The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 291

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Joseph smirked smugly.

He went to plenty of bars and clubs and it was his **first** visit to the Blue Moon Bar, so he did not hear of Mister White; Nonetheless, he just showed his strength off in front of everything and was at the hype of excitement, so he would not have cared even **if** he heard **of** Mister White.

"I don't care who started it. This bar has its rules! Since you didn't mean it, I'll give you a chance. Get down on your knees, apologize, and compensate double the losses, and I'll **let** you go! If you refuse, I'll break a limb on your body! Make your choice!" Mister White said coldly.

"Mister White, we're willing to apologize and compensate..." Ricky sighed a breath of relief. He and his men fell to their knees and compensated for the losses.

"Now, it's your turn!" Mister White turned to glare at Joseph.

Joseph stood up for Louisa, so he treated the group as Joseph's accomplices.

"I can compensate for a part of the losses, but double the amount is unreasonable! As far as getting on my knees to apologize, that's not going to happen!" Joseph said proudly.

"Good! Very well! Broken limb it is, then!" Mister White growled viciously.

"Why should we have to obey? Don't just think you can do anything you want simply because you have the number. Others might be scared of you, but I'm not!" Joseph snorted. He could easily defeat up to ten people,

so he did not care even if he faced a dozen fighters.

"Joseph, that's right! They're being unreasonable! You're such a skilled fighter! Just teach them a lesson! There's no need to fear them!" Louisa called out as though she was excited by all the drama.

Excited at the compliment he received from Louisa, Joseph felt even more confident.

"Die!" Enraged, Mister White launched his fist at the speed of lightning.

"He's in the Advanced Acquired State? Who knew talent like that would be found in a bar!" Leon mumbled to himself, shocked when he sensed the flow of true energy oozing from Mister White.

"Do it, Joseph! Beat that old man!" Louisa waved her fists in excitement as though she was the one fighting.

Confident, Joseph dodged the attack and launched a kick at Mister White's neck.

"Know your place!" Mister White snorted, before sending Joseph flying with a reverse kick.

"Baam!"

Following the loud noise, Joseph slammed onto the bar behind them and blood instantly started gushing out of the wounds on his head.

"What..." Louisa gaped.

The other customers, including Joseph himself, were all shocked.

None of them expected the almighty Joseph to be defeated within one single move.

It was far beyond their comprehension.

"Sh*t! Here I thought that kid is that strong, so he just looked the part!"

"Yeah. He couldn't even take one hit from Mister White. What gave him the courage to challenge Mister White to a fight?"

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