

## Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 233

### Chapter 233 Pain

Jean was back to normal when the nurse pushed her outside. With the way she looked and acted, it appeared she had not recovered. Edgar put down the phone and turned towards the nurse. "How's her condition?"

"Ms. Eyer still hasn't responded to the treatment. Her situation can only be confirmed after the report is released for Mr. Meyer to read it."

"Okay, thank you." After Edgar finished speaking, he frowned as if being bothered by something. Jean glanced at him and slowly closed her eyes.

Something was wrong. Did Edgar realize that I had recovered my hearing? Why didn't he expose me? "Miles, postpone all my meetings. I will not return for the time being."

Edgar made an unreserved phone call in front of Jean "About Andy, please wait till later. Keep working on the partnership with Eyer Group. As for Zenith Rocher..."

With his phone in hand, he left the ward. Why did he leave now?!

Jean quickly looked in the direction of the door and tiptoed out of bed. She was just about to open the door to look outside. Suddenly, a deep voice spoke above her: "You really have the nerve. How dare you lie to me."

"..."

Jean froze. She calculated the many possibilities this could entail and finally spoke, "Move." Edgar held his ground. He did the opposite and grabbed her by the elbow.

With force, he pulled Jean inside the ward. "It hurts!" The moment Jean exclaimed her discomfort, Edgar leaned in and kissed her. Her words were interjected by his lips.

"You brute!" With both hands and feet, she kicked him vigorously for release. Edgar did not show any intent of releasing her. He pinned her against the wall.

Jean could feel the cold surface on the small of her back. "Tell me, do you find pleasure in lying to me?" Edgar stared at her with a cruel look. He smiled out of amusement. Jean caught her breath and gazed back at the man.

"Do you wish to continue your little games?" Edgar held her neck and sneered. "I think you overestimate Ben's intellect. Let's see how long this lying habit of yours will last when the Ludwig family is on the line. The Royden family will take great pleasure in taking out an easy competition."

“Edgar, you are completely insane,” spat Jean. The icy look between Edgar’s brows and gaze grew a little less when she eventually submitted.

He softened the grip around her neck. Fortunately, he had guessed right. Stoicism from her earlier days won’t be an issue at all as long as she regained her hearing.

He suddenly became conscious of his fear. In comparison to losing her, he was more concerned about her being permanently harmed. But, he was unable to share this notion with anyone.

Nobody would believe him if said it anyways. He was shoved away firmly by Jean, who said angrily, “I’m to blame! I told him to do all this!” Edgar was heartbroken by the way she consistently defended Ben. Edgar threatened her with a scowl, “And what if I intend to bankrupt the Ludwigs? What if I plan to ruin Ben?”

Jean clenched her hands. She knew of Edgar’s capabilities. It wasn’t in his blood to joke about things. He was a decisive man.

“You wouldn’t.” “Because this is a quarrel between you and me. Do you wish to involve others?” Jean dropped her head with a helpless look. The man suddenly sneered. “Then why did you provoke Gigi repeatedly? Don’t tell me you’re the jealous type?”

He walked in front of her and lifted her wrists. Jean was compelled to look at him.

“You should be aware that Gigi is the one bothering me with the intention to murder. If not, I wouldn’t entertain a person who doesn’t have the guts to finish what she started.” With a snarl, Jean added, “She deserved it.”

“Jean, you are fine.” Edgar met her gaze. With a cold voice, he threatened, “I’ll go back to Westburgh tomorrow. You’ll then know what happens when someone lies to me.”

She’s unaware of the damage she had done. If Edgar hadn’t contained his rage, he truly had no idea what he would have done. How dared she lie to him while defending another man’s name.

The fury in his hard gaze slowly faded. He slammed the door and left. At least Jean had recovered her hearing. Jean tossed and turned restlessly all night. She was aware that she had truly wronged Edgar this time.

She stabbed Royden Group in the back in addition to failing to complete her tiresome objectives. She had secretly spread information, given Ben access to the business information she had spent a substantial sum of money to obtain, in an effort to make Royden Group’s staff distrust Edgar.

Edgar actually did take her abroad for treatment, which added to the proof that the stories were true. Since they were just concerned with their own financial gain, they

would stop at nothing to destroy Edgar, and even allow Andy Shaw to take Edgar's position.

With this little ploy, Jean reasoned from the outset that it would be hard to really undermine Edgar's standing within the Royden Group, but she could wait—over, and over if she had to.

Royden Group would eventually break apart due to mistrust between employees. She would destroy Royden Group at that point. It's too soon to make that declaration.

Jean witnessed Edgar taking the medication first-hand as they flew home. "Don't play games with me. If I catch you again, I won't spare you," the man said as he cast a cold gaze at her.

Jean murmured something under her breath. Only experiencing a headache, Edgar scowled and turned his head away. He could only put up with it when his old issue flared up.

Jean's eyelashes fluttered as she studied his tortured profile. Was there anyone in this world who was more cruel to her than Edgar?

He knew I didn't like planes yet keeps taking me on them. Was it for money?

No, he was no longer short of money. Additionally, given Royden Group's current situation, Edgar didn't necessarily need to handle a lot of things on his own.

Jean buried her face in the covers. She couldn't get into this man's head. When the plane entered the stratosphere, Jean slowly closed her eyes and promptly fell asleep. Suddenly, a violent jolt woke her up.

There was a commotion in the economy class toward the back, with people screaming and children crying. The flight attendants were doing all they could to persuade the passengers to calm down.

The couple on Jean's left hugged each other tightly. "Oh, Lord! Save me!"

'Boom!' The plane appeared to have collided with something. Jean adjusted her seat belt unconsciously. The only person she knew at her side at the time was Edgar.

When she turned around, the man just turned his head to stare at her. "Keep calm." He just simply vomited out phrases like that. "That's a shame," Jean scoffed flatly, "I hope this would become an accident so I don't have to work hard to get back at you."

"You want me to die that much?" Edgar's thoughts fell, and his tone was filled with dread. Would she not hesitate, even if it meant risking her own life?

His heart sank. "What must I do specifically to lessen your level of hatred for me?"

## Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 234

### Chapter 234 Technical issues

Time marched forward. The dead did not return. To claim anything at this time is absurd. The plane was still experiencing turbulence, and Edgar scowled as his previous issue cropped up again.

No matter what she did, Jean could not repair the tragedy that had already occurred. She continued looking at the other side. "Be careful! Passengers, please return to your seats." The stewardess shouted, trying to control the situation.

"I want to see the captain." Someone yelled, and then rushed forward from the cabin behind. Two or three men pushed the stewardess to the ground. "Move!"

It was a really tumultuous situation. Chaos spread throughout the cabin. They saw the few passengers in business class and noted how safely they were seated.

The man spat on the ground. "Do you rich folks enjoy this? If we die, you're dying with us." They swept a wide-eyed glance around before focusing on Jean.

The crowd reached out to pull her up. "Don't touch her." Suddenly, Edgar's face became darker. He used the chance to unbuckle himself and seized the man's wrist.

"This has nothing to do with you!" The man was no longer persuaded. He turned around and sprinted at Edgar after making an offensive gesture. Jean's eyes widened. "Don't..."

Unconsciously, she yelled. For a window of the period, Edgar's attention was diverted to her. He was promptly punched hard on the side of the face, and as a result of the turbulence in the aircraft, he crashed against the door.

His forehead was injured, although it's unclear where.

"Blood!" The man panicked and staggered to the side to hide. "I didn't touch you. You fell down by yourself." The flight was still erratic due to the turbulence. When two security guards approached, they dragged the unruly passenger to the rear.

The chaos gradually died down. "I'm sorry, Mr. Royden. Are you alright?" As soon as the turbulence was over, the flight attendant hurried over to see how Edgar was doing.

Jean said softly, "Give him a glass of water." They approached him and helped him up.

Edgar grasped the seat in support and got to his feet. He stood up, his face chilly and pallid, but his first action was to clasp Jean's fingertips and feel the little warmth of her palms. His eyes began to relax.

She's okay. When Jean jerked her hands back, the man turned to face her, a trace of disappointment was painted on his expression.

The entire crew expressed their apologies for the accident just now. They came over several times to apologize to Edgar.

"Those two passengers have already been contacted, and they will come over to apologize to you when the plane lands."

"We have already ordered a medical van to wait at the airport," the co-pilot said after repeatedly confirming Edgar's health. "Please make sure to do a comprehensive inspection."

Edgar raised his hand. "There's no need."

"But..."

The co-pilot could only nod in response as he glanced over, saying, "Okay, let the flight attendant know if you need anything later."

One by one, the cabin's lights began to turn on.

Jean turned away from him and sat down.

"When the plane lands, Miles will come in to pick you up. You will go with him."

"What if I say no?"

She wasn't Gigi. She wouldn't be manipulated by him.

Edgar's face darkened, "Can you listen to me for once?"

"I..."

"The traffic accident is still under investigation. Maybe the real culprit behind the scenes will try to attack you. Do you have to confront me in this situation?"

Jean went cold.

She was not a fool. If what Edgar stated about the situation was accurate, she should stay with people from the Royden Group for safety.

“Can you track down the murderer?” Jean questioned.

Royden Group was very powerful, but at the same time, they had made many enemies. Could he learn what happened before the cops involve themselves?

Her mind was everywhere, and she was unable to think clearly.

“While I figure out who is behind all this, have some respect for your own safety. Understood?”

He was gazing intently at her.

Jean could only muster a nod. “Understood.”

After getting off the plane, she got into Miles’ car, and was taken directly to Edgar’s villa.

As soon as she entered the door, Susan came over with a blanket. “Here, you poor thing.”

“It’s okay, I’m not cold anymore. Thank you, Susan.” Jean gave her a smile.

She experienced an unexplainable sense of familiarity at this very time.

When a notion of this nature entered her mind, Jean scowled and shook her head in an effort to push it away.

“Ms. Eyer, please stay here temporarily. If Mr. Royden has any other orders, I will send a car to pick you up again.” After Miles finished speaking, he nodded to Susan and walked away.

When Susan helped Jean remove her coat, she was horrified to discover some blood on her cuff and said, “Are you injured?”

“No.” Jean thought about the scene on the plane, and said softly, “It’s Edgar’s blood.”

“What?”

Susan wanted to question her further, but Jean had already moved toward the kitchen.

She hadn’t been able to eat well during her time at the hospital. She downed a large bowl of oatmeal in one go before passing out on the couch.

Susan wrapped a blanket around her and sighed quietly.

...

Everyone in Royden Group was unable to remain still as soon as word of Edgar's return to Westburgh circulated.

They hurried to Edbert's office.

"Mr. Edbert, we had nothing to do with this. It was Mr. Shaw's doing! He ordered us to do this!" Mr. Hart was the first to blame Andy Shaw.

Someone beside him began to chime in.

"That's right, we have always supported Mr. Royden. Although your recent..."

"What's wrong with me recently?"

Edgar pushed the door and walked in; his eyes filled with rage.

"Mr. Royden!"

Several directors stood there one after another and was silent.

"Edgar, you're back? How's Jean doing?" Edbert looked concerned, then glanced at the directors, and waved his hand, "You guys go first. We can discuss it tomorrow morning."

"Okay, let's go."

Mr. Hart and the others hurried away. No one dared to stay any longer due to Edgar's intimidating demeanor.

Edbert closed the door. "You are equally accountable for this situation. If you quit the organization at this key point, people will undoubtedly speak about it. However, because you have already completed the task, you do not need to be concerned about the firm. I've already dispatched someone to handle it."

"Thank you, Uncle."

"What's the deal with your face?" Edbert was concerned. "Your father has been gone for so long, and I have always treated you as if you were my own son. I've always backed you in anything you wanted to do, but you went a bit too far this time."

Edgar lowered his head.

At the moment, he could only listen to what Edbert had to say.

"By bringing Jean for treatment, you not only harmed the harmony with the Ludwig family, you also tarnished the Knox family. These are trivial matters," he scolded. "But you are engaged with Gigi, how do you plan to deal with this issue?"

## Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 235

### Chapter 235 Why Did You Call Off the Wedding?

"I..." Edgar gave the matter a great deal of thought before finally continuing, "If she's still willing to give birth to the baby, I'll take full responsibility. But I don't want to continue the marriage. I've already thought it through – I don't love her."

From the beginning, he had never once fallen in love with her. He had just fallen for the identity she impersonated using the pendant.

If this farcical show went on, more people would be hurt. It would be better to stop propagating the hurt any further.

Thinking about his explanation, Edbert slowly heaved a sigh. "Alright. I'll head over to Reece Residence and explain to them. Meanwhile, you should take a good rest at home. You just returned from abroad, and you have some injuries. Alas..."

With that, he walked out of the room, leaving Edgar standing rooted to the ground. Before closing the door, he said, "In life, you only have a few major regrets. Think it through so that you don't hurt anyone any further."

That night, Gigi went to Royden Group, sobbing her heart out.

Before Edgar could get off work, she blocked his way. "I heard from your uncle. You want to break up with me and call off the wedding, don't you?" She wiped her tears away. "Impossible! I will never agree to that!"

She threw a tantrum in his office, ignoring the impassive expression on his face.

However, when he heard the words 'break up', he thought of another person.

When I sent a lawyer to discuss the divorce with Jean, was she also heartbroken? But she wouldn't throw such a tantrum. She would only get to what she wanted by hook or by crook. From another perspective, we are pretty similar.

"Edgar, I've done nothing to bring you disgrace. If you are mad about me accepting the directors' invitations, I promise you that I'll never go out with them again. Isn't this enough?"

"It's not because of that." He frowned.

"What is it, then?" She suddenly stopped sobbing and walked to him in a few swift steps. "Tell me!"



He lifted his head to look at her. Just as he was about to reply, there was a sudden knock on the door. "Enter," he instructed as he turned around.

Jean opened the door with a takeaway box and some medicine in her hands.

She froze briefly when she saw Gigi in front of his desk. Then, she explained, "Susan asked me to drop these here. Also, you'll need to change your bandages; the medicinal lotions are here. That's all, bye."

"Stop right there!"

Gigi lifted her chin angrily and pointed at Jean. "Are you calling off the wedding because of her?"

He's calling it off? Jean's frown deepened. I have nothing to do with that, yet she's accusing me of it.

"It's none of her business." Edgar's face darkened, and he pulled Gigi away, but she was making a scene, refusing to oblige and wailing loudly.

Jean wanted to leave the instant she shut the door, but she was stopped by Andy, who was walking toward her. "Ms. Eyer, are you feeling better? I wanted to pay you a visit, but I was too late for that. Luckily, Mr. Royden is caring enough to bring you overseas for treatment."

Loud sobs and wails could still be heard from the room, while Andy was obviously scheming for something under his cunning smile.

Jean regretted doing Susan a favor by going upstairs and delivering those things to Edgar. If it weren't for that, she would not even be bothered.

"Your hearing still hasn't recovered?" Andy asked with his eyes narrowed.

Jean remained silent and pointed at her ears before replying loudly, "I'm sorry! I still can't hear anything!"

The rest of the employees in the cubicles heard that and turned around.

At this moment, Gigi walked out of Edgar's office and saw both Jean and Andy.

"What's wrong?" Edgar asked, ignoring the wailing Gigi; his priority was always Jean.

After all, there had been enough rumors about them, but he didn't have the time to ask the public relations team to take care of it.

“Nothing much. I just ran into Ms. Eyer by coincidence, and I was just greeting her. It’s not a problem, is it?” He shrugged and smiled playfully before cocking his head toward Jean and whispering into her ears.

Even though she put on a calm facade and pretended as though she heard nothing, she was deeply shocked by what she had just heard.

Andy observed her reaction with a frown. After a while, he laughed softly. “So you really can’t hear anything, huh?”

“Edgar! I forbid you to look at her! The collaboration between you and Eyer Group has already been called off, hasn’t it? From now onwards, don’t even speak to her! I’m enough for you, am I not?” Gigi continued to pester Edgar as she sobbed.

Meanwhile, she also glared at Jean occasionally, as though she wanted to skin her alive.

Many employees came over to witness the drama. After all, it was not everyday one could see the love triangle of their company’s president.

“Enough! Miles, send her back! Without my permission, she is forbidden to enter Royden Group!”

Gigi was stunned beyond belief when she heard that. When she was being escorted away, she even held Andy’s arms instinctively.

However, he gently brushed her hands away and commented, “Mr. Royden, since you are busy with something else, I’ll take my leave first.”

Since Gigi’s request for help was ignored, she could only watch the elevator door close tearfully.

“Has Jean gone deaf for real?” she asked Miles.

With the Reece family’s pride in mind, he replied in a low voice, “I’m not entirely sure.”

“She’d better be!”

She walked out of Royden Group angrily, but there was no one to help her out. Now that she was getting bigger because of the pregnancy, the other celebrities avoided her; Linda had not contacted her for a long time, and she didn’t even pick up the phone.

If this situation goes on, I’m really going to become a housewife who’s disconnected with the outside world.

All of a sudden, someone popped into her mind, and she dialed a number after some consideration.

“Has Winnie been doing what she’s been told? Tell her to wait for my message if she still wants to return.”

Not long after the car started driving, she saw Andy’s car behind her. He also sent her a message.

“He ignored me just now, and now he’s asking for forgiveness?”

She wanted to reject him until she saw the second message from him.

“Jean’s reputation will be destroyed tonight.”

“Stop!” She ordered the driver and got out of the car to enter Andy’s car.

“You have a plan?”

“I’ve already put the bait out. As long as she bites, she won’t be able to get out of it. The rest of her life will be ruined. If you are satisfied with the outcome, what will you bring me?”

Gigi bit her lips before saying viciously, “Don’t you want Royden Group? I’ll make sure your son inherits the company. Isn’t that enough?”

“In that case... bear me more children.”

With that, he grabbed her thigh and turned into the basement parking of a nearby hotel.

At the very same moment, Jean was sitting on the couch in Edgar’s office.

Were Andy’s words just now real? He said that there’s important evidence about Eyer Group’s bankruptcy stored in the safe in Edgar’s office!

## **Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 236**

### **Chapter 236 Declaration**

Jean was deep in her thoughts, occasionally glancing at the door of Edgar’s office. He had a sudden meeting with clients and had to go out, so she was the only person in the office.

There are cameras at the door and behind the desk. If they could be temporarily blocked...

Jean grabbed her mug tightly. I don't want to be seen as a thief, but if I miss this opportunity, I have no idea how much longer I have to wait.

Ten minutes later, after Edgar finished the meeting with his client, he walked back to his office with Miles beside him. "Mr. Royden, Mr. Shaw is looking for you." With that, he passed the phone to Edgar.

After picking it up, he stopped right at his door as soon as he heard what Andy was telling him. Through the windows, he seemed to see Jean's figure disappear over the couch.

With a frown on his face, he listened to Andy's warning. "You know very well that Jean is looking for opportunities to take revenge on you. Royden Group simply cannot take any more upheavals, so you'd better settle your private matters, lest they affect the company's future prospects." Andy grinned.

"If she really went to steal something from your safe, it shows that there's nothing wrong with her ears. In that case, you have to discuss about dissolving the contract between both companies. Oh, and by the way, I founded this company with you, and we have worked together all this while. I want to get back what I deserve."

Edgar passed the phone back to Miles indifferently. "Tell all the employees on this floor that they can go home now."

"Yes, Mr. Royden," he replied with a nod.

Edgar took a deep breath before opening the door of his office. He looked around vigilantly, but he didn't see Jean.

His gaze became colder as he set his eyes on the smaller room in his office.

If she's in there...

Grabbing the door handle, he finally stopped hesitating. If so, she believed in Andy. She forced me to do this.

"You're back?"

Suddenly, her voice rang from behind him. He immediately turned around and looked at her with conflicting emotions.

"What's wrong?" She looked at him before lowering her head to look at the coffee stain on her shirt. "It was an accident, so I went to the washroom."

Still staring at her, he slowly smiled. "Are you hungry? Let's go for dinner."

“I’m not–”

But before she could finish her sentence, he had already walked out of the room.

Looking at his back, she pressed her lips into a fine line.

It was so close. If I was quicker, I could have opened the safe. Between my family and him, I will never choose him, and I can never afford to choose him. There’s no turning back for me now.

The place Edgar regularly frequented was meant only for upper-class socialites. As soon as he appeared, the staff immediately welcomed him warmly.

The restaurant manager walked to them briskly and asked, “Same spot, Mr. Royden?”

He nodded inconspicuously.

As they walked inside, she followed behind them quietly.

“Mr. Royden, we’ve come up with several new dishes – you have to try them out.”

The manager smiled widely at him. “This way, please.”

No one paid any attention to Jean, who was behind them. She could have been invisible for all they cared.

“Mr. Royden?”

The manager opened the door for Edgar, but he didn’t move at all. Instead, he turned around and looked at Jean sullenly before motioning to her to come closer.

In an instant, everyone focused on her.

She was not used to being the center of attention, so she walked over with her head hung low.

Feeling his gaze on her, she frowned. It’s becoming harder to please him.

“Bring Mr. Royden a bottle of wine immediately! It’s on the house.” The manager quickly grasped the situation. “Welcome, Ms. Eyer.”

The rumors of Edgar inviting his ex-wife to a high-end restaurant just to please her quickly spread among the circles. They even said that he spent a lot of money on her in public.

Of course, the news spread like wildfire.

Just as Jean finished eating and wiped her lips, she heard a commotion behind her.

Sam walked through the door in huge strides, followed by Winnie, who was wearing a grey coat.

“How shameless, the pair of you!”

Sam had broken all ties with Edgar, and was not even showing him any respect. He pointed at Edgar and berated, “My daughter sacrificed so much to be with you! Yet, you... let her down!”

Jean chewed on the last mouthful of chicken until it became flavorless before swallowing it.

Did they just realize his true character? No, they knew it from the beginning.

At this moment, someone shoved Jean. No matter how much they whined and complained, they still did not dare to hurt Edgar.

In fact, Sam was the only person who dared to holler at him.

Then, everyone looked at Jean accusingly.

She turned around and looked at them plainly. As her gaze swept past Sam’s indignant face and fell on Winnie, the latter quickly hid behind Sam’s back just as she narrowed her eyes.

But he quickly pushed Winnie in front of him. “I know everything about your past with the Eyer family, but you’re Gigi’s stepmom now.”

So, after becoming a part of their family, they’re going to unite against others?

Jean smirked as she shot a glance at Winnie, who did not even dare to look at her.

Just as she was about to say something, she received a text message on her phone. After seeing the contents, her eyes widened in shock.

On the other hand, Winnie understood Sam’s underlying meaning in his words.

He was a grown man, and he was Jean’s senior. On top of that, he knew her late father, so if he gave her a hard time, he would be ridiculed.

However, Winnie was different; she could take revenge for Gigi, and even start a catfight with Jean.

In order to stay with the Reece family and enjoy their fortune, Winnie gritted her teeth, walked to Jean and whispered to her, "Help me put on a show here, for your father's sake."

Before she could continue, Jean shoved her and glared at Sam with reddened eyes.

While Winnie was still stunned, she had already walked past her and reached Sam.

"Before my dad died, didn't you visit him and go see a lawyer with him?"

She only found out about that today. In fact, she didn't even know that Sam knew her father.

Upon hearing that, even Edgar frowned. After Eyer Group declared bankruptcy, he sent people to follow Gary, but he was unaware of this.

"Say something!"

Countless possibilities emerged in Jean's mind as she looked squarely into Sam's eyes, worried that she might miss something.

"Nonsense! I barely knew your father! Stop pushing your family matters onto me. We are talking about you seducing my son-in-law now!"

## **Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 237**

### **Chapter 237 Not an Easy Target for Bullies**

"I seduced him?" She bit her teeth as tears welled up in her eyes. The people who were accusing her were all from the Reece family, and they were here to take a stand for Gigi. To them, Jean was a shameless b\*tch.

However, no one made any comment when Gigi wore a beautiful dress to Gary's funeral, and hugged Edgar throughout the ceremony. Back then, Edgar had just divorced Jean.

Just because my family declared bankruptcy, I have to suffer these accusations? It's not my fault, yet they are blaming me for it!

Jean felt so hurt that she could barely feel anything. "No wonder Gigi got pregnant out of wedlock. It's because she was brought up by you," she retaliated with a smirk.

"You!" Just as Sam was about to reply, Edgar walked over to them and blocked Jean behind him. With a cold, fierce look in his eyes, he said, "Direct all your anger on me instead."

After bringing her out from the company, he was already mentally prepared for what was about to come. Sam widened his eyes. "Do you have to add salt to the wound by defending her? You'd better think twice – my daughter is pregnant with your child."

"I have already spoken to Gigi about this. You can ask her yourself."

With that, he turned around and pulled Jean along as he walked away. His actions had already made it very clear that he was giving Jean full support this time. Unfortunately, ...

"Please let go, Mr. Royden." "What?" He turned around and looked at her intently with a frown on his face.

She met his gaze calmly. "I don't need you to defend me, and I don't want to be associated with you and Gigi. I'll hand over the management tasks to Mr. Rocher's company. I hope we won't see each other again."

The temperature around them dropped several degrees. "Jean, I'll ignore everything you have just said. Follow me."

"Where to?" She suddenly smiled tragically as she recalled her miserable life. She wanted to take revenge, yet everyone thought she was seducing him.

So what if he changes his mind and decides to support me at the cost of his own reputation?

With tears in her eyes, she smiled and spoke softly with an air of loneliness. "Edgar, I don't want to see your face ever again."

Jean opened the door on her own and walked down the stairs without any hesitation even though it was cold and snowing outside. No matter how intense Edgar's gaze was, she ignored him. No matter how cold or how dark it is outside, I will never go back to him.

However, not long after she took a few steps, someone called her from behind.

"Jean!" She turned around and saw Jensen, who was walking toward her hurriedly. "A-Are you okay?"

Her head drooped immediately. After all, she knew how much of a mess she looked at this moment, with tears rolling in her eyes.

"I'm fine," she mumbled thickly. When he heard that, he immediately frowned and looked in the direction of the restaurant before wrapping his arm around her shoulder. "Let's go. I'll send you back."



She took a deep breath shakily. Though she wanted to reject his offer, she had nowhere else to go, and his car was just nearby.

“Thanks.”

After Jean entered the car, Edgar came out from the front door. She turned her face around, not wanting to be seen by him.

Jensen knew her thoughts, so he quickly drove away. Throughout the journey, they remained silent. The only thing he asked for was her address. After that, he didn't ask any other questions.

Even when he reached her place, there was no surprise or pity from him. His chivalrous behavior showed full respect to Jean.

“I'll just drop you here, then. By the way, my dad asked me to pass these to you.” With that, he took two suitcases from the trunk of his car. “I have no clue what's inside.”

“Er...” she said hesitantly.

“Just accept it. If I bring it back to him, he will bring these to you personally.” On top of that, he added sincerely, “When you were having a hard time back then, he was very regretful that he wasn't there to help you out.”

She nodded slowly. “Alright, then.” She wanted to thank Zenith on her late father's behalf.

After entering her room, she shut the door and switched on the light. Looking at the empty room, she heaved a long sigh before going to the washroom to wash her face. Then, she finally looked at the suitcases.

Jensen told her that the password was her birthday. Jean placed the suitcases flat on the ground and entered the password.

With a crack, the lock clicked open, and four piles of paper were located in them. They were the past information from Eyer Group until a month before her father passed.

On top of the papers lay a handwritten letter from Zenith.

“Jean, I'm sorry about everything. After much consideration, I decided to keep these with me, and I hope that it will help you one day. You still have a long way to go, but if you could let go of your vengeance and move on, I'll be happy for you. However, if you are unable to do that, just come to me whenever you need any help.”

As soon as she read that, the hope that she had given up slowly revived.

From Zenith's letter, she was sure that there was a hidden reason behind Eyer Group's bankruptcy; it also matched what Bryce and Andy had told her, though she had never met the former in person.

She could not sleep a wink that night.

As soon as daybreak arrived, someone knocked on her door – it was none other than Gigi.

Heavily pregnant, she slammed her hands on the door while yelling, "Jean, if you have the guts to seduce my husband, stop being a coward and answer the door!"

Jean frowned and got up from bed. I've never seen a pregnant woman as energetic as her. Instead of taking a good rest, she keeps trying to find faults with me.

The apartment she was living in was rather old, so the walls weren't soundproof.

In no time, her neighbors opened the door. "What are you doing so early in the morning? We will call the police if you continue that!"

As soon as they saw Gigi's branded outfit, and the few bodyguards behind her, they quickly shifted the blame onto Jean.

"That young lady lives alone. I bet she's done something shameless! Otherwise, why would there be a pregnant lady making a scene at her door?"

"Yeah, I bet it's her..."

Unable to stand it anymore, Jean opened the door and frowned at her gossipy neighbors.

"She clearly did something wrong, yet she's still so indignant about it! Young people nowadays..."

Jean could not be bothered with them. Instead, she looked at Gigi. "Disappear right now or I'll call the police."

"How dare you!"

Gigi glared at her ferociously and shrieked loudly, "Yesterday you humiliated my father in public. I'm going to get even with you! How dare you call the police! Oh, I almost forgot – you dumped Ben, and hooked up with Jensen shortly after. Tsk! Simply because of your pretty face, you—"

Jean shut the door in her face and called the police.

As soon as Gigi walked out of the stairwell, a policeman blocked her way.

“Ms. Reece, it’s been reported that you are harassing the residents here, and you even threatened to follow her. Please leave with us.”