The Return 71

Chapter 71

Bruce's heart ached when he saw Joanna's current state and pulled her tightly into his arms.

"Joann, I know I've hurt you in the past. I'll slowly make up for it in the future..."

Under the effects of the drug, Joanna's emotions stabilized.

She didn't need Bruce to make any amends.

Some things could never be undone.

Joanna coldly withdrew from Bruce's embrace and asked disdainfully, "Mr. Everett, why do you like.

barging into the female washroom so much?"

The words stuck in Bruce's throat as he studied Joanna's expression suspiciously.

She looked like she was on the verge of collapse and was even hurting herself. It made one's heart. ache to look at her.

However, she had returned to her previous aggressive self in the blink of an eye.

"Joanna, are you alright?"

Joanna regained her composure and looked back at Bruce calmly. "Mr. Everett, that's a strange question to ask.

"I should be the one asking if you are alright. If you keep barging into the ladies' room like this, you'll be arrested as a lu natic!"

Bruce pursed his lips and pointed at the ball of hair on the ground. "You were hurting yourself just now. Do you know that?"

"Ha! It's just hair. So what if it falls off? It's not like it won't grow back!"

Bruce was even more shocked when he heard this. "Don't you feel pain tearing off so much hair?"

"I have an itchy scalp and like to pull my hair. Is there a problem?" Joanna crossed her arms and stared back at Bruce.

Bruce's eyes flickered. He vaguely felt that something was amiss.

But looking at Joanna's reaction, he did not want to agitate her further.

"Alright, alright, alright. You win. I can't win an argument against you.

"By the way, clean out an office for me."

"What for?"

"I'm coming to work for the Haynes Group from now on."

Joanna did not say anything. She subconsciously let go of her crossed arms when she heard this and looked at Bruce in confusion.

"You're coming to work for the Haynes Group?"

Bruce shrugged slightly. "Yes, is there a problem?"

Speechless, Joanna snorted. "Mr. Everett, can you stop fooling around?"

The Everett Group was the leading company of Greyport, with billion-dollar assets!

There were already so many things that he had to handle with his own company, so why would Bruce come to work for the Haynes Group?

"I'm serious! In the future, I'll take some time off and come here to work."

Joanna's face darkened. "Bruce, what are you trying to do?"

Bruce smiled and answered solemnly, "Leave Jaydon and become my woman."

"Did I hear wrongly? You're about to be engaged to Roxanne. Don't you think you're going overboard?" "It's true I'm getting engaged. So, will you be my lover?"

"Ha! To think that you are shameless enough to say that!"

Bruce exhaled and looked at Joanna with a faint smile. "I won't allow you to date other men from today onwards.

"You can only be my woman in this lifetime!"

"Crazy b astard!" Joanna could not be bothered to waste her breath on him and turned around to leave. Bruce took two steps forward and grabbed her arm. He asked a question that brought up the past, Joanna, who is the children's father?

"You dare not let the children do a paternity test because they are mine, am I right?"

Joanna frowned and pushed Bruce away angrily. "I already said my children have nothing to do with

you!"
"Since the children have nothing to do with me, why are you afraid I'll take them for a paternity test?"

"Ha, you're strange, Mr. Everett. Why should my children do a paternity test with you?

"Stop dreaming. My children have nothing to do with you!"

Bruce shrugged nonchalantly when he heard this. "Alright, if you say so.

"Now, I'm solemnly telling you that I will no longer ask about the past.

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"And

"It doesn't matter whether you agree or not. I'll make you agree!"

After speaking. Bruce left the conference room and headed straight for Joanna's office.

Seeing this, Joanna became even more exasperated. "Stop right there! Where are you going? What are you going to do?"

Bruce pushed open Joanna's office door and strode in.

"Since you're unwilling to find an office for me, I'll reluctantly share yours."

After Bruce finished speaking, he sat on Joanna's office chair and placed his long legs on her desk.

He looked like a dove occupying a magpie's nest.

Joanna was so angry that she was close to vomiting blood. "Bruce, are you crazy? Get up!"

With that, Joanna tried her best to push Bruce off the chair.

But Bruce grabbed her arm and suddenly dragged Joanna toward him as she screamed.

Joanna's entire body fell into Bruce's arms.

Bruce hugged her tightly and kissed her cheek suggestively. "Are you so eager to throw yourself at me?

"Don't worry! I'll satisfy you every week from now on!"

Joanna choked when she heard this..

Her lungs almost exploded from her anger as she struggled to stand up. "You're crazy. Let go of me!" Meanwhile, outside the office.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. Miss Haynes and Mr. Everett were in the conference room for a long while. And now, they're alone in her office for so long!"

"Do you think they'll rekindle their relationship?"

"Definitely! Mr. Everett beat David up at the c ocktail party because he was jealous!

"After that, he took Miss Haynes away with him. You can imagine what happened next!"

A female employee said in surprise, "Gosh, isn't Mr. Everett engaged to Miss Roxanne?

yet

he's entangled with Miss Haynes now. Don't tell me that the two sisters and Mr. Everett..."

A female employee in her forties chimed in, "What's so strange about that? Polygamy exists."

"Two sisters sharing the same husband. Gosh, the wealthy have such complicated relationships!"

"Who cares! We only have to do our job and get paid!"

"That's true!"

In the meantime, Shaun had returned home to the Haynes's house, his face red as a pig's liver from anger.

"Dad, why are you back so early?" Roxanne and Ingrid, who were flipping through wedding dress designs, asked.

They were shocked to see Shaun home so early.

Shaun took a few deep breaths and cursed, "I'm so angry, I'm so angry!"

"Shaun, why are you so angry?"

"What else could it be? It's all because of my unfilial daughter!"

When Ingrid heard this, she darted her eyes in thought and quickly realized he was talking about Joanna.

"What's wrong with Joanna?"

Shaun sighed repeatedly. "It's not her. It's Mr. Everet!"

*Mr. Everett?" Ingrid and Roxanne's eyes widened in shock.

"He was also at the board meeting today!

That rebellious daughter of mine was initially unable to hold out any longer and was prepared to step down from the position of chairwoman."

"But at that critical moment! Sigh...

"What happened at the critical moment?"

Shaun answered with a melancholic expression. "Out of nowhere, Mr. Everett took out a contract between the Haynes Group and the Stark Group!

"Who would have thought that the Everett Group and the Stark Group have a history of working exclusively with one another? If not for Mr. Everett pressurizing them, the Stark Group would never have cooperated with the Haynes Group!"

"What?" Ingrid and Roxanne looked at each other in disbelief.

"Roxy, I don't want to criticize you, but you're already engaged to Mr. Everett. Why don't you talk some sense into him? Get him to stop siding with outsiders!"

Ingrid was instantly enraged when she heard this. "Hmph! There's no doubt that little bi tch Joanna racked her brains trying to seduce Mr. Everett again!"

Roxanne was very displeased when she heard this.

Although Bruce had proposed to her, he had not called her in the past few days.

Nor could she find him too. She had already heard about what happened at the c ocktail party and initially wanted to call Bruce and get him to explain the situation.

Unfortunately, Bruce had flown to Melta and had been there for the past two days, so she could not get through to him on his phone. She did not expect Bruce to be entangled with Joanna again as soon as he returned!

"I've already said I'll sever my father-daughter relationship with her. She's the jinx of our family! Don't even think about living a peaceful life with her around!"

Shaun looked worried and sighed. "Mr. Everett... Don't tell me, him and Joann, again..."

"Why not? Which man doesn't cheat? The key is that he wouldn't do it if it went against his interests. So

why does he continue to be entangled with Joanna?

"It's all because of that daughter of yours. She's jealous that Roxy is marrying into the Everett family and is wreaking havoc behind our backs!"

Just as they were talking, Roxanne's phone rang.

She took out her phone and saw that Gavin had sent her a photo from the Internet.

The background in the photo showed that it was the airport.

And Bruce was publicly hugging and kissing Joanna passionately in it!

The scene of them had been captured on camera by someone and posted online.

Roxanne was stunned upon seeing the photo. Her body felt like it had fallen into an ice cave.

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However, it had not been easy for Roxanne to reach this step in her relationship with Bruce, and she was unwilling to give up just then.

Her wish was to marry Bruce and into the Everett family. As long as Bruce could give her the status of Mrs. Everett, she had no choice but to silently accept his infidelity, even if he went out with other women every day.

"Bruce, that's not what I meant! What I meant is that you and Joanna have a history.

"And we're biological sisters, after all. If word gets out, it won't be good for Joanna, you, or me!

"Bruce, I know you're under a lot of pressure and need somewhere to vent, but can you not do it with Joanna?"

After saying that, Roxanne looked pleadingly toward Bruce with tears in her eyes.

The meaning behind Roxanne's words was evident. Bruce could seek the company of another woman, but that woman could not be Joanna.

Even gold diggers were preferable to Joanna, who would threaten her status.

When Bruce heard this, he raised his eyebrows and looked back at Roxanne expressionlessly.

Her words made him feel extremely uncomfortable.

If a woman loved a man, would she compromise and allow him to have other women?

Roxanne probably only loved his status and not him as a person!

"Is there a difference?" Bruce gave a strange smile.

Roxanne was stunned for a moment before deciding to go all out. "Bruce, I can do whatever Joanna can!

"I understand. I was too conservative in the past, so you no longer harbor certain thoughts toward me.

"But I just didn't want to hand myself over so easily! I didn't want you to think I was easy!

"But Bruce, we're about to get married. I don't want to stay chaste any longer!"

Roxanne began taking off her outerwear as she spoke.

Then, she threw herself into Bruce's arms and hugged his neck tightly.

"Bruce, I love you. I can't live without you! Whatever Joanna can give you, I can too!

"Don't look for Joanna anymore. If you have needs, you can look for me anytime! We've been in love for six years. What else can't we do?"

After saying that, Roxanne deliberately pretended to be shy and trembled as she kissed Bruce's lips.

At the same time, her soft petite hands began unbuckling his belt.

Bruce frowned slightly but did not react, allowing Roxanne to continue exploring his body.

"Bruce, I love you! Take me today..."

No matter what, Roxanne was determined to become Bruce's woman today. She had already made sufficient preparations before coming to meet him.

She had washed her body clean and soaked in fragrances.

All she needed to do later was act inexperienced, and Bruce would think that it was her first time.

She was confident he would be in her grasp as long as he believed she gave him her first time.

However, Bruce's frown deepened as Roxanne became increasingly proactive in her advances.

Even though Roxanne appeared clumsy, the places where she would inadvertently graze past were always a man's most sensitive parts.

She was also very good at kissing.

These were not things that an inexperienced woman would know how to do.

However, the more she acted like this, the less interested Bruce became.

It was man's nature to hunt and chase. The prey that delivered itself to his mouth did not taste as good. "Roxy, stop!"

"Bruce, I love you. Don't hold back anymore!"

Roxanne's lips were soft, and the perfume on her body was fragrant. In an instant, she had already unbuttoned Bruce's clothes.

Her seduction was about to work when Bruce suddenly pushed her away. "Roxy, don't be like this!" Roxanne was stunned. With tears in her eyes, she looked at Bruce. "Bruce, don't you want me? Don't you love me anymore?"

He clearly wanted her in the past.

However, her mother had taught her not to easily give her first time to men.

Therefore, Roxanne pretended to be innocent and always maintained a pure, untainted appearance before Bruce.

Gradually, Bruce became less impulsive in his advances toward her.

"We'll talk about this when we get married." With that, Bruce tidied Roxanne's clothes around her.

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"That's right! Mr. Everett has been coming here every two to three days recently. In the past, it would be rare if he even visited once a year!"

"Hey, do you think Mr. Everett intends to remarry Miss Haynes?"

"That's hard to say. I heard that Miss Haynes gave birth to triplets, not twins. The children's father is probably Mr. Everett!"

"Wow, if Miss Haynes' children are Mr. Everett's, why is she still working so hard? She's set for life!" "Really? Isn't Miss Haynes' children Mr. Grimm's?"

"That's right, isn't Miss Haynes' boyfriend Mr. Grimm?"

"Well, no one knows the details. The relationships between the wealthy are complicated. Ordinary people like us can't figure them out!"

"Stop talking. Cora is here!"

The employees quickly returned to their duties and did not dare continue gossiping.

Meanwhile, Joanna was busy dealing with the contract in the office.

Although she had signed a contract with the Stark Group, there were still many small details in the contract that she had yet to figure out.

"Knock! Knock!" There was a knock on the door.

"Please come in!" Joanna thought that Cora was here to deliver the coffee.

Bruce pushed open the door and walked in.

Joanna didn't even raise her head. "Leave it there!"

Cora would bring in a cup of strong coffee every two hours during office hours.

Coincidentally, she had just finished a cup of coffee, so she thought Cora had brought the next cup in.

Bruce did not say anything and quietly walked to the table.

He just placed his hand on the desk and looked at Joanna amorously.

Joanna finally realized that something was amiss half a minute later.

When she looked up, she realized Bruce had entered her office.

Joanna immediately frowned and said in an unfriendly tone, "Mr. Everett, why are you here again?"

This ba stard had pestered her in the office for half a day yesterday.

If Cora hadn't come in, he would have forced himself on her again!

Bruce smiled teasingly. He raised his eyebrows slightly and leaned his face closer to hers. "Is there a problem?

"I've already told you that I'll come to work occasionally. I'll also inspect your work efficiency when I'm here."

Joanna felt her chest hurt from anger when she heard this.

She was the chairwoman of the Haynes Group, the company's leader! What right did he have to inspect her work efficiency?

"You... You're really annoying!"

Bruce walked over and lifted her chin slightly. "Babe, what are you busy with?"

"Cough, cough!" Joanna almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

She didn't expect Bruce to have such a sleazy side. She felt like retching.

"It's none of your business! Please watch your words. Don't misuse them!"

"Hey, I'm also the company's chairman! Don't I have the right to ask about company matters?"

"Mr. Everett, you own a big business and have a bunch of elites from all over the world working under you and earning money for you.

"Of course, you needn't busy yourself. But please don't disrupt other people's work!

"Now get out of here!"

Struck by how adorable Joanna sounded when she was serious, Bruce's lips curled into a smile. Why would this silly woman need to work so hard if she just agreed to be with him?

She was making life difficult for herself.

"Alright! Alright! I won't disrupt you. Continue doing what you were doing!"

Bruce sat down on the sofa opposite Joanna as he spoke and stared at her with an ambiguous and mischievous smile.

Joanna, who had initially returned to focusing on her work, felt her body pric kling now that he was staring at her. It was challenging to concentrate when she felt extremely uncomfortable.

"Mr. Everett, it's strange for you to stare at me like that."

"I have no choice. I don't have an office, so I must share one with you.

"Now hurry up and get back to work. Don't disrupt me from working!" Joanna's eyes widened.

She couldn't believe her ears.

"Mr. Everett, are you being serious? I'm disrupting your work?"

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Chapter 75

Many of the employees were queuing up to get food in the canteen.

Joanna took a stainless steel plate from the disinfection cabinet.

She then went to the kitchen window, ordered a staff meal, sat in the staff canteen, and ate.

Joanna knew Bruce was a picky eater and would not cat staff meals.

As expected, Bruce did not eat and just sat beside Joanna and watched her eat.

Joanna used the stainless steel spoon and mixed the dishes on her plate. Then, she ate the concoction. one spoonful at a time.

Bruce frowned, his face full of disdain and shock.

To him, this was no different from feeding pigs. How could a human use stainless steel cutlery?

The usually lively staff canteen was exceptionally quiet today...

Because with Joanna and Bruce around, no one dared to eat there.

"Is it good?"

Joanna rolled her eyes. She could not be bothered with Bruce.

She wasn't as fussy as him and didn't pick on her food. To her, the purpose of eating was to fill one's stomach.

After hurriedly finishing her meal, Joanna went to make another cup of coffee.

She then added four sugar cubes and two milk capsules to her coffee.

Bruce frowned even more when he saw this. "Don't tell me that this is fit for human consumption!" Joanna rolled her eyes coldly.

She held the cup and swayed it tauntingly in front of Bruce. Then, she drank a few mouthfuls of the coffee.

Appalled, Bruce subconsciously gulped. His obsessive-compulsive disorder and mysophobia would not allow him to accept such a diet.

"Aren't you afraid of getting fat after adding so much sugar and milk? This is very unhealthy!"

"So?"

Bruce was stunned.

Joanna did not drink coffee in the past.

After all, coffee contains caffeine that stimulates the nerves.

Even if she had coffee occasionally, she would only drink the best Blue Mountain Coffee and not add sugar or milk.

The large amounts of milk and sugar she added now were very unhealthy.

However, Joanna's depression was getting worse. She also had hypoglycemia and malnutrition.

Therefore, she did not like bitter things.

In addition, sugar and milk could stimulate dopamine secretion, which induces the feeling of happiness.

"You can't eat like this anymore. You have to change your eating habits!

"I remember that you used to have a very healthy diet. Why are you so negligent now?" "Mr. Everett, don't you think you're being too nosy?"

Only go d knew how she had survived the four years since her divorce from Bruce.

However, it was for the better. At least it had cured her of her past fussiness and cowardice.

"You can't let this ki nd of junk food enter your body. You can't drink this anymore!" Bruce said and tried to snatch the cup from Joanna's hands.

Joanna ignored him and finished her cup of coffee.

"Mr. Everett, I'm going back to work!

"Your office is also ready if you want to work at the Haynes Group. Please go to your own office in the future."

"Buzz buzz!" Joanna was about to leave when her phone rang.

She took out her phone and saw that it was Jaydon calling.

Jaydon had called her dozens of times over the past few days, but she had not answered his calls. That was because she did not know how to explain the situation to him, let alone face him. Seeing Joanna's hesitation, Bruce's face darkened. "Who called?"

Joanna returned to her senses and put her phone back in her pocket. "What does it have to do with you?"

"Give me the phone!" Bruce reached out to grab Joanna's phone.

Joanna panicked and grabbed her phone tightly, refusing to give it to him. "You're crazy. Let go!" However, the more e r efused to give her phone to him, the more frustrated Bruce became. He harshly snatched the phone away and immediately knew it was Jaydon calling when he saw that the caller ID was [Jay).

Bruce answered the call without hesitation. "Hello, is this Jaydon?"

On the other end of the phone, Jaydon was stunned. He also recognized Bruce's voice. "Why is it you? Where's Joann?"

Bruce sneered. "Joanna is with me. Don't call her again!"

Unable to figure out what was happening, Jaydon was speechless.

"Joanna will be my woman from on. If you dare harass her again, I won't stay polite."

Anxious, Joanna jumped up to snatch the phone back from Bruce. "Bruce, that's enough. Give me the phone!*

"Joann, did something happen? Where are you now? I'll go look for you now..."

Before Jaydon could finish his sentence, Bruce hung up.

"Bruce, are you done fooling around? What are you trying to do?"

"I've already said that you can only be my woman from now on!

"You can't date any other man. Break up with Jaydon."

"Why should I listen to you?"

"You know the consequences if you don't listen to me."

"Ha, you still want to kill me?"

"Are you kidding me? We're in a society governed by law. How can I just go around killing people?

Chapter 76

Ingrid had specially made the trip down to the Haynes Group to stand up for her daughter, Roxanne. She had long borne a hatred for Joanna.

Now that Joanna and Bruce were entangled again, it threatened Roxanne's status. Ingrid would not tolerate this.

"Dam n bitc h, get out here!

"Everyone, come look at Greyport's most shameless woman! She specializes in seducing her sister's man!

"Who do you think you are? You're a one-of-a-kind bi tch! A piece of trash! You're desperate to let at man..."

Ingrid began cursing loudly as soon as she stepped into the company building. All sorts of vulgarities. filled the air.

Accompanying behind her were four middle-aged women who were also dressed fashionably.

"Hurry up and get out here! Joanna is a professional mistress who specializes in sleeping with men! Get out here and tell us how many men you slept with!"

"You're so shameless. How dare you stay in Greyport!"

"In ancient times, women like you would be whipped and paraded through the streets!"

Like Ingrid, these middle-aged women also gained wealth and status by fishing for men in their youth.

Therefore, it was natural that they didn't care about manners. All kinds of insults spewed out from their mouths whenever they scolded people..

The employees on the first floor were all alarmed.

Everyone came out to watch the spectacle.

"Mrs. Haynes is here. Gosh, she's making such an unpleasant scene!"

"That's right! How uncivilized of her! Why can't they talk behind closed doors? Why make a scene in public when they're a family?"

An old employee smiled faintly. "This is how Mrs. Haynes always acts. She cries, throws tantrums in public, and threatens to kill herself when things don't go her way.

"Now that Miss Haynes is entangled with Mr. Everett, she must be here to stand up for her daughter." "Hey, stop talking. Just watch the show quietly!"

Cora and Luna quickly went forward to stop Ingrid. "Mrs. Haynes, this is a company. Please take note of your behavior..."

Ingrid looked Cora up and down. With her hands on her hips, she pointed at Cora's nose and scolded,

"Ha! Little hu ssy, who do you think you are? How dare you tell me how to act?

"Do you know? The Haynes Group belongs to the Haynes family. Sooner or later, it will return to the Haynes family!

"That da mn bi tch shamelessly seized it from us and is occupying what is rightfully ours!

"Where's that d amn b itch Joanna? Hurry up and get her to come out! I will tell the world her misdeeds today and let everyone see how she seduces men!"

Cora couldn't stop Ingrid and quickly called for security.

A few security guards hurriedly went upstairs.

Meanwhile, Bruce had eagerly pinned Joanna down in the office and attempted to conquer her again.

But he was so shocked when he heard the commotion caused by Ingrid that he frowned and stopped his actions.

He had also heard all of Ingrid's insults.

Joanna sneered and looked at Bruce coldly. "Let go of me. Your mother-in-law is here!

"What else do you want from me? Haven't you put me through enough?"

Bruce listened and stared deeply into Joanna's eyes.

In the past, her eyes were clear, like a resplendent galaxy.

But now, her eyes were filled with numbness and exhaustion.

"Joann, don't be afraid. I'm here!"

"Ha, it's because of you that I have to suffer the insults of so many people."

Six years ago, everyone in Greyport was insulting her. They were even worse than whatever Ingrid. was spewing now.

The online abuse back then almost drove her to suicide. It was also then that her depression started to worsen.

"Joann, I'm sorry!"

"What's the point of saying this? I beg you, stop pestering me!

"I'm scared. I don't want to be insulted anymore!"

"Ignore them. Let them throw their insults." After saying that, Bruce lowered his head and kissed Joanna's lips deeply.

In the meantime, Ingrid and her four accomplices had already aggressively barged into the office's

Chapter 77

Bruce's voice was not loud, but it exuded a pressure that made people breathless.

Ingrid's face turned pale. She pursed her lips as a look of discomfort crept up her face.

To put it bluntly, she dared not ask if Bruce went out to find other women.

Given the current situation, it would already be a miracle if Bruce went ahead and married Roxanne as scheduled.

If Bruce canceled the wedding, their family would really become the laughingstock of Greyport!

Ingrid dared to cause trouble for Joanna, but not Bruce.

"Bruce, that's not what I meant!"

Bruce crossed his long legs and leaned against the sofa with a deep frown. "Then what did you mean?"

Ingrid quickly thought and answered, "I meant you're about to get married. So you should spend more time with Roxy!

"Why do you keep finding Joanna when you are free? People will gossip!"

Bruce sneered. His hawk–like eyes blinked, and a menacing aura flowed from him. "Who's gossiping? What gossip?"

"Well... Didn't you see the news online? Everyone is spreading nasty gossip!"

"Does their gossip sound as nasty as your insults just now?"

Ingrid, choked and tongue—tied, replied, "No, Bruce, I was angry just now! So the words I spoke were unpleasant.

"I just hope that everything is fine between you and Roxy. Roxy is simple—minded and can be stubborn sometimes.

"You know what happened last time. Roxy almost lost her life! What if something like that happens again?"

Bruce frowned and, without looking up, said. "You're using the same trick again. It won't work if you use it too much!"

"Since I've agreed to marry Roxy, I won't go back on my word!

"As for my personal matters, I don't want anyone to interfere!"

Feeling like her heart was in her throat, Ingrid gulped. She was afraid of offending this wealthy son—in—law of hers.

"I didn't mean to interfere in your personal matters. It's just that..."

Before Ingrid could finish her sentence, Bruce stood up. I'm working now. If you have nothing else to say, hurry up and return home.

Haynes Group and cause trouble for Joanna again, I'll make sure the Haynes family regrets it."

heart skipped a beat when she

disdainful of them.

anger, Ingrid could not do

other women quickly pulled Ingrid out. "Let's go!

with anger. Her eyes were like knives as she viciously

what, you should know your

around angrily and left after

things

you, but your father has heart disease and high blood pressure. If anything happens to him, you'll regret

the elevator when the elevator door

hurried out of

saw

"Hurry up and

on your girlfriend. Don't let

feel

heard this. He ignored Ingrid and hurriedly walked toward

office.

the spectacle unfold

Something exciting is going to unfold!"

"Do

think Mr. Grimm and Mr. Everett will fight when they meet?"

Wow, wow, wow! It'll be like watching two titans fighting!"

the office today! We've been blessed with so much drama recently!"

when she heard this. "Go back to your jobs

continues gossiping will

to gossip anymore and quickly returned to their

were more than a thousand employees in the Haynes

the office workers in the same office building as Joanna amounted to a

the

She won't dare to cause trouble

weakly ran her fingers through her hair.

you stay away

by the shoulders and nuzzled his chin against her hair. "I'll look after you no matter what happens. What else are

"I simply don't want anything to do with you now, do

seconds, he answered, "I know you still love me. Why do you have to reject me like this?

to play hard to get,

when she heard this and slammed her fists on the table several times. "I don't love you. I haven't loved you for a long time now! Since the day of our divorce, I have stopped

Chapter 78

With a terrifying expression on his face, Bruce stared at Joanna Joanna, don't talk nonsense. You have to take responsibility for your words!"

Joanna pushed Bruce away and met his eyes angrily TII take responsibility. And Im responsibly telling you now that the person I love has always been Jay! I only married you because you're the president of a billion–dollar consortium!

"I spent so much effort to set you up with myself because you're the wealthiest man in Greyport! My goal was to marry into the Everett family and make use of you!

"But I have no use for you now! I don't want to toy with you anymore! Please stop pestering me!"

Bruce clenched his fists. "I don't believe it!"

"You don't believe me? Alright, I'll tell you today that the children are Jay's!

"If you still don't believe me, I'll show you the children's birth certificates and their paternity test results with Jay another day!

Bruce felt his blood freeze when he heard this, and his eyes narrowed.

"Joanna, do you know what you're talking about?"

If the children were Jaydon's, it meant Joanna had cheated on him when they were still married.

This was a humiliation that Bruce could not swallow.

Joanna held her breath and looked toward Jaydon with pleading eyes. "Jay, tell him!"

Jaydon pondered for a few seconds before calmly meeting Bruce's eyes. "Yes, the children are mine and Joann's!

"I didn't announce this to the public because I was afraid of the repercussions it would cause. There's no need to hide the truth from you anymore since you keep misunderstanding the children's parentage, Mr. Everett!"

Bruce took a deep breath and slowly exhaled. Frowning, he tried his best to control his anger. "Joanna, I'll give you one last

chance."

"I am serious and telling you now that the children are Jay's! I can show you the paternity test results and the children's birth certificates another day.

with Jay before I met you!"

sneered. "In other words, you still had

for a moment. In the end, she nodded firmly. "Yes"

confirmation was enough to anger Bruce regardless of whether it was true.

sound of a

slapped

and had given her

her balance and staggered Fortunately, Jaydon reacted quickly

can you consider yourself a man?"

anger were overflowing from Bruce. He stared at Joanna threateningly. "Joanna, I'll make sure you

him and left with

ground after Bruce left. It was as if she had been

quickly got down on his knees

in Jaydon's arms

Jay...

It's alright. I'll stand by your side no matter

do this anymore!"

her gently. "Joann, don't

I'll take you away from Greyport. We'll

Jaydon and cried bitterly when

the parking lot.

"Screech!"

The Aston Martin swerved around like a wild beast that had lost

drifted the car and charged it

passenger seat was scared out of his wits and hurriedly grabbed

why don't I drive

not answer and turned the steering wheel fiercely. The wheels

vexed and only felt better when venting his irritation by

Chapter 79

"Mr. Everett... The chauffeur was trembling with fear.

"Shut up!"

The chauffeur was so frightened that he did not dare to speak anymore.

He knew Bruce's temper and could only silently pray they remained safe.

Margaret called as soon as Bruce returned home.

Bruce frowned but still picked up the call. "Hello, Grandma!"

Margaret's voice sounded from the other end of the line. "Bruce, come and have dinner tonight with me!"

"Grandma, I'm a little tired today. Can we do it another day?"

Margaret pondered briefly before earnestly advising, "Bruce, I don't want to interfere in your personal matters.

"But you have to think of potential repercussions. Don't act recklessly!

"Since you're preparing to marry the Haynes family's second daughter, don't get too involved with their eldest daughter. Otherwise, people will gossip, negatively affecting the Everett Group!"

Margaret had also seen the pictures of Bruce and Joanna kissing passionately at the airport.

After all, the Everett family was the wealthiest family in Greyport.

Every move of theirs was bound to be eye—catching, so many things had to be considered when they acted.

Although Margaret did not like Roxanne, she was a person who valued promises. Her word given was as good as done.

Since she had promised the Haynes family that Bruce would marry Roxanne, Margaret would not allow Bruce to fool around outside.

Bruce took a deep breath. "Got it, Grandma!"

"I asked you to bring Joanna's children back so I could look at them. It's been so long. Why haven't you brought the children. back yet?"

Speaking of Joanna, Bruce's heart flared with anger. He pursed his lips. "She said that the children don't belong to the Everett family. There's no need for you to take a look at the children, Grandma."

Margaret fell silent on the other end of the phone.

"If there's nothing else, I'll hang up first! I'll go back and eat with you this weekend, Grandma."

"Alright!"

let out a long sigh of relief

doubtful of

attitude. When he thought of the ambiguous relationship between her and Jaydon, his heart

Rolls-Royce pulled up in front of the Haynes Group's entrance

had come to

surprised to see that Margaret had come

welcome Margaret and greeted her

retro dress and round–framed glasses with a chain on the bridge of her nose. On her neck and wrist was an

looked elegant

been a long time. How have

paused and answered, "Oh. I'm fine!

when she and Bruce got married six years ago.

had treated Joanna well during Joanna's two years of marriage with Bruce. Therefore, Joanna also respected Margaret and habitually

the sofa and looked at Joanna in a dignified yet kindly manner. "I

some tea, Grandma!"

a seat!" Margaret smiled calmly, indicating

the aura she exuded inadvertently suppressed that of

Joanna sat down on the other end of the sofa. "Grandma, please speak if you have something

kindly. "I

things very clear to Mr. Everett

eyelids drooped as she quietly stared

amiable but seemed to be able to cut through hearts and

small matter! If the children belong to the Everett family, we will take

her lips. "I'm sorry, I think you've misunderstood, Grandma. My children do not

intend to find out whether it's true or

want to do?"

I will take the children for a paternity test with Bruce. If they are not of the

children! You have no right to take

won't take

also a woman. I know how protective a mother is of her children. Even if the children are

But if you insist

was always polite unless she had to resort to

for a few seconds. "In that case, I'll

give me a moment, Grandma!"

went straight to

safe and took out a folder.

Chapter 80

Margaret was a proud person. Naturally, she understood what Joanna meant.

Margaret knew her grandson's personality well. As for Joanna, she could tell that Joanna was a strong and proud person from the words she spoke.

Some things were probably Bruce's fault.

Margaret looked back at Joanna kindly. "Don't worry. I will advise Bruce.

"No matter what, the Haynes Group is your grandfather's hard work. I don't wish for the Haynes Group to suffer any negative impact too!"

Thank you, Grandma!"

"Goodbye!"

"Goodbye, Grandma!" Joanna personally sent Margaret downstairs.

Joanna heaved a long sigh of relief once she had sent Margaret away. She could not help but feel a little nervous and prayed that Margaret could manage Bruce.

Joanna was confident she could manage the Haynes Group well as long as Bruce did not play any tricks behind her back.

Bruce returned to the Everett mansion as promised over the weekend.

He would go back for dinner with his Grandma every weekend on time.

Bruce pretended to be nonchalant during dinner time. "Grandma, I heard that you went to see Joanna?"

"Yes," Margaret replied calmly.

Seeing that Margaret did not continue, Bruce couldn't help but ask after a while. "And?"

"That's all."

Bruce gently took a sip of the ginseng soup.

suddenly sighed after checking her grandson's reaction.

not of the Everett family. In the future, don't make

tightened when he

spoon in his hand fell into the bowl, generating a

did you

cutlery in her hand. "Joanna showed me the children's birth certificates and paternity test results.

The certificates are real. So, the children are not

to his head and a hint of hatred gathered in his eyes.

him during

not take it anymore. He fervently wished that he could settle the score with

grandson's reaction and continued, "In business, we prioritize

keeping promises.

family has reached where we are today because we kept our promises. Other than keeping promises, it is also

When your grandfather illegally immigrated to Greyport, he was without relatives and at

the most challenging times. As a person, you can't forget your roots. You must

want to see the

undergo reformation and open up in the 1960s and the 1970s.

was not yet part of the country, looking for gold. Bruce's grandfather was

Women were directly sold into prostitution when caught by

taken in Bruce's grandfather, who had just arrived in

more than 40 years of hard work, the Everett family had

the Everett family took care of the Haynes family, who, under the former's help, also entered the circle of

magnanimous when settling the matter between yourself and Joanna.

business anymore, and you are not allowed to suppress the

few seconds after hearing

"You're getting