

Chasing After My Beloved Wife by M. Fei Chapter 14

Joye shivered from the cold water that kept pouring down, mad at the remarks Shawn gave her.

Grabbing his wrist, she brought his hand to her pale lips and bit his fingers like an angry little wolf. When he retracted his hand in pain, she pulled on his shirt collar, dragging him under the showerhead.

He didn't expect the woman who had always tolerated him would fight back. The cold water drenched his expensive suit. His hair stuck to his forehead comically.

"You've been torturing me since I married you. Who gave you the right to do so? I'm much cleaner than you!"

Even Joye was shocked by her actions. However, she did not back down. The anger burning in her heart didn't give her the chance to.

He narrowed his eyes when he heard her roar, his jaw tensed. Daily Latest update

She was disgusted by him?

He grabbed her clothes and said, "Fine, then I will make you as dirty as me!"

Realizing what he was going to do, Joye lifted her leg and kicked him, but he pinned her down. Following that was the sound of his laughter.

"You weren't like this in the past."

"Shawn, you bastard!"

"As long as we're not divorced, don't think of double-crossing or cheating on me!"

Soon, she grew dizzy from the continuous swaying. Not long after, she closed her eyes, not able to withstand his torture anymore.

Shawn scooped her body before she fell to the ground.

"Joye?" Daily Latest update

He patted her pale face, but she already fainted. He frowned, annoyance flashed in his eyes.

Opening the bedside drawer, Shawn took out a tube of ointment as his eyes deepened

Was it because they had not done it much that she fainted so quickly?

His brows were tightly furrowed as he gently dapped the ointment on her. Only when her skin absorbed the ointment did the creases on her forehead disappear. He then covered her with the blanket, his complex gaze landed on her delicate face. "Stop pretending to be pitiful. You were the one who provoked me first."

The next day, Joye woke up feeling hot and stifled. She reached out to lift the quilt to cool herself down, but she felt a reverberating pain on her body.

All of a sudden, memories from the night before came to her mind. Her face was ashen, and her heart started pounding.

They did it last night!