

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 45 Got Played For A Fool

Margaret knew that Edric wasn't joking. In the past three years after Irene left, her son had been living with her. No other woman appeared beside him except Lily. The reason Lily was able to appear beside him was pressure from her. In the past three years, the relationship between her son and Lily had never improved.

This was the first time her son had officially told her what his true thoughts were. Margaret let out a dejected sigh. "What sort of sins have I committed?"

When Irene didn't come to work for a whole day, Jordan felt distressed, as if a cat was gnawing at his heart. That woman really went too far. She didn't go to work without even asking for a leave of absence. What on earth did she want to do?

She must be having fun with her lover. Upon thinking of this, Jordan was extremely angry. He originally wanted to call Irene directly, but upon thinking of this, he asked David to call Irene to tell her not to come anymore if she didn't come to work.

As a result, David called, but her phone was turned off. Jordan became even angrier. He thought she turned off her phone because she was afraid of being disturbed. "Good for you, Irene. You'll see how I will deal with you!"

Jordan spent the entire day cursing. In the evening, he finally could not help driving to the place where Irene lived. He found that it was dark and Thomas was not at home.

Jordan was extremely angry. Did that woman actually move away? He waited downstairs all the way until midnight but she still didn't appear. Full of resentment inside, he returned home.

Early the next morning, he arrived at the tube-shaped apartment building again. This time, he finally saw Thomas. Only then did he find out that Irene had been hospitalized because she was sick. Jordan rushed to the hospital without stopping.

"What's wrong? Why do you get sick like this in such a short time?" Looking at Irene's pale countenance on the bed, Jordan inexplicably felt distressed. Irene felt ashamed when she saw Jordan. If Jordan found out that she was almost raped by someone, how would she deal with the shame?

Kinsey, who was next to her, said, "She got drenched in the rain yesterday night."

"You got drenched in the rain? Why did you get drenched in the rain?" Jordan looked Irene up and down. "Why is your forehead bruised?"

"She accidentally bumped into the wall," Kinsey answered.

"You were drunk?" That night, Irene left with Bert to attend his friend's birthday party. Jordan assumed that Irene got drunk. "As a woman, why did you drink so much alcohol? Why didn't your sweetheart drink for you?"

When he mentioned her sweetheart, he realized that he didn't see Bert around. Theoretically, Bert should have come to the hospital to visit Irene, shouldn't he? "Where's Kent?"

"Don't mention him!" Kinsey's face turned cold.

"What happened?"

Irene looked at Kinsey pitifully. Kinsey was a straightforward person, so Irene worried that she would tell others about her. Kinsey naturally wasn't that stupid. She said angrily, "Kent broke up with Irene!"

"Really?!" Jordan's face was full of joy. During this period of time, whenever he saw Irene and Kent going on dates, he felt anguished, as if a cat was clawing at his heart. He had been thinking about how to separate them. Now, they had really separated. God was really on his side.

Jordan was happy for a while, but then he felt a little angry. He guessed that Irene getting drunk and hitting the wall must have something to do with Kent. Wasn't he just a man? They had only known each other for a few days, yet she was torturing herself like this!

He looked towards Irene with a sulky expression on his face. "Look at yourself. Isn't he just a man? A break up is just a break up, so did you have to torture yourself like this?"

"Mr. Reed is right. Isn't he just a man? A break up is nothing, so you don't have to torture yourself like this." Kinsey winked at Irene. Irene lowered her head and kept silent.

When Jordan saw that she lowered her head without speaking, he scolded her for a while and then stopped talking. He picked up the phone and called David happily. "I'm in the hospital. Irene is sick. She appears sallow and emaciated. It's obvious that she's malnourished. Bring some nutritional supplements right away!"

David agreed and hung up the phone. He said to himself, "Yesterday, he was still calling her Executive Assistant Ye while scolding that woman and saying that he wanted to teach her a lesson. But why did the situation change overnight? He not only called her Irene, but also wanted to prepare nutritional supplements for her. It's really hard to guess what the boss is thinking!"

Deborah thought that she would be able to get what she wanted once she sent the money out. Then, she would be able to ruin Irene's reputation forever.

Two days passed by quickly, but there was still no sign of the package promised to send her. She was a little anxious, so she called Dunn, but found that the number was invalid.

How could Dunn turn off his phone? Was something wrong? Deborah felt a little uncertain. After waiting at home for an entire day, she couldn't help driving to Maoer Alley.

Maoer Alley was the place where she used to live when she was in poverty. It was the most chaotic place in San Fetillo. The largest gang in San Fetillo lived there. In the past, Deborah, an unmarried mother, dragged Lily around there and got to know a lot of mafia members with her cunning ways.

Dunn was one of them. Taking drugs, doing drug trafficking, fighting, raping, committing burglaries, Dunn had done them all. Therefore, Deborah thought of him first when she tried to set up Irene.

Irene wasn't an ordinary person. She had Steven's protection, so she couldn't allow gangsters to deal with her in their usual way. Deborah definitely wouldn't be able to wipe herself clean of the matter if things got blown up. Therefore, she thought of a way to get someone to set up Irene through the blind date program.

After the incident happened, Irene could only blame herself for not seeing people's true colors. Deborah knew that Dunn knew a lot of people in different trades, so she told Dunn her intentions.

In less than two days, Dunn replied to her, and said that it could be done, but the price was a bit high. After all, it wasn't an ordinary case of kidnapping or defrauding. It would take a little acting to get it done.

Deborah readily agreed to Dunn's offer and forked out 100,000 dollars first. Deborah knew all about Irene's personality, so she prepared all the information for Dunn. Dunn handed the information to Bert, then asked him to think of ways to deal with Irene according to her personality. He mustn't fail.

Bert was a master liar. After thoroughly analyzing Irene's information, he finally came up with a solution. First, he used his identity to draw Irene's attention. Then, he deliberately put on a show during the interaction game, which moved Irene. Finally, he threw out the same background story as Irene's to garner sympathy and create a good impression.

Upon seeing that Bert and Irene successfully held hands on TV, Deborah was overjoyed. She knew that Irene had an intensely rebellious attitude towards Steven. Therefore, she deliberately asked Steven to persuade Irene so that Irene could believe in Bert more firmly.

By this time, more than half of the plan had been successfully completed. Afraid that unexpected events would arise if things dragged on for too long, Deborah had Dunn urge Bert to take action immediately, so there was the so-called birthday party.

Irene, a single woman, had been lured out like a sheep into a wolf's den. The consequences could be imagined. Deborah was 90% sure that she was in danger. She was cautious enough to let Steven go find out the truth. After getting the news that Irene was in the hospital, Deborah thought that she had definitely succeeded.

So when Dunn called and asked about money, she gave it to him without hesitation. But now, she realized that she seemed to have been a little careless. She should have sent the money only after she got the stuff.

But now, the money had been sent out, so she was only crying over spilled milk. The only option left was for her to ask Dunn to figure it out.

Deborah parked the car in the open space at the entrance of Maoer Valley and walked into the alley. She arrived in front of a yard with familiarity. The door of the yard was unlocked. Deborah pushed the door open and in the yard, she saw a man with golden teeth and a pipe in his hand basking in the sun.

"Dickie!" Deborah was the first to speak.

Upon seeing Deborah, he took out the pipe in his mouth. The man was surprised. "What brings you here, Madam Secretary?"

Deborah walked up to the man and asked, "Dickie, where is Dunn?"

"What are you looking for Dunn for?" Dickie asked.

"It's a private matter." Deborah didn't want to reveal more. "Why are you in Dunn's house?"

"This isn't Dunn's home, but my home now." Dickie replied, "Dunn sold the house to me."

Deborah was stunned. Obviously, she didn't expect that Dunn would sell the house. "How come he sold the house?"

"How would I know?" Dickie picked up the pipe again and stared at Deborah's face with anger. "I must say, Sugar, you're really not a good comrade. You only look for Dunn, but you never look for me, Dickie. I can do what Dunn can do, can't I?"

Sugar was Deborah's nickname when she lived in Maoer Alley. Because she was beautiful, everyone called her that. In the past, when someone called her that, Deborah would feel very proud, but now, she felt extremely uncomfortable when she heard it.

Dickie didn't seem to see Deborah's embarrassment. "People say that women get uglier as they get older. These words don't apply to you. Why do I feel that the older you get, the more attractive you become?"

Dickie had always had romantic intentions towards her ever since the past. He always harassed her verbally and physically. In the past, Deborah had to tolerate because she lived under his roof. But now, things were different. She was no longer the former Deborah who had no support. She was Madam Secretary. How could she be bullied by a gangster? Deborah's face darkened. "Dickie, watch your mouth!"

"Watch my mouth?" Dickie sneered, "You're different after you married an official. I feel bewildered. Why didn't you say anything when I touched you before?"

"Do you believe I'll beat you?" Deborah was trembling with anger.

"Sugar, I don't like to see you like this. Don't pretend to be a wolf. Others might not know you, but how can I not know you? Don't think you're all high and might just because you're married to the secretary. I remember all your scandals from the past very clearly." Dickie wasn't afraid of her at all.

Deborah's facial expression changed. She thought about how she shouldn't bother getting angry at a thug, so she turned around and left. Then, she heard Dickie Laosan's voice behind her.

"You both came out of Maoer Alley, but Myra was different. She was upright and admirable. Who do you think you are? You stole your friend's man, so how dare you come here to cause a scene! If you provoke me, I'll expose all your dirty scandals from the past!"

Deborah quickened her pace, and when she walked to the entrance of the alley, she bumped into a person. "Deborah?"

Deborah glanced at him with a look of disgust, but he didn't care about her attitude. "What are you doing here?"

Deborah didn't want to talk to him at first, but when she thought about her purpose of coming here today, she could only bite the bullet. "Where is Dunn?"

"Dunn got into trouble and ran away!" The man answered.

"He ran away?" Deborah froze and couldn't believe what she had just heard.

"Why are you looking for him?"

Deborah was unwilling to reveal it. "Remember to inform me if you have any information about him. I have debt to settle with him."

"He won't come back." The man shook his head. "He had already finished his immigration papers as early as a month ago."

"That bastard!" Realization dawned upon Deborah. She had been deceived by Dunn. Her angry countenance aroused the man's curiosity. "What is the grudge between you and Dunn?"

Of course, Deborah wouldn't reveal that Dunn swindled her, so she randomly made up an excuse and left. But the man behind her called out to her. "Deborah, how... how are you?"

"Fine!" Deborah answered curtly.

"How does he treat you?" The man asked again.

"What does it have to do with you?" Deborah was impatient. "I have something to do, so I have to go now."

She got into the car in a hurry. After she started the car, from the rearview mirror, she saw the man standing in the alley and looking at her. When she saw the man's appearance, she felt suffocated.

"What the h!!!" Deborah cursed angrily as she started the car to leave. On the way back, she thought of Dunn's escape and condemned him, along with all his ancestors, again. She felt financially distressed as she thought about it. The money she paid wasn't a small sum. It was all the money she had saved over the years. Because she believed in Dunn, because she wanted to get rid of the troublesome Irene too much, she was actually played for a fool by Dunn.

Deborah felt extremely hateful! She had always schemed against others, but no one had ever schemed against her. Now, she had been set up by Dunn. Not only was she humiliated, but she also lost her money. Hundreds of thousands of dollars had gone to waste. Upon thinking about it, she couldn't bear it. How could she miscalculate?

Back home, Lily had also just returned. "Mom, did you get it?"

Deborah threw her bag on the sofa angrily. "Don't mention it. Son of b*tch, how dare he lie to me. I lost hundreds of thousands of dollars for nothing. I'm so angry!"

"Who lied to you?" A cold voice sounded. The mother and daughter looked over and saw Steven standing at the door of the study with a cold expression on his face.