe. “Come with me.”

Chloe clenched her fists tightly and refused to admit to her defeat. “Sir, she’s pregnant with Joseph Whitman’s child. Do you know Joseph? He’s the head of the Whitmans and the president of Fairlight. He’s loaded. If you take her, you can get a great ransom from him. I guarantee that you’ll earn more than that necklace.”

She could tell that these robbers came prepared. At first, she thought it was Xavia's scheme, but it did not seem like it at the moment.

The man was stunned before he threw glances at Chloe's way. He felt that she was being reasonable. After all, they were taking a risk, so they might as well blackmail that man too.

Xavia became anxious. "Yes, I'm pregnant with Joseph's child, but I'm not favored. Even with this baby, I can't marry him. The favored one is Chloe. Joseph came with her today!"

The leader of the robbers threatened the police to retreat as he urged the tanned, slim man to act quicker.

Frustration engulfed the tanned, slim man as he raised the gun and pressed it against Chloe's head. "Just you. Cut the crap!"