

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

Chapter 6

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"This is the ladies' room. You're in the wrong place." Joanna said coldly, continuing to wash the blood off her hands.

Bruce scoffed and casually turned on the tap to wash his hands.

"I've really underestimated you. I thought you were infatuated, and I didn't expect you to find another customer so quickly"

Anger flashed across Joanna's eyes, but she didn't want to continue this conversation anymore. She shook the water off her hand and walked straight.

to the door.

However, Bruce stopped her at once. He grabbed her by the arm all at once and threw her back violently to pin her against the wall.

"Who is your kids' father? When did you hook up with Jaydon Grimm?"

Though they had been divorced for four years, Bruce still thought that Joanna belonged to him. He looked quite arrogant when saying those words.

Joanna tried to free herself but failed. At last, she glared at Bruce and spoke up in a voice of cold fury, "Mr. Everett, please show me some respect. If you want to talk about business, please go to the office! If you want to take it personally, however, I have nothing to say to you."

Bruce's lips curled into a sullen sneer as he heard her words. He leaned closer and closer to her.

Joanna frowned, but deep down, her heart started racing nervously!

Back then, Bruce had absolute dominance and control over her. Over those years, she had been deeply traumatized.

Though it had been four years, the nerves in her body still retained their fear of him.

"Let go of me, Bruce! This is the place where I work. Don't you dare..."

"What are you so afraid of? You fear that they might call you a slut for hitting on your ex-husband in the restroom?"

"Are you insane? I'm warning you. Show some respect!"

"A slut like you deserves no respect at all."

"Bruce Everett, you're going too far!" With that, Joanna started struggling violently.

Yet it did not work.

Bruce was pinning her arms to the wall, making it impossible for her to struggle! He was so tall and oppressive that Joanna could barely breathe.

"Don't you love it when I do such things to you? Ha, I didn't expect that after four years, you would still like pretending to be an innocent girl."

As he said, Bruce took off her black-rimmed glasses and looked into her eyes with a wicked smile. "It's exactly that look on your face. Oh, I bet Jaydon Grimm loves it, doesn't he?"

Joanna was completely flustered. She shouted, "You psychopath. What are you doing? Stop this..."

Bruce grinned in satisfaction at her panicked reaction.

When they were still married, he liked to punish her with his most overbearing and aggressive method whenever they were in bed.

Now that Joanna had found her way to another man's bed, Bruce was gonna show her the horror of irritating him.

"Oh, are you afraid of being seen? You're afraid that Jaydon Grimm might dump you for this? Just cut it off, Joanna Haynes. Put away your dirty little schemes."

Joanna was furious. "Tell me then, Mr. Everett, what my schemes could possibly be?"

"Didn't we agree while getting divorced? You would leave Greyport forever and never come back! Why did you break the deal? To make me sick on purpose?" Bruce raised his eyebrows, the look on his face nearly murderous.

What the man cared the most was that Joanna actually came back with her sons with another man.

Even though they were divorced, Bruce still felt cheated on and even betrayed.

He would stop loving or even abandon anyone or anything at any time! But he just didn't like the idea of his toy being taken over by someone else.

"I came back for my grandfather's inheritance. What's it to you? I said, have some respect and let go of me!"

"And I've told you that you don't deserve any respect, haven't I?" Bruce sneered, his big hands running wild over her body.

"Bruce, we're divorced. What's more, I don't owe you anything. So don't insult me like this! Get your hands off of me right now, or I'll sue you for molestation!"

"You? Sue me? Don't make me laugh. Anyone in Greyport knows that it was you who drugged me and begged to have sex with me. It's only been four years, and you forget?"

"For the last time, I didn't drug anyone, especially you! I am the victim here. Not you."

"Ha! Just keep telling yourself that, will you?"

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Joanna took a deep breath and calmed herself down. "Fine, whatever you say. I've figured it out just now that there are many men out there who are so much better than you! Divorcing you is the best thing that ever happened to me."

And that succeeded in pissing Bruce off completely. He jerked his head down and shut her mouth with his furious kiss.

That kiss of his had always been full of aggression. Joanna even feared that she would be devoured in whole.

"Mm... get your hands..."

The next second, Bruce had raised his head, his eyes full of mockery. He sneered, "Do you actually think that I'll touch you again? Don't flatter yourself!

I won't have sex with a whore who has been sleeping with the others. It disgusts me."

With that, Bruce let go of Joanna resentfully and walked out.

Joanna was gasping to catch her breath, finding her face in a mess and her lipstick falling off.

"Stop, Bruce Everett!"