Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers Chapter 651

Chapter 651 Joseph's Eyes Turned Red

"No I don't like Icarus"

Her face was covered in tears Even her curly lashes were decorated with dewy drops, making her a pitiful sight

"If you don't like him, why are you unwilling to stay with me?"

"I no longer love you.

Chloe closed her eyes and allowed her tears to escape her As she made that statement, she was in so much pain that she could not breathe All the past scenes of them flashed past her mind She recalled how nice he was to her, but even a great love would be washed away by overflowing disappointment.

Now, all she wanted was to give birth to the child and raise the child well

Joseph seemed to have received a great blow He clenched his fists tightly as the gloominess in his heart attacked him fiercely Every word she said caused him pain. It was as if she could lead at better life without him. In the past, she had shamelessly fawned over him But now, she regarded

him with disdain after gaining his heart

Joseph's gaze went blank The humiliation hit him hard. And it did nothing to stop the

excruciating pain that was tearing him apart.

Lucas looked into the rearview mirror and noticed that Joseph's eyes had turned red. Was it

because he was infuriated or was it because he was sad?

Lucas would never know.

"Stop the car!" Joseph said furiously.

Lucas floored the brakes. 'Oh no! Is Mr. Joseph going to chase Ms Chloe out of the car?'

He looked out the window and saw the dark sky outside. A strong wind was blowing, and they

were currently in the suburbs. It would be difficult for her to get a cab if she got off here.

Chloe was pregnant and weak, so of course, she could not take such strain.

After dwelling on it, Lucas braced himself and said, "Sir, please calm down Just talk this out

when you guys get to the house..."

1/2

"Shut up!" Joseph shot Lucas a glare. The latter shuddered in fear and stopped talking. "Take her

to the mansion."

"Huh?" For a moment, Lucas did not understand the situation.

Joseph was upset and could not be bothered to repeat himself. He got out of the car and let the cold wind hit him. He then strode off into the darkness. He wanted to be alone. If he stayed any longer, Chloe would drive him mad.

Lucas looked at Joseph through the window as the latter walked away. A long sigh escaped him.

It turned out that Joseph wanted to get out of the car.

Suddenly, Lucas was upset. Joseph was an expert at controlling his emotions. He was generally calm and full of self-restraint. He had never seen Joseph suffer such great emotional upheavals. Chloe's words had clearly hurt Joseph very much today.

Lucas started the car. After a long hesitation, he said, "Ms. Chloe, Mr. Joseph has had a very hard

time over the last few years. He has to single-handedly handle the Whitman Group and Fairlight-

two large corporations. He wakes at six in the morning and arrives at Fairlight by seven to deal

with his work. At noon, he has to go to the Whitman Group in Docwood for meetings. His time is

limited, and any free time he gives to you."

Chloe's eyelashes fluttered but she pretended not to hear him.

Lucas ignored her reaction as he continued, "Mr. Joseph booked Xavia into a postnatal care center

not because he likes her. He may have bought her a customized car, but he never clarified his

relationship with her to outsiders. Everything he did, he did for you."

Besides, that customized car was bought under Samuel's name. Joseph did not hesitate when it

came to spending on Chloe.

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Score 9.5

Chapter 652 Nearly Choked to Death

Chloe raised a question. "How is all that for me?"

"Duskfall wanted to kill you that day. Although you managed to escape, Vanya isn't the only

member of Duskfall. They have hundreds of killers Cyrus is a crazy man. He failed to locate Mr.

Joseph's mother, so he's taking his anger out on Mr. Joseph.

"You're Mr. Joseph's lover, so it's inevitable that Duskfall will target you relentlessly. To outsiders,

it looks like Mr. Joseph is indifferent toward you and is in comparison nice to Xavia. It's just to

confuse Duskfall and protect you.

"Mr. Joseph has tried his best to be nice to you."

Chloe touched her face and felt tears on her face. "It doesn't matter anymore." She no longer cared

about who Joseph truly loved.

When Lucas saw her calm expression, he frowned slightly and stopped talking.

Chloe arrived at the marital home Joseph had mentioned. In the dark, the mansion appeared

spacious, and she could not see the end of it. Even with its many lights, she felt no sense of

security.

She sincerely felt scared in the strange environment.

Luckily, the few servants who had worked at the villa were here. They were familiar with the

mansion, so they wanted to take her on a tour.

Chloe was not in the mood to listen to them. "Where's my room?"

"Madam, this is the marital home of you and Mr. Joseph. Don't you want to look around?"

"No."

"Don't you think that's a disrespect toward Mr. Joseph's efforts?"

"How about you respect him then?"

Chloe ignored them and opened the door to a bedroom and crawled into bed. She stayed up, blankly staring straight ahead of her with a wide-eyed gaze. She was not the least bit sleepy in

the strange environment.

She then overheard voices.

1/3

"Tsk! She's reckless because she's favored. She'll no longer be so haughty when Mr. Joseph loses interest in her one day."

"All right, let's not discuss our employer's family affairs."

"I'm angry because she remains unmoved when Mr. Joseph is so nice to her!"

"Pipe down. You may get into trouble."

"It's a woman's great luck to marry a nice man."

Joseph went to Imperium. When the night watchman saw him approaching, he rubbed his eyes

and happily went up to him.

"Sir, it's rare to see you here."

"Cut the crap."

The watchman was taken aback. He could tell that Joseph was in a bad mood. "Sir, why are you

suddenly here? Did Duskfall make another move?"

"No," Joseph said coldly as he looked around. "I'm going to spend the night here."

"Okay, I'll prepare a room for you."

"No, it's fine. Where is Vanya being held?"

"Room 5. She's very hard to serve. She neither ate nor drank the first few days she came. She

wanted to starve herself to death, but Vince stuffed the food into her mouth. She didn't starve to

death, but she nearly choked to death."

Joseph remained composed. "What about now?"

"It's been getting better. She's willing to eat, but she doesn't allow anyone to discipline her. She's a

feisty one."

"Keep her locked up. You don't have to give her any special care. We just need her alive."

"All right, it just so happens that no one wants to serve her."

As the two talked, they reached Room 5. The room was equipped with nothing but four walls and a small window above the door. It looked just like a prison cell. The guards opened the door with a

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Joseph kicked her. "Stop pretending. Get up."

When Vanya heard his voice, she looked up and was stunned for a second. She said quickly, "I can

tell you whatever you want, but you have to let me go."

She would tell him all of Dusk fall's secrets and everything about Xavia, Ava, the amniocentesis,

and Noah...

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Score 9.5

Chapter 653 Would She Ever See Him Again?

Vanya looked at him in disbelief. "Will you let me go?"

"What do you think?"

"I can't trust you wholeheartedly unless you offer me something in return."

"You have no right to negotiate terms with me."

Vanya gritted her teeth. "Well then, I've changed my mind!"

She would be doomed if she told him everything and he broke his promise. By not saying.

anything, she could hold on to her worth.

Joseph lost his patience with her and turned to leave. He felt that Vanya would tell him the truth

sooner or later. It was just a matter of time before she exposed everything.

At the mansion, Chloe was plagued by nightmares from sleeping in an unfamiliar place.

In her dreams, she stood at a busy crossroads. She had no idea where to go. Suddenly, a small and

blurry figure approached her and addressed her as "mother" Inexplicably, she felt that this baby

was hers. She lovingly picked up the baby and patted his back gently to comfort him.

"Aaaahh! Mommy, don't leave me. Please don't leave me. Mmph..."

For an unknown reason, the baby in her arms seemed frightened as he burst into tears. This was

Chloe attempting to pacify a baby. She coaxed him tenderly, "Are you hungry?"

"No, I don't want to leave you. I don't want to..."

The child said nothing else and repeated that sentence over and over.

Chloe was taken aback as the baby's body gradually became transparent. He was slowly disappearing. He wailed and cried, holding onto her sleeves tightly and refusing to let go. She

panicked as she tried to save him, but it was futile.

The baby disappeared.

Chloe panicked as she searched the streets for the baby. She looked for him from day till night

but found no sign of him. She cried and wailed helplessly, wanting to find the baby.

"Madam, breakfast is ready."

A sudden knock awakened Chloe. She slowly opened her eyes and found that her pillow was

drenched in sweat. That nightmare had been all too real...

After washing up and having breakfast, she went to the room and saw that the helpers were busy.

She decided to call Noah.

"Coco?" Noah's clear and pleasant voice came from the other end.

"It's me. I've moved. I'm not staying at the villa anymore."

"Where are you now? Send me your new location."

"I'll text you. I've never been here, so I don't know this place."

"Okay, how have you been? Are you okay?"

Chloe replied nonchalantly, "I'm fine. What about you? Is your grandfather still angry?"

She could not imagine that the good-tempered Noah would make a mistake that would cause him. to be punished by his elder.

"Yeah, I'm still in the hall, but I should be able to leave soon. When I get out, we can start our plan."

"Okay."

After ending the call with Noah, Chloe called Emily.

"I contacted a business partner and arranged to meet him this afternoon. I've cooperated with him previously, and he took a fancy to the Johnson Group. I've discussed the basics with him. Just help me sign the contract."

"Are you sure you want to sell the company?"

Although it was an asset passed down by Benjamin, Chloe had spent a lot of effort on it. It would be a pity to sell it.

"Yeah, it's been a long time since I last went to the company. Things can't go on like this. I might as well sell it and let someone with the energy to manage it."

She had cooperated with that man before, so he was a suitable candidate. The most important

"Fine. It's good that you've thought it through. Text me his number. I'll go meet with him this.

afternoon."

"Okay, by the way, go there early if you can. Help me apologize to the staff. Tell them I'll be giving

them three months' salaries as termination compensation Tell them to find new jobs as soon as

possible."

"Got it. Take care."

After that, Chloe thought of Harold and decided to call Joseph. "I want to see Grandpa."

Joseph was silent for a few seconds before answering, "I'll pick you up.

"Okay."

Half an hour later, Joseph arrived at the mansion. Chloe needed some help getting into the car

because of her pregnancy. He adjusted the seat and got out of the car to help her. Once they were

both inside, she noticed that he was still wearing the clothes from last night. His dark eyes were

bloodshot too. She pursed her lips slightly and knew that he did not sleep a wink at all.

Joseph was still furning with anger, so he did not say a word. They arrived at the hospital in

silence. Harold was lying on the hospital bed with many tubes inserted into his body. The

machine made a rhythmic sound as if it had worked for a long time without rest.

Chloe felt upset to see him in this state. He would not have suffered and nearly died if he had not

met her. Besides, she and Joseph had finally come to this step, tearing down Harold's painstaking

efforts. The Whitman who treated her the best was Harold, and she had let him down.

She did not know if she would ever see him conscious again.

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Score 9.5

Chapter 654 What Nonsense Is This

As she sat beside the hospital bed, Chloe asked the doctor about Harold's condition.

"Will Grandpa not get any better soon?"

"It's hard to say. It's unknown if an unconscious person will wake up or how long it takes for them to wake up."

The doctor was helpless too. Harold was now in his eighties. He was lucky to have survived a blow to the head. Most old folks could not take such a trauma.

"How's his body condition?"

"Not very good. He can survive for three to four years if nothing goes wrong."

Chloe's eyes turned dull. Three to four years. That was three New Years...

Joseph was silent. It was clear that he was aware of what this meant.

She looked up at him. "Can I please talk to Grandpa in private?"

He remained silent, then turned around and went outside, closing the door behind him.

Chloe took a deep breath and put on a smile. She then said to Harold in a relaxed tone, "Grandpa, I'm going abroad soon. You stay here and get well soon. Wait for me. I'll come back one day and bring your grandson back to see you.

"Grandpa... I'm sorry. I know that you want to see me get back together with Joseph, but our relationship is beyond repair. Please don't blame me..."

She was out of options. No average person would take such a step. She had once dreamed of having a family with Joseph and to be with him forever, but there were too many unexpected incidents.

This was all rather ridiculous. One year ago, she had sworn to trick Jake's uncle into loving her, but all she got was a divorce certificate. She was now a divorcee with a baby.

As Chloe gazed at Harold, she knew she had settled all her affairs. All that was left was to wait for Noah.

Instead of heading back to the mansion, Joseph drove toward a mall.

"Let's grab a bite and buy something before we go back to the mansion"

Chloe nodded.

"What do you want to eat?"

"Anything."

Joseph frowned. He disliked it when she needed nothing from him. Where did the naive and pure

woman go?

He walked into a restaurant, and Chloe trailed behind him. She remained quiet and did not order

anything Joseph ordered a few dishes based on her preferences. When they were served, she did.

not react much and ate anything that was placed before her.

Joseph intentionally put a slice of fatty meat onto her plate. She simply glanced at it before

picking it up to eat it Joseph pushed away the meat and interrogated her coldly, "You dislike

fatty meat, so why are you eating it?"

"There are many things I dislike, but I can't always have what I want."

"Why not?"

Chloe looked up and gave him a firm look "Regret accompanies every second that passes. These regrets will soon become part of the past. We can make up for them, but we can't put them aside.

and start over."

There was an underlying meaning to her words.

They locked eyes, and Joseph's grip around his fork tightened until his knuckles turned pale. He was suppressing some kind of emotion-an

unspeakable one. It was as if the woman he loved. would disappear at any time and he would never see her again. He felt that he was watching the sand slip through his fingers. He could not hold onto it no matter how hard he tried. A sense of

helplessness overwhelmed him.

After a long while, Joseph put a slice of lean meat onto her plate. "Eat."

After the meal, he sent Chloe back to the mansion. His phone then rang.

"Mr. Joseph, the test results are out early. The compatibility is ninety-nine percent. They're

mother and daughter."

Joseph's aura turned cold. "Email me the report."

"Okay, please give me a moment."

Joseph floored the gas pedal. When he arrived at the Reese Group, Nathan and Hugo were

discussing the details of the marriage that was to take place in three months with some relatives.

around them. Of course, Amelia was there too.

Joseph glanced at Amelia. She was wearing a pink gown. When her gentle countenance met his

gaze, she said in a surprised tone, "Mr. Joseph, what are you doing here?

"Daisy, get another chair. Greta, the tea is cold. Fetch another pot."

She was ordering the helpers around nonchalantly as if she were the hostess of the place.

Nathan was curious too. "Hey Joe, you didn't send word that you were coming."

Joseph did not wish to expose Amelia in front of so many people, so he waved at Nathan. "Come

with me. I have something to tell you."

"What's wrong? Why are you being so mysterious?"

"Amelia is Ava."

Nathan was shocked. He then laughed dryly. "What nonsense is this?"

Was Ava not Chloe's half-sister? He had met that vain woman before.

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Score 9.5

Chapter 655 Yes, I Lied, but I Didn't Hurt You

Joseph simply went to the office desk and turned on the computer. He then opened his email and brought up the test results. "Take a look at this."

Nathan stared at the computer screen. At first, there was skepticism on his face, which was slowly replaced by bewilderment. A few minutes later, he was filled with resentment and fury upon realizing he had been played.

He did not ask how Joseph had gotten the test done, and neither did he care about what means Joseph had manipulated. He knew that Joseph had done this to protect him. Of course, he could differentiate right from wrong.

"I'm going to resolve this right now!" Nathan erupted in anger.

"Send your relatives off before you do that," Joseph advised, "Don't humiliate yourself."

Nathan gnashed his teeth and stormed out of the room. When Hugo saw Nathan rejoin them, he immediately noticed Nathan's sullen and fierce expression.

'What happened? Did he have some sort of falling out with Joseph?"

"Ladies and gentlemen, this family meeting will end here. I'll inform everyone of the wedding

details later. It's getting late. I'll have the drivers give you guys a ride home." Nathan suppressed

his anger and used the last tinge of his rationality to make arrangements for his relatives.

His relatives did not object. They had discussed almost everything about the wedding, after all,

and it was normal for the Reeses to be busy given their big businesses.

After everyone had left, the ignorant Ava gently held Nathan's arm. "Have you finished your

discussion with Mr. Joseph?"

Nathan withdrew his hand and looked at her aloofly.

A bad feeling grabbed hold of Ava's heart. "What's the matter, honey?"

Smack!

Nathan had never hit a woman before, but this time was different. He would never be able to let go,

of his anger if he did not slap her.

Ava reeled from the strong force, unable to think clearly.

Hugo and his wife, Ivy Keller, were shocked. He pulled Nathan to the side. "Why did you just slap

your wife?"

"She's not my wife," Nathan said aggressively, "She's a liar. She's not the real Amelia Madison!"

"What nonsense are you saying?"

"That's right, Nate. Hurry up and say you're sorry. You can't slap Amelia." Ivy tried to protect Ava.

She thought her son had gone mad.

At this moment, Joseph appeared and handed a printed document to Nathan's parents.

"She's Ava Johnson. She's twenty-six years old and was sent to prison six months ago for

intentional assault. But before her sentence ended, someone broke her out of prison, and she went

missing. Half a year later, she had plastic surgery to change her face. She used Amelia's identity

to sneak into the Reese Group and approach Nathan. The maternity test result you're seeing is a

comparison between her and her mother's hair sample."

His words filled everyone with great shock, especially Ava.

"This is slander. I don't know who Ava is... Honey, you have to trust me. That test result isn't mine.

I know nothing about it and have not been to a hospital." Her eyes filled with tears as she tried to

put up an innocent and pitiful front.

"Don't call me that. I'm disgusted by the thought of you actually being Ava!" Nathan gnashed his

teeth, his eyes full of hatred.

Hugo bit his lip and turned to Joseph. "Other than this test, what other evidence do you have?"

This was not an interrogation. He just wanted to further confirm the matter. After all, he knew

that Joseph would not do anything he was not confident in.

Joseph shot Ava an icy glare. "I contacted Amelia's parents. They said that she died in a car accident two years ago and they moved abroad. Those other people who claimed to be Ava's

parents are paid actors."

After that, he played a video sent by Amelia's parents and showed it to Hugo and Ivy.

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Score 9.5

Chapter 656 Nothing to Do With Her

"Mommy." Elvin's voice came from behind her.

Yvonne came to her senses and turned around to look at him. "Honey, what is It?"

"When is Uncle Curtis coming back?"

"Hmm..." Yvonne pondered for a while. From his Injuries, she deduced that he might not be back for the next two weeks.

Yvonne could see that Elvin missed him a lot. She bent down and hugged her son.

*You're missing him, right? I'll ask Lloyd to take you to the hospital to see Uncle Curtis one day, okay?"

Elvin asked curiously. "Why don't you take me?"

"Because I have many things to do." Yvonne patted Elvin's head.

Without her realizing it, her thoughts strayed to Britney. That little girl did indeed look quite like Linda.

Yvonne felt a sense of displeasure, but she quickly stopped herself from thinking any further.

Even if Linda was Britney's mother, it had nothing to do with her.

After finalizing their collaboration with Miller Jewels, Nation's Jewelry worked quickly. Within the next two days, they announced the collaboration with some brief information.

During the lunch hour, Finspatial Securities' employees gathered around. They couldn't help but talk about Yvonne, who was all the rage on the internet at that moment.

"Ms. Miller next door is amazing. She'd just finished a medical talk. I heard she's going on Nation's Jewelry next month."

"Yes, from the way she's working, she must be earning bucket-loads!"

"I admire her. Not everyone can be like her. She deserves all the money she's earned."

Linda was walking past the pantry with a cup of coffee in her hand. Seeing her colleagues praising Yvonne, she felt happy for her-perhaps even a little proud.

Returning to her desk, Linda noticed Suzy looking around. She approached Suzy curiously. "Suzy, what are you looking at?"

Suzy jumped and glared at her. "Can you not sneak up on me? You almost gave me a fright."

"You're just too focused."

Linda looked in the direction where Suzy was looking. She could roughly make out people in the meeting room. "Is a client there?"

"Hmm. The heiress to Luxor Properties, Isabel Solace."

Suzy continued with a mysterious tone, "I hear that she's recently gotten herself a sugar baby. She brought him here today. Apparently, he wanted to go into investment.

"I'm just curious as to what kind of man could make her that happy."

Suzy held up eight fingers. "She gave him eight million dollars right on the spot to invest!"

"Wow, he's really doing well." Linda's curiosity was piqued as well now.

She looked at the meeting room for a long time. Finally, the people inside seemed to have finished talking and stood up to shake hands.

The glass door could only block the lower half of a person's body from view. When they stood up. Linda finally saw who the client was.

She was instantly bewildered.

She could recognize that lace anywhere!

While Linda was still reeling from the revelation, Suzy quickly pulled her down. They ducked low, hiding themselves in their cubicle.

Linda was lost in her thoughts, not listening to anything Suzy said. Her heart was beating wildly.

She heard the manager bidding farewell to the clients. "Ms. Solace, Mr. Chambers, see you soon."

Mr. Chambers.

It was really him. Hadn't Aston Chambers gone missing after returning to the country? Why had he suddenly appeared at Finspatial Securities?

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Score 9.5

Chapter 657 Back to Despair

Since Linda had seen Aston, she had been distracted for the next few days.

That day, Suzy noticed how distracted Linda was at work. Hence, she invited Linda to head downstairs to buy some desserts for their colleagues as afternoon tea.

Linda walked around and chose a cake shop, thinking of buying some cupcakes.

She was just waiting for the staff to finish putting the cupcakes in a box when a hand hugged her around the waist all of a sudden.

Linda jumped in fright. She immediately pushed the hand off of her.

When she turned around, she saw Aston's sleazy smile.

"Linda, I thought you used to like me doing that to you? Didn't you say it was very romantic?"

Linda was disgusted by his actions.

"I was blind before. Don't bring the past up anymore! If you harass me again, I'll tell Ms. Solace about it!" She glared at him furiously.

"Oh?" Aston raised an eyebrow.

*It looks like you were there at the office the other day after all. I thought you weren't there."

He added, "By the way, aren't you Stephen Anderson's sister? Why is your surname still Mitchell? Is the Anderson family refusing to accept you because you're the illegitimate child who grew up in the slums?"

It had been a few years since Aston had returned to Qynea. He'd always been paying attention to the news about the Anderson family.

But he had never once read the news of the Anderson family's long-lost heiress returning home.

He'd only found out that Linda was working here through the company's website. He'd been trying to help Isabel pick an investment company when he'd come across it.

If Linda was truly the heiress of the Anderson family, why did she still need to work?

'Linda, il the Anderson family doesn't want you, you can still be with me. I have some money right now. I'll make sure you have a comfortable life."

Aston leaned in closer and sniffed her. "I still miss you, after all."

'Fuck you!" Linda swore at him.

"You might want to be a sugar baby, but don't drag me down with you. I still have my principles."

Aston retorted through gritted teeth, "How ungrateful. If it weren't for our past, I wouldn't have put my money with Finspatial. If you really offend me, I'm going to see how you answer to your boss!"

Just as he finished speaking, someone kicked the back of Aston's knees. He fell to the ground, kneeling.

Seeing Yvonne behind Aston, Linda's eyes brightened. "Yvonne!"

Aston swore, "Who the fuck would be so nosy? 1-"

He immediately shut up when he turned to see Yvonne.

He watched as Linda ran to Yvonne and held her arm affectionately. "Yvonne, he's a jerk. We don't have to waste our time with him."

Then, Linda led Yvonne out of the shop without even taking her cupcakes.

After walking for a while, Yvonne frowned and retracted her hand. "Is he the one who owed money at the casino that time?"

Linda nodded and smiled bitterly. "You have a good memory."

"Why was he looking for you?"

"

Yvonne calmly said, "If he harasses you like this again in the future, you can call the cops and take him to court for harassment."

Then, Yvonne looked up and saw Nicole waving to her nearby. "I'll have to go," Yvonne said, leaving.

Linda remained in the same spot, looking at Yvonne leaving.

It was sunny and warm outside, but all Linda felt was cold and darkness.

For a moment there, she had felt like Aston would pull her back into despair once more.

Yvonne got in Nicole's car and turned to look at Linda.

If she hadn't thought of buying a cake for the road, she wouldn't have run into them. She'd seen Aston getting closer to Linda. She'd instinctively kicked him without hearing their conversation. Thinking back about her actions. Yvonne felt as if she had meddled in other people's affairs once more.

However, she soon put that thought about Linda aside. She had more pressing matters to attend to.

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Score 9.5

Chapter 658 The First Woman to Reject Him

As per the invitation Yvonne had received, she headed to the meeting with Nation's Jewelry's program department.

They were about to start shooting the next month. Everyone involved needed to discuss the script.

When Yvonne arrived, everyone else was already waiting for her in the meeting room.

Suddenly, Nicole excitedly tugged on her.

Yvonne was confused. She turned to see Nicole looking at a man sitting at the conference table. It seemed as though there were sparkles in Nicole's eyes.

"Ms. Miller, your reputation precedes you. You're much more gorgeous than the photos online."

Yvonne looked at him with an inquisitive gaze.

Nicole immediately whispered in her ear, "Ms. Miller, that is Boaz Hayes, the hottest celebrity right now."

Yvonne nodded, still remaining calm. She seemed to have heard of his name before.

When Yvonne had been trending on the internet, Rachel had sent her a screenshot complaining that Yvonne had snatched her new husband away.

Back then, Yvonne had teased Rachel for calling another man her husband when she was already married.

It turned out that this man was one of Rachel's many so-called husbands.

As Yvonne approached the table, a member of the program department stood up and introduced them.

Boaz reached his hand out to Yvonne. "Hello, call me Bo."

"Hello, you should call me Ms. Miller." Yvonne shook hands with him perfunctorily.

She thought that it was rather inappropriate for him to make her call him by such an affectionate nickname.

Since everyone was there, the meeting began.

Nation's Jewelry was a TV program that had started airing the year before. In each episode, they introduced famous jewelry and its history through the years.

The team put a lot of thought into the production, so the TV program had been highly acclaimed ever since it had aired. They were in their third season at that moment.

The episode that Yvonne and Boaz were in was about Veneton glass bracelets. It was a sweet love story. Yvonne flipped through the script and looked up at Boaz, who was opposite her.

Coincidentally, Boaz looked up at her at the same time as well. The moment their eyes met, he smiled widely.

Yvonne had heard that every celebrity has practiced their facial expressions to perfection. It seemed like that was true. Boaz's smile was perfect in every way, and there were no creases or lines on his face at all.

Yvonne looked away and closed the script. "Can I change to a different episode?"

"Uh..." The staff looked troubled. "Ms. Miller, do you not like the script? Let us know if there is anything you wish to edit. We can change them."

"I just don't want to act in a love scene."

Yvonne merely wanted to be on television. Acting in a love scene was too troublesome.

Moreover, her co-star was the most famous celebrity at that moment. She was worried his fans would attack her after the episode aired. She had witnessed how ferocious Rachel could be for one of her husbands.

"It looks like Ms. Miller doesn't like me."

Boaz felt a little hurt. There was a long line of actresses who wanted to be in a scene with him.

However, what Yvonne said next hurt him even more.

"We just met. There is no need for any feelings to be involved. Mr. Hayes, your words are too frivolous."

Boaz was speechless. He was truly hurt. How could such a pretty face have such a sharp tongue?

Right at this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Without waiting for permission, that person opened the door. "May I ask if Boaz Is

The person trailed off mid-sentence when they saw Yvonne.

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 659 The Second Rejection in His Life

Yvonne recognized the woman. She was Ariel's manager, Jodie.

Yvonne only spared one glance at Jodie before looking at the program department staff once more. "Can we change it?"

The staff looked rather troubled. "Ms. Miller, you and Boaz are perfect for our script. If we change it, it will be a great loss to the entire program department."

Before this, the program department had already had a meeting. They all voted for Yvonne to be paired with Boaz.

Their fame aside, the two were quite a good match Just based on their looks alone.

At that moment, the program staff were naturally reluctant to change it at the last minute.

"Ms. Miller, I'll be honest with you. We have already cast every character for each episode. The shoot starts in less than two weeks. Changing this at the last minute is really an inconvenience. Could you just do us a favor?"

The staff was just a young lady who looked like she had just started working. If things were to change, she would surely be scolded by her superiors.

Yvonne caved in. "Alright, forget about it. I'll go and look at the script more in detail. You said that I could make changes to the script. Don't go back on your word."

The young lady smiled widely. "Of course you can! Don't worry! We'll edit out the parts you're not happy with."

Yvonne reluctantly agreed. She planned to go through the script in detail when she got home and edit out the parts that were too intimate.

Boaz smiled when he saw Yvonne agreeing. "It's my honor to be able to work with you, Ms. Miller."

Yvonne returned the smile out of courtesy, but she sighed inside. She didn't know if she was lucky or unlucky to be working with him.

Jodie, who had been outside the door, stunned, finally noticed what was happening.

Boaz was going to work with Yvonne on Nation's Jewelry! On top of that, Yvonne didn't seem very happy about it!

Jodie had initially just dropped by to say hello to Boaz. She'd never thought that she would be able to receive such shocking news!

How was Yvonne so lucky? Her first TV program was with a celebrity like Boaz!

On the contrary, Ariel's chance of being able to be on Nation's Jewelry was thanks to QT. Jodie couldn't help but feel defeated.

Jodie only came to her senses after the staff called her a few times.

She finally responded, "N-nothing. I was just here to say hello to Boaz, Ariel wants to treat him to a meal."

Hearing that. Boaz looked at Yvonne instead. "It's almost mealtime. Do you have the time to join me for a meal? My treat."

"There's no need." Yvonne found a random excuse. "I'm meeting someone later."

"What a pity."

Boaz had been rejected for the second time in such a short time. He truly couldn't understand whether Yvonne was just bad at people skills or heartless.

Jodie was equally dejected too. Seeing how Boaz's attention was on Yvonne, Jodie found an excuse to leave. She didn't need to stay around and humiliate herself further.

Returning to the room next door. Jodie slumped on the chair next to Ariel and recounted everything to her.

"Don't you think Yvonne is doing this on purpose? She knew I was your manager and that I wanted to get close to Boaz, so she rejected him to mock us.

"She's trying to tell us that she could get whatever she wants and reject whoever she wants. Those are the things that we could never get

no matter how hard we tried."

Jodie had thought that Ariel would be disappointed. She was surprised to see the excitement in Ariel's eyes.

Jojo and Coco's Unexpected Love By Aurora Summers

Score 9.5

Chapter 660 Using Him to Go After Her

Jodie furrowed her brows. "Ariel, what's going on with you? What's there to be excited about?"

Ariel grabbed Jodie's hand gleefully. "Think about it. What is Boaz's status right now? With his influence, do you think his fans would let a woman who wants to gain fame through him off the hook?"

Jodie came to a realization. "You want to use him to go after Yvonne?"

The entire entertainment industry knew that Boaz's fans were the craziest. Almost every female celebrity who had worked with Boaz and appeared with him on social media would be boycotted by his fans.

As long as Ariel and Jodie instigated this, Yvonne would surely be boycotted to death!

That made Jodie excited too. How had she not thought of this? All this while, she'd only been Jealous of what Yvonne had!

"Ariel, this is a great idea!" Jodie patted Ariel on the shoulder. "I'll go and leak the news about this. I'll find a few other trusted paparazzi to take some shots of Boaz and Yvonne."

Ariel smiled. "Hmm, I have faith in what you do."

That night, news of Yvonne and Boaz pairing up in Nation's Jewelry spread online.

Yvonne came out of the shower to see that Rachel had been calling her incessantly. She finally answered the call.

Rachel yelled loudly into the phone, "Yvonne, how dare you not tell me that you're filming with my husband? I'm your best friend! Why did I have to find out through the internet? How could you do this to me?"

Yvonne pulled the phone away from her ear and said helplessly. "I just found out about it today too."

"What?" Rachel was baffled. "Then, why is there news about it online? Didn't you sign an NDA?"

After Rachel pointed it out, Yvonne also found it strange. "The staff even especially reminded us not to leak anything out before the shoot."

"Yes, whether it's a film or TV series, there can't be any news about it before the shoot."

Rachel furrowed her brows. "I'm guessing the program department is also looking into this. If they find the perpetrator who leaked the news, not only will they be called to court, but they will also be fired."

Then, she changed the topic, saying, "Let's not talk about this now. Tell me, what characters will you and my husband be playing?"

Yvonne was perplexed. "Didn't you just say that I can't say anything? Yet you're asking me about the script? Are you trying to get me killed?

Rachel tutted. "Forget about it. Anyway, I already know that you two will be playing husband and wife. You're so lucky. You're not even in the industry, yet you get to play a married couple with Boaz Hayes.

"Did you know that Boaz hasn't worked with any female celebrities for almost a year?"

Rachel asked seriously, "Do you know why?"

"Why?"

"Because his fans are crazy. Almost every female celebrity who has worked with him before got boycotted. So, Boaz deliberately avoided working with any female celebrities out of consideration for them and his fans."

Rachel was confused too. "Why would he suddenly agree to play your husband?"

Yvonne shrugged. "How would I know? But after hearing what you told me, I'm regretting agreeing to shoot this show."

"You don't have to worry." Rachel smiled.

"You're just shooting an episode. Even if the fans want to come at you, they'll only do it for a few days. It's not like a full TV series, where they'll probably go after you for at least one to three months."

Rachel chuckled before she seemed to remember something. "By the way, this weekend is my brother's birthday. I'm sure you know about it, right?"

Yvonne was silent. She had known Caleb for so many years, but she didn't know when his birthday was.

Rachel was a little disappointed.

"Forget about it. I'm informing you right now. Stanley and I are preparing to celebrate his birthday at Euphoria Smith this weekend. Just remember to be there on time

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Score 9.5