

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 103

Chapter 103 A Prank

A few seconds later, someone opened the studio door. Everyone saw Edgar hugging Jean while Jean leaned into his embrace. They looked intimate. Is that why Edgar asked us to leave?

Jean smiled in secret and put her phone away. She did not make a voice recording but had sent Zoe a message to say that she and Edgar had resolved their problems.

That way, when everyone returned to the studio for the photo session, they would see Jean and Edgar standing close together.

Jean smiled and watched Edgar let go of her coldly. "Edgar?" Gigi would have collapsed to the floor if Linda had not supported her.

Gigi was unable to process the scene before her. Why would Edgar suddenly hug Jean?

The people behind Gigi were stunned too.

Who are we supposed to side with?

Which woman did Edgar love?

He held Jean so closely before everyone. It's clear that he doesn't care much about Gigi.

"You have truly gone crazy." Edgar glared at Jean viciously.

Jean smiled nonchalantly. "Even if everyone is going to hate me, I will drag you down with me. Huh? She ran away."

Gigi felt thoroughly humiliated. She was furious and confused that she ran away in tears.

Edgar pursed his lips furiously and left.

Jean felt calm as she watched him leave. She ignored the staff staring at her as she walked towards Zoe. "Everything has been moved in. We can begin the photoshoot now."

Zoe was stunned. She did not expect Jean to have the immense mental fortitude to be able to focus on work immediately.

The director's staff gathered together to gossip. Seeing them, Director Quince shouted, "Are we continuing the photoshoot or not?"

"Yes, we'll begin now!"

Everyone returned to their position. However, the incident delayed their progress, so everyone had no choice but to work overtime.

Still, they could only grumble about Jean in secret. No one dared to say anything to her face due to fear of angering the Royden Group.

Meanwhile, Jean finished tidying the props and stood quietly at the side to watch the models doing the photo session.

Director Quince frowned at the monitor and seemed displeased. However, he suddenly saw a beautiful face, prompting him to pull off his headphone and shout at Jean, "You! Do a screen test now."

Jean was stunned.

"Me?"

Fred rushed to her and explained, "Director Quince is looking for a suitable model. It doesn't matter whether you have any experience. You only have to stand there and look at the other models."

Jean shook her head. "I am a designer for MON & Co. I'm not a model."

Fred scratched his head and wanted to continue persuading her.

However, Sally, who came to deliver meals to the studio staff, whispered to Jean, "You will be paid."

They will pay me?

Thus, Jean agreed immediately, "I'll do it."

Fred was stunned. Mr. Royden's taste is unusual. The women he likes are vastly different from each other.

Jean is very different from the coquettish Gigi. Once Jean changed her clothes, she looked much better than most famous influencers and models. She has an exquisite face that looks charming yet cool on camera.

"Is it okay for me to stand like this?" Jean asked. Her eyes were mesmerizing.

“Good, let’s begin.”

Director Quince was satisfied with Jean’s performance. After all, what he required for a model was not how beautiful she was but her ability to grab attention.

Sally and Kellan carried takeaway boxes and watched Jean posing before the camera. They felt a strong urge to clap for her.

When the studio staff told them what had happened before, Sally was so furious that she nearly argued with them.

How can they say Jean seduced Edgar?

How can they accuse her of ruining Gigi’s reputation?

No way!

Sally mumbled, “It’s probably a misunderstanding.”

She stood firmly on Jean’s side and felt Edgar had poor taste. She could not understand why he would give up Jean to be with that talentless actress.

“If Jean decides to switch careers, I’m sure she can be a supermodel!”

Kellan nodded slowly. “I agree.”

However, Jean did not tell anyone about her injury. She bore the pain throughout the photo session and did not reveal any emotions on her face.

As the photoshoot was ongoing, Zoe went outside to give Sky a call and told him the present situation.

“Mr. Wilton, Jean has a powerful backer. Her relationship with Edgar is not as estranged as the rumors say.” Zoe considered that Edgar had let Jean into MON & Co.

“You don’t have to bother about this. Remember what I told you.” Sky’s voice remained calm.

“Understood.”

Then, Zoe put away her phone, glanced behind at the photo session, and sighed.

Jean, don’t blame me. It is your fault for angering a crazy man.

The photo session proceeded for nearly five hours.

By the time Director Quince shouted 'cut', Jean was so tired that her legs were numb. She rubbed her sore neck and asked, "Is it over?"

"Yes, that's all for today. We shall start at six tomorrow morning. Everyone, please arrive earlier."

Jean went to the changing room indolently and changed her clothes.

Sally and Kelly had already left. Jean carried a backpack, held the takeout Sally delivered, and walked toward the bus stop.

Cars sped past her one by one.

They were all cars belonging to the photoshoot staff. None of them bothered to stop and ask whether she needed a ride.

Jean had no intention on begging them for a ride either.

The night deepened, and the light from the moon and street lamps elongated her silhouette. Jean had not felt this tired for a long time. Suddenly Edgar's face appeared in her mind.

She frowned, and her eyes welled up with tears.

Dad, I won't let you or the Eyer family down.

...

That night, Gigi locked herself in her room as soon as she returned to the Reece Residence. She cried for a long time.

Sam looked annoyed. "What's going on? Why is she throwing a tantrum?"

Winnie quickly went to persuade Gigi.

However, Winnie immediately kicked her out of her room.

"I don't want to see anyone with connections to Jean. Scram!"

Sam heard Gigi from the living room and scolded, "How can you speak to your mother this way?"

"She is not my mother, and she doesn't deserve to be one."

Gigi burst with fury and shouted at Sam, "See it for yourself!"

She tossed her phone to Sam. The screen showed an anonymous message and photos of Winnie and Gary being lovey-dovey.

Sam threw the phone furiously and glared at Winnie. "You have better explain properly."

"I, I..."

Winnie panicked and rushed to Sam to beg for his forgiveness. "That was all in the past. You never asked, so I didn't tell you."

She put on a pitiful expression and said, "He forced me into a relationship with him."

"When the Eyer family got into trouble, he tried to push the debt to me. Luckily I managed to escape and avoid being dragged down. Furthermore, his daughter, Jean, keeps pestering me. Gigi knows all about this."

Winnie looked pitiful as tears and snot flowed down her face.

Initially, she thought she could muddle through, but the phone beeped with another message.

It was Winnie's receipt for pawning jewelry at a pawn shop.

Sam's expression blanched. He immediately left the house.

"Gigi, please help me to plead for forgiveness from your father. I sincerely care for him."

Gigi was still furious from witnessing Jean behaving intimately with Edgar. She looked at Winnie with disdain and said, "You have better move out of my house first. The sight of you disgusts me."

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Chapter 104 Follow Her Closely

Gigi chased Winnie out of her room and locked the door. Now, Winnie was left all alone in the Reece Residence's living room.

She was fuming as she pulled out her phone to call Jean. She scolded the instant Jean answered the call, "I've been gathering money as you wanted. Why did you break your promise and send those messages? What do you stand to gain from this?"

Silence followed for a long while before Jean finally replied. "Nothing, but it makes me happy." Winnie's chest heaved violently. She gritted her teeth and replied, "You're crazy! No wonder Edgar dumped you."

“It doesn’t matter. I don’t want him anyway.” Jean rested her chin on one hand while shelling a peanut with her other hand. “Oh, by the way, I’ve another gift for you, which should arrive soon. No need to thank me.”

“What? What have you done?”

Winnie shouted into the phone, but Jean had already hung up. There was no answer except for the beeping noises from the phone line. That night, Winnie was unable to sleep.

She kept tossing and turning in the bed as she thought about the present Jean mentioned.

What is it? This little b*tch is harder to deal with than her father. Does she know something? Winnie grew more anxious as she thought. She felt thirsty in the middle of the night and went to the kitchen to get a glass of water.

However, she had just stepped out of her room when she saw Sam bring home a woman. The woman was gorgeous and had an alluring figure. Furthermore, she was young, about Gigi’s age.

The woman leaned coyly against Sam’s chest and pretended to be afraid as soon as she noticed Winnie. “Sam, your wife is staring at me. I’m scared.”

“Ignore her. She cheated on me. Why can’t I do the same?”

Sam waved his hand and led the woman into his room.

He shut the door firmly, making Winnie feel as if she had been chased out.

The glass slipped from her hands and shattered on the floor. Is this the present Jean talked about?

Winnie nearly fainted from fury.

The following morning, Sam behaved as if nothing had happened.

Winnie wanted to explain the matter to him and readied her emotions. Most men are not like Gary, who continued to be loyal to his dead wife for many years.

So why does it matter that Sam keeps a lover?

I can bear with it as long as she doesn’t appear before me.

However, before she could say anything, Sam's phone lit up with a notification. It was her habit to look at it. This time, she grabbed the phone and was horrified to find many notifications of credit card usage.

Within a short period, the woman maxed out the limit of the supplementary credit card.

Winnie was shocked. "Sam, you gave the card to her? How can you do this to me?"

She could not think of anything else to say as her tears dripped onto the table.

Sam was flipping through the morning papers and remained unconcerned. "I won't be coming home tonight."

He left the Reece Residence right after that.

Winnie was completely stumped. She never expected things to turn out like this within a few months of her marrying into a wealthy family.

Meanwhile, Gigi glanced at Winnie from the other end of the table and said, "There is no need to feel so sad. My father knew that woman even before you showed up. In other words, you are the mistress here."

Winnie was left speechless by Sam and Gigi's cruelty.

After Gigi left the house, Winnie immediately called Jean and scolded, "Didn't you agree to give me more time to pay? How can you break your promise? Don't expect to get even a single cent from me. You have ruined everything, and I don't care anymore."

"Is that so?"

Winnie wanted to say something, but what Jean said next destroyed all her hope.

"So, you don't care even if I send Sam photos of you being intimate with other men?"

"No!"

Winnie felt as if someone had choked her. Her face turned pale from panic.

She had no idea how much dirt Jean had of her. Thus, she could only grit her teeth and say, "You want money, right? I'll pay you."

"You still owe me ten million. You have two days left to pay me."

Jean could imagine how furious Winnie would look right now.

Thus, she hung up and was in a good mood.

Even if Winnie doesn't have that much money, she will now do everything she can to borrow them. Then, she opened the address book on her phone and found Quinn Snow's phone number.

Quinn was Sam's lover.

Moreover, Quinn was also a friend Jean made in prison. It was by accident that Jean found out about Quinn's relationship with Sam. She never expected such a coincidence.

Quinn had long planned to dump Sam, but Jean asked for her favor to remain with Sam a little longer.

Then, Jean transferred one hundred thousand from her card to Quinn and soon received a reply from her. "Happy cooperation."

Furthermore, Quinn also sent a few photos she took after sneaking into Sam's study last night. They showed an auction document.

A few companies were competing for land west of Yorktown.

Coincidentally, Royden Group was planning to enter the real estate market.

Jean looked at those photos and smirked. Then, she sent Quinn another message before putting down her phone to look at the window.

"Winter is coming."

Winter shall soon come to Royden Group.

Meanwhile, Edgar walked along the company's corridor with Miles. He noticed the employees looking at him differently from usual.

Although they appeared respectful, Edgar sensed something else in their gazes.

Miles explained frankly, "Mr. Royden, I have dealt with all the articles the reporters wrote on that matter."

Since dawn, anonymous users posted criticisms about Edgar's private life on the Web. Most of them said he was seeing Jean again and abandoned his pregnant wife.

Everyone now regarded him as a scoundrel.

Miles only needed to make a few phone calls to shut up all the reporters and end the matter before it could be published.

Unfortunately, he could not stop business partners from hearing about it.

They heard rumors in one form or the other. Although they could not be sure that it was true, they did not bother to check either.

Therefore, Royden Group's reputation suffered a severe blow overnight.

The employees who heard the rumors were curious. Who does Edgar love? Could it be that he wants both women?

Miles whispered, "I've sent staff to explain to our business partners."

Based on his many years of observation, Miles could see that Edgar was on the verge of losing his temper. His expression had darkened intimidatingly, and his eyes were too scary to look at.

After the elevator door closed, Edgar clenched his right fist so tightly that his knuckles cracked.

"Keep a close watch on Jean. Don't let her out of sight even for a second."

Is she planning to ruin my life?

Edgar's gaze turned threatening. I can easily get rid of her if I wish to.

But why haven't I done anything?

It was a question even Edgar did not have the answer to.

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 105

Chapter 105 Seduction

Once Jean reached home, she used a bandage she purchased from the pharmacy downstairs to bandage the wound on her elbow. It was hard to do it with one hand, but she had no choice but to do it herself.

In her attempts to bandage her wound, she kept accidentally triggering it, causing her to gasp in pain. It made her think there was some truth when people said a small wound hurt a lot because of how deep it was.

It took her a long time to finish bandaging her wound. Her forehead was covered with sweat in the end. As she was about to wash up, she heard someone knocking on the door. It sounded unhurried but firm.

Thus, Jean frowned and grabbed the broomstick beside her. "Who is it?"

The security was quite poor in her area, and there were frequent break-ins nearby. However, her unit was bare, so there was nothing worthy of stealing. "It's me."

Jean recognized Ben's voice and opened the door. "Why are you..."

Before she could finish speaking, Ben pulled her into his arms. He wore a gray suit and smelled of alcohol. Furthermore, his usually handsome and cheerful face now seemed dull.

Jean had never seen Ben like this. "Let go of me first." Jean patted his back to urge him to release her. Ben was pressing on her wound, causing her to grit her teeth.

They had hugged before, but those were polite greetings as friends. Their hug felt different this time, and it made Jean want to push him away immediately.

She had no romantic feelings for Ben.

"Jean, I'm drunk. If... If I did something, would you forgive me?" He pressed his head against her neck. His voice sounded exhausted.

Jean furrowed her brow. "Since you are drunk, you should go home."

Then, she pushed hard, causing Ben to stagger and knock his back against the wall behind him.

His breathing quickened slightly, especially after he noticed Jean was only wearing a singlet. Furthermore, he had turned a little reckless from the alcohol in his system and could not help hugging her just now.

"Jean, I..."

Ben wanted to tell her everything that happened tonight.

The Ludwig family would likely release an announcement tomorrow. He hoped Jean would understand that he had not changed, and he only agreed to engage with Ally due to his family pressuring him.

Moreover, he did it to save the racing team.

Ben took a deep breath and was about to speak when he suddenly noticed the wound on Jean's elbow.

"How did you get that?" He became worried and abandoned what he wanted to say.

"It's nothing. I got hurt while moving things." Jean adjusted her bandage and looked at Ben. "What were you saying just now?"

She poured him a glass of water as she spoke.

Ben frowned and shook his head. "It doesn't matter."

He could not bear to tell her. The courage and urgency to explain from just now had disappeared without a trace. Furthermore, he knew how exhausted Jen was.

Therefore, he felt he should not put more pressure on her. At the same time, he believed she did not care about the matter between him and the Sans family.

After all, it would be resolved soon.

Ben thought about this and put on a playful smile again. "I have no way of going home tonight. Since I'm too drunk to drive, can I stay at your place for a night?"

Jean looked at him and said through gritted teeth. "If you couldn't drive, how did you get here?"

"I... I hired a replacement driver."

"In that case, you can get a replacement driver to send you home." Jean turned around and headed to the bedroom.

Ben lay on the couch with a smile. "It's too late. There's no replacement driver at this hour."

Thump!

A blanket landed on Ben's head.

"I have to head to work at five o'clock in the morning. If you dare to snore, you are doomed." Jean shouted and headed to the bathroom to wash up.

By the time she came out of the bathroom, the living room was still and quiet.

Thus, Jean yawned and headed straight to bed.

Meanwhile, Ben remained wide awake on the couch. He smiled bitterly and was unsure whether he should be happy or disappointed. She trusts me so much that she doesn't even see me as a man.

At the same time, Edgar's gaze was cold as he sat in the car and watched the lights go out of the apartment upstairs.

He had just finished a meeting at his company and heard from Miles what happened at the studio after he left.

They found blood stains on the background board.

Edgar happened to travel near Jean's residence and ordered his driver to drive there. However, he arrived to see Ben's car parked there.

That caused him to frown and made him feel a sudden surge of irritability.

"Drive."

...

The following morning, Jean woke up to find Ben had left. She slept so soundly from exhaustion yesterday that she did not hear him leave.

After washing up, Jean went to the studio.

She could hear whispers around her the moment she got in. The other staff looked at her judgmentally as they walked past.

Jean did not have to listen to know they were criticizing her.

She shook her head helplessly and went to arrange work for that day.

Suddenly, someone called out, "Mr. Wilton!"

Jean turned to look and saw Sky walking in with a smile. He greeted everyone warmly and said, "Thank you for the hard work, everyone."

He seemed friendly and approachable.

However, Jean suddenly recalled an incident and could not help but turn stern.

Some people are so good at concealing their true selves that no one can see through them.

"Jean, can you come over for a moment?" Sky called out to her.

Everyone immediately focused on Jean.

"Why did Mr. Wilton call her over?"

"Perhaps he is giving her more work due to her relationship with Edgar? How nice it is to have a powerful lover."

"She and Edgar were so intimate and shameless when we caught them..."

The whisperings grew harsher.

However, Jean had a clear conscience. She was only using Edgar for revenge and did not wish to have any relationship with him. Furthermore, she clearly knew what had happened then.

But it was pointless explaining to these people.

Then, she walked to Sky and asked, "You asked to see me?"

"I heard something happened yesterday. Are you alright?" Sky smiled and looked concerned.

Jean was astonished. Why does he behave like we are close?

His expression and tone are too strange for a simple show of concern by a superior to a subordinate.

"I'm fine," Jean replied briefly and looked at Sky with confusion.

When they were being assigned into groups, Sky behaved as if he did not know her. Now, he seemed unusually friendly.

"That's good to hear. You should rest for today. You can also leave here first if you wish to. Please remember to take good care of yourself." Then, he even patted Jean's shoulder as if he was her close friend.

That infuriated the other staff who were watching.

When Zoe came in, she heard the staff discussing about Jean. "How can she be so shameless as to flirt with Mr. Wilton before everyone?"

"What a sl*t. She seduces every man she sees."

Zoe's gaze darkened as she walked past them. "Mr. Wilton, these are the design drafts you requested. There are three of them, and they are all Jean's."

Sky nodded with satisfaction. "There's no need to choose anymore. We will use Jean's designs. Also, give her the right to sign in her name."

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 106

Chapter 106 Did You Behave This Way With Him Too?

No one had ever received such honor and recognition. Even Jean was stunned. I have only joined MON & Co. as a designer for slightly more than a month, and now, they are giving me the right to sign designs in my name?

She could immediately sense jealous gazes directed at her. Then, she looked at Sky's smile and suddenly understood something. Although he raised her position, he also secretly backstabbed her.

There was a fierce competition within MON & Co. Furthermore, Jean was constantly embroiled in rumors. Yet, the usually fair chief designer, Sky, broke the norm and gave her a rare opportunity.

That instantly made her a hated figure among other staff. Jean frowned and believed Sky did it deliberately.

However, she could not understand why. As Jean was still thinking, Sky led Zoe and the others away, leaving Jean alone at the studio. Someone shouted, "Stay out of the way."

Then, a group of people carried boxes and walked past Jean coldly. They were all designers who joined earlier than Jean but did not receive opportunities for advancement even after working hard for a year. They glared at Jean murderously.

Suddenly, someone approached Jean from behind and bumped into her. The person had deliberately collided hard with her. Furthermore, the collision touched her injured elbow.

"Oh, excuse me. You should go to the side if you wish to rest. We won't be responsible for you if you get hurt."

The person who crashed into Jean did not show a hint of remorse but mocked her. Jean pursed her lips and could not bear to remain there.

She wanted to head out to clear her mind, but she heard people discussing her scornfully. "How did she even get into MON & Co. Don't tell me she slept with someone to get in?"

"How annoying. Why do I have to work in the same company as someone like her? She disgusts me."

Jean turned around and glared at the people mocking her.

That shut them up, and they left indignantly.

Jean looked away and walked out alone.

Since Sky had announced that she could leave, she had no reason to stay here and let people mock her.

Unfortunately, she could not leave MON & Co.

She needed this opportunity. Otherwise, she would have no chance to fight back. She wanted to seek revenge against Edgar, but she needed to live too.

She was determined to live a successful life that would become the envy of everyone.

What should I do?

Jean was still deep in her thought when Edgar's car stopped before her. She only came out of her daze after Miles called the name.

When she looked up, she found herself looking at Edgar's intimidating expression.

Jean frowned. Why does he have to show up when I don't want to see him?

"Am I blocking your way? I'll leave." Jean was not in the mood to argue with Edgar.

Edgar looked at her and said coldly, "Get in the car. I'll show you a place."

"I'm not going."

Jean refused immediately.

"We are going to Eyer Group."

Jean paused her step upon hearing those words.

She turned around and got into the car without protest. As the car traveled, she clutched the seatbelt tightly.

After leaving the prison, Jean investigated what happened to Eyer Group but could not find anything. Some said Eyer Group had closed down after bankruptcy. Others said Eyer Group had been rebranded into a new company.

The original headquarter building was already rented to others long ago.

But Jean could not find anything about the official declaration of bankruptcy for Eyer Group.

It meant Eyer Group still existed, but Edgar hid it somehow.

He hates the Eyer family so much, but he lets me remain in Yorktown. Why? It must be to torture me slowly.

Jean smirked. I suppose the day has come.

As she expected, Edgar brought her to a secluded old factory area. Everything looked dilapidated and on the verge of breaking down. It was the most run-down area in Yorktown.

One could also see many flies all over the street and smell a strong stench in the air.

Once the car stopped, Jean looked at the sign in front. It was a crumbling wooden plaque with the words 'Garrison Group'.

Such a grand name did not fit the reality of the place.

Jean frowned and asked, "What is the meaning of this?"

"This is Eyer Group, but it has been transformed into a trash collection company. All the garbage in Yorktown is sent here," Edgar explained casually and glanced at Jean.

However, Jean did not show the reaction he expected.

Jean remained calm.

She turned to him and asked, "Is that all?"

Then, she sneered and said, "In that case, I have to thank you, Mr. Royden. While I was in prison, you spent so much effort managing my family's business. What's so bad about a trash collection company? Speaking of trash, isn't your car now parked on a dumpsite?"

She retorted fearlessly.

In the next moment, Edgar gripped her chin tightly.

Her expression turned cold in intense pain. After a while, she smirked and said, "We have been divorced for more than a year. It seems you have learned to hit a woman."

"You think I don't dare?"

Edgar forced out those words through gritted teeth.

"Of course you dare. You are Edgar Royden, a treacherous man who repays good with evil. Is there anything that you won't do?" Although her tone sounded relaxed, her bright eyes were full of contempt and mockery.

Edgar felt irritated as he looked into her eyes.

Within a few minutes, Jean's reaction became imprinted in his mind. He was dissatisfied with it.

Did she gain confidence after being with Ben?

Is that why she dares to mock me?

He stared at her face for a long time before loosening his grip. By now, Jean's chin had turned swollen and throbbed painfully. She retreated a few steps and stood with her back against the car door.

Then, Edgar said, "Time to head back."

Is he letting me go that easily?

Jean thought to herself. No, this is not Edgar's style. He never shows mercy to anyone.

Jean glanced behind and saw the wooden plaque fall. The sight revived the hatred in her heart.

Half an hour later, Edgar's car stopped at the studio entrance.

Edgar did not say anything but kept watching her.

Suddenly, he ordered, "Strip."

"What?" Jean was stunned.

Then, Edgar rolled down the car window and took off his jacket. His gaze turned cold as he saw her shocked expression. "Do you want me to help you?"

He dragged Jean to himself and pressed his body on her.

Jean widened her eyes in shock. "Edgar, you're insane!"

The driver immediately got out of the car and walked some distance away.

At this moment, Edgar restrained her wrists and smiled coldly. "The scene from last night was not violent enough. Didn't you wish to ruin Royden Group's reputation? You will have to pay with your body."

Edgar was a man, so he had nothing to lose.

Unfortunately, the same could not be said for Jean.

Edgar leaned down and kissed her neck fiercely.

“You crazy b*stard...”

Jean felt humiliated.

Her hands shook as she kept clawing at Edgar’s shoulders. “Scoundrel!”

Edgar’s breath quickened, and his heart wavered as her scent filled his nostrils.

Then, his eyes burned with fury. “Did you also behave like this with Ben last night?”

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 107

Chapter 107 Unexpected Gain

Jean could not understand what he meant. All she could think was to escape from his embrace, but it was already too late.

Her clothes were torn and messy. Although only her shoulders were revealed, anyone who saw her from the window could guess what had happened.

Furthermore, they would not think that Edgar forced himself on her. Instead, they would assume she had shamelessly offered her body to him.

However, Edgar did not do anything other than leave marks on her face and neck before shoving her to the side. Edgar’s heart was beating rapidly.

He had no choice but to force himself to stop. Otherwise, he feared he could not resist and force himself on her right in the car...

Jean took a deep breath. People had begun watching outside the car.

She looked down and noticed Edgar’s jacket at the side. Thus, she grabbed it, put it on, and left the car without a backward glance.

Edgar clenched his fists unconsciously as he watched her leave.

He felt a little sadness in his heart and wondered what Jean was planning.

Unexpectedly, Jean entered the studio and faced those who were watching her straight on. She borrowed a shirt from the props and threw Edgar’s high-end jacket into the bin.

“That suit jacket must have cost more than ten thousand.”

“What is her relationship with Mr. Royden? If I’m not mistaken, she was the reason he postponed his wedding with Gigi twice.”

“Does this mean she might become Mrs. Royden again?”

Mrs. Royden?

Jean felt those two words were the worst insult anyone could say to her.

At the same time, she cursed Edgar in her heart a million times.

As she was thinking about how to pay Edgar back for what he did this time, a figure suddenly appeared before her. It was Gigi’s manager, Linda.

She yelled at Jean furiously, “Gigi wants to see you. Come with me!”

Her voice reverberated against the studio walls and even disturbed an ongoing photo session.

Gigi pulled connections and got herself appointed as Aveline Magazine’s model starting today. Although she was not the lead model, she arrived at the studio early in the morning.

Unfortunately, she witnessed Jean and Edgar from her MPV just now.

It made her so furious that she wished to kill Jean. Thus, she immediately ordered Linda to bring Jean to her.

Jean glanced at Linda but refused to move.

Linda gritted her teeth and called Gigi’s bodyguard over to drag Jean by force.

The sight prompted people to discuss amongst themselves.

“Look at that. She is about to be punished for seducing a married man.”

“From what I see, Gigi is incredibly patient and bore this indignity for so long. If it were me, I would have made Jean’s life in Yorktown a living hell.”

“I believe Gigi might not be able to bully Jean as you think. Have you all forgotten what happened previously? Quick, get back to work.”

Zoe followed behind Sky and watched people dragging Jean away.

Furthermore, she noticed Sky smiling, and his eyes gleamed cunningly.

Zoe asked softly, "Should I bring Jean back?"

After all, Jean was an employee of MON & Co. It would be troublesome if anything happened to her.

"No need. The show has only just begun. I did not expect her to do this well and make Edgar flustered." Then, Sky mumbled to himself, "If I had known, I would have taken action two years ago."

Zoe could not understand what he was saying, but she could sense ruthlessness in him.

Suddenly, she became too fearful to speak.

In the company, Sky always gave the impression of a prominent and genius designer who was humble enough to be kind to everyone. Furthermore, his designs were guaranteed to cause a stir in the domestic and international design scene. Thus, everyone in MON & Co. admired him.

Only a few people who had been Sky's assistant knew how terrifying he was.

He could only be described as a madman in the design industry.

Zoe was one of the few who knew about this. Although she felt troubled by some of the things Sky ordered her to do, she did not dare to tell anyone.

She needed to make a living in this industry, so she did not dare to anger him.

Furthermore, Sky seemed to have a powerful background. Although she didn't know anything, she knew he was not to be messed with. Otherwise, why would a jewelry designer dare to target Edgar, one of the most powerful man in the business world?

Zoe looked away. An insignificant person like me has no power to help Jean.

Meanwhile, in the MPV, the bodyguards restrained Jean while Gigi slapped her a few times.

She gritted her teeth and glared at Jean. "Edgar has abandoned you. Why do you insist on seducing him? What were you doing with him in the car? You..."

She slapped Jean again.

This time, she used all her strength. The impact hurt Jean's head and caused her ears to buzz.

Furthermore, blood began to flow from the corner of her mouth.

“You are desperate for a man, aren’t you? I’ll get men to play with you.”

Gigi pulled out her phone and dialed Andy’s number. “Find me a few virile men and send them here now.”

Andy was having a meeting in his company.

He thought Gigi was flirting with him and said with a smile, “Why so impatient? I’ll go find you tonight.”

“I’m not looking for you. Just arrange the men for me as I said.”

Jean heard the conversation and was confused for a moment.

The man on the other end is not Edgar.

It seems I accidentally found a secret.

Gigi was blinded by fury and did not notice her mistake. She threw her phone and ordered Linda, “Find me a few more phones. I want to make video recordings.”

Linda thought Gigi only wanted to scare Jean and did not expect her to harm Jean for real. Thus, Linda panicked and persuaded Gigi, “Gigi, you have a photo session soon. Let’s dump her here for now.”

“No!”

Gigi shouted arrogantly, “You two pull off her clothes!”

Those words were directed at the two bodyguards.

Although they were her bodyguards, they were assigned to her by her management company. We can help her restrain a person, but pulling off her clothes is too much.

The bodyguards hesitated. The task was not part of their job scope.

If others found out about it, they could lose their jobs, and Gigi would not care.

Gigi was furious when the bodyguards remained still. “Do it now! Are you all deaf?”

Jean, who kept her head down all this while, suddenly said, “Gigi, your lover called you.”

Gigi did not argue back but glanced toward her phone. In the next second, she realized she had fallen for Jean’s trick and found Jean smiling mockingly.

“I’m curious to see Edgar’s expression once he found out you cheated on him.”

Gigi's action just now confirmed my suspicion.

She is an idiot.