

Revenge 7

The Ex-Husband's Revenge Chapter 7

The crisp slap resonated through the office after Iris raised her hand and gave Marilyn a tight slap.

"Oh, it's on, b*tch! How dare you slap me!"

Marilyn covered her cheeks. Her eyes reddened in anger as she rushed toward Iris with malicious intent.

Iris responded quickly and gave Marilyn a backhand slap on the other cheek.

Marilyn was not one to accept being humiliated that way. She stumbled and cried to Brody, "Darling, this b*tch slapped me! You need to get justice for me!"

"Justice, my foot!"

A furious Brody slapped Marilyn so hard that she fell to the ground.

Marilyn was stunned by the slap and had an utter look of disbelief. "I told you to slap her! Why are you slapping me instead?"

"That slap was for you! Do you know who this is? This is Iris, the eldest daughter of the Youngs! Are you trying to ruin the Sullivans?" Brody scolded angrily.

Marilyn was stunned silly and finally realized that she made a terrible mistake.

Springfield City. They were a second-rate force at best, and their influence was far behind that of a not dare to offend

Miss Young. This

bowed and smiled in

I didn't see

my friend, Lou. Could you teach them a lesson for

"Understood!"

and immediately surrounded Brody and his

she was already out of breath after Iris

not to make things any more difficult for

have such good luck. Iris's six bodyguards surrounded the three of them in the center as they began punching and kicking without

realize my mistake

curled up into a ball, covered his head with his arms, and

to stop when you didn't show Leon any mercy

snorted coldly and spoke with a marked sense of anger and iciness

bodyguards became even

only stand worriedly beside Brody as

takes, why don't you come at me

which was met with Leon's cold