

The Return of His Unrivaled Ex-Wife by Zara Gibbon

Chapter 18



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Frowned, Joanna looked at Roxanne and asked, "What are you doing?"

Roxanne merely sneered. She turned around and slammed her head against the wall. In an instant, her forehead was swollen.

Roxanne collapsed weakly on the floor and started moaning, "Ouch, it hurts. Don't hit me, Joann, please. Help!"

Bruce heard the noise and pushed the door open in a hurry.

Then he saw Roxanne lying on the floor and covering her head pitifully.

"What's going on?"

Roxanne looked at Joanna in horror and said weakly, "Joann, she hits me. She just hits me..."

Bruce took a glance at Roxanne's forehead. There was a bruise.

"It hurts!" Roxanne sobbed, looking so poor.

That finally convinced Bruce.

"Joanna Haynes, how could you do that to Roxy? She is your sister!"

Joanna tried so hard not to roll her eyes. "She hit the wall herself, and I never touched her. I had nothing to do with it."

"Oh, stop it! How can Roxy be so stupid as to run herself into a wall?"

"Fine, fine, what do you want then?" Joanna looked at them wearily and with disdain.

"I want you to apologize to Roxy!"

Joanna narrowed her eyes at his words. Arms folded, she stared coldly at Bruce and Roxanne.

"This is no drama show. What's the point of playing such little tricks?" she said icily.

Roxanne said nothing, but deep down, she was laughing.

There were no cameras in the conference room. So even if Joanna was innocent, who would know?

Moreover, it did not matter at all what anyone else thought, as long as Bruce believed it.

"Joann, I know you hate me and don't want to see me. I'll try not to show up while you're around. I can even forgive you for attacking me, but not my face!" cried Roxanne as she turned to Bruce. "Oh, no, Bruce, my face. Will I be disfigured?"

Bruce stole a glance at the wound and relieved her, "No, it is just a small cut. It will recover soon."

"Oh, no," Roxanne wailed. "But we are supposed to take wedding photos next month! How can I do that with the wound? Will there be a hideous scar?"

Bruce frowned a little impatiently. But his voice was still gentle. "No, there will not be any scar. Trust

me."

Then, Bruce turned and fixed his eyes on Joanna. "And if there is any scar, even the slightest, Joanna Haynes, I will cut your face for it!"

"Oh, for the last time, it's not me! Believe it or not, I'm going to work. You keep up with this... well, whatever this is."

Joanna was ready to leave, which made Bruce even more furious. He shouted, "Stop!"

"What now?" Joanna glared back at Bruce.

"I want you to apologize to Roxy!" said Bruce, no temperature in his cold eyes.

It was not that he had to stand up for Roxanne. It was just that Joanna's attitude was so annoying!

Joanna sneered. "Bruce Everett, you are pathetic!" said she, turning to leave.

"I said stop right there!" Bruce yelled like a maniac.

"What else do you want?"

Controlled by his temper, Bruce was not going to let her go so easily. "You're not getting out of here until you apologize!"

"And?" Joanna replied crisply.

Bruce sneered. "Apologize to Roxy. If Roxy forgives you, you can go. Or this matter will not end easily. I will make you pay dearly!"

That was when Roxanne, who was leaning weakly in Bruce's arm, finally managed to squeeze out some tears. "Bruce, forget it! My sister is in a bad mood. She probably just acted on impulse. Don't make things difficult for her!"

Bruce did not finish. He just looked at Joanna with his blazing eyes.

He could not stand Joanna's cold, dismissive attitude towards him.

At this moment, her attitude was everything to Bruce. Even if it was just one word, he would let go of this matter.

Unfortunately, Joanna still did not appear to be giving in at all.

"Last warning, Woman. Get down on your knees and apologize! Otherwise, I will find your sons, and they will be sorry for you!"

Joanna's heart skipped a beat!

"Alright, I will apologize. Stand up, Roxanne. I'll get down on my knees!"

"You don't have to, Joann! Oh, Bruce, don't be so hard on her!" Roxanne had never felt better than this.

moment.

She told Bruce not to make things difficult for Joanna, but her body was more honest. Roxanne had already been on her feet, waiting jauntily for Joanna to kneel.

Bruce's heart suddenly ached.

He was just trying to humiliate Joanna, to see her get mad and angry.

He never really wanted Joanna to kneel in front of another woman. However, she had already agreed.

"Joann, don't get down on your knees! Just say you're sorry, and I'll forgive you! You know me, I never like holding a grudge..."

Mockery flashed through Roxanne's eyes as she stared at Joanna with pleasure.

Neither Bruce nor Roxanne expected what would happen next.

While Roxanne was enjoying Joanna's defeat, the latter took off and kicked Roxanne hard right in the

stomach!

"Ouch... caught off guard, Roxanne stumbled back a few steps and slammed into the wall!"

Joanna looked back at Bruce indifferently. "See? Now, this one is on me."

Bruce was enraged completely. "You asked for it, Joanna!" he growled.

Taken control by rage. Bruce approached Joann with several steps and reached out to grab her by the

neck.

He was so tall that Joanna was swallowed by his shadow instantly.

Roxanne was crouching on the floor with her hands over her stomach, hoping that Bruce would beat Joanna up for her.

Yet the buzzing sound of electricity shocked her once again.

Before Bruce could seize Joanna's neck, Joanna had struck first.

She took a stun gun out of her pocket and stunned Bruce without hesitation.

The powerful electric current went rampaging all over Bruce's body, disabling the man. He nearly passed out.

Joanna had been a single mom for years, and safety always came first. That was why she always carried a tapered the size of a lighter.