

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

### Chapter 621 Chloe Has Ways to Discipline and Bewitch Men

At the hospital, Joseph searched within himself for an honest answer upon waking. He thought about how to deal with this love affair. Although he wanted nothing more than to drive her away when he found out she had cheated on him, he could bring himself to do it.

He missed her so much till his appetite had been non-existent. Even when faced with the issue of life and death, he did not hesitate to give up his chance of survival to ensure hers. What kind of charms did this dumbo possess? His principles were crumbling before her.

Noah shielded Chloe. His indifferent expression was still gentle. "What do you want, Mr. Joseph?"

"This has nothing to do with you, kid. Get lost." Joseph pushed Noah aside before he grabbed Chloe's arm and dragged her to the car.

"Let go of me! I don't want to go back!" Chloe struggled vigorously. She hit him and accidentally touched his wound, eliciting from him a gasp of pain. She immediately stopped and tilted her head awkwardly. "Sorry, I didn't mean to do that."

"Yes, you did." Joseph covered his wound, a gloomy look on his face.

"Fine, I did. But you deserved it!" Chloe retorted as her face flushed.

She was tired of giving in to him. Despite not having done anything, she was rebuked and wrongly accused. It was all because of his lack of trust in her that things had turned out this way and others could manipulate the situation.

Joseph looked at her condescendingly and gritted his teeth. "Is this any way to treat your savior?"

"I'm sorry. You're not my

savior but my curse.

Joseph was struck speechless.

“Mr. Joseph, you heard her, didn’t you? Coco doesn’t want to go back with you.” Noah stepped forward and looked at Joseph. He was neither servile nor overbearing. “I believe a big shot like you wouldn’t make things difficult for a pregnant woman in public, right?”

Joseph sneered. “I’m dealing with my family affairs. You’re the one who shouldn’t meddle.”

“I know that you guys never got back together after getting divorced. This is illegal, and you don’t even have a certificate.”

“That isn’t for you to decide,” Joseph said fiercely, refusing to back down.

Lucas felt that Noah and Joseph were competing for Chloe’s favor, which made for quite a sight. Setting prejudices aside, one would not find men as powerful as Noah or Joseph throughout Docwood.

‘Wow... Ms. Chloe has ways to discipline and bewitch men...’

Noah’s lips twitched. “Fine. We’ll let Coco choose for herself then.”

“That’s unnecessary.” Joseph scoffed. “Mr. Desmond will never let a pregnant divorced woman be a part of the Sullivan family. You should just give up. If you argue against adults, you may get a spanking.”

His words humiliated both Chloe and Noah at the same time.

Chloe became awkward and angry. “And what about you, Mr. Joseph? Why do you want me to go back with you? There are no ties between us.”

Joseph pointed at her heart and said, “It’s because you owe me, and you have to pay for it.”

“No, that’s wrong. It’s you who owes me.” Chloe met his gaze. Her sparkling eyes were full of hatred. “But I don’t want you to repay me because I don’t care anymore.”

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past memories of their love should be erased. She believed that he would learn the truth of everything one day. That was the real revenge she wanted to take on him, and Xavia too.

Persisting in causing evil would ultimately bring self-destruction. One day, Chloe would become powerful, and Xavia would suffer.

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## Score 9.5

### Chapter 622 Ending a Good Marriage Badly

When Joseph noticed the resoluteness in Chloe's eyes, his words got stuck in his throat.

'Oh, Joseph. Why did you end a good marriage so badly... I made up my mind to talk things out with her, so why are we falling out again?' he thought.

Chloe did not wish to see Joseph, so she took Noah's hand and left with him.

Joseph was frustrated as he stared at them walking away. Lucas got out of the car and said, Sir, we should go. Vince is waiting for you."

"Mm," Joseph replied noncommittally. He frowned and got into the car. He had to deal with. business first. After he was done, he would look for Chloe again.

Based on the GPS, Lucas drove out of the city and rushed toward the suburbs. "Sir, I read a lot of gossip about you on the Internet."

Joseph became baffled. He was not a star, so why was there gossip about him?

Lucas smiled dryly. "I found it strange and thought it was part of someone's scheme, so I looked into it. My guess was right..."

Joseph took out his phone, opened up the trending page, and immediately saw the gossip about him. He and Xavia were in the top seven trending topics.

"Go on."

Lucas explained, "Many streamers claimed that someone paid them to post those articles, and that person was a singer named Megan Martinez. She's Ms. Xavia's best friend."

"Did Xavia have a hand in this?"

“The streamers said no.”

Just then, Xavia called Joseph.

“Joe, I’m sorry. My best friend paid for those public opinions to be posted on the Internet. I didn’t know about it either... I’ll try my best to remedy it. Can you please find trouble with Megan over this?” Her tone was weak and gentle, setting up a pitiful front that easily softened people’s hearts.

Joseph said curtly, “It’s fine. I’m busy. Bye.”

Lucas was stunned and asked, “Sir, shouldn’t we get rid of those articles?”

It was not a serious issue and would not influence Fairlight, but if Joseph still loved Chloe, it

would be bad if the latter read those articles.

“No, it’s fine,” Joseph said glumly, “The Sinclairs are currently watching me and the people

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Chapter 623 Chloe Is Seen With Noah

Cyrus accepted the cup, took a sip, and put it down. "Joseph apprehended Vanya when she tried to kill Chloe for you."

Xavia looked up in shock. "Didn't she run away into the mountains?"

"Yes, she did, but she failed to escape."

Xavia's voice went up an octave. "Will she expose us?"

Cyrus' hand stiffened. He then turned and stared at her. Xavia became nervous under his gaze. She quickly changed her statement. "I didn't mean it that way, sir... It's just that Joe's attitude toward me has taken a drastic turn recently. If an accident happens now, all our efforts will be futile." a

Cyrus was currently in his forties and his white suit made him look sprightly. His bright and spirited demeanor marked him as a refined teacher. A smile slowly dawned upon his face, but it was cold and unreadable, sending chills down Xavia's spine.

"Are you saying that Joseph has fallen in love with you?"

"I'm not sure about that... He has been treating me much better than before. He even bought me a car." Xavia trembled in fear. She kept her head low and did not dare to look at the man. "I was careless with my words. Please don't be mad."

"Tell me. What was Vanya's mission?"

Xavia replied obediently, "She was supposed to help me get rid of Chloe."

“Well then, why is Chloe safe and sound while Joseph suffered a broken rib?”

When he mentioned this, Xavia quickly came to a realization. “It’s because Joe protected Chloe!

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Vanya had meant to hit Chloe with that stone, but Joseph took the hit for that bitch. He had been so nice toward Xavia recently that she had ignored the obvious signs. This made her feel ill at ease as she could not figure out what Joseph was thinking.

Cyrus saw through her thoughts. He put the teacup aside and said, “There are two possibilities. It might be that he’s pretending and using you as bait to protect Chloe, or it could be that his attitude toward you has changed but he still can’t forget about Chloe.”

Xavia could not accept either of those possibilities. Why should she be the bait to protect Chloe?

“You are to rescue Vanya,” Cyrus ordered.

Xavia had a change in expression and her lips trembled. “Sir, I don’t think I can manage that, and Joe may catch on to me,”

What she had now was hard-earned. It was too risky for her to rescue Vanya, and she did not want to take the risk.

Cyrus got up and patted her shoulder. “Use this chance to test his feelings for you. See if they’re genuine or fake.”

Joseph was a fierce man. Although she was a woman, he had no intentions of going easy on her since she nearly killed him. But she vehemently refused to say a word. Even after fainting from being electrocuted, she remained tight-lipped about Duskfall.

Vince approached Joseph and asked eagerly, “Sir, what should we do? Should we continue interrogating her?”

“Keep her alive for three days. If she refuses to talk by then, throw her into the ocean.’

“Okay. She is a wicked one, after all. We’ll be doing the world a favor.”

Joseph took a white handkerchief and meticulously wiped his hands clean. He then asked,

“Where’s Chloe?”

Although he had not contacted Chloe for the past two days, he had secretly ordered bodyguards to tail her. Hence, he knew everywhere she went. “Ms. Chloe is currently at a cafe with Mr. Noah,” Vince answered.

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## **Score 9.5**

Chapter 624 You Think Coco Is a Disgrace

Joseph’s expression turned icy. “Get me the phone.”

Noah and Chloe were at a food alley near his school. They were hashing out future. entrepreneurial plans at Estre for the next few years.

Chloe listened attentively and was interested in all he had to say. She felt him an excellent business partner, and based on her current understanding of him, he was rich, responsible, and had a strong background. All these attributes were rare to find in one person.

This was her first time establishing her own business and she felt inexperienced and not very

confident. She did not want to become a burden to others.

“That’s all I can think of at the moment. Do you have any good ideas?” Noah looked at Chloe tenderly.

Chloe was about to say something when his phone rang. She smiled and said, “Go ahead and

answer it.”

Noah went to a corner to answer the call. He put his phone to his ear. “Grandpa? I’m in a business discussion... You’re back? Okay, I’ll be home in a bit... But I can’t leave now, Grandpa

Okay, don’t get angry. I’ll come home right now.”

Noah ended the call. When he was back in his seat, he said to Chloe apologetically, "I'm so

sorry but I have to go. My grandfather came home unexpectedly."

Chloe did not dwell on it. "It's okay, go ahead. See you next time."

Putting away his displeasure, he smiled at her sweetly and said softly, "See you."

Chloe grabbed her bag and exited the cafe. Abigail, who had been loitering around, went up to her and greeted her respectfully.

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When Chloe saw the black-clad bodyguards around Abigail, she soon got the whole picture. She asked coldly, "How long have you been following me?"

"All this while."

Chloe took a deep breath. The incoming oppression suffocated her, but she knew that she could not resist and was helpless over what was about to happen. She obediently got into the

car with them.

She made up her mind to talk this out with Joseph.

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Chapter 625

Chloe Gave Joseph a Polite Bow

Desmond’s gray brows furrowed as he sighed and did not deny this. “She’s Joseph’s wife.”

“Grandpa, they divorced a long time ago. It’s the twenty-first century now. What’s wrong with me trying to gain the heart of the woman I like?” Although Noah did not want Chloe to return to the Sullivan family with Joseph’s child, he could not do anything to wrong her.

“Her disgrace makes it hard for her to be a part of Sullivans. As your grandfather I need to consider certain things.”

Noah was the grandson of Desmond’s friend, and that friend had entrusted Noah to him more than ten years ago. Desmond felt responsible for looking after Noah. Marriage was a big issue, and he could not let Noah take the wrong path out of ignorance. As an elder, he admitted that he did not hate Chloe. He pitied her, but it was impossible for her to marry Noah.

Noah looked at Desmond and asked seriously, “If Chloe was your granddaughter, will you still think of her as a disgrace?”

Desmond was taken aback. Reconsidering the whole picture from that angle, he would feel very sorry that his granddaughter was a divorcee who had to single-handedly raise a child. He would teach anyone who called her a disgrace a hard lesson. It was pretty double standards, but everyone adored their descendants.

Alas, Chloe was not his grandchild, but Noah was albeit adopted. Desmond had no desire to answer such hypothetical questions. He waved and said, "Go to the hall and reflect on your mistakes for three days. Come out after you've figured it out."

Noah chuckled. "Grandpa, I'm afraid you'll have to retake the reins of Exotic Star then. I'll be in the hall for a very, very long time."

At the villa, Chloe was patiently sitting in the living room and waiting for Joseph to come home. Joseph had planned to go to the hospital, but on second thought, he ordered Lucas, "Let's head back to the villa first."

"Okay, sir."

At six in the evening, Chloe heard a car being parked outside. She got up, walked to the door, and came face to face with Joseph. He was wearing a slim-fit dark blue suit. With his tall and handsome figure, he looked dazzling in the light of the setting sun. Gazing at him, she fell into a trance for a brief moment, transported back to the moment they first met.

He was a star that was born to shine.

Joseph waved in Chloe's face. "What's wrong?"

Chloe caught her mind wondering. She quickly averted her gaze. "I'm fine."

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Joseph nodded. "Let's go to the living room."

"Okay."

They sat on the sofa, and they both spoke up at the same time.

"There's something I'd like to talk about."

"I want to discuss something with you."

Joseph's brows went up. He crossed his legs and said, "You first."

"Our relationship is currently in a bad state. You can't keep me locked up, and I don't want to be callous with you. It's exhausting."

A gentleness dawned his face. He had missed her past self-the woman who was charming and as bright as the sun. Hence, he had planned to pour out all his innermost thoughts. Compared to losing her, he was willing to try everything.

"Please let me go. If you think I've in any way wronged you, I'm willing to apologize." Chloe got to her feet and gave him a polite bow. It was a gesture full of humbleness. Joseph's expression stiffened. "Is there nothing else you wish to say to me?"

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## Score 9.5

### Chapter 626 Getting Back With an Ex Is a No Go

Chloe thought that he was dissatisfied, so she pouted and offered, "I'll post a public apology on the Internet and admit that this is all my fault given our past relationship. And none of it has nothing to do with you or Xavia. I'm just reaping what I've sown. Will that be enough?"

She would do anything as long as he was willing to let her go. Even if she had to say that she had cheated on him, she would do it. She was too exhausted to continue arguing with him over what was right. She was ready to accept her loss in this battle.

A coldness enveloped Joseph. For the first time, he realized that a gentle woman like Chloe was capable of such harsh words. She could not be bothered to struggle anymore. He closed his eyes briefly before grasping her chin and forcing her to look at him.

"So you're okay with ruining your public image just to break up with me?" he questioned.

Chloe rolled her eyes and laughed bitterly. "No one wishes to slander themselves. I've just decided to go with it since I can't change anything."

She could simply ignore it if it was merely one person slandering her, but she would suffer greatly if a lot of people did it.

Joseph paused as a look of annoyance flashed through his eyes. "I haven't figured things out yet. Give me some time."

It was hard for any man to accept that his beloved woman was pregnant with another man's

child.

"Forget it. You don't have to force yourself, and I don't have to either." Chloe pushed his hand away, feeling a sense of helplessness that was like a familiar friend now.

Love was supposed to be selfless, but she could not accept Xavia's child and he did not trust her wholeheartedly.

"Chloe..." Joseph looked glum and furious as he stared at her. "I'll never let you leave me."

Chloe's gaze wavered. "Are you asking me to stay with you?"

Joseph did not answer directly, but instead held her shoulders and stared into her eyes. "What if I said yes?"

"But I don't want to be with you," Chloe said nonchalantly and without a hint of hesitation.

There was no point getting back together with an ex. It was bitter and pathetic.

Joseph suddenly narrowed his eyes. "Are you breaking up with me?"

Chloe shook her head and found his words amusing, but tears escaped her control and burst forth. "This is the second time you're saying you don't want me!"

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He had done it the first time for Xavia's child, and now solely because of Icarus' testimony. Chloe felt desperate. She did not want to experience this feeling a third time.

“I want you.” Ignoring his back injuries, Joseph enveloped her in a hug. “I’ve figured it out. Let’s just go back to how things were and put everything behind us.”

Tyson was right. Chloe was pregnant with Icarus’ child, but he had accidentally knocked up Xavia. He had no right to blame Chloe.

“No, I’ll never trust you again,” she muttered, “Maybe I’m just a woman that attracts.

scumbags. Jake slept with Ava, and you slept with Xavia. Looks like it’s just hard for me to find a normal relationship.”

When Joseph heard her statement, he was overcome by grief and found it hard to breathe. How could she compare him to a scumbag like Jake? But he could not refute it. He had slept with Xavia.

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## **Score 9.5**

Chapter 627 Shouldn’t Have Allowed Xavia to Keep the Pregnancy

“Just go and think about my offer. I’m willing to cooperate.”

Before Joseph could react, Chloe went to the bedroom and crawled into bed. Her breathing soon evened out as if she had fallen asleep.

Joseph stood at the doorway and watched her rising and falling back for a long time. He wanted to tell her that he never intended to push her away. He had been angry with her but he never intended to harm her. Unexpectedly, Chloe told him that his neverending suspicion and the choices he made had chiseled away her feelings until there was nothing left.

Love was selfish and was a game meant for only two people.

Samuel took on a case for the Whitman Group, so he came to the villa to discuss the details with Joseph. As they spoke, he sensed that his friend was not himself. As he gazed at Joseph, he sincerely hoped to help resolve the situation and asked Joseph about his woes. He found that he had no remedy for the situation as he did not understand love. He then decided to call on Nathan, the man experienced in love.

“Ah, your issues with Chloe are still unresolved?” Nathan grabbed an orange as he sat down, peeling it and stuffing it into his mouth.

Joseph rubbed the spot between his brows. “I wanted to put it all behind, but she doesn’t want

to.”

“Are you really going to put everything behind?” Nathan failed to hold back his retort and spurted out a mouthful of orange. Samuel, who was sitting across from him, was forced to

suffer.

The orange juice dripped down Samuel’s face. He grabbed some tissues and furiously wiped his face. He said disdainfully, “Don’t talk with your mouth full. Be a man of culture will you?”

Nathan ignored Samuel and leaned toward Joseph eagerly. “Are you sure you’re okay with being a stepfather?”

Joseph took a deep drag of his cigarette and exhaled. The smoke enveloped his face. He said gloomily, “Principles are nothing in front of the one you truly love.” He had only learned of his true desires when he was on the verge of death.

Nathan was stunned. “What happened to you?”

Samuel glared at Nathan. “Don’t you know that Duskfall made a move?”

“No, I don’t. I’ve been kind of busy.”

“Stop frequenting the bars. You’ll tire yourself out.”

“I wasn’t at the bar. I recently got to know a woman. She looks very much like...” Halfway

through his sentence, Nathan returned to the topic at hand and looked at Joseph. “Isn’t it a good thing that you’re willing to compromise? What did Chloe say?”

“She doesn’t want this love anymore. She asked me to let her go.”

Nathan's heart skipped a beat. "That's it?"

"Mm-hmm." Joseph thought himself a joke. He finally overcame his principles, but she had not agreed to it.

Nathan put down his orange and pondered, his hand cupping his chin. He dwelled on it for a long while. "I think Chloe has given up."

"What do you mean?" Samuel asked.

"Only those who have given up have no desires or requests."

When Joseph heard that Chloe had given up, he shook. "What did I do wrong?"

Nathan fell silent. "You shouldn't have allowed Xavia to keep the pregnancy."

Joseph covered his face in frustration and remorse. Nathan was right. Joseph had wanted to have his cake and eat it. That was the reason his relationship with Chloe was now beyond repair.

Samuel could tell that his friend was having a hard time. He heaved a sigh and felt that it was better to stay single. They sat up talking until late into the night, so Joseph asked Samuel and Nathan to spend the night.

Chloe was sleeping in the master bedroom, so Joseph slept in the room she occupied when she first moved in. Her scent lingered on the blanket, and it comforted him into a rare night of fitful sleep.

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## **Score 9.5**

### Chapter 628 Joseph Was an Asshole, but He Was Generous

The following day, the three men left the house one after another until Chloe was the only one left in the spacious house. She had expected to be confined to the room once again, but to her surprise, she was given the freedom to move around so long as she allowed the bodyguards to accompany her.

She could not comprehend Joseph's sudden change in behavior and did not understand why he was acting so differently. Now, she was allowed to use her phone and even had a video chat with Emily for a while.

“How about I come to visit you? I’m on vacation and have nothing to do.”

Chloe hesitated, “You want to come to the villa?”

“Yeah. It must be boring for you to be all alone. It’d be kind of awkward to meet outside with all those bodyguards trailing behind us. If we stroll around town with all those guards protecting us, people might think we’re the daughters of some mafia boss.”

“Okay, do come over then.” Chloe calculated the time, estimating that Joseph would not be back for at least another hour and a half.

Forty minutes later, Emily arrived with an enormous bag of snacks. She had a proud grin on her face as she lifted her chin at Chloe. “I bought a ton of snacks, and I made sure to check if they’re safe for pregnant women.”

Chloe blinked, her eyes welling up with tears. She embraced Emily tightly and whispered, “You’re the one who treats me the best.”

“Okay, okay. If you want to get all emotional, at least let me into the house first so I can be part of it. These things are heavy.”

“There’s no need for you to carry them. Just put them down.” Chloe called over the house helper who was keeping an eye on her. “Take these to my room on the second floor.”

The helper refrained from objecting, but muttered softly as she picked up the bag of snacks, “I was hired to clean and cook, not be a laborer.”

“Well then, how about you focus on doing your job well and don’t try to take over the bodyguard’s job? Staring at me all day won’t earn you a higher salary.”

The nanny fell silent and her eyes narrowed. She glanced at Chloe a few times and made some judgments in her head. She wondered how her employer could be interested in such a

confrontational woman.

With Emily around, Chloe’s mood improved greatly. They engaged in lively conversation, discussing various topics—from their former college mates to their bosses—and vented all their frustrations.



“By the way, when I entered earlier, I noticed a stunning statue on display on the first floor. It’s a masterpiece by Master Zaman, right?”

“It is. Joseph and I purchased it at a charity auction and just casually decided to place it in the living room.”

Emily tugged at Chloe’s sleeve, the excitement in her voice evident. “Can you take me downstairs to see it? I saw photos of it on Twitter. I never expected to see it in person.”

“Sure.” Chloe paused before continuing, “Actually, if you really like it, you can take it home with you today itself.”

The statue was not too expensive, and it was within her means to buy it from Joseph.

Emily’s eyes widened in surprise. “Why would I do that? I just want to admire it. I never said anything about taking it. Besides, won’t Joseph be upset if I took it?”

Chloe smiled and reassured her friend. “Trust me, he won’t be. I don’t think he even cares about that statue. He’s probably already forgotten that it’s even in the house.”

Chloe took the matter into her own hands. She headed downstairs to retrieve the small statue and then stuffed it into Emily’s canvas bag.

Emily, in turn, felt anxious and hesitant. “I think it’s best we forget about this. I’m starting to feel a little scared.”

“It’s fine, just take it!” Chloe insisted, her expression serious. She pushed the small statue back into the bag. “Oh, there are many more of Master Zaman’s works stored in the basement, but some of them are pretty large. You probably won’t be able to move them on your own. When the opportunity arises, I’ll arrange for someone to help you transport them.”

She was not sure about many things, but the one thing she knew for certain was that although Joseph was an asshole, he was generous when it came to money. He surely would not get angry over this small gesture, and Emily’s tooth was worth just as much, if not more, than these

statues.

Chloe's reasoning managed to placate Emily, and realizing it was getting late, she prepared to leave. Downstairs, the helper had informed Joseph of what Chloe had done. Emily averted her gaze from the man who suddenly appeared at the doorway and nervously clutched her canvas bag.

Joseph, with his hands in his pockets, took the initiative to say, "So you're a fan of Master Zaman?"

Emily's face tensed, and she quickly retrieved the small statue from the bag, saying, "Not really. Actually, I don't like him all that much."

"What I meant was that there are two more of Master Zaman's statues in the basement. If you're interested, I'll get Lucas to help you move them.

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### Chapter 629 It Was Every Man for Themselves

Emily was stunned, and she unconsciously reached up to rub her ears. "What did you say?"

Was Joseph truly this generous?

"If you're a fan of Master Zaman, you can have them all. They're just taking up space here." Joseph said, turning to address Lucas who stood behind him. "Help her move the artwork in the basement."

Lucas nodded and proceeded toward the basement to move the pieces.

Joseph put on his shoes at the entrance and turned his gaze toward the bewildered Emily. He paused for a moment and continued, "I acted impulsively at the hospital last week."

After some time, Emily realized that Joseph was apologizing to her. Feeling guilty about taking the statue without permission, she followed suit and accepted his apology. "It's fine, I accept your apology..."

Joseph's deep eyes shifted toward the direction of the bedroom. "Spend more time with Chloe when you have the chance. I'm sure she gets bored being here alone."

Emily did not like hearing this. “Why don’t you set her free then?”

“Not right now,” Joseph responded firmly. It was too dangerous with Duskfall lurking about. They might harm her.

“What about in the future?” Emily asked sarcastically.

“Not in the future either,” Joseph replied with resolve, his voice tinged with stubbornness.

Seeing that reasoning with him was futile, Emily decided not to waste any more words. She snorted and approached Lucas, returning the small statue with great determination. “I don’t want the possessions of a scumbag!” She had thought of taking advantage of the situation, but she refused to let others look down on her.

Lucas, panting heavily, struggled to bring up two statues as tall as full-grown adults. Upon hearing Emily’s words, he quickly covered her mouth. “But you have to take them. I can’t move them back. I’m tired as hell.” Without waiting for her response, he pulled her away.

When Joseph emerged from the shower, the helper had prepared the brewed herbal blend intended for Chloe. Joseph stated, “Give it to me.”

“Let me handle it. When Ms. Chloe sees the herbal drink, she becomes quite emotional. It wouldn’t be ideal if it affects you.”

“It’s not a problem.”

The helper glanced at the closed bedroom door and reluctantly passed the herbal soup to him. “You treat Ms. Chloe too well.” So well that she was spoiled rotten and had no regard for moderation.

Joseph took the herbal drink and pushed open the door to the bedroom. As soon as Chloe saw what he held in his hand, a look of rejection flashed through her almond-shaped eyes. Her gaze then shifted to Joseph, and her eyes slowly hardened.

Joseph felt a pang in his heart. “It isn’t an abortion concoction.”

Chloe remained silent, but a mocking smirk formed at the corner of her mouth. “If it’s not, is it a medicine to aid pregnancy then?”

“No, it’s meant to nourish your body.”

Her delicate brows furrowed, expressing her confusion and skepticism. “Why do I need to drink this?”

“The hospital diagnosed you with anemia, so you need to replenish your iron levels,” Joseph said, taking a seat beside the bedside. His handsome face carried a trace of helplessness. “I may have been angry with you, but the truth is that I’ve never done anything to harm you. Can you please stop doubting me at every turn?”

At that moment, he experienced the bitter taste of making wrong decisions and committing one mistake after another.

Chloe’s eyes flickered as she lowered her gaze to the pale blue veins on the back of her hand. It was true that she had been anemic since childhood. Her mother’s frail health had passed on to her, making her inherently weaker than other children.

And her life turned for the worse when Benjamin brought Karen home after her mother’s passing. In that household, it had been every man for themselves.

Chloe let go of her concerns, took hold of the small porcelain bowl, and swiftly downed the herbal drink.

“Is it bitter?” Joseph asked.

In the past, she would have acted coy and sought comfort from him, pretending to be cute. But now, she simply shook her head, her expression indifferent.

Joseph pursed his thin lips, unsure whether to offer the piece of candy in his hand or not. In the end, he decided to give it to her. “Here, have some candy. I remember that you like this brand.”

Chloe gazed at the candy in his hand. It was wrapped in exquisite packaging, which seemed strangely familiar. After a moment of contemplation, she recalled that this was the same candy Noah used to bring her.

Jojo and Coco’s Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

**Score 9.5**

## Chapter 630 The Dread of Growing Old Alone

Chloe stared at Joseph, her expression filled with mixed emotions. Thinking she was touched by his gesture, Joseph hurriedly explained, "I invested in their brand because I noticed how much you liked it. There's a newly opened store next to the Johnson Group."

Just then, a message from Emily popped up on Chloe's phone.

[Guess what? I snooped around, and guess what I found? That scumbag Joseph opened a franchise store for you two, and get this, it's called J&C! The initials of

Chloe was at a loss for words.

your names!]

Joseph cleared his throat. "The brand added that as a gesture of gratitude."

"Joseph, just stop trying."

His heart sank. "What's wrong?"

"I won't forgive you," Chloe finally spoke the words that had been weighing heavily on her chest. Her eyes, devoid of any sparkle, remained as calm as still water. A shattered mirror could never be repaired, just like how she would never be able to trust him again.

Marriage was supposed to be a lifelong commitment, yet their first year together had been filled with misery. What kind of future did that indicate? What about in another year? Two years? Ten? Once the initial excitement faded, what would there be left for her? She dared not even think about it. A lifetime was too long, and she was afraid she would be sacrificing her lifetime of happiness.

A faint smile froze at the corners of Joseph's mouth. "What exactly do you want me to do? Do I not treat you well enough?" He had accepted her past with Icarus and accepted her and Icarus' child. Just like her, he had done it, so why was she still unsatisfied?

“Your so-called good toward me doesn’t even begin to outweigh the harm you’ve caused,” she stated firmly. It was like receiving a slap and then being offered a sweet. She had reached her

limit.

Joseph took a deep breath. There was pain etched across his face. “And what about you?”

Haven’t you hurt me too? Since we’ve both made mistakes, why can’t we find it in our hearts to forgive each other?”

Chloe suddenly lifted her head as she said defiantly, “It has always been you who has wronged me! I haven’t done anything wrong!”

Joseph’s gaze fell on her swollen belly, his sharp eyebrows and eyes conveying unspoken thoughts. He knew that pregnancy made women more emotional, prone to being sensitive and suspicious.

Stirred by his unusual gaze, Chloe’s voice grew louder, her words choked with emotion. “Get

out!”

Joseph fell silent, choosing not to engage her in an argument.

Chloe grabbed a pillow from the bed and threw it, shouting in anguish, “Just go away! I don’t want to see you anymore!”

Joseph averted his gaze, catching the pillow that hit him and calmly placing it back on the bed. Then, he opened his arms and tightly embraced her. “But I want to see you.”

“Don’t you have any shame?” Chloe laughed in anger.

A self-mocking expression appeared in Joseph’s beautiful eyes. “No. What good is my pride if I lose the person I love?”

She trembled all over, turning her face away. “Are you crazy?”

“Yes, I am crazy. I went crazy the moment we were pushed to the edge of the cliff, and again. when I saw Vanya almost crush you to death. I was scared out of my mind. I was so afraid that you’d die. That dread of growing old

alone... The fear of facing days without you... That's why I want to keep you tightly locked by my side-to ensure your safety and shield you from any harm."

Chloe paused, realizing that his transformation was driven by this very reason. At that moment, a wave of emotions surged within her, making it difficult for her to articulate her feelings. Her eyes involuntarily welled up with tears.

In truth, on that day, she had also been consumed by the fear that he might have died. In the days since then, she had been plagued by nightmares. The image of him being crushed by boulders would repeatedly invade her dreams, causing her to wake up in tears every time.

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

**Score 9.5**