

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 76 Yacht Party

Rowane wore a pink dress that complimented her fair skin, making her look all the more beautiful. Edric, on the other hand, was dashing handsome, given his height. They looked like a perfect couple made in heaven.

Seeing Jordan and Irene walking over hand in hand, Edric narrowed his eyes slightly. Jordan was wearing a black suit without a tie. The top button of his black shirt was undone, revealing the silver chain on his neck. With his hand in his pocket, he looked equally dazzling.

At this moment, Edric caught sight of a woman beside Jordan; she was holding his arm intimately. Edric's gaze couldn't help but be locked on her. She was Irene; she was wearing a long purple dress, its train dragged along the ground.

The delicate diamond on the hem of her dress was twinkling under the light. Her long black hair tumbled over her shoulders like waterfalls.

Her languid eyelashes of velvet-black fluttered as she walked her way into the hall; her ink-black eyes were so clear that they looked like a pair of lakes. Her rosy skin and her thin lips were as delicate as rose petals. All in all, she looked like a fairy descended from heaven.

Edric was astounded. Rowane, who was beside him, exclaimed, "She's so beautiful!"

Irene lowered her eyes when she saw Edric and Rowane. She didn't want to have eye contact with them at all, but Rowane took the initiative to greet her, "Miss Nelson, you are so gorgeous!"

Rowane's smile was sincere. Irene returned her gesture with a faint smile. She remarked, "You are looking gorgeous too."

Jordan and Edric exchanged courtesies for a while. Soon, they took the elevator to the hall where the party was held.

A group of people had already gathered in the hall; most of whom were familiar faces.

As they entered the hall, the crowd's gaze fell upon them. Most of them were looking at Irene. Jordan held Irene's waist tightly and mumbled to her ear, "Dear, you're the most attractive person in the room!"

Every woman on earth loved praises. Irene revealed a sheepish grin. "Am I?"

"Of course." The gloom on Jordan's face dissipated. "I hate looking at these guys' lustful eyes!" He held Irene's waist more tightly as he spoke.

"Should I go back and change my dress?" teased Irene.

"No, I want them to be jealous of me!"

Looking at Irene and Jordan whispering and the blush on her face, Edric's face darkened.

Jordan held Irene in his arms and passed through the crowd. From time to time, he would greet the guests he knew. It was the first time for Irene to attend such a party. The attendees were all dressed to the nines.

Melodious music started echoing off the wall, signifying the beginning of the party. The guests were having a good chat among themselves while they drank fine wines or danced to the music. After Jordan exchanged a few words with an acquaintance, he took Irene's hand to the buffet area.

He sat at the table and looked at Irene. "I know you must be starving. Eat all you want tonight. I'll keep you company."

Irene glared at him. "You're acting like I've not eaten in ages." She was indeed hungry. Without hesitation, she took a plate and began to grab some food.

She took the full plate and sat next to Jordan. Somehow Jordan felt ravenous too when he saw the food Irene took, for he muttered, "I want to have some too."

"Go ahead!" said Irene while she took a bite of the croissant.

"Can't you get some for me?" mumbled Jordan.

"No." Irene continued to eat. Annoyed, Jordan snatched away the plate and cutlery in her hand. "This portion now belongs to me. Go and get another one."

Irene gritted her teeth. "Don't you dare lay a finger on my food. I'll get a new one for you!"

Edric had been watching Irene's every move with the corner of his eyes. He was irked by the scene; hence, with much annoyance, he strode over with Rowane. "Would you mind if we sit here?"

Jordan faked a smile and replied, "Of course, no. Mr. Myers, please have a seat!"

As Jordan spoke, he saw Irene coming back with another plate full of food. Jordan took the food from her hand. "It's all my favorite. Thank you, my love! Please give me a kiss!"

Irene almost threw the food on Jordan's face when she heard Jordan calling her in such an intimate manner. Edric, meanwhile, was obviously irate for the blacks of his eyes had already become as black as coal. Rowane rose from her seat and said, "Edric, I'll also get you some food."

Rowane soon came back with the food. Irene glanced at the food placed in front of Edric with a hint of sarcasm in her eyes. It was all Edric's favorite food. As Edric's lover, Rowane really knew his taste well!

Jordan felt that Edric was obviously here for another reason. "Why is he sitting beside Irene and me when there are so many seats in the hall?"

Rowane took her seat and had two mouthfuls of food. She looked up at Irene and remarked, "Miss Nelson, your son is the most handsome boy I've ever met!"

Irene replied to her complement with a slight smile. At this moment, Jordan chimed in, "If you like kids, you should have one with Mr. Myers as soon as you can!"

"That's right. A child is important for a lively family. Miss Wood, you wouldn't have to worry about Mr. Myers being a heartbreaker anymore after you have a child!" Irene added, her eyes flashed with irony...

Edric's face fell. Jordan looked at Irene in confusion as he, too, had heard the sarcasm in her words.

Randy came over with his female companion. "Mr. Reed, Mr. Myers, everyone who attends will have to perform tonight. What have you guys prepared?"

"Perform?" Stunned, Irene immediately turned to look at Jordan subconsciously.

Jordan smiled at her and reassured her, "Don't worry. We're just a bunch of friends having fun together. Let's watch the performance first. If they insist, we can just do cross-arms drinking!"

"Oh? Cross-arms drinking? Is this supposed to be a practice session for your wedding in the future? How about you two perform biting an apple together? The game is popular in post-wedding parties." Randy winked at them.

"Well, what's so difficult about it? Of course, we can do it." Jordan didn't seem to be bothered at all.

Irene's face flushed with embarrassment. "No! You can perform it yourself. I won't do it!"

"Irene is blushing!" Randy laughed. "Mr. Reed, it seems to me that Irene still gets shy easily when we joke about you two. Could it be that your relationship is still in the preliminary stage?"

"Nonsense! Do you think I am someone who will stay in the preliminary stage?" Jordan retorted. "We have done all we can and tried every position."

"You're wild!" The crowd burst into laughter.

Despite knowing that they were merely joking, Irene was still not used to such indecorous jokes. She lowered her head and took a sip of juice.

Feeling an intense gaze, Irene glanced in the direction of Edric. Immediately, their eyes met each other. Edric was looking at Irene with disdain.

Furious, Irene glared at him fiercely. A voice in her head chastised him, "Lily and he will hold their engagement in two days. How shameless of him to take his new lover to the party. Such a disgusting man. He absolutely has no right to look at me with such contempt."

Edric was caught off guard when he met Irene's ferocious gaze. He looked away before Irene continued to savor the food in front of her. She did not spare a look in Edric's direction anymore.

When the dinner was over, the soothing music stopped abruptly. A hostess donning a red evening dress with a microphone in her hand appeared on the stage set up in the middle of the hall. "Ladies and gentlemen, we'll start the highlight of tonight's party. Our first performance is by Mr. Lewis and Miss Sasha!"

Both of them performed a Latin dance. Next, Randy and his female companion sang a song.

After that, a few people that Irene couldn't recognize took their turn to go on stage and performed. Then, it was Edric and Rowane's turn.

The two were dancing waltz. Edric and Rowane were both good-looking, and their dancing skills were impeccable, which attracted a lot of applause from the audience.

Jordan held Irene's waist and whispered, "Rowane and Edric are well-matched. Edric looks better together with her than Lily!"

Without realizing it herself, Irene was fuming. She sneered silently before she spoke, "Jordan, I'll go to the bathroom!"

When she marched out of the hall, she turned around and took a look. She saw Edric and Rowane, who had finished dancing, accepting the praise from the crowd with the brightest smile on their faces.

Feeling an air of melancholy surrounding her, Irene strode to the bathroom before she entered a stall. Sitting in there, she exhaled deeply in an attempt to relieve the suffocation she felt.

Right then, she heard the sound of high heels clicking on the floor, followed by the sound of water running. A woman said, "Mr. Myers' performance is the most eye-catching part up till now. It seems that tonight's champion must belong to Mr. Myers and his female companion!"

"There are still a few couples who haven't performed yet. I'm looking forward to Mr. Reed and his female companion's performance."

"Mr. Reed just said to the host that they are not performing because his female companion is under the weather." Their conversation continued on without realizing Irene was eavesdropping on it.

"Really? Mr. Reed's female companion is gorgeous, and I thought she was a talented girl. It turns out that she's just another pretty face," remarked one of the ladies.

"Exactly. And this begs the question why Jordan would find a girl who's just visually attractive. By the way, Jordan's piano is one of the best. Word has it that he has won tons of awards."

"What a pity. Jordan's such a fine man. He's rich and handsome!"

After the women left, Irene came out of the stall and stood next to the sink. She looked at her reflection in the mirror in a daze. "I should not have come tonight. Jordan must look awful with me standing beside him. He's obviously not in my league."

Irene washed her hands and returned to the hall. There were still people on the stage performing. Jordan was standing at the side with a smile on his face; he was talking to a guest. Irene walked over to him and heard someone asking him, "Are you really going to perform cross-arms drinking?"

"Why can't I?" Jordan didn't care much about it, but Irene clearly saw the ridicule in everyone's stare, Edric's included.

The derision in Edric's eyes was so obvious that Irene could feel her anger smoldering within her like a wildfire.

She sneered and said, "Who said we're going to perform a cross-arms drinking? We're going to play the piano tonight!"

"Piano?" Jordan was shocked. Everyone immediately turned to look at Irene, their jaws slightly dropped.

"Yes, Jordan, I want to play the piano." Irene's lips quirked up into a warm smile as she looked at Jordan.

Shocked, Jordan looked at Irene in disbelief.

She held Jordan's waist as they walked to the stage gracefully. An ivory-white piano was placed beside the stage.

Irene installed herself onto the chair in the most elegant manner. She brushed along the piano keys with her slender fingers before a stream of fine, euphonious tune reverberated across the hall.

Edric's sardonic smile gradually disappeared. "She knows how to play the piano?"