

## Chasing After My Beloved Wife

### - Chapter 75 Mum and I Are Scared

Seeing that she didn't mention about the delivery, Shawn frowned and continued to drive towards the international kindergarten.

The Rolls-Royce stopped at the side of the road. Acting out of normal, Vivian didn't get off the car immediately. Instead, she lowered her head with a conflicted look on her face. "Shawn, there's something I don't know if I should tell you."

"Hmm?"

"I... Forget it. It's not a big deal anyway. Jasper is about to leave school. Let's wait for him at the door."

Shawn didn't say much. The two of them fetched Dalton and drove back to the villa. As soon as they entered the house, the maid brought a box to Vivian.

"Miss Hilary, this is your package that came today."

Vivian's hand that was linking onto Shawn's arm trembled, and panic flickered in her eyes.

"Are there a lot of packages recently?"

Shawn's indifferent voice resounded. He reached out for the parcel, but she grabbed his hand instead. She turned sideways, as if she was afraid of seeing something.

"Shawn, don't touch it!"

"It's just a package."

Seeing that she was jittery about it, he narrowed his eyes. Then, he tore off the packaging and opened the box. His face simmered.

"Oh lord, who is so wicked, scaring others with such a thing?"

The maid on the side saw what was inside and her eyes filled with horror. Not only was Miss Hilary's photo washed black and white, but

there was also a lot of blood on the part of her head, which looked particularly horrible.

Vivian's face turned as pale as a sheet. Despite her trembling hand pulling Shawn's sleeves, she pretended to be calm. "Shawn, it's just a prank. It doesn't matter."

"It's not a prank! Mum has received a lot of packages like this lately, and there's an uncle always following me in the kindergarten. Dad, we are so afraid."

Dalton suddenly shouted and grabbed the edge of Shawn's clothes. His beady eyes reddened with grievance. "Dad, will you protect us?"

"With me here, no one dares to hurt you guys."

Shawn caressed the Dalton's head. After comforting the boy, he closed the box and threw it aside. His expression looked serious.

"You can eat with Jasper first. I have something to deal with."

"Shawn!"

Seeing that he was about to leave, Vivian grabbed onto his arm. But she collected herself quickly. With a smile, she said, "Go, and remember to come back home early."

"Alright."

He replied before leaving the villa.

Once he drove far, Dalton walked to Vivian and looked up in fear.

"Mum? Why is there an uncle following me?"

She glanced out of the window at the darkening sky. Her pale face had regained its usual glow. She squatted down and hugged Jasper gently.

"Dalton, trust me. We're not in danger, because it is someone else who is in danger."

"Who?"

"A person who will make us lose our happy life now."

His big eyes were full of confusion, but he became determined. "Mum, I want to live a happy life with you and dad forever."

Hearing this, she smiled broadly. "You're already doing a good job."

She prepared the packages in advance, and even had someone followed Dalton in kindergarten. Shawn would only believe it when everything seemed real.

The Rolls-Royce was driven all the way to Birming Mansion, but Shawn did not get out of the car. One could scarcely see the black vehicle because of the night sky.

Staring at the apartment, he stared at the window of the room, where Joye lived, and frowned. That day, when the car was sprayed with paint, he recognised the silhouette from the surveillance camera, believing that it must be Janina.

His phone sounded twice before he picked it up. After reading Salmon's message, his expression turned solemn.

The sender's address of the package, which Vivian received in the company, happened to be near Leonard Group. He dialed the phone number that he had memorised.

In the apartment, Joye was about to call Janina, who had not returned yet. Before she could make a call, the phone rang. She answered the call reflexively before she could think about it.

Shocked by the name of the person calling, her face instantly turned pale.

Shawn rarely called her. In the three years of marriage, he probably had called her not more than three times. It was a rare occasion that even she had forgotten that she still had his number saved.

The call was still ongoing, but no one uttered a word.

She bit her lip and wondered if he made the call by accident. Just when she was about to hang up, a familiar voice resounded from the other end of the line.

"I'm downstairs. Get down here!"

"..."

"Or you want me to go up there?"

Her grip around her phone tightened upon his sinister and threatening voice. She began to breathe heavily, but she centred herself nevertheless. She mustn't let him come up, otherwise she couldn't imagine what would happen.

"I'll go down there."

She took a few deep breaths after hanging up the call, then opened the door of the apartment and went out.

Shawn was still in the car downstairs. No one could see what's inside due to the tinted windows. Joye stood next to the car for awhile before opening the back door and got in.

"Is there anything I can help you with?"

Shawn raised his head and stared indifferently at the wary woman through the rearview mirror. With a stern voice, he asked, "Do you know that Janina sprayed paint on my car?"

"..."

Joye didn't expect him to come here to ask about this. Feeling relieved and guilty at the same time, she glanced at him.

"I'm sorry that she did such a thing. I will pay all the compensation in her stead."

"You?"

Only then did Shawn turn his head around. The corners of his eyes suddenly twitched as his inky eyes stared at her. "Joye Leonard, do you think I need that paltry sum of money?"

"..."



The sudden stare made her uncomfortable. She glanced from the corner of her eye at the car door, which was left ajar intentionally. She tried to stay calm.

"Mr. Richard is not short of money, but this is all I can do."

She pursed her lips and raised her head to look into Shawn's attractive yet furious eyes. But then, he suddenly yanked her towards him.

The pressure on her shoulders made her frown in pain. She tried to be calm but her heart was palpitating quickly.

"Shawn Richard, what else do you want?"

No matter how much it cost, she would pay for it!

"Tell me, what are you hiding from me? Huh?"

Luxury cars were usually spacious than ordinary cars. Shawn suddenly took a step forward and sat beside Joye.

Not only that, he also closed the car door with his other hand.

The way out was blocked. Panicked, she instinctively wanted to protect her belly, but rationality stopped her in time.

"Joye, don't panic. Do not fall for his trap." Joye reassured herself in her mind.