

# Revenge Against My Ex-husband

## Chapter 104 The Only Opportunity

Thus far, Edric had always thought that Jordan was the one scheming against him. Never would he even dream that it would actually be Irene. What did Irene plan to do? Why did she hire someone to seduce him and record a video of it? He was very angry and disappointed with Irene.

Edric guessed that Irene did this to take revenge on Lily. If that was the case, then she should not blame him for plotting against her too.

Well, he thought that he was merely giving Irene a taste of her own medicine. Little did he realize he was actually enjoying this moment with her. In these four years they parted ways, he had never touched another woman. Therefore, when he managed to have such intimate contact with her again, all his desires went haywire in an instant.

Afterward, he held her in his arms while the faint fragrance of her body perfumed his nostrils, her delicate body felt as soft as silk in his embrace. His heart could barely stop drumming in his chest.

During that period of time, he had seen her and Jordan being together countless times; it drove him crazy, but he could not do anything about it. Now that she had gotten under his skin, she should not blame him for whatever he would do next. This was the only opportunity he could seize at the moment.

Didn't she want to be with Jordan? Since Edric could not change her mind, he did not mind using any means as long as he could keep her with him. Even if she hated him, he would not let her go!

The drizzle of rain outside formed an orchestra of music, keeping Lily awake. It was already midnight at this hour. She had been greatly embarrassed that night. However, Edric did not come to her rescue and save her from the humiliation. He did not escort her back, too. Instead, he sent her away with a driver. She felt dejected, but she could not do anything about it.

When she got home, she took a bath and changed her clothes. She laid on her bed and listened to the sound of the rain falling. This evening, Irene was at the party too. Lily felt something amiss when she saw Edric's gaze on Irene. She knew very well how she had gotten together with Edric. Her uneasiness was making her insomnia worse as Irene had not returned home yet.

Lily tossed and turned on the bed. Soon, it was already three o'clock in the morning. Why hadn't Irene returned home? Lily felt even more restless. She called Loraine, "Has Edric returned home?"

Loraine was groggy from sleep. "I'll go and have a look."

A few minutes later, she replied, "I did not see Edric's car."

It was impossible for the party to last until three o'clock in the morning. Where was Edric? Lily's heart skipped a beat when she thought about Irene who had not returned home either.

Were Edric and Irene spending a night together? As this thought flashed through her mind, Lily immediately got up from the bed. Right then, she heard the sound of a car from outside. She opened the curtain and saw a black car turning around and leaving. The rain was so heavy that she could not see the license plate and the driver clearly. She had a gut feeling that the car was very familiar.

Lily remembered that Edric seemed to have such a car. Again, her heart went into arrhythmia. "Could it be possible that the person who sent Irene home was Edric?"

Loraine had claimed that Edric had not returned home. With this fact in mind, Lily was absolutely sure that the person who sent Irene home was Edric!

Edric had not shown any concern or asked any questions about Lily's feelings after the incident at the party. Lily's heart was in turmoil. She just stood by the window, clasping the curtain tightly in her hand. Her long vampish fingernails sliced through her palm, but she did not feel the pain at all.

It was very late when Irene returned home, so it was almost noon when she woke up. She went downstairs and saw Lily sitting in the living room.

Lily's expression was rather strange. Although Lily's eyes were fixed on her, Irene chose to ignore it and went straight into the dining area. "Is there anything to eat? I'm starving!"

"Breakfast will be ready soon!" Maisy replied, "Please wait for a while!"

"I can't wait any longer. I need to go to the hospital to visit a patient. Is there anything less salty?"

"Yes, there is!" Maisy immediately filled a bowl of cereal for her. When Irene sat down and took a bite of the cereal, Lily came over. She sat opposite Irene and gawked at Irene's neck with hatred burning in her eyes.

"Why are you staring at me?" Irene could not bear it anymore.

"Where did you go last night?" Lily barked. Gone was her usual gentleness.

"Do I need to report my comings and goings to you?" Irene asked.

"Irene, I warned you not to go after what you do not deserve!"

"May I ask, Miss Cook, what the things that I do and do not deserve are?" Irene sneered.

"I just want to remind you to live with dignity. It's so not you to be a homewrecker!" With that, Lily pushed the chair back and got up.

Irene was stunned. Did that mean that Lily already knew what happened the previous night? But how could she have known? Did she plant a tracker on Edric's body? It was absurd to think about this possibility. Irene got up after she finished the meal. Maisy came over and reminded her, "Miss Irene, your neck..."

Irene reached out and touched her neck. Only then did she come to her senses. She hurried upstairs and saw two bright red marks on her neck in the mirror!

Edric, that b\*stard! She finally understood where Lily's weird statements came from. Irene found a scarf to wrap around her neck before she left the house with her bag.

On the road in front of the Cook family, she saw a black car parked in the distance. John got out of the car when he saw Irene and opened the door for her. "Miss Nelson, Mr. Myers has been waiting for you."

"I'm sorry, John. I've made an appointment with someone today." Irene turned on her heel and went ahead.

"Miss Nelson!" John shouted behind her. Irene strode past John and saw a taxi coming over. She stopped the taxi and headed to the hospital.

Jordan was on a drip, his face pale. When he saw Irene, he asked, "Why are you here so late? And why did you turn off your phone last night? I called you countless times!"

"I was set up by Edric!" Irene sat down and let out a long sigh. She then told him about what had happened the previous night.

Jordan's expression changed after he heard her. "Edric is insane! It seems that my diarrhea has something to do with him as well!"

He punched the bedhead, and the tip of the needle attached to his hand broke off. Blood gushed out of his wound all of a sudden. Irene hurriedly called the nurse.

Jordan's face was plastered with remorse. The night before, he was wheeled to the ER. He did not expect that Edric would plot against him. When he called Irene and was unable to get hold of her, he began to worry. Therefore, he asked David to return to the hotel to check on her. David reported that Irene was nowhere to be seen, but he saw John there.

He had a feeling that things did not go well. He had anxiously prayed for Irene to be fine. Indeed, something bad had happened to Irene—she was blackmailed by Edric. Jordan regretted his actions and blamed himself for everything. It was all his fault. He was the culprit who had put Irene in such a predicament. He was a jerk!

"You don't have to blame yourself. Although I've been tricked by Edric, it's not entirely a bad thing." Irene comforted him, "This way, it would be easier for me to obtain his sperm."

"But it's a bad thing for me." Jordan's eyes were red. "Irene, you are the woman I love. I single-handedly sent you to another man's bed. Do you know how I feel? I'm such a jerk!"

Jordan pulled his hair with his hand, seemingly in great anguish. Well, who on earth could watch their beloved women sleep with another man? Besides, Irene was even forced to sign that ridiculous contract with Edric.

Irene looked away; she did not dare to look at Jordan. It was a fact that Jordan loved her. If he knew that she was the daughter of the woman he hated the most, would he still feel the same?

She knew the answer very well. She could not bear to see Jordan suffer anymore. She should tell him the truth and have him stay away from her. It would be much better than letting him blame himself. After grappling violently with her emotions, Irene finally mustered up her courage and spoke, "Jordan, I have something very important to tell you."

She dared not meet Jordan's eyes. She lowered her head and muttered, "You did not know why I broke up with you last time, right? It's because I learned that my mother was the woman who had asked your father to abandon you and your mother."

"What did you say?" Jordan stared at Irene with wide eyes.

"I saw a photo of my mother and your father hugging each other... Jordan, I'm sorry, for whatever my mother had done!" Irene's eyes were brimming with tears. "I don't deserve your love, nor do I deserve your concern!"

"Impossible! How can this be?" Jordan murmured, "It can't be! There must be some sort of misunderstanding!"

"It's true. I've checked with Uncle Thomas, and he'd admitted it!"

Jordan gaped at Irene in a daze. After a while, he suddenly shouted, "Get out!"

Edric stood on the balcony of Chandelle Valley Villa, looking into the distance. Chandelle Maple Villa was a lakeside villa he had established in San Fetillo. It was by a crystal-clear lake and river.

These villas were developed because of Irene. She told him that she missed the river behind her previous apartment very much. She said that she would build a wooden house by the river in the future, to amble along the river with him, and enjoy their old age. She even promised that she would catch fish for him every day.

The design and concept of Chandelle Valley were completely according to Irene's imagination. It was surrounded by mountains and lakes; most importantly, it was built along the river.

In the villa area, there were multiple streams, springs, waterfalls, and a fountain. There were even small islands in the water, forests, wooden bridges, landscape frames, winding mountains, houses, and trees. These scenes were mentioned by Irene before, and Edric had always kept it in his mind.

After the villa was completed, countless rich people flocked to view the villas, and its sales skyrocketed within days.

Edric left the best villa in Chandelle Valley for himself. He personally supervised the design of the villa. He only hoped that one day when Irene came back and saw it, she would understand his love for her.

After John sent Irene back the previous night, he instructed John to send him there. He laid on the huge bed in the bedroom. But, he didn't feel sleepy in the slightest bit, for his heart was consumed with an expectation of what would unfold in the coming days.

After dawn, he called John and asked him to bring Irene there. After he hung up the call, he walked downstairs. The layout of the house was in accordance with her preferences. He wondered what her expression would be like when he showed her the house.

He went to check the nursery again. He thought to himself, "Her child should like this kind of design, right?"

Edric thought of the scene of Irene living with Eden here in the future. It must be beautiful. Impatient, he went to the balcony.

Although he seemed to be enjoying the picturesque scenery, he knew in his heart that it was not his real purpose. He stood there so he could get himself a bird's-eye view. He wanted to see her as soon as she was here.

He stayed on the balcony for a long time before he grew increasingly anxious. It would not take a long time to get from the Cook family to here. Why hadn't John brought her here?

In his anxiety, his phone rang. He picked up and asked, "Why haven't you arrived yet?"

"I waited outside for more than an hour before Miss Nelson came out. However, she refused to come with me..."

"Pass the phone to her!" John was interrupted before he could finish his sentence.

"She had hailed a taxi and left!" answered John truthfully.

"Sh\*t!" Edric's joy had now turned into red fury. He smashed his phone to the ground. What a fearless woman! How dared she!

Edric dialed back into the house angrily. After a few steps, he turned around and picked up his phone. He found Irene's number and dialed it. Her phone line was busy. Edric hung up the phone and hurried out of the villa.

He planned to search for that disobedient woman. He had informed her very clearly that the contract the previous night would take effect immediately. Since she was now bound to him and was his secret lover, she must act like one!

Edric drove the car to Jordan's company and called Irene again. The phone line was still busy. Edric hung it up, and after a few minutes, he called again. The result was still the same. At that time, Edric felt that something was wrong. Did she blacklist him?

If Irene had blacklisted him, there was no way he could reach her by phone. Yet, he could not enter Jordan's company to catch her. He was so furious he punched the steering wheel.

The anger in his heart had dissipated a little. He lit a cigarette and forced himself to calm down. He knew how stubborn Irene was. It was reasonable that she did not cooperate with him as she was humiliated by him the previous night.

Well then, he had to think of a way to make her give in to him!