

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Chapter 641

Chapter 641 Booking a Postnatal Care Center for Xavia

"Okay, we'll do that," Chloe replied.

After staying up all night, they returned home to rest.

Chloe slept until the afternoon to replenish her energy. She took a bath, allowing the warm water to wash away her fatigue. While lathering up, she overheard Joseph on a call discussing something about booking a postnatal care center.

She could not help but entertain a ridiculous hope as she looked at her growing belly. After her shower, she still heard Joseph's voice coming intermittently from the other room. She stopped in her tracks and eavesdropped.

"Go ahead and choose any postnatal care center you want."

"Sure, you can discuss it with Lucas."

"I can't go today. Go on your own."

"Okay, bye."

Once the call ended, Chloe knew exactly whom he had been talking to. After all, there were only two pregnant women around herself and Xavia. After not having been sleep deprived for a long time, her exhausted mind struggled to process the situation clearly. Surprisingly, she did not feel anger. Instead, a slight sense of disappointment crept in, which strangely felt like a normal response after everything she had been through. 1

Joseph's newfound kindness toward Xavia had become apparent in the past few days. He even took the initiative to book a postnatal care center for her.

Chloe's heart had grown numb from the pain, leaving her indifferent to both joys and sorrows. With her emotions in check, she decided to go back to sleep. Just as she settled under the covers, Joseph entered the room.

Refusing to acknowledge his presence, she pulled the blanket over her head.

Joseph's expression darkened upon seeing her reaction. "If you're awake, come downstairs and eat. You can go back to sleep after that."

"I'm not hungry."

"Even if you're not, you have to eat. Don't be stubborn."

Chloe, threw off the blanket and sat up, locking her gaze with his. "So not wanting to eat means being stubborn?"

She had gained a few pounds as her pregnancy progressed, and her cheeks had become chubby. Despite her attempt to look angry, the softness of her cheeks only added to her charm.

Joseph's heart melted at the sight. He said, "I'm arraia or you railing in it you go nungry."

Chloe was perplexed by the man in front of her. Did he like having the best of both worlds, keeping everyone close to him? Earlier he was on the phone with Xavia, and now he was here comforting her?

Baffled by her silence, Joseph asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Stop pretending. I heard you on the phone with Xavia." Chloe did not want to waste her time playing along with his act.

"You're talking about the postnatal care center?" Joseph asked.

"Yes."

"I can explain-"

"I don't need your explanations," Chloe interjected, her hands covering her ears as if trying to block out his words. Unknown to her, her actions appeared more like jealousy.

Joseph smiled playfully as he sat on the bedside and gently took her hands away from her ears. Teasingly, he asked, "Are you jealous?"

Chloe feigned a smile. "No, I have severe morning sickness. I'm afraid I might throw up if I hear any more of your words."

Joseph raised an eyebrow. “Chloe, please. There’s only so much I can tolerate. You can’t keep behaving like this.”

“Oh, are you getting fed up with me?” Chloe smirked playfully and then thought of something. She paused momentarily and said, “If you really want to talk to me, how about sharing some personal information about Nathan’s girlfriend? Like where she’s from, her and how they met.”

Her sixth sense told her that something was off with Amelia.

age,

“I haven’t investigated her,” Joseph replied. Nathan was his close friend, and it was not wise

to secretly dig into the background of his close friend’s girlfriend.

“I’d like to know. Can you have someone look into it?” Chloe inquired.

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Score 9.5

Chapter 642 Investigating Amelia

Joseph lowered his head and met Chloe’s gaze. “Okay.”

Chloe was taken aback. She had not expected him to agree so readily.

“But you’ll have to cook tonight.”

It had been several months since Joseph had tasted her cooking. His intention these days when eating was merely to fill his stomach as he had no real appetite.

Chloe rolled her eyes and thought, ‘I knew it. Good things don’t just fall from the sky.’

“I’m pregnant, so I can’t stand for long periods,” she protested, deliberately placing her hand on her waist.

“Then don’t stand for too long. Just two dishes will do.”

Joseph remained undeterred as he was well aware of her act. Cooking would take at most a little over an hour, and pregnant women should not stay in bed too long either. They needed some moderate activity.

“...Fine!” Chloe gritted her teeth and cursed in her heart, ‘I hope you choke to death, you scumbag!’

Satisfied, Joseph smiled triumphantly. He reached out and tucked her loose strands of hair behind her ear. “Good girl.”

“Now, go look into Amelia,” Chloe urged, unable to contain her impatience. She was eager to find out why Amelia had lied with her eyes wide open. Was she bribed?

Chloe brushed aside the thought as soon as it crossed her mind. After all, the Reeses were prominent players in Aesper’s real estate field. If Amelia was Nathan’s girlfriend, financial concerns should not be an issue for her.

She just could not shake off the strong familiarity she felt from Amelia.

Joseph left and went to his study. He did not immediately start the investigation on Amelia. Instead, he called Nathan.

“I was just about to call you. How’s Mr. Harold? Is he out of danger?”

“He’s stable for now, but it’ll take some time before he regains consciousness,” Joseph replied.

“Regain consciousness?” Nathan sensed something amiss. “Has Mr. Harold fallen into a coma?”

Joseph closed his eyes, a heavy sigh escaping his lips. “Yeah.”

Nathan let out a long sigh too. “Have you found out who’s behind this?”

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“Not yet,” Joseph replied. He paused for a moment before continuing, “By the way, how did you meet Amelia?”

“She’s a new employee at my dad’s office. I felt an instant connection the moment I laid on her.”

eyes

“An instant connection? Would you still feel that way if she didn’t resemble Serenity?” Joseph mocked without holding back.

“Well, that might be part of the reason, but I will say that Amelia is quite charming in her own. right. She’s caring, gentle, and understanding. I genuinely like her.”

Men always remember their first love. It represented the inception of a tender and beautiful romance. Moreover, Serenity passed away when Nathan was unequivocally in love with her, leaving behind a pain that was difficult to erase. One that would haunt him throughout his life.

“Have you looked into Amelia’s background?”

“No, but I believe she’s innocent. She doesn’t strike me as someone malicious.”

“I’ll look into it for you,” Joseph said calmly.

Nathan knew that Joseph was just informing him, so he thought for a while and said, “Okay, go

ahead and do that.”

He too was enraged at the person who severely injured Harold. Besides, the testimony given by Amelia yesterday needed to be verified. He trusted her, but he also trusted Chloe. Perhaps Amelia had misunderstood something.

Investigating an ordinary person’s background would only take about an hour to yield results.

In the evening, Chloe served the dishes and soup she had prepared and stretched out her hand toward Joseph. “Give me Amelia’s information.”

Without looking at her, Joseph gracefully brought a bite of food to his mouth and said, “Let’s talk after dinner.”

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Score 9.5

Chapter 643 Amelia Had Plastic Surgery

Unwilling to accept his attitude, Chloe let out a dissatisfied harrumph. She sat down and ate, determined not to let someone else gain all the benefits of her hard work. Although she ate a fair bit, most of the food ended up in Joseph's stomach.

"I've checked Amelia's personal information, and there don't seem to be any problems," Joseph said, looking at the stack of documents on the corner of the table.

Chloe fell silent, then picked them up to take a look.

Amelia was 25 years old. She studied abroad for four years, returned to the country this year, and secured a job in the Reese Group's finance department. Her father managed a supermarket and her mother was a homemaker. The documents also included photos of Amelia during her elementary, junior, and high school years.

As Joseph had said, there seemed to be nothing unusual about her background. She seemed like an ordinary person. But having the keen senses of a woman, Chloe noticed that Amelia's appearance had changed between the time she went abroad and her return. An idea sparked in Chloe's mind, and she excitedly tapped the table. "Give me a few photos of Serenity."

Immediately sensing her intention, Joseph's voice turned cold as his expression hardened. "You suspect Amelia got plastic surgery to look like Serenity?"

"Yes!" Chloe pointed at one of the photos of Amelia from her high school days. "Look at her nose. It's slightly different from what I saw yesterday. Amelia's nose is narrower, but in this photo, it looks less refined. It's more natural and doesn't look artificial here."

If Amelia now bore a strong resemblance to Serenity, then it must have been less noticeable.

before.

Joseph looked at where Chloe was pointing. Upon closer observation, he indeed noticed some subtle differences.

“But changes happen as people grow up. These variations you mentioned aren’t surprising.”

“That’s why I want a few photos of Serenity and Amelia that aren’t retouched.”

Over the course of a few years, a person would undergo changes and transformations. They could become more stylish, and they might learn to dress up and apply makeup. But if their facial features also underwent significant alterations, it probably meant they had gotten cosmetic surgery.

“Let’s consult a plastic surgeon to be sure.”

If Amelia really had undergone cosmetic surgery to look like Serenity, then things would be highly suspicious. At this point, Joseph and Chloe stood united.

“Okay, I’ll handle it,” he said.

It was easy to find photos of Serenity and Amelia as Nathan had plenty of them on his phone. The next morning, they obtained the results from the cosmetic surgeon. It confirmed that Amelia had indeed undergone plastic surgery.

Joseph told Nathan about this, who was shocked at first, but quickly tried to find excuses for Amelia’s actions. “It’s common for girls to pursue beauty through cosmetic procedures these days.”

Chloe piped up, “But Amelia was already very attractive, so even if she had surgery, why would she choose to look like Serenity?”

Nathan tried to brush it off with a weak explanation. “Maybe it’s just a coincidence. They

already looked similar in the first place, so I’m sure you two must be overcomplicating things.

”

Chloe’s expression turned serious. “It’s your choice whether to believe us or not. We’re just giving you the information,” she said firmly.

Joseph cast a sidelong glance at her, surprised by her resolute stance to not pursue the matter.

Something flickered across Chloe's eyes as she said calmly, "Once Grandpa wakes up, we'll find out the truth and everything will be revealed."

Nathan and Joseph were friends, and Chloe's words went beyond stirring up their relationship. It seemed as if she wanted to create conflict between Nathan and Amelia as well. To her, being framed and facing accusations was nothing new. She had grown used to it and had experienced such situations before.

However, Joseph had a different perspective. He could not shake the suspicion that Amelia had meticulously planned her approach to get closer to Nathan. First, she underwent plastic surgery, and then she got a job at the Reese Group. What was her true intent?

He knew he needed to be cautious.

After ending the call, Nathan contemplated Joseph's words. Should he ask Amelia about her plastic surgery? If he asked and she refused to tell the truth, how would he handle the situation? And if she told the truth, would he have to tell her about him looking into her?

Amelia, who had been eavesdropping outside the door for a while, tidied her hair and knocked on the door.

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Score 9.5

Chapter 644 Honey, There's Something I Haven't Told You

Knock, knock, knock.

"Darling, are you in there? I made you coffee."

Nathan swiftly closed the pictures Joseph had sent him and replied, "Come in."

Amelia entered with a cup of coffee. She placed it in front of him with a sorrowful expression and said, "Honey, there's something I haven't told you."

“What is it?” Nathan asked curiously.

“I overheard your phone call with Mr. Joseph. I was afraid of disturbing you, so I didn’t come in.”

Hearing this, Nathan looked a little awkward. “Let me explain, they meant no harm. It’s just that you look remarkably similar to a friend of mine.”

“You mean your first love?”

“How did you know?” Nathan’s eyes widened in surprise “I never told you about that.”

“I guessed it. You were so excited the first time you saw me, and even mistook me for someone else. Anyone with a brain could figure it out,” Amelia said, hugging him and pouting playfully. “But I don’t mind those things. Just keep in mind that I’m your one and only now, okay?”

“Of course, why would I be with you otherwise?” Nathan said, planting a kiss on her cheek. What’s the thing you haven’t told me about?”

II

“I...had a car accident in my senior year of high school. I collided head-on with a truck and spent half a month in the hospital. While my body was fine, my face was scarred. When I went abroad for university, I faced ridicule because of my face. I couldn’t bear it and saved up money for plastic surgery. I had my nose, eyes, and chin done...” Amelia choked up as she cried. “I never meant to hide it from you. I was just afraid you’d mind that I had surgery... You know, I...I just love you so much...”

Nathan could not stand seeing a woman cry, especially not the one he loved. His heart ached, and he moved in to comfort her. At that moment, he realized that it did not matter whether she had undergone plastic surgery or not as his feelings for her remained unchanged.

Soon, Joseph learned that Amelia had plastic surgery due to the car accident, but Chloe remained skeptical. She believed that men in love were often not the most rational beings.

Chloe noticed that Joseph was heading out and said, “I’d like to go out for a walk later.”

1/2

“Sure. Be back before noon. You have a follow-up appointment at the hospital,” repnea josepn as he adjusted his tie in front of the mirror.

He had a tall and imposing figure. The collar of his black coat was slightly open, revealing a glimpse of the white shirt underneath. The wire-rimmed glasses he had on this morning rested on his nose, adding to his air of sophistication and intellect.

Holding a cup in her hand, Chloe asked, “What’s the follow-up for?”

“Your anemia,” Joseph replied.

“Oh...”

Chloe arranged to meet with Emily at a coffee shop.

Pointing toward a high school across the street, Chloe lowered her voice and said, “See that school? There’s a teacher named Rosalia Tucker who works here. Find her and ask if she had a student named Amelia Madison in her class of ’23, and whether Amelia had a car accident during her senior year that damaged her face.”

“Why don’t you ask her yourself?” Emily asked.

Glancing at the imposing group of bodyguards behind her, Chloe sighed and smiled wryly. “If I could, I would’ve gone already. I wouldn’t ask for your help.”

Emily entered the school and returned after twenty minutes. She sat down and chugged a large glass of water. “The car accident involving Amelia was real,” she said.

Chloe’s shoulders slumped as she lowered her head in disappointment.

“But her teacher said that the accident caused Amelia severe fractures and that she had to use

a wheelchair to get to her college entrance exams. That left a deep impression on the teacher.”

“Only fractures?” Chloe asked in surprise.

“Yes, her face wasn’t injured.

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Score 9.5

Chapter 645 You’re Ava

Chloe felt like she had entered a misty labyrinth, making it difficult for her to see the path forward. As they were about to leave, a woman from the school approached them.

“Excuse me, are you two related to Amelia Madison?” the woman asked.

Chloe stared at the woman but did not answer directly, “What’s it to you? Do you need something?”

“I mean no harm. I’m Amelia’s high school classmate. After graduating from college, I returned to the school to work as a teacher. I overheard this young lady inquiring about

Amelia’s whereabouts in the office earlier,” the woman paused for a moment, then continued, “Are you friends with Amelia?”

“Yes,” Chloe replied.

“Have you...noticed that something’s off about Amelia?” the woman hesitated.

Chloe and Emily exchanged glances before sitting back down.

“Yes, we have. If you have time, we can sit down and talk in detail,” Chloe suggested.

The woman nodded gratefully. “Yes, I’ve noticed it too. After Amelia came back from abroad, she seemed like a completely different person. She’s forgotten many things and even looks different from before. It’s quite strange, don’t you think so?”

At this point, Chloe had confirmed her suspicions. The Amelia beside Nathan was not the real Amelia. Before parting ways, Chloe and Amelia’s former classmate exchanged numbers.

In the afternoon, Joseph brought Chloe to the hospital for her follow-up checkup. The doctor mentioned that her condition had improved slightly but they had yet to achieve the expected result since her medication had to be cut back due to her pregnancy.

As they were leaving the hospital, they bumped into Xavia, who was there for her regular prenatal checkup. It had been a few days since Xavia last saw Joseph. When she spotted him, a trace of guilt flickered through her eyes. She immediately placed her hand on her large belly

and walked toward him.

“Why are you at this hospital for your prenatal checkup?” Joseph asked, furrowing his brow upon seeing her.

“Have you forgotten, Joe? You booked me a postnatal care center nearby, so this hospital is more ‘convenient,’” Xavia explained while walking toward him.

“I’m going to head to the car first.” Chloe ignored Xavia and walked away.

Xavia was taken aback and forced out a smile. “Looks like Ms. Chloe still doesn’t like me.”

1/3

Joseph did not want to waste his time on Xavia either, while checking the time on his wristwatch, he said, “I have to go to the office. You go ahead with your checkup.”

Xavia watched as Joseph left, then turned to look where in the direction they had come from- the Internal Medicine department. She was puzzled, as she thought Joseph and Chloe were here for prenatal check-ups. She walked into the hospital and overheard two nurses chatting.

“I saw a really good-looking couple earlier. They look just like celebrities. But unfortunately, the wife who’s about six months pregnant has been diagnosed with anemia. She might not carry to term.”

“Why would they terminate the pregnancy when the child is that far along?”

“I don’t know. The head doctor guessed it might be due to fetal abnormalities, but they didn’t give many details. Otherwise, who would terminate a pregnancy at this stage?”

Xavia fell silent.

‘About six months pregnant, a good-looking couple... They must be talking about Joe and Chloe. So, it turns out it’s not that Joe doesn’t want to terminate the pregnancy, but it’s because Chloe’s current condition doesn’t allow it. I knew it! I knew Joe wasn’t that kind of man. There’s no way he would tolerate Chloe having another man’s child.’

In the evening, Nathan and Amelia suddenly sent out invitations to celebrate their engagement at a restaurant. Chloe volunteered to go with Joseph. When they arrived at the restaurant, they saw Amelia standing next to Nathan. She was wearing a white dress and had put on some light makeup.

That feeling of familiarity washed over Chloe again. This time, she finally understood why Amelia seemed so familiar. It was because she looked exactly like Ava!

Amelia smiled sweetly. She told Nathan she needed to use the restroom, and Chloe followed her. When Amelia noticed Chloe, she did not show any signs of surprise, simply nodding slightly and continuing to wash her hands.

Chloe tensed up when she noticed a red birthmark on Amelia’s exposed arm, which was identical to the one Ava had.

“You’re Ava!” Chloe pointed at the birthmark. Like a beast ready for battle, her hair stood on end.

Amelia noticed her gaze and turned her head slowly. With a smile on her face, she said,

That’s right, I am Ava. So what? What can you do to me? I remember everything you did back then. This time, I will have my revenge.”

Chloe protected her belly and quickly retreated, wanting to return to Joseph. Ava smirked

the sink. Enduring the pain, she deliberately messed up her hair.

Upon Chloe's return with Joseph and Nathan's group, Ava was lying on the floor with a red welt on her forehead. They all stood frozen, and memories of Serenity's death flooded their minds.

Serenity, too, had been lying on the floor, motionless, like a sleeping beauty as blood flowed from her head.

Nathan acted swiftly, pushing the crowd aside and cradling Amelia in his arms as he

desperately rushed toward the hospital.

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Score 9.5

Chapter 646 Take Me Away

At the hospital, Chloe struggled to find the right words. "It wasn't me... I didn't do anything..."

"Enough' Just shut up" Nathan stood up abruptly, his eyes reddened "When Mr. Harold fell into a coma, you gave the same explanation And now, when Amelia is facing this situation, you're using the same excuse again Do you think we're fools?!"

A lump formed in Chloe's throat, and before she could speak, Gabriel interrupted her. "Since you appeared, everyone around you has gotten hurt-Joe, Mr Harold, and now Amelia. You keep saying others are trying to harm you, but who are the real victims here?"

"But I'm not lying It's the truth-"

"Why is it that whenever someone gets hurt, it's always someone else, but you remain unscathed?"

Chloe glanced at Joseph whose brows were deeply furrowed Her lips turned pale, and a wave of sadness washed over her. As long as there were no visible physical injuries, everyone assumed she was unharmed. If that were the case, she would much rather endure the pain of external wounds than

bear the torment of false accusations and malicious words that wounded her soul.

“It wasn’t me. I didn’t push her. Go ahead and choose whether you want to believe me or not. She’s Ava, and she’s here to deceive us. She had a purpose for getting close to you”

“The patient has regained consciousness,” a nurse informed them. Nathan paid no attention to Chloe’s words and quickly entered the ward to check on Amelia, followed by the others.

Chloe stood rooted to the spot, looking down at her toes as if she had become a true culprit.

Joseph looked at her and asked, “Why did you follow Amelia to the restroom?”

Chloe froze She asked in a daze, “Do you also suspect me?”

“You shouldn’t have followed her.”

In a broader context, even if there were suspicions about Amelia’s behavior, confronting her directly would not be appropriate considering Nathan’s presence and the lack of concrete

evidence

Chloe felt her words lodge in her throat.

“You should go home first.”

Nathan’s emotions were running high, so it was impossible to discuss this calmly with him right

now.

Chloe returned to Joseph’s house with the bodyguards in tow. Even as the sunlight outside the house shone on her, she still felt shivers running through her entire being. She turned on the heater and crawled under the covers, yet there was no improvement. Her hands were ice-cold, and her fingernails had a slight bluish tint.

Her physical condition had worsened since becoming pregnant. Maybe because there was nothing worth celebrating, she thought she had grown accustomed to it, but it seemed she had not.

Suddenly, her phone rang. She picked it up and saw that it was a call from Xavia. Chloe did not want to answer, so she pressed the hang-up button. However, Xavia persisted and called again.

Chloe felt annoyed and picked up. "You have one minute."

"Do you naively think Joe won't force you to get an abortion?"

"Just get to the point. I don't have time to go in circles with you."

"You have severe anemia and can't undergo the abortion procedure, so he wants you to recover before proceeding."

"Impossible!" Chloe shouted, her voice becoming high-pitched and sharp.

"Tsk, go ahead and don't believe me. By the time you've recovered, your unborn child will probably be seven or eight months old. They'll remove the fully formed baby and toss them into a garbage bin. The baby will be covered in blood, and no one will pay any heed to their cries as they slowly succumb to their fate. Hahaha, it's such a thrill."

Those words made Chloe's mind explode, and she could not stop imagining the gruesome scene Xavia described. She lost control and shouted, "Shut up! Stop talking!"

After saying those words, she hung up. She hugged her belly and curled up under the covers, seeking some semblance of safety. However, those horrifying images continued to haunt her mind. After Xavia had revealed the reality to her, all those panic-inducing fears buried deep within her came rushing out, dismantling the courage she had painstakingly built.

'Is he really going to give up on our kid?'

She did not have an answer to the question.

Recalling what Gabriel had said today, they believed that her appearance had marked the

beginning of their misfortune. Was she truly a harbinger of bad luck as he implied?

Chloe held herself tightly, replaying the words others had spoken to her in her mind one by one.

Suddenly, she felt a gentle kick from her baby. She lowered her head in confusion, gazing at her

belly as tears fell out of her eyes.

‘Are you comforting me, baby?’

Chloe felt an overwhelming sense of helplessness, and her sadness intensified. Tears streamed

down her cheeks without restraint. She could not fathom what her life had turned into, and the

weight of everyone’s blame burdened her heart. Not knowing what to do, she closed her eyes,

wiped her tears with the covers, and called Noah.

“Let’s start a business together. You take 90 percent and I take 10. But I have one condition-take

me away from Aesper.”

When Amelia woke up, Nathan was beside her. After Joseph and the others left, he asked her, “Did

Chloe push you?”

Amelia remained silent, tightly holding onto his hand.

“There’s only you and me here. You can tell me anything. It’s all right,” Nathan reassured her.

Amelia smiled faintly and said, “She didn’t do it on purpose.”

Chapter 647 She Dared Not Defy Joseph Any Longer

Nathan's face sank. "I'm sorry."

Ava had to stay in the hospital for observation, and Nathan needed to work. He went home to pick

up his laptop before heading back to the hospital to accompany her.

When no one was around, Ava sent a text to an unknown number. [Chloe has discovered my

identity. What should I do?]

The reply came swiftly. [What do Nathan and the others think?]

Ava replied, [Everyone else believes me.]

The response came, [Then there's no need to panic.]

Joseph arrived home in the early hours of the morning. He had matters to handle at the Whitman Group, so he went to Docwood after leaving the hospital. After resting briefly in the living room, he headed to the office for a meeting just as the sky began to brighten.

After the meeting, Lucas brought breakfast and placed it on the coffee table. "Sir, please eat."

There were two black circles around Joseph's eyes, and he sounded weary as he said, "I'm fine."

"Has Chloe contacted me?"

Lucas took out his phone and checked if there were any unread messages. However, there were

none. He shook his head slowly. "No..."

Joseph gazed at the ceiling above and said, "Yesterday, she insisted that Nathan's fiancée is Ava,

her half-sister."

"What? That's impossible! They look nothing alike," Lucas said.

He had met Amelia and could not find any resemblance between her and Ava.

“What if she had plastic surgery?” Joseph asked.

“Seriously?!” Lucas replied, his voice thick with disbelief. But after considering the current technology in the beauty industry, he cautiously added, “Well, it’s not entirely impossible. Many people change their appearance drastically through plastic surgery...”

1/2

Joseph took a deep breath. “Go to the prison and get some blood or hair samples from Karen

Fingernails will do too. Just get whatever you can.”

“Sir, are you planning to do a maternity DNA test between Karen and Mr. Nathan’s fiancée? Will he agree to it?”

“Who said we’re asking him? Just find the right timing to get what we need.”

“Okay.”

However, Joseph underestimated Nathan’s protectiveness over Amelia. He could not arrange a meeting with him for the next half a month. He knew it was because Nathan was still upset about what happened.

In reality, Nathan’s protectiveness was not because of Amelia, but because of his lingering regret of losing Serenity who had died in a car accident right before his eyes.

After returning from the hospital, Chloe became extremely obedient. She no longer sarcastically confronted Joseph and behaved like an emotionless doll. He thought she had realized her mistakes and regretted her impulsive actions, so he planned to take her out to brighten her mood.

But as Christmas approached, his work piled up. Numerous tasks from Docwood and Aesper that required his attention came knocking. He was so busy that he had to put the matter regarding Amelia to the back of his mind.

On Christmas Day, Chloe found herself alone at the dining table, surrounded by a feast of dishes. As she looked at the empty chairs around her, a self-deprecating smile tugged at her lips.

Time flew by, and three months passed in the blink of an eye. Xavia was about to give birth, and Chloe was nine months along. The hospital determined Chloe's due date to be on the tenth of the next month.

In recent days, Chloe pretended to follow the prescribed schedule for the herbal medicine. As soon as the maid left, she secretly poured the medicine into a flower pot. She did not dare to let her body recover fully, fearing that she might wake up one day to find herself on the operating table.

On this particular afternoon, she had arranged to meet with Emily at Joseph's house to share her plan with her. But before Emily arrived, chaos erupted outside the house. It was as if more than a hundred people had flooded in at once, chattering incessantly and creating a ruckus with their non-stop talking.

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Score 9.5

Chapter 648 Two Options-Leave or the Station

Chloe frowned and looked outside. "Who's here?"

The commotion outside grew intense. The house helper, who was cooking in the kitchen, looked outside and exclaimed, "Oh, it's Mr. Jonathan!"

"Jonathan?"

"And a bunch of other people," the helper added.

Before Chloe could react, Jonathan and numerous members from the Whitman family's main and side branches stormed in like a swarm of bees. Taking the lead, he approached Chloe and grabbed her by the collar, dragging her outside.

"What are you doing?!" Chloe shouted, attempting to break free from his grip.

“You hurt Grandpa, so we’re taking you to the police station!” Jonathan said arrogantly.

Gone was the submissive man he used to be. He had done his homework well before coming here. He knew that Joseph was away on a business trip today, so he could not help this woman.

“It wasn’t me! I didn’t harm Grandpa!”

“All the evidence points to you. Your lies won’t work. Everyone present today is a senior member of the Whitman family, and we’ve been fed up with you for a long time.”

Chloe gazed at them warily. “What do you want?”

An elderly man stepped forward, stroking his beard. “You have two options. Leave the Whitmans of your own accord and never come back, or we’ll hand you over to the police.”

Chloe raised her eyebrows.

“What are you talking about? We can’t let her off the hook so easily!” Jonathan protested anxiously.

The elder’s face sank as he lowered his voice. “Letting her leave is the best option. Joe is right. Sending her to the station only makes her a suspect. We don’t have strong evidence to do anything

to this woman. Besides, even if we’re seeking revenge for Harold, we can’t do it here. You have to

think about your cousin. He’s the pride of the family. We mustn’t let this matter tarnish his name.”

Jonathan nodded and reluctantly agreed with the old man’s suggestion.

Chloe had been yearning for the opportunity to leave, so she naturally chose the first option. She quickly packed her belongings. The group of bodyguards wanted to stop her, but the Whitmans held them back. There was nothing the guards could do as they could not strike or scold these old and arrogant folks.

Chloe did not hesitate. When she left the place, she ran into Emily.

“Coco? How did you get out?”

“Now isn’t the time to talk. I’ll explain everything later,” Chloe replied while searching for a high- end, secure hotel on her phone. She knew that even though Jonathan wanted her to leave the

Whitmans, he would not make it easy for her to do so.

Not having Joseph’s protection had its pros and cons.

“What do we do next? Should we go overseas right now and wait for your child to be born?” Emily asked, “I’ve already submitted my application to the company, and it should be approved within these two days.”

“Let’s discuss it once we get to the hotel.”

In a distant city, Joseph was at a business press conference. Sitting in the front row, his striking

features caught everyone’s attention. As the emcee extended the microphone to Joseph to say a

few words, the latter’s phone vibrated.

“Sir, one of the bodyguards stationed in your house is calling,” Lucas whispered, holding the

vibrating phone.

Joseph’s eyes narrowed, knowing that something must have happened.

“Sir, could I get you to say a few words on stage?” the emcee repeated as he bowed slightly,

extending the microphone to Joseph as he thought he had not heard what Lucas had said.

“I’m sorry, I have something urgent to attend to,” Joseph politely declined as he stood up.

The emcee looked at Joseph’s departing figure with a tinge of regret.

Inside the car, Lucas handed an invitation card to Joseph. "Sir, this is from Mr. Nathan."

Joseph furrowed his brow and glanced at the date on the card. Nathan and Amelia's wedding was

scheduled for the 8th of next month.

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Leaning back into the leather seat, he pondered for a moment. "Contact Nathan and tell him I have

a set of ruby jewelry that needs measuring. There will be a professional coming tomorrow

morning to take the measurements at my place.

Lucas paused for a moment, then he understood "Are you planning to take Amelia's

measurements and get her."

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5