

Chasing After My Beloved Wife

- Chapter 73 She's Mine

Yvon's brows gradually knitted together as he pondered, "Why would grandpa suddenly think of using 40% of the shares in his hands as the funds of the great eldest grandson? Could it be that he knew that Joye..."

"Shawn, look how thoughtful grandpa is. You should fetch Jasper back so the boy can spend time with him."

With an indifferent visage, Shawn stood next to the sofa. No one knew what he was thinking. He didn't come to his senses until he heard Xaria words. He frowned and said in a cold voice, "Let's talk about it later."

For so many years, he had witnessed how his grandfather treated Joye. So how could he suddenly change into a different person, and make such a strange will?

Beside what he had heard, did they talk about something else that day?

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"Joye, do you know that being impulsive is bad? What if Shawn finds out that the baby in your belly is still alive after you told the Richard family's old man?"

After coming back from the hospital, Janina kept complaining about it every day whenever she could. She had sacrificed herself to gain Joye the opportunity to visit the old man. Yet, she spilled the beans?

"I've said it many times. Grandpa won't tell anyone."

Joye drove the car smoothly. She knew her grandfather well and he would not put her in a difficult position. As for telling him that the child was still alive, she just hoped that he could take care of himself and live a longer life.

"I'm really speechless. From the way how I see it, it's just that you're easily manipulated by the Richard family."

As soon as she blurted it out, Joye slammed the brakes. It wasn't too sudden, but it made Janina shut up obediently.

"Joye sweetheart, you're so bad. You're rubbing salt in my wound. This is bullying."

The vehicle stopped in front of Leonard Group's building. Janina quickly got out from the car glared at her about the brakes.

"Then, who was the one who started it first?"

Joye turned her head with an engaging smile and threatened, "If you dare to complain again, keep in mind that I might do the same thing throughout the whole journey."

"You! You evil woman! After all those blood, sweat and tears I'd poured into for your personal matters and work!"

"Blood, sweat and tears? Then let me see the sample from Ms. Hill."

Both Damian and Tiffany had their new samples passing the test, leaving Janina the only one left. After next month's release, she then could leave temporarily with the baby in her belly.

"You want to see the new sample, don't you? You'll be surprised."

Janina swung her long tress proudly. Her new product would definitely win the favour of a large number of single women.

That afternoon, Joye saw the sample of her new product. The lavish pink diamond had smooth and clean-cut edges. Beside the perfect cutting, there was no additional decoration. Upon closer inspection, she notice the shape of the palm gently held under the diamond. The part of the ring was hollow yet elegant, with a hint of arrogant nobility.

"This doesn't seem to be the same one in your original draft."

Joye held the ring in her hand. It's quite to her liking actually.

"The drafts are lifeless, but not the designers. Only an inspired design is perfect."

"So what's your inspiration?"

Seeing that Janina's face was buoyed with confidence, she decided to give her a chance to give herself air. Moreover, she wished to know the inspiration behind this ring.

"With this ring, I want to tell all single women that every woman is a crystal clear pink diamond. They can still be dazzling and gorgeous even without any adornment. Refuse being ordinary and reject those hypocritical scumbags. Then one day, they will meet a man who truly cares for them and together, they walk down the aisle."

At the end of her words, Janina's smiling eyes looked sad for a moment, and she quickly feigned it.

However, Joye still noticed it, which made her heart ached. She put down the ring before patting Janina's shoulder. "You will meet someone like that."

"Joye, you're still a boss. Keep in mind that a well-told concept always sells well these days! A ring doesn't mean anything!"

Almost immediately, Janina patted away the warm hand on the shoulder, and put on a nonchalant smile. "I'll go get a sample and start my first launch in England."

Her demonic laughter turned faint as she left quickly. The corner of Joye's lips twitched but she couldn't smile about it. The nightmare had plagued Janina for five years. Who would be the one to save her from it?

After Janina sent the sample to the laboratory, she bunked off and went to a random bar near the company.

"Whisky, thanks so much."

There were very few people in the bar at daytime, thus there were many empty seats. However, she still chose the stool at the counter.

Whisky was soon served in front of her, but instead of drinking it, she just stared at it. The last time she made such a scene was after drinking, and she had learnt her lesson. Furthermore, she didn't want Joye to catch a whiff of her drinking after returning.

"Miss, do you have something on your mind?"

When a man leaned near her, she raised her eyebrows and said, "Well, it is really annoying. I'm just here for a drink, yet there's always someone sticking their noses into my business."

"..."

The man, who tried to hit on her, looked a little embarrassed. He cursed under his breath and changed his target to someone else.

It wasn't actually a big deal in a bar. But since there weren't much people around, so something trivial could easily attract others' attention.

In a quiet corner, there were two bottles of Lafite on the table. A somewhat lecherous-looking man was ogling Janina butt.

"That girl has quite a hot temper. Interesting."

As the person on the opposite side did not respond, the man raised his eyebrows and asked again, "Mr. Turner, why don't we call her over to have some fun?"

Only then, Connor raised his head and looked lazily in the direction of the man's eyes. But he narrowed his eyes the next second and mused,

"Why is she here?"

Gory scenes fled across his mind vividly. His face turned pale, but the man opposite him did not notice.

The latter's lustful gaze traveled down from Janina's hips and landed on her slim legs. Just with that alone was enough for him to toy with for a year.

"I didn't expect to meet such a whole package in broad daylight. Mr.

Turner, I'll go talk to her."

The man couldn't wait any longer. He was about to make his move, but Connor pressed him on the shoulder back to his seat as soon as he got up.

"Mr. Turner?"

"She's not someone you can mess with."

Keeping a deadpan face, Connor tried not to look at Janina, who was at the bar counter. Previously, in the hospital, Joye requested him not to show up in front of this woman again. He tried to keep his promise. But today's encounter was totally unforeseen.

"What's wrong? Does she have a background? Well, I'm not afraid. Since I have my eyes on her, there's no reason to let her go."

The man chuckled as Connor was looking at him. Seeing his promiscuous face, Connor was sure that the man was thinking of ways to hook Janina up. Connor pursed his lips.

"She belongs to me!"

"Hmm?"

"She's mine. So get lost!"

Pushing the man on the shoulder, Connor's gaze became aloof, surprising the man.

"Mr. Turner? I was just saying. Don't take it seriously."

"Get lost! Do you hear me?"

Realising that Connor really flipped out, the man felt wronged. The woman he had his eyes on just happened to be Connor's woman.

Hearing the noise, Janina turned her head to have a look, only to see eye to eye with Connor.

"Why is he here?" she wondered.