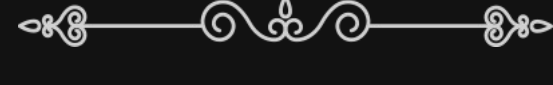


The Return of His Unrivaled Ex-Wife by Zara Gibbon

Chapter 15



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“Who the hell did this?” snapped Bruce, pounding on the table.

Standing aside, his secretary turned deadly pale. “We must have been hacked! I’ll check the IP address right away!”

Bruce’s face was so livid.

Whoever planned this low-level prank on him must not be spared. In fact, as the leading enterprise in the whole Greyport, the Everett Corp possessed the most high-end facilities!

How could it be so easy to be broken into? Bruce thought, “Damn it, it doesn’t matter. It proved that my technical staff is useless!”

Soon, the IP address was traced down. And it appeared to be coming from the Hilbert Hotel.

Bruce looked at the IP address, frowning. The next second, he thought of something.

Wasn’t Joanna Haynes living at the Hilbert Hotel right now? She must have something to do with this!

“That bitch,” Bruce thought to himself, “She can’t defeat me in the real world. So she decided to humiliate me with these?” Bruce gritted his teeth as his face darkened even more.

“Andy, have you got the papers? About the bet on agreement.”

With a serious look on his face, Andy quickly handed over the papers! “All done, Mr. Everett. Here they are!”

Bruce took it over and had a brief look.

The terms turned out to be extremely harsh on Joanna. Bruce smiled with satisfaction.

“Perfect. I want to watch that bitch bum!”

It was 9 a.m. in the morning right now.

Escorted by Jaydon, Joanna arrived at the Haynes tower.

The parking lot downstairs was crawling with reporters and a crowd of protesters hired by Ingrid.

“There she is!” one of them called out.

“Get out of Greyport, you cheeky whore! You’re a disgrace to all the people of Greyport!”

“Shame on you!”

Then it was the reporters. “Joanna, are you going to kick your father off the board? Are you going to monopolize the Haynes family fortune?”

“Make Way!”

“Please, Joanna, say something!”

“When did you and Mr. Grimm get together? Does Mr. Everett know about your relationship?”

Jaydon stretched out to protect Joanna as they were striding to the building.

More than a dozen bodyguards were blocking the crowd.

“Throw something on her! Show her what will happen when she hits on the other’s men!”

The next second, it rained.

Rotten fruit, lunch boxes, water bottles, and all the other craps were coming at Joanna like a storm!

“Hey! Stop that!” Joanna’s bodyguards were shouting. “We’ll call the cops if you don’t stop!”

Finally, with Jaydon on her side, Joanna made it to the elevator.

They hurried to get inside.

Pale-faced and shivering slightly, Joanna stared blankly at the space.

Jaydon clung to her shoulder and whispered in his softest voice, “It’s okay, Joann, don’t be afraid. Don’t ever pay any attention to these people. They are nothing but hired guns.”

“I’m fine, Jay,” preoccupied Joanna replied, the color drained from her lips.

The elevator door was about to close when suddenly, someone held it, and the elevator door slowly opened again.

Bruce stepped into the elevator with his long legs and his livid face. Apparently he didn’t avoid being harassed by the reporters either.

Only after then did Bruce notice Joanna and Jaydon.

At the moment, Jaydon’s arms were surrounding Joanna’s shoulder. They looked like a sweet, intimate, and perfect couple.

Almost at the same time when Bruce saw this scene, he became the grimmest one could possibly see, and there was certain indescribable brutality in

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it.

“Joanna Haynes! What do you think you have done? You think your little prank will work everything out?”

Joanna frowned deeply as she stared at Bruce with her puzzled eyes. “What are you talking about?”

Bruce sneered at her, “Yeah, like you don’t know! Nice try! You know what? I could charge you for stealing information from the Everett Corp right now. That’s enough to put you behind bars for 8 to 10 years!”

Joanna’s face fell. She looked at Bruce in confusion and asked, “I don’t understand any of that. You’re going to charge me for what?”

In a huff, Bruce grabbed Joanna by the jaw. “For trespassing! For hacking into my properties! For stealing my business information!”

This irritated Jaydon at once. He pushed Bruce away and spoke up in his coldest tone, “I’m warning you, Bruce Everett. Don’t touch Joann! I don’t want to fight you in front of Joanna!”

Bruce shook Jaydon’s hand off. “How dare you meddle in my personal affair with her?”

“Jay, there is no need to act like his kind,” said Joanna in a hurry and stood between them, blocking Jaydon with her own body.

Bruce had a bad temper, and he had been practicing boxing ever since he was a kid. Jaydon would suffer for sure if it got physical.

“Just listen to me, Bruce Everett. I simply don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“Are you being serious right now? Fine, take a look at this IP address and say you don’t know again! Have you forgotten what you’ve done?” Bruce took out his cell phone and showed Joanna a picture of the numbers.

Joanna took a glance, but she was still confused. “What the hell is this? What exactly are you trying to say?”

Ding! The elevator arrived at the floor where the conference room was.

Bruce took a deep breath. Then after the cold snort, he walked out without looking back.

“I’ll be here, waiting for you, okay?” said Jaydon.

“No, Jay, don’t worry. I can handle it. You have your own things to do. Don’t worry about me.”

“All right then, I’ll pick you up when I’m done with work!”

“Yeah, bye!”

With that, Joanna turned to the conference room with her war face.

Inside the conference room, Bruce was laying back on the main chair of the conference room, smoking a cigarette. As soon as Joanna walked in, he threw a stack of papers on the desk.

“Here’s everything. You can take a look. If there’s no problem, sign it.”

Joanna choked on the smoke and coughed. “Smoking is not allowed here in the office. Go to the rooftop or the smoking chamber!”

Bruce only sneered! Then with a wicked smile, he took a deep puff of his cigarette and blew all the smoke on Joanna’s face!