

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 137 No Shame

Edric had fallen asleep, but Irene was quietly contemplating something on her mind. Why did Edric throw her such a weird question that night? Why would he suddenly ask about Myra? What was he trying to find out? Or did he already figure something out?

Since Irene could remember, Myra had always been very reluctant to talk about Dania. She would just brush the topic off and tell Irene that Dania had died. But if that was so, why was there no grave of Dania?

Was Myra lying? Was Danie not actually dead? Did Edric find something out, and was that why he came to ask Irene about it? But what was the relationship between this matter and Edric? When Myra died, the only family Irene had left with was Thomas. He was the only one who knew about all this. Irene decided that she had to go back to check with Thomas.

The next day, Irene returned to Thomas' residence. She chatted with him briefly before quickly inserting her question, "Uncle Thomas, I have a question to ask you. Did grandfather and grandmother only have you and mother?"

Thomas was stunned and nodded.

"I heard from Mom that my grandparents died when you guys were very young. You and mom were raised by other kind people. But why is it that my mother has only ever brought me to visit my grandfather's grave but not my grandmother's?"

Thomas did not reply to her. Irene saw his silence and asked tentatively, "Is she still alive?"

Thomas shook his head. "She's dead."

"Then why don't you guys bury her next to my grandfather?" asked Irene.

"Well... because... because she got married to someone else later on," Thomas trailed off.

"Remarried? To who?" Irene was slightly dumbfounded.

"I think the man's surname was Walker. I don't know the details. Back then, your mother and I were very young. They moved away soon later, so we aren't sure," explained Thomas.

Irene understood the entire story somewhat. It turned out that Dania had abandoned her children and remarried after Nelson's death. Myra must have hated Dania, so she never brought her up. "How could Grandma be so cruel?"

Thomas wanted to explain it to Irene, but he didn't know how. If he defended Dania, Irene would definitely ask more questions. This would undoubtedly complicate things. However, if he chose to remain silent, Irene would surely misunderstand Dania. And, Thomas felt bad about it. Dania was actually a great person; it was never her choice to remarry another man!

Irene continued to press on, "After Grandma remarried, she probably had more children, right? Does that mean I actually have other relatives?"

"Irene, are you hoping to have one?" asked Thomas.

"Of course, having a relative is better than being alone and helpless. Uncle Thomas, would you be able to recognize Grandma's children if we found them?" Irene's eyes were sparkling with expectations.

"I don't know. Maybe!" Thomas looked at the time. "It's almost noon. I'll buy some food for you. What do you want to eat today?"

"I'll come with you."

"No, you should stay at home. I will be back soon." Irene found Thomas' purposeful remark to change the topic weird. "Why does it feel like there's something off about him?"

When Thomas walked out of the house, his brows furrowed tightly. Indeed, no secret could be kept forever. Since Irene was asking him all this, she must have heard some rumors.

"Should I tell her the truth? How would she feel if she knew that I was Dave and not Thomas?"

He wasn't actually worried about his identity being exposed. Rather, he was more worried about Marie spouting nonsense. Although Marie was his half-sister, she wasn't the best person to narrate this complicated story of their past. If Marie spoke to Irene about it and dragged Myra's name into the mud, that wouldn't be good for Irene.

Life just kept coming at him. All Thomas wanted was to live a peaceful life. Was that so hard? Thomas sighed heavily. No matter what, he had to find a solution. If not, then he would have to bring Irene away from San Feticillo!

Since his quarrel with Margaret, Edric hadn't returned home. Not only that, but he hadn't made a single phone call to her since.

His heartlessness made Margaret raging. This was typical of a man who put his girlfriend before his own mother. Edric had used to be filial until that vixen Irene came into his life. Margaret swore to never let that vixen step into their house again, hence she agreed to Marie's suggestion.

Margaret wasn't doing this just because of the sports tournament, but rather to make Irene upset. Margaret wanted to let Irene know that she could never win in a fight against her.

The next day was Margaret's birthday. Every year for her birthday, Edric would be personally in charge of every single preparation. But this year, there was nothing, as if he had forgotten her birthday. Margaret was so enraged that she ordered Loraine to call him and remind him that it was her birthday.

Edric answered the phone and promised to come back the next day. Margaret was relieved to learn that, and she called Lily to come over for the birthday dinner. Besides, she also invited a few close friends.

Since he was going home to celebrate Margaret's birthday, Edric told Irene in advance that he would not be coming home for dinner.

Irene wasn't bothered about Edric's schedule in a bit. Edric had planned to take Irene home with him for dinner, but when he saw how unconcerned she seemed to be, he decided to swallow his words.

Irene was no longer the same person she used to be. She was no longer a pushover, and Margaret was no angel either.

Although Margaret would not embarrass Irene in front of guests, she definitely wouldn't be nice. If they started fighting, it would be hard to stop them. Thus, he decided that he'd better not rush it and wait for a better opportunity.

When Edric returned to the Myers family, the guests had already arrived. Even Lily was there. When Edric saw her, he frowned slightly.

He had been calling Lily for a meeting every day, but she had kept brushing him off, claiming that she was busy. Yet now Lily was here to come to celebrate Margaret's birthday. Her intentions were so obvious; Edric could feel a surge of disgust towards her in him.

When Lily saw Edric, she quickly came over and explained, "Dad got discharged from the hospital today."

She was giving an excuse as to why she could attend Margaret's birthday. Edric felt a bit better after hearing her explanation. Since Steven had been discharged, Lily had no reason to reject meeting him anymore. He had to make things clear with Lily and also with Steven.

The dinner was in a family buffet style. All the guests were close friends of Margaret. When they saw Lily, they all beamed. Then, they started tucking in the food gleefully when the feast began. Since it was Margaret's birthday, Lily had quite a bit of wine. Eventually, she passed out.

Edric then toasted every single guest at the table. He drank quite a bit as well throughout the meal. Although all these wines did not have very high alcohol concentration, he could still feel a headache come on. After the dinner, most of the guests bid their farewell and left.

Only Marie and Lily were still in the house. When Margaret saw that Edric was a little tipsy, she asked him to go rest in the room. Then she winked at Lily. Lily's heart was pounding and she felt oddly excited. This was a perfect opportunity for her. Thinking of what would happen later, she couldn't help but blush.

Edric staggered upstairs. It didn't take long for Edric to enter the room. Margaret asked Loraine to prepare some hangover soup before she whispered to Marie, "Is that medicine harmful to his body?"

"No, it's just an aphrodisiac. Didn't you say Edric has no interest in other women? This medicine will definitely change that," Marie muttered.

Loraine prepared the hangover soup and carried it out. Then Margaret brought it over personally to Edric's room. Edric heard the sound and opened his eyes. She stopped by his bedside and handed the soup to him. "Edric, drink this soup. It will make you feel better."

Edric took the soup mutely and drank it all in one huge gulp. After she witnessed Edric finish the soup, Margaret came out with the empty bowl and a satisfied look on her face.

"Did he drink it all?" Marie asked worriedly.

"Yes."

"In ten minutes or so, Lily will go upstairs." Marie looked at Lily. Lily blushed and lowered her head as she sat on the sofa in the living room. Margaret and Marie sat beside her and gave her some brief advice on what to do.

As they were talking happily, they heard the sound of a car outside. Soon the door was pushed open and Edric's executive assistant John strode in. He greeted them in the living room politely. "I'm here to pick up Mr. Myers. He has something to do later."

"What could there be at this hour?" Margaret could sense that things were going south; therefore, she quickly stood up to block John's way. "Edric is drunk and is lying in bed. Don't disturb him. Let him rest."

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Myers. There is an urgent matter at hand. I must take Mr. Myers away." John's attitude was neither shrewd nor pushy.

"I won't allow it! Edric must stay here tonight. You should leave now. If he blames you, I will take responsibility." Margaret was starting to feel unhappy.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Myers. I can't follow your orders. I am Mr. Myers' assistant, and I will only listen to his orders."

"You are just an assistant hired by Edric. To put it nicely, you are an employee. If I put it bluntly, you are just a servant. What qualifications do you have to refute me?" Margaret was vexed when she saw that John wasn't bending to her will.

John smiled faintly and was unbothered by her insult. "You are right. I am indeed a servant hired by Mr. Myers. However, as a servant, I am only loyal to my master. Since you are not my master, I can't follow your orders!"

After that, he moved past Margaret and went upstairs. Seeing that John was going upstairs, Margaret reached out to stop him anxiously. "This is my home. Did I permit you to go upstairs?"

"Sure he can since he has my permission!" A cold voice rang out from the back. Everyone downstairs raised their heads to look up. Edric had suddenly come out of the room and was looking down at them from the first floor.

"Edric, it's so rare for you to come home. Can't you stay here for one time?" asked Margaret.

"No!" Edric went downstairs and staggered a little. John immediately went up to hold Edric up. "Mr. Myers, are you alright?"

"You came just in time. Nothing will happen with you around," Edric answered.

As they watched John help Edric down the stairs, Margaret and Marie looked at each other. They knew immediately that their plan would fail. She was a little annoyed, but also a little apprehensive. "Edric, today is my birthday. Are you going to leave me alone at home?"

Edric felt as if there was a fire burning in his chest. Instead of replying to Margaret, he ordered John, "Let's go, right away."

"Edric, you can't leave me alone!" Margaret saw that Edric's face was red and knew that the medicine had taken effect. If she could make him stay for a little longer, maybe.....

Edric glanced at Margaret with a sneer. "Mom, I have to go tonight! Nobody can stop me!"

John helped Edric through the living room. When he noticed Lily blushing in the living room, Edric stopped. "Miss Cook, have you no shame?"