

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 19

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Chapter 19 Cold Handcuffs

"Argh!" Gigi recoiled. The smell of alcohol permeated her nose. Everyone in the room was confused at the sight. Jean smirked, holding the empty glass. Did Gigi expect her to take all the taunts in stride?

When Gigi snapped out of it, her shock turned into anger. She snatched a glass and rushed toward Jean. "Jean! How dare you! I'll kill you!"

Jean dodged her. Reaching for the nearest thing, she flung it toward Gigi. A malicious thought crossed Gigi's mind. Jean had missed her target when she threw the glass bottle. Yet it smashed straight into Gigi's face!

Gigi yelped and fell to the floor. Blood pooled around her head. "Murder! Someone attempted murder!"

Chaos broke out. Those that feared for their lives left the place immediately. Someone called for an ambulance and the police. It wasn't long before the panic subsided. "What happened? Who did this?"

A man in a police uniform questioned those at the scene. "Sir! It's this woman! She hurt my friend. We don't even know if she's still alive."

Gigi's friend pointed at Jean, gloating over her. The officer frowned as he pulled out his handcuffs and walked toward Jean. "Miss, I have to ask you to come with us."

Jean furrowed his eyebrows. How did the police come to the scene that quickly?

She looked at Gigi, who was holding her head in her hand. She gave Jean a smile.

The chilling smile made Jean's blood run cold.

The coolness of the handcuffs reminded Jean that she was tricked by Gigi once again.

She had fallen into her trap with no way of escape.

Edgar sank into the backseat of his car after a board meeting. He rubbed his temples wearily.

Miles was in the passenger seat when his phone rang.

"Hello? ... What? ... Alright, I got it. ... Very well, I'll tell Mr. Royden."

Frowning, Edgar opened his eyes. He looked toward his assistant exhaustedly.

"What is it?"

Miles was troubled. "Mr. Royden, it's... it's about Ms. Eyer."