

## My Ex husband 3

### Chapter 3 Mistook Her for a Waitress

The commanding tone of voice sounded familiar. When Irene looked up, she saw a woman who was slapped with a thick layer of makeup. "Isn't she Lily Cook's best friend, Freya Howard?" Irene thought. Freya was momentarily stunned as well when she saw Irene. As Irene was dressed in work attire, Freya mistook her for a waitress and was startled when she found out it was Irene. "So it's you?" However, Irene merely ignored her. But just when she was about to brush past Freya, Freya managed to recover from her shock and stopped her immediately, "Are you actually working as a waitress here? Haha, what a joke!" "Is it that funny?" Irene asked coldly. "Of course. You were so arrogant in the past, weren't you? Tsk tsk. To think that you would end up as a mere waitress. Every dog has its day. That's quite apt for your situation now, isn't it? Hurry up and get me something to eat!" Freya appeared pleased with what she had just said. As Irene was beautiful, morally upright and blessed with a good life, she had always been an eyesore for Freya. Now that Irene was ditched by Edric and had ended up as a waitress, it was a perfect opportunity for Freya to humiliate her. Irene was disgusted by the look on Freya's face but found it insulting to stoop down to Freya's level to argue with her. Thus, she simply made her way around Freya and strutted off. Unwilling to let things slide, Freya yelled, "Irene, how dare you disobey me! I could get someone to fire you right away!" "Fire me? Miss Howard, who the hell do you think you are?" "How dare you insult me?" Freya yelled and jumped with rage. In the past, she could not do anything to Irene since she was Edric's wife and he had protected her like a precious treasure. But now, things were different. Without Edric, she was just a lowly waitress and destroying her would be as easy as killing an ant. "I'll tell the person in charge here to fire you right away!" "Freya, what happened?" a gentle voice interrupted. "Lily, you're just in time. Look who we have here!" Freya pointed at Irene and mocked. Irene glanced at Lily calmly. When their eyes met, Lily obviously seemed shocked. "Why is Irene here?" she wondered. Despite being taken aback, Lily smiled and greeted, "Sis!" However, Irene merely glanced at her coldly and replied, "Miss, I'm afraid you got the wrong person." "Irene, I know you blame me for what happened, but it has nothing to do with me. I can't help it if Edric falls for me..." Although three years had passed, Irene's wounds were still sore and her heart still ached at the mention of her past. Unwilling to show her weakness to them, she turned to leave. However, Freya, who was obviously emboldened by Lily's presence, instantly rushed up to Irene and grabbed hold of her before shoving her hard. The juice in the glass Irene was holding immediately spilt all over her body. As some got onto Freya's clothes, she screamed, "Hey, what's wrong with you?" Irene saw how visibly pleased Freya was when she said this. She could tell that Freya was convinced that she was a waitress and had intended to slander her so that she could get the hotel to fire Irene. Irene's expression turned frigid. In the past, she would have slapped Freya in the face. But now, she was no longer Edric's wife and nobody would be there to protect her. Thus, she could only force herself to suppress her anger and leave. Freya and Lily exchanged a look when they noticed that Irene did nothing to fend for herself. In the next moment, they reached over, yanked Irene's hair, and doused their red wine down her neck. The cold, red wine trickled down Irene's neck and soaked up her clothes. Somewhat intentionally, Freya bumped Lily with her body and Lily, too, splashed her glass of wine on Irene's face. Irene could feel her eyes burning with pain. She initially planned to let things slide and leave, but was now angered by Freya's relentless pursuit. Freya and Lily were birds of the same feather. Judging from how they were treating her, Irene could tell that things would not end well today. Freya's tricks were exactly the same as what Lily had used back then and they would certainly continue to slander her. Irene was also not to be trifled with and found no

reason to let them off the hook anymore since they were bent on making her the bad guy. Boiling with rage, Irene raised the plate in her hand and smashed it onto Freya's head. Freya screamed, for she never expected Irene to retaliate when she was already in such a pathetic state. The gravy trickled down Freya's hair into her eyes and stung them exceptionally badly, for Irene enjoyed spicy food and all the gravy was spicy. Freya let out a heartrending scream and instantly released Irene's hair. Ignoring Freya's shrieks, Irene went on to slap Lily in the face. Lily was completely dumbfounded, for she never expected Irene to be so tough. Just when her face was stinging from the blow, Irene grabbed a bowl of gravy and splashed it onto Lily's expensive evening dress designed by a famous designer. Lily was terribly upset. In pain and rage, Lily ignored her public image and shrieked, "Somebody! Help!"