

Chasing After My Beloved Wife by M. Fei Chapter 26

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Shawn's assistant suddenly realized something. "Now that Leonard Group has become the major shareholder of the Richard Group, making up for the previously fallen stock price would not be a problem. However, I'm afraid that it will break the previous highest record."

Shawn closed his notebook, there was a hint of ruthlessness in his devilish eyes as he said. "Get someone to keep an eye on it. At the right time, we'll stop those who want to take advantage of the opportunity to buy a large sum of Leonard Group's stocks."

Whether the stock price of Leonard Group rose or fell, they couldn't let outsiders take advantage of it.

"I understand, but..."

Seeing that it was the first time his trusted assistant, who had been obediently following his orders, spoke hesitantly, Shawn raised his eyebrows and looked over. "Salmon, what did you want to say? Just say it."

"I'm very curious. Boss, are you helping the Leonard Group because of what happened to the family, or is it because of Madam?"

Salmon regretted saying it. He knew how to distinguish between work and personal life, and his boss was a person who would not talk about personal life at work.

"Because of her? Hah! You are overthinking."

The word "Madam" made Shawn's eyes narrow. That woman had better obediently manage the Leonard Group and be a good major shareholder of the Richard Group. If she had the energy to cheat on him, she would be crushed to death! Definitely!

.....

Everything was under Shawn's control. In the next few days, the shares of the Leonard Group continued to rise to their daily limit. They quickly regained their lost capital. However, that meant that Joye became extremely busy.

The bank that she previously had refused to cooperate with, came again and again. They had come again to discuss the future financial cooperation. This time, she signed the agreement to cooperate, which made the company, who had thought that it would be closed off again, happily leave Leonard Group.

“Miss. Leonard, if the President sees you now, he will be very happy.”

Linda, her assistant, sorted out the documents on the table and said sincerely, “In the past, Miss. Leonard, you were very smart, but there was a sense of arrogance in you and you rarely compromised. However, you’ve changed now.”

“Is that so? Linda, from now on, I’m the President of Leonard Group. Please don’t call me Miss. Leonard anymore.”

Joye leaned back in her seat and took some time to let her tired body res

“Yes, as the President of Leonard Group, you will soon achieve greatness!”

“I believe in your auspicious words. By the way, did the designers we got in touch with give a reply? Are any willing to come to Leonard Group to take on the role of lead designer for the new series?”

When the topic returned to work, Joye sat up straight again. Leonard Groups consisted of two parts. One was the entertainment industry, the other was high-end jewelry. However, in the past few years, the new products had not been recognized by the market, which indirectly affected the overall business development of Leonard Group.

She had no choice but to offer a higher salary to potential employees to attract them from other companies.

“Tiffany, the owner of the Cherish Jewelry Studio, and Damian, the owner of Worldwide Corp., said that we could talk.”

“Really? Call them right away and make an appointment. The sooner, the better.”

Joye’s eyes were filled with joy. Being a designer was a proud profession. Once they said that they could talk, it would be regarded as half successful.

“I’ll contact them now.”

Linda immediately went out of the office. In less than ten minutes, she confirmed the scheduled meeting time and place. “President, should I have Mr. Kent attend the meeting or...”

Mr. Kent was in charge of the jewelry business, so it would be more suitable for him to go.

“No, I’ll talk to them myself.”

At three o’clock in the afternoon, Joye arrived early at the reception room. Tiffany and Damian appeared at the same time and walked into the reception room. Seeing that Joye arrived early to wait for their arrival, a gentle smile immediately appeared on Tiffany’s fac

“Miss. Leonard, I’m sorry to have made you wait.”

“I just wanted to show our Leonard Group’s sincerity. Please sit down.”

After they sat down, Linda handed her two cups of coffee. “Tiffany’s latte with double the milk, and Damian’s half-sugared Jamaican Blue Mountain coffee.”

Tiffany smiled as she stirred the coffee. Her plump figure and round yet delicate face looked noble. The sun shone on her painted nails, and they shone brightly.

She glanced at Damian, who was next to her. He was as thin as a monkey, and he was drinking half-sugared coffee. It was as if he was pretending to be on a diet.

Damian noticed that she was glancing at him and he immediately glared at her. He glanced at the milk-white latte in her cup and curled his lips in disdain. Some people deserved to be fat.

Joye saw their expressions and smiled calmly. She went straight to the point.

“I’ve carefully looked at the products you’ve designed before. They’re full of inspiration and always unique. There are very few designers who can pull this off, so I sincerely invite you two to join Leonard Group. Leonard Group will give you the greatest support to perfect your design.”

All innovations were a million times more difficult to become successful, as there were no shortages of classic designs in the market. Leonard Group was going downhill because of its lack of innovation.

“Miss. Leonard, I’m flattered. The purpose of designing is to make our customers’ eyes light up.”

Tiffany’s red lips were curved upwards. She was obviously happy with Joye’s praise. Damian also lifted the corners of his mouth, wiggling his neatly trimmed and delicate mustache.

“It wasn’t easy for Miss. Leonard not to be like those other capitalists, using just a high salary to lure others.”

“Damian, you’re really funny. Leonard Group’s sincerity is far more than the salary we offer. I also believe that if you are willing to join Leonard Group, you won’t do it for the salary. After all, you are both famous national designers in your own right.”

“Miss. Leonard sure knows how to talk. That’s right. Capitalists are always good at talking.”

Damian let out a cold snort, and the atmosphere suddenly became awkward.

Linda looked at Joye anxiously. The focus of her study was on the sophisticated and sleek Tiffany. She didn't expect that the publicly known silent Damian was even harder to deal with.

"What capitalist? Don't you mean that she's very capable? She's not like some people who only know how to envy, be jealous, or hate others." Tiffany immediately sneered at him, to which he talked back with anger in his eyes.

"Are you trying to say that I'm not capable?"

"Do you have the ability to talk in the market?"

When Joye saw that the reception room turning into a battlefield, she frowned. These two people were exactly like what her father had once said, a pair of living enemies.

"How about this? What if you two compete in the market by creating the next sets of high-end jewelry for Leonard Group? Under the same brand, with the same quality. When we receive the market feedback, it will be clear at a glance."

"Deal!"

"Deal!"

From the moment they entered the door until now, it was the first time they spoke in unison.

Joye breathed a sigh of relief and gave Linda a look. Two contracts immediately appeared on the table and quickly flipped to the signature page.

"The terms of the contract are based on the contracts both of you previously signed. The salary will be increased by 30%, plus the additional promise to provide support for both of your creations."

They looked at each other and signed at the same time.

"I hope we can work together happily."

Although the process was a little rough, the result was what Joye wanted. She stood up and reached out her hand, but Damian acted as he didn't see it. He turned his head and walked out. However, Tiffany shook her hand.

"Nice to work with you. Yvon told me that I would enjoy working with you. At first, I didn't believe it. I thought you were too young. I didn't expect it to be so enjoyable."

"Yvon? Do you know him?"

After successfully getting two top designers, she was stunned before she could be happy. Did today's success have anything to do with Yvon?

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Of course, I know him. He and I have known each other for many years.”

Tiffany glared at Damian's departing figure, then turned around and smiled.

“Did he put in a good word for Leonard Group? Is that why you agreed to come and talk?”

Joye just asked, she didn't expect to get such a clear answer. “He didn't put in a good word for Leonard Group. He put in a good word for you. We've known each other for many years and I have never heard him say anything good about a woman. Little sister, do you know what I mean?”

Joye patted Tiffany on her shoulder with a forced smile. “I think you've misunderstood something. I'm his sister-in-law.”

“No, no, no, you no longer have this relationship with him ever since you divorced Shawn. Anything is possible now.”

Joye was quiet.

She didn't want such a possibility.

Joye went back to the office with a stiff smile, but there was no happiness on her face.

“President, why aren't you happy to be able to cooperate with them?”

“When you thought it was your efforts that made you successful, but you found out that you succeeded because there was someone secretly helping you. Would you still be happy?”

“Are you talking about Yvon?”

Linda was stunned. She thought of what Tiffany said earlier and immediately understood.

“It's fine, let's not talk about this. Now the most important thing is that they quickly design a new product and gain the market's recognition.”

The stock price of Leonard Group could be sold based on good news, but a strong company was based on its performance in the market.

As for Yvon's help, it would be the weekend tomorrow. She would thank him properly when she saw him.

At 10 o'clock the next day, her phone vibrated. Joye peeked out from the quilt and grabbed her phone. When she picked it up, she saw Yvon's name on the screen.

"Hello."

"I was worried that you didn't get enough rest, so I didn't call you too early. Are you awake?"

A gentle and low voice came out, and her sluggish mind woke up.

"Have you arrived?"

"I'm downstairs, but I'm not in a hurry."

Joye quickly got out of bed and walked to the window. She pulled the curtains open and saw a Jeep downstairs. Yvon was also looking up, so she smiled and waved her hand at him. "Give me ten minutes."

Hanging up the phone, she brushed her teeth and washed her face as fast as she could. Then she changed into comfortable sportswear and left the apartment.

"So fast? You were almost as fast as those soldiers in training."

"Don't joke around. I just don't like the feeling of waiting for others. I don't want others to experience what I don't want to experience."

She had waited for so many years. She hoped that he would marry her and love her. She knew what kind of torture it was to wait.

Yvon was stunned at her reply and stopped talking about it. He smiled and opened the car door for her.

"Where are you taking me to?"

After putting on her seat belt, Joye asked curiously as a still-warm packet of breakfast was placed in her hand. "You'll know when we get there. Have some breakfast first."

"Thank you."

She didn't know if it was because of the hot food in her hand, but she suddenly felt warmth in her heart. She lowered her head to quietly eat.

Twenty minutes later, the Jeep stopped on the side of the road. Joye looked at the big sign of the entrance at an amusement park and was stunned for a long time before she came to her senses. "I thought you would take me mountain climbing or boxing. Are you sure you want to take me to the amusement park?"

She was already nearing thirty, she was no longer a child of three.

"Screaming and laughing can make people vent and relax. Joye, this is exactly what you need right now."

"So that's why you brought me here. It was also you who talked to Tiffany and Damian. That's why they joined the Leonard Group."

Yvon didn't expect her to find out so quickly. An awkward expression flashed across his face as he said, "I'm sorry. I don't know if you would welcome my help. I just hoped that I can help you share a bit of the burden

"You don't have to apologize. I should say thank you. Yvon, I am very happy to have you as my friend. I hope that our friendship will never end."

Joye looked up at his eyes. No matter if it was a misconception or something else, she hoped that Yvon could understand what she meant.

In this life, she didn't want to have anything to do with another man from the Richard family.

"Yvon naturally understood what she meant. A trace of disappointment flashed across his eyes, but he quickly put on a smile and said, "I am also very happy to have a friend like you. Quickly, let's go in, I've already bought the tickets."

Joye didn't say anything more. They entered the amusement park after checking in. A Rolls-Royce happened to stop on the other side of the road.

"Dad brought me to the amusement park!"

In the car, Dalton was dancing with excitement. Then, he smacked his hand on the window. He couldn't wait anymore, he wanted to jump out of the window to go to the amusement park to play.

"Be good, Dalton. There are a lot of people in the amusement park. You can't simply run around later. You have to hold onto Mom and Dad's hands, okay?"

Vivian smiled and kissed Dalton on the face. Then she smiled at Shawn gratefully. "He saw an advertisement for the amusement park on TV before. After that he kept whining, asking me to bring him here. I'm sorry for disturbing your weekend."

Vivian's words made him less annoyed. His light gray suit made him look young and energetic. "As long as Dalton is happy."

Opening the car door, the three of them got out of the car. Vivian showed the QR code on her phone to the security guard. Soon, they passed the security check and got their wristbands.

Given that the castle he had seen on TV appeared in front of him, the little fellow was so happy that he clapped his hands and jumped up and won. "It's so cool! Dad, I love you so much."

Shawn froze before he took another step. His thin lips gently smiled as he reached out to rub Dalton's soft hair. "Then I'll go on all the rides with you once, okay?"

"Okay!"

The little boy immediately threw himself into Shawn's arms and kissed him heavily on his cheek.

Vivian looked at the warm and happy scene in front of her with satisfaction. She clenched the red bracelet in her hand. No matter how much effort she needed to put in for her happiness, she would hold it firmly in her hand till the end.

On the other side, after two overly exciting rides, Joye's throat was so dry she felt she was going to die of thirst. Yvon handed her a bottle of mineral water, and his smile made him look much younger. "Is it exciting? Just now, the woman next to me burst into tears."

"Letting it out by screaming a few times would be better than bursting into tears."

She drank some water to ease her sore throat. Yvon was right about screaming being cathartic. She hadn't screamed like this in at least ten years. It was as if she could let go and scream out all the unhappiness that had been suppressed in her heart.

"Why don't we go on a few more exciting rides?"

"No! To tell you the truth, I almost threw up just now. I'm worried that you will be covered by the breakfast in my stomach."

Joye couldn't bear it anymore, so she could only admit defeat. She pointed to the rides in the distance which were more suitable for children. "Let's go and ride those."

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As they passed by the children's shooting game, Joye was attracted by a small wooden carving in the prize area. This was the first time she saw a man and woman's wedding theme carved with wood. Of course, there was another reason. The wooden carving made her feel as if she had seen her wedding with Shawn that happened three years ago.

He gave her everything she had been waiting for. The gaze she had been waiting for, the kiss, the diamond ring, and even the first night that she had been looking forward to. However, he did not give her the heart that she had been waiting to have for so long.

"You want that wooden sculpture?"

Yvon's eyes were gentle, his unique insight as a soldier was very strong. Before Joye could come to her senses and answer, he had already picked up a small gun from the side.

"Boss, 30 bullets."

"Sir, you need to pay for the bullets." The boss pointed to a corner of the card."

Yvon smiled and nodded. Thirty modified bullets were immediately passed to him.

Joye struggled out of her memory, looked at the numbers below the wooden carving, and then looked at the target in the distance. She couldn't help but frown. The way it was set up was meant to cheat children out of their money.

"Are you sure you can hit the target?"

"I have been training for many years."

Yvon suddenly turned his head and winked at her like a child. The first bullet had already been fired, and in the blink of an eye, it hit the center of the target.

Bang bang bang!

Gunshots rang out continuously. Not only was the target hit, but the interval between each bullet was consistent. The boss's face became more and more depressed. A normal person might not be able to hit the target 30 times even if he used 300 bullets. What kind of person was Yvon?

It was a great loss!

"20! 21!"

Joye counted excitedly, like a child that was going to get her favorite toy.

"Mom, come here, I want that big bear doll."

Dalton just got out of the kangaroo ride. When he saw the big bear in front of the shooting game, he grabbed onto Vivian's arm and begged her.

"But Mom can't shoot."

After saying this, Vivian looked at Shawn with some embarrassment. The little guy was very smart and immediately hugged his thigh. "Dad's the best, he surely can."

Shawn looked at the crowd with a smile, but the corners of his eyes suddenly narrowed dangerously. His anger was instantly aroused.

Noticing the change in his mood, Vivian looked over and a smile suddenly appeared at the corners of her eyes.

She swore that she hadn't planned anything today. She just wanted Shawn to play with Dalton and strengthen their relationship. She hadn't expected God would give her such a good surprise. She stopped smiling, squatted, and took Dalton's little hand.

"Dalton, if you like big bears, I'll buy you one from the mall, okay?"

"No, I want this one!"

After all, he was still a child. He threw a tantrum because he couldn't get what he liked. Vivian looked up at Joye and Yvon in the crowd, then she said gently and patiently, "Shawn, I think I'd better take Dalton away first."

"There's no need to."

Shawn's voice was cold and the hands in his pockets were tightly clenched. His sharp gaze was like a murderous knife as it shot towards Joye's excited expression.

D*mn it! Before Leonard Group could get back on track, this woman came out to fool around with another man!

"But..."

"No buts. It's not something difficult to get. If Dalton wants it, of course, I have to get it for him."

He suppressed his anger and walked towards the shooting table with a frightening sneer.

" 28, 29!"

Joye didn't feel the danger approaching. She stared at the target in the distance, feeling that there would be a miracle in the next second.

Bang!

Bang!

Two gunshots sounded almost at the same time. The last bullet that should have hit the target flew in a different direction as it was hit by something.

She frowned and looked over. She stiffened immediately like she had been electrocuted

Shawn held a gun in one hand and a hint of mockery flashed across his sexy lips. His disdainful gaze passed over Joye's pale face and stared at Yvon. "Your shooting technique seems to have gotten worse?"

Yvon was startled. He hadn't expected to meet Shawn in the amusement park. He subconsciously lowered his head and saw the child beside him, who was looking at him eagerly. His brows furrowed.

"Shawn, don't mess around."

"I just want to play a shooting game and win a toy. How did that become messing around?"

He glanced at Joye as he spoke. "Or do you like the toys I've played with?"

Joye's hands, which were hanging on both sides, trembled slightly. In his eyes, she was just a toy that could be thrown away when he was tired of it. She was a toy that he had never even liked.

"Shawn, you just need to buy a bear for Dalton in the mall," Vivian said as she pulled Dalton in front of her and made it more obvious.

He twisted his body uncomfortably and said in a childish voice, "I don't want to go to the mall with Mom. I want Dad to shoot and win the big bear for me."

Joye stared at the little boy in front of her in shock. She felt that the previous 29 bullets seemed to have hit her heart all of a sudden. It was so painful that she couldn't breathe.

He called Vivian, Mom, and Shawn, Dad. His name was Dalton?

The wound that had almost healed suddenly split open, and her heart was shattered into pieces. Except for her and the Richard family, very few people knew that Shawn's nickname was Dalton!

"Joye?"

Yvon retracted his gaze and held onto her arm worriedly.

However, the sunlight was so dazzling, she swayed and felt somewhat dizzy.

It must have been because she had screamed too much just now. She was now utterly exhausted and uncomfortable!

A man she had loved for so many years, a husband she had married for more than three years, already had a child with another woman!

As for her, the pathetic Mrs. Richard, she was only worthy of him to vent. She didn't even deserve to carry his child!

Shawn noticed that her face was as pale as paper and the tips of her brows twitched faintly. He felt vaguely uncomfortable too, but when he saw that another man's hand was holding Joye's arm, it turned into anger.

"Isn't that Mr. Richard and his ex-wife? Isn't that also his mysterious girlfriend?"

Someone recognized Shawn and Joye and exclaimed. It immediately caused an uproar among the people around them.

"The child is already so grown up. His ex-wife must have taken advantage of her family background to break apart this family, and now that she has taken all her in-law's property, she has moved on to another man. She is too scheming!"

The surrounding discussion seemed to have exhausted all of Joye's strength. It was all because of the support of Yvon's hand that she didn't fall. Her pale lips twitched. If she could force this man to marry her, she also could force him to give her happiness!

But in the end, she was alone and left in extreme pain. What was even more frightening was that she was still foolishly looking forward to the day Shawn would make her pregnant, allowing her to have a child before he slowly fell in love with her.

Looking back, it all seemed so ridiculous. His son could already talk and walk. He didn't need her to have his child.

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Dalton noticed that the atmosphere was not right. He raised his head and grabbed Vivian's fingers with his little hand. "Mom, who is this Aunt?"

"She's someone that Dad spent money to get rid of."

Without waiting for Vivian to speak, Shawn had already given his answer. With a cold sneer, he pulled out a thick stack of money from his wallet and threw it into

the boss's arms. The corners of his eyes raised evilly and his gaze swept across the big bear and wooden carving that Dalton was looking at. "Is this enough to buy this bear and that wooden carving?"

"Enough, enough!"

The boss smiled with excitement as he quickly handed over the two items. The money he received was much more profitable than selling the two items.

Shawn played with the delicate and small wooden carving in his hand. He raised his beautiful wrist and threw it far away.

The wooden carving fell to the ground and broke into pieces.

He looked at the broken pieces on the ground with disdain, turned his head, and looked at Yvon with a smile. Then he took Dalton's hand and said, "Here is the big bear that you liked."

Vivian smiled gently at Joye's pale face and said, "Mrs. Richard, I'm so sorry, we're leaving."

Joye couldn't care less about the provocation and sarcasm in her words. She watched as the family of three left with the toy. What a beautiful picture. But why did her eyes hurt so much? It was as if she was going blind. A big palm covered her eyes, blocking out the 'beautiful' picture. "Joye, don't look if you are going to be sad."

Hot, moist tears rolled down her eyes, and Joye's whole body trembled. She wanted to calm down, but she couldn't suppress the pain she felt all over her body.

"Why did he do this to me?"

While she had worked hard to be Mrs. Richard, he already had a child with another woman. What a joke she was!

"Don't cry. Trust me. He may not cherish you, but there will be someone that cherishes you."

Yvon's brows tightly furrowed as he looked at the retreating figures in the distance. He no longer wanted to hide his emotions and reached out his hand to firmly hold her trembling body in his arms.

Shawn, who already walked far away, couldn't help but turn around and see the two figures hugging each other. He couldn't help but tighten his grip on Dalton. The little guy immediately shouted, "Dad, you are hurting my hand." He subconsciously let go of his hand, but his face was gloomy.

Vivian didn't say much. She gently and quietly followed Shawn back to the villa and coaxed Dalton to sleep before coming out of the bedroom.

“Although this child didn’t have a good time in the amusement park, he got the toy he liked. He happily showed off his toy the whole afternoon and refused to take his nap.”

Seeing that he acted as if he didn’t hear anything and kept drinking one glass of wine after another, Vivian sat down with an apologetic expression and reached out to stop Shawn from drinking more. “Shawn, I’m sorry. I didn’t expect to meet Miss. Leonard at the amusement park today.”

He raised his head and there was a flash of anger in his evil eyes. “What does it have to do with you? Her legs are on her body. She can go wherever she wants!”

After that, he shook her hand off and filled the glass with wine again.

Vivian didn’t stop him anymore. She got up and left. When she came back, she had a glass and a bottle of beer in her hand.

“If you want to drink, the only thing I can do is drink with you.”

Vivian poured a full glass of beer and raised her head to gulp it down. Shawn was stunned and frowned, “What are you doing?”

“Shawn, I also want to drink. For the past three years, I had hoped to numb myself with alcohol every day.”

Her fair face turned red because she drank too fast, but she didn’t stop. After drinking three glasses of wine, her face turned red.

“Cough, cough!”

Seeing that she couldn’t stop coughing and wanted to continue drinking, Shawn grabbed the bottle from her hand.

“Enough. Do you want Dalton to see you drunk?”

“Dalton? Do you know? If it weren’t for Dalton, I don’t know how I could have survived those years. Shawn, the most regretful thing in my life is that three years ago, I didn’t dare to tell everyone that I loved you. Now, no matter how many people object and how many people try to separate us, I won’t leave you!”

Vivian held her empty glass as tears welled up in her eyes. Tears rolled down from the corners of her eyes, but she wiped them away in a panic as if she wanted to restrain her emotions. But, her exquisite makeup was already ruined.

“You should hate me. I was too weak. I thought that if I left with Dalton, you would not be threatened by your family and would not be laughed at by others. But I couldn’t take it anymore and I couldn’t help but return.”

Shawn’s expression changed slightly as he remembered the night Vivian left.

“Miss. Leonard, I’m sorry. I know you and Shawn have been engaged since you were a child but I love him.”

“It doesn’t matter whether you love him or not. Grandpa won’t accept you. You should understand that the Richard family’s granddaughter-in-law should be someone of equal status. If they accept you, Shawn will inevitably be mocked in the future. Do you want him to be talked about?”

The proud Joye stood in front of the humble Vivian that had her head lowered. Growing up together, it was the first time that he hated her because of her proud look.

The next day, when he was about to tell his Grandfather that he had to cancel the engagement with Joye, Vivian had already left. Leaving behind a letter.

Seeing that the anger in his eyes was becoming more and more obvious, Vivian smiled and put down the glass in her hand. She put her arms around Shawn’s waist and looked at him with tears in her blurred eyes. She seemed to be drunk.

“Shawn, it’s so hard for me to restrain myself. I want to be by your side every day, so that Dalton can be like all other children, with a mother and a father. Every time I see Dalton looking at someone else’s father with a disappointed expression, I hate myself. I was so weak that I lost you.”

He was suddenly hugged. Shawn subconsciously wanted to push her away, but his hand froze when he heard her cries. “You’re drunk.”

“I’m not drunk. You don’t know anything! I don’t want to leave you. I didn’t want to leave you three years ago, and I also don’t want to leave you now. No matter who threatens me, I won’t make the same mistake again. Shawn, you want me, want me! Okay?”

Vivian shook her head desperately, her slender fingers tugging at the cloth of his shirt. It was as if his gentle and calm mask had been ripped off due to pain. It was so pitiful that it made one’s heart ache

Shawn’s brows furrowed as he became even more annoyed. He stood up. “You’re really drunk.”

“No, I’m not drunk. I went abroad because Joye threatened me. I don’t want you to be in a dilemma because of me! I thought she would love you and make you happy. I didn’t expect her to be such a person.”

Vivian’s crazy drunken words pierced his heart, and his anger rose in an instant. His narrowed eyes were dangerous and cold. Joye, it’s all because of you!

“Have a good sleep and sober up.”

After pushing off her hand from his waist, Shawn strode out.

The door slammed shut and Vivian returned to the sofa. Her face was still red from drinking wine, but there was not a trace of drunkenness in her eyes. She looked at the closed door of the villa, sober, and a smirk appeared on her lips.

“Shawn, even if you go to Joye, you will just get angrier.”

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Joye had been sitting in the Jeep for several hours. Ever since she left the amusement park and was helped into the car, she never shed another tear. She just quietly looked out of the window like a frozen statue. Her eyes were motionless. Her forlorn figure was heartbreakingly sad.

Yvon sat next to her. His heart ached for her but he couldn't give her any comfort. Sometimes, the quieter you are, the more pain your heart would feel. When you experienced extreme hurt, the last thing you'd want to hear was words of consolation.

Before it was dark, a large number of people came out of the amusement park. Yvon rolled down the window and looked up at the sky. Only then, he noticed that the sky had changed. The originally good weather suddenly turned gray. It looked like it was about to be a spring shower.

The cold wind suddenly blew in. Joye shivered and blinked her eyes, coming out of her stupor. “I'm sorry, you can send me back now.”

She was in so much pain that she had forgotten that there was another person beside her.

“Joye, if you want to drink, I can take you to the bar.”

Yvon quickly closed the window, but she shook her head and refused. “No, I want to go back to my apartment.”

She didn't want to be drunk because of someone else's man or the father of someone else's child.

“Okay, I'll send you back.”

Yvon sat in the driver's seat and turned on the heater to dispel the cold wind that had just entered.

Twenty minutes later, the Jeep stopped at Joye's apartment. Yvon got out of the car and opened the door for her. Joye got out of the car with a pale face.

Beep! Beep!

The shrill sound of the car honk made her face turn even paler. She turned and saw the familiar Rolls-Royce and Shawn's gloomy eyes not far away.

He was smirking with a smile in his eyes as if he was mocking her embarrassment.

The car door opened, and Joye stepped out of the car with her slender legs. Only then did she realize that his smiling face was actually full of danger.

Yvon stepped forward and protected Joye behind him. "Shawn, don't hurt her anymore."

"Ha!"

Shawn snorted coldly and looked past Yvon to look at the pale woman hiding behind.

"She is my wife. What position are you in, to say that to her husband?"

Yvon kept quiet

Then he frowned. "A husband who hurts his wife doesn't deserve her at all."

"Then are you worthy of her? Don't you feel dirty when you use the woman I used?"

Hearing this, Joye clenched her fists. Her nails dug into her flesh, but she didn't feel the physical pain.

Yvon grabbed Shawn's collar and his gentle expression turned into anger. "Shawn, watch what you say!"

"We are family. You should understand how I am. I, Shawn, will destroy the things I don't want, I will never leave it for others."

Shawn tilted his head and raised the corners of his devilish eyes. He suddenly swung his fist and didn't give Yvon any time to react before it landed on his face.

Thud!

Yvon felt a chill in his eyes, the cold was as sharp as a knife. He talked like a soldier going into battle against the enemy. "Then I will also protect the woman I like."

The atmosphere felt as if a war was about to break out. Then, Joye came out from behind Yvon and pulled his arm away.

"Enough! Yvon, can you go back first? I want to solve my problems with him. Alone."

“Joye...”

Joye looked into Yvon’s concerned eyes. Although her voice was very soft, she was particularly persistent. “Just go, please?”

Yvon furrowed his brows, but he couldn’t bear to make things difficult for her. He let go of Shawn’s collar and gave him a warning glance before turning around to get on the Jeep and reluctantly left.

The sky was getting gloomier. It was as if the night had suddenly invaded, bean-sized raindrops fell from the sky.

Joye raised her head, and the raindrops fell into her eyes and mixed in with her tears. However, she persistently held back her sobs and stared at the man in front of her.

“Shawn, if I were a woman that you had used, you would also be a man that I had used. You should ask Vivian if she feels dirty when she uses you.”

Marriage was supposed to be a union of two people, a man and a woman bound together. If she was dirty, how clean could he be? If he mocked her, it just meant that he was also mocking himself.

“If you hadn’t threatened Vivian to leave that year, do you think I would have used you?”

Shawn reached out to grab her neck and pushed her against a parasol tree trunk. The anger in his eyes was even more terrifying than the darkness of the sky.

“I threatened her? Did she tell you that?”

“Hah.”

Joye’s face turned red as she laughed. There were no signs of retreat or pleading in her. Instead, there was provocation in her eyes.

“So, what if I threatened her? The one you married was me, Joye! Even if you bring back a child, the woman you love can only be the second Mrs. Richard. The famous Shawn has served me with all his heart and soul for more than three years. I really should thank you, for making me so happy every time!”

Joye was not a cowardly woman who didn’t know how to fight back. Even if the pain of fighting back was worse than being silent, she still wouldn’t retreat.

At least, she did not want to be embarrassed in front of this man.

Shawn fumed silently.

Shawn didn't expect her to have the courage to say such things. The corners of his eyes narrowed dangerously and he threateningly pressed his body heavily on her.

"Joye, you're so sure of me. If I didn't finish playing with you, I would be sorry to you. We've been married for more than three years and we've done it in all kinds of postures, but there's one more we haven't tried. Let's play today."

The threat came from the depths of his throat. He reached out to pull down her pants. Joye was shocked and knew what he wanted to do. Her face turned pale.

He wanted to do it downstairs...

"Let go of me!"

Using the last bit of strength in her body, she struggled hard, but she was no match for his strength.

Her clothes were wet from the rain and she was terribly cold. Her back was constantly lacerated by the rough bark through her wet clothes. A burning pain flared through her.

"I've warned you. Don't try to cheat on me. Joye, you've been so naughty!"

Joye's face was getting redder and redder. She was almost out of breath, but her eyes were bright.

"Cheat?"

Hadn't he cheated on her many more times?

At the end, who was the naughty one?

Shawn was a little annoyed by her gaze and suddenly lessened the force in his hand. His thin lips that were stained with rain pressed down on her cold and trembling lips as he bit her hard.

Blood immediately flowed out of Joye's lips. She took a deep breath, but he forcefully continued to press his lips on hers. The strong taste of blood on the tip of her tongue made her tremble uncontrollably.

Shawn didn't want to kiss her. He wanted to punish her. He bit her tongue with his sharp teeth and wouldn't stop until it bled.

Joye shivered at the sound of thunder and felt that the tip of her tongue was bleeding.

The lightning made the dark sky light up for a moment. She looked at the angry man in front of her, his expression was evil because of his anger. His eyes were burning with rage. It was as if he was going to bite her to death.

Lightning struck one after another. She felt pain again and again, but at the same time, she felt a sense of panic. She remembered that her teacher had taught her not to take shelter from the rain under the tree. Otherwise, she would be struck by lightning.