

# Chasing After My Beloved Wife by M. Fei Chapter 12

Joye, that's enough alcohol for you."

Yvon reached out to support Joye's body that was trembling from all her crying and felt an indescribable heartache in his heart.

He could only imagine how badly Shawn had hurt her. She was such a strong-willed woman, yet she couldn't even bear the pain.

"I'm fine! You're the drunk one, Shawn. I will divorce you! I don't love you anymore."

On a sofa nearby, Shawn had been watching the couple when two enchanting women went up to him. One of the more daring ones slid her hand into his suit to tease him. But he swatted her hand away.

"Get lost!"

"Mr. Richard?"

They didn't expect the man to spew vulgarities. The two women wore ugly expressions when they noticed that Shawn was ignoring their advances while staring into a distance.

Was this your plan, Joye?

Very well done! You have the guts to ask for a divorce in front of Grandpa and get into an affair before we even divorce!

Joye quivered all of sudden, her senses tingling. She burped, regaining some of her consciousness. She raised her head, smoothen her clothes, and turned to look behind her. She felt a murderous gaze on her just a while ago.

Yvon didn't expect that she would suddenly raise her head. His hand was suspended in the air before he could touch her hair. Awkwardly, he retracted his hand and calmed himself down before asking, "What's wrong? Are you unwell?"

"No. It's just a little cold." Daily Latest update

Seeing her pale lips, he quickly took off his coat and draped it on her shoulder like the gentleman he was.

The sudden weight and warmth on her shoulder made her come back to her senses. After confirming the identity of the man in front of her, she smiled and said apologetically, "I'm sorry. Maybe I did drink a little too much."

She couldn't hold her liquor and her family had always made fun of her for it. She was the type to speak her mind when she was drunk and would act as if she had no care of the world.

Thinking of her family that would never come back, she felt a sharp pain in her heart.

"It doesn't matter. Feel free to drink to your heart's content."

Their gazes locked, but she turned away when she saw the tenderness in his eyes. It was not because she was unhappy but because she was in so much pain, and her heart was full of hatred. Those were the two emotions she couldn't release even by drinking.

The bar was crowded and bustling. When some men with malicious intentions kept whistling at her, she frowned and stood up from the barstool. "I want to go back."

"Okay. I'll give you a ride." Daily Latest update

Yvon immediately got up, wanting to grab her, but fixed his arms on Joye's shoulder.

The neon lights at the door were flashing and there was a confused look in her eyes. Someone came out from behind and hit her in the back. Joye lost her balance and fell into Yvon's arms.

"Watch out!" Daily Latest update

With no time to think, he wrapped his arms around her waist as worry appeared on his usually calm face. He scanned her legs to make sure she was fine, but he was still worried. "Did you get hurt anywhere?"

Joye looked up and smiled. Although she was drunk, she knew she had to get out of his arms. Little did she know that Shawn saw everything and thought that she was seducing Yvon.

"That's great. Let's go into the car."

The guard had already driven the car to the door and was waiting. As soon as Yvon opened the door, someone pressed him from behind. The corners of Shawn's eyes lifted, and his seductive eyes swept across Yvon's hands on Joye's shoulder. His thin lips revealed a playful smile.

"What a gentleman you are, brother. If I were you, I would have taken her to a hotel and had some fun with her instead of sending her home."

