

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 121 Thorns in Her Side

"You're asking me what I mean? I've already made a three-year commitment to Joanne. If she still insists on marrying me after three years of our engagement, I will marry her, but you have to make it clear to Joanne that your current life is an exact portrayal of her future!" After saying that, Jordan left right away.

Lydia was frozen on the spot! She knew best what kind of life she had experienced for all these years. It was difficult to think of a young and beautiful woman like Joanne wasting away her youth, just like Lydia. Malcolm was truly scum. Not only did he abandon his child, but he had also passed on the stupid, useless trait of blind faithfulness to Jordan she had painstakingly raised.

Jordan angrily left Lydia's yard and returned to the mansion. As he was in a bad mood, he did not go and see Pedro. Instead, he went straight to the airport, ready to depart for San Fetillo. On the way, he suddenly recalled something—according to Lydia, Myra was meeting someone in the restaurant before Myra left there in tears. In her sadness, she had run out onto the road and met with that fatal accident. His anger had clouded his thoughts; it completely slipped his mind to ask her who Myra was meeting on that fateful day.

Jordan had a nagging suspicion about it, therefore he turned back and went to the Reed family once more. When Lydia heard that Jordan went straight to the airport after leaving, she was furious. However, she did not expect Jordan to return to the residence once more. Surprised, Lydia asked him, "Why are you back here again?"

"Mom, do you know who Myra went to meet?" Jordan asked.

Lydia had not considered the possibility that Jordan returned was to ask more about Myra. Lydia's expression darkened; she turned her face away.

"Mom, please tell me!" Jordan begged.

"I don't know," Lydia said.

"Is that true?" Jordan asked again.

Seeing Jordan's expression, Lydia's tone softened. "On that day, I glanced inside the private room when the door was opened. It was a very beautiful woman who met with Myra."

A very beautiful woman? Jordan thought of Thomas' words. Thomas had said that Myra's death was not because of Lydia, but it was in fact caused by Steven cheating on Myra and having an illegitimate daughter with his lover. Was it Deborah who met Myra, then?

He picked up his phone and called David. "Get a picture of Mrs. Cook and send it to me immediately."

David immediately booted up the computer and searched for a photo of Deborah before he sent it to Jordan's phone. Jordan gave Deborah's photo to Lydia to have a look, but Lydia could not confirm it. She said, "There's some similarity. I only got to take a brief glance at her that day before I went after Myra. I can't say for sure."

Although Lydia was hesitant to give an affirmative answer, Jordan already had a hunch that Deborah must have met with Myra. Myra must be going to expose Deborah's secret love affair with Steven.

Who could possibly accept the fact that their own best friend was having an affair with their husband? It was no wonder that Myra, upon hearing that, ran out in sorrow and unfortunately got into a car accident.

The real culprit behind that incident was Deborah, and only Deborah and Lily had benefited from this accident.

After Myra's death, Deborah had become the official Mrs. Cook, and Lily had also become Steven's lawful daughter. Poor Irene had lost both her parents overnight and became alienated from the family.

That wasn't the end of the story. Lily even went to seduce Edric, which in turn made Irene being driven out of her own marriage without any alimony.

After Irene was chased out of the Myers family, she lived a vagrant life. One could only imagine how difficult her life had been up till that point, but as it were, God was blind to her suffering. To top it all off, Eden was diagnosed with leukemia. If it weren't for Deborah and Lily's schemes, Irene's life would have been completely different.

A cold gleam appeared in Jordan's eyes. Deborah and Lily were the thorns in Irene's side, who had orchestrated Irene's current pitiful state. He would never let them off!

Karma dictated that what was stolen from others would surely find its way back to them. Jordan pledged that to make Deborah and Lily return what they had stolen away from Irene!

Lily began to follow Edric in secret. After disguising herself, she rented a car and waited on the street outside Edric's company. During the day, Edric would go to work normally and meet his clients. During that period, John would always be with him.

After getting off work in the evening, Edric and John would leave the company in their own cars. Lily followed Edric's car from afar. Edric drove into the parking lot of a supermarket. Lily did not dare to follow him in, hence she waited outside.

Half an hour later, Edric left the supermarket. Lily kept up with following him, all the way to Chandelle Valley.

Lily had a rich friend whose villa was in Chandelle Valley; thus, she had been there as a guest before. She knew that the design and interior decorations of each villa were top-notch.

She also knew that Edric had a villa for himself there, but he had never brought her there. After getting engaged to Edric, she had been looking forward to living there after their marriage.

Lily stopped the car at the gates of Chandelle Valley because the car she rented was too shabby. The security guard would not let her pass unless she told him who she was going to meet, thus she had no choice but to park the car outside.

After waiting outside for about an hour, she saw a familiar figure appear. It was Irene.

Carrying a purse, Irene walked inside the gates. Seeing the security guards greeting her, Lily's jealousy reached a fever-pitch. She, Edric's lawful fiancée, was stopped outside; meanwhile, Irene, that little b*tch, got to enter the premises boldly. Lily seethed with hatred for Irene. For a second, Lily really wanted to get out of the car and rush inside the villa area to cause a scene.

However, that remained just a fantasy that she kept in her mind. She was a well-educated woman. She would not stoop to such a shameless level!

Lily took a deep breath, releasing some of her pent-up hatred and anger. Right then and there, she finally understood everything. No wonder Irene, that b*tch, wanted to move out. The reason was right before her eyes now.

Irene opened the door and entered the villa. Hearing the sound of the door opening, Edric came out of the kitchen to welcome her. He was wearing a cartoon apron, which frankly, looked a little out of place on him. Upon seeing Irene, he giggled warmly and said, "I've finished preparing the ingredients. All that's left is for you to cook, and then we can sit down together for a meal."

His demeanor was as though he had just ended world hunger, or done something equally extraordinary. Irene looked him up and down and drawled, "I'm sorry. I haven't cooked for many years, so I've forgotten how to!"

"You don't know how to cook anymore?" Edric thought that he had misheard her. Maybe his ears were beginning to go bad. "Are you an amnesiac?"

Irene did not answer him. Instead, she walked past him and sat on the sofa, asking, "Mr. Myers, is it written in the contract that I have to cook?"

Edric was at a loss. He replied, "No."

"Then, why does it matter if I'm an amnesiac who's forgotten how to cook?" Irene asked.

"You used to be good at cooking, right? You liked cooking a lot, right?" Edric did not let up.

She was good at cooking? She liked cooking a lot? Irene commended his insensitiveness; he could even blurt out comments as such. Did he think that she was born with a passion for cooking?

The corners of Irene's lips twitched, as she said, "I am no longer the same person that you know. I couldn't have food on the table without putting in my own effort. I did what I had to then. But right now, I'm a working woman and the breadwinner of the family, so I usually get takeout to save myself the trouble. Besides, I'm not interested in cooking at all. Thus, I don't know how to and I won't learn it too!"

When Edric heard her words, his body instinctively stiffened. Then, he gestured with his hand and said helplessly, "Okay, I'll do it if you don't want to."

Irene looked at him in surprise. "Mr. Myers, you actually know how to cook?"

"No. But if you think about it, it's just throwing some food into a pan, right? There's nothing difficult about that," Edric answered.

His words made Irene sneer. "Mr. Myers, what are you trying to do? Do you think I'll be as naive as before and fall for you? Save it. I am not interested in a frivolous man that's been passed around. Used goods, basically. Don't even think of seducing me with your sugarcoated words and acts!"

After hearing what she said, Edric's expression changed. He had been going into the kitchen, but he stopped dead in his tracks. "Who are you referring to as 'used goods'?"

"You! No, even that's too generous of a description for you. You mess around with not only Lily but Rowane too. I have enough evidence to believe that you're stringing along a lot more women outside that I don't know of. It would be more apt to say that you're a gigolo!"

Edric glared at her for a few seconds with seething rage in his eyes. Then, he took off the apron and threw it on the ground, striding away.

Irene giggled. She couldn't care less about Edric's departure; in fact, that was what she had hoped for.

After Edric left, Irene opened her purse and took out an ovulation test kit. Two purplish-red lines had appeared on it, but they were lighter in color than before. It seemed that her ovulation period was drawing near.

Lily angrily drove home and told Deborah about Irene's appearance at Chandelle Valley. "Mom, what should we do now?"

Deborah scoffed. "Since she wants to get under our skin so much, then I'll make sure that she regrets it!"

"What are you going to do?" Lily asked.

"Didn't she point fingers at me, saying I was a mistress? I want her to know how it feels like to be accused by countless people as being a mistress!" Hatred flashed across Deborah's eyes.

In the morning, Irene was woken up her alarm clock. When she opened her eyes, she found that Edric was also sleeping on the bed. To her surprise, Edric actually came back at midnight.

It was really unexpected. She quietly got up from the bed. Edric also woke up at the same time then. He said, "I'll take you to work. You don't have to take the bus!"

Irene ignored him and rushed straight into the bathroom. While she was brushing her teeth, Edric came in with her phone in his hand. "Your manager is calling!" he informed her.

Irene took it. Wilson told her to not go to the company, but to go directly to the Myers Group instead as the two companies were going to sign a contract that day.

After Irene hung up, Edric chuckled and said, "It's settled then. I'll take you there! After all, I'm heading there too."

As soon as he finished speaking, Irene glared at Edric fiercely. "Edric, did you do this? Did you disclose our relationship to others?"

"No, I didn't," Edric answered innocently. He was afraid that Irene would not believe him, so he added, "Do I look like I'm that free?"

Irene ended up taking Edric's car. Edric insisted that it was still early in the day, thus he took her for breakfast. When they arrived at Edric's company, it was already 9:30 in the morning. Wilson was nowhere to be seen yet.

She sat in the reception room of Edric's company for a while before Wilson arrived. The process of signing the contract went smoothly. After that, Edric treated them to food again. While they were in the midst of eating, Wilson said that he had something to attend to and left after he answered a call, leaving Irene to accompany Edric for the meal.

No matter how slow Irene was, she knew that things were amiss. She suggested going with Wilson, but Wilson told her not to. He told her that accompanying Edric was also part of her work.

Throughout the meal, Irene was in a gloomy mood, but Edric on the other hand was elated, constantly serving dishes to her.

After the meal, Edric proposed sending Irene back to her company. Irene couldn't bear it anymore. She asked, "Edric, you really have nothing better to do, huh?"

Edric gave in after he saw how irate Irene was.