

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Chapter 545

Chapter 545 Men Fall Prey to Their Loneliness at Night

“Patrick did as you instructed and accepted the medicine Dr. Spencer prescribed as per normal.

“Also, Dr. Frederick has confirmed that the herbs Ms. Chloe has been taking are normal herbs. to regulate her blood circulation. He says that she can go ahead with one round of the treatment and see how it goes.

“Lastly, Otto lied to Preston. He gave Preston an empty promise” When Lucas reached this point, he gave Joseph an admiring gaze. “Thankfully, you long guessed that the Sinclairs would start with Preston and made preparations by changing the documents in the safe. Otherwise, Preston would have ruined Whitman Group.”

‘Mr. Joseph sure pulled off an awesome feat and planned ahead.’”

Joseph opened his eyes as he smirked. “Did anyone in the family try to beg for mercy on Pres’ behalf?”

“No one else but Jonathan. He came once but Patrick turned him away.”

Joseph’s noble face became unfathomable. “Because of Jon, I’ve long sensed something fishy.”

Jonathan claimed to have invested in a chip research center. Given his intelligence, there were only two possibilities that he would end up making money he either got lucky or was deceived.

There were few centers doing, chip research within the country, and it was easy to find out the mastermind with a little investigation. Other than the Sinclairs, others would not have meddled with the Whitman Group even if they had an ulterior motive.

After some thought, Lucas said, “Why didn’t you tell Jonathan about this?”

“Both parties were willing. There’s no reason for me to stop him. What’s more, Jon won’t listen to me even if I told him to back down. I can’t change who he is.”

“But you’re allowing him to be entrapped when you know it’s a trap. I’m sure Mr. Harold will feel sorry for Jonathan if he finds out.”

After all, Preston was useless now.

“We can’t show others mercy. Do you think that useless Jon is Otto’s real target?”

Listening to Joseph’s reminder, Lucas was enlightened. “Is Otto trying to take you down. through Jonathan’s hands?”

Joseph did not deny it. “Pres is a good example.”

After a pause, a chill ran down Lucas’ spine. He muttered, “Sir, you have to be careful from

now on...”

Joseph ignored Lucas. When he felt his phone vibrate, he took it out and found the photo. Chloe had sent him.

Her skin was fair and tender and her black eyes shone brightly under her long lashes. Donning a pink T-shirt, she and Abigail’s arms were linked as she flashed a peace sign in the photograph. They were standing by the Cyen River. The two rows of shady trees beside the river, as well as the sunset shining on the water’s surface, made for a breathtaking sight.

Joseph enlarged the photo until his phone screen was filled with Chloe’s face. He smiled in satisfaction and quietly enjoyed her charms.

After dinner, Chloe checked her phone and found that Joseph had texted her back.

[The Cyen River isn’t half as pretty as my wife.]

Chloe was rendered speechless.

“This bastard sounds so cheesy when he says romantic words. But it’s an improvement from always refuting me. I hope he’ll behave and not be so aloof or cheesy.”

Abigail took out her phone and snapped a lot of photos. Her usual aloof face was relaxed as she revealed a hint of joy. She said solemnly, “Ms. Chloe, thank you for bringing me here. I’m very happy today.”

She had sensed something on their way here. Chloe did not come here to buy gifts. She just wanted to bring Abigail sightseeing.

Chloe revealed a faint smile. “It’s nothing. There’s a shopping mall right across from us. Let’s go there and take a look around. We’ll get to tomorrow.”

One should relax and be serious at appropriate times.

“Okay!”

Xavia knew that Chloe had gone abroad. Therefore, she dressed up and put on some light makeup. She then went to Fairlight to meet Joseph.

During the night, men easily fell prey to their loneliness.

Jojo and Coco’s Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 546 Only MS. Chloe Holds That Privilege

When Lucas saw Xavia, he smacked his lips. His expression revealed a mixture of a hint of speechlessness and insight.

‘Right after Ms. Chloe leaves, this one comes sauntering in. The purpose behind her actions is clear to anyone with discerning eyes,’ he thought.

“I want to see Joe,” Xavia stated plainly, emanating an air of entitlement.

“Mr. Joseph is currently busy.” The underlying message carried a reluctance to meet her.

Xavia arched an eyebrow and sneered coldly. “Aren’t you at least going to tell him I’m here?”

“Mr. Joseph requested not to be disturbed while he’s working,” Lucas replied calmly.

“Not even by me?”

“Only Ms. Chloe holds that privilege.”

Lucas intended to provoke Xavia and make her leave, but he underestimated her. Instead of getting angry, Xavia smirked and fell silent. She attempted to bypass him and enter straight

into the office.

Instinctively, he reached out to stop her. But as soon as his arm touched her, she fell to the ground and winced in pain. “Was that necessary? Why did you push me when I’ve only said a few words?”

Lucas was left speechless, swearing that he had not used any force at that moment.

Xavia’s voice carried into the office, catching Joseph’s attention. He opened the office door, furrowing his eyebrows as he glanced at them, silently questioning the situation.

“Mr. Joseph, Ms. Xavia came looking for you. I told her you were busy but she insisted on going in. I only reached out to stop her and...” Lucas explained.

Xavia, still weak from the fall, supported her waist and nodded apologetically. “Yes, Lucas didn’t do it on purpose. I lost my balance.”

While Xavia took the blame upon herself, there was also a subtle hint of her trying to shift the blame onto Lucas.

Xavia’s action once again left Lucas speechless. ‘Look at this woman. She’s truly a master of deception with her innocent facade. I must admit, she has outdone herself this time. I can’t outperform you. Are you satisfied now?’

Joseph’s narrowed, sharp eyes glanced at Xavia, devoid of any blame toward Lucas. “Do you have something to tell me?”

“Well, actually, I don’t have anything urgent. I was contemplating whether I should schedule

an earlier hospital stay this month considering the upcoming amniocentesis. The examinations can be time-consuming.”

“Whatever you want.”

“I’ll follow your decision. I’ll comply with whatever you arrange for me.”

“Go ahead and stay in the hospital then.”

“Okay, I’ll pack my things tomorrow,” Xavia responded, her eyes filled with anticipation as she took out a small parenting book from her bag. “I heard from other mothers that babies can hear their parents talking when they’re four months in the womb.

“I’ve been telling bedtime stories to the baby every night. And today, the baby kicked me a few times. I think the baby is tired of my stories and wants to hear the father tell them instead.”

Joseph gazed at her protruding belly with an expressionless face. “I don’t have time. Maybe.

next time.”

“It’s a very short story. It’ll only take about ten minutes,” Xavia insisted, flipping open the parenting book and pointing to one of the stories. “I want you to feel involved, Joe.”

“Perhaps I can do it? I have some time right now,” Lucas chimed in, attempting to be clever while maintaining a serious expression. “After all, the baby is still young and doesn’t know who the father is. The same effect can be achieved if I read the story.”

Xavia clenched her teeth and her frustration was evident. “There’s a telepathic connection. between a father and their child.”

“But Ms. Xavia, you haven’t undergone the amniocentesis yet, so how can you be certain that the child belongs to Mr. Joseph-

“1

“Are you saying that I’m deceiving Joe?” Xavia interrupted, her voice laced with tension.

“No, no, that’s not what I meant. I was merely expressing a thought,” Lucas quickly clarified, glancing at Joseph. “Sir, I was just giving my unfiltered opinion. The final decision rests with you.”

Jojo and Coco’s Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 547 Xavia’s Amniocentesis Takes Place Tomorrow

Joseph’s gaze swept over Xavia, then settled on Lucas. “You make a valid point. Let’s proceed with your suggestion.”

Xavia struggled to maintain her composure and forced a dry laugh. “Stop fooling around. We shouldn’t deceive the baby like this.” But all she received in response was Joseph’s indifferent demeanor and the sound of the door closing.

Her face instantly contorted with a mix of emotions, but her malicious expression quickly vanished. She handed the parenting book to Lucas. “I’ll have to trouble you tonight.”

“Are you serious?” Lucas was taken aback.

‘Is she really planning on going all out with this act?’

“If you’re the one telling the story, then I have no reason to stay. Let’s do a voice call when I get home. I want you to read the entire book,” Xavia said, her voice dripping with mockery. “I’ll indulge your penchant for talking too much.”

Lucas stood there dumbfounded, shaking the thick book in his hand. “You want me to pull an all-nighter for this?”

Xavia elegantly adjusted her scarf. “Simply finishing the book won’t be enough. I expect a remarkable performance that leaves me fully satisfied.” With that, she gracefully made her

exit.

Lucas tossed the parenting book aside, refusing to be manipulated by her tricks. He refused to believe that Xavia would complain to Joseph if he did not read it. And even if she did, Lucas knew that he could rely on Chloe's support. Chloe would stand by his side, and Joseph would ensure no punishment befell him.

He returned to his desk and resumed rearranging Joseph's schedule for the following month when his phone rang.

Emily's voice came through the line. "Where are you? Are you at the office or at home?"

"I'm at the office. What's up?"

"Nothing much. I'm just helping Coco check on some things. By the way," she chuckled, "Did that person with the last name Larson come to bother Joseph?"

"Well... How should I put it..."

"Spit it out!"

"She did come, and then she left."

"Ha! Shameless people really think they're invincible. She has some nerve!" Emily cursed and asked, "Did Joseph pay her any attention?"

'Xavia timed her entrance for when Coco just went abroad. She's definitely up to no good,' Emily thought.

"No, Mr. Joseph didn't even allow her into the office."

"That's great! He handled it well. Okay, I'm going to end the call now. I have to talk to Coco"

"Beep, beep..."

Lucas listened to the end-call tone on his phone, feeling utterly helpless.

Chloe received a text from Emily, and she was not surprised.

'After sticking to the shadows for so long, Xavia must feel incredibly frustrated. But as long as Joseph continues to ignore her, it's fine. No matter what she tries to do, it won't amount to anything.'

When Xavia got home and discovered that Lucas had not complied with her request to read the parenting book, fury surged within her, causing her face to turn red. Seeking solace, she vented her frustration to Vanya.

Offering her sympathies, Vanya said, "Just hold on a little longer. Once this month is over, that old coot will be long gone. Lucas is just an assistant, and by then, you'll have full control over how things are handled."

"This month?"

"Yes, Otto can't wait anymore and requested the doctor to increase the dosage."

"That's fantastic!" Xavia exclaimed joyfully, "Once the old man is out of the picture and the amniocentesis results confirm that it's Joseph's child, I might be able to move into the Whitman home right away.'

"Exactly. So, remain patient and composed."

"Okay. I'll be waiting!"

Time flew in the midst of busy schedules.

After spending two days studying in Estre, Chloe was joined by Noah. They made a mutual agreement to prioritize their individual tasks before visiting Noah's newly established company. Chloe had previously assisted Benjamin with his business in Estre, which allowed her to build some valuable connections. And on this trip, she found herself unexpectedly facilitating several business deals.

A month swiftly passed, and as the end of the month approached, Chloe found herself back in her hotel room. It was then that Joseph initiated a video call. He was seated in a magnificent

mahogany chair, his long, straight legs casually crossed over one another. A small but

picturesque courtyard served as the backdrop, reminiscent of the grandeur of the Whitman mansion in Docwood.

She greeted him with a warm smile, “I take it that you’re currently in Docwood, Jojo?”

There was a subtle displeasure in his noble eyes as he responded, evading her question, “It’s been more than two weeks now. Are you not planning to return soon?”

“Very soon. I should be able to return in just a few more days.”

“Xavia’s amniocentesis takes place tomorrow, and we should receive the results in about at

week.”

Chloe paused, “Will you be joining her tomorrow?”

“No.”

“It’s best that you keep an eye on her.” Concern etched Chloe’s face as she nervously adjusted her clothing. “Just in case she causes any trouble.”

Joseph’s frown deepened, but he reluctantly agreed, “Fine.”

In reality, he had secretly ordered for the extracted amniotic fluid to be divided and a portion sent to another hospital for testing. However, to ease Chloe’s concerns, he went along with her request.

“One week is the earliest we can expect the results, right? Is there any way to expedite it?”

“That is the quickest timeline. Typically, it takes around three weeks.”

“One week... That’s neither too long nor too short.”

“Regardless of the outcome, I promise I’ll handle the situation appropriately. You don’t need to worry.”

Chloe did not want to hear those words. Her anxiety filled the air as she paced back and forth in her room. Finally, she gathered the courage to ask the question that had been weighing on her mind. “Can I ask you something?”

“Go ahead.”

“If I were pregnant right now, would you still be concerned about Xavia?”

T'

Chapter 548 Unexpected Drowsiness

Joseph took a moment to gather his thoughts before responding to Chloe's question. His gaze remained fixed on her, his dark eyes reflecting a mix of seriousness and determination. “Do you want to hear the truth?”

Chloe braced herself, already anticipating his response. Despite her worry, she was determined to know his honest thoughts.

“Yes, I do,” she affirmed, her voice unwavering, “I want to hear what you truly think.”

“Considering Xavia's current physical condition and the fact that she's already six months pregnant, it's impossible for her to undergo an abortion. If the child is indeed mine, I can't turn my back on them. I come from a background where my parents did not shield me from hardships. I faced many struggles growing up. I don't want my child to experience the same loneliness and neglect. I want to be a responsible father. Do you understand me, Chloe?”

Chloe's frustration grew, feeling a sense of suffocation from Joseph's response. “You claim to want to be responsible, but what about our children? How will they feel about this?”

“If we don't reveal the truth to the child, they'll never know.”

“Joseph Whitman!” Chloe's anger boiled over, unable to contain her emotions any longer. “Our children haven't even been born yet, and you're already planning to deceive them?!”

Her disappointment was palpable. Joseph's cunning approach was directed at his own family.

Joseph rubbed his forehead in frustration. “Are you on your period? Why are you so irritable?” He missed the days when she was gentle and affectionate, always by his side, cooking for him, and eagerly seeking to please him like the dumbo she once was.

“Fine, I’m irritable! Happy now?” Chloe hung up the phone in anger. While she understood his reasoning, it was still immensely frustrating from her point of view.

That night, Chloe found no solace in sleep as she tossed and turned, plagued by a troubling nightmare. In her dream, Joseph and Xavia lay on a bed together, their slumber undisturbed, while a baby rested peacefully between them. The scene projected an image of perfect harmony and contentment.

But then, in an eerie twist, Xavia’s eyes flickered open. An unsettling smile appeared on her face as she approached Chloe. “You see? Joe is mine. The coveted position of the matriarch of the Whitman family belongs to me. You, on the other hand, are nothing more than a failure who can’t hold onto a man. Begone.”

“No, that’s not true...” Chloe desperately tried to wake up the sleeping Joseph, but he remained unresponsive.

“Shut up. Don’t you dare disturb Joe’s sleep!” Xavia’s expression twisted, and she lashed out at

M

Chloe.

Chloe’s intense hatred toward Xavia drove her to engage Xavia in a fight. However, her

pregnancy hindered her, and she found herself forced backward, teetering dangerously close to the edge of the staircase.

Xavia’s sinister and terrifying grin sent chills down Chloe’s spine before she pushed her down the stairs. The sudden sensation of falling jolted Chloe from her haunting dream. She found herself lying in bed, staring up at the ceiling.

She struggled to regain her composure. Gasping for breath, she realized that the sky outside had already brightened. After getting a grip on herself, she got out of bed and freshened up. She had an important meeting with Noah at his company today.

She flagged down a cab and provided the cabbie with the address Noah had sent her.

Chloe instructed Abigail, "Wait for me on the ground floor. I'll come down once I'm done."

Abigail glanced at the vacant office building ahead and her brows furrowed in confusion. "Ms. Chloe, are you certain this is the correct location? Why is there no one here?"

"Yes, it's a newly established company, so they haven't hired anyone yet."

"I see... Well, call me if you need anything."

Chloe went up the stairs in search of Noah's office. Upon finding him, she observed his polished appearance. He had on a white t-shirt and black pants, coupled with semi-rimless glasses that added an air of refinement and sophistication to his look.

"There you are."

"Hey." Chloe sniffed the air and asked, "Did you go to the hospital? I smell disinfectant." The scent reminded her of the distinct odor doctors carry, having been exposed to various medications and working in hospitals for extended periods.

Noah paused briefly, using the motion of adjusting his glasses to conceal the emotions in his eyes. He replied calmly, "I was there recently and haven't changed my clothes. Would you prefer orange juice or lemonade?"

"Do you have any warm water perhaps?"

"We haven't arranged for a water dispenser yet, but we do have some fruit juices that were purchased from nearby."

"Well, that's okay then. I'll pass on the drink."

Noah's eyes flickered with a hint of something as he retrieved about six documents and

handed them to her. "These are introductions to our company's future business expansions.

Take a look."

"Okay."

Chloe began reading them attentively. Strangely, the font on the pages appeared unusually small and tightly spaced, causing her to feel drowsy after reading for a while. The room lacked air conditioning, but as the minutes passed, the warm sunlight streamed in, casting a cozy and inviting glow. Fatigue gradually overcame her, causing her eyelids to grow heavier and heavier.

“Could you please get me a glass of orange juice?” Chloe requested, realizing that she desperately needed a break to keep herself awake. The drowsiness was overwhelming.

Noah’s lips curled into a peculiar, faint smile. “Sure.”

Chloe picked up the glass and took a few sips, hoping to invigorate herself. However, a stronger wave of drowsiness washed over her as she resumed reading the documents. She struggled to keep her eyes open, but her efforts proved futile.

Unable to resist any longer, she laid her head on the desk and succumbed to sleep.

Chapter 549 Grandpa’s Time Is Running Out

Noah’s gaze slowly shifted from the laptop to Chloe’s face, taking in her delicate features. Her skin was fair and rosy, and the gentle curve of her lashes rested on her eyelids. She appeared obedient, her mature and casual attire slightly oversized to conceal her growing belly, making her outfit a little ill-fitting.

“Let’s begin,” Noah announced, leaning back in his chair.

A group of doctors in white coats emerged from the adjacent room and carefully carried Chloe into the neighboring room. Inside, ultrasound machines and an array of instruments were prepared for the examination. The doctors skillfully began their examination of her body.

“We can now extract the amniotic fluid”

“Okay.” Noah paused before continuing, “Are you sure there won’t be any needle marks when she wakes up?”

“There won’t be any We’re using the latest technology in prenatal testing from America. With anesthesia and an incredibly small needle, it’ll be difficult to detect anything with the naked eye,”

Noah nodded, somewhat reassured, and gave his consent for them to proceed.

Vanya stood beside him, and she said urgently, “Is the plane ready? Once we have the amniotic fluid, we have to return to Docwood before evening Xavia’s amniocentesis is scheduled for 5 pm. We have to stick to the schedule, not a minute more or less ”

Failure to do so could jeopardize their plan. Despite having control over the doctors performing the amniocentesis on Xavia, the undeniable truth could not be overlooked. Reality. would always be real and falsehoods would always be false. Only by obtaining Chloe’s amniotic fluid could they ensure a safe resolution to the situation.

“The plane is ready on the rooftop. When will Coco wake up?”

“Soon. Should be within the next half an hour.”

Noah returned to his office, opened the window to let the stagnant air out, then closed it. After half an hour, Chloe slowly opened her eyes and found herself locking gazes with Noah.

“Hey, sleepyhead.”

She felt regretful, “I’m so sorry. I don’t know how I fell asleep... I suddenly felt incredibly drowsy.”

“It’s fine. I dozed off for a while too.” Noah pointed at the essential oil diffuser on the table. This has a very calming effect. Perhaps that’s what caused the drowsiness.”

“Really?” Chloe felt strange. She had not expected to doze off during work and felt it was

impolite.

Noah’s expression softened, and he said in a concerned tone, “Pregnant women often experience drowsiness. You’re about four months pregnant now,

and working every day can take a toll on your body. It's natural to feel tired and want to rest.'

She blinked, realizing that his explanation made sense. After all, she had a restless night and had not slept well.

At 5 in the evening, in Docwood, Xavia was escorted into an operating room. As Joseph waited outside, several doctors wearing masks and headgear entered the room. His gaze was sharp, and he coldly looked at the hospital director beside him.

"Why were the doctors late?"

Since they were all wearing masks, the hospital director could not identify who those doctors were "Mr. Joseph, please wait a moment. Let me go in and assess the situation."

Before the hospital director returned, Jonathan suddenly appeared and clutched Joseph's arm, pleading desperately, "Joe, you have to save my father! He's on the verge of being beaten to death in prison!"

Joseph's eyes dropped, and he maintained a stoic silence Lucas swiftly intervened, stepping forward and prying Jonathan, who clung on like an octopus, away from Joseph. "Mr. Jonathan, please consider your public image

The hospital bustled with a constant flow of people. Being members of the esteemed Whitman family, causing a scene was highly inappropriate

"If your father is on the verge of death, would you still care about your image?!" Jonathan spat out without a second thought, venting all his anger toward him.

Lucas' face turned grim. "I was merely offering a friendly reminder."

Jonathan paid Lucas no attention. In his eyes, Lucas was nothing more than a sycophantic lackey.

"Joe, my father was just visiting the company. He didn't take any confidential documents. You can't be so cruel as to send him to prison!"

"Oh?" Joseph chuckled. "Are you absolutely certain he didn't steal anything?"

“He didn’t!”

“You should be seeking assistance from the police. Why are you troubling me? I’m not the one who put him in there.”

“If going to the police would’ve helped, I wouldn’t bother you...” Jonathan pretended to be sorrowful, doing his best to evoke pity.

Joseph reached out and placed his hand on Jonathan’s shoulder. The touch was not forceful, but it carried an overwhelming weight. His eyes turned gloomy and indifferent as he questioned, “Tell me then, what about that 150 million empty check?”

“H-How did you know...” Jonathan’s eyes widened in fear. He took a step back, his bulging

eyes revealing his panic. Did Preston not say that as long as he firmly denied it, no one would ever find out?

Joseph was aware of the infiltration of the president’s office, but how did he also know about the 150 million check?

“I won’t waste my breath on reproaches. The damage you’ve inflicted upon the company is irreparable. There’s no turning back.” Joseph’s gaze shifted to where Spencer was hiding and stated, “Grandpa’s time is running out. If you have a heart, go and spend more time with him.”

Jojo and Coco’s Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 550 You’re So Selfish, Joe

Jonathan stood there in stunned silence for a while. “Grandpa was perfectly fine just a month ago. How could this happen...”

“His organ failure has become severe.”

“This is all because you prevented me from seeing Grandpa a month ago. This is just swell, isn’t it? I won’t have many chances to see him anymore!”

“Perhaps if you had taken better care of Grandpa, this wouldn’t have happened.”

Jonathan's anger surged, his eyes blazing with fury. His teeth clenched tightly as if he wanted to bore a hole through Joseph. "You're so selfish, Joe!"

Joseph's demeanor remained indifferent, his voice calm. "Don't force me to resort to violence.

"

Goosebumps erupted on Jonathan's arms as he gazed at Joseph's expression which was devoid of joy or worry. There was an air of invincibility about Joseph as if nothing could bring him down. His commanding presence exuded an inherent imperial demeanor, making Jonathan feel like an insignificant ant, perpetually destined to be trampled underfoot.

Jonathan left in despair, determined to use his own abilities to save his father. He silently contemplated, 'Grandpa always favored Joe Maybe after he passes, I'll face fewer troubles.'

Meanwhile, the hospital director and several doctors emerged from the operating room. Upon closer examination, the director's forehead glistened with cold sweat, his lips had turned pale, and his previously slightly hunched back was now stiff and straight

"Mr Joseph, here's the amniotic fluid sample you requested," said one of the doctors as he

handed the sample to Lucas

"That was quick." It had only been about fifteen minutes since they entered.

"Yes, amniocentesis usually takes around ten minutes. I brought some students to observe the procedure, but unfortunately, they were late I apologize for the delay."

Joseph directed a piercing gaze at the hospital director, who trembled in response. "Yes... A few students were being irresponsible. We'll inform you of the results one week from now."

Joseph's eyes narrowed, and his thin lips pressed tightly together, indicating that he was about to speak.

Spencer, who had been hiding in the corner, stepped forward and interjected, “Mr. Joseph, I’ve been waiting for you. How has Mr. Harold been lately? Has he been taking the medications I prescribed?”

“If you have the time, let’s talk in my office.”

Joseph’s lips curled into a sinister smile as if he had a trick up his sleeve. He agreed to the meeting, “Sure. Lead the way.”

The hospital director watched helplessly as Joseph left, his face contorting in desperation as he struggled with the truth he was unable to reveal.

“Don’t move, or my hand might slip!” a man dressed in a white coat behind him threatened in a low voice, pressing a knife against the director’s back

Joseph was being vigilant. If their flight had landed any later, they would have been caught.

“I-I won’t say anything. I-I won’t... Joseph’s gone now. P-Please let me go...” the director stammered in fear.

The man sneered. “Let you go so you can expose us?”

“I swear that I won’t say anything.”

“Well, it’s your unlucky day. You stumbled in on us as we were switching the amniotic fluid. We can’t take that risk. Come with us.”

“I won’t go with you!”

Knowing that his life would be in grave danger if he complied, the director summoned all his courage. In a desperate move, he pushed the man behind him and ran in the direction Joseph had gone

Jojo and Coco’s Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5