

## Revenge Against My Ex-husband

### Chapter 49 Not Someone You Can Touch

Irene didn't return to the restaurant but left directly. She called Jordan in the taxi and said that she had something to attend to at home.

Jordan gritted his teeth and said, "Irene, your bonus for this month will be cut in half!"

Lilith was pleased to hear that. That Executive Assistant was really sensible. Without a third-wheel around, she felt refreshed. She leaned closer to Jordan and asked, "Dear, where will we go later?"

Jordan smiled gently and said, "I'll send you back to the hotel first."

That meant that he still had something to do. Lilith was a little disappointed. Did she really go too far playing hard to get?

The last time, she left after staying for a day. She thought Jordan would make countless phone calls and greetings every day like before, but the result disappointed her greatly.

Jordan didn't make any phone calls. She realized that things weren't good, so she took the initiative to call him. It was at night, but he gently told her that he was very busy at the moment and didn't have the time.

Later, all the calls she made were no response. Lilith realized the severity of the issue, but her schedule was already full. She really had no way to go back to San Fetillo to see Jordan.

The matter had been dragging on until the Myers Group invited her to shoot an advertisement in San Fetillo. She happily called Jordan, but she couldn't get through.

Therefore, she had to call Irene to find out more information. Unexpectedly, Irene booked a hotel for her without hesitation. At the airport, she was delighted to see Jordan pick her up. She secretly reminded herself that she couldn't go too far playing hard to get this time. However, although she didn't plan to play hard to get at all, Jordan was completely uninterested in her.

After sending Lily back to the hotel, Jordan left without staying. Lilith was furious and sat on the sofa alone while sulking.

Jordan went out of the hotel, drove straight to the tube-shaped apartment, parked the car at the entrance of the alley, and took out his phone to dial a number.

Irene had just arrived home for a few minutes. When she received Jordan's call, she was very unhappy. She controlled her emotions and asked, "President Reed, what may I do for you?"

"I'm at the entrance of your home's alley. Come out!" Jordan ordered.

Irene angrily ran to the entrance of the alley. "What is it?"

"Nothing. I just came to tell you that I didn't go to the hotel."

Upon seeing Irene looking at him with bewilderment, he explained, "I just wanted you to know that I'm no longer a frivolous man."

"Psycho!" After Irene said that, she turned to run away. Although it was at night, Jordan still saw the blush on her face, which totally amused him. Seeing Irene's figure disappear, he whistled and started the car to leave.

When Irene returned home, she felt that her face was still hot. Jordan is really a psycho. He came all the way there to tell her that. Did whether or not he was frivolous to have anything to do with her?

No! He must have misunderstood that she was interested in him. She had to make it clear to him that she had no interest in him at all. Irene picked up the phone and was ready to call Jordan.

The phone rang first, and Nathan answered in a low voice, "Irene, Eden and I will arrive tomorrow. Remember to pick us up!"

"This fast?" Irene froze.

"I have something else to deal with, so I came back early!" Nathan explained.

Because of the phone call from Nathan, Irene became excited. She wasn't in the mood to care about Jordan's affairs. Her little darling was coming back. She had to prepare for it. She walked around the room but found nothing to prepare, so she sat down with disappointment. Her darling was accustomed to a lavish life at Nathan's place. Would he dislike her small and shabby home?

Irene spent After Dark in anxiety and joy. At noon the next day, she and Thomas rushed to the airport together. Upon seeing his mother, Eden was delighted. He threw himself into Irene's arms while he rubbed against her. Thomas was very happy. "This is Eden, right? I'm your granduncle. Let me have a look at you."

Eden came out of Irene's arms and called Thomas uncle. Thomas hugged him and kissed him hard. Eden burst out giggling after being pricked by his beard.

"Salischester, thank you for your hard work!" Irene stepped forward and held Nathan's hand gratefully.

Dinner was served in the best private club in San Fetillo. It was Nathan's treat. After Eden filled his stomach, he looked around with curiosity.

He even opened the door of the private room to look outside. Thomas also finished eating and followed Eden outside. There were many beautiful lights on the wall of the club. Eden pointed at the lights and carefully counted them the entire way. Afraid that he would get lost, Thomas followed him closely.

Several screens appeared in front of the long aisle. When Eden saw the image of court ladies on the screen, he reached out to touch it curiously. Later, he and Thomas scurried back and forth between the screens while playing hide and go seek.

Accompanied by John, Edric strode over. Eden came out from behind the screen and accidentally bumped into him. Eden fell to the ground and burst into tears.

Edric reached out to help, but Thomas rushed out and placed Eden in his arms before he could. When he saw Thomas, Edric was shocked. "Why are you here?"

Thomas ignored him and turned around to leave with Eden in his arms. When Edric saw Thomas, he knew that Irene must also be there. He was very curious who Irene would bring Thomas here to have dinner with.

Thomas rushed into the box with Eden in his arms. Eden was still sobbing. Irene was confused. "What happened?"

"We met someone we shouldn't have met," Thomas replied.

Irene naturally understood who that person he shouldn't have met was. Her countenance changed. "Did he see Eden?"

"He didn't see him clearly."

"Don't worry. Everyone says that boys resemble their mothers. Eden resembles you more, so he wouldn't notice." Nathan comforted her.

Irene nodded and breathed a sigh of relief inside. She had to be careful in the future.

Although Edric was dining with his client, he was still thinking about Irene. Who on earth was she dining with here?

This clubhouse was the most high-end clubhouse in San Fetillo and a status symbol. How come Irene brought Thomas here? Who were they here with?

Could it be Jordan? To think of it, Jordan was the only person by Irene's side who could get in and out of this club. Jordan must have invited Irene and Thomas to dine here in order to win her over, but who was the child?

Edric was absent-minded, and his client wasn't slow-witted. He sensibly said goodbye to Edric. Edric sent his client out and saw a familiar figure outside the clubhouse.

Wearing a floral dress, Irene stood at the door. Beside her stood a tall and straight figure. Edric recognized that the person standing beside Irene was Nathan.

There was a gentle and charming smile on Irene's face. With her big eyes, she stared at Nathan, who also looked gentle and doting.

A handsome man and a beautiful woman as a couple appeared especially eye-catching. The club's attendants gossiped on the side, "A match made in heaven, this is the first time I have seen such a golden couple!"

The words "golden couple" made Edric feel anguished. He strode out without glancing sideways. John trotted after him and opened the door for him. After he got into the car, Edric said with a poker face, "When did he come back?"

"He returned today," John replied.

"Do you know why he came back?"

"I don't know."

"You eat the bread of idleness, don't you?" Edric's voice was full of anger.

John didn't say anything. He had been working for Edric for so many years, so he knew why he was angry. If it were him, he would definitely feel uneasy as well. After all, one was a woman he was deeply in love with, and the other was his love rival, who was an eyesore to him.

When John started the car, Edric glanced at the door of the club again. Upon seeing Irene waving goodbye to Nathan, he felt a little more at ease.

After Irene left, Nathan returned to the hotel. Not long after, someone knocked on the door. He opened the door, and Jordan stood at the door with his hands on his hips. "Nathan, you're not a good sport. Why didn't you tell me you came back?"

"I wanted to tell you, but you've always prioritized women over your friends. With a beautiful woman by your side, how could you think of me, your old friend?"

"What beautiful woman by my side?" Jordan leaned against the sofa and said, "I'm abstinent now."

"Stop fooling me. How about Lilith?" Nathan was straightforward. "I heard that she flew to San Fetillo yesterday, and you guy didn't even go to the company."

"Who said that?"

"It doesn't matter who said it. Just tell me if you stayed with Lilith for the entire day today."

"Yes!"

"That's right." Nathan snorted softly. "When you see a beautiful woman, your legs go slack. A leopard never changes its spots."

"Nathan, when it comes to this, I have something to settle with you." Jordan said angrily, "Let me ask you, why did you make a beautiful woman look like that and send her to me?"

"It's none of my business that you don't have a good eyesight!" Nathan retorted Jordan with ease.

"If it weren't for you, would I be so distressed?" Jordan let out a long sigh.

"What's the matter? Does Miss Lilith put on the air?"

"She wants me to, but I'm not interested in her now. Women are really strange creatures. When I was interested in her, she played hard to get. Now that I'm not interested in her, she uses all sorts of methods to stay by my side. Unfortunately, the ship has sailed!"

"Who do you fancy now?"

"Do you need to ask?"

"Jordan, I have to make it clear that Irene is not someone you can touch!"