

# Chasing After My Beloved Wife by M. Fei Chapter 10

Firstly, the Richard family is going to hold a grand funeral for the Leonard family. We owe it to them, and it isn't something we can repay them our whole lives. As for the Leonard Group, as long as I am alive, no one is allowed to have any thoughts about it!"

Everyone was silent. No one had a thing to say about the funeral as it didn't cost much.

Shawn turned his head to one side. He had never taken Leonard Group seriously. He only bought the shares to let Joye know that she was wrong.

After staring at Shawn, Baird retracted his gaze and said, "Secondly, I am transferring all my shares of the Richard Group to Joye. She will be the biggest shareholder of the Richard Group!" Daily Latest update

As soon as Baird finished speaking, everyone's expression shifted greatly. Xaria was the first to express her dissatisfaction. "Dad, it's not appropriate to transfer the shares to Joye."

"Why is it inappropriate? Not to mention the shares, I would even give Joye the entire Richard Group in exchange for her family's life."

Baird slammed his cane on the ground. Xaria's unhappiness was written all over her face. She wanted to say something, but Maisie stopped her.

The commotion woke Joye up from her deep sleep. She slowly opened her eyes.

"Grandpa..."

Baird held his cane and said in a slightly guilty tone, "Joye, we have let you down. If you have anything you want, just go ahead and tell me. I will do everything to fulfill it." Daily Latest update

Only then did she move. Looking at his guilty eyes, she couldn't help but cry again. She asked in a hoarse voice

"You'll agree to anything?"

"Yes, just go ahead and tell me."

Seeing Baird nodding firmly, Joye moved her weak body. Disregarding the needle in her arm, she insisted on getting out of bed.

"What are you doing? You're still sick."

She bent her knees and fell to the ground with a plop. She raised her head and said with determination in her eyes, "Grandpa, I wish to divorce Shawn and leave this place."

She didn't want to face him ever again.

Everyone was stunned to hear that she wanted a divorce.

Shawn's expression suddenly changed. He didn't expect her to ask for a divorce.

Baird's hand, which was holding on to the cane, trembled. He looked at the pain in her eyes and sighed after a long time.

"Okay, I promise you that, but I also have a request. Please give Shawn another month. If you insist on divorce after a month, I will not stop you." Daily Latest update

After saying this, he glared at Shawn. "If she insists on a divorce after a month, the shares under your name will also be transferred to her as alimony."

Joye had not once looked at Shawn. She knew Baird's temper. He would make sure it happened once he gave his word. She nodded and braced herself to survive another month.

The Richard family held a grand funeral that cost a huge sum of money. However, it meant nothing to her as her family was gone. No amount of money would bring them back.

In the quiet graveyard, her assistant looked up at the sky, opened the black umbrella, and reminded her in distress, "Miss. Leonard, it's raining."

However, Joye had no intention of getting up. She knelt in front of the tombstone, staring at her family's names.

Shawn stood behind a pine tree in the distance. He clenched his hands into fists, wanting to go up to her. But he quickly gave up on the thought