

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 208

Chapter 208 Climbed Over the Wall and Escaped

Susan, who was beside her, leaned forward to glance at her after seeing her so furious. The contract termination agreements in her hands that were from different companies were dated two years ago.

In principle, all these should have been dealt with a long time ago, but it was dragged out until now with no one to deal with it? Moreover, how did all of this make its way to Jean at the same time?

Other than Edgar working behind the scenes, who else could do something like this?

“Ms. Eyer, you don’t have to be so agitated. We understand that it’s been a long time, and this is a big sum. It might be hard for you to accept it at the moment. My boss is hosting a banquet at Ocean Stone tonight at eight. Maybe you will have come up with a solution by then.”

The person who had sent these things was a young man in a suit, and the way he spoke was quite polite. “Who is your boss?”

“I can’t tell you yet, Ms. Eyer. You’ll find out when you attend the banquet tonight.” Jean watched as he turned and left. She pursed the corner of her lips as she pondered. Did Edgar send him?

No, he didn’t have to beat around the bush and do that. But if that person could find her, he most likely knew about the resentment between the Eyer and Royden families. Furthermore, the news would have already made its way to Edgar’s ears.

“Are you going to go tonight, Ms. Eyer?” Susan was a little worried. The corner of Jean’s mouth slowly twitched. She threw the contract termination agreements into the trash. “Of course not.”

Susan was shocked speechless by her reply. She was still thinking about how she should advise Jean. After all, Edgar instructed before leaving for his business trip to not let her leave the villa.

Jean smiled. “Susan, although I’m impulsive, I’m not dumb. There’s no need for me to attend a banquet where they’re going to murder their guest.” Jean stretched her body as she asked, “What’s for lunch?”

“Soup and...” Susan rushed into the kitchen. Jean stood where she was and her smile slowly subsided. She never imagined that at a time like this, the person who cared about her the most would be a servant from the Royden family.

She couldn't bear to make Susan worry. Jean looked down and her gaze swept past the trash. She looked away emotionlessly. With their ample preparation, they must have other tricks up their sleeve. Even if she didn't go today, they would still come looking for her.

But they surely wouldn't be as nice anymore.

...

Jean kept to her word. That night, she stayed at the Royden's family villa and watched the television. There was suddenly thunder and lightning outside the window.

After a sudden clap of thunder, the whole villa was plunged into darkness. "The power must have gone out. I'll go look for candles." Susan immediately got a flashlight and headed to the utility room.

Jean sat on the couch and looked outside absent-mindedly. A few shadows flitted across the yard. "Who's there?"

Another bolt of lightning filled the sky. The yard was quiet. It seemed like she was mistaken. "Ms. Eyer, I only found two candles. Let me take you back to your room."

Jean looked away and headed toward the staircase. When she got back to her room, Susan left. The whole villa seemed gray and lonely. Hearing the rainstorm outside her window, Jean furrowed her brows.

The rainy night reminded her of the day of her dad's accident.

The memory of it was like a stamp. It left a lasting mark in her heart.

The door of the Eyer house was smashed and people had barged in like madmen, smashing things and beating people up...

Up until today, that chaotic scene still enraged her.

Her cell phone lit up with a text message from an unknown number.

"You'll regret not coming tonight, Ms. Eyer."

Which Mr. Hart was this?

It was the boss of the person who sent over the contract termination agreements that day.

While Jean was still thinking about how to reply, she received another text message.

It was a group picture. There were seven men and two women. They were all big guns of the business world, and her dad, Gary, was among them!

“Time passed quickly. In the blink of an eye, it’s been two years since Mr. Eyer left us. The day the accident happened in the Eyer house, it was raining, wasn’t it?”

Who in the world was he!

Jean picked up her cell phone and called the number, but no one picked up.

She kept calling but to no avail.

Jean sent a text message. ‘Who in the world are you? What do you want?!’

But the text message that was sent out was like a stone that was thrown into the sea. It sank and elicited no response until noon the next day.

“Please eat a little, Ms. Eyer.”

After waking up, Jean had yet to eat anything. She would just look at her cell phone from time to time.

“I’m fine, Susan, I’m not hungry.”

It wasn’t that she wasn’t hungry, but she couldn’t eat anything.

She had a bad premonition. And she had to admit that the person staring at her from behind the scenes seemed a lot shrewder than Edgar.

Jean had an indescribable feeling of being controlled by someone.

Susan sighed. “How can you not eat anything? If Mr. Royden finds out when he comes back, he’ll...”

“When is Edgar coming back?”

A thought suddenly appeared in Jean’s mind.

“It should be tomorrow night.”

Jean mumbled something to herself as she went back to her room with her cell phone.

Susan sighed as she stood where she was. “Should I let Mr. Royden know about this?”

At that time in a hotel overseas, Edgar had just finished a full day of meetings. When he got back to his room, he saw a text message from Sam.

It advised him to quickly go back and discharge Gigi from the hospital. Otherwise, he had to deal with the consequences.

The man gazed at his cell phone screen and swiped down to the next text message.

What he hated the most was being blackmailed by others.

The Reeces were always crossing his bottom line and testing his patience.

At that moment, there was a call from Susan.

An elegant face appeared in Edgar's mind. He wrinkled his brow before taking the call.

"Mr. Royden, Ms. Eyer has climbed over the wall and escaped."

"Escaped?" The man's voice was full of anger. "Where could she have escaped to? Get people to capture her back."

"I saw a lot of blood on the windowsill. It seemed like she broke the glass and jumped down. Is she in danger?" Susan was extremely worried.

She regretted not going upstairs to take a look earlier. Otherwise, she would have been able to stop Jean.

On the phone, the man's expression was cold.

Just as he was about to speak, he suddenly thought of something.

"I understand. I'll deal with it when I get back."

"But..." The more Susan thought about it, the more worried she felt. "Mr. Royden, why don't you send someone out to look for her?"

"Look for her?" Edgar's voice was ice-cold. "She's fine. The blood might not even be hers."

He only said that before hanging up.

Susan stood by the windowsill as her worry increased.

...

In a small store a few hundred meters away from the Royden's family villa, Jean was slowly enjoying her supper.

After she ate and drank to her heart's content, she took out her cell phone and glanced at it before her thin figure disappeared in the night.

The moon was bright in the sky. It was a good day to go visit the hospital.

"Although the Royden family bodyguards withdrew, Dr. Wallace has increased the staff on this floor to stop others from getting into Gigi's hospital room. It would be a little hard to get in without being noticed."

Phoebe sighed. "Previously, I thought of it too simplistically. With the current situation, I might not have any way to sneak you in."

She was upset that she couldn't help Jean.

But Jean laughed unconcernedly. "Who said that I wanted to sneak in?"

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Chapter 209 How Much Did the Reece Family Get?

Phoebe was momentarily stunned. "You mean..."

"Gigi is now a patient in the hospital. It's not like she's in prison. If I follow visiting procedures and register, it should be fine, right?" Jean asked seriously. "It's fine, but you need to ask for the patient or their family's consent."

Jean smiled. "Take me to see Dr. Wallace. The Reeces will allow me to visit." Phoebe was baffled but she trusted Jean and decided to take her to Dr. Wallace's office. In fact, Dr. Wallace was deeply worried at the time.

It was because there was a huge disparity in the results from Gigi's past few check-ups, although it probably had something to do with their vigorous therapy plan.

But now, what Dr. Wallace was most apprehensive about was that maybe Gigi didn't have any mental issues from the start!

"At which stage did the problem appear?" Thinking about the pressure from the hospital director and Edgar, he broke out in a cold sweat from the panic.

Knock knock.

"Who's there?" Dr. Wallace cried out at the top of his voice.

"Dr. Wallace, this lady says she's a friend of Ms. Reece. She's gotten the family's consent and she wants to visit Gigi." Phoebe brought Jean into the office.

“Who in the Reece family gave their consent?” Dr. Wallace had an annoyed expression.

Why was it about Gigi again!

The corner of Jean’s lips twitched. “Gigi’s mother, Winnie. She gave me consent to come.”

A few minutes later, Jean opened the door of Gigi’s hospital room.

As soon as she went in, she smelt a strong smell of disinfectant.

“Dr. Wallace, hasn’t too much disinfectant been used here?” Jean looked around as though she was looking for something.

Dr. Wallace thought that Jean was worried about how the over usage of disinfectant would affect the patient’s health, so he immediately explained. “Everything is according to the hospital’s standards. If the patient’s family thinks that too much is used, we can...”

“Too much?”

Jean turned her head sideways as she laughed and said, “No, I don’t think it’s enough.”

She looked at the tightly shut hospital room door ahead. “Gigi’s inside, right?”

Looking at her smile, Dr. Wallace felt that there was a deeper meaning.

But Jean was polite, and her actions were graceful, so he didn’t say anything more. “Go ahead, Ms. Eyer.”

The weird thing was that after Jean went in, he felt that he had heard her name before. It was extremely familiar, but he couldn’t recall it at the time.

“Everyone else, go to the office. Phoebe, stay at the door and keep guard. Don’t let Ms. Reece feel agitated.”

“Don’t worry, Dr. Wallace. I will definitely keep watch.” The corner of Phoebe’s lips twitched. The smile beneath her mask was bright and harmless.

In the hospital room, Jean’s footsteps were light.

Seeing Gigi sleeping soundly on the bed, Jean smiled lightly. She took out a small bottle from her bag and placed it on the table.

Perhaps Gigi felt someone’s stare on her, so she woke up shortly.

When she clearly saw who was sitting in front of her, Gigi immediately let out a scream that pierced the skies. "You witch; I will kill you!"

If it wasn't for Jean threatening and scheming against her, she wouldn't be suffering in here. Furthermore, she didn't need to go out to know how those on the outside were talking about her.

Gigi had signed contracts for a few advertisements, but it had all fizzled. She didn't know if she could catch up to the role Director Lewis had promised to give her.

Jean caught Gigi's eye and smiled lightly. "Don't do anything illegal, Ms. Reece. It's not good for you or the child."

The child!

Hearing Jean say those two words, Gigi shivered all over and covered her lower abdomen tightly.

"Get away from me... Help! Is there anyone outside?"

But Phoebe was the one keeping guard outside.

Gigi called out to the heavens and the earth, but neither responded.

She could only watch as Jean walked to her one step at a time.

"What in the world are you going to do..." Gigi was angry and afraid at the same time. She showed a variety of expressions.

Seeing how panicked she was, the smile on Jean's lips deepened. "As I mentioned previously, I'm here to visit you. You have mental problems. Of course, I have to show you how much I care for you."

Gigi held on to a corner of the covers tightly.

She pressed the call button at the nurse's station with force.

Jean furrowed her brow and looked at Gigi. "After all, I personally sent you here."

Everything Jean said gave Gigi anxiety, and she was about to cry.

The nurses didn't allow her to use her cell phone, so she didn't know what was going on outside for the past few days. Hearing what Jean said, the last string that was wound tightly in her heart snapped.

"If I were you, I wouldn't ask such a dumb question."

Jean took out the small bottles she brought. There were three in total. She placed it in front of Gigi.

“What are those?” Gigi stared straight at her.

“Don’t worry, it isn’t poison. These are just some chemical drugs that will react with the disinfectant in this hospital room. It will produce a gas that will make it hard to breathe and become cancerous to the lungs.”

At that point, Gigi covered her mouth and backed away repeatedly.

“You crazy person! If you hurt me, you can never escape!”

She could forget about using such excuses to intimidate Jean.

It didn’t work at all. In fact, the smile between Jean’s lips deepened. “Escape? I never thought about escaping. I’m staying alive so that I can get my revenge on Edgar. It’s unfortunate that you’re his fiancée.”

Gigi’s expression swayed and she blurted out, “We’re not married yet nor have we registered our marriage! If you want revenge, look for him. Don’t look for me. I’m innocent.”

Jean never thought that Gigi would change her tone so quickly.

“Really? I thought that you loved Edgar a lot.”

Jean played with the bottles in her hands. The moonlight showcased a feminine beauty in her beautiful cheeks.

When she looked up, her eyes were cold.

“It’s a shame that your acting skills are so bad and filled with flaws.”

She acted like she was about to open the bottles. Gigi was so frightened she screamed and pleaded, “Please don’t, I beg you!”

Ever since Gigi was locked on the balcony, and then sent to the psychiatric ward, the hate that Gigi felt toward Jean had only increased. Gigi believed that Jean wasn’t just speaking without thinking. She would do anything for revenge.

Because of that, Gigi didn’t doubt what was inside the bottles.

“Whatever you want, I’ll try my best to give it to you. Just don’t hurt me.” At this point, Gigi was like a lamb led to slaughter as she cried and shouted.

Jean's actions stopped abruptly.

"Are you sure?"

Gigi straightened up and nodded furiously.

"I will do anything you ask as long as you don't hurt me, or the child in me."

She was terrified of Jean.

"Then answer three of my questions. If you answer them correctly, I'll consider letting you go for the time being." Jean said as she sat on the couch.

She didn't have much time.

During this time, the Reece family would have gotten news of her visiting Gigi.

Jean's face was not betrayed by her thoughts or intentions. She smiled and looked at Gigi.

"Go ahead." Gigi looked down. Her voice was dull and filled with fear.

"After Eyer Group got into trouble, how much did the Reece family get?"

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 210

Chapter 210 No One Will Spill the Beans

"I'm not sure about the business side of things." Gigi looked up and shook her head repeatedly. "I really don't know..."

She felt that those things were troublesome. Every time there were guests in her house, she would hide in her room. Furthermore, that happened so long ago. How could she remember!

Jean's eyes sank. She had not expected Gigi to say anything, but from Gigi's expression, Jean could confirm that Sam had something to do with Eyer Group going bankrupt.

She treated the Reece family that way because they weren't innocent. "The second question. When did Winnie and your dad get together?"

Gigi was finally faced with a question she could answer. She was afraid that Jean would get angry, so she quickly replied, "The summer of last year."

"Go on," Jean said in a cold voice as she stared at Gigi's face.

Gigi's voice got softer and softer. "I hated her at first. She always looked so gentle, but my dad was so crazy about her he was delirious. Although my dad had always had a woman on the outside, he had never said anything about marrying them. Winnie was the first."

Jean mentally calculated the time.

From what Gigi said, it didn't seem like a lie.

Winnie was indeed good at seducing men.

Otherwise, the Eyer family wouldn't have been in such turmoil because of her.

"The third question..."

Jean was about to speak when a knock suddenly came from outside. "Ms. Reece, the things Mr. Shaw sent you are here. Should I bring it in now?"

This wasn't Phoebe's voice.

Jean instantly looked at the door and quickly walked behind Gigi.

She lifted her hand and locked it onto Gigi's shoulder blade.

Gigi was in pain from being held. Feeling wronged, she cried out toward the door, "I'm sleeping. Let's speak tomorrow."

She didn't know what Andy had sent to her.

But the relationship between her and Andy was a secret. Jean couldn't know about it under any circumstance.

It was a shame that Jean had already known about it long ago.

She was afraid that someone would come in and wreck her plans. Otherwise, she wouldn't have done that.

"Alright, Ms. Reece. I'll come again tomorrow," The nurse said before turning to leave.

Jean stared in the direction of the door. She thought that it didn't make sense.

If visitors needed Gigi's consent to visit her, why would Andy send her things?

Jean kept away the things on the desk.

When she opened the door and walked out, Phoebe was nowhere to be seen at the door.

She moved sideways, wanting to leave through the emergency staircase when she suddenly saw light from the floor below. She immediately sneaked into a utility room at the side.

Right after that, the police walked over with a crowd of people.

Andy was leading them.

“Thanks for your hard work, Officer Gordon. Gigi can only be safe once the culprit behind the scenes is caught.”

The man called Gordon smiled as he nodded. “Don’t worry, Mr. Shaw. The two of you, go in to collect evidence. Everyone else, look for the culprit.”

“Yes, sir.”

The entire corridor was quickly filled with police officers.

Jean held her breath and stood nervously behind the door.

The screen of her cell phone suddenly lit up. It was a call from Edgar.

Jean immediately rejected the call, but he called again.

Holding her cell phone, she tried to decrease the volume of the vibration.

“How is it going? Did you find anyone?” Gordon asked his subordinates.

The voice was very close by. It was at the door!

Jean frowned and kept thinking of ways to escape.

“No, sir. Should we take a look downstairs? Maybe she heard about it and left.”

“That’s true. Team one and two, look for her downstairs.”

The sound of footsteps quickly went further and further away. The corridor was silent once again.

Jean sighed weakly. Who would tell her about it?

She glanced at the screen of her cellphone and laughed grimly. Did Edgar call her so that she wouldn’t get caught...

How could that be!

Jean stayed close to the wall of the utility room. She didn't dare relax for a moment. She was listening to any sign of activity in the corridor. Soon after, Sam and Winnie rushed over.

Jean smiled lightly. What a coincidence. The husband and wife arrived the moment Andy left together with the police.

After that, there was the sound of people talking and Gigi crying in the room next door.

Jean slowly walked over and listened as she kept close to the wall.

"Why didn't you tell me!" Gigi hit her bed with force. "I was frightened to death by her."

"Don't cry, Gigi. Your dad didn't tell you because he was afraid that you would spill the beans and make that tramp suspicious." Winnie comforted her. "She's always been shrewd. If she saw through it and hurt you, that wouldn't be good."

"But didn't you let her escape anyway?" Gigi gritted her teeth in anger.

Sam slapped his thigh with force. "Once Edgar gets back, call off the engagement immediately."

Gigi was momentarily stunned.

"No."

Her biggest wish was to marry Edgar. How could she...

"Then what do you want to do? Stick with him when you're pregnant? It's all because there wasn't a wedding. Both times were ruined. My reputation is gone." Thinking about it, Sam's chest hurt.

Looking at the father and daughter's impatient expressions, Winnie silently shook her head.

So unlike Gary...

But she still said patiently, "I don't think it's reached such desperate straits yet. Don't we have a helper on our side?"

"A helper?" Gigi blinked. "You mean Andy?"

Winnie smiled and nodded.

She was experienced. With just one glance, she could tell that the way Andy treated Gigi was different.

As for the plan today, it had been suggested by Andy. If Jean hadn't left, she definitely would have been captured.

With the offence of assault with intent, she could be locked up for at least a year and a half!

Winnie was mentally calculating the money she had taken from the Eyer family. She decided to cut off Jean's escape route.

Only in that way could she peacefully become Mrs. Reece.

"He would help Gigi?" Sam hadn't come to his senses. "But he's the vice president of Royden Group. He's obviously on Edgar's side."

Winnie shook her head. "Not necessarily. A mountain can't have two tigers. No one wants to stand under the feet of someone else forever."

Jean snorted at Winnie's devious plan as she listened in the utility room.

She was just annoyed that she hadn't noticed Winnie's malicious heart earlier.

...

At the same time, Edgar was on the plane back to the country.

Miles informed him of everything that had happened in the hospital.

The man's face slowly darkened. A sharp look streaked across his eyes. "Why did Andy go to the hospital?"

"I heard that Mr. Shaw wasn't feeling well, so he went for a check-up." Miles reported in a low voice.

The man frowned.

Who would go for a check-up in the hospital in the middle of the night?

"After the police searched the hospital, they couldn't find anyone. Ms. Eyer must have escaped." Miles subconsciously felt that Edgar wouldn't be so angry after hearing that.

As expected, the coldness in the man's eyes dissipated.

"What about Gigi?"

“Sam is handling the discharge procedures for her. She’ll be discharged tomorrow morning.”

Edgar pondered and after a while, he said, “Once the plane lands, go to the Reece’s.”

“Yes, Mr. Royden.”

Since somebody wanted to play dirty tricks behind his back, he would go and see for himself who was so bold.

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 211

Chapter 211 Hit Her Until Her Face Is Destroyed

Jean spent the night in the utility room of the hospital. When she woke up, the sky outside was bright. She sent Phoebe a text message then left with the staff elevator at the back.

Before she departed, she left a little present for Gigi. Winnie dealt with Gigi’s discharge procedures. When she got back to the room, she saw Gigi throwing things around in a rage. “I want to cut her up into a thousand pieces!”

“What happened?” Winnie frowned as she looked at the mess on the floor. “Don’t talk to me! I’m angry at everyone.” Gigi bit the corner of her lips. If she wasn’t pregnant, she would immediately look for Jean and get her revenge.

Linda, who was at the side, sighed. “Mrs. Reece, Gigi was frightened by Jean’s prank.” “What?”

Winnie thought that Jean had gone back. She looked behind nervously. Linda was momentarily stunned. Why was this family so afraid of Jean?

She explained, “Jean placed a few bottles emitting white smoke at the entrance of the washroom. Gigi remembered Jean threatening her with those drugs, saying that it would cause cancer.”

Winnie immediately covered her nose and mouth.

“The doctors took a look and said that it’s just vapor.”

Gigi was livid. “That tramp had the nerve to lie to me again. I’m going to kill her!”

Winnie breathed a sigh of relief. She glanced outside the door before going up to Gigi.

“Alright, let’s go home. Edgar is back. He’ll come see you at home in a bit.”

“He’s going to come see me?” Gigi had a joyful expression, but it quickly faded. “Why would he look for me on his own accord? Dad must have invited him over to talk about calling off the engagement.”

Thinking about this, Gigi was filled with sadness.

“That might not necessarily be the case. He was the one who wanted to come over. I think things are taking a turn for the better, but you need to keep your chin up. Don’t let him see you as a joke.” Winnie held Gigi’s hand and coaxed her.

“As capable as Jean is, she can’t beat the child you’re bearing, do you understand?”

“The child…”

Gigi’s hand stroked her lower abdomen.

Yes, she needed to keep the child.

But Jean warned her to not treat the child as a bargaining chip.

Gigi was feeling muddled and in a daze as she walked out of the hospital.

Seeing her like that, Winnie told her to make her complexion paler so that Edgar would feel compassion for her and be distressed that she was pregnant and in pain.

“When the time comes, you need to blame everything on Jean. Remember this.”

Gigi changed into a pair of pure white pajamas with lace. It so happened to outline the shape of her lower abdomen.

She looked down at her bloated figure.

“Will Edgar be moved with how I currently look?”

Andy used to call her at night, but not anymore.

With how she was now, would she even look attractive to men?

“Of course! Listen to me.” Winnie went forward and whispered to Gigi.

Gigi’s eyes lit up. “Alright, I’ll try it.”

Half an hour later, Edgar’s car stopped at the entrance of Reece Residence.

But he wasn’t alone. Other than Miles, he had brought Jean, who had just left the hospital.

It was just that Jean's hands were tied up and there was something stuffed in her mouth.

She was talking non-stop, but not a single word was heard.

Edgar glanced at her coldly. "Keep quiet, alright?"

Jean was unhappy but she could only nod.

She didn't want to be mute.

Edgar raised his hand and spun her around. He opened the car door and said, "I don't believe you."

Jean gritted her teeth. The car door at her side opened and she was brought into the house by Edgar's bodyguards.

"Jean?" Gigi and Winnie were in the living room. They were shocked at seeing the woman who was brought in.

What was happening before their eyes?

Sam's face was cold. "You're here but why did you have to bring that woman along? Hasn't the Reece family been humiliated enough?"

Gigi stood quietly at one side, just as Winnie told her to.

She was completely different from her usual pampered self.

She would look at Jean from time to time, as if she was traumatized from being tormented by Jean.

With just a turn of Winnie's eyes, she started to join in the act that Gigi was putting up.

"Don't be afraid, Gigi. We're by your side. Edgar is here to see you."

Gigi was about to respond when she looked up and saw Jean staring at her. "I can't do it!"

She kept tugging at Winnie's clothes and hid behind her.

Winnie was impatient because Gigi was not meeting her expectations, but she still patiently continued on the act. "Edgar, you can see that Gigi is really spooked. I think you should head back."

“No...” Gigi immediately said, “Edgar, can you stay and be with me? Make her leave, please?”

Winnie let out a frustrated sigh.

Edgar was as indifferent as rain. His gaze swept past Gigi and he spoke directly to Sam. “What happened these few days has not only humiliated both the Royden and Reece families, but it has also affected the partnerships of these two companies. I believe that you, like me, don’t want to see a situation like this.”

Sam’s expression stiffened.

What Edgar said spoke to his heart.

He was the one who didn’t want to ruin the relationship with Royden Group, but he had his reputation to think of, so he couldn’t help but pressure Edgar.

If there was a way out of this...

Edgar narrowed his eyes and his thin lips tightened. “Mr. Reece, I brought over the instigator of this matter. Deal with her as you please.”

After he said that, he waved his hand and pushed Jean in front of them.

There were eight bodyguards standing in line behind her.

Jean had nowhere to go.

She was furious at Edgar. In all her plans, she had never expected him to bow in favor of the Reece family.

An expression of disdain flickered across the man’s eyes. “Don’t worry, Mr. Reece. If anything happens, I’ll take responsibility.”

Even if Jean died at Reece Residence, he could erase every trace of it.

Jean frowned as she stared at them. Her eyes were filled with fury.

She had been careless.

“Really?” Gigi’s face lit up with delight. She went to Sam without trembling as she did just now. “Dad, you heard him. Edgar is still thinking of me. He captured Jean.”

Winnie wanted to stop her, but it was too late.

Gigi went in front of Jean.

She raised her hand and slapped Jean.

She slapped with full force. Jean couldn't steady herself and stumbled backward.

"This is for when you locked me on the balcony at the hospital."

Smack.

Another slap.

"This is for when you schemed and sent me to the psychiatric ward!"

She vented her anger with each slap. She raised her wrist again but was stopped by Edgar.

"Don't stop me, Edgar. I want to hit her until her face is destroyed!"

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 212

Chapter 212 Cause Trouble from the Inside

Both of Jean's cheeks were flushed from being slapped. She bore the pain and didn't make a single noise. She found the scene of Edgar holding Gigi back extremely funny. Didn't this man want to torture her like Gigi did?

Jean glared fiercely at the man and woman in front of her. Her gaze was stubborn and obstinate. "Edgar!" Gigi stomped her feet in anger. "She almost killed me and the child..."

When Gigi said that, she suddenly thought of how Jean threatened her to not use the child as a bargaining chip. Her face stiffened and she was stumped for words. Edgar let go and said coldly, "Don't affect the baby because of her."

Joy once again appeared on Gigi's face. Like a little bird relying on people, she leaned on the man's arm and said delicately, "You still care about me. I understand. I won't hit her anymore. My hand hurts when I hit her anyway."

Edgar silently pulled his arm away from her hands and looked at Sam once more. He had restored enough of the Reece family's reputation.

If Sam didn't appreciate his kindness, that would mean that Sam wanted to go up against Royden Group and was asking for his own death.

"Mr. Royden, let's discuss this in the study room!" Sam's face instantly broke into a smile. He ordered the servants to get drinks and told Winnie in a low voice, "Don't let Gigi touch her. Keep her. She might be of some use."

From the bottom of her heart, Winnie didn't dare do anything to Jean. She was afraid that Jean would include her in her revenge. She nodded immediately. "Don't worry. I'll look after Gigi."

Sam patted her shoulder in a satisfied manner before going into the study room with Edgar. The conversation between them ended quickly.

Edgar walked out in less than ten minutes as Sam sent him off with a smile. From the looks of it, they managed to agree on conditions that both parties were satisfied with.

Jean chuckled with disdain. These were the faces of dishonest businessmen.

They could ignore everything and even bury the hatchet with their own enemies.

In that moment, she understood that the child in Gigi's stomach wasn't all that important to those two men. It was a shame that Gigi herself still didn't understand it.

Seeing Edgar come out, Gigi went up to him happily. She hugged his arm coyly. "Edgar, what do you want to eat tonight? Stay for..."

"No, I have things to do at the office." Edgar's expression was apathetic as usual. The next moment, his gaze fell on Jean. He turned around and said to Sam, "Mr. Reece, I'll take her away."

"What?"

Gigi quickly said, "No!"

Sam immediately signaled Winnie, who grabbed Gigi in a hurry. "Okay, Gigi, remember the baby."

Jean never thought that she could leave their house so easily.

She thought that she would have to endure more slaps.

Edgar walked ahead and Jean followed. She didn't want to re-enter the tiger's cave, but there were a few bodyguards behind who were staring at her. She had no other options.

"Let's go."

Edgar instructed the driver. His eyes were ice-cold.

As the car drove out of Reece Residence, he took out his cell phone and dialed a number. "Inform everyone that from now on, we will fully support Reece Group's hydrotherapy. All their technology needs to be the world's best."

Jean scratched her brow. This was what he offered Sam?

But then again, with the support from Royden Group, Sam would save a lot of capital and expenses. The world would also hear the news of the Royden and Reece families making amends.

That wasn't a small price to pay.

Jean's expression was cold. She thought with disdain about how Edgar had invested his hard-earned capital just to coax his future wife.

The car didn't head back to Edgar's villa but stopped at a pharmacy instead.

The man pushed the door open and got out of the car to buy some medicine.

When he got in the car, he pulled Jean over.

Jean resisted and struggled subconsciously, only to hear him say coldly, "Don't move."

He held Jean's chin, and his eyes were like a pool of stagnant water. Soon, there was an ice-cold feeling on her face. With his finger, he smeared ointment on her cheek that was slapped.

The unexpected feeling made Jean wrinkle her brows deeply.

Edgar frowned.

"Close your eyes."

Jean wasn't so obedient. She stared straight at the man in front of her until he fidgeted and took out the thing that was stuffed in her mouth.

Jean's cheek started to feel numb. When Edgar let go, she took the opportunity to pull back. The distance between the two of them suddenly increased.

Her obvious hatred and avoidance were acknowledged by the man.

His eyes darkened and he conveniently threw the ointment aside.

"Don't leave the house for the next few days. If Susan can't look after you, she'll be the one to take responsibility."

"On what grounds!" Jean blurted out subconsciously. When she opened her mouth, there was a fiery pain at the corner of her mouth, but she held it in as she argued with him. "Isn't it enough to infuriate Gigi by capturing me? It's too despicable of you to drag Susan into this."

The man raised his head up slightly to the side and suddenly sneered, "I've always been a despicable person to you, haven't I?"

Jean didn't say anything.

She had nothing to say to him.

As soon as the car stopped in the yard, she opened the car door with force and walked into the villa.

As Edgar watched her walk into the villa, his tightly knit brows slowly started to unfold.

His phone rang and he answered the call.

"Edgar, I've checked. Mr. Hart from your company used to be Gary's partner. They were friends, but they parted ways because they had different business principles. When Gary passed away, Bryce Hart stayed away from what happened with the Eyer family. Sam must have known about his relationship with the Eyer family and made him cause trouble from the inside."

Edgar's eyes were dark as he heard what Nathan said.

"Also, the contract termination agreements have been dealt with. They won't make trouble for Jean anymore." As Nathan spoke, he suddenly thought of something. "If you really want to help her, why do you have to do it in secret?"

If he did it openly, those people wouldn't dare to cause trouble again.

Jean would also understand his intentions to make amends. Even if she didn't forgive him, she wouldn't hate him so much.

Holding his phone, Edgar said in a tired voice, "It's fine."

He wasn't doing all that to get an apology from Jean.

She endured two slaps at Reece Residence today. The hatred she felt for him must have increased.

Edgar pinched the bridge of his nose. "Help me take care of the items we're working on with Eyer Group. I'll be implicated if I do it."

"Alright, I understand."

When they hung up, Nathan did as Edgar said, and started to advance the project in the west side of town.

When Edgar got back to the office, Bryce Hart and the other board members were standing at the entrance.

“Mr. Royden, we’re sorry. We meant well. Nothing good will come out of working with Eyer Group.”

“That’s right, Mr. Royden. Don’t always stick to your ways. You have to listen to our opinions sometimes, right?”

“Your opinions?”

Edgar slammed the door with a bang. “Your idiotic ways almost ruined the reputation of Royden Group!”

Chapter 213 An Overdue Compensation

His sudden enraged manner intimidated the board members. They slowly hung their heads and didn’t dare make a sound.

Only Bryce spoke as he was armed with experience from working in the business world for many years. “Mr. Royden, it was for the good of the company. Your personal matters with the Eyer family should not influence the development of the company.” “When did I ask for your advice?”

In an instant, the rage that he emitted engulfed all of them. Some board members were afraid, so they laughed as they tried to smooth things over. “Mr. Royden, Mr. Hart didn’t mean that. Your position in the company is absolute.”

“That’s right. Mr. Hart only wanted to give that girl some advice. We never thought that it would turn out like this.” “Miles,” Edgar called out.

Miles immediately brought a few managers in before counting out ten account statements and report files. Then, he handed it over to the board members.

“Mr. Royden has made plans from the beginning. The partnership with Eyer Group wasn’t an impulsive decision. Your rude and ignorant actions left Mr. Royden with no choice but to mitigate the relationship with Reece Group and make the company suffer damages.”

“What!” A few of the board members were speechless. That was not what they had intended to do. “What Mr. Shaw told us back then...”

Before they could finish, Edgar threw them a vicious glare. “Who makes the decisions in Royden Group?” “You, sir! Of course, it’s you, sir.”

The board members immediately hung their heads. They didn't care about their reputation and repeatedly promised, "We won't interfere anymore from today onwards. Please forgive us, Mr. Royden."

Bryce didn't want to bend his head down, but he was forced by one of the board members near him. Edgar's cold gaze swept past them before signaling to Miles.

Miles pulled the door open. "Everyone, Mr. Royden just came back from a business trip, and he needs to rest. You may leave." "Yes, yes. We won't disturb Mr. Royden."

They rushed out. When the door shut, Edgar slowly closed his eyes. He hadn't slept in a day in order to rush back. If it weren't for those old men causing trouble, he wouldn't have lost so much. There came knocking from the outside.

Edbert's secretary walked in with a smile. "Mr. Royden, these are concert tickets from Mr. Edbert. He means to tell you that your work schedule is too tight. You should take some time to relax. You can go watch the concert with Ms. Reece."

The secretary put the tickets on the desk before leaving silently.

Edgar wrinkled his brow. Gigi never liked things like that. Moreover, he didn't want to watch the concert with her.

Looking at the tagline on the tickets, he vaguely recalled Jean liking that band a lot.

By the time Edgar was done with matters at the office, and he got back to the villa, it was past dinnertime.

He walked through the door and heard Jean and Susan talking happily about something in the kitchen.

But when they heard the sound of Edgar's footsteps, they immediately stopped.

Jean put her cup down and went back to her room.

The man's eyes flashed. He never expected Jean to have such a nonchalant response. He would have felt better even if she had made a scene.

Susan rushed to speak. "Mr. Royden, should I heat up some food for you?"

Edgar nodded indifferently. "What did she do after coming back?"

"The same as always. She read and made some food with me in the kitchen. Ms. Eyer baked the bread in the oven," Susan said as she prepared his food.

He inhaled. There was a faint aroma of bread in the air. She was extremely at ease in the villa.

He didn't see Jean again for the whole night.

The next morning when he woke up, Susan was bringing Jean's breakfast to her room.

Edgar came out from the study room. Before he could even see a corner of her clothes, the door of her room was shut.

The coldness between his brows intensified.

Susan turned around to see Edgar standing there and was startled. "Mr. Royden, are you looking for Ms. Eyer?"

"No," Edgar said before taking quick steps down the stairs.

He knew that Jean wasn't avoiding him, but that she didn't want to see him because she hated him.

It made him very uncomfortable.

He put on his coat at the door and suddenly felt the concert tickets in his pocket. He put them on the table. "If she wants to go, get the driver to send her."

Jean came out of her room after hearing the sound of a car drive away.

"The oatmeal this morning was delicious, Susan. Thank you." Jean had mentioned in passing that she liked it. She never imagined that Susan would remember and make it for her.

Jean was a lot more innocent than Edgar thought.

She would find a way to repay someone if they treated her well.

"As long as you like it." Susan smiled as she walked over. "That's right, Ms. Eyer. This is what Mr. Royden left behind before he left. Do you want to go?"

Susan felt that this was Edgar's way of apologizing.

Jean wasn't interested until she saw the name of the band.

She hesitated.

"Susan, why don't you go with me?"

“I don’t know these things. I don’t want to go.”

Looking at the two tickets, Jean’s eyes darkened.

She recalled a time before she was married. She had invited Edgar to a concert, but he had stood her up.

This was overdue compensation. How irritating.

Holding the two tickets, Jean said, “Since it’s free, it’ll be a waste to not go.”

Furthermore, the tickets were VIP tickets.

Jean hesitated for a moment before calling Ben. There were some things she wanted to say to him in person.

At seven at night, Edgar’s driver sent Jean to the venue of the concert.

“Ms. Eyer, I’ll wait for you here until the concert ends.”

Jean replied, “Mm.”

She knew that she couldn’t escape. As long as Edgar said the word, she would be found even if she ran to the ends of the earth.

Instead of doing that, she would rather enjoy herself at the villa.

Ben was waiting at the entrance. Seeing her, he walked over with a face full of worry. “Gigi is out of the hospital. Did she make things difficult for you?”

Jean smiled as she shook her head. “She’s a high and mighty daughter who has been pampered and spoiled since young. What can she do to me? If I can’t beat her, won’t I run away instead?”

Although she did in fact endure two slaps.

But compared to the pain she inflicted on Gigi, it was nothing.

Looking at the unconcerned expression on Jean’s face, his eyes sank. Jean used to be cherished by everyone, but now...

“Alright, it’s about time. Let’s head in.” Jean wrapped herself in her coat. She was freezing.

Ben followed. He attentively took off his coat and draped it across her shoulders.

The two of them walked side by side into the concert hall.

There was a black limousine parked not far away. The man in the car witnessed the scene.

Good, very good.

She was going on a date with Ben with the concert tickets from him?