

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 13 Girlfriend Is Angry

Irene was still confused on her way back. The pay for the show that Kinsey told her was very tempting. She also told Irene that she might be paid more if the ratings were good. Wouldn't she make a fortune if that was true?

It was kind of silly to consider tens of thousands of dollars as a fortune. But it was indeed a good thing for Irene.

Now that her uncle was ill, she had to have a large sum of money prepared. She had just been fired and had no source of income. If being a guest in this reality show could really make money, she had to take it.

The car stopped and Irene got off the car in a rush with the file in her hand. Yet she was stopped when she walked to the entrance of the hall. Jordan smiled at her with a teasing look, his hands in his pockets.

"Irene! I've been waiting for you for a long time!"

"What are you waiting for me for?" Irene was not in a good mood.

She did not wear her black-framed eyeglasses and her eyes were bright. Her voice was not as quiet and timid as usual. She completely changed into another person. Jordan liked it very much and said unashamedly, "I have something to tell you. Come with me."

As he spoke, he reached out his hand and pulled Irene. Irene was startled and shook off his hand by reflex. "What do you want to do, Jordan?"

Jordan immediately grabbed her hand again and said, "I really have something to say to you!"

"I don't want to hear that, Jordan. Let me go!"

"I'm not letting you go!" Jordan was a spoiled young master and soon lost his temper. He dragged Irene away despite her resistance.

Irene was so angry that she raised her hand to slap his face. Jordan was well-prepared since he had been slapped once in the morning. In an instant, he grabbed Irene's hand with his other hand.

She could not break free and was dragged to the car by Jordan.

Irene did not expect him to be so shameless. She cried out for help, "Help! Someone is assaulting me!"

A passer-by stopped and looked over. Jordan was not afraid at all. He smiled at the passer-by and said, "My girlfriend! I've gotten her quite angry this morning! Just trying to coax her."

People could tell by Jordan's outfit that he was a polished and extraordinary young man rather than some random hooligan. Besides, he was handsome and dashing while Irene was as beautiful as an Angel. The two of them were so well-matched that they all believed him.

Irene flipped out when she was dragged to the car by Jordan. She lowered her head and fiercely bit Jordan's hand. Jordan did not expect her to be so brutal. The pain made him let go of her.

Irene turned around and ran away. Jordan's hand was covered in blood. A grimace distorted his mouth. "This woman is so ruthless!"

He still wanted to catch her even when he was cursing. With a screeching sound of skidding brakes, he turned his head and found that Edric was sitting in a car and staring at him.

Jordan was a bit embarrassed to be stared at by Edric since they were both well-known people. He smiled awkwardly and said, "Mr. Myers, what brought you here?"

Edric said with a mirthless smile, "Mr.Reed, what's happening here?"

"I won't hide it from you since you've seen it already. Women are so petty. She asked me to keep her company last night but I couldn't come for some serious business matters. Then she got angry. I came here to apologize, but she won't accept it. Women are such difficult creatures."

Jordan's answer sounded especially grating to Edric. He sneered and said, "Mr.Reed is quite a lady's man."

"No, no, no. I was only playing with the other girls. But I'm falling in love for real with this one. I will introduce her to you some other day."

"You're falling in love?" Edric's eyes sparkled menacingly and his fists clenched subconsciously. "Mr.Reed's taste seems to be getting worse?"

"Not good? I thought she's a fine woman. She is so much more beautiful than the women I fooled around with before and even much prettier than your fiancée as well, isn't she?" Jordan was smiling while he ridiculed Edric subtly.

"Hehe!" Edric sneered and said, "I'm only afraid that her beauty belies her cruel disposition."

His words made Jordan's face gloomy. He didn't have any grudges against Edric. Why would he scoff at him like this? His hand was hurting so much that he didn't bother to argue with Edric. "I'm leaving now. This little wild cat bit me so hard. I have to go to the hospital to bandage the wound to prevent infection!"

Watching Jordan's car driving away, Edric punched the steering wheel. That sl*t had hooked up with Jordan in such a short time. Shameless!



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