

## Chapter 5 What if You Fall in Love With Me First?

The next afternoon.

After Benjamin and the others left home, Chloe packed her belongings and brought it and her identity card to the agreed location. When Joseph saw the luggage in her hand, he asked, "Are you moving?"

Chloe did not answer his question and instead said, "I can marry you but I need a temporary place to stay."

"And?"

"That's all."

Joseph clenched his hands and his voice turned cold. "Don't expect me to give you anything beyond money."

He could not ignore the fact that women always viewed marriage as something sacred and beautiful. This woman must want other benefits in exchange for it. He did not believe that she did not want anything at all.

As if she could read his mind, Chloe offered him a sweet smile and teased, "Mr. Joseph, nothing in this world is absolute. What if you accidentally fall in love with me first?"

Just because she ran into a scumbag did not mean no one was interested in her. She was popular among the boys and had many suitors since childhood.

Joseph narrowed his eyes and fixed his gaze on the woman before him. Her skin was fair and it seemed to glow under the sunlight.

"Being confident is good." He scoffed.

Twenty minutes later, Chloe silently stared at the certificate in her hands. Before yesterday, she never imagined that she would marry a man she had known for less than a day. It was truly unbelievable.

Joseph said to Chloe while barely looking at her, "If you need anything, just call the number on my card."

"Okay," Chloe replied, feeling a little embarrassed. "Um, where am I going to stay?"

"The driver will take you there."

After a quick glance at his watch, Joseph got into another car and sped off.

"Ms. Chloe, let me help you with your luggage," said a middle-aged man with a kind face.

Chloe recognized him as the driver of the Rolls-Royce from the previous night. She nodded and said, "Thank you."

The driver drove with a steady hand, and the interior of the car was extremely comfortable. Chloe, who had not slept well last night, gave in to her exhaustion and dozed off.

When the car stopped at a traffic light, Jake's car coincidentally pulled up next to them. Sitting in the passenger seat, Ava immediately spotted Chloe, who was asleep in the back seat of the Rolls-Royce.

"Isn't that Coco?" she exclaimed in surprise, her eyes flashing with jealousy.

Jake followed her gaze and saw the car emblem. After that, he turned to look at the middle-aged man driving the car at the front and his brow furrowed in disgust. "She's becoming more and more shameless. Even if I'm not with her, does she have to sink so low and get together with a man who's almost as old as your father?"

"I'm sure Coco isn't that kind of person," Ava said, chewing her lip. "Maybe she's in some sort of trouble or yesterday's incident upset her so much that she's not thinking straight..."

"I'm sure she's just being shameless. Ava, I know you're a kind soul but it's better if you told your father about this. After all, it won't be good for your family's reputation if someone sees this."

Ava lowered her head so that Jake would not see the smirk on her face and softly replied, "Okay. I'll tell Dad."

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When Chloe opened her eyes, she found the car had stopped at the entrance of a villa.

As the driver took her luggage inside, he said, "Ms. Chloe, you can have any room on the second floor except for the one in the middle."

"Except for the one in the middle?"

"Yes. That's Mr. Joseph's room."

Chloe was slightly stunned. She thought Joseph would just arrange for a random place for her to stay. She had not expected him to let her stay at his house.