

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 273

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 273-The Worst of Them All

Her voice trembled as she spoke. Though she was on the verge of tears, she tried to hold it in.

She wanted to protect the last shred of her pride. At the very least, she did not want to walk out of the room with tears in her eyes.

Edgar looked even more apologetic after hearing that, but he suppressed his emotions. "I wanted to protect your—"

"My what?" She looked at him with a sarcastic smile. "My reputation?"

He brought me into the room publicly and forced me to stay here for so long. Even if nothing happened between us, no one would believe that.

She let out a cold snort. "You'd better prepare some money to shut my mouth. Otherwise, brace yourself for the news tomorrow – everyone will know how you humiliated me today."

His eyes immediately dimmed upon hearing that.

"By the way, you asked me about Jensen just now – why would I be involved in a rumor with him? Of course, it's because his father treats me very well. On top of that, they are influential and rich, and Jensen helps me out whenever I need."

"Jean!" Edgar clenched his fists tightly, on the brink of losing his temper.

Though he was angry right now, Jean did not feel as though she had won.

With disdain in her eyes, she added, "Also, I think you need to hear this – out of all the men I've slept with, you are the worst."

With that, she threw his jacket on the ground and stomped on it furiously with her high heels.

"If you don't want to give me the money to shut me up, fine! I dare you to wear this jacket in public later!"

Her firm refusal to back down left an indelible impression on him.

He slammed his hand on the tea table, breaking the porcelain tea set.

The light reflected from the shattered pieces resembled their ambiguous relationship.

She knew that he would lose his temper, but she did not expect him to leave and lock her in the room.

When silence fell in the room, tears finally streamed down her cheeks until they fell on the bruise on her collarbone.

She lowered her head and muttered to herself, "You did the right thing, Jean. Are you going to let him trample on you for the rest of your life?"

Meanwhile, the auction had started.

"Ladies and gentlemen, this item comes from a mysterious seller. Here you go!" With that, everyone's gazes fell on the display behind him.

The lights focused on the jade bangle that shone in emerald. It was clear at once that this was a high-quality product.

Jean merely shot a glance at it, but she was instantly surprised by the box that was holding the jade bangle.

It's from my family! Just like the designs, Jimmy asked me to work on – it belongs to Mom! This bangle, along with the jade pendant, has my initials carved on them.

With the puzzle left by her father in the hidden drawer in mind, she immediately pressed on the bell without a second thought.

"Hold your horses, ladies and gentlemen. I haven't even announced the base price yet – it's 200 thousand."

"500 thousand." Jean pressed the microphone button.

The host was stunned upon hearing that, but he was quickly reminded through his earpiece that the request came from Edgar's room.

He quickly lifted his auction hammer. "Calling once, 500 thousand."

After three calls, no one else gave another price, because they didn't dare to challenge Edgar.

Soon, the staff sent the jade bangle to Jean.

"You have a good eye for this. Even though it doesn't look special, there's great value in retaining it," the manager explained with a wide smile.

"Who is the seller of this bangle?" She looked at him sharply, sending a jolt to him.

"I'm not too sure. The seller didn't expose their identity, but the base price was quite low. I assume she needs the money fast."

"I want to deal with her directly. If I can see her in person, I will give you guys twenty percent commission."

Jean was sure that there was a hidden reason behind this. It was likely that the seller was related to the bankruptcy of Eyer Group, and she was not going to let any chance slip past her.

"That is against the rules." The manager looked troubled.

At the door, Miles knocked on the door. "Mr. Haffield, Mr. Royden hopes that you will give your full cooperation in this."

As soon as Edgar's name was mentioned, he quickly agreed. "Alright, alright. Since it's a request from Mr. Royden, we will definitely try our best. I'll discuss with her about this, and I'll leave the bangle here for you to take a closer look, Ms. Eyer."

Jean's eyelids twitched. They already knew that I'm not Melody? It's probably because of Edgar that they didn't expose me and throw me into the sea.

Her face fell in disappointment upon knowing that. In the end, I still had to rely on him.

She bit her lips until she could taste blood in her mouth.

Then, she took the bangle and inspected her initials, 'J.E.' on it. She was so intensely focused on it that she did not hear the incoming footsteps.

Edgar walked into the room and frowned slightly upon seeing her back.

Just as she turned around, he saw the tears in her eyes.

She gritted her teeth in annoyance. "Let me go. And don't expect me to thank you for this."

He turned around and said, "When the cruise docks, my driver will send you home."

Be it out of his generosity, or for her safety, he felt the need to do so.

She smiled contemptuously. "Don't you think it would be faster to give me the money to shut me up?"

She is not the calculating type, but she puts on such a facade to draw a clear line with me.

“Do you have to do this...”

She took a deep breath. “I don’t even have to think twice if the person is you.”

Finally, his patience was completely drained.

“Sure. Let me see how much you are worth.”

With that, he lifted her up and placed her on the table, but he accidentally turned on the microphone in the process.

In an instant, a shrill noise rang in the hall, followed by a man’s voice.

“Go on.”

Smack!

A slap was heard right after that.

Everyone looked at Edgar’s room, and Miles was unsure if he should go into the room to let them know.

“You’re a jerk, Edgar.”

The crowd inhaled sharply, curious about what was happening in the room.

Right at this moment, the cruise ship shook, and all the lights turned off.

The deputy captain rushed into the hall yelling, “We’re having a small mishap. Please return to your respective rooms!”

“What? Would the electricity supply be cut out if it’s just a small mishap?”

Right after that, the entire ship swayed violently.

“Aah!”

Screams and yells were heard in the crowd.

Meanwhile, in the room, Jean was in Edgar’s arms. When the ship lost balance just now, both of them had fallen from the table, and he hadn’t let go of her since then.

She elbowed him, making him frown in pain.

“Let go, jerk!”

He sighed in exasperation. "Wait."

She ignored him and struggled to get out of his embrace.

"The captain just told me that we hit some rocks." His voice rang in her ears.

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 274-Challenging Each Other

If it weren't for this, he would not have returned to her so quickly. If it weren't for this, he would not have returned to her so quickly.

Even though it was bad news, she felt safe when he announced it. She instantly forgot about getting away from him and asked, "Is it serious?"

"The crew is currently investigating. Perhaps it's not an issue, or perhaps we need to be evacuated," he said as he stood up with her. There were wounds on their hands.

He frowned as he brought her out. But because of the electricity outage, the electricity supply in the ship was unstable, causing the door to be automatically locked.

Pandemonium ensued outside, but they were stuck together in a room.

She yanked at the door with all her force, but it still remained shut.

"What should we do now?" She frowned.

I wouldn't be stuck here if it weren't for him!

"The locks are digital. Someone will eventually open it when the electricity resumes." With that, he unbuttoned his collar calmly.

His reaction made her even more furious.

"Don't look at me like that. Even if something were to happen, you would be happy about it, wouldn't you?"

She laughed coldly as she stared at him fixedly while the ship kept rocking sideways. Gritting her teeth, she said, "Yes, I'd like you dead, but I don't want to die together with you."

He froze upon opening the drawer. Even though there was an emergency key card, he pretended that he didn't see anything and closed the drawer.

"Yeah? We might drown together today."

She clenched her fists tightly.

It was still chaotic outside; Jean tried a few more times to knock on the door loudly and yelled, but no one noticed them.

After all, in order to give the VIPs the best experience, the walls were quite soundproof.

“What about Miles? You’re stuck here, but he’s not looking for you at all!” She frowned. Something feels wrong here. Adding up everyone’s worth on this ship, it’s almost as much as an entire city. How could such a mistake happen? If the ship really sinks, it’s going to be a disaster.

“Perhaps he’s also stuck somewhere.” With that, he opened a bottle of top-quality wine from the shelves and prepared to taste it.

“Sometimes, there’s no use panicking.”

His words immediately brought her back to the day her father suffered from a heart attack.

Her trembling fingers suddenly became still before she clenched them tightly. “To you, nothing is important! Back then, you deceived me; now, you don’t care about Gigi and your child. You really are a cold-blooded monster, Edgar!”

With his back toward her, he smiled as he poured two glasses of wine.

When he turned around, his calm composure formed a stark juxtaposition against the rocking ship.

She could not understand the conflicted expression on his perfectly carved face.

“If God wants us to die together, shouldn’t we consider grudges resolved?”

At that moment, something within Jean changed.

The ship rocked strongly once more, and the yells outside seemed to become louder, but Jean only felt cold sweat breaking out on her palms.

“Here’s for you.”

He passed the wine glass over with a surprisingly gentle expression on his face. “If it’s destined to be, no matter how afraid we are, we can’t do anything about it.”

Well, his words seem to make some sense. She bit her lips tightly.

“Ah!”

The ship swayed violently again, making Jean lose her balance and fall backward.

Edgar was unable to catch her in time, so she knocked her head on something.

“Ouch, my head...”

“Don’t touch it.” He pulled her close, losing his composure at once. “I’ll figure a way out. Stay with me, Jean! Look at me!”

The taste of the red wine still lingered on her tongue. Looking at his frantic reaction, she suddenly smiled.

I’ve never seen him care about someone so much, yet he’s worried about me?

Under the influence of alcohol, she asked unexpectedly, “Are you worried that I might die?”

He frowned deeply. “Shut up.”

When she looked outside, the electricity had come back to life, but her vision was becoming blurrier.

“Don’t worry, Edgar. I won’t die, because I want to see you dead first.”

With that, she slowly lost consciousness.

“Jean!” he roared while holding her tightly.

When she woke up at an emergency center at the pier, she had no idea how much time had passed. There were blankets and water puddles scattered around her.

“Are you up now, madam? Can you hear me?”

“Yes,” she replied in a voice so soft it was barely audible.

“We gave you first aid, but you should go to the hospital to do a full check-up just in case. Everyone else has already left. You should ask your family members to pick you up as well.”

“I—” She sighed and sat up on the bed. Touching the wound on her head, she walked out alone.

The only person I can rely on is myself.

“Madam, let us call a taxi for you. We’re quite far from the city.” One of the staff ran to her.

But she waved back. "It's fine. Thank you."

She dragged her feet as she walked. The sea breeze was so cold that she felt icicles in her joints.

Nevertheless, she was glad that she did not die with Edgar on the ship.

Otherwise, how would I face Dad?

At a far distance from her, Edgar slowly opened his eyes in the car. "Take the longer route."

"Yes, sir."

His right hand was bandaged. He had hit the side of the lifeboat when bringing Jean on.

In order to protect her, he had blocked the blow with his body.

Sitting in the front passenger's seat, Miles apologized. "I'm sorry, Mr. Royden. It's my negligence."

Nevertheless, Edgar smiled.

"No. I asked for it myself."

Miles thought of something and immediately said, "Someone seemed to have sabotaged the ship. Two sailors went missing. There might be... some hidden secrets behind this accident."

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 275-The Plot Thickens

"Because of the unique identities of the guests on the ship, it might take some time before we get the results of the investigation," Miles reported honestly. "Apart from that, Melody didn't travel abroad. After meeting Jean, she stayed in her room the entire time."

Hence, she asked Jean to impersonate her for some other reason. "Apart from that, she's also related to Ms. Reece's problem with her previous company."

As the truth was slowly revealed, Edgar's face darkened. This was not the answer he wanted to hear. "How long has it been since Uncle Edbert's son passed?"

Miles did a quick mental calculation. "Five years." "Go to the office," he ordered, pinching his forehead in the meantime.

“Yes, Mr. Royden.” He understood the conflict between Melody and the Royden family. It was precisely because of this, so that Edbert remained abroad at one of their child companies.

Even though he said he wanted to stay after returning, it was clear that there were some other unspoken reasons behind that decision – one of them was the truth behind Valerie Royden’s death.

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Jean walked for a long time before hailing a cab home.

As soon as she reached home, Brigid welcomed her immediately. “Are you alright, Jean? Oh, no! You’re injured!”

She rambled about something as she held Jean’s hand, but Jean couldn’t focus on her voice. She only felt her head getting heavier.

“Brigid, I would like to rest.”

She felt nauseous, and had a terrible headache.

As soon as she lay in bed, she fell asleep.

Upon seeing that, Brigid wanted to call Edgar, but seeing that it was still early, she put it off.

In no time, the doorbell rang. Melody appeared with a doctor.

“You are?”

“Mr. Royden asked us to come here. Since Jean is injured, he asked us to check on her.” Melody took her sunglasses off and looked around her.

Brigid nodded profusely. “Welcome. She’s on the second floor.”

Melody shot a glance at the doctor, who immediately walked into the villa.

“Which way?”

“Here.” Brigid brought them upstairs immediately.

Standing in the living room, Melody’s smile widened. “Show’s about to begin.”

Brigid was standing next to the doctor, but she received a call from Edgar, so she went out to take it.

“Mr. Royden, don’t worry. Ms. Eyer is fine. The doctor you sent is checking on her.”

“Doctor? What doctor?” He immediately walked out of the room. I never sent any doctors to her!

It was only now that Brigid realized something was off. She quickly went back to the room to stop the doctor, but it was too late.

Jean was unconscious on bed, and an empty syringe was on the ground.

She sobbed worriedly until Edgar arrived, and she kept apologizing to him.

“I’m so sorry. I didn’t know they were bad guys. It’s all my fault. I’ve ruined Ms. Eyer.”

“Stop crying.” Edgar frowned. “Bring her to the hospital.”

Just as they were about to move her, Jean suddenly opened her eyes. The first scene she saw was Brigid begging for Edgar’s forgiveness on the ground.

She immediately frowned and shrieked, “Are you nuts, Edgar? So now you’re even coming over to give my people a hard time?”

Brigid pounced onto her in delight. “You’re up!”

Jean still felt a slight headache, but she had regained consciousness.

She held Brigid’s hand. “Don’t be afraid of him. I’m here.”

“But just now—”

Edgar pressed her shoulders before saying coldly, “Since you are up, I’ll send the document about breaching the contract to your office.”

With that, he walked out.

Jean was confused when she heard that. Then, she immediately yelled downstairs, “Our collaboration is over! What terms did I breach?”

He was one floor below her when he heard her loud yell. In that instant, all his worries disappeared.

At the very least, it proved that Melody did not inject poison into her.

He took his phone out of his inner pocket and called Nathan.

“Find a trustworthy health center for a check-up as soon as possible.”

Meanwhile, Jean rubbed her temples, but she did not dare to touch the wounds behind her head, so she asked Brigid to change the bandages for her.

She asked with trembling fingers, “Do you feel any discomfort, Ms. Eyer? Any weird sensations?”

“My head hurts, and I’m quite exhausted.” She cocked her head sideways. “Why? Is the wound serious?”

Brigid shook her head. “It’s just a minor wound that should recover in no time. But you...”

She paused, not sure how to continue.

After all, she understood Edgar’s intentions just now – he didn’t want Jean to know about that incident just yet.

Regardless, she could not keep a straight face about it and looked at Jean worriedly.

“Are you worried that he’s going to give me more trouble?” she guessed and smiled. “Don’t worry. I haven’t even started to pick on him yet.”

Brigid looked hesitant, but she still couldn’t help asking, “Ms. Eyer, is it possible between you and Mr. Royden?”

Over the days, the servants had seen how much Edgar had done for the Eyer family.

If it weren’t for him, all these decorations would not be here right now.

Apart from that, Brigid still had feelings for her. Their relationship wasn’t as straightforward as what the news reported.

“Impossible.” Jean’s face immediately darkened.

“Don’t be mad at me, Ms. Eyer, but I think Mr. Royden treats you really well. It’s difficult to find someone who treats you well.”

Jean smiled. I used to have the same thoughts too. That’s why I listened to Dad’s advice and entrusted everything to Edgar. Yet, what happened next? My family was completely destroyed. Even now, he easily tramples over my dignity and reputation. This is what you get for trusting him.

“Brigid, I don’t want to hear his name anymore,” Jean said firmly and got out of bed.

“Alright, alright. I’ll stop then.” She nodded and kept Jean company until the evening.

Whenever she had some time to herself, she would text Edgar about Jean's condition. After all, he was the only person who could help right now.

Feeling guilty and worried, she did not leave Jean's side at all.

"I'm really fine Brigid. Go rest. I'm going to bed shortly as well," Jean said amusedly.

"I'm not tired. I'll stay with you." Brigid shook her head, making Jean laugh.

"Shall we talk about the past then?"

After a moment of hesitation, Brigid nodded. "What would you like to talk about?"

"My dad. Was he involved with any other women apart from Winnie?"

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 276- Unexpected Occurrence

It was natural for Gary to not want his daughter to be aware of Joey's existence, but the family maids might have noticed something.

Brigid froze for a brief moment before shaking her head. "His priority has always been you; it's Winnie who kept pestering him, and he never truly liked her."

From what she could tell, his love for Jean surpassed any father in the world. She was his most precious treasure.

However, after hearing her question, Brigid suddenly remembered something.

"One night, though, he was feeling unwell, and a beautiful young woman sent him back. Yeah, that happened once," Brigid said, trying hard to recall the past.

"Do you remember what she looked like?" Jean asked.

"It's been so long. I can't really remember the details. I only remember having the impression that she's breath-taking." Brigid shook her head helplessly.

Jean laughed when she saw her thinking hard. "Brigid, there are many beautiful women in the world. It can't be—"

Suddenly, a distant memory flooded her mind.

She was very young, and was playing hide and seek with her father, when he told her, "Don't grow up to be an extremely beautiful lady, Jeannie. It's enough to be as kind and loving as your mom."

Right in front of her, Brigid also sank into a vortex of memories.

“Your mother was such a beautiful and kind woman. She’s worth being held closely by Mr. Eyer in his entire lifetime.”

That’s right. The woman he cared about the most was my mom. Perhaps, that’s the answer to the puzzle he left.

The more she thought about it, the higher the possibility. The next morning, she went to Royden Group as soon as she woke up, because she had lost track of the jade bangle and wanted to get it back.

However, she did not get to meet Edgar. Instead, she heard from the employees that he was injured, so had stayed at home.

“Jean?”

Coincidentally, Nathan saw her as soon as he walked out of the elevator.

“Hi.” She nodded at him as a form of greeting before walking out hurriedly.

Nevertheless, he quickly chased up with her. “Are you here for Edgar? I have something to pass to him as well. Should we go together?”

“No—” She rejected instinctively, but before waiting for her reply, he had already gotten into the car.

Since they were in close proximity with the employees of Royden Group, she opened the car door without any hesitation.

“The people here said that he’s injured,” she commented calmly as she looked at him.

“That’s right.” He turned the steering wheel as he passed a report to her. “Apart from that, he’s been framed. Someone injected a type of stimulant into him, so I need to go see him now.”

She frowned. Is there someone who hates him more than I do?

Soon, they reached Royden Residence. Nathan got out of the car first and handed the report to Edgar instantly.

“The stimulant injected into Jean is very dangerous, and the effects will take place within 72 hours. For her safety, it’s better to keep her around you.”

Edgar frowned deeply, but before he could ask any other questions, Jean walked into the room.

“That’s the most I can help you with, bro. Take care!”

With that, he patted Edgar’s shoulders. In that instant, blood drained from his face as he inhaled sharply.

Jean stopped at the door. He looks really pale.

“I suddenly remember that I need to run some errands. I’ve passed you what you wanted, so I’ll leave now.” With that, he shot a look at Edgar and quickly left.

As soon as the door was shut, Edgar looked at Jean deeply and walked to her.

“Are you here for something?”

He focused his gaze on her to make sure if she had any reaction or pain after being injected with the stimulant.

However, his gaze made her put her guard up.

She looked at him coldly and vigilantly, as though she had to protect herself from what he was about to do next.

“Didn’t you say that I breached the contract? I just want to make it clear – what did I do?”

She had thought it out clearly. She was going to be very precise with him so that he would not have the opportunity to hold her weaknesses against her.

Upon seeing that she was still ignorant of what had happened, he immediately felt relieved.

Then, he slowly turned around and took a bottle of wine from a nearby cabinet. Tying the glass in his hand, he replied steadily, “Didn’t you look closely at the contract Miles passed to you? Right after you signed it, you already breached the terms.”

Glaring at him, she said, “You lied to me!”

“So what?” He smiled icily at her. “And I plan to do that until the very end.”

With that, he pulled her into the entrance of his villa and locked the door.

“What are you doing?”

Then, he locked her wrists together, but before she could start to struggle against him, she felt her head getting heavier and her sight becoming blurry. “What have you done to me Edgar? You crazy jerk!”

She had completely used up her energy in that shriek, and her energy was slipping away from her.

He must have planned this out with Nathan to do this to me. I can't believe I actually felt sorry for him just now after hearing that he had been injected with some stimulant.

She bit her lips to wake herself up, but her senses became duller as the injury behind her head started becoming itchy and painful.

She seemed to have fallen into a dream where she was about to marry Edgar.

All the pleasant memories from the past flooded into her head, as though her father was still alive, and the Eyer family was still intact. However, she was still maintaining a dead marriage.

"Jean."

Someone was calling her name.

The velvety voice was very familiar, and it belonged to a person she could never get over with.

"Who is it?" She sat up immediately and realized that she was in an unfamiliar room.
"W-Where am I?"

At this moment, Susan was bringing breakfast upstairs, and she entered the room after hearing her voice.

"You're up, Ms. Eyer."

However, Jean didn't seem to recognize her.

"And you are...?" She looked at Susan in confusion.

"Don't you recognize me?" Susan froze.

Jean blinked and shook her head. Then, she shoved the blankets aside and went to the window. "My head hurts, and I can't really recall my memories. Where's my dad?"

Susan placed the breakfast platter on a table before saying, "E-Enjoy your breakfast first. I'll inform Mr. Royden about this."

"Mr. Royden?" she wondered aloud.

Nevertheless, the breakfast smelled nice, and she was rather hungry, so she pulled the chair out and sat down.

Meanwhile, Susan ran to Edgar. "Mr. Royden, Ms. Eyer seems to have lost her memories. She doesn't remember who I am, and she even asked for her dad." With that, she sighed.

After all, she knew very well that Gary had passed away two years ago, and his death was closely related to Edgar.

After fainting, Jean seems to have forgotten everything!

"I'll go take a look. Tell the others not to appear in front of her."

With that, he walked upstairs with Nathan's words from the day before reverberating in his ears.

"No one knows the effect of that stimulant."

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 277- Perhaps This Is Better

The moment Edgar opened the door, his gaze fell on Jean, who was standing by the window. The breakfast was untouched.

Just as he was about to say something, she turned around. When she saw him, she was immediately taken by surprise.

"Edgar!" She was pleasantly surprised yet nervous at the same time. "Why didn't you tell me that you're back? I thought you were mad at me after our last encounter!"

It had been ages since he saw such a reaction from her. How long has it been? The last time she treated me this way was when we've just gotten married.

At this instant, his tensed face turned blank as he did not know how to react. She sensed his emotions and took a step back while grabbing her dress nervously. "I-I was having breakfast just now, but I don't have any appetite today. Have you eaten?"

She walked to the table as she spoke, looking gentle and hesitant, as though she was a young, innocent girl.

In the depths of Edgar's memories, she once behaved like that in their lonely marriage, as though she expected something from him, but he never lived up to her expectations.

His frown deepened as he stared into her eyes fixedly.

She lowered her head to eat the food, but when she realized that he was still standing there, she wiped her mouth anxiously. "You came back so suddenly. I-Is there something wrong?"

She swallowed a mouthful of porridge and smiled. "If there's anything I can help with, just let me know, though I know that I probably can't help much."

Her tone was careful and tentative.

Suppressing his emotions, Edgar asked, "I've been too busy lately. Do you know what day it is?"

"February 15th. My dad's company is celebrating their anniversary next week." She smiled.

Edgar's frown became colder.

On the date she mentioned, they had just been married for a little over a month. Eyer Group was still around, and Gary was still alive.

Edgar slowly clenched his fists. He had no idea what emotions he was experiencing at that moment. He was worried about her health, but at the same time he felt a surge of gratitude, because this might be a chance for him to restart things.

"What's wrong, Edgar?" Jean tilted her head to the side. She wanted to get closer to him, but she was worried that he might be annoyed at her. "After our marriage, you said that you were very busy with the company, and I couldn't find any topics for conversation. Could you be mad at me?"

"No," he croaked in a raspy voice. Right after that, he walked to the table, took her cutlery and started eating her food.

She froze upon seeing that. "That's mine," she said quietly, but after seeing how fast he was eating, she deduced that he was hungry, so she quickly opened the door.

"Is there anyone downstairs? Please send some bread over."

It was only when she turned around that she realized that the decor was unfamiliar.

After looking around, she realized that the place was rather alien to her, as though she had only been here a few times.

"What are you looking at?" Edgar walked to her from the table.

“I feel like I don’t belong here.” As soon as she closed her eyes, many unknown scenes appeared in her mind. She tried knocking herself on the head, but she still felt as though there was a fog in her head.

In the next second, she was pulled into an embrace.

“It snowed yesterday, and the weather is getting a lot colder. You might have gotten a cold, so don’t think too much into it.”

His gentle and affectionate tone made her feel even more confused.

“C-Could I be dreaming?” she muttered to herself.

But she could hear the thumping of his strong heartbeat and his warm hug.

She blushed and lowered her head.

“After all, we just got married. So it’s normal that you feel like a stranger here. You will get used to it soon.” He tightened his hold on her.

There was a pause before she said, “Okay.”

Her blush deepened, and she could even feel her cheeks getting warmer.

She got out of his embrace and asked, “Why hasn’t anyone sent the bread I asked for? I’ll go take a look in the kitchen.”

With that, she hurried downstairs before he could even catch her.

However, as she left his sight, the smile slowly disappeared from his lips.

After breakfast, he immediately locked himself in the study and called Nathan. “Where is the medical facility?”

His anxious question shocked Nathan greatly, but he quickly got his answer and left hastily.

Jean was in the living room when she heard his movements, but she was not quick enough to follow him.

Hence, she sat alone in the living room and frowned in disappointment.

Susan brought a fruit platter to her. “Ms—”

Just as she opened her mouth, she suddenly remembered Edgar’s instructions to refer to Jean as ‘Mrs. Royden’.

“Mrs. Royden, have some fruits.”

Jean turned around and smiled at her. “I forgot to ask your name.”

She assumed that Susan was newly hired by Edgar.

“You can just call me Susan.” Susan thought about it for a moment before asking, “Does your head still hurt?”

“Just slightly.” She touched the back of her head. “I have no idea what happened. I feel very tired, as though I’ve forgotten a lot of things.”

With that, her frown deepened.

Susan quickly held her hand. “It’s going to be okay, Mrs. Royden. Don’t think into it. Mr. Royden just went out to run some errands. I’m sure he’ll be back soon.”

“Is that so? That’s good, then” She smiled genuinely. “I thought he’s going to leave without any notice again.”

She looked out of the windows as soon as she said that.

“I’ll wait for him forever if I have to,” she mumbled to herself.

...

After Nathan brought Edgar to a professional at the medical facility, he drew in a sharp breath when he heard about Jean’s current condition.

“She forgot everything that happened between you guys, and even her father’s death. On top of that, she still thinks that she’s your wife?”

This is tricky.

Edgar nodded as he tightened his hold on his coffee mug.

“You’ve seen the results yourself. The stimulant will paralyze her senses. Logically speaking, it won’t hurt her brain, but she injured her head on the cruise ship. Perhaps that’s the reason for her memory loss.”

Edgar turned around to look at him quietly. After a while, he asked, “Do you think she will remain like this forever?”

Nathan froze. “What do you mean?”

“She doesn’t remember the grudge between us anymore. Perhaps we could—”

“Edgar, do you have any idea what you are suggesting right now? It’s fine if she doesn’t remember, but if she recalls everything one day, how are you going to face her?”

Nathan’s stared at him as he spoke, but Edgar replied calmly, “I understand your concerns, but I don’t want to lose her again.”

When he said the final sentence, his usual indifference was replaced by a rare warmth.

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 278

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 278- Back to the Beginning

“That idea is too dangerous!” Nathan clenched his fists tightly. “You’d better think twice.”

Edgar lowered his gaze. After all, he clearly understood Nathan’s concerns. In fact, he even thought about it in the long run.

For example, if Jean remained like that, how would he respond when she asked about Gary, and how would he deal with her career?

He would prepare the answers for those questions, but no one knew how long such days would last.

“Let’s put aside everything else. Melody’s company issued a statement about her disappearance. According to the rumors, she had gone abroad with a male fan.”

Edgar’s eyes flickered sharply. “Impossible. I believe she’s still here.”

He had already double confirmed with Brigid – the woman who brought the doctor was Melody herself.

“She put so much effort into taking revenge on my family. And now she’s got the opportunity to do so.” With that, he smiled coldly.

Since she has the guts to hurt my family, she has to bear the consequences.

Nathan knew that a storm was about to come from the look in his eyes.

“If there’s anything I could help, don’t hesitate to contact me. But, I hope you’ll think about the plan you have for Jean.”

That afternoon, the truth behind the cruise ship accident was being reported, and one of the interviewees was Melody, who claimed to be missing.

Through the phone, she accepted the interview from the reporters.

"I'm sure this accident was intentionally planned by a mastermind. Many people were injured, including Edgar's ex-wife, Jean. She was also on the ship, and she's in a dire state right now."

As soon as the news was reported, Susan ran out from the kitchen immediately and turned off the television.

She looked upstairs anxiously, and Jean walked out of the room right at that moment.

"What's wrong, Susan?"

"N-Nothing!" Since Jean didn't seem to have heard the news, Susan heaved a sigh of relief.

As soon as Edgar returned in the evening, she pulled him aside. "Mr. Royden, this isn't a long-term solution. Your divorce was reported in the news again. The cat is going to be out of the bag in no time."

Edgar nodded. "I already booked plane tickets to bring her away tomorrow."

Susan thought this was a good idea, but during dinner, Jean hesitated upon hearing that.

"My dad's been very busy lately. I'm thinking if I should help him out," she said softly with her head hung low.

Edgar thought about it for a few seconds.

"I'll ask someone else to help Dad out. It'll help your recovery if you take some rest."

Susan was so nervous that she didn't even dare to breathe loudly, while Jean was quite overwhelmed upon hearing how Edgar addressed her father.

"If you are really against going, I'll ask them to refund the tickets." He looked at her.

"No, I'll go with you!" she quickly said. "I'll pack right now."

I'm just not used to our married life yet. She tried to convince herself with that. After dinner, she quickly went upstairs.

Soon, she asked him, "Why can't I find my clothes?"

"This is my villa, not our house. Your clothes are still there, and I've already sent someone to take it for you. You can just rest." He clenched his fists behind his back. Worried that she might be suspicious, he added, "If you are still worried about it, I can bring you over tomorrow."

She lifted her chin to look at him as she slowly shook her head with a wide smile on her face.

“I’ll follow your plans.” With that, she glanced at the time. “H-Have a good rest.”

Edgar frowned upon seeing her shy expression.

“I’ll stop bugging you now.” With that, she went into the room.

After they got married, they had only spent one night together in their newly-wed home, and he had even slept in the guest room.

However, as soon as she closed the door, she was overwhelmed by a brief darkness. With a shudder, she quickly walked into the bathroom, and Edgar went to the study to continue working.

A few minutes later, he heard a shrill scream and immediately ran to Jean.

“Jean?”

“I’m here.”

Following the source of her voice, he walked into the bathroom. “What’s wrong?”

He was worried that she might remember her past memories.

As soon as he opened the door, he was greeted by mist.

She had already taken off her clothes, so her slender figure was being reflected in the mirror with her hand on a wound on her back.

“Don’t look,” she yelled. I can’t turn around. Otherwise he will see me completely naked. But, since when did I have such a huge scar on my back?

She shuddered slightly. Edgar immediately walked to her and wrapped a towel around her body. “Don’t catch a cold.”

Her body gave a jolt. “The scar on my back – do you mind?”

She lifted her beautiful face and looked at him with love in her eyes. The mist from the hot water shrouded both of them.

No matter how much he tried to restrain himself, he could not suppress his desires at that moment.

“I treasure every part of your body.”

With that, he placed his hand on her chin and slowly kissed her.

“Edgar,” she mumbled softly.

Right after that, he swept her off her feet, making her wrap her arms around his neck instinctively with longing in her bright eyes.

“I’m here.” Her face was reflected in his eyes as he slowly kissed her body.

“I’ll always be with you.”

The water droplets on Jean’s body were quickly replaced by sweat.

“Edgar...”

The night was wild for both of them.

When she opened her eyes in the morning, she felt as though her bones were about to break.

As soon as she moved, he hugged her closely, making her giggle. I didn’t know he’s so clingy.

“I’m going to the bathroom.”

“I’ll go with you.” With that, he inched closer to her, making her blush.

“I-I’ll manage on my own.” She quickly escaped from his embrace and ran to the bathroom.

After turning on the tap, her blush deepened.

Have we... slept with each other before this? Last night felt familiar, yet unfamiliar at the same time.

Taking a deep breath, she looked at herself in the mirror before slowly smiling.

Is this how it feels like being newly-weds?

He was around her for the entire day no matter where she went. Even when he picked up a few calls outside, he would always keep an eye on her.

Jean touched her cheeks. “Is there something on my face?”

“No.”

“Why do you keep looking at me then?” Her eyelashes fluttered. “Edgar, there’s something I want to talk to you about.”

In the midst of pouring a cup of coffee, he froze. “What about?”

“It’s just that...” She hesitated. “I have a feeling that I’ve forgotten something, especially something that’s related to you.”

Her voice became softer. “And you’ve been treating me very differently. I’m scared.”

She fumbled around with her clothes as she took a deep breath, as though she had made up her mind.

“We are husband and wife. Can you tell me why—”

“Do you really want to know?” He turned to her with a profound look in his eyes that she could not decipher.

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 279

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 279-Unpredictable

Shocked by his sudden passionate gaze, she shook her head. “Forget it.” Though she wanted to walk away, it was too late – he had grabbed her wrists and gently pulled her toward him. She fell into his embrace weakly, engulfed by his masculine scent.

As soon as she lifted her head, she could smell him, and was immediately reminded of the night they had spent together. “Why are you so warm? Are you ill?” he asked gently, caressing her cheeks.

She shook her head blankly. “I... don’t know. I think you are being too nice to me. This is different from what I experienced before.”

His frown deepened upon hearing that, and his fingers became still on her cheeks. “What’s different?” She plucked up her courage and stroke his nose, chin, up to his jawline.

“You’ve always been a cold person to me, and I feel like I’ve been waiting for you for a long time.” She felt as though those words were spoken from a different person that was not her.

The dreamlike illusion made her heave a deep sigh. With that, she looked at him tentatively. “Do you think I’m being too sensitive?”

Her reluctance and timid reaction completely revealed her insecurities. At that moment, Edgar finally understood how it felt to be needed by someone else.

Why didn't I see through her thoughts sooner? For a long time after she spoke, he remained silent. She pursed her lips and grumbled, "I shouldn't have said this nonsense."

I've been wanting to be closer with him. Now that it's finally happened, what else am I expecting?

She was about to pull away from his embrace in disappointment, but he held her hand. "I'm very happy to hear your thoughts." It felt surreal when his attractive, low voice rang in her ears.

"You are simply too tired lately. After a few days, you'll get used to it." With that, he gently caressed the hair that fell around her cheeks before giving her a gentle kiss. "Don't worry. You can trust me completely."

Joy flickered in her eyes as she lowered her head shyly. That night, she lay in the queen-sized bed and looked at the ceiling for a while before slowly closing her eyes.

Even when sleeping, she was smiling. Meanwhile, Edgar stood by the door and watched her sleep through the remnants of the light from the corridor.

Suddenly, his phone rang. He glanced at the caller before picking it up.

"Edgar, you have to see this yourself. It's related to Jean." Nathan sighed.

"Alright. I'll be there right away."

With that, he drove to the medical facility to meet with Nathan and a few other specialists.

"They are all my dad's friends; they won't leak the news out."

He nodded. "Cut to the chase."

"The stimulant that we checked last time is very likely from their facility. It's a type of stimulant that is still under experiment. They are planning to use it to treat Alzheimer's, so it will highly disrupt the brain functions. They suspect that Jean has already reacted to it."

With that, Nathan took out a blue pill.

"This is a medicine that has the opposite effect, but it's still under the experimental phase. No one can confirm what the effects are, but it's the only solution we have."

"Are you implying that she might be able to regain her memory after taking this, but there's also a possibility that nothing happens?"

Edgar had never been a fan of uncertainties; he liked to be in control of everything.

He would reject anything that was unknown to him.

The specialist behind Nathan explained, “But if we leave her like that, the chemicals might slowly flood her brain receptors. No one is able to predict the affects.”

“Since you are not sure about the repercussions both ways, why do I have to make her go through the pain again?” Edgar crushed the pill into pieces.

“You are too impulsive, Mr. Royden. We have the patient’s best interests at heart.”

“If you really do, you shouldn’t even have let the pill fall to the hands of others in the first place!” he growled and slammed his fists on the table.

Silence fell in the room, and the specialists lowered their heads quietly.

“Edgar, the most important thing right now is helping Jean.”

Edgar’s gaze dimmed. With a frigid expression on his face, he said, “If it weren’t for her, I wouldn’t even be here in the first place. Since there’s no movement from Melody, I’m going to give her another day.”

After that, it’s all up to me how much mess I’m going to stir up.

“Edgar, take it easy,” Nathan suggested in a small voice. If he makes a scene, no one will be able to stop him.

On the other hand, Jean was having a nightmare. Covered in sweat, she jolted awake and found that she was in a completely unfamiliar place.

She put on her shoes hastily and ran out of the door, but the corridor was immensely long with dim yellowish light along the lane.

“E-Edgar!” She spoke his name with a low voice repeatedly. He was in her nightmare just now.

Her body slid down the door of his study weightlessly – she passed out right outside the room.

After he finished with work, he saw her unconscious body as soon as he opened the door.

“Jean!”

Someone seems to be calling me... How affectionate and genuine it sounds!

Jean shook her head, trying her best to open her eyes, but her eyelids seemed to weigh thousands of pounds. The nightmare suddenly replayed in her mind.

Edgar had a dagger in his hand, and he plunged it into her father's chest. As blood squirted out of the wound, tears flowed down her cheeks.

"Doctor, the patient is having some reactions right now. Her heartbeat, as well as her blood pressure, is rising."

"Send her to the surgery room immediately."

The nurse stopped Edgar right at the door. "I'm sorry, but you can only wait outside."

He could only watch anxiously as they wheeled her into the room, with no other outlets to vent his anger.

Right at this moment, the sound of high heels rang behind him.

Melody came to a stop behind him and took off her sunglasses.

"Finally, you've experienced how it feels to lose your beloved. What a dumb woman Jean is – she's been trying to take revenge on you, but it never crossed her mind that her death would be the best way to achieve that."

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 280

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 280- Fear

Edgar immediately turned around and choked her. His eyes glowed red. "Why did you hurt her?" Melody's head slammed into the wall behind her, and the sudden suffocation made her struggle instinctively. "Let go... Ed..."

However, he had no intentions of letting her go, for he was mad at her. When Miles arrived after he was done with some paperwork, he immediately stopped Edgar. "Mr. Royden, she seems to have something to tell you."

They were in public after all, and Melody was a celebrity. If something happened to her, it would be a mess for both of them, though Edgar couldn't care less.

Nevertheless, Miles was just working for Edgar. He could not simply interfere with his boss' decision and actions. After warning Edgar, he lowered his head and took a step backward.

The veins on Edgar's wrists bulged as he glared at Melody. At that moment, he suddenly let go of his clenched fingers around her neck, making her lose her balance and fall to the ground instantly, coughing violently.

Miles immediately heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that. Though Melody was about to be choked to death moments ago, she smiled coldly at Edgar when she lifted her head to look at him.

“You seem to be quite affectionate toward her now, as if you weren’t the one who caused the downfall of the Eyer family.” “Who are you working for?” he demanded harshly.

She hid her raw feelings before replying, “I did everything simply because I want to; no one is giving me instructions, so you don’t have to ask anyone to look into it. I have the antidote to her condition – it depends if you want to exchange terms with me.”

Upon hearing that, he suddenly laughed coldly. He crouched and bent his knees to lower himself to her height. Then, he grabbed her shoulders as he commanded oppressively, “Tell me.”

Following the instructions from her boss, Melody forced a smile and replied, “Transfer all your shares from Royden Group to my name.”

Disdain and contempt immediately appeared on his face when he heard that. “That’s all?”

“Yes. Once you do that, I will lessen her pain,” Melody spoke in a trembling voice because Edgar looked like a monster at that point – his eyes were simply too terrifying, making her fearful of meeting his gaze.

He chuckled coldly. “Ask your boss to talk to me directly. Oh, and I hate it the most when I’m threatened.” Especially when they threaten me with my most precious person.

With that, he walked away. “Aren’t you the winner here? Gigi’s having your child, while Jean lost her memory and reconciled with you again.”

Thud. He stopped and turned around. “It’s not difficult to do a background check on you. Just you wait.” He enunciated his sentence clearly.

“Aren’t you worry that Jean might recall the past?” Melody barely managed to stand up, using the wall for support. “When that happens, she will re-live the pain of losing her father and her family, and she will never forgive you. Compared to that, it’s better that she remains in her current state, isn’t it?”

At this moment, Miles asked the security to bring Melody away with a frown.

For the next two days, Edgar’s subordinates tried to look into Melody’s background, but she had hidden everything well. There weren’t any evidence or traces at all.

This could only prove that the mastermind behind this was careful and intelligent.

On top of that, he understood the feud between the Eyer family and Edgar, and he knew what was important to Edgar – he didn't even threaten Edgar with Gigi.

Without a doubt, Edgar was livid about the fact that he was being spied on by someone unknown.

When the operation ended, he immediately arrived at the hospital, but the nurse did not let him into the room. "I'm sorry, the patient said that she would like to be alone. It's better for you to go back first."

"What?" He froze upon hearing that.

During the day, she was content in his embrace, and they had even chatted happily during dinner. Why does she want to be alone?

He took a few steps forward, but he stopped at the door without any courage to enter the room.

He had never feared or regretted anything in his life, but at this moment, he finally understood how it felt to be heartbroken, and the helplessness to lose something he once had.

Nonetheless, he still did not have the courage to face Jean. As time passed, regret slowly corroded his mind.

"Mr. Royden, should I ask the driver to prepare the transport?" Miles asked.

Edgar gave a wave which he understood well; he left with the bodyguards after that, leaving Edgar standing alone outside the room.

He stood there for several hours, looking at the door intently before leaving in disappointment at daybreak.

The next morning, when the nurse was changing the bandages for Jean, she realized that Jean was not in good spirits.

"Should I let your husband know? Perhaps he can come over and keep you company."

Jean shook her head weakly.

With a stifling feeling in her chest, she thought, I must have forgotten something important!

"He's busy with work. I don't want to worry him," she replied weakly, not wanting Edgar to see her in such a state.

We have just gotten married, yet he has to face his sullen wife every day. Surely no one would like that.

That was the reason why she asked him to go back first.

The nurse said enviously, "You are so close with each other. Do you know that he stayed outside the ward the entire night yesterday? He was worried about you, yet he didn't want to interrupt your rest. He only left in the morning."

"Is it true?" Jean's heart skipped a beat. "He doesn't seem to be a man who would do that."

The nurse wrote something down in the records and smiled. "I'm so envious of you guys. You should have kids together. Both of you are so good-looking, I'm sure you will have a pretty baby."

Jean lost track of the nurse's sentence at this point.

Blushing, she asked, "Can I borrow your phone?"

A few minutes later, Edgar's phone rang in the meeting room, but his first reaction was to hang up.

However, the same number called again, so he passed his phone to Miles to take care of it.

When Miles heard the voice of the caller, he immediately passed it back to Edgar.

"I think it's better for you to pick it up, Mr. Royden."

Edgar frowned in displeasure.

Picking up the phone, he asked coldly, "Who are you?"

Jean froze for a moment before replying, "Edgar, it's me. I left my phone at home, and I—"

"Give me 30 minutes. I'll pick you up immediately."

Jean smiled. "I haven't told you the reason for calling."

Regardless, he immediately left the documents on the table and walked out of the room, leaving everyone else in the meeting stunned.

Ever since they started working for him, they had never seen such a gentle expression on his face.

Miles cleared his throat. "Let's get back to work and forget about everything that just happened."

"Sure, Mr. Miller."

In the corridor, Edgar was speaking into the phone lovingly. "Yes, I'll be careful on the road."

Unbeknownst to him, a pair of eyes was scrutinizing him closely in the dark...