

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 41 A Wolf In Sheep's Clothing

Steven was in a bad mood, and Jordan was also in a bad mood. Especially when he saw Irene smiling while answering Bert's call, he was in an even worse mood. Because he was in a bad mood, he began to go crazy again and torture Irene desperately.

Even David couldn't stand it anymore. He secretly advised Irene, "You have to endure for a few days. Mr. Reed's illness is flaring up again."

Mr. Reed's flare-ups didn't subside even after a few days. After a week, he still kept glaring at Irene and acting disdainfully towards her. As soon as Irene picked up Kent's calls, his illness would always flare-up for a while.

Of course, Irene wouldn't bicker over it with Jordan. Kinsey wasn't very optimistic about Bert at first, but after getting along with him a few times, she discovered that Bert was mild-mannered, gentle, and considerate, so she also praised Irene's choice.

Thomas also had an excellent impression of Bert. The people around her all had a good impression of Bert. Irene was relieved and began to date Bert formally.

Like men and women in normal relationships, they would go out to eat and watch movies. Bert didn't have any problems at all. Irene began to feel relieved.

She planned to get along with him for a while before bringing Eden back. As long as Eden liked Bert, they could get their marriage start.

Today, when Irene and Bert were having dinner together, he said that his friend's birthday was the next day. He wanted to invite Irene to accompany him. Irene knew that Bert intended to introduce her to his friends, so she agreed after thinking about it for a while.

The next morning, it began to drizzle as soon as Irene got up. It lasted for the entire day. When Irene was about to get off work, Bert called her and said that he was waiting for her downstairs.

Irene saw that it was about time, so she packed up her things and got ready to leave. However, Jordan began to go crazy and forced Irene to stay for more than an hour until there was nothing else to ask her to do. Then, he resentfully let her go.

By the time Irene rushed out of the company, Bert had been waiting downstairs for more than an hour. The expression on Irene's face was extremely apologetic, but Bert didn't seem displeased at all. He said that it was her job and should therefore be prioritized.

Upon seeing that he was so considerate and generous, Irene was very touched. Bert started the car and told Irene that his friend's home was an hour outside the city. He took out snacks and drinks for Irene to eat first. Irene also felt hungry, so she took the snacks and drinks and started to eat them.

The two of them talked the entire way. Gradually, Irene began to feel sleepy. She rubbed her eyes to increase her alertness, but her eyelids felt heavy.

Bert said considerately, "You're too tired. Sleep for a while. I'll call you when we arrive."

Irene knew that this was very rude, but she was too sleepy. She couldn't hear what Bert said later.

When she woke up, she heard the rustling sound of rain. Irene opened her eyes and found herself lying on a bed. It was very dark in the room. She struggled for a while and found that her limbs were weak.

She began to regain her memory. Wasn't she going to attend Bert's friend's birthday party with Bert? Why was she here?

Was this Bert's friend's home? But where was Bert?

"Bert!" She yelled.

Irene didn't hear any response. She called out a few more times, and the door was pushed open. Several strange men appeared in front of Irene. "Are you awake?"

"Who are you? Where's Bert?" Irene was startled when she saw the strangers who had suddenly appeared.

"It doesn't matter who we are. What matters is that you're our guest tonight." One of the men said insidiously, "You're the most beautiful woman I have ever seen. It's a pity you don't film AV!"

"What did you say?"

"Turn on the lights!" The man ordered. As the lights were turned on, Irene saw the environment she was in clearly. It turned out to be a room full of cameras. The walls of the room had obscene photos hung on them.

Upon seeing those bare obscene photos, Irene closed her eyes instinctively, then jumped up reflexively. Upon seeing her rush straight to the door, one of the men grabbed her hand and forcefully threw her on the ground.

"Third brother, be gentle to the beautiful lady. It's her first time, so she will inevitably feel shy. Let's give her some drugs." A man ordered.

"I don't want to take drugs!" Irene reached out her hand and pushed the pill away that was about to be sent into her mouth.

"Be obedient. You'll feel very comfortable after taking the pill." The man reached out to hold her mouth and stuffed the pill into Irene's mouth. Then, he poured a glass of water into it.

Irene coughed desperately. She put her finger into her throat and spat out the pill.

"Beautiful lady, if you take the drug, you'll feel like you're on cloud nine. But if you don't, it would be a sort of torture for you. You have to serve more than one person tonight. Our theme for tonight is a birthday party. How many men will serve you together at that time? Are you sure you can handle them all?"

"I beg you to let me go!" Irene pleaded.

"Let you go? Impossible!" The man shook his head. "We've received the money. How can we not do anything?"

"Who made you do this to me? Was it Bert?" Irene felt angry and resentful.

"Who made us do this to you is not important now, lady. The current issue is whether or not you take the pill and cooperate with us." The man shook his head. "You can't escape tonight. If you cooperate with us, you won't be tortured too much. Otherwise, this happy birthday party will turn into a cruel SM. Do you understand?"

"Let me think about it!" Irene calmed herself down. "Give me a cigarette!"

"That's right." The man pulled out a cigarette and lit it up for Irene. "Think about it. Should we have a happy feast or SM?"

Irene took the cigarette but didn't take a puff. She glanced around inside the room. There were three men in the room. One was playing with the camera, and the other two were standing beside her while staring at her. She was ten meters away from the door. If she could rush out, she might have a chance.

"I have a request," Irene said.

"What request?"

"I need money. You have to give me a sum of money."

The two men looked at each other. They didn't expect that she would suddenly change her mind. One of them looked puzzled. "Have you decided?"

"I've made up my mind. I can't escape anyway, but you have to give me a sum of money. I can't do it for nothing!"

"As long as it's not too much, we will give you money," one of the men answered. The man stretched out five fingers. "If your work sells well, we can cooperate together in the long term and raise the price."

Irene felt extremely disgusted inside, but her face didn't reveal it. "Who's first?"

The two men looked at each other. Irene looked impatient. "Haven't you decided yet?"

"Should we all go together?" The two men discussed.

"Whatever!" Irene said as she reached out to unbutton her shirt. They didn't expect her to agree so readily. One of the men began to take off his clothes. Irene walked up to the man who didn't move and narrowed her eyes. "Do you want me to take it off for you?"

While speaking, she reached out to take off the man's clothes. When her fingers touched the man's clothes, she suddenly launched an attack. The cigarette in her hand accurately poked into the man's eyes. The man never dreamed that she would do this. Eyes always were the most sensitive part of the body. With pain, the man screamed and squatted down with his eyes covered. Irene rushed to the door, then opened the door and ran away.

The sound of cursing came from behind. It was probably the other two men chasing behind her. Irene didn't dare to look back, and she ran out desperately.

A dark alley was outside, and it was raining heavily. Irene's clothes were instantly soaked, and her eyes couldn't open because of the heavy rain. She frantically ran as she shouted. When she was about to rush out of the alley, she heard the people behind her shouting, "Catch her, don't let her get away!"

A black figure in a raincoat suddenly jumped out and punched Irene in the face. Irene's mind buzzed, and stars appeared in front of her eyes. Her body fell limply.

When Irene woke up, it was already bright outside. She had a throbbing headache and couldn't open her eyes. She felt even more uncomfortable after she saw the blinding light.

She closed her eyes slightly. At this moment, her mind was still a little dazed. She smelled the faint scent of musky cologne. Why was the smell so familiar?

She searched in her memory, but she couldn't remember where she had smelled this scent. Her head still felt very painful. She raised her hand to rub her forehead, but she accidentally touched something hard.

The solid object with a body temperature made Irene's body tighten. The memories of last night flashed through her mind. Irene screamed and suddenly opened her eyes.

A magnified handsome face appeared in front of her. His three-dimensional facial features, firm nose, and his eyes were so passionate that they were about to melt her. Irene screamed after seeing it clearly.

Ah!

"What are you shouting for?" A familiar voice sounded, and there was a hint of teasing in Edric's eyes.

"You... Why are you here? Edric? What are you doing here?" Irene was so shocked that she couldn't speak clearly.

Edric put one of his hands on the back of her head and the other on her waist. His hot breath hit Irene's face. "Why am I here? This is my home, understand?"

"Your home?" Irene stared at him in disbelief. Edric's eyes were full of mirth. He stared at the snow-white surface of her body unabashedly. "Irene, after so many years, you are still the same as before!"

Irene's face suddenly burned. She used to like sleeping in his arms, and now, she was closely pressed to him like in the past.

She could feel the warmth emanating from his body, the sort of warmth from bodily flesh. They weren't wearing any clothes at all!

Irene felt ashamed and angry as she slapped him in the face, but Edric quickly grabbed her hand that she couldn't break free. She could only curse angrily, "Edric, what have you done to me? You bast*rd! How can you be so shameless?"

Edric frowned slightly and held her hands tightly. "What do you think we can do if we're in the same room, no, in the same quilt?"

Irene's heart sank. It was over! "Edric, you're so inhumane! How can you treat me like this?"