

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 62 Do You Really Love Me?

Edric never even expected that she would stay in San Fello and bore a child for a peasant. If he hadn't forced her back then, maybe she would not resort to that too?

She couldn't get pregnant after three years with him but she got a baby so quickly after leaving him. It was a huge slap to Edric's face. Edric knew that one of the reasons for infertility was stress and it was probably because of Margaret.

Edric really regretted not moving out with Irene earlier. If he had just been more resolute and strong-minded, everything would surely turn out better. They might even have a child together.

As long as they had a child, Margaret would stop pestering Irene. But it was too late now. It was his indecisiveness that made all this mess.

Edric didn't want to go home. He went to the bar alone and started drinking. His phone kept ringing but he didn't bother to look at it.

He downed a lot of wine and finally went home after calling a driver over to the bar.

It was midnight but the lights were still on in the living room. Margaret was waiting for him because he didn't pick up his phone; she was worried.

Edric stood at the door and Margaret approached him with a disdainful tone, "Edric, where have you been? Lily had been waiting for you for a couple of hours now."

"No one told her to wait!" Edric answered impatiently.

"What's the matter with you? What happened?" Margaret stared at Edric.

Edric staggered towards the couch and sat down. "Mom, do you really love me?"

"My child, what are you saying? Of course, I do!" Margaret retorted. She smelt the stench of alcohol and frowned. "Why did you drink so much knowing you have gastritis?"

Edric leaned back and mumbled, "If you really loved me, why didn't you see that I was in pain? Why?"

He didn't believe that Margaret didn't know how his life was these past three years without Irene. He had already given his all into fulfilling his duty as a son but why Margaret couldn't accept Irene for his sake? He had to know.

"Edric, you're drunk!" Margaret ignored his questions. She was worried that he might have another relapse of gastritis and quickly instructed the maids to make him some broth.

Edric knew that Margaret was an expert in avoiding undesirable conversations. He watched on as Margaret gave out orders left and right.

That night, Irene was also tossing and turning in her bed. She hated Edric; she hated that she loved him so much. The thought of him cheating on her when he said that he loved her was unforgivable.

Her heart bled when she tried to imagine the scene of Edric and Lily in bed together. What a pair of shameless couples! Anger swallowed her; how much she wanted to murder them!

She was trying her best to cure her infertility in order to appease Margaret but there he was already outside trying to have a child on his own!

Irene recalled how Edric hugged her and said, "I only want you! Not the child!" Irene felt a shiver down her spine.

What a disgusting man. How despicable he could be to be able to lie to her in the face like that? Even after being found out, Edric was so heartless and cruel.

She could never forgive Edric. She would never let Edric know that he had a son! That was his retribution for cheating on her!

It was probably because of the climate, Eden had been sick more frequently lately. He was also coming down with a fever. Irene brought him to the hospital and he was admitted for two days before the fever came under control.

In the elevator, she ran into Lily and Freya. Lily came to the hospital because she woke up with a sore throat this morning. Hence, she asked Freya to accompany her to the hospital.

They didn't expect to meet Irene there. Both of them were extremely surprised. They looked on in disbelief at the child Irene was carrying in her arms.

Irene was infertile. Why was there a child in her arms? Who did that kid belong to? It couldn't be hers!

Both of them looked at each other. Freya curled her lips, losing in her own thoughts; Lily wouldn't do such a despicable thing but Freya was still feeling very uncomfortable.

Irene's delicate and fair skin really made her very envious. Irene was a well-known beauty and most of the boys in college revered her as a goddess for her beauty.

Lily was never being paid attention to because of Irene. Needless to say, she despised Irene.

Now after so many years, Lily finally stood up for herself, and Irene on the other hand was on a downward spiral. Lily thought that Irene would live a shabby life but her beauty remained untarnished.

Jealous, Lily mocked Irene in her mind. So what if she was beautiful? She was infertile. At the thought of that, Lily felt better after that.

Freya on the other hand was also envious of Irene's beauty. She was still furious at the fact that Irene poured the drinks in her face. She still couldn't forgive Irene.

Irene ignored Freya. Freya was just someone who always strung around Lily and she didn't deserve her attention.

The elevator came and Irene immediately entered the elevator. Freya and Lily's faces changed before they followed suit.

Some people were just ignorant and dumb. The more one ignored them, the more they craved your attention. Freya needed to get revenge for what happened last time.

Irene was infertile and that was the reason she was cast out from the Myers family. Maybe Freya could say things that hurt Irene the most? Sneering, Freya remarked, "Lily, how painful do you think it is for a woman that can't give birth? They must be so envious of other people's kids!"

Lily was also secretly delighted. Freya was indeed her best friend and she read her mind. She didn't answer Freya but she chuckled in response.

Lily's smile was motivation to Freya as she grew even bolder. "Who cares how beautiful a woman was. They are nothing but trash as long as they are infertile!"

As soon as they finished speaking, Eden who was in Irene's arms suddenly yelled out, "Mommy! I'm hungry!"

Freya thought that she was hearing things. Lily obviously thought the same as they looked at each other with their jaws dropped.

Although they clearly heard Eden call Irene 'Mommy', both of them refused to believe that Eden belonged to Irene.

It must be her godchild. At that moment, Eden suddenly turned around and looked at Freya and Lily.

Freya was speechless. Lily's eyes widened in shock as she stared at Eden. She then looked at Irene.

His nose, eyes, and mouth... he was an exact carbon copy of Irene!

Was he really Irene's child? How was that possible?

The look of surprise on Lily's face made Irene titter. She withdrew her gaze and looked at Eden gently and lovingly. "Good boy, let's have something good later!"

Lily heard Irene clearly and stared at Freya in disbelief.

The entire atmosphere went silent. The initial vicious and hurtful comments hurled towards Irene suddenly went blunt. Freya was positively stunned. Lily was also deep in thought.

Finally, the elevator door opened and Irene left with Eden. Lily and Freya came out a little while later. They stared on as Irene marched away. Freya whispered, "Lily, I thought that... What's up with the kid?"

"How do I know?" Lily's face was darker than the coal.

Lily was even more anxious than Freya now that she found out about that.

"I don't know what Edric would do if he found out that she had a kid..." Freya mumbled.

"Shut up!" Vexed, Lily roared at Freya. Freya was startled as she never saw Lily raise her voice before. "Go home by yourself! I have something I need to take care of!"

Freya watched as Lily drove away. She didn't know why Lily was so indignant but it definitely had something to do with that kid. Something bad was about to happen.

Lily parked the car at the entrance and rushed into the house. Deborah was on the couch watching television when she saw Lily panting. "What's the matter? Where are your manners?" Deborah frowned and asked.

"Mom! We have a huge problem!" Lily rushed to Deborah and added, "Irene has a son!"

"WHAT?" Deborah sat up straight immediately. "How could that be? You must have seen it wrongly!"

"No, I didn't! That kid looks exactly like her!" answered Lily.

Deborah couldn't believe it. "How could it be?"

"Mom, what should we do?" Anxious, Lily continued, "I thought you said that she couldn't give birth? Where did that kid come from? What if Edric found out that she was fertile?"

"Shut up your trap!" Deborah reprimanded Lily. "Stop making a huge fuss about this!"

"Mom, I'm scared!" Lily bit her lips and muttered. She was truly worried. The only reason Irene and Edric broke apart was because of Irene's fertility. If Edric found out that Irene could bear a child, all of her plans would fall apart. That meant that time when Irene mentioned that she had a kid on the program, she was telling the truth!

"Let me think about it!" Deborah knew how serious the matter was. She paced around in the house and asked, "How old was the kid?"

"About two or three years old!" Lily didn't know the answer to that too.

"Two or three? Could it be that the child belonged to Edric?" Deborah's face changed. "That kid is really a trouble for us. If he really is Edric's son, all our efforts would go in vain!"

"It can't be!" Lily wasn't sure. "If that kid belonged to Edric, why would she insist on the divorce?"

"That's not necessarily true. Irene and Myra are both suckers for love. They can't tolerate anything tainting their precious relationships. That kid might just belong to Edric." Deborah scratched her head.

"Then what should we do?" Lily panicked. She hadn't recovered from the shock of finding out that Irene could bear children. If that kid really belonged to Edric, Lily could never win over him.

Deborah remained silent. She was still trying to process this information. Her face was clearly plastered with fury. She trod back and forth in the living room before she picked up her phone and called. A gentle voice rang out from the other end of the phone, "Deborah, what's the matter?"

"A big matter. Did you know that Irene had a child?"

The other party was obviously stunned too. "How could it be?"

"Lily saw it with her own eyes today." Deborah lowered her voice and hissed fiercely, "Didn't you say that it was foolproof at the beginning? How could it become like this now?"

The woman was silent for a moment before she answered, "Deborah, nothing is absolutely foolproof..."

"Excuses!" Deborah was quivering with rage. "You told me that she had a sterilization surgery and could never have children again! How do you explain that?"

"Well, all those couldn't guarantee that either. There are special cases about women still having a child after the surgery. Irene could be one of those cases," replied the woman on the phone.

"A special case? That's marvelous!" Deborah mocked, "We can't keep this matter hidden forever. What if the Myers family found out about this? How would you explain that?"

"Don't worry! I made preparations years ago!" the woman responded.