

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 74 Couldn't Wait Any Longer

Irene was irked to see Edric. Without waiting for him to speak, she shouted, "Mr. Myers, what exactly do you want?"

"Irene!"

"Do you know that it's very annoying for you to show up here every day? Do you know that I almost lost Eden because of you pestering me so brazenly?" Irene questioned.

"Irene, Eden's matter is an accident..." Edric trailed off.

"An accident? Who told you that it was an accident? Edric, I'm telling you that it's all Margaret's planning. It was Margaret who hired a hitman to take Eden away as she wanted to threaten me!" Irene yelled.

"Margaret did it? How could it be possible?" Edric asked.

"Why is it impossible? She has threatened me several times. Is there anything that a vicious person like her can't do?" Irene's voice was increasing in a crescendo.

"If it's really Margaret who did it, I will definitely straighten things out for you," Edric promised.

"I don't need you to straighten things out for me. Edric, please, please let go of Eden and me. I can't afford to mess with you. I really can't afford to mess with you and your family. Please give me a chance to live peacefully!" Irene begged.

Edric was so dejected when he saw Irene's agitated expression. He did not believe that his mother, Margaret, would do such a thing. But, it also dawned on him that Irene had no enmity with the others. Who else would treat her and Eden like this?

Edric drove home instantly. He wanted to confront Margaret face-to-face if it was her who did it.

But why would Margaret admit to it? She said that Irene was talking nonsense and they both ended up having a big fight.

In the end, Edric strode away from the house furiously.

Margaret sat in the living room, rubbing her chest in anger. It was all Irene's fault. It was Irene who drove a wedge between her and Edric over and over again. Margaret couldn't take it any longer and ordered the driver to fetch her to Irene's residence.

At her residence downstairs, she made a phone call to Irene. "Come down now. I want to ask you something!"

A few minutes later, Irene appeared in front of Margaret's car. Margaret didn't beat around the bush and cursed at Irene straight away, "Irene, what a great job you've done. You actually provoked Edric to pick a quarrel with me!"

"I provoke Edric to pick a quarrel with you? Ask yourself, have you done anything illegal?" Irene sneered. "As a mother, how could you be so vicious and brazen? Are you still a human?"

"You are the one who forced me to use such a tactic. If you hadn't pestered Edric, would I have done so?" Margaret retorted.

Margaret actually admitted it. Irene was so pissed that her entire being started to quiver. She questioned, "How can you be so heartless? What's the difference between you and a beast if you do this? You are such a despicable person!"

Margaret stood there fuming as Irene lectured her. "Irene, you brought all this upon yourself. This is just the beginning. If you're still incorrigibly stubborn, don't blame me for not warning you," she hissed.

"What do you want to do? What exactly do you want?" Irene asked.

"My request is simple. Stay away from Edric and don't ruin his engagement with Lily," Margaret answered.

"Never did I ever come close to Edric!" yelled Irene.

"If you are not interested in Edric, then you should accept my terms and leave San Fetillo. You have left San Fetillo before, so why did you return?"

"I won't accept your terms. You'd better give up!" Margaret crossed her arms in front of her chest.

"Is that so? Then I'll make it clear. Eden's kidnapping was just a warning, but I can't assure you what's going to happen in the future," said Margaret, her voice cruel as a new knife.

"I'm going to sue you!" Irene squealed, her tone similar with the sound of a dentist's drill.

"Do you have any evidence?" Margaret mocked. "Irene, you're not capable enough to go against me."

"I refuse to believe that you can get away from the law!" Irene's shrill voice embodied a discordant violin.

"I indeed can't pull such a huge stunt, but all I need to do is just to manipulate your world," Margaret smugly said. "Of course, you can have a try if you don't care about your son's safety!"

"Margaret, you'll reap what you sow. You are so evil that karma will get back at you!" Irene cursed.

"I'm not afraid of retribution. It's worthwhile to do anything for Edric's happiness!" Margaret didn't care about it at all and continued, "Remember my words and don't get closer to Edric! Otherwise, don't blame me for being cruel! I can do anything for Edric!"

Margaret turned on her heel arrogantly. Irene stood rooted downstairs in a daze.

Margaret wasn't just threatening her. Things were just as Margaret said; Margaret would never have to lift a finger to deal with her. After all, Irene had a leverage; Eden was her soft spot. Hence, she couldn't take the chance to fight with people like Margaret because of Edric.

Irene didn't know how long she had been glued to the ground. Suddenly, a hand reached out to her shoulder and asked, "Why are you standing here alone at such a late hour?"

Irene turned around and saw Jordan standing next to her with a smile.

"Why are you here?" Irene asked.

"I miss you, so I drop by here to check on you!" He was as straightforward as usual.

"Jordan, I'm not in the mood to joke with you," Irene replied.

"I'm not joking. I'm telling the truth. Irene, I can't help driving here. I really miss you," Jordan confessed.

Jordan lowered his head and looked at Irene. His eyes were sparkling with sincerity. Irene did not dare to look into his eyes and averted her gaze at once.

He reached out and took her hand. "Irene, let me care for you and Eden."

Jordan's words made Irene raise her head immediately. She could not believe that Jordan would say something like that to her.

"I like you, and I can't resist your attraction. Irene, I'm not doing this on the spur of the moment. I've thought about it for a long time before I said these to you. Trust me. I won't let you down!" Jordan blurted out his love to Irene again.

Irene looked at Jordan in a daze. When she was at her most helpless state, it was him who had given her comfort and strength. Irene, who found herself vulnerable for so many years, could really feel a sense of security in his arms.

But could he really be her source of comfort? Jordan was not only handsome and wealthy, but he was also talented. On top of that, he came from an affluent family. Irene was afraid that she was not a match for him.

Such a man was way out of her league, and Irene was terrified that the past would repeat itself.

"I want to give you and Eden a home. Irene, will you try to accept me and love me?" Jordan asked.

Jordan's voice was dangerously magnetic. Irene looked up at him in confusion. During the most desperate moment when she almost lost Eden, it was him who held her in his arms. It was his embrace that comforted her.

"Jordan, are you serious about me? Will you always treat me well?" Irene purred.

He nodded. "Everything I say for you is sincere, and I'll always treat you well! I swear!"

Tears welled up in Irene's eyes. She reached out and covered Jordan's mouth. "I don't need you to swear or give me any vow!"

"Okay! I won't swear on it. I'll show it to you!" Jordan grabbed Irene's hand and pulled her delicate body into his arms.

"Irene, I used to be a playboy and often hang out with different kinds of women. That's because I haven't found a woman worthy of my love. Now that I have found you, I won't let you go. No matter what kind of hardships I will go through in the future, I will never let you go!"

Irene, who was lying in his warm and broad arms, was stuck in her own mixed feelings. Although Jordan was a playboy, she knew that he had a heart of gold.

"Jordan, if you really like me, I will try to accept you and love you. Let's give each other a chance!"

At this moment, Edric was sitting in the car and staring at the dashing vehicle in front of him. Irene in the car was beaming happily and seemed to be in an elated mood while talking to Jordan.

Her smile got him on nerves. Edric often saw men sending Irene home in the past, but he had never seen her with such a high-spirited smile.

What on earth happened? Why was she so happy?

"Irene, you look gorgeous when you smile. Remember to smile more often in the future!" Jordan stared at Irene's beautiful face and praised. This was Irene's true color. What he wanted was such a woman; beautiful, not just purely gullible. Thinking that he could face such a stunning smile every day in the future, Jordan was on cloud nine.

"That depends on your performance. If I'm not happy, how can I smile?" Irene chuckled.

"I will make you happy," Jordan promised.

Jordan stopped the car downstairs, and Thomas came forward with Eden. "Mommy!" Eden threw herself into Irene's arms for a while and then rushed to Jordan.

"Jordan!" Eden greeted.

"Call me 'Daddy!'" Jordan glared at him. Eden glanced at Irene and saw the grin on her face. He called out sweetly, "Daddy!"

"Good boy!" Jordan lifted Eden over his head. Eden giggled and exclaimed, "Higher! Higher!"

Thomas was delighted too. "The dinner is ready. Let's eat first!"

During the meal, Thomas mentioned the matter regarding Eden's kindergarten. "The kindergarten teachers have come by today and said that he's a few months too young to be enrolled in the kindergarten this year, and we should enroll him next year."

"Mommy, I want to go to the kindergarten and play with my friends," Eden looked at Irene pitifully and whined.

Hearing this, Jordan looked at Irene and asked, "Is there an age limit to enroll in kindergarten?"

"There are age restrictions for kindergarten in this residence. Eden can't join until he's three years old," Irene answered.

"Why does he have to enroll the one in this residence? You can enroll him in a bilingual kindergarten. Their facilities are great, and the education quality is better too," Jordan suggested. Noticing Irene avoided his gaze, he understood her concern at once. "I'll pay for it!"

"With your money? My... my conscience is going to smite me," Irene refused.

"You are so silly and cute!" Jordan laughed as he cupped Irene's face. "Do we have to split the bills even after we get married? Let me tell you, from now on, everything I have belongs to you!"

Irene's soul blushed all of a sudden. She couldn't help looking into Jordan's eyes. They said that the eyes were the windows to one's face. Jordan's eyes looked incomparably sincere. She lowered her head subconsciously, but her heart could no longer stop flattering.

Even after Eden fell asleep, Jordan had not left yet. Irene put Eden on the bed and covered Marg with a quilt. Suddenly, Jordan wrapped around her waist from behind before he perked a gentle kiss on her neck.

Irene's body stiffened. Even though he had kissed her before, he was drunk at that time. They had never kissed in such a situation where both of them were sober.

She wanted to push him away, but she didn't put it into action. Jordan before her eyes had the best family background and the most handsome appearance. Besides, he treated her and Eden so well. Thus, she had no reason to turn him down.

Jordan turned her around slowly and brushed her lips with his since she wasn't resisting him. Resting herself against his chest, Irene allowed him to take her in passively...

After a while, he let go of her and hugged her tightly, whispering, "Irene, I don't want to leave today!"

Irene's face turned scarlet all of a sudden. She knocked on his head and warned, "Hey, don't treat me like any other women of yours!"

"Listen to me!" Jordan grabbed her hand and stared into her eyes. "I don't want to leave you anymore, do you understand? Irene, let's get married!"

"Get married?" Irene parroted.

"Yes, get married! Let's get married right away so you can move into my place. That way, I can sleep with you in the right and proper way!" He tittered softly.

"You're so naughty!" Irene glared at him. Marriage was no child's play. Jordan's marriage would not be decided by him alone either. "Let me think about it," she replied.

Well, she was also hinting at him that he would ponder upon it too.

Jordan reached out and pressed his hand on her red lips. "Oh, you!" Irene was obviously still in doubt. His heart ached a little, and he wondered what he could do to make her have more trust in him?