

# The Return of His Unrivaled Ex-Wife by Zara Gibbon

Chapter 19



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Time seemed to freeze for a while.

Bruce felt so weak, but luckily, he was strong enough not to pass out on the spot.

“How dare you taser me?” Bruce fixed his murderous eyes on Joanna as if a falcon was targeting its prey.

Joanna staggered back a little, but still, she managed to calm herself down. “It was self-defense. If you come at me again. I’ll call the police!”

Bruce snorted with angry laughter. “Call the police? Well, go ahead!”

He was the number one man in Greypoint!

To put it bluntly, even the local government needed the support of the Everett family! Even if the police come, they would side with Bruce!

“Don’t be angry, Bruce. Joann didn’t mean to...”

Bruce scoffed, “It’s none of your business. This is between her and me!”

At first, he did it for Roxanne. While now, he was just taken control by his rage.

Joanna called out to the door, “Cora.”

Cora, her personal assistant, pushed the door open and came in. “Yes, Ms. Haynes?”

“Call the police immediately. Tell them there’s trouble here!”

“I see!”

“Oh, you’ve gone too far, Joanna Haynes!” Bruce cried.

He thought Joanna had just been bluffing. And that made him even angrier with her.

Yes, Bruce was not afraid of cops. He did not want to be bothered at all.

Especially now at this critical moment when reporters were still downstairs. If he was taken away by cops, it would affect his reputation.

Joanna had completely calmed down. She spoke up again as her tone got harsher, “If you don’t mind making a scene, let’s go to the police station together! Doctors will know if I had really assaulted Roxanne. If I pushed her, there would definitely be my fingerprints on her dress! Anyhow, we will find out the truth soon!”

Joanna then turned and looked at Roxanne coldly, taking out a recorder from her pocket. “I have a recorder here. It has recorded everything you just said to me. If you don’t mind, I’ll play it right now so that we can all hear the conversation!”

Joanna did like to carry a tiny recorder all the time! But it all happened too soon. So, she never had the chance to turn it on.

Still, under the circumstances, even though the recorder had recorded nothing, it was enough to protect her. At least, Roxanne would not dare to tell more lies.

As expected, Roxanne’s face went pale when she heard that.

If Bruce heard what she just said to Joanna, then she could kiss goodbye to the innocent maiden image she had maintained for so many years. All her schemes would be ruined in an instant.

“Forget it, Bruce. I’m fine, see? Let’s just go look at the wedding dress...”

Ignoring the pain in her stomach, Roxanne took Bruce’s arm. Yet she failed to hide the slight unease in her eyes.

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Bruce frowned at Roxanne’s nervous reaction, and he realized that things might not be so simple.

“Why are you so nervous?” he asked.

“Huh? I’m not nervous! No, I’m just... I just don’t want to make a big deal out of it,” stammered Roxanne as her heart skipped a beat. The next second, she put on her usual innocent look and said, “The police officers will have to take us to the police station. That will definitely cost us hours. After all, the wedding dress is what matters, right?”

Bruce took a deep breath as he stared at Roxanne grimly. “Roxy, did you just lie to me?”

“I, I didn’t! Bruce, don’t get me wrong. Don’t believe any of her words! I... I...”

Joanna would not go easy on Roxanne. “You go ahead,” she said. “When the officers get here, let’s go to the station together, and the truth will come out. Roxanne, there are a lot of reporters downstairs. I’m sure if this evidence gets out, people will have their own judgments. After all, that one man is blind and stupid doesn’t mean every man and woman is blind and stupid!”

Driving by the anger, Bruce reached for the recorder in Joanna’s hand. He was desperate to hear what exactly Roxanne had said!

“Stop the nonsense, Joanna. Just give me the recorder!”

Joanna slipped the recorder back into her pocket, her lips curling into a sneer. “You’ll get the recorder later when we are all in the police station. The police officers will be here soon. So, what’s the rush? Plus, if you destroy the recorder to protect Roxanne, my evidence will be gone.”

Bruce gritted his teeth and glared at Joanna.

He didn’t expect that after four years, she had become even more scheming.

Roxanne’s face went deadly pale as if the color was drained from it. Chewing her lips, she looked at Bruce pitifully.

“Bruce, we should stop this madness. We’re getting married, remember? Let’s not make a big deal out of it in front of the press...”

Bruce shook off Roxanne impatiently. He hated the most when women played tricks on him. “We’re not going to see any wedding dress today!”

With that, Bruce Strode walked out of the conference room without hesitation.

He would not wait for the police to arrive. It would only excite the reporters and give them more stories.

“Joanna, this is not the end!” Roxanne growled. “You will pay for this.” Then she hurried out to chase

Bruce.

“Bruce, wait for me, Bruce! I didn’t say anything to her! You have to believe me...” Her voice was heard, and then it trailed off down the corridor.