

# Revenge Against My Ex-husband

## Chapter 68 I Am Not That Cheap

Even though Loraine was the maid to the Myers family, she was so vicious to her own employer. Lily felt a chill down her spine. After the matter was over, she had hoped Loraine would just leave with the money, but Deborah disagreed. She said Loraine could still be useful, and now it seemed like Deborah was right.

"You can't drive a useful person away when the job is only half done. Is this how you plan on doing things in the future? Before you officially become a member of the Myers family, Loraine can't leave. Besides, we have Loraine's son as a leverage. Since we have something to hold against her, she won't just betray us." Deborah snorted.

"Mom, you'd better think of a way to deal with Edric and Irene. What if they remarry each other? Goodness, I feel so anxious!"

"As long as you can make sure that the child is not Edric's, nothing will happen." Deborah was not too worried.

"The child is definitely not Edric's. If it were, Margaret would not have quarreled with him. She wants a child so badly. Why would she turn away Irene if that boy is indeed Edric's child?" Lily was worried about Margaret. What if she failed to hold Edric in check? "Loraine said that Margaret threatened Edric with death, but he didn't care."

"I've told you before that Edric isn't a pushover. He isn't going to let Margaret control him this time. However, we can solve this matter easily as long as the child isn't his." Deborah sneered.

"Have you come up with a solution?"

"Do you think Margaret will let Edric take care of someone else's child? She will definitely find a way to stop it," muttered Deborah.

"What can she do? Now Edric doesn't even care about whether she is alive or dead. Why would he listen to her?"

"That's because he knows that Margaret won't really take her own life. A threat like that can only be used once. Only a fool would believe the same threat over and over again." Deborah laughed evilly. "If Margaret can't convince Edric, Margaret will most likely switch her tactics and target Irene instead. When that happens, all we have to do is add fuel to the flames."

After having quarreled with Margaret, Edric was feeling equally guilty. He wandered around aimlessly and unconsciously drove his car to Irene's new home.

A familiar figure appeared not far ahead. Edric glanced over, and immediately knew who it was. He sped up and stopped in front of Irene.

Irene strode away in a hurry. Suddenly she heard someone slamming a car door. Before she knew it, someone held onto her arm.

"Irene!" A familiar voice rang in her ears.

Irene wanted to break free from his grip, but her strength was no match for Edric's.

Irate, she shouted, "Edric, let me go!"

"I have something to tell you." Edric grabbed her hand and dragged her into the car regardless of her resistance. He then locked the car doors.

"I'm not interested in anything you have to say." Irene struggled. She reached out to pull on the door, but naturally, it would not open. Edric held her hand and said in a hoarse voice, "Irene, please stay with me for a while. I'm begging you!"

Edric's voice was tinged with unspeakable sadness. Irene's body stiffened, and she subconsciously stopped resisting and turned to look at him. Edric's eyes were twinkling with despair. When she saw the sorrow in his eyes, she suddenly felt her heart break into a thousand pieces.

She thought that her heart, which had been numb for so long, would never feel any pain again. But it was hurting right now. Irene looked away and pulled her hand out of Edric's. She tried to calm herself down and asked, "What do you want to say?"

Edric stared at her mutely, his gaze scorching. Irene asked again but what she received was his long sigh. "Irene, you've been living a hard life these years, haven't you?"

"I've gotten used to it!" she replied, her voice as flat as a stove lid.

Edric looked at her flawless side profile, feeling heartbroken. "Irene, I'm a b\*stard. I'm a big b\*stard. I'm sorry..." he said incoherently.

Because of him, she was forced to marry someone else. Since he found that out, he realized his mistake to divorce her was a huge one.

Edric thought over and over again about the past. Every time his memories haunted him, he would break down. He was a b\*stard and a piece of scum. How could he have done such a thing to a woman that he swore he would protect forever?

Edric's apology made Irene turn her head. Unfortunately, there were some mistakes that an apology could not make up for. She asked lightly, "Did you come here just to tell me this?"

"Irene, I didn't mean to hide the fact that Lily was pregnant from you. I wanted to tell you, but I didn't have the courage. I was afraid that you wouldn't be able to accept it—"

"It's meaningless to say these things now. It's all over!" Irene interjected him.

Which woman would accept her husband having a child with another woman? Edric was really funny. After so many years, he suddenly wanted to explain himself to her. Was this the kind of thing that could be forgiven with a mere explanation? Did he not know that he couldn't change what had already happened?

"Mr. Myers, in fact, you don't have to say any of this to me. We have divorced, and the past doesn't matter anymore. There is no need to explain." Irene crossed her arms in front of her chest.

"Irene, I know you hate me very much, and I hate myself too." Edric's eyes were gleaming with remorse. "If I knew it would have ended like this, I would not have let you go..."

"If your goal is to apologize and to get my forgiveness, then I think it's absolutely unnecessary. I won't accept your apology. You'd better let me out of the car! NOW!" Irene interrupted Edric again.

"Irene, I'm not just apologizing. I also want to make up for it. Please give me a chance to atone for my sins!"

"How can you make up for it?" Irene sneered.

"Let me take care of you and your son. I swear that I will never let you get hurt again!" Edric responded sincerely.

"You swear?" Irene almost burst out laughing. Edric had made so many promises to her before. But just look what he had done to her!

Edric told her that he would provide her a warm and loving home. Yet, she had to face Margaret's torture and abuse every day. He vowed that he would only love her for the rest of his life, but he ended up having a child with the woman she hated the most. In Irene's eyes, there was nothing but hatred right now.

"You can keep your promises for you and your girlfriend. I don't need them, and I won't believe them anymore!" Irene hissed.

"Irene!"

"It's late. I have to work tomorrow. Please let me go, Mr. Myers."

Edric looked at her eyes and finally opened the door. He could tell that she wouldn't listen to him at this moment. "Irene, I remember every word I said to you. I have never forgotten our love! I will never let go of your hand!"

Irene did not expect him to say such a thing. Well, frankly she was quite shocked. She paused for a moment while she was opening the door, but eventually, she got down anyway.

After getting out of the car, she looked back at Edric. "Edric, from the moment you cheated on me with Lily, and the moment you divorced me and left me with nothing, all my feelings that I had for you had vanished. Don't expect me to come back to your side and accept your love after you completely broke me. I'm not that cheap!"

Her voice was as soft as the silver bells of the church, but it sounded like thunder in Edric's ears. His face instantly became pale, and his eyes lost their light. His lips were trembling as if he struggled to let words tumble out of his mouth. Yet, all of them were choked up in his throat.

Irene's eyes flashed with joy when she saw the grief and disbelief on his face. She turned around and strode away.

After the quarrel with Edric, Margaret was consumed in an unspeakable sorrow. Edric wanted to raise someone else's child and bring that wretched woman back. How could he?

She would never allow Edric to do that, but Edric wouldn't listen to her at all. Recently, he had been leaving early and coming home late. He was hardly ever in the house. Most of the time, he came back home just to sleep.

Margaret had asked his secretary, so she knew that nothing serious was going on at work. She understood very well that Edric had gone to find that vixen again.

In the past, she had always used her death to threaten Edric. But since Edric said such ruthless words that day, Margaret knew that her threat didn't work anymore. As she couldn't convince Edric, she could only shift her strategy. She was going to find Irene and humiliate her to put her back in her place.

Wasn't she living a hard life? Margaret reckoned that she would just give her some money. If money couldn't solve it, then she would resort to more extreme measures. A woman like Irene had no money and no power. How could she have any chance in a fight against Margaret?

Early in the morning, Irene felt thunderstruck when Margaret appeared in front of her. Pigs must be flying out there. Margaret faked a smile when she spoke, "Miss Nelson, let's talk."

Irene didn't want to talk to Margaret at all, but she also knew how impatient this seemingly noblewoman was. She didn't want to stir up any trouble, hence she agreed to go to a cafe nearby with her.

Margaret gracefully picked up her cup and took a sip of tea, as if she wasn't the person who was being splashed at with water the other day. "Edric had told me about your recent life when we were home the other day. As a woman, I sympathize with you. It's not easy for you to raise a child alone, so I thought about it and decided to give you some money."

Although she had been trying her best to speak to Irene in a gentle tone, Irene could only hear irony in her words. She couldn't help but laugh. "When did you become such a philanthropist?"

Margaret's face was getting a little flushed. She controlled herself and continued, "I heard that you had tough times after the divorce with Edric..."

"Plenty of people are going through tough times. Do you plan on giving money to all of them?" Irene snorted.

"Of course not. I want to give you money because after all, you used to be my daughter-in-law. I understand how it feels about raising a child as a single mother." Margaret put down her cup.

"Thank you for your kindness, Mrs. Myers, but I don't need your money. I can support my son on my own."

"Irene, you have to think about your child. With this money, you won't have to work so hard to provide him a bright future. As a mother, is there anything more important than that?" Margaret spread out her arms.

"You are right. As a mother, there is nothing more important than my child's future." Irene nodded.

"So you've agreed to accept my money?" Margaret was surprised.

"From what I know of you, you're not the type to be generous. We know each other well enough. Let's not beat around the bush. What do you want?" Irene's voice creaked like the hinges of a rusty iron gate.

A blush crept onto Margaret's face at once. "I hope you can leave San Fetillo as soon as you get the money. Don't show up in front of Edric ever again for the rest of your life."

"Why?" Irene sneered. "San Fetillo is my home. Why should I leave?"

"Irene, your appearance has impacted Edric greatly. I don't want my son to live in guilt all his life." Margaret's tone was as soft and cool as a prison yard, tinged with selfishness.

"If he never did anything wrong, why should he feel guilty?" Irene grunted.

Irene's expression made Margaret realize that the chances of Irene accepting her offer were pretty much zero. She started to lose her patience. "What do you want in exchange for letting go of Edric?"

"Mrs. Myers, if your brain is still functioning, you should remember that I divorced your son a long time ago. I let him go three years ago."

"Irene, don't play dumb with me. If you hadn't clung onto Edric, why would he have said that he wanted to return to you? Let me tell you, I will never agree to you and him remarrying. You'd better give up that idea," Margaret squawked.

"When have you ever seen me clinging on to him?" Irene was furious. "If we're talking about clinging, he is the one who has been clinging on to me! I'm not interested in him! Since you have so much time to come and look for me, why don't you spend that time looking after him instead? Aren't you good at manipulation? Using your death to threaten him, hasn't that always been effective?"

Margaret frowned slightly. "Since you aren't going to admit that, then I will make it clear myself. If I ever find out that you are in contact with Edric again, I swear that I will not let you go!"