

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 11 Settle the Score

Irene limped out of the hospital. Not far from the hospital, she saw a beggar squatting on the ground and asking for money. She casually threw Edric's gold card to the beggar.

The beggar held the gold card and looked at her incredulously. Irene took two steps and turned back to tell the beggar, "There is no password and no limit. You can take as much as you want!"

Looking at the beggar picking up the gold card and going to the ATM nearby, Irene let out a sigh of relief. The anger that she had held in her heart had finally been relieved a little.

"Aren't you a rich and pretentious guy, Mr. Myers? I'll let you pretend!"

She stopped a car in a cheerful mood and went home. With her hands and legs injuries in the accident, Irene didn't go to work the next day and called for leave. Jordan answered the phone in a sharp and harsh tone, "Irene Nelson, are you pushing your luck with me because I let you go home early yesterday? Are you becoming a goof-off?"

"That's not true, Mr. Reed. Seriously, my hands and legs are injured."

"I don't think your voice sounds like something's wrong. As long as you can get up, you'll come to work immediately. Crawl to the company if you have to!"

Jordan hung up the phone after that. Irene flared up. Jordan's unpredictable mood made it impossible for her to work for him. But beggars couldn't be choosers. She swallowed her anger and went to the company.

Irene pushed open the door of the president's office. Jordan was leaning against the chair and making a phone call. He was stunned when he saw her limping in with gauze wrapped around her hands. "Are you really injured or just faking it to fool me?"

"I'm really injured!"

"Come and let me check!" Jordan ordered rudely. Irene walked to him with downcast eyes. Before Irene could reach out her hand, Jordan grabbed her hand and unwrapped the gauze. He finally believed it when he saw the wound.

"What's wrong with you? Why do you act rashly as soon as you came back? You had a dispute with others at the party before, and now you hurt yourself?"

"I didn't want it to happen," Irene answered with her head lowered.

She was so close to Jordan that he could smell the fragrance on her body. Jordan was suddenly aroused. He had never liked this assistant that Nathan White assigned to him, so he had never looked at her seriously. Today, he unexpectedly found something different about her when he was face to face with her.

Her fingers were slender and white. And he could clearly see her slender, smooth, and fair neck when she was standing in front of him with her head lowered. He felt his heartbeat faster.

Was he possessed? How could he be interested in such an old-fashioned and unexciting woman?

Jordan instantly recalled that Irene had never looked him in the eye since the day she started to work for him. She always looked down deferentially. There was nothing he hated more than a dull person like this. However, he suddenly realized today that something was wrong.

Jordan was very handsome. Countless women couldn't wait to throw themselves on him. Why did this young woman not show that kind of affection for him?

This idea irritated Jordan at once. He ordered Irene in an angry voice, "Raise your head!"

Irene lowered her head and whispered slowly, "Mr. Reed, please tell me if you need anything!"

Jordan was furious that she didn't listen to his command. He grabbed Irene's chin and forced her to raise her head.

Irene bore the pain and looked at Jordan as he forced her head up. What Jordan saw was a pair of extremely bright eyes.

He bit back the vicious words he was going to say. Instead, he was surprised by this woman's beautiful eyes!

Jordan was used to being casual and did not care about anything. He pulled off the glasses Irene was wearing and had a closer look at her eyes.

Her facial features were exquisite, and her skin was very smooth. Her charming eyes were especially dazzling.

Jordan cursed in a low voice, "Nathan White, I'm not done with you!"

Irene didn't understand what was wrong with Jordan and why he cursed Nathan White out of the blue. Her chin was in pain from his grip. She held back her anger and said, "Mr. Reed, can you let me go?"

"Let you go? Okay, no problem. But you have to promise me one thing!"

"What?"



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