

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 188

Chapter 188 Engagement?

Jean feigned ignorance and smiled. "Mr. Royden, I don't quite understand what you mean. However, it seems we can no longer continue our negotiation. You should figure out how you can explain to her."

While Edgar could easily destroy Jean whenever he wanted, Jean could use the Reece family to ruin his peace. Sam was shocked to hear Edgar had given a lucrative project to the Eyer Group. Thus, he sent Gigi to find out what had happened.

Although Jean may not be as astute as Edgar in business, she understood women much better than him. "Edgar, open the door!" Gigi continued shouting and almost slammed herself against the door.

However, Winnie gently pulled her away. "That's enough. Lower your voice. There are many prominent people nearby."

"So what? Who knows what tricks Jean had pulled this time to make Edgar give her such a large project? That shameless b*tch. I'll..."

However, the door opened before Gigi could finish speaking.

Jean glanced at Gigi and said, "Ms. Reece, you should watch your mouth. You could be charged with defamation. Furthermore, you have ongoing court cases, so take it easy. Otherwise, who knows when the police would come knocking on your door again."

Gigi's expression turned livid. She was not as smart or eloquent as Jean. Thus, she had no choice but to watch Jean leave.

Then, she dashed into the meeting room. "Edgar, why must you do this? It's bad enough that you returned that bankrupted company to her. Why must you also give her such a large project? Do you still have feelings for her?"

"Are you done speaking?" Edgar responded indifferently. He was unbothered by the Reece family's threat. However, Gigi was pregnant with his child. It was annoying to have to keep hearing her complaining noisily before him.

"Edgar, I don't wish to argue with you, but you are too close to Jean. Don't you know what others would say? How can you not consider my feelings?" Gigi lowered her head and shed a few tears.

Edgar could not bear to speak harshly when she seemed so pitiful. "It was only about work. There was nothing else." His tone remained calm as he walked past her. Gigi sniffled and looked up shyly at him. "Is that true?"

Edgar did not respond. Then, Gigi flung herself into his embrace and said, "That's alright then. While I was rushing here, I heard Jean was planning to get engaged to Ben soon. Thus, it would be damaging to your reputation if there were any rumors about you and her."

"She's getting engaged?"

Edgar slowly clenched his fists. Gigi leaned into his embrace and replied, "Yes, I bumped into Mrs. Ludwig on my way here. She wanted to bring Jean to try wedding dresses..."

Since there was no response from Edgar, Gigi gradually stopped crying. No man would want a woman who has been with another man. Edgar is a brilliant and prideful man. He would never want a used good like Jean!

Meanwhile, Ben brought Jean to meet Farra outside the summit venue. Farra was full of smiles the instant she saw Jean and refused to let go of her hand. "We haven't seen you since Benny was discharged from the hospital. His father and I miss you so much. Why do you never come to visit us?"

Jean turned to Ben for help. She had refused Farra's invitation many times. The main reason was Jean did not know what to say if she were to meet them.

Thus, she had thought about it and felt it was better not to meet. However, she did not expect Farra to come all the way here. "What time does the summit end? I'll wait here for you. We must have dinner together!" Farra grew fonder of Jean the more she looked at her.

Ever since the racing accident, Ben stopped racing and focused on managing his family's business. It was like a dream come true for Farra and her husband.

Furthermore, Farra believed Jean had influenced Ben in this change. Thus, she could not help but feel pleased whenever she saw Jean. In fact, she wished Jean and Ben would get married as soon as possible.

She did not care what the rumors said. All that mattered was Ben continued to work hard. Moreover, she heard Edgar never lived with Jean when they were married.

It seemed their marriage was only in name. "About that..." Jean smiled and nudged Ben with her elbow. Ben grinned and said, "Mom, Jean won a big project today and will be busy until late. Let's have dinner next time."

Meanwhile, Edgar was sending Gigi off and came out to see Jean chatting happily with Ben and Farra. Gigi looked up at Edgar and said, "See, I was right. Edgar, you should stop spending time alone with her."

She deliberately instigated Edgar. Edgar's eyes turned cold. He sent Gigi to the car and immediately headed toward Jean. "Ms. Eyer, we are not done with the negotiation."

His expression was stern, and his tone brood no argument. Jean knew he was deliberately targeting her. Thus, she frowned and replied, "Mr. Royden, I know you're a workaholic. But that doesn't mean you can stop others from resting."

Jean argued back without hesitation. However, Edgar reached out to drag her away. He would not allow anyone to disobey him.

Seeing that, Ben immediately stepped forward and stopped Edgar from grabbing Jean. He then put himself between Edgar and Jean before saying, "Mr. Royden, you heard what she said. She doesn't want to negotiate now."

Even if it is a work matter, he should give her time to rest. But he is using work as an excuse to make Jean go with him. "It's none of your business." Edgar frowned deeply. His tone was imbued with annoyance.

"I am Jean's... Friend. Her matter concerns me too." Jean saw the tension between Edgar and Ben and said quickly, "It's alright. Mrs. Ludwig, let's meet and chat another time."

Then, she patted Ben's shoulder. "It's fine."

It's only Edgar trying to annoy me because he cannot stand seeing me here. "You should send Mrs. Ludwig home," Jean said to Ben softly and pushed him away. Then, she turned to face Edgar coldly. "what do you want to talk about, Mr. Royden? Let's go."

Edgar gritted his teeth and said, "You should see how fast your expression changed." How can she be smiling with the Ludwig family but treat me coldly?

Meanwhile, Jean grumbled softly to herself and entered the venue. Based on the schedule, they had to stay in the hotel opposite the summit venue for four days and three nights.

It was to allow companies that planned to collaborate to arrange a time to meet, understand each other better, and advance their projects.

That meant no matter if Jean disliked seeing Edgar, she had to bear with him for a few days. Furthermore, she needed to figure out a way to hire suitable workers for her company.

Her mind was busy thinking about those things, and she suddenly forgot the sullen man beside her. "What does the Ludwig family want from you?"

Edgar asked coldly as soon as they entered the elevator. "It's none of your business." Jean sounded annoyed as she pressed a floor number. "Are you going to get engaged with Ben?" Edgar stared at her.

Jean could not understand what he was thinking. Farra only came to see me. Does he have to think so much into it?

However, Jean did not feel like explaining. Thus, she chose to remain silent. After all, Edgar would never believe anything she said. Unfortunately, that made Edgar even more furious. "Jean!"

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Chapter 189 He Had No Right to Do That

No matter how bad-tempered Edgar was, Jean remained calm. "Mr. Royden, while you can take up my working hours as a business partner of Eyer Group, you have no right to question my private life." Edgar stared at her confident expression and clenched his fist.

"I..." However, before he could speak, Jean stepped out of the elevator and dashed to the meeting room. Miles stood by the door, holding a stack of documents. He noticed Edgar and Jean's stern expressions and did not dare to speak.

"Give her all the documents, and don't let her leave until she has memorized them all," Edgar ordered fiercely and left. He could not resist bursting into fury whenever Jean opposed him.

It angered him to see her treating the Ludwig family members so nicely. Edgar rubbed his temple and felt he had gone mad. Meanwhile, Nathan heard what happened and rushed to Edgar as soon as he finished work. "You gave Eyer Group such a lucrative project. Those old geezers in your company must be furious."

Edgar looked up indifferently. He knew the different factions in Royden Group were now at war against him. Some had received benefits from Ludwig Group, while others were trying to get close to Sans Group. That was why Edgar could not let them have the project.

"Giving the project to Eyer Group allows me to remain in control. This project shall determine the financial standing of Royden Group for the coming three years. Thus, there can be no mistake."

Edgar had always done things thoroughly and would never allow anyone to stand in the way of his desired outcome. Nathan nodded upon hearing Edgar but could not resist adding, "I'm worried you are being too merciful to Jean. Once this project succeeds, Eyer Group will receive many benefits too."

Perhaps Jean might even take advantage of the opportunity to advance Eyer Group. Then, Edgar's revenge plan from a year ago will fail miserably. Edgar's voice turned somber. "Let's just say I am compensating her for the wrong I've done."

At this moment, Jean came out of the meeting room with a stack of documents and heard what Edgar said. His fingers turned pale as she gripped the documents tightly, threatening to crumple them. Compensation?

Nothing can fully compensate me for the hurt I have gone through. "Ms. Eyer?" Miles came over with coffee and noticed Jean standing by the door with an unreadable expression.

"Tell Edgar he has given me too many documents that I can't memorize them. Furthermore, he has no right to restrict my freedom." Jean concealed her emotions and continued, "If he dares to rescind the agreement, I will sue him until he is bankrupt."

Jean left right after saying that. Is he refusing to let me interact with the Ludwig family because he can't stand seeing me with Ben?

Jean pulled out her phone to dial Ben's number. However, she suddenly hesitated because she did not wish to take advantage of Ben. If she did, she would be no different from Edgar.

"Jean." It turned out Ben was already waiting for her outside. He ran to her and asked, "Is the negotiation done?"

Ben was concerned that Edgar would bully her. Thus, he observed her expression closely. Jean replied briefly, "Yes, it's done." Ben frowned at her response. "Did he do something to you? I won't let him get away with it!"

Although Ben was far less influential and powerful than Edgar, he would not hesitate to defend Jean. "Ben, don't bother about him. I'm hungry." Jean tugged his sleeve. She looked tired.

Ben frowned upon seeing how tired she was. "Yes, let's have dinner."

Then, they got into the car and left. Unbeknownst to them, someone was staring at them from a window upstairs.

Nathan could not stand seeing Edgar like this. "You have already took revenge against the Eyer family. Why are you still watching her every move? You said she could seek revenge against you, but she is too powerless to do that now."

Nathan wasn't trying to undermine Jean. It was the truth. Jean had already paid all her debts. Thus Nathan felt Edgar should stop going against Jean all the time. After all, Jean could not pose a threat to him.

Edgar stood by the window with his arms crossed. He looked out coldly for a long time before saying, "But this is the only way I can think of."

"What do you mean?" Nathan could not understand what Edgar was saying. At the same time, Nathan noticed that Edgar seemed lost and downcast. He had never seen Edgar like this in all the years he had known him.

Edgar rubbed his brow. "Forget it. Let's go." It was Nathan's grandmother's birthday banquet tonight, and Edgar would be attending it with Nathan.

However, Edgar suddenly recalled something as they were traveling. "Did your family invite anyone from the Ludwig family tonight?"

"I guess so." Nathan checked his phone. When he looked up from it, Edgar's expression had turned unreadable. "Why did you ask?"

Edgar stepped on the accelerator and replied indifferently. "It's nothing."

"Still, can't you slow down?" Nathan gulped and gripped the seatbelt tightly. I shouldn't have said anything just now. No one can stop him when he gets angry!

Jean also just found out that she was going to Nathan's grandmother's birthday banquet as they were heading there. She considered for a moment and said, "I don't think it is appropriate for me to go to the birthday banquet with your family. Can you let me off first over there?"

However, Ben refused to obey her request. "We are nearly there." Jean frowned and protested, "Ben, I..."

"I've already told my mother. She would pester me with a lot of questions if you don't go." Ben focused on the road ahead. "It's only dinner anyway. You have attended such events before."

Despite that, Jean felt her eyelids throbbing and had a bad feeling about the banquet. She finally understood why as she opened the car door. Edgar is probably attending too!

Jean wanted to escape, but Ben saw through her instantly. "You have to begin living your new life. Are you going to avoid him all the time?"

Jean sighed softly. "Let's go in then."

Ben smiled at her answer and offered her his arm. Jean hesitated for a moment before placing her hand on his arm. It was only an ordinary social etiquette to her.

Still, they managed to attract a lot of attention as they walked into the banquet. Farra was seated with a group of upper-class wives and waved at Ben and Jean from afar. Ben immediately brought Jean to her. "Mom, I'm sorry for being late. We had to go through a traffic jam."

The women were chatting a moment ago but had all turned silent. They all looked at Jean curiously and wondered what her relationship with the Ludwig family was.

They have also heard rumors that the Ludwig family accepted Jean and gave up on the marriage alliance with the Sans family.

Farra knew what the women were thinking. Thus, she held Jean's hand with a smile and treated Jean as if she was her daughter. Then, she began to introduce Jean to the women. "Madam Lorey, this is Jean, my son's..."

Jean pulled her hand away in a panic. "Mrs. Ludwig, I need to use the washroom for a moment."

Then, she left quickly as if escaping.

Farra assumed Jean was only trying to protect the Ludwig family's reputation and shot Ben a glance.

Ben decided to go after Jean, but someone called his name.

"Ben, it's been a long time."

It was Ally dressed in an elegant long gown. The gown accentuated her slim figure, and she seemed demure and adorable with her long curls over her shoulder.

The crowd looked at them.

"Who is Ben's girlfriend?"

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Chapter 190 I Could Misunderstand

"I heard the Ludwig family has rejected marriage alliance with the Sans family." "But Ally seems to still have feelings for Ben. Don't tell me the Ludwig family gave up such a good chance because of Jean."

After all, the Sans Group was wealthy and would benefit the Ludwig family with their wealth. Thus, the two families forming an alliance would allow them to grow their influence.

The Ludwig family would know this too. Ben frowned. He avoided Ally and walked away from her. However, Ally followed him and grabbed his arm before everyone. "I think we have some misunderstanding between us. Why don't we find a place to talk about it?"

"Misunderstanding? We have no misunderstanding between us." Ben pulled his arm away and responded coldly, "But you should know I don't like you or wish to marry you. Please stay away from me."

Ally was rendered speechless. Her eyes welled up with tears as she said, "Ben, why are you doing this to me? What does she have that I don't?"

Ally did not fear embarrassment and said whatever she wanted. "I was the one who was in a relationship with you, and your mother approved of me. How can you let Jean come between us?" Ally blamed everything on Jean to regain her dignity.

Edgar's expression darkened as he walked in. He looked toward the back of the room and noticed Jean standing by the washroom door. Ally had the privilege as the daughter of the wealthy Sans family.

Since she was never married, everyone thought the Ludwig family would have chosen her over Jean. Thus, everyone assumed it was Jean who seduced Ben using unsavory means and ruined the relationship between Ludwig and the Sans family.

"I heard Jean managed to obtain a joint project with Royden Group today. She's incredible." "No way! She probably snagged that project using her pretty face and unsavory skills she learned from Luminance Club."

"Shut up!" Ben glared at Ally. "Don't you dare say those words about Jean! I have known Jean for many years. You have no right to slander her."

Farra also came over to support Ben. "I talked to your parents a long time ago. Ben and you are not meant to be. You should stop pestering him."

Ally bit her lip furiously. Even Farra has fallen for Jean's tricks!

Then, Ally's eyes flashed with a sly plan.

"Mrs. Ludwig, I believe there is a misunderstanding! I wanted to go to the hospital to take care of Ben when he was injured in the accident. However, Jean told me she was in a relationship with Ben. That was why I left."

Ben could not stand it anymore.

"Jean would never say something like this."

“You are not a woman, so you don’t know her well. She wanted to cling to you. Yet, she refused to give up on Edgar. Otherwise, how did she manage to get the project with Royden Group? You have all fallen for her tricks. She is only using you.” Then, Ally still refused to stop. “Furthermore, my brother went to the summit today and told me that Jean was alone with Edgar in a meeting room for a long time.”

“So what?”

A stern voice sounded before Ben could speak.

Ally glanced toward the voice fearfully and saw Edgar standing nearby. Furthermore, Jean was behind him.

“Jeannie.” Ben wanted to rush to Jean, but Myer stopped him.

Myer said to Ben. “That’s enough. Don’t make the matter worst. This is the Knox family’s birthday banquet.”

“But…”

Ben furrowed his brow. He desperately wanted to go to Jean and tell her he did not believe anything Ally had said.

“Jean is a clever girl. She understands even if you say nothing. However, you must not say anything now. It will only make the matter worst.” Myer was also furious with Ally for slandering the Ludwig family’s reputation.

However, he considered the fact that they still needed to collaborate with Sans Group. Thus, he could not humiliate them in public.

Therefore, Ben had no choice but to stand still and look down helplessly.

At the same time, Jean followed Edgar and came to a stop before Ally.

She looked at Ally firmly and said, “Ms. Sans, when did I ever say those words to you?”

“It… It was at the hospital,” Ally answered fearlessly, knowing she had the support of the Sans family. She did not care about the consequences of her words.

Ally believed as long as she insisted, Jean would not be able to refute her.

At the time, Ally left Ben after knowing he would have to go through an amputation.

It was a fact known not only to Jean but the whole Ludwig family.

Unfortunately, the Ludwig family was concerned about their business collaboration with the Sans family and could not bring it up.

Thus, Jean suddenly found herself wrongly accused, and no one cared to defend her reputation.

Jean glanced at Ben with mixed feelings.

She understood why the Ludwig family remained silent. However, their silence gave Jean no choice but to deal with the accusations against her alone.

“I don’t care about other matters. But just now, you said I was alone in a meeting room with Jean for a long time. What do you mean?” Edgar glanced at Ally intimidatingly.

Ally tried to avoid his gaze. “I... I was only telling the truth. I didn’t mean anything.”

“Is that so?” Edgar stood before Jean and shielded her from Ally.

Then, his voice turned cold. “My lawyers will pay you a visit tomorrow morning. Then, you can explain to them.”

Ally was stunned.

I only said a few words. Does he have to call his lawyers on me?

“Mr. Royden, I didn’t accuse you of anything. There’s no reason for you to act so harshly.” Ally bit her lip and put on a pitiful expression.

She even moved toward Ben to hide behind him.

Unfortunately for her, such acts were useless against Edgar.

Edgar smirked and replied, “You didn’t say anything, but weren’t you implying something unsavory happened between Jean and me? I have no problem pursuing this matter, and I do not fear the Sans Group. I will not hesitate to seek compensation for the damages to my reputation.”

He left right after saying that.

However, he noticed Jean was still stunned at her spot and turned back to frown at her. “Why are you still standing here? Are you waiting for people to create more rumors about us?”

Before Jean could respond, Edgar dragged her away from the crowd.

Jean frowned and grumbled, “I don’t need your help.”

“Who said I was helping you? Her slander affects Royden Group and my reputation.” Edgar regarded Jean coldly. “Also, you have witnessed how the Ludwig family treated you just now. Are you sure you still want to offer yourself to them?”

Jean’s expression darkened.

She could not figure out what he meant by those words.

However, his words made her indignant and angry. He has no right to say that to me!

“I have always been stupid. Otherwise, why would I have married you? Mr. Royden, please stop doing things that can cause me to misunderstand. Lest I become confused and trust the wrong man again.”

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Chapter 191 Compensation

The man frowned. “Stubborn as a mule.” What will be of her if he hadn’t turned up? The mouths of these rich women from the upper class will kill her in no time. Jean smiled. “It’s not your first day knowing me.”

She turned around and left as soon as she finished speaking, but she realized that the zipper on her clothes was stuck to Edgar’s coat. Before they realized it, one of them staggered and fell toward the other, causing their bodies to press against each other tightly.

What a coincidence. Jean frowned and forcefully pulled her zipper away from Edgar’s coat. Edgar reminded her coldly. “My suit is handmade from expensive materials.”

Jean lowered her head and started pulling even harder. “We have no other choice. I’m not to be fully blamed either. We have to get it done eventually. Otherwise... we don’t know what gossip will spread.”

Edgar’s eyes became colder when he saw her anxiousness and eagerness to get away from him. Why is she trying so hard to get away from him?

“You have to move too!” Jean continued to pull on her clothes, but it was still stuck tightly. It was difficult for her to undo it from her angle. She was even starting to consider cutting her clothes.

She had gotten it from the sales rack anyway. But if Edgar’s clothes were ruined, she would not be able to pay for it. The man’s stare fell on her head. He asked coldly. “How am I supposed to move? Like this?”

After he finished speaking, he leaned forward suddenly. The distance between Edgar and Jean grew smaller. They were so close that their shadows overlapped...

"No!" Jean pushed him to the side. However, that did not free them from each other. Instead, it made it easier for her to smell Edgar. His scent was as intrusive as him. "How then?"

His deliberate display of pretense made Jean extremely annoyed. She simply ordered, "Stand there and don't move!" A mischievous glint flashed across the man's eyes. Before he could speak, Jean took a key out of her pocket and yanked it hard along her clothes.

He frowned. It was too late to stop her. Jean managed to free her clothes from Edgar's with her strength. Her zip still hung onto Edgar's coat. But she was already far from Edgar.

"Okay, done." Jean lowered her head and looked at the torn edges of her garment. She felt a little sad. She quite liked this garment. She had never expected that she would have to give it up for this reason.

But at this moment, the eyes of the man in front of her darkened. She had not wanted to be this involved with him. Edgar frowned and he remained quiet. An indescribable anger covered him when he saw Jean's relieved look.

It made him more frustrated when he realized that he could not explain the reason he felt such anger.

"Mr. Royden, you'll only have to take off your coat for a while and find someone to take the zip off your coat." Jean said. Then she glanced at the direction behind Edgar. When she saw Nathan coming over, she said, "Then I shall not take up your time anymore."

"Hold on."

Jean frowned. She turned around and muttered reluctantly. "But I have damaged my own clothes..."

Before she could continue speaking, she spotted a huge hole in Edgar's coat. Jean was dumbfounded. "I was very careful just now. I could not have damaged your clothes."

Edgar's cold voice sounded slowly. "Compensate me."

"How... How can I afford to compensate you?" Jean gritted her teeth angrily. "If you insist, I can pay you in installments. You can charge me with interest."

"Wouldn't that be too easy for you?" You won't not be able to pay for it for the rest of your life."

That was true.

Jean pursed her lips. "What do you want to do about it then?"

Edgar leaned into her. "Go to my villa and be Susan's helper."

"What?"

"I will let you go when I feel like it." His expression was grim and he did not look like he was joking.

Jean went pale. "You're sick, Edgar Royden."

"I will get my lawyer to send you a letter tomorrow if you refuse."

When Nathan arrived, he saw Jean storm angrily toward the main banquet hall.

When he turned around to look at Edgar once more, he saw a faint smile on Edgar's face. He thought that he was mistaken for a moment.

He looked closely, but the smile was gone.

He must have mistaken it!

Yes, that's right. Why would Edgar smile? That would be queer of him.

"My grandmother wants to see you. If you don't want to, I will tell them now that you're not available." Nathan said.

"Let's go now." Edgar agreed immediately.

Nathan was taken aback once more. He froze for a few seconds. "Let's go upstairs."

"Nathan, help me take my coat." Edgar took off his coat and passed it to Nathan.

Nathan looked at the hole in Edgar's coat and asked, "What's this?"

"I accidentally tore it."

Nathan frowned harder. If he was not mistaken, this coat was limited edition. The resell price was more than seven figures.

How careless could he be to ruin such an expensive coat?

Most importantly, Edgar did not seem angry at all to have ruined such an expensive coat.

Could he have done it deliberately?

The Knox family villa was huge. Jean had to walk a huge round along the corridor to return to the main banquet hall.

She was going to leave first. She would simply come up with an excuse if Ben asked her about it later.

But before she could get out, she was stopped by Tyler at the door.

“What did my sister do to deserve such humiliation? How dare you disrespect the Sans family? Are you tired of living?”

Tyler had always been impulsive, and he doted on his sister.

He had rushed over as soon as he heard that Ally cried at the Knox family’s banquet.

He scolded Jean the moment he saw her.

“A woman like you do not deserve to join the Eyer family’s banquet. Get out.” Tyler raised his hand as he spoke. He beckoned at the bodyguards behind him, signaling them to throw Jean out.

Jean sneered.

These siblings were fools. One does not think and the other one overthinks.

It was a tragedy for her to have met them.

Talk about bad luck.

“This is the Knox family’s place, and tonight is Mrs. Knox’s birthday banquet. What do you plan to do? Humiliate the Knox’s family in public?” Jean deliberately increased her volume so that the people around her could hear her.

She was alone anyway. There was nothing she feared.

Tyler gritted his teeth. “What nonsense are you spurring? I want to settle this with you. Come on out!”

“I’m here to celebrate Mrs. Knox’s birthday. Why should I go out?” Jean blinked. She decided to make use of the Knox family’s reputation so Tyler would not act rashly.

“You’re here to celebrate Mrs. Knox’s birthday? Are you even up to snuff?”

Tyler was too angry to notice his surroundings. He had to reprimand Jean.

Jean smiled faintly. "Well, that is up to the Knox family to decide."

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Chapter 192 An Accident

Tyler could not refute Jean's words. The guests who were standing nearby noticed the rowdiness, so they approached Tyler and Jean to watch. "I see. So you made my sister cry with that sharp tongue of yours, eh?" Tyler gritted his teeth angrily.

But he could not do anything to Jean as long as she was in the Knox family villa. Jean glanced at him indifferently and read his thoughts. "You must be thinking that I cannot hide in the Knox family villa forever, and that you will teach me a lesson as soon as I step out of this place. Am I right?"

Tyler froze. He did not speak. Jean blatantly ignored him and turned around. She spoke cockily. "Then I shall enjoy myself before I leave." "Young master, why don't we leave?" Tyler's subordinate, who was standing behind, advised in a low voice.

Tyler was obviously not capable of fighting Jean, based on her words just now. Moreover, recently, rumors had spread that Jean was not only close to the Ludwig family, she and Edgar were...

"Why should I be afraid of her? She is just someone nobody wants. What can she do to me? I shall teach her a lesson today." Tyler loosened his tie. "I will make her pay once and for all. If this woman goes down, they will reopen the tender for the Royden Group project. It will be throwing a stone at two birds."

He advanced into the banquet hall after Jean.

He began to look for Jean as soon as he entered the banquet hall. But Jean was either busy exchanging name cards with the guests or wandering nearby Mrs. Knox.

She looked relaxed. She seemed to be enjoying the banquet.

Tyler was frustrated but there was nothing he could do.

He picked up a wine glass gloomily and finished it.

At this moment, Edgar and Nathan walked down the stairs with Mrs. Knox.

"Tyler Sans is really rude." Nathan frowned in dissatisfaction.

Nathan was a kind person. He seldom had conflicts with others.

But the Sans siblings were too troublesome. He could not help but feel disgusted by them.

The man on his right was quiet. He had his gaze fixed on Jean, who was mingling around the guests and exchanging name cards with them. There was a glint of a smile in his eyes.

She was indeed smart in taking opportunities.

The next second, Edgar saw the Ludwig family chatting with Mrs. Knox and his face darkened immediately.

Because Jean was with Ben Ludwig!

When Ally accused Jean of being the third person in their relationship earlier on, the Ludwig family had remained silent.

Knowing what they were planning, he sneered.

Ben Ludwig apologized to Jean in a low voice, "Earlier on..."

Jean arranged the name cards she had gathered just now. Those name cards were important for Eyer Group's future endeavors. She hummed without even raising her head to look at Ben. "It's alright."

Ben looked guilty. "I'll need to apologize to you properly when the banquet is over."

He reached out to grab Jean's arm, but she dodged it.

Ben panicked.

"You must be going over to wish Mrs. Knox happy birthday, I won't go with you. Thank you for tonight; I gained a lot of contacts."

Jean smiled mysteriously as she spoke.

But this response made Ben's heart ache. Was she angry?

"I can explain, Jean."

"I understand. Your parents don't want to ruin your family's relationship with the Sans family. But it's none of my business." Jean had long wanted to say this.

But she hadn't because she did not want to hurt Ben.

Ben frowned. He did not move for a long time.

Myer Ludwig was already chatting with Mrs. Knox. Farra Emilio quickly came over and pulled them over. "What are you waiting for? Go say hello and chat for a bit."

Jean took half a step back instinctively. "Excuse me. I need to use the washroom."

She turned around and walked past the guests hastily.

"Jean!"

Ben could not stop her. His frown tightened.

Farra knew what her son was thinking about. She quickly comforted him. "It's alright. Jean is a sensible child. She never gave up on you in your most difficult times. You can get her a gift to make it up to her later. Come on, let's go."

When Ben heard his mother's words, his face turned gloomier.

He knew for certain that Jean wasn't someone like that.

"Come on, let's go over first." Farra pulled him over.

It was important for Ben to foster his relationship with the Knox family if he were to take over the company in the future.

Ben lowered his head and shuffled his feet reluctantly.

Edgar Royden stood alongside the Knox family. Even Mrs. Knox, who was older than Edgar, showed respect to him.

Ben watched Edgar's calm presence. The turmoil in his heart grew wilder.

At this moment, he finally realized the gap between him and Edgar.

At the same time, Edgar casted a cold glance at him.

"Mr. Royden..." Ben wanted to take the opportunity to say hello to Edgar.

Edgar was focused on a movement a distance away. His eyebrows twitched all of a sudden.

He put down his glass and hurried over.

Nathan realized that something was wrong and followed suit.

Tyler had drunk a few glasses of wine and was tipsy. He grabbed Jean's arm with one hand and in the other a bottle of wine.

The surrounding people steered clear of him in fear that they might get hurt by accident.

He tugged at Jean's arm.

"What are you doing?"

Tyler sneered. "I'm drunk. I've lost consciousness."

That way, he did not have to be responsible for anything. Even if he was accused of having a bad attitude after drinking, would it matter?

It was just Jean Eyer...

He swayed his arm. The bottle of wine flew toward Jean's head in a fast speed.

Jean had no time to dodge at such a short distance.

Crash!

The wine bottle shattered and trickled all over a man's shirt.

"Now you have to compensate me for this shirt too, Jean."

He frowned and stared at Jean, who was in his arms.

Jean widened her eyes. She stared at the blood trickling from his forehead.

"Edgar!"

She reached out to hold the man, who was falling unconscious and the both of them fell to the ground.

"I... It was an accident!" Tyler was dumbfounded. He tried to explain himself.

He was just trying to teach Jean a lesson. He wouldn't dare touch Edgar at all.

He was a little tipsy just now and didn't realize when Edgar rushed toward Jean to stand in front of her.

Nathan's face froze. He yelled, "Send Mr. Royden to the hospital immediately!"

Then he glared at Tyler. "You should go home."

Tyler swallowed hard. He thought that he wouldn't be blamed for the incident. He quickly thanked Nathan. "Thank you, Mr. Knox for being fair. It was really an accident. Mr. Royden will be fine."

“Mr. Sans. I think you have misunderstood me.”

Nathan’s face turned cold. His usual politeness was nowhere to be seen. It had been replaced with a pair of cold eyes.

He spoke slowly and clearly. “You better pray hard that Mr. Royden’s treatment will be longer. Because the day he gets discharged, will be your last day alive.”