

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 75 Every Family Had Its Own Problems

It was not until eleven o'clock in the night that Jordan left Irene's house reluctantly. Seeing that he started the car and left, Edric who had been hiding under the shade left too.

"Things can't go on like this! It's too torturous to wait here every day, and it can't change anything," Edric thought. He had been thinking about it while driving his car. He had even told the Reed family the news. Why didn't they take any measures until now?

Did they really plan to let Jordan marry a divorced woman who had a child? Thinking about it, Edric shook his head. Although Jordan's reputation was terrible, Pedro Reed, Jordan's grandfather had always favored him. Pedro was particular about finding an appropriate match for Jordan. Hence, it was impossible for him to agree to Jordan's choice. So why hadn't they stepped in and stopped Jordan from approaching Irene?

Edric felt that it was a strange turn of the event. At this moment at a manor in Mencia, Pedro held two iron balls in his hands and was lying on a chair in the garden basking under the sunlight with his eyes closed. The butler, Ivan, came in a hurry and reported, "Master Pedro, Mr. Malcom is here!"

"What is he doing here?" Pedro snorted.

"He said it's for the matter about Mr. Jordan," Ivan answered.

Upon hearing this, Pedro opened his eyes and smirked coldly. "Get him out of here!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a figure strode over and greeted, "Father!"

"Didn't I tell you to get out of here?" Pedro was not in a good mood.

"Father, don't be angry. I have something to tell you. It's about Jordan," Malcom said. He had similar facial features to Jordan's, but he looked way more refined.

"Spill it!" Pedro wanted to get rid of Malcom as soon as possible.

"Jordan has gone too far recently. He even hooked up with his assistant. Father, you should teach him a good lesson!" Malcom said.

"What's there to be surprised about?" Pedro snorted.

"The most important point is that this woman is a divorcee, and she has a child," Malcom added.

"What's wrong with a divorcee? It's much better than the woman who is hooked up with a married man!" Pedro retorted.

A blush crept onto Malcom's face instantly. "Father!"

"I've said that I'm not your father. Ever since you abandoned your wife and son and had a relationship with that b*tch, I have disowned you. Jordan doesn't have a father as shameless as you too!" Pedro cursed.

"Father, it's understandable that you're angry with me, but you really should do something with Jordan!" Malcom continued to persuade Pedro with his face flushed.

"I should do something with Jordan? For the past years, were you even concerned about him? You only care about that b*tch. What do you need Jordan for?" Pedro sneered.

"It's your fault if Jordan did something wrong. You're his father! Since you have made up your mind, leave here at once. You should stop caring about Jordan's affairs. It's his freedom to be with anyone as long as she's not a married woman!" Pedro continued.

"Father!" bellowed Malcom.

"Alright, you can leave now!" Pedro drove him away with a frosty face. Seeing that Malcom didn't want to leave, Pedro became furious and shouted at Ivan, who was standing beside him, "What are you doing? Get someone to throw him out!"

Ivan came up to Malcom and whispered, "Mr. Malcom, please leave now. Don't make things difficult for us!"

Seeing this, Malcom left unwillingly.

After Malcom left, Pedro's face was still colored with rage. "This ingrate! He has the nerve to bad-mouthed Jordan. If he hadn't done such a shameless thing, could Jordan have become like this? He is the one who ruins my grandson!" rebuked Pedro.

"Master Pedro, please calm down!" Ivan attempted to calm Pedro down. "It's been so many years. Mr. Malcom knows he's wrong too. Please forgive him!"

"Forgive him?" Pedro growled. "I wanted to forgive him, but have you seen what he did? He's in San Fello, but he never thought of stepping in until things developed into such a situation. If he really considers Jordan as his son, why didn't he talk about this matter earlier?"

"Mr. Jordan hates Mr. Malcom so much; he won't listen to Mr. Malcom," Ivan explained.

"Even if Jordan doesn't listen to him, as a father, he still has to do his part, doesn't he? Was he supposed to let Jordan live alone?" Pedro was frustrated. "It has been years, and everyone in this family has hidden the news from me on purpose. They just hope that they can get rid of Jordan by letting him marry a woman who could not help him in any ways. They have really disappointed me!"

"Don't overthink, Master Pedro. They didn't tell you because they were afraid that you would worry about him," Ivan continued on.

"They're afraid that I'll worry about him? Huh!" Pedro scorned. "What makes me worry is that they are all being so indifferent."

"Master Pedro, you'd better think about how to deal with Mr. Jordan's matter first!" Ivan reminded him.

"Deal with it? Just let him be!" Pedro rubbed his temple and said, "Jordan is a stubborn person, and the more you stop him from doing what he wanted, the bigger his desire to go against you. Let's put this matter aside first. She's just a divorced woman. She just happens to be a little more beautiful than others. I don't believe that she's more attractive than those popular celebrities. Besides, she even has a child. We'll observe her for a while before we draw up a plan."

The next day, when Jordan and Irene came back from lunch, they found an uninvited guest who came to the company. The comer came forward in a hurry. When Jordan saw the person, his smiling face fell instantly. "What are you doing here?"

"I'm here to check on you."

"Check on me? Are you out of your mind?" Jordan sneered.

Sensing the tension in the air, Irene made a cup of tea and left the two of them in the room. The other party had a rather similar facial feature as Jordan. She guessed that he must be an elder of Jordan. As for whether it was his father or his uncle, she was not sure.

There were only Jordan and Malcom left in the room. Malcom looked at Jordan's hostile gaze and said helplessly, "Jordan, it's your birthday today. I never got a chance to celebrate your birthday with you in the past. But, today, I want to celebrate it with you."

"Hey, you must be sick, aren't you?" Jordan didn't appreciate Malcom's gesture at all. "If you have something to say, just spit it out. I don't have the time to beat around the bush with you!"

Malcom smiled awkwardly and continued, "I just came back from Mencia. Your grandpa asked me to bring you a message."

"You're not dreaming, are you?" Jordan sneered. "Will Grandpa let you, an ungrateful son who has been driven out of the house, bring me a message? It's really hilarious!"

Malcom ignored his sarcasm and added, "He asked me to relay this to you. He doesn't mind you having fun out there, but he will never allow you to go so far. Divorcees who have a child are absolutely not allowed to enter the Reed family."

Jordan raised his eyebrows and replied in a taunting manner, "Compared with someone who hooked up with a married woman, I guess it's not that big of a deal for me to ask a divorcee to be my girlfriend."

Malcom's face turned red all of a sudden. After a long time, he drawled, "Jordan, you don't understand what happened among us. Your mother and I have no feelings..."

"So you have feelings with that woman who has a husband?" Jordan interrupted him, "Malcom, let me tell you, do you know why I look down on you? If you really dislike Mom, you can choose to divorce her, but you didn't. Instead, you hooked up with a married woman and Mom at the same time. You are the most disgusting and irresponsible man in the world."

"Jordan, I'm sorry!" Malcom looked guilty.

"You don't have to apologize to me. We've nothing to do with each other since you abandoned us and got together with your lover." Jordan glimpsed at Malcom mockingly.

"Please don't show up in front of me again in the future. Whether I am dating a divorced woman or marrying her, I don't need you to care about me," Jordan added menacingly.

Malcom was shocked. "Jordan, are you serious about being with her?"

"Do you think I'm the kind of person who jokes around?" Jordan rebuked.

"Jordan, listen to me. Don't ruin yourself just because you're holding grudges against me. I'm your father, after all. I won't hurt you no matter what," Malcom added.

"Father?!" Jordan raised his voice. "Is a man who only cares about his lover but ignored his wife and son qualified to call himself a father?"

"I know you hate me, but no matter how much you hate me, you shouldn't treat your marriage as a joke!" Malcom advised.

"You really think so highly of yourself, don't you? Do you even deserve my hatred?" Jordan smirked. "Leave my office right away, don't disgust me with your presence!"

"Jordan!" roared Malcom.

"Are you leaving or not? If you don't, I'll ask the security guard to drive you out!" Jordan warned.

Malcom looked at Jordan's ferocious gaze and felt a little timid. He had never cared much about Jordan. Hence, Malcom had never been close to him. Ever since he had a lover outside, their relationship got even worse. It seemed that Jordan would really drag him out if he chose to stay on.

After thinking for a while, Malcom could only leave sulkily.

After Malcom left, Irene pushed the door of Jordan's office open. Jordan was sitting on the chair with a gloomy face and gasping. "Inform the receptionist at once that the man just now is not allowed to enter the office in the future!"

"What happened?" Irene looked at him worriedly.

"Nothing." Jordan recomposed himself and stared at Irene for a long time before he answered, "That person is my father, but I don't regard him as one."

Irene was stunned. Just as she was about to speak, Jordan got up and went to the front of the window to light a cigarette. Gloom covered his flawless face.

Every family had its own problems. Irene had been with Jordan for such a long time, but she had never heard him mentioned his family.

However, Malcom's appearance in front of Jordan apparently did not go as well. Words had it that the rich and powerful families often had extremely complicated relationships. For some reason, Irene felt a little pity for Jordan.

Because of Malcom, Jordan was in a bad mood all day long. Irene did not dare to disturb him; she decided to return to her office. When she was getting off work, David carried an exquisite shopping bag into her office.

"This is the clothes that Mr. Reed bought for you. Try it on and have a look," David said.

"Why did he spend so much money to buy clothes for me all of a sudden?" Irene asked.

"Mr. Reed will take you to a cruise party today," David answered.

"But I promised Eden to go home for dinner tonight..."

"Mr. Reed said that it's for work!" David emphasized. Thinking that how significant she was to Jordan, David eased his voice immediately and continued, "Irene, Mr. Reed is in a bad mood today. Just keep him company and let him have some fun. You're the only person who can make him happy now!"

Irene had no reason to refuse David. Jordan was in a sour mood, and it was indeed the time he needed comfort.

Irene opened the exquisite package and found an evening dress inside. There was a resting room in Irene's office. She locked the door and went into the resting room to change into the dress.

After changing her clothes, she entered Jordan's office. Jordan's countenance was no longer as gloomy as it was at noon. Instead, he was talking to David with a smile. When they heard that someone pushed the door open, they looked at Irene simultaneously, both their eyes sparkling with amazement.

With much tenderness, he praised, "Not bad, but you still need a piece of jewelry."

As Jordan spoke, he pulled the drawer open, took out a box from the drawer, and opened it. It was an exquisite diamond necklace inside. He got up and walked to Irene, saying, "Put this on, and you will look perfect."

"Come on, put it on!" Before Irene could refuse, he continued with a hint of pleading in his tone, "Don't make me unhappy."

Irene let out a soft sigh. She allowed Jordan to help her put on the necklace personally. After that, Jordan took a step back and nodded with satisfaction, praising, "Beautiful! You're so beautiful!"

David was driving the car while Jordan and Irene sat in the rear seats. They went all the way to the seaside. It took them only a short time to arrive there.

David opened the door, and Jordan held Irene's hand as they got down the car.

On the sea not far away, there was a huge cruise ship.

Jordan pointed in the direction of the cruise ship and said, "We will spend a beautiful night on this luxury cruise ship tonight."

Seeing Jordan coming over holding Irene's hand, a waiter came over at once and took them to the luxury cruise ship.

It was Irene's first time seeing such a magnificent cruise ship. Hence, she couldn't help looking around.

Seeing her surprised look, Jordan couldn't help laughing. He teased, "You look like a bumpkin entering the city."

"You're right. I've never been to such a luxurious cruise ship since I was born. I've only seen it on TV," Irene answered.

Jordan was just teasing her at first. But, he didn't expect her to be so honest. He sighed and held her waist tightly, saying, "If you like it, I will give you one and name it 'Irene!'"

"I don't want one. It's too extravagant!" Irene refused.

"What matters to me is your happiness. There's no such thing as extravagant."

"That's right. You seem to have given an actress a luxury yacht before," Irene poked fun at Jordan.

"That's not the same. She's just for fun. You're not the same for me!" He stared at Irene meaningfully. "Irene, my feelings for you are genuine!"

Irene did not dare to look at him; his eyes were enticing. She turned her head shyly but saw the person she did not want to see the most.