

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 70 She Can't Drink

The people present at the dinner were all famous in San Fetillo, but Irene only knew a few of them. Edric and Rowane sat by the window. When Edric saw Jordan and Irene enter, he swept his eyes past them indifferently and continued talking to Rowane.

Seeing Jordan with Irene, someone immediately teased him, "Mr. Reed, is this your new girl?"

Jordan glared at him and hissed, "Hey, watch it. This isn't my new girl; she's my fiancée, Irene!"

"Fiancée?" Jordan's words attracted everyone's attention. Edric was holding a cup and drinking tea with a smile on his face, but his eyes darkened when he heard Jordan. Was Jordan serious?

"Well, she really is beautiful. Mr. Reed, you're so lucky!" someone praised.

"Of course. I only like a pretty and talented woman." Jordan was very proud.

Irene scowled at him. Jordan pulled out the chair and said, "Take a seat, my dear!"

His affectionate nickname for her made Irene grow goosebumps all over her body. There was a burst of laughter around them. "Mr. Reed, you are always so considerate and gentle to women."

Jordan stretched out his hand and took a light slap on the person who spoke. "Hey, are you trying to make me look bad? Let me make things clear, from now on, I will only be considerate and gentle to one woman. And that's Irene."

While talking, he looked at Irene, but she ignored his scorching gaze. The people around them guffawed aloud. "Even Irene doesn't believe what you said, let alone the rest of us."

"I'll prove my words with actions. Soon, you'll all believe me!" Jordan declared.

"All I know is a leopard can't change his spots," a man interrupted. Jordan gave him a glower and added, "You just wait and see."

"I'm so scared. Irene, I was just joking. Mr. Reed is the most gentle and faithful man I've met. He's only good to you. You mustn't let him sleep in the doghouse just because of the joke I've made."

As soon as the man said this, the whole audience burst into laughter. Jordan gave him a playful punch and said, "You know, silence is a virtue."

"Spare me! I'm just telling the truth!" the man cried out in exaggeration.

Watching their banter, Irene could not help laughing, too.

Edric looked at her smile and felt really upset. How far had she and Jordan gone?

Had they slept together? Jordan was a well-known playboy. If they had not slept together, he would not be so caring to her, would he?

As he thought about the intimate relationship between Irene and Jordan, he felt like his heart was being pricked by thorns.

He picked up his cutlery and scooped a serving of shrimp for Rowane. Watching his action, Irene sneered inwardly. It seemed like Edric was quite considerate of Rowane.

In return, she also helped Jordan place some food on his plate. Jordan felt elated at her actions.

He immediately wolfed down the food she gave him as he said, "It's delicious!"

Edric's eyes flashed with gloom. Jordan's companion saw that he was in glee and suggested, "Irene, since it's your first time here today, why don't you do a drinking game with Mr. Reed? You two wrap your arms around each other while you stand closely and drink the wine. No breaking of eye contact!"

"Yes, yes." Someone immediately echoed, "Drinking game! Come on, let's have it!"

The person who proposed the idea poured glasses of wine and placed them in front of Irene and Jordan. Jordan picked up the glass and said, "Dear, since they're all so excited, we should fulfill their wishes."

Edric stopped eating and glimpsed at them coldly.

Irene did not want to cooperate at first, but when she saw Edric's gaze, her edge of irritation suddenly returned. It was just a drinking game. What was she afraid of? She picked up her glass, held Jordan close, and downed the wine.

Everyone cheered as they watched the couples. Immediately, someone raised his glass to Irene, "Irene, this is to our first meeting!"

Jordan stopped him and said, "Since you're proposing toasts, you should toast to all the women at the table. Guys, what do you say? Doesn't that sound good?"

Everyone echoed in agreement. Randy Smith, who proposed the toast, had not expected that Jordan would turn the game around on him. He had no choice but to propose a toast to every lady around the table. When he reached Rowane, Edric blocked his hand and said, "Rowane can't drink!"

"She can't drink?" Randy paused and revealed a smug grin. "Maybe... she's pregnant?"

As he said this, the entire table turned to look towards Rowane and Edric. "Congratulations, Mr. Myers!"

Edric did not explain himself and only poured a glass of fruit juice for Rowane. Then, she held the juice and clinked glasses with Randy.

Looking at this scene, Irene rolled her eyes. It was so similar to how Edric and she had used to be.

If Lily found out that Rowane was pregnant, she would probably pass out from crying.

Jordan, who was sitting beside her, had no idea what she was thinking about. He picked up his wine glass and muttered, "Irene, let's go and congratulate Mr. Myers too!"

"Sure!" Irene returned his smile before she showed a bright beam at Edric and Rowane. She raised her glass and said, "Mr. Myers, congratulations to the baby!"

Looking at her smiling eyes, Edric felt a striking pain in his heart. She had no care. Despite knowing that he had a child with another woman, she did not show any care at all.

She did not have even a trace of him in her heart. He bitterly picked up his wine glass and drank it all in one gulp.

Rowane gave Edric a worried look. "Don't you have gastritis? You should drink less."

"I know what I'm doing," Edric replied with a smile.

Seeing the affectionate two, Irene felt extremely upset, but she could not put a finger to her own feelings. Edric and she had ended a long time ago, so why would she bother?

Jordan noticed that she was not exactly in a high spirit. He gently touched her hand and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." She squeezed out a smile.

"If you don't feel well, I can take you back." Jordan noticed the reluctance in Irene's eyes. She had never been a people person; oftentimes she wouldn't feel comfortable in social settings. It was normal for her to feel out of place on this occasion.

Randy was not the type of person to give things a rest. When he saw Jordan's concern for Irene, he immediately chimed in, "Mr. Reed, could it be that Irene is also pregnant?"

This made Edric's whole body shudder. He turned around and looked at Irene instantly.

Irene avoided Edric's eye contact. All she did was let out a chuckle and gave an ambiguous answer. "How did you know?"

"Really?" Randy chortled and said, "Wow, looks like there are two celebrations tonight. Mr. Reed, this toast is to you and Irene!"

Jordan glanced at Irene. He thought she would be upset, but surprisingly, she was full of smiles. And frankly, he could even see a hint of shyness on her expression.

He cackled and said, "Okay! Cheers!"

Seeing Jordan laugh and drink, Edric's expression grew even darker, his rage festering in him.

He did not believe that Irene could be pregnant initially. But then, he recalled how quickly she had a son after their divorce. Right at that instant, he bought their claim instantly.

Since she could bear the child of another man, she could also bear Jordan's child.

His heart ached again. Why was it that she had not gotten pregnant even once in the three years they were together?

Why? Why would God play such a joke on him?

Edric's heart was burning in pain. He silently picked up the wine and poured himself another glass. Rowane, who was next to him, immediately grabbed his hand. "You should drink less!"

She looked in the direction of Irene as she spoke. Irene was looking back with a faint smile on her face. She looked at Edric and Rowane silently, as if they were a joke.

Rowane was the only one not caught up in their emotions. She knew that Edric was in such a sullen mood because Irene had subtly admitted she was pregnant.

Rowane was a woman, and she was more observant than a man. If Irene was really pregnant, why did she drink alcohol earlier?

Obviously, she was not pregnant at all. But Edric had completely fallen for it.

Looking at Edric, Rowane decided to shed some light on Edric but through an indirect way. "Miss Nelson, you don't look like you're pregnant though?"

"Really? Miss Wood, how would you know that?" Irene simpered.

"If you were pregnant, why did you drink wine? Pregnant women can't drink."

"It's true that doctors tell me that I shouldn't drink during pregnancy. That doesn't mean I can't have a sip. Don't worry about me, Miss Wood." Irene smiled faintly.

Hearing this, Edric gulped down another glass of wine. Rowane was anxious seeing Edric in this state. "Miss Nelson, pregnancy is no joke!"

"Dear, she doesn't believe that I'm pregnant." Irene looked at Jordan and purred, "You tell her the truth."

Jordan did not understand why Irene was claiming that she was pregnant. All he knew was he had better play along. He raised his eyebrows and cut in, "Miss Wood, are you suspecting my abilities? Look at me. Although I can't make sure I hit the 'egg' every single time, I can still make Irene pregnant easily."

Edric's expression grew livid as he reached out to grab the wine bottle. Rowane gripped his hand tightly to prevent him from pouring more wine.

The people around were convulsed with laughter. "Miss Wood, you are so caring towards Mr. Myers! With such a beautiful and considerate lady as his partner, Mr. Myers must be the luckiest man in this universe."

Irene's heart was thumping in frustration when she heard them teasing the duo. She stood up and left the room without saying a word.

She headed outside and looked up at the sky. It was pitch black and not a single star could be seen. She herself at this moment was as gloomy as the sky, unable to shake off her heavy loads weighing on her chest.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of footsteps coming from behind her. As the familiar smell hit her nose, Irene clenched her fists subconsciously. She hated herself.

She hated herself for knowing who was standing behind her even though she did not look back.

He asked, "Are you really pregnant?" His voice was as deep as a chirruping nightingale.

"Does it have anything to do with you?" she retorted.

"Jordan is not the right person you can rely on!"

Edric had said this to Irene more than once before, but it was the first time he sounded so harsh. "Mr. Myers, you're a well-known person yourself. Don't you feel ashamed slandering others behind their back?"

"I'm not slandering him. I'm just telling the truth. The Reed family won't allow you to be with him!" Edric said.

"You're right. With my status, the Reed family won't allow me to be with him. But there's always an exception." Irene's hand gently stroked her stomach.

Her action was undoubtedly telling Edric that she was indeed pregnant. She was going to rely on the child in her belly to make the Reed family accept her.

Fury was vibrating through Edric's entire being. The wine that he had just drunk was surging up, stimulating his nerves.

He grabbed Irene's hand forcefully. "Are... are you really pregnant?"

"Let me go!" She shook off his hand with a look of disgust.

He held on tightly. "Tell me if it's true or not!"

"Why should I tell you? Who are you to me?" she barked, her tone provocative.

The teasing smile in her eyes made Edric's rage simmer. He pulled her into his arms, held her tight, and smashed her lips fiercely with his.

How could Irene allow Edric to kiss her? She felt nauseated at the thought of what went on between Edric and Rowane.

She struggled desperately to not let him succeed. But Edric had lost his mind. Eventually, he pressed her against the wall.

How dirty! So disgusting! Irene kicked his leg viciously. While he lost his focus for a split second due to the pain, she bit his hand without hesitation.

He let go and she immediately turned around and ran. Behind her, a waiter was walking over with a dining cart.

He was in shock as he saw the boiling hot soup on the dining cart. If Irene ran into that, it would be a catastrophe.

Regardless of the pain, he reached out to catch Irene. She shook off his grip and was oblivious to the fact that she was about to run into the dining cart. She thought he was still trying to force himself onto her. With that thought in mind, she turned around and punched him in the face.