

Chasing After My Beloved Wife by M. Fei Chapter 3

"Mr. Richard, they took so many photos of us, how am I going to survive in the entertainment industry from now on?"

Yelena looked at Shawn pitifully.

"As long as I'm around, you can do whatever you want, even if half of the entertainment industry belongs to the mighty Miss. Leonard!"

He then comforted Yelena. "Be a good girl, go back and rest first."

Yelena's face immediately broke into a wide smile. She provocatively glared at the Joye who was embarrassed, and walked away, her charming figure swaying as she went.

Joye didn't relax at all even though the annoying mistress had left. Instead, she became more tense.

Then, Shawn removed his bath towel and his body was completely naked in front of her.

Joye pursed her lips and subconsciously looked away, but the anger in her heart forced her to stop turning her head.

He suddenly sneered. "What's wrong? Why are you looking at me so passionately? Miss. Leonard, didn't I satisfy you last night?"

She blushed on reflex, but she couldn't avoid his gaze. "You are overthinking it. You're my husband, and I have the right to look at your body all I want!"

"Oh?" The man's cheery gaze approached her. His fingers lifted her chin, and there was a hint of coldness in his charming eyes.

"Joye, what do you mean by all this? Are you trying to embarrass the Richard family by putting my racy photos on the Internet?"

Actually, he didn't mind being caught in an adulterous act at all. On the contrary, he felt that it injected some excitement into their lives!

But he minded that she brought so many reporters to witness this.

"And now you care about the Richard family's reputation?"

Even if he didn't love her, everyone knew that she was the rightful Mrs. Richard. Shawn's affair not only embarrassed Joye, but also brought shame to the entire Richard family.

“Are you forgetful? I just told the reporters we had such a passionate moment last night. If I were you, I’d feel proud of having married such a strong, masculine husband!”

Seeing his smirk becoming more diabolical by the second, Joye began trembling from fury!

“Bah! You shameless man!” she thought.

“Hmm? Are you mad already? Do you know what’s the best way to appease an angry woman?”

Shawn smugly enjoyed the change in her expression, and there was a faint smile in his gaze. His fingers slid downwards from her chin and stopped at the collar of her blouse.

“That’s to f**k her until she is not angry.”

Joye suddenly felt a pang of coldness at her chest. She widened her eyes in surprise as she watched Shawn pouring wine down her blouse.

A large crimson patch was immediately spreading across her white silk blouse.

“Shawn, you’re crazy!”

Unable to endure such humiliation, she raised her hand and slapped his seductive face.

Shawn threw the wine glass aside and suddenly grabbed her small hand that was millimeters from his cheek.

“Em, we’ve been married for so long, but you have never seduced me by being drenched... Alas, Yelena is much more charming than you.”

“Sh*t up. I don’t want to listen to your dirty talk!” Joye turned her head, refusing to show Shawn her embarrassed face.

His smile disappeared. Then, he pushed her against the wall and wrapped his arm around her neck.