

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 143

Chapter 143 Forbidden by Him

“Of course. If you donate your blood directly, it will help the operation. However, if there are any complications, I’m worried that you might not be able to handle it.”

There was a limit to blood donations. When an operation is ongoing, a huge amount of blood might be needed, especially if the patient had lost an excessive amount of blood, but such conditions were difficult to predict.

“I can do it. No matter what, I can pull through it.” Jean was adamant.

However, Ben protested vehemently.

“I disagree.” He raised his eyes, unwilling to accept her help.

Standing beside them, Farra had no clue what to say.

“Ben, don’t be childish.” Jean frowned.

“I’m not childish; do you know how dangerous it is? I’d rather be handicapped than to risk your life.” He became increasingly emotional, slamming his fists into the bed.

Suddenly, his chest trembled, and he could not stop coughing.

“Don’t yell, Ben. We can still discuss our options.” Farra patted his back to soothe him while shooting a glance at Jean.

Usually, when he refused to undergo the treatments, Jean was the only person who could convince him.

If they had an argument, Farra was at a loss of what to do.

When Jean lowered her head again, she said in a low voice, “When you protected me during the accident, did you consider how dangerous it was?”

I’m just trying to repay his life using mine. On top of that, this hospital has top-notch specialists. Even if there are any emergencies, I’m sure they have a plan to handle that.

Ben clenched his fists tightly when he heard that.

“Were you so eager to save me so that you won’t have to live with the guilt of me being your life savior?” he asked slowly, raising his head to look at her with immense sadness.

“I didn’t mean it like that.”

She froze upon hearing that. She had unintentionally hurt him.

“Go out, all of you. I’d like to be alone.” He turned around dejectedly.

Everyone left helplessly, leaving him alone in the ward.

“I hope you don’t mind, Jean. He’s just too worried about you, that there might be some complications during the operation. I’ll call his father to see if there are any other solutions. I, too, don’t wish for you to risk your life.” With that, Farra patted her hand. “Just take a rest, alright?”

Jean nodded obediently. “Yes, Mrs. Ludwig.”

Then, she turned around and looked through the small window of the ward. She had been in jail before, and she knew how helpless it was to live in darkness with no support at all.

Her situation was similar to Ben’s current situation in the ward – lonely and helpless.

They were at the mercy of others.

Hence, she could understand how frustrating it was for Ben. Every time he refused to go through the treatments, she was able to convince him gently.

However, this time, it was not up to Ben to accept.

The operation must be carried out, the sooner the better.

Looking at the time, she asked the nurse to pay more attention to the ward before heading to Dr. Roffe’s office alone.

When she reached his door, she heard people talking in the room. Since he had some other guests, she waited outside.

Unexpectedly, she knew this guest of his.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Royden. Both Dr. James and Dr. Michaelson’s schedules have been delayed for a week. I think we will be able to find new blood supplies in the meantime.” His small eyes squinted as he nudged the bridge of his glasses. “On top of that, Ms. Eyer said that she is willing to donate her blood, so—”

“What did you say?”

Edgar’s head jerked up immediately.

Dr. Roffe was so taken aback by the look on his face that he could not even speak clearly. Wiping the sweat from his forehead, he explained in a small voice, "I'm referring to Jean Eyer, Mr. Ludwig's girlfriend."

Everyone in the hospital knew that Jean had been taking care of Ben all day and all night long.

Naturally, they assumed that she was his girlfriend.

Unexpectedly, after he finished saying that, Edgar's face became darker.

Dr. Roffe had no idea what mistake he had made, so he merely waited anxiously for a reply. Isn't this good news to him?

He had no clue what had triggered Edgar's fury.

"No matter what, don't let her donate her blood. I don't want to see her appear in the operation room," he replied coldly and dominantly.

"I understand. I'll do my best to avoid that." Seeing that Edgar had gotten up, he quickly sent him to the door.

As soon as the door opened, Edgar's sharp gaze landed on a slender figure around the corner.

Then, he turned around. "You don't have to see me out any further."

With that, he walked in Jean's direction.

As Dr. Roffe was behind him, he did not see anyone outside. Not daring to disobey Edgar, he stopped in his tracks and shut the door.

As the dim corridor lights fell on Jean's face, it accentuated her beautiful features.

"You're not allowed to donate your blood to Ben," Edgar instructed coldly. He knew that Jean was stubborn, but there was no room for discussion.

"You don't have the right to control me. Also, why does Dr. Roffe have to report to you about Ben's condition?" Jean felt that things were not as simple as they seemed to be.

There are so many things for him to do at work. Where does he find the time for this?

She was always eyeing him defensively and vigilantly, and it annoyed him when he saw such expressions in her eyes.

He knew that she always smiled and joked around in front of Ben, but when it came to him, she would put up her guard and question his good intentions.

He frowned in exasperation. "I'm the main investor of this hospital. Is it weird for me to pay more attention to the VIP patients?"

Jean hesitated when she heard that. He has a point.

He walked forward and looked at her fiercely. In an icy tone, he said firmly, "I'll say it again – you are forbidden from donating blood to Ben. Otherwise, I'll ask the specialists to leave immediately, and then you can just you wait for his operation to fail."

Jean immediately frowned upon hearing that. Gritting her teeth, she said, "You are so despicable, Edgar!"

Sure enough, a businessman's calculations and schemes are always so revolting.

She rolled her eyes at him and prepared to leave.

However, she felt a tug on her wrists as he pulled her back. Staring into her eyes, he said, "You haven't promised me."

She tried to shake him off, but it was futile. She was left with no other choices but to say after taking a deep breath, "If there are better options, of course I won't risk my life."

Is that a promise?

Edgar was clearly dissatisfied by her reaction, but his heart skipped a beat when he looked at her up closely.

However, between the two of them, he was the only one who felt the attraction. The woman whom he had been restraining only wished to leave.

"Enough. You are a married man. Can you pay more attention to your behavior? Don't think that I will be grateful to you just because you found some specialists to treat Ben. This was your responsibility to begin with! If anything was to befall him in this hospital, you will lose your money too, since you are an investor of the hospital."

With that, she gave him a shove and took advantage of his preoccupation to leave, hurrying to the elevator.

He remained at the same spot, feeling the emptiness in his fingers.

Even though she had just given him a scolding, he was surprisingly not mad at her.

At this moment, his phone started vibrating – it was a call from Gigi.

His temples throbbed upon seeing that. After accepting the call, he heard her agitated voice. "Edgar, come over quickly! The prenatal check revealed some distressing results!"

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Chapter 144 Who Are You to Intervene?

Coincidentally, Gigi's prenatal checkup was also at the same hospital. Just as Edgar reached the gynecology department, he saw many members of the Reece family there. It looked rather serious, as though she had a miscarriage.

Following the sound of the sobs, he saw Winnie supporting Gigi, whose tears flowed down her cheeks continuously. "I can't live without my baby! He's our child! I must protect him!"

The doctor shook his head exasperated. "Please calm down, Ms. Reece. The prenatal check is still ongoing. Please enter the room first."

Unexpectedly, Gigi behaved as though she had lost her mind. "I shan't! You're going to kill my baby, aren't you? I bet you are bribed by that b*tch Jean!"

Edgar's heart skipped a beat when he heard Jean's name from her again.

He walked over to her and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Edgar!" Gigi's temperament immediately changed when she heard his voice. Tugging on his sleeves gently, she sniffed. "I was feeling unwell when I woke up this morning, so I came over to have a check, but they insisted that something's wrong. Edgar, our baby is so healthy! How could there be any problems? They must have hooked up with someone on such a scheme!"

Winnie explained in a low voice, "She's not been in a good mood over the past few days. It seems like she's triggered by something."

Edgar frowned and informed the doctor, "Continue with the checkup. We'll speak after the results are out." The more chaotic the situation is, the more I must keep calm.

Amidst yells and screams, Gigi was brought into the checkup room, while Edgar felt frustrated when he turned around and looked at the Reece family.

Then, he walked away.

Behind him, Winnie tried to convince him to stay. "Edg— Mr. Royden, where are you going? Gigi is going to be so heartbroken if she doesn't see you later."

His frown deepened upon hearing that, but he still walked to the elevator.

Gigi is pregnant with my child, so of course I will pay attention to her. But if her family keeps pressuring in such a way, I can't be rational toward them anymore. In fact, I can't even recall how she got pregnant. Was it during that night when both of us were drunk?

The more he thought into this, the more troubled he felt. In the end, he walked to a garden behind the hospital to take a stroll.

However, upon reaching there, he saw several people decorating the garden with flowers and balloons.

"Ms. Eyer is such a fortunate woman; her boyfriend is so sweet and enchanting. I heard that after Mr. Ludwig's operation is over, he's going to propose to her here. Oh, I'm so envious of their true love. Neither of them even thought of deserting the other!"

"We need more red roses there."

Proposal? After the operation, Ben is going to propose to Jean?

Unknowingly, fury surged through his veins as his Adam's apple bobbed. Unable to help himself, he took out his phone and called Jean.

Soon, she picked it up, but her tone was not pleasing. "Why can't you just stay away from me? What is wrong now?"

His gaze became colder upon hearing that. "You listen to me – don't you dare to continue dating Ben. Or else I'll make the Ludwig family suffer the same consequences as the Eyers. Mark my words."

"You are nuts, Edgar!"

She was buying something nearby, so she was about to walk past the garden to the hospital. From afar, she saw his tall and slender figure at the staircases.

Gritting her teeth, she walked over and glared at him. "I can date whoever I want – that's my freedom, and you have no right to interfere."

"I do." He walked to her with a hostile, cold expression on his face. "I am—"

"Yes? What are you?" Jean could not hold back a snort. We are not related anymore. Who is he to give me commands?

Sunlight fell on Edgar's shoulders, but a gentle expression that Jean had never seen appeared on his face. "I want to compete fairly with Ben," he said slowly.

Jean frowned instinctively and took half a step back, shocked by his words.

“You are out of your mind.”

“Jean, don’t try to avoid my question. If Ben and I court you simultaneously, who would you choose?” Even though Edgar was a person of an aloof nature, he had absolute confidence in himself when he wanted for something.

Since such thoughts had already started brewing in his mind, he would achieve it.

Stubbornness was clearly revealed in his eyes at this moment.

Jean merely stared at him coldly. She had no idea where the courage came from, but she sneered, “Ben, of course. I don’t usually take back the men I’ve ditched. On top of that, you cheated in our marriage.”

“I didn’t,” he denied coldly.

Jean’s smile widened upon hearing that. “Edgar Royden, before my father could even rest in peace, you brought Gigi to the funeral and made a scene there. Back then, both of you were already lovey dovey. Yet you are telling me now that what you did wasn’t considered as infidelity?”

Edgar opened his mouth to retaliate, but a nurse ran to them from a distance.

“Bad news, Mr. Royden! Ms. Reece fainted in the room!”

Immediately, Jean acted as though nothing had come across between them and left decisively after shooting a look of utmost indifference at Edgar, making the frustration within him rage on. Yet, at this moment, he had to go to the gynecology department.

Both of them were already set in different directions, returning to a different partner.

Unbeknownst to Edgar, Jean walked up the stairs and came down again. Then, she asked for directions to the gynecology department and went over.

I need to get some useful information as my bargaining chips.

Just as the doctor predicted, the results of Gigi’s prenatal check were not looking good. The baby was not having a healthy development.

Looking at the report, she gently reminded, “If you decide to be intimate during the pregnancy, you have to be very careful. It’s the best if you can try to reign in your desires. If you continue, the baby will definitely be affected.”

Gigi's face turned red instantly, but Edgar frowned. I've never even touched her ever since she got pregnant. We only slept with each other once, and that was the time we got drunk.

His lips parted, but just as he was about to say something, she held his hand and caressed his fingers.

In a small voice, she said, "Let's go back, Edgar."

Initially, she only wanted him to care about her; it was out of her expectations that the doctor would reveal this. At that moment, she was so embarrassed that she wished to duck under a hole.

Worried that her behavior might be exposed, she quickly pulled him out of the room.

Nonetheless, he slowed down his steps. "Did you hear what the doctor said just now?"

A chill ran down her spine as she felt his cold stare at her. Worried that he might be mad at her, she explained in a low voice, "Edgar, sometimes I have some desires too, so I—"

With that, she looked at him lustfully and winked, thinking that he was unable to resist her temptation, just like Andy.

Unexpectedly, he only did this out of responsibility. Without the pregnancy, he would not even cast a second glance at her.

"You lied to me about the pendant, and now about the baby." He gave her a cold appraisal. "Do you really like me, Gigi?"

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Chapter 145 Trapped

Gigi's gaze faltered. In fact, she was so nervous that her heartbeat sped up involuntarily.

"Of course I do, Edgar!" She flashed her most beautiful smile at him and refused to let go of his hand. "Let's go back first. We can talk it through once we are home."

Nevertheless, he did not want to be too close to her. Both of them left the hospital with one of them walking ahead.

Meanwhile, Jean walked out from behind them and looked back at the gynecology department behind her. "Tsk, tsk..."

This is a wonderful opportunity from them; of course I won't waste it! Thinking about the conversation she overheard in Gigi's car, she was positive that Gigi has been seeing another man apart from Edgar.

She immediately contacted a few paparazzi and told them everything she heard.

Of course, they realized that it was a huge piece of scandal in no time. "Are you sure? You have to tell me who you are. If your news is inaccurate, we won't pay you the commission!"

"Of course it's going to be accurate." Jean smiled. "I'm Jean Eyer."

She was completely unafraid of revealing her identity.

As soon as they heard that, they were visibly stunned. "Edgar's ex-wife?"

However, before they could ask about the details, she already hung up the call.

Good one. These rich people have really messy personal lives! The ex-wife is now reporting on her husband's current fling.

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'On this afternoon, because of the complications in Gigi's pregnancy, Edgar took a break from work to accompany her. Both of them were glued to each other, flirting with each other even at public places like the hospital lobby.'

Looking at the latest celebrity news on her phone, Jean thought, Nowadays the paparazzi can write really well. I even feel as though I'm there, witnessing how Gigi would seduce Edgar with her beautiful appearance. Yet, he still asks if he stands a chance with me? Hmph! What a jerk who courts several women at the same time!

At the very same moment, Edgar slammed his fists on the table. "Ask the public relations department to settle this immediately."

Miles lowered his head. "I already did, but it seems that Ms. Reece is deliberately spreading these rumors."

In that case, this is going to be more difficult. I can't deny this while she's actively spreading such news. If it becomes viral, this will affect the progress of our next two projects, and that's the last thing I want to see.

He raised his hand to look at his watch. "In five hours, if this still can't be suppressed, fire everyone in the public relations department." There's no place for useless people in my company.

“Yes, Mr. Royden!”

Soon, the news reached MON & Co..

When Monica, Sky, and a few other people were having lunch at a restaurant, they overheard other employees discussing the news – how Jean’s ex-husband, Edgar, discussed explicit content at the hospital with his current partner.

“Heh.” It was only recently that Sky was discharged from the hospital, and he had also been keeping tabs on the racing competition. In other words, he was interested in the direction the Royden Group had been taking.

Now that he heard such gossip, he chuckled coldly. “Jean is actually pretty impressive. Without any effort, she made Edgar the topic of everyone’s small talk.”

Monica lifted her head and shot him a glance. Vaguely seeing his scars, she replied, “I’ve already warned you not to cross Jean, but you never believed me.”

Sky gritted his teeth after hearing that. He loved challenges, so the more she asked him to stay away from Jean, the more he wanted to provoke her.

“Just an advice to you – she has something that could ruin your reputation. You’d better tread carefully,” Monica said coldly, shooting him a disdainful glance.

Sky froze for a moment before leaving angrily.

Next to him, Zoe’s face darkened. “Ms. Weller, did Jean tell you something?”

She clenched her fists tightly and gritted her teeth.

I didn’t expect that Jean didn’t keep her promises! How despicable!

Monica placed her cutlery on the table and wiped her mouth gently. “As a fellow woman, I feel obligated to tell you this – don’t be so naive! Is that man worth all your effort?”

Zoe was stunned after hearing that, and she did not speak for quite some time.

In the end, she was the last to leave the restaurant. She walked upstairs in a daze, but just as she was about to walk into the room, someone pulled her inside. In the next second, her back landed harshly on the floor.

Then, the man started to strip off her clothes.

She merely froze momentarily before heaving an exasperated sigh. “We can’t do this. I’m not feeling well over the past few days.”

However, the man ignored her, as though he had gone completely berserk, venting his anger that accumulated from the restaurant just now on her.

When he finally stopped, the office was in a huge mess. Zoe fumbled to get up from the ground with bruises all over her body.

“Must you do this?” Sadness flooded her thoughts.

Then, he sat on the couch with a cruel expression on his face. Grabbing her chin harshly, he ordered, “Ask Jean to your apartment tonight. If you can’t do that, I’ll expose those videos to the public.”

Zoe’s eyes widened upon hearing that.

“No!” Those videos can never be seen by anyone!

She crawled to him on all fours. “Don’t be rash. I-I-I’ll ask Jean immediately.”

Sky smiled at her coldly and stepped his feet on her head, as though she was his emotionless slave. “That’s more like it.”

Hence, Zoe sent a message to Jean to arrange for a discussion regarding the design competition in the next season. Not long after that, Jean replied, ‘Sure.’

Zoe closed her eyes slowly and thought, You asked for this, Jean. Why are you so beautiful and elegant? Sky has his eyes on you, but you are the only one who escaped. So, let’s visit hell together!

At 7PM that day, Jean arrived at Zoe’s place based on the address she was given. As soon as she entered, she smelled the aroma of food.

Wearing an apron, Zoe walked out of the kitchen. “Take a seat. Food’s almost ready,” she announced with a bright look in her eyes, looking very different from her independent image at the office.

In that instant, even Jean was slightly dazed by her. “You cooked all these?”

“Yeah, but it’s just some normal home cooking; nothing too special. Do make yourself at home. I also invited Sally and Kellan. They should be on their way now.” With that, she entered the kitchen again.

Jean mulled it over, thinking that something was off.

With a smile, Zoe poured a glass of champagne for her. “Let’s not have wine tonight.”

It's been a while since she joined MON & Co., but she has never been close with the other interns. Why would she suddenly invite me and Sally over for a meal?

Looking at the champagne glass that Zoe just passed, Jean smiled. "I'm going to the restroom first."

"Sure. It's right there," Zoe said warmly, bringing her to the door of the restroom directly. "Don't hesitate to call me if you need anything else. I'll check on my soup in the kitchen first."

"Sure."

After closing the door, she wanted to call Sally to cross-check with her, but there were no signals in Zoe's house.

She could not get any signals for calling or for using the internet. Which means I'm trapped in this house with Zoe.

At this moment, Zoe knocked on the door.

"Are you alright, Jean? Are you feeling unwell?"

"I'm fine, thanks," Jean quickly replied.

With a frown on her face, she turned on the tap and brainstormed for ways to get out of this place.

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Chapter 146 Safe and Sound

At half past seven in the evening that night, Edgar and Nathan went to Luminance Club. As soon as they entered, the manager welcomed them instantly.

"Mr. Royden, this way, please. While leading them inside, he added, "It's been a while since you last came here, Mr. Royden, so we specially prepared a few special dishes for you. Please give it a try."

If it weren't for Myer, who invited him here several times, Edgar would not bother to come here.

Behind them, some people were quietly discussing, "That's Edgar, isn't it? Have you read the article? Both him and Gigi were chatting about bedroom affairs at the maternity ward. How explicit!" "Yet, they already failed to have a wedding twice. How... humiliating."

Edgar's face darkened as soon as he heard that, but Nathan was forcing back a smile. "I wonder who you have annoyed to play such tricks on you." Suppressing his anger, he retorted in a low voice, "Who else could it be?"

Apart from Jean, who would take such an action that is meaningless yet highly effective?

He had always been a person who was disdainful to explain everything, so the rumors got out of hand. Someone even said that he could not hold himself back and did it with Gigi in public.

It was very crude indeed! He took out his phone and saw a message from Miles. 'Mr. Royden, the news is already covered up, but...'

As he heard what Miles reported, his gaze became increasingly colder. "Continue to look for her."

"Yes, Mr. Royden." Clearly sensing that he got angry, Nathan asked quietly, "What's wrong?"

"Jean's missing." In the private room, Myer welcomed both of them warmly, not forgetting to shower praises to Edgar. "You are so young and talented, Mr. Royden. At your age, I was completely incapable of managing such a big company."

Regardless, Edgar merely pulled a long face and looked at his phone. He was not responsive at all.

Nathan quickly salvaged the situation by explaining, "I hope you don't mind, Mr. Ludwig. He has some things to settle, so let's go ahead and start first."

Myer merely smiled back. After all, he could not afford to step on the wrong side of Edgar.

At this moment, he received a call from Farra.

"Excuse me."

After picking it up and hearing what she had to say, he replied impatiently, "Perhaps her phone is out of battery. There's no need to panic. Ben will be having the operation tomorrow – that is more important. Why are you going out to find her? My goodness!"

However, when he hung up, he clearly saw that Edgar's expression became even more aloof.

He froze, not understanding where he had gone wrong.

“Thanks for your kind intentions, Mr. Ludwig, but I can’t stay any longer.” With that, he got up to leave.

The luxurious dishes meant nothing to him.

When he heard how the Ludwig family treated Jean, he could not stand being there for another second.

“What? Mr. Royden!” Myer wanted to go after him, but he was stopped by Nathan.

“Mr. Ludwig, the goods that you supplied to Royden Group previously seem to have some problems. Before discussing another collaboration, you should probably improve the management of your company. Let’s not make things difficult for everyone.”

Myer sighed helplessly and lowered his head to look at his phone, thinking that this was not the reason for Edgar’s annoyance.

When Edgar walked out of the club, Miles was already waiting for him beside his car.

“Mr. Royden, we still can’t contact Ms. Eyer, but we found her last location based on her phone signal.”

“Let’s go.”

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Zoe’s apartment was dimly-lit.

She gritted her teeth as she looked at Jean, who tied her to a chair. “Let me go. Have you gone nuts?”

Jean merely looked at her calmly.

“Why don’t you drink this champagne? If you are still safe after ten minutes, I’ll let you go and apologize.”

Zoe’s eyes widened just as Jean was about to force her to drink it.

“N-No!”

She struggled, but she still drank some of it.

Jean let go of her and took a few steps back as a precaution to keep a distance. Who knows what is in the champagne? Fortunately, I’ve learned some self-defense tricks from my friend back in prison, Blake. It’s enough to deal with Zoe. Well, she also let her guard down, not noticing that I’ve already realized that something’s off.

A few seconds later, Zoe started breathing heavily, and her face flushed red.

Looking at Jean, she begged in a low voice, "Please let me go. I'll tell you everything."

"There's no need for that."

Jean took out her phone and opened her cloud storage. "I'll send the contents of Sky's memory card to our work group."

She noticed that Zoe installed a signal blocker in the apartment, but she switched it off.

Zoe's eyes widened upon hearing that.

"All I did was just put something in your drink. I'm not going to do anything to you!" Zoe grumbled and started struggling again.

To her, her life would be over as soon as Jean posted it.

However, little did she know that she had crossed the wrong person; Jean was not a kind and soft-hearted person. She clearly understood that no one would be grateful for a soft-hearted person. Instead, people would step over the line.

Unless we remove the root cause, the problem will always happen.

"It's too late." With that, she pressed the send button without hesitation.

Right after that, someone knocked on the door, and Zoe immediately yelled, "I'm here!"

However, Jean slapped her across the cheeks as soon as she spoke.

Then, she held up a fish tank nearby with a ruthless expression in her eyes that showed that she was not joking.

Feeling the pain in her face, Zoe gritted her teeth, but she dared not utter another word.

Jean walked to the door and looked through the peephole. She froze for a few seconds before she slowly moved the door knob.

With a thud, the door was opened.

Zoe looked across expectantly, but she only saw an arm pulling Jean outside. It was a man's arm with a wrist watch that was worth hundreds of thousands, and he was also wearing an expensive suit.

Followed by that, around a dozen bodyguards dressed in black charged into the room and searched through Zoe's apartment meticulously.

“There’s nothing suspicious in here, Mr. Royden.”

After hearing that, Edgar finally walked into the apartment with his right hand still holding Jean’s wrists tightly, ignoring her struggles.

At this moment, the drugged champagne had finally taken effect on Zoe, who started convulsing.

Before she fainted, she said, “I’m sorry, Jean.”

Edgar had a stony expression on his face as he looked at Jean, who looked healthy and energetic. She even had the energy to escape his grasp.

“Why are you here?” she asked hostilely.

His gaze flickered for a moment before he replied, “If I’m not here, I will miss such an interesting scene.”

Kicking the champagne glass on the floor, he shot a cold glance at her. “Not only do you know about racing, you even know how to kidnap other people?”

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Chapter 147 Ungrateful

“I didn’t!” She immediately shut the door. “Stop saying nonsense! It’s considered rightful defense.” She looked out of the door subconsciously. “Ask your bodyguards to leave soon. Otherwise, we might alert the others.”

Could her elegance and gentleness be just a pretense? Right now, she is rude and brusque, and she would never concede defeat in an argument. His gaze was fixated on her. I’ve never truly understood what kind of a woman my ex-wife is.

A tinge of regret slowly stemmed in his mind. Facing his appraisal that looked slightly different from usual, Jean frowned and walked to Zoe irately to check on the latter.

“What are you doing?” Ahead of her, Edgar quickly stopped her. “Before making sure what she drank, you must not touch her.” She froze for a moment before asking, “Do you care about me now?”

With a frown on his face, he was stunned by her question.

“No matter what intentions you have, please let me go and go back where you came from. I don’t need any care from someone like you.” She shrugged him off and tapped on an artery on Zoe’s neck. Luckily she’s still breathing evenly. Even though her pulse is

quite weak, it has not disappeared. The blush on her face has already faded. It seems like the drug in the champagne will only cause fainting.

She picked up the pieces of the bottle and took a breath. Is it because the dosage is not high?

Then, she looked around the room the second time and found a few recording pens that were switched off, and there were no hidden cameras in the room. She paced around. What on earth does she plan to do with me after giving me that drug?

While she was thinking, she was vaguely aware that Edgar's bodyguards had left. When she turned around, she saw that he was still on the couch. "Why are you still here?"

He's been everywhere lately. No matter where I go, I'm always bound to meet him, and it's difficult to get rid of him. Crossing his leg, he hummed in agreement. "I'm worried that you might destroy the evidence."

"Nonsense!" Pointing at the unconscious Zoe on the ground, she explained, "She's only faint. She's perfectly fine."

"Who knows what you would do to her if I'm not here?" he replied indifferently. There was no hint of warmth in his tone as he smirked. "Don't slander me, Edgar." She gritted her teeth, feeling even more annoyed at him.

Seeing that she was going to be furious for real, he said slowly, "I'll be here in case anything happens. Just ignore me and do what you want to do."

She looked at him, not understanding his thought process at all. Just in case of what? In case I kill Zoe to cover up the evidence?

She swore and walked into the kitchen to check on the dishes. A slight grin appeared on Edgar's lips as his gaze followed her around. Initially, he did not have any plan to intervene, but he immediately rushed to her as soon as she picked up a piece of meat to her mouth.

Then, he held her wrist and pinched her chin with worry in his eyes. "Did you eat that? Spit it out!"

Damn it! This Zoe is clearly under Sky's instructions. They might have drugged the food as well. As he grabbed her forcefully, marks were left on Jean's face immediately. Feeling the pain, she slapped his hand. "L-Let me go! I'm not planning to eat it anyway!"

Finally, Edgar let her go doubtfully. Then, she pinched the meat until it broke into fine pieces. "The texture looks like meat, but it's not. If we eat it, it will secrete something on our tongues and make us hallucinate," she explained.

With that, she threw it away and washed her hands. When she turned around again, she saw Edgar looking thoughtful.

“But there’s no need to worry. I’m sure she got this through some special ways, because you can’t get this simply. It might be possible to buy it at some underground casino or in the prison,” she continued nonchalantly, as though this was something normal.

In that instant, her indifference broke Edgar’s heart.

She was born in a prestigious family; how does she know such illegal practices? Apart from that, she knows how to check a fainted person, and report to the paparazzi – these are all despicable moves, yet she now knows how to use these ways to protect herself.

“Where did you learn this?” He frowned.

“In the prison. You’ll know soon, after you have a taste of it yourself.” She took a pillow from the couch and turned around to smile at him calmly. “You’ll definitely know, because I’ll send you into prison personally.”

Even at this point, she was unable to forget her hatred for him.

Edgar merely remained silent upon hearing that. Then, he saw her take out Zoe’s phone and call Sky.

As soon as the call connected, Sky bursted out, “Too slow! I saw Edgar go to your place just now. Now—”

“Mr. Wilton, you are too impatient. If you can’t get enough money, you can always discuss with me. Why do you have to resort to such extreme measures?” She smiled sarcastically. “But I already sent the contents of your memory card to the management team in our company.”

“You b*tch!” His swears got exceedingly vulgar.

Jean brought the phone away from her ears and lowered her head to look at the unconscious Zoe. “Help me out here.”

“Me?” Edgar frowned.

“Is there anyone else here? I can’t lift her alone. She’ll feel heavier because she’s unresponsive.” With that, she walked to Zoe’s shoulders adeptly. “You’ll take her legs.”

Edgar was positive that this was not her first time doing this.

His face darkened as he put Zoe back on her bed along with Jean. Then, he pulled Jean to him again. "You—"

Jean looked at him, but before he could continue, she slapped his hand away.

"Don't look at me with sympathy. You are not worthy to take pity on me."

With that, she left Zoe's apartment.

Not far from her, Edgar made a call.

"Yes, Mr. Royden, what's up?" Draco's voice rang.

"Take care of everything in Pinnacle Residences, Unit 5-2."

After putting his phone down, he quickly ran to Jean.

"My car is right in front. I'll send you back." He was worried that Sky might go berserk and hurt her.

Seeing that the surroundings had become darker, and that she was not familiar with the surroundings, she said, "I'm going to the hospital."

"In a rush to visit Ben?" Edgar's face darkened.

Yet, the Ludwigs don't care about her at all. Why is she so eager to please them?

"Yes, I can't wait to see him," she replied sarcastically and rolled her eyes, opening the door of the co-driver's seat at the same time.

The driver was shocked, but Edgar shot him a glance that signaled him to leave.

He understood Edgar's intentions and left immediately.

As soon as Edgar went into the car, he slammed his foot on the accelerator pedal, running the yellow light three consecutively at a terrifying speed.

Jean could not help frowning. "Why are you venting your anger on the car? I didn't ask you to send me back, you know."

She only had one thought in her mind. Edgar must be mad at the gossip online.

Unexpectedly, he snorted coldly.

"I'll let you reminisce how it feels to be in a racing car with Ben, since he might die in the operating room tomorrow."

“What?”