

## Revenge Against My Ex-husband

### Chapter 22 Take Turns On Her

Back in Jordan's company, Jordan was sitting in his office and having a fit of temper with a stern face. Documents were scattered all over the floor.

David lowered his head and stood still without saying a word. Irene quickly picked up and organized the documents and put them in front of Jordan. Jordan wiped the anger off his face upon seeing Irene. "Call Keaton, the guy who is in charge of city construction!"

"Okay!" Irene immediately picked up the phone and called Keaton. She reported to

Jordan after the call, "Mr. Reed, Keaton agreed!" "Agreed? Haha, that old fox!"

Jordan sneered with a weary look in his eyes. It was said that Keaton from the City Construction Bureau was a tough nut. As long as he was on board, everything would be easy to handle.

However, Edric must have also thought of whatever Jordan could think of. Furthermore, Edric had one more card to play -- Steven Cook. Jordan's chances of winning were slim if Secretary Cook weighed in.

This made things quite tricky!

Irene glanced at Jordan and found that a rare, serious look replaced his usually playful countenance. It seemed that this rich boy was in trouble.

But she didn't know what kind of trouble it was. Although she was an Executive Assistant, she was not that kind of Executive Assistant. She was only responsible for reminding Jordan of his daily schedule, serving him tea, preparing food, clothing, and accommodation for business trips, just like a nanny. Jordan usually talked about work with another Executive Assistant, David.

Even though Jordan never asked her to stay away, she always stepped out tactfully whenever she saw David opened the door. Nathan made it clear before she came that she was only responsible for his daily schedule. She shouldn't inquire about anything else.

David and Jordan talked for the whole afternoon behind the closed door. The door finally opened when it was time to get off work. Irene picked up her bag and notified Jordan that she was about to leave.

To her surprise, Jordan called to stop her, "David has something to do. I need you to go the dinner with me tonight."

Jordan was treating some officials to dinner at the best hotel in San Fetillo. He also invited some beautiful women to keep the guests company. The guests were coaxed into drinking by the pretty girls, their faces ruddy and glowing.

The party didn't stop after dinner. They went to After Dark, the largest nightclub in San Fetillo, where Irene saw Lily in front of the door.

Lily had changed her clothes. She got off the luxury car with a couple of rich young ladies with a charming smile on her face.

Lily's eyes glittered when she saw Irene. She immediately went to a quiet corner and called Deborah, "Mom, I just saw Irene. She was with a group of men in After Dark! Edric is here tonight, too. I think she knew Edric is coming and deliberately came here to seduce him!"

"Really? This little b\*tch is so shameless. Since she chose the hard way, let's ruin her reputation tonight!" Deborah sneered. "Mom, what are you going to do?"

"Aren't you partying with people tonight? I heard that Randy Smith is also here, right?" "Yes."

"Randy is a lecherous man who can't move whenever he sees a beautiful woman. With that b\*tch's pretty face, he will never let her slide by. You need to figure out a way to make Randy make a move on her."

Lily's eyes lit up upon hearing Deborah's idea. Randy was a infamous womanizer and fooled around with girls everywhere. Even if something happened tonight, no one could trace it back to Lily and Deborah. Deborah was truly artful and experienced.

Irene did not know that the vicious mother-and-daughter duo was going to attack her. She followed Jordan and the others into a luxury box in After Dark.

Jordan was lavish with his hospitality. He paid for all the gorgeous ladies in After Dark. The guests enjoyed the nice wine and beautiful women.

The atmosphere in the box was lively and they opened countless bottles of wine. David also joined them later at night. Since Jordan was tipsy from dinner, David was now in charge of persuading the guests to drink more.

Nightclubs were quite different from restaurants. The guests maintained a sanctimonious attitude in the restaurant and finally dropped the pretense in the nightclub. Irene got up and went outside when she saw someone pinned a young lady down on the couch.

It was much quieter outside. Irene tried to stay far away from the box. She leaned against the wall, took off her glasses, and rubbed her eyes.

All of a sudden, a man appeared in front of her. "Beauty!"

Irene was startled. She focused her eyes and saw a man with boozy breath was staring at her with his lecherous eyes. He was Keaton's son and a local bully in San Fetillo.

He was drinking and playing Truth or Dare with a group of rich boys and girls in a box just now. Lily, the Secretary's daughter, asked him to go out of the box and turn right to find a woman wearing black-framed glasses to kiss.

Randy went out of the box to wait. He initially thought Lily made it up randomly to make things difficult for him. He didn't expect that he would actually meet a woman wearing black-framed glasses. Most importantly, this woman was surprisingly beautiful when she took off the black-framed glasses.

Randy felt an itch in his heart in an instant. If only he could sleep with such a beautiful girl. Thinking of that, he saw Irene moved away and was about to leave. He immediately reached out his hand to stop her. "Beauty, don't go. Let's have a drink together!"

While speaking, he came closer and was going to hug Irene.

Irene bellowed, "Get out of my way!" "No! You're such a good-looking girl. Come with me tonight and I'll show you my love!"

Randy put his hand on Irene's chest as he spoke. Furious, Irene dodged and slapped Randy in the face. "How dare you?" Randy's eyes were blazing with anger. "How dare you to hit me? Do you know who I am?"

"How does that have anything to do with me? F\*ck off!" The noise alarmed Randy's bodyguards who rushed over. "Mr. Smith! Are you all right?"

Randy touched his burning face. How could he let her off the hook so easily? He pointed at Irene and ordered in a menacing voice, "Take this woman to the box!"

"Mr. Smith, she is not that kind of woman!" The bodyguard glanced at Irene and answered.

"I don't care if she is that kind of woman. I'm picking her today. Take her to the box over there quickly!"

The two men didn't dare to talk back more. They grabbed Irene and started walking. "Help!" Irene's mouth was covered as soon as she shouted out one word. She struggled desperately, but she was not a match for two strong men. Soon, she was dragged into one of the empty boxes.

The two men closed and blocked the door after putting her on the floor.

Randy stared at Irene with a gloomy face. "What do you want to do?" Irene could hear her voice trembling.

"No one has ever dared to hit me. You are the first." Randy took a step forward and Irene took a step back. Soon, her back hit the wall and there was no way for her to run.

"I'm warning you. Don't do anything stupid!"

"What can you do about it?" Randy reached out and grabbed Irene's collar. With a forceful pull, her clothes were torn up.

Irene used her hands to protect the torn clothes, yet the man already came closer and pushed her down on the couch. He lunged at her before she could get up.

With boozy breath, he tried to kiss her cheek. Irene tried her best to avoid his kiss. "Pervert!" She struggled desperately, but it aroused the man's desire.

He pressed Irene down with one leg to spare his hands to pull apart her clothes. With another ripping sound, another tear appeared on Irene's clothes, revealing her snow-white skin.

The man's eyes flashed with lust and his big hands continued tearing her clothes nonstop. Knowing she was in an impossible situation, Irene was ready to risk her life to fight back. She stretched out her hand to grab Randy's face. Randy did not expect her to be so fierce. His face was covered with a bloody weal before he could react.

Embarrassed and enraged, he slapped Irene hard. Irene felt dizzy and tasted blood in her mouth. Randy suddenly let her go and got up. He ordered the two men standing by the door, "You two, come and take turns on her!"