

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 248

Chapter 248 Survival Instincts

Jean walked toward the bridge hole. She studied it for a while, then compared it to Mr. Gary's tie on the tree.

"The distance is just right. If the rescue team comes, they will be able to spot it right away. If someone else other than the rescue team sees it, we will be saved too."

Mr. Gary was puzzled. "Who else will come other than the rescue team?"

Jean lowered her head and moved the branches under her foot. "There are still buildings and houses around this area. There are no surveillance cameras around, and there is no signal here. Anything can happen."

They were lucky that they had only ran into a group of stray dogs.

Humans were the scariest creatures on Earth. Especially humans who are left with no other choices.

They would do anything to stay alive.

"Mr. Gary, was our route to the site predetermined?"

"...Yes. We decided it during the company's meeting." Mr. Gary stared at Jean for a few seconds before shaking his head. "It wouldn't be planned by someone, would it?"

Jean smiled. "We don't know for sure."

It was not a hard task to stage a car accident.

Especially for someone powerful like Andy.

Jean narrowed her eyes. If this was a scheme plotted by someone in secret, then tonight would not be a quiet night. They might not even be able to wait for the rescue team's arrival.

Mr. Gary was a smart person too. After hearing Jean's words, he muttered in a low voice. "Well, Mr. Shaw's assistant did ask..."

As soon as he finished his words, he widened his eyes in surprise. "Ms. Eyer, do you think that we have a mole in our company? And that mole is Mr. Shaw? That's impossible."

Jean lowered her head. She wasn't sure whose side Mr. Gary was on.

“I didn’t say that. I was just asking you about the company’s arrangements.”

This reason sounded legit.

Mr. Gary swallowed hard. He wiped off the cold sweat that broke on his forehead.
“Right. You didn’t ask me anything! I didn’t say anything as well!”

It was a windy night. It was not wind-proof under the bridge, but it provided them with some shelter.

Mr. Gary squatted on the floor. He was already too exhausted.

Jean tilted her head and saw someone heading toward the tree from afar.

But it was only one person.

Jean narrowed her eyes. She intuitively stepped back and hid.

Unfortunately, Mr. Gary was lowering his head at that moment. He accidentally hit a branch beside him. “Ah!”

The person noticed their presence when he heard Mr. Gary’s shout.

“You can’t do anything right.” Jean stretched her hand out and grabbed Mr. Gary’s arm.
“Run!”

She had seen the terrain nearby. She knew where to hide.

Mr. Gary broke out in cold sweat from fear. “Ms. Eyer, who is chasing after us?”

“I don’t know.”

Jean didn’t bother explaining.

She was not sure of the person’s identity. Moreover, they had no time to waste by talking.

“Then do we still have to run? I can’t run anymore.”

Jean replied coldly. “Your choice.”

She continued to run ahead. Not long after, she heard Mr. Gary wailing.

Jean had no more energy left. She had no choice but to look for a place to rest.

She had a vague sight of three or four men grouped together. They had a foreign accent. "That wrench! She can really run, and knew to use this method to call for help. Luckily, I found it."

"She cannot run any further. We should split up and chase her down!"

Jean bent down to hide in the midst of the bushes. She dared not make a single noise in fear that she would be found.

About five to six minutes later, she raised her head to check the situation. But she suddenly felt a presence behind her.

She immediately took a sharp branch and held it in her hand.

That person touched her shoulder. She turned around swiftly and pierced the branch out with her right hand.

"It's me."

He dodged, but his arm was scratched.

"Edgar?"

Jean could not see his face clearly, but she could recognize his voice. "Why are you here?"

Was Andy after the whole Royden Group? Was he really so bold to even plot against Edgar?

Edgar's eyes seemed even colder under the dim moonlight.

After making sure for himself that she was fine and still had the strength to protect herself, only then did the anxiousness in his eyes disappear.

"We got onto the wrong route too." He simply answered, then looked in the direction behind Jean. "Is someone after you?"

Her tense and defensive stance made him concerned.

Moreover, the stick in her hand... If he wasn't the first person to find her, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Yes. Three or four foreigners. I couldn't see their faces clearly." Jean simply answered, then put the branch in her pocket.

She turned around and looked, "There is no signal in this area and we haven't heard from the rescue team yet. I believe that..."

"Follow me."

Before she could finish speaking, Edgar put his coat over her, and grabbed her wrist.

He had left some clues for Miles and his assistants about where he was headed to on the way here.

But after taking a few steps, Jean shook him. "Don't you think that it's a little too quiet here?"

The man tilted his head. His eyes were dark.

Before Jean could explain further, he pulled her into his embrace forcefully.

She raised her head to resist him.

He lowered his eyes and voice. His tone was cold. "Someone's here."

Jean dared not move. She laid in his arms. Both of them would be discovered if she moved.

It was the few foreigners Jean saw. One of them had discovered the clue left behind by Edgar.

Jean raised her head and glared at him fiercely.

She seemed to blame him for that!

Edgar nodded helplessly. He mouthed silently, "My fault."

Jean was reluctant to fight him. She frowned as she watched those people, and carefully listened for any movements.

But the loudest and nearest sound she could hear was Edgar's heartbeat.

It was steady and powerful. It was as if each beat could pound into her soul.

Jean could not help the urge to move backwards and hide from him.

But the man stopped her. He shook his head lightly.

As they were situated in such a special circumstance, Jean could only stay still.

Edgar leaned his jaw on her head. The man's thin lips curved upwards into a smile.

"There is no one! Could it be just a random scribble by someone?"

"Continue looking." The leader said. "Their people are almost here. Hurry."

When Edgar heard this, he gave Jean a tighter hug.

Jean did not resist.

Both of them waited in place for quite a while. Jean could feel her body stiffen.

She raised her head slowly and whispered, "Are they gone?"

She could not see them from her angle.

Edgar replied, "Not yet."

He turned to his own personal desires, and only let go of Jean reluctantly when he saw Miles' car.

"We're safe."

Jean immediately took a step back and kept a distance from him.

The man frowned. Was she so anxious get away from him as soon as they were out of danger?

It made him unhappy. But there was more to come behind.

"Mr. Royden, the rescue team's car broke down. It'll half an hour before they can arrive. The Rocher and Ludwig family have dispatched their personal bodyguards. Zenith Rocher is coming himself too."

"Is Mr. Rocher coming as well?" Jean hurried over.

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Chapter 249 Humility

Edgar stood in place. He glared at Miles coldly. "I've told you to keep this a secret. How did Zenith and the Ludwigs know about this?"

"Mr. Royden, we did not release any information about this. But Ben Ludwig dispatched his men the moemtn he was unable to reach Miss Eyer."

Edgar looked at the shadows far away and walked straight over. As soon as Jean appeared, Zenith Rocher and his son, Jenson, surrounded her. "Are you alright? Are you injured?"

"The ambulance is coming. You must have a complete body checkup. Jenson, you have to accompany her later!" "No problem, Dad. Don't worry, I will make sure that Jean is fine."

Jean was not sure how to react. But before she could say anything, Ben arrived in a hurry. "Jean, are you alright?"

He was sweating profusely and was soiled all over from his search for Jean. "I'm alright. Sorry for making all of you worry about me."

"Why are you apologizing? This is not your fault. It's a failure in management that almost caused a huge accident." When Zenith saw Edgar walking toward them, he deliberately raised his voice so that he could hear it. "Some people are still not worried even though their company has internal problems. That would create larger troubles sooner or later. Luckily you weren't hurt today, or I'd have investigated this matter thoroughly."

Ben and Jensen glanced at Edgar at the same time.

"Mr. Ludwig is right. We have to investigate this matter thoroughly and punish those responsible."

After speaking, he glanced at Jean. The look in his eyes was inexplicable. "Moreover, Eyer Group is now collaborating with our Royden Group. If Jean's accident was planned, I will definitely find out who it was."

When Zenith heard Edgar's words, only then did his face become less tense.

Jean, however, frowned at Edgar for a while.

Why did he seem like he was on her side and was defending her?

Mr. Gary and the other two were found not far away. But they looked like a real mess, especially the driver, whose pants had been torn by a dog.

The three of them looked like they had been robbed.

But when they saw Jean suffering no injuries at all, and with Mr. Royden's coat draped over her, their faces were full of admiration.

"Let me send you back, Jean." Ben walked over to the other side of Jean to take her away.

Zenith quickly tapped his son's shoulder. "Jensen, didn't your mom tell you to send Jean back?"

Jensen nodded immediately. "Right. Let me send you back."

"No."

Before Jean could say anything, Edgar said coldly, "The police have to conduct an interrogation for investigation. She cannot leave."

"But she is already exhausted from the whole day. It'll do no harm if she went to the station tomorrow." Zenith quickly refuted.

Edgar pulled off his coat that was covering Jean and hung it over his arm. "Didn't Mr. Rocher say that you'd punish those involved just now? Have you forgotten your words so soon?"

Zenith regretted the words he had spoken, but this matter was indeed urgent.

Jean shivered from the cold wind, having the coat taken away from her body all of a sudden.

"Mr. Rocher, Ben, don't worry. I shall go for the interview first."

Jean said and followed Edgar into his car.

Ben watched as the car left. Then he walked to his car as well.

The more Jensen thought about it, the more he felt that something was off.

He chased after Ben. "Don't you feel something off about the look in Edgar's eyes when he looked at Jean just now?"

It wasn't how an ex-husband would look at his wife.

It was a strong desire. Moreover, how Edgar treated her was completely different from how he treated others.

Ben paused for a while. Then, he raised his eyes and looked at Jensen. He smiled, "What's off?"

"Well..."

Jensen was suddenly at a loss for words.

But Ben's question reminded him.

“It was the same as the look we have when we glance at Jean.” Ben answered. Then he got into his car, stepped onto the accelerator and left.

Jenson was left standing in place. He suddenly realized, “Does Edgar have the same intentions?”

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In the car.

Edgar ordered the driver, “Drive carefully.”

The driver immediately decreased his speed.

Because the woman sleeping at the backseat was swaying side to side from the increasing speed of the car.

Edgar frowned. He gently placed her head on his shoulder. The car was now less shaky, and Jean was sleeping more soundly on his shoulder now.

She slept for two hours straight.

But when she woke up, she realized that Edgar had not taken her to the police station to record her statement. Instead, she was brought to a hotel in West City District.

There weren't many guests in the hotel. It was probably because it was newly opened.

The initial plan for this place was for it to be a holiday villa. The rooms were renovated in a French design, which was romantic and warm. It was indeed a good experience to stay here for the night and have a few glasses of wine.

But Jean had no more time to care about this now.

She immediately got off her bed and walked out of the room.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw Edgar talking to a few people.

They were all stunned when they saw Jean.

Jean immediately apologized, “I'm sorry, I went the wrong way!”

Then, she opened the door to get out.

“Hold on.”

Edgar stopped her. He got up and walked to her. His tone was the gentlest she had ever heard in her life. "I'm done. I will accompany you to rest."

When he finished speaking, he put his hands on her shoulders, and pushed her into the room.

"Let go of me, you..."

"Those people are all managers of Reece Group. They are here to discuss a collaboration. Do you think what happened today is related to them?" He changed the subject immediately.

Jean stopped struggling. She thought hard.

But she wasn't sure about her own decision.

"Those who were after me had a foreign accent. I'm not sure if they were hired, or if it was just a coincidence. Anything could happen at that place anyway."

This was the fact.

Her judgment had a basis. But Edgar thought differently.

He stared at Jean attentively. "Where did you learn those things?"

"What?" Jean was surprised. She could not catch Edgar's meaning.

"Jumping out of the car, avoiding certain routes and the way to leave marks." He frowned. Initially, Jean's performance at the Fashion Week abroad had caught his attention.

But she was performing self-defense at that time. It was a different situation this time.

She made him feel like she had learnt those survival skills a long time ago. So, over time, it had become an instinct for her.

The sharp, poking look in his eyes made Jean very uncomfortable.

She turned away. "I don't understand what you're saying. I just did whatever came to my mind. Is there a place where you can learn that?"

Her nonchalance made Edgar even more curious.

But before he could probe any further, his phone rang.

Jean could see who was calling. She felt disgusted, so she immediately walked away.

Little did she expect that Edgar would chase her. He caught her arm, and as he pulled her, the two of them fell onto the bed.

His chin rested on her neck. He spoke in a low voice. "If I did everything that would make you happy, would you spare me one more look?"

"No!"

"Then, what about, can you stay away from Ben and Jensen?"

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Chapter 250 As Expected

He was so close to her. So close that Jean could hear his heart beating clearly. Suddenly, she could no longer think straight. She gritted her teeth and pushed him hard.

"That is my business. You have no right to interfere." A trace of disappointment flashed across Edgar's eyes. But it disappeared quickly.

He refrained from showing his feelings, then nodded lightly. "That's right." The bright moonlight shrouded the two of them. Neither of them spoke again. "Gigi and I..."

Before Edgar could finish himself, a knock sounded on the door. Miles' voice was heard outside the door. "Mr. Royden, we have found everything out."

"Come in." Edgar rubbed his eyebrows, then went to the sofa at the side to sit.

Miles brought Mr. Gary and the others in. When they entered the room, they saw a messy bed, the dim light, Jean sitting on the bed and Edgar who was sitting at a side sullenly.

The few of them took a deep breath.

Miles was even more anxious. Would he be able to keep his job after this?

Edgar saw them keeping silent. He scolded, "Well, speak up!"

"Mr. Royden, we have checked the car GPS and everyone's phone. We found out that someone had installed a locator and a hearing bug on Mr. Gary and Mr. Jenkin's phone. We suspect that a spy had been secretly stealing business information."

"Those who were chasing after Mr. Gary and Ms. Eyer were found as well. They were all illegal immigrants. They have not revealed anything yet."

“Who is the largest suspect?” Edgar glared at them. “I want results.”

His character had always been like that.

All of them looked at Miles at the same time.

“If we do not have other new evidence, it is probably Mr. Shaw.” Miles spoke as he looked at Mr. Gary.

Mr. Gary and the others quickly supported Miles’ theory.

“We have thought about it carefully. The person who is most likely to have leaked about this site visit would be Mr. Shaw’s assistant.”

“It couldn’t be anyone else other than him.”

Edgar narrowed his eyes. “Do you know what you’re saying?”

Mr. Gary trembled all over.

He quickly gave a ninety degree bow and said solemnly, “Mr. Royden, we wouldn’t dare to make any wild guesses. But this definitely has something to do with Mr. Shaw’s assistant!”

“Would your answer be the same if it were someone else questioning you?”

“Yes!”

Only then, Edgar’s face softened a little. He raised his hand. Miles immediately led all of them out.

All of them sighed in relief as soon as the door was closed.

Especially Mr. Gary. He had been following Jean the whole day and was already under a lot of stress. Now, even though he was finally safe, he still had to face Edgar’s interrogation.

It seems like he is terribly in need of some anti-anxiety pills!

Miles, on the other hand, immediately notified the hotel to send a set meal for two and a bottle of red wine to Edgar’s room.

When Mr. Gary heard Miles’ orders, he could not help but give Miles a thumbs up. “Mr. Miller, you are indeed the best. You can still stay calm and do your job when the situation is like this.”

Miles put on a reluctant smile and left quickly.

He knew better who his boss cared about most.

Moreover, he was doing this to protect his own job.

Sure enough, when Jean saw the table full of dishes, she forgot her dissatisfaction toward the man temporarily. She began to eat hungrily.

The frown on Edgar's face slowly dissipated as he watched her eat happily.

When Jean was finally full from eating and drinking, she put down her chopsticks and got ready to leave.

"The roads nearby are all under construction. Do you plan to walk back to the city?" He reminded Jean lightly and ruined her thought of leaving.

"Then you go out."

Jean glanced at Edgar warily.

Edgar's face darkened. "Fine."

She could only sleep peacefully if he left. But he could not trust her to stay safe alone after all that happened today.

"Go to sleep."

He reminded before closing the door.

Jean leaned her ear against the door after he left. When she was certain that the sound of his footsteps was getting further and further away, she turned back and looked at the empty suite. She finally took a deep sigh of relief.

She laid on the bed and fell asleep in no time.

Outside the suite, Edgar swiped his card and went in. He took off his coat and slept on the sofa in the living room.

He could only be sure that she was safe like this.

...

Early next morning.

Miles knocked on the door. "Mr. Royden, Mr. Shaw is here."

Edgar raised his eyes and looked. Gigi was behind Andy. Both of them were walking toward him.

When Andy saw Edgar safe and sound, his frown grew deeper. But the first thing out of his mouth was concern for Edgar. "Are you alright? I came right after I received the news. Is there anything I can do to help?"

Edgar did not speak. He simply stared back at Andy.

Andy scratched his head anxiously. "Don't look at me like that, Edgar. No matter how many disagreements I have with you about the company's prospects, we have been partners for a long time. I, of all people, wish that you would live longer. If anything happens to you, I would be the largest suspect. Would I be so dumb as to hurt you and slander myself?"

This was also why Edgar was not sure if he was the one who plotted the accident.

Andy had always been a careful but arrogant person. If he dared to declare war with Edgar face to face, he wouldn't stoop so low as to using these cheap tricks.

Moreover, the person whom he had targeted was Jean.

That was a more troublesome way he had taken. He should know too that if anything happened to Jean, it would be difficult for him to end things.

Andy looked at Gigi, who was crying behind him. He complained, "Your fiancée insisted that she followed my car here. I have nothing to do with her. I will wait for you downstairs."

Then he turned around and left without even looking at Gigi.

Gigi, on the other hand, threw herself into Edgar's arms. She cried messily, with snot and tears all over. "Edgar, why didn't you answer my call? I was worried to death. I saw on the news that there were many accidents. I was so afraid that something had happened to you. I was so afraid that our child will have no father as soon as he is born."

Her cries got worse in time. Nothing seemed to be able to stop her tears.

Edgar pressed onto her hand. He had already made himself clear the last time.

"Don't cry."

He was annoyed. He looked at the tightly closed room door. He had no choice but to bring Gigi out of the suite first.

Little did he know that Jean was already awake.

Ever since the catastrophe that befell the Eyer family, she could never sleep soundly. She would wake up at the slightest noise.

She had woke up just now when Miles knocked on the door.

She had overheard their conversation because the door wasn't soundproof.

It was quiet again outside.

Jean looked at her own reflection in the mirror. Her eyes trembled as she smiled slightly. "Turns out that nothing's different."

It did not matter anymore if Edgar really cared about her.

After Edgar managed to settle Gigi down and returned to the suite, Jean was no longer in sight.

"Where is she?"

"Mr. Royden, Ms. Eyer has gone back to the city." Miles knew that he was at fault. He frowned hard.

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Chapter 251 Nothing Owed

"How did she go back?"

"Ms. Eyer... didn't say." As soon as Miles said it, Edgar took big strides and chased after her. When Gigi heard that Jean had left, she rushed to the hall on the first floor to wait for Edgar.

She saw him rush out from the elevator, raging with gritted teeth. Holding her coffee cup, she took a few steps forward and closed her eyes, pretending to faint. She collapsed in the hall. "Ms. Reece!"

Edgar had already rushed to the revolving doors when he heard the movement behind him. He had no choice but to stop. After all, the child in Gigi's womb was his!

He frowned and clenched his fist. He cried out, "Chase after her in a car and send her back safely."

"Yes, Mr. Royden." Miles immediately ran out. He didn't ask the driver to chase after her. He personally drove instead. Only that way could he make up for his faults.

Thankfully, there was only one asphalt road that could be used. He quickly caught up to Jean, who was on foot.

“Ms. Eyer, please. You must get in the car.” Miles gripped the steering wheel, and his expression was unbelievably serious.

Jean waved. “No need to trouble you. I’m fine.”

She didn’t want to take up any more of Edgar’s kindness.

Otherwise, she couldn’t repay it in the future. After all, she still wanted to tread on Edgar ruthlessly.

Miles didn’t plan on giving up. He continued, “Ms. Eyer, please get in. If not, I’m afraid I have to follow you at this speed. There might be traffic on this road because of this.”

Jean was just about to say that there weren’t many cars on this road when she turned to see a truck coming.

She suddenly recalled the accident.

She subconsciously opened the car door and got into the car.

Miles had completed half of his task. He breathed a sigh of relief.

“Ms. Eyer, should I send you to the old Eyer Residence?” Miles asked tentatively.

Jean frowned. “Edgar receives news so quickly.”

He had already heard about it when the court had just returned the old Eyer Residence to her. In this world, what else didn’t that man know about?”

Miles gripped the steering wheel. He didn’t say anything.

Half an hour later, Miles saw Jean enter the old Eyer Residence with his own two eyes. He secretly arranged for a few bodyguards and left after making sure that nothing was wrong.

At the time, Gigi was lying on a double bed in the hotel and crying incessantly.

“I don’t agree to breaking off the engagement! Edgar, I’m carrying your child in my womb. You can’t be so irresponsible,” Gigi declared, “if you’re really going to be so ruthless, I...”

“You still insist on marrying me even if I don’t have you in my heart at all?” Edgar looked at her. Coldness was immersed in his voice. His gaze slowly swept down and landed on her bulging lower abdomen.

Gigi was frightened by his gaze. She backed away unconsciously.

The man got up, and his deep, sharp eyes stared straight at her face. “I don’t remember what happened at all on the night you became pregnant with this child.”

Did he suspect something?

Gigi’s heart was in her throat. She even forgot to pretend to cry.

She had imagined many times how she should answer Edgar when he was suspicious about it, but when faced with it, it was hard for her to calm down.

Because the coldness in his eyes made her gasp for air.

“Don’t force my hand.”

Being responsible for the future of this child was his final limit.

He suddenly turned and walked out.

Gigi’s strained emotions relaxed in that instant. She trembled as she sighed. Her cell phone rang, it was Winnie.

Gigi answered the call, annoyed. “What is it?”

“Gigi, your dad has fallen sick because of Royden Group removing their capital. How’s your discussion going with Edgar? Don’t ever infuriate him. Give birth to the child safely!” Winnie urged her carefully.

Without the support of Royden Group, what the Reece family had while they were in debt was only enough for them to eat a meal in prison.

Gigi frowned. “I don’t care. I’m content with staying by Edgar’s side. Don’t drag me down with you.”

Winnie was speechless at being berated.

Like father, like daughter. Gigi was a world of difference compared to Jean.

It was like a difference of clouds and mud.

Looking at Sam, who was still unconscious, she gritted her teeth. “Anyway, I’ve said what I needed to say. I’ve almost finished spending the money that Andy sent to us. Think of a way soon.”

Gigi was hopeless. If she continued on this way, the Reece family was going to fall.

Winnie looked at Sam. There wasn’t any of his usual gentleness and care.

“The two of you are mud that can’t be stuck on the wall. To protect myself, I don’t have any other way. Since we’re husband and wife, don’t blame me.”

Holding the branded bag that Sam had bought for her, Winnie turned and walked out.

Seeing Winnie leave in a rush, the nurse reminded her out of the kindness of her heart. “The hospital fees for Bed 307 needs to be paid.”

Unexpectedly, Winnie ignored the nurse and walked into the elevator.

But because of Sam’s identity, the hospital never thought that he would default on hospital fees.

That night, Edgar received a collections call.

Because when Sam was admitted into the hospital, Andy filled in Edgar’s contact details when he was filling in forms.

“What did you say?” The man stood at a full-length window with coldness in his eyes.

“Your dad’s hospital fees need to be settled.”

Edgar took a deep breath in. The average person wouldn’t know his number. It shouldn’t be a scam call.

He asked in a deeper voice, “What’s his name?”

“Sam Reece. Pay up in time. Otherwise, we will stop his medicine.”

The nurse hung up after that.

Edgar held his cell phone and pondered at his spot for a long time. Was the Reece family really treating him like an ATM?

But he hadn’t investigated what had happened previously with the leak of information, and the incident this time...

He had someone he suspected, but he was just feeling apprehensive.

“Miles.”

The man shouted at the door, but no one responded.

He suddenly recalled that Miles was sending Jean back. The man’s cold face was reflected in the window. Emotions were flying around in his head.

He had done what he needed to. Was it possible for a new beginning between them?

But there were some things that he couldn’t undo.

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No matter how Jean decorated it, the house was empty at the old Eyer Residence.

Shadows of good memories in the past surrounded her. As the night went on, she was still feeling awake. She could only take medicine to force herself to sleep.

She also knew that the people outside had been sent by Edgar to protect her.

But if it wasn’t for him, she wouldn’t have been sucked into these matters. Was it Andy or other people who wanted to deliberately destroy the partnership between Royden Group and Eyer Group?

If she could make use of the relationship between them that was falling to pieces, maybe there would be a turn for the better!

Early the next day, Jean rushed to Royden Group with Mr. Martin.

“Ms. Eyer, are you sure that you want to sue Royden Group?” Mr. Martin had an uncomfortable expression. “It’s not that I don’t want to take your case. It’s just that there’s no need to hit a snag with matters that already have a decided result. As far as I know, it hasn’t been easy for Eyer Group to come so far. You should appreciate it.”

“That’s right. That’s why I have to take back what I deserve.”

Jean smiled and waved her cell phone. “I have evidence. Let’s see who will have a higher buying price.”

“Ms. Eyer... Are you setting me up by bringing me along to Royden Group?”

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Carrying his black briefcase, Mr. Martin shook his head with all his might and stopped walking forward.

“Ms. Eyer, I really want to help you, but I just started my career. I am not qualified to go up forcefully against Royden Group.”

“This is a good opportunity for you to make a name for yourself. Are you sure that you don’t want to go in?”

Mr. Martin laughed dryly.

Raising his head to look at the tall building before him, he shook his head. “Ms. Eyer, this business transaction...”

Before he could finish, his cell phone rang.

Seeing his hesitation, Jean didn’t force him. She walked to the Royden Group office alone.

She had only taken a few steps forward when Mr. Martin caught up with her. There was a one-hundred-and-eighty-degree change in his attitude.

“You’ve thought it through?”

Mr. Martin smiled mysteriously. “Yes. I think you’re right. I should grab this opportunity!”

The elevator doors closed, and Mr. Martin took a deep breath in.

He had never imagined that wealthy people would play such games. Edgar and his assistant told him to go with Jean to sue Royden Group. They promised to give him another reward.

Most importantly, they wanted him to keep it a secret from Jean.

It was a double advantage for him. Only a fool wouldn’t want something like that!

“I’m looking for Miles.”

Seeing Jean, the staff member at the reception smiled and said, “Alright, Ms. Eyer. I’ll bring you in.”

Jean lowered her voice and said to Mr. Martin, “Don’t be nervous. Just follow what I tell you to and express it well.”

Mr. Martin nodded repeatedly. “Don’t worry.”

Miles received the message and appeared at the entrance of Edgar's office. He pretended to be surprised. "Ms. Eyer? Why are you here? I'm afraid we have to postpone the project acceptance because the company is investigating the cause of the incident."

"You don't have to investigate it anymore. I'm done investigating. I want to see Edgar. I have something to say to him."

Jean was firm.

Miles furrowed his brows slightly. "About this... no problem. I'll arrange it for you. And who is this?"

Mr. Martin secretly wiped his sweat away. Miles' acting was quite good.

"He is my lawyer. Where is Edgar?"

Jean didn't want to waste time. This matter needed to be solved as soon as possible to catch them off guard.

"In the meeting room. Please follow me." Miles turned and brought them in.

At the other end, the staff member that brought them up dialed a number. "Tell Mr. Shaw that Jean is at the office with a lawyer."

The other party immediately said, "Keep watch. Mr. Shaw will come to the company right away! Hold off Jean and don't let her leave."

In the meeting room, there were three copies of the contract in front of Edgar. They were all privately signed by Andy and Mr. Hart. It involved the partnership project of Reece Group and Sans Group.

"Mr. Royden, I really can explain. At the time, Mr. Shaw came looking for me. He said that you knew about this project. Otherwise, I would never dare do something like that!" Mr. Hart's old face drooped. He regretted his past deeds.

At the side, Mr. Blanc was putting on a bold face to help.

"Mr. Royden, Mr. Shaw, and Mr. Hart are only thinking about the company's future. I believe they don't have any bad intentions."

"No bad intentions?"

Edgar raised his eyebrows in contempt. He glanced at the glass door and waved his hand.

Miles immediately brought Jean and Mr. Martin in.

“Mr. Royden, Ms. Eyer said that she needs to speak to you in person,” Miles reported.

Edgar glanced over coldly. There was a mysterious coldness in his eyes. His gaze swept across everyone and landed on Jean in the end.

“What is it?”

There was a lot less annoyance in his voice compared to before.

From beginning to end, he treated Jean differently.

Miles wrinkled his brows so slightly it almost couldn't be seen. Mr. Royden's acting was getting better. He was the one who had arranged for Mr. Martin to help Jean avoid getting into a lawsuit. He also anticipated Jean's intentions beforehand and bribed Mr. Martin with a commission that was higher than the market price.

Everything was just a game of chess in his hands.

When the person involved was in front of him, he could still be so steady and calm.

He didn't know if he could keep Jean in the dark or how Jean would react if she found out the truth in the future.

Jean met his gaze without groveling or being arrogant. “I suspect that you're backing out on a promise.”

“What?”

Jean pulled out a chair to sit down. She wasn't afraid of the other board members of Royden Group who were present. She slammed her cell phone on the table and was frank. “I have enough evidence here to prove that what happened that day was caused by man. I almost lost my life in the swamps of the West City District. I've hired Mr. Martin as my lawyer. I want to sue you and the entire Royden Group!”

Everyone was startled by what she said in the beginning.

If what Jean said was true, it was indeed a plot to murder for money.

But when they heard what she said at the end, Mr. Hart and Mr. Blanc's eyes met, and they let out uncontrollable laughter at the same time.

“I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I can't hold myself back...”

In all these years, only Jean would dare to openly challenge Royden Group.

Her daring actions made her seem quite ridiculous.

Before the two board members could finish laughing, they felt an ice-cold gaze with bone-chilling domination. Both of them immediately looked down and didn't dare say any more.

There wasn't a trace of anger on Edgar's apathetic face.

"Miles, let the legal department take care of this. Do what Ms. Eyer says. Investigate and handle this strictly. Everyone involved needs to cooperate fully. Also, postpone the project acceptance." He arranged everything in a way that was fair and reasonable.

He also didn't embarrass Jean.

As soon as he finished speaking, Jean wrinkled her brows. She felt that something wasn't right.

Did it go too smoothly?

Right after that, Edgar signaled his leaving. "I still have other internal company matters to take care of. I won't keep you, Ms. Eyer."

Since he had already reached his goal, there was no use sticking around. As long as he promised to investigate strictly, the fox behind the scenes would definitely reveal himself.

"Alright, then I'll be leaving. If you go back on your promise, Mr. Royden, I definitely won't leave it at that. With Royden Group's efficiency, two days should be enough, right?"

Jean smiled. She wanted to drive Edgar into a corner.

Unexpectedly, the man said coldly, "Of course, Royden Group has the highest efficiency in the whole town. We will definitely give you a satisfactory answer within 24 hours."

"It's a deal!"

Jean stood up, satisfied. Looking at Edgar's face now, she felt that it wasn't as annoying. In fact, it was cold but good-looking.

She smiled brilliantly as she pushed the door open to head to the legal department.

She didn't even need Miles to take her there. She walked to the department with ease.

As soon as Jean went into the elevator, Andy rushed over with his assistant after a long journey. It was a shame that he missed Jean.

He knew that it was too late when he opened the door of the meeting room.

“Mr. Shaw, Mr. Royden has instructed to investigate strictly the situation that happened three days after the project acceptance. Please cooperate with the investigations. Also, the partnership with Sans Group has been stopped for the time being. You signed these contracts privately. Please take responsibility.”

Miles explained clearly according to Edgar’s instructions.

Edgar wanted to purge the company of evil influences and, coincidentally, used Jean to do so.

Andy was filled with rage. He had rushed there as quickly as he could, but he was still one step too late.

How did Edgar get his hands on these contracts?

And those outsiders. They were too slow. Since it didn’t harm Jean, it didn’t harm Edgar. Mr. Hart, that old man. He couldn’t keep things under wraps and even slandered Andy.

Andy could no longer laugh aloud.

But he still wanted to fight. “Everyone, get out. I want to speak to Mr. Royden alone.”