

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 71 Scalded (1)

That punch hit Edric in the eye. He was in so much pain that he let go of Irene at once. Instantly, Irene pushed him away as she was scared that he might go near her again. Edric adjusted his body position to protect Irene a while ago. Hence, when Irene pushed him with such great force, he fell and hit the food trolley.

The loud sound shocked Irene. She looked over, only to see Edric lying on the ground with soup all over his body.

The waitress who was pushing the trolley was so scared that her face went pale. She kept apologizing as she helped Edric up.

Irene's face at this moment was still plastered with stupefaction. Edric's eyes were beaten black and blue by her. The expression on his face showed that he was clearly in pain then. She subconsciously reached out to help Edric. Suddenly, a scream came from behind, stopping her actions. Irene looked back and saw Rowane's face full of horror.

Seeing Rowane, Irene immediately withdrew her hand and turned to go straight to the private room.

Until the end of the banquet, she didn't see Edric come back. Irene was a little worried as she didn't know what Edric's condition was.

After the banquet, Jordan was a little drunk. Irene sent him back before heading home. On the way, she received a phone call from Kinsey. "Irene, I got sick, and I'm currently hospitalized. I'm so bored. Can you come and accompany me?"

"I'll be right there." Irene told the taxi driver to turn around and go to the hospital.

Kinsey had a severe cold associated with bronchitis. That was why she was having an IV drip at the hospital. When Irene arrived at the hospital, Kinsey was playing with her phone with the IV by her side. Irene said, "Kinsey, can't you stay put while having an IV drip?"

"I'm too bored. It's great that you're here." Kinsey put down her phone and began to chat with Irene. Soon, the topic came to Edric.

"That Edric really can't change his sh*tty habit, huh? He is actually having another affair again this time. I would really like to know Lily's reaction after seeing the news," Kinsey said.

Irene smiled. "There's better news. Edric's lover seems to be pregnant." She then told Kinsey what had happened that night.

Kinsey guffawed aloud. "Wow! You did well. You should've treated him like this from the beginning. If he dares to hurt you again next time, break his neck!"

Later, Kinsey said that she was hungry, thus Irene went to buy her a midnight snack. However, never did she expect to bump into Rowane in the hospital's hall. Rowane was stunned for a moment upon seeing Irene. After coming back to her senses, she marched toward Irene with a beam. "Miss Nelson, are you here to visit a patient?"

Irene didn't wish to have a conversation with Rowane; she just nodded and left. Before she could exit the hospital, Rowane added, "Edric is here, too. He is in the VIP ward on the eighth floor."

Irene ignored Rowane and strode away. Rowane's last statement was still ringing in her mind once she was outside of the hospital. What was Rowane thinking? Why would she care about Edric's hospitalization? She even told her where his ward was. Did Rowane believe that she came to see Edric?

Wait, why did Rowane think that she came to see Edric in the first place? Did Rowane perhaps know the relationship between her and Edric?

There were very few people in San Fetillo who knew about her past with Edric. Since Edric was willing to tell their relationship to his new lover, Irene reckoned that Rowane had a very high place in his heart.

Irene felt a little displeased, but she tried her best to hold back her emotions. She went to a nearby store to buy some snacks for Kinsey. After Kinsey finished her supper, she chatted with Kinsey for a while before they heard Eden calling Irene on the phone, "Mom, why haven't you come back yet?"

Kinsey chuckled and remarked, "I almost forgot that you still have your most important treasure in your house. Alright, I'm fine now. Go back and accompany your son. Remember to send breakfast to me tomorrow morning."

Irene chortled and agreed.

The next morning, Irene went to the hospital with some light breakfast she personally cooked for Kinsey. Looking at the food, Kinsey frowned and said, "I thought you would prepare a big meal for me."

"I'll treat you to a big meal after you recover. All these will help with your bronchitis," Irene commented.

"Alright, I'll take it as it is as of now, but it's a promise, okay? After I recover, you must treat me to a big meal. I would drool whenever I think of the chicken steak that you cook."

"You're flattering me!" Irene glared at Kinsey. "After you recover, I'll cook it for you every day if you want me to."

"You can't go back on your words, alright?"

After talking to Kinsey for a while, Irene got up and left the ward. She trod to the hospital lobby. At that moment, a figure appeared from the side and stopped her.

"Miss Nelson, let's talk!" It was Rowane.

Irene's brows became knitted at once. She replied, "I don't seem to have anything to talk to you about, do I?"

"I want to talk to you about Edric!" Rowane answered.

"Miss Wood, what's wrong with you? Edric and I have nothing to do with each other. Don't you think it's ridiculous to talk to me about him?" Irene rebuked.

"Who says that you two have nothing to do with each other? You were husband and wife for three years. I didn't expect you to be such a cruel person!" Rowane claimed.

Irene's face turned cold in an instant. "I don't understand what you are talking about!"

"Irene, Edric was at the wrong at that time. Sure, he shouldn't have had children with others, but he didn't want to do that either. He did all of it for you; he wanted you two to live a happy life. He has regretted all of it now, so why are you still tormenting him?"

"Me? Tormenting him? Miss Wood, when did I torment him?" Irene hissed.

"Last night. You'd been tormenting Edric last night. You deliberately went to Mr. Reed and said that you were pregnant. Why did you say that you were pregnant when you were not?" Rowane questioned.

"Miss Wood, are you sick? I don't know you. It's none of your business whether I'm pregnant or not," Irene retorted.

"Sure, we don't know each other, but you shouldn't provoke Edric in that way. You clearly know that you still have a place in his heart, yet you are still spurring these ruthless words. What are your intentions by doing so?" Rowane growled.

Looking at Rowane's angry eyes, Irene sneered and said, "Since you, an outsider, can tell that I'm not pregnant, then how would my provocation work? Don't you think that you're overstepping the line here?"

Those words had definitely surprised Rowane. "You're really not pregnant?"

Irene didn't care about the surprise on her face. She just replied with a stern look, "Miss Wood, I don't even exactly know who you are. Please stay away from me in the future, and never appear out of nowhere to stop me impolitely like what you did just now, or else..."

With that, Irene marched out. Rowane stood there and looked at Irene while she sighed lightly. She only turned on her heel and went upstairs after Irene vanished from her line of vision.

Edric was lying lifelessly on the bed in the VIP ward on the eighth floor while having an IV drip. Rowane pushed the door open and walked to his bedside. "I went to look for her just now."

"Why did you look for her?" Edric raised his eyelids.

"To ask her about her pregnancy. It turns out that she's not pregnant after all. It's all a lie," Rowane answered.

"Really?" Edric was pleasantly surprised.

"It's true. So, don't be depressed anymore. I would say that Irene doesn't have the kind of relationship you think she has with Mr. Reed." Rowane looked at Edric with a complicated expression. "Since you still have feelings for her, why don't you make it clear to her?"

"I can't. Why would she believe me when I hurt her so much in the past?" Edric exhaled deeply.

"But if you continue acting this way, she would only misread our relationship. Women are very jealous beings. If she continues to misunderstand you, she will only hate you more. After that, you can never turn things around anymore. I think it's better we make it clear to her. With that, she will be relieved, and you won't have to live in such an agony, right?"

"No!" Edric shook his head. "I have to deal with Lily first. I can only go to Irene after I tie up all the loose ends I have with Lily."

At the door of the ward, the expression of Margaret, who was about to push the door open became grave when she overheard the conversation inside. She let go of her hand on the door handle and turned around to go to the doctor's office.

The night before, Edric didn't go home, and Margaret got very anxious. She didn't find out Edric's whereabouts until that day. Immediately, she came to the hospital.

However, she didn't expect to hear the conversation between Edric and Rowane at the door. It turned out that the relationship between Edric and Rowane was just a play; everything they did was for that vicious woman, Irene.

Margaret clenched her fists. Since Edric enjoyed putting on a show, then she would help him out. Margaret went to the doctor's office to inquire about Edric's situation. When she learned that Edric was scalded, she connected the event with the conversation overheard a while ago. She hated Irene even more.

It was time to teach her a lesson!

After leaving the cafe, Irene was lost in her thoughts on her way back. She was thinking of the conversation she had with Rowane and how Edric looked when he protected Rowane.

Although Irene said she was not sad, she still felt distressed when she saw Edric protecting Rowane. Seeing that Irene came back with a sour face, Kinsey put down the phone in her hand and squealed, "What happened?"

Irene repeated how Rowane questioned her to Kinsey. Gnashing her teeth in anger, Kinsey barked, "If I were there, I would have killed his woman!"

"Forget it. Let's not talk about this anymore. It's not worth it. To be angry with someone is equivalent to punishing yourself. What do you want to eat for lunch? I'll cook it for you," Irene asked.

"You shouldn't trouble yourself, just buy them outside," Kinsey replied.

"No, you're a patient now. You should eat a home-cooked meal," Irene said. Kinsey knew how stubborn Irene could be. Having no choice, Kinsey simply named two common dishes.

Irene called Thomas and told him what Kinsey wanted to eat. She then asked him to go to the market to buy the necessary ingredients first, as she would cook them as soon as she reached home.

After receiving the call, Thomas brought Eden along and went to the market on the bike. On the way back from their grocery shopping, a car was seen rushing over from the roadside. Thomas hurriedly avoided it. Unexpectedly, he still bumped into another vehicle on the road even though he successfully dodged the incoming car.

Both Thomas and Eden fell to the ground, and the car that was crashed into also started to play a warning siren. Eden cried out in pain. Ignoring the pain on his body, Thomas rushed to help Eden. "Eden, where does it hurt?"

"My butt hurts, and my head hurts too," Eden wailed.

A man, James, strode over. Although Eden was crying loudly at this moment, he questioned, "Did you bump into my car?"

Thomas' heart sank when he saw the logo of the car. The price of that car was at least ten million dollars. What should he do? He replied with caution, "I'm really sorry. I didn't mean it. I bumped into your car because I was avoiding another car..."

James answered with a gloomy face, "Did anyone see you avoiding a car? People like you really make my blood boil. You even lied after you hit into my car. No matter what the truth was, it was you who bumped my car. You have to take responsibility."

"But... Sir..." Thomas knew very well how expensive the cost of that car was. How could he afford it? Eden was still bawling, and Thomas was busy coaxing him anxiously. What should he do?

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When Irene returned, she saw Thomas standing on the side of the road with Eden in his arms. Eden was howling loudly. She immediately came over when she saw that. "Eden, don't cry. Let me hug you."

Seeing that Irene was back, Eden's crying slowly became much softer. He threw himself into Irene's arms and touched his little butt with his hand. "Mommy, I fell over with great Uncle Thomas just now. My butt hurts."

"Don't cry, baby. I will help you rub it!" Irene whispered softly. After he stopped crying, Irene then looked at Thomas. "Uncle Thomas, are you okay?"

"I'm fine," Thomas replied.

James, who was at the side, grew impatient. He said fiercely, "What do you guys plan to do with my car?"

Irene turned to look at James. "What happened?"

"Who are you to him?" James sized Irene up.

"He's my uncle," Irene answered truthfully.

"He bumped into my car just now. Look what happened to my car. How do you plan to solve it?" James continued.

"Irene..." Thomas looked ashamed. He knew the price of the car very well. That car had no dedicated maintenance shop in the country. Even if they had it, both Irene and he didn't have enough money to pay for a repair.

"Don't worry, Uncle. Let me think about it." Although Irene was once Edric's wife and had lived a wealthy life in the past, she still didn't know much about cars. She pointed at the car and asked, "How much does it cost to repair it?"

"Repair?" James scoffed as if he heard something funny. "Miss, there is no maintenance shop for my car in Haverland. It can only be repaired by sending it to their headquarters overseas."

"Then what should we do?" That made Irene realize how serious the matter was. One could imagine how exorbitant the car's price was if it had no maintenance shop in the country.

"What should you do? Pay for it then!" James sneered.

"But we don't have the money to pay." Irene bit her lip.

"You want to settle things with that as an excuse?" James slurred. "Let me tell you that you can't solve this matter with such an excuse. There's still law governing us. The cost of a motor vehicle accident is very high, and you can be judged as a criminal if you can't pay for it. Let me offer you a few pieces of advice. First, you make mortgage things like your house. If you still don't have enough money, you can pay it by going into prison."

Irene's face changed, and Thomas fell silent too. He would often drive such a car into high-end places in the past, but he didn't expect that he would end up in such a state one day.

"Irene, it's all my fault. Anyway, we don't have money to pay for it. If we need to be jailed, then let me be the one," Thomas stated.

"Let me think about it!" Irene rubbed her forehead. What should she do? Even if she sold the house, she could only earn hundreds of thousands of dollars; but they would be homeless if she did. And even if she sold the house, it might not be enough for the repair. She was thinking about a solution anxiously, but James began to press on, "If you can't think of a way, then I'll call the police and let them deal with it!"

James took out his phone and began to dial 911. Hearing that he was going to call the police, Irene and Thomas immediately exchanged glances. Eden was so scared when he heard the word 'police' that he started wailing again, "Mom, I don't want to go to the police station."

"Calm down, baby!" Truth be told, Irene was actually terrified inwardly, too. She had lived for so long, but she had never dealt with the police before. What should she do?

At that moment, a car stopped beside them. Jordan opened the door and came out. "What's going on?"

"Uncle Jordan, this person is going to call the police to arrest us. I'm so scared," Eden chirruped as if he had seen his savior.

"Oh goodness, don't be afraid, Eden! I'm here!" Jordan took Eden from Irene's hand and patted him on the shoulder comfortingly. At the same time, he looked at Irene and asked, "What happened?"

Irene told him about the car accident. Jordan looked at the luxurious car in front of him and frowned. Then he stared at James coldly. "What's your relationship with William Lewis?"

"Who is William Lewis? I don't know him," James answered impatiently.

Jordan glimpsed at James for a while and asked, "Is this your car?"

James couldn't be bothered by Jordan at all, for he knew that Irene and Thomas were all but poor people. Hence, he answered with much arrogance, "Of course, it is mine!"

"What a haughty guy! I'll make you pay later!" Jordan took out his phone to make a call. He was talking in French, and Irene couldn't understand him at all. However, Thomas, who was standing on the side, was listening to the conversation carefully. After Jordan hung up the phone, he showed a look of relief.

Jordan immediately made another call. "Mark, come to me immediately. I have something to deal with here." After he told Mark Malone their whereabouts, he hung up the phone and inspected James. "You sure are bold!"

James was being hostile and assertive at first, but after being glared at by Jordan, his composure and sense of superiority began to shatter bit by bit. Why did Jordan feel so strange? James' heart was beating a little quicker. However, he immediately gathered up his courage again when he recalled the people who hired him had informed him that Irene had no connections whatsoever.

"What do you intend to do with this matter?"

"Wait and see. Someone will be bringing the money over right away," Jordan answered.

After a while, a police car came over. Several police officers got out of the vehicle. One of them rushed over when he saw Jordan. "Mr. Reed."

"I suspect that this guy is a car thief. Take him back for interrogation," Jordan simply ordered.

James was being high and mighty at first, but his face suddenly turned pallid when he heard Jordan's words. The policeman came forward and said, "Please come with us."

They were taken to the nearest police station. After that, the police started to interrogate James.

"I didn't steal the car. Someone lent it to me," James explained.

"Lent? Who lent it to you?" Jordan snickered.

James fell silent for a moment. Jordan continued in a mocking tone, "This car belongs to a friend of mine, and he is now in Fransburg. I just called him and asked him to clarify the matter, and he confirmed that he didn't lend the car to anyone. So where did you borrow it from?"

"I..." James was dumbfounded. He never expected that things would take such a sharp turn.