

The Return of His Unrivaled Ex-Wife by Zara Gibbon

Chapter 14



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Joanna didn't answer. She just hung up the phone.

Then from the bedside drawer, she took out two bottles of pills with her trembling hands. They were antidepressants. Silently, Joanna poured several pills out and swallowed them all at once.

She had been suffering from severe depression.

From the beginning, she merely had to take one or two antidepressants for one day. Then it was five, and now she sometimes had to take more than a dozen of them to finally calm herself down.

"Joann? Hello? Joann?" Jaydon was yelling anxiously at his phone.

However, it was the beeping sound that replied to him.

Jaydon, who was worried about Joanna, pocketed his cell phone at once. He stormed down his apartment, jumped into his car, and drove to Joanna's hotel hastily.

He and Joanna had known each other abroad since they were both kids.

At that time, they were neighbors.

Jaydon was four years older than Joanna, but that did not stop the seed of romance from growing inside of the lad's heart.

Later, Jaydon went back to their homeland for education. What he didn't expect was that Joanna followed him back not long after that, and they were actually in the same school.

Joanna was not a nerd, but she was indeed very good at studying. By the age of sixteen, she was a university student already, and that made the two of them classmates once again.

Joanna always kept a low profile on the campus. Jaydon, on the other hand, was patient enough to wait for his crush to grow into a woman.

However, when the time was finally right, the incident between Joanna and Bruce shocked the whole Greyport! Luck was not on Jaydon's side.

What happened next was the wedding of Joanna and Bruce. Their marriage was due to the pressure from the elders of both families, and that was Jaydon's biggest regret of his life.

Half an hour later, Jaydon made it to the hotel.

Joanna had already calmed herself down.

"Hey, Jay!" Joanna greeted Jaydon with a faint smile and a cup of coffee.

Realizing that Joanna was mentally stable, Jaydon breathed a sigh of relief. "Joann, you must protect yourself from their toxic words. Just don't mind them. Let them talk. Time has changed, Joann, Internet trolls and their words are capable of destroying any man or woman. Damn it. They can even bring down a powerful house or a business empire. You just have to block them!"

Joanna gave Jaydon a helpless look. "I can ignore them, but what about my kids? I don't know what to do." She just didn't know how to fight back against such a thing.

Jaydon stared at Joanna silently for a few seconds before patting her gently on her shoulder. "You don't have to do anything. Leave it to me then," he said. "If there's anything that you can't handle, you leave it there. I will always be with you." With that, Jaydon gave Joanna a big hug.

Leaning softly on his chest, Joanna whispered, "Thank you so much, Jay!"

Jaydon had always taken good care of her, and Joanna knew why. Though she was grateful to him, Joanna realized that she must not ruin the man by responding to his feelings.

She used to marry another man and carry the man's children. She knew that such a woman would never be accepted by Jaydon's traditional family.

Besides that, Jaydon was a well-known player. He had been good to not only Joanna but also to the other female artists in his company.

"Joann, you should rest in the hotel today. Don't show up for the time being. Except for the internet trolls, we also need to be careful with some enthusiastic maniacs. I'm worried about your safety."

"It's okay. I'll take care of myself! Besides, I have to go to the office today"

Today was the day she was about to sign the bet on agreement with Bruce! If she didn't go to the office, Bruce would have forced her out of the Haynes Group.

"All right then, I'll take you to the office later"

Jaydon had been doing business in show biz for years, and his team would know what to do.

It was a piece of cake for him to overturn public opinion and change Joanna's image.

"Thank you!"

"Stop saying that, Joann. You will never have to thank me"

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Bruce left for his office early in the morning.

He was going to take care of the business affair first before going back to the game with Joanna..

Inside the conference room, all executives of the Everett Corp were sitting tightly with grim expressions on their faces.

Due to Bruce's short temper, whenever he was in a meeting, no one dared to slack off at all.

The next second, the conference room door cracked open.

Bruce strode in with his neat suit and a cold look on his face.

"Good morning, Mr. Everett!"

"Let's get started!" Bruce stopped at the end of the long conference table and sat down.

His secretary turned on the projector in a hurry and then served him a cup of hot coffee.

One after another, the executives also turned on their laptops, ready to take notes!

"We'll focus on three aspects today, and..."

Bruce was saying as he opened his laptop, but his voice broke the next second.

For as soon as he opened his laptop, a picture popped out.

Moreover, his laptop was connected to the projector! So everyone in the room was now staring at a naked picture of a man on the big screen.

What the hell!

The executives exchanged shocked looks, and some of them were so shocked that they spat out mouthfuls of coffee.

Bruce's murderous eyes were wide open.

All because he was looking at his own face on a naked body.

In the picture, he was posing as if he was some kind of a 50-cent stripper! One hand on his waist, the other slapping his butt, "Bruce" was blowing everyone a kiss!

It was obviously a product of photoshop.

Still, it did not stop Bruce's blood pressure from rising. He was hitting the off button madly.

Hacking into his own laptop and messing with him like that? At this point, Bruce would kill to find out who it was.

Yet the prank was not finished. Just then, tons of memes popped up on the big screen.

And they were all about Bruce! In one of them, "Bruce" was even holding his thing and wiggling!

The jaws of the executives all fell to the floor.

They hurried to bury their heads low, pretending that they had seen nothing. They knew how terrible Mr. Everett could get when he was in a rage.

But it was so hard to hold back the laughter that they were all shaking slightly in their seats.

If they were being honest, they were happy to see this happen. This little prank had avenged their mistreatment brought by Bruce, and it felt good!