

Chasing After My Beloved Wife by M. Fei Chapter 8

"Young lady, are you here to confirm the identity of your family members? Please accept our deepest condolences."

The staff in charge noticed Joye and spoke politely to her. Joye finally couldn't control herself and burst into tears. "Aren't you going to initiate a search and rescue operation?! Get more to join the operation! They might still be alive!"

Grabbing the man's collar, she shook him, staring at him with her reddened eyes and lack of reasoning.

"Miss, we have been searching, but unfortunately, there is no sign of life on the fallen plane."

He wanted to push her away, but when he saw that she was heartbroken, he sighed and let her vent the sadness.

It was rare for such a huge aviation accident to occur, but once it happened, it was a complete disaster.

"Impossible!" Daily Latest update

Her heart hurt so much that she could hardly breathe. She released her hand, grabbed the button on her chest, and squatted on the ground, breathing heavily.

Her family told her they would go for a grand meal when they returned. How could they be gone just like that?

In the distance, Shawn sat in the car, staring at her hunched and heartbroken figure. His brows furrowed even deeper when he realized that she was crying in pain

Joye somehow managed to sign all the paperwork concerning her family's death. Numbed, as if she had lost her soul, she walked aimlessly along the road, grieving.
Daily Latest update

It wasn't until her shoes were wet and cold that she gained some of her reason.

Looking at the calm river surface, she couldn't help but shed tears again.

"It was my fault! My mistakes got you all killed!" Joye shouted in despair.

If she didn't get mad and called the reporters to the hotel to catch Shawn cheating, she wouldn't have angered him, and this wouldn't have happened.

"I was wrong! I killed you guys for a man who doesn't even love me! I deserve to die!

Her knees gave way, and she fell into the mud. She slapped her cheeks hard, but she didn't feel any pain.

Joye cried for a very long time, and the tears on her face were dried up by the wind. She didn't even register the cold river chilling her body. It was not even waist-high even with the rising tide, but it was bone-chillingly cold.

Just as she was about to get up, a strong arm appeared around her waist and pulled her hard.

"Miss, no matter what you're going through, you shouldn't give up on your life."

She turned her head mechanically and saw a face similar to Shawn's. Her heavy eyelids closed and opened, and her consciousness was a little hazy. Daily Latest update

"I hate you! Why did you do this to me? What did I do wrong? You killed my whole family!"

She saw the person as Shawn. She waved her arms, fists, and legs, using all parts of her body to attack him. She wanted to kill him!

"Miss, you've got the wrong person."

Dressed in a military uniform, Yvon Richards frowned. It was rare for him to take time off from the army to visit his relatives. It was a coincidence that he saw from a distance, a woman wanting to take her life at the river.

As a soldier, it was a crime to not save her.

"You b**tard!"

Joye was practically unconscious. However she still somehow had the strength to open her mouth and bite his arm hard. Her ferocity made him frown.

"How can you be like this? Our chief was kind enough to save you, yet you bit him before thanking him? Are you a dog?"

The guard next to them couldn't stand it anymore. He tried to pull her away, but Yvon stopped him, "Don't pull her. She was in shock and fainted once already."

The young guard was shocked. After looking at her carefully for a while, he hesitantly said, "Chief, this woman looks familiar. I think I've seen her somewhere before."

After the reminder, Yvon lowered his head and looked at the pale face in his arms. It was indeed familiar.

"I remember now. Remember Mr. Richard's wedding that you couldn't make it to? And I went in your place? She is Mr. Richard's wife."

The guard recalled.

So this is her?

Joye from the Leonard family?

Yvon's beautiful brows furrowed. He knew a little about Shawn's scandals, but why was Joye shouting that she was the one who killed her entire family?

"Let's go. We're going to the Richard family."

After picking up the unconscious woman, Yvon strode to the car parked by the river. He knew he would know the truth once he saw Shawn.

