

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 94 A Lot to Ask

The next morning when Irene went downstairs, she saw Steven on the sofa in the living room with Deborah. Spotting Irene, Steven revealed an amiable smile and asked, "Irene, did you sleep well last night?"

"It was good," Irene replied plainly.

"Let's have breakfast!" As soon as Steven got up, Deborah followed suit too. With a smile plastered on her face, she explained, "Steven had Maisy make you your favorite breakfast. He's been waiting for you to have it together."

"Thank you!" Irene forced herself to say the words. The truth was she did not feel grateful at their kind gestures at all. In fact, she hated seeing their hypocritical smiles. If it were not for Eden, she would not have the energy nor interest to interact with them.

Because of Irene's return, Steven chose not to go to work. It was unprecedented, but he stayed at home to accompany Irene. Nevertheless, he was still busy entertaining numerous phone calls one after another.

As Irene was bored, she went to Steven's study. Her original purpose was to get a book to read, but she accidentally noticed a bunch of documents on the desk. They were about San Fetillo organizing a sports tournament.

The cogs in her mind began moving. Since there was a sports tournament, a bid would definitely be held as well. Edric would certainly participate, and she would not let him achieve his goal. The only opponent who could defeat Edric was the Golden Age Group. She hurried out of the house with her bag in hand to meet Jordan.

Leaving the house, she rushed to the nearby bus station. However, despite waiting for more than ten minutes, no bus was seen. One of the people waiting for the bus pointed to the car on the side. He asked her, "That person has been staring at you. Do you know him?"

Irene turned her head and was surprised to see Edric in the car. He was staring intently at her.

Irene did not expect to see him. Her first thought was that Edric had come to pick Lily up, hence she turned her head to the other side. However soon, she heard the sound of the door opening. A familiar scent was nearing; Edric had already walked to her side.

"Let's talk," Edric spoke.

Irene looked steadily ahead, pretending not to hear him. Her silence caused him to grow anxious. He drove here the previous night because he could not sleep.

He felt that he had a lot to ask Irene. He parked the car at the bus stop and called her, but he could not reach her. He reckoned that she had turned off her phone. Little did he know that she had already blocked his number.

However, it was not enough to make him leave. He stayed in the car for the whole night. It was a tough and restless night for him. He had been wondering why Irene returned to the Cook family at this time.

He could still recall all the wonderful and sweet memories they shared in their three years of marriage. He had always believed that they were honest towards each other. But now, he was forced to realize how ridiculous he was. It was merely his one-sided, wishful thinking. If Irene had loved him even just a little, she would not have hidden her true identity.

During their marriage, she had never mentioned her relationship with Steven. After their divorce, she had not contacted Steven either. Why did she return to the Cook family when he got engaged to Lily of all time?

Seeing Irene finally appear at the bus stop, Edric's feelings boiled into a potpourri of emotions. He stared at her in a daze as she passed by his car without even a glance. Strangely, that reminded him of what she had told him in the past, "I have a radar on me. As long as you appear within 500 meters from me, I can sense you immediately."

At the moment, he was no more than two meters away from her, but she could not sense his presence. Edric found himself childish. How could he believe every word she had said?

When she left, he had sworn that he would stop believing in her. However, everything she said seemed to have taken root in his heart. It would ring in his head whenever it was fitting.

Perhaps he had stared at Irene for too long, the man who was waiting for the bus spoke to Irene and reminded her of his existence. Then, she turned her head to glance at his car indifferently before looking away. Her complete lack of emotion made him rush out of the car to grab her hand without thinking.

"Follow me!" he urged.

"Let go!" Irene struggled. She did not want to get into his car. Ever since he rejected her mercilessly that day, her last touch of affection for him had vanished. From then on, they would only be strangers.

He dragged her onto the car and locked the doors. Irene failed to open the door and glared at him. "Edric Myers, are you out of your mind?"

"Irene, we have to talk!" He ignored her outburst. "You have to answer me honestly."

"Who do you think you are?" She stared at him with a contemptuous leer on her face.

Disregarding her hostile response, he queried, "Why did you come back at this time?"

"Because I wanted to. Can't I do that?" she fired back.

"You must have a purpose. You refused to recognize Steven even though you were in that situation back then. Why did you come back this time? And why did you call me that night? I want to know the reason!" he demanded.

What a foolish man Edric was. Didn't he realize that it was already too late for him to get an answer from her at this point in time?

"I wasn't thinking straight at that time," she answered.

"Are you trying to take revenge on Lily? Is revenge your goal?"

Lily? Revenge? Irene whipped her head around, her gaze icy. "So what if that's the case?"

"I won't let you succeed. You'd better not think of doing anything." Edric glared at her and warned, "I won't let any hurt befall her!"

Those were the words he had once promised Irene. At this moment, his promise was bound to another woman. Irene found it both amusing yet pathetic. She must have been really blind. How could she fall in love with such a man? How could she believe that he would bring her happiness? Fortunately, everything was in the past.

"Edric Myers, I would no longer cower in the pain you inflicted on me. From now on, I swear that I would take back everything I deserved!" barked Irene inwardly while gritting her teeth.

"It depends on whether you're capable of stopping me," she spat. Then, she pointed at the door. "Open the door and let me out!"

Edric remained unmoving. "Irene, Lily is in no part in this. Come to me if you want revenge!"

"I said, open the door!" Irene yelled. "If you don't, I'll call your fiancée over!" She took out the phone and was about to call Lily's number. He had no choice but to open the door. Irene got out of the car and after a few steps, she suddenly turned around and marched back.

She motioned for Edric to open the window. He presumed she had something to say, so he stretched his head out of the car, only to receive a hard slap on the face.

"This is the price you have to pay for forcing me to get in your car. Also, you'll pay for what you've said today. I swear that you'll pay the price!" Irene cursed.

Seeing her ferocious gaze, Edric felt a twinge of pain in his heart. Why did they become like this? Why?

After the incident, Irene no longer had the mood to wait for the bus. Instead, she hailed a taxi and went to Jordan's company. Jordan saw her appear out of the blue and stood up in shock. "Why are you here?"

"I'm back to work. Mr. Reed, shouldn't you welcome me?" Irene tried her best to compose herself before Jordan as if nothing had happened.

"Of course I do! Why wouldn't I?" Jordan studied Irene's countenance carefully. He was really astonished. After all, he was aware of Eden's illness. Shouldn't she be by Eden's side at the time? Why did she come back all of a sudden?

He could not figure it out and asked, "How's Eden? Is he getting any better?"

"His condition is stable for now," Irene answered and froze. "How do you know Eden is sick?"

"I... I found it out by accident." He would not reveal that he had been paying close attention to her every move. Looking at her weary face, his heart ached.

"Irene, don't worry. Everything will be fine. Medical technology is so developed now. My family owns a hospital abroad. I've already ordered them to report to me once they find a compatible bone marrow," he comforted her.

"Thank you!" Irene did not know how else to express her gratitude to Jordan. She could only thank him with words.

"You don't have to worry about the treatment costs too. I'll help you with it," he added.

"Thank you!" Once again, she could only thank him.

Just then, David entered the room. He was shocked to see Irene. "You're back?"

Irene nodded. David sighed and patted her shoulder to encourage her. "Eden will get through it and everything will be fine. Don't worry too much."

"Thank you," she replied.

Seeing David's concern for Irene, Jordan felt a wave of jealousy rising in him. "You have anything to report to me?"

David turned to face Jordan. "Mr. Reed, the 8th National Sports Tournament Committee has been officially established in San Fetillo. All the competitions will take place in San Fetillo this time. According to the Committee, they estimated eighty-eight games and training arenas. Thirty-eight of them will be the existing stadium while the other fifty will need a newly built venue. The total investment of the construction, renovation, and maintenance of the stadium will reach two billion dollars."

Jordan's expression turned solemn instantly. "The bidding announcement has been issued?"

"Yes!" David answered. He put a file compiled of well-organized notice before Jordan. Jordan looked at it carefully and said with excitement, "This seems like another steal, huh?"

David nodded. "Indeed, this is no less than the urban construction project."

"We must find a way to win this bid." Jordan rubbed his hands together.

David agreed. "But Edric certainly won't sit by and do nothing. He lost the last bid as he underestimated his opponent. It's likely that he'll go all out this time. We can't disparage his abilities. It will be an arduous task!"

"What are you afraid of? I like this kind of competition!" Jordan sneered. "It's boring if the opponent's too weak. Let's compete with Edric again and see who'll win this time!"

Irene interjected, "To be honest, I'm here for the sports tournament too. Mr. Reed, if you need anything, you can order me as you please."

"You just need to make sure that Steven does not show any favoritism to Edric," Jordan informed her. "I must let Edric know how powerful I am this time!"

Right away, he called his team for a meeting. Meanwhile, Edric was also holding a meeting to plan for the bid. Both companies were cranking up their gears to win.

Jordan was a classic example of a person who had to have some form of enjoyment even if he was working. During such a tense atmosphere, he did not forget to enjoy a delicious meal. He went to a Michelin-starred restaurant with Irene for lunch.

There Irene saw Lily and Freya. Without Edric's company this time, Lily did not seem as elegant as she was when she dined with Edric. Now that the engagement was settled, she was smiling all over her face. Meanwhile, Freya was wolfing down the food without care.

Irene flashed a look of disdain when she saw Freya talk with food in her mouth. Lily appeared as a graceful and classy lady. How did she have such a philistine woman as her friend?

Jordan noticed Irene's gaze and could not help but laugh in a low voice. "Lily is really good at making herself stand out. She befriends such weirdos to make herself look better. But is she not aware of the idiom 'birds of a feather flock together'?"

Irene understood the meaning of his words instantly. Lily was friends with Freya just because she wanted to appear better than the others. Irene really never thought that Lily would have such an intention. Jordan had looked through Lily in an instant.

"By the way, did you come back in a hurry yesterday to attend Lily's engagement party?" Jordan asked.

"Sort of!" Irene replied. She did not want anyone to know what had transpired between her, Lily, and Deborah. It was her private affairs.

Noticing that Irene was reluctant to elaborate, Jordan sensibly dropped the topic. Just then, Lily's phone rang. She picked up the phone and repeated the call. Irene and Jordan could not hear what the other party was talking about, but they heard Lily answering repeatedly in a respectful manner, "Rest assured. My father has promised that nothing like the last time will happen again! Please don't worry about it!"

Jordan and Irene exchanged a glance. Seeing Lily answering the phone so politely made them think of Margaret. Lily had said that she promised the same thing would not happen like the last time. Was she talking about the sports tournament?