

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 17 | I Don't Give A Dmn About Your Stinking Money

Margaret saw Edric coming downstairs as she stepped through the door. She sat down angrily and said, "Edric, that Irene is really shameless. We all underestimated her in the past."

"Mom, did you go to find her?" Edric frowned slightly.

"I didn't go to her. She was the one who came to me. She suddenly found me this morning and asked me to give her 10 million." Eager to smear Irene, Margaret certainly didn't speak the truth.

"She came to you? Why would she go to you for no reason?" Edric asked.

"She's not resigned! Since the divorce, she has been penniless and jealous about your upcoming engagement with Lily and your company's success. That's why she came to me, asking for money. She said she would tell people how Lily got pregnant back then and defame both of you if we don't give her money."

"Did she really say that?"

"Of course it's true. I'm your mother. Why do I lie to you?" Margaret was well-prepared when she went to see Irene. She took out a voice recorder from her bag and turned it on to play it for Edric.

Hearing Irene asked for 10 million dollars rudely and even threatened his mother, Edric's eyes darkened.

Margaret could tell that her son was angry. "Edric, Irene is not a good person. It's going to be bad if she really spills the beans. You have to find a way to drive her out of San Fetillo and never come back again!"

"I see. Mom, don't go to look for her. I'll handle it!" Edric picked up his coat and left home.

His cell phone rang shortly after he drove off. Edric picked it up and saw that it was a text message. "Your credit card ending in is debited with 3,000 dollars towards ATM cash withdrawal."

Edric was stunned. This was the card he threw to Irene that day. It surprised him that she would actually take money out of it. It seemed that she really needed money.

While pondering, another text message showed up, "Your credit card ending in is debited with 8,000 dollars towards ATM cash withdrawal." Edric thought for a moment and picked up his phone to call his Executive Assistant John. "Check Irene's situation and see if she is in urgent need of money recently!"

"Mr. Myers, I'm looking for you just now," John spoke, "Madam's uncle has uremia and is being hospitalized. I heard that he needs a new kidney."

"Is that so? Try to find a new kidney for them immediately!" Edric hung up the phone and immediately turned the car to go to the hospital.

Edric asked for Thomas's ward number and hurried to the inpatient department, where he saw Jordan standing in the lobby. Jordan, a young master who had never done anything himself, was carrying a fruit basket in one hand and holding his cell with the other. He was speaking on the phone, "Where are you? Did you go home? Which ward is it?"

After hanging up, he turned around and saw Edric. With a smile, he said, "Ah, Mr. Myers? What a coincidence! Are you here to visit a patient as well?"

Edric felt icky whenever he saw Jordan. "Mr. Reed, what brought you here?"

"My woman's uncle got uremia. He's staying in the hospital? I came to see him to establish a good rapport."

Edric's expression became grim immediately. It was not difficult for him to figure out the woman Jordan was referring to.

Simmering with anger, Edric did not enter the elevator. He turned around and left the inpatient department. After waiting for half an hour at the door, he saw Irene coming in a hurry with a thermos cup in her hand.

Edric stepped forward and stopped her. "Did you ask my mom for money?"

Irene took a step back, her face full of disgust. "Are you insane?"

The disgust in her eyes enraged Edric. He was already trying to hold his temper, and his tone became even harsher.

"Irene, why are you lying? If you need money, tell me then. Why did you play tricks behind our backs?"

"What do you mean? Myers, make it clear!" Irene's face turned red. She recalled how Edric kicked her out of the house whenever she saw him. "Myers, I would be a homeless beggar before asking you for money. Don't make me puke, okay?"

"Well, look at this!" Edric picked up his phone and showed Irene the text messages from the bank. Irene was stunned for a moment and laughed out of the blue. "Did you think I transferred your money?"

"Who could it be if not you?"

"I don't know who it is either. Don't you have too much money? Didn't you call me a beggar? You're full of self-righteousness yet have no problem with cheating and adultery. I was worried that your bad deeds would affect the fortune of your next generation. So I gave your stinky card to a beggar. He is probably the one who took the money. Thank God!"

Irene broke out in laughter as she spoke. Stung by Irene's derision and mockery, Edric was livid. He spoke viciously, "Since you're so high and mighty, why did you ask my mother for money?"

"Ask your mother for money? Hahaha, did she give it to me?" Irene sneered, "Myers, I've known what kind of a family you have for a long time. You are a bunch of stingy jacka*ses. You wouldn't give out a million, let alone a hundred million. I only said that because I know what your family is like. To be honest, I don't give a d*mn about you stinking money!"

Her words were harsh and her face was full of disdain. Edric felt an excruciating pain in his heart. How could it be like this? Why did it end like this?

She was the one who had done wrong. How could she be so self-righteous?