

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 218

Chapter 218 You Better Watch Out

Jean had seen through most of Andy's intentions. She had nothing to be afraid of. The only thing she was worried about was if Edgar wouldn't come back as promised.

At that point, Andy's face was dark. He played with the contracts in his hand and smiled a reckless and disdainful smile. "Before I came, I never thought that the relationship between Eyer Group and Royden Group would be so strong. Even at the risk of being charged for breaching the contract, you insist on waiting for Mr. Royden."

After being repeatedly pressured by Andy, Jean kept asking herself if what she was doing was worth it. If she gave in to Andy now...

"Also, you know about Gigi and me?" His eyes narrowed and without waiting for Jean's reply, he said in a cold voice, "Then I'm sorry, I definitely cannot allow you to continue working with Royden Group."

With that conflict of interest, his eyes turned unbelievably cold. The hand under Jean's sleeve slowly clenched into a fist.

"Since it has come to this, I'm not afraid to tell you that I have a lot of bone-crushing evidence that will make others look on you with disdain. It's just me. I don't care about anything else. But with your current status, it would be a shame to see you fall from grace."

Jean turned around. Her eyes were stubborn and obstinate. Andy's face turned darker and darker. "You're ruthless. You better watch out."

He stood up nimbly before slamming the door and leaving. Jean was out of breath all of a sudden. She sat in her chair, paralyzed. She almost hesitated and gave in. She could tell that a vile character like Andy would eventually take revenge on her.

Jean was thinking about how to protect herself. Her cell phone suddenly rang. She thought it was a call from Edgar, but she saw an unfamiliar number when she looked at the screen. Jean hesitated for a moment before answering the call. "Hello?"

"Is this Jean Eyer? This is Jimmy. I have a design draft of a jewelry item for a fashion show happening in a few days. I'm wondering if you're interested to join my team?" Jimmy paused. "The commission would be, of course, based on the market rate."

"Of course I'm interested, but... I'm occupied and can't leave at the moment." An apprehensive expression appeared on Jean's face.

“That’s fine. I’ll send the design draft to you by email. We can just talk through the phone.”

Jean quickly received the design draft from Jimmy. Coincidentally, the moment she saw it she thought the draft looked very familiar, but she couldn’t remember where she had seen it.

After asking Jimmy, she found out that it was a sketch from a buyer. He couldn’t tell her much due to confidential information from the customer.

Jean could understand that.

But she still felt that she had seen the draft before. She might have even seen the finished product.

She couldn’t recall.

Seeing Jean busy, Susan sighed. “It’s my fault you have to take care of a burden like me.”

Jean looked up and a trace of a smile was seen.

“Susan, I only chanced upon such a good opportunity because I stayed with you at the hospital. You brought me good luck.” Jean’s smile was calm. There were no overtones of hypocritical show of affection.

Looking at her, Susan sighed silently and coughed.

Jean immediately went over to pat her back. “Let me get some hot water.”

She took a vacuum flask and walked out. Susan sat on the bed. Her face was getting thinner. She mumbled to herself, “If that thing didn’t happen in the first place, things would be so much better.”

...

The next morning, Jean dealt with Susan’s discharge procedures.

Edgar sent a driver over, but Edgar himself never appeared.

“When is Mr. Royden coming back?” Jean couldn’t help but ask as she helped Susan out of the car.

The driver was startled. “Mr. Royden is back. He just went to Reece Residence.”

Hearing that, the light in her eyes dulled.

She had hoped for too much. Maybe Edgar would want to terminate the contract with her the moment he got back.

After all, this was all a game to him.

Jean took a deep breath. She made her way up the steps.

Edgar did not get back until late at night.

Once Susan went to rest, Jean sat in the living room alone. She only raised her head and looked out when the lights of a car lit up the porch. The man's figure was solemn and cold as he slowly walked into the villa.

Jean could smell alcohol fumes as soon as he opened the door.

He couldn't wait to go to Reece Residence the moment he got back from his business trip, and he even drank until now?

Jean's eyes dulled. She gave up the thought of talking to him, and turned to head to her room.

But as soon as she stepped onto the stairs, she heard a crash behind her.

When she turned around, she was pulled firmly into an embrace.

He had just come from the outside so his body was cold. In a split second, it was as if a cold wind had crept into Jean's body.

"Let go!"

She struggled with all her might. When she looked up, she saw him looking at her.

But his hands didn't loosen.

In fact, it became tighter. "You're hurting me, let go."

Jean kept struggling without a care.

It seemed like Edgar sighed. He slowly loosened his hands. "Did Andy come look for you?"

He knew about it?

"Mm. He wanted to force me to terminate the contract. I didn't agree." Jean's voice got softer and softer. A thought suddenly appeared in her head. What if Edgar had been

persuaded by the Reece family, and decided to give up Eyer Group? What would she do?

She didn't have any confidence.

At least one thing Andy said was right. Eyer Group was destroyed in Edgar's hands. If Eyer Group made a comeback, Edgar's reputation would be gone.

Jean hung her head. She felt like she was tricked by Edgar again.

"If you want to terminate the contract, I have nothing to say."

She pushed the man in front of her away before turning to head upstairs.

Jean closed the door and made up her mind. She would say her goodbyes to Susan tomorrow and leave this ice-cold prison.

The light in the corridor was lit the whole night.

Early in the morning, Jean opened the door of her room but saw a mess on the ground. Files, books, and clothes were recklessly strewn all over the ground.

What was strange was that she didn't hear any weird noise the night before.

"Edgar?" Jean called out cautiously. There was no response.

Jean went to Susan's room. She was also baffled. "Is Mr. Royden back?"

"I think he..."

Before Jean could finish speaking, she saw Edgar coming in from outside. He was in sportswear, and he looked like he had gone to take a walk to cure his hangover.

He was holding breakfast for three in his hands.

"Let's eat."

Edgar's gaze swept past Jean's startled face as he walked into the kitchen.

Jean wrinkled her brow and helped Susan up.

"You don't have to care about that. I'll clean it up later."

"It's fine. I can do it," Jean said. She was even more confused.

Did a burglary happen last night?

After breakfast, Edgar watched as Jean cleaned up the mess in the corridor. Her figure was reflected in his eyes. His answer about the thing that he was thinking about in his heart became clearer.

“Jean, come here.”

Jean was busy but she stopped what she was doing unwillingly. “What is it?”

She saw Edgar looking at her as soon as she turned around. There were too many emotions hidden in his eyes. She didn’t understand it.

“Are you going to terminate the contract?”

Jean was worried. She didn’t want to be dangled around by him!

“Who said that I was going to terminate the contract?” The man said coldly and firmly.

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Chapter 219 Let’s Have a Good Partnership

“Then why did Andy’s secretary say that Royden Group and Eyer Group...” Before she could finish, Edgar interrupted her.

“You don’t have to listen to them. In Royden Group, what I say counts,” Edgar said as he stood up and leaned over. He walked to her one step at a time. “Other than this, I have something else to ask you.”

His gaze in that moment was too deep. Jean panicked. The next moment, he grabbed her wrist. “If I call off the engagement with the Reece family, will you give me another chance?”

Jean’s heart shook violently when she heard that. “Edgar, did you drink too much and go crazy?” Jean’s face darkened. “I’ve said it before. I won’t exploit myself with those conditions.”

“No.”

Edgar wrinkled his brow, upset. “I didn’t mean that, I really...”

“Really what? You regret what happened in the past and you want to make it up to me?”

The man’s brows tightened slightly. In a low voice, he answered, “Yes.”

Jean immediately took a step back.

Hostility was written all over her face. She knew how to deal with Edgar deliberately playing tricks on her or going to great lengths to scheme against her.

When he looked at her so caringly, it only invoked the sad memories in Jean's mind.

"When you told my dad that you wanted to marry me back then, you had the same attitude as you do right now." Jean took a deep breath in. Her voice was still shaking. "I don't know what you want from me, but let me tell you, I will never repeat the same mistake again!"

The light in Edgar's eyes slowly dimmed.

He really regretted it.

But she wouldn't give him another chance.

"If you want to terminate the contract, Mr. Royden, I have nothing to say. But please don't say things like that again. I'm going to move out right now. I've carried out the personal contract to my utmost duty. If you have any excessive requests, I'm sorry. I have no way to obey it."

Jean turned around bluntly. She packed her things, and boldly left the villa through its doors.

The bodyguards at the door were about to stop her, but an order from Edgar came in their earpiece.

"Let her go."

When Jean got back to her rented room, she was met with the smell of mold. She furrowed her brow as she looked at the narrow room before her eyes.

It definitely couldn't compare to Edgar's villa.

She spent the whole thinking about nothing and just cleaning. Then, she laid on her bed, relieved.

As soon as she closed her eyes, Edgar's face that was as cold as an iceberg appeared. "Give me another chance?"

Jean immediately shook her head. "He's insane!"

She thought about what she would do if Royden Group charged Eyer Group for breaching the contract.

As she was mulling things over, a call came in.

“Ms. Eyer, it’s me, Andy.” He laughed lightly. “I’m wondering if you’ve changed your mind about what we discussed previously? I would like to meet you in person to talk about it if it’s possible.”

“Mr. Shaw, you’re looking for the wrong person. I don’t have the right to make decisions about this partnership proposal.” Jean’s voice was dull.

She couldn’t imagine what Edgar was thinking about at the moment.

But since Andy was looking for her again, she could somehow confirm that Royden Group only listened to Edgar. Otherwise, Andy wouldn’t keep looking for her of his own accord.

“Ms. Eyer, you don’t have to reject me so hurriedly. Why don’t we meet, and you can listen to my conditions before you make your decision? Actually, with your current ability, you don’t always have to be controlled by Edgar.”

“... Where should I go to meet you?”

Half an hour later, Jean reached the entrance of a restaurant after following the address Andy had given her. The restaurant was restricted to private members only. She was stopped at the entrance.

“A man named Mr. Shaw told me to come here.”

The manager smiled. “Please wait here. I’ll take a look.”

It was what places like this did. Jean didn’t say anything.

She stood there waiting and suddenly saw a familiar figure from afar. It was Edgar!

Jean immediately hid behind a pole.

She saw Edgar say to Miles, who was behind him, “Stop the Eyer Group partnership proposal for the time being...”

Jean couldn’t clearly hear what was said after that.

Eyer Group didn’t have the hope of making a comeback. This thought kept swirling around in her mind.

If she missed this opportunity, she didn’t know how long she would have to wait.

When the manager came out and ushered her in, she barged in and went straight to Andy. “Royden Group has decided to stop the partnership with Eyer Group, am I right?”

She needed to seek confirmation.

Andy's narrow and shrewd eyes were colored with mirth. "You receive news fast, Ms. Eyer."

After a while, Jean's heart was still unable to calm down.

Why did Edgar have to hurt her again and again!

Did he think that it was fun?

To give her hope before ruthlessly tearing it to shreds.

Andy leaned back in his chair. He said indifferently, "But right now, an official order has yet to be issued. If Eyer Group wants to continue the partnership, there is still an opportunity to do so."

"You want to continue the partnership with Eyer Group?" Jean frowned.

He should be helping out the Reece family instead.

"Ms. Eyer, you should have heard this before. There's no such thing as an eternal friendship, only eternal benefits. I'm a businessman. I only think about making money. From how I see it, partnering with you is more beneficial to me than partnering with the Reece family."

As Andy spoke, his smile deepened, and he threw out a bargaining chip. "If you have your doubts, Ms. Eyer, I can invite you to join a meeting amongst the high level board members of Royden Group tomorrow morning. When the time comes, you'll know what kind of person Edgar is."

"There's no need for that. I know full well what kind of person he is."

Jean's eyes grew colder. "I just want to ask. How would the partnership go? I don't want to waste my time."

If the partnership stopped, what awaited Eyer Group would very likely be a statement of charges from the court, or a huge amount of compensation that she had to pay.

She couldn't wait. She couldn't afford to.

Andy immediately smiled. "Alright. I'll send a car around to pick you up tomorrow morning. Let's have a good partnership, Ms. Eyer."

He extended his arm on his own accord.

Jean just quietly said, "I hope that you are someone who keeps their word, Mr. Shaw. Otherwise, even if I have to give up my life, I will make sure Royden Group pays the price."

She turned and left.

Andy's hand slowly fell. He stared at the beautiful figure that disappeared through the door. A malicious expression streaked across his eyes.

"As expected from a woman that Edgar has his eyes on. This is interesting."

The next morning, Jean was sent by Andy's driver to the underground parking lot at Royden Group.

Andy's secretary, Theo, was waiting for her by the entrance of the elevator.

"Ms. Eyer, this way."

Jean didn't have a good impression of him and stayed silent the whole way.

Theo, on the other hand, couldn't stop chattering. "I told you. Mr. Shaw is the one who has the right to decide on items for the partnership..."

Jean had no emotion on her face as she walked forward. She suddenly asked, "Aren't we going to the meeting room?"

"It's not time yet." Theo opened the door of an office and gave Jean a cell phone. You can watch the meeting proceedings in the meeting room here. When Mr. Shaw gives his orders, I will take you there right away."

Jean nodded. "Alright."

Theo smiled meaningfully. "You're a smart person, Ms. Eyer. You better not have any other intentions. Mr. Shaw isn't fooled easily."

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Chapter 220 The Reason of Heartache

In the conference room. Edgar fixed his cold-eyed stare at the marketing manager during the analysis presentation. His menacing and cold aura had everyone in the conference room sitting on pins and needles.

"At the moment, besides Eyer Group, we have analyzed and shortlisted a few companies that we think are qualified to undertake this project. Among them are Reece Group, Ludwig Group..."

As the manager spoke, he could sense a menacing attention looming toward him. Edgar gazed at him while lifting his head slightly. Edgar might have darted him an indifferent gaze but there was pronounced intimidation in it.

The manager was terrified. The laser pointer almost slipped out of his hand as it was shaking uncontrollably. All the other managers cast him a commiserating gaze.

In such a sensitive time, it was unwise of him to bring up Eyer Group in front of Edgar. Andy was the only one who dared to push Edgar's button. "Carry on." He said with a chuckle while leaning backwards.

The manager wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead, turned around, and painstakingly resumed his presentation, "The strength of Reece Group is..."

He was still talking on his point when...

The door of the conference room was abruptly pushed open, and Jean appeared in the conference room. "Wait a moment!" Everyone was distracted by her exclamation.

Edgar's eyes were on Jean. He stared at her with his mysterious and compelling eyes. The way he looked at her made her uneasy. It was reasonable for him to be upset since she showed up in his company uninvited, and disrupted their meeting.

But she had no choice but to try her luck, perhaps it would work out. Fortunately, Edgar didn't call the security guards to chase her out but only stared at her.

Jean quickly entered the conference room and said, "The contract between Royden Group and Eyer Group hasn't expired. This means that Royden Group has no right to unilaterally terminate the contract."

Her proclamation had everyone scoffing. "Ms. Eyer, this is a meeting within Royden Group. How can you hijack our meeting?"

"That's right. Your company has been procrastinating without a solution all this while. Are you trying to fool us for your own gain?" Jean bit her lips and endured all the mockery.

Andy looked around the conference room, the contemptuous smile on his face grew bigger, he threw his pen on the table and then said, "If I remember correctly, it was Mr. Royden who granted this project to Eyer Group. Now that there's a hiccup in the project, can you articulate your viewpoint on this matter, Mr. Royden?"

Edgar screwed a side eye at Andy and his sarcasm. His voice was as cold as winter, "Do you mean I am responsible for this?"

Andy propped himself up and spread out his palms, "Of course. Royden Group never condone malefactors. Whoever approved this project should own up to the mistake and resign. No?"

Toward the second half of his sentence, he said it while looking at the other managers in the room. Edgar was infamous for his callousness in managing the company. All the employees were terrified of him.

He would sack whoever weighed down the company value, or underperformed employees. Let alone the stillbirth of an important project that would affect the entire company.

Everyone was rattled to see Andy provoke Edgar. However, what Andy had said made sense too. Anyway, Eyer Group was only given this project through a special connection with Edgar, and it turned out that Eyer Group was a fraud.

In this case, Edgar had to take the blame. "There's no need for Mr. Royden to take the blame. I'm here to settle this matter today!" Before Edgar could speak, Jean had already taken out the contract and laid it on the table.

Her action surprised everyone. Andy furrowed his brows even deeper and raised his voice, "Ms. Eyer, is this why you're here? There's a lot of witnesses here. You better know what you're doing, otherwise, Royden Group will pursue this matter through lawsuit."

He glowered and threatened Jean. He had never expected Jean to take this path! Is she here to own up to the responsibility? Edgar still didn't speak. He just tilted his head and gave Miles a look. Miles came forward immediately, "Ms. Eyer, please take a seat."

"Thanks." Jean still felt unnerved. She felt more in control after sitting down. Luckily nobody noticed her trembling feet.

She took a deep breath and remembered the interview she had undergone at the design school. She had done it once and she could do it again!

"I understand all your concerns very well. When I first got the project, I was unsure and thought of quitting, but then I remember Mr. Royden once said this in an interview."

Edgar glanced at her and there was a nuanced emotion in his eyes. "He said, the success of a project isn't by a man or team's effort." Edgar looked at her, there was an unfamiliar feeling sprouting inside him.

He didn't say a word the entire time and no one dared to voice out. Sitting in his chair, Andy couldn't help but jeer, "Stop wasting our time, Ms. Eyer. Let's get down to it."

Andy threw a fist on the table after speaking. The atmosphere in the conference room hit the skies. Everyone held their breath and remained silent. They were cognizant that Edgar was Andy's ultimate target in this feud.

Looked like today was an ominous day for Jean. A power struggle between the two forces threw Jean to the lions. It was inevitable for her to be implicated in this conflict. "Does Mr. Shaw know the full sentence?"

Andy's burrow deepened. Is this woman trying to muck around with him? "Success in business has a lot to do with luck. That's what he said in the latter half." Jean beamed a smile so bright and demure.

She was just a crazy woman in the eyes of other people. Neither she nor Eyer Group had the leverage to win this feud, but she was daring enough to show up at Royden Group with just the contract to haggle with them.

On the contrary, the man who hadn't said a word throughout was the only person who understood her insecurity, and that she was trying hazard of lotteries.

Edgar said that in an interview during the renaissance of Royden Group. It was so many years ago that even he couldn't remember the detail.

Only he knew the hardship and doubts he had endured in the effort of Royden Group's comeback.

The Jean today reminded him of his past.

He used to carry a profound hatred that he couldn't let go.

He felt a throb in his heart and floods of bitterness. He tried to suppress the sweltering distress by scrunching his face together.

He wasn't angry at Jean for being used by Andy. He wasn't upset at her for doubting his ability to handle this matter nor the fact that she had come to Royden Group to dispute his involvement in the project.

Rather...

It was he who brought about her current plight.

He was the culprit who destroyed her life. How could an abominable man like him deserve her forgiveness?

Seeing her plight hurt him more than anyone else.

The worst was he couldn't confide his feelings to anyone.

Edgar clenched his fists, and his gloomy aura intensified.

There were a few of Andy's confidants sitting at the back row of the conference room. They exchanged a glance with each other, and then someone quizzed, "Ms. Eyer, how can you put yourself in equation with Mr. Royden? Instead, you should tell us how and what you are going to do. Are you going to rescind the contract? Or is Eyer Group looking to continue leeching off Royden Group?"

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Chapter 221 An Exciting Moment

Subsequently, all eyes were on Jean. Some were curious; the others despising. Whatever happened to and in Eyer Group had circulated around. Everyone in the circle knew about their story.

Even though Jean had regained her fortitude after what went down in her family, it wouldn't change anything. That was why Andy had let her into Royden Group.

Andy noticed a shift in public opinion in the conference room. He flicked the cufflink on his sleeve, "Right now, Reece Group is more suitable for this project. I think Ms. Eyer should know very well about our relationship with Reece Group."

"..."

Jean didn't say anything. "The daughter of Reece family will soon marry Royden Group's president. Everyone knows Mr. Royden is a keeper who would do anything for his woman. How could such a terrific project be given to an outsider?"

What a dagger to the heart! Andy led the others up the garden path as if Jean was a vain and shameless woman, throwing herself at Edgar.

His inference stirred up whispers and snickers in the conference room. Murmurs could still be heard in the presence of the daunting Edgar among them. Some of them remained hushed but their thoughts were written all over their faces.

The daughter of a bankruptee; a desperate woman like Jean giving herself away in exchange for material and power. The project was given to Eyer Group because of her special relationship with Edgar.

The contract in Jean's hand was scrunched as she tightened her grip. She had envisaged these scenarios on her way here. But when it really happened, she still couldn't keep from flustering.

Edgar saw Jean's predicament and frowned. He wanted to say something, but someone came in. "Mr. Shaw!"

All the managers rose from their seats and greeted Edbert. Edbert was a nice man by nature, but now he looked fierce, "Isn't this a business meeting? There's no need to discuss other people's private life."

Everyone lowered their heads and shut up. Edbert pulled out a chair and sat next to Jean, "Every business undergoes setbacks. It's inevitable. Didn't Ms. Eyer already profess to solve this issue? Don't be a bully. Royden Group participated in and discussed the selection of a business partner since the very beginning. So, it is also our responsibility to sort out this mess."

Only Edbert, who was also Edgar's uncle, had the authority to say that. At first, Edbert's edict sounded like a wish granted. But then Andy realized the situation didn't add up to his expectation.

"As long as Eyer Group is confident in solving the underlying issue, Royden Group has no right to terminate the contract." Edbert turned the tide with just one sentence.

Jean didn't run away with the money, nor did she procrastinate on the project. She was optimistic and willing to work out a solution. As long as there was a solution to the issue, they must abide by the agreement.

At that moment, Jean felt the yolk on her shoulders laden, yet she was hopeful, "Thank you, Mr. Edbert, for your understanding."

Edbert dipped his head and said, "Please carry on. I think you must have prepared before showing up. And I would also like to hear your plan for solving the issue. After all, the project must continue."

"Okay, can I borrow your laptop?" Jean asked Miles. Edgar gave an affirmative look, and Miles immediately walked up to help Jean debug the system. Jean inserted the USB flash drive into the laptop and began her presentation.

She was inept at project planning, but she was a designs student. She was able to create a splendid PPT after doing some research on her own.

Although they were ambivalent on certain points of her presentation overall, her approach was meticulous.

"This project is currently ongoing. According to the contract, Eyer Group is required in delivering the eighth, ninth and eleventh clauses..."

With Jean's effort, Eyer Group was able to contextualize and further refine their liability and commission on the project.

Jean was able to come up with a solution for the issue.

From publicity to promotion of the project, Eyer Group can fulfill the stipulated commission, but she was smart to entice their interest.

She affirmed that Eyer Group would give up any additional investment as well as the year-end dividends of the project.

She had done thorough research on the contract.

Edgar's gloomy and intimidating aura gradually dissipated as he looked at her silhouette reflected on the PPT screen. Then, he whispered into Miles' ear.

Miles promptly walked out and did what was told by Edgar.

In fact, Edgar had gotten everything set up before Jean showed up.

The plan was to hire a group of mock investors to plough money into the project on Eyer Group's account. In his own name, he would also top up the investment share in favor of Eyer Group.

But Jean showed up and transformed the plan to betterment.

Edgar was amazed at her adaptability and contingency awareness toward business management. He had never thought that Jean could shoulder such pressure.

Jean felt more relaxed at the end of her presentation.

Looking at all the managers, she closed her presentation, "The above is the plan of Eyer Group. If you have any questions, we can discuss them together."

Some of the managers exchanged looks with one another, but said nothing.

Jean had come up with some novel ideas but there was one thing that blew their mind, and it was also the most important thing.

Jean had proficiently checked off all the responsibilities tied to Eyer Group.

"That's all for my presentation. Thank you, all." Jean dropped a curtsy. She fixed her attention on tidying up her documents on the table as she was scared to look at the man sitting in front of her.

What if he rejected her plan?

But this was her hard work from burning the midnight oil.

Jean pursed her lips, and her actions slowed down.

Subsequently, the man said in his cold voice, “Ms. Eyer could you please come into my office? Time is precious, and Royden Group’s meeting has to continue.”

“Ms. Eyer, this way please.” Miles immediately stepped forward and led Jean out.

Jean felt relieved. When she was exiting the conference room, she sneaked a glance at Edgar, but Edbert was blocking her view, so she wasn’t able to glean from Edgar’s expression.

The door closed. The freezing cold air in the corridor poured over her face.

“Did he think that I was taking up too much time back there?” Jean quickened her pace, trying to catch up to Miles.

Miles reserved to comment on behalf of Edgar. He uttered tactfully, “Mr. Royden has other appointments after this.”

“Oh...” Jean got riled up at her own childish thinking.

Miles opened Edgar’s office door.

“Ms. Eyer, please wait inside.”

Usually, Edgar wouldn’t allow anyone to wait alone in his office. How many times had Edgar given Jean the exception?

Miles was polite and respectful. He knew Edgar well since he was his assistant.

Jean was special to Edgar.

He was asked to bring Jean here because Edgar wanted to keep her from all the unwanted side-eyes and gossip.

Even Edbert had heard the gossip and came to the meeting. This meant that everyone in the office had heard about Jean’s appearance at the meeting.

Miles poured a cup of coffee for Jean and then left the room to investigate the culprit who let Jean into the company.

They had fortified their security ever since the last time Jean had sneaked into the office.

In other words, someone in the company had deliberately sneaked Jean past the reinforced security.

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Chapter 222 Dream

Sitting on the sofa, Jean reminisced about the moments in the conference room. Suddenly the answering machine set off. "Edgar, it's me. My dad asked you to come here tonight and talk about our wedding. Can you make it?"

Gigi's voice lingered in the room. Jean mindlessly clasped her fingers together and zoned out. Maybe Edgar really had the intention to use this project to improve their relationship with the Reece family. Perhaps her abrupt show-up at the meeting just now had ruined his plan again.

If only this had happened in the past, Jean would've been very glad. But the situation had changed, and Eyer Group and family really needed this project for redemption. Even if it meant that she had to kowtow with Edgar for him to spare her family and company. Even if she had to beg him. Why not?

She had no more self-love and self-esteem in front of him. Jean had made up her mind. Due to body and mind exhaustion these few days, she gradually dozed off in Edgar's office.

In her sleep, she dreamily detected the smell of aromatic coffee blended with a scent of hypnotic pheromone. The fragrant concoction gave her a sense of security. She snuggled her bag and muttered. "Susan... I want to eat braised pork tonight...and..."

The man who had just come in from the conference room paused and looked at her. Miles came in next, "Mr. Royden, you have a dinner appointment with Mr. King at Twombly Bistro in the evening. It's time for you to go."

Edgar lifted his hand, "Cancel it." Miles noticed Jean snoozing and immediately lowered his voice, "Okay, Mr. Royden. I'll cancel it immediately." "What's Twombly Bistro's signature dish?"

"Braised pork." Jean slept like a baby. She could even smell braised pork in her dream. Slowly, she opened her eyes, and was unsure of where she was until she saw the man working at the table. He had a pair of bushy eyebrows which she liked.

He burrowed them lightly as if something was bothering him. Jean nagged at him as she thought it was a dream, "Edgar, frowning will make you age faster. You will look ugly."

The man froze and looked up. She had just woken up and his jacket was still covering her body. She looked blur and innocent. From his angle, he could see the delicate skin under her collar. He swallowed saliva and his voice sounded cold and deep, "Are you awake?"

His voice startled and woke her up. Then she recalled that she was waiting for him in his office but later dozed off unknowingly. And he had laid his jacket on her!

She couldn't think for a while. Then, she sprung up from the sofa and unwittingly exposed more of her skin under the collar.

Edgar closed the document with a snap and strutted to her. He said in a cold and intimidating tone, "Are you trying to seduce me with your looks so I would spare Eye Group? Is this what you're going to do if your plan fails?" "I'm not....."

Before she could finish speaking, he had wrapped his arms around her waist. Objects thumped on the ground as Edgar swept all the documents off his desk and eagerly propped her up on it.

He suddenly leaned over and exposed the lust in his eyes in front of her. "Actually, you're still dreaming."

Jean was confused and scared. Next, her lips were sealed in a lingering tender kiss, and it later transformed into a fiery passionate kiss. She liked it. His touches were gentle as they fired up her senses. Am I still dreaming?

Otherwise, Edgar would never do this to her. Her heartbeat raced while she leaned her head backwards. Suddenly, she stopped him, "No, not like this." "But this is just a dream. No?"

He sounded hoarse. God knew he had endured countless troubled nights. He worried that she would resist him and be terrified of him. He stared down at her and saw that she was gripping his shirt tightly and the delicate skin on her neck was bruised by him.

He was desperate. Jean shook her head with her eyes closed, "No. Not even in a dream!" Edgar grabbed her shoulders. He paused for a moment and said in a deep voice, "Okay."

He carefully carried her and placed her on the sofa, "Sleep for a while more." Jean shut her eyes. Her eyelashes trembled. She hesitantly loosened her grip on his shirt. Is this really a dream?

In a daze, accompanied by the sound of receding footsteps, Jean went back to sleep. When she woke up again, she tried to recall the dream. Her brows were knotted in confusion. Then, she looked up as Edgar walked in with some food.

"Have something to eat." He seemed to be back to his aloof and cold self again. He left the food on the table then went back to his desk to work. In fact, Jean was famished. She smelled a familiar smell and called out, "Braised pork?!"

She remembered that Edgar didn't like to eat braised pork. Why did he buy this?

And what a coincidence that she had been craving it today. Jean glanced at the man at the far side. The latter said coldly, "If you don't like it then just throw it away."

Jean heard his words and scrambled to take out the chopsticks and indulged in the dish. It must have been a dream just now!

She was busy stuffing her face. Edgar turned off his computer and walked over, only to see that the braised pork was almost finished, but there was still rice left.

He took a glance at the food, sat down, and started eating. He didn't mind eating Jean's leftovers.

Jean cleaned her mouth, "About that, Mr. Royden."

"Don't talk about business at mealtime." The man instructed nonchalantly, and she was startled.

Jean had no choice but to hush.

He ate very slowly, and she could only wait patiently.

Miles came in after knocking on the door, "Mr. Royden, the car is here."

Jean thought Edgar had to leave for work soon, but then she recalled the voice message on the answering machine just now. She felt despondent.

"The driver will send you back," he said coldly.

Jean grabbed her belongings and stood up, "Gigi left you a voice message on the answering machine just now."

And then, she drew a breath of relief, "Sorry for showing up abruptly and interrupting your work, Mr. Royden. I promise it won't happen again."

Then, she left his office.

The man froze with the chopsticks still in his hand.

He put down the chopsticks and frowned.

He never blamed her, nor did he want to blame her.

Jean was sent home by Edgar's driver. The driver made sure she had entered the apartment complex before leaving.

The security guards of the apartment complex teemed in a crowd.

“She has a driver to send her home. Why is she still living in an apartment complex like this?”

“I have the same doubt. She must be a mistress or something. ”

Meanwhile at Reece Residence.

Gigi bellowed while sitting at the dining table.

“Edgar must be still upset with me because of your harsh words. Look! He didn’t even return my call!”

Edgar came to Reece Residence on the same day he touched down from an international business trip.

But he had left after getting into a feisty argument with Sam.

So, Gigi mustered up courage and gave him a call but to her surprise, Edgar ignored her.

“No way. I must go to his house now.” Gigi stood up on the spot.

Sam looked teed off.

Winnie held her back immediately, “You are pregnant now. Don’t overtire yourself. And also, be a lady, you can’t just throw yourself at him.”

“Really!? You want me to be a lady, but do you have any idea that Jean is perving on Edgar now? Today she went to Royden Group and stirred up a storm. And instead of terminating the contract, Edgar decided to stay on the course with Eyer Group. If this goes on...”

She would lose Edgar to Jean.

Chapter 223 Be Very Careful

Anxiety had overwhelmed Gigi. She wanted to rush to Royden Residence immediately. “Stop!” Sam shouted. “Royden Group is in a mess at the moment. I will meet Andy tomorrow, and I want you to stay at home!”

“What’s the use of Andy? He wouldn’t be working under Edgar if he was really that smart and capable.” Gigi mumbled. Well, Andy cared about her more, and that was the only good thing about him.

Other than that, Edgar was above Andy in every way. Seeing the father and daughter squabble, Winnie sighed, "Actually, I have an idea to steer Jean away from Edgar, but the execution is a bit difficult."

"Do you really have a solution, Winnie?" Gigi's eyes lit up. She had always wanted to plot against Jean, but now that she was pregnant, it was impossible for her to do that.

Winnie looked awkward as she met Gigi's hopeful eyes. Gigi had never regarded Winnie as her stepmother even after so many years. She called her by name.

Sam sat on the other side, and glowered at Gigi, "Winnie? You should change that already." Gigi muttered, "If she can help me get rid of Jean, I'll call her Mom." "Really?"

"Of course! The premise is that I want Jean to never see Edgar again. I really don't want to see her face anymore." Winnie's smile deepened, "Okay, Gigi. Wait for my good news."

In fact, Winnie and Gigi shared the same thought. Winnie still had a lot of the Eyer family's belongings waiting to be sold, and she could only auction off those things after getting rid of Jean.

Not only could she get rid of Jean, who she hated, but at the same time, she could improve her relationship with Gigi. It would be the best of both worlds!

Furthermore, if something went wrong, she could shift the blame to the Reece father and daughter duo.

Winnie was convinced that her plan was perfect.

...

Early the next morning.

Jean heard knocking on the door, and when she opened it, she saw a teary Winnie at her door.

"What are you doing here?"

Jean wasn't happy to see Winnie.

"Jeannie, I know I have wronged you in the past, and I'm here today to apologize to you." Winnie took out a card from her bag, "This is the balance, and I will transfer the money to you all at once today."

She can't be serious. Is she being genuine or lying?

Jean didn't take the card even after thinking for a while.

Winnie lowered her chin and wiped away her tears, "I'm divorcing Sam. He said he was going to bring that woman home and I really couldn't take it. I will leave this place after the divorce. But before I leave, I want to tell you everything I know about the Eyer family."

"Come in."

Jean reluctantly stepped aside and let Winnie in.

She also made sure no one was lurking in the corridor before she closed the door.

Winnie sounded croaky as if she had been crying for a long time, "I remember that your father was very close to a big boss at that time. I didn't know the person, but I know he kept persuading your father to collaborate with him. Not long after that, Eyer Group fell apart."

"But I happened to see that man again recently!"

Winnie took out a photo, "It's him."

It was Edbert.

"Was Dad in contact with Edbert before he went bankrupt?" Jean doubted. As far as she knew, Edbert had resided overseas and only came back to Royden Group recently.

Edbert should still be abroad managing Royden Group's international businesses.

But Winnie shouldn't know Edbert. She wouldn't be able to make up such a believable lie even if she really wanted to.

Jean kept quiet.

Winnie saw that Jean was in deep thought. After a while, Jean looked up and Winnie quickly added, "Jeannie, I know there's a misunderstanding between us. I don't know what to do to make you feel better. But please take care of yourself."

"Anything else? If not, please leave."

"One more thing, one more thing!" Winnie jabbered. She inhaled deeply as if to muster courage, "I suspect that the child in Gigi's womb belongs to someone else but Edgar."

Jean frowned.

Winnie clenched her teeth and blurted, "I have nothing to be afraid of since I have decided to sever ties with the Reece family. And I think you should tell Edgar about this."

About half an hour later.

Winnie left Jean's place and dialed Luther, Andy's secretary.

Jean pondered on Winnie's words and thought she could be telling the truth.

But was Edbert really involved in the bankruptcy of Eyer Group? Then why did he intervene and help her so many times?

Wouldn't he be worried that she would discover what he had done to her family?

At this time, in the presidential suite of Dreamer Tavern.

In front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, Andy and a few beautiful women were drinking and partying. Suddenly, Luther showed up frantically, "Something happened, Mr. Shaw!"

Luther's appearance ruined his good mood.

He opened the door infuriatedly, "Spill it."

"Mr. Shaw, Jean has discovered the identity of the child in Ms. Reece's womb and said she would tell Mr. Royden about it."

"Where is she now?"

Andy put on a coat and left the beautiful women in the room by themselves.

Jean wrecked his plan in the last conference meeting.

Royden Group had decided for Eyer Group to carry on with the project, and now she wanted to meddle in his plan and tell Edgar his secret!

Jean had got on his nerves! Andy had connections with hitmen and outlaws; he would do anything to achieve his goal.

He sat in a black car while looking at Jean's rented unit in the apartment complex from afar.

"Is it possible for a person to trip and fall from the 29th floor?"

The two men who were sitting in front of him exchanged a glance, "Don't worry, Mr. Shaw. We can handle it seamlessly."

They got out of the car and walked into the apartment complex.

"Let's go to the office. Mr. Royden should have a meeting today."

Great! It's show time!

Still sitting in the passenger seat, Luther felt a chill travel down his spine.

...

Jean walked home while thinking about the things Winnie had said to her.

Just when she had just arrived at the entrance, she saw Ben's car parked on the roadside.

She slowed down her feet while carrying a bag of groceries.

Ben turned around and saw her from the rearview mirror. He immediately got out of the car, "Jeannie, there's a dinner at my house. My mother asked me to come and pick you up."

He grabbed the plastic bags from her hand casually. The plastic bag was loaded with junk food.

He furrowed, "You're eating these only?"

Jean said lightly, "It's convenient. I have something to do later, I think I better not go."

She said while trying to retrieve her grocery bag.

Of course, Ben wouldn't allow her to take it back.

"Let's go and eat something better." He opened the car door for her and said, "Are you going to turn your back on me?"

Jean was taken aback.

She didn't mean that either. She thought it would be better for her to keep a distance from him since she had no intention of reciprocating his feelings.

"I might end up with a ticketing fine from the officer."

Jean sighed helplessly, "Okay."

Then, she should take this opportunity to clear things out with him.

In the distance, the men who broke into Jean's house were stalking her with a pair of binoculars. They saw her get into Ben's car.

"Evan, the girl has left. Should we pursue her?"