

## Revenge Against My Ex-husband

### Chapter 86 Something's Wrong

After hanging up the phone, Lily looked at Deborah and said, "Mom, Edric sounded weird; it seems like something's wrong!"

"Don't worry. Tell him the truth. Steven will be responsible for anything that happens," Deborah said dismissively.

"But I'm still worried," Lily replied in doubt.

"Don't be scared. I'll take care of everything for you." Deborah had a sinister smile. "That little b\*tch wants to have Edric? In her dreams! Edric is yours. I won't just turn her and Edric into strangers; I'll make sure they become enemies!"

Hearing Deborah's words, Lily felt relieved and headed out to meet Edric.

Edric's expression looked incredibly livid. "I have something to ask you!"

"What's the matter?" Lily spoke in a meek voice, attempting to elicit sympathy in Edric. She and Deborah had already thought of all the possible situations and came up with countermeasures. She was not panicked at all as she faced Edric.

"Did you know the relationship between you and Irene?" Edric stared at her. His gaze was sharp as if he was trying to see through her.

"You know?" Lily showed a dumbstruck expression and looked down at the ground. "I knew she was my sister for a long time. Because of my mom, she has a huge misunderstanding towards us. She never wanted to acknowledge our relationship."

Sneering, Edric remarked, "So, my mother and I were the only ones kept in the dark? You knew that she was your sister and she hated you. Why did you agree to the surrogacy?"

"Edric, I'm sorry! We lied to you. Back then, Irene could not get pregnant for so many years, and we heard that Aunt Margaret was treating her really badly because of it. Dad was really worried, so..." Lily trailed off.

"So what?" he asked.

"Dad has always felt sorry towards Irene, so has my mom. When they heard that Aunt Margaret was being mean to her because she couldn't get pregnant, their hearts ached for her. Coincidentally, Aunt Margaret mentioned the surrogacy to my mom. Instantly, my mom thought of me. I didn't want to do it, but my mom said that this was our only chance to make up for the past to Irene. If I could give birth to a child for her, Aunt Margaret would definitely stop hurting Irene. She could live happily with you by then. I felt bad for her too, so I agreed."

"How could you all do this?" Edric murmured to himself. He never dreamed that Lily had agreed to be a surrogate only because of Steven and Deborah's guilt towards Irene. This was the only reason that could explain why a rich heiress like her would be willing to do something like this.

"Edric, although I have always liked you, I never thought of replacing Irene. I'm telling the truth!" Lily explained pitifully.

"I never planned to tell her about the fact that I was pregnant with your child. All I wanted was to give birth to a child for you secretly so that Aunt Margaret would not torture her anymore. You have to believe me; I had no other motives!"

Edric did not reply to her. Back then, Margaret was exasperated that they could not save the baby. Yet, Lily did not even complain about it. The moment she had got out of the operation room, she begged him to not blame Irene, saying that it was all her fault. She was so weak after the surgery, but that was all she had to say.

Later, when Lily heard that Margaret forced him to divorce Irene, she came to him in tears. She claimed that she was the one to be blamed and asked him to go explain things to Irene. She even said that she would go with him.

Then, when Margaret demanded him to marry Lily, she continued to bring up Irene in front of him. She was always so apologetic about Irene. He never understood why, but now he knew that all these happened with a reason.

Lily stole a glance at Edric and began to wipe her tears with her hands. "I've always felt very sorry towards Irene. All these years, I couldn't sleep at night because of the guilt. If it weren't for me, you and Irene wouldn't have ended up like this. This is all my fault! When you said you wanted to return to her, I was so relieved. You have all my support. As long as you two are able to get back together, I won't have to live in guilt anymore when I see her."

Edric said nothing. He had nowhere to vent his frustration. If what Lily said was true, Steven and Deborah were indeed the true culprits of this incident. They sacrificed Lily to make up for the mistakes they made. Lily was innocent; she had done nothing wrong.

Lily was sobbing, and Edric's thoughts were caught in a mess. Everything was too f\*cking unexpected!

He took out a cigarette irritably. Before he lit it, his phone rang. In the call, Loraine said in a panic, "Mr. Myers, please come back quickly. Miss Nelson has just rushed into the house and is quarreling with Mrs. Myers!"

Irene was in an argument with Margaret at their home? Shocked, Edric bolted up at once. Lily overheard the conversation and chimed in, "Edric, I'll go with you."

After Edric had left the hospital, Irene went to Thomas' ward. Thomas' leg was injured and he could not ambulate. Irene sat by the bed and talked to him while Eden played by himself.

Irene and Thomas had no idea as to when Eden disappeared. Later, a nurse came in with an envelope in her hand. She handed the envelope to Irene. "Someone asked me to give this to you."

Confused, Irene took it from the nurse. When she opened it, there was only a single message. "If you want your son back safe and sound, leave San Fetillo!"

"Eden!" It was only then that she realized Eden was gone. She ran out anxiously to look for him, and happened to meet Kinsey who had just come in. Seeing her flustered look, Kinsey grabbed her wrist and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Eden is gone!" Irene exclaimed.

"Don't worry, maybe he's just playing outside," Kinsey comforted her.

Irene was not as optimistic as Kinsey. She handed the note in her hand to Kinsey. "Kinsey, I suspect that Eden was taken away by Margaret. She called me previously and asked me to leave San Fetillo, but I refused... That old witch! She had also hired men to knock out Eden before. It must be her again. She'd do anything to make me leave. I'm going to her now."

"Okay, I'll take you there!" Kinsey held onto the shaken Irene and drove to Edric's home.

In the living room, Margaret was sitting comfortably watching TV while sipping a cup of tea. Loraine on the other hand was cleaning up the stairs. When Loraine heard the doorbell ringing, she went over and opened the door. She was shocked when she saw Irene. "Miss... Miss Nelson?"

"Where's Margaret?" Irene's voice echoed off the wall.

"Why are you looking for Mrs. Myers?" Loraine asked.

"You don't have to know. Just tell me, is she here or not? I need to talk to her," Irene pressed on.

Loraine looked back at the living room. Irene followed her gaze and saw Margaret on the sofa. Before Loraine could answer Irene, the latter barged in. Loraine stopped her and said, "Miss Nelson, you can't come in!"

Of course, Irene and Kinsey would not listen to Loraine. They pushed Loraine away and went into the living room. Irene gnashed her teeth at the sight of Margaret. "Margaret Moore, what have you done?!"

"Why are you here?" Margaret was startled when she saw Irene.

"Where's my son? Margaret, how can you be so evil? Hand my son over now!" Irene glared at Margaret with anger in her eyes.

Margaret was dumbstruck. "What are you talking about? Hand your son over? I never saw your son!"

"Are you telling me you didn't send me this note?" Irene threw the note at Margaret's face. "Margaret Moore, you are also a mother. How could you be so cruel?"

Margaret picked up the note and scoffed. "Irene Nelson, are you insane? How can you be sure I sent this?"

"Because you hired someone to kidnap my son before. I won't leave San Fetillo. Give me my son right now!" Irene shouted.

"Mrs. Myers, what you're doing is illegal. Hurry up and hand Eden over, or we'll call the police!" Kinsey interrupted.

"Call the police? Are you kidding me? You two are the ones trespassing on my residence and causing a ruckus. I'm the one who should be calling the police!" Margaret turned back and told Loraine, "Get them out of here!"

"Miss Nelson, your son isn't here. You'd better leave now," Loraine persuaded.

"I won't leave until I see my son. Margaret, I know you did it. Don't try to deny it. Tell me, where's my son? Otherwise, I won't let you go!" Irene yelled.

"How can you be sure that your son is with me?" Margaret was infuriated. Irene had the audacity to barge into her house and shout at her as she pleaded. No one had ever dared to talk to her in that tone.

"How arrogant of you now that you have given birth to a child! You have to know how to raise a child as a mother. Given your attitude, no wonder your child is missing!" Margaret retorted.

"There's no one else who would do this to my son except you. You vicious old witch, come at me if you dare. Why go and hurt a child?"

Irene pointed at Margaret. "What on earth is your heart made of? How could you do something as such to a young boy? Aren't you afraid of ending up in the fiery depths of hell?"

Margaret was smoldering with fury when Irene pointed at her. She was used to being high and mighty, and in her anger, she reached out to slap Irene hard across her face.

Irene did not expect Margaret to hit her at a time like this. However, she was no longer the weak woman she used to be. She would not allow Margaret to do as she pleased. She raised her arm and blocked Margaret's hand.

Because of her rage, Irene exerted a lot of force as well. As a result, Margaret fell back down onto the floor. This time, hell broke loose. Margaret's curses flew across the air as she got up from the ground and began to pounce on Irene, attempting to tear the latter apart. "You've gone completely crazy. You even dare to hit me now!"

She then scolded Loraine who was on the side, "Are you blind? Aren't you going to come and help me?"

Loraine immediately stepped up to help Margaret at her order, but she was stopped by Kinsey. Margaret began to hiss at Irene with all the curse words she knew.

"You little b\*tch, how dare you hit me in my own home? You just wait and see. I'm going to end you!"

"If you don't hand over my son, then we'll all die together!" Margaret was pulling at Irene's hair and Irene was incandescent with rage. She reached out and grabbed Margaret's hair in return.

A fight between women would always consist of the same few moves. Margaret was much older, so she was quickly at a disadvantage. However, she refused to give in as she continued cursing at Irene.

"You're such a rude and disrespectful thing. No wonder you didn't have a mother to teach you manners. How could you even dream of being pregnant? You don't deserve to have a child. Both you and your son will go to hell!"

Upon hearing Margaret badmouthing both Myra and Eden, Irene was combusting in fury. She pressed Margaret down on the sofa and barked, "I'll strangle you to death! No one will get to live between us!"