

## Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Chapter 611 Xavia Becomes Joseph's Wife Because She's Pregnant

"It's no small favor. You saved Coco's life. When she regains her freedom, she'll definitely express her heartfelt gratitude to you," Emily said sincerely.

Noah frowned. "But didn't you say she went home? Isn't she free now?"

"I'm not entirely sure. All she told me was that Joseph took her back to his house. For now, she and the child should be safe," Emily replied.

Unbeknownst to her, Chloe had kept the incident of Joseph forcefully feeding her the herbal medicine a secret to spare her from worry.

Noah quickly grasped Chloe's current situation. "So apart from not undergoing the procedure, she's still confined much like before."

"Yeah, but it's slightly better than being in the hospital because she can make phone calls now,

Emily explained.

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"What does she use to make calls? A mobile phone?" Noah asked.

"No, it's a landline," Emily answered.

Noah nodded understandingly and got the landline number from Emily. Without continuing the conversation, he casually found an excuse to end the call.

"Noah, I can help you pursue Coco, but you have to promise to treat the child well and not have any biases," Emily said, feeling a bit embarrassed.

Chloe was beautiful, had her own small company, and could raise a child on her own after getting a divorce. But compared to a large enterprise like Exotic Star Noah owned, there was still a significant difference. However, it usually took two to tango when it came to relationships.

Noah paused for a moment. "You've misunderstood. I don't have feelings for Coco."

"Nonsense! I can tell!" Emily retorted. She had sensed it since their first meeting. However, she thought he was just shy and thus did not say it out loud.

Listening to the call end beeping tone, Noah glanced at the time. It was 4 p.m. Joseph should still be in the office, so Noah dialed the number that Emily had provided.

"Hello? Who's on the line?" A middle-aged woman's voice came from the other end of the

line.

Noah did not say a word and simply hung up. After contemplating for a while, he asked his driver, "Will Grandfather be attending Mr. Harold's funeral?"

"No, Mr. Desmond went back to his hometown. He doesn't know about recent events at the Whitman household," the driver replied.

When Noah entered college, Desmond announced his retirement and rarely interfered with

Exotic Star's internal affairs. He would only give his opinions when it came to major decisions.

"When will he be back?"

"I'm not certain. Probably within the next day or two."

"Please inform him that Mr. Harold has passed and ask if he wants to visit the Whitmans."

In the evening, Xavia accompanied Joseph to the financial conference. Despite her prominent baby bump, she adorned an elegant dress. Throughout the event, she remained intimately close to Joseph and clung to his arm. The visible evidence of her pregnancy, combined with her reputation in the art world, captured the attention of the attending reporters.

During the conference, they uncovered Xavia's past relationship with Joseph, making it the hottest gossip of the day.

“What the hell? Didn’t Joseph get married a long time ago? I recall that this woman isn’t his wife though.”

“Did he abandon his wife because this woman is pregnant?”

“Don’t say that. After all, he and this current woman were together for five years before this. Who knows? Maybe Chiloe was the one who got in the way of their relationship.”

“I agree with the previous comment. There is an order when it comes to love.”

“Um... I work at a photography shop, and last month, Joseph and Chloe came to take their wedding photos. If we’re talking about looks alone, Chloe is no less beautiful than Xavia. Joseph ordered a custom-made Estren wedding gown too. I think he really likes Chloe.”

“Who wouldn’t like a young and beautiful woman? If I had the money, I’d form a harem with not just two women, but as many as possible.”

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## **Score 9.5**

### Chapter 612 What Position You Hold in Joseph’s Heart

A finance tycoon had been pursuing Megan recently, and she was also an attendee at the conference. She excitedly grabbed Xavia’s arm and exclaimed, “Congratulations! You’re about to become Mrs. Joseph Whitman!”

Xavia smiled playfully and replied, “Don’t celebrate just yet. Chloe’s still around.”

“What? She betrayed Joseph and yet she has the nerve to hold onto him? How shameless can she be?” Megan remarked, her eyes scanning their surroundings. She leaned closer to Xavia and whispered, “Who’s this person that Chloe had an affair with? Is he wealthier and more attractive than Joseph?”

“You don’t know him,” Xavia replied.

“Ah... So he’s an ordinary man? He definitely isn’t as rich as Joseph. Be careful. What if Chloe comes to regrets...”

A mysterious glint flashed through Xavia's eyes as she replied, "I know what to do."

"By the way, Joseph gave Chloe a custom-made car that is limited worldwide. Even the hottest celebrities don't have the qualifications to buy one. You should take me for a ride in that car someday."

"It's not mine. I can't ask Joe about it."

"Then ask him to buy you a customized car too."

"Each person can only have one custom-made car."

"Yes, that's what makes it valuable. Just imagine. If Joseph finds a way to get you another custom-made car, it'll prove that Chloe is just a thing of the past in his heart and that he now

cares about you."

Xavia's gaze subtly shifted toward a man not far away. Amid the gathering of business moguls, his face was strikingly handsome, making him stand out from the crowd.

"What do you think? Test him and figure out what position you hold in Joseph's heart." Megan motioned toward Joseph, her mouth watering at the thought of a custom luxury car.

How could such a thing have been given to Chloe? It was such a waste!

Xavia agreed with Megan and said softly, "You've hit the nail on the head. I was just thinking about getting a new car."

Chloe did not read the netizens' comments about her, but she did catch a glimpse of Joseph and Xavia appearing together at a conference on television. Her face remained emotionless as she watched the entire live broadcast, and afterward, quietly returned to her room to sleep.

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For several days, she was coerced to drink the herbal medicine. She resisted fiercely, but given the vast difference in strength between her and Joseph, she eventually succumbed and gave in. After drinking the concoction for three days in a row, she did not feel any discomfort. Instead, she felt like she was

regaining her energy. Slowly, she came to a realization. If Joseph wanted her to have an abortion, he could have easily done it. Therefore, she decided to give up struggling.

After taking the herbal medicine for a week, Joseph took Chloe to the herbalist for a follow-up examination. Like last time, after the doctor took her blood pressure, Joseph instructed Lucas to take Chloe back to the car.

Ten minutes later, Joseph came out and they headed back to the villa. Along the way, they passed by a cake shop. Lucas remembered Emily saying that Chloe liked the tiramisu from this shop. He believed that something sweet would improve Chloe's mood.

He pondered for a moment, then stepped on the brake and respectfully sought permission from the man in the backseat. "Sir, there's something I'd like to buy. It'll only take a few minutes."

Joseph, who had closed his eyes to rest, waved dismissively. "Make it quick."

"Yes, sir."

Chloe kept her gaze fixed on the window, refusing to engage in conversation with the beside her. Her only hope now was to safely deliver her baby.

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Suddenly, a bolt of lightning flashed across the sky, followed by a deafening thunder that reverberated through the air. The raindrops, as big as beans, pelted against the car window, filling Chloe with a sense of foreboding.

The street became sparsely populated due to the heavy downpour. Several men wielding baseball bats emerged from a van and started approaching them. Standing behind this group of men was a woman wearing a fox mask-Vanya.

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**Score 9.5**

Chapter 613 Kill the Baby in Her Womb

Chloe shook the man beside her. "It's the masked woman!"

Joseph had already opened his eyes. He said calmly, "Don't panic."

Unbeknownst to Chloe, their bodyguards were in a car right behind them. Upon realizing the dangerous situation, they immediately got out and engaged in a fierce fight with the attackers from Duskfall.

Vanya crossed her arms, a sneer forming on her face. She then signaled to another

group of people, effectively tripling the size of her group. Despite the fact that Joseph's bodyguards were all highly trained elite soldiers, they found themselves overwhelmed by the sheer number of adversaries.

Joseph's eyebrows furrowed, and he decisively moved to the driver seat. "Buckle up."

"Okay."

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The car sped down the road, with Vanya in relentless pursuit. Lucas, who had just come out of the cake shop, was momentarily stunned. He soon snapped back to reality and quickly contacted Vince for support.

To shake Vanya off, Joseph skillfully maneuvered onto a winding mountain road. Chloe tightened her grip on the seat belt. Her palms were sweaty, and her heart raced.

Seeing that they were about to be left behind, Vanya cursed her driver and leaned out of the van, aiming darts at Joseph's car, attempting to puncture the tires. Their target was not Joseph but Chloe. Vanya wanted to eliminate Chloe so that there would be no obstacles to Xavia becoming Joseph's wife. As for Xavia's baby... Joseph's attitude toward her had changed significantly. If necessary, they could always have another child in the future.

Previously, they had spared Chloe because they wanted the baby growing in her womb. But now that the child could potentially become a game-changer, Vanya was determined to prevent its birth. She was determined to deny them the chance for an amniocentesis so that Joseph would never know that he was the father.

Fortunately, Joseph's car had been modified, and the darts could not penetrate the tires.

Chloe's heart pounded with fear as a sudden cliff ahead took her by surprise. "What do we do?!"

she yelled, seeking guidance from Joseph.

Joseph's face hardened into an icy mask as he swiftly assessed the situation. Realizing that there was no escape, he made a bold and daring choice. With a sharp turn of the steering wheel, he pushed the accelerator to the limit and headed straight for Vanya's van.

Vanya's eyelids twitched when she realized his intention. Startled, she quickly retreated back into the van. She wanted Chloe dead, not herself!

"Turn around!" she shouted.

"Van, the road is too narrow to turn around-"

"You useless piece of shit!" Vanya grabbed the steering wheel, attempting to take control.

However, it quickly became apparent that the driver's assessment was accurate. Joseph's car was rapidly approaching, barreling toward them, giving them no opportunity to change course. The narrow road offered no margin for error, and the slightest misjudgment could result in a devastating collision.

Not willing to take the risk, Vanya played a cunning move. She calculated the exact moment when the oncoming car would collide and made a swift decision. She jumped out of the vehicle and ran toward a small hillside. The driver was not as fortunate. Without Vanya to guide him, he panicked and quickly hit the brakes, but it was too late.

With a loud crash, the van was sent flying, tumbling down the cliff. In its descent, the vehicle collided with rocks before culminating in a fiery explosion.

In the final second, Joseph managed to slam on the brakes, causing the car's tires to screech against the road in a jarring cacophony. However, half of the car's front end remained suspended over the edge, posing a perilous situation.

The windshield had shattered, and shards of glass had cut open Joseph's hands, staining the steering wheel with his blood. Though he maintained a composed demeanor, every muscle in his body was pulled taut and there was a layer of sweat on his forehead.

He dared not make any sudden movements and turned to Chloe. "You get out first."

"No, the car will lose balance if I get out." Chloe remained still, forcing herself to stay calm and quickly engaging her mind to analyze the most advantageous course of action in their current situation.

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## **Score 9.5**

### Chapter 614 He Surrenders

Sensing a slight movement in the car, Joseph's eyes flickered as he turned to look at Chloe. Her face was pale, and her frail body was trembling with fear as she clutched tightly to her belly. It pierced his heart to witness this scene. Even in a life-or-death situation, she did not forget to protect the unborn child.

Joseph tightened his grip on the steering wheel, his knuckles turning slightly white and images of their first encounter flashed through his mind.

"Excuse me, sir. Could

sir. Could you lend me your phone for a call? My phone is out of battery..."

"Sir, I'm single too."

"Don't be so confident. What if you fall for me first?"

"I...am....trying...to...seduce...you!"

At that moment, he appeared to wrestle with something. He sank back into his seat as his hands loosened their grip on the steering wheel.

He surrendered. At this point, all he wanted was for her to be safe. Nothing else mattered. She protected her child, and he protected her.

Joseph made a decision and ordered firmly, "Get out of the car now."



“No. If I get out, you’ll die!” Chloe’s train of thought was interrupted, her fists clenched tightly. “None of us should move. We should wait for someone to come to rescue us. As long as the car remains still, we’ll be fine.”

“You’re too naive. The car isn’t that far out to jeopardize our safety.”

Her pupils contracted abruptly as she thought of a worse outcome. “Is it the road that’s the problem?”

“The road has collapsed.” Joseph took a deep breath and his face sank. “If you don’t get out now, neither of us will survive.”

Chloe froze, panic surfacing in her beautiful eyes. “If I get out, what will you do?”

“I’ll jump out.”

“Do you have enough time?”

“I don’t know.”

He had to jump out before the car lost its balance, but the problem was that once Chloe got out, the car would inevitably lose its balance.

Chloe felt as if there was a huge boulder weighing down on her chest, making it difficult for

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## **Score 9.5**

### Chapter 615 Blood on the Back of His Suit

Joseph’s palms were sticky with blood. He casually wiped them on his clothes as he tightened his grip on the steering wheel.

“Do you trust me?” he asked.

Although he had contemplated this option, he knew the odds of success of this daring maneuver were slim. If it accelerated the ground’s collapse, the consequences would be unimaginable. While he might be willing to take the risk alone, the situation was different when it involved both of them.

“Yes,” Chloe responded without hesitation, “Back it up. We should try any option we have.”

Joseph’s gaze focused on the road ahead, his eyes filled with determination. “Close your eyes if you’re scared.”

Chloe protected her abdomen with both hands, her breathing became labored. She kept her eyes wide open as she wanted to see the road ahead clearly. However, as the car jolted violently, the overwhelming sensation of weightlessness caused her to instinctively shut her eyes. Soon after, a deafening crash echoed through the air as the road gave way, accompanied by the sound of rocks and debris cascading down.

Joseph started the car, turned the steering wheel, and abruptly reversed. The ground beneath them cracked inch by inch, while cascading rocks stirred up clouds of dust and splashes of mud, creating a terrifying scene. He swiftly maneuvered the car without any hesitation, seizing every second he had.

Fortunately, they managed to retreat to a safe position before the ground completely collapsed. But due to the narrow road, the rear of the car collided with the cliff wall with a loud thud.

At the same time, the car engine stalled.

Chloe looked around and asked in relief, “Are we safe now?”

Joseph relaxed his brow for a second before he suddenly saw something in the rearview mirror. He quickly unfastened his seat belt and climbed into the back seat, holding her in a protective embrace.

Chloe did not know what was happening, but she reflexively looked toward the back. She saw Vanya standing on the hillside, lifting a stone and throwing it in their direction...

Outside, the rain continued to fall, enveloping the sky in a hazy mist. When Chloe regained consciousness, she found herself in an ambulance. Raindrops rhythmically tapped against the vehicle windows, echoing the pounding of her heart in her ears.

She swiftly removed her oxygen mask and surveyed her surroundings. Then, her gaze fixed on Vince, who was huddled in a corner due to his bulky frame.

“Where’s Joseph?” she asked, her voice filled with concern.

“He’s in the ambulance ahead,” Vince replied honestly.

“How is he? Is he okay?” Chloe recalled how Joseph had shielded her the moment the rock came crashing down. The stone Vanya had thrown was sizable and could cause severe harm when falling from such a height. If it had struck someone, it would have inflicted devastating injuries.

“I don’t know... When we got there, we saw blood on the back of his suit. Thankfully, the car had been modified and could withstand the impact better than a regular vehicle. Otherwise, the situation would’ve been much worse.”

Chloe’s breath hitched as she refused to think of the potential outcome. She paused for a moment and reached out for her abdomen with trembling hands. A nearby nurse noticed her movement and reassured her, “The baby’s fine. Your husband protected you well. You weren’t injured. You just passed out from fright.”

Upon hearing those words, Chloe’s heart was filled with a mix of emotions.

At the hospital, Chloe underwent a thorough examination and was found to be in good health. There was no need for her to be hospitalized.

After three hours of treatment, Joseph’s condition stabilized, and he was transferred to a regular ward.

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## **Score 9.5**

Chapter 616 Seems Like Joseph Doesn’t Love You That Much

After the doctor finished discussing Joseph’s condition with Lucas, Lucas turned to Chloe and said, “He has a fractured rib and extensive back injuries, but overall, it’s nothing serious. It’ll take around two weeks for him to recover. But with Mr. Joseph’s constitution, he may recover even faster.”

Chloe let out a long sigh of relief and said, “Thank you so much, doctor.”

“We ran into the masked woman when we arrived,” Lucas said.

“Did she escape?”

“She ran toward the mountain. Vince has already sent some people to look for her.”

The mountain was not large, but it was slippery after the rain, making it difficult to traverse. With the approaching winter, even an ordinary person would struggle to endure a day, let alone Vanya. They were confident that she could only hold out for two or three days.

Chloe was puzzled and asked, “Is Vince an employee of Fairlight or the Whitman Group?” She did not recall seeing him before.

“He’s neither,” Lucas replied.

“Then he’s...?”

“I’m not very sure either.” Lucas scratched his head. “I only handle Mr. Joseph’s work-related matters. I don’t get involved in anything else.”

Chloe did not inquire further and said, “You stay here with Joseph. I’m going to go.”

“Aren’t you going to wait until Mr. Joseph wakes up?” Lucas was surprised.

“He’s out of danger now, and I’m not a doctor. There’s no point in staying.”

“But he was injured because of you,” Lucas said, unable to understand Chloe’s lack of empathy. In usual dramas, when a woman encounters a man who risks his life to protect her, should she not be deeply moved and burst into tears?

“But without Joseph, I would never have gone through all that,” Chloe said calmly.

Lucas was momentarily taken aback and nodded thoughtfully. “You’re right...”

Chloe did not say anything further, simply turning around and walking away. This was a perfect chance for her to escape. She had no intention of waiting for Joseph to wake up and continue keeping her captive. She was not going to deny that without his protection today, there was a high possibility that she would have lost her child. But on the other hand, it was perfectly normal for Joseph to protect their child. Did he expect her to be grateful to him?

Chloe accepted his protective gesture without a hint of guilt.

“Ms. Chloe.” Xavia had come to the hospital when she heard that Joseph had been injured. She approached Chloe at the entrance, blocking her path.

Chloe had no intention of paying Xavia any attention. She stared straight ahead as if she had not seen her.

Xavia gritted her teeth and extended her arm to stop Chloe. “Stop ignoring me.”

“Are you some important figure that I have to respond to just because you called out my name?” Chloe’s gaze remained cool and indifferent as she looked at Xavia.

“I just wanted to ask about Joe’s condition,” Xavia said with a helpless expression, pretending to be hurt by Chloe’s words.

“Do you not have legs or a mouth of your own?” Chloe retorted, sensing that Xavia was looking to stir up trouble.

Xavia stared at Chloe and suddenly covered her mouth, laughing coyly. “Are you jealous because I came to see Joe?”

Chloe could not help but laugh at Xavia’s words. She pointed at the woman with a serious expression on her face and said, “If anyone should be feeling jealous, it should be you. After all, I’m married to Joseph, whereas you...can only rely on your pregnancy to secure your position. How pathetic.”

There was no denying that this struck a nerve with Xavia. She and Joseph had known each other for seven years and were together for five, yet Joseph had never mentioned marrying her. On the other hand, Chloe and Joseph had gotten married only after one day of knowing each other. The swiftness of their marriage was truly incredible, and it was difficult for Xavia to fathom how someone as mature and composed as Joseph could have impulsively entered at marriage.

“The process doesn’t matter. From a broader perspective, it doesn’t matter if he loved you before. What matters is who he loves now.” Xavia took out a set of car keys from her bag and waved them at Chloe. “A single identity card can only get one customized car, and I have one too.”

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### Score 9.5

#### Chapter 617 The World Will Know Her Innocence and Truth

"I told Joe that I liked the car, and he got me one too. Seems like he doesn't love you all that much. After all, I can easily get my hands on what you have."

As Chloe looked at the car keys in Xavia's hand, she froze. A trace of emotion appeared on her face moments later. She felt an overwhelming sense of humiliation as a mocking voice echoed in her ears, taunting her with the words, "See? This is the man you loved, whose love is nothing more than a mere imitation."

Xavia inched closer toward Chloe, her voice dripping with venom as she said in a low tone, I'll let you in on a secret. It was me who manipulated Icarus into defaming you. And to my surprise, Joe readily believed it. His feelings for you were merely superficial. Your relationship is incapable of enduring even the slightest test."

Chloe trembled as her eyes filled with hatred. "So it was you..."

At that moment, she finally grasped the reason behind Icarus' sudden actions. She should have realized it earlier. If she and Joseph parted ways, there was only one person who stood to gain—Xavia.

"That's right. It was me. I was so happy to see you being wronged and your name being tarnished," Xavia taunted, her smile radiant.

People who knew no better would have thought that they were good friends. They would not believe that Xavia was capable of uttering such venomous words.

Consumed by her rage, Chloe momentarily forgot about her pregnancy and lunged toward Xavia.

"Ah!" Xavia panicked and dodged, pretending to be the victim as she fled. "Help! She's crazy! Someone help me!"

Upon hearing her cries, the security guards rushed over and quickly restrained Chloe.

“Miss, please calm down.”

“Wouldn’t you be angry too if you lost your relationship, your home, and even the father of your child due to someone’s slander?!” Chloe shouted, her chest rising and falling with the intensity of her

anger.

She wanted Xavia dead!

The guards were at a loss due to her outburst.

From a distance, Xavia said through the crowd, “Guard, she’s pregnant and her emotions have been unstable. Maybe that’s the cause of her outburst. Can you take her to the psychiatric department to have her checked? I’ll cover the expenses.”

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The World Will Know Her Innocence and Truth

“That isn’t within the scope of my job,” the guard said hesitantly.

“Just look at her unstable emotions and potential for violent outbursts. What if she harms other patients? Just consider it as doing a good deed. I’m also pregnant. Otherwise, I wouldn’t bother you. She’s my friend, and I’m genuinely worried about her.”

As Xavia spoke, she wiped away a tear, appearing sincerely concerned.

Chloe felt a wave of nausea when she heard what Xavia said. “Shut up, you wretched woman! Everyone, come and take a look at her. She’s a homewrecker who climbed into my husband’s bed while I was away and the child in her belly belongs to my husband!”

This effectively cast the attention of the people around them to Xavia, whose face turned pale. She quickly handed a fistful of bills to the guard and hurriedly left the scene to find Joseph.

Chloe made great efforts to communicate with the guard and clarify the situation. Then, she turned back, determined to tell Joseph what had just happened. As she entered the VIP ward area in the elevator, she could not

help but quicken her pace. The world would soon know her innocence and truth. At that time, she would no longer have to suffer in silence.

At that thought, Chloe felt a tingling sensation in her nose, and her eyes became red and teary.

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## **Score 9.5**

### Chapter 618 He's Attached to His Ego, Not Our Relationship

Chloe stopped outside the ward and was about to push open the door when she heard voices. from inside.

"It's good to see you awake, Joe. Have some water. I'm sure you're parched. I heard everything from Lucas. That was so dangerous. From now on, make sure to bring more bodyguards when you go out. It's so terrifying. If anything had happened to you, our baby..."

"All right, stop crying. I'm perfectly fine," Joseph said in an emotionless tone.

"I'm just worried..." Xavia pursed her lips. "When I came up, I ran into Ms. Chloe. She seemed to be in a bad state..."

"What happened?"

"She was highly agitated and kept saying that it was because of me that your relationship with her turned out this way. She even mentioned something about me colluding with Icarus... Of course, I don't blame her. I just feel that she's been suppressing herself too much lately. Pregnancy can easily lead to mental stress, and it seems like her mental state isn't in top condition..."

Joseph fell silent for a few seconds. "She hasn't been in a good mood lately."

"You've noticed too..."

They continued their conversation for a while until Joseph needed rest. As Xavia exited the room, Chloe was hiding around the corner. She watched Xavia leave with grace, her fingers tightly clenched but she could not feel any pain.



After a long while, she laughed at herself in self-derision. She was foolish to have been so happy. Even if she revealed the truth to Joseph, he would choose to believe Xavia if she could. not present any evidence.

Xavia was carrying a Whitman child, while she was just a woman who disregarded her duties. as his wife. He would never trust her? He would probably just lock her up again.

Chloe walked out of the hospital in a daze and hailed a cab to go find Emily. Compared to men, her best friend was more reliable.

After Xavia left, Lucas entered the ward and said to Joseph, “Sir, Ms. Chloe has left. Do you want me to bring her back?”

Joseph sat up in his bed, his upper body partially exposed. A white bandage was wrapped around his back, and his well-defined eight-pack abs were visible below his powerful chest. His eyes held a deep and complex radiance, while his voice resonated with a low and icy tone.

“No.”

He had kept her confined for so long, and it would be good for her to go out and clear her

mind. In this city, she had no other friends besides Emily. It would be easy for him to get her back.

“All right, sir. They’ve found traces of Vanya’s whereabouts. Vince isn’t at ease, so he went back to organize a search team,” Lucas continued with his report.

Joseph narrowed his eyes, looking like a predator hunting for its prey as he said with determination, “Catch her, whatever it takes.”

Chloe found Emily, and they went out for dinner together before returning home to rest. Emily insisted on watching a horror movie together to prevent Chloe from overthinking things. Chloe understood her intentions and wholeheartedly agreed.

The two of them nestled together on the couch and dimmed the lights. They enjoyed their popcorn while discussing how the ghosts in the movie did not

seem scary at all and the special effects seemed pretty cheap. After the movie was over, Chloe felt much more relaxed.

“Does Joseph know that you came to my place? Won’t he just come here and take you back?” Emily asked with concern.

“I don’t know, but I don’t think so. He has Xavia now, so what’s the point of keeping me imprisoned?”

“Maybe he’s unsure whether he should let go of this relationship and is hesitating.” “He’s attached to his ego, not our relationship.”

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## **Score 9.5**

### Chapter 619 Men Are All the Same

Emily nodded in silent agreement, munching on a handful of popcorn.

Joseph was the kind of man who could lift you to the skies one moment and ruthlessly plunge you into the abyss of despair the next. The memory of him purchasing all the extravagant bags in Aesper and delivering them to Chloe in trucks felt as fresh as if it had occurred yesterday. All men were the same. After they got the things they wanted, they stopped cherishing them. “What are your plans now?” Emily asked.

“I don’t want to stay here anymore,” Chloe replied, her eyes downcast and her expression sad.

“But what about your company?”

“I’ll sell it.”

She felt no sentimental attachment to the Johnson Group, and it was primarily a repository of painful memories. Now, it simply served as a tool for financial gain. During her year and a half of management, she had not focused on expanding its size, but rather on securing stable resources. Selling it would not pose any challenge.

Emily became sad and said, “If you leave, we’ll become long-distance best friends, and it’ll be difficult to meet.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll come back to see you,” Chloe reassured her.

“Why not go to Estre? My company is offering two spots to study there, and one of them is reserved for me. I haven’t decided yet.”

“Estre... Noah had invited me there for business.”

Emily slapped her thigh excitedly, “Perfect! We can go together!”

“Let me sell the company first,” Chloe replied.

Going to Estre was an option, but before that, she wanted to visit the southern region. Benjamin had previously mentioned that it was her mother’s place of origin.

The next day, Chloe did not spend time with Emily. Instead, she bought a new phone and got a temporary ID card. She took care of all the necessary replacements, such as bank cards and SIM cards, using the temporary ID card. Then, she found a hotel to stay in.

As soon as she connected her phone to the internet, various notifications about Xavia and Joseph started popping up.

[Young prodigy, Joseph Whitman, and beautiful violinist, Xavia Larson, tie the knot.]

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[Joseph, CEO of Fairlight, lavishly gifts a customized luxury car to his girlfriend of five years.)

[Joseph, CEO of Fairlight, hospitalized while his suspected-to-be-pregnant girlfriend

prepares nutritious meals for him.]

Internet users began commenting on the articles.

[Wow, that’s the kind of love I envy.]

[Help! Xavia’s my goddess. I hope Joseph treats her well and doesn’t disappoint her fans.]

[I wish them all the happiness in the world!]

[Sob, sob, sob... I won't forgive Joseph for stealing my wifey!]

Chloe surmised that Xavia had probably paid for these attention-grabbing articles to be published. She did not bother opening them and chose to ignore the notifications.

At the hospital, Chloe got her regular prenatal check-up. The baby was already five months along and could be seen clearly on the 3D ultrasound. When she saw her baby's head and tiny feet, her heart melted. She caressed her belly affectionately and silently vowed to safely bring her baby into this world.

When she exited the hospital, she spotted Noah. He looked adorable, standing in the sunlight, and waving at her, exuding a friendly vibe like a neighbor's younger brother.

Chloe was surprised. "What a coincidence. Are you here to get medicine for Mr. Desmond?"

Noah grinned, revealing his two front teeth. "It's not a coincidence. I called Emily and she told me you went to the hospital for a check-up. I wanted to discuss next year's endorsement with.

you."

Chloe was pleasantly surprised by his attentiveness and playfully smiled. "Thank you for giving me a chance, and also for what you did last time. How did you manage to convince Joseph?"

Joseph had always disliked Noah, so it must have been difficult for Noah to get Joseph to agree to the request.

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

**Score 9.5**

Chapter 620 A Jealous Man Is a Terrifying One

A hint of surprise flickered through Noah's eyes, but he soon composed himself.

“It’s nothing. Just a few indecent words. The key is that Mr. Joseph came to his senses in the end,” he said.

Chloe sneered. “Came to his senses? I wouldn’t give him such a compliment.”

Noah changed the subject, “By the way, I read on the entertainment news that Mr. Joseph got back with Xavia?”

“I don’t know. Maybe,” Chloe replied, biting her lip and forcing a smile.

“Don’t be sad. There are plenty of good men in the world. I’ll introduce you to someone if you like,” Noah comforted her gently while patting her shoulder.

“I don’t want to date for now. Being alone is fine... And currently, I have some things to take care of.”

Whether it was Jake or Joseph, both had proved that her judgment was poor. She should have learned a lesson from her failed relationship with Jake, but she ended up getting hurt again.

“What are you busy with? Work?” Noah asked.

“I’m selling off the Johnson Group and am heading to the southern region.”

When Noah heard the word “southern region,” he was stunned. “Where in the southern. region are you heading to?”

“Jade Street.”

He furrowed his brow. “Jade Street? If memory serves me right, that place was torn down.”

“What?” Chloe was taken aback, “How do you know?”

“I can’t remember. I think I saw the news about it on TV. It was an old residential area, and there were safety issues. Besides, there weren’t many people living there anymore.”

A look of sadness crossed Chloe’s eyes when she learned of this, and she felt disappointed. “I see...”

In other words, her hopes of finding her grandparents were bleak.

“I suggest you sell the company and wait for your baby to be born before going to the southern region. It’d be more convenient and safer for both you and the child that way as it’ll be a long journey.”

“You’re right. It would be inconvenient to run around with a big belly,” Chloe said.

“Think it over carefully and let me know if there’s anything I can help with,” Noah offered.

1/2

With a wave, Chloe said, “No, no, no. I couldn’t possibly trouble you any more than I already have.”

Noah smiled gently, his brown eyes reflecting her figure. “It’s fine.”

She was supposed to be the pampered princess of the Sullivan family, yet she was tormented beyond recognition by a toxic relationship. Over the course of twenty years, she had endured unimaginable hardships. He wanted to help her in any way, other than reconciling with Joseph, of course.

Across the street was a Rolls-Royce.

Joseph observed as Chloe engaged Noah in cheerful conversation. Her face was adorned with a genuine smile, starkly contrasting her cold demeanor when speaking with him. Look at what she was doing when he gave her the chance to come out to relax. As soon as she was set free, she went looking for another man.

Lucas touched his nose and said, “Sir, Vince is waiting for you.”

They had successfully captured Vanya last night, but she remained tight-lipped despite all their effort to make her speak. With no other option, Vince had to seek Joseph for help. Fortunately, Joseph’s injuries were not severe, allowing him to move around freely as long as he took care of his health.

“Unlock the door,” he commanded as his eyes shot daggers at Lucas.

Lucas shuddered in fear. A jealous man was clearly a terrifying one.

As Chloe and Noah walked and chatted, a sudden shadow fell over them. She froze in her tracks. and turned around to see Joseph towering behind her, his

narrowed eyes fixed on her with an intense and penetrating gaze. A wave of fear clutched her when she saw him, prompting her to move closer to Noah as she feared being cut off from the outside world again.

This subtle movement did not escape Joseph's notice, and he felt a pang of pain shoot through his heart. Was she truly so afraid of him? Was it because she knew she had done something wrong?

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**Score 9.5**