

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Chapter 609

Chapter 609 Pay in Blood

"Please Patrick... Please save me... Joseph is driving me mad. I can't take it anymore," Chloe sobbed, her voice filled with despair.

Her days had become unbearably painful, and she feared she could not hold on much longer.

Patrick glanced at Harold, who stood nearby with a serious expression. He hesitated before asking, "Have you and Mr. Joseph not reconciled yet?"

"No, he doesn't trust me, and I don't want him to trust me anymore."

Their relationship resembled a mirage—an illusory oasis in the desert. It seemed within reach, yet always slipped through their fingers. After the mirage disappeared, all that remained were incessant arguments and lingering doubts.

Chloe felt exhausted. If they could not find a way to sustain their relationship, perhaps it was time for them to let go. But unfortunately, even parting ways seemed like a luxury at the

moment.

Patrick was caught in a dilemma. He looked toward Harold and silently mouthed, "What

should we do, sir?"

"Ask Chloe if the child really is Joseph's."

Patrick was taken aback, finding it difficult to ask such a question.

Harold rolled his eyes, annoyed by his hesitance. At such an age, being timid was ridiculous.

After pondering for a minute, Patrick mustered up the courage and asked, "Please tell me honestly who is the father of the baby in your womb."

Harold's eyes widened in disbelief as he struggled to comprehend the way Patrick had posed the question after all that contemplation.

"If I say it's Joseph's, would you believe me?" Chloe said calmly though not really expecting

much.

Having spent so many years in the Whitmans, Patrick surely would lean toward believing Joseph. She only decided to answer his question out of respect for his position as an elder. That being said, she no longer had the same desperate longing for someone's trust as before.

Patrick looked back at Harold, awaiting his response.

"Of course, I believe in you. I'll talk to that scoundrel."

"I believe in you, Chloe. I'll talk to that scoun-I mean, Mr. Joseph. I'll try to resolve the misunderstanding between you two," Patrick assured her.

"Patrick, I didn't call you today to act as a mediator," Chloe said firmly, "I want my freedom."

1/2

"Of course, you'll get your freedom. Once Mr. Joseph has everything figured out, he'll stop treating you this way," Patrick replied.

"But that's not what I want. I'm sorry if this hurts you, but I can't stand to be with Joseph for even another day. I've never met a man so heartless that he'd harm his own child," Chloe said.

She had felt a deep sense of despair when Joseph forced her to sign the abortion consent form. It was incomprehensible to her how he could be so heartless and uncaring toward her. And the fact that he stood idly by while Emily got hurt only added to her disappointment. He knew very well that Emily was her only true friend, yet he allowed her to be mistreated.

Patrick was at a loss for words. "But... You're very special to Mr. Joseph."

"Special?" Chloe burst into laughter. "He brings Xavia to the villa every day to humiliate me. Is that what you call 'special?'"

Harold's face turned livid with anger. How could that scoundrel go back to Xavia just because he thought Chloe's kid was not his?

"Maybe Mr. Joseph has his own reasons..." Patrick murmured, although he too was unsure of what Joseph was thinking.

"You don't have to say such things. Joseph and I will never get back together. I'm calling you because I hope you can persuade him to let me leave. Besides..." Chloe took a deep breath, her fair face tinged with thick disappointment. "I'm not a heartless person. I've forgiven him before."

She could not imagine how much worse it would get if Joseph continued to let Xavia torment her. She despised him for giving her a glimmer of hope, only to plunge her into a bottomless pit of despair.

If her child was truly gone, she would make sure those who slandered her paid the price in blood

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Score 9.5

Chapter 610 He Underestimated Joseph's Love for Chloe

Harold could sense Chloe's grievance through her voice. Waving, he said, "Don't agitate her any further. Just say yes."

Patrick nodded and replied, "I'll do my best to persuade Mr. Joseph."

Chloe's heart blossomed with a glimmer of hope, and tears began to fill her eyes. "Thank you, Patrick. I won't bother you anymore."

After hanging up, Patrick looked at Harold with a troubled expression. "Sir, it seems like things are really over between them."

If Joseph was the father to the baby in Chloe's womb, then his actions this time would be truly disappointing.

Harold said as he frowned, "The biggest issue between them right now is the baby. If we want them to get back together, we need to first clarify the child's paternity."

“Given Ms. Chloe’s current state of mind, she probably won’t agree to an amniocentesis.”

Harold’s hands went around a cup, but he made no move to drink its contents. His eyes fixated on a mid-match chessboard, lost in contemplation.

Knowing that he was deep in contemplation, Patrick did not disturb him and remained quietly by the side.

“Arrange for a meeting between me and Chloe.”

“But if someone sees you, they’ll think you’re a ghost. Are you sure about this?”

Harold sighed. “I understand that, but I also have to help my grandson. I can’t just stand by and let him push his wife further and further away from him.”

“But your health isn’t in good condition either...” Patrick said, expressing his worries.

Although Harold had narrowly escaped death, the toxins had seeped into his body. His overall health had deteriorated greatly, particularly the condition of his heart. He now depended on daily medication to keep himself going.

“I’ll just go out and have a heart-to-heart talk with Chloe. What’s the worst that could happen? Death?” Harold urged, growing impatient. “Hurry up and make the arrangements. Otherwise, I won’t feel at ease.”

Patrick had no other choice but to do Harold’s bidding.

1/2

On the other side, Emily attributed all the credit for Chloe not having to go through with the procedure to Noah. She prepared two portions of cheesecake, one to be delivered to the front desk of Exotic Star and the other to Lucas. She intended to express her gratitude to Noah while gathering information about Chloe from Lucas at the same time.

When Noah’s driver arrived at Exotic Star, the front desk gave him the cake to bring to Noah.

“Sir, this is from a girl named Emily, and there’s a card too.” The driver handed over the card

with both hands.

Noah did not immediately lift his head, studying the sales data on the documents before leisurely looking up. His gaze landed on the card placed in the upper left corner of the table. It read. [Thank you for last Thursday. Coco didn't undergo the procedure and is at home resting.]

He froze for a moment. Looks like he had underestimated Joseph's love for Chloe. It was hard. to fathom that someone as domineering as Joseph would repeatedly make compromises for Chloe.

A dark light flickered in Noah's eyes. His plans were completely disrupted. Looks like bringing Chloe back to the Sullivans would take longer than anticipated.

The driver scrutinized Noah's expression and asked, "Sir, is there some sort of mistake with the delivery?"

His employer had been in class all of Thursday. He had not even stepped out of the campus grounds, let alone helped anyone.

Noah ignored his driver's question, his mind filled with annoyance at the idea of Chloe being pregnant with Joseph's child. Why would she be so foolish to endure such hardship when Joseph was not treating her well?

He empathized with Chloe's situation and decided to return Emily's call. Emily answered and once again expressed her gratitude to him.

Noah paused briefly before replying, "Don't mention it. I'm just doing what I can do."

He certainly would not deny the opportunity to improve his standing with Chloe. Besides, he had not refused Emily when she came asking for help that day.

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