Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 21

Edgar and His Destined Wife

Chapter 21 You Scumbag

Edgar didn't elaborate further. Jacob couldn't ask any more questions.

Noticing Jacob's worry, Miles said softly, "You won't need to worry, Jacob. We will handle the Reece family."

Jacob nodded. "Very well. We'll do as Mr. Royden says."

Back in the interrogation room.

The door opened, and the female officer appeared. "Alright, you can come out now. We're done here."

Although Jean was frustrated, she followed the officer out.

But she felt a cold gaze behind the mirror that was particularly familiar.

She looked back at the mirror as she headed out.

Edgar met her eyes through the mirror.

Jean couldn't see him, but Edgar saw the headstrong spirit in her.

His heart throbbed. For the first time, Edgar averted his eyes from Jean's gaze.

Jean was being led away.

Yet his heart wouldn't recover.

It was as if something was different from before.

She had lost her child.

Their child.

Perhaps that was enough to atone for a life.

Edgar shut his eyes and swallowed his emotions. He left the room and headed outside.

Jacob, along with a few officers, sent Edgar out.

The loud screeching of a brake attracted their attention. A man stepped out of a red racecar.

Ben was filled with fury. He swung a punch toward Edgar.

"Edgar Royden! When will you let her go? She hasn't had a day of peace ever since she met you! Do you not have a conscience?!"

In Ben's eyes, Gigi and Edgar were a repulsive couple.

Edgar dodged the punch and observed him coldly.

Is this the man she's living with? He's just a reckless rich kid without any real achievement. And she trusts him to protect her?

"Who is it, fighting in front of the police station!"

Jacob gathered his men to hold Ben back.

Edgar held out his arm. "It's alright, Jacob. It's not a big deal."

He scanned Ben coldly.

"I've already settled Jean's issue. What can you help her with when you can't even handle your own mother?"

Edgar left with his assistant after taunting him.

"Edgar Royden! You scumbag!"

Ben shouted after him.

Jean stopped in her tracks. Was she imagining things?

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 22

Chapter 22 I'll Grant Your Wish

Jean was detained for three whole days. She never met Ben during that time.

On the fourth morning, a car from the court came for her, bringing her to court.

The Reece family refused to withdraw their charges.

On the plaintiff's side, none of the Reece family members attended the trial. Their first-rate lawyer presented Jean's charges.

"Your Honor, the defendant has verbally abused my client multiple times. The defendant has the intention of hurting my client. From a subjective viewpoint, she has the motive for murder. From an objective viewpoint, she has hurt a person. Either way, the defendant is, without a doubt, guilty."

Jean laughed inwardly. What a lawyer, able to twist nonsense into the truth.

Ben yelled from the audience, "Don't worry, Jean!"

She felt touched and nodded her head.

She had refused to meet Ben for the past few days. But he still hired a lawyer for her.

It was time for her lawyer's turn to speak.

"Your Honor, we have relevant evidence. We believe that the security footage presented by the plaintiff was edited. We present the complete security footage provided by the police."

The lawyer played the security footage.

The audience murmured at the revelation.

Even Jean could hardly believe her eyes.

Her lawyer hadn't told her about the footage.

The lawyer continued. "As you can see from the footage, my client acted purely out of self-defense. There was no motive for murder. Hence, this case must not proceed as a criminal case."

Ben had a feeling that Jean was saved.

Yet Jean had some doubts. She felt a cold gaze on her back and turned to look. She met Edgar's eyes.

She couldn't decipher the expression on his face.

She suddenly realized that she hadn't hallucinated three days ago!

No matter how she begged at the time, they refused to look through the security footage.

Yet, after she heard Ben yelling Edgar's name, she was released from the interrogation room.

If it wasn't him, who else would do it?

But why would Edgar do such a thing?

As she stared blankly, a woman wrapped her hand on Edgar's arm. The only injury on the woman was covered by a bandage on the corner of her forehead.

Gigi smiled smugly at Jean. In the end, Edgar was hers!

Jean scoffed. They were there for the show.

She didn't want to have anything to do with Edgar anymore.

Since last time's plan failed, this time....

Jean said under her breath. "Since you hope to see me descend into hell, I'll grant your wish."

She turned back to the front and sat with her back straight. She refused to show an ounce of weakness even when she was in the defendant's seat.

Edgar sat up straight. His heart thumped.

What did she mean?

As the footage ended, the judge frowned.

"Defendant, you have the right to make a statement."

The lawyer looked toward Jean. "Ms. Eyer, you can give a clear description of the events now."

Jean's eyes shone. "Thanks for your help, Mr. Scott"

He looked at Jean with surprise.

Jean shut her eyes and took a deep breath. When she opened them again, determination was clear in her eyes.

"Your Honor, I admit that I didn't act out of self-defense. I wanted to kill Gigi Reece."