

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 12

Chapter 12 Two Lives for the Price of One

“What do you want to do, then?”

She raised her chin arrogantly, trying to put up a brave front like she did at Luminance Club. “My father is dead! We are divorced! Edgar Royden, what else do you want from me?!”

“Gary was responsible for my parents’ death years ago. Now that he is dead, he has only made up for the loss of two lives with the price of one.” Edgar’s deep voice sounded like he was giving her the death penalty!

He tightened his grip on her chin, so strong that she could feel cracking in her jaws, but she would not say a word.

In this moment, hatred and resentment filled every corner of Edgar’s eyes, and Jean seemed to have understood something.

The loss of two lives for the price of one.

After all, she still owed him a life.

“In that case, shall I pay with my life to even out the debt?” She pursed her lips firmly and forced herself not to tear. Her expression was so heart-rending, even Edgar was starting to be moved.

Perhaps anger had overflowed her brain, or it could be that Jean had lost all hopes in life after everything she had been through.

Behind Edgar, a van came zooming toward the pair. Everything happened so quickly that nobody saw the van coming.

Edgar gaped his eyes as his body shook, and by the time he noticed the van, all he could hear was a loud thud from the collision between the van and a body.

The van came to an abrupt stop with a sharp squeak of the tires. The driver quickly hopped off the vehicle only to be greeted by a woman lying in a pool of blood.

“H-h-help... Help! Somebody, help!” The driver yelled.

He reached anxiously to call 999 but was shoved aside by what felt like an unstoppable force.

Edgar walked up to the woman in large strides, then lifted her from the pool of blood, exuding a dangerous air.

He never imagined the woman to be much stronger than she looked.

“Mr. Huges, to the hospital, now.”

In a daze, Jean felt like she could smell a faint cigarette scent.

Edgar never stopped rubbing her cheeks with his long and slender fingers as he repeated in his deep and hoarse voice, “Jean, wake up, do not sleep.”

But she was exhausted. Every time she shut her eyes, she would see her dad’s figure, standing in a beam of blinding light, waving at her, “Jeannie, I’ve missed you, come to Dad...”

In the end, Jean closed her eyes.

Her fingers, covered in blood, gave in at the same time and finally let go of Edgar’s suit, leaving behind a patch of wrinkled, bloody spot. Edgar’s face instantly flooded with anger as he raised his head and ordered apathetically, “Faster.”

In the hospital, after eight hours of surgery, Jean slowly gained consciousness, and she felt nothing but pain all over her body.

She managed to sit herself up through the pain and tried to remove the catheter from the back of her hand but was promptly stopped by the nurse who came in just at right time.

“Miss Eyer, please don’t make sudden movements, you were in a car accident and had a miscarriage. All you need right now is rest.”

Jean, face pale as a ghost, could not believe what she had just heard, “What did you just say? Miscarriage?”

“Yes, Miss Eyer, didn’t you know? You were a little over a month into pregnancy! But it’s such a pity that we couldn’t save the baby...”

At the sound of it, the nurse could not bear to say anything else, “Miss Eyer... I am sorry for your loss. Please take care of yourself, you can always try for another one.”

The nurse changed her bandage and left the ward heavy-hearted, leaving Jean alone in the room as she heard ringing in her ears.

Baby...

My baby...

She rubbed her belly as tears started streaming down her cheeks. She was pregnant – after what happened between her and Edgar during the funeral...

Could this be signs that she and Edgar were destined to fail?

Emotions burst in her head like fireworks. She did not know what to feel. When she managed to calm herself, a semi-heart shaped pendant, placed by the bed, caught her attention.

Jean vaguely remembered that she had plucked it from Edgar after the accident, when he was carrying her in his arms.

She could not help but take a closer look at it, and what color remained on her face quickly left her.

The pendant belonged to her, and she had lost it years ago when she rescued Edgar!

She was shocked to think that Edgar had been wearing the pendant all these years!

What does this mean?!