

My Ex husband 10

Chapter 10 You Are Nothing Without Me

Margaret was not the least afraid when she heard that someone wanted to call the police. Instead, she raised her voice and hollered, "Who do you think you're defending? Tell you what, this wretch is well known for her viciousness. She murdered someone three years ago. In order to seduce my son, she pushed down my daughter-in-law, who was four months into her pregnancy, and caused her miscarriage!" Margaret was a master in twisting the facts. When the crowd heard what she said, they immediately glanced at Irene disdainfully and criticized. "Who'd expect that a young girl like you could be so vicious!" Irene was so angry that her entire body began to quiver. She initially wanted to let things slide and leave, but after Margaret provoked her, she grabbed her phone and called the police. The police quickly arrived, but Margaret threatened arrogantly, "Do you know who my son is? He's Edric Myers, and Mr. Cook is my in-law. Take a look at yourself before you mess with me!" As the police knew who Edric Myers and Mr. Cook were, they did not dare to settle the matter based on their protocol. Instead, they turned and began to persuade Irene, "It's just a small matter. Why don't you let things slide after accepting some money from Madam Myers?" "I'll never do that. Why should I?" Irene retorted. "You wouldn't get anything out of this even if you were to sue her. You're merely slightly injured, and the person behind the wheel was the driver. The worst that could happen to them would be to compensate you, and the case will then be closed. Besides, she's Mr. Myers' mother and related to Mr. Cook. There's no way an ordinary person like you could win a fight against her." The police was telling the truth, which sounded unusually harsh in Irene's ears. But she stood to her ground and was determined not to let Margaret off the hook. There was nothing the police could do. When they noticed that Irene's hands and feet were injured, they had to send her off to the hospital first. Right after the doctor was done with bandaging her wounds, she heard the sound of rushed footfall. The door was quickly flung open and Edric appeared with his Executive Assistant, John. Irene was stunned to see Edric. As the doctor knew Edric, he greeted him respectfully. "Mr. Myers." "Could you give us a moment? I need to have a word with her." The doctor nodded and quickly left. Edric looked down at Irene condescendingly and asked icily, "Say it. How much do you want from us?" Irene never expected him to say that from the start. She began to quiver with rage as she said, "Myers, did you think that everyone is as shameless as you? Did you think that we're all money-grubbers like you?" "Sure, you're so noble and virtuous, but you still landed yourself in such a pathetic, downtrodden state." Edric sneered before he resumed, "Irene, you're nothing without me!" Edric was the one who wanted to divorce Irene and had forced her to leave him without a penny to her name. But now, he was behaving as if she was the one in his debt. "How could he be so shameless?" Irene wondered and her heart began to ache. After she pursed her lips and suppressed the pain in her heart, she smiled at Edric and retorted, "Without you, at least I could still be Irene Nelson. Edric, you know what, those three years with you were like a living hell for me. Now that I finally regained my old life, I could live as I please. I wouldn't have to put up with your mother's beatings and scolding, and neither do I have to tolerate you anymore. So why shouldn't I be satisfied?" Edric's eyes darkened dangerously and he replied, "If that's the case, then why did you come back?" "My home's in San Fetillo. I certainly don't need your permission to return home, do I, Mr. Myers?" "No, it's not necessary. But Irene, be true to your heart. Are you sure that you didn't return because you know that I'm about to get engaged to Lily?" "Haha, Mr. Myers, you think too highly of yourself. It's miserable to meet a jerk like you and once is enough for me. No matter how blind I am, I wouldn't subject myself to a revolting experience like that again. Don't worry, I shall definitely avoid you

when I see you." The polite way she addressed him and the cold way she looked at him made him strangely upset. He couldn't help but wonder if the woman before him was still the Irene Nelson whom he had loved for five years. In the past, Irene would always smile at him sweetly and never sounded so harsh. She would often snuggle up in his arms. But the current Irene was like a hedgehog. There wasn't an ounce of affection in her eyes when she looked at him—only resent and contempt. "This isn't how things should be. She's the one at fault. How could she be so self-righteous?" he thought. Containing the roiling emotions in his heart, Edric rebuked, "That's great. Miss Nelson, I hope that you'll keep your promise and never appear before me again. Don't mess with Lily either!" Then, as if he was dismissing a beggar, Edric left before tossing a gold card at her viciously. As Irene stared at the gold card, she couldn't stop her tears from flooding out of her eyes. Three years ago, he mercilessly demanded her to leave without taking a single cent from him. Three years later, the first thing he did when he met her was to send her to the police station. Now, he was even humiliating her viciously like this. Irene hated herself for liking a revolting man like him and for putting up with the three years of living hell for his sake.