

My Ex husband 2

Chapter 2 Her Sicko Boss

Three years later. The night was young and many luxury cars and reporters geared up with cameras and equipment gathered at the gates to the San Fetillo Hilton Hotel. The Golden Age Group was hosting a party here tonight and had invited the business tycoons of San Fetillo to the event. When the reporters caught wind of the news, they flocked over in hopes of obtaining news that would make the headlines. At 8 p.m, a sleek Maybach pulled over before the hotel. "Mr. Reed! It's Mr. Reed from the Golden Age Group!" the reporters yelled and rushed over with their cameras and gear. Jordan Reed was dressed in a white suit and wore a frivolous smile on his face as he got out of the car. Supermodel Lulu, who was dressed in a chic off shoulder evening dress, got out from the other side of the car. Jordan then reached out to hold Lulu's hand before they decently posed for the camera. Irene was seated in the passenger's seat with a briefcase in her hand and watched Jordan and Lulu through the window. "What the hell. I'm just a assistant. Why can't Jordan leave me out of a party like this? Is he a sicko or what?" she grumbled silently. The driver beside her reminded, "Assistant Ye, please get off the car! Young Master would be displeased if you're late." With a sigh, she opened the car door and lowered her head as she got out of the car with her briefcase. As Jordan had already arrived at the entrance to the hotel, arm in arm with Lulu, Irene hastened her footsteps to keep up with them. Just when she reached the entrance, the reporters behind her exclaimed, "Edric Myers! Edric Myers is here as well!" Irene turned reflexively when she heard Edric's name. She then saw an Aston Martin pull over slowly before the gates to the hotel. A security guard stepped forward and opened the car door respectfully. Edric then got off the car. He looked handsome in his black suit and his aura was still as powerful as what it was three years ago. Just when Irene was lost in her thoughts, the security guard opened the door on the other side of the car. Lily Cook, in a fiery red evening dress, smiled as she slowly got out. "Wow, they're such a handsome couple!" "You don't say. The lady's the daughter of a secretary while the guy is a business tycoon. They're a match made in heaven!" The crowd began to chatter incessantly. As Irene stared at the couple, a cold sneer appeared on her face. "An unfaithful man and a mistress. A match made in heaven indeed," she thought. Without the slightest intention to stay on and watch the irksome couple, Irene quickly turned and hastened her steps to catch up with Jordan. Jordan and Lulu had already entered the elevator. When Irene noticed that the door was about to close, she dashed over as quickly as she would in a hundred-meter sprint. Reaching out her hand, she managed to stop the elevator door right when it was about to close. When she entered the elevator, Jordan sneered, "Assistant Ye, you seem to enjoy scaring others, don't you?" "I'm sorry!" Irene lowered her head and apologized. Jordan snorted coldly and warned, "You'd better follow us closely the next time. If you step out of line again, I'll fire you!" "Yes, I'll keep that in mind!" As Irene was extremely polite and respectful, Jordan could not find a reason flare up at her and simply let her off the hook after glaring at her. When the elevator stopped at the 18th floor, Jordan wrapped his arms around Lulu's waist and led her out. Irene quickly followed them with the briefcase in her arms. When they arrived at the entrance to the hall, Jordan turned and instructed, "Go and wait for me in the lounge. Bear in mind that you'll have to be on standby. Your bonus for this month will be halved if I couldn't reach you." "Yes, Mr. Reed. Got it!" After Jordan and Lulu entered the hall, Irene felt as if she was relieved of a great burden and turned to dash straight for the lounge. Meanwhile, the elevator on the other end, too, stopped with a "ding". When Edric and Lily stepped out of the elevator, Edric caught a glimpse of Irene, who was opening the door to the lounge at the end of the corridor. He froze for a moment. "Irene?" he thought. "No, she had disappeared for three

years. Why would she appear now?" he mused. "I must be mistaken," he concluded. When Lily noticed Edric staring fixedly at the other end of the corridor, she glanced towards where he was looking at but saw nothing there. Feeling baffled, she asked, "Edric, what are you looking at?" "It's nothing. Let's go." Irene waited in the lounge for more than an hour and was so hungry that her stomach began to growl. "Jordan's such a sadist. There he is, having the time of his life with a beautiful woman and a delicious, luxurious buffet that he could eat to his heart's content. Meanwhile, as his assistant, I could only starve and wait for him here. He's really an evil capitalist!" she grumbled silently. Just when she was lost in her thoughts, Jordan called and instructed, "Go to the hall to get yourself some food. Remember what I said. Don't wander around! Scram back to the lounge to wait for me after you're done with your meal!" "Yes, Mr. Reed." Irene then pulled open the door to the hall and strode right in. Although everyone was rich and glamorously dressed, she merely took one swift glance at them before she went straight for the buffet area. Irene helped herself to a glass of juice and a plate of food. But before she could find herself a place to settle down and eat, she heard someone say, "Get me some food here!"