

# Revenge Against My Ex-husband

## Chapter 103 Reversed Scheme

Outside the window, it began to rain. Raindrops rustled the leaves outside the house. Irene gradually regained her consciousness as the noises tapped against her eardrums.

"What happened? How did I fall asleep?" she thought. A familiar breath tickled the tip of her nose. Only then did she realize that her limbs were tightly entangled with him like the tentacles of an octopus. In the past, he always liked to hold her in this way to sleep. She thought that she was still in a daze. She couldn't help but touch his face gently.

His aquiline nose was outlined on an impeccable silhouette, and the lines of his chin were exceptionally angular. She was shocked out of her daze at once. What happened?

She went there to collect his sperm. How did she end up falling asleep? Most importantly, how did she fall asleep in the arms of this disgusting man?

No! Why did she feel pain in between her legs? Her bones seemed to be falling apart. She could not imagine what she had just experienced. She was now completely awake.

She was lying naked in Edric's arms!

What happened exactly? How could she sleep with Edric? She could not call anything to mind, but it was not the time for her to be pondering about it. She had to leave the room before he woke up.

Irene gently moved her body out of Edric's arms. She tried her best to suppress the discomfort she felt down there while putting on her clothes. She fumbled around in the dark to look for the door.

The metal doorknob in her hand was freezing cold. She gently turned it, but before the door was opened, the light in the room was lit up.

There and then she heard his unusually low voice, "Are you leaving, just like that?"

Irene turned her head like a frightened rabbit. Behind her was a pair of coal-black eyes. As gentle as they were a few years ago, they were akin to a bottomless ocean that would drag people in to drown them.

"You're awake?" She heard her voice trembling.

"Hmm?" he answered flatly.

"I... I..." she stammered. She had gotten onto his bed in the middle of the night without any reason.

"My dear sister-in-law, can you explain why you appeared in my room?"

He leaned on the head of the bed. His handsome face revealed the charm and aggressiveness exclusive to him. His naked torso was perfectly molded, like a Greek statue. He did not find it inappropriate at all. At this moment, his eyes were locked on her as he waited for a reply from her.

Irene felt her throat tighten. It took her quite a while to find her voice. "Um... you... you were drunk."

"So?" he asked calmly.

"I sent you back, and..."

He interjected, "And what?"

"I don't know what happened either." She gritted her teeth.

"If you don't, then let me tell you." Edric sneered.

"Last night, after I was sent to this guest room, there was a beautiful woman inside. She said that she wanted to sleep with me, but I wasn't interested in her. Later, she said that if I did not like her, she could find someone else to replace her. Never did I expect another beautiful woman who would replace her to be you. Irene, how did you end up stooping so low? Are you sleeping around with men now?"

Under the light, there was a smirk on his face with a trace of sarcasm in his good-looking eyes.

She felt her heart sink when she saw the mockery in his eyes. Only she knew that this seemingly harmless pair of eyes were now smoldering with rage and ferocity.

She was the only person who knew what he was capable of; he was the most dangerous and ferocious animal in the world. He could say that he loved you a second ago, but he would drive you to hell without a second thought in the next moment.

Her chest felt exceedingly heavy. He was no fool, but the question was, how much did he know exactly? As she thought about it, his voice broke through the air. "What do you think would happen if I gave this thing to Mr. Cook?"

There was something in his fingers. It turned out to be a small pinhole camera. When she saw the camera in his hand clearly and thought of the contents of the video, her vision turned blurry and her knees went weak.

"Edric, you're so despicable! How dare you install a hidden camera?!"

Edric leaned against the bedside elegantly in his naked state. He held the camera in one hand and took out a piece of paper with another hand. "Come here and sign this!"

"What is that?" she roared.

"It's a contract to sell your body to me!" He spat out these words coldly.

"You..."

"Irene, you asked for it. After signing in it, you'll be my secret lover. I won't release the video to the public. But if you choose to walk out of this room, you know what will happen."

"Why?" Irene muttered.

"Why? Don't you know?" Edric's eyes flashed with viciousness. "Irene, when you paid someone to seduce me, you should have thought of the consequences of your actions."

"Edric, aren't you afraid that I will tell all this to Lily? You're already engaged to her. If she is aware of all this..." She grasped at her last hope.

When he heard Irene mention Lily, he revealed an eerily gentle smile. The words that tumbled out of his lips next were exceptionally cold and ruthless. "If you dare let Lily know about this, I will ensure you die a tragic death!"

Irene thought that she knew Edric, but now she realized that she had never fully understood him. She never knew what he was thinking.

His cold eyes bore into her. Irene bit her lip hard; blood began to ooze out of her thin lips and dyed them red. She did not want to have anything to do with him, not even the slightest bit.

But this was also an opportunity for her. If she could conceive a child... Irene's mind spun desperately as she tried to formulate the best solution.

The room was silent. Edric did not wish to wait for her answer any further. He reached out and picked up the phone. "John, come to the hotel. I have an item for you to deliver to Mr. Cook."

As soon as Irene heard Edric's words, she immediately stopped him. "I'll sign it. I'll sign it immediately."

Shaking like a leaf, she picked up the paper and pen chucked on the bed by Edric and signed her name in the designated column.

After that, Edric put the paper away with a poker face. "You can go now."

"But... but you have not given the video to me yet." Irene bit her lower lips.

"Did I say that I was going to give you the video?" he asked coldly.

"No..." Irene stared at Edric with wide eyes. Indeed, Edric had never said that he would give it to her. She was the one who made such a presumption.

Irene marched out of the hotel, her mind still in a frenzy. It was late at night in San Feticillo. On top of that, it was raining cats and dogs. There was no one in sight, as were the taxis.

This situation reminded her of a day three years ago. It was also a late, rainy autumn night. After she signed the divorce agreement, she changed her clothes and walked out of Edric's villa alone.

She remembered very clearly that her entire being was consumed with despair then, but now she was not in despair, it was just bitter.

How did Edric foresee what would happen this evening?

No! More accurately, when did Edric start to plot against her?

Irene assumed that she had planned everything well, but she did not expect that she would be framed and schemed against instead. In the end, she ended up in this shameful state. Irene let out a sigh, lamenting her misfortune.

Suddenly, a black car was seen stopping in front of her. A man came out of the car anxiously with an umbrella and rushed toward her. "Miss Nelson, let me drive you home!"

Irene did not turn him down. She turned on her heel and entered the car.

When the heater was turned on in the car, Irene finally felt a little warmer. She looked at John and asked, "Tell me when Edric begins to plot against me."

John looked steadily forward. "I'm sorry. I can't answer this question."

John was as faithful to Edric as before. His silence spoke of his loyalty. Therefore, it was impossible to gain any information from him. Irene did not speak again after that.

After a while, the car stopped at the Cook family's gates. Irene strode out of the car and entered the villa.

She soaked herself in a warm bath and exhaled a long breath. She and Jordan were undoubtedly the losers in their plan this evening. But looking at it another way, she did not completely fail. At least she was one step closer to her goal.

Edric wanted her to be his secret lover? She had never considered him to be such a lecherous man. To hell with the contract, as long as she succeeded in conceiving another child of his!

She would leave him as soon as she got pregnant. If Edric thought that the contract could tie her down, he must be daydreaming!

John sent Irene home and went back to the hotel to pick up Edric. Edric was fiddling with the pinhole camera in his hand. He glimpsed at John before throwing the camera into the trash can and asked, "What did she say?"

"She asked when we started to plot against her."

Edric closed his eyes. She was unusually calm, wasn't she? How could she have the nerve to ask such a question when she was the cunning one in the beginning? Although he was the winner now, he could not celebrate just yet. If he had not stayed alert this evening, God knew what would have happened!

He had been on guard against Jordan all the time. All the service crew at the reception were trained professionally. How could they make such a mistake? At that time, he had guessed that Jordan was the one behind all this. It was not the first time since Jordan had started his shameless scheme against Edric. In that case, Edric needed to plan ahead as well.

When he went to change his clothes, he instructed John to pay more attention to Jordan in case he played any tricks. As expected, John found some hints that Jordan had ordered people to drug Edric's wine.

John asked someone to change Edric's wine and to serve Jordan's wine with laxatives instead. When Jordan saw Edric drink the wine, he thought that Edric had fallen into his trap. Never did he expect that he had, instead, been caught in Edric's scheme. He then downed the drugged wine that Edric gave him without any suspicion.

Edric wanted to see what they were going to do. Hence, he pretended to faint and was sent to the guest room by a waiter.

Not long after he entered the guest room, a woman with heavy makeup opened the door and entered the room. The woman closed the door and took off Edric's clothes. Edric suddenly sprung up. Truth be told, it almost scared the woman half to death.

John held the woman down and forced her to spill everything to them. She claimed that someone had paid her a high price to sleep with him and asked her to record the entire process.

The recording was originally Jordan's idea. He made such requests so he could kill two birds with one stone. The first objective was to obtain Edric's sperm, and the second objective was to record Edric and the other women in bed. He would then send the video to Lily, to put her off him as revenge for Irene.

The condoms used by the woman would not kill the sperm. Jordan did not tell her about the sperm. Jordan thought that he would be present in the room anyway. When Edric had intercourse with the woman Jordan hired, he would immediately bring Irene to retrieve the sperm and the video.

So when Edric interrogated the woman, she did not mention anything about the sperm at all. She only told Edric about the intercourse and video recording.

Edric was, of course, incensed when he learned the truth. Jordan would not be able to collect the video because he was going to have bad diarrhea. Edric wanted to see who would come to collect the video. He swore to teach Jordan a lesson this time.

Edric sent the woman away and waited with John to take the bait. Soon, he heard a knock on the door. John quickly prepared some chloroform solution. When he saw that it was Irene who had knocked on the door, rage erupted from his nostril like molten lava at once.