

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 301

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 301- The Usual Trick

Jean was sitting in the van, grasping the steering wheel, gazing at the scared guy in front of the car. Cold sweat perspired on her palms while Gigi was being wheeled into the delivery room.

She wanted to teach this man a lesson right then and there. But she heard Edgar calling her. She got up quickly. She nearly unleashed all her frustrations and fury on that man.

“Get down first, it’s okay.” Edgar opened the car door and extended his hand to her. His eyes were deep as ever, yet they were filled with a gentleness that Jean found foreign to her.

She looked away and replied coldly, “If you can drive in, it means the road has been cleared. I want to leave.”

Now. “All right.” He didn’t stop her, but he did check the car’s fuel gauge. “However, even if you drive this car, you will not be able to return it. Get down first, and I’ll handle things.”

Tears welled in Jean’s eyes. “Why?”

She shook her head, and the tears streamed down her cheeks. “Why didn’t you inform me sooner? Marry me. Do you not experience grief and heartbreak?”

The pain she felt was knowing he would be miserable. Not her, but for himself. Will he be happy if he marries the daughter of his enemy?

No, he must be suffering day and night, and his heart will not feel good, thinking about how to take revenge every day...

Jean bit the corner of her lips. She really wanted to tell Edgar the truth of the matter! The enemy who killed both of them was Sam Reece.

But she couldn’t tell. Now Gigi was Edgar’s “iancée, and what she said ruined their lives again. It’s just that a lie can’t be concealed for a lifetime. Sooner or later, he will know how painful it will be for him.

Jean not only hated him but also loved him so much. Seeing her crying, Edgar’s eyes were full of distress. The thin lips opened and closed, and finally spit out a sentence, “I’m sorry.”

Jean shed tears in pain and shook her head in distress. They didn’t do anything wrong. What was wrong was the fate that ruled them...it was that vicious person.

When Edgar arranged for a car to take Jean back, they were sitting in the same car. Jean clearly heard the voice from Edgar's phone.

"Royden, Gigi is about to give birth, hurry up and come back." Winnie Campbell lowered her voice, not wanting Sam Reece to hear that she was tipping Edgar.

She really couldn't understand the methods of the father and daughter.

"Anyway, you come to the hospital first."

Edgar had long thought that there would be such a day, and the emotions between his brows became more and more complicated, "Okay, I get it."

He put down his phone and looked at Jean again. She had already fallen asleep leaning on the seat.

The man's eyes were cold. He looked at her for a long time and swallowed all the words he hadn't said.

On the way back, Edgar made two more phone calls.

The driver who attacked Jean said in person that he was sent by Andy, and that the other party gave him a sum of money to attack Jean and Edgar.

He couldn't find a chance to attack Edgar, so he kidnapped Jean.

Edgar immediately found someone to control Andy. This time, he would not be merciful, nor would it be as simple as suspending Andy.

Nathan also found out that the leakage of the confidential documents inside the Royden Group was inextricably linked to Andy, and he also had a 'partner', Gigi!

When Gigi was about to give birth, she often went in and out of Edgar's office, and Edgar didn't have much defense against her.

She took photos of those materials and gave them to Andy.

The two of them cooperated internally and externally, and together they caused the Royden Group loss of almost hundreds of millions of funds.

"Call the police."

Edgar frowned but still made this decision.

Nathan also sighed on the phone. He was hesitant about whether to tell Edgar the news at this time.

No matter what, Gigi was waiting to give birth in the hospital.

When something like this happened, the fate between her and Edgar was over.

“Edgar, have you really thought about it?” Nathan asked, but he didn’t hear Edgar’s answer.

He then said, “I see, I will arrange it for you, but listen to me, after all, the child is innocent.”

Edgar looked at the airport in the distance with deep eyes and muttered to himself, “As long as it’s my child, I will be lenient with her.”

What if not?

Ten minutes after Gigi gave birth, Edgar rushed to the hospital.

He asked the driver to take Jean back first, but when Jean was halfway there, he asked the driver to turn around and go to the hospital.

“Here, Ms. Eyer, I’d better send you back first. It’s against Mr. Royden’s wishes. It’s very difficult for me.”

Jean looked out the window expressionlessly, “If you take me back, I will still take a taxi back, it’s better if you just turn around and go faster.”

The driver had no choice but to sigh and turn the steering wheel.

Outside the delivery room, the police were already waiting.

When he saw Edgar appearing, Sam Reece was furious on the spot, “What do you mean? My daughter escaped death because of you, why don’t you call the police and arrest her? Do you have a conscience!”

Winnie Campbell pretended to hold him by the side, “Okay, it’s already good for Edgar to come back soon, we’re all one family, why can’t we just sit down and talk about it.”

It can be said that no matter how Winnie Campbell pulls, Sam Reece always looks angry.

He was just short of hitting Edgar.

At the same time, lawyers from the Royden Group also arrived.

Edgar raised his hands, a little tired, “Tell Mr. Reece about the stakes.”

Jean quietly stood at the corner of the stairs, looked over there, and said with a disdainful smile, "It's really lively."

It's a pity that Gigi couldn't participate in person.

Without an important role, this play doesn't seem so good.

Winnie Campbell looked at Sam Reece, then at Edgar, and suddenly thought about it, "Edgar, this is the letter Gigi wrote to you before, I've been keeping it for you, you can read it."

This was what she suggested to Edgar to write it before, in case that one day, the relationship between Gigi and Andy will be exposed, and this kind of thing can be used to block it.

Edgar raised his eyes to look over and took it over.

And over there, Sam Reece had already been intimidated by the lawyers of the Royden Group.

"Is there really such a serious crime?"

"Yes, Mr. Reece, our Mr. Royden has already applied for discretion, but because the matter is so important, even if the police don't come, the directors of Royden Group will not let it go. It is better to go through judicial procedures. In this way, Mr. Reece can be protected. Miss and the property of the Reece family, or... I'm afraid that this responsibility will be borne by you."

As soon as Sam Reece heard that he would lose money or even go bankrupt, he immediately shouted, "This matter has nothing to do with my daughter. It must be that Andy seduced her. Besides, she had already given birth to a son for the Royden family. That's the future heir of the Royden Group, and Edgar won't ignore her."

Over there, Edgar looked away from the letter paper and said coldly, destroying all of Sam Reece's scheming and fantasies.

"Son, send it for a DNA test."

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 302- The fate of being teased by God

Winnie Campbell was dumbfounded. "You question my daughter's character? You!" Sam Reece clutched his chest angrily and passed out immediately.

On the other hand, Winnie Campbell was beside her, frowning. They all knew very well that this child was probably not Edgar's, but if they did an appraisal.

The Reece family was afraid that it would be over. She tried hard to figure out her way out, then suddenly raised her head, looked at a figure walking by, and said in surprise, "Jean!"

Edgar also immediately raised his eyes to look. Jean evoked a faint smile, looking tired and weak, but said very firmly, "After the child is born, go for a paternity test. As a father, you're too ruthless."

Edgar didn't understand this truth. But if he doesn't do it, he will always feel uncomfortable. Jean looked at the policeman and lawyer and then turned his attention to Edgar, "I want to talk to you alone, is that okay?"

Edgar didn't open his mouth, but Winnie Campbell said first, "Edgar, you guys go talk, I'll watch over here."

Jean raised her eyes and gave Winnie Campbell a meaningful look.

Without saying any more, he turned and walked towards the corridor on the other side.

Edgar's footsteps stopped a few steps behind her.

His cold eyes stared at her back, "Why are you here?"

Jean sneered, "It's thanks to Gigi that you and I have come to this point. She gave birth to a baby. Can I not come and see it? Besides, I want to congratulate you, I'm going to be a father."

A look of disappointment flashed across Edgar's eyes, but he had nothing to say.

"If I were you, I wouldn't do the paternity test. No matter what the result is, you and Gigi are destined to join hands for the rest of your life. You've already hurt me. Do you want to hurt another woman?"

After Jean finished speaking, he smiled wryly, "I don't know who I am, but I came here to tell you these things. You can ignore me, it's okay."

After she finished speaking, she was about to leave.

The nurse in the delivery room over there ran out, "The mother is bleeding heavily, and the situation is dangerous. Does any one of you have the O-type blood?"

The temporary dispatch of blood in the hospital's blood bank was insufficient, and if this continues, people will die.

Jean frowned tightly.

God, you really are...

She was about to move when Edgar held down her wrist, "You've been starving for the past few days. If you donate blood again, what will happen to you?"

Jean turned his head to look at him.

Slowly reaching out and pushing his hand down.

"I, may have been given up by God."

She couldn't ignore it, Gigi's child had just landed, and she was Edgar's fiancée. If something happened to her, what would happen to that child, and what would happen to Edgar's life?

Jean lay on the blood donation table.

Slowly closing her eyes, the scenes in her mind were all about Edgar's past with her.

She told herself silently in her heart, just this time, the entanglement between them will be completely cut off.

"Who are you as a parturient?" The nurse asked, "If you are a relative, the chance of matching will increase."

Jean lowered her eyes, "No, it's just someone I know."

"Because blood types are scarce, we need to make a match for you first. Only if you match will you allow blood transfusion." After the nurse finished speaking, she drew Jean's blood.

Jean didn't make a sound and sat beside him, waiting for the result.

Originally, Edgar was standing outside the door, but he answered the phone temporarily, and he left briefly.

In just a few minutes, something happened that Jean could never accept in her life, and it was a fact she could not change.

The nurse took the matching DNA results and looked at her in surprise, "You and the mother are biological sisters."

"What?"

Jean felt that she had never been so surprised in her life.

When the nurse took the result into her hand, she looked at the results and was stunned.

“It should be fraternal twins.” The nurses were all surprised, and they didn’t expect such a result, “Then please go inside to draw blood. The mother urgently needs your help.”

Jean stood up in a daze and walked into the inner room.

...

Upon receiving the news, the directors of the Royden Group immediately asked Mr. Blanc and Mr. Negreanu to act as representatives and rush to the hospital.

“Mr. Edgar, Mr. Shaw, did he really betray the company?”

In the past, Andy Shaw just acted perversely, but after all, he was also the founder of the Royden Group, and he had been eyeing Edgar’s position as president. If Edgar’s reputation is damaged because of these things, his interests will also be affected.

How could someone as smart as him do such a stupid thing?

Mr. Blanc coughed lightly, “Mr. Royden, if there is any misunderstanding, it’s better to clarify it as soon as possible. The news will spread throughout the city tomorrow morning, which will be very bad for our company’s reputation.”

If there is such a big joke within the company, some old partners will be fine, and new partners will definitely be scared away.

Coupled with the fact that Royden Group had suffered successive defeats some time ago, if things go on like this...

“Mr. Royden, do you want to think about it again? If you really sue Andy, it will be difficult to end it.”

“Are you teaching me how to do things?” Edgar said coldly, and the two directors immediately shut up.

They both looked at each other, then shook their heads together.

“No, no, Mr. Royden, we are all sincerely thinking about the company!”

“The two of us are not supporting Vice President Andy. He is the kind of person who has made such a big mistake and deserves to be put in prison. But for him alone, at this juncture, he ignores the interests of the entire company, right, no? Isn’t that suitable?”

Mr. Negraenu persuaded with a smile, "Besides, I heard that he is also involved with the Reece family."

Given the relationship between Edgar and Gigi, Edgar would worry about the survival of the Reece family no matter what.

"I have already submitted the evidence to the police. The Royden Group's legal counsel will figure out how to deal with it. If you are all right, you can go back."

He was thinking about Jean all the time.

She had been inside for an hour, and the blood should be matched successfully, and she can be transfused.

Her body was so weak. Edgar dearly missed her in his heart.

"This..." Mr. Blanc shook his head helplessly. He really didn't know how to win back Edgar's heart.

At this time, the door of the operating room opened.

The nurse pushed the weak Gigi out, and she slowly stretched out her hand, trying to pull Royden thin.

Meeting her gaze, Edgar hesitated for a moment but did not avoid it.

"The patient's family members came to sign. The child has been sent to the incubator for observation. The lungs are not well developed. It needs to be observed again. The mother just lost a lot of blood. After being transferred to the ward, she must take care of it carefully."

"Not developing well?" After signing, Edgar frowned and said, "Didn't you say there was no problem during the prenatal checkup?"

"We don't know about this. The obstetric examination items for pregnant women are not done in our hospital." The nurse said and pushed Gigi to the ward.

Gigi originally wanted to say a few words to Edgar, but when he heard him ask, she immediately closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

In the beginning, in order not to expose the child, she omitted several prenatal checkups.

If the old things are brought up now, she can't explain them clearly.

Edgar's eyes were deep, and he stood still for a long time.

Seeing that the lights were turned off inside, he stopped a nurse and asked, "Wasn't there a blood donor just now? Where is she?"

"You mean Miss Eyer? She has already left."

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 303- Life is Better than Death

Jean pressed his arm and walked down the steps with difficulty. Every step is lighter and lighter, like stepping on a cloud. She couldn't figure out why God would play tricks on her like this!

Wasn't Gigi on her side? She walked forward in a daze, not paying attention to her feet, and almost fell down. A well-meaning man who passed by helped her, "Miss, you look awful. Are you okay? It's better to let your family come to pick you up."

Family? Jean's eye sockets turned red again. Does she even have any family members?

Her only relative in this world turned out to be her ex-husband's "iancée! And she had just given birth and was now lying in the delivery room.

Edgar should be sitting next to her at this time, right? Jean lowered his head and lost his mind for a while.

The passerby heard her cell phone ringing, called her a few times but the call did not go through. Out of kindness, she answered the phone for her, "If you are her friend, come and pick her up near the hospital. Her condition isn't too good, and it's unsafe for her."

When Ben came, he saw her sitting on the side of the road in a daze. There was only an advertisement on the bus stop sign behind him.

"Jean?" He got out of the car and walked over, immediately took off his coat, and put it on her body. Jean raised her head and looked at him. Tears fell silently, "I..."

"Who bullied you! Is it that boy Edgar?" Ben was in a hurry. He was angry and annoyed, "Go, go to my place first."

He was afraid that Jean would be uncomfortable, so instead of taking her back to Ben's house, he took her to the apartment on the east side.

Seeing Jean's dazed look, he felt indescribably distressed. After entering the door, Jean walked in barefoot, stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling windows, and asked slowly, "Ben, do you have any wine?"

“I do.” He never hesitated to satisfy her demands. But soon, Ben regretted it. Jean drank one bottle after another. She wouldn't stop. As soon as he reached out to stop her, she cried.

She made a soul-piercing cry. When Ben looked at it, he felt his heart breaking. When the Eyer family had an accident, and she divorced Edgar, she didn't even cry like this.

“Jean, don't cry. No matter how difficult it is, I will face it together with you.” He really didn't know what words to say to comfort her. He stretched out his hand clumsily and gently stroked her back.

That seemed to have calmed her.

Ordinarily, Jean would not encounter any trouble.

After thinking about it, Ben felt that it was Edgar who bullied her!

At the end of Jean's crying, her voice became hoarse, and her tears dried up. She just nestled on the floor and fell asleep soundlessly.

Ben carried her back to the room temporarily and put away all the sharp weapons in the apartment.

Just in case, he also told the property manager to watch the surveillance video here.

After that, he immediately drove to look for Edgar.

In the hospital corridor, Edgar received a call and just came out of the ward.

Ben rushed out of the elevator, went straight to him, raised his fist, and hit him.

There was a bang.

Edgar couldn't dodge in time and fell on the trolley behind him.

The loud noise lingered in the entire corridor, and the surrounding patients and medical staff were frightened.

“You b*stard, you've had such a good time. What have you done to her? Can't you let her go?” Ben roared, raised his fist, and wanted to hit her.

Edgar originally wanted to block it.

But after hearing his purpose, he actually gave up resisting.

“If doing this can make you vent her anger, then hit me.” Edgar lowered his hand.

He couldn't forget the way Jean was trembling while holding the steering wheel in that car.

If he had gone one step later, maybe she would have taken a life on her back.

He didn't expect that the truth of that incident would cause her such a nuisance. If he had expected it, he would never have let her appear in that village.

"Then you admitted it, what did you do to her again!" Ben growled, with murderous intent in his eyes.

The hospital security rushed over after receiving the news and immediately separated the two of them, "This is a hospital, what are you doing!"

Not reconciled, Ben lifted his legs forward a few times.

"Let me go!"

Edgar was helped up by Miles, who had just arrived, "Mr. Royden, are you alright?"

He raised his hand and looked at Ben with deep eyes, "If she is with you, take good care of her, and when I finish dealing with Andy's affairs. I'll accept the consequences."

"Okay, I'll wait for you. If you don't, I'll let the whole city know your true face, Edgar!"

Ben shook off the security guards vigorously and left angrily.

Winnie Campbell hid in the dark and could hear clearly.

She murmured, "We need to establish a good relationship with Jean as soon as possible. None of them can be relied upon."

Ben bought some hot porridge on the way back.

After entering the door, the room was full of the smell of alcohol, which was unbearable.

He first opened the outside room to ventilate and then heard Jean vomit in the room. She hurled the contents into her stomach.

He hurried over with hot water.

Jean looked like she had seen a ghost. She collapsed on the bathroom tiles

"What's wrong with you? Don't scare me."

When Ben touched her, her whole body became very hot, and he was about to carry Jean to the hospital immediately.

But she tightened her hands and suddenly said, "Don't touch me."

"You're going to die like this."

"Die? It's better to die. Then I don't have to face these things. My father is a cruel bastard!"

She was well aware of the grave she had built for herself. Ask him why Gigi is her sister!

Jean wept silently. The corners of his eyes were dry and cracked, "Ben, let me die."

She turned her head to one side, looking pitiful and extremely sad.

"I won't let anything happen to you."

Ben frowned and pulled her to his side, "I don't know what happened, but the only thing I can be sure of is that as long as it can make you better, I am willing to do anything."

Jean almost shed tears.

The light in her eyes was gone. She was too weak to move. Ben picked her up regardless.

No matter how Ben called her name, Jean didn't respond.

"I'm going to the hospital soon, you have to hold on, and nothing will happen."

His panic was clearly written on his face. When he rushed into the hospital with Jean in his arms, he happened to run into Edgar, who had finished the formalities for Gigi.

"What's up with her?"

"You're the last to talk." Ben clenched his fists, "If you don't want her to die, then go away."

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 304- Failed Hope

Ben ran in while carrying Jean. The sound of his footsteps slowly became quieter. Edgar stood on his spot and wrinkled his brows. "Let's follow them." He said.

Just like what Ben had said to him, he knew he had the least right to care about Jean. If it wasn't for their relationship, she wouldn't have gotten into those troubles in the village. Edgar did not leave his spot. He stood below the window of the emergency room outside the hospital, listening to the sounds inside.

"Quick! Call Dr. Zopher!" "The patient has lost a lot of blood. Her blood pressure keeps dropping because of the alcohol she has taken. We need to..."

There was a constant frown on Edgar's otherwise, handsome face. After asking for an update, Miles came to report to Edgar. "Was she drinking with Ben Ludwig? To this extent?"

"Yes, Mr. Royden." Miles did not need to look at the expression on Edgar's face. He knew what he was feeling from his tone of voice. Edgar was becoming more and more depressed.

What happened? Why would she drink to that extent? Especially after losing so much blood. Edgar thought he knew Jean, but he didn't understand why she did that. The frown on his forehead deepened.

"Mr. Royden, how about you go treat your wound first? You have a press conference tomorrow." Miles advised.

If the news of the president of Royden Group injured spread out, many people would try to use that as an opportunity to attack Royden Group.

Edgar did not take it to heart, instead, he ordered Miles, "Tell me once Jean is stabilized."

He knew that he had no right to stay by her side. But the least he could do was to make sure she was safe.

Meanwhile, Gigi opened her eyes in another hospital room. Her body was still weak. The moment she opened her eyes, she searched for Edgar.

"Where is he?"

I went through so much trouble giving birth, but where is he?!

Winnie cleared her throat and replied, "Something important came up at the company, so he had to go to work."

Gigi lost grip of her emotions and burst out heart-wrenchingly, "How important is it that he left without even having a look at his son! Or does he not care if we died? No! Did he go to look for that b*tch, Jean Eyer?"

“Gigi, calm down. You’ll scare your child.”

The child was crying uncontrollably, and the nursemaid hurried over to soothe him.

Gigi’s mind was full of hatred. She wanted to rip the blankets off her and go look for Jean.

“Quiet down a little. He’s busy because he had to go deal with the sh*t you and Andy left. The news of the two of you banding together and selling off Royden Group has been exposed. Your dad fainted out of anger and is now looking to find people to help. Edgar has also gone to the office to sort this out.” Winnie said to stop Gigi.

“What?!” Gigi was stunned. “No way. Andy said it was foolproof. If it wasn’t because he assured me, I wouldn’t have gone behind Edgar’s back and taken those photos. I didn’t even get any photos, just some unimportant documents.” Gigi did not want to admit that she had committed a serious offense.

Winnie shook her head and said, “The police and lawyers came over today. You should be lucky that Edgar still cares for you. He told them not to touch you, and that you will cooperate with the questioning. Your dad also said that you should push all the blame on Andy Shaw and say that it has nothing to do with the Reece family. Do you understand?”

This was the best plan they had at the time.

Gigi thought it was very logical and nodded her head, “I understand. I won’t go look for Edgar. I’ll wait for him to finish dealing with this and then come bring me and the baby back to Royden Residence.” Hope once again flared up in her eyes. She looked at the baby the nursemaid was carrying and gave a bright smile.

“I knew it was going to be a boy.”

The baby being a boy was the insurance she needed.

Winnie bit her lip. She did not tell Gigi that Edgar wanted a DNA test or that it was because Jean donated her blood that she was here right now. Winnie was deep in her thoughts when she heard Gigi say, “Pass me the baby. I want to carry him.”

The nursemaid was about to pass the baby over when Winnie stopped her, “Don’t.”

Gigi looked over curiously, “Why not? It’s my baby. You’re just my stepmother. You have no right to order me around.”

Winnie let out a sigh of annoyance, “You lost a lot of blood just now and almost died. You need to rest and not tire yourself out from carrying the baby. If you want to continue lying in bed and not recover, feel free to ignore my words.”

Gigi looked at the nursemaid who had beads of sweat on her forehead. She understood what Winnie meant, "Okay, I get it. Bring me some supplements and a face mask. I need to take care of myself. I'm going to become Mrs. Royden soon."

She took the opportunity when Winnie left the room to get her supplements to take a couple of selfies. She posted them on her social media and captioned, 'Being a mother is the bravest thing.'

Once she was out of confinement, she would use her status as Mrs. Royden to return to the entertainment industry.

Let's see who will fight me then.

Very quickly, her manager, Linda, contacted her.

"Gigi, you need to recover soon. I got you a job as the ambassador of a jewelry brand. It suits you a lot, and a lot of people are fighting for the position. But the brand picked you. You must maintain your figure and lose all that pregnancy fat as soon as possible."

Gigi replied right after hearing that, "Don't worry."

Sunny days were ahead.

Edgar received a call from the hospital while on the way to the office.

"Ms. Eyer is in a dire condition. She needs blood, but there is a low supply in the blood bank. She might need blood from another hospital."

Jean had put her life on the line to save Gigi, but now she was the one lying on the hospital bed.

Edgar's heart was full of worry and agony. He told the driver to turn back to the hospital. He called the hospital to ask about Gigi's condition. Since Jean was able to donate blood to her, could Gigi save her as well?

"Currently, if Ms. Reece agrees, she will be able to donate enough to tide Ms. Eyer over until blood from another hospital arrives."

When he heard the doctor's words, Edgar frantically brought a nurse to Gigi's room.

Gigi was in shock yet elated when she saw Edgar at the door. She went through so much to give birth to a boy. Of course, she had to use this opportunity to deepen the relationship between her and Edgar.

"Edgar..." Her eyes were full of shy wanting.

Edgar's eyes darted over to the baby and the contemplation in his eyes increased. He did not say anything and then turned to look at Gigi.

"How are you feeling?"

"Not too good. I'm not sure where but I feel some discomfort." Gigi was trying her best to appease him coyly.

She thought that Edgar would sympathize with her, but instead, he said, "After donating blood to you, Jean fainted and is in a dire condition. If you can, are you willing to help her?"

"Edgar, I just gave birth, and you want me to donate blood to Jean?"

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 305-Worthy of Suspicion

The man's brows slightly furrowed, "I know it's hard for you, but the doctor..." Gigi only needed to donate a little blood for Jean to last until the backup blood arrived. "Do you like Jean that much?!"

Gigi stared at the man in front of her and shouted angrily, "No way! I will not save her, not in this lifetime! I can't wait for her to die. Even better if she croaks dead in front of me."

The complicated look on Edgar's face resurfaced, and he looked deeply at Gigi. He slowly got up and said, "Okay, I won't push you then. Rest early."

Gigi watched his movements as he got ready to leave. She hurriedly said, "Edgar, did you come to ask me of that? You didn't even look at our newborn baby, Edgar Royden!"

Edgar did not care how much she shouted; he left the room resolutely. "Jean, it's all about that Jean Eyer." Gigi said with rage. Winnie couldn't bear to watch this go on any longer.

"Gigi, how about you talk less? Jean is in this situation because she donated blood to you when you were losing a huge amount..." Winnie said.

"What do you know?! I just gave birth! Why do I need to help her? And Edgar doesn't even care about our baby." Gigi was throwing a tantrum.

Winnie sighed in exasperation. "Since you think that way, I won't say anything more. In the end, this is a matter between the two of you. You should think it through. I just think that if you help Jean out this once, Edgar will remember your good deed."

"I don't need to! I've already given him a son. Even if our marriage isn't official, this child is the rightful heir of the Royden family!" Gigi bit her lip angrily.

At this moment, the baby woke up from his sleep and started crying again. Gigi was full of displeasure, she shouted angrily, "Can you not even watch over a baby?"

The nursemaid hurried to quiet the baby down. It wasn't her fault. The baby was sleeping soundly until Gigi woke him up with her loud voice.

"Bring the baby over."

She was cautious of everyone. She felt like once things went south, they would take the baby from her.

The nursemaid looked at Winnie, troubled.

Winnie couldn't bother mollycoddling Gigi anymore. "Let her have the baby since she wants it so much."

The nursemaid hurriedly passed the baby to Gigi.

The moment she took the baby in her arms and had a good look at him, she almost dropped him.

"How could this be?"

The baby was a healthy and adorable boy, but he had a birthmark right in the middle of his brows, and his aura was exactly like Andy Shaw!

Winnie was prepared for this reaction and got the nursemaid to bring the baby to the other room.

"Now you know why Edgar had that kind of expression on his face. He is very tolerant of you. He did not expose you and Andy's ploy to sell Royden Group until you gave birth, and toward this baby... he didn't ask any questions."

"No, I didn't want it to be like this. I've tried my best, but why are the gods turning their backs on me?!" Tears streamed down Gigi's face uncontrollably as she shook her head.

Winnie averted her gaze from Gigi, "If I were you, I wouldn't have said all that to Edgar just now. It might not be too late if you go and beg for forgiveness now."

Gigi nodded her head nervously.

"Right, I will go donate blood to Jean. Hopefully, I will feel faint, and Edgar will take care of me."

Gigi was very rattled. Her hands trembled uncontrollably while putting on her clothes.

Winnie walked over and pulled her up.

“Gigi, what are you anxious about? Is someone saying that this child is Andy’s?” Winnie said with a slight smile.

“No!”

Cold sweat suddenly broke out on her palms. Just because no one asked, it didn’t mean that she didn’t know people were thinking that. When she found out she was pregnant, she only thought about using her pregnancy to tie Edgar down. She didn’t think that the situation would end up like this. How could Edgar forgive her when he had seen the baby? Suddenly, she lost all strength in her legs. She fell to the floor with no strength in her.

“Alright, this isn’t a dead end. Maybe, there’s still hope.” Winnie mentioned casually, as though she had a plan.

Gigi immediately raised her head. She was grasping at straws.

“Winnie, no, Mom. Help me, Mom. If Edgar doesn’t acknowledge this child, my life will be ruined. Edgar has sued Andy, and Andy definitely would not be able to win the case. I cannot have any ties to him.”

She was the person that was to become Mrs. Royden. How could she be tangled up with a convict? Gigi turned her head around and glared at the door with murderous energy. Instead of letting Edgar be suspicious, it might have been better if the child hadn’t been born in the first place.

Winnie sneered, “The child’s been born, and he looks like that. Edgar has already seen him. It won’t do you any good if you touch him.”

Gigi lowered her head dejectedly.

That’s true. Once Edgar has his doubts, he won’t believe me anymore.

“Then, what should I do?”

“Very easy. Go look for Jean Eyer.” The smile on Winnie’s face deepened. She bent down and brushed away the hair on Gigi’s forehead. “Although I don’t know what happened to Jean after she donated blood to you, I’m sure that your fates are tangled. That woman is too much like her father. She’s too kind. She’s not a hater. As long as you plead with her, she will let you have Edgar because of your child.”

Winnie passed a small medicine bottle to Gigi and continued, "Use this if you need help."

Gigi's eyes were vacant. She could only think about getting Edgar's heart back. For that, she would do anything.

"Okay, I understand. I'll get changed now."

Gigi immediately got up and rushed to go look for Jean.

As Winnie watched her hurry away, she took out the number she had stolen from Gigi before. She only realized that Gigi and Edbert Royden were working together. One to get Edgar Royden, and the other to get Royden Group.

I can't believe the things these people will do to get what they want.

Winnie took her phone out and dialed Edbert's number.

"Mr. Edbert, I'm letting Gigi be discharge from the hospital. She will definitely go look for Jean and Edgar. I've passed the thing to her. If nothing goes wrong, you can spring your trap tonight."

Downstairs, Gigi was running to the emergency room.

"Where is Jean Eyer? I want to donate my blood to her."

A nurse smiled gently and said, "There's no need anymore. The blood from the other hospital arrived just in time. The patient is stable now."

Sh*t.

Gigi felt like her heart stopped. She put on a weak act and headed to the emergency room.

What a coincidence that the doctor was informing Edgar of Jean's condition.

"Edgar, I thought it through and want to donate my blood to Jean. No matter how much, I'm willing to give it to save her." Gigi said while desperately squeezing two drops of tears out of her eyes.

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 306

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 306-No Way to Say Goodbye

The man's eyes darkened, "Did you change your mind?" Gigi squeezed out more tears, "I didn't know that it was Jean who saved me when I needed blood. I must return the favor. I was too overwhelmed and scared just now.

I just gave birth, so I need the care more than anyone else." Gigi wanted to use the baby as an excuse, but when she thought about the baby's features, she swallowed her words. She didn't want to bring up something that would upset Edgar.

"Mr. Royden, I'll give you time to consider the surgery." The doctor said this and left with the nurse. Gigi blinked and asked in a soft voice, "Is Jean's condition serious?"

I hope it is. Edgar only looked at her without saying anything. "Mr. Royden, I got the news." Miles hurried over and was about to report to Edgar but stopped when he saw Gigi at the scene.

"Speak." Edgar ordered in a cold tone as he had a guess what it was about. Gigi pretended she didn't care, but her heart was jumping wildly.

"Andy was poisoned after being questioned by the police. He was sent to the hospital to get his stomach pumped just now. If that is indeed the case, he can apply for bail when he awakens." Miles stated.

If that was the case, the investigation would go on longer, and it would be harder for them to get evidence. Most importantly, Andy might use this opportunity to flee the country. By then, it would be hard for them to use the law to prosecute him.

Also...

Edgar immediately replied, "Get the car. We're going to meet the lawyers."

Gigi stood where she was, not saying anything.

Edgar took two steps forward and then turned back to look at her, "Stay away from Jean."

He had given Gigi a chance when he went to ask her for help, but since she did not take that chance, she couldn't blame him for acting like this.

"...No, Edgar!"

By the time Gigi could react, it was already too late. Edgar had already entered the elevator.

Gigi slowly fell into a chair, and her pupils trembled, "What should I do now? It's all because of that sh*tty excuse of a man, Andy Shaw, that I'm like this now."

She had posted a picture of her baby on the Internet and even got Linda to get her a new makeup artist.

But it was all for naught.

Ben was watching over Jean when he heard some sounds. He went to open the door and saw Gigi sitting outside. His face immediately fell.

“Mr. Ludwig, please let me see Jean. I beg you! I really just want to see her. I need to see her.” Gigi begged.

Winnie was right. The only person that can save me now is Jean. No one else but Jean can change Edgar’s mind.

Ben blocked the entrance and sneered at her, “Ms. Reece, why would Jean want to see you? Who are you to her?”

“I’m...”

“Jean had to be admitted to the hospital after donating her blood to you. But you did not even want to help her out a little. Now that she is out of danger, you come and say that you will donate your blood. Do you think you’re doing her a great service?”

I can’t believe she wants to take credit for other people’s actions. She really wishes.

Gigi bit her lip and awkwardly said, “That’s not it. I was taking care of my baby upstairs, so I couldn’t leave. Let me in, I want to personally thank Jean. She is my life savior. If it wasn’t for her, my baby wouldn’t have a mother.”

Gigi’s words sounded very touching and heartfelt. Unfortunately, Ben wasn’t someone that would fall for these kinds of tricks. He was only kind towards Jean.

“Leave. She doesn’t want to see you.” He said and then shut the door.

“I’m doomed. I’m so doomed.” Gigi mumbled to herself.

Ben turned around and saw that Jean had regained consciousness and was staring at him.

Ben frowned and walked over.

“Did you hear all that? You shouldn’t have helped her. She is such a heartless b*tch. She is even worse than her father.”

Jean lowered her eyes and said softly, “I didn’t do it for her.”

She had gone to the blood donation center to say goodbye. She didn't know that the heavens would play a joke on her.

She chewed on her lower lip and asked in a quiet voice, "Has she left?"

"I don't know." Ben replied without thinking. He did not want to waste time thinking about someone like Gigi.

Jean slowly clenched her hands, "Let her in. I want to see her."

"See her? Why would you want to see her? Even I can guess why she came here. She obviously wants to play the pity card and get you to let her have Edgar. But you guys aren't even involved anymore." Ben did not understand what Jean was thinking.

It might have been like that in the past. But now, things were different.

Jean slowly closed her eyes and pleaded, "Ben, help me out."

A few minutes later, the door opened.

"Go in." Ben moved aside, but he wouldn't leave the room. He fixed his eyes on Gigi, scared that she would hurt Jean.

"Jean, thank you for saving me." Gigi took a few steps forward. She looked her Jean with eyes that she had rubbed red.

Jean merely stared back at her. Her eyes were so dry; it was like there was no soul in them.

She had asked the nurse after her donation because the compatibility between their blood was too high. She and Gigi were blood-related, but she did not know which parent of hers cheated on the other.

Or...

Jean frowned slightly. She spent a long time thinking and then finally asked, "Is the baby healthy?"

"Yeah." Gigi nodded her head sadly.

Perceiving her unhappiness, Jean pursed her lips and then directed her next words at Ben, "I want to drink some water."

Ben knew she wanted him to leave, so he sighed and said, "Okay, I got it."

He left the two in the hospital room alone.

Jean clutched her blankets tightly. She wanted to reach out to touch Gigi, but she didn't dare to do so.

"You..."

Gigi interrupted her and cried out, "Jean, I beg you. Please leave Edgar to me. I've even given him a child. Even if there is no place for me in his heart, he has to stay with me because of the child. But if you keep appearing in front of him, he will never look at me."

The blood flowing through Jean's body froze. The last bit of warmth in her eyes fizzled out.

"Did you come to look for me to ask me of this?"

Gigi couldn't contemplate the look in Jean's eyes. She slowly nodded her head, "I can only come to beg you. I beg you, please. I will listen to any condition you have."

Jean turned more emotionless as she watched Gigi begging earnestly.

Gigi's head was lowered to portray a pitiful character. She did not dare to look up at Jean. She kept crying.

"Jean, please help me out. I must have Edgar. Even if I can handle it, my child is innocent. He's so young and so adorable. I can't let him grow up without a father. That wouldn't be fair to him!"

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 307

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 307-Exchanging Conditions

"The baby..." Jean lowered her eyes and did not say anything else. Gigi did not know what she was thinking. She was in despair. She rubbed her eyes and then kneeled in front of Jean.

"You're my last hope. You know that I can't lose Edgar. As long as you leave him to me, I'm willing to listen to any of your conditions." Her face was wet with tears. If an outsider saw this scene, they would probably think that Jean was bullying Gigi.

"Edgar Royden is not mine to give. There hasn't been anything between us since a long time ago." Jean said bitterly.

"But he asked me to donate my blood to you. If you both don't acknowledge it, I know that you will always have a special place in his heart." Gigi was biting at her lip so hard that she almost broke the skin there.

As long as Jean stays in this city, there will never be a place for me in Edgar's heart.

“Jean, could you please, leave this city? One year, no, three years. As long as you leave for three years, I will fulfill any of your conditions.” Gigi said while clutching Jean’s hands. Her eyes kept shifting.

When Ben came back to the room, he only saw Gigi getting up and gratefully saying, “I thank you on behalf of my son.” She said that and quickly left.

“What did you agree to?” Ben’s eyes darkened. “It’s nothing. She just wanted to thank me for donating my blood to her.” Jean said with a smile.

Ben walked to Jean. “If it was anyone else, I would’ve believed that. But since it is a Reece, there is no way. Jeannie, no matter what she offers you, you have to think of yourself first.”

Jean nodded and said, “Maybe the gods had planned this. Her request and my wish are the same.” Ben did not understand. “I want to leave Edgar. For real, this time.”

“Then what about avenging your father?” Ben was a bit flustered. He knew more than anyone else what kind of life Jean had been living these few years. The thing that kept her afloat was the thought of avenging her family. Her saying that she wanted to let go of it was not good news. How would she live now?

“I don’t want to keep lying to myself. I can’t do anything to Edgar. The Roydens are a powerful family and corporation. I would lose all the Eyer family’s fortune if I put myself against him. It’ll be like throwing straws against the wind. I don’t wish to continue.” Jean sighed tiredly.

Ben could only nod his head as he realized that Jean had thought hard about it.

“That’s good. Maybe your life will be more relaxed now.”

“Ben, could you do me another favor?”

...

Edgar hurried to the hospital after dealing with work. When he reached the lobby, he saw Ben coming out. He was holding onto Jean’s suitcase.

“Where is she?” Edgar asked with a frown.

Ben swiftly glanced at him and said, “Gone missing. By the time I arrived this morning, she had already dealt with the discharge procedure.”

“Don’t lie to me. That’s impossible. Her body is weak, and she has no one to lean on. Besides you, who else would help her?” Edgar blocked Ben’s way.

The two men stood facing each other. The air between them grew thick with tension.

“Oh, so you know about that? Then how about you go ask Gigi when she said to Jean?!”

Edgar’s brows furrowed together, and he quickly made his way into the hospital.

Ben watched him leave and then pulled Jean’s suitcase into the car.

He had not gone far when Edgar ordered Miles to get someone to follow him.

Ben glanced at his rearview mirror. His hands squeezed the steering wheel, and he said, “Jeannie, you know Edgar too well.”

Until now, whether by his choice or by coincidence, Jean was the only person who could make Royden Group lose its profits. If she really did want revenge, it would be hard for Edgar to win. But, right now, she did not want to be involved with him anymore. She told Ben to take her things, and she left the hospital’s side door after changing her clothes. She avoided any attention and got onto the bus to town alone.

When she got to the hospital in the village, Mr. Jevin was chilling downstairs. When he saw her walking over, he was dumbstruck. All of a sudden, he thought about how the story had become one of revenge back then.

“Mr. Jevin, I have nowhere to go. Can I stay here?” She asked with a bitter smile. She practically flew across the field into Paul’s embrace. Jean immediately burst into tears. She really did not know where else she could go.

Paul lifted his hand and gently patted Jean’s back. “It’s been tough on you, child.”

All these years, she had not known anything about what happened back then. During the two days, she was in the hospital, she kept thinking about the letter her father had left behind and the reason he married her off to Edgar. He must’ve known Edgar’s identity. It also couldn’t be a coincidence that Edgar was able to leave unscathed after the Eyer family’s downfall.

Jean sat on a small bench while looking at the fire in the chimney. No matter what angle she thought about it from, she just couldn’t understand why.

“Jeannie!” Tiggy bounded over with happy steps and grasped Jean’s hand, “I heard dad say that you’ll be staying in the village from now on. That’s great!”

“But you must keep this a secret, okay?” Jean gently patted the child’s head. She grabbed some cookies from the bowl beside her and gave them to him.

After the earthquake, all the houses in the village had to be renovated. Although their quality of life wasn't as good as before, they were still able to live a normal life.

"Thanks, Jeannie." Tiggy beamed.

It sure was easy to make a child happy. They were not affected by the burdensome things in life.

A memory resurfaced in Jean's mind when she saw Tiggy's happy expression. When she was little, her dad would always take her to some place to hide something.

"Jeannie, what's wrong?" Tiggy lifted his head to look at Jean.

"Tiggy, do you know where the tall building that fell in the village is?"

A frightened expression appeared on Tiggy's face. But, because it was Jean asking, he calmed himself down and plucked up the courage to nod his head. "It's in the village, but Mom and Dad won't let us go. They say that there are ghosts there!" He said and then looked at Jean with his big eyes. "Don't go, Jeannie!"

"I'm not going to go. I was just asking. Go along now." Jean said with a smile and sent him off.

Tiggy looked at her with some doubt in his eyes, but Jean resumed making her meal after waving her hand at him.

Tiggy blinked and then muttered, "That place is so far, she'll need to spend the night there. Jeannie probably won't go."

However, that night, Paul could not find Jean anywhere.

Tiggy burst into tears when he heard that.

"Jeannie must have gone alone. She must have met..."

"Tiggy, what are you saying? Where did she go?" Paul asked patiently.

Tiggy bit his lip and then lifted his small hand to point in the west direction of the village. "There."

Paul's heart skipped a beat. "Oh no."

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 308

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 308-Undeniable Truth

He had assumed Jean had set aside what had happened and forgiven them. He was surprised that she was still holding a grudge. He headed towards where she was with Paul in tow. "Don't worry about it. She can't have gotten far. She probably hasn't arrived yet."

"That place has stayed abandoned ever since the accident. We spread rumors of it being haunted just to prevent anyone from prodding further. It successfully deterred all the other children, except for Jean."

"That's life though, isn't it?" The sky darkened as they drove. It didn't take long for darkness to descend upon them. Paul suddenly saw a silhouette on the side of the road.

"There!" They drove over to see that it was Jean sitting on the pavement in a daze. "My child, are you okay?" Paul called out as he hobbled over. "Let's go back." Jean looked up at him with eyes full of grief.

Her fingers were scratched up and stained with blood. As if she had dug with her bare fingers for hours. She gripped half of a jade pendant tightly in her hand. It was the other half of the pendant that Gigi used to trick Edgar with.

It turned out that the pendant always had two pieces. It took coming to that place for Jean to remember that her father had brought her here when she was young and buried that jade pendant himself.

"Jean, you have a sister! You should help your parents to find her." But Jean couldn't believe that Gigi was her sister! What happened in the Reece family? What sort of unspeakable things had Sam done?

Jean did not say a word while Paul took her home. She had dinner and went to bed without a sound. Three days had passed when Jean left a note and returned to the city.

Because something had happened to Gigi. Jean arrived at the hospital to find it packed with reporters. "Gigi almost strangled her own son to death! Do you think she's suffering from postpartum depression?"

"Impossible! I bet it's because she's afraid that he'll affect her rise to stardom. I heard that she received all sorts of endorsements and movie role offers because of her relationship with Edgar after she gave birth. And she agreed to them!"

"She wouldn't have had a chance with the Roydens if it weren't for that son of hers." The reporters huddled together and shared speculations.

Jean pulled the brim of her cap lower to cover her face. She attempted to walk past them into the hospital, but it was so crowded that she couldn't even get through into the foyer. "Jean?"

Winnie and the nanny bumped into Jean when they emerged from the side gate. Both of them were avoiding the reporters as well. "Where is Gigi?" She wasn't sure if she could even help Gigi, but she had to try so long as there was a slight chance she could.

Winnie was shocked. She was hesitant. "I'm sure you've seen the news. Everyone's making wild assumptions and saying hurtful things about her. I don't think it's a good idea for you to see her now."

Jean frowned as she glanced at the main entrance.

"I'm here to help."

Even Gigi's nanny didn't believe her.

Everyone knew the rumors about how Edgar was treating Gigi poorly because he was still in love with his ex-wife. This was probably why Gigi's postpartum depression was left unchecked, and she had even tried to...

Winnie stared at Jean and whispered, "Really?"

She was filled with questions. Winnie couldn't understand what Jean's motives were.

Jean nodded, "I need to see her to know how I can help her."

"Then come with me." Winnie led her upstairs. She would occasionally turn to glance at Jean. "Where have you been?"

"Just around." Jean brushed her off.

There was no need for her to divulge that information.

Winnie chuckled awkwardly. "I'm just worried about you. You're all on your own. You need to look after yourself and stay safe."

"Let's pick up the pace." Jean didn't want to spend more time than necessary with Winnie pretending to care about her.

If Winnie truly cared about her and her father, she wouldn't have left them in the first place.

Winnie led her to the rooms reserved for VIPs. "Those reporters are a menace. Edgar arranged for her to stay here just so she could rest."

Winnie wanted to see how Jean would react.

However, as if she hadn't heard a thing she said, Jean pushed open the door and strode in.

Gigi was on the phone with Linda, discussing PR and what their best move would be. She was surprised when the door opened abruptly.

She was so shocked that she almost dropped her phone.

"It's you?" Gigi froze. Jean snatched the phone out of her hand.

Jean hung up the call and stood in front of the window, looking down at the mass of reporters waiting outside. "Stay away from the windows. Don't let them see you."

Gigi was about to say something, but she hurriedly took a step back.

Jean knew what she was thinking.

"Don't worry. I'm not here to trick you into confessing the truth." Jean stared at Gigi. She felt as if someone had stabbed her in the heart repeatedly. But she couldn't let her emotions take control of her.

Gigi couldn't find out that they were related, for the time being, at least.

Gigi looked down. "Then what are you doing here?"

"That child isn't Edgar's."

Jean looked Gigi up and down with eyes cold as ice.

Gigi trembled. She shook her head in denial. "He is Edgar's!"

Jean rubbed her temples. "Is that how you're planning to answer when a reporter asks you that? Do you really think that after being sued by Royden Group, detained by the police, and sentenced to jail, Andy would give you and Edgar his blessings?"

Gigi froze.

"He will drag your name into the mud with him. His career and future went up in flames. Trust me when I say that he will not let the woman he was involved with have her happy ever after with Edgar."

Andy was the kind of person who even if the child wasn't his, he would stir up false rumors to slander Gigi.

Gigi slumped over on the bed and shook her head in denial. "How did things end up this way..."

Jean stared at her. "The only way you can turn this around is if you turn yourself in and admit to being an accomplice of Andy's and stealing Royden Group's consultation."

"What?!"

Gigi shook her head even more fervently. "That's impossible. Get out. I don't want to see you."

Jean took out her phone. After typing on it, she showed Gigi what she had written.

Gigi was shocked. "Will you really do that?"

She didn't know why Jean was helping her. Or could this be another trap?

"I want to end things with Edgar completely, and you want to protect yourself and your child. Isn't this the best way to do both?"

Gigi was convinced.

She bit her lip and nodded slowly. "Okay."

Twenty minutes later.

Winnie held Gigi up as they exited the hospital. She faced the cameras and sobbed, "I did not hurt my child."

"But there's a video of you hurting your child in the hospital. You were even recorded saying that you wanted to kill him!"

"Ms. Reece, is that child really yours and Mr. Royden's?"

Jean had prepared her for these questions.

Gigi clasped her hands tightly and gritted out, "Whoever slanders me will be talking to my lawyer!"

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 309

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 309-Real Culprit

"Ms. Reece, please answer our questions. Why hasn't there been any word of a wedding from Mr. Royden even though you've given birth? Could it be because there are still some suspicions regarding the child's ancestry?"

"The former vice president of Royden Group, Andy Shaw, is currently under investigation for corruption. Did you collude with him? There have been some rumors

saying that you were his mistress. The both of you frequented many clubs and hotels together!" Gigi was white with anger.

She was consumed by anger and hatred. No one could possibly know about this. Andy had spread the rumors himself to deflect the attention from himself and drag her down with him.

If this continues, her life and everything she had worked for would be ruined. Gigi took a deep breath and spat out, "Do you have proof? You're badgering a single mother with nothing but baseless rumors! This is harassment! Don't you feel ashamed?!"

The reporters exchanged glances. "Ms. Reece, we are doing this to shed light on the truth. The people want to know. Besides, the hospital personnel is witness to your ill treatment of your child."

They took out some photos to show her. They had come prepared to force Gigi to admit to the truth. From what they know of her, she tends to slip up if they push further. However, it looks like she had come prepared too. She had not slipped up yet.

She was only slightly flustered when the reporters showed her the photos.

She regained her composure and said confidently, "You want proof? I'll show you proof!"

She took out her phone and showed them a video.

It was a video of Jean strangling her child before her nanny rushed over.

This meant that the person who was abusing the child and threatening to kill the child was Jean, not her.

The reporters were stunned at the new revelation.

"Wasn't that Edgar's ex-wife?"

"What a cruel woman! It's just a baby! Thank goodness for the nanny."

The reporters abruptly changed their opinion of her. They looked at Gigi with sympathy, "Ms. Reece, how is the child now?"

"My son is fine. My lawyer will take care of everything. Please stop bothering me." She hid her face and was helped into the car.

The door closed, effectively shutting away the outside world.

Winnie was in awe. "That was a good plan. It shut all those reporters up. And Andy wouldn't do anything about it even if he finds out. All attention will be on Jean."

Gigi snickered. "Let's go."

She was in a great mood. She was able to leave the hospital and got rid of the reporters.

She sent Linda a text, telling her that everything was sorted, and they didn't need the managerial company to intervene.

Winnie, who was in the front seat, was suspicious. "But why would Jean do this to herself?"

Gigi blinked and waved her concerns away, "Who knows? Maybe she's finally lost her mind?"

"Could she be planning something else? What if she tells the reporters something else to stab you in the back?" Winnie was always thinking one step ahead.

Besides, no one would put themselves in the line of fire for no reason.

When news of this goes out, neither Edgar nor Andy would let this slide. That on top of the pressure from the media, Jean could forget about ever showing her face around town again.

Gigi settled back into the cushy seats and stretched, "What could she be planning?"

Winnie hesitantly shook her head, "I can't say. I just don't think she's that dumb."

Gigi snorted, "Maybe the earthquake knocked the sense out of her."

Jean left the hospital around the same time Gigi did. She went out through the side door and took a taxi to Eyer Residence.

"Ms. Eyer, where have you been? Mr. Royden has been looking everywhere for you. He came asking for you a few times a day." Brigid asked worriedly.

"Brigid, I think it's about time you left. If the police ask you anything, just say that you have no idea. Pack up your things and get out of here quick."

Brigid was stunned.

"Ms. Eyer, what's going on?"

Jean sat on the couch and stared at the leaves falling outside the window. Her mind was clear.

She suddenly understood why her father wanted her to marry Edgar.

Some things had to be faced head-on.

Even if she hadn't married him, Edgar would find other ways of exacting his revenge against the Eyers.

Instead of living in fear every day and living in the shadows, she would rather grab the bull by the horns.

This was the only way they could finally understand each other.

And it'll be easier to anticipate his attacks now that she understood him.

The only thing her father failed to predict was Gigi being an Eyer.

Their lives were so entangled that none of them could extricate themselves from this.

She soon heard the sirens of police cars. Edgar had also arrived.

"What is going on?"

He broke so many speed limits on the way here just so he could arrive before the police did and ask Jean about what had happened.

"It is as you see." Jean showed him her handcuffed wrists.

"You're not that kind of person."

He was anxious, not for the baby, but for her.

"What kind of person am I then?"

Jean smiled at him, but it didn't quite reach her eyes. "I don't even know that myself."

How could he say that with such conviction?

The police didn't give them any time to talk and took Jean away.

Edgar followed in his car to the police station.

When Gigi called him on the phone.

“Edgar, don’t go looking for Jean. You cannot defend her. Think about Royden Group and everything you’ve worked so hard for. Are you really going to toss it all aside for her?”

“Come back, and we’ll talk things through.”

His expression was grim as he watched the police lead Jean inside. His fingers gripped tightly around his phone.

“What do we have to talk about?”

He was as cold as ever.

His patience for Gigi had long since worn out. He knew exactly what the Reeces were after.

“Of course, it’s about our wedding. Edgar, the both of us getting married is the best way for you and your company to restore your reputations.” Gigi added, “Besides, it’s what Jean would have wanted.”

Gigi smiled softly. “Even if you went looking for her, she won’t tell you the truth. You’d have a better chance talking to me. I might even show you the video I showed those reporters.”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 310

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 310-Accused

This wasn’t Jean’s first interrogation. Nothing much had changed from her first time. She was still alone. The only difference was that her mind was much clearer.

By the time Ben had arrived with the lawyer, Jean had already signed the report, admitting guilt of intentionally hurting Gigi’s baby. With her admission of guilt and the video Gigi had, there was no chance of her getting out of this innocent.

The lawyer that Ben had brought had plenty of experience, but even she shook her head when she saw what she was dealing with. “Recently, the court has been coming down hard on abuse against children. Seeing as how you’ve decided to plead guilty, we can make a plea deal and ask for a lighter sentence. But from what I can see, it doesn’t look great for you.”

“Ms. Spretre, is there no other way?” Ben frowned. He glared at Jean with her head down. She had not said a word at all. “You told me to take care of Eyer Group’s affairs just to get rid of me so that you could go take the blame for Gigi?”

The Jean he knew wasn't the considerate type. How was it possible for her to help her ex-husband and his fiancé? Jean was silent.

Donna Spectre, the lawyer, sighed, "I think it's best for the both of you to discuss things on your own first, Mr. Ludwig. The evidence may look pretty damning now, but if Ms. Eyer agrees to trust me and let me help her, I may be able to figure something out. But if she's dead set on going to jail, then there's no point in hiring a lawyer."

Donna left the room, giving them full use of the time they were allowed. Jean could not look Ben in the eye even after the lawyer had left.

"Jean, what is going on? Why are you helping Gigi?" Ben could not understand. Unless she had gone mad and lost her mind, the Jean he knew could never lay a finger on a child.

Jean bit her lip. "Ben, Gigi, she's a... She's an Eyer." "What?" Ben froze. Jean took a deep breath before looking up and meeting his eyes. She smiled wanly. "You heard right. Gigi is my younger sister."

She smiled bitterly. "I had to help her. She's the only family I have left." She had suspected that the child was Andy's even though she didn't have proof.

With Gigi's relationship with the Reeces and if it comes to light that the child was not related to Edgar at all, Gigi would have nowhere to go, which was why she wanted to get rid of the child.

However, she did not expect Andy could be much more ruthless than her.

Jean had thought this out. Even if they took Gigi out of the equation, she and Edgar were done. She might as well put all her efforts into making sure her nephew was safe. No matter who his father was, this child was an Eyer.

Ben's heart broke when he saw the sad determination on her face.

"Jean... You shouldn't be the only one shouldering the consequences of this." Ben frowned. "Even if you help Gigi cover this up, would she be able to keep it from Edgar?"

If Edgar suspects the child's paternity, he'd get it tested. When that time comes, Gigi will be on her own.

Gigi murmured, "I am certain that Edgar will not dig any further. Even if he does, he'll do it after marrying Gigi."

All the hatred would end with her.

Maybe they'd be able to let go of the past as long as she stopped seeking revenge against Edgar.

"What are you..."

Before Ben could say any further, their visitation time had ended. Jean asked him for one final favor. She wanted to see Winnie.

Meanwhile.

Edgar was sitting in Reece's living room opposite Gigi and her father. He frowned.

"You're telling me that the child needs to be brought up overseas?"

"Yes. Edgar, the doctor said that he's too weak and would need to receive care that could only be provided overseas. He'll be able to return when he's about three." Gigi looked sad. "My father has found a place that has agreed to admit him. But it will need the parents' marriage certificate. Which means, the both of us will need to get married as soon as possible."

Sam sighed audibly. "He's so young and fragile..."

Both of them looked like they had the child's best intentions at heart, but there was something not quite right about it all.

"We can hire a doctor within the country..."

"It's different." Gigi became excitable when he disagreed. "Edgar, think of me and our child."

Edgar frowned. If it weren't for Andy's pending trial, he would have done a paternity test ages ago.

No one could prove that the child was his. He trusted no one except through medical means.

But now, this happened.

"Say something, Edgar. We can't delay this any longer. I wouldn't have agreed to this either if this didn't require the consent of both parents. I wouldn't ask this of you if there was any other way. I want a grand wedding more than anyone else! The past two times were futile. Do you know how much pressure I was under to deliver this child safely?"

Gigi sobbed and wiped away her tears. "I just want him to be healthy. If you're really that unwilling, we can make an agreement to divorce after he goes overseas. This is all for our baby."

She was willing to put aside her own wants for this. Edgar had no choice but to agree.

He stared at her for a long time before slowly saying, "I can agree to register our marriage temporarily. However, this is only after we get a paternity test."

He'd do anything to save the child if it was his.

However, if it wasn't, the Reeces could forget about getting any help from him.

Gigi froze. She sobbed harder, "Edgar, why won't you believe me? Those rumors are intentionally made to hurt my reputation."

Edgar glared at her coldly.

"We have nothing to discuss without a paternity test."

"We'll do it!" Sam spat out, stopping Edgar from leaving. "I'll bring the child to get it done as soon as possible. You'll marry Gigi as long as the child is yours! If you break your promise, I'll make sure my daughter and grandson will see justice even if I have to lose everything I have!"

Edgar's eyes grew grim.

"I've said it before. I'll be responsible for it."

He glanced at Gigi knowingly, "Give me your phone."

Gigi fumbled for her phone and handed it to him. "The baby was sleeping in the crib when the nanny and I went to the bathroom together. But when we came back, we saw Jean strangling him!"