

## Revenge Against My Ex-husband

### Chapter 150 What Rights Do You Have?

"Edric, can you use that little brain of yours and think?" Irene asked. "What rights do you have to make such a decision?"

"Because I am Eden's biological father!" Edric answered, nearly as loud as a bellow.

"Father? How dare you say that? Don't you remember that you were the one who kicked me out of the house that year? From the moment you divorced me and left me, Eden and I have severed all our ties with you!" Irene retorted.

"Irene, I've already explained what happened that year to you. It was never my intention to leave you!" Edric yelled. He clenched his fists, the veins on his forearms visible. For him, what happened those years left nothing but pain. He hadn't felt a moment of ease since what happened then.

"Yes, you have your own reasons and excuses, but so what? Does it mean that I should forgive you? Does the law pardon a murderer if he has a valid reason to commit that crime?" Irene questioned, no longer controlling her emotions.

"Irene, I know I'm wrong. I'm willing to change. I'm willing to spend the rest of my life to pay for my sins, okay?" Edric muttered.

"No!" Irene roared. "Edric, not all mistakes can be forgiven!"

"Don't you force me anymore!" Edric glared at Irene and added, "I've said that I won't let my children call another man their father!"

"Father? Besides bringing Eden into this world, what else have you done for Eden? Mr. Myers, ask yourself, do you really deserve to be his father?" Nathan reminded Edric.

"I will make up for it! I will make up for it as much as I could!" Edric repeated.

"But Eden won't let you do that for him. You are just a stranger and he doesn't care about you making up to him or not!" Irene hissed.

"Irene, it's you who do not care, not Eden. As Eden's mother, what right do you have to stop me meeting my children?" Edric questioned.

"By the fact that you kicked me out of the house and brought your pregnant mistress into our home! By the fact that your mom kicked and punched me when I was already pregnant! By the fact that you divorced me and left me with nothing! I could still remember vividly the day I had fallen from a mountain and broke my leg. Eden and I wandered aimlessly on the street, seeking shelter. When Eden fell sick, I called you but you refused to answer my calls. Edric Myers, I can go on with all the reasons why you do not deserve to be Eden's father. So who do you think you are to come here and question my decisions?" Irene bombarded.

"I..." Edric looked at her at a loss for words. He knew he had taken it too far and had hurt her just too much. Everything Irene mentioned was true, and he knew he would never be able to repay for his cruel deeds.

Seeing that Edric was rendered speechless, Irene took a deep breath to calm herself down. Nathan didn't feel sorry for Edric either as he had witnessed what kind of suffering Irene had gone through all those years.

Britney, who was upstairs, had been paying attention to the conversations downstairs. Noticing that the situation had come to a deadlock, she came out of the room to mediate the dispute. "Irene, it's getting late now. Come and take Eden to bed!"

Then, she looked at Edric and said, "Mr. Myers, you can stay here if you like to!"

"Grandma!" Irene and Nathan shouted simultaneously. Obviously, they did not see eye to eye with Britney's decision to invite Edric. Britney waved her hand, signaling Nathan and Irene to calm down. She then ordered the butler to prepare a room for Edric to stay over.

The butler stepped forward politely and said, "Mr. Myers, please come with me!"

Grateful to Britney's invitation, Edric thanked her, "Thank you very much, Madam Britney!"

Edric followed the butler and left. Nathan looked at Britney with displeasure in his eyes and asked, "Grandma, why did you let him stay?"

"Since Edric has come all the way here to see us, we cannot force him out just like this, can we? Instead of letting him have more reasons to hate us, maybe we should show him some kindness so he would feel indebted to us. Then we can find a solution together," Britney said and looked at Irene. "We don't wish for things to turn out in this way either. However, he is indeed Eden's biological father. If Edric resorts to lawful means, the consequences will serve us no good," Britney explained.

Irene was silent. Britney had gone through a lot in the past and what she said made sense. Indeed, if Edric were to fight Irene, the consequences would be disastrous.

Irene walked into Eden's room and found that he was already asleep. She sighed, walked to his bedside, and covered him with a blanket gently. Then, she sat on the bed and looked at his little face.

Edric would definitely not give up Eden since now he knew the truth. What should she do to make him leave them alone?

The door was gently pushed open, and there Nathan was. Looking at Irene's furrowed eyebrows, he comforted her, "Irene, don't worry. I'm here! I'll take care of you and Eden."

Irene smiled at him. "Nathan, thank you! Fortunately, you're here!"

"Edric is not a wicked person. He just can't accept it for the time being. When he has thought it through, everything will be fine," Nathan added.

"I know, Nathan, you must be exhausted after being busy for the whole day. Go and rest. I'll be okay." Looking at Nathan's exhausted face, Irene felt extremely grateful to him. Nathan had to take care of his company and Eden at the same time. He must be really tired during this period of time. Now that she was back, she would take care of Eden alone.

"Okay, I'm going to rest then. You should rest early too!" Nathan said.

Not long after Nathan left, Edric entered Eden's room. When Irene saw him come in, she put on a defensive look on her face and barked, "What are you doing here?"

"Irene, I'm here to see Eden," Edric answered. His attitude was surprisingly calm.

With that, he sat down by the bed and looked at Eden tenderly. Irene wanted to drive him away but she found that she couldn't bring herself to do it. No matter what had happened, Edric was indeed Eden's father. She had no right to stop him from interacting with Eden.

Edric had never dreamed that he would have a child with Irene after both of them had divorced. He didn't believe Joanne's words at first. He betted on his last glimmer of hope and it turned out that Eden was indeed his child!

Edric placed his hand gently on Eden's forehead and kissed him. Eden, his son! His heart was bubbling with happiness and sorrow at the same time.

Eden should have a father who loved him and live a carefree life. Never should he have experienced all these at such a young age. Unfortunately, he was forced into such situations because of him. On top of that, he had to endure such a catastrophic illness.

He touched Eden's face with his hands carefully again, as if he was touching his most precious treasure. Irene watched from the side, her heart cracked painfully. She stopped him. "Edric, don't wake him up!"

"I won't wake him up. Irene, I will keep him company here tonight," Edric requested in a low voice.

"No way!" Irene shook her head.

"Irene, I'm his father, his biological father! I'll stay here, please!" Edric begged, choking with sobs. In the past, unbeknownst to him, Irene and Eden had been wandering aimlessly in the cold. Now that he knew the truth, how could he bear to see them in such a situation again? He understood and accepted that Irene had every right to hate him; he had no reason to blame her.

What he had to do now was to make up for it as much as possible. Whether it was for Eden or Irene, he had to do whatever he could for them. He would never let anyone hurt them again!

There was no way that Irene would agree to his demand. "Edric, I know how you feel now. But Eden is still sick. I don't want him to go through such a shock, do you understand?" Irene asked.

"I do. I'll just by his side, I won't do or say anything that might hurt him. Can I please just stay by him?" Edric asked.

"No way. You are just an outsider to Eden. He will get scared when he wakes up and sees you." Irene paused for a moment and continued to ask, "How do you want me to explain to him about the current situation?"

Edric was a little annoyed and answered, "He's still young. He won't ask so many questions."

"Although he is young, he is very sensitive. Now that he is sick, I don't want him to know that you are his father. I am afraid that he can't accept it," Irene said.

Irene bit her lips. This was undoubtedly the best leverage she had at the moment. She hoped that Edric could buy it. "What I mean is you should not get close to him for the time being. When he recovers, I will tell him that you are his biological father and I won't stop you from visiting him. What do you think?" Irene suggested.

"This is indeed a good reason but I can't accept it!" Edric looked up at Irene. He was no fool; he knew immediately that it was an excuse Irene made up to force him to leave Eden.

"I won't tell him that I am his father for the time being but I'll stay here and take care of him. Since I have missed out on my time with him in the past; I don't want to miss out any more time in the future with him," Edric retorted firmly.

"You!" Irene's voice changed. Edric was determined to stay. As she and Edric had been living under the same roof for a few years, she definitely knew his stubbornness. It seemed that things were unlikely to go with her ways.

Since Edric insisted on accompanying Eden, Irene had no choice but to go back to her room. She didn't sleep well that night; thus, she woke up early the next morning. When she got up, she went to Eden's room and found Edric helping Eden get dressed. To her surprise, Eden didn't resist Edric. Instead, she heard him ask in an innocent tone, "Edric, will you keep me company here in the future?"

"Yes! I'll be with you every day!" Edric promised.

Eden could not believe it. "You aren't lying to me again, are you?" he asked.

"No! I will not lie to you again this time!" Edric answered guiltily. Eden found Irene at the door. "Mom, Edric said that he would accompany me to the hospital for a check-up today!" he squealed happily.

Irene walked in shakily and plastered a smile on her face. "My dear boy, do you feel sick today?" she asked.

"No," Eden answered.

"Then let's go have breakfast. We'll go to the hospital after having breakfast."

Edric insisted on following them to the hospital. Nathan drove the car while Edric sat in the back seat with Eden in his arms, having fun with him. Eden did not show any resistance nor discomfort towards Edric at all; he seemed to be on cloud nine all the way. Irene frowned a little and felt exceedingly restless.

After Eden finished the checkups, Edric stayed to talk to the doctor for a long time. On the way back, Irene held Eden in his arms. It was still Nathan who drove the car. Eden fell asleep again when they got home.

After putting Eden to bed, Irene walked out of the room and saw Nathan and Edric talking in the living room. Edric really was shameless. "Mr. White, thank you for taking care of my son, Eden, during this period of time. Thank you very much. If there's anything you need my help in the future, just say it!"

Nathan smiled slightly. "Oh c'mon, Mr. Myers. It's my duty to take care of my fiancée and her child too!"

Edric's face changed a little. "It's too early for you to claim Irene as your fiancée. Mr. White, you'd better not jump to conclusions too early."

"Mr. Myers, I forgot to tell you that Irene and I will be going for our marriage registration the day after tomorrow."

As soon as Nathan finished his words, Edric stood up immediately. "I will never agree!"

"Who are you to oppose it?" Nathan asked.

"By the fact that the child in Irene's womb is mine!" Edric shouted. He had finally lost his composure.

Nathan sniggered. "It doesn't stop me from marrying Irene!"

"Nathan, it's so ungentlemanly of you to do this!" Edric chided.

"Mr. Myers, this has nothing to do with being a gentleman, alright?" seethed Nathan.

Anger rose in Edric like a tide before he howled, "No matter what, I will not allow you and Irene to get married. I will never agree to it!"

"Let's wait and see!" Nathan turned a blind eye to Edric's fuming rage. "Mr. Myers, I'll take my leave now. I have something to deal with in the company!"