

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 32 Mysterious special Guest

Jordan was supposed to be happy for winning the bid. Usually, he went to the nightclub to have fun every night when he was in a good mood.

However, his cheerful mood suddenly disappeared after he learned about Irene's identity. Instead, he locked himself at home every day. David felt very strange about Jordan's change.

Mr. Reed had changed a lot recently and stopped going to the nightclub. At first, David thought Jordan just wanted to have a rest.

But after being like this for several days, David realized that something he didn't know must have happened. As an Executive Assistant assigned to Jordan by the old master, he had to pay attention to Jordan's every move. Thus, he tried different ways to figure out the reason for Jordan's change.

However, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't find out what happened. Jordan was energetic in the office yet became lethargic as soon as he got off work.

Jordan couldn't figure out why either. He felt like he was suffering from some strange disease that made him high-spirited at work and exhausted after work.

Could he get some work-related disease? But he had never heard of such a thing. David finally figured out the reason when Irene asked for a three-day leave and didn't come to the office.

Mr. Reed was in low spirits all day long and kept calling for Irene. David had reminded him several times that Executive Assistant Nelson had asked for leave, but Jordan couldn't remember it.

Jordan got off work early and drove to Irene's neighborhood in a hurry.

Nevertheless, he waited till it was dark outside and still didn't see Irene. He called her but her phone was turned off. Jordan couldn't help knocking on the door. Thomas was shocked when he answered the door and saw Jordan outside.

"Mr. Reed, why are you here?"

"Where is Irene?" Jordan's eyes had already scanned the room. His face became gloomy when he didn't see Irene inside. "Why is her phone off?"

"What do you need from her, Mr. Reed?" Thomas

noticed Jordan's sullen look and thought that he had

something urgent. "It's an urgent matter, of course. I

can't tell you," Jordan offered a rare explanation,

"Where is she?"

"This..." Thomas hesitated. Not many people knew that Irene was taking part in the blind date program. She didn't want to tell anyone either. Jordan apparently didn't know about it since he was here looking for her. Should Thomas tell him or not?

"No more hemming and hawing. Tell me where she is!" Jordan pressed on Thomas when he saw that Thomas was reluctant. "I'm telling you, I really have something very important to do with her."

"Irene went to the TV station to record a program."

Thomas was worried that Jordan really had something urgent, so he told him the truth.

"Record a

program? What

program?" "A

blind date

program."

"This woman!" Jordan's face darkened. She went to participate in a blind date program when he was left heartbroken. She was deliberately trying to torture him and crush his spirit!

Jordan turned around with a grim face without saying a word and stomped off the shabby stairs of the tube-shaped apartment building. He ran downstairs, turned around, and went upstairs again. Then he knocked on the door one more time. "What blind date program is she

participating in?"

Thomas told him the name of the show. Jordan went downstairs again with a dark face.

He cursed indignantly on his way back, "What a heartless woman! How dare you play these dirty tricks behind my back! Wait and see how I will punish you when you come back!"

He still felt angry after that and called David, "Do you know the blind date reality show the TV station in San Fetillo is working on?"

"Why are you asking?" David was busy as a bee every day. How could he have time to pay attention to TV shows? "What do I need you for? You don't even know about a reality show!" Jordan swore and hung up the phone.

David felt so aggrieved. Mr. Reed was being ridiculous and unreasonable. But he had to put up with him since he worked for him. He had to figure out what was wrong with this blind date show.

Of course, David had heard a little about the show before as it was very popular. He was just curious why Mr. Reed took an interest in it.

David turned on the computer and searched for the videos as soon as he got home. He thought something was wrong with his eyes when he saw Irene on the screen, wearing dental braces.

He was not wrong. Her name was Irene Nelson, and her figure looked familiar as well. Her braces were the only thing that looked odd. Why did Executive Assistant Nelson make herself look like this on a blind date program?

David was so confused by what he saw. It was extraordinary for a beautiful woman like Irene to dress like an old maid when she was around Mr. Reed. Other women who participated in the show all dressed up nicely. Yet, she wore braces on purpose and called herself a single mom.

"Wait, Executive Assistant Nelson is a single mother?" David was dumbfounded. Was this true? She looked so young. How could she be a mom?

Was it a publicity stunt? David couldn't figure it out, so he picked up the phone and called Jordan, "Mr. Reed, I saw Executive Assistant Nelson in that blind date program."

"I'm not blind!" Jordan roared fiercely. He also turned on the computer and searched for the video when he got home. Somehow, he felt a little better when he saw that Irene made herself ugly.

However, Jordan was furious as no man chose Irene throughout the program.

What were they doing? Was there something wrong with these men's eyes? Such a beautiful woman was standing there, yet the men all picked the other bad-looking ones. They were blind for sure.

When Jordan was cursing at the screen, he forgot that he was just like those men before.

While Jordan was protesting on Irene's behalf, he received a call from David and swore angrily, "Those men are a bunch of jacka*ses. Are they blind? Irene should also be ashamed that not a single person picked her. She embarrassed me so much! I'm so pissed off!"

"What does it have to do with you that no one picked Irene? It's her own business." But David didn't dare to say it out loud. He echoed, "Yes, those men are blind. I can't believe that they couldn't tell how pretty she is!"

Jordan suddenly realized that there was something wrong with what David said. He didn't think of that when he was saying it himself. But he felt like it had some kind of insinuation when he heard it from David. "Are you talking about me, you punk?"

"Mr. Reed, what do you mean?" David felt so wronged.

"Are you implying that I didn't realize how beautiful Irene is in the past?" Jordan insisted on being unreasonable. "Mr. Reed, I wouldn't dare to say anything about you even if you let me!"

"You would certainly not, since I would definitely smash

your head if you did. But you must have said that to yourself!"

"No! I really didn't!" David protested. He was not a stupid man. He finally understood why Jordan had been behaving strangely. It seemed that it had something to do with Executive Assistant Nelson.

Jordan was so angry that he couldn't watch the show anymore. "How dare these stinky men ignore Irene and not choose her throughout the program?"

He had to think of a way to help Irene. He had to let these stinky men regret their blindness. But how could he help?

David didn't dare to hang up the phone as Jordan was still there. He heard Jordan grumbling to himself on the other end, "These ignorant stinky men. I have to let you all know how stupid you are and regret your choice terribly!"

David couldn't help but interrupt, "Mr. Reed, they didn't choose Executive Assistant Nelson because she is a single mother wearing ugly braces."

"Do I need you to tell me that?" Jordan snorted, "I have to find a way to let Irene take off his mask and make

everyone regret it!" "That's easy. Just find someone to go on the show and pick her."

Jordan's eyes lit up upon hearing David's suggestion. "I have an idea!"

It took three days to record the second episode. Irene was cold-benched as usual for the first day. She didn't care much about it, but Kinsey started to worry. She grumbled throughout lunch and cursed at the men for their bad taste as if she was the one who was ignored on stage.

In contrast to her bad mood during lunch, Kinsey suddenly became cheerful in the evening. "Do you have some good news?" Irene was confused.

"Good news. Great news!" Kinsey answered and sized Irene up and down for a while. "Irene, have you ever thought about becoming a celebrity?"

"Celebrity? Me?" Irene pointed at herself and reached out to touch Kinsey's forehead. "Kinsey, you don't have a fever, do you?"

"No!" Kinsey turned on her phone and said, "Irene, you have to be prepared. I think you will be on the front page of major media outlets soon."

"Why?"

"It's a secret. You'll know it soon. You'd better prepare first. Don't be scared when the time comes." Kinsey refused to say it.

Irene thought she was talking nonsense and ignored her. She went to the studio the next morning as usual. When she was standing in her position, she found that there was one empty seat in the male guests' section.

Irene felt a little strange. She heard from Kinsey that the program was very popular. There were plenty of people who wanted to go to the show. Why would there be an empty seat?

The show started when she was still wondering. As the prelude sounded, the host stepped onto the stage. It was the usual opening remarks.

After that, however, the host changed the topic, "Today is the third recording of our show, which has become incredibly popular after the first episode. How popular is it? Our employees have been working late for days to register and select people who signed up for the show."

The host paused for a moment and pointed to the empty male guest seat. "Isn't it strange to see one person missing from the male guests? It's not because we couldn't find someone. Instead, we're leaving the seat open to welcome a heavyweight!"

The men in the show were all elites, and the program team had always treated them equally. Everyone was curious now to see a VIP being introduced separately. How special could this person be?

The host did not keep people guessing. He started to read the bio of the special male guest, "He graduated from Massachusetts Institute of Technology at the age of 22, acquired an MBA at 25 and a DBA at 28 from Harvard. Before he received his Doctorate degree, he has already served as an executive board member of three companies, a permanent director of one company, and been in charge of another company's business expansion

division. Have you ever met such an excellent man?"

The audience shook their heads. Of

course, they hadn't met anyone like

this. "Today, we'll get to meet this

marvelous man. Let's welcome Mr.

Jordan Reed!"