

## Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 223

### 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.

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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.

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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?”

## **Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 224**

### Chapter 224 Aimed

The gangster spat the cigarette butt onto the ground and blurted, “Stop asking useless questions. Of course, we’re going after her! Once we settle this woman, we’ll get a lucrative reward from Mr. Shaw.”

“Quickly, get into the car.” The goons split into two cars and tailed Ben’s car. On the other hand, Ben did not notice he was being tailed all the way back to Ludwig Residence.

“Hi, Mr. Ludwig, Ms. Eyer.” Mr. Coleman greeted the two at the door. It was the first time Jean was being held in such high regard since the Eyer family went bankrupt. She followed Ben quietly and entered Ludwig Residence, while all the servants treated her in a servile manner.

“Please take a seat, Ms. Eyer.” Mr. Coleman’s attitude was completely different from before. “Hey Jean, you’re finally here. I’ve been waiting for you for a long time!” Farra walked out with a smile while a few rich women followed her.

When they saw that the visitor was Jean, there was a subtle change in their expressions. “Mrs. Ludwig, is she the honorable guest you mentioned?”

“Yeah. Do you have any problem with that, Mrs. Larry?” Farra wore a solemn expression, and grasped Jean’s hand. “My son is fond of this woman, and she’s going

to be our daughter-in-law sooner or later. So, please stop gossiping about her in front of me. I'm not interested to hear it."

"I-I see. Congratulations in advance then, Mr. Ludwig. We still have other matters to attend to. We shall take our leave first."

The ladies exchanged glances and left with rueful smiles as they did not dare to offend Farra.

Meanwhile, Farra explained to Jean, "Please don't bother with them. They are just friends I play cards with. They only judge you from the gossip they heard from the outside, but they don't know your true personality."

Jean squeezed a smile and mumbled, "Don't worry."

If she was indeed disturbed by others' opinions toward her, she would have suffered from depression long ago.

Compared to that, she was more concerned about Farra and the Ludwigs' attitude toward her – they seemed to be showing excessive enthusiasm.

Is this an illusion?

"Ben, your father must still be working in the study room. Go and call him for dinner." Carrying herself as a poised, wealthy mistress, she turned around and ordered the servants, "Go help out in the kitchen."

"Yes, Madam."

Jean was overwhelmed to be treated with such respect.

"Just think of here as your home in the future. Don't feel pressured. We won't blame you, even if you reject Ben." Farra said and patted the back of Jean's hand. "To be honest, I've seen the true colors of many people since Ben's incident. I can tell from the incident at the Sans family that you're a kind girl."

Jean remained silent with her downcast eyes.

While Farra rattled on, Ben and Myer came downstairs.

"There, there. You're going to intimidate her if you continue on." Myer said while smiling with a profound look.

The family attended to Jean conscientiously throughout the meal, as if they had deemed her as their future daughter-in-law. Jean thought it was surreal because, given the Ludwig family's power, Myer didn't have to fawn over her.

“Jean, oh wait, I guess I should address you as Ms. Eyer now.”

Here it comes...

Jean put down her cutleries and lifted her head with a smile. “You’re an elder, Mr. Ludwig. You don’t have to address me like that.”

Sitting across from Jean, Ben knitted his brows, but Farra patted his hand. “Your father would like to know more about her. Keep quiet.”

Ben looked at Jean with his eyes darkened while the latter, having read his mind, shook her head gently.

Only then did Ben continue eating.

“I heard from a few old friends that you plan to revive Eyer Group, and you even won the project to collaborate with Royden Group. You’re as capable as your parents.”

“Mr. Ludwig, please get to the point if there’s anything you’d like to tell me. Otherwise, I’ll feel uneasy throughout the meal.” Jean directly expressed her concern.

Because of Ben, she didn’t wish to strain the relationship with the Ludwig family.

“Sure.” Myer’s spirit was lifted. “I’m saying this with the utmost sincerity – my son has been pursuing you for a long time, but I didn’t agree due to various reasons. Today, I give you my promise. As long as the feeling you have is mutual, my wife and I will definitely support the relationship.”

Ben’s eyes lit up. “Thanks, Dad!”

On the other hand, Jean remained silent in her seat.

She knew Myer had not finished his sentence.

Myer gazed at Jean with a wide smile and continued, “I know it’s not an easy task to revive Eyer Group. Since you and Ben are close, Ludwig Group naturally wouldn’t turn a blind eye to Eyer Group’s predicament. Regarding the collaboration with Royden Group, feel free to come and find me anytime if you need an investor or any sort of assistance.”

Myer had put it in such a comprehensive way, and even prepared a way for her. It was as though Jean could get her hands on the Ludwig family and Ludwig Group as long as she agreed.

However, the truth was, things were more complex.

Jean blinked and replied, "Mr. Ludwig, we've reached a consensus with Royden Group, so I don't think we need further assistance. Besides, the relationship between Ben and I is not what you think it is."

"Jean..." Ben tightened his grip on the cutlery as he became flustered. "Dad is trying to help you."

"Eyer Group wouldn't dare to receive help from anyone now. I'm worried that the company will be expropriated if I let my guard down."

Edgar and Royden Group were the best examples. Jean wouldn't be tricked twice on the same matter.

Myer's expression changed after hearing her casual comment.

He was an experienced businessman, and had come across numerous young people with strong characters. However, someone as stubborn as Jean, despite having no support, was rare.

Myer could sense that Jean's temperament was very similar to that of Edgar's.

Edgar controlled the economic lifeline of the entire city despite his young age, so he could afford to be arrogant. However, the Eyer family had collapsed, who was Jean to give Myer the cold shoulder?

To Myer, it was embarrassing enough he had to accept Jean as his daughter-in-law, yet Jean refused to give them any benefits.

Not only that, she wouldn't even show respect to Myer.

At that moment, the smile on Myer's face no longer existed. "True enough, the others said that you would never give in."

"It's not that I'm unwilling to give in, but I can't afford to because I have no bargaining chips. Thanks for having me today, Mr. Ludwig, but I guess I'm still not qualified to eat with your family."

With that, Jean stood up and walked out of the dining room. No one dared to stop her.

"Gary Eyer was stubborn, and so is his daughter!"

Being turned down by Jean, Myer was so frustrated that he mentioned Gary's name.

When Jean heard that, she halted stiffly and turned around to stare at Myer.



Her expression at that moment was familiar to Ben. He quickly walked over and said, “Jean, my dad was just giving a suggestion. He has no intention to expropriate Eyer Group.”

Myer snorted, “Hmph! Do you really think I would be concerned about a shell corporation that is no more than a waste recycling station? If it wasn’t for Edgar Royden’s attitude, I wouldn’t have invited you over for this meal.”

## Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 225

### Chapter 225 Save Your Energy

If it wasn’t for Edgar? Ha! I should’ve known. Jean sneered coldly. Besides Ben, every member of the Ludwig family is money-minded. She inhaled deeply and uttered, “Ben, I’m taking my leave first.”

She did not want to argue with a cunning businessman like Myer, for the sake of Ben. “Stop there!” Myer slammed his palm on the table with a fierce look on his face. Farra wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

“We’re willing to take you in as our daughter-in-law out of respect for your late father. However, not only did you turn me down, but you even dared to contradict me!”

Myer would only behave obsequiously to someone like Edgar. He couldn’t possibly endure being given the cold shoulder by Jean, so he blurted the harsh words mercilessly.

“Everyone in the city is well aware of how you got the project. Edgar is being generous to you. Do you really think all of us are idiots?”

“Dad! How can you say that to her?”

Frowning, Ben stood in front of Jean and fearlessly refuted his father.

Farra stopped Myer and said, “Come on, you don’t have to argue with the children.”

Myer scoffed, “You should know your position. How dare you...”

“It seems Mr. Ludwig is getting more hot-tempered these days.” Suddenly, Edgar’s voice emerged in the air as he swiftly strode into the house with a stern look.

After glancing coldly at the others, his gaze came upon Jean at last.

Standing beside Jean, his tall figure immediately blocked the light on top of her.

“Mr. Royden!”

Myer quickly changed his expression, and walked up to Edgar. "You should've told me earlier that you were coming so that I could await you at the entrance."

Edgar shot a glance at Myer with eyes filled with immense coldness. "I was just passing by. Otherwise, I would have missed this good show."

Perceiving Edgar's implicit meaning, Myer squeezed an awkward smile.

"Were you just passing by, Mr. Royden? I think you came specially for her." Ben knitted his brows; his voice was filled with enmity.

Jean's heart jolted. Before she could say anything, Edgar put on a profound smile. The hostility between his brows was extremely intimidating. "Since you're aware of it, I'll bring her away now."

With that, he grasped Jean's wrist.

Being caught off guard, Jean staggered forward to follow his steps. "Hey, what are you doing? Let go of me!" She struggled.

However, Edgar tightened his grip on her wrist, causing her to feel a sharp pain.

"Or, do you want to stay?"

His gaze was so piercing that Jean felt overwhelmed.

Meanwhile, it was too late for Myer to regret it as he watched Edgar barring Jean away. "W-We're finished! Why didn't anyone notify me that Edgar was here?"

Mr. Coleman and the servants quickly lowered their heads. "I'm sorry, sir."

Farra sighed in exasperation. "Ben, why don't you go after them and see what's going on?"

Ben stared blankly at Jean and Edgar as they left. "What for?"

Jean has been avoiding me since the beginning. Who am I to go after her now?

Thereafter, Ben went back to his room with a cold face. He couldn't blame Jean for leaving with Edgar, because he was not qualified to do so.

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In the car, Edgar let go of Jean's wrist. Just then, the driver took a turn, causing Jean to accidentally bump into the side of the door, giving a loud bang.

Startled, the driver blurted, "I'm sorry, Ms. Eyer."

"Don't..."

"I guess you're not that dim-witted yet. At least, you can feel pain. You sure are bold to attend a dinner at the Ludwig's."

Jean frowned. She didn't intend to respond to Edgar.

"Don't assume that the Ludwig family would treat you with respect just because Ben is interested in you. I can't believe you're so thick-skinned to suck up to the Ludwig family. You're even more embarrassing than Gary Eyer."

It was the third time someone had mentioned her father today. At once, the aggrievance that Jean had been suppressing burst forth.

Gritting her teeth, she stared into Edgar's frigid eyes and retorted, "Yes, I willingly suck up to Ben because he's handsome and rich. Most importantly, he likes me! Moreover, the Ludwig family is able to satisfy my needs now. If you have the extra time, you should settle your family issue instead of meddling with my affair, Mr. Royden."

Edgar gripped the handle of the door, and spat menacingly through gritting teeth, "True. You're right!"

At that moment, Edgar no longer had conditions to control her.

Half a minute later, Jean was ditched at a cross junction. She had mixed feelings as she watched Edgar's car disappear from her sight.

Edgar is extremely busy. It's impossible that he merely passed by Ludwig Residence to bring me out.

Jean was reminded of what Edgar said the other day. After pondering about it for a moment, she sneered. "Even if I have to stay single forever, I'll never go back to him."

To her, Edgar was a sworn enemy.

Jean took a few steps forward. Suddenly, a car horn sounded from close by. She lifted her eyes to see a truck heading toward her. The car light was so blinding that she could hardly open her eyes.

Bang!

The next second, a loud bang emerged from the street.

Heavy smoke lingered in the air as the petrified Jean opened her eyes to see two trucks crashed into each other in the middle of the crossroad.

She heard a rumble before passing out from a dizzy spell.

“Miss? Miss?”

“She’s fortunate. She would’ve lost her legs if she was one foot closer.”

“Quickly send her to the hospital!”

After the rumble, there was an immediate silence.

When Jean opened her eyes again, she realized she was lying on a bed in the emergency room. People were walking past her. It turned out she had temporarily lost her hearing again due to the collision.

When she caught sight of the edge of Edgar’s shirt, she thought there was a problem with her brain.

He ditched me out of frustration. Why would he return? For my safety? That’s impossible!

“How is she?” Edgar wore a cold and displeased expression.

“The patient did not suffer any superficial injuries. We’ll perform a CT scan when she comes around to confirm if there are any sequelae, such as intracerebral hemorrhage.” Saying that, the doctor ticked a box on the document before passing it to Edgar. “We require the patient’s family member to sign here.”

Edgar wasn’t Jean’s family member, but he signed the document without hesitation. If he refused to sign it, no one would care if Jean’s life was at risk.

Edgar lifted the curtain and met Jean’s gaze.

He said something, but Jean couldn’t hear him. Just as she was about to point at her ear, Edgar received a call and walked away in a hurry.

So, Jean lay down on the bed and closed her eyes to rest.

It was only an hour later did Edgar return. Looking furious, he lifted Jean’s blanket and dragged her out of the bed.

Feeling a pain in her arm, Jean yelled, “Ouch!”

She tried to control her volume because she couldn’t hear.

At that moment, Edgar realized something was wrong. He seized Jean's shoulders, drew close to her ear and said something.

However, Jean shook her head exasperatedly and muttered, "Save your energy. I can't hear anything. I wanted to tell you just now."

## Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 226

### Chapter 226 Tremendous Change

Edgar's expression changed at once. Jean couldn't hear what he said, but could only see all the medical staff in the emergency room being summoned by him, and they looked terrified.

Thereafter, she was sent to an examination room. She was given the best resources in the hospital. A few directors waited outside the examination room with anxious looks. Jean cooperated with the medical staff, but she didn't understand why they looked fearful.

She caught a glance of Edgar, who was standing outside the room. Anyone would be intimidated by the solemn and cold aura he emanated.

"Miss Eyer?" A doctor waved his hand in front of Jean and passed her a piece of paper. The examination process was written on the paper, and her cooperation was required to complete the checkup.

An hour later, Jean was sent back to the VIP ward. She could see the most beautiful river view through the window. Although the winter scene looked slightly melancholy, Jean's mood was lifted when she gazed at the wide view.

Meanwhile, Edgar stood behind her and stared at her back.

"Mr. Royden, this is the examination result." Miles walked in with a few pieces of paper and passed them to Edgar.

Post-traumatic stress disorder. Loss of hearing. Unknown recovery period.

Edgar rubbed his temples, his eyes tinged with weariness.

He shouldn't have just sent someone to secretly protect Jean. If luck wasn't on her side, she might not be standing here and enjoying the view.

"Alright. You may go out."

Edgar waved his hand, and kept the examination report in his coat pocket.

Jean turned around to see him standing quietly in the room without the intention to leave.

“You...” Just as Edgar was about to speak up, he was reminded that Jean had lost her hearing, so he took out his phone and typed. Then, he walked over to show her the text.

Jean glanced at the screen, and walked past Edgar with a straight face to lie down on the bed.

Seeing her response, Edgar furrowed his brows. What an ungrateful woman!

Having read Edgar’s expression, Jean blurted, “I knew it. You want me to stay here, and I’m not allowed to go anywhere without your permission.” She scoffed and continued, “We’re no longer related to each other. You don’t have to care if I die or live.”

I own my legs. I have the freedom to decide where I want to go. So what if Edgar is extremely powerful? He’s no one to control me.

The reason Jean hadn’t left was because she could get her hearing treated in the hospital, and meals were provided freely. After all, she couldn’t hear what Edgar was saying.

Edgar’s eyes darkened. He wanted to say something, but he ended up biting his tongue and leaving with a cold face.

After covering herself with the blanket, Jean closed her eyes as she reckoned Edgar must have left out of frustration.

However, the latter returned with a bag of documents a moment, and started working in the ward, disregarding the others.

Jean supported herself with her elbow and leaned against the bed. “You...”

Edgar did not even spare a glance at her but continued to focus on his work.

Jean felt as if he was nagging her, but all that she could hear was silence.

Oh well, since I can’t hear anything, I’ll just take it as if nothing happened.

At that thought, Jean stopped being bothered by Edgar’s existence and went to sleep.

Little did she know that within the few hours since she had been admitted to the hospital, the world outside was in disorder.

The drivers of the two trucks were detained because upon the traffic police's investigation, it turned out that one of the medium-sized trucks had been tailing Jean, and was suspected of intentional homicide.

Meanwhile, the other truck was loaded with inventories from Royden Group. However, the driver's name was not found in Royden Group's staff list. The driver refused to reveal why he stole Royden Group's truck.

From the surveillance camera's footage, it could be seen that the driver had deliberately accelerated to block the other truck from banging into Jean. Otherwise, Jean would have suffered a much more serious injury.

Nonetheless, the driver refused to cooperate with the police's investigation, which caused the inspection progress to be obstructed.

As the person in charge of the company, Edgar was summoned to cooperate with the investigation too.

Once again, he was associated with Jean's name.

...

"Let me in!" Ben hurried to the hospital, but was blocked outside the ward by Edgar's bodyguards.

Hearing the commotion, Edgar lifted his eyes to gaze at Jean, who was sleeping soundly on the bed without being interrupted by the noise at all.

Narrowing his eyes, Edgar put down the documents and walked out of the ward.

"Edgar Royden, who are you to stop me from seeing her? You guys have already divorced long ago. You have no right to do so!" Ben was so anxious that his eyes became red-rimmed. He dashed forward to seize Edgar's collar the moment he saw him walk out.

However, the bodyguards quickly pulled him away from Edgar.

Edgar straightened his collar and glanced at Ben apathetically. "Mr. Ludwig, why do you think this incident happened right after she left Ludwig Residence?"

Ben frowned. "The police are still investigating it..."

"If you didn't bring her to Ludwig Residence, my men could have ensured her safety. Thanks to you, she is lying inside the ward now."

Ben's eyes darkened.

“L-Let me see her!”

“Impossible.” Edgar blurted coldly, and was about to enter the ward.

Ben was so eager to see Jean that he did not care about anything else, and yelled with all his strength, “Jean, please let me take a look at you!”

However, there was no response from Jean no matter how loud he yelled.

Edgar shot a cold glare at him. “Are you done with yelling? Get lost now.”

Just as Edgar was about to slam the door shut, Ben dashed up and pushed against the door. “Edgar Royden, why do you approach her again and again?” He asked through the door gap.

Edgar’s eyes turned increasingly frigid and profound. “Why do you think? We’re all men. Is it hard to understand why I want her?”

Bang!

With that, the door was slammed shut, leaving Ben outside the ward.

Ben remained in a daze for a long time as Edgar’s words lingered in his mind.

“Mr. Ludwig, Madam urged you to go home earlier, lest the reporters or some others catch sight of you and try to implicate you.” Mr. Coleman said while opening the car door. He had been waiting in the car park for some time.

Ben remained expressionless in the car. As soon as he stepped into the door of Ludwig Residence, he fainted.

Meanwhile, in Reece Residence, Gigi sat on the couch furiously. “Didn’t you say that it would definitely succeed this time? But it turns out that Jean is still alive!”

Sitting across from Gigi, Winnie could only endure it as Gigi screamed at her. After all, she was the one who guaranteed that the plan would succeed this time.

Little did she expect that not only was Jean safe and sound, but Edgar was now looking after her carefully, and the reputation of Royden Group depended on Jean.

If Jean spoke, there could be a tremendous change in the current situation.

It turned out that Winnie had provided Jean with such a great opportunity,

Gigi naturally couldn’t reconcile herself with the situation. She was already displeased with Winnie to begin with, and she became even more frustrated at the sight of her at



that moment. "Dad, don't we own a villa at Alter Valley? Please arrange for Winnie to move there. My child is due soon. I don't want my mood to be affected by the sight of some annoying people."

## Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 227

### Chapter 227 Hypocrite

Winnie panicked at once. "Please don't, Gigi. I... I have another plan." Winnie quickly drew close to Sam and said, "Besides Edgar, I'm the closest person to Jean. As long as I rack my brain, I can surely think of a way to control her."

"Rack your brain? What else are you going to rack out of your brain?! My child is going to be born soon. Only now do I realize that you're siding with Jean. You must be deliberately helping her to buy time, aren't you?"

Gigi snorted arrogantly and pointed at Winnie's nose. "I don't care. I want you to disappear from my sight right away. Only one of us can stay in this family!"

After all, she was Sam's biological daughter, and was pregnant with Edgar's child. Since she had said so, Sam couldn't possibly brush her aside.

"Get the car ready, Louis."

No matter how Winnie cried and begged, Sam did not change his mind.

Before getting into the car, Winnie scurried to Sam's study room to beg for his mercy again, but she accidentally overheard Sam calling Quinn, and that he intended to bring her back to Reece Residence!

Before Winnie could storm into the room to argue with Sam, she was dragged into the car by the servants. She sobbed non-stop in the car as the driver sent her to Alter Valley.

However, Gigi was still sulky. Moments later, she changed and headed to Andy's condominium.

The moment she stepped into the house, the two of them hugged each other fervently.

Andy was able to satisfy Gigi with all that she failed to obtain from Edgar.

They were intimate with each other, but Gigi remained prudent for the sake of the child she was pregnant with.

"If only Edgar was half as gentle as you," Gigi complained in an affectionate manner.

Andy's eyes darkened as he asked sulkily, "What on earth do you like about Edgar? He knows nothing about women, and he has never willingly accompanied you. The gifts I gave you are ten times more than his. Why do you still choose him over me?"

Andy reached out his hand and seized Gigi's chin. "He has never touched you at all."

Pressing her lips, Gigi turned her face away. "Edgar is one of a kind. No one can compare with him."

Andy became dejected upon hearing her response. So, he pushed Gigi to the side with a cold expression.

"Come on, don't be angry."

Gigi knew she couldn't lose him as her support, so she reached out her arms to encircle his waist and leaned her head against his back. "This incident made me realize that besides my dad, you're the man who treats me the nicest."

Andy cast a glance at Gigi before the coldness on his face faded.

He lay down on the bed and placed his hand on Gigi's shoulder. "Although the plan failed this time, you should be able to tell that Edgar still hasn't gotten over that woman."

Gigi cast her eyes down and remained silent.

In fact, she had had a bad hunch about this for some time. Back then, although she had caused Jean to lose her child, it intensified Edgar's guilt toward Jean.

"Edgar would never give up as long as Jean is single. My poor child is going to be born into a broken family..." Gigi mumbled with a frown.

Andy's eyes looked as deep as the ocean. "Gigi Reece, as long as you agree, I can promise you a carefree solution."

"Really?"

Gigi lifted her head and gazed at Andy hopefully.

"As long as you follow my instructions..."

After hearing Andy's plan, Gigi shook her head. "I'm a bad actor. I won't be able to deceive Edgar. It might even ruin the plan between you and my dad."

"It won't. Edgar has never guarded against you. You just need to reveal some business information that I ought to know. I'm not asking you to betray him. Besides, I'm a

director of Royden Group too, so I have the right to know about everything that is going on in the company.”

Gigi furrowed her brows and remained silent.

“You’re a smart girl. I’m sure you’re able to sneak out the document without anyone noticing.” Andy kissed Gigi’s forehead and continued, “I’ll help your dad earn a fortune too after I obtain the information. We can kill two birds with one stone.”

“Do you really think I can do it?” Gigi had encountered failure countless times in her career and her relationship with Edgar. She was often scolded at home, and she only had a few fans.

Only Andy could make her feel appreciated.

“Of course. Besides, you’re doing this for our child.” With that, Andy pressed his body against Gigi’s again.

“Please don’t. I’m too tired.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll be gentle.”

The next morning, Jean opened her eyes to see a nurse standing beside her bed.

Noticing that Jean had awakened, the nurse came up to her, but Jean shook her head and pointed at her ear.

The nurse sighed and quickly went out to report to the director.

“Dr. Roffe, Ms. Eyer’s hearing has not recovered yet.”

Dr. Roffe, who was sipping a cup of tea in his office, nearly lost grip of the cup when he heard it. “That’s terrible. Another day has passed. Mr. Royden is surely going to throw a fit again.”

Dr. Wallace sighed and said, “Dr. Roffe, this is an accidental injury, and there’s no estimated time of recovery. Ms. Eyer might not recover her hearing this lifetime. We can’t be blamed for this.”

Looking devastated, Dr. Roffe said, “If we fail to heal her hearing, not only will you guys be fired, even I will lose my job.”

Suddenly, Dr. Wallace slapped his lap and proposed, “Dr. Roffe, we still have a last resort – to send Ms. Eyer to the main hospital overseas. The specialists there might have a way.”

“That works too. Let’s delay it as long as we can.”

Dr. Roffe immediately informed Edgar about the proposal.

Edgar pondered for a moment and asked, “Are you sure it’ll work?”

“Mr. Royden, we can only try every method possible. It might be helpful to Ms. Eyer.” Dr. Roffe said with a smile. I can only put it that way. It’s better to send the patient away than to face Mr. Royden’s cold face every day.

“Alright. Proceed with the plan then.”

After saying that, Edgar walked toward Jean’s ward.

Upon arriving at the ward, he saw the Ludwig family gathered around the door. Farra was sobbing and yelling, “Jean, please let us see you. We are very worried about you.”

“She’s deaf.”

Edgar strode over and blurted.

“That’s impossible!” Ben was not as agitated as before, but his expression was complicated when he saw Edgar.

Edgar sneered. “Otherwise, why won’t she respond despite you guys yelling like this?”

“No way...” Farra heaved a long sigh. “It’s okay. We’ll hire the best doctor to heal her.”

“Do you think you’ll be able to hire a doctor who’s more skillful than the ones I hired?” Edgar asked with eyes filled with frigidity. “Her hearing is lost forever. Besides, the doctor said that it’s a hereditary disease.”

“What?!”

Ben clenched his fist as he staggered toward Edgar. He had a hunch that something was off.

“Your family can accept a divorced woman as your daughter-in-law, but can you accept her giving birth to a disabled child?” Edgar blurted coldly.

Then, he grinned when he saw Farra’s startled expression. “Stop being a hypocrite if you don’t dare to bear the consequences. Get out of my way.”