

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 100 The Child is her Achilles Heel

Irene's words made Steven lose his appetite. He brought an ATM card to Irene's room and said, "Irene, this is for you. The pin is your birthday."

Irene took the card without hesitation. "Remember to tell me if you need help. I will try everything in my power to help you," Steven added.

Irene was skeptical. Nonetheless, she replied to him with a smile, "Thank you, Mr. Cook!"

Steven noticed her indifferent attitude. He left dejected and met with Deborah. Deborah handed him another ATM card and said, "Steven, Irene must be having it really hard right now. I have some savings here. Give it to her for me."

Deborah's gesture of kindness made Steven speechless. "Forget it, leave all the money you have for Lily. I will find a way to help Irene," Steven responded and went into the study.

Deborah wasn't sincere; she was just trying to gain some points for herself. It was great that Steven didn't take the money. After Steven left, she then took the card to Lily's room.

Lily immediately flew into a rage when she saw Deborah enter, "Mommy, that b*tch is too evil! Why did she have to come back at this time? She just wants to see the world burn! I can't stand it anymore; we have to drive her out of the house."

"What plans do you have?" Deborah asked. She would have acted sooner if she had any.

"Mom, why do you think that b*tch came back? We pleaded with her before but she refused. What made her come back now?" Lily asked.

"How would I know?" Deborah was annoyed. She was also racking her head trying to figure out why Irene came back.

"Why didn't she bring her son back too? He was so young."

Speaking of Irene's child, Deborah was also stunned. Why did Irene come back alone? "Mom, if Dad finds out about the child, the entire thing would go downhill for us."

"Nothing is going to happen but you are right. We have to let Steven know about the child. That child is her Achilles heel. If we can manage to bring the kid into this home, she won't be that hard to deal with."

"Will she bring the child here?" asked Lily.

"I don't know. I'll tell your father now."

Deborah went to Steven's study and knocked on the door. She tried to push the door open but it was locked.

Deborah was dumbstruck. Why did Steven lock the door? What was he doing in the study alone?

Steven thought for a while and opened the door. Seeing Deborah's impatient face, he asked, "What's the matter?"

"Steven, I have something to tell you." Deborah suppressed her doubts and tried to put a smile on her face.

"What's the matter?" Steven asked her to go in.

"It's about Irene. I just heard from Lily that Irene has a child."

Steven's face was full of disbelief. "Irene has a child? Wasn't she infertile?"

"Lily heard from Edric that Irene had a child who was about two or three years old. He also said that the child's father had already passed away. She struggled to bring up the child by herself..."

Steven didn't even wait for Deborah to finish. He ran up to Irene's room and frantically knocked on the door. Irene came to the door and was greeted by Steven's nervous face. "Can't I sleep in peace?"

"Irene, I heard that you have a child?" asked Steven.

"Mr. Cook, why are you so surprised that I have a child?" Irene asked with a sneer. Lily had already known that she had a child. Irene didn't know what Lily was planning. However, it didn't matter. These people would never see Eden.

"Do you really have a child?" Steven just couldn't believe it. "When did you get married? Who is the father of the child? And why didn't you bring the child here?"

"The child's father is dead, but why don't I bring the child back? Mr. Cook, do you think I will bring the child back to such a messy house?"

"Irene, I am your father, the child's grandfather. You should at least tell me about the child..." Steven trailed off.

"Grandfather?" Irene sneered. She had never planned to recognize this sanctimonious father of hers. Hence, she never thought of even letting Eden meet Steven. "What would you have done even if I had told you about him?"

"I..."

Irene smiled sarcastically. "Well, it's getting late and I need to work tomorrow. Mr. Cook, let's talk again some other time, shall we?"

After she said that, she closed the door. Steven just looked at the door and sighed. He turned around and went downstairs. Deborah came forward and asked, "So? Was it true?"

"Get out of my face!" Steven glared at her and entered the study. He slammed the door behind him.

This was the first time Steven was so irate and that made Deborah a little uneasy. Was it a wise choice to tell him about Irene's child?

Steven sat down on the sofa dejectedly. It was really surprising that Irene could give birth to a child. If that was the case, why did the test results show otherwise?

He recalled that it was Marie that ran the tests on Irene. Marie was very resentful of Myra; maybe there was something going on there as well?

Steven did not sleep well that night. The next day, he called Marie and when they met, he asked, "Didn't you say that Irene was infertile? Care to explain yourself?"

Marie replied calmly, "I just knew about it too. To tell you the truth, it really baffled me."

"Baffled? Is that how you are going to do it?" Steven growled at Marie, "Your diagnosis had caused so much pain to Irene. Don't you think you owe her an explanation?"

"I have saved logs of all my previous diagnoses. Please be my guest and take a look at them!" Marie retorted.

"Marie, I know what kind of person you are. It is easy to fabricate false diagnoses. I have reason to suspect that you intentionally harmed her."

"I harmed her? For what?" Marie rebuked.

"You were resentful of Malcom and Myra's relationship, hence you lashed it out on Irene."

"Mr. Cook, that is a really interesting story you have there. Why should I be angry with a dead woman?" Marie added, "I have won, not Myra. Why would I ever hold a grudge against a loser?"

"It's hard to say!" Steven just stared at Marie. He had seen how scheming this woman was. Judging on what she did to Myra previously, it was definitely plausible that she fabricated the diagnosis.

"You can take a look for yourself and see." Marie wasn't intimidated at all. "Think about it, when did Irene come to the hospital? She didn't get pregnant even after two years with Edric. If I was wrong, why didn't she get pregnant before then?"

Steven didn't say anything; he would get to the bottom of this. Marie also knew Steven very well. She scoffed, "Steven Cook, why are you so insistent that I harmed her? For all I know, I may have cured her!"

"You cured her?" parroted Steven.

"I prescribed so many drugs for Irene. Maybe she is pregnant because of the drugs I prescribed," Marie argued for herself.

Steven just stared at Marie for a few minutes and said, "You better be telling the truth. If I find you that you did anything to my daughter, I will hunt you down!"

Seeing Steven striding away, Marie sneered. "Steven, you will never find out the truth. There was nothing wrong with my diagnosis and nothing wrong with the drugs too. The truth will forever be eluded from you."

People said that anyone with a clear conscience was able to sleep through the night. Even though Marie was sure that Steven couldn't find anything that might be used against her, she still felt a little worried.

She got off work at night and went home. When she opened the door, she saw that the lights were on, but she couldn't see Malcom. She knew that Malcom must have been in his bedroom working on his sculpture.

"When will this end?" Marie sighed and threw herself on the couch.

There was an old photo of Myra on the wall. Myra was smiling very beautifully and that irritated Marie.

It would seem like Marie had won in the feud with Myra but only Malcom and she herself knew the truth. Malcom might have been staying in the same house as Marie but they were far from lovers. They were more like roommates and all these years, Malcom had never even slept in her bed once.

She had tried countless times to seduce Malcom but never succeeded. Marie felt that she was cheap and undignified. She knew that Malcom was not in love with her but she didn't even consider leaving him.

She still had unsurmountable hatred and resentment towards Myra. She would occasionally vent out her frustration towards Myra's portrait in the living room.

"Myra Nelson, are you seeing this? The man you love is living with me. Your beloved husband was snatched away by your best friend. Your daughter lost her husband to her best friend too. This is all karma for what you did to me back then. I am going to return it all bit by bit to your daughter. Myra Nelson, I am going to make your daughter's life a living hell!"

Every single time she yelled out would make her feel slightly better and gave her the strength to keep pressing forward.

That day was no exception. Marie scoffed at Myra's portrait and continued, "Myra, your daughter is getting together with the son of the man you love but I won't let her get away with it. I am going to make Malcom break them up!"

After that, Marie felt a lot better. She went to Malcom's room and knocked on the door. There was no response. She pushed the door open and saw Malcom working on his wooden sculpture on the floor.

The sculpture had already taken shape and it was clearly a woman. Ever since Myra passed away, Malcom retreated to working on sculptures every day. He would make sculptures about Myra every single day. He filled a room in the house with the various sculptures he finished.

Marie suppressed the anger in her heart and stood by Malcom's side. "Malcom, I have something to say to you."

"I'm very busy. Let's talk tomorrow!" Malcom mercilessly declined Marie.

"It's about Jordan!" Malcom stopped when he heard the word 'Jordan'. It could be seen that Jordan was very important to him. "What's the matter?"

"I heard that Jordan is getting together with that divorcee again. You'd better go talk to him!"

Marie was the one that told Malcom about Irene and Jordan. She even went out of her way to belittle and degrade Irene. When Malcom found out that Jordan was getting together with a divorced mother, he flew into a rage and even went to Pedro to break them up.

"What did you say?" As expected, Malcom's expression changed when he heard the news this time. He put down the wooden carving in his hand and stood up. "I'll call Pedro and tell him."

Marie smirked. "Malcom, if I told you that the girl Jordan is dating is Myra's daughter, will you stop him?"