

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 111 A Good Night With You

Irene turned around and saw Malcom staring at her.

After a while, Malcom came to his senses and asked, "Are... are you Myra's daughter?"

Irene nodded; she looked at Malcom in an unfriendly manner and hissed, "Who are you, sir? What are you doing here?"

"I'm a friend of Myra's—"

Irene interjected, "Friend? Sir, are you crazy? My mother was a woman with a family. How could a man and a married woman possibly be friends?"

Irene did not plan to be polite with Malcom at all. No matter what kind of feelings they had at the beginning, as long as they were married, they should be responsible for their families. Irene's impression was that Myra and Steven were perfectly harmonious.

However, Malcom abandoned Lydia and Jordan in the name of love. What he did not only ruined Lydia, but also ruined the reputation of Myra. Irene didn't like him at all.

"I... Your mother and I were from the same school." Malcom was a little embarrassed. He didn't know where to put the roses that were in his hands.

"Sir, are you out of your mind? You said you and my mother were friends just now, but you say that you two are from the same school now? My mother has so many batchmates, so why are the others not here? What are you thinking?"

Irene looked at Malcom coldly. A married man went here to Myra with roses. Didn't he know what kind of impression his behavior would cause?

"My mom had never done anything immoral all her life. I don't want to see anything that will damage that reputation of hers. Please keep yourself in line and don't come bother her anymore!" Irene said angrily.

Malcom stood there in a daze, neither advancing nor retreating. Irene not only looked like Myra, but also had the same temper as her.

When Irene was about to head back, the sky looked unusually gloomy, like it was going to rain. Irene knew how bad the weather in San Feticillo was, therefore she went to take a taxi. But how could she find a taxi in such a remote place? She had no choice but to take the bus. Fortunately, she was lucky enough to get on the bus before it started to rain.

The bus didn't go straight to her destination. It was still raining when she was transiting to another bus. Irene stood alone at the bus station while waiting for the next bus. Her clothes were drenched in rainwater, and they all stuck on her body, which made her feel a little chilly.

Then, a car passed by the bus station, and it splashed the water on the road at her. Irene did not avoid it, her face void of expression. Since she was already wet right then, she thought that it didn't matter anymore.

Finally, Irene saw a taxi; she stopped it and took it home. When she arrived at the Cook family, Irene saw from a distance that a car was parked outside the villa. Although it was raining, she still could see the car's license plate clearly. Edric was there?

She had only been back for two days, and Edric had already come to the Cook family twice to visit Lily. It showed that Lily had a really special, important place in his heart.

Irene witnessed Edric opening the car door and holding an umbrella to cover for Lily while Lily snuggled into Edric's arms.

Irene suddenly felt a stabbing pain in her heart when she saw how caring Edric was. The person he had been taking care of had always been her. He even said that he would love her forever.

When the taxi stopped, Irene rushed out of the car after paying. When he passed by Edric and Lily, she heard Lily exclaiming, "Irene?"

Irene didn't stop. She continued to stride into the villa. When they saw that she was drenched all over when she came in, Steven and Deborah, who were in the living room, were shocked. Steven stood up and chirped, "Irene, what happened?"

"I was caught in the rain!" Irene coldly spat out those words and rushed to her room. When she was about to close her room door, she heard Deborah's voice, "Oh Lily, what happened to you?"

Irene took off her wet clothes and immersed herself in hot water. The warmth spread from her skin to her nerves and she couldn't help sneezing.

She stayed in the bathtub for a long time until she heard a knock on her door. Then, she walked out of the bathtub and put on her clothes. She opened the door and saw Maisy standing at the door with a cup of ginger tea in her hand.

The scene in front of her made Irene's eyes a little moist. Maisy was the only one who really cared for her in that family. She leaned over and let Maisy come in. However, when she was about to close the door, she saw Edric coming from the other end of the corridor.

Irene remembered that Lily's room was at the other end of the corridor. Edric really was very concerned about her now that she was her secret lover. Nonetheless, Irene closed the door expressionlessly.

When she saw Maisy still standing there with the ginger tea in her hand, she took it from Maisy and said, "Maisy, please sit down!"

Maisy did not sit down. "Irene, you must be hungry. What would you like to eat? I'll make some food for you."

Irene thought for a moment and said, "Spaghetti, Maisy. I want to eat the spaghetti you make."

Maisy nodded. "I'll serve it to you after I finish cooking it," answered Maisy while she walked towards the door. When she reached the door, she turned back and said, "Irene, Miss Lily is injured. Do you want to go and see her?"

Irene was stunned, but she immediately came back to her senses. "I'll go check on her later."

After hearing what Irene said, Maisy opened the door and went out.

In fact, Irene didn't want to see Lily at all, but she knew Maisy's intention. She couldn't be too out of line while she was living in that villa. She dried her hair, changed her clothes, and went to Lily's room. Lily's door was open. Inside her room, there were three people that she had already guessed would be there. Seeing Irene's appearance, they all looked surprised.

Irene ignored them and walked in. "Maisy told me that you're injured, so I came to have a look."

"Thank you for your concern, Irene. I just fell down and scratched myself. I'm fine now," Lily replied.

Deborah, who was on the other side, said, "Be careful next time. Fortunately, Edric was there, if not things would've gotten worse."

Deborah's remark made Lily look at Edric with affection. Edric smiled gently in return. Irene's heart cracked upon seeing how loving they were.

She controlled her emotions and said, "I have some supplements I brought back from abroad. It's very effective on this kind of injury. Should I bring it to you?"

"There's no need." Lily hurriedly refused, "Edric has already applied medicine for me. You don't need to trouble yourself."

Actually, Irene didn't have any supplements at all, but she was sure that Lily wouldn't dare to use the supplements she mentioned, that was why she said that. Since she had already done her part, it was time for her to go back and have her spaghetti. Thus, after saying a few more words of concern, she excused herself.

She didn't go back to the room but went downstairs to the kitchen instead. Maisy was still cooking downstairs. When she saw Irene, she grumbled, "Irene, why did you come down? I'll bring it to you once it's done."

Irene just chuckled without saying a word. Soon, Maisy finished cooking the spaghetti and took them to the dining room. Irene had only eaten two mouthfuls when she heard footsteps entering the dining room.

Edric's cold voice rang out. "You don't have any supplements at all, do you?"

Irene did not answer him; she was focused on eating the noodles. Edric got closer to her. "Irene, I've really underestimated you. I really didn't expect that you've learned how to act. Did you attend some acting classes in the past few years?"

"Mr. Myers, I mean, my dear brother-in-law, what are you trying to say?" Irene looked up at Edric.

"Chandelle Valley, A8, I'll be waiting for you there tonight!" With that, a bunch of delicate keys was placed in front of Irene. Edric then turned around and left. Irene looked at the keys with a mocking smile on her face. Then, she finished eating the spaghetti and went upstairs with the keys.

At ten o'clock that night, Edric had already waited for Irene for nearly three hours. Just as he was reaching the limit of his patience, he finally heard the sound of the door opening. He suppressed the joy in his heart, to not look at the person who came in, by focusing himself on the TV.

The person who came in changed into slippers and approached him. As she walked closer, a pungent smell of perfume followed. Edric continued to stare at the TV as if nothing had happened. When he threw the keys to Irene, he knew that she would surely not follow his instructions due to her resentment of him.

It seemed that she must have put on heavy makeup to purposely try to disgust him. Such a way of resistance would have no effects on Edric. He was looking forward to seeing how she would be tormented that night.

She came closer and closer, and the sharp scent on her was getting stronger and stronger. Edric sneezed a few times because of it. Then, he felt her coming close to him before she handed him a tissue. Edric took the tissue and realized that something was wrong in an instant. Irene's hand was slender and pale; whose hands were those?

He turned around and looked at the person in a panic. "Who are you?"

The woman sitting next to him wasn't Irene, but a woman with heavy makeup, Monica. Monica winked at Edric, "I'm here to have a good night with you!"

"Have a good night?" Edric looked at Monica, who was quite beautiful, and soon understood that it was Irene's doing. "Get out!" He pointed at the door.

Looking at Edric's angry eyes, Monica reluctantly stood up. That night, she met Irene, who was too very beautiful, in the bar. Irene asked if Monica wanted to do a job, and Monica naturally agreed to it.

After Irene finished negotiating the price with Monica, she gave the latter a bunch of keys and paid her two thousand dollars in advance. She sent her to Chandelle Valley to service a handsome and young president for After Dark; if she did a good job, she would get additional pay.

People who stayed in Chandelle Valley were all rich. Needless to say, Monica was over cloud nine upon hearing that. Then, she took a taxi with the keys in hand. She believed that the person she was going to service was a rich person, but might not necessarily be a handsome one. However, when she opened the door and saw the handsome Edric staring at the TV on the sofa, she was elated.

She had worked in that field for a long time, but that was the first time she had seen such a good-looking person on the job. She would even be willing to serve such an attractive man without getting paid, but she didn't expect that Edric would lose his temper and suddenly ask her to get out!

Monica really didn't want to leave, but the look in Edric's eyes was a little scary, and it made her feel frightened. Therefore, she did what she'd been told. However, when she reached the door, with a last shred of hope, she asked, "Sir, are you sure you don't want me to accompany you tonight?"

"Get out!" She got the same reply.

Monica left, albeit rather reluctantly. Before leaving, she put the keys at the door. Edric felt sick to the extreme. When he thought that the first woman who came into this well-arranged villa was a prostitute, his blood immediately boiled with anger.

He jumped up and called John, instructing him to find someone to remove the brand-new sofa in the living room and replace it with another identical one. He also commanded John to hire someone from the housekeeping company to clean the house, especially the living room.

After giving his orders, Edric drove and left Chandelle Valley. When he thought of the fact that Irene had pranked him, an evil fire burned at the bottom of his heart.

Blacklisting his phone number, not answering any of his phone calls, and thinking that he would not go to the Cook family to find her directly—Irene must have thought that she got the upper hand in this game. However, Edric had his own way of doing things too; he swore to himself that he would force Irene to appear that night.