

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 80 How Could There Be Such A Coincidence?

Irene laid in his arms, her heart filled with happiness. Over the years she had been wandering around together with Eden, only God knew how much she had suffered all this while.

It was not because she was particularly strong, but because she couldn't find a reliable person to be her anchor. She was always wondering when she could finally live a stable life, when she could give Eden a father who truly loved him. Right then, she finally found Jordan, who was willing to hold her tightly. She couldn't find a reason to run away and give up on him.

Rowane thought that if she told Irene that Jordan had a fiancée, Irene's self-esteem would cause her to soon break up with Jordan. Yet, little did she know that the situation would unfold in such a different way from what she had envisioned.

Not only did Irene and Jordan not break up, but they got closer than before.

Edric had become more dejected when he noticed Irene and Jordan were getting more intimate with every passing day. He could no longer find the light at the end of this tunnel.

Rowane didn't know what went wrong as it was the idea she came up after a few days of careful thought.

Since Irene refused to leave Jordan, Rowane could only report the matter to Joanne for her to separate the lovebirds.

While thinking that, Rowane immediately began to search for Joanne's contact details. Soon, she found Joanne's Facebook account. Rowane immediately left a message to Joanne, stating that Jordan had a new lover.

Her message also detailed Jordan and Irene's joint performance on the cruise, and even how Jordan proposed to Irene with a ring.

Not long after she sent the message, Joanne replied to Rowane, "Are you sure about that?"

Knowing that Joanne might not believe it, Rowane immediately sent her a picture of Jordan and Irene attending the banquet.

Joanne's instinct told her that it was just someone playing a prank. Never did she expect to see the photo.

In the photo, Jordan looked like the happiest man on earth. Irene's beauty, on the other hand, was ethereal. Joanne was fuming with rage at seeing that photo.

She and Irene were old acquaintances. Whenever her brother, Nathan, was trying to chase after Irene, she would often come up with ideas to tease the two of them.

However, she couldn't tolerate the fact that Irene had seduced Jordan whom she had taken a fancy to. Joanne narrowed her eyes; it seemed that she had to teach Irene a lesson.

How dared a divorcee with a child seduce her man! Where on earth did Irene's confidence come from?

Joanne couldn't wait to go to San Feticillo to put Irene into her right place. However, she knew that she was in an awkward position right then. The Reed family and the White family were the ones proposed the idea of marriage; Jordan had no interest in her.

If she rashly went to trouble Irene, her action would only backfire. After thinking for a while, Joanne finally came up with an idea.

Since Pedro liked her, she could ask him for help.

Without hesitation, Joanne immediately called Pedro and told him on the phone that Jordan was having an affair with a divorced woman who had a child.

In fact, Pedro had heard about it previously, but he never took it to heart. He merely thought that Irene was just another plaything of Jordan, and that Jordan would grow bored of her sooner or later.

Now that he heard Joanne bringing it up, he realized at that moment that something was amiss.

Jordan was the type of man who did not stay interested in anything for too long. It was obviously strange for Irene to be able to stay with him for such a long time.

Pedro immediately instructed Joanne, as Jordan's fiancée, to talk to Irene so the latter would back off. How arrogant of her to date Jordan!

With Pedro's support, Joanne finally had someone to fall back on. She immediately booked a flight to San Feticillo.

Irene was very surprised when she received a call from Joanne. Jordan insisted that he had nothing to do with Joanne. If that was the case, why did Joanne want to meet her?

She was not a coward; she wasn't scared of Joanne at all. Therefore, when Joanne proposed to have a long, detailed chat with her, Irene accepted the invitation at once.

The two of them decided to meet at a cafe. Irene encountered a traffic jam, so she was late. By the time she entered, Joanne had already waited for more than ten minutes.

"Long time no see, Miss White!" Irene sat down in front of her and looked at Joanne calmly. The White family's genes were exceptional. When Irene saw Joanne in the past, she knew that Joanne would certainly be a great beauty in the future. She was proven right upon their meeting.

Joanne was also observing Irene with a smile on her face. Irene looked like she had never aged since eight years ago. She was as beautiful and pleasing to the eye as she used to be. "Irene, you're getting more and more dazzling!" Joanne sighed softly.

Irene chuckled lightly and replied sarcastically, "Miss White, you didn't call me out here to praise me, did you?"

"What kind of coffee do you want?" Joanne ignored Irene's sarcasm.

"Miss White, let's get straight to the point. I'm in a hurry!" Irene added.

"You're still the same. Arrogant and straightforward. I like that very much! In fact, Irene, I really want to be friends with you, do you understand?" Joanne let out another soft sigh.

Irene did not answer to Joanne; she merely looked at the latter quietly. Seeing Irene's indifferent expression, Joanna decided to cut to the chase. "You know about Jordan and I, don't you?"

"What's your relationship with him?" Irene asked.

"Don't feign ignorance. I don't believe you've never heard about the relationship between him and me. We're going to get engaged soon!" hissed Joanne.

"I thought you guys were not going to get engaged?" Irene snorted.

Joanne shook her head with a smile and said in a softer voice, "I know everything about you and him. Jordan likes you. He used to like a lot of other women, but obviously, you're different. He has fallen in love with you."

"I know the ring on your hand was given to you by Jordan. Since he gave that to you, it shows that his feelings for you are really genuine. In fact, if he didn't give you that ring, I wouldn't even think about coming here to meet you," Joanne continued.

Joanne's gaze was now on Irene's hand. "I know that you had a performance with him on a cruise ship, and you were also selected to be the best couple and got to stay in the most luxurious suite. I know that he sends you to work every day. I know very well what you guys have done..."

Irene's heart suddenly turned cold. She did not know yet that it was Rowane who had told Joanne those things. She thought that Joanne had been watching Jordan all the while. She immediately became vigilant.

"Irene, I'm really sorry about what happened between you and Nathan. But even if I could go back in time, I would still stop you as I did before. I don't mean to look down on you. You are a good and accomplished person, but you are not suited for the life of the rich and powerful," Joanne said eloquently.

"The Reed family is very complicated. There are hundreds of people of varying ages and genders in the family. You can't even deal with Edric's mother, just imagine how your life will be if you were to marry Jordan," Joanne continued.

"That's none of your concern, Miss White." Irene scoffed.

Seeing that Irene was unmoved, Joanne got a little anxious. She suppressed her emotions and asked, "Irene, are you really not going to leave Jordan?"

"Miss White, you're asking a ridiculous question. Why should I leave Jordan just because of the nonsense you prattled to me?" Irene retorted.

"What do you mean, 'nonsense'? The marriage between Jordan and me was agreed to by both families," Joanne rebuked.

"Agreed to, huh? That means that you both have never actually dated, and it's only some far-fetched talk between both families. How can you say that you're Jordan's fiancée then? Miss White, your logic is too ludicrous, isn't it?" Irene replied, her voice like a rising storm.

"Ludicrous? Jordan's grandfather, Pedro, asked me to meet you today to talk to you. So you would leave Jordan for you," Joanne answered.

"Jordan's grandfather? What era are we living in now? Do you think it is the medieval times? Even then, it would still take a lot of time and effort to confirm your so-called identity of being Jordan's fiancée. Can you show me any evidence? If not, drop all this nonsense and leave."

Irene narrowed her eyes and looked at Joanne. "I will be frank with you, Miss White. Jordan is handsome, talented, and rich, so he has captured the hearts of a lot of women. What I mean to say is, you're not the first woman to come and talk to me over this."

"You!" Joanne didn't expect that Irene would brazenly classify her as just another woman who was infatuated with Jordan. Irene was implying that she was Jordan's sole lover. Upon hearing that, Joanne's expression changed. "I haven't seen you in so many years, but I see that you've gotten good at talking, huh?"

"Compared to you, it's really nothing worth mentioning." Irene sneered.

"Irene, did you seduce Jordan because you hated me for meddling in the business between you and Nathan?"

Joanne continued on with her harshly questioning. "You couldn't accept that, could you? So when you heard that I liked Jordan, you went in great lengths to seduce him. The purpose of all this is to break me, isn't it?"

"You must be lunatic!" Irene let out a scoff. "Joanne, back then, I left Nathan not because you were powerful, but because I had no affection for him at all. Otherwise, how could you make me leave?"

The disdain in Irene's eyes angered Joanne. She could no longer pretend to be gentle and ladylike. "This is a warning to you! Don't bite the hand that fed you!"

"Miss White, what are you suggesting? Are you going to order your servants to mess with me like you did before?" Irene laughed, her voice void of emotions.

"How did you know that?" Joanne was taken aback. Back then, she had ordered the servants of the White family to torment Irene's life. She had always thought that she had done that without anyone noticing.

"I guessed it, but I didn't expect you to admit it!" Irene chuckled. "Miss White, even the timid rabbit bites when it is cornered. If you provoke me any further, I'm afraid I might accidentally tell Nathan your true colours and let him know that his sister, who has always been gentle and virtuous, is nothing but a sham. Then, your good days will come to an end!"

"Nathan won't believe you!" Joanne barked.

"Why don't we try it, then?" Irene asked.

Joanne bit her lower lip. Originally, she came to meet Irene with confidence, thinking that she could make Irene leave Jordan. However, she did not expect that Irene was no longer the same person she was in the past. The person who was driven into a corner was her instead.

Irene looked at Joanne scornfully and stood up. "I have matters to attend to, so I'll be leaving. Miss White, take your time and ponder about it!"

Irene had already disappeared from the cafe when Joanne's phone rang. She answered it, saying, "Mr. Pedro."

Pedro's voice rang out over the line. "How is it? Is it settled?"

"Things are a little tricky," Joanne told him truthfully.

"Just come back if it's too much to handle. Let me deal with it," Pedro replied.

"Don't worry. I will find a way to solve it." Before she left, she had already promised Pedro that she would succeed, so she felt that it wouldn't be right to return empty-handed.

"I know you are one capable woman, but you and Jordan still need to live together peacefully in the future. You can't be separated from him because of this woman. You'd better let me deal with it so you don't get your hands dirty." After saying that, Pedro hung up.

He picked up the document in front of him, which had just been sent by Ivan. Pedro's eyes were fixed on the photo in the document. The woman in the photo and Irene looked at least 70% similar. Pedro couldn't help but frown.

How could there be such a coincidence?