

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 98 It's All The Fault Of Women

Edric stood at the door with a grim expression. He had received a call from Lily informing that Margaret had gone to Irene. Although Margaret had a bad temper, Irene was no pushover either.

He had been worried that a clash would happen between them. Thus, he rushed over immediately. However, Edric heard Margaret begging Irene at the door, to which Irene had asked Margaret if Edric was an animal. At that, Edric became hot under the collar.

"Why are you here?" Margaret was startled by Edric's arrival. Edric did not answer her. Instead, he fixed his eyes on Irene steadily for a while before extending his hand. "Miss Nelson, it's a pleasure to meet you. I'm Edric, and I'm not an animal you think I am."

Irene turned a blind eye to his outstretched hand. "Mrs. Myers, I have nothing to say to you. I hope you will never again engage in such childish behavior. Don't call me on the phone and don't look for me at my workplace."

With that, she turned to leave without even glancing at Edric. However, he grabbed her hand. "Wait a minute!"

Restrained, Irene stopped in her tracks. "Sir, please behave yourself!"

Edric's tone was cold when he spoke to her, "Miss Nelson, don't you think it's a bit rude to talk to an elder like that? Apologize now!"

"An elder?" Irene laughed mockingly. "Who's this elder you're talking about?"

"Although we are divorced, there's no denying that you once called her 'Mom', right?" Edric continued.

Irene sneered at his remark. "My memory isn't too good. Hence, it's hard for me to remember people and things that don't matter. For some reason, I can't seem to recall what you are talking about! Also, if I remember correctly, my mother died a long time ago."

"Since you don't remember, I'll help you with that. Now, apologize!" Edric persisted.

"If I don't, what can you do about it?" Irene scorned. "Edric, remember, once upon a time, I apologized to her because you were my husband. But who are you to me now? What makes you think you can force me to apologize to a stranger?"

"Because I was once your husband!" Edric bellowed.

"Wow! Mr. Myers, that's rich coming from you!" Suddenly, the door flung open, and Jordan trod into the room sullenly.

Edric was taken aback by Jordan's sudden appearance. What was Jordan doing there?

Although Jordan had suspected that there was something strange going on between Irene and Edric, he never thought that Edric was Irene's ex-husband. This was because Lily was Edric's current fiancée.

Jordan had speculated that the sisters might have fallen in love with the same man. However, as a politician, Steven would never allow both of his daughters to be entangled with Edric.

Worst of it all, Irene was left with nothing after being divorced by Edric. Since Edric did not seem to be so vile and revolting, Jordan had never expected that it was him.

However on that day, after he noticed Margaret had come to visit Irene, he realized something was amiss. Why would Margaret look for Irene? Feeling strange, Jordan followed Margaret.

In fact, he had arrived earlier than Edric but he didn't enter the room. Although Jordan was usually a jokester, he was a man of principle. He couldn't be bothered to eavesdrop; therefore, he sat downstairs in his car and waited. He thought of asking Irene what was going on after she was done meeting Margaret.

However, to his surprise, Edric had shown up too. As he saw Edric rush into the cafe, Jordan had an inkling that things were not as simple as he had thought. Thus, he followed Edric in to see what was going on.

Overhearing Irene and Edric's conversation at the door, Jordan had been dumbfounded. It turned out that the man Irene had married was Edric. When Edric was demanding Irene to apologize to Margaret, Jordan's anger shot through the roof and he rushed in regardless.

Jordan didn't stop until he had walked up to the pair. "Mr. Myers, is it appropriate to hold your sister-in-law's hand like that?"

"Get lost!" The term 'sister-in-law' delivered a sharp poke to Edric's ears. At that, he yelled viciously at Jordan.

Nevertheless, Jordan remained calm. "Am I wrong?" Then, he looked at Margaret in a pompous manner. "Aunt Margaret, you be the judge. Edric is engaged to Mr. Cook's second daughter, isn't he? Since Irene is Mr. Cook's eldest daughter, isn't she Mr. Myers' sister-in-law? Why is Edric holding his sister-in-law's hand? How is this appropriate? What would other people think of this?"

He had a good point. Once Edric let go of Irene's hand in dismay, Jordan took hold of her hand that had just been grabbed and blew on it.

Then, smirking evilly at Edric, he punched Edric hard in the face.

Edric was caught off guard, and blood immediately seeped out of the corner of his mouth. Before he could react, Jordan punched him again. "I've been wondering who that ungrateful b*stard of her ex-husband is. So it's you! Edric Myers, I'll teach you a lesson today!"

After being punched twice in a row, Edric finally reacted. He started to retaliate and fight with Jordan. Watching the brawl, Margaret screamed in terror. Completely disregarding their dignity, they traded blows with each other. Soon, they began to wrestle on the ground.

Irene was initially stunned by the sudden situation too. Therefore, it took quite some time for her to come to her senses. The two men on the ground were assaulting each other, and Jordan clearly had the lower hand. Knowing that Jordan had started the fight because of her, she refused to see him being hurt. Therefore, she offered her help by kicking Edric.

As Edric saw that she was on Jordan's side, rage filled his chest and he began to hit Jordan even harder than before.

Noticing his increased vigor, Irene became even more reckless. Spotting a nearby vase, she flung it at Edric. Margaret, who managed to see through Irene's intention, immediately pushed Irene away, disrupting her balance. Having been initially aimed at Edric's head, it was currently flying towards both of them instead.

After all, Jordan and Edric were locked in a fierce fight and it was difficult to separate them. When the vase hit them both, they stopped at once and stared at Irene in disbelief.

Irene looked at Jordan, stammering helplessly, "... I didn't mean to attack you!"

Quickly, she fumbled to help Jordan up. In return, Jordan broke into a grin. "Be careful next time. Actually, just stand aside. Don't make a mess!" he chided playfully.

Standing in a corner, Edric was watching the two converse. Their interaction tore his heart into pieces. While he had a slight upper hand in the fight, he was the first to be knocked down and the first to be injured. Still, Irene was indifferent about it. Instead, she hit him with a vase! What was her heart made of? How could she be so cruel?

Irene paid no attention to Edric. She was only worried about whether Jordan was hurt. She picked the latter up and headed for the door. "I'll take you to the hospital!"

Like a statue, Edric stood there, staring at the retreating figures of the duo. As he remained unmoving for quite some time, Margaret had no choice but to take the initiative to ask, "Edric, are you alright?"

Edric didn't respond to her. Margaret couldn't help fussing, "Edric, you're bleeding. I'll take you to the hospital to bandage your wounds."

"I won't die because of this!" Edric spat viciously.

Meanwhile, Irene was driving with utmost focus while Jordan stared at her face. He was shocked. In fact, to say that he was shocked was an understatement. Never in his dreams had he imagined that Edric was Irene's ex-husband. No wonder she wouldn't tell him who her ex-husband was. On top of that, her interaction with Edric always seemed rather odd to him. So that was it!

After finding out Edric had cheated Irene during their marriage, Jordan's heart pained for her. What a jerk Edric was to give up such a wonderful wife for another woman!

"Is your son Edric's?" Jordan couldn't help but enquire.

Irene nodded in confirmation. "But he's my son. He has nothing to do with Edric. I hope you won't tell anyone about his existence. Only Nathan, my uncle, and I know about it. So, you're the fourth person to know."

"Edric doesn't know?" Jordan froze. How outrageous of Irene to conceal from Edric the fact that he had a son. How would he feel if he discovered Eden's existence?

However, recalling how Edric had cheated on her, Jordan felt that Irene's actions were justified. It was what a cheating man deserved. "Who was the person Edric cheated on you with?"

Since things had already progressed to that stage, Irene felt there was no need to beat around the bush anymore. "To be honest, I did not divorce him just because he cheated. It was also because I couldn't bear a child."

"Then Eden..." Jordan trailed off.

"After his mistress got pregnant, I got a pregnancy confirmation report. However, his mistress stopped me at the hospital and made me look at her pregnancy test. As a result, I hit her in anger. I didn't expect her to fall to the floor and miscarry!" explained Irene. After a momentary pause, she concluded, "And after that, Edric divorced me."

"So that's what happened! Edric hated you for ruining his plans, and that's why he divorced you." Jordan finally understood.

"Yeah! I guess he would hate a vicious woman like me with a burning passion. After all, it wasn't easy for him to find the right woman to bear his child. It makes sense that he would want to execute me. Although I receive no alimony, I guess, in a way, the divorce was for my benefit too!" Irene smiled bitterly as she mocked herself.

"Who is that woman?" Jordan was really curious about the identity of the mistress.

"It's his current fiancée!"

"What did you say?" Jordan's eyes widened. "Your sister is the mistress?!"

"No! She's not my sister. She's the daughter of another mistress!" Irene reiterated. "Lily's mother stole Steven, and now Lily has stolen Edric. Of course I would explode with rage. If I had been more sensible, Edric would have a son the same age as mine."

"Sensible my a*s!" Jordan burst indignantly. "How could Mr. Cook agree to let Lily marry such a man? Did he not consider your feelings at all? And what the hell was Edric thinking, to do such a disgusting thing between you two sisters? No, you should drive back. I'll beat him up again!"

"Forget it!" Irene shook her head. "Edric didn't know about my relationship with Lily. He knew about me being Steven's daughter even later than you did! As for Steven, he and Edric have the same terrible taste. After all, they are both cheating men."

"Irene, what about you? Didn't you really not love Edric at all in the first place?" Jordan found it unbelievable. Two people would only marry because they loved each other, but the two of them seemed to know nothing about each other. Jordan found the notion inconceivable.

"I never wanted to be involved with Steven! I've always felt ashamed instead of honored to have a father like that, you know?"

"If that's the case, why do you want to go back now?" Jordan wondered.

Irene sighed. "If it weren't for Eden, I would never have gone back to the Cook family."

At that point, Irene had no desire to conceal her purpose of returning to the Cook family. Jordan nodded in agreement. "Irene, you're right to go back to the Cook family for those possessions. Do what you have to do and get what you deserve. If you don't demand those properties, you'll be practically letting Lily and Margaret off the hook. You must fight for it! I support you!"

"Jordan, don't you think I'm evil for doing that?" Irene thought her actions would paint her in a bad light before Jordan. Contrary to her imagination, he supported her.

"Irene, you can even be eviler in my opinion. If I were you, I'd find a way to screw Lily and Margaret over," hissed Jordan.