Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 20

Chapter 20 An Old Friend

"Did I not tell you to clear up her debt? Why, did she insist on staying at that place?"

"No. Our men went to the place to meet Ms. Eyer, but they saw her being taken away by the police." Edgar's heart sank. The air froze. "What did you say?"

Miles shivered and told Edgar the news. "Ms. Reece is in the emergency ward at the hospital. The Reece family contacted their lawyer when they received the news. They are planning to charge Ms. Eyer with murder..."

Edgar stiffened. Emotions flitted across his face. At the police station. Jean's heart was heavy as she left the car. She leaned on the cool wall of the detention room silently.

Murmurs of complaints reached her ear. "It's the middle of the night, and there's a case like this. What luck." "Must have been crazy to have had the guts to kill a rich person."

. . .

"Alright, we'll have to question her later. We're not sure if it's an attempt or if it was successful, but the superiors are pressing us to interrogate her properly. Buck up!"

The metal door opened a moment later. "Come on. We have a few questions for you." Jean was led into a small, dark room. Clang! A blinding light shone on her face.

She was seated across from a dark wall. It was a one-way mirror. An expressionless policewoman sat on the other side, holding a pen in her hand.

The scene that is usually only seen on shows was happening to her. "Name, age..." The officer asked through the microphone. Jean replied as asked.

When the officer informed Jean that the Reece family was charging her with homicide, she laughed coldly. Gigi had set up such a trap.

"I did not kill anyone. It was self-defense. If you don't believe me, you can check the security cameras."

Gigi was the one who started to attack her. She even ran into the glass bottle on purpose.

It would be apparent what had happened if they checked the security cameras.

The officer continued writing in her notes as if she didn't hear Jean.

Frustrated, Jean slammed the table.

"Did you hear me? I didn't kill anyone!"

Have I not paid for my debt? Why do the people around Edgar keep tormenting me? Jean was distressed.

She was unaware that Edgar was on the other side of the wall with the officers.

Edgar watched the slim figure through the mirror.

Her back was as straight as ever, despite the fact that she might be locked up soon.

Jacob, who had heard the news, came to meet Edgar. "Mr. Royden, what brings you here today?"

Edgar looked at him coldly.

Seeing Edgar's expression, the sly man knew that things were difficult to resolve.

The Reece family had sent someone to the station before this. But Edgar seemed to have a close relationship with the family. No one knew the reason he came to the place.

Jacob even heard on his way here that the suspect was Edgar's former wife.

"Mr. Lind, how are you doing? I'm here today because there was a small fight."

A small fight?

Jacob was shocked to hear those words.

He thought that Edgar came, worried that Reece hadn't pressured them enough.

Who would have thought...

Jacob quickly responded, "I see. I went through the security footage earlier. It was just a small disagreement."

He thought that it would be a troubling case to handle. Things were much easier to settle with Edgar's remark.

"But... how is the person inside related to you, Mr. Royden?"

<u>"Just</u> an old friend."