

# Revenge Against My Ex-husband

## Chapter 18 I Can't Take It

With Jordan's help, Irene's uncle soon got a new kidney, and the operation was very successful.

Irene felt relieved. She stayed with her uncle in the hospital for a few days. Seeing that her uncle was recovering well, she fulfilled her promise and went back to work at Jordan's company.

Jordan sized her up and down when he saw her showing up in a conventional outfit. "Irene, dressing like this is a waste of your beauty! It's a waste! Don't make yourself look like an old maid in the future. You should dress up so I can enjoy the view when I'm in the office."

Irene ignored him and took a cup to prepare Jordan's tea as before. Then she began to look at Jordan's schedule today.

Jordan squinted and took a sip of tea. He exhaled a long sigh and said, "The tea you made tastes very good, Irene. I missed you very much and couldn't even do my job well without seeing you these days."

He used to talk to her in a rude manner, yet now he always spoke to her with a coy smile. Irene still disregarded him and bowed her head deferentially.

Jordan was bored as well after talking to himself for a long time without her responding. He stopped grinning and began to work seriously.

It was noon in the blink of an eye. Jordan looked at his watch and said, "Let's go. Have lunch with me today!"

"Lunch?"

"Yes!"

Jordan took Irene to Hans, the most famous restaurant in San Fetillo. Edric often brought her there when they were together.

Seeing this familiar yet also strange place, Irene felt resistant to it for inexplicable reasons. But since she couldn't ask Jordan to go to another restaurant, she withheld the discomfort and went inside with Jordan.

Jordan pulled out a chair for her very gentlemanly. When she sat down, he told her, "It's said that the dishes here are the best in the entire San Fetillo for now. I ate here the other day and thought it is good. So I want to take you here to have a taste."

Irene did not speak. The dishes cooked by Han's chef were indeed top-notch. After they sat down, Jordan ordered Han's specialties -- foie gras, escargot, steak, and red wine. His phone rang as soon as he finished ordering. He picked up the phone and answered it outside. Irene felt much more comfortable without Jordan by her side.

She looked around and was surprised to see Lily.

Wearing a white dress, Lily was sitting gracefully not far away from her, seemingly waiting for someone. Seeing her noble and elegant demeanor, Irene recalled how she and Deborah looked like the first time they arrived at the Cook family. A sneer appeared on her lips. This was probably what they meant by going from rags to riches.

While Irene was thinking of the past, Edric walked into the restaurant with a straight posture. How romantic the man was. He used to bring her for dinner, and now he took Lily here. The same place with different women. Was he not capable of feeling icky?

Nevertheless, there was no need for Irene to be concerned for Edric. For a man like him, changing female partner was as easy as changing outfits. Why would he worry if it was distasteful or not?

Irene didn't want Edric to see her, so she changed her seat so that her back was to them. Jordan came back after the call. He was a little confused to see the seats were switched, but he sat down without saying anything.

He noticed Edric and Lily when he was sitting down. "I didn't expect to see Edric here."

Irene replied, "Are you familiar with him, Mr. Reed?"

"Only acquaintances," Jordan replied, "By the way, Edric is a famous entrepreneur in San Fetillo. Weren't you born and raised in San Fetillo? You should know him, shouldn't you?"

Irene squeezed a smile and said, "Mr. Reed, you just said he is a famous entrepreneur. I am just an ordinary worker. How can I know such a prominent person?"

"I don't think so. Edric and Nathan are at the same level. How can you not know Edric when you know Nathan? They both graduated from University of San Fetillo. By the way, if I remember correctly, you also attended University of San Fetillo, right?"

"Yes!"

"Irene, you were the most beautiful girl in University of San Fetillo, weren't you?"

"That's not true. How would I deserve to be the most beautiful girl with my modest look?" Irene denied.

"Were you really not? Who could be more beautiful than you?"

"I don't know. I had to do part-time jobs during college. How would I find time to care about beautiful girls or handsome guys?"

"Is that so? It's too bad that you didn't know me earlier. I would never let you suffer so much if I knew you before."

Jordan's words jogged Irene's memory. She abruptly looked up and saw the tenderness in his charming eyes. She said, "Mr. Reed, I'm only your assistant. Please don't say this kind of words to me. I can't take it!"

"Of course you can. Irene, you are the only woman I would say this kind of things to!" Jordan smiled at her.

At this moment, Edric suddenly looked in their direction. With one glance, he recognized the woman facing him with her back. His heart skipped a beat and his expression became grim when he saw the smile on Jordan's face.