

Chasing After My Beloved Wife by M. Fei Chapter 2

He looked Joye up and down. Then, he narrowed his eyes and looked at the unfamiliar faces of around him. He then leaned over to Joye and uttered, "Darling, what do you mean by creating such a big scene?"

"Mr. Richard, could you please provide an explanation for this incident today? As far as I know, you and your wife have only been married for three years, yet you choose to have an affair with another woman now. Is there anything that you would like to explain?" A reporter handed over a microphone.

Shawn Richard scoffed, then he grabbed Joye and held her in his arms. "Well in that case, you have to ask my wife if she has anything to say."

"Darling, tell these curious onlookers, are you dissatisfied with me?"

Joye felt ashamed and angry. She turned her face away, and her gaze was rather unnatural.

"Since the two of you are so loving, why is Mr. Richard still having an affair?"

The spotlight was once again aimed at Yelena's slightly pale face, and the male reporter's voice was a little hoarse while asking that question.

"Well, she's satisfied, but that doesn't mean I'm satisfied."

Shawn interrupted at once, and turned around in a relaxed manner. He pinched Yelena's waist and her pale little face immediately revealed a rosy and charming smile.

"Mr. Richard, you're naughty. You know very well that I feel ticklish when you do that."

This was Yelena's opportunity to get the upper hand!

She deliberately straightened her svelte figure.

"We are both men. So, if it were you, which one would you prefer?" Shawn asked the reporter.

The reporter glanced at Yelena's face, and his expression was self-evident.

Of course Yelena would be the better option, she was sexy and charming. She would be the focus of the crowd no matter where she went.

Joye bit her lip, and an embarrassing sound came in her ear again.

"Compared with Yelena, my wife is as plain and boring as boiled vegetables."

"Shawn! Don't go overboard!"

Joye had been holding back for a long time, but now, her eyes were burning with anger. Shawn was clearly the one who was at fault this time and again, yet he embarrassed her in front of so many people.

The reporters were instantly excited. They all raised the cameras in their hands, eager to capture another tantalizing scene between the arguing couple.

A trace of impatience flashed across Shawn's malicious visage, and his thin lips curled. "Are all reporters blind like yourselves?"

"Mr. Richard..." The reporters clamoured.

"Get out of here. Don't you see that I have something to discuss with my wife?"

The corners of his eyes suddenly narrowed coldly, and he was totally different from the evil and mischievous man just now. Although the reporters were unwilling to give up just like that, they didn't dare to make any trouble too. They then left the room with their cameras and even helped to shut the door behind themselves.

They were quite unlucky to miss the classic scene of a wife fighting the mistress.

However, the mere imagination of this scene already made the reporters very pleased.