## The Return 271

## Chapter 271

Eleven o'clock in the evening!

It was also the busiest time for nightclubs!

The door of the private room was pushed open, and a tall, fashionable, and beautiful woman walked over!

"Zachary! Jennie walked in leisurely!

Jennie, Bruce is drunk! Hurry up and take care of him!"

"Oh, oh, got it!"

"Bruce, Jennie is here!"

With a smile, Jennie walked towards Bruce. "Bruce, what's up? Why are you here to entertain yourself?

"Did you have a conflict with Joanna?"

Bruce smiled and did not say anything!

Jennie walked to his side and sat down beside him!

The beauties tactfully moved aside!

"Jennie, why are you here?"

"I heard from my brother that you were drinking alone here, so I specially came over to take a look!

"Coincidentally, I can't sleep either. I also want to come out and have fun!"

"What are you guys playing? Count me in!"

A beautiful woman smiled and said. "Yes, that's great. We're playing dice now!"

When Jennie heard this, she joined in with interest. "Come, come, come, continue playing! It's more fun with more people!"

The few beauties started shouting and playing again!

Under the stimulation of the atmosphere, Bruce and Zachary also started playing!

After a few rounds, Jennie kept on losing!

"Five!"

"Six!"

"You lose!"

"Alas, I lost again!" Jennie looked vexed!

"Bruce, drink for me!"

Bruce' was already a little drunk. "I've already helped you drink two glasses. What's the point of losing without drinking?"

Jennie shook his arm and said coquettishly, "Bruce, drink for me one last time!"

"Alright, alright, alright, one last time!" Bruce said and drank another cup for Jennie.

Zachary, get two more bottles of wine. We must drink to our heart's content today!"

Upon hearing this, Bruce immediately refused. "No, I can't drink anymore! It's getting late today. It's time to go back!"

"It's only 12 o'clock. Since you're here to play, aren't you going to enjoy yourself?"

"That's right. Jennie has just arrived and you're already leaving. How disrespectful!"

Bruce and refused to let him go. "That's right. We're going to play all night

so anxious to go home because you're afraid that Joanna will check

such a powerful person. Why would he be afraid of his wife?" the beauties

to leave. "No, no, I

too boring. Since you're here to have fun, why are you

at two o'clock. Will that

had no choice but to

everyone played a few more rounds. Bruce was even drunker!

have your Messenger yet. Let's add each

as he took out his phone!

can add it yourself!"

Jennie happily took Bruce's

are exactly the same. The models are

leaned against the sofa in a daze.

his hand and successfully

a few

the photo, Jennie looked up at Bruce. She saw that he

phone and posted it on his Instagram!

photos she took to

there were beautiful women surrounding him, and there were also Instagram, Jennie smiled Instagram later, she would definitely be furious! It would be best if she No. midnight and Bruce still little worried. After asking the servants, she found out that he drove out alone and did not even bring even and was about phone, she habitually scrolled through it, she realized that Bruce in ten thousand years! Of course, there were very few people was drunk and hugging a few beauties on "Cough!" choked on Bruce was a change its spots. How could a person like him focus Beep, beep, beep! Bruce's phone rang! Joanna calling and quietly hung and Joanna was Messenger. "Bruce, the Messenger notification. Bruce jolted. bad news!" to post something on my Instagram, but situation and casually immediately took the phone. Coincidentally, Joanna called "Hey!" the other end of the phone. "Bruce, where are "What happened?"

not speak. Her chest heaved violently!

hung

cursed

was still afraid that Joanna

was angry, she was really

personality was even more stubborn and unyielding. Four years ago, when the two of them divorced, she left

afraid of such a woman!

message. At the

"Who posted this?"

sorry! I took the wrong phone just now. I thought

expect it to be your

his Instagram to take a look!

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The servants were all woken up by the noise. Davian and Irvin were also woken up! The two little fellows came out of the children's room in their pajamas in a daze!

"Hurry up and open the door. If you don't open the door, I'll knock it down!"

"Daddy, what's wrong?"

Bruce glared at him coldly. "Take the children back to sleep!"

The servants' hearts skipped a beat and they quickly replied, "Okay!"

"Davian, Irvin, go back to your room and sleep!"

"I don't want to. Is Daddy bullying Mommy?" Davian's little face that was like a milk bun exuded a childish and fierce aura!

If Daddy dared to bully Mommy, he would definitely teach Daddy a lesson.

Bruce was completely drunk. He kicked the door a few times. "Joanna, I'll count 123. If you don't open the door, I'll really be angry!"

Irvin's son was so frightened that he did not dare to breathe. "Davian, what's wrong with Daddy?"

The servants went forward and wanted to carry the two little fellows away. "Davian, Irvin, hurry up and go back to your room to sleep!"

"We're not sleeping. We have to protect Mommy!"

In the room!

Joanna originally wanted to ignore him, but seeing how fierce he was! If she didn't open the door for him, he would probably tear down the house!

Swoosh!

The door was pulled open from the inside!

Bruce was about to kick the door when it opened. He staggered and almost fell to the ground!

This made him even angrier!

"Joanna, do you have a fucking death wish?"

Seeing how drunk he was, Joanna's heart sank. "Bruce, are you going to let me sleep?"

Davian was very worried that his mommy would be bullied. He looked at Joanna anxiously. "Mommy, did Daddy bully

you..."

tried her best to calm herself down. "Be good. The

Davian and Irvin back to

"Yes, ma'am!"

two servants did not dare to delay and hurriedly carried Davian

children was taken

eyes and reeking of alcohol, Bruce pushed Joanna

staggered and almost fell to the

wrong with

angry! I think you just

Bruce suddenly took off his tie and shirt and threw them on

Joanna's face turned pale and she hurriedly took a few

Bruce had already pounced on her like an eagle catching a

Joanna shouted in shock.

the waist

if you touch me, I'll

Rip!

were torn

infuriated as he blocked Joanna's lips. "Ah, no!" to throw up! Joanna tried her best to avoid his had always been domineering. After drinking, he became even more violent. "Ah! Let go-" An hour later! in over. She lay weakly under the blanket and The next day! dizzy. He had indeed drunk a little too much last night, and he was the bed. No one knew when Joanna had left the last night, Bruce promised her that he would in a fit put on his morning, Mr. Everett!" The servants greeted him respectfully! frowned. "Where's went out early in the she say where Chapter 273 After Andy hung up, he quickly went to the engineering department to check the location of Joanna's phone!

Mark was in charge of the engineering department. Seeing Andy's serious expression, he asked curiously, "Did Mr. Everett give an instruction?"

"He got me to check the location of Miss Haynes's phone. Hurry up and check it!"

"Oh, okay!"

Mark checked the location and said teasingly, "Tsk, isk, tsk. Looks like Mr. Everett and Miss Haynes are at odds again!"

"Last night, Mr. Everett posted something on his Instagram. Did you see it?"

Andy was also in disbelief. "I saw it. Why would Mr. Everett post something like that on his Instagram? I really don't understand. Isn't it obvious that he wants Miss Haynes to be jealous!"

Mark added. "I also find it strange. Someone who hardly posted anything on his Instagram actually posted a photo of him drinking with a pretty girl yesterday!

"He even hooked arms with the eldest daughter of the Garcia family. Those who don't know might think that the two of them are officially announcing their relationship!

"I guess Miss Haynes saw it too. That's why she had a fight with Mr. Everett today!"

"Stop talking. Have you found anything?"

"Found it!"

"Hurry up and send it to Mr. Everett. If you're late, Mr. Everett will lose his temper again!"

"Yes, yes!" Mark did not dare to delay and hurriedly sent the location to Bruce!

Bruce took a look at the location!

As expected, Joanna went to the factory in Mossbourne!

"Kody, prepare the car immediately and follow me to Mossbourne!"

"Alright, Mr. Everett!"

Bruce suppressed the anger in his heart and brought the driver and bodyguards to Mossbourne to look for Joanna!

He was just that stubborn. His desire to control was just that strong!

The more Joanna wanted to hide, the more he wanted to find her.

Meanwhile, at Mossbourne.

Joanna came to the factory in Mossbourne carly in the morning!

Now that the factory was in trouble again, several partners had canceled their cooperation!

Industry and Commerce Bureau and the Fire Department also took turns to come

Michael and Cora to meet

o'clock

the factory

a work pass?" The security guard at the door was an old man in his

did not know Bruce and had never

walking straight to the factory, they hurriedly went

a work pass? You can't

heard this, he straightened his back. in a suit and leather shoes and looked serious, he thought that suits all year round and dressed like business elites, but in fact, to see you know don't know! Who are you?" The security guard was from another province. He really small village. How could he recognize someone choked in anger! his throat and introduced "I don't care what kind of boss you are. You can't enter without a work pass!" so angry that he laughed! is Mr. Everett. Miss Haynes is his girlfriend!" You have to show your work pass!" The security guard inwardly, 'Are insurance sellers so daring had lost his temper and walked straight "Stop right there!" bodyguards behind Bruce immediately stopped the entered the factory and walked administrative office! walked in with a gloomy expression! than ten clerks in the office and saw a super handsome man enter. "Where's Joanna?" They had been working here for almost six months, but they moment! I'll get our manager over!" a clerk said and quickly someone was looking for Joanna and hurriedly came out of the why are you here?" After seeing Bruce, Nicholas was dumbfounded! Everett to "Where's Joanna?"

heart skipped a beat. He quickly said, "Miss Haynes isn't at

darkened when he heard that. "Her phone's location shows that she's

Haynes's phone is here,

his teeth in anger!

seemed that Joanna knew that he would look for

that he would use her phone's location to look for her everywhere, so she deliberately left her phone

Chapter 274

Mr. Zaborski thought about it for a moment. "Seeing how sincere Miss Haynes is. I'll go back and discuss it with my boss!"

"Alright then! I'll wait for your good news!"

"Yes, yes. I'll let you know if there's any news!"

"This is my new business card. You can call this number!"

"Got it!"

Beep, beep, beep!

Cora's phone vibrated wildly again!

"Miss Haynes, Mr. Everett is calling again. Please answer it!"

"You know Mr. Everett's temper! It won't be good if he gets angry!"

Joanna took a deep breath and her face turned extremely gloomy!

Last night, no matter how much she begged, he was unmoved! He tormented her for more than an hour!

Until now, her entire body felt weak and uncomfortable!

She had already made up her mind not to return to Room Reagan No. 8 Residence!

Even if she couldn't stay in Greyport anymore, she would shift the focus of her career to Mossbourne!

Beep, beep, beep!

Cora's phone rang again!

Cora's expression was solemn as he said, "Miss Haynes, I'd better take it!"

call! Tell him I've already gone

braced herself and replied.

"Hello, Mr. Everett!"

from the other end of the line. "Why aren't you answering your didn't hear it just now. I'm really sorry!" "What about Joanna?" Miss Haynes, she..." Cora looked at Joanna in panic! for her not a deep breath and stuttered, "Miss Haynes, she, she her the phone immediately. I need to talk to her please gestured for her to answer the lips and still took the phone! Bruce. What's the Bruce could no longer control his temper! He had been calling her since morning and had already called no less deaf? I called you so many times, why didn't you filled with anger. "Bruce, did you call to "Where are you now? I'll give you 20 minutes to already thought it through. I want to move out of Reagan No. 8 Residence! It's best heart surged to the top of his head. "Joanna, I dare you say angrily, "I said, I don't want to be with you. Let's in his heart and tried his best to soften have forced you! he had backed this is not about the apology! It's just that there's no way for us down for a while!" breaking up with a few seconds and said calmly, "I don't think we've Bruce serious!" Joanna Her tone softened. "I'll give you one more chance. Take back what you

Chapter 275

"Hello, hello... Joanna called a few times. Bruce had already hung up!

This lunatic!"

"Miss Haynes, why don't you go back quickly! Seeing how urgent Mr. Everett is looking for you, it might really be an urgent

matter!"

Joanna rolled her eyes and was furious. "What kind of urgent matter does he have? That's just his personality!"

After Bruce hung up, he smoked one cigarette after another!

His cold and distinct face looked as if it was covered in frost. It made people shiver just by looking at him!

Andy, Kody, and the others were even more afraid. They did not even dare to breathe loudly!

They knew that when Bruce was angry, he could explode at any time.

10 minutes had passed!

Bruce subconsciously glanced at his watch and his heart ached!

He felt that he could no longer subdue this damn woman! His orders and dignity had already lost their power to her.

Another ten minutes passed, but Joanna still hadn't returned.

Bruce had already smoked half a box of cigarettes. His heart was burning! He had already given the order just now and was only waiting for her for 20 minutes. Now, it was time!

"Heh, damn woman, you're really brave!" Bruce threw the cigarette end on the ground!

"Let's go back to Greyport!"

"/yes. Mr. Everett!"

Andy hurriedly opened the door for Bruce. Bruce was about to get into the car with a gloomy expression!

car drove

it, Joanna had returned!

back. I think it's Miss

25 minutes had passed! This damn woman was five

has already gotten off!"

heaved a sigh of relief. Although she was five

walked to the car angrily. She knocked on the window and window with a "You're late!" in anger. "There's a traffic jam on the road. The driver was already going as fast as he bastard threw a tantrum, she couldn't looked up and ordered, "Get finished my work said get in the car!" frowned and got into you get off Mr. Everett!" the driver replied and quickly got out of the car! "What exactly help but wrap his arms around her and hug her tightly! come back just now. He was even more She tried her best to push him away. and said angrily and hatefully. "You damn woman, do you have to didn't you answer? Do you know how punched his shoulder a few times. "Let go of he had tormented her so fiercely! She was still filled with anger and would definitely not forgive him tightened his arms and hugged her She could forget about leaving him for are you and kissed her lips violently. Unfortunately, the more she struggled, the more well and did not Chapter 276 Joanna looked at him in shock, her eyes filled with disbelief! It was really not easy for such an arrogant person like him to say such things!

However, she would not be easily deceived by the sweet words of this kind of scumbag, who was a repeat offender and had a criminal record!

After all, sweet nothings were the cheapest method to flirt with girls! Joanna was no longer a teenage girl and was long past the age where she would be fooled by such methods.

"Say something. Why are you looking at me suspiciously like that? Do you think I can't do it? Or do you think I'm a scumbag who can't change for the rest of my life?" Bruce, who was self-aware, asked.

"It's good that you know!" Joanna replied angrily, but her expression clearly softened!

"I. Bruce, always keep my word! Give me a year. If I really can't do it, we'll break up then. I won't pester you anymore!"

Joanna didn't reply!

If Bruce could truly change, if he could truly do as he said, then of course Joanna was willing to love him!

After all, this was the man she had loved for more than ten years, the man who had left a mark on her heart! It was just that it hurt too much to love him, so she did not dare to love him anymore!

"If you don't say anything. I'll take it that you agree!" After Bruce finished speaking, he smiled teasingly.

Joanna's beautiful face was very tense. She said angrily, "Then can you let go of me now?"

Bruce leaned his face in front of hers again. "Kiss me and I'll let go of you!"

"You're mad!"

you every time you scold me in the future! I'll reward you every time

again. "Bruce, can you not be

to change for me! Why are

Bruce was stunned!

used to giving orders and couldn't change his ways in such a short

what I said just now! Could you

away. "No, don't be so annoying! You're being way

don't kiss

to bite the bullet

angered

was not willing to endure his "storm"

in satisfaction and released her!

"Let's go home!"

still have something on today. I can't go back

flying to Gaprington tomorrow. We have to go back and prepare

this, she frowned deeply. "Sigh, there's a problem with the factory now! I want to stay and deal

it! Come home and take care of your family in peace. How much money can you earn here? I

in anger. "Bruce, can you not interfere

without you, I can live well and earn

you, okay?!

could not

could not make much money in a year! Wasn't it better to guard him, a God of Fortune, instead of insisting on

Chapter 277

At a mental sanatorium!

Roxanne was mentally agitated and had been sent to a hospital specialized in treating mental and psychological illnesses!

"Bruce, these are the twins I gave birth to for you. Look at how much they look just like you!"

"Bruce, you haven't named them yet!" Roxanne hugged two pillows and smiled happily!

Shaun watched from the side and felt an indescribable heartache!

His beloved daughter, his little princess that he was so proud of, had now become a raving mad lunatic!

He could not accept such a let-down!

"Roxy... Dad is so sorry!" Shaun could not help but wipe his tears with his sleeve!

Roxanne's eyes were unfocused. She hugged the pillows and looked at them for a long time. "No, these are not our children! I think I had a miscarriage! Oh my God, where's Mom?

"Mom, Bruce wants to break up with me. He doesn't want me anymore! Mom, quickly help me think of a solution! I can't live without Bruce. I still want to be Mrs. Everett!"

Roxanne's emotions were out of control again. She was running around the room!

Shaun quickly went forward to comfort her. His heart ached as he said, "Roxy, let's not think about this anymore! Let's treat your illness properly...

Roxanne suddenly shuddered and shrank into the corner of the wall as if she were frightened. "Who are you? Go away and don't touch me!"

"Roxy, I'm your father. Don't you even recognize your father?"

"Daddy, Daddy... I'm begging you, please let me out! I don't want to live here. I want to find Bruce!

"Daddy, please save me! I can't become a laughingstock in the eyes of everybody else. I want to become Mrs. Everett! I can't let that bitch Joanna have Bruce. I can't let her bully me. Boohoo..."

Roxanne cried as she spoke. Even though she was delirious, she still hated Joanna to the core!

"Roxy, you're making me so sad!" Shaun couldn't help but cry!

When one reached middle age, they should have a stable and happy life! But now, Shaun's life had practically fallen into

hell!

Roxanne sprung forward again and knelt on the ground. "Dad, go plead with Bruce and ask him not to abandon me! I truly know that I was in the wrong. I won't dare to do it again!

"I really, really love Bruce. I really love him! I got together with Gavin because I was young and ignorant. I wanted to have a bit of fun! Boohoo, the person I truly love is Bruce..."

As Roxanne spoke, she could not help but cry!

setbacks had made her

nurses walked

If you stay for

tears. "Roxy, cooperate with the treatment! I'll leave first. I'll visit you in a couple

to stay here!" Seeing that Shaun was about to leave, Roxanne leaped forward

heart and turned to

from behind him! He knew that it was the nurse

had now become like

hatred for Joanna had reached an irreconcilable level!

the parking

frowned and squatted down with his hand over his heart.

thought to hurry forward to check on Shaun. "Sir,

"I can't breathe!"

you're having a relapse!" The driver quickly took out a pill of heart

medicine and took a while to recover.

said worriedly, "Should I send you to

sadly. "No

the Haynes's

this, Derick quickly came over. "Dad, what's wrong?" heart was you're not feeling well either! Don't go to the hospital for the next few days. We can talk about it after be at home too. "That's right! Dad, son and said worriedly, "Ryan, don't worry so much! Study hard and graduating from university this year. Don't of gloominess came over Ryan's face. "I understand!" eldest son. Group, he still had a few small managing those scratched his head without realizing it. was in charge of collecting rent! Now that Ingrid was not around, the already spent the money! almost all of that? Thus, he secretly sold a house to that celebrity! He did not dare to tell Shaun about this! "Where's the money?" accounts have been did not have much energy to ask about anything The next day... At the airport.... VIP to with our check-ins!" Chapter 278

On one hand, there was the urgency of going to Gaprington to get treatment for their daughter. On the other hand, Jaydon's life hung by a thread after a car accident.

Joanna pondered for a moment and made the decision to visit Jaydon in Venturas first. He had been a tremendous help to her in the past, and without him, she doubted she and the children would have made it this far.

While Lilia's condition was pressing, it wasn't a matter of life and death..

Furthermore, having Bruce by her side provided comfort and support.

Joanna couldn't afford to hesitate.

After leaving the restroom, she swiftly exited the airport.

"Let's go to the pier!"

"Alright!"

Joanna hailed a taxi and headed straight to the pier to catch a boat to Venturas.

Inside the waiting hall, Bruce and Lilia remained seated, anxiously awaiting Joanna's return.

They scanned the area, growing increasingly concerned as time passed.

But Joanna didn't appear.

Bruce instinctively glanced outside and said, "Lilian, could you please check the restroom and see why Joanna hasn't come back yet?"

The caregiver. Lilian, respectfully replied, "Of course, Mr. Everett!"

Setting down her luggage, Lilian made her way toward the restroom.

Lilia sat in her stroller, her tender face beaming with excitement. "Daddy, once I'm done seeing the doctor, will I be able to walk again, isn't it?"

Bruce fondly ruffled his daughter's hair, his voice filled with affection. "Absolutely, sweetheart. Daddy promised you to find the best doctor to cure your leg!"

"When my leg is healed. I will be able to run and have fun with my brothers, hooray!"

Lilia's face beamed like a sunflower at the thought. "Oh, I really hope my illness gets better soon!"

"It definitely will! Daddy's little princess will grow up healthy and happy.

"Daddy, why isn't Mommy back yet?"

Upon hearing Lilia's question, a slight crease formed on Bruce's brow. "That's right! It's been over 20 minutes now!"

While they were talking about Joanna, Lilian returned from the restroom.

"Mr. Everett, Mrs. Haynes isn't in the restroom. I checked every stall, but she wasn't there."

BOOM!

Bruce's mind was struck by an ominous premonition.

"Did something happen to her?" she thought. Beep, beep, beep! for his phone and dialed Joanna's neared the pier, she heard her phone ID, she knew it was Bruce precisely why she didn't dare to answer! she had gone to visit Jaydon, he would undoubtedly Beep, beep, beep! intensified Bruce's concern. the verge of madness, thinkinig about instructing the bodyguards to her life! Bruce grew increasingly restless, relentlessly blaming himself for allowing her to go to the restroom matter. Mr. Everett?" Beep, beep, beep! Joanna's heart raced, but she mustered the courage to answer, "Hello..." voice on the other end carried an urgent and worried tone, "Joanna, where are you? We're about to board the plane. Why haven't to find the right words. "What's going on? Tell me where you are. I'll come up her courage and confessed, "Bruce, I have a pressing matter that needs to be done. right away. Gaprington. Bruce furrowed his brow, his you now? What has happened? What's it that's even more important than our daughter" striving to convey her message with clarity, despite her restlessness, "Anyway, it's urgent!" to Gaprington! I'll this Bruce knitted his brows tightly. "Where are you now? me now. Don't keep me in worriedly, "I'm

are you doing there?" Bruce's eyes darkened! has been in a life. I need to visit Bruce gasped, completely taken forsake him and their daughter to be with Lilia to Gaprington! I'll come find you was unable to contain a bitter laugh. "Joanna. I'll give you one final chance. Return to me immediately! end of our relationship! There's no need for you to come back!" don't be like this! Lives are hanging in the balance. Jay is in critical condition, leave our daughter behind?" Bruce's voice turned piercingly sharp. any repercussions. But Jay's circumstances are entirely different. He's been in a severe car accident and is currently undergoing critical care!" his teeth grinding. "Don't waste your tongue. Come back but I must visit value Jaydon over me and our children? your connection with Jaydon more important than our bond as a family?" Bruce's jealousy consumed to you right now! If only tell you that Jay and I are truly just friends! Our relationship isn't so complicated as you're imagining!" With those that further explanations would likely be futile. Bruce roared in frustration. already hung up. Bang! crash filled the air as Bruce angrily threw the phone to little face accompanying them exchanged uneasy glances, afraid to make a sound, their Everett, who had been composed just moments this! I don't Chapter 279 As Joanna continued to pray fervently, an elderly man in his sixties entered the room.

He had a distinguished presence and commanded respect as he walked in.

The people waiting outside the operating room greeted him with deference, "Mr. Grimm!" Joanna, upon hearing their greetings, instinctively looked up.

It was Jaydon's father, Tim Grimm, a renowned figure in the gambling industry in Venturas. "Mr. Grimm..."

Although Joanna and Tim had never met before, they seemed to know each other very well.

After all, their names had frequently graced the headlines, making them well-acquainted, if only indirectly.

"So, you're Joanna Haynes?" Tim assessed Joanna, his tone devoid of any detectable emotion or hint of anger.

"Yes, it's me," Joanna replied, her heart skip ping a beat unconsciously.

Orvin promptly stepped forward to introduce, "This is Mr. Jaydon Grimm's father, Mr. Tim!"

"Mr. Tim, this is Ms. Haynes, the chairman of the Haynes Group."

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Tim."

Tim adjusted his glasses, his demeanor calm and composed.

Though he showed little emotion, his every move exuded a sense of regality, much like a lion reigning over the grasslands. He naturally commanded respect with his intimidating aura.

"Mr. Grimm, please have a seat. Mr. Jaydon is still in the emergency room."

Tim took a seat with a cool and collected expression, his focus solely on his son's well-being.

Nothing was more important than his son's life now!

An hour passed, the lights in the operating room dimmed.

And the doctor emerged.

Orvin, Joanna, and the others eagerly approached, seeking an update. "How is Mr. Grimm?" The doctor spoke with gravity, "The patient has suffered multiple fractures and significant blood loss. He needs to be closely monitored in the intensive care unit for at least a day."

"Is his life in immediate danger?"

"The surgery was successful, and as long as he wakes up within a week, there should be no lifethreatening complications."

"No matter what, you must do everything in your power to save my son."

"Mr. Grimm, please rest assured that we will spare no effort."

Tim furrowed his brows slightly, a touch of sorrow in his expression as he took a deep breath. "I need to go in and see my son!"

"Sure! Please follow me, Mr. Grimm." the doctor promptly led Tim to change into a surgical gown. Jaydon's brother, Cas sius Grimm, and younger sister, Grace Grimm, joined Tim as they entered the intensive care unit to visit Jaydon.

Joanna, being unable to enter, remained outside the unit, peering through the glass partition. Jaydon lay on the hospital bed, his body covered in splints, the bandages resembling a mummy's wrapping.

The harrowing scene of the accident played out in Joanna's mind, intensifying her concern and distress. "Jay, you have to hold on," Joanna whispered, her eyes welling up with tears, unable to contain her emotions.

Twenty minutes later, Tim and the others emerged from the ICU after visiting Jaydon.

Joanna was still waiting outside, her expression grave and concerned.

"What is your relationship with Jay?" Tim suddenly halted in his tracks.

Joanna hesitated, "Uh... just friends."

"Is that so?" Tim expressed disbelief.

The rumors about Joanna and Jaydon had been rampant, and it was hard to imagine that Tim hadn't heard anything.

However, since Jaydon had always harbored hatred towards his father and preferred to keep his distance, Tim didn't want to exert too much control over his son.

"Yes, sir, what I said is the truth! Please don't misunderstand," Joanna instinctively tried to explain. "Oh, there's no misunderstanding! Before Jaydon lost consciousness, he kept calling your name. I believe you must be important to

him."

Joanna's eyebrows furrowed, unable to respond.

Tim took a deep breath and continued calmly, "I know about your past and your notorious reputation." Joanna's complexion turned even paler upon hearing his words.

Seeing Joanna's vexed and apprehensive expression, Tim added, "Don't worry, Ms. Haynes, I'm not a ret arded old man, and I won't ask you to leave my son.

"But if you want to be married into our family and become a Grimm, you must stay true to Jay." Joanna's head felt like it was about to explode from the pressure. "Sir, I'm afraid there must be some understanding between us. I and Jay, we are just friends."

Tim looked at Joanna with a wry smile, chuckling. "Ms. Haynes, you don't have to explain, nor do you need to explain! I won't interfere, as I said!

"I just want you to know one thing. If you date my son, I won't object!

"But you can't be wishy-washy and indecisive,"

Joanna's head went completely blank.

The ambiguous rumors between her and Jaydon had already spread far and wide.

Even if they really had no romantic involvement, in the eyes of outsiders, they were already seen as a couple.

But the truth was, Joanna and Jaydon were truly just friends, and they had never been involved romantically or physically.

"I'm leaving. Please stay with Jaydon."

"Oh, okay, I see."

Tim finished speaking and left without looking back.

In the parking lot, Grace wore an annoyed and disdainful expression. "Dad, is this woman really Jaydon's girlfriend?

"I heard she was previously married and had three children! This second-hand woman isn't worthy of Jaydon."

Tim tightened his lips slightly. "As long as Jaydon likes her, nothing else matters."

"But this woman's ex-husband is Bruce! I heard she's still entangled with him! And not long ago, she and her sister were fighting over a man, causing quite a stir!

"And now, all of a sudden, she's with Jaydon again! Such an improper woman is simply not suitable for Jaydon."

"Heh..." Tim smiled meaningfully, choosing not to say more.

Actually, he wasn't a conservative and narrow-minded tycoon himself. He had lived a libertine life, siring no fewer than eight children with various women.

So, when it came to relationships, he took a more liberated view. As long as this was what his son

wanted, he would support his

pursuit.

After all, he believed that a man could never be faithful to just one woman.

And whether Joanna had children or not was ultimately irrelevant.

Joanna had kept a vigil for a full day and night.

It was noon on the second day when Jaydon stirred from his deep slumber.

## Chapter 280

Joanna was startled, realizing that Bruce had issued instructions to restrict her access to the premises. Thankfully, she had not transported a significant amount of her belongings to the villa, and she had yet to terminate her previous lease agreement.

"Has Bruce returned?" Joanna inquired, hoping to glean some information from the guard.

Shaking his head, the guard responded, "I don't know."

"Alright, then. I would like to get in to gather my belongings. That should be permissible, correct?" Outside the imposing entrance, a stern-faced security guard denied her entry. "Ms. Haynes, please wait until Mr. Everett returns and grants you the permission, and then you may pack your belongings.

"We are unable to grant you access at the moment, ma'am."

"Hmm, fine then!" Joanna gave a sneer and turned away.

Fortunately, she hadn't easily fallen for Bruce's charm and had no illusions about him. Being kicked out of the house didn't leave her too disheartened.

She would simply move out; after all, she no longer wanted to reside there.

The phone rang.

Joanna dialed Andy's number. He served as Bruce's personal assistant and would have information about Bruce's schedule.

Andy answered promptly. "Hello, Miss Haynes."

Joanna lowered her voice. "Andy, is Bruce back now?"

"Uh..." Andy hesitated.

"Please tell me now. I need to speak with him."

Andy dared not to lie to her. "Mr. Everett is scheduled to return tomorrow."

"What time?"

"He's expected to arrive on a flight at 4 p.m."

"Alright, I see!"

After ending the call, Joanna followed the leafy path, walking for quite some time until she reached a bus stop.

This was an upscale residential area, and every household had private drivers, making it difficult to hail a taxi.

Unlike in Mossbourne, there weren't as many ride-sharing apps available in Greyport.

Joanna continued walking for another half a day until she finally reached a taxi. "Take me to Greenwick Residential Complex, please!"

"Sure thing!" the driver acknowledged and started the car.

Half an hour later!

Greenwick Residential Complex!

"Miss, we've arrived at Greenwick."

Joanna paid the fare and stepped out of the taxi.

The cellphone beeped.

After getting out of the vehicle, Joanna immediately called Miranda.

"Hello, Miranda, are you home right now?"

Miranda's voice on the other end sounded excited. "Yes, Joann, I'm here!"

"Could you come downstairs and meet me? I'm at the entrance of the complex!" Joanna had left her keys and access card at Reagan No. 8 Residence.

This was also a high-end residential area. Without a key card, one could not enter at all! Of course, no one knew how Bruce got in!

"Of course, I'll be right there!"

Soon enough, Miranda hurried downstairs to meet Joanna.

Seeing Joanna's return alone, Miranda's face registered surprise. "Joann, why are you back today?" Joanna's gaze darkened, and she remained silent.

"Are you here to collect your things?"

Joanna shook her head slightly. "No, I'm back to stay."

Miranda's face expression became sterner as she heard this. "Huh? Are you going back to Reagan No. 8 Residence then?"

"No, I'm not going!"

Worry creased Miranda's face. "Oh? Did you have a falling out with Mr. Everett?"

Joanna fell into silence once again.

Noticing Joanna's despondent demeanor, Miranda deduced the situation. "It's good that you're back. With you and the kids away, we felt so bordd."

During Joanna's absence, the three household servants still received their regular pay.

Back at home, Kelly and Tracy were also overjoyed. "Miss Haynes is back?"

"What do you want to eat tonight?"

Joanna put down her bag and casually replied, "Anything is fine. I'll go freshen up with a shower first." Joanna went to her room, changed her clothes, and then took a relaxing hot shower.

After being in the hospital for three days, her clothes had become musty and needed a good wash. After the refreshing shower, Joanna changed into her cozy pajamas and decided to make another phone call to Bruce.

This was her nineteenth attempt.

Unfortunately, once again, there was no answer on the other end.

It seemed that Bruce was truly angry and had his pride hurt!

Joanna wasn't looking for reconciliation either!

However, her luggage and car were still at Reagan No. 8 Residence. She wasn't Bruce, who had countless cars and several drivers.

She only had one vehicle and therefore needed to drive it back.

At half-past three in the afternoon, Joanna had already arrived at the airport!

Since she couldn't reach Bruce on the phone, it would be even more challenging to meet him!

She could only wait for him at the airport!

The airport, an VIP passage!

Bruce disembarked from the plane, holding his daughter, with assistants and bodyguards following closely behind!

The treatment plan for Lilia's leg had been finalized during their trip to Gaprington.

The ailment could be cured, but her current physical condition was too bad for that, and she had undergone multiple surgeries, which had taken a toll on her body!

Now, she needed treatment and would have to wait until she turned five. By then, her bones would be stronger, and corrective surgery could be performed.

Afterward, she would undergo rehabilitation therapy! Approximately three sessions would be enough to fully recover!

Lilia was now four and a half years old, so in about six months, she would be ready for corrective surgery!

Outside the railing, Joanna spotted Bruce walking out and called out to him, waving her hand. "Bruce..." Bruce glanced up and saw Joanna on the other side of the barrier!

In an instant, however, Bruce's face darkened, and his handsome and imposing face was filled with frost!

He hurried forward, his long legs taking large strides, with the bodyguards following suit!

Seeing this, Joanna anxiously shouted, "Bruce, hold on!"

Bruce was still sulking and ignored her.

Lilia saw Joanna and raised her little hand, calling out, "Mommy, Mommy!

"Daddy, Mommy is calling us. Mommy, we're here!"

Bruce's face turned cold as he reprimanded his daughter, "Sweetie, Daddy has told you that you don't have a mommy, and she's not your mommy!"

Lilia pouted her small mouth and with a hint of tearful voice said, "Daddy, don't be angry! If you do, please be angry with me, don't be angry with Mommy!"

Hearing this, Bruce's heart pained immensely.