

Chasing After My Beloved Wife by M. Fei Chapter 61

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Chapter 61 He Is Not a Doctor!

The needle pierced through her skin and she frowned. She had lost all feeling in that part of her body but her consciousness was extremely clear. She tried her best to take a few deep breaths as she looked at the lights above her head. The operation had yet to begin, but she already wished that it could end as soon as possible.

This was the first time she felt that time was moving too slowly. It was not until the doctor smiled at her and told her that the operation was over that her tensed body completely relaxed.

“Monitor her vitals for an hour after the operation. After that, send her to the ward.”

“Yes, Doctor.”

Only a nurse was left in the operating room, she was there to observe her. However, before an hour had passed, the door of the operating room was pushed open once more, and a man in a white coat entered.

The nurse asked, “Who are you...”

“I am a new trainee doctor. The doctor asked me to observe the patient after the operation. I will take it from here, go and take a rest.”

“No wonder I haven’t seen you before. Please help me watch her for the time being while I go to the bathroom. Thank you.”

The nurse did not think too much about it. She only wanted to have a video call with her boyfriend. So, she got up from her seat and hurriedly walked out of the operating room.

Joye looked at the new trainee doctor. A green mask covered most of his face, but it could not hide his fierce eyes at all.

She could not help but feel a little suspicious. Following that, she saw the man picking up a syringe and injecting something into her fluid bag. She was shocked and asked, “Who are you? What did you just inject into me?”

“Miss Leonard, relax. This is just an anti-inflammatory drug.”

The man's husky voice could be heard, and she could vaguely see him smiling very strangely under the mask.

Joye panicked. Suddenly, the overhead lights above her began flashing. She shook her head, and her consciousness started to blur.

He was not a doctor!

The thing he had just injected into her was not anti-inflammatory drugs at all, rather, it was anesthesia!

This thought flashed through Joye's mind. She did not care whether the wound would be reopened after the operation. She immediately pulled out the needle attached to the back of her hand.

Bright red blood instantly spurting out and dripping on the operating table.

"Who on earth are you? What do you want!"

She grasped the blood-stained needle and stared at the man in front of her with vigilance. She gradually became more and more unconscious and terrified. She even hoped that the blood on the back of her hand would flow out. Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! into her would flow out as well.

"Mr. Richard does not want the child in your womb. Miss Leonard, do not be scared. Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! this problem."

The man narrowed his eyes and flashed her an evil smile. Then, he reached out and was about to press Joye down.

It was Shawn!

She remembered this name, and her heart suddenly felt as if it had been torn apart. The pain she felt penetrated deep into her bone marrow and it sobered her up. He did not want this child, and he was actually using such a way to end her!

The hatred and anger in her heart lent her strength. The Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! his arm.

"Miss Leonard, you should learn the basics of injection in advance."

The man pulled out the needle from his arm, and his smile turned more and more strange. The anesthetic would take a very long time to take effect. However, the next second, his smile turned into a look of surprise.

Joye was not sure how, but she had a scalpel in her hand. It was made of a special material that glimmered brightly under the operating theater's lights. At that moment, she Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone!

her hand was trembling. "I might not know how to inject, but I do know where the heart is."

The rate of her heartbeat was almost exceeding what her body could withstand. She was panting heavily, but her consciousness was a lot clearer than before.

This attack of hers would not kill this man, but it could give her and her child valuable time. For the sake of her child, she had to go all out.

"You..."

The man pressed his chest hard. The pain and Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! panicked. All he wanted was to make some money, he did not want to lose his life for money.

"No one can hurt my child, not even Shawn!" Joye shouted.

Joye pulled out the scalpel and threw it aside. She staggered and moved quickly towards the operating table. The door was opened, and she turned her head around to look at the man who was squatting beside the operating table with his hands covering his chest. She quickly pressed the alarm button.

She wanted nothing more than for him to die, but if he died there, then she would become a murderer.

She was not so stupid!

The ear-piercing sound of the alarm rang immediately. A doctor and a nurse rushed over anxiously. When Joye saw Janina rushing in, she smiled weakly. She reached out to her and wanted to call her name, but she had no strength left, and she fell to the ground weakly.

"Joye!"

Janina's eyes widened in shock, but she dared not delay. She sprinted towards Joye as fast as she could.

"What's wrong with the patient?"

The doctor wanted to help, but Janina pushed him away hard!

"Nobody touches her!"

"Doctor, bad news. There's a doctor in the operating room whose heart was pierced by a scalpel."

The nurse who came to observe the situation screamed, and the scene fell into chaos again.

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"Chief, we will have a meeting later and all the superiors will be there. This is your speech."

As a guard drove towards their destination, another handed a document to Yvon containing his speech. He looked down and memorized most of the contents.

All of a sudden, his phone rang. "Hello, this is Yvon Richard."

"Yvon, do you remember me? It's Janina Hill. Hurry up and come to the hospital. Something has happened to Joye."

When he heard how anxious Janina's voice was, Yvon's expressions instantly changed. "Turn back!"

The driver was stunned and didn't immediately react.

"Go to the hospital!" Yvon clarified.

Yvon immediately gave an order to the guard who had not realized what was going on. Then, he clenched his phone tightly. "I will be right there. Don't worry, just tell me what's going on."

"Someone tried to hurt Joye's child. She fought back and managed to hurt her attacker with a scalpel and managed to escape, but she fainted after that."

Someone was actually trying to hurt Joye!

Yvon's eyes darkened, and his warm face immediately turned as cold as a soldier facing the enemy. "No one is allowed to approach her. I will be there in three minutes."

After Yvon hung up the phone, he frowned. The driver blew the car horn and the car sped all the way to the hospital.

Janina was still in the corridor of the operating room as she held the unconscious Joye and did not let anyone take a step closer. When she saw Yvon running out of the elevator, she immediately shouted at the top of her voice, "Yvon, this way!"

Yvon rushed over, and his cold eyes sank once more when he saw the blood on Joye's hands. He bent down and carried her in his arms!

"Arrest everyone inside!"

The guard reached for his gun and said, "Yes, Chief!"

"Chief..."

The director of the surgical department who performed the operation for Joye was somewhat panicked. It was just a small operation. How could such a thing happen?

“What are you waiting for? Check what has happened to her! Nothing can happen to her!”

After he shouted, Yvon lowered his head and looked at Joye, who was unconscious in his arms. A complicated look flashed across his eyes. “Joye, I should not have let you get hurt!”

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Chapter 62 Save The Baby

“Chief, Miss Leonard has only been injected with a slight dose of anesthesia. Her condition is not serious.”

After conducting a series of examinations, the director of the surgical department gave Yvon a positive conclusion and was relieved as he did so. Thank goodness...

“What about the baby in her womb?”

Janina was greatly anxious. If Joye hadn't reacted fast enough to stab that quack, she couldn't even imagine the consequences.

“The baby is alright too.”

Yvon also let out a sigh of relief and turned to look at Joye, who was still in a coma. His brows furrowed tighter and tighter, and there was a hint of hostility in his eyes that he did not notice.

“Yvon, Joye is waking up!”

Janine tugged Yvon's hand hard, only after that did he come back to his senses. Joye lifted her heavy eyelids. For a moment, she thought that she had just fallen asleep. However, after a little while, she remembered everything that happened before. She suddenly sat up and covered her belly with her hands. “My child!”

“Joye, hurry up and lie down. The baby in your belly is alright.”

Janina quickly pressed Joye's shoulders down. Her heart was filled with hatred. "Which b*stard tried to hurt your child?"

"Janina..."

Joye gradually calmed her anxious breathing. She grabbed Janina's arms, but her throat seemed to be blocked by something. She couldn't say the words.

It was Shawn Richard who did not want his child.

That man's words echoed in her mind. Her pale lips moved slightly. He didn't want the child in her womb, but she wanted it. What rights did he have to take that away from her?

"Joye, I will ask William to keep watch in the hospital. Such a situation will not happen again."

Yvon's deep but gentle voice broke through her chaotic thoughts and freed herself from her pain and hatred. She widened her eyes and shook her head. "I don't want to be in the hospital, I want to go home."

This was a place where she should be healing, but she almost lost her baby. She did not want to stay there anymore.

"But you have just finished your..."

When she saw the insistence in Joye's eyes, Janina swallowed her words. She could only look at Yvon helplessly and place her hopes on him to convince Joye to stay in the Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! will ask William to get you discharged from the hospital."

The guard, William, immediately went to handle the discharge formalities. Yvon followed him Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! other wards with cold steps.

When Janina saw that he had left, she sat gently by the bed. "Who was the man that hurt you? Did Vivian send him?"

Vivian was like the vicious supporting character in the novel. With such tactics, it must be she who was responsible for the incident.

Joye's eyes suddenly turned watery. She turned her head away and did not answer her friend's question.

Whether it was because of Vivian or not, Shawn did not want this child at all.

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“Who are you? Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! who was rescued opened his eyes, he saw Yvon entering with a cold look. He was so scared that he started to lean back.

“Who was the one that ordered you to do that?”

As Yvon asked, he grabbed the man’s arm with a cold expression and twisted it with great force. After that, a few more sounds of bones being dislocated could be heard.

That man instantly broke out a cold sweat from the pain. He looked at his now powerless arm with fear Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! said... she said that as long as I got rid of the child in Miss Leonard’s womb, she will give me a million dollars as a reward. She even said...”

“What else did she tell you?”

“She also told me to tell Miss Leonard that Mr. Richard is the one who doesn’t want the child.”

The man lowered his head guiltily. This man was able to break his hand in just a few seconds. Compared to the madam of the Richard family who only knew how to glare at him, this man before him was much more terrifying.

“Sir, I am telling you the truth. Please let me go. I can testify against Mrs. Richard, she is really the one who asked me to do that.”

Yvon’s condescending gaze was so cold that it seemed to be able to freeze the air. After a long time, the man who was being stared at was about to cry. Then, he opened his mouth and said: “Then do as Mrs. Richard said.”

“What?” The man could not understand what he meant by that, so he looked up at Yvon in confusion.

“Shawn was the one who asked you to do this, do you understand?”

Yvon’s body tilted a little to one side, and the corners of his eyes were fixed on the man’s shocked face. He needed to use some methods when it came to some things. Otherwise, he would only be getting further and further away from what he wanted.

The man’s heart trembled, his mind spun quickly. He quickly nodded and said, “Don’t worry, I will definitely keep this promise.”

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As Salmon drove the car, he glanced at the people in the back seat from the rearview mirror. A little while ago, his boss called him, and he thought that he needed to go to the hospital. However, he did not expect to have to go to the villa to pick Vivian and Jasper up.

Shawn sat in the back and did not say a word. He turned his handsome face to look out of the window, and his sharp jaw had an evil charm to it. At that moment, even though he looked handsome and cold, there was a hint of irritation in his eyes.

He was clearly looking out of the window, but it seemed like he was not seeing anything. The image of another face kept flashing in his mind.

"Jasper, have you picked a pizza shop to go to? Why don't we just go to the first one we find?"

Vivian was sitting on the other side. She pinched Dalton's little nose with a faint smile on her face. From the corner of her eye, she saw the reaction of the man who was sitting beside her.

"I have eaten at the pizza shop at that place in front of us before. It is very delicious. Shall we go there to eat?"

Dalton pointed out of the window and begged sweetly with his little hands. Shawn looked at the pizza shop opposite the hospital and frowned. How could all of this be such a coincidence?

When Vivian saw that, she immediately said, "Shawn, it is okay if you don't want to eat pizza. We can take Jasper to eat something else."

"No! I want pizza. Dad, can you take me there?"

Dalton had always been well-behaved and obedient, but that day, he was particularly persistent. He pulled Shawn's arm with tears in his eyes. The pitiful look of wanting to cry made his heart soften slightly, and the irritation in his eyes was also suppressed. "Okay, if Jasper likes it, let's eat it."

"Yay! Dad, you are the best."

Dalton, who was originally sad, immediately smiled again. Shawn smiled as well, he looked out of the window as he did. After that, the smile on his face reverted into a straight line.

He did not know what choice that woman made.

The car stopped at the entrance of a pizza shop. Shawn got out of the car, he could not help but look at the hospital opposite of it. His hands were suddenly held by another small hand.

Dalton looked up happily and said, "Dad, Mom, let's hold hands as we go inside the pizza shop."

He came back from his thoughts. Shawn moved his long legs and started to walk inside.

Standing at the entrance of the hospital, Joye was being helped out of the hospital by Janina. At that moment, she looked up and it felt like all the blood in her body froze. The ice in her blood formed sharp edges pierced through her blood vessels. She was in so much pain that she slowly became numb.

On the one hand, he ordered someone to kill his child. On the other hand, he was enjoying his time with his family of three.

Shawn, how could you be such a despicable and cruel man!

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Chapter 63 Is she Sick?

The waiter led the three of them to a seat by the window. Shawn was just about to sit down when his body suddenly stopped, and his piercing cold gaze shot towards a familiar figure who was right across the street.

The woman who arrogantly shouted that half of the entertainment circle was hers was now leaning weakly against Janina. There was not a trace of blood on her pale face. However, what hurt him the most was seeing the patient's wristband indicating she just had surgery on her wrist.

In the end, she still did the operation!

She killed their child!

His heart felt as if it had been severely gouged away by someone, and his fists were clenched. He wanted nothing more than to rush out and question what Joye had done to their child. But when he saw Yvon, he suppressed the anger in his eyes.

Did Joye really want to be with him that much!?

Vivian also turned around, and there was a faint look of surprise masked over her smile. "Is that Miss Leonard? She looks weak. Is she sick?"

"Is she Sick?"

A fiery light flashed through Shawn's eyes as he suppressed his anger. A cold smile appeared on his sharp lips. She was not sick at all, she was just busy ending the life of the child in her womb!

Dalton was just a child, even though he did not understand the relationship between adults, he could still feel the dangerous aura coming from Shawn.

He tugged on his sleeves uneasily, and his brows were filled with fear. "Dad, are you angry?"

Shawn looked away, and he suddenly showed a fatherly smile on his gloomy face. He reached out and hugged Dalton then carried him onto his thighs, he even kissed his tender cheeks. "Jasper, you are such a good boy, how could I be angry? What would you like to eat? I will help you order it."

"I want a seafood pizza."

Vivian showed a gentle smile to them. As Shawn talked to the waiter, she turned around to look out of the window, and then at Joye, who was motionless on the opposite side of the street. There was a perfect victorious smile on her face.

"I'll beat her up! That f*cking b*tch! That pair of adulterers!"

It seemed like Janina was going to explode in anger and she wanted nothing more than to rush over and teach the two of them a lesson. However, Joye grabbed her wrist.

"Don't go there."

"Joye! I can't let them bully you like that!"

"I said, you can't go."

Compared with Janina's anger, her tone was surprisingly calm. It was as if something inside Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! she felt, it could not stir up any waves.

"Janina, let Joye handle this matter by herself."

Yvon opened the car door and glanced at Shawn, Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! light flashed in his gentle eyes. He had thought about letting go, but Shawn never learned how to cherish what he had.

Joye did not have any strength left at all. She really did not want to see the warm and happy scene in front of her, but she still forced herself to take another look.

She wanted to etch that image in her mind so that she would never forget it!

After making sure that every small detail was imprinted in her mind, she Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! to you will only last until this second!

Shawn's fingers tightened as he gripped the menu. She had aborted their child, yet she could still smile at him as if nothing had happened!

Even after Vivian saw that he was hesitating to turn to the next page, she did not urge him. Dalton looked anxious. He asked, "Dad, should we order some snacks?"

After he closed the menu in his hands, Shawn turned to look at the waiter who was waiting for their order. "I'll Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! have."

"All... All of it?"

"Is there a problem?!"

The waiter quickly restrained his shock. It was obvious that he was a rich man. With that much money, he could do whatever he wanted.

Shwan then looked out of the window and saw the car heading in the direction of an apartment.

"With Yvon around, nothing bad would happen."

Vivian lowered her head and spoke in a calm, indifferent voice. However, her fluttering eyelashes made one's heart ache. Shawn's eyes were originally full of anger, but because of the word "Yvon", it burned even more brightly. He suddenly put down his napkin and got up. "I still have something to do at the company. You guys should eat by yourselves."

"Dad, aren't you going to eat pizza with us?"

Dalton quickly grabbed the corner of his clothes as he looked up pitifully.

"I'll eat with you next time. Be a good boy. Go home after eating with Mommy. Salmon will send you back."

After that, he did not look at Dalton's expectant eyes anymore. He strode out of the dining room.

"Mom, is Dad not going to eat the pizza with us because of that aunty outside?"

Dalton's eyes turned red, and he looked at Vivian who was next to him. Every time, as long as that aunt was there, it seemed that its father did not love him.

"That is because that aunty has done something that made your father unhappy. Dalton, remember this. No matter what, you have to be a sensible and obedient child, do you understand?"

Vivian took his little hand, and her gentle face suddenly became strange. A strange smile flashed across her gloomy eyes. That day, it did not matter whether the child was still alive or not, she had achieved her goal.

William was driving the car smoothly. Joye leaned on Janina's shoulders, and the atmosphere in the car was so quiet that it was scary. Yvon turned his head and spoke apologetically, "Joye, I am so sorry. I did not discuss this with you, and made decisions on my own."

"What?"

It was only at this point in time that she lifted her weak body and frowned in confusion.

"I asked the hospital to tell the public that you had a miscarriage."

Joye's body trembled, and the surprise in her eyes quickly subsided. She looked up at Yvon's concerned face. Her lips twitched and her lips were pale, but she still said, "Thank you!"

Yvon said that so that the child in her womb would be safe.

"I don't want to see you and the child in your belly get hurt again."

Upon being stared at by the persistence and passion in his eyes, she quickly turned to look out of the window, she did not respond.

The car stopped, and Joye slowly got out of the car. Before Yvon could say anything, she had already refused.

"Thank you for all you did today. You should go back quickly."

Yvon's hand, which was about to reach out, froze for a moment, but he still had a gentle smile on his face. He turned his gaze to Janina and said, "All of you should take a good rest. Call me if you need anything."

When the two of them entered the elevator, Janina could not help but speak, "When you fainted, I could see the obvious nervousness in his eyes. Joye, are you really not going to consider him?"

"I have said that I don't want to have anything to do with the Richard family anymore."

Joye handed Janina the keys. Even though her voice was not loud, her tone was particularly persistent.

Shawn had hurt her so badly that her heart had died.

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Chapter 64 Shawn, You Have Really Fallen

Inside the Richard family's house, Xaria was still waiting for the news, but to no avail. She was so anxious that she paced back and forth in the room. She looked up at the clock on the wall, and she got even more annoyed. It was already noon. Besides, that person only needed to handle such a small thing. Could he complete his task or not?

She heard a notification from her phone. She quickly lowered her head and looked at it. After that, her anxious eyes lit up. After reading the news, she smiled.

"Joye, do you think that you can exchange that piece of meat in your womb for something from the Richard family? Dream on!"

Inside the Red Sleeves private room, Shawn poured himself a glass of wine, but he did not drink it. His usually charming features were frighteningly cold at this moment. His sinister eyes were only slightly raised, it looked like they could shoot out knives. The women beside him were so scared that they dared not breathe at all.

"I say, who are you trying to scare with that face? Since we are out, let's have some fun."

There were two women, one on each of Connor's sides. Their slender and beautiful hands were rubbing against him. They were behaving very ambiguously, but his amorous eyes seemed to lack interest. Ever since that day, he seemed to have lost his abilities. The thing he used to love doing in the past was suddenly uninteresting to him.

He shook his head and drank the wine on the table.

He was the second young master of the Connor family, a man who could drive any woman insane. How could he allow one person to scar him for life and affect his sex life?

"What are you two still waiting for? Hurry up and serve Mr. Richard and me well. Do you still want your bags or not?"

With Connor's request, the women who were a little bit scared were now more or less more confident. They leaned towards Shawn's side with their hands, and they clung onto his thighs like grinding little demons as they advanced on him.

"F*ck off!"

Shawn pursed his thin and cold lips, and an oppressive cold air immediately made the temperature in the room drop to a freezing point.

He narrowed his cold and sinister eyes and it was clear as day that he was displeased.

The two women first looked at each other, then helplessly turned to look at Connor.

"Oh my, don't look at me. If Mr. Richard wants you two to f*ck off, then get lost."

The smell of perfume in the private room faded by quite a lot, but Shawn's expressions remained the same.

"What the f*ck is wrong with you? Is it because of Joye again?"

"Do not mention her!"

His thin lips moved as he talked, but he couldn't hide his anger. Connor shook his head. These days, every time he came here to drink, it would always have something to do with Joye. Connor speculated and as a bystander, was clear about the whole situation.

"I won't mention her, but let me ask you something. Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! with her?"

Now, he was mentioning Vivian. Shawn frowned and turned around to glare at him. Even though he had stayed back in Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! never touched her at all.

"Shawn, you are sick."

Connor placed the wine glass that was full of wine into Shawn's hands with sympathy. He had not slept with her even after so long. Either there was something wrong with Shawn's body, or there was something wrong with his heart.

The door of the private room was coincidentally pushed open, and Salmon walked in with a serious expression. Shawn toned down the anger in his eyes a little, and his voice was indifferent. "Have you sent them Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! news from the hospital. Miss Leonard had a miscarriage."

Silence ensued.

Shawn did not move after hearing that, but the muscles under his clothes continued to tense up. She really aborted their child!

He thought of that scene he saw in the pizza shop, he remembered the smile on her face. The look in his eyes turned into one that was as deep as the sea. Even Connor, who was right beside him, could tell that the situation was very serious.

“Shawn...”

Bang!

Before he even started talking, the wine glass in Shawn’s hands landed heavily on the wall. The red wine splattered like drops of blood and the wall was stained with what seemed to be red tears of grief.

After that, he stood up from the sofa and strode out of the room, his every fiber filled with hostility.

“Salmon, what is going on? Joye was pregnant? And then she had a miscarriage?”

Connor’s mind never stopped spinning. Could it be that Joye went to the hospital for an abortion?

Salmon sighed, he looked at the door with worry in his eyes. He had been with his boss for plenty of years, and he had never seen him so angry before.

“Alas, Joye, you had better pray for yourself.”

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Inside the apartment.

Janina put down her mobile phone and tucked Joye in bed. “I ordered ten full bowls of tonic soup. Drink two more bowls later. The doctor said that the wound will heal in three days.”

After being taken care of so thoughtfully, Joye smiled, but every little movement agitated the wound from her operation. She frowned from the pain then could only close her eyes and said, “Let me sleep for a while.”

“Okay, I will call you when the soup arrives.”

Janina closed the bedroom door and sat down on the sofa unhappily. It was Shawn who had caused her to suffer such a great grievance. She would never let that scum get away with it!

Just as she was thinking about how to get her revenge and vent her anger, someone knocked on the door.

“Impossible! Is it here already?”

Janina was surprised by the speed of delivery, and she trotted to the room to open the door. However, when she saw the face of the person who was standing outside, she realized that the person standing outside was not the delivery guy, but Shawn. Then, the smile on her face disappeared and was replaced by a furious glare that was filled with hatred.

“What are you doing here? You are not welcome here!”

As she spoke, she was going to close the door. Even if she wanted to take revenge on Shawn, she could not do that with Joye around, as that would only make her sadder.

Shawn’s long and slender hand blocked the door frame that was about to close. His expression was frighteningly gloomy, and Janina was somewhat frightened. However, she did not back down. “What else do you want? You are always showing off your love with your mistress in front of Joye. Have you ever thought about her feelings?”

“F*ck off!”

Shawn acted as if he did not hear her accusation. He pushed the door open with force, and Janina could not withstand the man’s strength. Her foot slid across the smooth floor tiles but she still tried to block the door to prevent the man from coming in.

“Shawn, no one is as shameless as you.”

“Don’t let me say this for the third time. F*ck off!”

“I won’t!”

Seeing how she was still refusing to let go, he released his big hand, and the resistance on the door disappeared at once.

“Joye needs to rest now. We should talk about it only when she gets better.”

She had deliberately lowered her voice, but the door of the bedroom still opened. Joye stood at the door with a pale face. Her eyes landed quietly on Shawn’s face as if she was looking at a stranger.

Shawn felt annoyed by her gaze. He went up and grabbed her arm. “Joye, do you really want a divorce with me that badly so that you can be with Yvon?!”

The thought of Yvon accompanying her to abort their child angered him, and he increased the strength of his grip. Joye was already weak, so when Shawn grabbed her arms tightly, her body started to sway.

“Shawn, let go of Joye.”

Janina wanted to help her, but she was stopped by Joye's gaze. Her pale lips were lifted up, and her eyes turned quieter. "Yes, all I want is to have nothing to do with you."

She did not want to love this man so miserably anymore.

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Chapter 65 He Does Not Deserve to Be A Father

Hearing her straightforward answer, Shawn's mouth twitched. His eyes were filled with anger. He glared at her, but following that was a strange smile that appeared on his thin lips.

"No wonder you don't want to take anything from me. Joye, do you think that Yvon can give you more than what I can give you?"

His sarcastic tone and evil smile made Joye feel as if she had fallen into an icy-cold pool, her entire body froze from the inside out.

She let go of the hand that was on her belly and for the first time, there was actual hatred in her eyes. "It doesn't matter what other people can give me. You, Shawn, don't deserve to be the father of my child at all!"

"That's why my child is gone!"

Joye's heart ached as she bit her lip tightly. Her body was trembling slightly, but she still stubbornly stared into Shawn's eyes. "That's right, the child is gone."

It was as he hoped, after all. The child was gone. What else was there for him to be dissatisfied with? From now on, he could accompany Vivian and their child happily and without any worries.

As she was deep in her dark thoughts, her cheeks suddenly hurt. Shawn's slender fingers pinched her cheeks as if he was going to rip the skin right off her face. "Joye, who do you think you are? I don't care about it at all."

"Ha!"

Her cheeks hurt, but she laughed out loud. "Of course, you don't care, Mr. Richard. You have a happy family."

They were so happy that their happiness was enough to break her heart from across the street.

The anger in his heart seemed to be suddenly extinguished by a basin of cold water. The anger in Shawn's eyes receded quickly, and he loosened the grip on her cheeks. His Adam's apple bobbed up and down twice before he finally spoke.

"You are right. If it weren't for you, I would have been happy a long time ago."

After he said that in a cold and arrogant voice, he no longer looked at her. He turned around and strode away.

"Joye."

After Janina locked the door, she ran to Joye to help her.

Joye was leaning against the wall and gasping for air. "Is Shawn insane? He is clearly the one in the wrong!"

"Janina, I just want to sleep Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! her eyes filled with tears. Shawn was right. The three of them would have lived happily together if it weren't for her.

Janina Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! she stuttered, "Of... Of course, let me help you."

.....

After he left the apartment, Shawn drove his Rolls-Royce madly and sped through over a dozen red lights. The pedestrians were so scared that they all scrambled to avoid him, afraid of getting knocked down by the crazy driver.

When Vivian heard the roar of the car outside, she hurriedly ended the phone call she was on. Through the French windows, she saw the face of the person who was getting out of the car, Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! she had expected.

The moment the door was pushed open, Vivian walked towards the door and spoke caringly, "Shawn, what happened? Why does your face look so pale?"

"Where is Jasper?"

Shawn did not even reply to her. He raised his head and glanced at the bedroom upstairs. He was now filled with an aura that was equivalent to that of burning anger.

"He is asleep."

Vivian smiled as she looked into his angry eyes. She asked casually, "Joye is sick, isn't she?"

Shawn's eyes darkened. He suddenly lifted her up, then took a few steps forward with his long legs, and the two of them fell into the very bouncy sofa together.

"Shawn..."

"Shut up."

Shawn's fingers were blocking her lips.

His unstable breathing seemed like it was venting some sort of emotions as he lowered his head...

A hint of panic flashed across Vivian's face.

"Shawn, I love you. I've always loved you."

A gentle and shy voice sounded in his ears. The light in Shawn's eyes turned even more intense. He wanted to use his actions to disprove Connor's claims and show that he was still strong, that he did not fall in love with Joye at all.

Just as Vivian thought that everything was going according to her plan, Shawn stopped.

She frowned and asked, "Shawn?"

Shawn withdrew his hands. His eyes, which had been burned with anger for a long time, had become much clearer. He pulled away from Vivian and tidied up his clothes. "I'm sorry, I think I drank too much."

Vivian was stunned. She had waited a long time for this opportunity that was now right in front of her. She did not want to give up just like that.

Her eyes turned red in an instant. "Don't say sorry to me, okay? You clearly know that I love you. Look at how restrained you are."

She had placed herself at the lowest level. She knew Shawn well. Aggressive methods would only make him feel disgusted, yet he would be soft-hearted towards her gentle and pitiful pleas.

Sure enough, he frowned and stopped tidying his clothes. His eyes were full of confusion, there was even a hint of annoyance.

"Shawn, just let me stay with you, okay?"

Shawn narrowed his eyes, his expressions turned even colder. "Vivian, you are the mother of my child."

That was all, he could not give her anything else.

Silence ensued.

With a bang, the door of the villa slammed closed. She looked at the tightly closed door in shock and turned her head to look at the car that was driving towards darkness again in disbelief. After a long time, she sat on the sofa, her light pink nails stabbed into the leather of the sofa.

She did not just want to be the mother of his child! She wanted to be his wife, and the woman he loved!

It did not matter how much he loved Joye, she would pull her out of his heart completely!

Chasing After My Beloved Wife by M. Fei Chapter 66

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Chapter 66 Health is Wealth

After Joye rested at home for three days, she hurriedly returned to work in Leonard Group.

Linda could tell that her face was still pale, she could not help but express her concern. "President Leonard, health is wealth. You look very tired."

"I can stand it. Look, Janina has bought me ten nourishing tonic soups. She gave me so much that I think that I have gotten fatter."

She smiled as she patted the hot tumbler beside her. She had already asked Sherry to return to the Richard family. As of that moment, she was pretty much living on takeout.

At the thought of the child in her womb, she was full of strength.

She needed to get the Leonard Group back on track before her stomach swelled up too much, only then could she go abroad peacefully.

"But..."

"Don't worry, I am fine. Inform the executives of all the departments as well as the staff of the design department to go to the conference room for a meeting, it will start in an hour and a half."

Before Linda could finish talking, Joye had already raised her head and interrupted with a smile. Linda and Janina were quietly worried about her. She knew it too, it was just that they have never experienced what she had gone through before. A woman should be strong when she was weak. She had never been a weak person, but now, for the sake of the child in her womb, she had to be stronger.

“Okay, I will go and inform them.”

After half an hour, the conference room was filled with her employees. There were senior executives and general managers from various departments. Tiffany and Damian sat on both sides of Janina. Fortunately, she could still control the situation, and she did not embarrass herself too much.

“Since everyone is here, let’s begin. The main purpose of today’s meeting is to talk about the progress of the market. I hope that the company’s listing date can be pushed forward to next month.”

“What? President, is this a joke? Going public next month is suicide.”

Tiffany spread her hands, her face was filled with resistance. Even though she liked money, she would never sacrifice her time for money, nor would she let herself become a fool who only knew how to trade her time and effort for money.

When Damian saw that she was looking in his direction, he said, “I don’t have any problems.”

“Damian, you are deliberately going against me, aren’t you!”

“I’m not that lame. If you can’t do it, it means that you are not able enough.”

When Joye noticed that they were about to start an argument, she quickly interrupted them, “Calm down, both of you. I know that it is difficult to complete this request, but I hope that the company can be listed sooner. How about this? If we can go public next month, everyone can take a month off with double pay.

Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! After all, the workload was the same, they could even get double the pay and a holiday. Of course, they were willing Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! people started to express their stance. They spoke one after the other, after a short while, only Tiffany was left.

“Don’t look at me. Since none of you have any objections, I am fine with it too. Besides, I can’t let some incompetent people take my place.”

As she spoke, she glanced at Damian, who was sitting opposite of her.

“Great, I am looking forward to your results. That’s all for today.”

Joye left the conference room. She was about to go back to her office but Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! I am fine with the company going public in advance. However, shouldn't you give us a reason? Why does it seem like you are in a hurry?"

Joye looked at Tiffany and smiled faintly. "Because I want to have a long vacation."

Since Shawn thought that her child was gone, she could continue to carry on the act so that the child in her womb could forever be hers.

"Okay, I don't have any objections to that reason. Don't forget that if we do better than expected, Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! no problem."

After sending Tiffany off, Joye turned towards Linda and asked, "Have you noticed that Janina has been exceptionally quiet today?"

"You are right, that seems like the case."

Linda was stunned and looked around. Usually, Janina would trot to the president's office to have some fun before she started work.

"Let's not bother about that for now."

Joye pressed her chest. She was about to throw up, so she quickly walked to the office.

After the meeting was over, Janina returned to her office. She closed the door and started her live stream. The moment she went online, some passionate girls started to talk to her.

"Janina, why are you live streaming at this hour?"

"I've met with some problems, and I need some of your advice."

Shawn and his little mistress had gone too far. Even if Joye could endure the humiliation, she could not.

After she gave a summary of the situation, the following comments immediately went viral.

"That mistress is a sl*t! She deserves to die!"

Janina frowned. That was a bit too harsh, wasn't it? Killing that pair of adulterers was not worth it.

"Splash acid on her. We'll see how she can continue to seduce other people's husbands with a f*cked up face.

”

Hmm... That wouldn't do either. She wouldn't want to smell the putrid smell of rotting flesh.

“Scratch the word ‘cheater’ on his car. Let everyone know that they are a pair of adulterers.”

Janina held her cheeks with her hands. This seemed to be more sensible but...

“Wouldn't that be a little too childish?” This felt like something a teenager would do.

“Janina, didn't you say that the man is powerful and difficult to deal with? Since you can't do anything to him, you can only deal with his car or use photos.”

Janina frowned. That seemed reasonable. No matter what she did, she was not a match for Shawn. It would be better to use these simple and rough methods against him.

After she was sure of what she should do, Janina smiled, and her white teeth sparkled. Shawn and Vivian, just you two wait!

Three days later, in Vivian's villa...

Shawn put on his jacket and was about to tie his tie when he was stopped by a slender hand.

“Here, let me help you.”

Vivian tiptoed and helped him with his tie. “It is rare to see you in a tie. The color of this one has faded a little. How about I go and help you pick out a new one?”

“It is just a tie, there's no need for that.”

Shawn pushed her hands away and skillfully put on his tie. However, his mood turned a little gloomy for no reason.

This tie was a gift from Joye on their first wedding anniversary. That night, her eyes were red as she complained about not having any gifts at all. She was like an aggrieved little bunny, which made him want her so bad that he did it with her the whole night. Her waist was sore even when she went to work the following day.

“Shawn, back then, you said that I could go work in the Richard Group. Are you going to keep your promise?”

When Vivian saw that he was about to leave, she quickly grabbed his arm and looked at him.

"What position do you want? I will ask Salmon to arrange it for you."

"I want to be your secretary..." She told him shyly.

"A secretary's work is very tiring. I will ask Salmon to arrange a more relaxing job for you."

Shawn did not think or even hesitate in rejecting her suggestion.

Vivian lowered her head spoke in a low voice, "You don't actually want me to work in Richard Group at all, right?"

Chasing After My Beloved Wife by M. Fei Chapter 67

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Chapter 67 The President's New Wife

Shawn frowned. After a moment, he spoke, "You are overthinking things. How about this, come to the Richard Group with me today. I will let the human resource department choose a suitable position for you."

Only then did she look at him. Vivian smiled and picked up his briefcase. After that, the two of them walked out of the villa together.

After ten minutes, the Rolls-Royce pulled up in front of the Richard Group's building. When the security guard saw Shawn approaching, he frantically ran over and opened the door for him.

When he saw Vivian in the car, he was very stunned.

It seemed like Miss. Hilary was really going to be the president's new wife.

Shawn brought Vivian to work for the next few days. Richard Group's employees all gossiped about it. A few beautiful female employees were gathered together at the entrance of the elevator.

"Just how long has it been since the last Mrs. Richard left, and that woman has already filled the position. This is way too fast."

"What's wrong? Are you jealous? She gave birth to a son for him. This is an expensive gift, don't you know that?"

"That's not it, she is just a mistress that had an illegitimate child. Even if she becomes Mrs. Richard, people will still talk bad about her. The person who destroys other people's happiness and families will never be able to get a steady foothold for the rest of their lives."

As Vivian followed Shawn from behind, they were about to get on an elevator when they heard the female employee's discussions. Her expression changed slightly as she looked at Shawn in embarrassment.

This was not the first time she had heard this, but for Shawn, it was indeed his first time.

Shawn frowned, and the atmosphere turned cold too. "What were you talking about?"

"President... President Richard!" The female employee squealed.

"I am asking you, what did you just say?"

Shawn's tone turned icy-cold. His suffocating cold gaze swept over the gossip queens. The faces of the female employees who were talking earlier turned even paler than paper. How could they be so unlucky as to be eavesdropped on by the president?

"President Richard, I am sorry. Miss. Hilary, I am sorry.

We were just talking nonsense."

"You are fired. The Richard Group does not need employees who talk nonsense."

Shawn's cold voice sounded once more. Anyone could tell from his tone that there was no room for negotiation. The female employees' eyes turned red. This dream job that they had worked so hard for. Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! are you waiting for? Do you need me to take you to the human resource department, huh?"

The evil air and cold temperament Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! employees almost cried as they ran to the elevator.

The private elevator arrived, and Vivian followed him in. "Shawn, you didn't have to do that. Their mouths belong to them. Just let them talk."

Shawn continued to look at the changing numbers on the elevator and frowned. "Do you want them to call Jasper an illegitimate child?"

Vivian was silent.

Vivian shook her head, but she did not know whether she should be happy or disappointed. He was not angry because those women were gossiping about Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! an illegitimate child.

"I will get off work earlier and accompany you to pick Jasper up."

Shawn softened his tone a little. The door of the elevator opened with a ding, and she walked out of the elevator with a faint smile.

One day, she would be the real Mrs. Richard. She'd like to see who would dare call her a mistress then.

As Shawn entered the office, he continued to recall those mocking comments from downstairs earlier. He stretched out his hand and pulled open Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! lying there, and his gaze turned particularly serious.

Joye, is this what you want?!

When it was almost time to get off work, Janina slipped away from work in advance. She carried her bulging backpack and sneaked into the Richard Group's parking lot.

Coincidentally, she saw a driver who was not obeying the laws quarreling with two security guards. She chuckled.

That jerk really deserved what was coming. Even God was helping her.

She pulled open the zipper of her backpack, took out some spray paint, and shook the can hard. She spent a lot of money on this, as this was a brand that was difficult to wash off. After a few minutes, she completely ruined the Rolls-Royce by turning it into her personal graffiti wall.

Puff! Puff!

A somewhat pungent smell came from the fumes, and the black Rolls-Royce immediately turned green as she artistically drew a piece of sh*t on the car. Janina pinched her nose and said, "Since you cheated on Joye, I'll let you have a taste of sh*t.

"

After finishing her green masterpiece, Janina started to choose other vulgar colors. She sprayed and sprayed, and did not stop at all.

After some time, the color of the Rolls-Royce turned into a unique rainbow.

"The style of this newly painted car suits those b*tches better."

She nodded with satisfaction and pulled out two colorful photos from her bag and taped it to the tail of the car. After she was sure that it would not fall, she wrote the word 'cheater' on it.

She looked at the hard work that she had completed, and Janina smiled with satisfaction. It was almost time to get off work, and thousands of employees from the Richard Group were going to enjoy her amazing artwork. Perhaps she could get plenty of new fans from this.

After she packed up the remaining materials, she secretly retreated. However, she was not in a hurry to return to the apartment. Instead, she hid in a secluded area, waiting to see the good show.

She had to record the funny scene of that pair of adulterers' reaction!

As soon as it was time to get off work, the staff of Richard Group came out of the building one after another. The Richard Group's parking lot was large, and most of the staff drove to work. As the president, Shawn's car was parked in the most

eye-catching area. It was also because of this that the car was surrounded by employees almost instantly.

“Holy sh*t! Who had the balls to touch the boss’ car?”

The staff did not stop discussing it. At this moment, Shawn and Vivian were going to the parking lot to pick Dalton up from school.

The moment he saw his car, Shawn narrowed his evil eyes dangerously, and he was immediately shrouded with a cold aura. It scared everyone so much that they shut their mouths.

Vivian’s expressions changed at once when she saw the photo marked with the word ‘cheater’. Even though the people around them dared not say anything, their eyes were filled with contempt. The anger that she had been suppressing started to get out of control.

However, she soon calmed down. Even if she wanted to make trouble, she could not do it unscrupulously. Otherwise, it would only make Shawn more distant from her.

Shawn ripped off the photo with a gloomy expression, and his sinister gaze swept towards the security guards beside him. “Who did this?”

“President Richard, we didn’t see it,” The security guards said.

The security guards were stunned. They had just gotten rid of the car owner who was causing trouble, and such a shocking scene happened. They were so confused!

“Check the surveillance. Call the towing company to take this away.”

Shawn’s cold voice ordered and the security guards quickly called the towing company. Who was so bold as to challenge the president’s authority?

They really, really admired that person.

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Chapter 68 How Could It Be Her?

Jana, who was staying not far away, smiled fearlessly. Check the surveillance? Who was he kidding? That was impossible.

After a while, the security guard rushed out and showed the screenshot taken from the surveillance footage to Shawn. "President Richard, we can't see her face, we can only get a shot of her back. It is a woman."

He glanced at the screenshot with his cold eyes and frowned. How could it be her?

"Shawn, should we get out of here first?"

Vivian's eyes were slightly red, but she endured it, as she did not want to lose her composure. She wanted to tear off the faces of the onlookers around her, but she could not. So what if she could tear apart all of their faces, it would not be better than tearing apart that one person's face.

Shawn turned his head to look at her, then he glanced at the surrounding staff. "Let's take a taxi first."

The security guard hurriedly stopped a taxi. After the taxi drove for hundreds of meters, Vivian, who had been silent, said, "Sir, please stop the car."

The car quickly came to a halt. Shawn frowned irritably and lowered the window. He looked at the woman standing by the side of the road with some dissatisfaction. "What are you trying to do?"

"What am I doing? I live in humiliation almost every day, Dalton and I can't do anything about that at all. Shawn, I can't change the fact that I love you, just like how Dalton can't change the fact that he is your son. However, I am still just a woman. I will get hurt too, hearing people calling me a mistress or a sl*t every day."

Compared to her usual patient look, it seemed like Vivian still had anger to vent. She could not help but cry. "I thought that I just had to endure it and be with you, even if your heart and soul refuses me. But I suddenly found that I just can't take it anymore today. Everyone thinks that Joye is Mrs. Richard, and I will be called a mistress for my whole life. I can never raise my head in front of any of them. And Dalton will also be called an illegitimate child."

"That's enough."

The term illegitimate child made Shawn angry. No one could say that his son was an illegitimate child.

"It's not enough! If my love can only bring you and Dalton harm, I would rather leave with Dalton. Shawn, I really can't take it anymore."

He looked at her slender and trembling body squatting on the side of the road, she had completely lost her image. Then, he felt a sense of guilt arise. He pushed the door open and got off the car, then strode with his long legs. His voice was low and intoxicating.

"You don't have to leave with Dalton. I will Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! him with her red eyes. She didn't wipe the tears from the corners of her eyes until he gave a faint 'hmm' Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! softened at her delicate look. He reached out and was about to pull her up, however, another face flashed in front of him. He did not hesitate, he immediately adjusted the direction of his hands and brushed past her soft palm, he only pulled on her arm.

"Come on, let's pick Jasper up first."

He did not use much strength, but to her, it felt like her skin was pinched. Her fingers curled up slightly. She was disappointed and angry, but she did not Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! minutes, the taxi stopped at the entrance of an international kindergarten. Because of what had just happened, their arrival had been delayed. Dalton's classes had ended for some time already. Only the parents who arrived late rushed into the kindergarten in a hurry.

Seeing the trace of guilt in Shawn's eyes, Vivian smiled and comforted him, "Jasper says that he likes to play with the children who leave late in the kindergarten."

As soon as she said that, Dalton's voice came from the kindergarten. Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! voice.

"I am not an illegitimate child. I have a father."

"You are an illegitimate child. Your mother is not your father's wife at all, she is a mistress. She is a bad woman who has ruined other people's families. My mother said that the child of a mistress is illegitimate."

It was the voice of another confident child. Obviously, it was a quarrel between the two kids.

Shawn's expressions changed at once.

"Do not speak badly about my mother! She is not a mistress! You are the illegitimate child, your mother is a mistress!"

Dalton raised his voice. He tried his best to defend his mother's reputation, but his small body could not be compared to the other chubby child. He was pushed to the ground hard.

"Jasper, my mother said that you are the illegitimate child of a mistress!"

He fell hard on his butt and his eyes turned red. However, Dalton still endured the pain and got up from the ground. His bright eyes were engulfed by angry balls of flames. He reached out his hands, wanting to fight back, but from the corner of his eye, he saw Shawn and Vivian walking inside.

He stopped and started to sob.

He quickly withdrew his little fists as he cried, bursting into tears then running into Shawn's arms.

"Dad, tell him that Mom is not a mistress, and I am not an illegitimate child. Tell him that I am your son."

Dalton raised his head, his eyes were filled with tears. Anyone who saw his pitiful sight would feel a pain in their heart. Shawn's expressions sank, his cold eyes shot towards the little boy who was standing on the other side.

"Go back and tell your mother that if she dares continue to talk about mistresses and illegitimate children, then all of you can get out of this city!"

The boy was just three years old. He was so scared that his face turned deathly pale. His shoulders trembled uneasily. However, he dared not move his feet, he looked at Shawn with fear in his eyes. This uncle was way too terrifying.

"Shawn, you scared him. Jasper, you should go and comfort your good friend."

"Mom, he is not..."

Dalton's eyes were red, he wanted to say that that was not his friend. However, when he saw Vivian's gaze, he immediately stopped. He left Shawn's embrace and walked towards the other boy unwillingly.

"I forgive you, but you can't talk bad about me and my mother anymore."

The little boy had already been scared out of his wits. He sobbed, and his short legs were still shivering. "Okay, I won't say that anymore."

Vivian then held Dalton's hand as they left the school. When Dalton did not see Shawn's car, he immediately asked in confusion, "Dad, why didn't you drive today?"

Vivian glanced at the man beside him awkwardly. He frowned, the anger in his eyes had not completely faded yet.

Just great! That day, both she and Dalton were good at acting miserable.

After sending Vivian and Dalton back to the villa, Shawn drove to Red Sleeves. When Connor saw him enter, he raised his eyes. It was obvious that he did not welcome him at all.

"Shawn, this is not a place for you to vent your feelings. Don't you think you are a little too diligent lately?"

Hearing those words, Shawn's expression turned cold. He went straight to the private room and pushed the door open. "Cut the crap and get me some wine."

What happened in the company and kindergarten that day made him start to wonder whether he should continue to give Vivian and Dalton an identity, even if it was just on paper.

Chasing After My Beloved Wife by M. Fei Chapter 69

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Chapter 69 My Fiancee, Vivian!

"Did I hear that wrong? You're going to announce to the public that Vivian is your fiancee?"

After he heard Shawn's conclusions, Connor almost spewed out the wine in his mouth. As far as he knew, this man had not officially gone through a divorce, yet he was already announcing a new fiancee.

"I don't want Jasper to be called an illegitimate child anymore."

Shawn drank the wine in his glass, but his eyebrows were still tightly frowned. All of a sudden, Connor smiled.

"Let me clarify, you want to announce Vivian as your fiancee because of your child, and not for her? Then when are you going to make her your real wife? When will you and Joye go through the divorce procedures?"

Shawn turned his head around, he glared at Connor and said in a displeased tone, "What are you trying to say?"

"I have said all that I want to say. Shawn, you have fallen in love with Joye."

He was in love with her, that was why he was so entangled and unwilling to let go of her.

"Me? In love with her?"

A hint of disdain flashed across Shawn's eyes, it was as if someone had struck him in the heart. The divorce agreement had already been signed, he only needed to hand it over to the lawyer. After a while, he would no longer have any relationship with that woman, it could be thrown into the drawer in his office.

Had he really fallen in love with that woman?

"It's rare to see our famous Mr. Richard like this. Whatever alcohol you want to drink today, just order it. Brother, it's my treat."

Connor smiled in a carefree way. At first, he thought that it would be funny to poke fun at someone's pain, however, that fun lasted less than three seconds. Shawn held his wine glass and glanced at him with contempt.

"I heard that you have erectile dysfunction recently. Do you need me to introduce a few foreign experts?"

"You're the one with a dysfunction. I... This is called self-cultivation."

Connor's expressions turned bad, his face was red. These days, it really seemed like he had this problem. At first, he could still react. However, at the last moment, he would no longer have any interest. It was getting worse. Little Connor did not respond to beauties anymore.

Shawn let Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! He had no intentions of getting involved with Connor's matters. He just didn't want to delay Vivian and Jasper's matters any longer.

The Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! at night. The next day, Shawn woke up from the private room at noon. He looked at the time on his phone and scrolled through his contacts, looking for Salmon's number.

"Get ready, a press conference will be held in an hour. Also, prepare a dress for Vivian and bring her over."

"Boss? The purpose of this press conference is.

.."

Halfway through his question, Salmon understood. Vivian probably had something to do with the press conference.

What happened to his boss? Did something happen the day Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Shawn pinched his sore brows. Connor woke up as well, he turned over on the sofa. The wine bottle that was in his hand fell on the carpet, and his brain woke up earlier than his eyes.

"Have you really thought this through? Be careful, Baird might not let you go that easily."

Shawn's hands, which were gripping his coat, paused slightly. Once the press conference was held, a storm would definitely come, as he knew just how much his grandfather liked Joye.

The next Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! it on. His well-defined face was no longer troubled. He strode out of the room.

Connor sat up from the sofa, he stretched himself. He glanced at the door of the private room and said, "Alas, my happiness is short-lived. I don't even know why, but I think that I will suffer in the future."

After an hour.

A group of reporters appeared at Richard Group and were all whispering amongst themselves.

"Why is there a press conference all of a sudden? What are they up to?"

"Maybe Mr. Richard and that woman from the Leonard family are going to remarry. I heard Joye saw a gynecologist at the hospital a few days ago. If she is pregnant, then the child can't not have a father."

The reporters were talking among themselves when it turned quiet outside the venue. Shawn's noble footsteps could be heard from the gates, and the sound of high heels hitting the ground could be heard as well.

Vivian was dressed in a lake-blue dress that went all the way to her ankles. The vintage design made her look even more dignified and gentle. She was holding Shawn's arm as they walked in. There was a decent smile on her face.

The reporters who thought that it was going to be an announcement about a remarriage took a deep breath. Indeed, it was going to be about marriage. However, it was not with his ex-wife, but a new woman.

Shawn kept an indifferent look on his face. The corners of his eyes had always been devilishly charming, but it was now a little more solemn and gloomy. He sat down in his private seat and picked up a microphone. He then got straight to the point.

"There is something that I want to announce today."

"This is my fiancée, Vivian Hilary!"

This simple opening statement caught the reporters off guard, there wasn't even an extra foreword. Generally speaking, when someone from a rich and powerful family got divorced, they would wait for a year or two before they got married again, to prevent scandals. However, the news of Mr. Richard's divorce only came out a few months ago, but he had already announced his new fiancée in such a high-profile manner.

This action of his was a way of flaunting his wealth and high profile.

"Mr. Richard, the media has taken photos of you and your fiancée taking a little boy to the amusement park. Is that your son?"

A reporter in the front row stood up and asked. Last time, the news had not even gotten a chance to go viral, when it was already suppressed. However, the media had a tacit understanding of the child, they only needed an official declaration.

“That’s right. Jasper is my son, he is the eldest grandson of the Richard family.”

Not only did Shawn directly admit Dalton’s identity, he even said that he was the eldest grandson of the Richard family. The media was stunned by this announcement.

Who here did not know that the Richard family’s old master, Baird, doted on Joye and that only Joye’s child was recognized as the great-grandson of the Richard family.

“Mr. Richard, I heard that your ex-wife appeared in the hospital’s gynecologist department a few days ago. What do you think of that?”

The reporters asked implicitly. In fact, these were just rumors that they had heard, but when they went to verify it, they could not find anything. But they all knew that there was a reason for the rumor.

Shawn’s eyes narrowed. In just a split second, he smiled evilly and said in a cold voice, “That is her business.”

The crowd was hushed.

Everyone hissed. What did this answer mean? If Joye was really pregnant, did that mean that the child did not belong to Mr. Richard?

Vivian stood next to Shawn. The whole time, she had never said a word. The corners of her mouth were raised elegantly and gently. Her hands were holding onto Shawn’s arm like a quiet and lovable little koala. However, a trace of pride flashed across her eyes.

Earlier that day, when Salmon appeared in the villa with a gown and told her that Shawn was going to hold a press conference, she understood that there was nothing she needed to do anymore. As long as she stood happily beside Shawn and showed her face to the media clearly, she would win this battle.

Besides, she had won faster than she could imagine.

Chasing After My Beloved Wife by M. Fei Chapter 70

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

Chapter 70 The Baby In Joye’s Belly Is Gone

Joye was watching the latest news of the progress of the products in her office. All of a sudden, Janina rushed in without even knocking and scared her.

She covered her heart and frowned. "No matter what, I am still your boss. More so, I am pregnant. Can you not scare me like this?"

"I am just too angry. That pair of adulterers. If I had known about this earlier, I would have..."

Janina muttered, her face was filled with anger. Halfway through her words, she stopped talking. She could not let Joye know what she did the night before.

Joye frowned even more when she heard the words 'adulterer'. She did not want to hear anything that had anything to do with Shawn and Vivian, but Janina wanted her to hear it no matter what.

"That scumbag, Shawn! Not only did he cheat on you, he even held a press conference and announced Vivian as his fiancée. D*mn that mistress!"

Joye's fingers tightened instinctively. He... held a press conference?

The wound in her heart hurt a little. She subconsciously pursed her lips so that she could hide the uncontrollable pain in her heart.

"Don't talk to me about private affairs in the office anymore. Also, remember to knock on the door before you come in."

Joye suppressed the pain in her heart and lowered her head, then continued checking the company's progress as if nothing had happened. As of now, she only cared about the child in her womb, as well as Leonard Group. As for Shawn's matters, and whoever his next wife would be, it had nothing to do with her.

"You are just pretending to be strong. I can tell that you are still feeling bad."

Janina walked around the desk and hugged Joye. Was Shawn really that anxious to announce it? Vivian had already given birth to the child, why was he so frantic in giving her a title?

Upon being hugged all of a sudden, a gentle smile appeared on Joye's slightly pale face. Her eyes were filled with determination. "I won't feel bad because of what he has done. He was just a habit that I had gotten used to. I can get rid of this habit too."

This was a terrible habit that she needed a long, long time to forget about. But so what? She would not allow herself to continue suffering for another man.

"You are right. Let that pair of adulterers go to hell."

Janina nodded, seemingly assured. However, her heart still ached as she tried to smile.

“Quit it with those words. What were you trying to say just now before you stopped?”

She recalled how unusual Janina had been the day before, and Joye raised her eyebrows.

“Did you go and take revenge?”

“Haha, Joye, you really know me well. I just went to the Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! photos of them on the car too.”

Joye was flabbergasted.

She was left speechless after hearing Janina say it in such a casual way. Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! been when he saw it.

“Don’t do these things anymore in the future. Also, the people who watch your live streams are just kids. Think about how childish you are behaving before doing something...”

She still wanted to nag, but in the end, she could only sigh helplessly. Janina was only doing this for her good, she wanted to help her vent out her anger. But this was a matter between her and Shawn, it was not as simple as helping her vent her Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! mentioned a little while ago where Shawn had declared Vivian as his fiancée. If Grandpa knew about this, he would definitely lose his temper.

At the thought of that grandfather who doted on her that much, she frowned once more.

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As soon as the press conference ended, Shawn received a phone call from his family. He drove to the Richard family’s mansion. Vivian reached out and held his finger. “Shawn, let me accompany you...”

“No need, wait for me here.”

Before Vivian could even finish talking, he stopped her. She Visit <https://swnovels.com> to read the newest content, everyone! will wait for you in the car.”

After turning off the engine, Shawn left the car, then pushed the door of the villa open and walked in as if nothing had happened.

The TV in the living room was broadcasting the press conference that he had just attended. When Xaria saw him coming in, she gave him a warning look and kept glancing at Baird on the sofa.

However, Shawn acted as if he did not notice the unusual atmosphere.
"Grandpa."

"Don't call me that.

Mr. Richard, you are already so powerful that no one can control you. Why are you still here?!"

Baird snorted coldly. From his trembling voice, it seemed like he was trying to suppress the anger in his heart. "You b*stard, you actually held a press conference to announce your new fiancée and that child."

Even though he was an elder, he did not know how to face Joye.

"Dad, what are you talking about? Shawn hasn't really done anything outrageous. Right, hubby?"

Xaria was scared that her son would be scolded, so she hurriedly nudged Maisie's arm.

"Dad, calm down first. Shawn is not a nonsensical child. There must be a reason for him to do this. Why don't you listen to him first?"

"What the hell should I listen to? Shawn, let me ask you, who gave you the courage to call that child a member of the Richard family?"

No matter how soft Maisie's tone was, he could not suppress the anger within Baird. He was so angry that his trembling body stood up from the sofa. He fiercely swung his walking stick towards Shawn.

"How could you do such a thing? Joye is pregnant with your child. Have you ever thought about her feelings? You b*stard. Just how deeply do you want to hurt her?"

They could disregard the three lives of the Leonard family, for now, even so, the Richard family was indebted towards the little girl who had sacrificed so much over the years. How could he have the audacity to do such a thing?

When the child was mentioned, Shawn smiled coldly. His evil yet cold gaze turned towards Yvon, who was close to him, and he spoke once more.

"Grandpa, the baby in Joye's belly is gone."

"Say that again!"

"The baby in Joye's belly is gone."

He repeated his statement. Baird's eyes were instantly filled with shock. Impossible. It was not easy for Joye to get pregnant, how could it be gone so easily?

"B*stard, how dare you talk nonsense!"

After he recovered from his shock, Baird started to move his cane again. This was not true, it could not be true. With Joye's personality, she would protect the child in her womb even if it meant that she had to risk her life. How could she lose the child just like that?

"Why don't you ask Yvon to see if I am telling the truth?"

Shawn stared at Yvon coldly. His mind was filled with images of him accompanying Joye for an abortion. His heart was filled with anger as he thought of how they killed his child.

Baird was stunned, he turned his head to look at Yvon, who was standing beside him. There was a look of horror on his face. "Yvon, tell me! Is the baby in Joye's belly really gone?"

A complicated expression flashed through Yvon's eyes. In the blink of an eye, he regained his calm and his tone was calm but full of certainty. "Yes, that child is really gone!"

Yvon's answer was like a clap of thunder. Baird's unstable body suddenly lost its support, and he fell to the sofa.

Joye's child was gone!

"Grandpa!"

