

# Revenge Against My Ex-husband

## Chapter 78 Proposal

In the event that the engagement ceremony could not be held on time because of Edric's detainment, the angriest person was none other than Lily. No one would be happy when one's engagement was cancelled because of a joyriding incident. Besides, the calls from several people who called themselves her best friends made her rage explode like a volcano.

She let out her wrath by grabbing the scissors and cutting several pieces of her clothes. It was not until Deborah pushed the door open and yelled at her that she stopped her crazy behavior. "Mom, why am I so unlucky? Why is God doing this to me?"

"Lily, calm down!" bellowed Deborah.

"How can I calm down? I've waited for him and loved him for so many years, but I could only watch him marry another woman. After enduring all these and ending up being pregnant with his child, God once again took him away from me. Now that he agreed to get engaged, he was caught in an accident at the very last minute. Why? What did I do wrong?"

Lily stared at Deborah with her bloodshot eyes. She had loved Edric whole-heartedly for many years, but he ignored her and had married Irene.

In order to get Edric, she flattered Margaret and tried every means with Deborah to stop Irene from getting pregnant.

Eventually, Lily successfully persuaded Margaret to get Edric's sperm so she could get pregnant with it. However, her ecstasy was short-lived. She started showing signs of miscarriage upon examination. The doctor said that she might lose her baby. Therefore, Deborah and Lily instead framed Irene, making her a ruthless woman who pushed Lily and caused her miscarriage.

After Irene got divorced and left Edric penniless, Lily thought that Edric would be with her because of guilt. However, she waited for three years until she finally managed to convince Edric to get engaged with her. But there it was! Another hindrance at the last moment.

The severe punishment was ordered by Steven. Yet, Lily and Deborah were the ones who had to clean up the aftermath.

Margaret had called and scolded Deborah. Despite feeling miserable, the latter could only console Margaret with much patience. The more Deborah thought about it, the more irritated she became. It shouldn't be like this. How did it end up in this way?

"Can you change anything by complaining and crying in your room?" Deborah stared at Lily. "Such a useless thing. You only know to cry when something goes wrong. What's wrong with you? I'm angrier than you!"

Sensing Deborah's wrath, Lily shut her mouth at once.

Deborah grumbled, "Why would a simple car racing incident get so much attention? Have you ever thought about it?"

"Wasn't Dad the one who sent Edric to the detention center?" asked Lily.

"Idiot! Do you think your father has a say in that?" Deborah poked Lily's head. "Think. With Edric's wealth and ability, how could he allow such bad news to propagate?"

"Mom, what do you mean? Do you mean that Edric deliberately let the media report about it?"

"Otherwise, would they even dare to report it without his approval? It is a piece of cake for Edric's public relations team to suppress such negative news. Why did he not cover it?" Deborah scratched her chin, pacing back and forth in the room.

"Why did he do that?" Lily was puzzled.

"He doesn't want to get engaged to you at all. Thus, he let the news spread and let Steven order to punish him. Only in this way can he stay out of this matter and put the blame on us." A thought flashed across Deborah's mind.

"But the price is too high, isn't it?" Lily couldn't believe it. The loss of billions of dollars, the damage to his reputation, and the detention. No person in his right mind would do that.

"He can do anything for Irene." Deborah sneered. "The more he acts like this, the more I won't let them go. Didn't he try to plot against me? I'll make him pay back!"

Edric was released after fifteen days of detention. When he left the detention center, he let out a long sigh. In addition to John, Lily and Margaret were also waiting outside.

Seeing Edric, all of them all came up to him hurriedly and excitedly. Margaret hugged him tightly as if a decade had passed by.

Edric remained silent. He took off his coat and threw it into the car. Sitting in the car, Margaret began her nagging. "Take a bath immediately when you get home. You'd better stay at home..."

Edric didn't say a word. His mind was fully occupied by Irene. "What was she doing in the past fifteen days when I was in the detention center?" he wondered.

Although this method of getting rid of the engagement had a bad effect, it was the best solution he could think of at the moment.

In fact, he had this idea when he was surrounded by the police cars. At that time, he was reminded of the engagement ceremony with Lily, which was just around the corner. As this idea took shape in his mind, he immediately ordered John to carry out the necessary steps.

He hoped that Irene would know about his painstaking efforts and that there would be no progress between her and Jordan. But could it be possible?

Edric didn't stay at home as Margaret advised.

After taking a shower, he left home in a hurry with an excuse that something had happened in the company. Margaret's face fell as she watched him leave. Lily, on the other hand, faked a smile although inwardly, she was seething.

Jordan drove his ostentatious sports car all the way to Irene's house. Irene had been waiting for him. She revealed a sweet smile as soon as she saw Jordan.

Jordan opened the car door and said, "Dear, please get in the car!"

Irene got in the car and grumbled, "What's happening? You look so impatient!"

"Secret!" He laughed.

"What's your plan? Why are you acting so mysteriously? What is going on?" Irene bombarded him with a series of questions.

"You'll know it later!"

Edric's car stopped at the corner of Irene's house. Seeing Jordan and Irene leaving happily, he decided to tailgate them.

Jordan and Irene passed through the downtown area before they headed towards the beach. When Irene recognized the familiar route, she couldn't help but ask, "Jordan, isn't a cruise party again, is it?"

"No!" Jordan let out a chuckle.

"What the hell are you going to do?"

Jordan remained close-mouthed, giggling. Irene rubbed her forehead. She knew she wouldn't get an answer out of him if he had chosen not to reveal it.

Soon the car stopped at the beach. Jordan and Irene got out of the car and strolled to the beach.

The night breeze lifted Irene's silky hair. As the two of them ambled by the beach, there were sparkles flashing across the dark sky in front of them. Soon, the flashes gathered in one place before they began to grow larger and larger.

Jordan held Irene's hand and continued to move forward. Soon, the sky was covered with the light of fireflies. Irene looked up in surprise. The fireflies illuminated the whole beach as well as her and Jordan's faces.

She could clearly see the expression on Jordan's face. His gaze was so intense and affectionate.

They looked into each other's eyes for a long time. All of a sudden, Jordan took out a ring box from his pocket and opened it. There in the box sat a huge sparkling diamond ring.

He took out the diamond ring from the box and knelt on one knee. "Irene, marry me!"

Irene was stunned. She looked at Jordan and was at a loss for words. He held the ring while looking at her. "I love you, Irene. I've always wanted to marry you. I might not be the best man on this planet, but for you, I am willing to become better to always protect and love you!"

His voice was dangerously magnetic. Both his eyes were twinkling with so much determination; they were the evidence of his love for her. Irene stared at him blankly and nodded after a while.

Jordan took her hand and put the ring on her ring finger. "From now on, you are my only woman."

Irene's eyes glistened; her tears stung her eyes. After so many hurtful events, she didn't believe in love anymore. However, having said that, she was still greatly touched.

Looking at her moist eyes, Jordan felt a pang of pain spreading across his heart. He reached out to cup Irene's face in his hands and gently kissed her lips.

Irene did not resist him this time. She put her arms around his neck...

In a place not far away from them, Edric stood there in a daze and watched this scene unfold in front of him.

His hope had now shattered. The piano music that Jordan and Irene played was still ringing in his ears. Edric should have thought of it. She hated him so much. How could she return to him just because he entered the detention center?

"Love you to death."

"It's all or nothing."

"Only in the depths of emotion, you can see my genuine love."

"Love you to death."

"Cry while we smile. Can't you see that my girl?"

"I'll love till the end of the universe."

In the bar, a fashionable woman on the stage was singing Love You to Death at the top of her lungs.

Edric leaned against the chair and stared at the glass in front of him in a daze. He had drunk half a bottle of wine. His stomach was in so much pain, but he was not even tipsy.

The wine was supposed to numb him, but it didn't have any effect at all. On the contrary, his memory got even more vivid.

Everything that had happened between Irene and him—played in his mind like a movie.

He remembered every moment he spent with her—when she was happy and angry. His every emotion changed with hers.

The memories tore and ate his heart up.

The moment she accepted Jordan's ring, it meant that she was going to start a new family.

However, Edric was still stuck in the same place, unable to break free from the cage she trapped him in.

Edric's mouth quirked up into a smile. How ironic! It had been said that men got over breakups easier than women.

However, he felt that it was the opposite for him and Irene. He was reminiscing about the past and hoping to reunite with Irene, but she had let go of the past and moved on.

The more Edric thought about it, the more distressed he felt. He gulped down a few glasses of wine in an attempt to numb the pain he was going through at this moment...

Rowane sat on the bed and was browsing through her Facebook with her phone. Suddenly, her phone rang. After picking it up, she heard a man from the other side of the phone say, "Is this Miss Wood? A person called Mr. Myers is drunk here. Can you come to pick him up?"

"What is the address?" Rowane sprung up instantly.

An hour later, Rowane had arrived at the bar. Edric was resting his head on the countertop; he was obviously on the verge of passing out.

There were a few flirtatious women sitting next to him. They looked at Edric as if they couldn't wait to devour him whole.

"Why did you drink so much? Don't you know you have gastritis?" Rowane raced to Edric at once.

Edric raised his heavy eyelids and smiled at Rowane. "Irene!"

"No, I'm not her!" Rowane hissed.

"I knew you would come back!" Edric reached out and held Rowane's hand. "You know how much I miss you! Irene, I miss you so much all these years. You are the only one in my heart!"

Rowane tried to pull her hand out of his grip, but she failed. Edric put her hand on his chest and continued, "Irene, feel my heart. It's here; it's been here all the time. It's always been only yours!"

"Edric Myers, you're drunk!" Rowane's voice was getting louder.

"I'm not. I'm speaking my true feelings for you." He pressed her hand against his chest. "Irene! Don't be with Jordan. Please don't go to him... I'd rather die than seeing you with him!"

In Rowane's impression, Edric had always been a calm, collected man. At work, he was then a cold and overbearing president. To be honest, she always found him invincible. Never did she expect to see him being so helpless one day.

It was all because of Irene. Irene was the only one who was able to put him in such a roller coaster.

Looking at Edric, Rowane's heart missed a beat. It pained her to see him in such a helpless state.

She had no idea how to comfort him. She helped him up and said, "Edric, let's go home!"

Edric looked at Rowane's face, which was so similar to Irene's, and allowed her to bring him out of the bar.

He was intoxicated and his legs wobbled. It took Rowane a lot of effort to get him into the car. After closing the door, Rowane started the car and left. She didn't send Edric home but took him back to her condominium.