

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 14 The Threat

Irene packed her things and went back to the hospital. She took out the files that Kinsey had given her and began to read carefully. This blind date reality show was similar to a very popular dating program in the country and the Bachelor from the United States.

There were 25 women of different professions and ages standing on the stage with face masks. One by one, they explained their hobbies, characters, beliefs, and opinions on love and families. Then the male guest sitting below would select the female guests on the stage for the first round.

If the female guests were interested in the male guest below, they would ask him three questions. If they were satisfied with the male guest's answers, they could take off their masks for the next section. Otherwise, they did not need to take off their masks.

Irene finally understood why Kinsey said it was easy money. She was only there to make up the number. Needless to say, she would not be interested in the male guests under the stage and did not need to take off her mask.

It seemed that she had no choice but to earn the money. She picked up the phone and called Kinsey. "I've read the information."

"What do you think? It's easy money, isn't it?"

"It looks good!"

"It doesn't just look good. It really is good. The chance will just be wasted if you don't join us. You can take home the pay for the first season for now. There will be much more to make if the show becomes a hit." Kinsey was full of confidence. "Let me tell you, the sponsorship I got is from some of the best companies. By the way, Myers also agreed to sponsor. You should know Myers well after being with him for years. It's impossible for him to invest in something that won't make money."

This was true. Edric had a good eye for investment opportunities. However, Irene was hesitant after hearing that Edric was one of the sponsors. She didn't want to be involved in anything that Edric touched. Kinsey naturally guessed Irene's mind. "Don't worry. Myers won't have time to pay attention to such a program."

Kinsey was right. Irene was penniless now. Why shouldn't she take this opportunity? Irene gritted her teeth and said, "Kinsey, I'll join your show!"

"That's right." Kinsey did not expect Irene to agree so readily. "You can come over and sign the contract tomorrow."

The matter was settled. The next morning, Irene rushed to the TV station to sign the contract. The first season of the blind date reality show would have 20 episodes. Based on her calculation, she could make a small fortune if there was no accident. At that time, she would be able to pay her uncle's medical fees. But they still needed to find a kidney.

The doctor said that her uncle's illness could not be delayed. She had to find the kidney as soon as possible. Where should she look for the kidney when she had no ways and means?

Irene thought about it and went back to the hospital. To her surprise, she met Jordan outside of the hospital again. Jordan's eyes brightened up as soon as he noticed her. He approached her again.

"Irene, why are you here? Are you sick?"

"How is it your business?"

"How is it not my business? You are my assistant. It's only right and proper for the boss to care about his assistant. Come, come. Where are you feeling the discomfort? I will accompany you to see a doctor."

As speaking, he reached out his hand to pull Irene. Irene shook him off. "Why are you touching me?"

"I'm helping you out of the kindness of my heart. Listen to me!"

Irene was angry at the sight of his shameless look. "I'm telling you, Jordan, I've quit. Don't blame me if you continue to harass me like this!"

"What are you going to do?"

"I'm going to air your dirty laundry with those women in front of everyone. Even though Mr. Reed doesn't care, the Golden Age Group will definitely care. By that time..."

Jordan's face suddenly changes upon hearing her. Irene pushed him away and strode straight to the inpatient department.

Jordan stood where he was and squinted. A hint of danger flashed in his eyes. He pulled open the door of the car. As he was starting the car, he picked up the phone and called his assistant David. "Go and find out what Irene is doing in the hospital. The sooner, the better!"

David moved very fast and found it out after a few hours. Hearing that Irene's uncle Thomas was ill and needed a new kidney, Jordan frowned and picked up the phone to call Irene.

The call was declined. He continued to dial for over ten times until she finally answered. Irene said coldly, "Jordan, what on earth do you want?"

"I'll give you half an hour to meet me at Hyatt Hotel, or..."

"You're crazy, aren't you?" Irene interrupted him, irritably.

"Being this difficult won't get a new kidney for your uncle!"

His words softened Irene's voice in an instant. "Jordan, do you really have ways to find a new kidney?"

"What do you think? I'll give you half an hour, hurry up!" He hung up the phone.

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