

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 108

Chapter 108 The Patient's Family

Gigi's eyes were filled with panic. "Don't you dare make baseless accusations. I am loyal to Edgar. It is you who keeps seducing him." Gigi pointed at the tip of Jean's nose and scolded her.

However, Jean's smile deepened. She was considering how she should play her cards to make Edgar furious. "You are not allowed to smile!"

Gigi rushed over to hit Jean. But Jean dodged her this time. "You b*tch..."

Gigi refused to give up and pulled Jean's hair. As Gigi screamed in a fury. Linda quickly grabbed hold of her and said, "Gigi, stop hitting her. The director is calling you. You have finally gotten this opportunity, so don't let her spoil your chance."

Linda kept persuading Gigi and finally managed to pull her away. After they left, the bodyguards exchanged glances and locked Jean in the car before leaving too.

Jean sat slumped in the car and breathed a few times deeply to calm down. After Gigi left, Jean was left forgotten in the car for a long time. By evening, no one came to unlock the door for her.

Jean considered calling for help, but Gigi had taken her phone. Furthermore, there was hardly anyone in the car park. Even if someone heard her, they would ignore her out of fear for Gigi.

Thus, Jean decided to save her energy. The car park was quiet at night until...

Gigi leaned against Edgar's arm as they walked shoulder to shoulder and said coyly, "I'm exhausted from modeling for the whole day. Can I stay at your place tonight?"

She looked up at Edgar and continued, "I have more photo sessions early tomorrow morning. My house is too far, and your place is much closer to the studio."

Jean did not wish to listen to their conversation, but Gigi's shrill voice spread throughout the empty car park.

Jean leaned against the window and looked outside.

She saw Edgar standing with his back facing the car and was even holding Gigi's bag for her.

At that moment, Jean felt Edgar and Gigi were made for each other. One of them is cruel, while the other is rotten.

“Pretty please.” Gigi deliberately leaned even closer to Edgar.

She had thought things through. Even if Edgar had done something with Jean, it was only because Jean offered herself. Why would Edgar be interested in Jean’s skinny and sickly body?

I’m pregnant, so I have to be careful.

But if Edgar wants to do it, I’m more than happy to satisfy his desires.

With this thought in mind, Gigi flirted with Edgar even more daringly. She pressed her chest to his body.

“Sure.” Edgar grabbed her hand and stopped it from moving down any further. His eyes were cold and void of any desire.

“Edgar... You’re the best.” Although Gigi got to stay with Edgar, he did not touch her.

She forced a smile and glanced toward the MPV.

Edgar noticed her looking at it and asked in his deep voice, “Is your car parked there?”

Gigi grunted in affirmation and clung to his arm, distracting him from looking at the car. “The driver will come and get the car tomorrow. It’s late, we should go.”

Edgar nodded and did not ask any more questions. They soon got into his car and left.

Jean bit her lower lip as she listened to Edgar’s car traveling away.

“Hmph...”

He would rather be a woman who cheated on him.

Jean was tired, and the memories surging in her mind made her feel sick. She leaned against the side and planned to take a nap.

However, she had just closed her eyes when someone pulled open the door.

It was a few muscular men, and they were all looking at her. Jean watched them warily and knew they were the men Gigi had asked her lover to send over.

Their leader had a layered hairstyle and wore sunglasses.

Jean could not see his face clearly under the dim light, but strangely, she felt she had met him before.

“Don’t get too rough. Strip her now and take photos.”

The men immediately reached for Jean at his words.

“No! Get off me!”

Jean screamed and fought them with all her might.

Yet, she was unable to break free of their grip. She immediately bit one of the men’s arms.

“B*tch.”

The man slapped Jean. He was much stronger than Gigi and sent Jean falling to the other side, causing her to scratch her neck against the iron rod beside the car.

Blood flowed from her wound.

Jean ran out of energy to move and could not even scream in pain.

“Evan, what should we do?”

The man spat. He was about to answer when he heard a few cars coming their way.

Judging from the noise, they were sports cars.

Jean’s mind gradually became clearer. She forced herself to open her eyes and saw a blurry figure coming toward her. She smiled and said, “Ben.”

She tried to raise her hand but found she had no energy.

“It hurts a bit...” Jean forced out those few words from her parched lips before losing consciousness.

Ben carried her to the car and sped to a hospital.

...

When Jean opened her eyes again, she found herself looking at white curtains and walls.

At the same time, she could hear the gentle beeping noise of medical monitoring instruments.

“Miss, why is she still not awake? Didn’t the doctor say she would wake up from the effects of anesthesia soon?” Ben grabbed a nurse and asked urgently.

“Every patient is different and reacts differently to anesthesia. The patient’s vitals are fine, so don’t worry. She will wake up soon.”

“But...”

“Ben, I’m hungry...” Jean’s voice was hoarse.

Ben rushed to her immediately. “You’re awake. How are you feeling?”

He frowned and looked worried.

Jean moved her lips slowly and formed what was likely the ugliest smile in her life. “I’m hungry.”

Ben replied immediately, “Understood. I’ll get food for you now. Wait, wait for me!”

He grabbed his jacket and dashed out of the room.

The nurse saw him rushing away, so she chased after him and shouted, “The patient needs a light meal!”

When the nurse returned, she said with admiration, “Your boyfriend loves you so much. He kept staying by your side when you were unconscious and even called our hospital director here.”

Jean was dumbfounded. “He is not.”

The nurse was stunned before saying, “He’s your husband then. Both of you have a happy marriage.”

Jean was rendered speechless and gave up trying to explain.

Meanwhile, at the corridor outside the ward, Edgar asked a nurse, “Is there a patient named Jean Eyer?”

He received a report from Miles at home.

The man assigned to watch Jean found out that Ben had rushed her to the hospital. Furthermore, Jean’s condition was severe, and she remained unconscious.

I haven’t let her taste enough of my revenge. How could something have happened to her?

His tall figure blocked the corridor light, and his gaze was chilling.

The nurse was stunned for a moment before answering, "Jean Eyer is in Room 306. She has just awoken and needs rest. Her family has gone to buy food, so you can wait here for a while."

Her family?

Edgar's expression darkened, and he barged into the room straight away.

At this moment, Jean was sitting on her bed and planned to change her underwear.

She pulled the curtains around her bed and believed people would be polite enough to ask before coming in.

However, Edgar pulled the curtains away immediately.

Jean jumped in shock when she heard someone pulling the curtains. She immediately covered her body. When she saw who it was, she shouted furiously, "Get out!"

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Chapter 109 Rivalry

Edgar looked at her with conflicting emotions before mocking her a few seconds later, "There's nothing that I haven't seen before."

"B*stard!" Jean quickly put on her clothes and glared warily at him. Then, the nurse rushed into the room. "You mustn't disturb the patient resting."

However, Edgar ignored the nurse and kept staring at Jean. A thought appeared in his mind. She seems alive and well. She even has the energy to scold me.

His gaze grew colder as he thought about this. At the same time, his cold eyes reflected Jean's furious expression. She looks beautiful even when she is angry.

The nurse was a responsible person, so she asked, "Ms. Eyer, do you know this man? I can call the security here to escort him out if you wish."

Jean took a deep breath and answered, "I know him." Thus, the nurse glanced at Edgar a few more times before leaving the room.

Jean frowned as she stared at Edgar. "Have you not humiliated me enough? Why did you follow me to the hospital? Has Royden Group gone bankrupt? Is that why you are so free?"

At the same time, a small voice in her mind told her that Edgar did not intend to hurt her. Otherwise, he would do more than create a sense that he was bullying her.

In actuality, he did not do anything to harm her. However, Jean quickly suppressed the thought as soon as it appeared.

It is all Edgar's fault that I nearly lost my life. If Ben had not shown up on time, who knows what could have happened to me! Thus, Jean looked at Edgar hatefully.

Edgar walked slowly to the window and looked at the night scenery. "Royden Group will never go bankrupt."

He had good reasons for his confidence. After all, a few of the buildings in Yorktown belonged to Royden Group. Jean gripped the blanket and watched him warily. "Who did this to you?"

Jean could not determine what his intention for asking her this question was. "Was it Gigi?" Edgar remained expressionless even as he mentioned Gigi's name.

Jean had a sudden realization. Is he testing me to see whether I know Gigi was the person behind it? If I revealed that I know, would he kill me immediately?

Wow, Edgar. Who knew you would be willing to do this much for your wife and child?

Jean chuckled and said, "I don't know." Her eyes were dull, and her face expressionless as she looked at Edgar. Even hatred had disappeared from her eyes.

"You don't know?" As expected, he did not believe her. "Mr. Royden, don't worry. I won't die for now. Since a scoundrel like you is still alive, how could I die?" Jean retorted through gritted teeth.

"You..." Edgar clenched his fists. His gaze turned cold. However, Jean was not afraid. She craned her neck to meet his gaze and said, "Even if Gigi was behind it, so what? Are you disappointed that the people she called didn't kill me and wish to do it yourself?"

"Jean, can't you be civil for once?" Edgar sounded frustrated.

He did not come all the way here to argue with her.

An unfamiliar sense of exasperation came over him as he saw how defensive and distant she was with him.

He met her gaze but could not say anything. It felt like something was stuck in his throat.

At the same time, Jean noticed Edgar's unusual expression and felt it was pointless to say anything else.

Thus, she took a deep breath and forced down her emotions before looking straight at Edgar. "Can you please leave me, Mr. Royden?"

Her tone was cold as ice.

On the other hand, Edgar's eyes burned with anger, but he forced himself to remain calm. "If it was Gigi, I would..."

However, someone opened the door before he could finish speaking.

Ben came in holding a tray of food. "Jean, I've brought your favorite baked salmon."

Then, he noticed Edgar standing by Jean's bed and put down the tray before charging at Edgar. He grabbed Edgar's shirt collar and said, "How dare you show up here? You have better make Gigi come here and beg Jean for forgiveness. Otherwise, don't blame me for what I will do."

Edgar refused to back down either.

He gripped Ben's arm and finally understood who the family member the nurse mentioned was.

Unexplainable annoyance rushed to his head. Edgar gritted his teeth and replied, "Mr. Ludwig, you are about to get engaged. Why do you still have time to be with another woman?"

Ben narrowed his eyes. "It's none of your business!"

Edgar's smile deepened. "Why? Is she planning to be your mistress after you are married?"

"You!"

Ben lost his temper and punched Edgar.

The two men were about to break into a fistfight.

Jean's head was splitting from their loud fight. She quickly pressed the calling bell and asked the nurse and security to drag the men out.

Soon, Edgar and Ben were forced out of the room.

The nurse stopped Ben from rushing in. "The patient refuses to see anyone. Please leave."

However, Ben continued to knock on the door urgently. "Jean, please let me in. I can explain."

Suddenly, someone approached him from behind.

It was Ally carrying a fruit basket. "Ben, is this Jean's room? I heard she is injured, so I came to visit her."

Ben frowned as soon as he heard her voice.

"I'm also concerned about her." Ally smiled gently. She placed the fruit basket at the doorway and put on a kindly expression. "It seems Jean is tired. I think we better go home. Let's come and see her again next time."

She behaved as if she did not care that Ben had stayed by Jean's bed when she lay unconscious.

Her compassion rendered Ben speechless.

He turned to Edgar and warned, "Stop harassing her. Otherwise, I will make you regret it."

Ben walked out of the hospital after saying that. Things were already messy enough, and he needed to get Ally out of the hospital as soon as possible.

On the other hand, Ally smiled and followed him. "Ben, wait for me."

Edgar stood before Jean's door and wiped bloodstain from the corner of his lips. It was not his first time getting into a fight with Ben over Jean. But somehow, the anger in his heart refused to die down.

Thus, when his close friend, Nathan called him, he answered in a sullen tone.

"What's wrong? Did you get into a fight with Gigi?" Nathan teased Edgar.

Edgar slammed the car door and replied, "Not her."

On the other end, Nathan seemed to realize something and hesitated for a moment. "Edgar, come over to my place for a while. I want to show you something."

It was rare for Nathan to speak in such a solemn tone. Initially, Edgar did not pay attention to it, but when he arrived at Nathan's apartment, he frowned upon seeing the things Nathan wanted to show him.

"Why are you showing me these?"

There was a photo of Eyer Residence on the table and photos of an auctioned villa and factory buildings. Furthermore, there were some account documents.

“Don’t leave yet.” Nathan expended a lot of strength to pull Edgar back. “I know how you feel about the Eyer family, but I’m on your side. Don’t you feel that the Eyer family went bankrupt too fast?”

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Chapter 110 A Trap

Edgar frowned, and his expression turned stern.

“Other than you, someone else acted against the Eyer family.” Nathan sighed and continued, “I discovered it by accident. Then, I checked your company’s account and found some changes that are similar to what happened to the Eyer family’s accounts.”

Edgar instantly understood something. “Are you saying someone is acting against me using the same method done against Gary?”

“Yes. Furthermore, this person likely witnessed the whole process of what you did to the Eyer family and replicated it.” Nathan pushed the photos and documents to the side. He was sincerely concerned for Edgar.

Nathan looked at Edgar’s cold expression and advised again, “If it is only a business rival, it won’t be concerning. Unfortunately, there are still many things we don’t know.”

Edgar sneered. “Are you talking about Jean?”

What can that woman do?

He continued agitatedly, “I have been keeping her under my thumb since she got out of prison. She can’t do anything.”

“Are you sure?” Nathan sighed. “But you kept showing her mercy. Even though she humiliated you many times, you still refused to do anything to her.”

Those words angered Edgar.

“Nathan, enough.”

Nathan shook his head. He had expected Edgar to deny this matter. However, as his friend, all he could do was advise him.

“In that case, you should consider who could be acting against Royden Group. You need to catch this person as soon as possible and avoid possible disaster.”

In the past few years, Edgar had advanced Royden Group rapidly and made many enemies in the process. In actuality, Edgar had sensed the things Nathan said, but he did not have any concrete evidence before.

He kept thinking about the matter as he traveled home. Gigi had called him twice, but he did not notice.

When he reached his residence, he found Gigi waiting for him. She burst into tears and ran to him. "Edgar, why didn't you answer my calls? An anti-fan broke into my apartment. I have no choice but to find you."

Edgar pushed her away from him and looked at her closely. "Why didn't you return to Reece Residence?"

That place should be safer.

"I... I don't dare!" Gigi muttered. "If my father finds out, he would worry about me and cause a scene at the management company. I don't want to make things worse."

Then, she softened her voice and pleaded with Edgar, "Can you please let me stay here for a night?"

Since it was already late, Edgar nodded. "You can stay in the guest room."

Gigi wanted to protest, but she remembered Andy's advice. She must not seem desperate before Edgar. Thus, she put on a smile and replied, "Thank you, Edgar."

Then, she went in, took off her coat, and hung it. She did not attempt to get close to Edgar but went to the kitchen to get a glass of water.

When she came into the living room again, she wore a mink fleece sweater and loose velvet pants. Her hair was no longer curled with large waves but was straight and tied up in a low ponytail.

Her appearance struck Edgar's heart.

In the past, Jean was also like this in their detestable marriage. She always appeared calm and would never force things between them. Yet, everything she did was to maintain their marriage.

Even though Edgar snubbed her for two years, she did not waver.

At this moment, Edgar suddenly realized it was not because Jean did not care. She had cared about their marriage too much only to lose it.

Therefore, she kept waiting in pain and suppressed her feelings.

Edgar's gaze wavered, and he stood silent for a long time.

Seeing that he was unresponsive, Gigi could not continue her act anymore and cleared her throat. "Edgar?"

Edgar regained his senses and walked to Gigi. He took her glass from her hand and led her to sit on the couch.

"If working in the entertainment industry is too tiring, you can rest and take care of your pregnancy."

It was not Edgar's first time telling Gigi to leave the entertainment industry.

However, she could sense his attitude had changed.

He is not forcing me to stop working but is discussing it with me.

Gigi smiled delightedly and could barely contain her excitement. "Edgar, I still wish to have a career."

In the past, Gigi would never say something like this. But Andy taught her to imitate Jean. Even though Gigi was unwilling, it was the most effective way.

Edgar cleared his throat. "I will send someone to deal with the anti-fan problem. You can stay with me for now. We can discuss it again once the matter is resolved."

He got up and patted Gigi's shoulder.

It was Gigi's first time experiencing the warmth of his fingertips.

"The guest room is on the second floor. Don't stay up too late." He went to his study to work after saying that.

Gigi finally released the grin she had been holding back for a long time.

This tactic works so well!

In the study, Edgar hesitated for a long time before calling Miles on the phone. "Help me to investigate a matter."

After instructing Miles, he put down his phone but could not calm down for a long time.

In the past, Jean had to give up her career in design to marry him. Whenever he closed his eyes, he could remember Jean's furious expression when he met her at the hospital just now.

Edgar hardened his heart.

“Whatever you gave up was nothing compared to what I have lost.”

...

The following morning, Gigi walked proudly into the studio as if she was the female lead.

She was in a good mood today because Edgar not only helped her to deal with the anti-fan matter. He even assigned a driver to send her here.

She had not enjoyed such favorable treatment for a long time.

However, her joy did not last. She noticed a figure and gritted her teeth. “Those men are useless. Why is Jean still...”

Linda warned her immediately, “Don’t say so loud.”

Gigi widened her eyes in anger.

At the same time, Jean also noticed Gigi staring at her and turned to look at her calmly.

That caused Gigi to panic instantly under Jean’s gaze.

She turned away quickly and grabbed Linda nervously. “Those people will keep the matter a secret, right? Please tell me they won’t rat me out!”

Edgar had just started warming up to Gigi. She would be in trouble if he found out about the matter.

Linda remained calm and pulled Gigi to her. “I have dealt with everything. Don’t worry. No one will find out about the matter.”

Money is an easy solution to everything in this world.

Jean was lucky that someone had saved her. Otherwise, she would probably be hiding somewhere and crying.

If those men had taken humiliating photos of her, we could have easily threatened her and made her leave Yorktown.

Then, Linda pulled Gigi along with her and said, “We have a new director today. The lead director is no longer that annoying old man, Director Quince. It’s Director Lewis, do you remember him? You met him at an event last year. He is quite fond of you.”

Gigi remembered Director Lewis and was hesitant.

“Didn’t people say the director has a scandalous life?”

“You are now Edgar’s wife. Why would he dare to do anything improper to you? Furthermore, the jewelry for today’s photoshoot is gorgeous. If he likes you, he might make you the center model.”

“Alright, I will give it a try.”

However, neither Gigi nor Linda was aware that Jean had heard their conversation.

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Chapter 111 Hesitation

Jean looked away from them and heard someone calling her name. “You should rest a couple more days.” It was Zoe’s first time showing concern to Jean.

There was still a medical gauze on Jean’s neck. She got up calmly and smiled. “I’m alright.” Yes, I’m alright.

I am still alive. Furthermore, I have seen how despicable these people can be. That is more the reason not to hide. Since Edgar loves Gigi, I will let them fully experience their love.

Zoe looked into Jean’s eyes and frowned. They seemed desolate and empty except for a deep hatred that would destroy everything on its path. However, Jean’s gaze returned to normal in the next second.

It made Zoe doubt what she saw just now and wonder if she was mistaken. Then, Jean smiled at Zoe. “The jewelry has been delivered, and I have checked it. Would you like to look at it yourself?”

Today’s jewelry was one of MON & Co.’s limited edition collections called ‘Heart of the Emperor’. It was highly expensive and only one was ever made. “Sure, I’ll take a look.”

Jean watched Zoe head to the lounge. Heart of the Emperor was inside a safe that the staff moved in just now. Jean smirked as she thought about it.

The photo shoot began fifteen minutes later. During this time, only the model involved could enter the lounge at the back. At this moment, Tyra Moss, the lead model, had not arrived yet, so Gigi was the only model around.

Director Lewis chatted with Gigi in private and returned in a good mood. Then, Tyra arrived. She had already changed her clothes in her MPV and did not go to the lounge. One could not help but admire her beauty as she walked into the studio.

Director Lewis leaned into his chair and said, "Bring out the necklace. Let's begin."

The staff immediately went to carry out his order, but they soon returned with anxious expressions. "Director Lewis, the necklace is gone."

"Gone?" Director Lewis widened his eyes in shock. "No way!"

A necklace that cost nearly one hundred million is missing?

"Go find it! Everyone, look for it now!"

The bodyguards who guarded the lounge said, "No one entered except Gigi. The Heart of the Emperor is indeed missing."

They are bodyguards working for MON & Co., so their words were credible.

Sky rushed to the studio upon receiving the news and found Zoe and Jean standing at the side.

"What's going on?" Sky turned to Zoe. "Have you confirmed the necklace before it went missing?"

Zoe nodded. "I'm sorry, Mr. Wilton."

She had seen the necklace when she checked it just now.

Furthermore, she was unable to explain what went wrong. In her confusion, she suddenly recalled Jean's gaze at the time and turned to look at her. However, Jean now looked indifferent as usual.

Jean sensed Zoe's probing gaze. She met Zoe's gaze and smiled. "What's wrong?"

Sky noticed Zoe looking at Jean and scolded, "Jean, did you check the necklace?"

Jean looked up at him.

So, he finally shows his true colors.

Now that the necklace is missing, he is looking for someone to place the blame on.

Unfortunately for him, my plan is flawless.

Jean answered frankly, "I've checked before Zoe went in to check."

Sky frowned even more deeply. Is it not what I thought? That makes sense. They are too many people and witnesses. Even if Jean planned to frame Gigi, she wouldn't use such a stupid method. A simple investigation would have exposed her.

Jean blinked and said, "The surveillance camera should have caught the thief."

Sky stopped suspecting her and ordered, "Check the surveillance footage."

Everyone looked at the surveillance footage. It showed Jean went in first, followed by Zoe. There was nothing suspicious up to that point.

However, Gigi was the last to enter the lounge, and she came out holding something.

Everyone looked at Gigi accusingly and prompted her to panic.

"No, it wasn't me! I didn't do anything." She gulped and tugged Linda's arm. "Help me to explain now."

Linda shook her head. "Gigi, if you took it..."

"Shut up! I didn't!"

However, she could not stop panicking under the crowd's collective gaze. Her heart was thumping rapidly.

"I... I did wear it for a while, but I have put it back!"

Jean stood at the back and looked down in thoughts. No one paid attention to her.

I understand Gigi too well. She is greedy and stupid.

She heard the value of the Heart of the Emperor when I discussed it with the staff. She was getting her makeup done at the time.

I have been waiting for this opportunity.

Gigi's words prompted everyone to stare at her. "It must be you who lost it. Perhaps you damaged it and are too scared to say anything."

"You should bring out the necklace now, and we shall see what to do." Zoe went to Gigi. "Ms. Reece, you should know that necklace cost an astronomical sum. Even if you broke it, we will do our best to fix it. So don't make the matter worst."

Gigi kept shaking her head. "I didn't take it. I have put it back properly."

Her voice kept turning softer.

She could sense someone kept staring at her. Thus, she turned and instantly saw Jean's cold eyes.

In that instant, Gigi widened her eyes.

She pointed to Jean and shouted, "It's her. She must have framed me."

Jean frowned and replied, "But you are the last person to come out of the lounge."

Her words were self-evident

Therefore, it was pointless for Gigi to argue. Even Director Lewis could not defend Gigi. "Gigi, can you not delay our work progress?"

"I..."

Gigi broke into tears. "Linda, what should I do?"

She was truly afraid.

Someone in the crowd said, "Since we can't find the necklace, we have no choice but to call the police."

"No!" Gigi tugged Linda hard and said through gritted teeth. "Don't call the police. I'm doomed if my father finds out. Please call Edgar for me. Ask him to come to save me."

Save?

Jean's smile widened.

Today's effort is not for naught. There's going to be a good show.

Sky instructed, "Everyone split into groups of three and search the studio. If we still can't find it in an hour, call the police."

His instruction was to avoid making things worst if it was a staff who stole the necklace. It would give the thief a chance to return it.

However, he glanced at Jean as he spoke.

Still, Jean remained calm and behaved as if the matter had nothing to do with her.

Ten minutes later, Edgar's car stopped outside the studio.

He walked in intimidatingly.

Gigi had a blanket over her shoulder as she rushed to him. "Edgar, you must help me. I didn't take the necklace. I only put it on for a while, but I didn't steal it."

I am now Edgar's wife. Why would I covet a necklace?

Unfortunately, her denial was useless. After all, the necklace disappeared after she touched it.

Gigi kept feeling Jean had something to do with this matter.

"Edgar, can you tell them to search Jean? It must be her who took it and deliberately framed me. If you can find the necklace on her, I will be cleared of suspicion."

Edgar grabbed her hand. "Come with me."

He dragged Gigi with her, but his eyes were focused in another direction and seemed a little doubtful.

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Chapter 112 Was It Fun?

Soon, Miles came in and spoke to a few people in charge. Then, everyone was led individually into different rooms. "A body search?"

Jean arched an eyebrow and asked, "Is it only me, or are you going to check on everyone?"

"Please cooperate." Director Lewis's staff exchanged glances. "It's Mr. Royden's instruction." In that instant, Jean realized the power of wealth.

Even though Royden Group did not have direct business dealings with MON & Co., Edgar could still easily order these people around.

Jean said as the staff came near her, "Wait, I'm willing to cooperate, but before that, I would like to meet with Edgar personally."

"This..." "Let's ask if he is willing to see her. If she confesses where the necklace is, we can finish work earlier." Thus, they left the room to consult Edgar.

Soon, the door opened again, and Edgar's tall figure appeared before Jean. His gaze was unreadable as he said in a cold tone, "Where is the Heart of the Emperor? You better bring it out now and stop wasting people's time."

Jean chuckled. "I don't know." Edgar's expression turned vicious. "Are you playing with me?"

Jean shook her head and appeared innocent. "I only said I wish to see you. I didn't say I know anything."

"Jean!" Edgar growled. "There is a limit to my patience."

Jean sighed and said, "I know." She understood this about him from the day he destroyed the Eyer family. Therefore, she wanted to see how much patience he had for Gigi.

Meanwhile, Gigi waited anxiously outside the room and kept pacing back and forth. "Linda, have you called the company? You must tell them Jean framed me."

Linda sighed. "Gigi, stop talking nonsense. Let's wait for Mr. Royden to come out and see how things go."

"You said I was talking nonsense?"

Gigi became furious and headed outside.

However, Tyra stopped her at the door and slapped Gigi without warning. It was so loud that everyone could hear.

"How dare you hit me?" Gigi widened her eyes in shock.

"If not for your thieving ways, we wouldn't have to stop the photo shoot to wait for you?" Tyra came from a wealthy family and recently collaborated with a famous overseas director. She was doing quite well in the entertainment industry.

Gigi could have fought back, but she had to admit she was at a disadvantage.

If Jean refuses to reveal anything, take the blame, or the necklace can never be found, I won't be able to free myself from blame. That necklace costs tens of millions.

Thus, Gigi felt she had no choice but to take a step back and made herself seem helpless.

"Ms. Moss, you misunderstood. I have nothing to do with it. It's Jean who framed me."

"Ha..." Tyra chuckled before replying in a cold tone, "You are two years older than me. Why do you call me Ms. Moss?"

Then, she snorted disdainfully and left.

Her manager scolded the director, "Next time, don't ask for Ms. Moss if this woman is around. Don't you know Ms. Moss has a tight schedule? She doesn't have time to play detective games with you all."

"Yes, I understand. I will take note of it next time." Director Lewis could not afford to get on Tyra's wrong side. He even sent Tyra off personally.

Once he returned, the atmosphere in the studio changed.

Director Lewis glared at Gigi. If not for Edgar, Director Lewis and the staff would have taken out their anger on her.

"It wasn't me."

"Shut up! You have better find the necklace, or we are all doomed."

Gigi pursed her lips and glanced at the room.

"Why is Edgar in there for so long?"

At this moment, the staff nearby began to whisper amongst themselves. "Could Gigi have hidden the necklace and put on an act?"

"Damn it. It's their love triangle that's causing us all trouble."

"Mr. Royden and Jean have been in the room for a long time now. Could they be..."

"Weren't they making out in the car yesterday?"

Gigi's face turned pale as she listened to them. However, there was nothing she could do. She had no choice but to wait.

Meanwhile, in the room, Edgar heard the conditions Jean proposed and said, "No."

Jean smirked and replied, "What to do? I guess we have no choice but to wait. Once the police arrive, my answer is still the same."

Edgar's gaze darkened. His fury grew as he observed Jean's nonchalant attitude.

Jean glanced at the time.

Today is an important day for Edgar. The representative of Oprah Group has come to Yorktown for inspection. Yet, he is held up here by Gigi's matter.

Jean was in a good mood as she thought about this.

Edgar gripped his phone tightly. His gaze had now turned murderous. He was sure Jean was deliberately causing him to delay.

His subordinates had finished investigating but could not find anything.

Jean had grown more astute.

She was so astute that Edgar could not bear to destroy her.

After a long time, he said, "The most I can offer is to cancel your debt by five million."

The clock kept on ticking. "I guess Gigi's reputation is only worth five million to you."

Jean shrugged and continued, "I thought you loved each other."

It was clear that she was provoking him.

"Jean, you have no right to make demands." He was at the limit of his patience. "I can get people to turn this place upside down to find the necklace."

"Do it then."

Jean fluttered her lashes. "I have all the time in the world. However, once you have searched through, you have to pay a different price. If you can't find the Heart of the Emperor, Gigi shall be charged with theft. Then, people will say her baby..."

"Six million."

Edgar forced out those words through gritted teeth.

The issue was not the amount of money but the fact that Jean now had the power to negotiate with him. He found it infuriating.

Jean pretended to hesitate before saying, "Sure. Come over here, and I'll tell you."

Edgar arched an eyebrow and sneered. "Is this another trick?"

If she plays any more tricks, she will ruin her reputation. I'm quite sure she wouldn't dare.

However, Jean grabbed his shirt by the collar without hesitation and stood on the tip of her toes to leave a lipstick stain on it.

Her sudden closeness brought her sensual warmth and alluring fragrance to him.

The narrow room further exacerbated the effect, causing Edgar's heart to skip a beat.

However, Jean seemed unaffected by it all.

Once she got her lip stain on his shirt, she immediately let go and said casually, "The thing is in Gigi's car, but don't bother investigating. You will never connect it to me because Gigi took it there herself."

Edgar suddenly grabbed her wrist as she turned around.

She suddenly found herself unbalanced as Edgar pressed her onto the table.

He gripped her chin tightly and looked deep into her eyes. "Was it fun?"

Jean's eyes had lost all the affection she used to hold for Edgar. All that was left was cold indifference.

Like Edgar, Jean had ceased to care about anything.

"It's still alright."

However, looking at his uncontrollable anger added a little excitement to her dull life.