

## Revenge Against My Ex-husband

### Chapter 99 | Haven't Been Able to Afford Such An Expensive Fruit For Years

Jordan continued to fume, "Don't let Edric off the hook either. Doesn't he love to cheat? You should return the favor and find countless women to seduce him, so Lily can experience the same pain you had back then."

Irene was stupefied. Jordan's suggestion... was a good one! If she could find a woman to seduce Edric and steal his sperm... Suddenly, she stepped on the brakes. "Jordan, will you do me a favor?"

"What favor do you need?"

After Irene told him her plan to steal the sperm, Jordan was in disbelief. "Do you really want another child with Edric?"

"I'm not doing this to have another child with Edric, but for Eden. The doctor said the chances of getting a suitable bone marrow donor is low. I don't want anything to happen to Eden, so..."

Jordan was silent for a while. "I don't think having a child is a problem. It's just the thought of you getting entangled with a scum like Edric again doesn't sit well with me."

"I'm not trying to get entangled with him. I'm doing this for Eden," Irene reiterated.

"I know!" Jordan sighed deeply. No wonder the world claimed that a mother's love for her child was the greatest love. Although Irene hated Edric to the core, she was willing to go to such lengths for Eden's sake. Hence, he shouldn't stand by and watch, no matter what.

"Irene, I have a way to steal Edric's sperm. A man who cheats within marriage is definitely unclean. When the time comes, we'll find a beautiful woman to seduce Edric and steal his sperm."

"But will he take the bait?" Irene was still a little worried.

"Leave it to me!" Jordan was full of confidence.

Meanwhile, after Jordan and Irene left, Edric collapsed onto the chair in a crumpled heap. Margaret saw that the corner of his mouth was bleeding. Feeling sorry, she came to wipe it for him, but Edric pushed her away.

"Mom, would you give it a rest?" he hissed.

"Edric, I didn't have any other intentions. I only wanted to apologize to her and set the record straight about what happened in the past. I was the one who forced you to divorce her back then. She should hate me instead of giving you a hard time," answered Margaret.

"Giving me a hard time?" Edric looked over at Margaret. "How is she giving me a hard time?"

"The sports tournament would be in our hands if she didn't stir things up..."

"Mom, that project is fair game. Even Steven can't do anything about it," Edric told Margaret about the details. "It's not up to anyone to decide this matter; it's all about the design work now."

"Why didn't you say so?" Margaret grumbled angrily. "If you had told me earlier, I wouldn't have to be humiliated by her!"

"Don't ever get involved in my business again. Whether it's a company or a personal matter, please stay out of it!" Having said that, Edric left the cafe.

As he returned to the office with a bruised mouth, John jumped in shock when he saw Edric. "Mr. Myers, what happened?"

"I got into a fight!" Edric sat down grouchyly.

"Was it with Jordan again?" asked John.

"Who else could it be?" Edric spat angrily. "He's so obnoxious, and that woman is so abominable!"

As John glanced at the bruise at the corner of his mouth, he shook his head. Jordan and Edric were enemies. Although they were both respectable people, they would fight every time they met.

People who didn't know might think they had a big grudge. But only John knew the reason why they fought every time they met—it was all Irene's fault! At that, John shook his head and marched out.

At that moment, Edric was leaning back in his chair. He looked like he was about to cry. Hadn't Jordan separated from her? Why were they together again?

Was she not the person who refused to return to the past? If that was the case, why did she go back to Jordan? Or did her past only include Edric?

Still, it made some sense. Irene was kind to both Nathan and Jordan, but ruthless and vehement only to him! The more Edric thought about it, the angrier he became. "Since Jordan is making it hard for me, I can't let him have it easy either."

"Mr. Myers, what do you want to do next?" asked John.

"Tell Pedro that his precious grandson is with Irene again!"

Elsewhere, Jordan was busy looking for designers, but Edric wasn't idle either. While Jordan was meeting with designers in other cities, Edric had hired Sinclair Brown, one of the country's leading architects.

Sinclair had designed the venue for several games, so the chances of winning the project would be much better with him in their team.

Jordan wasn't very surprised to hear that Edric had brought Sinclair on board. Since Sinclair and Edric had connections, it was normal for Edric to bring him in.

However, Irene began to worry after hearing the news. "What should we do? Sinclair is someone who cannot be underestimated. Edric's chances of winning are high."

Jordan smiled at that. "Although Sinclair is skillful, we still stand a chance. Don't worry. It's still unknown who the winner will be. Everyone has a 50-50 chance of winning."

Nevertheless, Irene wanted nothing but a complete victory over Edric. Jordan's indifference to Sinclair's recruitment depressed her. After work, she went to Thomas'. On the way there, she bought him some fruits and vegetables.

After she unlocked the door and entered, she found no trace of Thomas in the living room. At that, she put down the fruits and vegetables, and called out a few times before Thomas came out of his room. "Irene, you're here!"

"I bought you some groceries," she announced.

"I'll start cooking right away," Thomas informed. Then, he went to get his apron. Just then, Irene noticed his hands stained black. She queried, "Uncle Thomas, why are your hands stained?"

"Oh, it was an accident," explained Thomas with a grin. Then, he immediately went to wash it away. Still, Irene thought it was strange. Why did the black stuff on Uncle Thomas' hands look like pencil dust? Perhaps she was thinking too much. Since Uncle Thomas wasn't an artist, why would he touch a pencil?

As Thomas was busy preparing the meal, she walked into the kitchen. "Uncle Thomas, calm down. I only came by to see you. I'll go back to the Cook family for dinner."

Thomas didn't stop her from leaving. After Irene chatted with him for a few minutes, she left.

Back at the Cook family, she met Steven at the door. When the two entered the villa, Maisy had already prepared the meal. At that, the family began to eat.

During the meal, Lily was nowhere to be seen but Irene ignored that fact. After all, Maisy had cooked a delicious meal. Irene dug into the food heartily. Meanwhile, Steven was surprised that Lily wasn't around. Therefore, he questioned Deborah about her whereabouts. Deborah replied, "Lily is having dinner with Margaret today."

Steven grunted; he was obviously displeased as it was the fourth time Lily had dinner with Margaret that week. It was no wonder that Steven was upset.

At that, Irene sneered secretly. Lily was indeed a dutiful daughter-in-law. She never forgot to please Margaret; it was no surprise that both Margaret and Edric liked her.

Sensing Steven was upset, Deborah immediately explained, "Mrs. Myers sent someone to give Lily a mink coat today, so Lily went over to say thank you."

Nonsense! It was clear that Lily was trying to please Margaret. Ever since Margaret knew that Lily was born to a mistress, she had begun to treat Lily differently than before. Deborah was afraid that Margaret would change her stance, wherefore she asked Lily to find a way to please Margaret.

Although Lily was doing her best to please Margaret, Margaret did not appreciate it. As a result, every time she came back, Lily would sulk for a while.

The culprit for all that was Irene. Therefore, it riled Deborah that Irene was enjoying her meal so well at the moment, gulping down the food in large mouthfuls. "Mrs. Myers is as close to Lily as a mother. I thought they would be living together soon, so I didn't stop her!"

Like a mother? Steven frowned at Deborah. Then, he turned his head to ask Irene, "Is your work going well lately?"

"Good!" Irene answered with a single word and continued to eat.

"Take care of your health. Don't wear yourself out," said Steven. Irene knew that Steven was afraid that she would feel uncomfortable after hearing Deborah's words, hence he deliberately ended the topic. At that, Irene glanced at Deborah and commented, "Since Margaret is so close to Miss Cook like a mother, are you not jealous?"

Deborah laughed awkwardly, but Irene pressed on with a smile, "As the saying goes, birds of a feather flock together. During my time at the Myers family, I got to know Margaret very well. She is a noblewoman outside but a shrew in the house. I must say that you must have done a good job, Mrs. Cook, since Margaret and Lily can get along so well with each other. After all, she is a really fickle person. I really hope they can stay that close forever!"

What Irene said was the truth. She knew exactly what kind of people Lily and Margaret were. Since the two were always scheming something up their sleeve, they had to put out their best cards.

Since they were merely acting, they couldn't keep it up for the rest of their lives. Irene was looking forward to seeing how Lily and Margaret would get along after Edric and Lily got married. She didn't believe they would still be as close by that time.

In a short instance, Deborah's face took on a series of strange expressions. Nonetheless, instead of replying to Irene, she just chuckled dryly.

She was so disconcerted that her meal didn't taste good in her mouth. Meanwhile, Irene ate it with gusto. As Irene finished eating a large plate of food without the slightest change of expression, Deborah cursed in her mind, "Why is this little b\*tch so nonchalant?"

After the meal, Irene went for an amble in the garden. When she returned from her stroll, she saw Edric's car parked in front of the door. It seemed that Edric had just sent Lily back.

Pushing the door open to enter the living room, she caught a glimpse of Edric and Lily sitting on the sofa while Steven and Deborah were seated opposite them. Without looking at them, Irene trudged through the living room and headed upstairs.

Lily called out to her, "Irene, we bought some fruits. Why don't you have some before heading upstairs?"

Just then, Maisy approached Irene with the fruit in her hand. "Irene, it's your favorite cherries."

Irene forced herself to smile. After all, she could ignore everyone in the room but Maisy. "Thank you, Maisy, but I don't like cherries anymore."

"Didn't you like them the most when you were a kid?" Steven interrupted.

"I haven't been able to afford such an expensive fruit for many years," Irene commented before she strode upstairs.

At her words, Edric's eyes sank, and his heart ached. He knew exactly how much she loved cherries. Therefore, he had gone to buy cherries before sending Lily back. However, she didn't like it anymore because she couldn't afford to eat it. And wasn't her current predicament all his fault?

Edric was in no mood to stay, so he took his leave. Edric hadn't been to the Cook family since his engagement party with Lily, and Lily had had a hard time getting him to take her home. Lily initially thought she could get a rise out of Irene, but instead, Irene stirred up her emotions again. Because of that, Lily was fuming with rage.

Although Lily hated Irene to the core, she didn't show it in the slightest on her face. After sending Edric out, she requested a favor from Edric in a docile manner, "Edric, Irene must be having a hard time with the child. Why don't we help her with some money?"

Lily's suggestion was actually reasonable, but Edric was not at all happy. Everything he owned had belonged to Irene in the past. If those things hadn't happened, he wouldn't even need to help Irene financially at this moment. All he would have had to do was to love her. Feeling distressed, he started the car and left without replying to Lily.