

## Revenge Against My Ex-husband

### Chapter 58 Never Pull Back

Jordan and Edric greeted each other friendly. They were both experienced businessmen. No one else could tell that they just had a fight not long ago.

Irene was irritated by their fake smiles and polite chat.

Lily had always ignored Irene in front of other people. She only called her "sister" when there was no one around. Therefore, she only nodded politely when she saw Jordan and Irene coming. Irene, on the other hand, remained a deadpan face and didn't acknowledge Lily at all.

The guests at the party were all prominent and wealthy. Irene was only an assistant with a pretty face. Naturally, she became the object of ridicule.

"Isn't she the divorced woman on TV?" A rich lady remembered that Irene was on a blind date program.

"Yes. Exactly! Mr. Reed even went on that show for her."

"Yes, she turned him down at that time. I remember it clearly."

"Then why is she with Mr. Reed now? I thought that she left with another average-looking man?"

"Plenty of people would do anything to become famous. She must be using Mr. Reed to gain fame!"

"How despicable! People are really doing all sorts of things to be famous now. Look at her. She apparently came from some low-class family. She has no manner at all!"

"Yeah! Isn't it embarrassing to bring this kind of woman here?"

Three women were enough to stage a play, not to mention the number of women here at the party tonight. They were jealous of Irene's beauty and didn't care about how vicious they sounded.

Irene turned a deaf ear to these malicious attacks. Verbal abuse was nothing compared with the unbearable things she experienced in the past.

Of course, Jordan also heard those unpleasant words. He stopped chatting with the head of another company and looked at two women nearby who were gossiping enthusiastically, "Aren't you Mrs. Wood and Mrs. Bush?"

The two women did not expect Jordan to take the initiative to greet them. They smiled politely, "Mr. Reed!"

"I saw Mr. Wood taking a girl in her twenties to dinner last week. That must be your daughter, right?" Jordan said with a smile. Mrs. Wood's face changed immediately. What daughter? It must be a mistress. Tongue-tied, she somehow couldn't find a way to vent her unjustified anger.

Jordan ignored her embarrassment and added, "Your daughter is rather beautiful!"

Jordan was well-known for protecting his people. The two women naturally understood that he was defending Irene. Mrs. Bush wanted to slip away, yet Jordan wouldn't let her. "Mrs. Bush, congratulations on your new baby! When is the 100-day celebration? I will definitely go to make a toast!"

Mrs. Bush's face turned red instantly. What baby? It was a b\*stard of her shameless husband. How she wished she could strangle him!

Mr. Wood and Mr. Bush also sensed that something was wrong. Jordan had never attacked other people for no reason. Their wives must have offended him first and pushed him to air their dirty laundry. They glared at their wives at the same time.

Without saying anything else, Jordan walked away while holding Irene's hand. He gave Mr. Wood and Mr. Bush a sinister smile before leaving.

The two men were in a state of nerves upon seeing his smile. They originally thought they could build some relationship with Jordan tonight. Now it seemed that it was a waste of effort. Not only that, they probably had affronted him already.

Edric noticed all the drama. In the beginning, he didn't believe that Jordan was sincere to Irene. But now he was a little confused.

Reed would never defend a woman he didn't like. But why would he use Irene to seduce Steven if he was sincere to her?

"Did I guess all of this wrong?" Watching Jordan and Irene acting like a perfect couple, he felt his heart throbbing in his chest.

Lily was upset as well. She was hoping to see Irene being ridiculed and didn't expect Jordan to stand up for her right away.

Why did Irene always have someone who cared for her wherever she went? It used to be Nathan, then Edric, now it was Jordan. How lucky she was!

Irene walked around with Jordan for a while before finding an excuse to go outside. She went straight to the small garden outside of the hall. She hadn't worn high heels for a long time and could barely stand the pain. Since there was no one around, she sat on the edge of the flower bed, took off her shoes, and put her feet on the ground to relieve the pain.

Edric had been watching Irene secretly. He followed her out when he saw her leaving the hall.

Right after Irene took off her shoes, a deep voice sounded behind her, "Jordan would be turned off if he saw you like this!"

Irene sneered without turning around. "What does it have to do with you if he is turned off?"

Edric was irritated by the apathy in her tone. He stepped closer and asked, "Who was that man?"

"What man?" Irene was confused.

"You don't understand?" Edric's eyes narrowed with menace. "I'm asking, who is the father of your child? Don't tell me you don't know who the father is!"

Irene's heart trembled. She stood up abruptly. Edric's words startled her. She only regained her composure when she heard the second half of his question. She put on her shoes to hide her emotion. "Mr. Myers, don't you have something else to do? Why do you care about other people's private affairs?"

Edric was not pleased with her answer at all. He reached out to hold her chin and forced her to look into his eyes. "Is it appropriate for you to leave your husband and child behind to go out with another man?"

"I have a clear conscience. Who gave you the right to question me?" Irene sneered.

Edric was almost driven mad by the derision in her eyes. He squeezed her chin even harder. Irene cried out in pain, but Edric didn't let go. "Irene, why are you so cruel? What on earth is your heart made of?"

"It's not your concern what my heart is made of. We are strangers already. It's better for us to avoid each other in the future. What do you think, Mr. Myers?"

Irene could clearly see Edric's eyes darkening and knew he must be livid. Just as she started to feel gratified, Edric suddenly grabbed her shoulders and kissed her lips.

He smelled familiar yet also strange. Irene was stunned for a moment but quickly came out of the daze.

"Who does he think I am? Does he still think I was the fool he cheated on?"

She tried hard to push him away, but wasn't a match for Edric's strength. Since he held her so tightly that she couldn't get away, she came up with an idea and stamped on Edric's foot with her high heel.

Edric was enjoying the kiss and had no idea that she would fight back. The sharp pain made him let go of Irene. Irene wiped her lips with disgust. "Myers, you're so f\*cking disgusting. How dare you touch me with your dirty mouth that has kissed countless women!"

Edric squinted and said, "Irene, you don't need to act like some innocent virgin. Jordan played with God knows how many women. I don't see you having any problem with kissing him."

"Mr. Myers, you think too highly of yourself, don't you? To tell you the truth, you can't even hold a candle to Jordan in my mind!" Irene strode away.

Edric looked at her receding figure in a daze, disheartened and desperate. He had never despaired in the past no matter what happened. Yet today, he felt like it was better to die than to live.

He lit up a cigarette and wanted to ease his mind. But he took a draw and felt even more annoyed.

He was very frustrated, indeed. His heart for her had not changed a bit in the past three years. He had been dreaming of a day when he could get back together with Irene. But she had already drifted away.

He knew this day might come in the three years she disappeared, but he refused to believe it would actually happen.

He always thought that he still had a chance to win her back. When he heard that adorable kid calling her mom and saw how she cared for the kid with motherly love, he felt that his heart was stabbed by something.

Hah! How ridiculous! He was waiting for her to come back, but she was already a mother. Who was the father? He had been thinking about it the whole time.

Could it be Nathan? He remembered that Nathan and Irene were holding the child together in her neighborhood. When Irene disappeared three years ago, Edric thought about the possibility of her running off with Nathan.

However, he had never heard any news about her and Nathan. The White Family probably didn't accept her because of her background. Edric was rejoicing that she could never be with Nathan if the White Family didn't want her.

But Edric was not so sure now he had seen the child. She left him back then to be with Nathan. It was possible that she had a child with the man she loved.

"But wasn't she infertile? She didn't get pregnant in the three years they were married. How could she have a child with Nathan right after she left me?"

"Or maybe she is able to give birth and she just doesn't want to have my children?" Edric's mind was filled with different thoughts. He felt that he was going crazy.

He had been struggling for the whole afternoon. Heartbroken, he gnashed his teeth in hatred and had no mood to work at all.

He didn't want to come to the party at all but couldn't turn it down. He only wanted to stay for a short while and didn't expect to see her here again.

She easily stole his heart with her dazzling beauty. He was consumed with jealousy when he saw Jordan defending her.

He followed her to the garden because he had many questions to ask her. What he wanted to know the most was who the father was.

But she refused to answer, which only aroused his suspicion. Could it really be Nathan?

If it was Nathan, why was she involved with Jordan? He didn't forget that night when he saw Irene kissing Jordan in the car.

How could Jordan hook up with his good friend Nathan's woman?

Who would it be if it wasn't Nathan? Who was the man she was willing to have a child with?

He was burning with fury at the thought of her making love and having a baby with another man.

"She already has a child. Is there anything else she wouldn't do? Why am I feeling like this? It should not have happened, should it?"

Instead of going back to the party, Irene went to the bathroom to fix her makeup. Edric's kiss messed up her face. Her look might make Jordan suspicious.

While Irene was fixing her makeup in front of the mirror, she heard a flurry of footsteps in high heels. The door was pushed open and she smelled the perfume.

Irene didn't need to look to know who was here. She cracked a mocking smile. Lily was really keeping a close eye on Edric.

So what? Once a cheater, always a cheater. Since Edric could cheat on Irene when they were married, of course he could cheat on Lily with other women. No wonder Lily had to keep him on a short leash.

Lily stopped to chat with some rich ladies and couldn't find Edric anywhere when she finished the conversation.

She immediately looked for Irene and found that Jordan was alone in the hall. She guessed that Edric must have gone to meet Irene secretly.

Infuriated, Lily went out to look for him. She checked all the lounges and didn't find anything. In the end, she came to the restroom.

Lily's eyes narrowed when she saw Irene reapplying her lipstick. They just kissed! She was instantly overwhelmed with hatred. Irene put away her lipstick, glanced at Lily with a snicker, and was about to leave.

"Wait a minute!" Lily stopped her.

"What can I do for you, Miss Cook?" Irene smiled.

"Sister, I'm sorry for what happened in the past. I apologize to you. Please forgive me!"

"Forgive you? Do you think I'll forgive a mistress who destroyed my family?"

"I know you hate me... It was Aunt Margaret who came to me first. I felt sorry for her, so..." Lily bit her lips and spoke tentatively. Like mother, like daughter. She knew how to get under Irene's skin.

"I didn't want it either. I only wanted to help you at that time. You're barren, but Edric and Aunt Margaret want children very much. So I agreed to her. It's my fault for not thinking it through. Please forgive me for the sake of my dead baby. We're sisters after all."

Even though Lily seemed to be apologizing, everything she just said implied that Edric cheated on Irene because she couldn't have children. Irene would have been hopping mad in the past. But now, she only sneered in disgust.

"It's said that children are exactly like their parents. It's true indeed. Even the home-wrecker gene can be passed on. How eye-opening."

Irene ridiculed Deborah for being Steven's mistress back in the days. Lily's face turned red. "My mom and dad are in love for real."

"In love for real?" Irene sneered, "So you and Edric are in love for real too? Lily, don't kid yourself. You know perfectly well what kind of a woman you are. You're as shameless as your mom. No! I should say that you inherited your mom's specialty in seducing married men. Your mom and you are the most disgusting people in the world!"

"You can insult me, but you can't insult my mother. She is still your stepmother no matter what!" Lily argued, "Irene, you have to apologize!"

"Apologize?" Irene seemed to have heard something funny, "You're not worth it."

Irene didn't want to talk to Lily any longer. She opened the door and was going to leave. Much to her surprise, Lily, who was usually restrained and dedicated, reached out to pull her. Irene felt sick at Lily's touch and turned around to slap her.