

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Chapter 577

Chapter 577 Just One Night, I'm No Worse Than Joseph

Otto leaned slovenly against the reception desk, his cunning eyes narrowing as he locked his gaze on Chloe.

"Grubby paws? She should be happy that someone as handsome as me is willing to touch her," he remarked.

"I don't care if you're handsome or ugly. The only thing I see is your hands attempting to touch my employee, unsolicited," Chloe responded coldly, positioning herself protectively in front of the young receptionist.

Otto shrugged nonchalantly. "Calm down. I came to discuss business with you."

"I won't collaborate with someone like you. Leave, now," Chloe declared.

"Fine. I wanted to approach this diplomatically, but if you refuse to show me respect, I'll go straight to the point then," Otto said with a bold grin.

A sense of foreboding washed over Chloe, causing her nerves to tighten.

Otto placed a business agreement in front of her and chuckled arrogantly. "I've acquired the land you're currently standing on."

Chloe quickly scanned through the agreement, her eyes widening in surprise as panic erupted among the company's employees.

"Does this mean we'll lose our jobs?"

"Oh, God... What should we do..."

"I don't want the company to dissolve. I want to stay here."

"Don't worry. Even if he purchases the land, Ms. Chloe will find another office space to rent. It's just a minor setback," an older employee said.

However, their concern was evident in their eyes as they glanced at Chloe. Finding a suitable office space on such short notice was not the difficult part, but the problem was that Chloe

was pregnant.

Otto sneered. "I never said you had to move out. Stop panicking."

"What kind of collaboration are you suggesting?" Chloe asked, taking the initiative.

"If you spend a night with me, I'll tear up this agreement," Otto replied.

Chloe locked her gaze on Otto, who had a sinister smile on his face, and said, "Are you even worthy? I can easily find another place to rent. Do you think you can intimidate me with this?"

"I've come to discuss business, so let's keep the conversation civil. Allow me to be honest.

Briarlake has recently ventured into Aesper's real estate industry. I have every confidence that soon, the Sinclairs will dominate the market, and all the available commercial areas for rent will be under our control. So, just give me one night. Trust me, I'm no worse than Joseph," Otto retorted, emanating an air of insolence as his eyes roved over Chloe like she were an object, his gaze and words carrying an unsettling presence.

"Mr. Otto, I'm pregnant. Just how desperate are you?" Chloe said, a sudden spark of realization lit up her eyes. "Or is this because you're envious of Joseph and are unable to measure up to him, so you resort to such despicable means to insult me?"

Otto's eyes gleamed, a teasing smile curling his lips. "This woman's pretty smart. She even managed to maintain her composure in such a situation. She's stronger than I had anticipated.'

"Guys, go ahead and smash everything," he commanded.

Chloe furrowed her brows in frustration. "My lease agreement hasn't expired yet. You don't have the right to touch anything! It's illegal!"

Paying her no heed, Otto replied arrogantly, “Illegal? That’s what I enjoy most. It’s so thrilling.”

With a wave of his hand, the people behind him began to violently destroy things in their path. The security guards attempted to intervene but were pushed aside, some even enduring aggressive kicks. Chaos erupted within the company.

Chloe cursed under her breath and quickly called the police.

“ACPD! Freeze!”

Suddenly, Icarus burst onto the scene with a group of police officers, swiftly apprehending Otto and his accomplices. Chloe looked on in astonishment, her face displaying confusion.” Icarus? When did you get back?”

“I arrived fifteen minutes ago. I noticed some disturbance and immediately went to the nearby station to get help,” Icarus said gently as he gazed at her affectionately. “I hope you won’t blame me for taking matters into my own hands.”

Chloe raised an eyebrow, sensing that his appearance was too convenient, but she maintained her composure and replied, “No, thank you very much.”

Soon, the police escorted Otto and his group away for causing a disturbance.

Icarus noticed the changes in Chloe’s physique and a glimmer of interest flickered in his eyes. “It’s been a while, and I wasn’t expecting you to be pregnant. It seems you’re leading a happy

life.”

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Score 9.5

Chapter 578 I Don’t Want the Child, I Want You

Chloe chuckled self-deprecatingly. “I’m all right. Just getting by.”

“Do you have time for a meal?” Icarus asked.

Setting her jaw, Chloe replied, "I'm sorry, I don't have time right now. Let's catch up next time. Joseph and I will treat you."

A wave of disappointment washed across Icarus. "Are you still bothered by the fact that I lied to you before?"

"Not at all. It's all in the past. Now that I'm pregnant, it's not good for others to see me alone with a man," Chloe explained sincerely.

"Are you afraid Joseph will get jealous?" Icarus asked.

Chloe smiled silently. She was not afraid of Joseph getting jealous. She simply did not want the trouble and could not be bothered to explain to him. After all, he would not believe her explanation anyway.

Icarus did not press the matter and took a look at his watch. "You're still on the clock, right?"

"Yeah. Why?"

"I have something to give you. I'll bring it over later," Icarus replied.

"You don't have to... You've already helped me today, and I haven't even had the chance to treat you to a meal as a thank you. You don't have to give me a gift," Chloe said.

"It's nothing expensive. You go ahead and continue with your work. I'll leave the gift at the reception. You can pick it up when you get off," Icarus said, patting her shoulder and leaving.

Chloe opened her mouth to call after him, but he was already far away. She shifted her the mess in the lobby, feeling the urge to drag Otto back and give him a good beating.

gaze

to

After instructing the cleaning staff to tidy up, she called for a meeting with all the employees. They would need to find a new office space to rent. While Otto had not explicitly asked them to leave today, their lease agreement would expire next month, and they would face the issue of

renewal.

Chloe could not stand Otto's smug face and had no intention of humbling herself to negotiate for a renewal. Besides, she was certain that Otto would not be keen on agreeing either.

She recalled a commercial building near Fairlight that seemed suitable, albeit a bit pricey.

In the evening, Joseph arrived to pick Chloe up and learned about the disturbance caused by Otto. His face sank. 'How dare he bully my woman. He must be tired of living and wishes to end his life.'

"Don't worry about finding a new office space. Leave it to me," Joseph said.

Chloe did not refuse. Being pregnant, she did not want to run around in the freezing weather to scout for office spaces either.

"Dear, I have something to ask you." Joseph stared into her eyes, then repeated everything that Tyson had told him. "You were already pregnant at that time. Why did you hide it from me?"

Chloe pouted. "What other reason could there be besides Xavia?"

He choked and a pang of pain struck his heart. So, she had been planning to leave him from the very beginning. If he had known, he would have simply given Xavia's child to Tyson. Even if it meant choosing between them, he would have unhesitatingly chosen her.

He assumed that she would understand and empathize with him. He had made concessions in this matter and offered her assurances. After all, which woman in a wealthy family did not hope to have control over assets?

Looking back, it was clear he had taken things for granted. Not everyone cared about money, and not everyone could be compensated with money.

"I'm sorry. I was wrong." Joseph cupped Chloe's face in his hands. His voice was soft and gentle. "I won't bring Xavia's child into our lives anymore. I only want you."

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Chapter 579 What's More Important, Your Pride or Your Wife?

Chloe was stunned for a moment. "Are you for real?"

He playfully pinched her nose. "When have I ever lied to you?"

Rolling her eyes, Chloe retorted, "Well, you've never lied, but you always made direct announcements or gave commands."

Joseph was stumped. In the long thirty years of his life, he was always surrounded by studying and work and had grown accustomed to such direct interactions. Directness and efficiency were his way of dealing with people.

Chloe looked up at him and asked, "What about Xavia's child?"

"Tyson wants a second child, but they can't conceive due to certain circumstances," Joseph explained.

Understanding dawned upon Chloe. It would be acceptable for Tyson to adopt the child. It would protect the child from being mistreated and also avoid direct contact between Joseph and Xavia.

Seeing her remain silent, Joseph cautiously embraced her. "Is this arrangement okay with you?"

"It's fine, and you're right. Xavia's already six months pregnant. I can't ask her to abort the child now, especially considering her health condition," Chloe responded.

Joseph felt a sense of relief and held her tighter. "Promise me that you won't run away from me anymore, Chloe."

"Pfft! Just a few days ago, you were the one who told me to leave, remember?" Chloe scoffed.

"I was just trying to scare you. Then you suddenly started dating Noah," Joseph replied.

Recalling that incident, his eyes glistened with resentment. He thought he had been ruthless enough, never expecting Chloe to be even more so. Going on a date with someone else while carrying his child was brutal.

“Well, it’s because you locked me in the house. If it hadn’t been for Noah, I wouldn’t have gotten out so soon,” Chloe said, shutting down her computer and teasingly handing her bag to him. “Help me carry my bag.”

Joseph’s mouth twitched uncontrollably. Refusing to be at Chloe’s beck and call, he declined. My pride is valuable.”

Raising an eyebrow, Chloe questioned, “What’s more important, your pride or your wife?”

“Wife...”

1/7

In the end, Joseph reluctantly surrendered and shouldered the pink handbag. As they walked downstairs, the young receptionist immediately handed Chloe the gift that Icarus had sent. Chloe opened it and found a set of exquisitely cute baby clothes.

“Emily sent this?” Joseph asked.

“No, it’s from Icarus,” Chloe replied.

As soon as she said it, Joseph sneered dismissively. “He’s back?”

“I guess so. He was the one who alerted the police earlier,” Chloe explained.

“Tsk, he really won’t let go of any chance to show his devotion. If he had put the same effort into his work here in the country, he’d have made significant progress instead of having to expand his business overseas,” Joseph sarcastically remarked.

Chloe ignored the jealousy in his tone and continued walking toward the parking lot.

Joseph threw the clothes to the receptionist. “Keep it.”

The receptionist was flabbergasted. “Mr. Joseph, I’m still single...”

Halfway through, Joseph’s phone rang.

It was a photo from Otto, taken from an unfavorable angle from what seemed like the inside of

a car. Chloe and Icarus stood in the company lobby, with Chloe looking grateful and Icarus gazing at her with affection.

[Your wife seems to have such good luck with romantic encounters. Maybe you should consider a paternity test once the child is born. After all, there's a chance that your wife is cheating on you. Hahaha!]

Joseph almost crushed his phone in his hand, but he managed to control his anger and replied bluntly, [Get lost.]

Unexpectedly, Otto immediately called him.

Joseph answered, "What nonsense do you want to spout now, you green-eyed monster?"

Otto paused for a moment before catching on to the meaning behind Joseph's words. He held back his frustration and asked, "Are you that confident in that woman?"

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Chapter 580 Joseph the Boy Toy

Raising his eyebrows, Joseph's magnetic voice took on a chilling tone. "What are you trying to say?"

"Haha!" Otto laughed, his voice cold and grating to the ear. "Nothing much. It's just a friendly reminder. Earlier today, I happened to overhear a man who went to see your wife saying, 'Let's prepare some new clothes for our child.' The word 'our' is quite interesting, isn't it?"

Upon hearing this, Joseph hung up the phone without hesitation. He turned his gaze toward the trash bin at the company's entrance, and his face sank. After not hearing his footsteps for some time, Chloe paused and turned around, looking at him with a puzzled expression.

The man stood bathed in the orange glow of the setting sun. His nose was high and prominent, his gaze held a deep intensity, and his thin lips were tightly pressed together. From a side view, he exuded an air of indifference and aloofness.

“What’s the matter?” Chloe asked.

Was throwing away the gift from Icarus not satisfying enough? Did he need to watch it a few more times?

Finally, Joseph shifted his gaze, and it landed on Chloe. Backlit by the sun, his expression remained unreadable. “When was the last time you met with Icarus?”

Chloe tilted her head and pondered for a moment. She said, “About four or five months ago. Why do you ask?”

Joseph fell silent for a few seconds, then walked toward her. “It’s nothing. Let’s go. What would you like to eat tonight? I’ll have the chef prepare it.”

“Let’s have salmon,” Chloe replied.

“Okay.”

On the way back, Chloe insisted on driving to practice her skills. At a traffic intersection, a young man with blonde hair in a convertible car flipped his middle finger to Joseph. “Hey, boy toy!”

Joseph’s face sank. “What did you say?”

“I said you’re a boy toy!” The young man sneered before turning his gaze toward Chloe and saying in a friendlier tone, “Lady, I advise you not to support him anymore. He looks like a cunning fox who will exploit your money and harm you.”

Chloe could not help but burst into laughter. “Why do you say he’s a boy toy?”

“Come on. You’re a wealthy lady. How else could you afford such an expensive car?” The young man casually pulled up a photo from the internet. “Look. Photos of you and your car

were posted online. There’s only one car like this in the country, and if he’s not a boy toy, why is he sitting in the passenger seat? Real men should be driving, not relying on women. He disgusts me!”

Chloe saw the photos on his phone and realized it was the photos taken by that man a few days ago. She had not expected him to post them on social media, and they had drummed up quite an audience.

Joseph's face turned dark. Just when he was about to get out of the car to teach this ignorant, young man a lesson, Chloe held him back. With a bright smile on her face, she said, "Come on. There's no need to get so worked up over a kid like him."

"I'm being mistaken for a boy toy, and you seem pretty happy about it." Joseph sighed in frustration.

"Oh no, not at all," Chloe assured him with a playful gesture. "But if Fairlight goes bankrupt in the future, you can consider becoming a model to make ends meet."

Joseph's expression became slightly better.

'A model?'

He nodded confidently, knowing that his physique was more than suitable for the job.

Chloe noticed Joseph's agreement and a playful gleam sparkled in her eyes, causing her to laugh so hard that her stomach ached.

Realization instantly struck Joseph. It occurred to him that what Chloe talked about and what he understood were two different things.

He felt a vein throbbing on his forehead. "How dare you, Chloe Johnson!" He would rather starve than engage in such disreputable activities.

After this little incident, Chloe's mood improved significantly. Lately, it had been a dull period for her.

Joseph was highly efficient in handling matters. The next day, he found a suitable office for Chloe, and she moved in with her employees on the same day.

space

The new location was just a ten-minute walk away from Fairlight, and the land belonged to Reeses. Joseph purchased it from Hugo and transferred it to

Chloe's name. Swayed by her emotions, Chloe decided to have lunch with Joseph.

Lucas noticed her arrival and greeted her, "Hey, Ms. Chloe."

"Is Joseph busy? I brought lunch," she said.

"Um... He's not, but Ms. Xavia and her friend are in there with him," Lucas replied.

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