

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 48 Frivolous Man

Jordan touched his burning face, but there wasn't a trace of anger on his face. Getting a slap in exchange for a kiss was worth it!

Thinking about Irene and Jordan kissing in the car, Edric drove aimlessly. He felt burning rage in his chest. This couldn't go on! He must stop Irene and Jordan from being together.

Jordan was a notorious playboy. Womanizing was his only weakness. Edric thought about it for a while and finally came up with a solution. He called John and said, "Let Lili immediately fly to San Fetillo to shoot an advertisement!"

Irene slapped him so hard that the red mark on Jordan's face didn't fade completely after a night. When he saw Irene coming in, he deliberately showed his face to Irene. Refusing to see him, Irene lowered her head and looked down.

There was nothing Jordan could do if she didn't look at him. David happened to come in and send the documents. When he saw Jordan, he asked with concern, "Mr. Reed, what's the matter with your face?"

"I just suffer hives!" Jordan laughed.

"Hives? Strange, why don't you have hives on your left face but hives on your right face? Do hives actually pick spots to appear in?"

Irene said, "I once had hives that only appeared on one of my wrists."

Feeling somewhat incredulous, David went out. Jordan coughed awkwardly. "Irene, did you hit me with that hand with hives?"

Irene ignored him and said with a serious expression, "Mr. Reed, I'll report today's schedule to you."

Jordan saw that she was down to business, so he also returned to business. He could tease her outside of work, but he had to be serious when he was at work.

"You will have a magazine interview at 10 a.m. and go to the urban construction site to sign a contract at 2 p.m.," Irene said in a diplomatic tone.

These were the two things that Jordan had to do today. Even if Irene hadn't mentioned them, he would still remember clearly. "Is there anything else?"

"There's another crucial thing." Irene seemed to think of something suddenly. "Miss Lilith will arrive at the airport at four o'clock in the evening."

The name "Lilith" made Jordan raise his eyebrows. He looked at Irene with a half-hearted smile on his face.

Irene paused for a moment. "I've already arranged a hotel for Miss Lilith and ordered a meal for you two. After signing the contract, Mr. Reed can go directly to the airport to pick up Miss Lilith and welcome her back."

"Who asked you to make the decision for the matter regarding Lilith?" Jordan asked slowly.

"I didn't make the decision on my own. Everything was done according to your instructions." Irene revealed a look of grievance.

"My instructions? Why didn't he remember issuing such instructions before?"

"Yes, Miss Lilith was in a hurry last time and only stayed in San Fetillo for one day. At that time, you told me that we would follow that day's procedures when Miss Lilith came back again. At that time, we also arranged a hotel, ordered dinner, and Mr. Reed, you personally went to pick her up."

Jordan naturally didn't expect that Irene was waiting to set him up here. He had already forgotten whether or not he had said that. Even if he hadn't said so, Irene would definitely say that he said so. Now, he had no way of obtaining any evidence. He stared at Irene for a long time and smiled mischievously. "Alright, you're progressing!"

"It's all because of Mr. Reed's good guidance!" Irene answered obediently. Her answer made Jordan furious. Upon seeing Jordan's angry expression, Irene was in a good mood.

Jordan hadn't said anything about Lilith at all. It was all made up by her. Last night, when Jordan kissed her crazily under the influence of alcohol, she was extremely angry.

With Jordan's shamelessness, he would definitely say that he didn't remember forcibly kissing her at all. She had already slapped him in the face, and there was no sign of his outburst repeating. But when she thought about it, she decided she couldn't let him off the hook so easily. After returning home and lying down on her bed, she suddenly received a phone call from Lilith. "Executive Assistant Nelson, I'm Lilith. Why can't my call to Mr. Reed get through?"

"I don't know either," Irene replied.

"I'll fly to San Fetillo at four o'clock in the afternoon tomorrow. Executive Assistant Nelson, please tell Mr. Reed." Lilith's voice sounded condescending.

In the past, Jordan had been very enthusiastic towards Lilith, so Lilith had always been haughty. Although Irene wasn't interested in women whose livelihood depended on their looks, Lilith's appearance was undoubtedly a good thing for her.

If she remembered correctly, Jordan hadn't talked about Lilith for a long time. Jordan was a womanizer, and if he were interested in a person, he would talk about her all the time. Otherwise, it meant he had already forgotten about her.

Irene became excited. The sudden appearance of a woman he was no longer interested in was definitely enough for payback against Jordan. She made up her mind to book a room for Lilith and didn't forget to remind Jordan to pick her up.

Irene was secretly happy to see Jordan's defeated expression, but it didn't last long. A few minutes later, Jordan suddenly opened his mouth and said, "I'll welcome Lilith tonight. You'll go with me!"

Irene didn't expect Jordan to use that move. "Mr. Reed, isn't that a bad idea?"

"If I say it's good, then it's good. That's it!" Jordan was a complete tyrant.

She would be a third-wheel at Lilith and Jordan's dinner? Why did it seem so frightening? Irene froze there for a moment. Upon seeing her dazed expression, Jordan was in a good mood. She was way too naive to be able to put up a fight against him.

At four o'clock in the evening, Jordan personally drove Irene to the airport. At the airport, Lilith walked over from the VIP terminal while accompanied by her assistant.

Irene enthusiastically opened the door for her. Because it was Jordan who drove the car, she naturally opened the door of the co-driver's seat. Upon seeing Jordan, Lilith was very happy. She smiled softly and asked, "Dear, did you miss me?"

Irene, who was sitting behind them, felt goosebumps rise up all over her. The people in the entertainment industry were really unrestrained. Jordan smiled evilly and looked at Irene, who was sitting in the back seat. "How could I not think about you? You are the one I'm always thinking of!"

The two of them flirted with each other the entire way. Irene turned a deaf ear, and she ignored their nauseating conversation. Jordan's eyes had been looking at Irene, who was in the back row. Upon seeing her indifferent countenance, he felt a little dejected.

When the car stopped at the door of the hotel, Irene got out of the car and opened the door for Lilith. Lilith thought that there should be no reason for Irene to follow them there. She took Jordan's hand and walked up the steps of the hotel with a smile on her face. Jordan turned back and snorted at Irene, who was standing still beside the car. "Why are you standing there? Hurry up and follow me."

What did that mean? She and Jordan had to bring that assistant to dinner? Lilith immediately felt a little unhappy, but there was no reason for her to get angry. However, the way she looked at Irene suddenly changed. She was warm and pleasant before, but now she acted icy and cold.

Irene naturally discerned the change in Lilith's mood. Lilith was blaming her for being insensible, but she couldn't explain her bitterness. Jordan was vicious enough to think of torturing her like this. If she had known that this would happen, she would have never made the decision on her own.

The three of them went to the private box and sat down. Soon, the waiter sent in the food. It was unknown whether it was intentional or not, but when Jordan and Lilith talked about the old days, he didn't forget to give Irene food. He said in a casual tone, "Special Assistant Nelson, this seems to be what you like to eat."

Upon hearing Jordan's casual words, Irene immediately felt cold. She forced a smile and said, "Mr. Reed, you must be mistaken. I wouldn't say I like eating this. These are all other women's favorite foods..."

As soon as Lilith finished her words, she put her hands over her mouth and looked annoyed, as if she had said something wrong. Lilith's facial expression turned even uglier.

The meal wasn't a joyous one, at least in Irene's eyes.

She didn't dare to stay in the box anymore. She made an excuse to go to the bathroom and went out of the room. Jordan came out with her. He blocked Irene's way in the hall. "How about it? Is it comfortable being a third-wheel?"

"Mr. Reed, I'm begging you. Can you let me go? If I stay here, I will die!" Jordan scoffed at Irene derisively. "If you want me to spare you, I can. However, you have to promise me one thing."

"What is it?"

"Give me a kiss and I'll let you go!"

"Get lost!" Irene pushed him away. Jordan shouted behind her, "You have to think it over. Don't regret it later!"

Lilith's voice rang out. "Honey, what are you doing outside?"

Jordan winked at Irene and said, "I'll wait for you!" Then, he entered the box again.

Irene felt disgusted. She turned around and bumped into someone. Edric's eyes were cold and his lips were curled into an icy sneer. "Irene, you don't even have a sense of shame now?"

It seemed that he had just overheard the conversation between her and Jordan. Irene also sneered. "Can Mr. Myers teach me how to write the word shame?"

"You..." Irene was insinuating his extramarital affair with someone else. Edric's face turned livid. "Irene, you don't have the right to scold me. Ask yourself, how much better were you than I was back then? If it wasn't for you..."

Irene interrupted him. "Mr. Myers, I have never been a person who liked to reminisce about the past. The so-called past is no longer present, so what's the point of saying it now?"

Her nonchalance made Edric feel as if his heart had been cut with a knife. That woman didn't care about him at all. She had forgotten about what happened that year, and she was going to erase him from her life. How could she be so cruel?

"Irene, don't think that you can be at ease just because you have Jordan by your side. I'll remind you that Jordan is just a playboy. Don't be tempted by his sweet words. It's just a show for him to be with you."

Irene's mouth curled slightly, and she looked at Edric indifferently. "At least, in my opinion, Jordan is much better than some brute feigning sophistication!" After saying that, she stepped on her high heels and left.

Edric stared at her back and clenched his fists.