

# Chasing After My Beloved Wife by M. Fei Chapter 31

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She could not help but smile bitterly. If she was not bitten to death today, she would be struck by lightning!

Shawn suddenly stopped and looked at her trembling body. He couldn't help but frown.

He grabbed Joye's arm, and strode away, dragging her into the car that was parked at the side.

Although the heater wasn't turned on, the temperature inside the car was much warmer than it was outside. Joye's mind was a little groggy, and her whole body no longer had any strength to struggle.

Shawn's anger lasted for nearly an hour. Seeing that Joye seemed to have fallen asleep on the seat, he became more anxious for no reason.

"Don't think that I'll let you go every time you faint."

Shawn pushed her shoulder hard, and Joye's head fell heavily on the door frame along with a muffled thud.

He was stunned for a moment, and then he immediately placed his big hand on her smooth and wet forehead. His expression also changed as the skin under his hand was extremely hot.

"Joye, wake up. Wake up, please."

He patted her face several times but there was no response, and the temperature beneath his palm was getting higher and higher. A hint of panic flashed across Shawn's eyes. He quickly took off his slightly dry shirt and wrapped it around her exposed skin. He lifted her up and quickly ran towards the apartment elevator. He was so anxious that he even forgot to close his car door.

Fortunately, he found the key to her apartment in her pocket. After entering the apartment, he brought her straight to the bathroom.

He washed her with hot water, warming up her chilled bones then wiped her dry with a thick bath towel. After that, he carried her back to the bed.

Shawn rummaged through all the drawers in the room and found that she did not have any medicine for fever. His expression became more and more anxious as he took out his phone and dialed a number.

“Connor, quickly go to the pharmacy. Buy some fever medication and bring it here to the Birming Mansion.”

“What? Little brother, you need a tranquilizer?”

The call was noisy, Connor was not taking things seriously. Shawn could even hear a woman’s noisy breathing.

“Don’t talk nonsense. I know you are at Red Sleeves. If I don’t see you in ten minutes, Red Sleeves will be closed tomorrow.”

Shawn hung up right away. Salmon’s residence was relatively far away while the Red Sleeves was only two streets away. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have bothered to ask for his help.

Connor grumbled to himself, “F\*ck, you haven’t talked to me for a whole month and you call just to order me around. Every time you come to me, you have this attitude. You guys can play by yourselves. I have something to deal with.”

“By the way, do you guys know what kind of medicine is more effective for fever?”

。 Connor was dressed in a beautiful suit and had a casual, nonchalant air about him. While asking, he remembered to wink at the big-chested girl sitting in the corner.

“Connor, we don’t have a fever, we just...”

The woman responded with a sweet smile. Connor knew that he could not get anything out of her. He caressed her with his big hands, turned around, and walked out quickly.

There were only a few people who could make Shawn so anxious.

How interesting.

Joye was so hot that she started shivering uncontrollably. Unconsciously, she started crying out.

“C–cold. S–so cold.”

“You’re still cold? I have adjusted the heater to the highest level.”

Shawn folded the blanket into two and covered her trembling body.

“D\*mn Connor. Why hasn’t he come yet?”

Ring! Ring!

As soon as the doorbell rang, Shawn got up and ran to the door speedily then yanked it open.

“Hurry up and give it to me!”

“You’re in such a hurry. At least tell me who’s inside first. Are you serious this time? Did you hide a girl in this house?”

Connor had a curious expression on his face as he stepped inside. However, Shawn took the medicine from him and slammed the door shut in Connor’s face.

“D\*mn it! Shawn, your attitude simply makes you inhumane. There are two types of fever medication. One is for men, and the other is for women on their monthly occasions. Don’t simply feed it to people.”

Shawn heard Connor’s voice through the door. Then, he lowered his head and compared the ingredients in both medicines before throwing one of them into the trash can.

Joye felt that something wet had entered her mouth, and then warm water ran down her throat. It temporarily soothed the burning ache in her uncomfortable throat.

“Water...”

Hearing her call for water, Shawn immediately fed her the remaining half of the water before he covered her again with the blanket.

As time went by, he stared at Joye, who was lying motionless in bed. Every few minutes, he placed his palm on her forehead, checking the temperature, but she was still burning with a high fever.

When he dialed Connor’s phone number again, he couldn’t suppress his impatience. “It’s been ten minutes since the medicine was consumed, but it didn’t work at all!”

“Little brother, that’s a medicine for the fever. It will only work in 20 minutes to half an hour. I’ve said long ago that you can’t just make money. You also have to be rich with life’s common knowledge...”

Without waiting for Connor to finish speaking, Shawn hung up the phone and entered the washroom with a sullen face. Half a minute later, he came out with a wet towel in his hand.

He remembered that when he was young, his mother would put a cold towel on his head whenever he had a fever.

“Uh...”

The sudden coldness caused Joye to cry out. Her furrowed brows gradually relaxed after getting soothed by the coldness on her forehead. Only then did the nervous Shawn let out a sigh of relief.

After another ten minutes or so, the redness on her face gradually reduced. Her hot skin also returned to a somewhat normal state. Shawn bent his waist and stared fiercely at her sleeping face for a long time before he finally relaxed his tight lips.

She was too delicate. She had a fever just because she was drenched in a little bit of rain.

He was worried about whether she could get rid of the fever completely, so he stayed by her bedside for two hours. It was not until Joye's forehead was wet with sweat that he took away the heavy blankets.

After stretching his stiff back, Shawn pulled on the clothes that he left out to dry and walked out of the apartment quietly.

It was still raining outside. He ran two steps to open the door, but was stopped by the driver in the passenger seat.

"Why are you here?"

"Little brother, if I was not here, who would be protecting your car that had its door wide open? Were you waiting for someone to steal it? Besides, it's raining so heavily. Of course, I have to find a comfortable place to hide."

Connor raised his head and looked towards the apartment building. Then, he raised the corner of his crimson lips maliciously. "Tell me, who was the woman inside? Vivian?"

Hearing Vivian's name, Shawn subconsciously frowned. He then heard Connor chuckling. "I knew it wasn't her. Don't tell me that the woman inside is Joye?"

"How did you know?"

Shawn turned his head and glared at Connor as if his secret had been found out. It made him somewhat embarrassed.

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Did I guess correctly? Really?"

Connor laughed out loud. His amorous eyes couldn't hide his shrewdness. Shawn frowned. How could his guess be so accurate?

"Don't show me such an expression. If you want to know how I got it right, then go to Red Sleeves. You know, this month's turnover hasn't even reached half of my expectations."

Originally, he was still contemplating on which lonely friend to look for to help boost this month's sales, but someone served himself up on a platter.

"You're a man of virtue."

Shawn snorted coldly as he started the car, heading in the direction of Red Sleeves.

In less than five minutes, the Rolls-Royce stopped at Red Sleeve's entrance.

"Boss, Mr. Richard."

When the receptionist at the door saw them getting out of the car, he immediately bowed 90 degrees as Connor threw the car key to him.

"Take care of Mr. Richard's car. Take two bottles of the most expensive wine in our store to the private room and put it in his account."

"Okay."

They passed by the noisy hall and walked through the long corridor. He and Connor's private room was in the innermost section of the building.

When the door to the private room closed, the noise outside was suddenly shut out. The whole world became quiet. Shawn took off his suit and threw it onto the sofa before sitting down in his usual seat.

Connor also leaned back on the sofa as if he had no bones. HE reclined like a charming rogue with not a care in the world. His legs trembled and he placed them on the table. It was said that birds of a feather flock together. However, compared to Shawn, his charm was more natural.

The waiter brought in the wine. After confirming the temperature in the room was to their liking, he left quickly.

"Just two bottles of wine?"

"Look at what you're saying. Now it's popular to pay to know the answers to your questions. These two bottles of wine are the cost of your questions."

Shawn frowned and poured himself a glass of wine. His narrowed eyes were filled with irritation. "Did I say I wanted to ask you something?"

"Then don't ask."

Connor snatched the wine from him with a smile. He took a small sip, and his lips curved in a smile.

He had worn the same pair of pants as Shawn and played with him since he was a child. Although he didn't know what the man ate every day, Connor knew him very well. He even knew when Shawn started growing hair on his lower body.

The wine glass was snatched away, but Shawn was used to it. He struggled for a long time before awkwardly opening the bottle. Then he poured himself another glass of wine.

"Why did you guess it was her?"

Connor saw that he finally couldn't hold back his curiosity any longer and immediately sat up straight. The corners of his eyes twitched as he swiped open his phone and showed Shawn the news he had seen more than ten minutes ago.

"Answer my question first. Is this little boy who can already walk and talk, really yours and Vivian's son?"

Shawn didn't expect him to change the topic again and frowned with dissatisfaction. Seeing that the picture was taken when he and Vivian brought Dalton to the amusement park, he became more annoyed. "Vivian was pregnant when she left."

If Joye hadn't forced Vivian to leave, maybe he would have gotten married to Vivian, and the child wouldn't have been deprived of fatherly love for three years.

"Bro, this is not something that can be determined so easily."

Connor curled his lips and shook his head. Since he was 18, his father had been constantly teaching him that unless he had personally confirmed without a doubt that was his child was his, he shouldn't trust what anyone said.

"Don't change the topic. Answer my question first."

Shawn's expression darkened. He would find out the truth about Vivian and Dalton. Right now, he wanted to find out about that woman!

A woman who wanted to cheat on him should be severely punished. It was just a fever. Why should he care so much and even feel nervous because of her?

"You can't pretend anymore. Let me ask you. You were married to Joye for three years. Did you ever love her or even like her?"

"Hmm?"

Shawn's face sank again. Was there something wrong with his brain? Did he like Joye?

"I knew that you would have such an expression. If you didn't like her, how did you live with her for three years? Don't tell me that it was Baird who forced you to do so. No matter how powerful Baird is, he can't force you to live with her."

They were the same kind of people. If they lived with a woman they didn't love, they couldn't even survive for three months, let alone three years.

Shawn tightly pursed his lips as Joye's stubborn and proud face from more than three years ago flashed through his mind.

"Joye, are you sure you want to marry me and be Mrs. Richard?"

In the narrow alley, he grabbed her neck and pressed it against the trash can, causing her face to turn purple. He thought that she would admit her mistake and beg for mercy, but she raised her head with a determined look in her eyes. "Yes, I want to. I want to be Mrs. Richard!"

The next day, he went to the Leonard family to ask for her hand in marriage. He wanted her to live in pain every day and punish her for her stubbornness and arrogance.

"I wanted to punish her for threatening Vivian to leave."

"Bah, I can't bear to listen to you talking nonsense. How can you punish her? Every day, you spread rumors about your love life and pretend to be a playboy. Don't think that I don't know, all your seed only went to Joye. Do you know how many girls complained to me? You always stopped at the critical moment. My little brother, don't let yourself get looked down on by women."

Connor's words caused Shawn's originally bad expression to become worse. His curled long eyelashes flicked down and covered the embarrassment and anger that flashed through his eyes.

What did he mean by stopping at the critical moment? It was those women who took off their clothes. It was their fault he couldn't get in the mood. As for his seed, he had given them to the toilet and trash can. Only once had he given it to her.

The hot scene flashed through his mind. He raised his hand and gulped down the full glass of wine in his hand.

Since when did he lose all desire for other women? On the contrary, he always wanted her body, no matter if it was when he was rational or annoyed.

"You said that you could give the entire Richard Group to her. Why can't you admit that you have feelings for her?"

"Who said it was for her! As long as I am willing, I can build another Richard Group."

Seeing that he still wanted to continue in denial, Connor took out his mobile phone and turned on the recording. "Since the shares of the Richard Group are nothing to you, please do me a favor and give me, your brother, another Richard Group, this is our recording as evidence."

"Go away."

After that, he pushed the body that was almost sticking to him away and continued to pour wine into his glass.

The reason why he did not oppose his Grandfather was that he owed the Leonard family something. He wanted to return it and clear his debt. Then only would he feel at ease...

"You still don't want to admit it? Shawn, let me tell you something. You've fallen in love with Joye. Only when you are in love with a woman, then you will waste your time teasing each other. Meanwhile, the shares mean nothing to you. That's why you're helping her when she's in trouble and you are so nervous when she has a fever."

Shawn's hand that was about to pour wine froze in midair. Did he love Joye?

How was that possible!

How could he fall in love with her?

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"Love grows inadvertently and it will grow to an uncontrollable level before you realize it. So, brother, I would never touch that thing, even with a stick. It's too tiring."

Connor took a sip of wine happily. If he wanted a woman, he could do it with money. Why did he have to make life so difficult for himself?

"Don't talk nonsense!"

Shawn slammed down his wine glass irritably. How could there be love between him and Joye?

"Am I talking nonsense? I'm just asking you, were you particularly angry that she was with Yvon?"

"That's because she wanted to cheat on me!"



Shawn's expression became angrier when Connor mentioned Yvon. Connor immediately teased him, "That's not true. Don't you know how many times you've cheated on Joye? And do I have to remind you that you and Vivian have a son that is old enough to walk and talk?"

Shawn had nothing to say to that.

Shawn's thin lips moved, but he found that he was at a loss for words. He could only continue drinking.

The two bottles of wine were about to be finished. However, Connor's glass of red wine was not finished yet.

"I don't like her, I don't like her."

Shawn leaned against the sofa and his devilish eyes were hazy and drunk, but he still wanted to prove that he wasn't in love with Joye.

"You're such a stubborn man. I should let my father look at you now. Then he will know how lucky he is that he doesn't have a silly son who is troubled by love."

He pressed the call button and the waiter immediately came in. "Boss, what can I do for you?"

"Open another ten bottles, the same one that Mr. Richard drank."

"Ah? But Mr. Richard seems to be too drunk now..."

The waiter looked at Shawn, who was about to pass out. After ten bottles of wine, he would have to be sent to the hospital.

"Are you stupid? Did I say I'll let him drink it? Open the bottles and charge him for it."

Connor roared and the waiter immediately came to a realization. "I'll get the wine and prepare the suite upstairs. I'll clean it up and let Mr. Richard settle down."

Recently, Mr. Richard was very, very unlucky. The boss had tricked him three times in two months.

Connor walked out of the private room with a smile on his face after he obtained a satisfactory amount of money. Then, he happened to see a woman dragging her suitcase as she walked in.

Her sexy figure could make a man's heart race. Her fiery red hair gleamed under the light of the bar and was particularly eye-catching. It was as if she could be seen at a glance among tens of thousands of people.

Janina Hill walked in with her luggage. There was anger in her bright eyes under the sunglasses. She had confirmed the hotel reservation before she got on the plane. But after flying in from abroad, she was told that her reservation was not found and there was no spare room for her to stay in.

In the middle of the night, where could she find a hotel? She had not returned for so many years. The only thing she could do was to find a bar to spend the night.

"Miss, what would you like to drink?"

"A glass of orange juice with ice."

After finding a bar stool to sit down on, Janina took out her mobile phone and began to make a complaint

"I'm sorry. We receive complaints from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. We'll contact you as soon as possible."

She tossed her phone to the side in annoyance. "What the hell? Don't these people work to earn their wages?"

"Miss, what are you angry about?"

An ambiguous voice sounded. Only then did Janina see that three men had gathered around her. They were well dressed in suits and leather shoes.

"That's right. Tell us what you're angry about. We'll help you out."

Janina's eyes immediately curved as she smiled. No matter how one looked at her enchanting gaze, the sight was alluring. She teased the three of them. The man thought that he had found the right person. Just as he was about to say a few more words, he saw her seductive red lips opening mockingly.

"Brothers, your pickup lines are too old. Don't you have any new ones?"

"This woman likes a guy that is innovative!"

Her beautiful and enchanting face suddenly became cold. The men looked at each other and turned to leave meaningfully.

Janina retracted her disdainful gaze. She picked up the orange juice and gulped down two mouthfuls. However, she did not know that a small pill had been slipped into the orange juice when she was mocking the three guys.

Connor looked at the scene with great interest. The woman didn't know that she had been drugged. It was true that women with big chests had no brains.

A few minutes later, Janina felt a little dizzy and her body began to feel an abnormal heat.

Her smart brain immediately reacted. Looking at the orange juice that had not been finished yet, her red lips couldn't help but curse, "D\*mn it, they even used such a cheap trick!"

She pulled out a note from her wallet and put it on the bar counter. As soon as she moved, she swayed. Her whole body felt like an unmoored boat bobbing in the sea.

The three men who had just left walked over to her with a smile and looked at her with lustful eyes.

Janina bit her lip. "D\*mn it, I don't want to play with such disgusting men."

Ignoring the suitcase, she took steps as big as she could and walked toward a door that could be locked. But after taking a few steps, her body wobbled and she was about to fall to the ground. Fortunately, she caught a man's collar in time and barely steadied herself.

Connor was pulled by his collar, and the smile on his face was a little stiff. "Miss, do you need help?"

Janina raised her head and looked at the man she held in her hand. She smiled and said, "You look quite good. I want to have you tonight. How much do you charge? Is it by hours or by the night? How much is it? Take it from my wallet. Hurry up and find a place to serve me."

Connor was stunned silly.

Then his enchanting face darkened. This woman had thought that he was an escort!

"What are you waiting for? If you're not careful, I will complain about you. Can you get through the feedback line in the evening?"

Connor had no words to say.

The waiter standing beside him lowered his head and held back his laughter, but his trembling shoulders revealed his true feelings.

Good heavens, the customer actually thought that the boss was an escort!

Connor frowned. Before he could lose his temper, two slender arms wrapped around his neck.

"You can't do it, can you? If you can't, ask your manager to send someone else who can do it to me. I have money, so what I want is the best service!"

Janina stood on her toes and shouted impatiently. Her burning body made her face flush, and she gradually lost her mind.

A light fragrance wafted to the tip of his nose. Connor reached out his hand to pull her hand away but stopped. The corners of his eyes narrowed as he stared at her face that was being dazed from the medicine.

It was bright and beautiful, and her red lips were enticing. She was extremely alluring.

Her eyes were clear and translucent. It was as if there was light glowing from the inside, attracting him to keep looking into them again and again.

“Miss, I am a man of principle. But since you strongly demand me to do so, I have no choice but to use you to boost my business.”

As he spoke, he stretched out his long arm and carried Janina over his shoulder. A woman who dared to buy his service must pay until she went bankrupt!

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Early the next morning, warm sunlight shone through the gap in the curtains. In the luxurious suite, half of the silk quilt had slid to the carpet. The crumpled silk glowed in the morning light.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The peaceful atmosphere was suddenly ruined by the sound of the pounding on the door outside. The woman who was sleeping soundly on the bed turned over impatiently, and the long legs under her bathrobe kicked the strong body next to her.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sound of the door being pounded continued. The sound was getting louder and louder. If the door was made of cheap materials, it probably would've been smashed to pieces.

“What a shabby hotel! Can't you let me sleep off my jet lag?”

Janina didn't even open her eyes. She got out of bed like a corpse and followed the sound to the door before slightly opening her eyes. She touched her clothes and impatiently pulled the door open.

“Do you have any manners? What time is it? Did you know that I was very tired last night? If you dare to bang on the door again, I will call the police!”

After venting her anger, she slammed the door and was ready to climb into bed to continue her beauty sleep.

Bang! Thud!

However, as she made to walk away, the sound banging on the door started again. Janina was furious now. She turned around and opened the door. “Do you guys have a problem? I’ll report you right now...”

Before she could finish her sentence, her eyes widened. Looking at the group of uniformed guys in front of her, her mind went blank. Could it be that they had heard her call and arrived at the scene at the speed of light to handle the case?

She had been wandering abroad for a few years. She didn’t expect that the people and police in the country were already so powerful.

“We are the police. Miss, we received an anonymous report that someone is engaged in illegal activities here. Please cooperate with the investigation.”

“What? Illegal activities? Officer, I’m a good person!”

The leader of the policemen frowned, and his square face stiffened. “Please get out of the way. We need to investigate.”

“Just go and check. I’m a good person and I’m not afraid of anyone.”

After making way for them to enter the door, Janina twisted her somewhat sore neck. They would not be able to find anything incriminating and they could watch her call their superiors to complain!

Wait!

The hand placed behind her neck trembled, as her brain seemed to have opened the door to awareness. All of a sudden, the memory of the previous night rushed in. She rushed into the suite in horror and was completely stunned.

Pieces of clothing were scattered on the ground like croaking frogs that were announcing what went on the night before..

They were all adults. Anyone could see how intense the scene last night was at a glance. The policeman with a serious face just now had a slight blush on his face. He coughed and pointed at the back of the man who was still sleeping soundly on the bed and asked, “What else is there to say? You both are engaged in illegal prostituting activities, according to our country’s laws...”

“Who did you say was a prostitute? Even if there are illegal activities, I am a client. Can you understand it properly? I am not selling my body. I am the one buying!”

Before the policeman could finish speaking, Janina almost jumped in anger. Did she look like someone was going to sell her body? This policeman must have come out to handle a case without bringing their eyes or brains!

“Why are you so noisy? Can’t you let me have a good rest?”

His happy dream disturbed by the noise, Connor turned over and roared with dissatisfaction.

Several policemen's faces darkened. After so many years of handling cases, they had never seen such a rampant criminal.

"F\*ck you, get up. Tell them that I was the one that paid for you last night."

Janina took two steps forward and kicked Connor's ass hard.

After falling from the bed, Connor came to his senses. He stood up and looked at the police officers who had come in just now. Then he looked at the woman who had kicked his ass. He frowned at her but spoke to the men, "Brothers, what is the meaning of this?"

"We received a report that someone was doing illegal prostituting here."

"Go on, tell them. Did you or did you not buy me last night?"

Janina's small face turned red, but her tone did not give in at all. Nowadays, she would rather be considered as a client than be regarded as a prostitute.

"You prostituted me? Haha, officers, I'm the owner of this club, the Second Young Master of the Connor family. Do you think I'll be prostituted by a woman?"

"So?"

The police looked at each other. They didn't expect that the criminal would be the Second Young Master of the Connor family, the little devil Conn

"So, of course, it was me who prostituted her."

"Bullsh\*t. It was me who gave you the money to sleep with you!"

Janina was so angry that she was about to lose her temper, but she heard the police shouting, "Take them away!"

What was the point of these two fighting over each other? Both buying and selling had the same punishment!

Being pushed into the police car, Connor looked down at himself, his naked body only clad in a bathrobe. His face was as dark as the bottom of a pot.

That was the first time in his life that he had been taken away by the police from his own territory.

"Why are you glaring at me?"

Janina was not in a good mood. It was not easy for her to return to China to develop her career, but she was caught by the police in less than 24 hours. It was all because of that shabby hotel. If her hotel reservation was confirmed, none of this would have happened.

"Why didn't you say we were a couple?"

“A couple? Are you kidding me? Why should I say that you are my boyfriend?”

She continued, “Haha! sEriously? How could I identify you as my boyfriend so casually?” Thinking that she was suspected to be a prostitute, she glared back unhappily. “A coward who dares to sell but does not dare to admit.”

“Who are you calling a coward? You called me a strong man last night!”

Being called a coward was intolerable. Janina blushed. But... did she call him a strong man last night? Really?!

But she had to admit that he was really strong. After all, they did it six times...

When the car arrived at the police station, someone immediately pulled them out of the car. “Captain, how should we deal with these two people?”

“Lock them up first. Let’s wait until they explain who’s actually prostituting.”

.....

It was almost evening when Shawn woke up from his drunken stupor. His slender fingers pinched his temples that were throbbing with pain. D\*mn it, how much did he drink yesterday?

“Mr. Richard, you’re awake?”

”When the door was pushed open, he saw that it was the waiter from yesterday. He removed the blanket and got up from the bed. “Where’s that b\*stard Connor? How much did he cheat me this time?”

As he asked, he reached out to look at the bill for last night. It was a habit he couldn’t break.

“Mr. Richard, our boss was taken away by the police!”

The waiter was also depressed and didn’t know what to do. The police had rushed in the morning. They hadn’t even opened yet. There were only two waiters on duty, so they could only watch the boss being taken away.

“He was arrested by the police? What did he do?”

Shawn raised his brows slightly. Even though Connor was usually more mischievous, he would never do anything against the law.

“Illegal prostitution! No, no, for being prostitute

Shawn’s brows furrowed in frustration after hearing this. “What nonsense is this guy up to

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Just as he was about to leave, his phone rang. He looked at the caller ID, then picked up the call looking annoyed.

“My good brother...”

Connor’s miserable voice came out from the phone. He pinched the space between his eyebrows. After getting drunk, his head still hurt a little. “Just say what you want to say.”

“Come to the police station to bail me out, my brother.”

“I’m not your guardian.”

The corners of Shawn’s mouth suddenly twitched and his thin lips smiled as he said, “How about I give Uncle Connor a call and ask him to bail you out?”

“Don’t do that! My dear brother, why don’t you just let me die if you were to do that? Just come and bail me out, I promise that yesterday’s bill is on me. I won’t cheat you anymore. I’ll listen to whatever you say, okay? Shawn?”

“Don’t disgust me. I’ll be there in a while.”

Shawn couldn’t stand his disgusting tone. After hanging up, he looked at the waiter that was waiting and said, “Give me the car key.”

At the Birming Mansion.

The phone in her bag rang for a long time before Joye woke up from her deep sleep. The sticky feeling of her body made her frown. She rubbed her uncomfortable throat and found the phone.

“Hey, who is this?”

“Hey, Joye, my little baby, it’s me.”

“Janina? Did you change your phone number?”

When she heard her best friend’s voice, she lowered her head and looked at the phone call on her screen. Her originally unconscious mind suddenly became much clearer.

“You’re back!”



Otherwise, why would the number be from the capital?

"Yes, I came back yesterday. I wanted to show up in front of you early in the morning and surprise you."

"You really... Where are you now? I'll come and look for you."

A rare cheerful smile appeared on Joye's lips. She heard Janina laughing awkwardly on the phone. "Well... I'm at the police station. Can you bail me out?"

"The police station? How did you get stuck in such a place?"

She was shocked when she heard the word police station. She suddenly became nervous. "Did you meet a bad guy? Did something happen?"

"I'm fine. Oh, don't ask so much. Come and bail me out first. I'll explain to you then. I have to go. The police are urging me to hang up."

After she hung up, Joye got up from the bed. As she was thinking about quickly putting on her clothes and quickly going to the police station, she didn't pay attention to how she felt. Her legs suddenly went a little weak.

She frowned again. She could only remember what happened in the thunderous rain last night, anything beyond that was a blur. As she thought about what Shawn had done to her the night before, her eyes flashed with pain.

After taking a shower, Joye put on dry, clean clothes. Looking in the mirror she then put on some makeup while, to make her pale face look a little rosy.

"Young Madam, are you going out? Have you eaten yet?"

Last night, Sherry returned to the old house and was caught in the rain, so she did not come back. She had no idea what had happened the day before. She just thought that she had been too tired recently, so she slept in.

"I don't have time to eat anything. And Sherry, don't call me Young Madam anymore. Shawn and I will divorce soon."

Her tone was soft yet firm. She bent down and put on her shoes. She pushed the door open and quickly walked out.

Her marriage with Shawn had truly come to an end.

Sherry was holding the bowl of porridge in her hands, and it took her a long time to come to her senses. She immediately ran to the phone and dialed the number of the old house.

"Baird, just now..."

.....

Joye drove and suddenly remembered that Janina didn't say which police station it was. So, she had to stop the car and call the number. She didn't notice Shawn's Rolls-Royce passing by quickly.

"Mr. Richard, you can take Connor away."

The policeman took the signed papers politely and showed the two men, whom they couldn't afford to offend, out with a smile. If it weren't for the fact that the higher-ups had written to increase the crackdown on immoral activities in the country, they wouldn't have gone through so many formalities.

"Yes."

Shawn raised his eyebrows and looked at Connor who was released after being locked up for a day. He looked like he didn't want to leave and the corners of his mouth lifted with a playful smile, "If you still want to go back in, I will fulfill your wish right now."

"Bah, I was thinking of asking them to lock that woman up for a few more days, or detain her for half a year?"

"Sure. If she has to be detained for half a year, you can stay with her in the cell next door."

After Shawn finished speaking, he couldn't be bothered to pay attention to Connor. He strode out with his long legs as he walked towards the Rolls-Royce outside. With a snort, Connor quickly caught up with him.

"She would be so lucky. Shawn, don't walk so fast. Wait for me."

The two of them got into the car. Just as Shawn was about to start the car, Connor knocked his elbow against his arm. "Hey, isn't that Miss. Leonard, who troubled you all of last night?"

Shawn immediately looked up and saw Joye hurriedly leaving the car and entering the police station.

Was she feeling better?

"Why is she at the police station? Did you do something to her last night? Is she going to make a police report?"

Shawn frowned, but his mind was racing. "Even if we did something, we're still married. We're not like some people, who can't even tell if they were buying or selling."

"Hey! Don't attack me like that. I told you that I was the one who prostituted!"

He acted like he hadn't heard Connor's angry roar. He put down the hand that was about to start the car and looked at Joye entering the gate. He thought to himself that even if she was feeling better, she should rest at home. Why did she come out?

The elevator that was in good condition just now suddenly broke down. Joye ran to the fifth floor, panting, and her legs, which were already weak, almost collapsed.

"Madam, are you all right?"

"I'm fine. Sir, I'm here to bail my friend out. Her name is Janina Hill."

"Little baby Joye, I'm here."

Perhaps because she had heard her name, Janina poked her head out of the cell room and waved her arms excitedly, like a hero who had returned victoriously.

"Oh, her? Come with me and I'll get the paperwork."

Joye quickly went through the bail procedure and signed her name on the lower right corner of the paper. The policeman's expression changed slightly.

"So you are Mrs. Richard. Considering that this is your friend's first time and there was no criminal record in the past, we will allow her to be bailed out this time. I hope that she will not do anything illegal in the future."

Joye clenched her fists when she heard herself being called Mrs. Richard, but she didn't want to correct him. "I believe in my friend. You must have made a mistake."

Janina would never do something illegal, let alone to something like selling herself.

The policeman was so depressed that he took a deep breath and said, "Okay, Mrs. Richard, you'd better take her away first."

These days, it was not easy to be a policeman.

Janina, who had regained her freedom, hugged Joye and almost kissed her in public. "My little baby, it's these guys who ruined the exciting scene of our reunion."

"You said it, let's go."

Joye winked and pulled Janina as they walked out and she almost bumped into someone.

"Joye, why are you here?"

“Yvon?”

She looked up at Yvon. “Why are you at the police station?”

“I came here to handle some matters. What about you? Did something happen last night?” Yvon couldn’t hide his annoyance with his concerned eyes. He should have taught Shawn a lesson yesterday.

## Chasing After My Beloved Wife by M. Fei Chapter 36

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Upon remembering what had happened the night before, Joye could not help but feel a little embarrassed. At that time, when Yvon was there, she was so tormented that she did not have time to think about anything else. But now that he was standing opposite her, she could no longer pretend that nothing had happened.

Just when Joye was at a loss for words, she felt something hitting her arm. She raised her head only to see Janina looking Yvon up and down with a suggestive grin. “Dear, don’t you want to introduce this handsome guy to me?”

Joye came to her senses and met Yvon’s gaze. “Oh sorry, I forgot. Yvon, this is my best friend, Janina. She has just returned from studying abroad. Janina, meet Yvon, my... friend.”

Yvon remained smiling, but when he heard the word “friend”, a hint of disappointment flashed across his eyes. Apparently, to her, he was just a friend.

“Since you’re Joye’s friend, let’s have dinner together. The food in our prison is even more terrible than I imagined. I’m starving.”

Janina did not ask any more questions. Instead, she held Joye’s arm with a smile and acted like a spoiled child, rendering Joye helpless. Joye shot Yvon an apologetic gaze as if asking if he was okay to join them.

“There’s a nice restaurant nearby. How about I take you two there? I didn’t get to enjoy the meal last time, so you’ll have to treat me to dinner again tonight.”

Upon noticing his casual tone, Joye was a little relieved. She nodded as she came out of the police station, feeling a little tired while walking down the steps.

She forced herself to walk down the final step, but she suddenly lost her balance and tripped. Before Janina could react, Yvon hugged Jaye’s waist and prevented her from falling.

Joye could not help but blush frantically upon such intimate physical contact with Yvon. She quickly found her footing while Yvon withdrew his hand from her waist. Then, he whispered gently in her ear, "Be careful."

"All right. Thank you."

Meanwhile, inside a Rolls-Royce parked across the street, a distance away, Shawn stared at Joye's slender figure with a dark gaze, the muscles in his jaw twitching.

Joye!

Very good job!

How dare you throw yourself into another man's arms as soon as you recovered from your fever?

"Wait, why are they together?"

Connor saw Janina holding Joye's arm and wondered out loud. When did the two girls know each other? However, Shawn misunderstood Connor and thought that he was talking about Yvon and Joye. As a result, his face darkened as he tightened his grip around the steering wheel.

He silently cursed himself for being so anxious over Joye's fever.

"That's ridiculous."

coincidence. All of a sudden, the car lurched forward, causing the back of his head to slam into the headrest. He instinctively grabbed the armrest and turned his head to complain to Shawn, "Why are you driving so fast?" Connor tilted his head while he tried to figure out the

Shawn acted as if he did not hear Connor. He stepped on the accelerator and sped up, stirring up a gust of wind as he drove past the road.

Janina glared at the luxury car whizzing past them and shook her head in annoyance. "Driving a luxury car doesn't mean you have the right to go against the traffic rules. They should lock the driver up for a few days."

However, at this moment, Joye's face turned pale, as she recognized the number on the car plate.

Yvon had also recognized Shawn's car, and he subconsciously turned to look at Joye. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

When Joye finally came back to her senses, she forced a smile at Yvon. There was no hope left for Shawn and her. They were over!

"The restaurant is right in front

. Get in the car."

Yvon glanced at Joye's reflection in the rearview mirror after helping her get in the car, feeling sorry for himself. He thought bitterly, "She gives Shawn her whole heart despite him hurting her so much, yet she only sees me as a friend."

It was peak hour when the three of them arrived at the restaurant. Luckily, Yvon was friends with the restaurant owner, so they managed to get themselves a private room.

"Mr. Richard, it seems like they respect you a lot."

Realizing that Janina was teasing him on purpose, Yvon flashed her a polite smile and said, "Please stop teasing me. The owner knows that Joye's treating us for dinner today, that's why he made a special arrangement for her."

Joye did not expect Yvon to say that. She smiled and took over the menu. "Then I'll recommend some special dishes to you."

After about ten minutes, the waiter came to serve their food. Joye picked up her utensils and was about to taste the fish and chips she ordered, but Yvon stopped her.

"You sound like you have a sore throat today. It's better if you avoid fried food. Come, take a bite of my ratatouille instead."

Joye let out an awkward chuckle as she withdrew her utensils and turned to stare at the ratatouille next to her. She could not help thinking of the scene where Shawn choked her against the tree trunk the night before. At that instant, she felt bitterness seeping into her heart.

The three of them dug into their food quietly but enthusiastically. Later, Yvon put down his utensils and stood up gentlemanly. "Excuse me. I have to use the restroom. You two please continue." After that, he opened the door of the private room and walked out.

Janina stopped eating and grabbed Joye's wrist. "Hey, I remember that your husband is Shawn. What happened between you and this gentleman?"

"Do you know who he is?"

"Of course! There are only a few people with the surname Richard in the city, not to mention that Yvon's face is almost identical to Shawn's. I'm not an idiot, so of course, I can guess who he is. Your brother-in-law is attracted to you! Tsk, the wealthy families are so messy."

"Don't talk nonsense. Yvon and I are just friends."

"Stop lying to yourself. I saw the way he looks at you, and that's definitely not how one looks at their friend. I'm warning you, you better be careful not to get caught by Shawn. A man like him doesn't get jealous easily, but he will turn into a scary person when he gets jealous."

When Janina finished speaking with a confident look on her face, Joye flashed her a bitter smile. She whispered in her heart, "Shawn has already seen us together, but he isn't jealous because he only cares about Vivian and their son. There's no reason for him to get jealous because of me."

"I'm so jealous of your love life. Unlike you, I'm too unlucky. I've just returned to my home country, yet I have already been tricked and sent to the police station. Moreover, it's because of a coward."

Janina's face scrunched up when she recalled how she had been locked up for more than ten hours. She had spent a fortune to pay for someone else's service, but instead, she had been accused of doing illegal business. Was there anything more ridiculous than that?

"His parents have named him right! Connor Turner. He's truly a con man! How dare he accuse me of doing that kind of business."

"Connor Turner?" Joye's expression changed upon hearing the name. No wonder Shawn appeared near the police station just now.

"What kind of expression is that? Do you know that jerk?"

"Yes, but I'm not that familiar with him."

God likes to joke around, huh? Janina had just returned home, yet she has already met Shawn's best buddy.

Janina was about to ask more questions when Yvon pushed the door open and came in. Seeing that both of them had finished eating, he said with a smile, "I've paid the bill."

"I thought I'm the one treating you to a meal?"

Joye did not expect Yvon to pay the bill and was embarrassed. She was not the kind of person who would wait for others to pay for her meals.

"You may treat me next time."

Yvon flashed Joye a grin and handed over her coat, but Joye was at a loss for words, as she could not think of an excuse to refuse him. Instead, Janina answered with a smile, "No. I'll treat you next time!"

Yvon chuckled and replied, "I'm fine with that too."

# Chasing After My Beloved Wife by M. Fei Chapter 37

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After leaving the restaurant, Joye bid goodbye to Yvon with the excuse that she wanted to get her car from the police station. Janina sat in the passenger seat and rubbed her full stomach. "Just drop me off at a hotel nearby. Hey, where's my luggage?"

"Oh no! I must have left it in that scumbag's bar. What should I do? My passport and ID are still inside."

"It's alright. Come stay over at my place."

Joye drove the car with a focused look on her face. She did not tell Janina her thoughts. "I just have to find time to get the luggage back for Janina, so she won't have to make any unnecessary contact with Connor."

"Your place? Won't Shawn get mad if I stay over at your place?"

Janina raised her eyebrows suggestively, completely oblivious to the truth. Joye did not bother to explain, so she drove quietly into her apartment, Birming Apartment.

"You and Shawn live here? I thought you two live in a luxurious villa."

After Joye unlocked the door, Janina entered the apartment. She frowned a little when she entered the room, but quickly smiled again. "Apparently, the dignified Shawn is a man who likes to live a simple life."

Joye did not want to confuse Janina. She found a set of clothes and handed it to her before saying, "I live on my own."

"What?"

Janina was taken aback upon hearing such shocking news. Joye was staying on her own?

"Janina, please don't ask me anything. You'll understand soon."

After that, she got up and headed to her bedroom. Only ten days were left between Shawn and Joye. Soon, they will become strangers.

Suddenly, her phone rang. She frowned when she looked at the caller ID but still picked up the call.

"Hello, Grandpa?"



“Little girl, can you please come home? I have something to tell you.”

Joye’s grip on her phone tightened upon hearing Baird’s pleading. She did not want to go back and face Shawn.

“Little girl, come back and visit grandpa for a while. Please?”

Joye hesitated for a moment before giving him her answer.

“Okay, I’ll be right there.”

Since she could not bring herself to refuse him, she could only agree to go back.

“Janina, please make yourself at home. I’ll be back soon.”

“Where are you going?”

Noticing Joye’s pale expression, Janina began to grow curious and wondered who Joye was talking to on the phone earlier.

“Don’t ask so many questions. I’ll be back soon. There’s yogurt in the fridge. Drink some. It helps improve digestion.”

Joye took her car key and left the apartment after reminding Janina.

Meanwhile, Shawn had also received a call from the Richard family. He dropped Connor off at the door to Red Sleeves’s then turned back to the Richard family’s old house.

As soon as he entered the house, he noticed something flying toward his head from the corner of his eye. Fortunately, he was swift enough to dodge the flying object. The next instant, a teacup fell to the ground with a clang and broke into pieces.

“How dare you come back!” A fierce roar came out from inside the house.

Shawn glanced around the living room and saw Baird glaring at him angrily.

“Dad, please don’t be mad. Shawn and Vivian used to be a couple, and they had the child way before Shawn and Joye got married. It’s not Shawn’s fault.”

Fearing that Shawn would be hurt, Xaria moved to stand in front of him. She was not fond of Vivian due to her impoverished status. However, she would rather choose a gentle and easy-going daughter-in-law than Joye, who was a spoiled woman and a bully.

“Not his fault? Hmph! Shawn, let me tell you something. As long as I’m alive, I’ll never let that woman and her child into the Richard family! When Joye comes

back, you'll apologize to her and promise that you'll never make contact with those other women in the future. Do you hear me?"

Baird was so furious that he kept hitting the floor with his cane. He worried in his heart, "I have set aside my dignity and went all out to beg Joye for a month so shamelessly only because I hope that Shawn will get her back!"

Baird grumbled soundlessly, "But the d\*mned brat keeps wasting his time on Vivian and that child! Does he really want to piss me off?"

"Dad, that child is your great-grandson. You've always wanted Shawn to have a child for you to play with, haven't you? Now that the child has finally come, you should be happy."

Xaria had already acknowledged Dalton as part of their family before Shawn began persuading Baird. However, this made Baird even angrier.

"My great-grandson can only be Joye's children! You brat, I want you to immediately cut off contact with that woman. How much money does she want? I'll give it to her!"

Baird had never spent so much money on anyone before. But this time, if money could solve the problem, he would willingly do so to make that woman leave, no matter how much money it took.

"Grandpa, I can't agree to your request," Shawn retorted, his expression turning cold as he spoke.

He glanced at Joye, who was already standing at the door, and said, "I won't send them away with money."

Joye clenched her hands into fists upon hearing Shawn's reply, and her legs turned stiff. For a moment, she hoped that Shawn would nod and agree to Baird's request, but she knew she would never get what she wanted.

Three years ago, Shawn had fought Baird for the sake of Vivian. After three years, he still went against Baird's wishes for Vivian's sake.

"That woman was right. I'm just a passer-by in his life. I cared for him so much, yet my heart has been torn into pieces."

Baird noticed Joye standing at the door and immediately pushed Shawn away with his walking stick, his intimidating gaze instantly turning gentle. "Joye, you're back?"

"Grandpa, why did you ask me to come?"

Joye suppressed the bitterness in her heart as she walked over. She avoided Shawn's gaze, but she could still feel the coldness of his face.

"I just want to tell you that you're Shawn's only wife no matter what."

"Grandpa, there are only ten days left," Joye said softly.

Of course, she understood Baird's intentions. However, she could not hold on any longer. Vivian and the child's appearance was her final straw. She had to cut herself loose or she would drown.

She could no longer act so shamelessly and keep fighting for Shawn. What was the point when the two of them were miserable in their marriage?

"Joye, can't you give Shawn another chance?"

The smile on Baird's face gradually disappeared. He thought that after Shawn had helped Leonard Group get through the crisis, the latter and Joye's relationship would reach a turning point. However, Vivian and the child's appearance had ruined his plans.

"Grandpa, I don't want to hold him back anymore."

Joye raised her head and stared directly into the pair of eyes that she would never forget. She was tired. She didn't want to hold Shawn and Vivian back anymore. That family of three should live a happy life.

Shawn's expression grew darker upon hearing Joye's answer, his hands clenched tightly in his pockets. He sneered inside, "Holding me back? She must be in a hurry to find a new man!"

"Say something, brat!"

Baird hit Shawn hard with his cane, his old eyes filled with anxiety. He could see that Joye loved Shawn with her whole heart and that if the latter made an effort, he would have a chance of getting her back.

## Chasing After My Beloved Wife by M. Fei Chapter 38

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What's there to say? She has been holding me back for more than three years. Do you want her to continue wasting my time?"

Joye pursed her lips when she heard Shawn's casual tone. The tears in her eyes threatened to fall, but she blinked hard to hold them back.

"Just bear with it for ten more days, then. I wish you happiness," She managed eventually. Then, she turned to Baird and said, "Grandpa, I have something else to do, so I'll go first."

She turned around and strode away the moment before her tears fell but sensed something ice-cold hitting the back of her hand.

"B

stard!"

Upon seeing Joye leaving, Baird raised his cane and hit Shawn's thigh viciously. "Shawn, sooner or later you'll regret this!"

"Dad, why don't you understand? Joye's determined to divorce Shawn, so why did you hit him? In my opinion, we should approve of the divorce!"

Xaria pulled Shawn toward her protectively. She thought grimly, "I don't care if Joye wants a divorce or not, but she can never take the Richard Group's shares away!"

"I'm going to beat this brat!"

Baird struck Shawn with his cane again, but Shawn was unmoving, his cold face and thin lips tensing. "She's the one determined to divorce me, so why would I regret it?"

Suddenly, Shawn's phone rang in his pocket, and Baird stopped. "Is it Joye?"

Shawn answered the call, and before he could speak, Dalton's childish voice came from the speakers. "Dad, I miss you so much. When will you come back to see me?"

Everyone's face fell upon hearing Dalton's voice. Shawn turn to look at the red-eyed Baird, and the corner of his mouth quirked as he replied, "I'll be back soon."

"You bastard! I'll beat you to death!"

Baird was furious. He swung his cane down on Shawn once again, but the latter grabbed it at once. "She's the one who wants a divorce, so she should be the one who'll regret it!"

With a straight face, he turned around and walked out of the villa, ignoring Baird.

.....

"Mom, will Dad really come to see me after I call him? Will he really not abandon me?"

Meanwhile, in the villa, Dalton hugged the huge toy bear he got from Shawn, as he looked up and asked Vivian with uncertainty.

With a smile, Vivian pulled him into her arms and gently stroked the soft hair on the top of his head. "Be a good boy, Dalton. How could Dad not want you? Trust me, he'll come back."

"But I haven't seen Dad for more than a day already. And it was so noisy on the phone just now. Is Dad fighting with someone?"

Dalton frowned and began doubting Shawn as a good example to him. He thought in confusion, "My teacher said that a child who fights is bad. But Dad fought with someone, so is he a bad person?"

The smile on the corners of Vivian's lips deepened as if she had already anticipated the reaction of the Richard family. She sneered, "It seems like Baird is still protecting Joye as usual."

However, she was no longer the woman she was three years ago. This time, no one could stop her from getting what she wanted.

"Mom, when Dad comes back, can we tell him not to fight again?"

Dalton's voice pulled Vivian back to reality, and she smiled and kissed his soft little face. "Dalton, tell me, are you happy to have Dad beside you?"

"Yes, I'm happy. As long as I see him every day, I'll feel very happy."

Dalton was only a child, after all. The troubles he had earlier immediately disappeared, and there was a joyful glint in his eyes.

"That's right. We will be happy as long as he's with us. So you and I must do our best to secure this happiness, no matter what it takes. Understand?"

Dalton tilted his little head. Although he did not quite understand Vivian, he still nodded heavily. "I'll definitely make Dad stay with you and me forever."

"You're such a good boy, Dalton."

A gentle smile appeared on Vivian's face again, but this time, there was a gloomy coldness in her eyes and she gloated, "Joye, although the place you held in Shawn's heart is more significant than I expected, it doesn't matter. Eventually, I'll force you to a dead end."

Shawn drove his Rolls-Royce very slowly. It was as if he was reluctant to return to Vivian and Dalton's side.

Turning off the car engine, he lifted his head and stared at the villa not far away. Instead of going in, he stayed in the car. He rolled down the window and lit a cigarette but did not smoke. He waited until the cigarette burned down completely.

One by one, the lights in the villa went out as the night grew darker and darker. Finally, he got out of the car.

He gently pushed the door open and noticed the wall light in the living room was still on. Vivian sat quietly on the sofa as if waiting for her lover to come home. When she heard the noise, she turned her head and stood up. "I was worried that you would never come in."

Shawn was stunned for a moment. Then, he looked up at the closed door upstairs and asked, "Is Dalton asleep?"

"He could not hold on anymore, so he fell asleep. He even reminded me to tell him when you come back while he was half-asleep."

"Shawn, have Dalton and I have made things difficult for you? I have already called the media companies to clarify that everything is just a huge misunderstanding and requested them to remove all the related news reports. As long as you're willing, I'll leave with Dalton. I'll completely erase our traces, and we'll never interfere with your life anymore."

"Stop thinking nonsense. I'll handle everything." Shawn took a deep breath and slightly frowned. "I'll go check on Dalton first."

Shawn went upstairs and turned on the table lamp on the bedstand. At that moment, a soft light illuminated the dark bedroom. Dalton was sleeping soundly on the small bed with his tiny face buried in his little hands, his mouth slightly opened.

His cute appearance immediately dispelled the frustration in Shawn's heart. Shawn sat down by the bed and caressed his soft little face with his slender fingers. "I'm sorry for making you wait for so long."

Dalton turned over and kicked the quilt aside, then continued to sleep.

Shawn gently wiped the sweat off Dalton's temples, and a soft strand of hair stuck to his finger during the process. He was about to throw it into the trash can, but he stopped himself.

Staring at the sleeping Dalton on the bed, he lowered his head and glanced at the strand of hair in his hand. There was a flash of hesitation in his eyes, and finally, he slipped the hair into his wallet.

At the same time, in the living room, Vivian was still sitting on the sofa in the same position as before but with a phone in her hand. She could see everything happening in Dalton's bedroom on the small screen.

A gentle smile appeared on her face. "Shawn, since you've decided to give up on Joye, I'll help you."

She sneered, "Then, I'll take back my position from her."

When Joye returned to the apartment, Janina, who was about to fall asleep, stood up from the sofa. "Why did you come back so late? Where were you? Joye, did you cry?"

Janina grabbed her arm and stared at Joye's red-rimmed eyes in shock. "What's wrong with you? I know you, Joye. You don't cry easily!"

"Janina, do you think marrying Shawn was a mistake from the very beginning?"

She loved him for so many years, and look what she got from her marriage of more than three years?

"What's wrong? What happened? Tell me. Your parents, Quill, and I will always support you no matter what."

Janina was confused, but she could tell that she must have missed something important.

After Janina mentioned her dead family, Joye completely broke down. She crouched on one side of the sofa, her trembling body curled up into a ball as tears rolled down her cheeks. "Janina, they are all gone. They are all gone!"

She had lost her closest kin, and soon, she would lose her husband, whom she had been longing for and in love with for many years

## Chasing After My Beloved Wife by M. Fei Chapter 39

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Gone?"

Janina was stunned for a long while. It was not until she saw the grief and despair in Joye's eyes that she suddenly realized something.

"Joye, don't cry. I'm here."

She squatted down and pulled Joye into her arms. How could Joye's parents and Quill be gone? They were such amazing people...

.....

After crying for the entire night, Joye's eyes were painfully swollen the next day. Meanwhile, Janina's eyes looked even worse. Not only were her eyes swollen, but there were also huge dark circles under her eyes. Despite that, they still could not hide the murderous intent in her eyes.

"What a b\*stard! I can't believe that Shawn is actually that kind of person!"

The last time Janina saw Shawn was at his and Joye's wedding. Janina originally thought that the wedding was the beginning of a happy life between the couple. She never would have expected that Shawn was nothing but scum.

Joye splashed a handful of cold water onto her face. After last night's venting, she had become much calmer. She wiped her face clean, then covered her swollen eyes with makeup and forced a smile at Janina.

"Let's not talk about him anymore. What are you planning to do now? You're now a new star in the design industry and a famous online celebrity. Do you intend to create your own brand and realize your childhood dream now that you're back home?" Joye asked.

"I initially thought so, but I've changed my mind now. I'm joining Leonard Group!"

Janina spoke with certainty and patted her swollen eyes hard. She had cried the whole night and it had ruined her perfect appearance. She had to use her unique massage method to recover her looks.

Joye was stunned. "Join Leonard Group? Janina, I thought you hated following rules and working for others."

Janina had always been an independent person since she was a child, and she loved freedom. Besides, she had told Joye that she would never take up a nine-to-five job in her life.

"Working in Leonard Group's different. The company's boss is my best friend. Who dares to do anything to me? That's it. It's settled."

Joye did not say anything more upon noticing Janina's determined attitude. Instead, her smile grew wider when she realized Janina chose to work in Leonard Group because of her.

Janina and Joye looked more energetic after putting on their makeup. After the two got in the car, Joye turned to look at Janina, who was sitting in the front passenger seat and fastening her seat belt. There was a hint of distress between Janina's eyebrows. "Janina, you still... Forget it, let's go."

Joye stopped herself mid-sentence, not wanting to ruin the mood.

Leonard Group was only a few minutes drive away from Joye's apartment, so they arrived at the company's parking lot in the blink of an eye.

At that moment, the pain in Janina's eyes had disappeared completely. She looked up at the tall office building and said with a huge smile, "I'll be working here from now on! Boss, please be kind to me."

Joye patted her on the shoulder with a smile and said jokingly, "Do your best. I have faith in you."



“Good morning, President Leonard.”

When the staff saw Janina and Joye coming in, they greeted them respectfully and looked at Janina curiously. “Who’s the beauty standing next to the president? Why does she look so familiar?”

“Yeah, you’re right. I feel like I’ve seen her before.”

Janina overheard the staff’s whispers, and she stuck her chest out proudly. “In another two years, I’ll become the most popular online celebrity in the world. At that time, people all over the world will know me.”

Joye could not help but burst into a giggle. “Yes, yes. I’m counting on you to promote Leonard Group’s future products. Come on, let me take you upstairs to have a look.”

The two of them entered the elevator. Joye pressed the button on the 18th floor and said, “I’ll explain first. Recently, I’ve hired two famous designers for the design department, Damian and Tiffany. These two are very difficult to deal with, so good luck.”

“You’re exaggerating, right? So that means I’ll have to prepare for a battle.”

Janina rubbed her hands as if she was going to fight. Joye held back her laughter. It was good to have Janina back by her side. She was a source of happiness during Joye’s darkest days.

“Miss. Leonard, would you mind introducing the young lady beside you?”

Tiffany stepped out of the office, and the moment she saw Janina, she looked her up and down. Then, her red lips quirked as if approving of Janina’s taste in fashion.

“Wow, I finally got to meet my idol! Nice to meet you, Miss Tiffany. You look stunning! My name’s Janina Hill. I’m new here, and I’ll be working in the design department. You may call me Janina.”

Joye was speechless at the spontaneous bootlicking...

Joye stared at Janina as the latter complimented Tiffany non-stop. She laughed inside, “So this is what she meant by preparing for a battle?”

“Janina! You’re such a sweet talker. I can tell that you’re Miss. Leonard’s friend. Don’t worry, I’ll take good care of you. If anything happens in the future, I’ll cover for you.”

Tiffany loved it when people praised her beauty, so she could not stop beaming after hearing Janina’s compliments. It took her a long while before she finally remembered the thing she came out of the office for.

"I need to go to the workshop and prepare a sample. Janina, let's talk when I get back."

"No problem."

After Tiffany left with a satisfied smile on her face, Joye glared at Janina and said, "I was caught off guard by your flattery. It might work on Tiffany, but it won't work on Damian."

"Don't worry. I'm a beauty with brains. Everything will be settled in minutes."

Janina puffed out her chest seductively. Joye could not stand her demeanor, so she walked back to the elevator. "Alright then, you keep up your good work. Good luck. Oh! By the way, I'll wait for you on the top floor for lunch."

"You're not staying?"

Janina wore a pitiful expression on her face as Joye left. Then, she glanced at the design room's glass door and walked inside.

At that moment Damian was drawing a blueprint, he was so focused that he did not notice Janina coming in. He did not even react when Janina moved to stand behind him.

Holding the pen midair, his eyebrows knitted into a dissatisfied frown above his glasses.

"You won't be able to show off your unique style by drawing these perfectly smooth lines."

Damian whipped his head around upon hearing Janina's remark. Apart from the look of surprise in his eyes, there was also a hint of excitement in his gaze.

"Do you also think that I can make use of some aggressive lines?"

"Of course! Just like human beings, if everything appears smooth and perfect without some corners and edges, they would seem bland. Am I right?"

Flashing her a rare smile, Damian quickly nodded and said, "That's what I meant. Some people always think that they're smart, but more often than not, they're the most stupid ones. In the end, they lost their true selves."

Janina picked up the pen from the table with a smile and drew an unusual trajectory in the place where Damian was stuck. Then, she said with a smile, "Mr. Lee, I'm a new staff member, Janina Hill. I'm looking forward to exchanging different thoughts and opinions with you in the future."

It was a pity that such a good performance lacked an audience.

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Joye took the elevator to the president's office. Shortly after, Linda knocked on the door and came in. "President Leonard, I heard that there's a new designer in the design department?"

"Yes, she's my best friend. Please get someone to go through the formalities."

"You arranged for your best friend to work in the design department in Damian and Tiffany's team... Don't you think this is too harsh?"

Linda reminded Joye. Ever since Damian and Tiffany came to Leonard Group, the staff in the design department had been complaining about the two of them every day.

Joye smiled without a hint of worry on her face. "Don't worry, my best friend's a... sociable person, and she's a beauty with brains."

She giggled as she remembered that Janina had won Tiffany's favor with just one compliment. Damian would not be a problem to her.

"That's great. This is the financial approval card sent by the bank this morning. The money will be transferred to us in the afternoon."

## Chasing After My Beloved Wife by M. Fei Chapter 40

[/ Chasing After My Beloved Wife by M. Fei](#)

Joye's expression suddenly turned serious. "Linda, please ask the finance department to sort out the data. If Leonard Group leaves Richard Group now, can it run smoothly?"

Linda was confused. "President Leonard, why would Leonard Group leave Richard Group?"

"Because Leonard Group and Richard Group are owned by the Leonards and the Richards respectively."

Joye did not wish for Leonard Group to rely on the Richard family to survive. More importantly, she did not want to remain entangled with Shawn after the divorce.

"I see. I'll inform the finance department and give you the data as soon as possible."

Although Linda still refused to accept the news, her execution ability had always been excellent. She sighed. "Leonard Group was the most important thing to

Miss. Leonard right now. It must have been a difficult decision for her to decide to leave Richard Group.”

After Linda left, Joye leaned against the chair in exhaustion. There were still ten days left until the one-month deadline!

She whispered, “When the day comes, Shawn and I will become complete strangers...”

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Meanwhile, in Richard Group’s office building.

Shawn sat cross-legged on the sofa, fiddling with a soft strand of hair between his fingers. His brows knitted into a tight frown from the struggle inside his heart.

Salmon knocked on the door and came in. When he noticed Shawn’s worried state, he couldn’t help but ask, “Mr. Richard, are you in a dilemma?”

“No, I was just wondering about the outcome.”

Shawn finally raised his head, a complicated expression flashing across his beautiful eyes. If Dalton was truly his biological son, should he go through with the divorce?

“Then what’s the outcome you’re expecting?”

Salmon felt a little regretful asking the question. He thought he should not have asked about the private affairs of his boss. He could sense that Joye held a unique place in Shawn’s heart. It was just that Vivian and Dalton’s appearance had made everything complicated.

“My expectations? Send this to the lab and hand me the results as soon as possible.”

Shawn pursed his thin lips and handed Salmon the strand of hair. He did not know what kind of outcome to expect either.

“Don’t let others find out.”

“Sure. You may rest assured.”

Salmon nodded and put away the hair, then turned to leave the office. Meanwhile, Shawn stared motionlessly at the cold cup of coffee on his desk.

“Joye, tell me, what kind of outcome should I expect?”

Salmon came out of Richard Group's office building, then got in the car and drove toward the hospital. Just then, a taxi tailed behind him at a distance.

"Sir, please don't lose that car."

Vivian sat in the back row of the taxi with a gentle smile on her face, but something was beginning to form in her heart.

Vivian had always hoped that Shawn would not do a DNA test and keep trusting her as before. But apparently, she had overestimated herself.

When she saw Salmon arrive at the parking lot of the hospital, she took out a hundred-dollar note from her wallet. "Thank you for your hard work. Keep the change."

"Thank you, Madam."

The driver thanked Vivian fervently as he rejoiced, "This car ride's really worth it!"

Salmon locked his car door and looked around him, making sure that there was no one suspicious following him before entering the hospital. Vivian was not in a hurry to follow him. Instead, she entered the hospital after a while, hidden among a crowd of other people.

At the appraisal center on the fifth floor, Salmon handed over the transparent plastic bag containing two short strands of hair and said with a serious expression, "Dr. Wood, Mr. Richard wants you to help identify the DNA for these two strands of hair and see if the two are biologically related."

Dr. Wood took the bag. When he thought of the news that suddenly went silent two days ago, he immediately understood what was going on.

"No problem. I'll get the result as soon as possible and call you then."

"Thank you. Please keep this a secret."

"Don't worry."

Salmon nodded with a smile. Dr. Wood used to be the attending doctor in the surgical department. However, he was injured in a car accident, so he had switched working in the diagnostics center. He was also an acquaintance that Shawn had known for a long time. Salmon believed that Dr. Wood could be trusted in this matter.

After sending Salmon off, Dr. Wood took out the hair from the bag and was about to extract the DNA cells. But at this moment, the door to the lab swung open.

"Madam, please wait for your turn outside."

"Dr. Wood, you don't recognize me? It's me, Vivian. When I was in college, I was injured in a car accident. You were the one who helped me sew back my wounds. Have you forgotten?"

Vivian walked in with a huge smile on her gentle face. Dr. Wood was stunned and tried to recall where he had seen this beautiful and generous face before. After a long while, his eyes widened in realization. "Oh, I remember! Mr. Richard brought you to me."

"Thank you for remembering about me."

Vivian's eyes flashed with a hint of shyness and pride that only an innocent young girl would have. Back then, she had gone through a lot of effort to attract Shawn's attention. She had not hesitated to run her bicycle into Shawn's car. Eventually, she became his girlfriend.

But later, it was all because of that damned man that she missed the chance to become Shawn's wife. Instead, Joye had taken over the advantage.

"Of course, I remember. What can I do for you?"

Dr. Wood's face fell after asking the question, as he realized something was amiss. He mused, "Back then, this girl seemed to have dated Mr. Richard..." When he thought about the matter that Shawn had just asked Salmon to take care of earlier, something began to connect in his mind.

"Dr. Wood, I heard that you were involved in a car accident two years ago and that your hand was hurt. That's why you were transferred here from the surgical department, right? What a pity. With your skills and experience, you could have become a director, yet your bright future had been ruined because of a car accident."

Vivian was not in a hurry to answer Dr. Wood's question at all. Instead, she looked at him with a pitiful expression on her face. At this moment, a hint of embarrassment flashed across Dr. Wood's face.

Although working in the surgical department was tiring, it was a good place to make money. The job in the diagnostic center was extremely easy, but he earned nothing more than a fixed amount of salary. It was even more difficult to get himself a promotion due to his lack of experience in his current field. His financial future had been ruined.

"You're the smartest, most capable doctor I've ever met. Because of this, I feel that it's a pity. I believe your son should be getting married soon, right?"

"What are you trying to say, Miss. Hilary?"

Vivian picked up the two strands of hair from the table with a gentle smile. "I wish to exchange these two strands of hair with your son's marital home."

“So, the child isn’t Mr. Richard’s?”

Dr. Wood’s eyes were filled with shock. Shawn was a powerful figure, yet Vivian had the guts to cheat on him.

“It doesn’t matter whether it’s true or not. What matters is the result of your report. You can get a villa for your son in exchange for a few words on the report. I think it should be a particularly good deal for you. Your son and your wife would be very happy about it, don’t you think?”