

The Return of His Unrivaled Ex-Wife by Zara Gibbon

Chapter 17

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The only thing Bruce wanted to do right now was to conquer Joanna.

He was simply an aggressive man.

Once someone was targeted by him, it was nearly impossible to get rid of him.

Joanna's shirt was ripped open by Bruce.

And his hands were touching her body recklessly.

Joanna was so scared and humiliated, but she did not forget to fight like hell.

"Let go of me, no! Hmm..."

me, you understand?

"You think I don't know what you're doing? Nobody plays hard to get with me, Bruce Everett always gets everything he wants..."

As he said, the zip on Joanna's skirt was torn apart...

However, no matter how hard she fought, pinned to the sink, she was powerless.

Horror swallowed her in whole..

This man had always been brutal to her, and she knew that Bruce would only stop when she was cracked and broken.

When Bruce was about to get what he longed for, the rapid and loud knocks on the door interrupted.

Bruce paused, and both of them fell into silence.

What a bummer!

They heard the door of the conference room pushed open, and there came the clatter of high heels.

It was Roxanne.

"Bruce? Bruce, are you there?"

At once, Bruce let go of Joanna.

"You stay here and don't go anywhere!" Bruce ordered as he tidied up his clothes hastily.

Then, as if nothing had happened, he walked out of the bathroom.

"Roxy? What are you doing here?" Bruce resumed his elegant demeanor as if nothing had happened!

"I came to see you. I heard you were going to sign a contract with Joann. So I decided to stop by" she replied with a sweet smile.

"Where's Joann? Isn't she here?" Roxanne looked over into the bathroom as she asked.

Bruce frowned. "The contract is signed. Let's go now," he said, putting his arm around Roxanne's shoulder.

That was when Joanna was done straightening her messy hair and stormed out of the bathroom.

She swore at him. "Bruce, you are so shameless!"

Who the hell was he to command her to stay there?

She did not care if Roxanne was here or not. In fact, this was better. She could show Roxanne the real nature of Bruce Everett anyway!

Joanna's disheveled clothes and red eyes told their stories silently.

Roxanne turned ghostly white.

She knew what had happened back in the bathroom at once. What Roxanne dreaded the most happened at last.

Bruce had never fully forgotten Joanna, and she knew it.

"Bruce..." said Roxanne and tried to hide her fury, pretending that she had figured out nothing.

"Since the contract is signed, let's go then!" Roxanne shook the man's arm gently as she was saying.

She was not going to allow Bruce to spend too much time with Joanna.

"Where do you want to go?" Bruce asked.

"Didn't we talk about going to have a try-on wedding dress last night?"

That was when Bruce remembered it. "Oh, sure, we'll go in a minute."

Last night, Roxanne and he had a talk, and she wailed like a baby, asking him if he had stopped loving

her.

They had been dating for six years. Even Bruce knew that he could not put off the wedding any longer.

So, without realizing what he was doing, Bruce proposed..

Joanna looked at the sweet, sweet couple, and her heart suddenly twitched with pain.

Catching the flash of heartbreak in her eyes, Bruce hugged Roxanne even more tightly.

"And after the wedding dress, let's go check on the wedding ring," said Bruce. "There was a batch of diamonds freshly coming into town recently. Let's go and see if you like any of them."

Roxanne was ecstatic.

"Really?"

Bruce looked at Roxanne lovingly. "I ordered a 24.87-carat pink diamond. You're turning 24 this I would have given it to you as your birthday gift on August 7th, but it doesn't matter now. This pink diamond is quite precious. It's worth 100 million dollars."

year.

Bruce was saying that on purpose because both he and Joanna knew that the 100 million dollars were supposed to be hers.

Since Joanna thought she was too noble to take his money, she should not blame him for spending it on the woman who took her husband away!

Bruce wanted to see Joanna go mad after hearing this.

"Bruce, you're so sweet!" Roxanne was so happy that she stood on tiptoe and gave Bruce a big kiss on the cheek..

Sorrow crossed Joanna's eyes as a sharp pain took place in her heart. It was not because of the money.

Joanna was turning 24 this year as well, and their birthdays were only ten days apart.

Yet, for all the 24 years, her father only remembered Roxanne's birthday.

"Happy now?"

"Totally!"

Roxanne gave Bruce a cute smile before turning to Joanna. "I don't know if it will bother you, Joann, but if you're free tomorrow, come to my birthday party!"

"My schedule is full," Joanna replied coldly.

A disappointed look appeared on Roxanne's pretty face. "Joann, daddy was so angry yesterday. He almost had a heart attack. Daddy hasn't been well. Why don't you come home for dinner tonight and

pay him a visit?"

Inviting Joanna back to dinner was a sham. Roxanne's real purpose was to make a formal claim to Joanna that she was the rightful Mrs. Everett!

"I can't. I have children to take care of."

"We're a family, Joann. Let bygones be bygones, please..."

Joanna's face sank. She was so sick of Roxanne's hypocrisy.

"You're in my office, and I'm going to work now! If you have nothing else to do, go home!" she snapped.

Bruce sneered and looked at Joanna wryly. "Did I hear you right? Who are you to tell me to go anywhere?"

"Suit yourself then! I'm going to work!"

"Wait, Joann!" Roxanne called out. "I want to talk to you!"

Joanna paused. "About what?"

"Bruce, would you mind waiting for me in the corridor?"

Bruce hesitated for three seconds, and then he nodded. "Sure."

With that, Bruce turned and walked out of the office.

As soon as Bruce left, Roxanne's attitude changed instantly. "Joanna Haynes, I'm warning you, stay away from Bruce. Stop flirting with him. If you ever hit on him again, I'll teach you a lesson!"

Joanna sneered and said, "Is that what you're going to say to me?"

"Bruce and I are going to get married. So don't even think about it!"

Joanna said coldly, "Are you done? Then get the hell out of here. I'm going to work."

Joanna's disdainful look irritated Roxanne at last. Teeth gritted, and she suddenly slapped herself

hard in the face!

"Ouch! What are you doing, Joann?"