

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 42 Unappreciative

Thinking that she slept with this disgusting man and had sex with him, Irene felt ashamed. She desperately stretched out her hand to push him away and kept cursing while struggling.

But how could she use her meager strength to break free from Edric's imprisonment? He hugged her tighter and tighter. Irene could feel the change in his body, and his hardness actually closely pressed against her leg.

Embarrassment and anger made Irene's eyes flow with tears. When Edric saw the tears in her eyes, his hand couldn't help but let go. The person he had been thinking about day and night was in his arms, but he could only covet her without making a move. It could be imagined how much pain that was for Edric.

It wasn't that he didn't want her, but he was afraid that she would hate him even more. He tried his best to suppress his desire and held her tightly for the entire night.

His letting go gave Irene the opportunity to slap him in the face. "Slap!" This slap was so crisp that Edric's face was immediately covered with five clear fingerprints. He stared at Irene in shock. "You slapped me? You dared to slap me?"

"So what if I slapped you?" Irene glared at him fiercely. "You stinking hooligan! I'm not only going to slap you, but I'm also going to call the police to arrest you!"

"Are you out of your mind?" Edric's handsome face showed some hints of anger.

How could this woman be so ungrateful? If he hadn't arrived last night, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

"You are the one out of mind!" Irene pushed him hard. Caught off guard, Edric was pushed off the bed by her. When Edric got off the bed, Irene found that he was naked.

"Pervert! Get out!" Irene's face turned red with embarrassment.

Edric got up from the ground and looked at her while naked. "You seem to have made a mistake. This is my home. If someone has to get out of here, it has to be you."

Irene glared at Edric. "Myers, why am I here? Did you play dirty to get me here?"

Edric's beautiful eyes revealed hints of anger. "I got you here? Irene, are you actually delirious? I don't believe that you don't remember what happened last night at all?"

Irene suddenly stopped talking. The ugly faces of those men from last night were still vivid in her mind. She couldn't connect them with Edric.

"Do you remember something?" Edric raised his eyebrows slightly, but no emotional fluctuation could be seen in his dark eyes.

"I..." As Irene quickly thought about what had happened last night, her eyes became filled with fear. She remembered that she ran out of that house and was knocked unconscious in the alley. How could she appear beside Edric?

"If you can't remember it I'll tell you. Your so-called sweetheart was a middle-agent for the porn industry. You were sold by him, and I rescued you!"

"How did you know?"

"How did I know?" Edric's face sank. He felt that something was wrong when he saw Bert and Irene fall in the game at the scene that day. At that time, any normal person would have been concerned about himself first, unless they were a couple who loved each other so much that they were willing to die for each other.

Bert and Irene had never known each other. He also said that he didn't believe in love at first sight, so why did he have such great affection for Irene?

The only possibility was that he was pretending. The so-called fall was just to get Irene's sympathy, and she would be more likely to choose him.

So he asked John to investigate. Bert's true identity was very well hidden. His real name was Li Bing, and Bert was just a fake identity. It took John a long time to find out his real identity. When John sent Bert's real information to Edric, Edric immediately drove to find Irene. However, Irene had disappeared with Bert.

Edric located Bert's phone and immediately found his location. Bert actually took Irene out of the city. Edric informed the police and followed them the entire way. They found Bert's car in an old residential area. The police searched one by one and finally heard Irene's cries for help.

In the end, he rescued Irene and caught four people on the spot. However, Bert, the criminal mastermind, had disappeared. The police were currently surveilling the entire city to arrest him. Edric brought Irene back to his quarters.

"Why did he do this to me?" Irene didn't understand why Bert had to deal with her like that. Why did he set up a trap on a blind date TV program just to let her take part in an AV? Why did she feel that the matter wasn't that simple?

Edric sneered, "People dread fame the way a pig dreads getting fat. Don't you know that your net worth is already very high now?"

Irene glared at him angrily and even forgot that she was naked. She lifted the quilt and was about to get up. When she saw Edric's astonished eyes, she suddenly pulled the quilt over to wrap her body.

A smile appeared on Edric's gloomy face because of her actions. "Do you have to be like this? Is there any part of your body I hadn't seen before?"

Irene's face turned bright red. "Pervert!"

With a serious expression on his face, he said, "Your clothes were wet, so I took them off for you. I don't have any women's clothes here. You wait for a moment. I have sent someone to send you the clothes." After saying this, he put on his pajamas and left the room.

Watching his figure disappear, Irene leaned against the bed dejectedly. Her head ached, and her mind was in turmoil. Why was he always there to see her in her most pathetic state?

In front of Edric just now, she forced herself to bite the bullet. In reality, she was extremely scared inside. If something really happened last night, would she still have the will to live?

If she died, what would Eden do?

After an unknown period of time, she heard the doorbell ring. After a while, Edric appeared at the door with a bag in his hand. He threw the bag on the bed. "Your clothes!"

After saying that, he turned around and left. Irene looked at the clothes on the bed. The eye-catching tag made her freeze.

In the past, she only wore this brand of clothes because Edric liked it. Now that Lily also wore this clothing brand, she felt a little humiliated inside, but there was no other way. She couldn't go out naked.

Her hand had no strength at all. Her head felt not only painful but also dizzy. It took Irene a long time to change her clothes. She felt as hot as a stove. Her mouth was parched, and her throat was smoking. She must have gotten a fever from being soaked in the rain last night.

She knew very clearly that she needed to see a doctor at this time. Her clothes and wallet weren't with her, so she could only rely on Edric at the moment.

Irene didn't want to have anything to do with Edric anymore. Edric once said that she was no longer his friend. She also knew that she wasn't his friend. She couldn't trouble Edric anymore and had to rely on herself.

She struggled to open the door of the bedroom. Edric was sitting on the sofa and heard the noise. He turned to look at her.

He clearly bought the clothes according to her size, but why did the clothes appear obviously oversized on her body? That woman had indeed lost much weight. He felt very sad, but his voice was cold. "I have ordered breakfast, and it will be delivered soon."

"Thank you, Mr. Myers." Irene tried her best to speak as if nothing had happened. "Mr. Myers, could you lend me your phone?"

Her diplomatic tone made Edric's head ache, and he handed her the phone speechlessly.

Irene shook her hands and dialed Kinsey's number. "Kinsey, come pick me up."

She didn't know the name of the place, so she looked at Edric and asked, "May I ask where this place is?"

Edric stared at her for a few seconds and calmly said a name. Irene repeated it and hung up the phone.

She handed the phone to Edric and thanked him. Edric snorted, "What are you doing standing up for? Do you want me to invite you to sit down?"

Irene didn't want to stay in front of this man for a minute longer, especially after experiencing such a thing. She had already been completely humiliated, but she still wanted to maintain her dignity as much as possible.

"Thank you for what you did last night. It's time for me to go!" After saying that, she turned around.

A trace of helplessness flashed through Edric's beautiful eyes. She was still so tough and unwilling to admit defeat. Would it kill her to show a little weakness? He said, "Are you going to leave like this?"

Irene turned her head. "I will return the clothes to you."

Upon seeing her aloof countenance, Edric was very angry. She was acting indifferent even after experiencing something so serious. How could she be so indifferent? Did she know what she would have experienced if he arrived there too late? There was fury inside his heart. "What's the use of giving me back the clothes? Throw them away!"

Irene was choked by his words and couldn't breathe for a moment. Her head felt very dizzy and painful. Her vision went dark, and she didn't have the strength to argue with Edric. Irene staggered to the door and opened the door to go out.

Irene felt she was about to collapse, but there was a belief in her heart that Kinsey would come to pick her up as soon as receiving the phone call. She just needed to hold on until Kinsey came.

Irene held on to the wall and slowly walked to the elevator. It was a very short distance. Usually, it would only take a few steps to get there, but she felt that it was so far away. Her footsteps felt heavy as if she weighed a thousand pounds. Every step took much effort. When she finally moved to the elevator door, she raised her hand to press the elevator button, but her body collapsed.

Looking at Irene's cold back figure, Edric sighed dejectedly. He patted his head in exasperation. He knew she was stubborn, but he always provoked her.

Whenever he remembered how she hadn't given him any chance to explain, and whenever he thought about how she had disappeared for three years without a word, he felt that he couldn't forgive her, and he couldn't control his mouth.

Listening to her retreating footsteps, he could no longer bear to stay in the room, so he got up and chased after her. From a distance, he saw a person lying in front of the elevator. Edric's pupils dilated. He rushed towards Irene in a few steps and ran away with her in his arms.

Irene had been seriously frightened and got drenched in the rain, so she had a high fever. Edric looked at her blushing face and felt extremely distressed. He blamed himself for being so greedy for her gentleness. Otherwise, he could have sent her to the hospital last night.

Kinsey drove to the address Irene had mentioned, but she couldn't find Irene anywhere, so she had to dial the number that Irene had just called her from. When she heard Edric's voice, she froze and thought she had made a mistake. Edric told her that Irene had a fever and he was sending her to the hospital. After hanging up, Kinsey rushed to the hospital without stopping.