

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Chapter 471

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Chapter 471 Come Clean to Joe About the Baby

Icarus froze for a moment before replying, "Yes, I've reported it. I'm currently waiting for the investigation results."

"I need some time alone," Chloe said in a low tone.

Icarus replied solemnly, "Okay. If you need someone to talk to, you can call me. I'll be here for you."

Chloe was in no mood to talk to him. Once she obtained the photo link, she quickly contacted Tyson.

Upon learning of the situation, Tyson fell silent. After a short while, he said, "Once something goes viral online, it's difficult to control. I'll try to coordinate with my colleagues in Cyber to intercept and prevent the further spread of these photos within the country."

Chloe set her jaw tightly, and some color returned to her pale face. "Thank you."

"But... What's the situation between you and Joe?" Tyson asked.

"Nothing happened..."

"There's something I have to say. If you reconcile with Joe, you have to come clean to him. about your pregnancy. You need to clarify who the father is and whether you have any current involvement with that person. You shouldn't keep him in the dark," he advised.

Whether Joseph accepted it or not was his decision. As Tyson was family, he could not bring himself to sit by and do nothing.

“It’s not what you think…” Chloe said.

The child’s father was Joseph. She had never slept with any other man in her life.

“Then what is it?” Tyson asked skeptically.

“I haven’t done anything that would betray Joseph,” Chloe clarified.

“I know,” Tyson replied.

‘You got pregnant after your separation from Joe, so it can’t be considered betrayal,’ Tyson thought. He just never expected Chloe to get pregnant so quickly.

There was silence on the other end of the phone. After a pause, Tyson said, “Anyway, let’s pretend I didn’t ask anything. I’ll keep an eye on the photos and update you on the progress.”

He had done his part by giving Chloe a gentle reminder. If he continued to pry and asked more questions, it would only cause embarrassment.

“Thank you for everything,” Chloe responded with gratitude.

After Emily selected a purse, she spent time with Chloe before leaving.

An hour later, Joseph arrived. His gaze fell upon Chloe. She was dressed in a hoodie and pencil pants, her hair up in a high ponytail, exuding a youthful vigor. In contrast, he was always clad in formal attire, a monotonous palette of black and gray that emanated a sense of oppression. Involuntarily, he recalled the conversation between the two nurses from earlier. His brows furrowed, and he felt a slight discomfort in his chest.

“Why are you here so early?” Chloe suppressed her feelings of unease and forced a smile.

“We’re going to take the wedding photos,” he replied.

She froze. “You’ve booked an appointment?”

“Yes, we can go now,” Joseph said as he scrutinized her from head to toe. “Have you completed your medical checkup?”

“Yeah. Fit as a fiddle. There’s nothing to worry about,” she replied.

Joseph fixed his gaze on her, leaning in closer as his large hand caressed her cheek gently.” Then why do you look so pale?”

Her expression appeared pitiful as if she had suffered some grievance.

As she met his gaze, tears welled up in Chloe’s eyes, and a lump formed in her throat. She tightly wrapped her arms around his waist, burying her face in his chest. “I’m feeling a little heartbroken over Em taking two of my bags.”

“Really?” Joseph asked, his voice thick with skepticism.

She remained silent for three seconds before nodding earnestly. “Really.”

“Whenever you encounter any problems, tell me, and I’ll help you solve them. You don’t have to face them alone,” Joseph said. He had noticed her unusual behavior by now, and his voice softened considerably. “Don’t make me worry, and don’t make me guess.”

He could predict data presented at an international conference, but he could not fathom the twists and turns of a woman’s mind.