

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Chapter 561 Let's Part on Good Terms

Chloe frowned and took a step back, trying to put some distance between them. However, Joseph grabbed her waist and pulled her into his arms.

He gazed down at her. "Will you come willingly, or do you need my help?"

Heaving a long sigh, Chloe's voice became light and helpless. "Please don't force me. Let's part on good terms, okay?"

Joseph was infuriated by her suggestion. He pulled her out of the room without waiting for her refusal. He did not even give her time to take her daily necessities and luggage.

Chloe struggled endlessly. On the one hand, she was reluctant to go back with Joseph. On the other hand, she was afraid of hurting her baby, so she did not dare to exert herself. Hence, her struggles were nothing but mere scratches to him, posing no danger.

Joseph forcefully took her back to the villa.

"Stay here and reflect on what you've done. Give me a satisfactory answer tomorrow."

He slammed the door shut and locked Chloe in the bedroom. Incredulity arose within her as she tried to turn the door knob but it was futile. He had locked it from outside. She trembled as disappointment dawned on her pale face.

'Will he continue to keep me here if I don't yield tomorrow...'

Downstairs, Joseph was ill at ease. He nestled into the sofa, looking particularly pitiful. It was as if he was the innocent person who was driven out by his wife.

They both had a sleepless night.

At six in the morning, Joseph opened the door of the bedroom and looked at Chloe, who had woken up at some point. He said lightly, "Think before you speak."

Dark circles were evident underneath

“Cups she looked like a broken doll. Exhaustion

was written all over her face, but she said stubbornly, “I won’t change my mind. We can’t be together since Xavia is between us.”

She had no way to change this fact, and the child was innocent.

This was clearly not the answer Joseph wanted to hear after staying up all night. He looked at her condescendingly and frowned. “What do you want me to do? Do you want me to force Xavia to abort the child? Do you want me to kill my child? Is that what you want to see?”

Speechlessness came over her. For a long time, she did not know what to say.

“Do you think I’m such a wicked woman?”

Though she hated Xavia, she knew that the child did not choose their birth. The grudges between them did not concern an unborn baby. It was such an easily understood issue. Any honorable person would never harm the innocent.

When Joseph saw her sad eyes, he averted his gaze. “Fine. I’ll wait until you’ve reflected on your mistake properly.” He closed the door again.

Chloe had long foreseen this, but a wave of cold still hit her.

Another day passed.

A helper delivered food to Chloe. She had no appetite but her baby needed sustenance, so she forced herself to eat. Her phone had been confiscated, and she was on the second floor. There

were no other exits.

Her only contact with the outside world was a laptop. There was a password, so she could not turn it on. After trying countless times, it was unlocked. It was not Joseph’s birthday or the date he took over Fairlight. It was also not Xavia’s information either. The password was simply ..

She turned on the laptop, but she needed phone verification to log into her WhatsApp. She also needed her phone if she wanted to use any other social media platforms.

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Score 9.5

Chapter 562 You Have to Let Chloe Go

Left with no other option, she logged into her email with her password. Emily did not often check her emails, but this was Chloe's only choice now.

She emailed Emily about her situation and asked the latter to get her out. However, it had been many months since Emily had checked her email and did not see Chloe's message.

Chloe had always given Emily a heads-up, so she did not find it strange when Chloe did not contact her for a few days. She just assumed it was Chloe avoiding Joseph's harassment.

Days passed, and Chloe did nothing else but sleep and eat while locked in the room. Joseph had not appeared since the day they fell out with each other. She touched her belly and felt that it was a good thing that he did not come back. If he approached her, he would find out that she was pregnant. Then, she would never be able to leave him.

When Chloe thought that she would never get a reply from Emily, a notification sound came from the laptop. A friend request popped up on the website.

[Hey Coco, it's Noah. Why did you move out of Oceanic Residence? I called you, but your phone is turned off. Are you in some kind of trouble?]

Joseph got a call from Harold at seven in the evening.

"How could you lock Chloe up at home, you fucking bastard?! You drive me mad! Cough, cough, cough!"

Gloominess flashed across Joseph's face. "Who told you?"

"It's none of your business. Is it true?"

“Why should I tell you?”

Harold felt it hard to breathe as he massaged his temples. “So you did lock her up. How many days has it been? Joseph, are you out of your mind? I asked you to get married to have children and start a family, not to bully your wife!”

“I’m not bullying her.”

“So why did you lock her up?”

“She wants to break up with me.”

If he did not lock her up, he would have to let her go. He could not bear to do that.

He had not been home in the last few days and spent the night at Fairlight. He did not want to

see her leave. It caused him too much pain.

Harold was silent for a few seconds. After calming down, he asked, “Is Chloe doing this because of Xavia?”

He was aware of Xavia’s amniocentesis results. Although the results stated that it was Joseph’s child, he still felt that something was amiss.

“Yes.”

After pondering over it for a while, Harold tried to persuade Joseph. “Don’t force Chloe. Let her go if she wants to go.”

Joseph turned Harold down without any hesitation. “Never.”

“You can either give up the child or respect Chloe’s choice. Pick one. She’s made up her mind. She’ll only suffer if you make her stay, and I can’t bear to see that.”

Joseph gnashed his teeth. “Can you stand to see her marry someone else in the future?”

Smugness crept into Harold’s tone. “I can take her as my goddaughter. So even if she marries someone else, we can still see her.”

“Not a chance.”

‘I’d have to become that dumbo’s brother. You’re such an idiot, Grandpa.’”

“Then do your best to placate Chloe. If you fail, don’t make things difficult for her. Put yourself in her shoes. She’d have to be very generous to accept the child. I’m sure you understand that you can’t always get what you want. Don’t blame me for taking someone else’s side instead of yours. You’re the one who made a mistake.

“I’ll call you again later at nine. Regardless of how your discussion goes, you have to let her go. Otherwise, I’ll come and deal with you personally!”

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Score 9.5

Chapter 563 She’s Depressed

“I’ll let her go, but you have to tell me how you learned about this.”

Chloe had figured it out after three days of reflection.

“Noah told me.” Harold said, “I’d never have known how out of line you’ve been acting if he hadn’t told me.”

‘Joseph has locked Chloe up for a few days, but what about next time? Will he hold her captive. indefinitely?’ Harold knew he could not let Joseph have his way.

Anger rose in Joseph’s eyes. “What did he say?”

He had confiscated Chloe’s phone, so how did Noah contact her? He had even informed Harold of what was happening.

“Don’t find fault with him. He just mentioned it in passing.”

“What else did he say?”

“The Walkers wish to ally with the Sullivans through a marriage. The youngsters have met each other once. I watched Naty grow up, so Noah was asking me about some of her preferences.”

Harold sighed. 'Look at how patient and serious Noah is in trying to gain Naty's heart. In contrast, Joseph has a horrible temper. What an eyesore!'

Joseph soon understood Noah's scheme. Noah had complained about Joseph while asking Harold about Natalie's preferences. This aligned with his character and image.

For the first time, Joseph understood how women felt about women who liked to scheme. He swiftly ended his call with Harold and called Natalie. Although Natalie had stopped pursuing Joseph, she still saw him as a handsome and excellent man. Since he was asking for her, she immediately got out of bed and instructed her driver to take her to Fairlight.

Natalie walked into the office with Lucas. She asked happily, "What can I do for you, Joe?"

"Have you been in touch with Noah recently?"

"Yes, we met once. He told me that he doesn't want to date, so we didn't meet again."

Natalie was a little naive and answered without any hesitation.

"What's your impression of him?"

"Hmm... He's fine. I don't find him annoying. I'm willing to give it a chance."

Some women might not fall in love with handsome men, but they would never reject a gentle

and pure man.

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Joseph smirked. "Then you should go ahead and give it a try."

"Hmm?" Natalie became baffled. "But Noah doesn't want to date, so how could I possibly do that?"

"Noah admires you, but he's young and it's his first time getting to know a woman. He doesn't know the right words to say."

“Really?” Natalie appeared suspicious and baffled. “But how did you know this, Joe?”

Joseph breathed out a ring of smoke. His attractive face appeared unfathomable. “He called my grandpa to ask about your preferences. I was even instructed to tell you that he wants to have lunch with you tomorrow.”

Natalie was stunned before she blushed. “Oh, my. Why is he so shy? I’m not a fierce woman.”

“Meet him at The Forest Moment tomorrow at noon.”

“Okay, got it.” Natalie waved at Joseph shyly. “I’m going home now. Help me pass on the message to him.”

Joseph nodded and watched her leave.

“Lucas,”

“Yes, Mr. Joseph?”

“Tell Desmond that Natalie agreed to Noah’s lunch invitation. Tell Noah to meet her at The Forest Moment at noon tomorrow.”

Lucas nodded and went to handle the matter.

Joseph worked for a little while more before driving home at half past nine. When the helper saw him come home, she put down her work and said to him worriedly, “Sir, Ms. Chloe hasn’t been eating much these two days. She didn’t even make a scene and asked to be let out. I’m afraid that she might be depressed.”

Joseph sneered. ‘Depressed?’

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Score 9.5

Chapter 564 Letting Her Go

Chloe had not made a scene because she had found a helper. Otherwise, she would never stop.

Joseph went upstairs and used a key to open the locked bedroom door. When Chloe heard the noise, she tried to stash away the laptop, but Joseph beat her to it. She was caught in the act.

She was wearing a loose and large sleeping gown that was rather conservative. It reached her knees, so her slender calves were exposed-fair and smooth. She looked rather awkward at the moment, presenting a rather innocent and lovely sight.

With both hands in his pockets, Joseph stared straight into her eyes. "I know you went behind my back and contacted Noah."

This was not what Chloe wanted to hear. "What do you mean I went behind your back? Am I supposed to do nothing when you have me locked up?" He made it sound like she had done something shameless.

"Even if you want to leave, you shouldn't have asked him for help. I've told you many times. that I dislike him."

She was always forgetting about what he had said. She eagerly admitted to her mistakes, but she never changed. Unconsciously, he had tolerated her too many times.

Chloe's fury rose. "Yeah, it's because you're not the one being locked up. You're free to go wherever and do whatever you want out there. I'm locked in here like a prisoner. You have no right to scold me!"

Joseph calmly took off his coat and started changing clothes in front of her. He was tall. Though he looked different from the moment he came in, he exuded an unspeakable oppressiveness. It was as if something bad was about to happen.

"Let me ask you one last time. Do you want to leave me?"

They were so close that she could smell his familiar cold scent. Her heart skipped a beat before she looked up at him. "Yes."

A crease formed between his brows before he quickly released it. "Are you sure?"

"Yes."

It was better to end things here instead of suffering in pain. They had different opinions on the issue, so it would become a lingering danger in their relationship if she lied to herself

right now.

Joseph slowly clenched his fists. "Pack up and leave now."

Chloe was stunned. He was letting her go so easily?

"Why... Why have you changed your mind?"

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"I was giving you a chance. Since you don't appreciate it, we can just forget about it."

Joseph changed into his home clothes before expressionlessly walking into the bathroom. He was so composed that it looked like his decision was just a trivial business deal.

Chloe gaped as gloom engulfed her, unable to speak for a moment. She consoled herself that it was her wish to part on good terms with him.

In a daze, she walked out of the villa and went to Johnsons' residence. Feeling an acute sense of loss, she realized that she truly had broken up with Joseph.

At nine at night, Harold called Joseph on the dot to check if the latter had fulfilled his promise.

Joseph was upset, so he did not sound very polite. "Yeah, I did it."

"And?"

"And nothing."

Harold became astounded. "You didn't try to coax her and let her go just like that?"

"How am I supposed to coax her? I locked her up, but she still insisted on leaving. What am I supposed to do? Kneel and beg her?"

“You may look like a kiss-ass, but you could have done it.”

“I won’t. There are plenty of women out there who like me.”

There were a lot of women who would willingly marry Joseph. Starting today, he would make Chloe understand how popular he was throughout Aesper. When she regretted it, she would come back to him.

Harold said, “I was just messing with you. You’re so serious... Well then, since you’ve broken up with her, I’d like to introduce her to someone. She’s all alone and so pitiful. You won’t mind, right?”

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Score 9.5

Chapter 565 Proper Exercise

Joseph made light of this question. “Sure. Given your insight, I’m curious to see what kind of man you’ll get for Chloe.”

Harold cursed. They were used to arguing with each other, so neither of them took it to heart.

“You know, I can help you take care of the baby after Xavia gives birth.”

Of course, it was a dilemma to insert the baby between the two of them.

Joseph’s face turned dull. “Let’s talk about this another time.”

“Fine. I won’t meddle in your business. Do whatever

“How’s your health been recently?”

you want.

“Don’t worry, I won’t die yet,” he then added after a pause, “Dr. Spencer delivered the medicine for next week today. The Sinclairs just can’t wait to kill me, so I think we should up our plan.”

Harold had lost his patience and felt it would be disadvantageous to the Whitmans if it was delayed any longer. He had been a soldier for more than

three decades, so he might as well fight against them. They were undoubtedly wicked for always plotting against him.

Joseph had on a pondering expression before a fierce light flickered past his eyes. "We'll start next Tuesday."

"Okay,"

After hanging up the phone, Joseph walked into the bedroom. He looked around the room that he had once stayed in with Chloe, the scent of her still lingered in the air. His eyes turned dull as he gripped the blanket and covered himself with it, forcing himself to go to sleep. She was the one who insisted on leaving. If he missed her, it would be quite demeaning.

However, he did not sleep soundly that night. He had vague illusions of Chloe still there sleeping beside him, but the vacant spot beside him knocked some sense into him every time. he opened his eyes.

Chloe went back to how her life used to be.

Upon waking at the Johnson residence, she checked her phone and found that she had not received any messages. Everything was so quiet that the only thing she heard was the sound of her breathing. It was as if she had been abandoned by the whole world.

An inexplicable sense of oppression hit her. She shook her head and stopped her wild thoughts. She had to go to the hospital for a check-up today to assess her baby's condition. She should be about just four months along now.

When Chloe was about to head out, Noah texted her.

[Hey, how are you doing? Has Joseph released you?]

She smacked her head in frustration, realizing she had forgotten to reply to him the day before. It was because he had informed Harold about what was happening that she was released. She immediately replied to his

message.

[Yeah, he let me out last night.]

[What's your relationship status with him now?]

[We no longer have anything to do with each other.]

[Don't be upset. You'll find a more suitable man.]

[I hope so too,] Chloe joked. Sitting in the car, she said, [Thank you for last night. I'll treat you to a meal sometime. Now, I'm about to drive to the hospital. Talk to you later.]

Chloe was not very skillful in driving, so her driving speed was extremely slow. When she was waiting for the traffic light, the driver of a car next to her lowered his car window and looked at Chloe's car in jealousy.

"This is a limited-edition car. It's an absolute beauty. Can I take a photo? I don't think it's even on sale locally yet."

Chloe's expression stiffened slightly before recalling that this was a gift from Joseph. Awkwardness flashed across her eyes. She felt that she should not be using things he had gifted to her after breaking up with him, but on second thought, it was not her fault that they had broken up. She had given her heart to him and did not make light of his love. Hence, she

reasoned that she should not feel awkward at all. It was what she deserved.

"Go ahead," she said to the man casually after sorting out her thoughts.

"Thank you, beautiful."

Unexpectedly, the person took a photo of the car and Chloe, posting it on the Internet to show off. [I bumped into a rich lady today. I'm so jealous.]

Arriving at the hospital, Chloe took her phone out while waiting for her turn. She then got a

text from Noah.

[Would you like to meet up today? I don't have a class and I don't have any urgent business at Exotic Star. How about it?]

After some thought, she agreed to it since she had nothing else to do this afternoon.

Chloe had opted for VIP service and soon called in for her B-mode ultrasound. As the doctor scanned her tummy and looked at the image projection, he said, "Your baby looks good. Its

condition is much stabler now. You can get some exercise such as taking a walk or swimming. It can help strengthen the cardiopulmonary and neurological functions of your body. Aim to improve your blood circulation and exercise the muscles around your waist, back, thighs, and pelvis to get your body in shape for delivery."

Chloe blinked. "I can go swimming?"

In the past, she had loved going for a dip when she had some free time. It was very relaxing to immerse oneself in a body of water, and she could maintain her body shape at the same time.

"Yes, you can exercise as long as you don't overdo it."

"Okay, thank you, doctor."

Chapter 566 A Muscular Man Next to Chloe

After exiting the hospital, Chloe looked up nearby swimming pools on the Internet while sitting in the car and waiting for Noah's reply. She found a private high-class pool about seven kilometers away from her office that was ten times more expensive than public pools. She

booked a time and decided to give it a try.

She waited for around half an hour but Noah seemed to be missing in action. He had not texted her back. Feeling confused, she texted him again.

[If you're busy, we can meet up another time.]

After about ten minutes, her phone rang.

"I'm sorry. Something urgent came up. You go on ahead and eat. How about meeting up at five instead?"

Chloe did not dwell much on it and agreed to it. She then picked out a random restaurant and had her lunch before going to the office.

The company's performance improved lately. Half of their success was due to the deals she landed in Estre. The remaining half were the clients that Joseph had introduced to her. They gave her interest that was far more than the average price in the industry.

Chloe told her marketing team in a complicated tone, "Let's drop the clients that Joseph introduced to us."

"But why? Those clients are of high caliber. If we don't work with them, our competitors will swallow them up. It'll be a great loss for us."

"It's the client's freedom to choose another company. We can only blame ourselves for not being exceptional. It's not a long-term plan to rely on connections either."

"Oh..." Her employee could not understand her. She did not understand why they could not use the resources available to them. Did she want to rely on herself instead of a man?

"Do as I say."

"Okay, understood."

Chloe got down to work until a staff member of the swimming pool called her in the afternoon. She put her work aside and stretched her neck, then headed out to the pool.

At the swimming pool.

The staff led Chloe, who had changed into a swimsuit, to the side of the pool and introduced, "This is the beginner pool that's specially designated for children and pregnant ladies. We have more than ten coaches on standby to provide assistance at any time."

Chloe nodded and bent down to stick her hand into the water to test its temperature. It was just nice.

"Do you know how to swim?"

"Yeah, I do."

"All right, I'll leave you to it then."

The staff then went on to serve the next customer.

Chloe was wearing a black swimsuit, the thin straps tied into a charming knot behind her neck. She had done up her black hair into a bun. Her slender and fair legs were on full display. Her slightly bulging belly was obvious under the nicely cut swimsuit, making it clear that she was pregnant.

She slowly descended into the pool with the help of the handrail and felt slightly nervous. It had been a long time since she last swam. With some encouragement from a coach, she slowly started enjoying herself and was soon happily swimming in the pool.

It was beyond her expectation that Xavia had been watching her for a long time from behind.

The staff asked, "Ma'am, would you like to go in?"

"Yes, but I have to inform my husband first. Can I take a photo?"

"Sure, go ahead."

Xavia took out her phone and took a photo of Chloe. When Joseph received the photo, he glanced at it but was disinterested and barely looked at it. She texted him again less than a

minute later.

Frowning, Joseph wanted to put his phone on silent. But when he habitually looked at his phone screen, his interest was piqued.

[Joe, I bumped into Ms. Chloe. What a coincidence!]

Joseph put down the document he was reading and studied the photo Xavia sent him. In it, Chloe had no makeup on. Her delicate face was wet, setting off her innocence, great charms, and wittiness. A man with eight abs was beside her, behaving intimately with her and

coaching her gently.

After changing into her swimsuit, Xavia walked into Chloe's area with the help of a coach. She was not a swimmer and this was the first time she was trying out swimming. She was a pregnant woman too, so she needed a coach to

guide her. She picked two female coaches and practiced in a relatively shallow area.

Chloe felt tired after swimming for a while and got out of the pool to rest. On her way to the

lounge area, she spotted Xavia. The latter was looking at her too.

Disgust flashed across Chloe's face. She felt that she was done here. The water in the pool was no longer as great as before.

Xavia seemed to not have noticed Chloe's disgust and behaved like she had met an old friend." Ms. Chloe, you're so good at swimming, unlike me. I just started learning.

"There's no one else here, so you can stop pretending." Chloe sounded cold and was not bothered to beat around the bush with Xavia.

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Score 9.5

Chapter 567 Into the Water

Xavia cracked a faint smile before taking off the scrunchie on her wrist and languidly tying up her hair. "Calm down. I mean no harm."

Chloe rolled her eyes. "You mean no harm? I truly admire your ability to lie through your teeth."

Xavia always put on airs whenever and wherever she went. She behaved kindly and considerately as if she was not competitive at all. Ignorant people might think that her character was as such.

Seeing that Chloe was not fooled, Xavia turned around and put on a more serious act. She looked at Chloe tenderly but a look of provocation escaped her. "I'm about to give birth soon. I have to ask you and Joe to take good care of my child."

Chloe raised her brows and stated aloofly, "Joseph and I broke up. You don't have to ask me such things. You can do it yourself."

Xavia was stunned since happiness had come to her in such a sudden manner. For a moment, she repeated in disbelief, "You guys broke up?"

"Yes, just exactly as you wish." Chloe remained calm even while facing Xavia. She scoffed and uttered, "Maybe Joseph will pay you more attention when I'm not around. Oh, no.... That would have happened in the past, but I'm not so sure about that now. After all, he thinks that you're a fickle bitch."

Chloe purposely increased her volume when she called Xavia a fickle bitch. The bystanders around them turned to look at Xavia.

Xavia became livid but she could not refute what was said. She indeed had a lot more chances

now that Chloe had broken up with Joseph, but a real break-up and a mere dispute were different essentially. She would know what it truly was after seeing Joseph's reaction when he

came by later.

After calming down, Xavia crossed her arms and condescendingly stared at Chloe who was still in the water. "Aren't you coming up? Why are you still in the water? Isn't it uncomfortable to be in there for so long?"

"I'm not done swimming yet," Chloe replied calmly before she agilely dived into the water and swam in another direction.

Frustration hit Xavia. She felt that her provocation had proven futile.

Chloe thought that Xavia would be gone by the time she finished swimming a full lap. She did not want Xavia to notice something when she got out of the pool. After all, her swimsuit was

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slim-fitting and did not hide her

pregnancy.

However, Xavia asked the coach to help her toward Chloe while the latter was on her way back. Chloe became vigilant and her skin erupted in goosebumps. Although Xavia was assisted by a coach, a beginner would not learn how to

swim so quickly. Chloe's sixth sense told her that Xavia was about to make a scene.

As expected, Xavia said something to her coach when she got closer to Chloe. After that, the coach helped Xavia to Chloe's side before leaving.

When Chloe got close to Xavia, the latter asked, "Can you teach me, please? My coach left."

Chloe ignored her, wanting to get out of the pool and leave as quickly as she could. When Xavia felt that she was ignored, she narrowed her eyes and leaped into the water. In the next moment, water gushed into her mouth. She tried her best and struggled to stay afloat.

Xavia extended her hand to Chloe and sought her help. "Please, I didn't have a firm grip on my board and slipped. Save me."

Chloe was stunned. "You don't know how to swim?"

Xavia did not even have a chance to answer sinking below the surface.

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Score 9.5

Chapter 568 Has She Grown Weary of Living?

Chloe muttered "What a jinx" under her breath and quickly dove into the water to save Xavia. She loathed the woman and even considered watching her drown without intervening, but her conscience would not permit such an act.

The greatest distinction between good and evil lies in Chloe's capacity to restrain her inner demons, whereas the latter succumbed to greed and desire.

Little did Chloe anticipate that the moment she grasped Xavia's arm and exerted all her might to pull her up, she herself was forcefully yanked into the water. Water filled Chloe's throat, but she managed to maintain her composure. As she opened her eyes, Xavia was right before her. Xavia's hair drifted in the water, her pale face adorned with a sinister smile as she stared directly into Chloe's eyes.

It was an eerie and chilling sight, akin to a ghost from a horror film. A shiver ran down Chloe's spine. She had been deceived. Xavia knew how to swim and possessed considerable skills at that. Chloe berated herself for her naivety and soft-heartedness.

Realizing the urgency of the situation, she promptly swam toward the pool edge. However, Xavia submerged herself and took hold of Chloe's foot, intentionally impeding her progress.

'If my child suffers from intellectual disabilities because of this, this bitch will have to face my wrath!'

Chloe's anxiety heightened, but her strength was waning. If the struggle persisted, her life would be at risk. Xavia was seriously trying to kill her.

But she could not worry about that at the moment. She collected all her anger and kicked Xavia, causing her to wince in pain and release her grip. Chloe resurfaced quickly, shouting desperately, "Help! Help! I have no strength left! Save me!"

The lifeguards heard her cries and swiftly plunged into the water, swimming toward the two figures locked in struggle. Another individual with a slender physique simultaneously plunged into the water, swiftly swimming toward them.

The other patrons immediately fell silent, holding their breath and closely observing the unfolding scene, anxious that it might escalate into something serious.

"What's happening? Is it a beginner?"

"Doesn't seem like it. They aren't in the shallow end."

"It appears that more than one person is in distress. Could it be two people?"

"What? Two people having accidents at the same time? That's absurd."

"I heard them arguing earlier. One of them was cursing the other's swimming ability. Could it be intentional?"

"Intentional? Murder? Don't joke around."

The person immediately shut their mouth, recognizing that such remarks should not be made thoughtlessly.

Chloe felt hands supporting her waist, guiding her toward the pool edge. She assumed it was a lifeguard. Exhausted, she allowed the person to assist her.

“Do you want me to call you an ambulance?” The drenched young man draped a towel over her, displaying sincere concern in his tone.

Hearing his voice, Chloe raised her head, gazing at Noah in astonishment. “When did you get here?”

“A little while ago. I noticed you struggling in the water, so I jumped in.”

“But how did you know I was here?”

Noah smiled helplessly. “I called you to discuss our evening plans earlier. You mentioned the name of the pool but you seemed occupied. I assumed we were skipping dinner and going swimming together.”

It was then that Chloe remembered the conversation. Indeed, an employee had interrupted to report some work issues, and she briefly mentioned the pool before ending the call.

“No... That came out all wrong. I meant that I’m going swimming before meeting you for dinner.”

“I see.” Noah shrugged nonchalantly. “Shall we go for dinner now?”

“Sure.” Chloe then paused, glancing around until her gaze landed on Xavia, who had also been rescued and was tightly clutching a towel. “Wait here.”

Noah already guessed what she intended to do, and his eyes turned cold. ‘How dare Xavia lay her hands on Coco. She just had the amniocentesis, and her brighter days are on the horizon. now. Has she grown weary of living?’

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Chapter 569 What Do You Think You’re Doing?

Chloe walked to Xavia, who offered a soft apology with no trace of insincerity in it. "I'm sorry

I can't swim. I grabbed onto you out of panic. I hope you don't mind it."

"But I do mind."

"Oh... Then, what do you intend to do about it, Ms. Chloe?"

"I want to slap you once."

Xavia contained her anger, but before she could respond, Chloe had already raised her arm.

Smack!

A resounding crack filled the air as the forceful slap connected. There was no mercy in Chloe's slap, and Xavia's left cheek immediately displayed a red, swollen mark.

"What do you think you're doing, Chloe?!" Joseph's voice boomed angrily as he stormed toward them in long strides. It was bad enough to see her flirting with strangers in public, but now she was even physically assaulting people.

Chloe locked eyes with the man who had suddenly appeared, her expression distant and unfazed. "What am I doing? Can't you see? I just gave her a well-deserved slap. Would me to slap her one more time so that you can witness it again?"

Joseph furrowed his brows. "Watch your tone when you speak to me."

you like

"If you expect Chloe to speak nicely, then perhaps you should also adjust your attitude and refrain from interrogating her like a criminal, Mr. Joseph," Noah interjected at that opportune moment, projecting an air of calm and gentlemanly composure in his every gesture.

Joseph had not noticed Noah upon his arrival. Now, with his gaze fixed on him, the look in his sharp eyes grew piercingly intense. "This is our business. Why are you interfering? What gives you the right to stand here and speak? Are you one of Chloe's admirers?"

He fired three questions in rapid succession, enough to overwhelm any ordinary person. But Noah maintained a gentle smile, his expression innocent and harmless. “Your business? Aren’t you two already broken up?”

Joseph grew furious, reaching out to grab Chloe’s ear and angrily accusing, “Just couldn’t wait to find a new partner, huh?”

They had been separated for no more than three days, and not only did Noah know about their breakup, but it seemed like he was taking her out. She really moved on fast.

Chloe winced in pain, slapping the man’s large hand in an attempt to free herself. “Let go!”

Joseph saw her ear turning red from his grip and reluctantly released her, feeling a twinge of

remorse.

1/2

“Joe, don’t blame Ms. Chloe. I was careless and pulled her down into the pool with me. I

almost drowned the both of us. It was my fault,” Xavia said, covering her half-swollen face and forcing a smile. “I understand why Ms. Chloe got angry and hit me.”

“Why did you go swimming if you can’t swim?”

“The doctor told me swimming is good for the baby...”

“Nonsense! She can swim!” Chloe became agitated and refuted loudly. Xavia was like a deadly nymph in the water. How could she not know how to swim?!

“Ms. Chloe, I really can’t. Why would I pull you down if I knew how to?” Xavia explained, her wet hair sticking to her face, eliciting a pitiful look.

“Because you’re evil.”

“Ms. Chloe... Forget it, it was my fault. As long as you’re happy, go ahead and scold me all you want.”

Chloe took a deep breath, tightened the towel around her body and turned to leave. Engaging in further conversation with someone like Xavia was pointless. She just needed to vent her anger by slapping her.

Noah waved goodbye to Joseph. "We're going for dinner now. Bye."

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 570 Exposing Chloe's Pregnancy

Without waiting for Joseph's reply, Noah turned around to catch up with Chloe. Before leaving, he glanced at Xavia, his gaze filled with intense warning. Xavia instinctively turned her head away, refusing to meet his eyes.

Joseph watched helplessly as the young man and woman walked away together. Anger surged within him, and he vented his frustration by assaulting the armrest next to him, causing his palms to tear up.

Xavia took a few steps toward him, feigning concern. "You should go after Ms. Chloe. I'll be fine on my own."

"Are you really fine?" Joseph instantly saw through her intentions, his gaze piercing and perceptive. "You orchestrated this drama and called me over to witness it, didn't you?"

"How could you think that of me... I had no idea Noah would come." Xavia felt unjustly treated, tears glistening in her eyes. That last bit was true, the encounter with Noah was unexpected.

"Enough. I don't want to hear any more of this."

"Joe, I need to go to the hospital, but I don't have a car. Could you take me please?" Xavia said with a hint of desperation, fearing his refusal. "There's a hospital nearby."

Joseph pinched his brow. "Are you feeling unwell?"

"Yes." Xavia placed her hand on her belly, hesitating for a moment. "And there's something else, but I'm not sure if I should tell you."

"What is it?"

“It’s about Chloe, but I’m uncertain if it’s true or not.”

“Come on.”

Inside the car, Joseph pushed the speed limit. After accounting for the time spent at traffic lights, they reached the hospital in mere fifteen minutes. His gaze remained distant and detached as he glanced at Xavia, treating her like a mere stranger. “Speak up, what’s the matter?”

Xavia chose her words carefully. “I noticed something peculiar about Chloe at the pool.”

A flicker of doubt passed his face. “What was peculiar about her?”

“I’m not entirely certain if I saw it correctly but…” Xavia bit her lip gently, hesitating to speak.

“Spit it out. No need to beat around the bush.”

“Fine.” Xavia appeared to have reached a crucial decision and looked at Joseph with earnestness in her eyes. “Ms. Chloe’s pregnant. Do you know about it?”

Joseph’s expression stiffened momentarily, though he swiftly regained his composure. His voice, however, carried a subtle note of tension, hinting at his underlying emotions. “What exactly did you see at the pool?”

“I saw a noticeable bulge on Ms. Chloe’s belly, a clear sign that she’s likely pregnant.”

“Are you certain you didn’t make a mistake?” Joseph tightened his grip on the steering wheel, his lowered eyelashes masking the emotions churning within him.

“I swear I didn’t. Based on my visual judgment, she appears to be three or four months pregnant. Maybe she just gained some weight?”

“I understand. Get out and go to the hospital.” Joseph’s voice was cold and distant, but a hint of pain lingered beneath the surface.

Xavia smiled satisfactorily. The plan could now proceed to the next stage. She would not foolishly play the role of matchmaker between Chloe and Joseph

and have them reconcile. After exiting the car, she made an overseas phone call.

“You should come back tomorrow. It’s time for you to make your appearance.”

Joseph remained in the car as the sky outside shifted from bright to dark, seconds passing by with each tick of the clock. For the first time in his life, he felt adrift. The path ahead appeared foggy and unclear.

These past few days, he had entertained the thought that Chloe might be pregnant. But too many things had been going on, and most of his energy was focused on finding his mother. And Chloe’s extended stay in Estre had contributed to his oversight. In retrospect, he realized there had been subtle signs all along.

He had subconsciously believed that pregnancy was a good thing and saw no reason to make a fuss about it. Unless...

Joseph shook his head, halting his train of thought. He firmly stepped on the accelerator and sped toward Chloe’s residence. The child could not possibly belong to someone else. He had faith in her.

Jojo and Coco’s Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5