

Revenge Against My Ex-husband

Chapter 16 Not Holding On To Her

In the darkness of night, a beautifully-designed black car was parked under the building Irene and Thomas lived in. The light was dim and the cigarette was flickering in the car, illuminating the man's gloomy face.

The watch on his wrist showed it was 3 am already. Yet the woman was still nowhere to be seen. Edric, who had been waiting in the car for five hours, cracked a sarcastic smile.

He knew she would stay outside all night when he saw the woman and Jordan left the hotel together intimately. But he still couldn't control himself and had to come and have a look.

There was still a trace of hope remaining in his heart. Yet it turned out it was nothing but an unrealistic fantasy. He threw away the cigarette butt angrily, started the car, and soon disappeared into the darkness.

His mother, Margaret, was still waiting for him in the living room when he arrived at home. She complained when she saw Edric coming back, "Edric, what's wrong with you? Mr. Cook rarely has time to have dinner with us. Why did you leave halfway?"

"Mom, I have some business to attend to! Didn't I explain it to you?" Edric looked tired.

"Business? Isn't it because of Irene? Edric, I know you can't forget her. But that little b*tch is so hateful. She not only treated you so cruelly, but also killed Lily's child. Why are you still holding on to such a vicious woman?"

"Mom, I'm not holding on to her!" Edric denied.

"It would best if you are not. You're not a young man anymore. Lily likes you very much and is a perfect match for you in terms of appearance and status. You should hurry up to marry her and have a baby so that mom can finally rest assured."

"Let's talk about it later. I'm exhausted. I'm going up to rest first!"

Looking at her son's tired face, Margaret sighed. Her son had been as busy as a bee for the past three years. His company was growing and he was making a lot more money. Yet he never had a smile on his face. This was all because of Irene Nelson the jinx!

"That d*mn jinx! Why did she come back after walking out?"

She must have heard that her son was going to be engaged to Lily and deliberately came back to disrupt it! Margaret's face was stern. No, she had to have a chat with that woman!

She wanted her to stay away from her son. It would be ideal if she could get out of San Fetillo like she did three years ago and never show up again!

After saying goodbye to Jordan, Irene went to the hospital to keep her uncle company. At dawn, she got up quietly and went to the market, planning to buy a chicken to make some soup for her uncle.

When Irene came back to her neighborhood carrying the chicken, she immediately noticed Margaret, who was waiting for her with a gloomy face.

Margaret saw Irene and came over to stop her. "I have something to say to you." "I don't have time!" Irene refused directly.

"It will take just a moment." Margaret specifically came here to wait for Irene and certainly wouldn't accept her refusal. "Irene, name your price!"

"Name my price?"

"Yes, I know that you are not happy about leaving my family without a penny, and you deliberately came back to disrupt Edric's upcoming engagement. Let me tell you. I will never let Edric be with you. You better drop this idea altogether!"

"Madam Myers, don't worry. We're totally in agreement on that," Irene replied.

"Really? If that's the case, you'll leave San Fetillo immediately. I'll give you money, and you'll leave as soon as possible!"

Looking at the domineering ex-mother-in-law in front of her, Irene smiled instead of getting angry. "How much does Madam plan to give me?"

"100 thousand dollars. Is that enough?" Irene's remained silent with a mocking smile on her face. Margaret immediately added, "300 thousand dollars. I can add an extra 100 thousand dollars if you leave right now!"

"400 thousand dollars? Madam Myers, do you think I'm stupid?" "Then how much do you want?"

Irene signaled the number with her figure. Margaret frowned. "1 million dollars? Irene, do you think the Myers is a family of morons?"

"You are wrong, Madam Myers, I want 10 million. I will leave right away if you give me 10 million!" "10 million dollars? Are you crazy?" Margaret's face changed.

"It was you to ask me to name the price. I'm telling you, give me 10 million dollars, and I'll leave immediately. Otherwise, don't even think about it!"

"What shameless b*tch you are!" Margaret was so angry that she cursed with profanities. Irene sneered. "What's wrong? Are you turning angry from embarrassment? Why would you pretend to be rich since you can't afford my price?"

"Irene, don't push my limits. I haven't held you accountable for pushing Lily and caused her miscarriage. Don't blame me if you dare to defy me!"

"Really? I'd like to see what Myers would do. You don't want your future daughter-in-law to be called a mistress, do you? It's a bombshell that the secretary's daughter is willing to be the other woman and destroyed other people's family."

"You!" Margaret was speechless for a moment. She didn't expect Irene, who used to be quiet and timid, to become so intimidating. Irene had no time to talk nonsense with her and walked away in long strides.

Watching Irene's receding figure, Margaret sneered and said, "B*tch, you're too young to fight against me. Just wait and see how you'll die!"