

## Revenge Against My Ex-husband

### Chapter 114 Up To His Neck

Irene's ovulation period was coming soon. She had never looked forward to Edric's phone call as much as she was now, but things went contrary to her wishes as he seemed to disappear all of a sudden and never called her again.

Instead of Edric's, she received a strange phone call. It turned out that a company was impressed with her resume and requested her to attend an interview.

The company that Irene applied to was called the Cloudboat Company. It was quite famous in San Fetillo. Irene didn't have much hope when she applied for the job, but to her surprise, she was accepted.

Irene was delighted when she got this job. She called Kinsey and told her about the good news. After listening to her, Kinsey was happy for her too and offered to treat Irene to dinner for celebration. However, Irene refused Kinsey as she was the one who was supposed to treat Kinsey since this was a joyful event for herself. When Kinsey knocked off work at night, Irene went to the restaurant with Kinsey.

During their meal, Kinsey reminded Irene of what Irene should pay attention to when she went to the new company.

Bullying newcomers was a common situation in big companies like Cloudboat Company. If she wanted to gain a firm foothold, she had to eat dirt and faked a smile at people whenever she met them. It was said that big companies were places full of office politics. She advised Irene to be careful about the other employees and not trust people easily. Irene received a lot of advice at the end of the meal.

Irene reported to work at the new company. Her major was marketing management, hence she was assigned to the marketing department. Since she had just taken up the job, she didn't know much about the company culture. She couldn't help but be afraid of making mistakes.

Fortunately, the marketing department manager, Wilson, treated her well and went through all the jobs with her in person. Other colleagues in the office were very friendly to her as well. The situation Kinsey had described did not happen too. Such an incredible working atmosphere surprised Irene, and she adapted to it gradually.

One day, Wilson asked Irene to follow him to meet clients as he wanted Irene to familiarize herself with how the company worked. As he had dealt with the client in advance, the meeting this time went very smoothly, and they managed to close the deal quickly.

After that, Wilson directed Irene to head back first. Irene took the elevator downstairs, but she received a phone call from him again, saying that the client wanted to have dinner with them and proposed for her to tag along.

Irene had to return to the lobby again. She sat on the sofa watching TV while waiting for Wilson. "Miss Nelson?" A voice rang out behind her. She looked over and saw John. She didn't know since when he had stood next to her.

"Why are you here?" John asked.

"I'm waiting for someone!" Irene answered briefly. As long as the place where John showed up, Edric would be not far away. She looked around subconsciously and did not see Edric.

John was Edric's most trusted subordinate. He must have taken part in scheming against her last time. Although she knew that it was his job, she could not have a good impression of a person who had stabbed her back. She continued to watch TV with a frosty face and did not bother John at all.

John did not care either when he saw her indifferent countenance. "Mr. Myers is here today too," he said. Irene did not reply to John. It had nothing to do with her whether Edric was there or not.

Suddenly, the elevator door opened. Wilson walked out with several men. Seeing John and Irene, Wilson was surprised and greeted, "John!" One of them then trotted over and greeted John very politely.

That person whom they met that day was a manager of the client's company. At this time, the rest came over too, including Wilson.

Everyone greeted John warmly. John, as Edric's most trusted subordinate, was respected by these people a lot. Irene sneered in her heart.

After Wilson approached John, he asked Irene in a whisper, "John is an acquaintance of yours?"

"We're barely friends," Irene answered. Wilson's face was written with surprise. It was a good thing to know the people around Edric as they would have a lot of contact with Edric's company in the future. With this, it would be easy for them to deal businesses with Edric if they had his acquaintances in the company. Just as Wilson was about to speak, the elevator door opened again. A tall figure walked out of the elevator. Everyone exclaimed, "Mr. Myers!"

Irene looked over and saw Edric standing straight at the door of the elevator. Seeing Edric made her want to run away subconsciously. Suddenly, she saw a woman wearing an apricot-yellow dress from the corner of her eyes. Rowane came out of the elevator from behind Edric.

Edric looked in their direction. Although there were many people over here, Irene had a feeling that he seemed to be staring at her. After that, he strode over to them. The few people around John changed their direction straight away and moved closer to Edric.

It was their honor to stand opposite a high-ranking person like Edric and talk to him.

The people around kept addressing him as Mr. Myers. Edric shook hands with the crowd around him one by one gently before he looked in Irene's direction faintly and met her gaze. Irene averted her sight indifferently and thought that Edric was indeed disgusting. She was still wondering why he didn't call her during this time. It turned out that he was up to his neck!

Rowane, who was beside Edric, noticed Irene too. She trotted over with a smile on her face. "Hi Miss Nelson!" she greeted Irene warmly.

"Nice to meet you, Miss Wood," Irene greeted, responding to Rowane with a smile lightly.

"I am working in the Myers Group now," Rowane said, explaining to Irene why she and Edric showed up together.

Irene hissed inwardly. Edric really knew how to have fun. In order to have Rowane by his side all the time, he actually found such a good excuse to hire her. Irene felt more disgusted with him deep down.

Then, she looked at those people coldly again and found that all of them were full of admiration for Edric. Irene raised the corner of her lips a little and showed a sarcastic smile.

Wilson was sizing up Irene secretly. He thought that Irene must have a strong background. Otherwise, why would the headquarters call and ask someone to take care of her on the first day she reported to work?

However, she was modest and eager to learn. She didn't look like she had someone supporting her at the back at all. Wilson always felt that he had guessed it wrong. However, after seeing that she was familiar with John, he was sure that her identity was unusual. It seemed that he had to treat her better in the future...

"Since we've met, I'll treat everyone to dinner today!" Edric said lightly after greeting each other. His words surprised everyone except Irene. After all, not everyone had the luck to have a meal with Edric.

Edric looked at Irene faintly. He only had a glance and took the lead in walking to the door. The people behind him followed suit immediately. Irene really didn't want to go. Hence, she pulled the corner of Wilson's clothes and said, "I'm not going with you guys. I'm busy tonight."

"How can that be?" Wilson shook his head and lowered his voice, saying, "It's a great thing to have dinner with Edric. Others don't even have the chance to."

Irene laughed silently. When did Edric become so powerful? Wilson added, "Didn't Mr. Myers bring a female companion with him? We are all men here. Don't you know her? It's the right time to cotton up with her."

Irene couldn't object to Wilson's suggestion despite feeling so very uncomfortable. Wilson didn't know what happened between Edric and her. If he knew that she and Rowane were Edric's secret lovers, he wouldn't have made such an arrangement. However, this kind of matter couldn't be told everywhere. Although irate, she followed them to the hotel gloomily.

Edric's treat was at the San Fetillo Hotel. As soon as they arrived, they were welcomed into the best private room of the San Fetillo Hotel.

There was no doubt that Edric's status was the highest among the group of people. He sat in the main seat with Rowane on his left and the said manager earlier on his right. Wilson pushed Irene to Rowane's side while he sat next to Irene.

Since it was Edric's treat, the dishes were definitely delicious. Irene suppressed her displeasure and persuaded herself to enjoy the meal since it was free!

Edric was a top businessman among the business circle of San Fetillo. If one could be favored by Edric, it would definitely benefit the company's future development. Except for Irene and Rowane, all the people present were buttering up Edric.

Meanwhile, Edric remained calm and composed. Facing all kinds of flattery, he wore a faint smile. Irene looked at him and felt extremely nauseated. An immoral man was destined to be a loser no matter how successful his career was.

The dishes were served on the table one after another, and there were all kinds of chitchat during the meal. Irene just lowered her head and kept eating, ignoring those people's flattery to Edric.

A toast was indispensable in such a moment. Edric didn't drink much usually, but he behaved a little odd that day; he didn't refuse any of the toasts. Everyone present knew that he had gastritis. Edric raised his glass gently and took a small sip, but the others finished their wine to show their respect towards Edric.

Everyone on the table had toasted Edric, but only Irene had been eating all the time. She ignored Rowane beside her; she did not care about other people either. Wilson, who was next to her, complained secretly. Irene was quite smart and tactful usually, but why was she so dull and quiet at this time?

He thought that Irene would take the initiative to talk with Rowane, but he didn't expect that she had been focused on the food and wholly ignored the fact that Rowane, who was next to her, was the one she had to accompany.

Especially when Wilson saw Irene's table manners, he shook his head secretly because she seemed like she hadn't eaten good food for a few centuries. It seemed impossible to count on her. He reached out his hand and poked Irene, indicating for her to toast Edric.

Since Wilson had made such a gesture, Irene could not play dumb anymore. Although she was busy eating a while ago, there was no way she could block off all the voices surrounding her. She inwardly criticized Edric disgusting as he could actually remain collected in the face of such nauseating flattery. Just how hypocritical he was.

She didn't know why there was a fire of anger burning in her heart. Didn't he like to be complimented? Wasn't he maintaining his composure? She had to make him feel ashamed then.

Well, she wasn't going to toast to him! What could he do to her anyway?

However, she couldn't ignore Wilson's constant reminder. Thus, she put down her fork and stood up. She poured herself a glass of wine, but she didn't propose a toast to Edric. Instead, she toasted a man next to her and said, "Mr. Brown, cheers!"

Irene was beautiful. She had rosy lips and white teeth. Carl Brown, who was next to her, smiled and replied, "Cheers!"

Seeing that Irene was so defiant, Wilson was a little anxious. He couldn't help but chastise her inwardly.

Everyone at the table was fawning on Edric. Why did she toast a person who had nothing to do with them?

However, Irene did not care what Wilson was thinking. She started toasting everyone one by one; she finished her wine every time she made a toast. When she finally reached Edric's side, she had already downed about eight glasses of wine.

She rarely drank. After drinking about eight glasses of wine, she was already dizzy. She staggered to Edric with the glass in her hand, asking, "Mr... Mr. Myers, right? Why do I feel that you look so familiar? Have I seen you before?"

Edric looked at her frostily. "Really? Where have we seen each other before?" he asked in return.

Wilson was extremely apprehensive when he saw Irene's drunken state. He answered for her immediately, "Mr. Myers is on TV every day. It's normal for you to see him before."

"It's not from TV... It's..." Irene frowned. "Where is it?"

Irene looked like she was trying to recall it. Edric knew that she was merely putting on a show. Hence, he didn't expose her. He just glanced at her with a grin.

Irene reached out and rubbed her forehead. After a while, she seemed to be reminded of something suddenly, "Ah yeah, that's it!"

"What is it?" Edric asked, following her words.

"Last time when I went to a bar with my friends to drink, I saw your photo on an escort's phone," Irene answered.

"Irene!" Wilson was so agitated that even his voice raised to another octave.

"It's true. I didn't lie. It's his naked photo. The escort showed off to the people around and said that she won a rich man. She said that he was handsome and rich, but he wasn't good in bed. He lasted for two minutes only!" Irene chuckled.

Edric didn't expect that Irene would say such a thing. He was so exasperated that his countenance changed. This d\*mn woman!