

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 131 Face the Music

Steven had assumed that Deborah had always been concerned about him. He even naively believed that Deborah took him as everything that revolved around her.

But now Deborah suddenly said, "If something happens to you, what will happen to Lily and me in the future?" She didn't even think about Steven at all. Steven was positively upset.

"Wait, I am sorry. I didn't mean that. I was just worried about you!" Deborah hurriedly explained herself. She knew that she had uttered the wrong words. "Honey, what can I do for you now?"

"If you were genuinely worried about me, you would have stayed at home and not caused me any trouble. Visit me at the hospital when I need you to," Steven said.

Deborah lingered at the hospital a while longer before leaving. She didn't head home but instead, she went to the beauty salon that she frequented. She arrived and was escorted to the VIP room.

Heather, the staff member that serviced her regularly came up and asked, "Why are you here today?"

Deborah usually called before visiting the salon and no wonder Heather was surprised. "Give him a call. I need to speak to him," Deborah instructed.

Heather immediately picked up the phone and dialed it. The call got through and a female's voice was heard, "What's the matter?"

"I'm looking for Logan," Heather replied.

"Logan is in the shower. I'll ask him to call you back later," the voice answered.

Deborah heard the female's voice and her face changed. She immediately grabbed the phone and screamed, "Get Logan on the phone now!"

"Who are you?" asked the female voice.

"It's none of your business! Get Logan on the phone or you will face the music!"

Deborah's soprano-like tone pressured the lady to knock on the bathroom door. "Logan! There's a call for you!"

Logan opened the door, revealing his naked body. "Baby, who is calling?"

"It's your sister's phone number, but it isn't your sister. She sounds fierce."

Deborah heard it loud and clear. She was so jealous that she screamed out, "Logan Wheeler! Get here this instant!"

Twenty minutes later, Logan rushed to the salon and was greeted with a splash of tea on his face. "You b*stard! How dare you cheat on me?! I will kill you!"

Deborah lunged at him like a lioness. She clawed and even bit him. Logan repeatedly pleaded, "She is not my mistress. She is just a nanny."

"Bullsh*t! Do you take me for a fool? I am out there busting my balls for you yet you cheated on me!"

"Deborah, calm down! I didn't cheat on you! I only have eyes for you!" said Logan.

"If I really believed you then pigs could fly! Let me tell you, Logan Wheeler. I am not to be trifled with! If you cross me, I will get my revenge!" hissed Deborah.

"No, I would never! You are my everything! I told you that I only had eyes for you!" repeated Logan.

"If I catch you cheating on me, I will kill you!" Deborah gnashed her teeth and exclaimed, "After all that I had done for you, how could you? I gave you a daughter and I even put up with the son of a b*tch Steven Cook! By the way, did you know that your daughter is going to kill herself?"

"What's wrong with Lily?"

"What's wrong? Don't you ever watch the television? Edric is getting married and Lily wants to commit suicide!"

"What? What the hell is he thinking?" Logan roared, "He is a divorced man and Lily is a perfect little lady. Instead, he went to choose another divorcee?"

Logan then chortled and said, "Baby, calm down. Tell Lily to let him go. There are plenty of fishes in the sea. With her looks, she can definitely find someone better."

"That is not the point! Lily likes Edric, don't you know that?" Deborah almost had a heart attack.

"But love can't be forced..." Deborah suddenly grabbed Logan before the latter immediately yelled, "Hey stop! Are you planning to murder me?!"

"I was looking to you for solutions but you are useless to me now. I am better off just consulting Marie," barked Deborah.

"You better stop meeting Marie. She was quite involved with what happened that year. If everything gets exposed, you are done for," Logan reminded her.

"Don't worry. Lily is the last person she would ever harm," Deborah said confidently.

"Anything can happen. If she finds out that Lily is not her daughter, she would definitely throw a fit. Be careful!"

"Marie would never suspect a thing. Don't worry!" Deborah didn't want to discuss this anymore. "I'm thirsty, get me a drink."

Logan immediately poured her a glass of water. Deborah gulped down the drink. Logan sat next to her and stared at Deborah's towering chest. "Baby, is there anything else?"

"What?" roared Deborah.

"If there is nothing else, let's have some fun!" Logan reached out and grabbed her bosoms.

"Quit playing! I have something important to tell you." Deborah patted away his hands and told him about Steven, "If he really causes any trouble, we need to save ourselves."

Logan frowned and thought for a moment before he shook his head. "There won't be any trouble."

"Why?"

"Steven is a cunning fox. No one can get a hold of him that easily." Logan was confident.

"But he admitted it himself," retorted Deborah.

"The mayor is still in the capital city but Steven is now in the hospital. What does this say? Can't you tell?" Logan winked at Deborah.

"Stop beating around the bush. Just tell me." Deborah was getting more impatient at this moment.

"It means that there must be something going on with the mayor, and he must be fine." Logan shrugged his shoulders.

"I still don't understand." Deborah was confused.

"If Steven was in trouble, he would stay in the capital city like the mayor. Why would he even come back? Do you understand?" asked Logan.

Seeing that Deborah still seemed puzzled, Logan added, "Now that I know this, I will send someone to keep an eye on it. Don't panic, and stay by his side. I will inform you if anything is up."

Deborah was relieved when she heard Logan say that. Logan then extended his hands towards her pervertedly. This time, Deborah didn't decline his lecherous advances.

After that, Deborah put on her clothes and left. Heather came into the room that was still evaporating with lust. Logan then grabbed her hands and sighed, "Heather, I am so sorry that you had to go through that."

"Logan, we have everything we need right now. Why don't you just ditch her?" Heather looked at Logan with sympathy.

Deborah was a vicious woman. Logan couldn't have any other woman but Deborah was out there having the time of her life. Was the Wheeler family going to end with Logan?

"I know but I have no other choice. Everything I have today is because of Deborah. I can't just abandon her like that! Besides, she gave me a daughter already!"

"Logan, you are too kind! In fact, I never found Lily to bear any resemblance to you at all. For all I know, that sl*t Deborah might have just bore Lily from another man!" Heather pouted.

"Heather, nonsense."

"I know but I just feel so bad for you! You don't have to do this! How dare she stop you from getting married and having your own children?" asked Heather.

"I am doing this out of my own accord." Logan shook his head. "No matter what, I know what I am doing!"

"Logan, you have already passed your prime! Listen to me, get married and start a family! The Wheeler family needs an heir."

Heather pleaded, "We don't need money anymore. If Deborah still doesn't let you go, we can just leave everything behind! She can't possibly be on to us forever!"

Logan didn't respond. He knew that Heather was really worried for him but Deborah was right; she was not to be trifled with. Besides, Deborah had something to use against him.

If he had been more sensible, he wouldn't have ended up like this. Logan let out a sigh.

The sun was shining brightly. Edric opened his eyes and the person in his arms was still asleep. He gently pulled the blanket over her arms and noticed the marks he left on her bosoms.

Edric lowered his head and kissed her face. He then hugged her tightly and said, "Irene, are you really back in my arms again? Is this a dream?"

There was an inexplicable joy in his heart. Edric really wanted to laugh his heart out! He had never felt this alive in three years!

After a short while, Edric got up and went into the shower. He made a ham sandwich for breakfast. Irene used to make all sorts of healthy breakfasts for him when they were together.

However, Edric only knew how to make ham sandwiches. Edric put the bread into the toaster and fried up an egg. He then cut the tomatoes and put together two beautiful ham sandwiches.

He warmed up a cup of milk and brought the sandwiches upstairs. He went into the bedroom and Irene was still sound asleep. He gently nudged her but Irene didn't respond.

Edric decided to let Irene sleep peacefully. He then left the room after he finished up a sandwich. After that, he gave Lily a call.