

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 281

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 281- Undeserved Gentleness

When Edgar arrived at the hospital, Jean had already changed into her casual clothes and was sitting in the ward gazing at the scenery while waiting for him.

Edgar opened the door to see Jean looking tranquil and gentle with her hair hanging down. As the breeze ruffled her hair, the image of her closing her eyes and feeling the wind was imprinted in Edgar's mind.

Edgar tightened his grip on the handle, and his heart sank. "Why didn't you wait for me to help you pack?"

His eyes were tinged with worry, not only because of Jean's health condition, but also because she could regain her memory at any time. Perhaps that was why she refused to let him accompany her last night.

"Hey, Edgar!" Jean turned around and walked over gleefully to hold Edgar's arm. "I can pack on my own. I didn't want to worry you, so I've completed the discharge procedure. Let's go."

Edgar hesitated for a while and stared fixedly at her. "What's wrong?" Jean batted her eyes in confusion. "Is anything wrong with me?"

Moments later, Edgar mumbled, "Nothing, Let's go." "Okay. Let's go home." Holding Edgar's arm, Jean could feel his muscles remain stiff.

The moment they got into the car, Jean drew close to Edgar and asked, "Why did you look so anxious just now? Is it because you're cheating on me and you're worried that I'll find out?"

Edgar's pupils dilated as he became tongue-tied.

"I'm just kidding. I know you dislike behaving in an intimate manner. I'll be more alert when we go out next time. Let's go. I can't wait to get home."

Edgar suppressed his emotions and continued to stare at Jean for a while, as if he was trying to confirm something. Later, he uttered slowly, "You think I dislike being intimate with you?"

Jean hummed in response and said in a calm tone, "Otherwise, why would you go on a business trip right after we got married? They said you did so to avoid me."

Her tone was so calm that it was as if she was talking about other people's matters.

“But don’t worry, Edgar, I’m willing to wait for you. No matter how long, or how far, I’ll...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Edgar pulled her into his warm arms. Jean was stunned for a second before she reached out her arms to embrace him.

“We’ll be together forever and ever. You won’t be able to ditch me.”

Edgar tightened his embrace as he experienced a mixture of complicated and painful emotions. He had done such a terrible thing that even he couldn’t forgive himself.

“Edgar, your hands are cold. Let me warm them.”

Edgar couldn’t tell why his heartbeat accelerated. Even he himself didn’t realize his eyes were tinged with gentleness as he fixed his gaze upon Jean all the way home.

“Go upstairs and rest first. I have some matters to settle.”

Jean was perplexed at his solemn tone and expression. Nonetheless, she still wore a smile and said, ”

Edgar had replaced Jean’s phone, so people related to Eyer Group were not able to find her. However, there were always unforeseen circumstances.

Jean was insouciantly scrolling through pictures on the Internet when a notification popped up.

‘Jean, where are you?’

Jean clicked on the notification to see dozens of messages from Ben.

Confused, she replied, ‘I’m at home. What’s up?’

‘Give me a call immediately.’

Jean reckoned given Ben’s reckless personality, he must have gotten into trouble again and needed her help.

She dialed Ben’s number. In no time, Ben’s voice came forth. “Where are you? Are you with Edgar?”

The curtains were blowing in the breeze as Jean smiled and answered, “Yeah.”

The noise from the other end of the line was very loud, so Jean figured Ben was driving.

“Wait for me. I’ll be right there.”

With that, Ben hung up the call while Jean tilted her head to one side and mumbled, "He hasn't changed at all."

As far as she could remember, she had maintained a distance from Ben before her marriage because she knew about his feelings for her. Since they were not meant to be together, she didn't want to cause trouble for all three of them.

However, she was disturbed by Ben's tone just now.

She wanted to stand up and get a glass of water, but had a severe headache the moment she stood up, and her fingers became numb and stiff.

Countless pieces of shattered memories gushed into her mind. It wasn't a nightmare, but she felt as if every nerve of hers was being tortured.

"Why... Edgar Royden, why?!"

Jean was jolted back to her senses by the yelling downstairs.

Her forehead was covered with sweat as she plodded dizzily toward the bathroom.

Meanwhile, downstairs, Ben was desperately trying to barge into the house. "Let her out. You have no right to confine her!"

Looking stern, Edgar stopped Ben. "Things are not what you imagined. Let's talk outside."

"What else do you want to talk about? You are a hypocritical jerk. You beat her into such a state, yet you're still thinking of reconciling with her? Ask yourself, are you qualified to be with her?!" Ben lifted his hand and was about to punch Edgar when Jean hurried downstairs and stood in front of Edgar. "Ben, please don't!"

"Jean, you..."

"Edgar, are you okay?" Jean instantly turned around to ensure that Edgar was fine before she frowned, and questioned Ben, "How could you hit others? Can't you talk things out properly?"

Ben was dumbfounded. Is this woman, who is defending Edgar, Jean?

Never in his wildest dreams did he think such a situation would occur.

Jean's expression turned cold. "Stop finding me if you are going to be like this. Edgar is my husband. I won't allow anyone to gossip about him or hurt him, not even you."

Holding tight onto Edgar's arm, she readily defended him as her concern toward him could be clearly observed from her expression.

Edgar furrowed his brows. "Jean..."

"What happened?! What the hell did you do to her?!" Ben roared furiously.

Jean gazed back and forth at the two men and reprimanded Ben with a frown, "You're too much, Ben! You can talk things out properly. Why do you have to use violence?"

She shoved Ben away forcefully and said, "I'll have to ask you to leave if you continue being like this."

At that moment, Ben's pupils shivered as he pointed at Edgar and was at a loss for words.

Edgar's expression remained cold and aloof. He grabbed Jean's wrist and said, "Calm down, Jean. There must be a misunderstanding. I'd like to talk to Ben in private, is that okay?"

"He wasn't like this before. What exactly triggered him? Make sure you guys are just going to talk and not fight." After saying that, Jean looked at Ben and continued, "Especially you. I won't forgive you if you hurt Edgar."

To her, it was Ben who barged in and cut up rough, so he was naturally at fault.

"Don't worry." Saying that, Edgar gave a look to Susan, who was standing behind him. Perceiving his look, Susan quickly walked up and said, "Madam, let's go upstairs."

Ben trembled when he heard Susan's address toward Jean. As soon as Jean disappeared around the corner of the stairway, he grasped Edgar's collar and glared hatefully at him like a beast. "What on earth did you do to her?!"

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 282-Obsession

"Things are exactly what you see. I have nothing else to say." Edgar uttered in an indifferent tone. He had yet to recover his composure from Jean's behavior just now.

He had never seen her defend him in such a stern manner. It felt as if he had found the relationship he was missing.

"Don't you play tricks with me, Edgar Royden. I'm well aware of the affairs between you and Jean. She hates you to the core. How could she possibly be together with you

again? I heard loud and clear how your servant addressed her.” Ben scowled as he tightened his grip on Edgar’s collar.

He couldn’t keep his cool anymore at the thought of Jean staying with Edgar these few days.

Why?! In order to approach Jean, I gave in to my parents and accepted the responsibility to manage the company. I learned how to be strong so that Jean didn’t have to suffer with Edgar. But is this what I’m getting in return?

Ben’s chest heaved heavily as he burned in anger. Glaring at Edgar, he lifted his fist and punched him right in his face.

This time, Edgar bit the bullet and did not dodge Ben’s attack. Blood oozed out from the corner of his mouth, but he wiped it off gently with his finger.

“Tell me!” Roaring and glaring at Edgar, Ben almost lost his rationality.

“She lost her memory.” Edgar lifted his head to look at Ben. His eyes looked so profound that one couldn’t perceive his actual thoughts.

“What?”

Edgar cast a glance upstairs. After ensuring that Jean couldn’t hear their conversation, he walked to the couch and poured two cups of tea.

Then, he filled Ben in on the incident. Besides the entanglement between Melody and the Royden family, he did not keep anything away from Ben.

After hearing what Edgar said, Ben’s face turned as pale as a sheet. He shook his head in disbelief and mumbled, “That is impossible. How could she possibly forget all that has happened? It must be you...”

Edgar gazed at Ben aloofly and spat word by word, “I can’t guarantee other things, but I can say that I’m not any less concerned about her than you.”

At once, Ben was at a loss for words.

Only after taking over the company did he realize that Edgar had been helping Jean to protect the Eyer family. Especially, after Eyer Group changed its name, Edgar had secretly spent a lot of effort to help Jean establish her position in the industry without her realizing it.

Indeed, Ben couldn’t hold a candle to Edgar from this perspective.

“But that doesn’t nullify the fact that you hurt her. Do you dare to tell her how Mr. Eyer passed away?” Ben questioned Edgar fiercely.

“She still doesn’t know the truth.”

Ben’s rage was ignited by such an apathetic response.

“Edgar Royden, how dare you deceive her like this? You can make up for everything else, but you can’t possibly bring Mr. Eyer back to life!”

Edgar closed his eyes in agony. This was exactly what he had been thinking about the past few days. Indeed, there was nothing he could do.

“Say something!”

Edgar inhaled deeply and muttered, “What if I explain everything to her? What then?”

Ben remained silent with a serious look.

“Are we going to watch her go through the same agony again?”

The last thing he wanted was to see Jean suffer.

Meanwhile, Jean was leaning against the door, listening for any commotion from downstairs.

Susan stayed beside her and kept talking to her. “Madam, why don’t you go and lie on the bed to rest? Or, would you like to have some snacks?”

“It’s okay.” Jean gestured for Susan to keep quiet before placing her ear harder to the door.

However, the soundproof system in the house was excellent, so she couldn’t hear anything from downstairs.

Just as she was about to give up, the door suddenly opened from the outside.

Edgar’s striped shirt came into sight.

Startled, Jean quickly lifted her head and put on a smile. “Hey, Edgar, are you okay?”

Seeing her smile, Edgar nodded and turned to Susan and said, “You may excuse yourself now.”

“Yes, sir.” With that, Susan left the room so that the two could talk in private.

Jean tipped her toes, hoping to observe the scene downstairs, but Edgar closed the door and stood tall in front of her.

“Edgar, what did you guys talk about?” She asked curiously.

“We talked about you.” His eyes were tinged with scrutiny as he drew closer to Jean and caressed her chin.

Unlike last night, his actions were more forceful today.

Jean frowned.

“To you, is he more important than me?” Suddenly, Edgar took a big step forward, causing both of them to fall on the queen-sized bed.

His arm was placed around her waist.

Had Ben cared for her and comforted her too in our sham marriage?

At that thought, Edgar couldn't bring himself to suppress the jealousy that overwhelmed him.

His frustration hijacked his ability to think rationally.

Jean was stunned for a second before she said, “You're definitely the most important one.”

Worrying that Edgar wouldn't believe her, she quickly added, “There are only two men I love the most in this world – you and my dad. Don't tell me you're going to be jealous of my dad.”

Her voice was as soft as silk, but it pierced Edgar's heart like a knife. Edgar felt as if his heart was being torn into pieces.

Her father had died because of him!

Edgar's face darkened at once. Suddenly, Jean pulled away from his arms and said nonchalantly with a smile, “Don't worry. Ben and I are just friends. We were friends in the past, and it'll remain the same in the future. Nothing will change.”

Feeling the emptiness in his arms, Edgar heaved a deep sigh and got up to sit at her right side.

There was a pin-drop silence in the room. They were sitting right next to each other, yet Edgar had to muster all his courage to touch her.

“Edgar, I hope you can understand that since I chose you as my husband, you’ll be my only choice as long as I live.”

Edgar’s eyes trembled. He sprang up all of a sudden. “I have some matters to attend to at the company. Please don’t wait for me tonight.”

He was afraid that if he stayed for a second more, he would confess everything to her.

He wasn’t coveting for her to stay by his side, but he didn’t know how to minimize the hurt she could possibly experience.

In fact, he had even thought about taking the same injection and losing his memory together with Jean.

On the other hand, Jean was in a completely different world.

The emotions in her eyes became complicated. Sitting on the bed, she grasped the bed sheet tightly as tears flowed down her cheeks.

Staring at the closed door, she laughed ruefully while crying. “Edgar Royden, you’re such a heartless man.”

Maybe he doesn’t even care if I live or die. How am I going to carry on with my life from here?

Jean embraced herself and gradually stopped sobbing, leaving traces of tears on her face.

Knock. Knock.

“Madam, dinner is ready.”

Madam? Ha! How sarcastic.

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 283-Compensation After washing her face, Jean went downstairs to the dining room with a lighthearted look as if nothing had happened. When she saw Edgar sitting at the table with his back facing her, she felt as if her heart was being pierced by needles.

But she couldn’t stop, and she couldn’t give herself away. “Edgar!”

Jean put on a smile and strode up to Edgar. She took a whiff of the food’s delicious smell and smiled brightly. “Today’s dinner looks extraordinarily scrumptious. Are we celebrating a joyous occasion?”

Edgar's eyes darkened. "Jean, I'll be on a business trip for a few days. Susan will take care of you at home. You..."

"Don't worry. I'll take good care of myself and wait for your return." She didn't conceal her gentleness and thoughtfulness.

Any other newly-wedded wife would not bear to be apart from her husband. Edgar's expression remained cold. How he wished he could constantly be at her elbow to take care of her.

"When are you leaving? I'll help you pack your luggage." Jean continued eating and pretended to ask the question in a casual manner.

"Miles will come and pick me up later." Edgar took up his cutlery. Both their minds were occupied with different stuff. Jean hummed in response and lowered her head.

Perceiving her downcast look, Edgar patted her shoulder. "Don't worry. I'll be back soon." Jean nodded but still didn't lift her head.

An hour later, Edgar left in his car. Jean's eyes became increasingly cold as she hid behind the curtain upstairs and watched the car disappear from her sight. She bit her lips indignantly. She hated Edgar to the core, but she couldn't express it.

Going on a business trip? He must have gone to accompany Gigi in the hospital!

Jean took a deep breath and took out her phone to unblock all the numbers Edgar had restricted.

After hesitating for quite a while, she called Rachel.

Jean sat on the toilet bowl and turned on the tap so that the sound of the running tap would drown out her voice. She couldn't let Edgar and Susan discover that she had regained her memories.

Bold of him to treat me like this! I swear to let him experience a living hell!

Soon, Rachel picked up the call.

"Ms. Eyer, you finally appeared! Where were you the past few days? We were worried sick. The company became a mess during your absence. Mr. Rocher, too, has disappeared for a few days. I can't reach him via his number." Rachel was so panicked that she almost teared up.

"Rachel." Jean spoke up and ordered calmly, "Listen carefully to what I say. You must not let anyone know I contacted you. Even if I call you using this number after this, you can't admit it. Do you understand?"

“Yes, Ms. Eyer...”

“You’re the only one I can trust now. Don’t let me down.”

After arranging a few tasks for Rachel, Jean hung up the call. Then, she filled the bathtub with water and soaked her body in it. She wanted to wash away all the traces Edgar had left on her body.

How dare he touch me even when I’ve lost my memory? She was disgusted.

The bathroom door was closed, and the sound of the running tap was loud. Susan had been knocking on Jean’s door for a while but received no response.

“Madam, is everything okay? Madam!”

Susan was flustered. Just as she was hesitating if she should inform Edgar, the door opened.

Jean was dressed in a bathrobe and had a mask on her face.

“What is it? I was taking a bath.”

Susan could hear a faint sound of music from inside the room. Only then did she heave a sigh of relief and answered, “Nothing. I cut some fruits. Let me bring them to you.”

Jean nodded with a smile. “Thanks.”

However, the smile was dismissed immediately after she closed the door.

...

In the hospital.

“Edgar, it has been a few days since you came to visit me. Do you really have so much work to do? Is work more important than me and the child?”

Sitting beside the bed, Edgar couldn’t stop thinking about Jean. He was worried that she wouldn’t eat on time and that she would recover her memories at any time.

“Edgar, are you listening to me?” Gigi tugged on his shirt when she noticed he was in a daze. However, her movement disrupted the fetus and caused her to experience throbbing pain.

Edgar quickly summoned the medical staff. After examining Gigi’s situation, the doctor assured them that everything was fine.

“The child is going to be due soon. It’ll be good for Ms. Reece to maintain a light mood and avoid being agitated.”

Despite knowing that, Gigi couldn’t help being frustrated.

The child was going to be born soon, but no matter how she tried to convince Edgar, he wouldn’t agree to marry her. Until now, they had not registered their marriage!

Winnie was right. In all circumstances, a woman has to get her hands on her portion of assets in order to protect the child.

Jean leaned against the headboard of the bed.

“I’m in so much pain, Edgar. My only wish now is for the child to be born safely.” She caressed her abdomen with her face looking pale.

Edgar nodded and hummed, “He’ll be fine.”

He didn’t want to feel guilty toward Gigi, so he had arranged everything perfectly. However, his answer was not what Gigi wanted.

Winnie was frustrated at seeing Gigi’s clumsy acting, so she walked up and said, “Edgar, actually Gigi has been under great stress during this period. People are gossiping that she is not worthy of you. She cries whenever she hears gossip like that, and it’s harmful to her body.”

After saying that, Winnie secretly observed Edgar’s expression. Perceiving his indifferent response, she added tentatively, “Sam and I hope that she can marry a reliable man. Why don’t you guys register your marriage first within the next few days? As for the wedding ceremony, we can hold one when the child grows older. What do you think?”

Edgar furrowed his brows.

“We can handle the preparation if you’re busy. You just have to be present to sign the paper and take a picture.” Winnie walked toward the bed with a smile and helped Gigi sit up. “So that Gigi can stop worrying.”

She secretly pinched Gigi under the blanket, causing Gigi to flinch all of a sudden, as if she was aggrieved.

“Edgar, the child is going to be born soon. Even if you don’t care about anything else, please be considerate about the baby. He’s your child!” Gigi gazed at Edgar carefully, anticipating an answer from him.

Just then, Miles knocked on the door and opened it slightly. "Mr. Royden, the company is in trouble."

Edgar stood up immediately and darted a profound glance at Gigi. "We'll talk about it when the child is born."

With that, he strode out of the ward.

As the door closed, Winnie mumbled sulkily, "We've already put it in such a clear way. I can't believe he still refuses to marry you."

Gigi bit her lips indignantly and sighed, "He must have started to doubt if the baby is his."

Winnie shot a disappointed glance at Gigi.

"I've told you numerous times to stay away from Andy, and cling tightly to Edgar, but you didn't listen. How are you going to deal with the baby now?"

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 284- Edgar's Bottom Line

Gigi wasn't bothered. "The child is due soon anyway. Once the baby is born, we just have to forge a DNA report. That's not hard."

I could even forge my pregnancy test reports. Why should I be worried about the child's DNA report? Edgar is always busy, and he won't care about these insignificant things.

Winnie was unconvinced. "Anyway, you have to be more careful. Given Edgar's personality, if he discovers that you betrayed and bluffed him, he'll surely kill you." Of course, Gigi was well aware of that.

"I have no choice; all my hope is on Edgar now. Andy was suspended recently and has been gambling all day. He's like a jobless wanderer. He can't hold a candle to Edgar. I'll never possibly get together with such a lousy man."

Although Andy could satisfy her sexual needs, Gigi's ultimate goal was to marry into a wealthy family. So, only Edgar could fulfill her desire!

Meanwhile, Edgar hurried to the company after hearing Miles' report.

"The few shareholders insist on withdrawing their investments unless Mr. Shaw's suspension is lifted."

"Ha! I bet they were threatened by Andy." Edgar looked out of the window.

“But Mr. Shaw has been gambling in the casinos overseas and has not contacted them. In fact, Jensen privately met up with Mr. Hart.” Miles added.

Coldness flashed through Edgar’s eyes.

“Head to Knox Residence.”

“Yes, sir.”

Before arriving at Knox Residence, Edgar sent Nathan a message. Before this, the only concern that was holding him back from taking any action was Nathan’s condition. All other things were not within his consideration.

“Mr. Royden?” Zenith was about to head out and was surprised to see Edgar. “Nathan went to the company and might only be back at night.”

Edgar lifted his cold eyes and blurted, “It’s not him whom I’m looking for. I’m looking for Jensen.”

“Jensen?” Before Zenith could understand what was going on, Jensen, who had just come downstairs, quickly scurried upstairs.

“Don’t you dare to admit your own doings?” Edgar asked coldly. Thereafter, he strode into the living room and sat on the couch with his legs crossed. His eyes were as cold as ice.

“Mr. Rocher, I hope I didn’t have to say this – I’ve given Jensen several chances, yet he kept challenging my bottom line. I’m determined to get to the bottom of this matter this time.”

Zenith became more confused as he listened to Edgar’s accusation. “What exactly happened? Jensen, come down and explain to me.”

He was well aware of his son. If he didn’t do anything wrong, he wouldn’t hide in a panic at the sight of Edgar.

Standing upstairs, Jensen sent a few messages before he switched off the phone and went downstairs. “Hi, Mr. Royden, what brings you here? I forgot to take my phone charger just now and was about to go and get it in my room. What’s the matter?”

Feigning an innocent look, Jensen sat down and put his phone, which was switched off, at the side.

Zenith looked less doubtful and spun to face Edgar. “Mr. Royden, could it be a misunderstanding?”

Edgar's expression remained unchanged as he waved his hand.

Standing beside him, Miles took out a few pictures. "Mr. Rocher has been interacting closely with a few of Royden Group's shareholders and has repeatedly attempted to disrupt the unity among Royden Group's staff. Not only that, he threatened the shareholders to sabotage the new projects Royden Group has invested in. Here's the evidence."

Jensen yelled immediately, "How can you simply accuse me with a few pictures? Edgar Royden, just admit it if you're here to stir trouble. Stop attempting to intimidate me..."

Before Jensen could finish his sentence, Miles played a recording.

Jensen's voice was recorded clearly. "Mr. Hart, as long as you do per my instructions, you'll obtain an additional ten percent of shares once Mr. Shaw becomes the president. By that time, you'll become the second biggest shareholder of Royden Group."

"I-I'll be doomed if Mr. Royden finds out about this."

"There's nothing to be worried about. Even if that happens, you can come to my company. As long as we're in the same boat, Edgar will be destroyed by us sooner or later. With him around, no one will get any benefit. In contrast, everyone will live a good life if he disappears. Don't you agree?"

Edgar turned his head and stared daggers at Jensen, whose face had already turned pale before Edgar could speak up.

"Stop fooling around, Edgar Royden. Any tech-savvy person can forge a recording like this. Believe it or not, I can even make a video for you." With that, Jensen attempted to snatch the phone from Miles.

However, Miles swiftly dodged before Jensen's hand could reach him.

"Take it easy, Mr. Rocher. For your information, we have both recordings and videos. We can even invite the involved parties over to confront you if there's a need. Mr. Royden has been putting up with you for the sake of Mr. Knox. He has given you many chances, but..."

Miles' statement represented Edgar's attitude. Edgar had personally come to settle matters with Jensen.

"You're stubborn and ungrateful. Not only did you disregard Royden Group's reputation, but you also disregarded our partnership. Since that's the case, Mr. Royden has no obligation to give you any more chances."

“Who are you to say this to me?! Even if I really did something wrong, it’s not up to you to lecture me.” Jensen sprang up and vented his anger on Miles as he didn’t dare to offend the other two people who were present – Zenith and Edgar.

“That’s enough!” Zenith bellowed and glared at his disappointing son with a frown. “Are you still going to deny it?”

He had raised Jensen since Jensen was a young child, so he was well aware of his character. Despite his gentle appearance, Jensen was actually a scheming person. This was one of the reasons why Zenith was hoping for Jean to become his daughter-in-law, so that she could control Jensen.

Little did he think that not only did his hope fail to realize, but Jensen had directly offended Edgar.

Looking flustered, Jensen had nowhere to escape. “Dad, it wasn’t my own intention. I was just passing a message on behalf of another person. The mastermind behind all these is Andy Shaw. Even if someone has to become a scapegoat, that person will definitely not be me. I’m not even part of Royden Group.”

“Come here!” Zenith was boiling with anger. “I said, come here!”

Jensen stood up reluctantly. As soon as he stood in front of Zenith, the latter slapped him fiercely in his face.

“I’m going to hit you to death, you punk! I asked you back to get married, not to stir up trouble. I don’t care what you did out there, but Mr. Royden even came here to confront you. You better admit your own doings!”

For crying out loud, the affected party was Edgar Royden! Even Zenith, who was older than Edgar, had to show respect to the latter. Jensen had no right to argue with Edgar, and he would only suffer miserable consequences if he challenged Edgar head-to-head.

In fact, Edgar wouldn’t be harmed even the slightest bit.

However, Edgar showed no response after Zenith slapped his son. He lifted his eyes indifferently and asked, “Mr. Rocher, do you think that will be enough?”

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 285-Collusion

After all, Edgar had been active in the business circle for many years. Royden Group wouldn’t have accomplished its achievements today if Edgar couldn’t even see through a trick like this. Zenith’s expression turned sullen as he remained silent for quite a while.

Perceiving the situation, Jensen freaked out. “Dad, no matter how you beat me up, I can’t be the scapegoat for this incident.” He had not completely taken over the family business at that moment. Even if he did, he was no match for Edgar.

“Say something, Dad. I was blinded back then and listened to Andy’s nonsense. I didn’t do it on purpose.” Jensen nearly knelt down in front of Zenith.

However, the more he defended himself, the more intense the atmosphere. Suddenly, Zenith hit his lap forcefully and rebuked, “That’s enough. Get out from my sight!”

He looked at his son, who came back from studying abroad, before averting his gaze to Edgar, who was sitting across from him with a solemn look. Only if my son was half as capable as Edgar...

Zenith had no choice but to lower his dignity and faced Edgar. “Mr. Royden, just tell us what you wish us to do.”

As long as Edgar spoke up, there were chances of turning around.

No matter what, Zenith was a respected man in the business circle, so he was confident that he could at least save Jensen’s future.

However, at that moment, he underestimated Edgar.

Edgar lifted his eyes and made a statement that stunned both Zenith and Jensen.

“I demand twenty percent of Rocher Group’s shares.”

“What?!”

Jensen couldn’t take it anymore. “You’re too much, Edgar Royden! Yes, I admit that I helped Andy to settle some tasks, but don’t you think of using that to threaten my dad. Royden Group’s internal dispute has long existed. It’s not something that I could instill.”

Edgar sneered. “You’re right, but that’s my condition.”

He lifted his hand calmly; Miles quickly handed a letter of indictment to him. The only defendant in the letter was Jensen.

“You have five minutes to consider it. If you agree with my condition, we can take it as if nothing happened. If you don’t, we’ll hand in this document to the court immediately.”

Jensen glanced at the letter of indictment and snickered in disdain. “What’s so great about it? Go ahead and sue me. I’ll expose Andy and the other shareholders in court. By that time...”

I would become the common enemy of everyone. Edgar didn't have to do anything, yet my family would be in deep water. Shrewd of him to think of this method!

Jensen noticed something was off as he continued, so he could only clam up and stand aside resentfully.

Heaving a deep sigh, Zenith couldn't care less about his dignity at that moment. He stood up and bowed to Edgar. "My son has been spoiled since young. We are willing to bear the consequences of him offending you."

"Great. I shall take my leave then. The lawyer will contact you tomorrow morning."

Edgar stood up and was about to leave.

"Wait a moment, Mr. Royden." Zenith humbly went forth and said, "Twenty percent of the shares is a bit too much. Could you show mercy for the sake of Nathan?"

Edgar halted his step and smiled. "I've already taken Nathan into consideration while making my decision. If you continue bargaining with me, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Then, he paused for a while as he was reminded of something. "By the way, a small company like Eyer Group can't afford to hire such a capable man like Jensen. I think it's better for him to change companies." Edgar blurted coldly.

With that, he strode out of Knox Residence and left in his car, leaving Zenith to rebuke Jensen. "Look at what you've done! I asked you to go help Jean, but I didn't ask you to challenge Edgar!"

Jensen was distressed. "Dad, it's not that I want to challenge him. He is clearly still fond of Jean. I'm doing so to gain Jean's attention."

"Do you really think she would like you if Edgar was absent?"

Zenith was exasperated at the sight of Jensen. "Go back and reflect upon yourself. You better stay away from Andy Shaw."

Jensen lowered his head and asked aggrievedly, "Do you really plan to give away our shares? You saw Edgar's attitude for yourself just now. He clearly came to land us in trouble. In my opinion, you shouldn't have agreed to his condition."

Zenith's face darkened all the more. "Go back to your room immediately!"

Edgar was powerful not because of his position as Royden Group's president, but his ability to endure in all circumstances.

That was exactly the reason why the Eyer family was ruined in his hands back then.

This man was willing to wait a decade for a chance to take his opponent down. That was what made him invincible.

Even Nathan couldn't hold a candle to Edgar, let alone Jensen.

Zenith shook his head as he stood up and mumbled, "Oh Gary, you sure have an incredible son-in-law."

On the other hand, Jensen did not reflect upon himself as he was told after returning to his room. Instead, he contacted Andy immediately, intending to hit back at Edgar and make him suffer the consequences of intimidating them at Knox Residence.

The moment Andy answered the call, Jensen spat energetically, "Hey Andy, Edgar came to confront me. We should quickly think of a way to..."

"You idiot!" Andy scowled and hung up instantly.

Confused, Jensen called him back, but Andy had already switched off his phone

Later, he received a message from an unknown ID. "Edgar must have had something on me, thanks to you. You better stay away from me during this period."

Jensen was dumbfounded as he gazed at the phone screen.

"Aren't you unafraid of Edgar?"

But alas, there was no response from Andy thereafter.

Only then did Jensen realize that Andy had been using him. Not only that, he abandoned him the moment their plan went wrong. Even if he could confront Andy in person, the latter would surely pass the buck to him. If that happened, the compensation they had to give Edgar would be far more than twenty percent of their shares.

Given the current circumstance, who else could help him?

Jensen paced back and forth in the room for a while and suddenly thought of someone.

He took out his phone immediately, dialed a series of numbers, and waited anxiously. In no time, the call was answered.

"Hello?"

“Jean, please save me! You’re the only one that can save me now!” Jensen almost teared up.

However, Jean’s response was extremely cold. “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

Jensen was startled at Jean’s response while the latter hung up instantly.

Thereafter, Jensen stayed at home helplessly until Ben came to find him.

“What brings you here?” Jensen snorted contemptuously because he looked down on Ben.

“I know Edgar is coming after Rocher Group’s shares. Your only chance of surviving is to join forces with me.”

Jensen was shocked. “How did you know about that?”

Ben wore a profound smile. “This is a private agreement. Take a look at it and decide if you want to sign it.”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 286

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 286-Visiting

The news immediately circulated across Royden Group after Edgar left Knox Residence. The board of directors looked remorseful and nervous as they stood in front of him.

With one glance, Edgar knew that they were just pretending. “Stop acting! All of you want Andy back in Royden Group? Sure, you have my consent. Any more requests?”

Bryce looked frantic as he kept shaking his head, “No, no, Mr. Royden. We are not trying to mediate in this fiasco caused by Vice Pre... Andy. We hope you will pursue him and never let him return to Royden Group.”

Edgar scrunched his brows together. “As far as I know, Andy has always been good to you, Mr. Hart. And now you choose to betray him for your own benefit?”

Bryce snorted coldly, “He turned his back on me first, and I’m doing this for the sake of Royden Group.” “So, you know Royden Group’s reputation is marred because of the mess all of you have created.”

Edgar’s eyes turned gloomy.

“All of you are required to surrender your share, and each of you are only entitled to not more than five percent of shares. I want to see the handover procedure done before next Monday.”

Edgar’s decision took Bryce and the others by shock.

“Please, Mr. Royden. Please don’t do this to us.”

“What happens if Royden Group becomes insolvent because of the mess you created? Do you think you have the right to bargain with me?”

Edgar was a man of his word.

It was futile for the board of directors to plead with him. They exchanged a forlorn gaze with each other, sighed and left.

“Forget about it, Mr. Hart. Just take this as a lesson. We should be grateful for Mr. Royden for not driving us out of the company by force.”

Bryce understood as well.

But he was resentful of Andy for implicating himself in this predicament again. This time, he must retaliate against Andy!

Then, they entered the elevator.

Meanwhile, the elevator next door opened and out came Susan and Jean with food.

“Excuse me, may I know where Mr. Royden’s office is?” Jean went to the front desk and asked.

The staff was dumbfounded when she saw Jean, “Ms. Eyer...”

Susan immediately pulled Jean away, “There... Over there.”

Alas, Susan could only breathe a sigh of relief when she saw Miles standing outside the office, “Hurry up. She’s here for Mr. Royden.”

Jean beamed a smile, “I brought some food for him. Can you help me bring it in?”

Miles was startled and immediately opened the door.

Jean wasn’t supposed to be seen in public. He would definitely get fired if something happened to her.

Edgar lifted his head and cast an eye at the door when he heard some noise, "What's going on?"

His face dimmed the moment he saw Jean. He quickly walked over, pulled her into his office, shut the door and drew the blinds.

Jean was disconcerted by his perturbed reaction.

"Did I come at a wrong time?" She pursed her lips in abashment, "I just wanted to bring you some food."

Edgar was frantic as he involuntarily clenched his grip on Jean's shoulders. He looked strung up.

"You're hurting me, Edgar." Jean said softly.

Only then did the man realize and loosened his hands.

"I'm sorry."

He still looked disconcerted, so Jean asked inquisitively, "Edgar, am I not supposed to be here?"

Jean's unpremeditated question had Edgar raising his guard.

He turned his head and fixed his eyes on Jean's face.

Although he didn't speak, his expression said it all.

Jean beamed a soft and demure smile. She seemed to just be asking casually. She then turned around, walked to the table, took out the food, and muttered, "I made this soup for you. There are fruits too. No matter how busy you are at work, you must remember to eat on time."

She turned around and smiled sweetly at him, "Have a taste of my cooking."

Edgar didn't know why but he just felt very unsettled.

He perused her expression to glean her thoughts, but to no avail.

"Are you upset with me? If you don't want me to visit you in your office, I won't come again." Jean lowered her head aggrievedly, looking rather piteous.

"No, I'm glad you came." Edgar walked over, liking the smell of the flavorsome soup Jean had made for him. He took his chair out and sat down.

Jean gave him a beautiful smile, "Go ahead and dig in. I'm going to the bathroom first."

Twang!

Edgar's spoon accidentally slipped and fell on the brim of the bowl.

Jean looked back startled, "Huh?"

"Nothing. Just go." Edgar turned his back to Jean and suppressed the burgeoning emotions in his heart.

Jean fluttered her eyes in confusion but didn't say anything.

She left Edgar's office and swept a glance at the employees, but none of them dared to look at her. Meanwhile, Miles and Susan were nowhere to be found.

It looked like Edgar had set out to keep her in the dark.

Alright then. Let's see who would make it to the end.

Edgar had finished two bowls of soup, and Jean hadn't returned from the bathroom.

He quickly hollered for Miles to come into his office, "Find Jean immediately. She may have lost her way on her way back here."

He didn't want anyone in Royden Group to let slip his secret to her, nor for Jean to see anything she shouldn't see...

Susan sighed remorsefully, "It's all my fault, I shouldn't have let Ms. Eyer come here when she insisted on delivering the food."

In fact, she did try to stop Jean but it was all in vain. Jean was stubborn and not easily swayed.

Edgar furrowed his brows, "There's no point talking about that now. Go and find her now."

"Who is it that you're looking?"

Jean abruptly joined in their conversation while entering the office. She was smiling while holding a cup of warm coffee.

Seeing Jean finally back, Edgar etched an aggravated frown.

"Where have you been?"

“Oh, I came out of the bathroom just now and got lost. Then, I stumbled upon a joint office with a lot of employees and had a cuppa with them.” Jean smiled innocently.

She pretended as if she had no idea why Edgar was perturbed. And the latter ceased taking the matter further.

“Both of you go out first.”

While saying that, Edgar turned around and loosened his necktie.

The door was closed again. The coffee in Jean’s hand was still vaporizing into the air. She lowered her head and noticed Edgar had finished the soup. She beamed a satisfactory smile, “Oh, wow. You finished the soup. I’ll make it more often since you seem like you enjoyed it.”

She would cook more often and show up at Royden Group more often as well.

This drama would get even more exciting when Gigi gives birth.

When Edgar turned around, he saw the heavenly smile on Jean’s face. He hadn’t seen Jean smiled like that for a long time.

Her smile captivated and broke his heart at the same time.

“Let’s have a talk, Jean.”

“By the way, didn’t you say you were going on a business trip? Has it been postponed?”

Jean leaned forward, took a sip with the spoon Edgar had just used, and muttered, “It tastes a bit bland now.”

There was a lump in Edgar’s throat. He didn’t know how to tell her.

He was at a loss for words when his lie was busted.

Jean, on the other hand, said understandingly, “Mr. Rocher called me, that’s why I knew you didn’t go on the business trip. But it’s okay. I know you have too many things on your plate and sometimes it’s normal that you don’t feel like going home. No big deal. I’ll always be waiting for you.”

She would wait until the day he let his guard down before giving him the coup de grace.

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 287

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 287-Who is Unworthy?

She wanted to let Edgar have a taste of a woman's unreserved subservience and tenderness. Then, she would dump him when he got tired of Gigi's ill temper.

This was her game. She got to dictate how she played it, and Edgar would never know how he got manipulated by her. To give an instance, the soup that she prepared for him was part of her device.

She knew Edgar would feel even more guilty if she showed him more kindness and compliance. "Why did Mr. Rocher look for you?" Edgar was taken aback, "What did he say to you?"

"Nothing in particular. Just a casual chat." Jean smiled lightly. She said while clearing the soup container, "It's just that I had no idea they were back in the country. Let's go and visit them together when you're free."

"... Sure." Edgar said in his deep voice. He fixed his eyes on Jean, walked behind her carefully and then abruptly grabbed her arm.

He saw her scalded blisters when he turned her arm over. Jean instinctively retrieved her arm. "I... I was clumsy and careless." She muttered with her head down.

Edgar knotted his brows in displeasure. He didn't blame her but felt sorry for her. He couldn't bear to see her delicate skin scalded and scarred.

"Don't cook again. Leave the work to the servants." He pulled Jean into his arms. She uttered with her eyes down, "But I want to cook for you. It's okay, I can learn."

How good would it be if they weren't stuck in an irreconcilable adversary like this?

She would probably be Edgar's wife and have many children with him. And she would do anything for him no matter what the cost. But he didn't give her any chances to redeem herself.

"I'm not worthy of your sacrifice." His words evoked pain in her.

She had also thought about the possibility for her forgiving him if he ever confided his faults to her.

But there was no afterthought.

She knew this man way too well. Edgar was too stubborn to admit his fault.

"What are you talking about, Edgar?" Jean looked into his eyes with a tender smile.

Had he decided to come clean with her?

She was a bit nervous. She was unsure if Edgar deserved a second chance from her.

Edgar didn't say anything but stared back into her eyes. After a while, he lowered his eyes and held her hand, "You should go home first."

Jean grew even more disheartened of Edgar. She was even resentful of him.

She retracted her gaze and gave him an agreeable hum.

She knew this man would never repent even at his last breath.

He had no remorse for her nor the Eyer family.

On the way back to the villa, Edgar's phone rang nonstop.

Jean said nonchalantly, "Go and do your thing if you're busy. I can go home by myself."

"It's nothing."

Edgar said while silencing his phone in the pocket.

Jean curled her lips while looking out the window, "I feel like I'm the happiest woman in the world."

Thump!

His heart skipped a beat. His stomach churned.

Jean didn't notice his micro expression. She leaned her head over and gently rested her head on his shoulder, "My father always told me that you're a busy man and won't always have time for me. He also asked me to be understanding of you, not to be too dependent on you, and to take care of our child."

"If I have the chance, I will tell him that he was wrong about you. I'll tell him that you love and adore me and will never break my heart. Am I right?"

His heart bled when Jean said that.

She said while looking at his face to see if this man was redeemable.

However, he looked as if he was barely affected by her words.

He kept on and said to her, "I will try my best to please you."

With a smile on her face, Jean slowly retired from his arms. Her eyes were cold and hollow.

At the hospital, Gigi had been calling Edgar but to no avail.

She got riled up and lashed out her frustration at the nurses and nannies. She made them do her bidding.

She was nitpicking and demanding. As if those poor nurses and nannies were an outlet for her frustration.

Winnie couldn't bear her haughty attitude, "Just take a break, Gigi. Stop pining over him and think of your child in your belly."

Gigi snorted disdainfully, "Stop telling me what to do! All I know is that Edgar has been avoiding me like a plague!"

She wailed bitterly. Then, she saw a nurse look at them.

She bellowed at the nurse, "What are you looking at? I'll dig out your eyes!"

The nurse was terrified by Gigi's threat and almost hit the vase.

Gigi was revolted, "Are you blind? Don't break something that you can't afford!"

Winnie shook her head disapprovingly, "You are going to marry into the reputable and wealthy Royden family. Can you watch your tongue and behavior, Gigi?"

Gigi was a disappointment and reversal compared to the altruistic and noble Jean.

Gigi didn't bother with what Winnie was saying to her, "No point. The most important thing now is to give birth to a son and get back into shape as soon as possible. Otherwise, Edgar will never come back to me."

She had sent people to find out Edgar's whereabouts but it was futile.

"Do you think I should bribe Miles? He is the one who arranges Edgar's work, if he becomes mine..."

Gigi was lost in cloud of cuckoo land.

Winnie sighed disappointingly. Gigi was hopeless beyond remedy.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. Just as the nurse was about to open the door, Andy broke in.

Winnie hurriedly chased all the nurses out, "All of you get out now!"

Andy stared at Gigi. He walked over and pulled the quilt.

“What are you doing? You’re crazy!”

He clenched Gigi’s shoulders, “This is my son. He cannot be named after Edgar Royden, I’m telling you!”

Winnie was dumbfounded and didn’t know how to react. She wanted to wait outside in case anyone wanted to come in.

Andy quizzed harshly, “Stand right there! Are you trying to sneak out to notify Edgar?”

“No, no. Why would I do that?!”

Winnie frantically shook her head, “I’m just worried someone will overhear your conversation. Things will get out of control if it gets leaked out.”

Andy’s eyes were filled with coldness and intimidation. He provoked, “Gigi Reece, do you have the guts to tell Edgar you are pregnant with my child?”

“Shut up! You’re insane!!”

Gigi hurriedly straightened her clothes, “I’m going to give birth soon, don’t make a scene here. If you have anything to say, we can talk about it later.”

She wouldn’t have to use Andy if Edgar was willing to have sex with her.

Now Gigi was stuck with Andy.

Andy sneered, “Even if you give birth to the child, so what? Edgar doesn’t like you. Think for yourself, did he visit you in the hospital all these days?”

Gigi paused dolorously.

“That’s because he’s busy with work. When he’s free…”

“He doesn’t care about you at all. He cares about his work and not you. Ironically, he had offended a bunch of people today because of Jean and Eyer Group.”

Gigi was startled.

“What do you mean?”

“Jean is currently living in Edgar’s villa and she came to Royden Group to send him food today. Instead of you, it’s more likely that Jean will be your child’s mother.” Andy scoffed and laughed like a drain.

He sniggered as if he had lost his mind, “You and I are no match for Edgar Royden!”

Gigi shook her head in denial, “No, no. It’s impossible.”

She quickly got out of bed and put on her shoes. She ordered Winnie, “Get the car ready. I want to go and find them now.”

She had come so far and done so much for Edgar. Edgar had to consider their child and her feelings first even if he wanted to get back with Jean.

Winnie was hesitant. Eventually, she did what Gigi asked of her.

But after their car left the hospital, Winnie quickly sent a message to Jean.

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 288

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 288-Let’s Talk About It In The Future

About half an hour later, Gigi arrived at Edgar’s villa. Gigi dropped a few drops of eye care solution into her eyes, and then briefly scruff up her hair and clothes.

She opened the car door and called out hysterically. “Edgar!” She yelled while shoving the servants who came up to stop her away.

“Get the fu*k out of my way, all of you!” She didn’t care if Andy was telling the truth, she wanted to see it for herself. She kept yelling for Edgar. Soon, he came out of the study room and stopped her from going berserk.

“How did you get out of the hospital?” Gigi alleged grievously, “You’ll just keep avoiding me if I don’t come here. I’m so scared. Is my child’s father going to abandon us?”

Edgar held back his anger and tugged Gigi out. “Are you trying to stop me from going into your villa, Edgar? Is it true that you are keeping a woman in your villa like what they say?”

Gigi dared not to mention Jean at all. She knew Jean was his soft spot and she was afraid of pushing Edgar’s ultimate button.

The current situation seemed propitious for her. All she needed was a ploy to win Edgar’s heart. Gigi was determined to wait for the right time for her to take action.

She wiped the tears from her cheeks, “Edgar, I will always forgive you no matter how you wrong me, but you must tell me the truth.”

Edgar looked back and at the villa. Then, he said aggravatedly, “You should go back to the hospital first. We’ll talk about it after you give birth.”

“That’s... that’s all?”

Gigi's heart plunged to the bottom. Did that mean that there was a woman living in his villa?

So, Andy didn't lie to her.

"You need to rest more for the time being." Edgar beckoned and immediately a servant came forward to help Gigi.

Gigi couldn't stand being ignored by the apathetic Edgar.

Eventually, she was back to her sassy and unladylike self, "I want to meet that unabashed woman that seduced you. She must be hiding in your villa! "

She bore a huge baby bump and waddled with great difficulty. She was bogged down by the quandary she was in, and paid no heed to her unsteady movement.

She almost injured her ankle trying to barge into his villa.

"Stop causing a scene here." Edgar stepped forward and seized her. He ignored her incessant yelling and tugged her all the way to her car. With a clenched jaw and strained voice, he said to her, "We'll talk about it after you give birth."

Edgar would never shy away from his responsibilities, but he refused to hurt two people at the same time.

Gigi heeded Edgar's tumbling exasperation.

She understood that there was no point for her to keep on wrangling with Edgar.

She smiled bitterly "Okay, I'll go back to the hospital and give birth to the baby first."

Then, she wanted to see what else would Jean do to compete with her!

Edgar walked up to the driver, uttered a few words, and watched them leave.

He had no idea Jean was hiding behind the curtain on the second floor and watching them attentively.

He heard the sound of footsteps on the staircase when he returned from sending Gigi away.

"Edgar, was there a visitor? I was asleep but I heard some noise." Jean yawned as she spoke.

Edgar thought nothing about it.

He paused and then said, "Not at all. Go and rest. I still have something I need to deal with."

Jean beamed a soft smile at him. For the first time, she walked up to him and said coyly, "I want to be where you are."

Yes, from this moment on, wherever he went she would stick to him like glue.

Let's see how much longer would he fake himself in front of her!

Edgar looked reluctant.

"It's just business. I don't want to bore you."

"I don't mind. I just want to be where you are. Don't you want me to be there with you?" Jean guilefully tossed the question back at him.

Edgar couldn't say no, so he let her tag along.

"Great! I'm going to learn some really useful business prowess from you!"

And she planned to sell Royden Group's secrets to their competitors.

She was determined to ruin Edgar and repay his deed in destroying her family and life.

This was the only way for her to ease her agony.

After resting for a few days, she reckoned that with her meager ability, it would take her too long and a lot of effort to annihilate Royden Group and family.

But it would be faster for her to perish with them.

It would be worthwhile to destroy Edgar's promising future at the cost of her own life.

Jean could control her emotions very well. She sat in a corner and flipped through design magazines in his office. She would also wander around Edgar's desk from time to time.

She made sure she could be seen by his counterparts through the video conference.

She would also stare at him as if she was deeply and madly in love with him. It wasn't to rekindle her feelings for him because she had moved on from her infatuation for Edgar.

Right now, her intention was to monitor his activity.

"This coffee is for you, Edgar." Jean put down the coffee on his desk, but she didn't leave immediately like she used to.

Instead, she took a mental note of the amount on the tender contract.

Just as she was going to retract her gaze from the tender contract, she noticed that Edgar had turned around to look at her. Immediately, she purposely weakened her limbs and fell on his lap.

Looking at him, she quipped with a blush, "Look how clumsy I am."

Edgar's eyes flickered and his voice deepened, "Be careful."

They hadn't had sex since the day Jean regained her consciousness after losing her memories. He didn't want to impose on her because Jean had lost her memory of her past.

Jean beamed a smile at him. She was aware that the man had stiffened up, so she deliberately writhed around before getting up from his embrace, "It's late now, I'm going to rest. I'll see you tomorrow."

"Oh, by the way, do you plan to work till late at night? If so, you should sleep in the study room."

She didn't want to sleep with him again.

That would make her sick in the stomach.

"Okay. Good night."

Jean smiled while closing the door.

Click.

The smile on her face disappeared instantaneously.

She rushed back to her room, took out her phone, inserted a SIM card and connected to the Internet. Then, she sent a message to Ben, trying to find out the outcome of the negotiation with Jensen.

As expected, everything was going swimmingly.

But she didn't expect Jensen to be such a thrusting and obnoxious person. After this, she had to make a point to apologize to Zenith. Now she had no choice but to stick to her device and use the Rocher father and son duo.

Ben briefed Jean on the matter and checked on her wellbeing.

“How long do you think you can lie to him? I’d better get you out of there first. We don’t know what he would do if he finds out that you have recovered your memory.”

After all, Jean was still living with him.

Ben couldn’t imagine what would happen if Jean got busted.

Ben tried to talk Jean out of her reckless plan. Jean just smiled and said, “Edgar is a cautious man, and he has a vast connection at his disposal. He will definitely get down to it if he notices something is wrong. It is only a matter of time before he knows about Jensen.”

“Then you...”

“I’m actually hoping he would realize it’s me behind the ploy, because I am looking forward to seeing his reaction at that moment.”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 289

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 289- Suspect Her

Ben let out a helpless sigh, “Jean, I know you have always wanted to take revenge on him, but you must also look after yourself. You have just recovered from an amnesic episode inflicted by him. I don’t know what he will do to you after this. I think you’d better get out of the villa first.”

“Ben, this is what I live for. I can’t just sit and watch Edgar remarry and have a child with another woman. He destroyed my family and my life; I have to get even with him.”

An eye for an eye. “I’ll take care of the rest. Do me another favor and divulge Royden Group’s bid price to Jensen.” Ben had no choice but to do as told, “Sure, I will get it done as soon as possible.”

He wanted to say some more but she had already hung up on him. Ben held onto his phone, unnerved and helpless.

On the other hand, Jean went to the bathroom to take a shower. When she came out of the shower, she noticed the lights in the room were dimmed. Apparently, Edgar came by and left a moment ago.

Jean chuckled, sneaked under the quilt, and switched off the light. After two uneventful days. Edgar was infuriated when the bidding results were released.

Jean was enjoying her breakfast, when suddenly she heard a resounding clank from the study room. She glanced in the direction of the noise and was pleased to see Edgar throwing a tantrum.

After a while, Miles rushed over with several Royden Group's managers. They took turns and went into Edgar's study room. As expected, Edgar lashed out at them.

"Go and investigate now!"

Jean took out her phone and tuned in to the news while enjoying her fruits.

"Rocher Group has won the BNC joint intelligence project. Initially, Royden Group was set to win this project, but they were not able to get win the bid."

Nobody had ever dared to hijack his business deal or appropriate his thing.

For the record, Jensen was the first. To state the obvious, he even won the project effortlessly.

Jean knew that Edgar must be going berserk in the study room. More importantly, he would never have thought that it was Jean who leaked Royden Group's bid price to their competitor.

"What's the matter? Is everything okay, Edgar?" Jean saw him coming out of the study room and immediately walked up to him, she wore a smile and asked gently, "What can I do to help?"

Edgar was fuming in exasperation. He quickly put on his necktie and said coldly, "I have to go back to the office. You stay at home."

"Will you be home tonight?" Jean quizzed pretentiously.

Hearing the car engine sound, her smile widened.

She sneaked into his study room while he was away. The bracelet that he had previously won at the auction on the cruise must still be with him.

Jean would never let the belongings of the Eyer family fall into his hand.

She rummaged through the bookshelves for an extended time but still couldn't find any leads. Jean was preoccupied in searching for the bracelet and consequently took no notice of her surroundings.

When she attempted to comb through the next cabinet.

Suddenly, Edgar's low voice pervaded the room, "What are you doing?"

Bang!

Edgar's presence caught Jean off guard. She jolted up and hit her head on the wooden panel. Subsequently, she cowered down and moaned while wrapping her hands around her head.

Her heartbeat raced. Was she caught red handed?

She bit her lip and steeled herself. She stood up and faced Edgar.

"Edgar, you're back so soon." She pretended to be concerned and asked, "Didn't you say that you had to go back to the office for an urgent matter?" The man looked grave and continued to stare at her.

After a while, he repeated and asked her solemnly, "What are you doing in my study room?"

Jean didn't expect him to come home so soon. She quickly whipped up a reason to fool Edgar, "I couldn't sleep and thought of reading a book, but it looks like there's nothing suitable for me to read. Your books are all too perspicacious and difficult to understand."

She randomly picked up a book and showed it to him, "Look, it's so thick. I probably wouldn't be able to finish reading even if you give me half a month."

Edgar didn't say a word as if he was pondering and analyzing her reason.

Jean looked steady and collected. She raised her eyes and looked at him. There was a palpable gap between them.

Jean couldn't tell his emotion from his expression.

She slowly put down the book while her heart thumped like a drum. What if he had discovered her motive or found her to be suspicious?

What should I do?

Jean was worried and hushed, but Edgar walked up to her and took two books from the bookshelf behind her.

"Take a look at this one. Maybe you will like it." He offered while tucking her straggly hair behind her ear. His voice sounded deeper than usual, "Come and ask me again if it is not suitable for you."

Jean accepted the book and beamed a bright smile at him.

"Alright."

She scurried out of the study room. She glanced at him from the corner of her eye and noticed two secured drawers behind Edgar's desk.

She had to wait for another opportunity to look in the drawers.

Jean felt rather deplorable for missing out on the opportunity, but she had no choice but to leave his study room for now.

Behind her, the man looked solemn. Suddenly, his phone rang chimed. It was Nathan calling.

"Found it. Rocher Group changed their bid price an hour before the submission and the final price was one million more than our bid price."

This can't be a coincidence!

"Edgar, you should know what this means. Andy was sacked and all the other directors are trudging at your mercy. But now there's still a traitor among us. Who could that be?"

Edgar dulled his face, "I wonder who the culprit is."

The culprit was such a daredevil, daring to beard the lion in his den.

"Do you think, is it possible..."

"She lost her memory." Edgar suspected her too, but he couldn't bear to doubt her as she had been very compliant and understanding to him.

He had indebted her too much and didn't want to implicate her further.

On the other side of the call, Nathan sighed, "Let me tell you, both of you are in a mess of a relationship. If this was really her work, then you should be extra careful in the future. The project is a lost cause, and right now you have to recover the losses at once."

Of course, he knew he needed to remedy the situation.

But he still had doubts.

Due to this incident, the conflict between Edgar and the Rocher's father and son had been made a news subject by those small-time magazines. Rumor had it that Jensen went up against Royden Group for a woman.

And Edgar might reconcile with his ex-wife.

And Gigi was subscribed to these scandals and speculations as well.

Mona pried on the gossip when she visited Gigi at the hospital, "What's the matter with your fiancé and Jean? It's spreading like wildfire in the circle. What a disgrace!"

In fact, Gigi was past her estimated delivery date.

But she deliberately delayed the birth month in order to deceive Edgar. And right now, she could only hope that the baby would come out soon.

But fate had it the other way around for her.

"What is it about?" She asked through her teeth.

"They say Jean is Edgar's lawful wife, and you're his mistress."

What a plot twist! Gigi had now become the mistress who was meddling in someone else's marriage.

"What a lot of crap!" Gigi propped herself up and called Edgar. As soon as the call was answered, her expression changed instantly, "Edgar, a reporter is coming to interview me. Can you come over and do the interview with me? It's just a private interview. It won't take up a lot of your time."

She was determined to let the public know that Edgar and her were in a stable relationship, and no one else could encroach in their relationship.

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 290

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 290- Fire Gigi managed to convince Edgar to come with her to the interview. As long as she promised not to release the exposé.

"What is the point of this interview, then?" Gigi did not understand why he made her promise him this. "Edgar, I just want to share our good news with everyone. Is that so hard to ask?"

This would deter any women who had their eye on him, forcing Edgar to admit that they are exclusive, and securing her position as the future Mrs. Royden.

Just in case, Gigi made sure that the reporter would include Jean's past scandals in the final exposé. The contrast would prove how in love Gigi and Edgar were with each other.

It would also help her career after she gave birth. Not once did she think that Edgar would go against her. "There's no need for it. We'll talk about it after you've given birth."

He had ordered Miles to buy a piece of land in Gigi's name overseas. No matter what happens to them in the future, she will be well taken care of.

It was a form of compensation in a way. Gigi refused to listen to him. “You can’t do this to me, Edgar. You...” Edgar did not budge and left no matter how she screamed and begged.

“Gigi, what do we do now?” Mona shook her head forlornly. “You had better get Edgar under control.” “I know. I can’t wait any longer.”

Gigi gritted her teeth and immediately told the reporter to change the headline for the exposé.

She then called Andy. “Edgar is keeping a woman in his home, but I’m unsure if it’s Jean. I need you to get rid of her tonight. I don’t care if you rape her or burn her to death. Just get rid of her.”

“Are you trying me use me to secure your position as his wife? Dream on,” Andy coldly replied.

Gigi bit her lip so hard that it turned white. “This will benefit the both of us. Both you and my son are in line to inherit the Royden Group. That should be enough reason for you to do it.”

This is what it meant to be called a Royden.

...

At dusk. Jean sat staring unseeingly out the window for a long time as if she was waiting for something. After cooking dinner, Susan came looking for her, “Madam, it’s dinner time.”

Jean shook her head and came to her senses. “I don’t feel like eating.”

She didn’t really have the stomach for food right now. Ben had texted her not too long ago, informing her that Edgar had drowned out news of the auction failure with news of Royden Group’s new technology in their soon-to-be-released smart product.

Jean didn’t feel satisfied even though she had forced Edgar to be on defense. She was reflecting on what she did do wrong.

“You didn’t eat much at lunch. Your body won’t be able to handle it if you continue on like this.” Susan sighed. Jean smiled wanly at her. Now that she’s become like this, who would even care?

“I...”

Whatever she was about to say was left unsaid because she smelled something burning in the air. “Susan, did you remember to turn off the gas?”

"I did." Susan was about to go back downstairs to check when suddenly something exploded. The two of them jumped up in fright. "Run!"

They ran downstairs and out the stairs at the side of the house. Just as they had emerged from the house, there were two more large explosions, and the house was engulfed in flames.

Massive tongues of flames licked at the sky as if a dragon was trying to escape.

"Madam, are you okay?" Even though Susan was in shock, she wanted to ensure that Jean was alright.

Jean shook her head as she watched the fire grow. All of a sudden, she shoved Susan away as she ran into the burning building.

"Madam!" Susan was not fast enough to stop her. Fire blocked her path.

Edgar arrived just after the firefighters came.

"What happened?" He frowned. Looking at the few people who escaped and stood outside, he asked, "Where's Jean?"

Susan's hand shook as she pointed to the house. "Madam, she..."

Crash.

The beams holding the ceiling collapsed.

Ember and ashes flew into the air while the firefighters tried their best to keep the fire from spreading.

Edgar stood frozen. He could hear the rushing of his blood roar in his ears. "No."

He started for the burning building but was stopped by the firefighters before he could go any further. "Sir, the fire is out of control. We cannot let you go in."

"She's still inside!"

Edgar struggled against them until he saw a slight silhouette appear from within the flames.

"Jean!"

He ran towards her and clutched her to his chest. She was barely conscious from inhaling so much smoke.

“Wake up! Please wake up!”

Jean opened her bleary eyes. Her hand loosened, and a beautifully made jewelry box fell to the ground. It was the bangle that she had auctioned off at the bidding.

“You... Just because of this?”

Edgar’s voice was shaking. He cradled her to his chest and gently placed her in the car, immediately taking her to the nearest hospital.

Coincidentally, the hospital would be the one where Gigi was about to give birth.

The doctor saw to her and announced that Jean’s condition was stable. They still needed to keep her for observation as she had inhaled too much smoke.

Edgar was not allowed into her room, so he could only watch her from outside.

Soon enough, the police concluded that the fire was set by a man who had just been released from prison.

They caught him, and he admitted that he was the one who set fire to Edgar’s house.

This was all corroborated by the security cameras they had around the house.

He pleaded guilty when caught. His motives behind it were that he hated the rich and found that large house to be an eyesore. Which he then lit on fire.

Typically, nothing would come from such random and unpremeditated behavior. After all, his words could not be trusted, and it wasn’t like he could compensate them.

Even if they were to investigate further, the most that would come of it was a few more years in prison. And this man wasn’t the type to care about that.

The trail of clues seemed to end there.

“Mr. Royden, you have a video conference scheduled for tonight at the office.” Miles softly reminded him.

“Has Jean found a consignor for the bangle?” Instead of finding out who was behind the fire, Edgar was more interested in why Jean was willing to put her life at risk just to retrieve a bangle.

“All we know is that the bid was won by a foreign businessman. I’ll let you know if we find out more details.”

Edgar frowned. He was about to leave for the elevator when Miles’s phone rang.

After answering the call, he proceeded to report back to Edgar.

“Mr. Royden, your interview with Ms. Reece made headlines.”

Edgar was silent before he took a deep breath and said, “Take care of it.”

“Yes, sir.”

He had enough influence to drown whatever news Gigi made before it could gain any traction.

He was Edgar Royden. He would not submit to or be controlled by anyone.

Which was why that afternoon, Sam Reece received some bad news.

He was informed that Royden Group would permanently cease all cooperation with Reece Group. Effective immediately. Reece Group, which was just starting to recover, plummeted in market shares from the announcement.

“What’s going on? How could he do this? My daughter is pregnant with his child and is currently hospitalized! How could he do this to me?!”

Sam bellowed. “Tell Edgar to come see me. I need to talk to him face to face.”

Miles adjusted his glasses.

“I’m afraid that’s not possible. Mr. Royden is extremely busy. I can pass him a message if there’s something you need to tell him.”