

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 79 Why Did You Lie To Me

After parking the car at the condominium, Rowane helped Edric into the elevator. Edric had drunk too much, so he couldn't stand still at all. He had been leaning on Rowane all the while.

She used all her strength to hold his body, slowly waiting for the elevator to reach their destination, and soon, the elevator stopped. Rowane helped Edric out of the elevator and stumbled into her unit.

Rowane brought Edric into the bedroom and settled him on the bed. Then, she turned around and made a cup of honey water for him.

Then, she entered the bedroom with the honey water in her hands. At that moment, Edric was lying motionlessly on the bed with his eyes closed and eyebrows knitted.

Rowane looked at his handsome face and sighed slightly. "Edric! Sleep only after you drink up the honey water!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Edric opened his eyes. Rowane helped him up and put the cup near his mouth. Edric drank it all up in one breath and then held her hand tightly while looking at Rowane in a daze. After a while, he spat out, "Irene!"

Rowane felt a little sorrowful when he mistook her as Irene again. She finally understood why Edric helped her.

It was not because she was beautiful or talented, but because she looked like Irene.

She stood at the side of the bed in a daze and watched as Edric slowly closed his eyes and fell asleep with steady breaths.

Her heart, which had been fluttering for Edric, had returned to its steady rhythm too.

How could she just sit by and do nothing when Edric was so sad?

In the evening, after Irene tucked Eden to sleep, she turned off the lights and went back to her room. When she was about to go to bed, she suddenly heard a beep from her phone.

She picked it up and looked at it. It turned out to be a text message. "Shameless b*tch. You even go to lure an engaged man!"

Irene looked at the text message in dubiety. She thought that the message was meant for someone else, but then another text message came in immediately. "You must be punished for robbing someone else's man. You'll pay for it. Miss Nelson, be careful!"

Blood rushed towards Irene's head while she read the message. Since that person called her 'Miss Nelson', it was obvious that that person intended to send that message to her. She immediately replied, "Who are you? Why are you sending text messages as such to me?"

"You don't need to know who I am. I just want to tell you that you are a shameless mistress!"

"Are you crazy?" Irene quickly replied.

"Wow, I've seen many shameless people, but I have never seen someone like you. You're just a mistress yet you're so arrogant as if you've done nothing wrong. It seems that you really are shameless." The other party sent another text message indifferently.

Irene was furious. "Explain yourself or I'll sue you for slander!"

"I'm so scared! Miss Nelson, are you really unaware, or are you playing dumb? I really don't believe that you don't know about Jordan's situation."

"What about Jordan?" asked Irene.

"He has a fiancée!"

"Nonsense!" Irene was extremely shocked.

"Nonsense? Why would I even joke about this? You know who Jordan's fiancée is in fact. Her name is Joanne White! The White family and the Reed family are a match to each other. They have already decided on this marriage for a long time."

Irene looked at the text message on her phone in a daze, and her mind was in a mess. She had never thought that Jordan had a fiancée. Moreover, his fiancée was an old acquaintance of hers.

She had heard from Nathan that the White family and the Reed family were on friendly terms and had a good relationship with each other. Otherwise, Nathan would not have let her work at Jordan's company either.

Since both of the families were rich, it was really possible for them to unite through marriage.

However, why had she never heard of that? Just as she was thinking, a text message came in again. "Miss Nelson, if you have some shame and conscience left in you, you should break up with Jordan as soon as possible. This is a good thing for you, for you can set a good example for your child."

"Who the hell are you? Why should I believe what you said?" Irene used all her strength to send another message.

"You want some evidence, don't you? Wait, I'll send it to you right away."

A few minutes later, a screenshot was sent to Irene's phone. It was an article with a picture that was taken at a hotel abroad. It was an article about Pedro's 70th birthday party. Joanne was seen with Jordan's grandmother in the picture.

According to an insider, the Reed family planned to appoint Joanne to be Jordan's fiancée.

After reading the article, Irene couldn't hold her phone for a moment, and it fell to her bed. Her whole body followed along before she flounced onto the bed too. Her face felt cold as tears started to cascade down her cheeks.

"Jordan, you said that you wouldn't lie to me. I have already decided to let go of the past and start over with you. I have decided to give you my love. How can you give me such a big blow at this time?!" Irene thought.

That night, Irene had trouble sleeping. At 8 o'clock in the morning the next day, Jordan appeared downstairs on time. Irene's heart went into turmoil when she saw Jordan standing next to the car and staring at her with a smile.

He was noble, handsome, and rich, but what was she?

She felt extremely bitter in her heart. She got in the car silently, and Jordan started the car. "What's wrong? You seem a bit under the weather today."

"I have something to ask you. You must answer me honestly," Irene said.

"What's the matter?" Jordan smiled.

"Did your family decide on a fiancée for you?" Irene asked.

"Who told you that?" Jordan was surprised.

"You don't need to worry about that. Just answer the question. Is it true or not?"

"It's true." Jordan sighed, and the smile on his face disappeared little by little. Irene's heart gradually became cold, too. "Why did you lie to me? Is it fun to do that?"

Looking at her fiery eyes, Jordan held her hand and comforted her, "Irene, listen to me. It is not what you thought."

Irene collected herself as she listened to Jordan's explanation. "I don't have a fiancée. It was just an idea that Grandpa and the parents of the other family had. You know, rich and powerful families always arrange marriages for mutual benefits. This is only their wishful thinking. I will never do it!"

"Why didn't you tell me, then?" Irene asked.

"This is just their idea. I have never agreed to it, and I never think it will affect our relationship. That's why I didn't tell you. I didn't mean to hide it from you," Jordan explained.

"But it's different for me, Jordan. Have you really thought carefully about everything between us? I'm a divorced woman with a child, and I don't have a strong background. You're a bachelor with a bright future. We're not evenly matched, do you understand?" Irene's voice was getting softer.

"Irene, I've thought thoroughly about everything you just said before. I love you. I want to marry you. I want to make you happy. Believe me!" Jordan replied.

"No! You must have never thought about it. Love is a matter between two people, but marriage includes two families. I used to be too naive, thinking that love can overcome everything, but after experiencing what I had gone through, I know it's not the case. You loving me and wanting to marry me doesn't necessarily mean that we can be together, do you understand?" Irene continued on.

"Irene, I understand everything you said. Marrying you isn't something that I thought of on the spur of the moment. It's the result of careful consideration. I understand that there surely will be obstacles ahead of us, but I have already given thought to it and I am willing to bear all the hindrance as long as you stay by my side!"

"Jordan, you'd better think about us more carefully. All the obstacles come from your side, not mine. Do you understand?" Irene sighed.

Jordan certainly never thought of the kind of resistance they would face for being together, just like the time when she was with Edric.

This time with Jordan, what they would face was not only those problems between her and Edric previously, but also other problems pertaining to Joanne's family. Irene was now a mother. How could the Reed family accept her?

"Irene, let's find a place to talk." Jordan started the car and soon, they arrived at his condominium.

After inviting Irene to sit down, he poured two cups of tea and took his seat too. "We have been together for so long but I have never initiated any conversation to talk about myself with you. Today, I will tell you everything about me. Let's start with my family."

Jordan began his storytelling. "My parents got together through an arranged marriage. Just like a usual arranged marriage, my father had no feelings for my mother, but he was forced to marry her due to the pressure exerted by his family. It was not long before he began to have an affair. How ridiculous. He wasn't doing it for fun. The mistress he had an affair with was the love of his life. For her, he abandoned my mother and me before he got chased out of the family. Yet, he never regretted it."

Jordan sighed heavily. "Although I have a father, I have never felt his love before. Although my mother has a husband, she has never been loved by him before. When I was a child, my mother always cried herself to sleep. Just imagine how disheartened she must be. She let go of her past as I grew up. Since I was born in such a family, my personality has always been different from others. Due to my parents' influence, I didn't believe in love at all. Therefore, I played and flirted with countless women. If I hadn't met you, I might have continued this kind of life till I die."

Irene looked at Jordan and felt an air of melancholy surrounding both of them. She lost her mother when she was a teenager, and her father disappeared from her life not long after. She always thought that she was the most pitiful one.

However, compared to Jordan, she felt that she was quite lucky. She at least had a happy childhood, but Jordan had never experienced love from his father ever since he was born. It was no wonder that he became such a womanizer.

"If I hadn't met you, I would have married a woman from another family when I finally became tired of drinking and playing outside. I wouldn't have cared about that woman's beauty or whether she loves me or not. It would be a mere fulfillment of responsibility as a member of the Reed family. However, after I met you, I realized that I couldn't live like this anymore, for I could live a happier and more comfortable life," Jordan continued.

"I want to make it clear to you about the matter of my fiancée. I have no affection towards her at all. I have always regarded her as a childhood friend. Although the White family and the Reed family have such plans, it is just their wishful thinking. Irene, even if I did not meet you, I would never choose Joanne to be my life partner."

He felt a little thirsty after talking so much in a breath. He picked up the teacup and took a sip. "Irene, I won't accept this so-called matched marriage for you. I won't yield to the so-called family pressure. I have the ability to support myself, my woman, and children. Irene, as long as you love me, as long as you believe me, we can go anywhere hand in hand. We will definitely have a bright future ahead of us."

Jordan was so determined and his gaze was so sincere that Irene's heart, which had initially become cold, began to warm up. She reached out to hold his hand and said, "Jordan, I believe in you!"

A bright grin appeared on Jordan's face instantly. He stared at Irene for a long time. Suddenly, he pulled her into his arms and held her tightly. "Irene, I just need your word. Whenever you're ready, I will marry you right there and then."