

My Ex husband 5

Chapter 5 To Send Her to the Police Station

Edric wore a look of indifference as he gave those cruel instructions to the guards and Irene lowered her gaze to conceal the look of sadness in her eyes. "Is Edric's heart made of stone? I've never let him down in any way throughout our five years of relationship and three years of marriage. Why is he so cruel to me?" she thought. "Three years ago, Edric had sent me packing with nothing to my name. Now that we're meeting again for the first time in three years, he's going to send me to the police station without even bothering to get his facts right." Men were the most cruel creatures in the world and Edric was one of the leaders of the pack. "I must have been blind to have fallen in love with such a cold-blooded and heartless man back then," she thought. Irene was adamant not to apologize and was eventually brought to the police station. Just when the police asked her some basic questions, Irene's phone rang — it was a call from Jordan. After Irene answered the call, Jordan yelled in exasperation, "Irene, where the hell are you? Didn't I tell you to wait in the lounge?" "I'm sorry, Mr. Reed!" Irene apologized repeatedly. "Something unexpected happened and I'm currently at the police station." "What? The police station? Why are you in the police station?" "Well... Well..." Irene was at a loss as to what to say. She knew that couldn't possibly tell Jordan that she had bumped into the mistress who ruined her marriage and was sent to the police station by her ex-husband because she lost her temper and got into a conflict with the mistress. Jordan became impatient when he noticed how hesitant she was and yelled, "You could stay in the police station if that's what you like. I don't need an assistant like you anymore. I'll call Nathan right away!" She then heard the sound of a beeping tone on the other end of the line. Jordan had hung up the phone. Irene's heart sank when she realized that she had gotten herself into legal trouble and would soon lose her job as well. The police felt sorry for her when they saw how pale she seemed and kindly reminded her, "Miss, of all the people in the world, why did you offend this couple? Mind you that the lady is Mr. Cook's precious daughter while the man, Edric, is a business tycoon. Be sensible and apologize to them. You'll be able to resolve the matter with an apology. I have Mr. Myers' number if you need. Why don't you call him and put in a good word for yourself?" Irene's lips curled up into a smile and she replied, "Thank you, sir. Now that I've lost my job and have no where to go, being locked up here might help me to tide through things for the time being since I wouldn't have to worry about food and shelter. Forget about the apology." Seeing how resistant she was towards the idea of apologising, the police sighed and left. Irene knew that Edric would not let her off the hook and she decided to make the best out of her situation and wait to see what tricks he had up his sleeves. She doesn't think that Edric would be able to abuse his power and dictate the law. As the thought crossed her mind, she heard the sound of heavy footsteps at the door. After the door was pushed open, she saw Jordan standing by the door with a furious look on his face. "Irene, how dare you!" "Mr. Reed!" Irene greeted in a low voice. "I've never had an assistant like you who not only fail to be of help, but even cause trouble for me!" Jordan lectured her fiercely. However, he quickly fell silent when he saw how pathetic state Irene seemed. "What happened? How the hell did you end up in such a state?" "Someone poured wine onto me but it's no big deal." "Who did it?" Jordan spat out the question through his gritted teeth. "It's someone whom I don't know!" "I'm so ashamed of you! How could you be bullied like this?" Jordan asked and picked up his mobile phone before he called someone and instructed, "Send me two men. Someone bullied my assistant and we need to teach them a lesson." "Mr. Reed! That person is now in the hospital, there's no need to teach her a lesson. She's the one who's going to teach me a lesson now." "Good job!" Jordan praised and he instantly brightened up. "It's okay. Now that I'm here, nobody

would dare to punish you. Get up, we're leaving." "Leave?" "Do you want to stay here?" Jordan said. He then turned and walked out. After a moment of hesitation, Irene stood up and followed after him. No one stopped her as she followed Jordan out of the police station. When they reached the parking lot, Jordan suddenly burst into laughter at the sight of her.