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Joye's face changed slightly. Since she fell from the upstairs that day, she had not seen Shawn. Instead, his grandfather and Yvon came to see her every day, especially Yvon...

While she was thinking, a tall and strong figure came in through the door. Joye quickly stopped thinking and turned to look. "Why are you here again? Didn't you say that you had work?"

"Don't worry about work. Since you're leaving the hospital today, I've prepared a car for you so that you can go home," Yvon said as he handed her an exquisite box and smiled, "This is your present."

"Wow, Chief, this is the first time I've heard of someone getting a present for getting discharged from the hospital. Joye, let's see what it is."

Janina winked. Joye opened the box awkwardly. It was not jewelry of any kind. Instead, it was a normal-looking wooden comb.

"I don't know how to give gifts. I heard that a comb represents health. I hope you can comb away all your unhappiness and have better energy."

There was nothing unusual on Yvon's face, but his earlobe was slightly red. In fact, there was another meaning behind giving Joye a comb.

He wanted to spend the rest of his life with Joye.

"Chief, you're so sincere when it comes to giving presents."

Janina blinked playfully. She was a designer. She knew the meanings behind these kinds of gifts.

"Are you done packing? I'll get the car."

Having his thoughts seen through, Yvon's face turned slightly red. He picked up Joye's luggage and strode out of the ward.

"God is fair. God made you meet a scum, but also gave you someone very kind. Joye, I ship both of you."

"Don't be silly. He and I are just friends."

Joye reached out and patted Janina's butt. She didn't forget to warn her. She picked up the comb in the box. The comb was polished and smooth. Whenever Joye faced problems, Yvon was there to help her, but they could only be friends.

"That may not be the case. The future is far ahead. Anything is possible. It all depends on whether you are willing to follow your heart or not," Janina said and dashed away, afraid that Joye might hit her.

"Janina, it's been so many years. You haven't fallen in love with any man, have you?"

The corners of Joye's mouth twitched. She looked up at her best friend and saw a flash of disdain in her eyes.

"Who said a woman must love a man? I have so much freedom. I am the sort who does not need to be married. I can live my life with just you and our child."

Listening to Janina's explanation, Joye felt an ache in her heart. Janina decided not to get married because she had once been deeply hurt.

The human heart was very fragile. After it lets one person go, it might not be able to accept a second one.

"Oh, don't look at me like that. The air in this hospital is really bad. Let's go out and find the chief."

Janina smiled and covered the pain in her eyes. She took Joye's arm and walked out. Janina had to make sure that Joye did not remind her of the bad memories. Joye said, "Walk slowly. I'm carrying our baby."

"Why did you two come out already? It's windy outside."

Yvon put down the lid of the trunk and quickly ran to the side of the car to open the door.

"I've been lying down every day, and I've wanted to come out and have some fresh air."

She sat in the back with a smile, but the smile on her lips froze. She looked at the exit of the hospital. Shawn walked out with Vivian in his arms. His son was holding onto his shirt and looked as though he was calling, "Mom and Dad."

Joye's heart felt as though it had been stabbed.

"What's there to see? It's just an adulteress and an illegitimate child."

Janina also saw what was happening. She shut the door. That scum Shawn, how unlucky to bump into him now! He knew that it was the day that Joye was going to be discharged from the hospital. She was deeply annoyed to see him.

Shawn walked straight to the parking lot with Vivian in his arms. He saw Joye in the car. He pretended not to see her. She was just like a stranger to him.

Vivian had already seen Yvon and Joye in the car, but she also pretended not to see them. She put her head close to Shawn's chest and smiled happily. There was actually nothing that she needed to do. She just had to be happy with Shawn, and let Joye feel as though she had lost everything.

"What a f*cking pair of b*stards! Curse this shameless pair!"

Janina wanted to get out of the car and attack both of them.

Only then did Joye look away. She tried to smile. She said, "Start the car. Let's go."

"Yes."

Yvon didn't say anything and immediately started the car and left the parking lot. Only after a moment did Shawn start the Rolls-Royce unhurriedly.

Vivian sat in the passenger seat. She felt rather annoyed with her cast, so she could not put on her safety belt. She said to Shawn, "Can you help me with this?"

"Sure, hold on."

He then smiled and stepped on the gas pedal, soon the car hit the road.

The embarrassment on Vivian's face suddenly became real. She loosened the seat belt in her hand and turned to look out of the window. "Shawn, I will drive Joye out of your heart completely. Only in this way can you truly belong to me," Vivian thought to herself.

Although Linda was in charge of everything in the company, Joye could not rest easily. The next morning, she ignored Janina's protests and went to Leonard Group. She received some good news.

"I didn't expect the product to receive such a big order as soon as it was introduced."

Joye looked at the contract in her hand with a hint of joy on her face. "The Beryl Group has always cooperated with the Richard family. I am surprised that they chose us. The design department need to work harder. Whether the Leonard Group can get on the right track or not depends on this."

"I understand. Damian and Tiffany both said that they will produce the design plan as soon as possible. However, President, will the Richard family think that we have robbed them of their business?"

A trace of worry flashed across Linda's face, and the smile on Joye's face disappeared. She had no plans to continue being the major shareholder of the Richard Group, nor did she have the intention of keeping the business of the Leonard family tied to them. But the Leonard Group needed this order urgently this time, so she could not let go of this opportunity.

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As for other things, Joye could not care too much. The child was growing in her womb every day. She had to ask Leonard Group to find a way for her to leave the capital.

“Business success depends on one’s ability. I have never planned on taking the orders from Beryl Group as I please.” But, there would be a lot of orders from the Beryl Group, and only then could the Leonard Group come out of its financial difficulties.

Seeing how sure Joye was of herself, Linda smiled again. “The way you are behaving now is very similar to that of the old President. You will make him proud.”

“Thank you, Linda.”

Joye pursed her lips and smiled. She looked down at her belly, and there was a touch of warmth in her eyes. “Dad, Mom, Quill, I forgot to tell you good news. I’m pregnant.”

It was what Joye had expected. The big order of the Beryl Group had a secondary effect, so there was a considerable change in the Leonard Group’s market share.

“The heartless capitalists are making us work so hard every day. Look at my eyes. I look like a panda. Nowadays, I have to put on makeup just for my live broadcasts.”

In the apartment, Janina was adjusting the equipment and lighting for her live broadcast when she glared at Joye, complaining.

“Don’t worry. When everything is settled, you can sleep properly. You can even turn off the lights to do your live broadcasts.”

“Turn off the lights, live broadcast, and mess up on the bed?”

Janina rolled her eyes and checked her makeup. She then started her live broadcast and said, “Hello my beauties, it’s your girl, Janina.”

Joye shook her head with a smile and quietly exited the room.

As soon as Janina finished her greeting, the number of people in the live broadcast room increased rapidly. There were also commends showed up on the screen one after another, which made her so happy that her face almost twitched.

"Everyone is very enthusiastic today. Queena asked me why I didn't have a live broadcast for two weeks. Well, it's a long story. My best friend was in the hospital, and then we had some problems with some capitalists, but I've missed you guys so much!"

After saying that, she threw the camera a big kiss. The screen turned pink with lots of sound effects. But suddenly, some rather inappropriate photos appeared.

Looking at the pink underwear in the photo, the corners of her eyes twitched. Why did it seem so familiar?

The comment area was also in an uproar because of this photo, and they were all discussing what was happening. Janina said, "Please don't share these photos. It might land up in the wrong hands."

"I found a bra. Can the owner please come and claim it!"

After being called out, the user replied quickly. Janina was in a bad mood all of a sudden. Who took her underwear from her luggage?

After finishing the live broadcast in a hurry, Janina put on her coat and rushed out of the room. Joye was sitting on the sofa, watching videos about babies. Seeing that Janina was going out like that, Joye was shocked.

"What are you doing? Did something happen during the broadcast?"

"Yes, I met a despicable b*stard. I'm going to kill him now!"

Slam! When the door was yanked open then slammed shut, Joye came to her senses. What was Janina talking about? Who was the b*stard she was referring to?

At the Red Sleeves Bar.

Connor shut the laptop and smiled. One of the waiters standing close by was wondering why Connor was so happy.

While he was thinking, a female customer entered. He quickly bowed and greeted, "Welcome."

"Connor Turner! As expected, you scum!"

Janina did not even look at the waiter. She strode over to Connor and snatched her laptop from his hands.

"Miss, what did I do? I tried to return the thing to its rightful owner. I am an upstanding citizen."

After the laptop was snatched away, Connor glanced at Janina and smiled. He felt that she was rather sexy and had a feisty temper. She aroused his interest.

"You're disgusting."

An upstanding citizen? Nonsense! He should be locked up!

"Uh, can we have a meaningful conversation? I think that this is serendipity, don't you agree?"

"No, it's not!"

Last time, she had been unlucky enough to admit defeat. She didn't want her luggage and lost her documents. However, this scum unexpectedly intruded on her broadcast to make trouble and even exposed her pink underwear. This was all too much

"Well, we are fated because we met again so soon. Oh right, a waiter found a suitcase. Was it yours?"

Connor rubbed his hands together. He was used to women pining after him. Now that he met a girl who was treating him differently, he had to get used to it, but he found it quite pleasant.

"Connor, why are you asking me that when you already know the answer?"

Janina had been working overtime for a whole week. Besides, her period was about to arrive, so she was in a bad mood. She was livid.

If it wasn't hers, why would he have snapped a photo of the underwear and sent it out on the broadcast?

"Don't worry. After all, there are also valuable things in it. You have to be careful so as not to be taken advantage of, alright?"

She did not want to waste any more words on him. She reached out to suppress her anger. "Then please return my luggage to me."

"No, I haven't confirmed whether the luggage belongs to you or not."

Connor patted her outstretched hand. Janina was very angry. "My ID card and passport are inside. Doesn't that prove that it is mine?"

"Is there an ID card or passport? I didn't see them."

Janina wanted to punch him.

Janina gritted her teeth in hatred. This b*stard had opened her suitcase yet he was still putting on an act.

“Then how do you want me to prove it?”

“Hm, it’s very simple. As long as you wear the things in the photos and the size fits, I will immediately give you the suitcase. What do you think?”

Connor went closer, looking at Janina cunningly. Just as Janina was about to slap him, he grabbed her by the wrists.

“Do you need your luggage because of the man’s photo on the laptop?”

There was a rare coldness in his eyes. He too found it odd. As the second son of one of the noblest families in the city, and a well-known playboy, why would he care about a photo of a man who was nobody?

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But when he thought of this woman happily kissing another man, he felt frustrated.

He didn’t like that kind of feeling.

Janina trembled all over. Her anger had dissipated and she now felt weak and helpless.

“Why did you open my suitcase and go through my laptop!”

She raised her head, and her eyes turned red.

“How would I have known who the suitcase belonged to if I didn’t open it? How would I find its rightful owner?”

Connor narrowed his eyes. When he realized that Janina’s eyes were red, he knew that the photo meant a lot to her.

“Give it to me. I don’t want to say it again.”

Janina realized that she had not controlled her emotions well. She raised her head and suppressed her pain. Since five years ago, apart from Joye, nobody was worth her time and energy.

“What if I don’t give it to you?”

Seeing her like this, Connor did not know what he wanted either. When facing him, Janina was fierce like an angry beast. He wanted to make her to be his docile pet.

Janina's fists, which were hanging by her sides, clenched tightly. She felt that this man was making fun of her. It was as though he had grown another face.

She could not suppress her fury anymore. She lunged toward Connor, grabbed him by the neck, and moved her mouth toward him.

"Ah! You're biting me!"

The scream resounded through the bar, and Connor's face turned pained and pale. It was really quite terrifying. Most women wanted a gentle kiss, but instead, she was biting him.

"Let go, don't ruin my face."

Janina didn't intend to let go of him. She bit his face hard and wanted to tear it apart. It was not until she felt better that she finally released him. She looked at the teeth marks on his face, and only then did she feel better.

"I'm telling you, don't let me see you again. I will kill you!"

Scum, all of them were scums. The men around her were all scums.

"Woman, are you leaving after biting me?"

Seeing that she had walked to the door of the bar, Connor came to his senses in horror. He touched his face where she had bitten him.

"What? Do you want to be bitten on the other side of your face as well?"

Janina turned around. Connor subconsciously covered the right side of his face. He averted his gaze. He was the second son of the Turner family. There was no way that he could lose his face here.

"I don't want my suitcase anymore. Do not appear in front of me in the future!" Janina said coldly and walked out of the bar without turning back.

"Boss, are you all right? Do I... do I need to call an ambulance for you?"

The waiter who had watched the drama unfurl in front of him came to his senses. He saw the woman bite Connor, leaving behind teeth marks. He was afraid that the woman might actually tear Connor's face off.

It was too horrifying, yet so exciting!

"Call the f*cking ambulance. Shut the door. Stop business today!"

Connor's face turned red and his eyes were wide opened. He could not hide his emotions. That woman bit him! She threatened him!

When Janina came out of the bar, the sky was completely dark, and the dark clouds made the atmosphere stuffy and humid.

“They are all b*stards and sc*ms!”

She kicked the stone beside her feet hard. Her heart started to hurt.

The thunder sounded with the lightning. The grief in her eyes became more intense. She was filled with hatred, as though she had become another person.

The rain suddenly fell. Janina was soon drenched.

She raised her head and opened her eyes. The cold raindrops hurt her eyes, but she continued standing in the rain.

She narrowed her eyes and tolerated the pain. She shouted, “I won’t cry! I won’t!”

Five years ago, she had cried enough.

The two people she loved the most left her like that. The man she liked turned into a stranger overnight. Since then, she had decided not to cry. It was not worth her tears.

The door of the bar was closed, but through the window, one could still tell how heavy the rain was outside. Connor held a towel that contained ice cubes to his face. He looked at the rain.

“Sir, you’re very wise. The weather forecast did not say that it would rain today, but yet it’s raining so heavily now. We would not have had any customers anyway.”

The waiter didn’t know what was wrong with him. He did not expect to flatter Connor like that. He turned around to get more alcohol.

Such heavy rain was really rare in the capital, especially around this time.

That woman didn’t seem to have brought an umbrella when she came. Since the rain was so heavy, she would be drenched.

The image flashed across his mind, and Connor’s beautiful brows furrowed in frustration. Would she get a fever and fall ill?

She might have been hit by a car. She might have been completely crippled and left for dead, becoming a feast for insects. Her body might disintegrate.

The more elaborate the scene was in his mind, the more anxious Connor became. He frowned and looked at a box containing umbrellas that were next to the door.

That woman nearly killed him, so why did he want to bring her an umbrella?

“Sir, is the rain getting heavier?”

The waiter looked out of the window and tried to have an awkward conversation. Sure enough, Connor rolled his eyes and bit his tongue.

“Insane!” Connor growled. He pulled out an umbrella and quickly walked out of the door.

There were two roads in front of the Red Sleeves Bar, one to the right and the other to the left. Connor took the one on the right.

Even with an umbrella, his clothes still got wet. Connor furrowed his brows and walked faster. The rain was getting heavier.

After walking hundreds of meters forward, he suddenly stopped, and the shock in his eyes was obvious. He saw Janina standing in the middle of the road in the pouring rain. “Was she insane? Was she trying to wash her face with the raindrops?”

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He held the umbrella and hesitated. “I must be crazy,” thought Connor. “It was raining so heavily that my clothes are all wet. Why did I run out to send an umbrella to the crazy woman?” Maybe he should check to see if she had transmitted some sort of craziness to him.

When he noticed her again, he saw that Janina had fallen to the ground.

Connor didn’t know what was going on, but he suddenly turned around and ran toward her. He grabbed Janina and held her in his arms.

Janina’s eyes were red, but her sight was already blurred. She grabbed his umbrella, opened it over her head, and glared at Connor. “I hate you! I hate you so much!”

“I am doing this out of kindness toward you.”

Connor’s hair was completely wet. As he picked up the umbrella on the ground, he saw that Janina had already fainted.

“Hey, crazy woman, wake up!”

Connor slapped her twice to feel better. He then furrowed his brows, held the umbrella, and carried her.

“Why am I so kind? She bit me, but now I’m helping her.”

The rain was so heavy that there were no people or vehicles on the road. Connor had to carry Janina back to the Red Sleeves Bar. When the waiters saw them, they were taken aback.

What was going on?

“What are you waiting for? Open the door to the room upstairs.”

He hurried upstairs and was about to throw her onto the bed. However, when he remembered that she was drenched, he immediately stopped. This bed had custom-made, Italian sheets. He glanced at the waiter behind him and said, “Why are you still standing there? Get out and close the door!”

“Yes, yes.”

After the door was closed, Connor looked at the unconscious woman. He had a trace of worry in his eyes.

After changing her clothes, he threw her onto the bed.

He heaved a sigh of relief when he pulled the blanket over her.

“I hate you...” She muttered in a hoarse and painful voice.

On the bed, Janina’s brows were tightly knitted. Her face, which had been drenched by the rain, was abnormally red. Her features were twisted together and she looked like she was enduring endless pain.

Connor leaned over and bent down to put his hand on her forehead. “You have a fever already? Crazy woman, I had better take you to a hospital. If you die, I don’t want to be a suspect.”

“No, I don’t want to go to the hospital.”

Feeling her body was moved. Janina instinctively grabbed onto Connor’s arm and shook her head in a daze. “Mom, don’t send me to the hospital. I want you and Dad to stay with me.”

Connor froze.

Then his face darkened. No matter how much of a fever she had, she should not call him “Mom.”

“No, I have to send you to the hospital. You’re sick.”

“Please, don’t.”

Once again, Janina spoke pitifully and tugged on Connor’s sleeves.

Connor's arms, which had reached under her body, suddenly lost their strength. His brows were knitted together.

He went to a pharmacy to get some fever medicine. His wet trouser annoyed him, and he kicked the side of the door.

His whole life, when had he ever been so embarrassed because of a woman? When she recovered, he would deal with her.

Connor walked in gloomily. When his eyes fell on the bed, his depression and irritation turned to panic.

Where was she?

He had only gone out for a short while, yet she had disappeared!

The sound of running water came from the bathroom. His tight shoulders relaxed, and he knocked on the glass door of the bathroom. "Are you stupid? If you can just relieve the fever by taking a shower, why do you need the medicine? Come out and take your medicine."

The only answer he got was the sound of running water inside.

Connor raised his eyebrows and quickly pushed the door open. He then turned his head and closed the door. "You're not making any noise."

He leaned against the door frame proudly. He was not a villain who took advantage of others. For something to happen between them, it had to be consensual.

Before he could imagine anything, Connor realized that something was wrong.

That woman wasn't in the right condition.

With a crash, he pushed the door open. When he saw Janina inside, he was completely horrified.

She had cut her wrists with a sharp fruit knife.

There was a lot of blood on the white marble floor. Yet, Janina was smiling like a happy, innocent child.

Connor froze for a few seconds before he came to his senses. He threw the knife away and grabbed a clean towel. He pressed it against Janina's wrists.

Then, he picked her up and ran out in a hurry.

"Janina, Janina, wake up! Don't sleep!"

The waiter drove quickly to the hospital. Sitting in the back row, he pressed down on the bleeding wound and patted Janina's unconscious face.

"God, don't let this woman die, otherwise, who would prove I'm innocent!" Connor was panicking.

Feeling the car slow down, he immediately looked up and said in a nervous tone, "Don't slow down. Drive faster. Run all the red lights!"

The waiter had to step on the accelerator and run across all the red lights to the hospital.

Outside the operating theater.

Connor paced back and forth uneasily. He had never seen anything like this before.

He pinched the space between his eyebrows with his slender fingers. In the blink of an eye, he saw the scene in the bathroom again.

All he did was open her suitcase to tease her. Yet, she bit him and now she did this?

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When he thought of a possibility, he panicked even more. He snatched his phone from the waiter's hand and quickly pressed some numbers.

"Hey, Shawn, something happened!"

Shawn was playing with Dalton. When he heard Connor's unusual tone, the smile on his lips instantly disappeared. "What happened?"

"That Janina cut her wrist in my room and tried to commit suicide."

Janina? Joye's best friend!

Shawn suddenly stood up from the chair. Dalton was so scared that his face turned pale. He looked up at Shawn uneasily and asked, "Dad, what happened?"

"Be good, Dalton. I have something to deal with and have to go first. Ask your mom to play with you."

After touching his son's hair, Shawn took his coat from the chair, made a call, and left the villa.

“Shawn, Jasper, come and eat some fruit.”

With the plate of washed fruits in her hand, Vivian walked out of the kitchen with a smile. She saw the empty chair and Dalton pouting sadly.

“Mommy, Dad said that he has something to deal with, so he can’t play with me.”

Vivian’s grip on the plate gradually tightened. There weren’t many people who could make him leave in such a hurry.

The Rolls-Royce drove into the parking lot of the hospital. Shawn went straight to the operating theater. When he saw Connor walking back and forth at the door, he raised his eyebrows.

“How long has it been? Why would she hurt herself at your place?”

“How would I know? Even if she’s fragile, she doesn’t need to do this.”

Connor was worried. He felt that if she died, he would be traumatized.

“What happened to the both of you?”

Shawn looked at Connor. Ever since what happened at the police station between Connor and Janina, he did not think that they would cause more trouble.

“I didn’t do anything. I just opened her suitcase and looked through her laptop. I found a photo to irritate her, then she went mad and tried to cut herself.”

Shawn’s expression became serious. “Do you still remember what happened to the Hill family five years ago?”

Connor was confused, but he had a vague memory.

“Do you mean the Hill family, the family that was destroyed... Is it the Hill family, whose husband and wife’s cars collided with each other and died on the spot? They and Janina... she... is the daughter who went crazy and disappeared?”

Connor was shocked.

His face turned pale.

That big incident happened five years ago. The Hill family was a reputable family with ties to politics and business. Mr. and Mrs. Hill were involved in a car accident while they were driving luxury cars, and died as a result.

In the backseat of Mrs. Hill’s car sat the only daughter of the Hill family. Later, someone said that the girl had gone crazy. After a long time, no one mentioned it again.

As for the accident, some tabloids speculated that because Mr. Hill had a mistress, Mrs. Hill decided to kill them and caused the accident on purpose.

However, over the past five years, many people gradually forgot about what happened. Connor did not expect Janina to be a part of this.

When Connor came to his senses, he turned to look at the closed door of the operating theater and suddenly felt pity.

Her parents were dead, and she witnessed all of it. This was enough to drive anyone crazy.

"Janina was mentally fine, but it traumatized her. After that, she went abroad. And she only returned once when I got married to Joye."

Shawn frowned when he brought up the word "married." He felt conflicted. How was Joye after spending one week in the hospital?

"I didn't expect her to be so pitiful."

Connor was sitting on a bench in the corridor, with his hands on his temples, and his slender fingers covering most of his face. That crazy woman was just like any other people with their problems to deal with.

As soon as he finished speaking, the door of the operating theater was pushed open. Connor quickly got up and grabbed the doctor's arm. "Doctor, how is she?"

"The wound has been stitched up and bandaged, and the patient is awake. However, people who have suffered a severe psychological blow usually have intense feelings. You need to pay attention to Miss Hill. I saw that she has other scars on her wrists. This isn't the first time she did this."

The doctor sighed. Sometimes, the disease was not the scary part. It was one's desire for death that was the most terrifying.

Connor's mouth moved for a long time, but he couldn't say anything. She had tried to kill herself many times?

"Thank you, Dr. Jones."

When Shawn wanted to say something, Dr. Jones added, "It's my job, Mr. Richard. Mr. Turner, I have another operation I need to attend to. I'll go and make some preparations."

Janina was pushed out of the operating theater. Her wrists were wrapped tightly, and there was a trace of red on the bandage. Her eyelids were heavy and her face was pale. When she saw Connor and Shawn outside, she turned her face away from them.

"I know you don't want to see me, but can you calm down? Don't hurt yourself! You scared me."

Connor reached out to push the bed. Janina turned her head as if she wanted to know what he was doing. She shouted, "Don't touch me!"

"The nurse will take care of her." Shawn pulled Connor back so that he wouldn't provoke her emotions. An impatient sound could be heard at the corner of the corridor.

It was a familiar footsteps. Shawn felt his lashes twitch.

Joye's clothes were wet, and her eyes couldn't hide her anxiety. It had suddenly rained. Janina didn't take an umbrella with her when she left, and when Joye called her, her phone was turned off. It scared Joye.

In the end, she called the Red Sleeves Bar and realized that something had happened to Janina.

She took a taxi to the hospital in a hurry, but she didn't expect to meet Shawn here.

"Joye, can you take care of her for me?"

Connor was a little embarrassed. He wanted Shawn to help him, but then he realized that it was equally awkward for Shawn and Joye.

Joye suppressed the uncontrollable throbbing in her chest and did not look at Shawn. She quickly walked past them and entered the ward.

Seeing Joye come in, Janina tried to hide her wan expression. She quickly raised her uninjured arm and begged for mercy. "Dear, I swear, I really did not try to kill myself. I just had a fever and was confused."

The last time she tried to commit suicide was five years ago.

Joye wanted to scold her, but she couldn't say a word. Her eyes turned red and she held Janina's head in her arms. "Do you know that you almost scared me to death?"

Janina had been lively and daring since she was a child. She was very adorable, but she didn't expect her comfortable life would have such a drastic change within a day.

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Back then, Janina had happily planned to introduce Nilson to her parents, but she did not expect something like that to happen. During her most painful moment, Nilson completely changed and broke up with her.

She stayed at home and cried for three days and three nights. She remembered how it felt like when the blood flowed from her veins. That was five years ago. She did not expect to see the same thing happen again.

“Sorry, I won’t do it again.”

Janina held Joye’s hands in hers. She felt like crying but ultimately held back her tears.

She didn’t want to die. She didn’t want to be as cowardly as her mother. She wanted to live and tell everyone that she could live a better life.

“Don’t you dare do something like that again! Otherwise, I won’t consider you my friend anymore.”

The two women hugged each other and kept each other warm. After a while, Joye came out of the ward. Connor immediately went over to ask her about Janina.

A slap landed on his face.

The forceful smack jolted Connor, shocking him with pain.

“Connor, I don’t care what you’re thinking. Stay away from Janina. I will not let you go so easily if you get close to her again. I don’t care even if your entire family is behind you.”

After slapping him, Joye was not in a rush to withdraw her hand. She looked as though she was about to attack someone. Shawn saw her gaze but did not acknowledge anything.

“I’m sorry, I’m just...”

Connor wanted to explain, but he just kept quiet after that. It was his fault that this had happened to Janina.

“She is not someone whom you can provoke. Stay away from her.”

Joye retracted her hand and softened her tone. Connor was a famed playboy. He could do whatever he wanted with other women, but Janina was off-limits.

“Okay, I won’t mess with her anymore.”

Connor suddenly lowered his head and walked to the elevator. Only Joye and Shawn were at the door of the ward. Joye was a little flustered, but she kept her

expression cold. Just as she was about to turn into the ward, Shawn grabbed her by her hand.

He held her tightly and frowned. It seemed as though Joye had lost weight in just a week.

"Mr. Richard, is something wrong?"

Joye couldn't help but stiffen up at the contact. Her heart was already numb, but every time she saw this face, her heart would beat rapidly.

"I want to tell you that I signed the divorce agreement when you were in the operating theater. As long as you sign it, it will be over between us."

Joye did not reply.

Joye then forced a smile despite feeling sad. This was unrequited love. When she was being treated in the operating theater while she was pregnant, the man she loved deeply ruthlessly signed their divorce papers.

"Don't worry. We will not have anything to do with each other anymore."

Joye shook off Shawn's hand. She then pushed the door open, leaving all her embarrassment and pain behind.

Shawn lowered his head and stared at his hands for a long time. The moment he grabbed her, he wanted to ask her how she and the baby were doing.

His phone vibrated and he shook out of his thoughts. He took out his phone and looked at the caller ID on the screen. There were complicated emotions in his eyes. "Hello?"

"Shawn, Jasper said that you left in a hurry. What happened?"

Vivian's gentle voice came through the receiver. Through the door, Joye heard a familiar voice. "It's no big deal. I've dealt with it," Shawn said.

It was no big deal...

That was right. In his heart, only Vivian and his son mattered. Everything else was no big deal.

Vivian hung up the phone. She looked at her arm that was still in a cast and began to smile. No one could take away what was rightfully hers.

"Mom, is Dad coming back?" Dalton looked up, his eyes full of expectation.

"Of course. Be good, Jasper. Go upstairs and play for a while. I'll be back with you soon."

"Okay, I'll wait for Dad upstairs."

Seeing her son happily go upstairs, Vivian picked up her phone again. She tapped on the screen and dialed a number. "Hello, it's me."

"Miss Hilary?" An uncertain male voice came from the other end of the line. Obviously, he did not expect to receive a call from her.

"Do you still like my way of thanking you for what happened last time?"

Vivian raised the corner of her mouth mockingly, but she still sounded gentle. On the day of Shawn and Joye's divorce, Xaria did not randomly come to look for her. Vivian had planted someone by her side to remind her. That was how she put on a good show.

"Thank you, Miss Hilary. I'll tell you immediately if anything happens to Madam in the future. If you need anything, I'll do it."

The driver replied in a light and breezy manner. Obviously, he was happy with the benefits that Vivian had given him. It was already certain that Shawn and Joye would be divorced. It would be to his advantage if he could get on the good side of this new lady.

"Really? There's something I need you to help me with."

"Miss Hilary, go ahead."

"I want to know..."

Vivian held the phone with one hand and leaned lazily against the wall. A vicious smile flashed across her eyes.

.....

During the next week, as long as Joye had time, she would see Janina in the hospital. It was not until the doctor said that her wounds had healed well and everything was normal that she felt relieved.

However, every time Joye saw the glaring scars on Janina's wrist, it would remind her of the horror.

"Don't be like this, okay? Look at me now. I'm strong and energetic. I'm more energetic than before. I can easily hook up with ten handsome men within a night."

Janina couldn't bear to see a trace of sadness in Joye's eyes. She flexed the muscles in her arms and put on a serious expression. Only then did a smile appear on Joye's face again. She glared at Janina and said, "You should pay for the hospital expenses and the treatment for the scars..."

“Don’t forget what I do. I don’t need any kind of surgery. I’m still pretty.”

Janina stretched her wrist and pain flashed across her eyes. These scars would remind her every day how close to death she had been.

Joye was about to say something when she saw that Janina had already changed into a beautiful dress with a pair of eight-centimeter tall high heels. She didn’t look like a patient who was going to leave the hospital. Instead, she looked like she was going to an event.

“Let’s go. The air here hurts my head.”

They happily walked out of the ward together.

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At first, Joye wanted to send Janina back to the apartment first, but Janina insisted on going to the company to see the progress of the design assistants, so Joye had to drive to the company.

As soon as they entered the elevator, Linda came over with a serious expression. “President, the Richard Group is going to hold a sudden shareholder meeting. You need to go over.”

“Now?”

Joye was stunned. Even if there was a sudden meeting, the shareholders should be given some time to prepare. Why was it so urgent?

“Well, it may have something to do with our order. I’ll go with you.”

Linda’s answer made her frown. She looked at Janina who was beside her and shook her head. After a moment, Joye told Linda, “When she is done in the design department, send her back to the apartment.”

“But...”

“Don’t say but.”

Knowing what Linda wanted to say, Joye immediately interrupted her. When she accepted the big order from the Beryl Group, she was ready for what might happen.

By the time she arrived at the Richard Group alone, almost all the shareholders of the company had arrived. Everyone was chatting in the conference room, but Shawn, who was sitting at the front, didn’t say a word.

It was not until the door of the conference room was pushed open and familiar footsteps could be heard that Shawn raised his head. He looked toward the direction with a complicated look in his eyes.

This woman's face looked even worse than before.

Joye knew that Shawn was staring at her, but she didn't want to meet his eyes. She calmly stepped to her seat and pulled out a chair.

As soon as she took her seat, the shareholders on the opposite side couldn't wait to ask her for an explanation, "Miss Leonard, even if you are the largest shareholder of the Richard family, you can't just steal the business of the Richard family like this! Do you think that we minority shareholders don't exist?"

As they spoke, they threw a few photos in front of her.

Looking at the photos, Joye frowned. They were photos of her having a meal with the boss of the Beryl group, but someone had done some editing to the photos.

A non-existent bank card had appeared on the table. The shine on the card was particularly eye-catching.

"Miss Leonard, could you please explain to us what this card means? Is it a bargaining chip for fair competition between Leonard Group and Richard Group?"

The shareholder who threw the photo asked again aggressively.

"Do you mean that I'm doing something shady?"

Joye raised her head, and there was a trace of anger in her cold eyes. The Leonard Group had always done business openly, and she felt as though she could not tolerate the blame that was being heaped on her.

"You would know if there was any shady business going on. Ever since you became a shareholder of the Richard Group, there have been problems with the confidential information here. We were going to start our research but then the Beryl Group suddenly came in, saying that it would cooperate with the Leonard Group. Is this a mere coincidence?"

Joye frowned. The orders from the Beryl Group were just catalysts. The shareholders seemed to care more about the research project.

She had been a major shareholder of the Richard Group for some time, but she had not been involved in much. Now, she had to bear the brunt of everything.

"Miss Leonard, as the largest shareholder of the Richard family, what you have done has brought a huge loss to the Richard family and it is detrimental to the shareholders!"

"That's right. Aren't you shameless, just taking all the money for yourself?"

"Why would Mr. Richard hand over the shares to someone like you and let you manage the Richard family? Our shares are worth nothing now."

Other shareholders also pointed at her. Joye held the photo more tightly. "There is something wrong with the Richard Group project. It has nothing to do with me."

The shareholder who had attacked Joye since she came in slammed his hand on the table. "I knew you wouldn't admit it. Bring him in!"

A few minutes later, the door of the conference room was pushed open again. A man wearing thick glasses came in with his head down. He was so nervous that he didn't even dare to raise his head.

"Miss Leonard, this is the project manager's assistant. You should know him."

"Will anyone believe me if I say that I don't know him?"

It was obvious that these shareholders would not take her words seriously.

She was on her own.

Shawn looked at her. He wondered, "Joye, what are you doing?"

"Then tell us."

After being named by the shareholder, the assistant raised his head in a panic. He looked at Joye, successfully creating some kind of illusion in front of the shareholders.

"Mrs... Miss Leonard came to me before and asked me to... send some of the company's project-related information to her email. I originally had some doubts, but she is the biggest shareholder of the company. If I didn't do it according to her wishes, I might have lost my job. So I had to comply and send it."

As the assistant spoke, he looked at Joye with fear. He looked pathetic!

Joye's mouth twitched but she couldn't actually smile. This person was a very good actor.

"Miss Leonard, there are so many shareholders here. Would you like to log into your email to have a look?"

"No need."

She loosened her clenched fingers and looked up at the shareholders who had been giving her trouble. There was no need to look at the email inbox. They had planned this all along.

If she logged in, there would be an email from the Beryl Group. That would just be a slap to her face.

“So are you admitting it?”

Being forced to admit to doing something she had never done, Joye’s face became colder and colder, and the temperature in the conference room kept dropping.

“Enough!”

She heard someone speak. Joye was struggling, and he finally spoke.

“President, although we don’t have many shares, we won’t allow anyone to take advantage of our rights to do something that hurts our interests. We must be accountable to our minority shareholders.”

“Yes, there must be accountability!”

The minority shareholders were all talking at the same time. Shawn’s eyes did not reveal what he was thinking about.

He opened his eyes, glanced at Joye, and opened his mouth.

“As the executive and the director of the company, you have to make profits for each shareholder. Miss Leonard, do you agree?”

“How about this, you focus on being the majority shareholder. As for other aspects of the company, you don’t have to worry about them. The shares in your hands can still maintain their great value.”

Joye felt her stomach churn, but she had to keep the pain away

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Was the attack that day staged by the minority shareholders or Shawn?

“Is there a problem?”

Seeing that Joye did not answer, Shawn moved. He looked somewhat evil. Finally, he glared at her coldly.

"If there is no problem, you can go back to the Leonard Group."

Joye stared back.

Shawn kept looking at Joye mockingly and with contempt. She stood up but felt that her stomach was aching. She maintained her normal posture and looked at Shawn.

"What about I give the Richard Group shares to you, too? It'll save me from the trouble."

She pulled out the divorce papers from her bag, which had long been prepared by her lawyer. She smiled coldly.

"Sign it!"

Salmon, Shawn's assistant, glanced at his boss then silently took the document and handed it to him.

Everyone was shocked by Joye's behavior, but Salmon didn't miss the irritation in Shawn's eyes.

He was not annoyed because of his shares, but because of the divorce papers.

"After I sign it, I will no longer be the largest shareholder of the Richard family. In the future, if any secrets are leaked, there is no need to look for me."

Joye leaned forward and handed him her pen. She was smiling but her heart was in pain. She was forcing herself to end their relationship. Once Shawn signed the papers, they would have made a clean break.

Shawn's narrowed eyes swept across the papers. His gaze became cold. She didn't want any of the Richard family's shares. No that wasn't all, she didn't even want a single cent from him!

Good job.

"It shouldn't be difficult for you to sign this."

Joye was still in the same position as before, but her voice was trembling. She had to control herself so that Shawn would not notice her pain.

He took the pen and no longer looked at her. He finally signed his name on the page.

Joye looked at the signature at the bottom of the page and couldn't describe what it felt like.

"Once the lawyer is done with it, let me know."

The divorce procedure was simple, but he still had to discuss the transfer of shares with Baird. It would be best if Shawn handled it.

After doing what she had to do, Joye had no reason to stay any longer. She got up, pushed the door open, and left the conference room. The fresh air outside eased the discomfort in her stomach.

Before she could take a few more deep breaths, she saw a slender woman's figure appear in front of her.

"It's good to see you doing well, Miss Leonard."

Vivian was smiling gently. Joye saw that her arm was still in a cast. It looked badly injured. Joye asked, "You pushed me down the stairs, then pretended to rescue me. What are you trying to do

The moment when she fell down the stairs, she thought that Vivian's target was the baby, but now, that did not seem like the case anymore.

But there was one thing she was very sure of. Whatever it was, Vivian did not have good intentions.

Vivian smiled. Her makeup made her look attractive but modest at the same time.

"I want him to hate you so very much."

Instead of chasing away a woman, it was better to turn her into someone he hated.

Joye scoffed, "Do you have self-esteem?"

Vivian became irritated, but then calmed down. Joye could see that she was about to lose her temper.

"That's right. You and Shawn have a son, and now I have one in my womb too. You might not know this, but Mr. Richard has always said that the eldest great-grandson of the Richard family must come from me."

"Speaking of this, I'm really worried about your son. He's so cute and doesn't understand what it's like to be an illegitimate child. I hope that he doesn't get bullied. How pitiful."

As Joye spoke, she suddenly changed the topic and there was a hint of aggression in her eyes. "Go ahead and try to be Mrs. Richard if you can. Don't do anything else, otherwise, I promise you, I will come after you and your son!"

Although she had been willful since she was a child, she had never been arrogant. But today, she wanted to vent all her anger.

Joye walked past and bumped directly into Vivian's shoulder. Vivian turned back and smiled. She carefully took out a recording device in the shape of a pen. She clicked "save."

After returning to the office, Joye felt less angry, and her face looked a little pale.

"President? Are you all right?"

Linda poured a cup of hot milk for Joye. Although Linda didn't go to the Richard family with her, she could guess what had happened.

"I'm fine, Linda. Have the Media Department make a clean break from the Richard Group."

After taking a sip of warm milk, Joye's lips regained some color. Once the news that she no longer controlled the shares of the Richard family spread, Leonard Group would be affected. Now she had orders with her, so it gave her some power.

But...

"Make an appointment with the boss of the Beryl Group for me."

In the cafe, Joye pulled out a chair and sat down in front of a gentleman. The man raised his head and smiled at her, revealing his white teeth. His glasses shielded his eyes from revealing too much information. He spoke politely.

"Miss Leonard, are you here to ask about the Richard Group project?"

"You guessed right, Mr. Beryl. I've had so much to deal with, so thank you for taking care of this for me."

Joye smiled elegantly. She wouldn't ask how the Beryl Group got information on the Richard family's project. She just wanted to confirm one thing.

"Since I've had the stick, can you give me the carrot now, Mr. Beryl?"

"Haha." He laughed.

Needless to say, Jared Beryl already understood what she meant. He smiled brightly and said, "Don't worry, Miss Leonard. I won't go back on my word. The contract with Leonard Group is all aboveboard. You can rest assured. As long as your products meet the requirements of the contract, I think we will be very happy in this cooperation."

"That's good."

Joye stirred the coffee in front of her, but she didn't intend to drink it. She just smelled the aroma of the coffee, sobered up, and felt better.

From the moment she left the Richard Group to go to the Leonard Group, she was actually regretting her impulse at that moment. If the Beryl Group's list was just a cover, once it was blown, Leonard Group would be in a much more difficult position than before.

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Fortunately, she did not lose.

"Miss Leonard, don't you like coffee?"

Jared raised his eyebrows slightly, and the light from the coffee shop was reflected in his glasses. It looked as though he was smiling.

"No, thanks."

Joye shook her head and put her fingers on her belly. Since she was pregnant now, she had to do everything she could to protect her baby.

Jared saw the look on her face. There was a hint of playfulness behind his glasses, but he drank the coffee in his hand without saying a word.

He had already done her a favor. As for the rest, it was not something he should worry about.

The separation of the Richard Group and the Leonard Group had finally quietened down, and there was no change with the shares at the Leonard Group yet. Everything was within his control.

Meanwhile, Baird was so angry that he didn't pay attention to anything. On the contrary, there was a satisfied smile on Xaria's face.

"This is great. There is no need to share the Richard family's shares with someone from the Leonard family."

"Dear, lower your voice."

Maisie, who was sitting on the sofa in the living room, quickly warned her, but she pinched his thigh hard.

"Why should I lower my voice? Dad prefers an outsider. Now there's a problem. I already told him not to do something like this."

Xaria kept glancing at Baird's bedroom door. She moved away from Maisie. She was still smiling.

"You don't have to wait for me for dinner today. I'm going to the spa with my friends."

She flipped her hair in front of the mirror and walked out happily.

The Bentley moved smoothly on the road. Xaria crossed her legs in the backseat, her fingers tapping to the music. The Richard Group's shares were in Shawn's hands, so of course, she was happy.

"Madam... Mr. Shawn and Ms. Leonard should be finalizing their divorce soon, right?"

David, who was driving in the front, looked up at Xaria in the rearview mirror and continued to drive seriously.

"Of course, a woman like Joye is not worthy of Shawn."

Xaria snorted coldly when he mentioned Joye's name. Without Baird protecting Joye, Xaria would be the only woman in the Richard family.

"Then what about the child in her belly? When a woman is divorced, the only thing that she wants to keep is her child. It doesn't seem right..."

David mumbled in a low voice, but he was sure that Xaria could hear him.

Xaria, who was tapping her fingers lightly at the back, suddenly furrowed her brows. The satisfaction in her eyes suddenly disappeared. "Stop the car."

David quickly parked the car at the side of the road and lowered his head carefully.

"Why are you lowering your head? Say what you just said again."

"Madam, I was just talking about it. After all, the child is from the Richard family's bloodline. I don't think Mr. Shawn would not recognize his child. Also, Mr. Baird really likes Miss Leonard... Perhaps there is a way to keep the child."

The conflicted tone of his voice made Xaria's expression worsen. The joy in her heart was immediately extinguished. Why did she not think of this possibility?

How could Joye divorce Shawn without leaving asking for a penny? She must have been afraid that something would happen to the child so she pretended to take a step back to raise the child.

Only after she gave birth would Baird feel relieved and transfer all the shares of the Richard Group to her and her child.

What a good plan!

"Madam, I'm sorry. I said something wrong."

David bowed with a horrified expression on his face and apologized, but Xaria grabbed hold of him. "You didn't do anything wrong. It was Joye who did something wrong. David, I want you to do something."

She couldn't let Joye give birth to that child, even if it was Shawn's child.

"Madam? What do you want me to do?"

Only then did David carefully raise his head. He was excited. If he succeeded again, he would soon become a really rich man.

"I want..."

Xaria's eyes darkened as she muttered under her breath, "Joye, you could keep your child at first, but for the sake of Shawn's shares, I can't let it be born. You are not the only one who can bear Shawn's child. Even if Vivian does not meet the mark, there will be other women in the future."

.....

After all the things that have happened, Joye had lost weight. Her morning sickness was particularly bad. Even when Sherry made her favorite food, she did not have the appetite. She kept on throwing up.

"I thought that having my period was painful, so I didn't expect this to be worse. If I could be reborn in the next life, I don't want to be a woman again."

Janina stroked her back and sighed with emotion.

Joye couldn't answer as she was busy throwing up.

Joye couldn't help vomiting again after thinking about it for a while. She tried to hold it in but could not.

"A gust of wind could blow you away. I think we should rest at home today. Don't go to the company."

Janina became more gentle, and her eyes showed her pain. This was all Shawn's fault.

When Joye had nothing left to throw up, she raised her head and said, "There are many things to take care of at work. Call a car for me. I don't want to drive."

"I'm not calling you a car. Do you want the company or your child?"

Janina reacted strongly. She saw Joye's face turn pale, revealing a painful expression.

"Dear, don't scare me. Are you unwell?"

The sudden pain in her stomach made Joye instinctively bend down, but the pain didn't ease at all. She had no experience since she was pregnant for the first time, so she was in a panic. She reached out, grabbed Janina's hand, and lost her stability.

"Janina, my stomach hurts. Hurry up and get a car to take me to the hospital."

"Okay! I'll get the car right away. Take a deep breath. Take a deep breath!"

Janina's fingers slid along the screen, but her hands were trembling. She tapped on the app twice before opening it.

She could not get a car. Her hands were sweaty. Wasn't this supposed to be a good app? Why wasn't it working?

"Janina?"

Joye covered her belly with her hands, and her face was pale. The fear in her heart became more intense. She had lost everything, so she couldn't lose this child!

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"Don't be afraid, I'll drive!"

Janina threw her mobile phone into the bag. Her expression was terrible. She prayed that everything would be okay.

After being helped into the car, Joye looked at Janina, who was sweating. Janina held her trembling hand and said, "Janina, don't drive. I can wait for a taxi."

"We can't wait. There are too many cars going to work now. The baby is more important."

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath. She pursed her dry lips and deliberately smiled. "Joye, little baby, trust me for the sake of you and our child!"

The corners of Joye's mouth moved, and she nodded with distress. Since what had happened five years ago, Janina had never dared to drive. That day was going to be difficult for her.

The car started slowly, and Janina didn't even dare to blink her eyes. She had a driver's license, but she was more afraid than a rookie. The ten-minute drive took fifteen minutes. When the car arrived at the hospital gate, she was drenched in a cold sweat.

Joye stretched out her cold head and touched her belly. She lay on the bed with her hair stuck to her cheek. "Doctor, is something wrong with my child?"

"Miss Leonard, your pain is not from your pregnancy, but because of acute appendicitis." The doctor pressed her belly, and Joye was in pain again.

"Doctor, are you sure that it's only appendicitis?"

Janina shook out of the fear she had from driving. When she heard that Joye had appendicitis, she felt relieved.

"From the looks of it, it's appendicitis. You must have been stressed out recently and have not been eating well. That is what caused it. Even though you're pregnant, we can still do the surgery."

"Surgery?"

Imagining herself on the operating table, Joye became worried. "Will it affect the baby?"

Seeing her nervous expression, the doctor shook his head and said, "Don't worry, it's just a small surgery. You will be anesthetized, so it won't affect the baby. You must eat healthily after the operation. Everything will be fine."

Hearing the doctor's words, she was relieved. "Can I undergo the operation now?"

"That should be fine."

"Then please arrange it for me."

Janina paid the deposit for the operation, but there was still some worry in her eyes. "Do you really need this operation?"

Joye nodded. She might be able to relieve the pain by taking medicine, but her baby was growing. If it kept on hurting, it would affect the baby.

"Well, I'll wait for you outside the operating room later. Don't be afraid."

Janina was afraid, but she had to comfort Joye. Joye said to her baby, "You must be safe, okay?"

The Richard Group.

Shawn lowered his head and read through the documents sent by his secretary. Salmon stood at the side, contemplating whether he should report the information he had just received.

"What are you trying to say?"

"Boss, the person who was keeping an eye on Joye sent a message saying that she went to the hospital early in the morning."

Shawn was signing halfway when he stopped. He furrowed his brows but did not raise his head. "She can do whatever she wants. They don't have to follow her anymore."

If she didn't want that child, even if he could stop her this time, he could not keep an eye on her forever.

"Yes."

Salmon replied, but his expression became more complicated. The boss clearly cared about Joye and the child in her belly, but he pretended not to care. But on second thought, if Joye truly didn't want the child, it might be a good thing.

Miss Hilary, Mr. Shawn, Joye, and the baby in her womb had to be put aside.

Shawn squeezed the pen tightly and wanted to continue to sign his name, but his fingers were stiff. He raised his head and suppressed the irritation in his eyes. "Go back to work first."

"Okay."

He was the only one left in the office. He threw the pen aside. His expression was stiff, and there was irritation in his eyes.

Did Joye go to the hospital because she was unwell or because she wanted to get rid of the child?

The more he thought about it, the more irritated he became. He pulled out a few sheets of paper from the top of the drawer beside him. The divorce agreement on the cover made his breathing more rapid.

He signed this divorce agreement, but he did not go to the notary. He didn't even know why.

His cell phone rang, and his anger subsided. He put the agreement back into the drawer and answered the phone.

"Shawn, have I disturbed your work? Can I take Jasper to have lunch with you today? He said that he wants to eat with you."

Vivian spoke gently. Shawn's eyes became colder, but he didn't refuse. "I'll ask Salmon to pick you up later."

"Great, you go ahead with your work."

Vivian smiled and hung up the phone. She looked at the clock with a strange smile.

Joye, I don't need to deal with the baby in your belly. Someone will help me. What I have to do is to rub salt into your wound.

The Richard family's home.

Usually, Xaria would wander in the living room when she had nothing to do, but that day, she stayed in her room and didn't come out. When her mobile phone rang with a notification, her body immediately trembled.

"I don't want to go against my grandson, but Joye can't bear this child. Otherwise, everything from the Richard family will become hers."

"Dear, what are you ranting about in the room?" Maisie pushed the door open and came in, frightening her.

"What did I say? What are you doing here? Get out. I want to nap."

After pushing Maisie out of the bedroom, Xaria patted her rapidly beating chest. She forced herself to calm down. She was going to be the female head of the Richard family. All she had to do was deal with a child, and yet she was so worried.

Her phone beeped twice and she quickly opened it to check. She smiled happily.

Very good. As long as Joye lost her baby, everything would be fine.

In the hospital, after waiting for a long time, Joye finally arrived in the operating theatre. She changed into surgical clothes and lay nervously on the operating bed.

"Doctor, please don't hurt my baby."

The doctor, who had a mask on, nodded with a smile. "Don't worry, it's just a minor operation."

"Yes."

The will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!