

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 53 The Brawl

Jordan and Irene turned around. Wearing a navy suit without a tie. Edric was standing at the entrance with his arms crossed. Edric had been holding grudges against Jordan.

He was already gnashing his teeth when he thought about how Jordan used Irene to seduce Steven to win the construction bid. He asked John to keep an eye on the Reed Family. When he heard that Jordan book the restaurant, prepared flowers and balloons, and took Irene there, he knew what this womanizer was trying to do.

Irene was his woman. How could he let others covet her? Edric drove here immediately.

Jordan was more than annoyed. He booked the entire restaurant which should be closed for business. How did Edric suddenly appear?

"I'm sorry, Mr.Reed!" Edric ignored Jordan's expression, strode over, and sat down next to Irene. "I'm particularly fond of this restaurant and came here for dinner. I was surprised that it was not open, but I came in since I heard it's you who reserved it. We are not strangers to each other. You don't mind me eating here, do you?"

Bullsh*t! Jordan was so mad that he wanted to smash Edric's head. "Is he blind? Can't he see what I'm doing here?"

Edric looked around with a smile. "Roses, balloons, and candlelight dinner! Tsk tsk! So beautiful and romantic. Mr. Reed, I thought that you're not supposed to shit where you eat. Did you take a fancy to some woman and bring Miss Nelson here to practice?"

"Watch your tongue, Mr. Myers!" Jordan finally figured out that Myers was here to stir up trouble.

"Don't be shy. We are friends!" Edric was still smiling. "Miss Nelson hasn't worked for you for a long time, right?"

"How did you know, Mr. Myers?" Irene put on a fake smile. She wondered what Edric came here for.

"Mr. Reed loves romance, especially pursuing women in a romantic way. I remember that Mr. Reed once did an earth-shattering thing a few years ago. Miss Nelson, do you know that?"

"Edric Myers!" Jordan's face changed. He bellowed Edric's full name in a warning tone.

"Mr. Reed, what are you nervous about?" Edric said with a faint smile and icy gaze.

However, Irene was curious about the big thing Edric mentioned. "What did Mr. Reed do?"

"Miss Nelson, do you want to hear about that?" Edric smiled and said, "Let's talk while eating!"

He clapped his hands. The waiters came in and served the food. Edric didn't care about Jordan's gloomy face. He snatched Jordan's silverware and started to wolf down the food. "It's delicious. I'm starving. Why are you not eating, Mr. Reed?"

Jordan couldn't bear it anymore. He grabbed Edric's collar and punched him in the face. Edric had long been prepared for Jordan's attack and reached out to defend himself while ridiculing him at the same time, "Mr. Reed, what are you doing? Everyone knows how you confessed your love to Coco, the superstar in the villa in the Maldives. I only mentioned it casually. Why are you so angry?"

"B*stard!" Jordan punched him again, and Edric dodged sideways. "Mr. Reed had a deep affection for Miss Coco, and his profession caused a sensation. Everyone thought they were a perfect couple until Mr. Reed dumped Miss Coco for a model. Poor Miss Coco claimed suicide for that. This was a bombshell at that time!"

"Edric, I'm gonna beat you to death today!" Jordan knew that nothing good would come from tonight. He pounced on Edric and tangled with him. Watching them fight, Irene was anxious but couldn't help.

The fierce brawl didn't stop until they were both injured and exhausted. Jordan's face was beaten black and blue, and Edric was bleeding from his mouth. Irene went forward to help Jordan up. "Mr. Reed, are you okay?"

"I'm alright!" Jordan stared at Edric with menace. "Myers, I won't let this slide. You just wait and see!"

Irene helped him up. "Let's go to the hospital and dress the wound." Edric was angry that Irene didn't even dart him a glance. He warned her from behind, "Miss Nelson, you need to learn from Miss Coco's lesson and not fall into the same rut."

Irene ignored him and helped Jordan out of the restaurant. Jordan's face was gloomy, but Irene didn't pay attention to him and focused on driving. After a while, Jordan broke the silence, "Don't you want to ask me something?"

"Ask you? What should I ask you?" Irene asked.

"You!" Jordan's lips twitched. "I'm telling you, it was not like what he said. It was not. Do you understand?"

"Oh!" Irene replied flatly.

"Irene, you really don't like me at all?" Jordan was frustrated by her indifferent attitude.

"I respect you as my superior, Mr. Reed," Irene replied.

"Don't call me Mr. Reed. Call my name!" Irene's answer enraged Jordan.

"Isn't that inappropriate?"

"How is that inappropriate? I told you to call me by my name in the future!" Jordan ordered her.

Irene answered quickly responded. Jordan lowered his voice and said, "Irene, I'm not a bad person. I'm really not. Can't you at least try to like me?"

"No!" Irene answered with determination.

"You... I'm telling you, don't regret this!"

"Don't worry. I won't regret it!"

Jordan leaned back in disappointment and suddenly ordered Irene in a frenzy, "Stop the car!"

Irene stopped the car. Jordan pushed her out. "Get out of here since you don't like me! Don't let me see you again!"

Irene was pushed off the car for no reason. Jordan moved to the driver's seat and threw Irene's bag out. He stepped on the accelerator and sped away.

Jordan watched her figure getting smaller and smaller in the rearview mirror and felt a void in his heart. "This is all Edric's fault. Myers, wait for me! I won't let you off so easily!"

Irene picked up the bag and sighed. Jordan had always been impulsive and reckless. He just ditched her on the road. Fortunately, he also threw the bag. She could get home by taxi since her phone and wallet were all in her bag.

Jordan drove away and became worried again. He turned around and drove back to where he pushed Irene off. Looking at the empty street, he was a little concerned if she was okay.

In spite of his worry, he was still angry at how apathetic she was about him. "It'd be better if something happened to you, so you wouldn't be so arrogant in the future!" Jordan mumbled out of spite but still called David and asked him to find out where Executive Assistant Nelson was.

David muttered in his heart, "What's wrong with Mr. Reed? Why can't he call her himself?" He didn't dare to say it out loud and called Irene. Then, he reported back to Jordan that Irene was on her way home. Finally, Jordan went to the hospital with ease.

Irene and Thomas moved soon. It didn't take long since they didn't have many belongings. They were both happy as the new three-bedroom apartment was much airier and more spacious than their old home. Irene bought food from a nearby store and cooked a delicious meal to celebrate the move with Thomas and Eden.

Thomas was tipsy. "Irene, you're very capable. Your mother must be happy to see all this from heaven."

"Yes, mom would be glad." Irene put a chicken drumstick on Thomas's plate. "Uncle, have some chicken."

"Your mom used to save money to buy us chicken as well." With a sorrowful look, Thomas didn't touch the chicken.

"Irene, do you know that your mom and I were very close? Your mom was my only family in this world. I hate myself for being powerless. I let your mom marry Steven that ungrateful scumbag and made you suffer this kind of humiliation."

"Uncle, it's all over!" Irene comforted him. Her uncle always got emotional at the mention of her mother. It was a taboo topic.

"Irene, it was me who dragged your mother down. She wouldn't be like this if it weren't for me." Tears rolled down Thomas's eyes. He was in deep sorrow. "It's all my fault. It's all my fault!"

Irene quickly got up and handed Thomas a napkin. "Uncle, today is a happy day. Let's not talk about the sad things."

"You're right. Let's not talk about those. We should be happy." Thomas wipes his tears and looked at Irene with fatherly love.

It took Nathan a lot of effort to come here this time. Irene wanted to be a good host and accompany him to visit the San Feticillo before he went back.

After dressing up, Irene took Eden to the hotel where Nathan was staying. Nathan was glad to see them. "I thought you were just joking. I'm surprised that you really asked for leave to keep me company."

"You made me sound so insensible!" Irene glared at him. "Nathan, I will show you the best scenes in San Feticillo!"

"It's rare for you to be so generous with your time. I'm honored to obey," Nathan picked up Eden and said, "Let's go!"

Irene was determined to show Nathan the scenic spots and historical sites in San Feticillo, but Nathan was not very interested. He asked Irene, "Irene, just take me to see where you grew up."

"Are you sure?" Irene asked. She grew up in the inner-city and didn't understand why Nathan wanted to visit there.

"Yes!" Nathan replied.

"Well, I'll take you to revisit my childhood life. But let me say this first, my family was poor when I was a child. It's not a nice place to see. Don't blame me if you are not satisfied!"

"No, I won't!"

Irene was shocked by how familiar Nathan was with her old home since he had never been there before. He knew there was a convenience store to the left of the alley, a noodle shop to the right, and a tailor shop on the opposite side. Irene asked, "Nathan, how do you know?"

"Didn't you tell me? I'm going to eat the delicious oil-streaked noodles and stinky tofu you told me about. I suppose the ice sticks are no longer 20 cents each, right?"

"You can only have stinky tofu and noodles. The ice stick is at least 50 cents now and doesn't taste the same as before," Irene answered.

While talking, the car stopped at the entrance of the alley. The three of them got off the car. Irene took Nathan and Eden to the noodle shop.

The owner knew Irene well and immediately invited them to sit down. Irene ordered two serves of the oil-streaked noodles.

Eden couldn't eat spicy food, so she ordered a chicken soup noodle for Eden.

While waiting for the noodles, she went to the stinky tofu shop next-door and bought three serves.

The noodles were ready when she came back. Nathan picked up the chopsticks and smiled at her, "I'm going to have a bite of the delicious food now."

His forehead and nose were sweaty after a few bites.

Irene handed him a napkin and said, "All right, that's enough. You obviously can't take spicy food. Do you want to have some stinky tofu?"

Nathan ignored her and ate up all the noodles in front of him.

Irene looked at him, eyes widened. She remembered that Nathan couldn't eat spicy food at all. What was going on?

As if guessing what she was thinking, Nathan smiled and said, "Eden said it would be difficult for me to live with you in the future if I can't eat spicy food. So I started to train myself slowly. I'm getting used to it now and will be better at it in the future."

"Nathan!" Irene was deeply moved. Looking at Nathan, she knew how he felt about her. But she didn't deserve him at all.

"Don't talk. Let's eat." Nathan saw Irene's guilty expression and knew what she thought, so he immediately picked up the stinky tofu and took a bite.

The stinky tofu smelled bad but tasted good. Nathan ate several pieces in a row, "Not bad. It's delicious!"

Irene didn't believe him. Nathan was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. How could he be accustomed to this? She pulled Nathan up and said, "Stop eating. Let's have a stroll along the river."