

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 65 Deceive the Bad Guys

Margaret and Lily were upset, but it was the same for Edric too. Ever since he learned that Irene had remarried and had a child, he was never in peace.

He always thought that Irene's appearance on the dating show was just to make up the numbers. It turned out that she really wanted to find a father for Eden. That was why she chose someone like Bert.

When he thought of the fact that Irene almost ruined her life by marrying Bert, he was filled with guilt, remorse, and hatred. All that happened to Irene was because of him, and he had to think of a way to make up to her.

Therefore, he could not focus on work for the past few days at all. After work, he did not go home, but drove around Southlake Residence where Irene lived. That time, he found that Jordan had become a frequent visitor of Irene's.

Looking at Jordan swaggering in and out of her house and playing with Eden, Edric was frustrated.

Jordan looked at her with such passionate intent in his eyes. Even a blind man could tell it. It was impossible for her to not know about it.

However, she did not refuse Jordan. She allowed him to come and go freely at her house. She must have feelings for Jordan. When Edric thought of this, pain, anxiety, and anger roiled in him.

How could Irene just lean on anyone who came to her aids? The most important thing was that he had already instructed John to reveal Jordan and Irene's relationship to Vincent. Why had the White family not taken any action?

He was sullen, but he couldn't do much. Every day, he would go to Southlake Residence and wait there.

He watched helplessly as Jordan sent Irene home. After they finished their meal, Jordan would always hold Eden in his arms and go for a stroll with Irene and Thomas.

Their happiness seemed to be unparalleled, meanwhile, Edric felt as if thousands of arrows had pierced through his heart. He was in so much pain that he wanted to end his life.

However, no matter how painful it was, he could not just leave Irene, for he was worried about her. He would only rest assured after Jordan left.

He knew that he was being pathetic. He was her ex-husband and it was his mistake that they divorced. He had no reason to interfere with her life. He knew clearly that staying there and watching them was just torturing himself, but he could not stop.

It was already past ten in the evening when he reached home. He went in and saw Margaret in the living room with a gloomy face. He said tiredly to Loraine, "Prepare some food for me. I'll have it after a shower."

Seeing that he was going upstairs, Margaret stopped him. "Why didn't you answer my call?"

"Didn't I tell you? I was busy and had no time to accompany you to dinner," he replied.

"I asked your secretary. They said that you didn't have anything important today, but you tell me that you were so busy you didn't even have time to eat? Why did you lie to me?" She pulled a long face.

"Don't you think you're meddling too much into my business?"

"You're my son. I'm supposed to look after you," she justified.

"Oh, I'm your son? I thought I was your pet," spoke Edric sharply. He was in a bad mood.

"Since you want to control me so much, why don't you lock me up at home with a chain? You won't need to spend so much energy as I'll be at your watch every day."

Margaret was silenced in exasperation. Edric ignored her and went upstairs.

Edric's everyday repeated itself. He drove to Southlake Residence again in a trance the next day. Unexpectedly, he saw Eden playing with a ball alone on the field in the neighborhood.

Seeing Eden, his heart missed a beat. He was not particularly fond of children, but he felt warm and comfortable when he saw Eden. That feeling of familiarity surprised him. He thought that it was probably because of his love for Irene. That must be the reason he also liked her son.

Eden did not notice that Edric was standing quietly on the side and looking at him. He was focused on playing the ball as he counted, "One, two, three..."

All of a sudden, the ball in his hand rolled to the side. Just then, a bald man, Brock, came over with his son, Tim. Tim looked like he was older than Eden. When he saw the ball, he immediately picked it up and held it in his hand.

Eden saw them and said, "Give it back to me."

"No!" Tim was being hefty because he had an adult by his side. When Brock noticed that Tim was going to be bested by Eden, he took his seat and paid no heed to both the children. He did not even bother to stop Tim; his eyes were already on his phone.

"This is my ball. Give it back to me!" Eden roared anxiously.

"I won't give it to you." Seeing Eden reaching out to grab the ball, Tim pushed Eden, making the latter fall onto the ground. Edric hurried over as he saw that.

Eden did not cry like a normal child would. Instead, he got up and pounced on Tim. Tim then reached out to push him again, and without surprise, Eden ended up on the ground again. Furious, Eden got up and bit Tim's hand.

Tim let go of the ball and broke into a wail. Brock immediately stopped looking at his phone. He saw Tim's hand with two rows of bite marks and turned mad. "Brat, I'll beat you to death!"

He reached out his hand to grab Eden. Unexpectedly, another man came and caught Brock's wrist. Twisting it, Edric looked at Brock coldly. "Do you think you can hurt a child just because you're a grown-up?"

Brock was in so much pain that he shouted, "Let go of me. It hurts so much!" Edric exerted a lot of strength in his grasp.

Edric loosened his grip. Brock stumbled backward. It took him a few steps to regain his footing. "This is your son? Look! He bit my child's hand!" Brock yelled intimidatingly.

"I didn't see you so fired up when your son was bullying him?" Edric scoffed.

"That was... All my son did was push him, but your son bit Tim! What if he gets an infection?" Brock argued. "My son was bitten, and I have to take him to the hospital to get a tetanus shot. You need to pay for it."

Looking at how shameless Brock was, Edric was angered. "Get out of here with your son before I lash out. Otherwise, you'll have to bear the consequences!"

Brock could not help but flinch under Edric's chilling gaze. Edric did not look like someone he could afford to mess with. After much consideration, he left with Tim resentfully.

After they left, Edric picked up the ball and handed it to Eden. Eden looked at him with admiration. "Sir, are you a policeman?"

"No, I'm not."

"Why is that bad guy so scared of you if you aren't a policeman?" asked Eden.

"Because he'd done something wrong. He felt guilty," answered Edric.

"Oh." Eden nodded although he didn't really understand Edric's reply. "Sir, you must be very good at fighting, right? Can you teach me how to fight?"

"Why do you want to learn that?" Edric asked.

"If I'm good at fighting, I can protect Mom and great Uncle Thomas from being harmed by those bad people!" Edric's heart ached when he heard that. He was about to speak when he heard Thomas' voice. "Eden! Eden!"

"Great Uncle Thomas is calling for me, I have to go now! Sir, please remember to come and teach me in the future!" Eden did not forget to leave this reminder to Edric before he left.

In the evening, Irene came back and Eden told her the incident during the day. She was a little shaken after she heard that. "Eden, in the future, you must be with great Uncle Thomas when you go out to play. Also, do not bite people. It's wrong to do that."

"He took my ball and hit me. Mom, I did nothing wrong," Eden explained.

"I know you're not wrong. But you're all kids. If he likes your ball, you can lend it to him for a while."

"But if he took the ball away, I won't get to play with it anymore. Then you'll have to spend money to buy a new one. You're working very hard every day; I don't want you to spend more money."

Irene sighed. It was all because she was an incompetent mother. Eden was so young, and yet he could tell that they were financially restrained. She vowed in her heart that she would never mention financial problems in front of Eden in the future. "I have plenty of money. I can buy whatever you want."

On Sunday morning, Jordan went on a business trip with his assistant, Finn Clark. At noon, he called Irene and said that there was a document in the company's safe. He asked her to get that document at the company and send it to him through fax.

Thomas was outside because he had something to do, and Irene was with Eden at home. After receiving the call, she took Eden to the company in a hurry.

After entering the office, Irene asked Eden to sit on the sofa in the lounge while she opened the safe to look for the document and fax it. It was the first time Eden went to the company, so everything was new to him. He looked around excitedly.

Eden walked out of the door and slowly into the elevator. There was a panoramic elevator in the building where Jordan's company was located. Curious, he pressed the button and entered the elevator.

Standing in the elevator, he looked out, intrigued. He thought it was really fun, for he could see the view outside clearly. It was as interesting as taking a sightseeing car.

He took the elevator from upstairs to downstairs with great enthusiasm. When the door opened, the security guard in the lobby on the first floor was shocked to see that Eden was alone in the elevator.

He immediately brought Eden out and asked, "Where are your parents? How can they let you take the elevator alone?"

"My mom is working upstairs," Eden answered, his voice adorably childish.

"Kid, you can't take the elevator alone at such a young age, do you understand?" the security guard reminded him.

Eden shook his head. Why couldn't he take the elevator? It was easy and fun! Why was it not allowed for him?

"I want to look for my mom. She would be scared if she can't find me," Eden said.

"Tell me your mom's name and phone number. I'll call her to pick you up." The security guard was not assured to let Eden take the elevator alone.

"My mom is Irene Nelson. I don't know her phone number," Eden answered.

"Then wait here. Your mom will come to pick you up if she can't find you."

"No, I want to look for my mom!" Eden shook his head.

"Listen to me, okay? We'll stay here and wait for your mom to find you." The security guard tried to comfort Eden, but Eden would not listen. Irene often told him that children should not wander around. If they did, they might run into bad people.

Those bad guys would kidnap the children and sell them off to somewhere faraway, and they would never meet their mothers anymore.

Thinking of that, he became scared. Could the man in front of him be a bad guy?

He remembered what Irene often told him. She said that when there was a bad guy, he must shout for help so someone would come to save him when they heard it.

However, there was no one around. Even if he called for help, no one would hear him. Eden began to think of other countermeasures nervously.

Irene said that he must stay calm and deceive the bad guys.

He sat at the sofa in the lobby obediently. The security guard was pleased seeing that Eden listened to his advice. After chatting with Eden for a while, the guard stopped paying attention to Eden.

When the security guard was on the phone, Eden stood up sneakily and dashed out.