

## Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 183

### Chapter 183 I Won't Accept His Charity

Jean walked into the freight elevator with a cap over her head and entered Royden Tower. No one came to stop her. Then, she glanced around and saw a chubby man in the distance. He was bald at the top of his head. It's him.

Last night, at Edgar's villa, she saw the same balding man. She had investigated the layout of Royden Group and knew the meeting room was on this floor. It meant there would likely be a director's meeting, and the directors had gathered to challenge Edgar's decision.

Jean kept her head down and walked away. She accidentally noticed the pantry's door left ajar and smirked. "Haha, what a lucky day for me."

...

"Mr. Royden, someone infiltrated the company." Miles rushed to the office as soon as he received the report. "Speak."

Edgar frowned when he saw Miles hesitating.

"Mr. Jameson and Mr. Blanc have been rushed to the hospital due to food poisoning. We checked the surveillance record and found someone sneaking into the pantry before the meeting. The person changed the tea leaves for their tea."

Since the matter was caused by the negligence of the security department, Miles immediately assigned people to investigate.

He soon received the outcome of the investigation. However, due to the identity of the infiltrator, it was not his place to decide the next course of action.

Edgar's eyes flashed coldly as he asked, "Was it Jean?"

Miles nodded. "Yes."

Edgar quickly read through the documents Miles gave him and frowned helplessly. "Send someone to check their conditions at the hospital. For now..."

However, Mr. Blanc's assistant knocked on the door urgently before Edgar could finish speaking.

"Mr. Royden, Mr. Blanc has regained consciousness. He saw a suspicious person during the poisoning incident. It was your ex-wife, Jean." The assistant did not dare to look at Edgar's intimidating expression.

At the same time, the assistant was still holding a phone and was in the midst of a call.

Edgar knew who was on the other end without needing to ask.

Thus, he put down his fountain pen and raised his hand.

Before the assistant could react, Miles took his phone and gave it to Edgar.

“Jason, you must tell Mr. Royden I have seen that woman. She is probably seeking revenge over the matters concerning Garrison Group! I won’t let this go. I must get to the bottom of this.”

Mr. Blanc did not notice another person had taken the phone and continued to scold furiously.

“How dare that b\*tch think she can raise the company again? I’ll kick her out of Yorktown.”

“Mr. Blanc, are you done speaking?” Edgar’s voice was cold and intimidating.

Mr. Blanc was stunned. “Mr. Royden?”

His arrogance and fury disappeared without a trace as he said, “Mr. Royden, you must help us. Mr. Jameson and I are old and frail. We can’t withstand such a ploy against us. Furthermore, food poisoning is a serious matter. The doctor said Mr. Jameson and I are in a precarious condition.”

Is he telling me to stop investigating?

Edgar turned around and looked at the city scenery outside. “Mr. Blanc, you sound energetic. I think you are fine.”

“I... Ahem, I only sounded energetic because I was angry.”

“You should recuperate in the hospital. You and Mr. Jameson don’t have to worry about other matters for now.” Edgar’s gaze was cold as ice.

“Other matters?” Mr. Blanc was still stunned when Edgar hung up.

Edgar tossed the phone and left his office.

Meanwhile, Mr. Blanc’s assistant, Jason, was confused as he followed Miles and asked softly, “Miles, what did Mr. Royden mean?”

Miles glanced at Jason's clueless expression and answered calmly, "What he meant was Mr. Blanc should recuperate in the hospital for a few more days. He doesn't have to get involved in other matters."

"What other matters?" Jason blinked curiously.

"Apart from staying in the hospital, he is not to show up for any matters."

For example, he must not say anything if reporters ask him questions.

Furthermore, he should not get involved with the Garrison Group matter.

In other words, Mr. Blanc and Mr. Jameson should shut up and mind their own business.

Edgar entered the elevator and asked when Miles walked in, "Has she left?"

"Probably not." Miles sounded unsure.

He could not understand why Jean did not escape immediately after what she did. Is she waiting for someone to catch her?

Edgar pressed his tie knot and instructed, "Open all the exits in the car park and turn off the surveillance cameras for now."

Miles nodded immediately.

It seems Mr. Royden wants to let her escape.

At the same time, Jean was hiding by the side door of the car park. It was a security camera blindspot.

She was waiting for the security to change shift so that she could escape.

In actuality, she could have left much sooner, but she stayed behind to witness the directors panicking.

After around five minutes, two security guards entered the car park. Jean clapped her hands quietly and knew now was her chance.

Suddenly, the car park exits opened at the same time.

She glanced around and noticed the surveillance cameras had all been turned off.

Jean furrowed her brow. Does this mean Edgar knows I'm here? He even let me escape.

However, Jean refused to accept Edgar's charity. She turned around and planned to ride the elevator upstairs and leave openly through the Royden Tower lobby.

However, she had just begun walking when a car stopped beside her.

The car's window rolled down to reveal a cold and expressionless side profile. "Get in."

Jean kept her cap on and refused to do as he said.

"They have likely called the police. Why aren't you leaving? Are you planning to go back in for a cup of tea?" Edgar glanced at Jean sternly.

Jean frowned and lowered her cap. "I don't need your fake concern."

"I was trying to hide from the reporters."

Jean could see numerous reporters blocking the Royden Tower entrance even before exiting the car park.

Jean closed the door and put on an indifferent expression. "I have no idea why the reporters are there."

"You should know very well why they are here."

Edgar drove the car out of Royden Tower when the reporters were not looking their way.

Should I know?

Jean considered for a while. Perhaps it is about Eyer Group.

Edgar braced opposition to transfer the company to me. Those greedy and annoying directors are probably doing everything they can to cause him trouble.

Jean glanced at the window and said calmly, "You can tell them I threatened you with Andy's reputation and made you transfer the company to me. I wouldn't have won that easily if Andy hadn't worked with Director Lewis to harm me."

Edgar focused on the road ahead and did not say anything.

Jean saw that she could not elicit any response from him and decided to stop asking.

Judging from Edgar's demeanor, he did not seem to know that Andy and Gigi were lovers. Jean looked away from Edgar and anticipated the day he found out about this.

Soon, Edgar stopped the car before an apartment complex.

As Jean was about to open the door to get out, he asked, "Is this Ben's house?"

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### Chapter 184 Nothing Is Impenetrable

"No." Jean denied it immediately. She did not want to drag Ben into this. It was hard to tell whether Edgar believed her. He looked deep into her eyes for a moment before rolling up the window and leaving.

Jean stood still for a while before gradually heading upstairs. Her mind kept pondering on the same matter. Since Edgar knew I was going to cause trouble, why didn't he stop me?

Jean thought about it the whole night and finally figured it out. In my rashness to punish the two directors, I have also helped Edgar to stop them from obstructing him.

That devious b\*stard. Meanwhile, in Royden Tower, Miles completed the investigation and reported to Edgar confidently, "Mr. Royden, we have upgraded the security of this company and dealt with all weak spots. Now, not even a fly can get in without our notice."

Edgar raised his eyebrows but did not say anything. At the same time, Mr. Blanc and Mr. Jameson sat on the couch in the office. They had been called to the office soon after their discharge from the hospital.

Both could not help but feel anxious. "Mr. Royden, we are the victims in this matter. You must punish her for us."

Edgar turned to look at them. "I've already told you before. You are not to get involved in this matter." "But Jean is challenging Royden Group's reputation." Mr. Jameson finally said something after holding back for the whole day.

At the same time, the two directors finally understood something. It turned out the rumors were true. Edgar still cared about his ex-wife and would never take action against Jean for what she had done.

Thus, the room turned unbearably awkward. Edgar had a stern expression since the directors came in.

"If you did not insist on opposing the transfer of Garrison Group to her, this would never have happened. You should thank the public relations department for containing this. Otherwise, the public would have found out about the incident and laughed at us."

He turned his sharp gaze on them, emanating a suffocating sense of threat. "I have warned you since early on not to get involved." The two directors looked down and felt ashamed.

They had gathered their business connections to exert pressure on Garrison Group and caused discussion in the media, hoping to force Edgar to retract the transfer. It turned out Edgar had long seen through their plans.

Even if Jean did not cause today's incident, Edgar would still severely punish them. Thus, given a choice of punishment by Jean or Edgar, they would rather choose food poisoning by Jean.

If Edgar was the one who punished them, they fear they would not be alive at this moment. "Mr. Royden, we won't mention this matter again and will stop pursuing it." Mr. Jameson and Mr. Blanc promised fearfully before supporting each other out of the office.

They looked as if they were escaping from a disaster. Miles asked, "Mr. Royden, should I assign someone to keep watch on them?"

"No, that's unnecessary."

I don't have time to waste on those fools. Nathan had heard about the commotion at Royden Group and came to check it out. He was probably the only person who dared to tease Edgar in his office. "Your ex-wife is incredible. She manages to sneak..."

"Have you said enough?"

Edgar narrowed his eyes in annoyance. Nathan retracted his grin and said, "I came here to discuss a matter with you. The Pillars Summit is the day after tomorrow. Will you be willing to let go of your company's land in the west of the city?"

"No."

Edgar did not even pause to think.

However, Nathan remained calm as if he had expected this response. He handed Edgar a stack of documents and said, "What if Jean wants it? Are you willing to give it to her?"

Edgar did not say anything but took the documents from Nathan.

His eyes turned cold as he flipped through them. He called Miles over immediately.

No matter how tightly information is kept, no secrets can be kept forever.

Jean noticed the added security of Royden Tower from afar and smirked. Even though I accidentally helped Edgar, I still managed to cause a stir in Royden Group.

Suddenly, someone blocked her way as she was about to leave.

“Ms. Eyer, my boss would like to see you.”

“I don’t know your boss.”

Jean frowned and wondered if she had been too careless recently that someone had targeted her. She took a step back to escape.

However, the person seemed to expect that and immediately stepped forward to grab her.

“Please come this way, Ms. Eyer.”

Thus, Jean had no choice but to follow him to a café near Eyer Group.

She sensed something before walking in.

Then, she noticed the man in the café and frowned. She glanced around, trying to find another person.

“Don’t be nervous, Ms. Eyer. Please have a seat.” Edbert smiled and looked at her kindly.

However, Jean remained expressionless and regarded Edbert warily. After all, he was someone from Royden Group and was Edgar’s uncle.

“We were once family, so I understand you better than those people. I know you only wish to teach them a lesson and did not intend to cause any harm.”

Edbert poured Jean a cup of tea as he spoke.

The fragrance of the tea and the classical music playing in the café gradually calmed Jean down.

Edbert took a sip of tea and pushed an invitation before Jean.

“To tell you the truth, I am in support of returning the company to you. After all, it was your father’s lifelong work. Anyway, please accept this invitation even though it is a little late.”

Jean saw that it was an invitation to the Pillars Summit.

It was a business summit organized once every five years where top businesses from the surrounding four cities would gather. However, due to Eyer Group's current debt situation, it was not qualified to attend this summit.

Jean was not a greedy person.

She did not accept the invitation but asked, "Why are you helping me?"

Helping me means going against Edgar, his blood-related nephew.

Furthermore, I am opposing Royden Group. No matter how I see it, Edbert has no reason to help me.

"I have lived through many years and think things differently from you young people. From what I see, it is always better to give way than to fight head-on. It would comfort me immensely if you and Edgar could reconcile." Edbert stood up after saying that. "You should give the tea a taste. It is good."

Jean watched Edbert walk away before opening the invitation envelope.

Should I go?

Her hesitation was not due to the immenseness of the event but because the opportunity came from the Royden family. She feared she would face mockery if she accepted the invitation.

However, if she attended the summit, it would give her a chance to find better opportunities to build up the Eyer Group. That was what Jean needed the most.

In the end, Jean gritted her teeth and put the invitation in her pocket.

I have nothing more to lose anyway.

Two days later, at the morning session of the Pillars Summit.

Jean got out of the taxi and looked at the formal venue. There were many luxury cars parked all around, and all the attendees were prominent members of the business world.

Jean looked at the black jeans and the short trench coat on her body and felt out of place.

It was no wonder that people kept giving her strange glances.

Jean took a deep breath to calm herself. Since I am here, I must not back down now.



“Isn’t that Edgar Royden’s ex-wife? She has no right to attend this event!”

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Chapter 185 Daughter-in-law of the Ludwig Family

Jean heard more unkind discussions about her. “I heard she recently stayed with Edgar for a few days. How can there be such a shameless person?”

“Does this mean Edgar is the one who brought her here?”

“No way!” “She probably came here herself to get close to Edgar. What a joke!” Jean went to the reception counter at the entrance. The staff asked, “What is your company name?”

“Eyer Group.” Jean answered firmly with determination in her eyes. I do not need to explain anything to these people. All I need to do is to tell everyone here that Eyer Group shall rise again!

However, that task was harder than she imagined. After registration, she took her number tag and headed toward the hall. However, someone blocked her way.

“It seems Pillars Summit has such low admission criteria these days. How can they simply let any lowly scum enter here? Eyer Group? Ha, didn’t this company go bankrupt two years ago due to tax evasion? Even the previous owner is dead. How did it suddenly pop up here?”

“Tyler, you should watch what you say. She might have powerful support that we don’t know of. After all, she was in prison.”

“You’re right...”

Mr. Sans continued to look at Jean disdainfully.

His gaze was full of mockery.

This man was Ally’s elder brother, Tyler Sans. He had heard from Ally that Jean was the one who ruined the marriage alliance between the Sans and Ludwig family.

Thus, he was determined to shame Jean today.

Unfortunately for him, Jean was not like the wealthy ladies he knew. She neither cowered as they thought she would nor showed any anger. Instead, she glanced at him coldly and replied in an even tone, “I also did not expect an attendee of the Pillars Summit to speak worst than a barbarian.”

“Who are you calling a barbarian?”

“I believe that person would know it himself.”

The surrounding turned quiet. Still, there was not a hint of hesitation in Jean’s eyes.

“Is this something a young lady should say?” People began to whisper amongst themselves.

However, they could not deny Jean’s response had shut Tyler and those with him.

Two men stood watching in the distance.

“Is it okay to do nothing?” Nathan whispered, “Tyler Sans is here on behalf of Sans Group. He is surrounded by people who wish to align with the Sans family. They are always up to no good when they gather.”

These men are a bunch of scoundrels who had some beef with Jean, and that beef concerned Ben.

Edgar’s expression darkened as he responded coldly, “What does it have to do with me?”

Nathan smiled and nudged his arm. “Although you now say this, I’m sure you will say something to embarrass Tyler during the meeting to avenge Ms. Eyer.”

Edgar could not deny that was what he planned to do, so he turned away.

Nathan suddenly noticed Tyler and his gang closing in on Jean. “Edgar, I think you shouldn’t wait anymore...”

Edgar was already dashing toward Jean before Nathan could finish speaking.

However, he stopped after a few steps.

It was because someone beat him to Jean and shielded Jean from Tyler and his gang.

Edgar could not help but frown. I am a step too late.

He clenched his fists under his cuffs. At the same time, his handsome face turned forlorn.

“Ben?”

Jean looked at the familiar yet unfamiliar figure before her realization hit her.

From what she could remember, Ben rarely wore suits. This time, he wore a formal suit and even changed his hairstyle.

He no longer seemed like a happy-go-lucky boy but a calm and mature man.

“Let’s talk later.”

Ben ignored the crowd watching them and held Jean’s hand.

“Tyler, how dare you bully my people?” Ben said through gritted teeth and narrowed his eyes intimidatingly.

“Mr. Ludwig...”

The young men standing with Tyler began to hesitate. They exchanged glances and retreated from Ben.

After all, their families were nothing compared to the prominence of the Ludwig family. Furthermore, these men knew Ben’s fearsome nickname.

No one can stop him when he goes insane. It’s better to avoid angering him.

Tyler glanced left and right before gritting his teeth and charging ahead.

“I admit I was bullying her, so what are you going to do?” Tyler smirked and continued, “Who is she to you? Why are you so protective of her? The Pillars Summit is about to begin. If you hit me, do you think they will still allow you in?”

He did not believe Ben would fight him before so many people for Jean’s sake.

“Come and fight me then. Worst comes to worst, no one gets to go in.” Ben challenged with a smirk.

Jean began to worry.

“Ben, forget it.” Jean tugged his shirt from behind. “Don’t bother with this kind of people.”

“Scram! You have no right to speak here!” Tyler yelled at Jean.

In the next second, Ben grabbed Tyler by his shirt.

Tyler panicked and began mumbling, “Mr. Ludwig, people are all watching you. I will sue you if you hit me...”

“Sans Group is competing for the joint development right to the Royden Group’s land, isn’t it?” Ben lowered his voice so that only Tyler could hear.

He said a few more things to Tyler, causing Tyler to turn pale.

By the time Ben let go, Tyler had staggered back a few steps.

Then, Ben turned around and held Jean’s hand. “Let’s go.”

Jean nodded and followed him. “What did you tell him just now?”

Ben arched an eyebrow playfully but refused to tell Jean. Instead, he said, “Did you find me cool just now? I was suave, wasn’t I?”

“Perhaps a bit, but you have now returned to normal again.” Jean was amused by his playfulness and could not stop grinning.

Then, they entered the hall together.

Meanwhile, the crowd that gathered to watch the commotion had dispersed.

Nathan muttered thoughtfully, “I heard the Ludwig family had put Ben in charge of all their businesses. The Ludwig family is lucky to have such a brilliant son.”

“Brilliant?”

Edgar glanced at Nathan coldly.

“He’s young, capable, and handsome. Previously, a young lady from the Sans family threw herself at him.” Nathan raised his eyebrows. “I wonder if the Ludwig family will accept Jean.”

Edgar’s expression darkened instantly, and he walked into the hall at a faster pace.

He had a cold and intimidating aura around him. The staff immediately assigned him the front seat.

On the other hand, Jean’s seat was at the back. Ben refused to go in front but chose to sit with her at the back.

Jean whispered, “You’re not going in front?”

Ben shook his head. “Nope.”

“But…”

“Have you had breakfast?” Ben tilted his head toward her. “You probably haven’t. I brought some snacks for you. Here, give me your hands.”

Jean extended her hands and soon received a few cookies.

Ben blinked mysteriously and said, “I’ve prepared them just for you.”

Jean was amused by his expression and thanked him with a smile.

They chatted cheerfully at the back. It was completely different from the somber atmosphere in the front row.

A few people began to whisper amongst themselves. “Is she going to become the Ludwig family’s daughter-in-law?”

## **Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 186**

### **Chapter 186 Like a Lamb to the Slaughter**

Their conversation kept ringing in Edgar’s ears. Is she deliberately showing her affection to Ben to attract public discussion? Or has she changed her mind and decided to marry Ben?

Edgar clenched his fist tightly and struggled to control his surging anger. Miles did not dare to look at Edgar’s face as he gave Edgar a report. “Mr. Royden, this is the document for later.”

Edgar slowly closed his eyes to calm his thoughts. By the time he opened them again, his expression had returned to the usual indifference.

Who cares who she is affectionate with? It has nothing to do with me! “Both Ludwig Group and Sans Group want the development right to this land?” Edgar asked indifferently.

“Yes, we are certain about this.” Miles pushed up his glasses. Royden Group was able to obtain this information beforehand. “I’m not giving it to any of them.”

His words instantly decided the direction of the matter. “Then...” Miles was unsure what Edgar was planning. Edgar raised his hand, prompting Miles to lean closer for Edgar to whisper his instructions. Although Miles was shocked, he still nodded and said, “I’ll get it done immediately.”

Then, the Pillars Summit officially began. The events proceeded as stated in the schedule. Jean focused on learning as much as she could because such an opportunity would not come every day.

However, Edgar, who was seated in the front row, seemed relaxed. People would approach him to talk from time to time. Although Jean could not see his face, she could see from his posture, demeanor, and the occasional glimpse of his side profile that he appeared relaxed.

He was able to raise Royden Group to its present prominence. It was not something an ordinary person could achieve. Although most people here were elites in the business world, they still had to watch out for him. There was an immense disparity between them and Edgar.

Jean was stunned briefly. It was at this moment that she realized how wide and deep the gulf between her and Edgar was.

“Jean, the bidding segment is coming soon.” Ben reminded Jean as she seemed distracted.

“Oh, sure.”

Jean became alert and watched the chairman of the chamber of commerce walking toward Edgar. After asking a few questions, the chairman said cheerfully, “We have come to the segment concerning joint development right to the project in the west of the city. Royden Group is the host company. To avoid strife, Royden Group has decided to use a lucky draw to choose a company to collaborate with them.”

Avoid strife?

Jean frowned. Edgar did not seem like someone who would care about others' feelings.

“Is he doing that? That means we all have a chance!” Someone seated at the back said excitedly, “I hope I can get it. It would be like winning a lottery.”

“But what if someone draws the project but is not qualified enough to carry out the project? After all, not everyone can collaborate with Royden Group.”

Everyone knew how powerful Edgar was. If the collaboration did not go well, he could easily destroy a small company.

“To be honest, Royden Group can still carry out the project even without a partner. They are only doing this for procedural sake.”

Jean turned to Ben after hearing those words. “Is Ludwig Group interested in the project too?”

She did some research before this.

Ludwig Group held out an olive branch to Royden Group many times, but Royden Group refused to change its stance.

Ben nodded and said, "There's something fishy going on here."

They have decided to carry out bidding before this. Why do they suddenly change now?

"Please welcome Mr. Royden to the stage!"

Edgar stood up unhurriedly and buttoned up his suit jacket. He looked tall and handsome as he walked onto the stage.

His gaze was sharp and intimidating as he glanced across the crowd.

Everyone fell silent in an instant.

Jean looked ahead and met his gaze across the hall.

She noticed a hint of a smile on his face.

It was a look of contempt for everything, yet, there was some playfulness about it. One could not help but feel nervous as one looked at him.

In the next second, his gaze turned cold and indifferent. He put his hand into the lucky draw box as per the staff's instruction.

"Mr. Royden, can you tell us who you have drawn as your collaboration partner?" The chairman of the chamber of commerce asked with a smile. The lucky draw was a sudden request from Royden Group. Although they found it suspicious, they had no choice but to carry it out.

Edgar glanced at the strip of paper and announced, "Eyer Group."

His voice sent shockwaves to Jean's heart.

What did he say?

"Goodness, isn't that his ex-wife's company?"

"They are truly fated."

Fated? More like bad luck. No, Edgar must have planned this.

"Ms. Eyer, please come onto the stage." A staff came to invite Jean onto the stage.

Jean's thought was a mess. She did not know what she should do.

“Don’t be scared. I’ll follow you.” Ben frowned and got up too.

Jean nodded slowly and had no choice but to force herself to get onto the stage. They were now in public. No matter how powerful Edgar was, he could not do anything to her before so many people.

That was what she thought before going on stage.

However, by the time she stood on the stage beside Edgar, the oppressing feeling was much worse than she expected.

She could feel her heart beating rapidly.

Everything sounded stifled to her ears.

It was not her first time facing such a large crowd. Somehow, she felt more nervous than before.

The staff brought two copies of the agreements. “Mr. Royden, Ms. Eyer, once you sign the agreement, the Royden Group and Eyer Group shall become partners in the construction project. I wish both of you a successful collaboration.”

Edgar stood a meter from her and focused his gaze on her. “Sign it, and Eyer Group shall survive.”

Something within Jean snapped.

In the end, everything was still under his control. It was he who caused Eyer Group to go bankrupt. Now, it was also him who gave it a chance to rise again.

Jean realized she had been led around all this while. She thought she had won but in actuality...

Edgar noticed her hesitation and said casually, “Are you going to give up on this chance all because of your ego?”

Jean gripped the pen tightly.

“This is not a collaboration but a pittance!”

Jean glared at him. No matter how furious she was, Edgar’s gaze remained cold and unaffected.

“Jean, you do not have your father’s courage. Even if you have regained Eyer Group, it won’t amount to much in your hands.” Then, he signed the agreement as if it was nothing to him.



People began to whisper below the stage.

“What’s going on? Why won’t she sign?”

“Is she going to reject it? Has she gone mad?”

Jean could feel numerous mocking gazes and sneer directed at her.

Ben wanted to rush on stage to help her.

However, Miles stopped him. “Mr. Ludwig, I believe you understand how valuable this chance is to Eyer Group.”

In other words, Edgar was giving Jean a chance for her company to survive. However, she was required to give up her dignity and pride.

“She has to decide this by herself.”

Ben raised his hand but put it down in the end.

Meanwhile, the agreement Edgar signed was now before Jean, but she still had not moved her pen.

“Ms. Eyer, are you going to sign?”

## **Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 187**

### **Chapter 187 That’s Unnecessary**

“Ms. Eyer, please make your decision soon. We need to proceed with other segments.” The staff reminded Jean kindly. They could not let the other attendees continue waiting for Jean.

Edgar stood opposite Jean with a stern expression. At the same time, unidentifiable emotions flickered in his deep-set eyes. “If you are scared, get out. But don’t ever expect Eyer Group to amount to anything.”

His words were like daggers, piercing through Jean’s heart. I have said I will raise the Eyer family to its former glory but do I have the ability to do so? Since Edgar is giving me a chance, I should grab it, right?

Jean’s hand trembled slightly as she held the pen. “Jean…” Ben wanted to rush onto the stage, but someone stopped him. “Mr. Ludwig, it is not your place to help in this matter.”

At the same time, more people began to discuss fervently. Jean clenched her nose and heard Edgar. "It is you who is throwing away this chance. Don't come begging me for it in the future." "I'll sign!"

Jean said through gritted teeth and immediately signed her name. Edgar arched his eyebrows and sneered. "Since you have signed, you are not allowed to change your mind."

Once again, Edgar was in control of this game of revenge. However, Jean was only flustered for a few seconds before regaining her senses. She handed the signed agreement to Edgar and replied, "I won't change my mind. However, the same can't be said of certain someone who treated marriage as a game and used it as a bargaining chip for revenge."

Edgar's eyes turned fierce. On the other hand, Jean's eyes became spirited again as she said, "Mr. Royden, I hope you won't regret it this time."

Then, she left the stage and walked away resolutely. She headed straight to the washroom and gave a long sigh the moment she locked the door. Her hands were covered with cold sweat. She could not understand what Edgar was up to this time. Why did he give Eyer Group a chance to rebuild itself?

Is it so that he could ruin my life again? Or, is he planning to make other companies hate Eyer Group so that he could easily make it disappear again?

Neither of them is good news. However, if I did not accept the collaboration, it would amount to giving up on an easy profit. Everyone would mock me for being a coward.

It turns out Edgar's decision can easily force me into a difficult position. Jean turned on the tap and splashed cold water on her face. "There's nothing to be scared of." She bit her lower lip. "All I need to do is persevere. Then, things will eventually turn to my advantage."

It was break time when she returned to the hall. Everyone began to discuss amongst themselves as Jean walked in.

"She dares to sign the agreement. Is Eyer Group even able to carry out the project? I heard she is the only person in the company."

"Doesn't that mean she got this lucrative project without having to do anything? Why am I not as lucky?"

"Yet, she took so long to sign the agreement on the stage. Perhaps she was scared sh\*tless."

“Who knows, she might be thinking of using this as a chance to get close to Edgar and rekindle old flames...”

Everyone thought since Jean managed to cling to the powerful Royden Group, Eyer Group would become successful even if Jean knew nothing about business.

Jean listened to them, but her expression remained calm.

“Are you alright?” Ben found Jean and looked at her worriedly.

She shook her head and smiled. “Don’t worry about me. Instead, you should worry about yourself. Will you be okay now that Ludwig Group didn’t get the project?”

Ben frowned and answered, “My father did not expect Royden Group to suddenly change the rules either.”

Everyone in the hall felt the same as Ben. They suspected Edgar did it for a reason.

They even believed Edgar made sure Eyer Group was picked.

Although many were dissatisfied, no one dared to confront Edgar about it. Doing that would amount to a death wish.

Therefore, everyone took out their jealousy and anger on Jean.

Jean knew she would have a difficult time ahead. Furthermore, she would have to bear the blame if something went wrong with the project.

If she was a little careless, she could lose everything.

“He deliberately did this.”

Jean said calmly, “He wishes to see me beg for his forgiveness.”

Ben’s expression fell. He became even more worried about Jean.

“Don’t worry about me. I already figured out how to retaliate when I signed the agreement.”

“What...” Ben wanted to ask Jean something.

However, Miles came over before Ben could finish speaking. “Ms. Eyer, Mr. Royden is waiting for you in the meeting room upstairs. He would like to discuss some details of the collaboration with you.”

Jean had expected this. “Sure.”

She followed Miles to the meeting room and pushed open the door to find Edgar sitting there alone.

She walked in and looked at him calmly.

“Mr. Royden, you went through so much trouble for this. Aren’t you tired?”

“The game has only just reached the fun part. Why would I be tired.” Edgar turned around. His gaze was colder than the wind outside. “Eyer Group is only an empty shell of a company. You won’t be able to carry out this project.”

Edgar’s words carried a hint of threat as he waited for her to plead for mercy.

Although Jean responded impressively just now, it did not change the fact that she was in a precarious position.

After all, Royden Group could easily file a petition and bring her to court.

Jean looked at him and smirked. “Mr. Royden, aren’t you being too harsh? How are you sure Eyer Group can’t carry out this project? Furthermore, didn’t Royden Group propose to change the selection method at the last minute? If I’m not mistaken, every lot in that box was Eyer Group.”

Jean spoke calmly and looked straight into Edgar’s eyes.

At the same time, she kept reminding herself not to panic but think carefully. There was bound to be an opening she could utilize.

Edgar is not a god but a mere mortal. Even if he holds immense powers, there is bound to be something he neglected to consider.

Jean gained more confidence as she thought about that.

She would not lose if she persisted.

After a lengthy confrontation, neither spoke for a long time.

Edgar suddenly narrowed his gaze. He could not deny Jean was more courageous than most people he knew.

That gave him a sudden interest in continuing the negotiation.

It wasn’t because he wanted to torment her. Instead, he honestly desired to listen to her plans.

The meeting room door remained shut all this while with Miles standing guard outside.

Suddenly, someone hurried toward the meeting room.

“Where is Edgar?” Gigi demanded and was about to barge into the meeting room.

Miles stopped her and explained quickly, “Ms. Reece, Mr. Royden is in the midst of a meeting. Please wait outside for a while.”

“You want me to wait? Get out of the way!”

Gigi banged on the door. “Edgar, come out now! I know you are in the room. In fact, I know Jean is in there too. What are the two of you doing in there?”

Jean smiled in the meeting room.

It was she who sent Gigi an anonymous message.

Still, she did not expect Gigi to arrive so soon.

“Is this the capability you spoke of?”

Edgar said sternly as anger grew within him.