

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 120 Discovery

Thomas didn't know that Irene had changed jobs. When Irene went to visit him that day, it suddenly came to mind that he hadn't seen Jordan in a while. Therefore, he asked Irene, "Why haven't I seen Jordan around recently?"

Irene fell silent for a moment before answering, "Uncle Thomas, Jordan is engaged. I also quit my job and found a new one."

"When did this happen?" Thomas asked in surprise.

"It's been a few days," Irene answered.

"That b*stard! Like father, like son! They're both b*stards!" Enraged, Thomas cursed at Jordan.

Thomas had initially thought that Jordan was worthy of Irene, as someone who would protect her all her life. But, he didn't expect that he would be so wrong. The situation now was exactly the same as Malcom and Myra's. Myra was left waiting for Malcom, who married Lydia without any warning nor explanation.

"Don't blame him. I'm the one to blame! It's my fault!" Irene smiled bitterly and filled Thomas in on what had happened.

Hearing that, Thomas sighed heavily. "Irene, that's not how things are. Your mom did not do anything wrong. It's just that... Sigh. Jordan went too far... Forget it, you guys are not fated to be..." Speaking in a low voice, Thomas exhaled deeply again.

"Uncle Thomas, Jordan wasn't the one at fault. Neither was my mother. Malcom was the guilty one. Since he's married, he should shoulder the responsibility he has as a spouse and father. How could he neglect his wife and son?" Irene grew enraged when she remembered the scene of Malcom bringing a rose to Myra's tomb. "He had the gall to show up at my mom's tomb to mourn her, acting like he was still deeply in love. How disgusting!"

Thomas let out another sigh. "When emotions are involved, things become complicated. Malcom might have his own difficulties to deal with."

"Even if he did, how could he be so shameless?" Rage consumed Irene. "Is he completely devoid of common senses and morality?"

When Thomas saw how angry Irene was, he recalled Marie's threat. If Marie told Irene that he wasn't actually Thomas Nelson, what would Irene think? He had a sudden sinking feeling in the pit of his stomach.

After Jordan's engagement, he returned to San Fetillo. When he returned, it struck David right away how much Jordan had changed. He was no longer the playful Jordan he used to be. He had become much more matured and silent.

Internally, David shook his head. No wonder it was said that maturity came after a painful love. Jordan must have truly loved Irene.

On that day, not long after Jordan reached the company, Thomas suddenly came to pay a visit. After leading Thomas to Jordan's office, David tactfully left the office and closed the door behind him.

Jordan stood up and personally served a cup of tea to Thomas, but Thomas did not drink it. Instead, he said, "I just found out that you've gotten engaged, so I came here to congratulate you!"

"I'm sorry." Jordan bowed his head.

"Will your apology change anything? You've disappointed me! I always thought that you would be different from your father. To my surprise, I've misjudged you entirely!" Thomas was furious.

"It's all my fault. I wanted to give Irene happiness, but there was no way for me to just pretend nothing had happened in the past!" Jordan said.

After he found out everything, he pondered over it for a long while. He couldn't forget Irene. Even if she was the daughter of the woman he hated the most, he was certain that Irene would never leave his heart. However, right then, the problem he was facing wasn't if he could accept Irene, but the reverse. It was whether Irene would accept him back into her heart upon knowing the truth. Compared to her uncovering the truth in the future and suffering then, it would be better to put an end to it now. That was why he chose to take a step back.

"Jordan! Do you even know what love is? How can you pin Malcom's fault on Irene?" Thomas asked.

Jordan remained silent. He understood Thomas' anger, and he did not want to make excuses for himself. What could he even achieve by defending himself?

Faced with Jordan's silence, Thomas became even more enraged. "Jordan, you will regret it! I'm telling you now, your hatred is misdirected. Irene's mother did not do anything ashamed at all. You don't have the right to hate her. Everything is your b*stard father's fault. He was the one who abandoned you in the end. He didn't see his responsibility through. If you want to direct your hatred at someone so badly, he's the only one you should hate!"

"I'm well aware of everything you've told me," Jordan said very calmly. "I don't hate Irene's mother."

"Then why did you get engaged to another woman?" Thomas glared at Jordan; he was indescribably disappointed with Jordan. "Jordan, you're a b*stard! You're a b*stard, just like your father!"

"I know I am, but what would you have done if you were in my shoes? Do you want me to keep it a secret forever? If Irene knows that her mom's death was caused by my mother, how would she think of me? Isn't she going to be in pain all the time?" Jordan finally told Thomas what he was really worrying over.

"Myra's death has nothing to do with your mother!" Thomas denied flatly. Myra's death was due to an accident, after Steven had cheated on her. There was no correlation between Myra's death and Lydia at all.

"I had a chat with Malcom. He told me that Irene's mom got into a car accident after my mom invited her out. According to him, my mom was the one behind that car accident. I went to ask her about it too, and she didn't deny it! Grandpa also said the same thing," Jordan explained.

"No! It must have been a mistake." Thomas shook his head. He remembered very clearly that Myra called him before the incident, and told him that she regretted marrying Steven.

After Thomas probed her on what had happened back then, Myra replied that Steven had a mistress and an illegitimate daughter behind her back while choking and sobbing. Thomas then asked her who Steven's lover was, but Myra refused to tell him. She just cried.

Thomas thought of Myra as a strong person. So, being privy to Myra crying helplessly made him very worried. After he got her location from her, he immediately hailed a taxi and rushed over.

However, when he arrived, he couldn't find Myra. Later, when he saw her in the hospital next, she was already dying. She asked Thomas to take care of Irene and to take her ashes back to San Fetillo for a burial.

It was after Myra's death that Thomas learned the truth. Steven's lover was Myra's best friend, Deborah. Her own husband having an affair with her best friend—it must've been devastating for Myra. No wonder she could not accept the truth.

Judging from the time of Myra's phone call and that of the car accident, she would not have the time or been in a fit state to meet Lydia. Thomas was sure that her death had nothing to do with Lydia.

Jordan did not see this coming at all. He had a gut feeling that things were not as simple as they seemed on the surface. Since Myra's death had nothing to do with Lydia, why did Lydia choose to acknowledge it?

After Thomas' departure, Jordan couldn't sit still any longer. He decided to return and ask Lydia about it.

Lydia had made a full recovery. Her suicide attempt was not to threaten Jordan, but because she truly wished to die. Malcom disliked her, and Jordan was in love with Irene, the daughter of her love rival. Not only that, but Jordan also misunderstood and accused her. All of it caused a huge stressor to Lydia, thus ultimately she chose to end her life.

However, she did not expect Jordan to agree to an engagement with Joanne. After Jordan's proposal to Joanne, he immediately flew back to San Fetillo to deal with his work affairs.

As Jordan's fiancée, Joanne came to visit Lydia every day. The more Lydia saw Joanne, the more she liked Joanne. Such a gentle, kind and beautiful lady was far more suitable for Jordan than Irene.

Of course, it never occurred to Lydia that Jordan would come back to inquire about Myra's death again. In the face of Jordan's second interrogation, Lydia told him the truth.

She had called Myra to arrange a meeting, but Myra had refused the invitation resolutely. Lydia explained, "She said that she will never do anything that would betray her family, her marriage, and her daughter. She even told me to stop harassing her!"

Lydia did not believe that. Not giving up, she sent someone to tail Myra, in an attempt to stop and meet her after finding out her whereabouts.

The person following Myra that day reported that Myra entered a restaurant in Aisburg City. After Lydia heard the news, she rushed over immediately, but when she arrived, she was informed by the person that Myra was meeting someone else in one of the restaurant's private rooms.

Thus, she waited for Myra outside. After waiting for about half an hour, she saw Myra stumbling out of the room.

At that time, Myra's face was already stained with tears and she looked very dejected. Lydia got up and followed Myra out. After Myra ran out of the restaurant, she did not leave the vicinity immediately. Lydia saw her tearfully making a phone call in the telephone booth next to the restaurant.

Later, Myra paced out of the telephone booth and went to an intersection. She was wiping her tears while she walked across the street unsteadily. Right then, a big truck came roaring towards her. Lydia watched as Myra got hit by the truck and her body hurtled away.

Lydia could still feel some feat when she recalled what had happened that day. After the truck hit Myra, the driver immediately dashed away while Myra was lying limply on the blood-soaked road.

Lydia saw Myra struggling in a pool of her own blood, but she did not come forward to save her. If Lydia had come to Myra's aid at that time and sent her to the hospital immediately, Myra might not have died.

Nevertheless, what she chose at that time was to stand by and watch. At the moment, she thought that all her hardships were because of Myra. If Myra died, Malcom might change his mind; Jordan would not lose Malcom at such a young age too.

Between Myra's life and her selfishness, Lydia chose the latter. Since then, whenever she had any spare time to herself, her mind always returned to the recollection of Myra whimpering in pain as she laid in a pool of her own blood.

Nonetheless, Myra's death didn't change Malcom's mind. On the contrary, he grew more distant from her. He even blamed Myra's death on her as he somehow found out that she had invited Myra out that very day.

Ever since Myra's death, Malcom had never returned home. Lydia thought of that as her retribution. God was punishing her for not saving Myra, letting her endure that suffering in her final moment.

It was thus that she turned to a vegetarian diet and prayed every day for all those years. Malcom was not wrong. She was indeed repenting for her indifference and selfishness at that time.

Jordan could have never imagined the truth. He asked, "Since you didn't do it, why didn't you explain it to Malcom? Why did you let him continue to misunderstand you?"

"What's the point of explaining when he's so deeply prejudiced against me? He won't believe me even if I told him the truth. Plus, I did appear at the scene of Myra's accident. Although I didn't expressly cause Myra's death, it is an undeniable truth that I didn't save her," Lydia said.

"Sure, Malcom won't believe you, but what about me? I would believe you. Why didn't you explain it to me? Why did you admit to killing Myra when I asked you about it before?" Jordan continued questioning Lydia.

"You are my son, but you came with such accusatory questions to me for that girl. Do I come second to that girl in your heart?" Lydia asked.

"Still, you shouldn't have lied. Do you know that I made a big decision because of your words? I gave up the girl I loved the most! Mom, do you really want to see me be lonely for the rest of my life just like you?" Jordan was in great pain.

"What are you talking about?" Lydia's temper rose. "Joanne is such a good girl. What don't you like about her?"

"Aren't you a nice person too? Why doesn't Malcom like you?" Jordan retorted.

"I... That's because he's infatuated with someone else!" Lydia exclaimed.

"Then, I'm the same!" Jordan smiled bitterly. "Mom! Speaking honestly, besides Irene, I can't love anyone else. I got engaged to Joanne solely because you like her. Since I can't be with Irene, it's all the same no matter who I get engaged to. So in order to make you happy, I chose Joanne! Mom, you've led a miserable life yourself. Why do you want to subject others to the same misery?"

"Jordan, I'm thinking ahead for your sake! Joanne is a lovely girl who comes from a good family. It's not easy to find a wife like her! I really like her too, so I want to have her at my side," Lydia said.

"Mom, if you're thinking ahead for my sake, and for Joanne's, you'd better convince Joanne to call off the engagement," Jordan replied.

"What do you mean, Jordan?" Lydia was taken aback.