

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 149 He Is Your Child

Edric did not speak. It did not matter whose child Eden was. What mattered to him most was Irene. She had agreed to Nathan's marriage proposal after leaving him behind in San Fetillo! Edric was heartbroken.

"Edric, Eden is your son!" Joanne said.

"Nonsense!" Edric was stupefied. He had instructed John to investigate Eden's identity in the past. Joanne must be talking nonsense.

"I'm not! Eden is indeed your son." Joanne's voice was very clear. "I heard Grandma and Nathan said that with my own ears. It can't be wrong!"

Edric almost dropped his phone. After a long pause, he finally asked, "How is it possible?"

Joanne scoffed. She could imagine how surprised Edric must be right now.

"Irene was already pregnant with your child when both of you underwent divorce. She hated you for being so cruel; hence, she didn't tell you that. Eden was sick, that was why she came back to San Fetillo this time. Her purpose was to save him by having another child with you and treating him with the cord blood!" Joanne explained in detail, leaving Edric dumbfounded on the other side of the phone.

His phone dropped to the ground and he sat there motionless. He, who had always been smart, couldn't understand the logic of the matter.

"What's wrong?" Lily asked as she watched his expression. It seemed that something bad had happened. Edric ignored her questions and headed straight out of the room.

Lily wanted to chase after him but he had disappeared. Her bad hunch was growing stronger. "Who was the person who called Edric just now?"

"John, book a flight ticket to Mencodia for me as soon as possible. I am going to leave here right away," Edric ordered. He went straight to the basement parking lot, started the car, and sped off.

At the airport.

"Mr. Myers, why do you want to go to Mencodia all of a sudden?" John asked with confusion.

"Send me the specific location of the White Mansion. You must find it before I get off the plane." After that, he went straight to the ticket counter to check in.

John shook his head and thought that this matter must have something to do with Irene.

Early in the morning, Irene went to the hospital for an examination with Nathan and Eden by her side.

Eden was in good health and so was Irene.

"Should we celebrate such good news?" Nathan chirped happily as they walked out of the hospital.

Eden couldn't contain his excitement and said, "I want to eat something delicious."

Irene chuckled, her heart ached a little. Eden was just a child yet he had too many restrictions on food. She was the one who brought him the disease. If it wasn't for her, he would be a healthy boy and had a happy childhood.

"Well, today's an exception," Irene replied. It was rare for Nathan to be so happy. They should be happy, for it was a day worth celebration.

However...

Irene looked out of the window. He who was in the foreign land should be happy too!

After dinner, they went to the park. They had a whale of a time as a happy family. All their worries were left behind.

When they returned to the White Mansion, Eden called out loudly, "Grandma, we're back!"

Edric, who was in the mansion, felt his back stiffened instantly. He turned his head slowly to look at Eden who was leaping cheerfully towards the door.

That was his son! He approached Eden, bent down, and touched Eden's face gently. At this moment, the surrounding noises seemed to quiet down. It was as if time had frozen. All he could hear was his throbbing heartbeat. It was as though his heart was about to leap out of his chest.

Edric stroked Eden's face with his hand tenderly. Looking at Eden's delicate face, pallid skin, and his pair of black bright eyes...

His lips twitched unnaturally. Eden was his son—Irene's and his son.

Britney let out a sigh. The biggest concern of hers had happened in the end.

"Madam Britney..." Irene was about to greet Britney when she saw Edric, dressed in casual wear out of the corner of her eyes. Her face turned pale in an instant.

Nathan noticed the arrival of this uninvited guest too. He stepped forward, nodded, and wrapped his arm around Irene's shoulder. "It's okay, I'm here," he whispered.

She felt at ease instantly when she heard Nathan's voice. She straightened her posture and looked at Edric. "Why are you here?"

There were no emotions in her voice and it made Edric shudder.

Edric stood up and looked at her with rage in his eyes. "Of course you wouldn't want me to come. I am here today to have you clarify with me about the truth that you have kept from me all these years," he said.

Irene staggered back a few steps and Nathan held her up in time. Nathan's gaze fell on Joanne, who was gloating aside.

"Mr. Myers, nice to meet you," Shielding Irene behind him, Nathan stood calm and stretched out his hand to shake Edric's.

Joanne stopped smiling. She knew that Nathan seemed calmest when he was furious. She didn't want to be involved in this, for Nathan's wrath would surely burn her alive once he learned the truth.

The two of them did not let go of each other's hands after shaking. Both looked collected but all the people present could tell that a thunderstorm was about to happen.

"Well, since Mr. Myers is here, let's have a seat and talk!" Britney said, trying to break the fight that was about to happen. Then, she ordered the servant, "Serve the tea!"

Nathan ushered Irene and Eden to their seats. Edric took his seat too. A servant came in with tea and served the tea to Edric politely. "Sir, please enjoy your tea!"

Edric took the tea, placed it on the table next to him, and looked at Eden. Eden looked exactly like Irene. When he studied Eden's face carefully, he could see that Eden did carry some of his features too. How could he be so foolish to believe Irene when she had lied that she had someone else's child and not his?

Eden felt very uncomfortable with Edric staring at him. He felt very foreign towards Edric, as if the latter had changed into another person over the years. Eden used to like Edric but when he learned that Edric had gotten engaged to someone else, he didn't like Edric anymore.

Eden remembered Irene had said that people should keep their promises. Edric had told Eden that he would take care of him and Irene. Eden liked Edric but Edric didn't keep his promise. Eden hated people who didn't keep their words.

Seeing Eden snuggled up beside Nathan and Irene, Edric felt much resentful. He waved to Eden and said, "Eden, come here!"

Eden shook his head and leaned closer to Nathan. He looked at Edric with his black bright eyes and asked, "Edric, what are you doing here?"

Edric was seething with anger but he couldn't show it to Eden. He forced a smile and said, "I came to settle some issues and to visit you at the same time."

"Thank you, Edric," Eden said. He was very polite. He grabbed Irene with one hand and Nathan with the other. "Mom and Nathan are getting married, and I'll have a father soon!"

Upon hearing this, Edric's expression changed in an instant. He looked at Irene with bloodshot eyes and asked, "Irene, do tell me, who Eden's father is."

Irene did not answer. Edric must have known something judging from the tone of his questions. However, Eden's identity had always been kept a secret. How did he find out?

Little Eden didn't understand such serious conversations between the adults. He answered innocently, "My father is dead!"

"Dead?!" Edric sneered. She must have hated him very much to tell Eden that he was dead. "Irene, is Eden's father really dead?" Edric questioned.

Irene did not answer him. She just nodded her head.

"Very well. I'll go and have a DNA test with Eden tomorrow. The truth will be revealed based on the DNA results!" Edric said.

"Who do you think you are to do so? Eden's my child. Why should I let him do the DNA test with you?" Irene retorted.

"Why not? Are you afraid that I will then learn the truth?" Edric simpered. "What are you afraid of?"

"I'm not afraid of anything. Eden is sick and needs rest!" Irene rebuked.

"Really? What about the child in your belly? As far as I know, you are pregnant now. Do you dare say that the child is not mine?" Edric barked, his tone becoming increasingly harsh, "Irene, now that things have reached this point and I know what's going on, it's useless for you to hide the truth anymore!"

"Mom, what does hide the truth mean?" Eden asked Irene.

"It's..." Irene did not know how to answer Eden's question.

Edric stared at her and asked, "Irene, can you tell Eden who I am to him without feeling guilty?"

Who and what had caused such a day to arrive?

Irene's face paled at his question. Tongue-tied, she even started to experience breathing difficulty.

"Mr. Myers, Eden is still sick. Do you think it's appropriate to talk about this topic in front of him now?" Nathan hissed.

Edric took a look at Eden and suppressed the anger in his heart. At this moment, Britney stood up and said, "Eden, follow me upstairs. Let's play in the room."

Although Eden was young, he was very sensitive; he could feel that the atmosphere was not right. Hence, he followed Britney upstairs obediently.

Only Nathan, Irene, and Edric were left in the living room. Edric felt a sharp pain in his heart when he looked at the two of them sitting together. What Edric hated the most in his life was that Nathan knew Irene before him and Irene also had a special place for Nathan in her heart. Seeing both of them sitting together like a perfect couple, he hated it even more.

Nathan patted her hand in an attempt to inject her some reassurance. "Mr. Myers, since you already know the truth, we won't hide it from you anymore. Eden is indeed your child. But he is sick now and it does not bring any benefits if you come to cause such a scene. I hope you can meet us halfway and discuss this matter after Eden recovers," Nathan said.

"I'll keep this matter aside first, but my son Eden is sick. As a father, I cannot sit by and do nothing. I'll make a decision here. I'll hire the best doctor for Eden. The Myers Group will direct all the financial resources to treat him," Edric said.

"Eden's condition has been well controlled. We just have to wait for Irene to give birth to this child and treat Eden with the child's cord blood. Therefore, I hope you can think of Eden and let him continue to stay here for the treatment," Nathan replied.

"There's no problem with that! I'll stay with him." Edric agreed to it right away.

"What about your company?" Nathan asked.

"Compared with Eden, the company is nothing," Edric answered.

"What I mean is you'd better go back to San Fetillo. I'll report Eden's condition to you from time to time..."

"No!" Edric interrupted Nathan. "I must stay with Eden and take care of him! No one can change this decision, not even God!"

"Edric, you really don't need to do this. You can't help even if you stay here. Eden has accepted me as his father now. If you stay here, things will only become more complicated," Nathan persuaded.

"Mr. White, are you afraid that I will snatch Eden away from you? Don't worry, I won't do that nor badmouth you. Since both of you are so in love now, I can't break you two up," Edric said with sarcasm. "But I will make it clear. Eden is my child, and the child in Irene's belly is MINE too. I will never let my children call another man their father!"