

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 39 Special (2)

Watching Irene eliminated all the male guests, Edric finally had signs of a smile in his gloomy eyes. He whispered a few words to John. Then, John went forward and said something to the host.

The host informed all the staff and guests of the program, "Mr. Myers will treat everyone to supper tonight."

"Beware of Greeks bearing gifts." Kinsey curled her lips. "But if we don't accept it, it would be a waste. We at least have to let Edric fork out money."

Irene was amused by her. "Edric has very deep pockets. I bet he wouldn't mind spending some."

"Despite having so much money, he's still a miser." Kinsey snickered coldly. "I have never seen such stingy man. Even Grandet pales in comparison to him."

"Miss Miller, who are you talking about?" A low voice sounded. The two of them looked at Edric, who approached them some time ago.

"Someone who knows." Kinsey retorted. Irene reached out and pulled her, "Kinsey!"

She looked at Edric with a fake smile and said, "Thank you for treating us, Mr. Myers."

"I simply did what I should've done!" Edric said back to her. Kinsey was going to scold him again, but Irene took her and left quickly.

When they arrived at the private box of the hotel where Edric was going to treat them, the room was already full of people.

A seat was left beside Edric, and another beside John. It was obvious that it was intentional. Kinsey smiled coldly. Edric was inviting them right into his trap. She wouldn't let him get his way. She approached Edric nonchalantly, but John quickly stood up and stopped Kinsey. "Miss Miller, this way please!"

Kinsey was so angry that she wanted to curse at him. He invited Irene to Edric's side enthusiastically.

Although it was just midnight snack, it was the most extravagant feast in the hotel. The wine on the table was also the kind of high-end foreign wine that they couldn't ordinarily drink. People toasted each other, and the atmosphere was very lively at that time.

Edric personally served food for Irene. There was a forced smile on Irene's face. "Thank you, Mr. Myers."

Although she thanked him, she didn't touch the food Edric picked for her. When Edric saw that, his eyes became a little gloomy, but he was very good at controlling his emotions. He immediately raised his glass with a smile, "I propose a toast to Miss Nelson!"

"Sorry, I can't drink!" Irene refused.

"Today is a great day, and everyone here is happy. Shouldn't Miss Nelson drink a glass of wine?" John echoed. Kinsey stood up with a sneer. "Irene can't drink. I will drink it for her! Thank you, Mr. Myers!"

With that, Kinsey raised her head and started to drink. Edric had to drink the wine in his cup. Kinsey filled her glass herself. "Thank you for your sponsorship, Mr. Myers. I will raise three glasses of wine to you. Cheers!"

Without waiting for Edric's reply, she raised her head and drank three glasses in a row. Upon seeing the bold way the woman drank, Edric didn't want to appear weak as a man. He also followed suit and drank three glasses of wine.

John's face became gloomy. It wasn't like Kinsey didn't know that Edric had a weak stomach. She obviously did this to stand up for Irene, but he was still displeased, so he raised his glass and said, "Miss Miller, I admire you very much. I propose three toasts to you!"

Kinsey had a straightforward temper, and she immediately accepted John's challenge. Seeing the two of them drinking one glass after another, Irene became so anxious that she started stomping. Edric looked at them with a smile. He clearly knew how good of a drinker John was.

But what astonished him was that Kinsey's drinking capacity was about the same as John's. Looking at the two of them drinking one glass after another, Irene grew anxious. "Kinsey, don't drink too much."

Kinsey was too excited to listen. Irene looked at Edric. "Mr. Myers, ask them to drink less."

Edric was about to speak when the door of the private box was pushed open. The fragrant scent of Chanel perfume wafted in first. People glanced towards the source of the fragrance and saw a beautiful young woman standing at the door.

With a gentle smile on her face, Lily walked in with composure. She looked at Edric tenderly and said, "My friend and I were having a midnight meal here. I heard that you were also here, so I came to see you!"

In fact, after she heard that Edric went to the recording site of the TV station, she couldn't sit still. So she drove to the TV station. She had been waiting at the door of the TV station. After waiting for a few hours, she saw a group of people going to the hotel for a midnight meal, so she also came. Lily's motive was very simple. She had to be on constant guard against Irene.

When the people beside Edric saw Lily, they got up and stepped aside sensibly. Lily said politely, "Thank you!" Then she sat down.

Irene looked at Lily derisively. The head-to-toe Chanel outfit on her was an eyesore. Edric had once said that Chanel was only for her, but now it was only for Lily Cook. Edric really had a preference for women in Chanel!

John and Kinsey, who were in the midst of a drinking contest, stopped competing because of Lily's arrival. Kinsey sneered and said, "How lovey-dovey, Miss Cook and Mr. Myers. She's here for you at such a late hour."

Lily pretended not to discern the sarcasm in Kinsey's tone and asked Edric very gently, "Did you drink?"

"I drank a little," Edric answered.

"I brought you stomach medicine. You should take some, so that you won't get a stomachache!"

"No." Edric refused and glanced at Irene from the corner of his eye. Irene was eating the crab in her hand and ignoring his conversation with Lily.

"Miss Cook, I propose a toast to you. I wish you and Mr. Myers can love each other until you both grow old and be blessed with lots of children!" Upon seeing Lily show off her romance with Edric, Kinsey somehow became very angry, then she immediately poured a glass of wine and handed it to Lily.

"Thank you!" Lily took the glass and took a sip. "I can't drink, sorry."

"Then let Mr. Myers drink on your behalf!" Kinsey didn't back down. John had no reason to drink for Lily at the moment, so he simply fretted on the side. Lily looked at Edric pitifully.

Irene put down the crab in her hand and echoed with a half-hearted smile, "Yes, let Mr. Myers drink it on Miss Cook's behalf!"

Edric's eyes darkened, which was a sign that he was going to lose his temper. Lily quickly picked up the glass and drank the rest of the wine.

"Miss Cook is really personable!" Irene applauded. "Would you all like to see Mr. Myers propose a toast to Miss Cook?"

"Yes!" All the people agreed.

Kinsey immediately served two glasses of wine in cooperation. Irene poured herself a full glass of wine and handed one to Lily and one to Edric. She smiled and said, "We're in for a lot of fun tonight!"

"This... isn't good, is it?" Lily looked conflicted.

"What's wrong?" Edric's eyes turned cold. Damned woman, he would settle the account with her in the future!

He took the wine glass from Irene's hand. Lily raised her hand shyly, and their hands crossed. Lily was happily waiting to drink the glass of wine.

Unexpectedly, under the table, Edric's foot suddenly stretched out and hooked Irene's foot precisely. Irene was waiting to watch the show, but she was caught off guard and fell forward. Edric quickly reached out his arm to catch Irene. He shook his other hand and poured all the wine on Lily's body.

"Miss Nelson, did you drink too much?" Edric looked at Irene in surprise.

"I'm sorry!" Irene apologized. She couldn't voice her grievances.

Lily was covered in wine stains and looked extremely embarrassed. Edric let go of Irene and grabbed a paper towel to gently wipe Lily's face. Then he told John, "Get someone to immediately send Lily back to change clothes!"

Of course, Lily didn't know that all of this was caused by Edric. She thought it was Irene's deliberate doing, so she became extremely resentful. "D*mned b*tch, wait and see how I will deal with you!"

She tried her best to maintain her manners, but the wine stains all over her made her look pathetic. Feeling resentful and angry, she had no choice but to leave.

Because of this episode, the midnight feast also ended. Irene and Kinsey walked out of the hotel together. Kinsey thought of how Lily was drenched in wine and felt amused. "It's so gratifying. Your behavior tonight really made me feel satisfied!"

Irene knew that Kinsey misunderstood. She was about to explain when footsteps came from behind. Edric strode over. He sneered at Irene. "I really underestimated you!" While speaking, he kept walking.

"D*mn it! That scumbag, what's with his attitude?" Kinsey thought that Edric was feeling indignant for Lily, so she fought back. Irene covered her mouth. "That's enough."

After Edric disappeared from sight, Irene finally let go of Kinsey. While walking out, she told Kinsey what Edric had done to her with his foot. Kinsey stared at Irene with her eyes wide. "Why did he do that? Was he drunk?"

"No matter what he wanted to do, we'd better not provoke him. Have you forgotten what happened last time?" Irene reminded her.

"What's there to be afraid of? At the worst, I'll quit this job."

"Oh, dear!" Irene patted her on the shoulder. "It's not worth it, don't you know? It's really not worth it for such a man!"

Edric drove out of the parking lot. At a glance, he saw Jordan's flashy car parked at the door of the hotel. He rolled down the window and looked at Jordan with a forced smile. "Mr. Reed, why are you still here at such a late hour?"

"I have no other choice. If my girlfriend's not home, I'll be worried." Jordan lied outright.

Edric sneered. "I didn't expect Mr. Reed to change his target so quickly."

"Mr. Myers, why do you say that? I'm not the kind of person who philanders!" Jordan was a little angry. What did Myers mean? What did he mean by saying he changed his target? His target had always been Irene, alright?

"But I clearly remember that Miss Nelson rejected you, Mr. Reed. Were all the words in the newspaper fake?" Edric asked.

"You're so childish, Mr. Myers. That's just publicity for the program. I have never changed my mind about Irene, and Irene's heart already belongs to me." Jordan lied with a straight face.

Edric gritted his teeth and thought that Mr. Reed really was as clingy as sticky candy! He sneered and said, "Mr. Reed, keep on dreaming. I'll be leaving first."

By the time Irene and Kinsey walked out of the hotel, Jordan was already feeling impatient. "What took you so long?"

"Why are you here?" Irene was surprised.

"Is this hotel run by your family? Only you can come and I can't?" Jordan said in mock anger.

"Mr. Reed, what lit your fuse?" Kinsey asked directly.

Jordan glared at Kinsey and said, "I'm in a bad mood today!"

"Did you specifically come to pick up Irene?" When Kinsey saw that his eyes had been staring at Irene, she immediately understood.

"What are you talking about? Don't be too smug. I was just passing by." Jordan's tone was very unpleasant. "But since I bumped into you, I might as well give you a ride."

Obviously, he came to pick her up, but he insisted on putting it in such an awkward way. Of course, it was because Edric's words had bruised Jordan's ego moments before.

"Thank you, Mr. Reed!" Kinsey was a sensible person. She immediately pulled open the car door and got in the car with Irene. Although Edric drove the car over, he didn't go far. Instead, he stopped on the opposite side of the road and looked around. Upon seeing Irene and Kinsey getting on Jordan's car with smiles, Edric felt more angry when he thought of Jordan's mannerism just now. He couldn't help but forcefully step on the accelerator under his feet, and the car roared away.

Lily left the box in humiliation. In such a situation, if Edric was willing to send her home, she would be able to maintain some of her pride. But Edric handed her over to John. John was drunk, so he naturally couldn't send her back. He found a designated driver in the hotel to send Lily back.

It was so humiliating and embarrassing. The more Lily thought about it, the angrier she became. When she got home, she slammed the door loudly. Deborah naturally couldn't fall asleep when Lily hadn't returned home. She stayed in the living room to watch TV as she waited for Lily. She was surprised to see the wine stains on her clothes. "What happened?"

"This was all because of that b*tch Irene!" Lily told Deborah what had happened. "I was wondering why she suddenly insisted on making a toast. Turns out she was waiting to set me up. I'm so mad."

"Who told you to appear in that sort of place?" Deborah poked her daughter's forehead. "You were asking for trouble!"

"Mom, I'm feeling depressed, so please don't scold me anymore!" Lily felt wronged.

"For the next few days, you better behave yourself and don't cause any more trouble. I will help you get payback for what you've suffered."

"Is it really possible to get payback?" Lily asked incredulously.

Deborah sneered. "Just wait and see, I will permanently ruin that b*tch Irene's reputation!"

Lily knew very well how powerful Deborah was, so feeling self-assured, she went upstairs to change her clothes.