

# Revenge Against My Ex-husband

## Chapter 33 Golden Bachelor

Irene was also looking forward to this man at first. However, she was dumbfounded when she heard the host pronounced Jordan's name.

Why did this guy come to the show as well? Most importantly, she had always considered him a good-for-nothing rich boy and didn't know anything the host just said about him.

While Irene was thinking, Jordan appeared on the stage in a casual outfit. His handsome look attracted everyone's attention as soon as he came to the stage.

Irene heard the fellow female guests on both sides exclaiming, "He is tall and handsome and rich! He is a real golden bachelor!"

"Golden bachelor? More like a womanizer." Irene secretly scoffed at the women. "I don't think you would be so amazed if you knew all of his dirty laundries!"

While she was thinking, Jordan sat down in the seat. Irene was more familiar with his impish look in the office and his lecherous eyes in nightclubs. She wasn't used to it when he suddenly sat upright with all seriousness in front of her.

All the other male guests were overshadowed by Jordan. Everyone focused their eyes on him. The better-looking female guests on stage were already getting ready to make a move. Even though they couldn't show their faces to seduce Jordan, they could still show off their sexy curves, fair skin, and soft voice, right?

All the female guests on stage, except for Irene, began to turn on their charm to the maximum. Jordan curled up his lips and slowly scanned the stage with his eyes, starting with the first female guest.

As his eyes were shifting, the audience, the host, and the women on stage could all feel their hearts pounding in their chests. The first female guest was a somewhat famous model with an incredible figure.

She was invited by the TV station to help boost the program's publicity. Twenty out of twenty-five male guests in the first episode presented their flowers to her. She became famous overnight and had been a hot topic on the internet.

No one in the modeling industry didn't know about the young master from the Reed Family. The moment Jordan appeared, she wondered if Jordan came to the show specifically for her.

It must be the case. She heard that Jordan favored tall, sexy women with good looks. And she had all of those. She was exhilarated when Jordan's eyes landed on her first.

But her joy dissipated before long. Because Jordan had moved on to the second woman. Although the second woman was not as voluptuous as the first one, she had a pretty face and a seductive voice. She also felt the elation when Jordan was looking at her.

However, her excitement didn't last long either. Jordan's eyes quickly swept over her and fell on the fourth woman. The third one was going to show off herself, yet he didn't even give her a chance. She was disheartened like a deflated balloon.

Jordan surprisingly cracked a smile and winked at the fourth woman when he looked at her, which made her feel like she couldn't breathe anymore. Irene saw everything and was very upset. It was supposed to be a blind date show, but Jordan made it look

like he was picking his harem. Why did he come here? What did he want to do?

Jordan suddenly picked up the roses in front of him and stood up. The whole audience gasped at his movement. Did he take a fancy to the fourth woman?

The fourth woman might not be as sexy as the first two, but she had an innocent look and was well-educated. She worked as a public relations manager in a foreign-funded corporation and had certainly heard about Jordan before. Her heart was beating in her mouth when she saw Jordan winked at her and stood up with the flower.

Irene had seen the fourth woman in real life and knew her look was exactly Jordan's type. But Irene didn't like her.

The fourth woman was often haughty because of her pretty face and good education. She was the most difficult one among all the female guests. Irene overheard her talking about her with other people, "Even a divorced woman with a kid came to this show. God knows what she's thinking. Did she think this is someplace with no standards? Not a single person picked her in the entire episode. Who knows how she handles the embarrassment."

She had said a lot of similar things, but Irene didn't bother to argue with her. Irene had been in much more difficult situations and didn't have the time to care for some unpleasant comments.

Seeing Jordan keep looking at the fourth woman over and over, Irene figured that Jordan must know her from work. He always had unique ways to chase after women he liked and must have come here to cheer for her.

While Irene was guessing, Jordan held the roses and stopped in front of the fourth woman. Everyone's eyes were glued on her. Irene thought he would give her the roses. Instead, however, he asked her a question, "Miss, do you like me?"

The fourth woman nodded with excitement. Jordan cracked a smile and said, "Do you think I will give the flowers to you?"

He didn't play by the rules at all. The fourth woman smiled coyly and replied, "Of course I hope you can give me the flowers."

Seeing that Jordan stopped in front of the fourth woman, the host thought he forgot the rules and reminded him, "Mr. Reed, you can give the roses to her if you like her. Then she will ask you three questions and take off her mask for you if she likes your answers."

Jordan turned back and said, "Who said that I like her? I just feel that she looks like a bar girl I know. I wanted to confirm it." His words caused an uproar in the audience. Jordan did not care what others thought and looked at Irene with a smile.

Irene thought it would be a romantic show

between Jordan and the fourth woman. She never expected him to focus his eyes on her.

"The one I like is guest No. 5, Miss Irene Nelson!" Jordan raised his voice, and everyone heard him clearly. Then, he handed the roses to Irene.

Irene stared at him blankly. She didn't realize what happened until Jordan repeated himself. Instead of taking the roses Jordan handed to her, she started asking him three questions, "Mr. Reed, may I ask what you like about me?"

"Do I need a reason to like someone?" Jordan answered with assurance.

The host tried to ease the situation. "It's true that one doesn't need a reason to like someone. Mr. Reed likes Miss Nelson unconditionally."

"Yes! I like Miss Nelson without a reason or condition!" Jordan echoed.

Irene darted a glare at Jordan from behind the mask. It was obvious that he was here to make trouble, but she had to finish the process. "What is your opinion on love?"

"Loving and cherishing

each other," Jordan

stopped grinning.

"What is your motto for

love?"

"I entertain no high hopes for being with my love for eternity. Even a short moment of love and passion will be held dear by me forever."

"Thank you, Mr. Reed. You answered my questions very well, but it's not what I want. So I'm sorry!"

The audience sighed. Such an extraordinary man shouldn't belong to such an ordinary woman indeed. Irene's refusal gave other women hope.

But Jordan wasn't interested in anyone else. He picked up the microphone and faced the camera. "I only came here because of Miss Nelson. I won't give up even though she doesn't accept my heart. I will come back as long as she is still on the stage!"

Irene walked out of the studio after the recording. Jordan leaned against the door, waiting for her with a smile. Irene was exasperated as soon as she saw him. "Jordan, what are you doing here?"

"Be ladylike. Then good men will like you!"

Jordan was not angry at Irene's harsh tone at all. "I'm here to help you this time." "Helping me how? You're making me the target of public criticism!"

"Don't worry. You'll see the benefits soon."

Jordan pulled her with his hand and said, "I'm hungry. Go and have some midnight snack with me!"

Because of Jordan, this episode was turned into a trendy topic before it was broadcasted.

Many people wondered why a billionaire would be interested in a divorced single mother. In the meantime, someone uploaded Irene's ID photo online.

Irene wasn't wearing any makeup in the photo yet still looked innocent and ravishing. People called it "the prettiest ID photo" and reposted it everywhere. Everyone now knew that Irene was a great beauty who deserved to be pursued by men like Jordan.

Some people even began to gossip that Irene and Jordan were actually lovers and were separated because the Reed Family was too prominent. Irene went on the blind date reality show to gain public support and force the Reed Family to make concessions.

There were all kinds of rumors spreading on the internet. Irene became a celebrity overnight. Since many media outlets wanted to interview her, the TV station immediately blocked all the news of her, claiming that they would let Irene accept some interviews at the right time.

Irene was stunned by the public reaction. She hated Jordan wholeheartedly. This dude created so much drama on the spur of the moment. Now, she had to wear sunglasses when she went out so people wouldn't recognize her.

However, Kinsey was very excited. "Irene, aren't you short of money? Now you have people sending money directly to you. You have to take advantage of that!"

"I don't want to be stared by people every day without any privacy. How could I live like this?" Irene didn't think so.

"Don't worry. We took measures to keep your information private. There are over a dozen of people in this city who have the same name as you. They won't figure out it's you."

Irene felt a little relieved. "But what happened with my ID photo?"

"I don't know what's going

on either," Kinsey replied,

"Could it be Jordan?" Irene

shook her head. "I don't

think he has my photo?"

"Forget it. Let's not dwell on these things now. You'd better think about how to deal with the interviews. I know that you don't like to be interviewed, so this is an internal interview done by reporters of the TV station. You will receive a handsome pay when this episode is out."

"Can I skip the interview?"

"No, I've already

accepted it. You have to

give me something

here." "But I really don't

want to..."

"Don't worry. I'll take care of it for you."

Like Kinsey said, the interview was indeed an internal one conducted by the TV station. Kinsey accompanied her throughout the whole process. The questions were casual and easy as well, mostly about her requirements for choosing a partner and her recent situation.

Irene wanted honest and reliable men who didn't have their mothers around. The interviewer asked further, "That's some

interesting criteria. Most women nowadays want tall, handsome, rich men. But you only care about honesty and reliability. Why do you think in this way?"

"The tall and handsome men will be old eventually. As for money, if all the wealth belongs to the men, they could kick you out anytime when they're not in a good mood," Irene answered, "So it's better to find an honest and reliable man to spend the rest of my life peacefully together."

"That makes sense. Then why don't you want a mother-in-law? People might think that requirement to be quite unconscionable. After all, this is a country where people have a tight bond with their parents."

"Maybe normal people will think my condition is unconscionable indeed. But I don't care what others think. I only insist on what I want. I'd rather not marry for the rest of my life if I couldn't find the right man!"

"Could you tell us what you have been through? Were you abused in your last marriage?" The interviewer asked again. "I don't want to talk about this," Irene refused to answer.

Kinsey interrupted by her side, "Abuse is an understatement. It's simply miserable!"

The interviewer showed a look of surprise.

"Are there still evil mothers-in-law in modern society? That's hard to imagine." "That's because you're ill-informed..."

"Let's change the subject!" Irene stopped Kinsey, so she had to shut up unwillingly.

At the end of the interview, the interviewer brought up the topic of Irene's divorce. "Ms. Nelson, why did you divorce the last time?"

"I'll answer this question," Kinsey jumped to it. "The man had an affair."

"Kinsey!" Irene glared at her. The interviewer smiled to ease the awkwardness, "That's all for today's interview. Thank you so much!"