

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 101 It turned out to be an old friend

After Malcom's phone call, Pedro immediately flew to San Fetiillo. The first thing he did after he arrived in San Fetiillo was to invite Irene and Thomas for dinner.

Pedro was really angry. Previously, he felt a little bad when he forced Irene to back off. But, he didn't expect her to play such tricks and got back with Jordan again. Pedro decided that since Irene was not playing nice, he had no choice but to deal with her even harsher. He even had a plan to dispose of her.

Irene was brought to the hotel lounge when Thomas arrived at the door. When she saw Pedro's gloomy face, she immediately knew what happened. Before she could explain herself, Thomas stepped forward.

"Uncle Thomas, what are you doing here?" Irene stood up and stopped Thomas. "Uncle Thomas, there is nothing for you to do here. Go home, I'll talk to Pedro myself."

"I invited him here." Pedro slowly picked up a teacup and took a sip of the tea. He did not even look at Thomas. "I take that Miss Nelson didn't really listen to what I said before, so I wanted to invite Mr. Thomas here to have a short discussion."

"Good! I was also looking forward to talking to you about this!" Thomas walked up to Pedro. "How have you been, Mr. Pedro."

Pedro held the teacup in his hands and looked at Thomas. He took a closer look and there was disbelief in his eyes. He was startled and accidentally tilted the teacup to spill it all over his shirt.

Pedro's gaffe stupefied Irene. Thomas stepped forward and took the cup from his hand and put it on the table. He turned to Irene and said, "Irene, step outside for a while. I want to speak with Mr. Pedro!"

"Uncle Thomas, I am not going anywhere. I am staying right here!" Irene was unwilling to leave. Pedro had been around for decades and was proficient in manipulation. Thomas had barely stepped foot out of the street he grew up in. He was a simple-minded guy. How could he possibly stand up to Pedro?

The most important thing was that she was the one that caused all this trouble. She had to face the music.

Thomas smiled faintly and grabbed a piece of tissue casually to help Pedro wipe the tea stains on his shirt. "Rest assured. I am not that weak."

Pedro, at this same time, had also returned to his senses. His voice was completely different from before, which was less domineering and sounded much softer. "Miss Nelson, please leave us be. I have something to say to your uncle."

Irene didn't budge. Pedro raised his voice and ordered the bodyguards, "Please escort Miss Nelson out!"

At this time, Jordan also rushed over after getting the news. "Grandpa, what's the matter? Come at me. It has nothing to do with them."

"Jordan, you're just in time. Take Miss Nelson to dinner. I have something to say to Mr. Nelson," said Pedro.

"But..."

Pedro interjected, "Don't worry, I won't kill Mr. Nelson."

"Yes, Mr. Pedro won't harm me. You two go have dinner," Thomas chimed.

Jordan took Irene and left. The door closed. Pedro stared at Thomas, dumbstruck. He had never dreamed that this Thomas was different from the Dave he knew. "What's going on here? How did you become Thomas?"

"It's a long story." Thomas sat down and picked up his teacup and took a sip of tea. His movements were extremely elegant and there was no fear on his face at all. "Not long after I returned to San Fetiillo, the real Thomas passed away. At that time, everyone was hunting for me. I was very vexed, so I assumed Thomas's identity and survived."

"No wonder I couldn't find you all this time. So that's what happened." Pedro sighed deeply. "Why are you doing this? For a woman? Is it worth it?"

"Yes, it is!" Thomas replied. "Life is short, and I only want to pursue what I desire."

"Is this really what you want to become? You had such potential as a designer." Pedro shook his head, his face plastered with regret. He had completely forgotten why he had asked Thomas to come.

Thomas smiled and said, "Pedro, let's get back to business."

"You're not even the real Thomas. What's the point?" Pedro exhaled.

"To Irene, I am still her uncle. I have really grown used to being Thomas Nelson. Don't worry."

"How can I not?" Pedro sighed. "Your appearance really surprised me. I even forgot what I was going to do tonight."

"Since that's the case, let me start first. Pedro, we are not strangers so I'll get straight to the point. I hope that you won't stop what happened between Irene and Jordan."

Pedro smiled bitterly and responded, "Dave, you and I are old friends. Naturally, I will not refuse your request. However, Irene is Myra's child. If Jordan finds out about that, then this..."

"Then we just don't tell them! There are only a few people who know about this. If we don't tell, Jordan would never know."

"But the truth will come out eventually. Can we really keep this hidden forever?" Pedro felt that it was unrealistic.

"I know that but it had been so long since Jordan really fell in love with a girl. Are you really going to break his heart? Love will triumph, I know because I have experienced it. Malcom and I are perfect examples. We know that it was never meant to be but we still risked it all. Do you really want to see Jordan end up like us?"

Thomas added, "Furthermore, Jordan would never find out that Malcom abandoned them because of Myra. After all, Marie is there right now. Jordan would never suspect a thing."

"I..." Pedro didn't want to see Jordan end up like Malcom, but the thought of Jordan getting together with a divorced mother made Pedro extremely uncomfortable. However, Jordan was, too, a stubborn man. He would do unimaginable things if forced into it.

"I know what you are thinking and I am not asking you to support them. I only hope that you won't stop them. If Irene and Jordan are destined to be together, nothing can stop them. Do you understand me?"

Thomas wanted Pedro to just leave them to fate. Pedro went silent for a while and nodded. "I give you my word. I won't stop them!"

"Many thanks, Pedro!" Thomas thanked him with a fist-palm salute.

Jordan and Irene sat down and placed their orders. But they had no appetite at all. They kept their eyes fixed on the lounge until Thomas and Pedro walked out together.

Both of them were unusually composed. Jordan and Irene immediately approached them. Thomas then said, "Irene, let's go home." Then he turned around and bid farewell to Pedro and Jordan.

Irene helped Thomas out of the hotel. After getting in the car, she looked at Thomas worriedly and asked, "Uncle Thomas, did Mr. Pedro insult you? I'm so sorry!"

"No, Mr. Pedro is a very well-cultured man. He didn't do anything of the sort," Thomas replied.

Irene didn't believe it. "Uncle Thomas, I will find another chance to speak with him. It's my fault and I will ask him to stop pestering you."

"Irene, we had talked things through. Mr. Pedro is very sympathetic and also admired the relationship you two shared. He said that he would no longer be against the two of you being together. If you really like Jordan, go for it! No one's stopping you!"

Irene was taken aback. She couldn't believe that Thomas could convince Pedro into allowing her and Jordan being together. With that being said, she still couldn't really venture into another relationship knowing that Eden was still sick.

"Uncle Thomas, I don't fancy anyone anymore. I only care about Eden's health at this point. Nothing else matters."

"Don't worry! Lady Luck is on your side. Eden will be fine," Thomas comforted her. "I think that Jordan is a decent young man; you should really consider him."

Irene agreed that Jordan was a really good guy but if Jordan found out that Irene's mother was the woman he despised the most, would he still love Irene? "Uncle Thomas, I have a question. Was my mother in a relationship with Jordan's father?"

"How did you know?" Thomas looked at Irene in surprise.

"Jordan's father abandoned him and his mom because of Myra?"

"It's not like that." Nelson's hesitance sank Irene's heart. Jordan couldn't even forgive Malcom; how could he possibly forgive her? And how would she possibly have the courage to fall in love with Jordan?

On the flip side, Jordan helped Pedro into the car and said, "Grandpa, I am telling you this right now. Everything that happened between Irene and me was all out of my own wishes. You know me very well; I will do something once I set my mind to it. I hope that you will stop bothering Thomas and Irene."

Pedro sighed in his heart. If Jordan knew that Irene was Myra's daughter, would he still be this persistent?

Pedro suddenly sympathized with Jordan. It took him so long to fall in love but Irene turned out to be the daughter of the woman Jordan despised. How devastated would he be if he found out the truth?

"Forget it. I'd better follow Thomas' advice and let fate take its course!" Pedro thought to himself before he replied to Jordan, "I won't meddle in your personal affairs anymore. I only hope that you'll focus on your work and not disappoint me!"

This meant that he would not stop Jordan from dating Irene. Jordan couldn't believe that Pedro would change his mind. "Grandpa, are you thinking straight?"

"Jordan, are you cursing me now?"

"That's great!" Jordan's face was written with joy. "Grandpa, don't worry. I will definitely work my hardest. Just you wait and see!"

Edric was delighted when he heard that Pedro was coming over. Pedro must be here to break Jordan and Irene up. If Pedro interfered, Jordan would probably be devastated.

However, it didn't turn out as Edric had hoped. Pedro had only just stayed a few days in San Fetiillo and didn't even do anything.

Edric was quite shocked. Pedro's silence seemed to be a sign of agreement and a blessing to Irene and Jordan.

They two could finally be together and that made Edric extremely irate. He was engaged to Lily and probably didn't have any right to interfere in Irene's personal affairs. Yet, the fact was that he still had feelings for her. He couldn't just watch as she got together with Jordan.

Jordan seemed to know that Pedro's sudden appearance in San Fetiillo was credited to Edric. They gave each other some sly, underhanded greetings while scheming against each other. They even deployed different tactics against each other, including sending beautiful girls to each other.

However, Edric was completely immune. He declined all of the girls that Jordan sent his way. Even though Jordan didn't succeed, Edric was getting really annoyed.

Jordan was really persistent. However, Edric would never have expected the true intention of sending numerous beauties his way; Jordan wanted to steal Edric's sperm for Irene.

Edric didn't fall for Jordan's tricks; and hence, Jordan was caught at a dead end. How could Edric be so firm and resist all the temptations that presented themselves before him?

Jordan was racking his brain when Irene sent him an invitation for the 10th cocktail party of the Hayes Group. When he saw that the party was held in Shangri-La Hotel, Jordan's eyes flickered, and he immediately came up with an idea.