

## Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 11

### Chapter 11 It Was You?

In the café... “This is three million in cash, I know you need the money. Once you take it, please make sure you disappear from Benny’s life, you are not the right one for him.”

The woman was none other than Ben’s mother – everything about her appearance told Jean that she was wealthy. Three million in cash, stored in a plastic bag was placed on the table in the middle of the café.

Jean stirred the cup of coffee in her hands as she let out a casual smile, “Ma’am, I believe there is a misunderstanding. My relationship with Ben isn’t what you think it is.” “Oh? Does that mean you won’t take the money?”

The woman raised her brows, “What do you mean there is a misunderstanding? You moved in together. Listen, you will take this money, whether you like it or not. If you insist on seducing Benny, you will be sorry for your actions.”

The woman made sure to foot the bill before she left, just so she could rub the insult in.

Jean barely managed to drag the bag of money, weighing just under a hundred pound, out of the café.

Money! Pfft!

She scoffed at herself ironically as she had never imagined that she would be on the receiving end of an insult because of money.

At that thought, Jean gathered every strength in her body and hurled the bag into the air, making it rain notes in the middle of a busy street.

“Money! It is raining money!”

“Hurry up and grab the money! Don’t let the notes get wet in the rain!”

The crowd swarmed in to pick the money off the ground as some sized her up judgmentally, “She must be out of her mind! Why would she throw money away!”

“She looks familiar to me. Isn’t she the ex-wife of the CEO of Royden Group?! The one whose father just died, and company went bankrupt!”

“Who cares? Just get the money! We’ll need it, and she can earn it back with those looks anyway!”

Whispers of criticism filled Jean’s ears, and she had almost let it get into her head.

Even though she had made Edgar look bad at Luminance Club earlier, it did not come without some recoil damage.

She remembered the smirk on Gigi's face as she handed her a name card after failing the interview.

It only took a month for her to lose her place as a superstar and fell into the muds in a freefall fashion.

Gosh, this hurts so bad...

Passersby bumped and fought each other for an extra note or two, and the street quickly turned into a fighting pit for money – incessant honks from cars that passed by did little to help put the crowd in order.

Rain came splashing on Jean indifferently. Then suddenly, a car stopped right in front of her. There was a man sitting in the back passenger's seat. Through the rain droplets, she just managed to make out whose face it was.

It was Edgar.

He opened the door and stepped out of the car, then walked up to Jean steadily with his long legs, his driver following right behind with an umbrella.

"It was you, wasn't it?"

Ben's mother had always kept a low profile and never interfered with the family's business.

Jean could not think of another reason for what she just did, except Edgar.

"Jean, I have been kind enough to you."

The rain turned heavier, splashing on Edgar's shoulder as he towered over Jean, staring down at her coldly.

A few moments later, he clutched her chin violently with his long fingers, "I thought about letting you go, but this is your fault. You shouldn't be hooking up with another man so soon."

Jean could sense the jealousy in his tone.

She felt her a tinge of warmth in her heart, despite the cold, rainy weather.

But soon after, she felt a chill down her spine, and her heart sank while goosebumps promptly covered her skin.

Edgar reached in and squeezed the words through gritted teeth, "I will never allow anyone from the Eyer family to enjoy another day of happiness. That is all I want to say."