

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 102 Cocktail Party

The Hayes Group in San Fetillo was regarded as a high-standing company. Their 10th Anniversary Appreciation Cocktail Party was definitely held in a grand manner. Edric, who would definitely be invited to the party, would not miss it.

The venue was Shangri-La Hotel, which belonged to the White family. As long as he greeted Nathan, things would fall into place. This time, Jordan wanted to let Edric know how powerful he was.

At the same time, Edric received the Hayes Group's invitation to attend the appreciation party. However, he was reluctant to attend it as Jordan would definitely be present at that party. When he thought about Jordan and Irene attending the party together, he felt upset.

John was not aware that Edric was upset and asked him softly, "Mr. Myers, do you want me to inform Miss Cook?"

Edric did not want to show up with Lily at all, but it was not justifiable to not bring her along to such a big occasion. After all, they were engaged. He sighed heavily. "Okay, call her."

At seven o'clock in the evening, Jordan took Irene's hand as they entered the banquet hall. Irene wore an off-shoulder minidress. Her long hair was tied behind her head; her slender and fair legs attracted the attention of countless people.

Edric stared at Jordan as he appeared with Irene, his arm around her waist. As soon as Jordan came in, his eyes scanned the hall for Edric.

When he saw Edric and Lily, he smiled menacingly. He lowered his voice and whispered in Irene's ear, "I have prepared a generous gift for Edric tonight. I hope he will be happy about it."

"What do you plan on doing?" Irene asked curiously.

"Don't you think that tonight is the perfect opportunity?" Jordan winked at Irene.

"Tonight?" Irene immediately understood what Jordan was hinting. She lowered her voice and said, "His fiancée is here; it might not be a good idea."

"Don't worry, I have made all the arrangements!" Jordan said as he walked toward Edric with Irene. The two of them greeted each other politely, as if they never had any issues between them.

Lily wore a long dress. She was tall and slim, and the dress fully outlined her sensuality. Jordan's sly eyes swept over Lily several times before he said with a faint smile, "Can we expect good news from Mr. Myers and Miss Cook soon?"

Jordan did it on purpose. Edric subconsciously looked at Irene. Irene's face was full of smiles, and any unhappiness was not apparent at all. His heart tightened a little, and he nodded his head.

"Don't forget to send an invitation card to us when the time comes," Jordan added before he saw Edric's gaze on Irene.

"We'll definitely invite you, Mr. Reed," Lily replied with a beam.

At that moment, some people who knew them stepped in. Jordan stopped their conversation and warmly chatted with the others. The third son of the Hayes family, Edward Hayes, also came with a female celebrity.

Edward had a good relationship with Jordan, and he managed to catch some of Jordan's conversations with Edric and Lily a while ago. He interrupted, saying, "Mr. Myers and Miss Cook will soon be celebrating a baby I suppose. Jordan, you should do the same. Hurry up and propose to Miss Nelson before she's taken by someone else."

"Isn't she safely in my arms now?" Jordan held Irene's waist tightly and looked at Edric, challenging him. Although Edric had a faint smile on his face, he wanted nothing more than to tear Jordan's grip on Irene.

A waiter came over with a few glasses of wine. Jordan reached out and took two glasses of wine; one for Irene, and one for himself. Edric also reached out to take two glasses, and handed one to Lily. At that moment, the waiter suddenly lost his footing and fell to the ground. The wine in the glasses on the tray splashed onto Edric and Lily.

Lily had been splashed with wine on her head and face. Even her hair was wet, too. The white dress was dyed red; Lily looked rather startled. Edric was slightly better, but the suit he wore was stained with wine, too. His face flushed with slight vexation, but he did not lose his temper due to the occasion.

Jordan heard the sound and turned around. He looked at the scene gloatingly. Edward's expression changed; he glared at the waiter and barked, "What are you doing? Why did you make such a mess?"

The manager of the hotel came over in a hurry and apologized to Edric. "I'm very sorry, Mr. Myers!"

Jordan drawled, "Apologies don't fix anything. Look at what happened to Miss Cook!"

Lily felt extremely embarrassed, being the centre of attention with so many people staring. She did not want to stay at the party at all. Thus, she looked at Edric, saying, "Edric..." She meant to ask him to send her home.

Edward was also irate, but his anger could not change anything. Edric was of special status. He could not leave right away just like that, when he had just arrived. Edward looked at Jordan and asked, "Jordan, do you have any spare clothes for Mr. Myers?"

Everyone knew that Jordan's car contained many suits. The main point was that he was about the same size as Edric. Jordan giggled at Edward's question.

"Yes, I just bought a suit a few days ago and placed it in my car. If you don't mind, Mr. Myers, you can change into it." Then, he took a meaningful look at Lily.

"I also have a dress in my car. If you don't mind, Miss Cook, you can change into it as well! I just don't know if it fits you or not."

The spare dress in Jordan's car must have been prepared for young celebrities. Lily certainly would not allow herself to wear them given her prestigious status. Hence, she refused his offer, "Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Reed. I'd better go home and change."

Edward apologized repeatedly and asked the driver to send Lily home. Since Edward had taken the initiative to find a replacement suit for Edric, Edric had to let this one slide to spare Edward the embarrassment. However, he couldn't help feeling the waiter's behavior was a little strange.

Edric looked at Jordan's mischievous face, being quite sure that Jordan had done it on purpose. He wanted to know what Jordan intended to do. Therefore, he chose not to leave the party, but change into Jordan's suit instead.

The party continued. Edric changed his clothes and returned to the party. Edward came to toast him and said some words of apology. It would be inappropriate for Edric to reject Edward, therefore he downed a glass of wine.

Later, he turned all the toasts down with the excuse that he had a really bad gastritis. Most of the people who attended the party knew that Edric was not lying about it, therefore no one else tried to offer any more drinks to him. However, Jordan ignored this. He smiled and walked to Edric with a glass of wine in his hand. "It's a joyous occasion today. I would like to propose a toast to you, Mr. Myers."

Edric did not take the wine glass from Jordan's hand, but looked at the latter coldly. "What are you so happy about, Mr. Reed?"

"Are you sure you want to know about it, Mr. Myers?" Jordan sat down beside Edric. "I'm happy that you and Miss Cook are going to marry soon!"

"Mr. Reed, you and I are merely friends. I don't understand why you are so happy about it," Edric replied.

"I'll tell you the reason since you don't understand." Jordan was still smiling. "After you and Miss Cook get married, we will be relatives. Aren't I supposed to be happy for my relative?"

"Mr. Reed, you must have drunk too much." Edric naturally knew what that so-called 'relative' meant. His face sank at once. "As far as I know, you have nothing to do with the Cook family. I don't know why you would think that we would soon be relatives."

"Oh, you! Can't you understand such simple reasoning? Although Miss Cook is the child of a mistress, she is still technically Mr. Cook's daughter. Although Irene does not admit that, Irene is her elder sister in blood. You are Lily's man, and I am Irene's boyfriend. So, that makes me your brother-in-law."

"Jordan, shut up your trap!" Edric glared at Jordan fiercely.

"It's fine if you don't want to take this toast from me. Why are you losing your temper?" Saying that, Irene came over. "What's wrong with you?"

"I was congratulating Mr. Myers and Miss Cook who are about to get married. But Mr. Myers seemed displeased."

"You must have put your foot in your mouth." Irene took the wine glass from Jordan's hand. "Mr. Myers, please do not mind Jordan. You and Miss Cook are going to be married soon. I have not congratulated you yet. This glass of wine is my toast to you."

Irene handed the wine to Edric, but Edric did not take it. He merely stared at Irene. Irene looked at him and giggled. "I wish you and Miss Cook a lifetime of love and happiness!"

Edric's lips curved up slightly. He reached out and took the glass from Irene's hand. "I accept your blessings. Thank you very much, Miss Nelson!" Then, he raised his head and drank the wine in his hand.

After Edric finished drinking, Irene and Jordan looked at each other with joy in their eyes. Edric waved his hand and a waiter came over with another glass of wine. Edric took it from the waiter and handed it to Jordan. "Mr. Reed, I was wrong earlier to not accept your toast. Please take this as an apology!"

"You're too straight-laced!" Jordan took the wine glass and clinked it with Edric's. Then, he drank it all in one gulp, showing Edric the bottom of the glass. Edric did not say much and drank up the wine that he was holding as well.

"Thank you, Mr. Myers. We'll be heading over there now." Jordan put down the glass and put his arm around Irene's waist as they left.

Edric watched Jordan and Irene leave with no expression on his face. After a while, he suddenly felt dizzy and fell on the sofa in the hall. A waiter came over and asked, "Sir, are you alright?"

A familiar voice rang out, "Mr. Myers must have drunk too much. Please send him upstairs to rest. Here, the access card!"

Someone helped Edric up to a guest room. Jordan winked at Irene, indicating that all had gone to plan. Irene smiled gratefully at him and said, "Thank you for your hard work! You've drunk a lot of wine tonight. Do you want to go to the guest room to rest as well?"

"There's no need! I won't get drunk even if I drink a thousand glasses!" Suddenly, Jordan covered his abdomen and said with a pained look, "I'm going to the washroom."

Jordan was inside for a long time before he came out, covering his stomach. "How are you?" Irene asked with concern.

"I... I'm having diarrhea." Jordan could not look Irene in the eye.

"Is it serious?" Irene reached out and held onto him.

"It is." After that, he let go of Irene's hand and ran into the stall again.

A few minutes later, he came out with his hands on his stomach. He scurried a few steps to Irene's side and rushed back inside again. Irene was very anxious when she saw him in such a state. She immediately called David and asked him to send Jordan to the hospital as soon as possible.

Jordan was not willing to leave; he had wanted to wait to execute the plan personally, but he was already exhausted. David was worried about Jordan's condition and forced him to the hospital. When he left, David handed Irene an access card. "This is the card for the next room. You can go to the next room and wait. Someone will update you soon. I will send Mr. Reed to the hospital first. Please call me if anything happens."

Irene took the card and went upstairs to the room. When Edric went to change his suit earlier, Jordan had told her that the wine that was given to Edric earlier was spiked.

After Edric fainted, someone would send him into the guest room. In the guest room, a beautiful woman would be waiting for him. After Edric and the woman had intercourse, the woman would inform them about it. And then, Jordan would go to the room to collect his sperm.

However, Jordan's diarrhea was not part of the plan. Irene was very nervous, being alone. She did not know what the situation next door was like. But, once Edric had passed out, she thought that he had played completely into their hands, with no way to escape.

Irene waited in the room for a long time, but the said woman did not contact her. She knew clearly that Edric had a lot of stamina, therefore she waited patiently for another half an hour. Then she got up, opened the door and went out.

Edric's room was next to hers. Irene tiptoed over and placed her ears close to the door to listen. She did not hear any unusual sounds coming from the room. Was the woman too tired that she fell asleep?

She thought about the past, when she was often ravaged by Edric and ended up fainting. She became more convinced that the woman inside had fainted.

She could not wait any longer. Although sperm could live for a long period of time, in order to make sure it was an absolute success, she had to get her hands on it as soon as possible and send it to the hospital. Therefore, Irene gently knocked twice on the door.

As she knocked over the door, the door was opened at once. Before Irene could see the situation inside clearly, her mouth was immediately covered by a person's palm. She smelled a faint fragrance and immediately lost consciousness.