

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Chapter 541 You're the Only One She Has

In the office of Briarlake's president.

Otto leisurely watched as the various rich men from different circles discussed Preston stealing confidential files in the group chat. Sarcasm filled the atmosphere, as he smirked with interest and reveled in it.

Finn came in with a USB drive. "Mr. Otto, the development team checked on the contents of the USB drive. They stated that this proposal is a work in progress and is in need of modifications. It isn't complete but the idea is very creative and practical. We need to change its key points to integrate it with our products. Our company will surely secure the project proposed by the city council next month."

A look of satisfaction dawned on Otto's face. He did not deny Joseph's talent in doing business. "Ask them to speed up."

"Okay."

"And ignore Preston. Have our men in the cells take good care of him."

"Got it. By the way, the doctor called last night. He failed to kill Harold in the fall and nearly exposed himself. Joseph seems to be suspicious of him now."

Otto frowned in disgust. "What a disappointing man. Give him another month. If the old man doesn't die by then, he'll never see his wife and child again."

At the hospital.

When Dr. Spencer received the final warning from Finn, he was forced to increase the dosage of Harold's medicine. He then instructed a nurse to send it to Harold but the nurse shook her

head.

"Mr. Harold was discharged. Also, Patrick asked me to pass along a message."

Blood drained out of Dr. Spencer's face. "What... What did he say..

"He

says that there are issues going on in the Whitman family, so Mr. Harold can't continue to stay in the hospital. He requests you to have someone deliver Mr. Harold's medicine to the Whitman family home."

"Is that all?"

"Yes. What's the matter, Dr. Spencer? You don't look well."

He wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead. "I'm fine..."

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Chloe decided to go to Estre, so she informed Noah and bought a plane ticket for the day after

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tomorrow. Noah had class at the university on that day and would only be able to go the day

after.

At night, she had dinner at the Whitman family home Jonathan wanted to come too, but as Patrick had learned of Preston's immoral deeds, he easily guessed why Jonathan was visiting and was worried that Harold would suffer another heart attack, so he prohibited Jonathan from entering

After dinner, Harold asked Joseph to go into the study with him Chloe watched TV and had some fruit, but after some time, Joseph had yet to come out of the study. She got up to remove her makeup and brush her teeth When she walked past the study, she heard Harold's voice from within. It was not loud, but she could hear him.

"I'll give your dad's note to Chloe She can give it to you whenever she wants. She looks docile but she's as stubborn as you Don't be harsh on her and be humble when you should. Don't go

against her and treat her well.

“Her mother passed away early, and her father isn’t any different from dead. You’re the only one she has in the world now Sigh, I hope that you two will be good to each other. Don’t be like Preston and make me worry.

“I don’t think you shouldn’t have let Xavia’s child stay with you even if it’s yours On that note, Ginny’s mother wants another child Unfortunately, she had surgery a few years ago and

can’t get pregnant anymore. How about

“No, I won’t agree to it.” Joseph turned Harold down icily.

The child was innocent. Joseph was unhappy while growing up with his own family, so he could not let the child be unhappy too If he could, he would let the child stay with him.

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Chapter 542 Giving Him the Note

Chloe, who was standing outside the study, quietly lowered her head and bit her lip bitterly.

Harold coughed several times. “Fine, whatever you want. But I have to remind you that this child will affect your relationship with Chloe. You have to be mentally prepared.”

“Chloe agreed to it. She’s magnanimous.”

Harold glared at Joseph, a storm brewing in his eyes. “It’s not that she’s being magnanimous. She’s just compromising because she doesn’t have a choice out of her love for you.”

“I’ll be nicer to her and won’t let her down.” Gloominess crept up Joseph’s demonically handsome face. He pondered over it seriously. “We’ll have our own child in the future. It isn’t bad for the two children to grow up together.”

Harold became tired so he waved for Joseph to leave. “Tell Chloe to come in.”

Joseph agreed. When he opened the door, he found himself looking into Chloe's eyes.

The latter was just standing outside.

Chloe shot him a cold gaze, her face was full of displeasure. She hated the situation of having the same father but different mothers. It might be fine when the children were young, but when they grew up and started to gain a sense of autonomy, they would naturally compete to be favored. It would be hard to maintain fairness.

She could devote her whole heart to Xavia's child because she was well aware of this.

"Sweetie, come in." Harold stuck his head out and waved at Chloe. He said kindly, "I have something for you."

Chloe suppressed her frustration, straightened her back, and brushed past Joseph. She walked into the study as she beamed. She then slammed the door shut behind her.

Bang!

The harsh wind hit Joseph's face as if it were a quiet slap. With two hands in his pocket, he stared gloomily at the tightly closed door.

Harold fished out a faded envelope. "This is the note Joseph's father left behind. I think it's time for you to have it. I'll only live for another few years at most."

It was hard to recover from organ failure, and he did not know if he could be cured. But he had entered his golden years, and he was fine regardless of how many more days he had left.

"Grandpa, please don't say such things. Listen to the doctor and actively cooperate with the doctor during the treatment. You'll recover."

"Don't worry. I'll hold on. I'm still waiting for you to give me a great-grandchild."

Chloe unconsciously touched her belly. “But Grandpa, it’s not that I don’t want to get pregnant. It’s Joseph. He doesn’t want another child for the time being.”

Harold was stunned before he sighed. “He’s been under immense pressure recently. He has to handle both the Whitman Group and Fairlight. And there’s the matter regarding Fleurette too... It’ll be fine after a while.”

“Yes, I know.”

Chloe left with the note. She hesitated for a while and wondered if she should open it and read it. After wrestling with her feelings for a few minutes, she decided not to open it. She went to the bedroom and put it on the bedside table beside Joseph.

“Your father’s note.”

Joseph had long known why Harold called Chloe into the study. His fingertips trembled as he looked at the envelope that was so close to him.

Chloe took a few steps toward him and gazed down at him. “Should I open it for you?”

“Are you curious?”

“A little. Aren’t you?”

He had been yearning to read this note for more than a decade.

Joseph ignored her question and instead interrogated her in a hoarse voice, “Why did you show me such a sullen expression at the door of the study earlier?”

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Chapter 543 It’s Both Hate and Love

Chloe knitted her pretty brows. “Do you know what’s the one question I thought about the most during my childhood?”

Taken aback, Joseph asked, “What was it?”

“Why did I have to share my father with Ava.”

Chloe walked to the window and glanced at the starry sky outside. Her voice sounded soft as if her soul had returned to the distant past. She had suffered Benjamin’s indifference, Ava’s bullying, and Karen’s hypocrisy. Although it was long ago, she still remembered it all vividly.

Was her child destined to suffer the same fate as her?

Joseph’s body trembled before he pulled her into his arms. “We don’t have to tell the child the truth.”

Chloe struggled out of his embrace and turned to look at him. “Won’t the child know even if you keep it a secret?”

“And what’s the big deal if the child knows? Xavia is reckless and has lost the right to raise her. child. Her child will only be grateful toward you.

If Xavia had led an honorable life and never done those vulgar things, he might have let her raise her own child, but she had lost that privilege.

“That’s your opinion.”

“I can guarantee that he won’t disobey you and won’t bully our child.”

“But I’m unwilling!” Chloe’s face sank. “I don’t want to be anyone’s stepmother.”

Joseph felt an ache in his temples. “You’re not a stepmother but a benefactor. Stop messing around. Didn’t we already agree on this?”

Chloe stared at him helplessly before she handed the note to him. “Fine. Just read the note.”

Joseph did not want to continue arguing with her either, so he accepted the envelope and opened it. The handwriting was strenuous and written in forceful strokes. Most of the paper was faded and yellow with clear edges.

At a glance, Chloe could tell that Harold had read the note and opened it many times. It was clear that Harold had taken his son’s death pretty hard and could not let it go.

After taking a deep breath, Joseph started reading it.

[January 5, 2010. Cyrus took away Fleurette, my beloved wife. I failed to protect my wife and have thus failed her as her husband. As a father, I could not protect my son's mother and have also failed my son. As a man, I failed to protect my family. I'm too ashamed to face my family,

parents, beloved wife, and son. I can't hold on anymore... Since I'm a coward, only in death

will I be free. Given the chance, I hope my son will grow to be strong and will protect those he loves.¹

After Joseph read his father's suicide note, his hands trembled and his blood ran cold.

Hatred!

There was only a message in the note resentment! His father hated his enemy, filled with resentment at seeing his wife being taken away and helpless to change it. But Joseph knew his father was not such a man, let alone a coward. His father must have many worries and concerns. And naturally, the greatest reason was Joseph.

"Grandpa didn't want me to read this note not because he was afraid that I would look down on Dad. He was afraid that I would want to avenge Dad after I learned the truth. Dad didn't dare to act fearlessly because of me. It was because of me that he was bound with shackles and

couldn't be free. It was also because of me that he chose to take his life."

Clenching the note, Joseph's eyes turned red and his voice became hoarse.

The hatred in the note was equivalent to love for him. His father loved him so much that he could not take revenge. It was also because of Joseph that he lived in self-denial and finally chose to take his life.

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Chapter 544 He's Going to Counterattack

Chloe's eyes became watery. "Grandpa loves you very much. He suffered in silence for so many years."

Harold had lost his eldest son and wife at the midpoint of his life. The schemes and fights in the family, as well as his disappointing second son, filled all his days with loneliness. His son took his life because of Fleurette, and consequently, there was no leader to handle the Whitman family.

Being left with no options, Harold focused all his attention on Joseph. He was Joseph's grandfather as well as his father. He tried his best to raise and educate Joseph. 1

Joseph did not disappoint Harold and became an exceptional man. However, the Sinclairs came bearing news of Fleurette, claiming that she was still alive. How could Harold bear to hand the note to Joseph?

But he had pondered over many things during this period. Since the Sinclairs had made a move, he felt that Joseph should not suffer in silence. At his age, Harold could not help Joseph and could only let Joseph make his own decision.

Clenching the note, Joseph's eyes turned to ice, the light within them taking on a dark quality. A bloodthirsty luster flickered across his handsome face. He wanted to make the Sinclairs pay for causing him and his family pain.

'Cyrus. Otto. A game is about to start. Are you guys up for it?'

He wanted to make a counterattack.

Over the next two days, Chloe settled the trivial affairs of the Johnson Group before it was the day for her to set off for Estre. After boarding the plane, she switched off her phone.

It was a gloomy and cloudy day with light drizzle. The raindrops splattered on the plane's window, blurring the scenery outside. She felt that it was just like her fuzzy future.

For an unknown reason, a sense of dread hung over her. Sitting beside her, Abigail was eagerly flipping through an Estrenian magazine.

At a glance, Chloe could tell Abigail's thoughts. "Do you want to visit those places?"

"No, I don't."

“Then why are you reading about them?”

A rare tinge of embarrassment flashed across Abigail’s usually aloof face. “I don’t have any friends. Whenever I have time off, I stay home and watch TV dramas. I love Estrenian dramas. I think that the landscape and scenery there are beautiful. What’s more, the people there are

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bold and enthusiastic in their love affairs. It makes one yearn for it.”

Chloe patted her shoulders. “I’ll take you sightseeing when we get there.”

“No, my mission is to protect you.”

When Chloe saw Abigail’s resolute expression, she realized that those who worked for Joseph were responsible people, just like Lucas. Even when worked to the point of exhaustion, they stuck firmly to their tasks.

When they woke up, they arrived at the romantic city.

Chloe and Abigail checked into a hotel.

“Have you been to Estre before?” Chloe asked while unpacking her luggage.

Abigail shook her head. “No, I’ve never been abroad.”

“You should visit the Epal Tower, the Holy Heart Church, and the Cyen River.”

“My duty is to protect you, Ms. Chloe. I’m not here for a vacation.”

Abigail was loyal and firm in not crossing the boundary.

“Who said you were going alone? You’re going with me.” Tilting her head, Chloe smiled mischievously at Abigail. “I want to bring home some gifts, and I’ll be very busy in a few days’

time.”

Abigail nodded enthusiastically. “Okay, we’ll go together.”

After checking the time, Chloe found that it was between five and six in the evening. She decided to take Abigail to Cyen River, and they would have dinner there too. Chloe took a photo with Abigail beside the river before sending it to Joseph.

Joseph was on his way back from a business trip. Sitting in the spacious back seat, he closed his eyes to rest.

“Sir, we’ve got something on Dr. Spencer. It’s been a long time since his daughter and wife

have appeared in public. He claims that they were with his wife’s family, but the investigation. shows that they’re not,” Joseph reported the latest information he had received.

“Go on.”

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