

# Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

## Chapter 649

Chapter 649 The Calm Before the Storm

"Get someone to handle the task," Joseph said.

"Yes, sir."

Two hours later, Joseph returned home and learned about what had happened. Though the

bodyguards failed to stop Chloe, they held Jonathan back. After all, why should they take the blame when he was the one responsible?

However, Joseph just looked at Jonathan coldly and said, "Fuck off."

Jonathan was taken aback.

'Does he no longer care about Chloe? He's letting me go so easily?' Jonathan wondered.

"So I can leave? I hope you won't be angry at us, Joe. We did it for your own good," Jonathan said

cautiously, "My father is about to be released, and I'll bring him here to apologize to you. We're

still family, after all."

Joseph chuckled lazily. "Did your chip investment fail?"

Jonathan was stumped. "There have been some issues."

Initially, he could have withdrawn both the principal and the profits. However, there were some

malfunctions with the chip.

"Okay." Joseph was not interested in Jonathan's matter. He waved, signaling for the latter to leave.

Feeling a sense of relief washed over him, Jonathan viciously spat at the bodyguards who had

stopped him and swaggered away.

Joseph watched Jonathan's departing figure and scoffed nonchalantly. After that, he turned to

Lucas and asked, "Have you located Chloe?"

"Yes. She just checked into the Gemlight Hotel," Lucas said while sliding the screen of a tablet.

Ms. Chloe is quite cautious. The hotel is right next to the police station."

"Let's go." Joseph got up and headed toward his car.

When Joseph found Chloe, she and Emily were enjoying takeout and watching TV in the hotel.

room, looking quite content. Before Chloe could say anything, he grabbed her by the wrist and silently pulled her outside.

"I'm not going back." She struggled, not wanting to return to that place that felt like a prison. She knew that Joseph would eventually find her as it was difficult to completely escape from his

clutches without Noah's help.

"You have to go back whether you like it or not," he said coldly, a note of anger apparent in his

voice.

"I don't want to go back, and you can't make me," Chloe retorted, her voice defiant despite his cold.

demeanor.

"You're mine. You're my woman, and you have to listen to me!"

"Do you think you're a king or something? You juggle between imprisoning me and arranging a

postnatal center for Xavia. Do you think you can control everything?" Chloe replied with a

mocking smile.

Joseph felt a pang in his heart when he saw her expression. "I'm imprisoning you." He had done

everything to protect her, but she seemed eager to break free from him. Did she have no feelings?

"Fine, I'll pretend to believe you." Chloe shrugged nonchalantly, maintaining her air of casualness.

Taking a few deep breaths, Joseph said, "Let's go home first. We'll talk then."

"If you don't love Coco, then please don't hurt her," Emily said as she looked at Joseph earnestly,

trying her very best to persuade him. "Both of you are at fault for having reached this point. Can't

you let each other go?"

Upon hearing those words, Joseph wanted to say that he loved Chloe deeply. No one loved her

more than he did, but he had no other choice. He had to pretend not to care about her in front of

others to keep her safe.

Harold had fallen into a coma, and Amelia had been injured. Nobody believed in Chloe, but he did.

However, he had to maintain a certain attitude in front of everyone. Before all the mysteries were

unraveled, any favoritism from him would only invite disaster upon her.

However, no one could predict what the future held, not even Joseph who considered himself a master of manipulation. Little did he know that within a few days, their lives would undergo a

profound and earth-shattering transformation.

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## **Score 9.5**

Chapter 650 Life Is Meaningless

"Mind your own business," Joseph said and dragged Chloe away.

Emily stomped her foot in frustration 'Jeez, he's so unreasonable"

In the car, silence hung between Joseph and Chloe as they exchanged glances Chloe turned to

stare out of the window. Joseph felt a sense of sadness at being ignored. Sitting at the front, Lucas

tried his best to minimize his presence, hoping not to incur either of their wrath.

After a while, Joseph said after composing himself, "We'll get the maternity DNA test results for

Amelia and Karen the day after tomorrow."

Chloe turned back to him. Her voice shook with emotion as she asked, "You believe me?"

"When did I ever say I didn't?"

"You never once believed me and always doubted me," she retorted.

Her words stung him. His face sank, and he decided to stay silent.

The sky darkened, and they slowly left Aesper, heading toward the direction of Docwood. As she

watched the passing scenery, Chloe asked, "Aren't we going home?"

Joseph replied calmly, "No, we're going somewhere else."

"Where?"

“Our marital home,” Joseph continued, his gaze softening slightly. “It’s located at the boundary

line of Docwood and Cloude. The renovations are done and the place has been furnished. We’ll be

living there from now on.”

The boundary line of Docwood and Cloude…”

This meant that Emily would not be able to visit Chloe, and the latter did not know anyone in that

area. It would be a lonely place with only herself for company. Chloe’s shoulders slumped in

defeat like a withering flower losing its vitality.

Sensing something amiss, Joseph grabbed her shoulders and asked, “What’s wrong? Are you

feeling unwell?”

“Are you trying to push me into my grave?”

He was taken aback and stared at her incredulously. “I’m trying to push you into your grave by

taking you to a safer place? Is that how you see me?”

Lucas could not help interjecting, “Ms. Chloe, you’ve misunderstood Mr. Joseph. You can’t stay in

your original home since it’s no longer safe. Besides, we’re going to your marital home. You’ll be

living there in the future.”

Chloe let out a soft, bitter laugh. Although it was barely audible, one could sense the deep despair

in it. “That place isn’t a marital home. It’s a prison with no freedom.”

“Ms. Chloe, please don’t think like that. This is only temporary. You don’t know all the difficulties

Mr. Joseph has gone through for you-”

“Please, I beg you. Please let me go,” Chloe pleaded, interrupting Lucas, “I can’t bear another day

with you. If this continues, I’ll lose my mind.”

Every day, she feared being forced to have an abortion and taking herbal medicine. She had no

access to fresh air and was frequently bothered by Xavia. Her life lacked peace. Now, in this new

place, she was unsure if her plan would work out.

If her plan failed, she might be stuck here forever.

Joseph stared into her eyes. “Being with me makes you miserable?”

“Yes, it’s agonizing. I’m so tired. I feel that life is meaningless,” Chloe cried, pouring out her

heartfelt words.

“And who gives your life meaning? Icarus?” He continued to stare at her, his gaze penetrating.

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