

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 118

Chapter 118 Ten Million Is Not up for Discussion

Jean Eyer hadn't fully awoken from her slumber. "There's something wrong with my cellphone. I sent it for repair."

"Do you know about Mr. Wilton getting robbed? He got hurt and is in the hospital. We're planning to go see him together, do you want to come?"

"He got robbed? When did this happen!" Jean Eyer frowned. "In the middle of the night yesterday, around twelve."

It was around the time she left Edgar Royden's villa and started walking home. Jean Eyer pondered and said through gritted teeth, "Where should I meet you?"

She left the house after that. What she didn't know was that five minutes after she left, the door of her house was opened. "Move quickly. Don't leave any trace behind."

"Yes!" Twenty minutes later, she reached the city hospital. Jean Eyer met up with Sally Lance and Kellan Lincoln at the entrance. Jean Eyer's brows tightened when she heard Sally Lance tell her what happened.

After the photoshoot that day, Sky Wilton was fine.

He reached the office safe and sound and didn't tell a single person about what happened in the car between him and Jean Eyer. But last night, he was suddenly robbed. It was a police officer on duty nearby that sent him to the hospital.

"I heard it wasn't a common robbery. Mr. Wilton only lost his watch that was worth a couple hundred thousand," said Kellan Lincoln. "but the robber didn't take any cash in his car."

"Since Mr. Wilton was robbed, there's no way he can participate in the big VK show this weekend."

"It couldn't be that someone from a rival company set this up on purpose?"

Their imagination went wild, and the worse their speculations got.

As for Jean Eyer, she had never been so clear-headed.

The day she escaped from Sky Wilton's car, it was Edgar Royden who took her away. He must've known what happened. Sky Wilton was targeted last night and found by the police, but they couldn't find any clues.

It meant that the person behind this robbery was not only well-concealed but also very powerful.

There was a very high possibility of it being Edgar Royden!

But Jean Eyer didn't understand. Why did he do this? Was it to help her get back at him?

She went into the hospital room with them in the face of confusion. Zoe Hadly and Anna Sue were there as well.

"Mr. Wilton, please take care of yourself." As soon as Sally Lance looked up, she saw the gauze on Sky Wilton's head wrapped up as tightly as a beehive and antiseptic applied on his eyes. She was dangerously close to laughing out loud.

Kellan Lincoln coughed and tried to smooth things over. "Mr. Wilton, I hope you get well soon."

Sky Wilton glanced over. His body was so badly beaten up he could barely move. His gaze fell on Jean Eyer, the meaning behind it unclear.

Zoe Hadly said, "Mr. Wilton needs to rest. You should go home."

"Alright, we'll leave." Kellan Lincoln pulled Sally Lance along.

Sally Lance looked down to keep herself from laughing.

"Jean Eyer, hold on. I need to talk to you."

Jean Eyer's footsteps paused. She saw Zoe Hadly pulling Anna Sue out before locking the hospital room door.

"I never thought that you were so capable." This came from Sky Wilton.

But his voice no longer sounded as nice as it used to. In contrast, it felt a little colder and huskier.

Jean Eyer moved the corner of her lips. "Mr. Wilton, I think you've misunderstood. I am powerless now, what do you mean capable?"

"You..." Sky Wilton ground his teeth in anger.

Zoe Hadly went over to hold on to him. She said in a low voice, "Let me say it."

She patted Sky Wilton's back before he slowly calmed down.

“Mr. Wilton getting robbed was only a pretense. In actuality, it was a one-sided assault. The person who beat him up was sent by Edgar Royden. You should know about this, Jean Eyer!”

Jean Eyer shook her head. “I don’t know anything.”

She would be imagining things if she really didn’t know anything.

Zoe Hadly sighed. “Since it’s come down to this, you don’t have to pretend any longer. Mr. Wilton has been looking for you these two days to speak with you. What happened in the car that day wasn’t his intention. You must’ve misunderstood.”

A misunderstanding?

Jean Eyer took a breath in.

If that situation was a misunderstanding, then murderers didn’t need to be held legally responsible.

She came to a conclusion quickly.

Zoe Hadly knew what kind of person Sky Wilton was, and she knew what was inside the memory card. Maybe Zoe Hadly was one of the leading ladies in those recorded audio clips.

Jean Eyer frowned. She couldn’t understand why.

Zoe Hadly was young, pretty, and competent. Why did she have to mix around with someone like Sky Wilton?

“Give us the memory card then you can come up with a condition of your own.” Zoe Hadly had a firm attitude. Seeing that Jean Eyer wasn’t saying anything, she added on. “If this gets any bigger, your reputation will be affected too, and for what?”

Sky Wilton had been lying on the hospital bed through all this.

Only his eyes were filled with anger, like he wanted to murder Jean Eyer.

Jean Eyer pulled a chair in the room over. She sat down and looked at both of them. She chuckled, “Do you think someone like me cares about that? A condition of mine? Ten million.”

“That’s too much.” It was like Zoe Hadly knew what Jean Eyer would say.

“Not up for discussion.” Jean Eyer got up and left.

Zoe Hadly let out a sigh and squeezed Sky Wilton's shoulder. "I'll go after her. You rest."

"Of course, you must make her agree." Sky Wilton was furious.

He looked for Jean Eyer for two days, but it was as if she had vanished without a trace.

Then he was attacked yesterday night, this must've been the doing of Edgar Royden! Sky Wilton cursed silently. How could he have been so careless to let Jean Eyer escape?

What was inside the memory card could not be made public under any circumstance. Otherwise, his life was over.

Zoe Hadly thought it would be hard to catch up to Jean Eyer, only to see her stopped at the vending machine at the end of the corridor.

Jean Eyer bought a drink and was waiting for her.

"You're one of the victims, right?" Jean Eyer said quietly.

Zoe Hadly's body went stiff. She stared at Jean Eyer with trembling lips. "It's none of your business. You have no use holding on to the card. Return the card to me. I can get you a reasonable price for it."

Jean Eyer took a deep breath in. "Even ten million couldn't buy your innocence?"

Zoe Hadly was dumbstruck.

"I never thought of revealing what's inside. I never looked at it either." Jean Eyer wrinkled her brow and looked straight at Zoe Hadly. "Everyone has the right to make choices. I respect your thinking, but I need to protect myself."

It had nothing to do with her what type of relationship Zoe Hadly and Sky Wilton had.

Jean Eyer held her cup and walked around Zoe Hadly.

At the hospital entrance, she saw that Sally Lance and Kellan Lincoln were surrounded by some paparazzi.

Jean Eyer walked over. "We're new in MON & Co., so there's no use interviewing us."

After saying this, she pulled Sally Lance away, and Kellan Lincoln rushed to join them.

On the other end, at the parking lot, Anna Sue filmed the scene with her cellphone and sent it to Gigi Reece's agent. "Ms. Linda, I noticed that Jean Eyer might have a problem with the lead designer in our company..."

Sally Lance saw that something was off about Jean Eyer's expression. She asked tentatively, "Did Mr. Wilton make things difficult for you just now?"

Jean Eyer shook her head.

Three of them sat in a row next to a fountain.

Kellan Lincoln sat on the other side of Sally Lance and nudged her. "Go on, I'll get you both something to eat."

Sally Lance said, "Mm." After he left, Sally Lance leaned over and said, "Do you think that the relationship between Zoe Hadly and Sky Wilton seems unusual? The whole company has been gossiping about them."

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 119

Chapter 119 I Can't Hear That Well

Jean Eyer furrowed her brow. "I don't care too much about things that don't have anything to do with me."

Maybe this was why she was never much of a gossipmonger. If it wasn't for Sally Lance who fed her buzz through the grapevine, Jean Eyer might not have known today about Sky Wilton being in the hospital.

Sally Lance looked at her and after a while said, "Jean Eyer, I envy you."

"You envy me?" Jean Eyer frowned and smiled lightly while shaking her head. "Envyng Kellan Lincoln is better than envying me."

Her cellphone vibrated with a buzz. It was a text message from the debt collection company.

Jean Eyer glanced at it and sent over the money that Winnie Campbell transferred to her. She also added, 'I've discussed this with your boss. There are changes in the total amount of the debt.'

She wanted to pay this sum back as soon as possible and wipe clean all relationships she had with that man. Her days were filled with hardship. What was worth envying?

"I'm leaving. You guys go ahead." Jean Eyer picked up her bag and left quickly. Sally Lance watched the leaving figure, and her gaze flickered.

Kellan Lincoln came back with food and when he noticed that Jean Eyer had left, he said regretfully, "I thought I could treat you both to a meal today."

Sally Lance patted his shoulder. "Don't worry, there'll be more opportunities."

Kellan Lincoln saw her innocent smile and asked her in a low voice, "Don't you think the distance between us and Jean Eyer is further apart?"

Sally Lance was startled for a moment before taking the ice cream from his hand. "Eat up, or it'll melt soon."

Each mouthful was an icy, frosty feeling. She said while walking, "Jean Eyer has always been someone from a different world than us."

Kellan Lincoln heard this, and all of a sudden, he didn't know what to say.

Sally Lance looked at him and smiled. "Jean Eyer will go back to the world she came from sooner or later. With her abilities, I believe she can do it."

She wouldn't criticize Jean Eyer behind her back like people at the office. The respect and admiration she had for Jean Eyer were written in her eyes, not hidden at all.

In the afternoon that same day, Jean Eyer received a notification from the company. She would replace Sky Wilton as a newcomer and join next week's big show.

"Me?"

"Yes, this instruction came from the company's senior management. You can report to the venue early tomorrow morning."

This big show was MON & Co.'s annual show which was the most popular.

A lot of jewelry and big brands were displayed here.

By joining an event of this scale, she easily got an admission ticket to the Jewelry Design Hall.

Jean Eyer was so excited she couldn't sleep well the whole night. People like Gigi Reece and Sky Wilton slipped her mind.

Early the next day, she rushed to the venue according to the notified time.

One of the staff, Elisa, had been waiting for her at the entrance. "Are you Ms. Eyer? Please come in."

Jean Eyer nodded lightly and followed her into the elevator.

Immediately after that, her hands were stuffed with the layout flyer of the day and a cup of coffee.

“Some of our other guests have arrived. Please come in.”

When the door opened, Jean Eyer saw an extremely beautiful booth that extended from the entrance to the stage inside.

There was some jewelry displayed. Each one was a high-end item from each season of MON & Co.

Items of significant value were on the exhibition area of the second floor.

Those who were invited to a big show like this were either famous business people or people from the high-end fashion world. Ordinary people weren't even qualified to receive the invitation.

Jean Eyer had seen these important people before, but at the moment, after going through those times, she still felt some emotion standing where she was.

“Jean Eyer.”

Someone called out her name and waved from the second floor. It was Monica Weller.

Jean Eyer nodded her thanks to the staff.

She went up to the second floor, and Monica Weller introduced her to some well-known designers in the industry.

They had slight fame within the jewelry design circle, and some were even more esteemed than Monica Weller. When Jean Eyer stepped in, they just glanced at her before talking to the people beside them.

Monica Weller also thought little of them and dragged Jean Eyer to the balcony at the side. She held a cigarette and looked at Jean Eyer.

Jean Eyer smiled. “I'm good.”

Monica Weller lit it up. “Have you been to the hospital?”

“Mm,” replied Jean Eyer.

Monica Weller put her head down and chuckled. “Edgar Royden could've done a lot worse. People like Sky Wilton should've gone to hell a long time ago. By staying in this circle, he'd ruin the whole pool of water with his filth.”

Jean Eyer stayed silent.

As if realizing she didn't want to continue this topic, Monica Weller quietly smoked her cigarette. "This big show is an opportunity for you. Don't miss it."

Someone called her from the outside, so she patted Jean Eyer's shoulder and left.

Jean Eyer looked down and happened to see a few cars parked at the entrance. She saw many security guards moving safes full of jewelry.

Holding on to the railing, her eyes were cold.

In the hospital room, Sky Wilton just had his stitches removed by the doctor.

He saw his swollen face in the mirror and shattered the mirror.

"Don't be angry. The doctor said you will slowly recover." Zoe Hadly was peeling an apple for him by his side.

Sky Wilton grabbed her over as soon as she finished speaking.

There was dark anger in his eyes. "Recover? How do I recover when I was beaten up like this! You're so stupid. You can't even get a memory card back! Do I really have to give that whore ten million?"

His low voice sounded like it came from hell.

Zoe Hadly subconsciously stepped back to take cover. She was holding a fruit knife in her hands, but she didn't have the courage to stab him.

"You shouldn't have laid a hand on Jean Eyer." Zoe Hadly held back her tears and said in a low voice.

"Ha..."

Sky Wilton spat on her face. "I'm sick of playing with you, so I wanted something new. Couldn't I do that?"

Zoe Hadly was pushed back by him. She fell powerlessly to the floor.

Her palm was cut. Bearing the pain, she stood up slowly. "Your medicine is in the thermos cup. I'm going to leave."

After Zoe Hadly left, the door was opened again.

"What did you leave behind? Can't you grow a brain!"

“Mr. Wilton, Mr. Royden wants to see you.” Miles pushed, and Sky Wilton fell from the hospital bed and was dragged out.

The big corridor was empty.

Sky Wilton was struggling and swearing, but when he was thrown at Edgar Royden’s feet, it was like someone was choking him. He couldn’t say a word.

“I think I’ve told those from MON & Co. not to lay a hand on Jean Eyer.”

Sky Wilton clenched his fist and laughed dryly. “I just came back from overseas. I didn’t know about Mr. Royden and your ex-wife’s...”

Before he could finish, the back of his hand was stomped on.

He ground his teeth in pain.

“So, do you know now?”

Edgar Royden’s voice came from the top of his head.

Sky Wilton’s right hand started to become numb. He couldn’t pull it back no matter what. The pain went straight to his brain and he immediately shouted, “I’m sorry, Mr. Royden. It’s my fault. Please... please let me go.”

“My hearing isn’t that good, I can’t hear well.” Edgar Royden’s eyes were icy cold, and he increased the pressure of his foot.

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 120

Chapter 120 Model

The fact that Jean Eyer was an unusual replacement for Sky Wilton to attend the big VK show was quickly leaked to the media by MON & Co. Staff.

For a moment, this news spread with an uproar around the fashion circle. Some said that since Jean Eyer was the only daughter of the Eyer family and studied design, this turnaround was only bound to happen.

Some also said that someone was helping Jean Eyer behind the scenes. On top of how there were rumors of her and Edgar Royden at the photoshoot, some even felt that there was a possibility that they might get back together.

This news made its way to Gigi Reece, and she nearly exploded with anger. She asked around, but she still couldn’t get an invitation to the big VK show.

“Is it really difficult? A place where Jean Eyer can be a designer, but I can’t get in?” Gigi Reece kicked away the make-up artist who was giving her a manicure. She shouted into her phone, “If you can’t get the invitation, don’t bother showing up.”

She hung up immediately after that. Even after being kicked away, the make-up artist had to paste a smile on her face. “Ms. Reece, would you like to continue?”

“Obviously! Do you want me to leave like this?”

She gritted her teeth. Edgar Royden really didn’t contact her these few days. The calls she made to him were also rejected without exception. Even Miles wasn’t picking up her calls.

Gigi Reece had never been treated like this in her life! Even Winnie Campbell, she didn’t know what was going on with her. Every time Gigi Reece mentioned Jean Eyer, it was like Winnie Campbell had seen a ghost.

Gigi Reece’s chest heaved up and down. She had to do something about this anger. If she couldn’t enter that circle as a small celebrity from the entertainment industry, she could do so as a rich wife, right?

Thinking about this, she made a call to Farra Emilio.

...

On the day of the big VK show, Jean Eyer was in charge of the coordination for ten bracelet models. It was just a small part of the opening, and it wasn’t easy to make mistakes.

She reached early and confirmed each detail again.

“Ms. Eyer, you’re so attentive. This bracelet is gorgeous.” A model said with surprise.

Jean Eyer not only showcased the bracelet’s original style, but also added in her own interpretation of the show. The theme was stars, so the models’ outfits were darker.

In such a situation, the bracelets needed to be dazzling enough.

But there wasn’t too much light on stage, so the model’s wrist had to be matched to video coordination in order to highlight the jewels and gems on the bracelet.

She changed each of their styles slightly according to the models’ outfits.

This was something that she discussed beforehand with the fashion designer.

"Thank you, I hope tonight goes well." Jean Eyer settled the last model and was about to clean up when she heard noise outside.

"Oh no, Ms. Eyer. Ariana sprained her leg. She can't attend the show tonight."

Jean Eyer was stunned for a moment. "Is there a replacement?"

"No... We've contacted the modelling agency, but there's difficulty in getting someone to come at the last minute." The staff was extremely anxious. "There's ten minutes to go before we start, and the part with the bracelets is in the first half. What should we do!"

Everyone looked at Jean Eyer.

"Why don't you replace her?"

Jean Eyer wrinkled her brow. The wound on her neck hadn't healed.

"I'll think of something!"

There were many people at the big VK show, and maybe there was someone who could...

But she looked at the invited guests outside and was totally dumbfounded.

That wasn't a circle that any ordinary person could enter. It was an extremely wealthy circle made up of the rich and powerful families of Yorktown. Back then, even those from the Eyer family had to stoop down when walking around a place like this.

What more, the current Jean Eyer.

She had to be utterly overconfident to ask these affluent wives to be a model.

Jean Eyer wasn't afraid of rejection but she was running out of time!

Her heart was beating faster, and she held on to the barrier. Were her hopes about to be ruined here?

There was suddenly a soft chuckle behind her. "Huh, isn't this Jean Eyer? Why, did MON & Co. send you here to clean up?"

Jean Eyer turned around and saw Gigi Reece standing at the corner of the stairs with a mocking expression on her face.

"Oh, I was passing by backstage, and I heard that a model sprained her leg. Tsk tsk, how unfortunate! Or should I say, your life is unfortunate. You had a narrow escape, and now you're..."

“Shut your mouth. You’re dressed like a strutting peacock, do you think you’re very pretty?”

Jean Eyer glared at her, then walked around her to the hall.

“Jean Eyer, there’s no use. You’re bound to humiliate yourself today because you never deserved to be here.” Gigi Reece ground her teeth in anger. “If only there wasn’t a wound on your neck, you could replace her yourself. Now where are you going to find someone!”

Jean Eyer’s footsteps stopped.

She turned around slowly and looked directly at Gigi Reece’s gorgeous face.

“I still remember what happened in the parking lot. I’m not laying a hand on you because of Edgar Royden. Don’t think I won’t dare to.” Jean Eyer raised a finger and pointed to her wound covered by a scarf. “Mess with me again, and you’ll regret it for the rest of your life.”

At that moment, her gaze was utterly terrifying.

Gigi Reece’s body stiffened, and she bit the corner of her lips.

Edgar Royden knew about this?

Even the thick make-up on her face couldn’t hide her pale face. In an instant, her haughty manner vanished.

“I heard someone is looking for a model?” A sensual, magnetic voice rang through.

Jean Eyer and Gigi Reece looked over at the same time, slightly confused, trying to get a good look at the face.

Melody Chance blinked. “Did I mishear?”

“No, you didn’t!” Jean Eyer rushed over. “Ms. Chance, I sincerely beg you to be my model, please? Anything you require is alright...”

“We’re running out of time.” Melody Chance pointed to her watch, and her smile deepened.

“Thank you!”

Jean Eyer pulled her inside and kept thanking her along the way.

Melody Chance put on the bracelet herself.

They were running out of time, but the evening gown that Melody Chance was wearing was on theme. Other than Jean Eyer running about, the other models looked straight at her.

They actually had the chance to walk down the runway with Melody Chance!

All their eyes were shining with anticipation.

“I thought I was just here to make up the numbers and model a bracelet. I never thought that I could be on the same stage with Ms. Chance.”

“She’s so much prettier in person than on screen. She’s so tall and elegant!”

“Yes, you’re right. And she’s so fair.”

Melody Chance had heard this all too many times. There was no reaction on her face.

Jean Eyer was immersed in modifying the bracelet. There were areas that needed her to be meticulous, so she had to adjust it personally. “Is it tight?”

Melody Chance raised her hand to try it out.

“A little.”

“Just a moment, let me take a look.” There was a little sweat on Jean Eyer’s forehead.

At last, just a few moments before the models went out, Melody Chance’s bracelet was done. It was a bracelet with diamonds and gems and was very captivating.

On her hand, it really looked like the stars in the sky.

Melody Chance was the last model to come out. Once she appeared, almost the whole audience went wild.

“Melody Chance would never walk in this kind of show. She was actually invited? Who’s the designer of this bracelet that’s so capable!”

“I think it’s Jean Eyer.”

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 121

Chapter 121 She Didn’t Annoy Him

Hearing Jean Eyer’s name, the affluent ladies were noticeably less excited. “Her? MON & Co.’s standard has really dropped.” “I heard that her ex-husband and her...”

“I think I saw Gigi Reece just now. Is Edgar Royden here too?”

It was the easiest to pique the curiosity of others with minor gossip like this. Halfway through the show, Gigi Reece was so distressed that she was about to cry in the washroom.

“Edgar, I beg you, please come pick me! My stomach hurts.” This wasn’t the first time she used the child as an excuse.

On the other end, Edgar Royden just finished a meeting. As he was walking out of the office, he heard a sound coming from his Bluetooth earphones. He furrowed his brow, and his already cold face grew heavier.

“The driver will come pick you.”

“No, Edgar. You have to come personally, okay?” Gigi Reece was practically begging him, her voice extremely timid. She heard footsteps outside while she was speaking, so she quickly hung up.

The call ended abruptly, and Edgar Royden frowned. Nathan Knox, whom he had made an appointment with earlier, drove over. Seeing his expression, Nathan Knox asked, “Something up?”

“Come with me somewhere. Miles, you can get off work.”

“Alright, Mr. Royden.” A supercar drove out of the Royden Group parking lot after that. The sound of the engine swept across the street.

Reaching the entrance of the show, they saw the pictures and names on the billboard. “Jean Eyer’s here too?” Nathan Knox felt that there was more to it.

Edgar Royden wrinkled his brow and made his way up the steps. Nathan Knox shook his head. “It’s been over a year. Why can’t she learn to be a little quieter.”

If Gigi Reece was more perceptive, or if she knew how to win Edgar Royden’s favor, she would’ve been the lady of the Royden Group by now.

But she deliberately couldn’t let go of Jean Eyer.

Nathan Knox followed Edgar Royden in. The show inside was coming to an end. All the designers and models were on stage.

The audience was filled with admiring applause. Everyone could see the influence of MON & Co.’s big show.

“I think the part with the bracelets was pretty good. It was quite innovative.”

“That Jean Eyer really has talent.”

Edgar Royden’s footsteps paused. His gaze couldn’t help but be attracted to the figure on stage. The figure was standing under the spotlight with a quiet, gentle smile, and her eyes were shining with light.

That was the true Jean Eyer.

She’d always been so brilliant and radiant. Even when standing among models and celebrities, she was not at all inferior to them.

Both their gazes met in that instant.

The man raised his eyebrows but realized that it was like Jean Eyer didn’t see him. She didn’t move her eyes away quickly, but a strange look came over her face.

The fist under his sleeve slowly tightened. Someone came from the side to go on stage and give the designers flowers. The one who was at the very front was in fact Ben Ludwig!

He took off his baseball cap in public and gave her a bouquet of flowers while smiling. “Congratulations, Jean Eyer.”

Jean Eyer’s hand dropped in midair. She couldn’t help but reveal a surprised smile. “Why did you not tell me you were here!”

“Sorry, I came late.” Ben Ludwig was referring to what he wanted to explain to her.

Jean Eyer didn’t reply. She would talk to Ben Ludwig properly, but the occasion before their eyes wasn’t appropriate.

“Thank you to all the designers and models. Please rest for a while, our auction will be starting shortly! We will auction off five masterpieces from jewelry designers...”

As all the designers were going offstage, Ben Ludwig followed Jean Eyer.

Edgar Royden stared at both their backs, an unknown fire flaring in his heart.

“Edgar.”

Gigi Reece came over right after with a look of joy on her face. “Edgar, thanks for coming to pick me.”

Edgar Royden looked at her and slowly pulled his hand away. “Didn’t I tell you not to come to crowded places?”

Every pregnant woman should know to rest and take care of their developing offspring.

But Gigi Reece was too eager for quick success. She had to use her position as Mrs. Royden and flaunt about it. He knew about it all along but just never stopped her.

Gigi Reece pursed her lips and said coyly, "I'm sorry, Edgar, I..."

"Your stomach hurts, right? Let's go now." Edgar Royden turned and wanted to leave.

But Gigi Reece couldn't let go of such a good opportunity.

"Edgar, they said there'll be an auction. Let's stay and look for a while, alright?" A smile broke out on Gigi Reece's lips. "Just a while."

Even Nathan Knox, who was at the side, could feel Edgar Royden's displeasure.

But Gigi Reece kept badgering Edgar Royden and wouldn't let him leave right up until the auction started.

Nathan Knox looked on as Edgar Royden was dragged to a seat. Edgar Royden held his head impatiently. Even as his friend, Nathan Knox could tell that Edgar Royden didn't like her at all.

If it wasn't for Gigi Reece being pregnant...

When this thought came to him, Nathan Knox immediately coughed. How could he be as gossipy as those people.

The designers walked out from backstage. Ben Ludwig was still by Jean Eyer's side.

He kept looking for a chance to explain things to Jean Eyer.

But Jean Eyer didn't answer and focused her attention on the stage. Ben Ludwig could only suppress what he wanted to say in his heart.

"Let's sit here?"

Jean Eyer nodded. Once she sat down, she felt a sharp gaze. She turned her head to look and so happened to see Edgar Royden glaring at her.

She was taken aback. Did she annoy him?

Jean Eyer frowned and turned back, her attitude still distant.

Edgar Royden kept tapping his knee with his finger. This was what he used to do before he lost his temper.

Nathan Knox noticed this, but Gigi Reece was still thinking satisfactorily about how they could show off their love and let everyone there know that she's the real Mrs. Royden.

She completely didn't notice Edgar Royden's change in emotions.

"Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for waiting. Here's our first auction item, MON & Co.'s lead designer, Sky Wilton's item. He couldn't be here with us in person, what a shame. This is a diamond necklace..."

"The opening price is three hundred thousand." Once the host said that, people started bidding.

In no time, the necklace was auctioned out.

"Our next item is the bracelet that was modeled by Melody Chance, and is a perfect interpretation of our theme tonight. This Eye of the Queen shines like stars in the sky. Although its value is not as much as the Heart of the Emperor, but it's also the pride of our company. Starting bid, five hundred thousand."

Jean Eyer just came to her senses. No wonder the bracelet looked so familiar. It was also by the same designer as the Heart of the Emperor.

"This is what you're in charge of?" Ben Ludwig suddenly asked her.

Jean Eyer replied, "Mm."

The next moment, he raised his bidder's card. "Six hundred thousand."

Jean Eyer was startled. "You want to buy this?"

"Mm, to give to you." Ben Ludwig's gaze was unbelievably steady.

Jean Eyer rejected him reflexively. "I don't want it."

Ben Ludwig let out a sigh. "Other than money, I don't know what else you lack. Furthermore, I don't think I have much left to offer."

Jean Eyer was tickled by his deliberate expression. "If your mom knew you were such a prodigal son, she'd hit you."

"You're not angry anymore?"

Before Jean Eyer could reply, a voice came from behind. "Seven hundred thousand."

It was Edgar Royden!

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 122

Chapter 122 It's Not Worth This Price

Ben Ludwig gritted his teeth. "Seven hundred and fifty thousand!" Jean Eyer sighed impatiently. "Forget it."

She didn't want it in the first place. Looking at Edgar Royden's face, he was raising the price on purpose. Although it was by a famous designer, it wasn't worth that price.

On the other end, Gigi Reece started to get excited next to Edgar Royden. Edgar Royden kept a cold face all along. His eyes were as deep as the sea, which made it hard for others to see his emotions.

Jean Eyer glanced at him and shifted her gaze. Edgar Royden held his bidder's card. "One million."

"One million? It seems like Mr. Royden is determined to get this! Are there any other bidders interested in this bracelet?" The host asked while smiling towards the direction of Ben Ludwig and Jean Eyer.

Ben Ludwig was about to raise the bid before he was stopped by Jean Eyer. "Don't." She could look past this. One's image might be important to others, but she really didn't care.

She'd seen enough people spend big bucks just for their image. She didn't want to be one of those people who fell into the whirlpool of profit.

Furthermore, compared to Edgar Royden's spending power, Ben Ludwig would definitely lose. "Jean Eyer, I'm sorry," said Ben Ludwig.

Jean Eyer cracked a smile. Her smile had never been so relaxed and beautiful. At that moment, she realized that what she longed for wasn't to return to the circle of the rich and famous but to prove herself.

Even without the Eyer family as one of her cards, she could still win.

As for Edgar Royden, Jean Eyer didn't care about him anymore.

Just as the host was personally placing the bracelet in Edgar Royden's hands, Jean Eyer and Ben Ludwig had left.

Some started to whisper. "Edgar Royden chose Gigi Reece in the end."

"Jean Eyer is so silly. As powerful as the Ludwig family is, they still can't compare with Edgar Royden."

“Even though the wedding didn’t go through, it’s a fact that Gigi Reece is pregnant. She will get in the Royden family sooner or later.”

Hearing all these, the smile on Gigi Reece’s face deepened. “Thank you, Edgar.”

Unexpectedly, the man just stood up and left. “The show’s over.”

The bracelet didn’t even make it to Gigi Reece’s hands.

She was slightly disappointed, but when she thought about how she already had it, she pursed her lips and quickly caught up to him.

Nathan Knox shook his head. He knew Edgar Royden too well. This hadn’t ended.

Jean Eyer went backstage to take her belongings. When she came out, Ben Ludwig was waiting for her at the side of the road.

She hesitated for a few seconds and made her way over.

“Don’t apologize to me. I’m in no position to accept your apology. Whatever developments you have with Ally Sans is your business.” Jean Eyer was emotionless. She wasn’t questioning Ben Ludwig at all.

They weren’t in that kind of relationship after all.

“You...” What Ben Ludwig had prepared to say for a few days was stuck in his throat.

He completely understood the calmness in Jean Eyer’s eyes.

The night wind blew the textured hair at her ear. She laughed in a relaxed manner. In an instant, it broke Ben Ludwig’s heart.

“You’re right. Apologizing is my business. Explaining is also my business.” Ben Ludwig forced a smile. He silently told himself that he’d take care of all the messy relationships and not let Jean Eyer be criticized.

Jean Eyer saw Edgar Royden and the rest walk out from afar.

She felt very unlucky.

“Let’s go, I’ll buy you a meal.” She patted the bag in her hand. “I got paid today.”

Ben Ludwig nodded. At least they could still spend time together as friends.

This was more than enough for him. If Jean Eyer pushed him away or didn’t want to see him ever again, he couldn’t imagine what he’d do then.

Both of them walked side by side. Edgar Royden's driver also drove by to pick him and Gigi Reece up.

Nathan Knox was about to leave in the cool night before coming face to face with Jean Eyer and Ben Ludwig.

"Ms. Eyer, hope that you're well."

"Mr. Knox." Jean Eyer nodded as a way of saying hello.

Nathan Knox's gaze fell on Ben Ludwig, who was at her side. He laughed lightly. "Mr. Ludwig is young and full of energy, but it's best not to mess with the wrong people so as not to affect family business."

The Royden Group and the Ludwig Group had some partnerships.

Ben Ludwig was also clear about this.

He furrowed his brow and was just about to utter a retort before he was stopped by Jean Eyer.

"Mr. Knox, we have something on. We'll be making a move."

Ben Ludwig was forcibly dragged away by Jean Eyer.

There was a fire of fury in his heart, but he wouldn't do what Jean Eyer didn't like.

Nathan Knox watched them leave, and his eyes narrowed. "Interesting."

When Jean Eyer and Ben Ludwig were halfway through their meal, Ben Ludwig received a call from the Ludwig family asking him to go home.

"Mr. Ludwig, Mrs. Ludwig's heart is in discomfort. She keeps calling out your name," said Mr. Coleman. "if you don't have any important appointments, it's best to come home and be with Mrs. Ludwig."

They'd already played this trick before.

"I have something on..." said Ben Ludwig, about to hang up.

But Farra Emilio's voice faintly came through the cellphone receiver. "If Benny has something on, leave him to it. I'm fine."

She really sounded very weak.

Ben Ludwig's brow was wrinkled. "I got it," he said before hanging up.

Jean Eyer walked out of the restaurant after paying. "Let's go our own separate ways."

She smiled and didn't seem unhappy at all.

"I'm sorry. I wanted to celebrate properly with you today."

Jean Eyer smiled, "Have you counted how many times you've said sorry to me today?"

They didn't need to do this between them.

In her most difficult times, Ben Ludwig was like a ray of light that shone into her life.

But no one wants to embrace the sun because it's too hot. Neither will be happy.

When Jean Eyer started over, cutting losses in time was one of the most important things she learned.

"I got a ride with my cellphone." Jean Eyer saw a black car at the far side of the road.

"I think it's here. I'll leave first."

She didn't want to be what came between Ben Ludwig and his family.

She smiled and waved while quickly walking across the street.

As she was halfway there, Jean Eyer noticed something was off.

The car plate was wrong.

Jean Eyer turned back. Ben Ludwig just got in his car and hadn't left.

She slowed her footsteps. She wanted to wait for Ben Ludwig to leave before she stopped completely.

The car window rolled down. It was Edgar Royden.

Jean Eyer's footsteps paused abruptly. She turned and headed back.

While she was walking, her cellphone rang.

"If you get in the car, the debt will reduce by ten thousand."

Jean Eyer gritted her teeth in anger. He thought that she'd be blackmailed by tens of thousands of dollars?

Jean Eyer frowned angrily. She opened the car door to get in. She didn't use to be such a greedy person, but now, she had no choice but to give in.

The car drove off, and Jean Eyer turned to stare at the man's side profile.

"Mr. Royden has more and more free time. Even at this time, he can still stroll about on the streets."

Didn't he send Gigi Reece off just now?

They should be stuck like glue at home.

Or should she say, he just emerged out of Gigi Reece's soft, jade-like embrace.

The more Jean Eyer thought about it, the more appalled she got.

Edgar Royden's voice was calm, but his eyes were somber. "I only passed by to give you a reminder. Don't stupidly think that the Ludwig family will let you in. It won't do you any good to associate with Ben Ludwig."