

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 83 Car Accident

Before the breakup, Irene did not feel anything unusual with Jordan accompanying her every day. But now, without Jordan's company, she found that her life had become so dreary.

Everytime after dinner, she sat in the living room and checked her phone several times. Although she knew that there would be no phone calls or messages, she still looked forward to one.

Thomas was playing games with Eden before he noticed Irene's actions. He sighed and said, "Irene, it's still early. Shall we take Eden somewhere nearby?"

"Sure!" Irene got up and went downstairs with Eden and Thomas.

The three of them took a stroll around the park. There was a night market not far from the residential area. It was always lively there in the evening.

Eden saw the crowd and pointed in the direction of the market with his chubby little finger. "Mommy, can we go over there?"

"Sure!" Irene nodded.

Soon, the three of them arrived at the market. It was packed, leaving them little to no room for movement. Some people were buying snacks, meanwhile some were setting up stalls.

Eden caught the sight of a stall owner selling cartoon helium balloons. "Mom, I want a Mickey Mouse balloon." His eyes were twinkling with excitement.

"I will buy it for you." Irene took his hand and walked over.

It cost Irene ten dollars. When Eden got the balloon, he was elated. He ambled among the crowd with a content smile.

Irene's heart slightly ached when she saw the broad smile on his face. The three of them continued on before Irene's phone rang. It was Kinsey. Irene handed Eden to Thomas as she went to answer the phone.

Eden was jumping along the street with the helium balloon in his hand. In front of them was a candy stall. Looking at the colorful candies, Thomas said with a smile, "Do you want candies? I will buy some for you."

Thomas went to buy the candies for Eden, meanwhile Eden stood aside and watched. Suddenly, a gust of wind blew across them. Before he could know it, the balloon in his hand was already blown away by the strong breeze. Eden ran after it immediately.

After Thomas bought the candies, he turned around and saw Eden running through the road to chase after the balloon.

Countless cars were passing by on the road. Eden was just a young boy, and the drivers wouldn't probably see him. Shocked, Thomas yelled, "Eden, watch out!"

Irene was on the phone with Kinsey. When she heard Thomas's shout, she turned around. Seeing Eden running across the road, she was scared out of her wits. She ran after Eden instantly.

The honking sound of the cars was deafening as it pierced through the air. Irene's heart missed several steps before she and Thomas rushed forward regardless of the situation.

The cars kept honking at the sight of the two adults running across the road.

Irene's eyes were fixated on Eden. A car was driving fast in Eden's direction. She let out a heartrending scream and rushed toward Eden, screaming, "No!"

Suddenly, they heard a screeching sound. Feeling an acute pain on her body, Irene's vision went black before she fainted.

On the opposite side of the road, Edric stopped driving and rushed to Eden. When the car driver saw Edric, he subconsciously stepped on the brakes and turned the steering wheel hurriedly. The friction between the tyres and the road made a rather thunderous noise.

Edric pulled Eden into his arms. The driver poked his head out of the window in shock. "What's wrong with you? Are you trying to kill yourself?"

When the driver saw the child in Edric's arms, he wiped his sweat. It was a close call!

In a hospital, Irene was pushed out of the operating room after emergency treatment. Edric held Eden in his arms and followed them into the ward.

"Doctor, is she alright?" asked Edric.

"Don't worry. She's out of danger!" the doctor answered.

Edric's racing heart finally calmed down. When Eden saw Irene unconscious on the bed, he struggled to get off from Edric's arms. He stepped forward and shook Irene's hand. "Mommy, wake up, please. I'm scared!"

Edric went forward and hugged Eden as he comforted him, "She is just tired. She will be fine after a short sleep."

Eden quietened down sensibly. He held Irene's hand and stood in front of her, refusing to leave her side. Edric felt as though his chest was punctured by an arrow as he watched them. Eden was behaving with such maturity that did not match his young age. Before Edric knew it, he was already tearing up. Then, he held Eden and Irene's hands in his.

After a long time, Irene finally opened her eyes. "Mom! You're awake!" Eden was ecstatic.

Irene saw Edric standing in front of her. The pain all over her body began to get the better of her. With much difficulty, she muttered, "Eden... Eden!"

"Eden is right here. Don't worry, he's fine," Edric immediately said.

"Edric... You... Why are you here?" Irene looked at him, trying hard to keep her eyes open.

"Irene, you're finally awake! How do you feel?" Edric asked with concern.

Eden came closer to Irene and said, "Mom, it's him who saved me!"

Irene looked at Edric in astonishment. How could it be possible that he saved Eden?

She had mixed feelings. Edric was the one who saved Eden. She couldn't bring herself to thank him. Instead, she asked, "Where is Uncle Thomas?"

She remembered that Thomas rushed out when she crossed the road. She was hit by a car, but what about Thomas?

Edric comforted her in a soft voice, "He's doing fine. His leg is sprained, and he's resting in the ward nearby."

Irene was relieved to hear that Thomas was fine.

Hearing that Irene had an accident, Kinsey hurried to the hospital. When she noticed Edric, she looked at him disgustedly. "We don't need you here. Please leave!"

Edric was not willing to leave Irene alone in the hospital. But, he knew that Irene did not want him to stay either. "Mr. Myers, thank you for saving my son. My friend is here, and she will take care of me. Please leave!"

Irene was determined. Edric could only let out a sigh and get up to leave the hospital.

Kinsey accompanied Irene in the hospital for a while before she went to Irene's house to grab some daily necessities. In less than an hour, she came back to the hospital.

With a pale face, she said, "Irene, something serious has happened!"

"What's the big deal?" Kinsey had always been calm; Irene had never seen her like that before. She didn't know what had happened, but she had a premonition of imminent disaster.

Sure enough, Kinsey's reply made Irene stunned. "The building where you live has a fire, and everything in the house has been burned down!"

"How could this be?" Irene muttered.

The fire had burned the whole building into ashes. Kinsey had heard that a few people who failed to escape were severely injured and sent to the hospital. The police had blocked the scene and were investigating the case.

The house that Irene had lived in for only a few months was gone in a fire. She needed to rent another place to stay.

She had to pay the rent and her mortgage at the same time. The most terrible thing was that she couldn't go to work because of her injury. This meant that she would fail her probation and be dismissed.

Irene leaned against the bed in a daze. Her wounds had not healed, but she had fallen into a new predicament. A sense of despair overwhelmed her.

"Why must God treat me like this?" she mused under her breath.

Kinsey took her hand to comfort her. "Irene, don't worry. Take care of yourself first. When you leave the hospital, you can move to my place first, and you can look for a new job then. You don't need to worry as long as I am here."

Irene held Kinsey's hand in silence. The only right thing she did in her life was probably having Kinsey as her friend.

Kinsey wanted to ask for leave to take care of her, but Irene refused, "Kinsey, I can take care of myself."

Kinsey nodded. "I will come to see you at night." She had been busy with a case recently. If she won the case, she would be able to earn a large sum of money. As Irene was in trouble, the extra money would be a big help.

Steven learned about the fire instantly. He went to the hospital to see the injured in person.

All of the patients injured in the fire were staying in the same ward as Irene. Only then did Steven know that Irene had a car accident.

Seeing Irene's head wrapped with gauze and her pallid face, Steven was upset. After he had tended to several other patients, he went to Irene's bed and reached out to hold her hand.

"Does it hurt? Just let me know if you need my help. The government will do its best to help you."

Steven, a politician, went to the hospital to visit the wounded, and naturally, he had managed to attract a large number of reporters. Seeing Steven holding Irene's hand with concern, they all raised the cameras to take pictures.

Seeing that reporters were taking photos, Irene controlled the urge to push Steven's hand away. "Thank you, Mr. Cook."

Steven gave instructions to the hospital that they must do their best to treat the injured patients. Then he left the hospital surrounded by a group of officials.

On the way back, Steven called Deborah. "Clean up the house immediately. Irene may move back in a few days."

Deborah was shocked but she didn't dare to ask more. All she did was to nod her head.

After hanging up the phone, Deborah's face turned sour. She got up and went into the bedroom. Closing the door behind her, she picked up the phone and dialed, "What's going on?"

"Didn't you ask me to find a way to drive her out of the San Fetillo? I had arranged for someone to set fire to her residence. Thus, she won't be able to stay in San Fetillo," the person answered triumphantly.

"Idiot! You can't do anything but make trouble for me!" Deborah was so vexed that her eyes flashed with rage.

No wonder Steven had ordered her to clean up the house. Irene didn't have a place to live in and would definitely move back. What a stupid fool!

While she was in a fit of anger, Lily came back to the house. "Mom, I saw the news that there was a fire in Southlake Residence. Irene is now hospitalized. Dad had gone to the hospital to check on her. What's going on?"

"It is exactly what you read!" Deborah said with a gloomy face. She told Lily what Steven had said.

Lily became anxious at once. "If Irene moves back, Edric will definitely know the relationship between Irene and me. If it is so, Edric may cut ties with me. All our plans will go down the drain!"

When she finished shouting, the phone rang again. After seeing the phone number, Lily was more concerned. "Mom, it's Edric. Why is he calling me at this time? Has he learned something?"

"Don't panic! Be composed. What will you do if you encounter a huge problem if you can't even handle a phone call?" Deborah yelled at Lily.

"You should meet up with him and see what he has to say. Remember to be more flexible and act according to circumstances. Now that your father is determined to let Irene move back, we must handle the situation more tactfully. Hold Edric back for a while, and I will find a way to solve it."

When Lily entered the cafe, Edric had been waiting for her for a long time. She showed him an apologetic look. "I'm sorry, there's a traffic jam on the road. That's why I'm late."

"It doesn't matter. I just arrived." Edric's voice was gentle.

Lily, who had been with Edric for three years, knew that he hated waiting for others the most. He was unusually kind that day. Her heart skipped a beat, and she had a bad feeling about it.