

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 311

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 311-The Condition Is Simple

The video was obviously taken from an angle behind the door, but it was extremely clear. Jean was, in fact, choking the child.

“Thankfully, I rushed over just in time and picked up our baby. Otherwise, he would be in an even worse state. At the end of the day, our child has to go for treatment overseas after suffering so much. Jean is the main culprit, and I won’t let her go easily.”

There were traces of hostility in Gigi’s delicate eyes. Edgar carefully watched the video a few times and transferred a copy to his cell phone. He then looked at Gigi. “What else did she say?”

Gigi panicked. “Edgar, you can’t still believe her at a time like this? See for yourself. She was really choking our child to death!”

Her lamenting roused their child, who had been sleeping upstairs. Gigi gritted her teeth and got up. “Edgar, I’ve clearly said everything that I needed to. Think about it yourself.”

She immediately turned and went up the stairs. Sam sighed heavily, looking grieved and distressed. “I’ve said everything that I need to. You need to solve what happens between young people like yourselves.”

Edgar didn’t probe further. He got up and left. He had just put one foot out of the door of Reece Residence when Winnie received Ben’s call. She was rushing to leave when Gigi chided her.

“Where are you going?” Gigi asked arrogantly, without a trace of her grieved appearance. “I’m going out to meet a friend. I’ll be back soon,” Winnie said with a smile.

Gigi sized her up from top to bottom. She went back to her room and brought out a jade bracelet. “Here. You’re now the wife of the Reece family. Don’t dress in such an unpresentable manner. You’ll humiliate dad and me.”

To Gigi, it would only be a matter of time before Edgar would go through the marriage registration process with her. She would soon become the most

powerful wife in the city, and she didn't even need to wait upon her parents-in-law. There wasn't anything better than this.

When she sent this child away, she just needed to give birth to a child that belonged to her and Edgar as soon as possible. When that time came, she would be able to control Edgar completely.

No other good news could surpass breaking away from Andy and Jean being detained by the police.

"Thank you, Gigi. I will put it on." Winnie smiled and put the jade bracelet on her wrist. She took two steps out and suddenly thought of something before turning around to ask, "Gigi, are you really planning to sue Jean?"

She knew full well that the video had been distorted, and it was Jean who had suggested helping Gigi of her own accord.

If the father and daughter are turning something false into something true, won't they feel sorry for Jean?

There was immediately a sharp expression on Gigi's face.

"Of course. She's the one who did this to my son. How can I forgive her easily? Even if I don't pursue this matter, Edgar won't just ignore it." Gigi giggled. "She came to us of her own accord. You can't blame me, can you?"

"But she was the one who saved you and your child after all. Otherwise, a DNA test would have been done on the child..."

Before Winnie could finish speaking, Gigi glared at her fiercely.

"Remember who you are. You're a Reece. You're not Gary's mistress anymore." Gigi snorted and turned to go back into her room.

Gigi had to go through post-partum recovery and get back into shape as soon as possible.

After being berated, Winnie sighed in frustration and got a cab to head to the police station.

When she went in, she saw that numerous reporters were waiting outside that had been employed by Gigi. She wanted them to report on the developments of the case in real-time to pressure Edgar so that he had no way to help Jean.

As long as it was blown up, even if Jean wasn't found guilty, she still couldn't retract her confession.

Winnie sat in front of the transparent glass. She wrinkled her brows, confused. "Why do you insist on seeing me? I came without their knowledge. If the father and daughter knew about it, they would definitely berate me."

At her age, she couldn't bear a child for Sam, so she had to do everything to please him. Otherwise, she had to make way for his woman on the outside.

It was rare for Jean to see Winnie pace up and down.

She chuckled. "I can make Sam break up with his lover as long as you work with me."

"Really?"

Winnie was pleasantly surprised. She had spent an exorbitant amount of money on private investigators a few times, but she could only find the little minx's address. She couldn't even get a picture of that minx.

But she quickly came to her senses and looked at Jean with her guard up.

"If you were so capable, would Gigi still have sued you?" Winnie furrowed her brows. "You can barely save yourself, and you are powerless to defend yourself. You should just think about yourself. Gigi now has evidence against you. It's impossible for her to cancel the lawsuit against you, unlike what was listed in your contract."

Hearing what Winnie said, it was as if Jean had no reaction and was as calm as a cat.

"I know."

Winnie was astonished.

At that moment, as she looked at Jean's calm expression, she gritted her teeth. "Then you should know that you may very well be sentenced to jail. You already have a criminal record. If you go in for a few more years, your life will be over."

"Mm. I understand." Jean's reaction was completely not what Winnie had expected.

She didn't know what Jean was thinking about at all.

"Sam's lover is named Quinn Snow. She's twenty-six years old and is unemployed," Jean said. She lowered her voice, "with one call from me, she will disappear from Sam's side immediately."

Winnie's eyes lit up. She was completely invested.

"What is your condition? What do you want!"

Seeing Winnie act like she was willing to be taken advantage of, Jean's smile deepened.

"If Sam knew that you were so infatuated with him, he would be very happy, wouldn't he?"

Winnie knew that Jean was mocking her, but she really needed Jean's help. Her tone immediately softened. "Jeannie, I've made many mistakes in the past, but I'm getting on in years. I just want to live out the rest of my life peacefully. If Sam marries again, I will only be swept out of the house."

She knew her charm full well. She was no longer young. If she really left Sam, no one else would want her.

Hearing such sorrowful laments from her, Jean decided not to keep her in the dark.

"I want you to frame Sam. Push the responsibility of colluding with Andy to him."

Jean tapped the table. "The things are with Ben. You just need to put it in Sam's study room without anyone knowing."

Winnie immediately shook her head. "No..."

Although she didn't want to understand those business transactions, if Sam was involved in the Royden Group case, wouldn't there be no safeguard for her for the rest of her life?

"Visiting hours are up."

Jean could only get up. "Even if Sam is being investigated, it won't affect Reece Group. He will just be taken into custody for a few days at most and be

fined. Do you want Sam, or would you rather have the Reece family's assets?"

The deeply suppressed desire in Winnie was awoken.

As Jean was being brought away, she cried out at once, "I'll do it! I promise! I'll do it right now."

Jean nodded lightly as she was being led out.

Winnie foolishly walked out of the police station in a daze, and saw that Ben's sports car had already been at the side of the road.

Meanwhile, Jean was brought to a solitary confinement cell. She looked at the thin, dark, and gray walls and sat down carefully before hugging her knees.

Only this way could she let Gigi come out of it unscathed.

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 312-I Won't Treat Marriage Like a Joke

Two days later, Jean was released on bail because of insufficient evidence. Ben was the one who came to pick her up. "Let's eat first?" Ben's hand was on the steering wheel as he peeked his head out to look at Jean.

Jean felt the breeze and smiled lightly. It was as if the clock had turned back one year. At that time, she had also just been released from prison, and it was Ben who had come to pick her up.

"Gigi is busy with interviews and appears on television every day. My mom is annoyed just by seeing her face," Ben said as soon as he was done ordering food, "you're helping her so much, but she isn't appreciative at all."

Jean looked down as she took a sip of her drink, not saying anything. "The Reece family have been looking for famed lawyers these few days to sue you so that you'll stay in prison for a long time." Ben's voice grew colder. "Don't you plan on telling her the truth?"

He was extremely distressed that she had to bear such a heavy burden on her own.

Jean fell silent.

“I’ve been thinking about it for the past few days whether to tell her.” She raised her hand and tied her hair up. Her appearance became a lot more relaxed, as if her thoughts had also become clearer.

“What have you concluded?” Ben was more nervous about it than her.

“I can’t tell her.”

Jean smiled brightly. “It’s because there’s still something that I have yet to investigate fully. Once I have, I will tell her all about it.”

Ben was so infuriated by her that he didn’t know what to say.

“When you stuck to your ways obstinately back then and were in prison for a year, I really regretted not stopping you. But you’re doing the same thing now.” Ben didn’t know what to do.

Why doesn’t she think about her own life at all?

It wasn’t as if Jean didn’t know what he was thinking about.

It was just that things had already come to such a stage. If she didn’t play the part fully, Edgar, who was such a meticulous person, wouldn’t believe it.

Also...

The food arrived, and the two of them started eating.

Shortly after, there was a figure that walked in through the door and rushed to Jean.

Edgar had an urgent expression. He had rushed over when he received the news. He never thought that he was still one step behind Ben.

When he saw that Jean was safe and sound, he breathed a small sigh of relief.

But at the same time, when he realized that she was only willing to ask Ben for help and was so distant from him, his heart was filled with pent-up rage. “Follow me.”

He reached his hand out to pull Jean, but she avoided him.

“Mr. Royden, there are boundaries between us. Please have some self-respect.” Jean was digging into her food, which seemed delicious.

His hands grabbed nothing, and the frown on his brows deepened.

He suddenly leaned forward and grabbed Jean’s shoulders.

“Edgar, what are you doing?” Ben panicked.

But Edgar put one hand out to stop Ben. His gaze was still directed at Jean’s fair side profile. “This has to do with her and me. Who are you to interfere?”

“I..”

“If that isn’t enough, I am her ex-husband. Who are you?”

Edgar’s thin lips pursed tightly. “Follow me. Otherwise, I’m not sure what I’ll do.”

He had been tolerant enough.

With such a situation before his eyes, he couldn’t ignore her and let her be. He had to ask her about it properly. Otherwise, if the Reece family made their move first, she would be in bad shape.

Jean wiped her mouth leisurely as she lifted her eyes to look at the man in front of her.

She chuckled. “As you said, you’re only my ex-husband. You should be a little more polite when speaking to my boyfriend.”

Edgar’s actions stopped abruptly.

“Ben has been pursuing me for so long, so I’ve agreed to date him. Furthermore, we don’t need any groundwork for our relationship. Once I’m done with the Reece family’s lawsuit, we will get married so that I can bear children for the Ludwig family and spread their roots.”

“Jean, you don’t have to...”

“Don’t tell me that you think I’m deliberately infuriating you, Edgar? Do you think that I’m the type of person to gamble my happiness away in a moment’s rage? I’m not like you. I won’t treat marriage like a joke!”

Jean said every word firmly.

Her eyes clearly reflected the man’s ice-cold face, but she didn’t hesitate at all.

“Can you take your hand away now, Mr. Royden?”

It was as if Edgar’s heart had been gouged into a thousand little pieces. His fingers slowly loosened, and there was an infinite disappointment in his eyes.

It seemed like nothing had happened as Jean continued eating.

Edgar finally pulled his hand back and slowly clenched his fingers into a fist.

He ground his teeth, and between his lips, he said, “Alright. I’m waiting for your big day. I’ll definitely congratulate both of you.”

He turned and strode out of the door.

The entire lounge was silent. Neighboring tables heard what they said, and they started gossiping about it.

Outside the full-length windows, Edgar didn’t turn around as he got into his car and left.

Only Ben, who was sitting in front of Jean, could clearly see her tears drip into her food.

His eyes were filled with distress. “It would have been great if what you just said was the truth.”

Jean’s fingers gripped her utensils tightly. She sobbed as she said, “I’m sorry. I used you without any warning. I’ll personally come and explain if your parents ask about it.”

Ben lifted his hand to take food for her.

“You don’t need to explain. I can take care of such a small matter.”

The corner of Jean's lips twitched. She smiled in a tired yet grateful manner, "Thank you."

After she finished her meal, she returned to Eyer Residence.

The door was covered with scribbles in red paint, cursing her for not being human and making a move toward a child.

"It looks like there are good results from Gigi's interview." Jean sneered and pushed the door open in an unconcerned manner before she walked in.

Although the yard was clean, there was loneliness to it because it was too quiet.

Jean's shoe prints were left on the stone steps as she made her way into the villa one step at a time.

She had just sat down when there was an uproar at the door.

"This is that woman's house. Let's go, girls!"

"Shameless whore who destroyed Gigi's marriage. You deserve to die in prison."

"You laid your hands on a child who isn't even a month old. Are you even human? No wonder your husband abandoned you. Wench."

They were most likely Gigi's fans and were holding baskets of eggs and fruits as they threw them into the yard of Eyer Residence.

The scribbles in paint were probably the work of these fans as well.

Jean sat in the living room as she watched them throw things and curse at her outside.

"Let's come again tomorrow until she has been punished by the law, girls. We have to do this for Gigi!"

Seeing those fans in high spirits, Jean couldn't help but laugh.

Her cell phone vibrated and buzzed. It was a call from Rachel.

“Ms. Eyer, the company’s affairs have been taken care of, just as you instructed us to. All the projects that have yet to be started have been postponed indefinitely. The company’s accounts have been audited, and there are no problems. Everyone’s salaries for this month have been settled as well.”

“Alright. Thank you for your trouble.”

On the other end of the phone, Rachel suddenly burst into tears.

“Don’t be sad, Ms. Eyer. No matter how difficult it is, this, too, will pass. I believe that you’re not what the news makes you out to be. I’m willing to stay at Eyer Group no matter what!”

Many other employees shouted in support as well.

“We are willing to stay too!”

“We believe you, Ms. Eyer.”

Hearing their cries, the rim of Jean’s eyes reddened. “Thank you all.”

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 313- Envious

Jean stayed up late into the night before she was done listing out a checklist of things that she had to take care of.

If she lost the lawsuit and couldn’t free herself from it, then Eyer Group and the Eyer family’s property had to be entrusted to trustworthy people.

The night went on, and the moonlight outside spilled onto the edge of the table. She looked at the photographs on the table, and her heart winced in pain. She could only do so much to protect Gigi’s reputation.

As for whether Gigi would believe the truth once she found out about it, Jean wasn’t sure. She didn’t want to think about it either. It was Gigi’s decision.

Jean just wanted to have a clear conscience. “Dad, your spirit in the heavens can rest in peace. I will take care of everything.” Jean looked at the time and was just about to shut her computer down and go to sleep.

A new window popped up on the screen with the news. 'The president of Royden Group and his beautiful wife have registered their marriage.'

Jean's hand that was holding the mouse tightened suddenly.

After being dumbfounded for a moment, she clicked on the link. Paparazzi took photos of Edgar and Gigi's figures going and coming out of city hall together.

Edgar was wearing the same clothes, and his expression wasn't clear. Gigi, who was following him from behind, seemed very relaxed. It was as though she had achieved her desires.

Jean looked at it for a while more before she shut her computer down with complicated feelings.

"It's fine. It's passed."

...

The next day, at the Royden's family villa, Gigi lay on the double bed, and her eyes were filled with glee. She finally became Mrs. Royden!

Although city hall was still processing the registration and they hadn't gotten their marriage license yet, she had instructed for her luggage to be brought into Royden Residence. Edgar couldn't go back on his word again.

Susan knocked on the door.

"Ms..."

She had just opened her mouth when Gigi chided her sharply, "Call me Mrs. Royden or Madam Royden!"

Susan panicked, and she lowered her head humbly at once. "Mrs. Royden, lunch is ready."

Gigi smiled in a pleased manner. She walked down the stairs ecstatically after instructing, "Prepare afternoon tea. The snacks must be delicious. I want to invite a few of my friends over to have fun."

Susan nodded, but in her heart, she felt like it wasn't very appropriate for Gigi to do so.

After all, Edgar had never liked to interact with those from the entertainment industry and rarely had guests over to the house. But Gigi considered herself to be the mistress of the house, so Susan respected her wishes and didn't say anything else.

Gigi ate slowly and took a few pictures as she lay on the couch.

Soon, the friends that she had invited arrived, with Mona in the lead. They were all from the socialite circle and exclaimed in admiration that the house was so big and beautiful once they stepped through the doors.

"Gigi, I'm so envious that you can stay in such an amazing house!"

"You've married Edgar just as you've wanted to. As expected, you've made it thanks to your son. It's amazing."

"Gigi, if you see any outstanding men by Edgar's side, you have to introduce him to me. It's fine even if he's divorced!"

When she heard the word 'divorced', Gigi's expression changed.

She held an exquisite teacup and snorted lightly. "So what if he's divorced? Edgar used to be married. It was because he has experienced a painful and difficult marriage that he saw my good qualities."

"Mr. Royden!"

Gigi saw her friends look behind her in fright.

She immediately turned around. Edgar must have heard her shooting her mouth off.

Gigi gripped the back of her chair and immediately greeted him with a smile on her face. "Edgar, didn't you say that you weren't coming back today?"

Edgar was welcomed by so many strangers sitting and having tea once he stepped into his house. He had an unpleasant expression.

He smelled the scent of perfume on Gigi and pushed her hands away subtly. "Come with me."

He was being gracious enough to her by not chasing those people away.

If she had been more tactful, she would have made them leave.

But Gigi didn't have a trace of self-control. She followed Edgar into the bedroom and smiled as she went close to him. "I really missed you."

"Don't you miss your son? You moved here without a second thought for your son." Edgar's eyes slowly turned cold. "Since I have to take responsibility for my son, you should let me see him at the very least."

Gigi froze.

She still hadn't thought of a way to deal with the mole at the bridge of the child's nose because he was still too small. She could only send him overseas before she thought of a solution.

She bit the corner of her lips and said slowly, "Of course, I miss him too, but I've gotten a lot of jobs recently, and I have to start working as soon as possible. I have to work hard so that I can give our child a better life."

Edgar only looked at her.

He would have believed anyone else who said the same thing.

Anyone but Gigi. He couldn't feel her sincerity at all.

Gigi didn't have the nerve to raise her head and look at his face. After hesitating for a while, she said, "Edgar, how is our marriage registration going?"

She had bribed the paparazzi to release news reports, as well as invited Mona and her friends to the house to pressure him so that it would materialize.

"I have to send our child overseas as soon as possible. I can't delay it any longer."

She was completely in her element as she played the emotional card.

Edgar stared straight at her. His eyes were dark and hard to decipher. He raised his hand to undo his tie and walked to Gigi one step at a time. His sharp gaze was about to pierce through her soul.

"Like I previously said, give me the DNA test report, and I will immediately instruct them to finalize the marriage registration."

All he wanted was a definite result.

Gigi was about to cry again. "Why don't you trust me, Edgar?"

But Edgar ignored her no matter how much she cried. He turned and went into the bathroom.

Gigi stood where she was and stomped her feet in anger. She couldn't believe it. She had already moved in, but the position of Mrs. Royden still wasn't safely hers!

She immediately turned and walked out.

Mona and the rest were just about to leave. "Gigi, I think we should leave."

"Leave? Why? We're not done with our tea!"

Gigi wasn't pleased. She had just started talking and hadn't chatted to her heart's content.

Mona glanced at the others and lowered her voice, "We think that you and Mr. Royden have some things to talk about, so we don't want to disturb you. Let's meet another time."

Although they said it, all of them could tell that Edgar didn't dote on Gigi very much.

At the heart of this marriage, Gigi was the one who was on the losing end.

"You..."

Gigi furrowed her brows and pushed the teacups off the table. "Alright. Leave. When I become more famous, I won't hang out with all of you anymore."

She turned and looked in the direction of the room. She called out to Susan, "Clean this. If Edgar asks about this, do you know what to say?"

Susan was at a loss as she shook her head.

"I will do as you instruct, Mrs. Royden."

“Tell him that you were the one who smashed it, alright?” Gigi sized Susan up and muttered, “I really can’t get along with you. Must I teach you such a simple thing? Do you even have a brain?”

She walked into the kitchen in a huff after she said it.

Susan looked at the mess on the floor and shook her head slightly. She mumbled to herself, “She’s worlds apart from Ms. Eyer.”

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 314-When Edgar came out of the shower, he saw a bowl of soup on the dining table. There was an apron around Gigi. She smiled gently, “Try it, Edgar. I spent hours making this.”

Gigi had sent Susan away. Susan was the one who made the soup. Gigi would tell any kind of lie just to look good in front of Edgar. Edgar took a spoonful and put the soup down. He knew full well how Susan’s soup tasted and just couldn’t be bothered to expose Gigi. “Isn’t it delicious?” Gigi smiled sweetly. “If you like it, I’ll make it every day...”

“What are you planning to do with Jean’s case?” Edgar interrupted her. He lifted his hand as he took food onto his plate and started eating.

Gigi’s smile slowly stiffened. She blinked and said, “I will deal with it as I should. She hurt my son. You can’t expect me to ignore this, can you?”

As soon as she said it, she carefully looked at Edgar’s expression.

“Edgar, even if I don’t pursue this, won’t you? She is your ex-wife, and he is our son. No matter what, she should never have laid a finger on a child.”

Gigi wanted Jean to have such a criminal accusation against her.

It would be best if Jean was sentenced to five or eight years in jail so that when she was released, Edgar wouldn’t remember her at all.

Edgar’s brows slowly tightened. “She’s not that kind of person.”

“Which kind?”

Gigi laughed lightly and took another bowl of soup. She ate it slowly. “Edgar, you may know a person’s face but not their heart. She had a miscarriage previously and may have some psychological problems. She’s jealous that I gave birth to your child, which is why she went crazy and treated our child badly. If I forgive her so easily, anyone will have the nerve to bully my child in the future.”

“They won’t.” Edgar looked at her. “Either make it a civil suit or drop it. Think of a compromise. There’s no need to make this the talk of the town.”

Gigi gripped her spoon and bit the corner of her lips hard. She didn’t say anything for a long time.

The air around the dining table was particularly stifling.

“Why do you only believe Jean and not me!”

“Because the matter of you working with Andy to steal an internal document from Royden Group hasn’t been concluded yet.” Edgar raised his cold eyes slightly. “Gigi, I do not trust you at all. Even if Jean personally confessed to everything, I would still feel like there’s something behind the scenes.”

Gigi’s face instantly paled. She bit on the corner of her lips hard. After a long time, she sneered. “She has such an important place in your heart, after all.”

“Think about it carefully. If this matter is blown up, it won’t be advantageous for you. If you’re engulfed into two lawsuits at once, you and your family can’t escape unscathed.”

This decisive manner of Edgar pierced Gigi’s heart viciously.

She looked at him as her tears fell. “No matter how hard I try, I can’t compare to Jean, can I?”

Edgar didn’t say anything.

His cell phone rang. It was a call from Miles.

“Mr. Royden, the police have found evidence of Sam colluding with Andy in Sam’s study room. Maybe this has nothing to do with Gigi after all.”

Edgar’s brows furrowed as he made his way out.

Gigi was left at home alone. He was in such a rush that he didn't say anything to her.

"Is Jean looking for you again?" Gigi chuckled. Her eyes were filled with hatred. "Alright. Then I will give you a reason to care for her."

Susan, who was bringing out fruits, stood at the back of the dining room as she looked at Gigi's malicious expression. Her heart thumped furiously.

Not long after Edgar had left, Gigi changed her clothes and left. She was dressed extremely fashionably.

She wanted Jean to personally see how much Edgar doted on her!

On the way, Gigi made a call to her lawyer and only asked about one thing. "Why hasn't Jean been arrested after so long? Is there insufficient evidence? Alright. I will provide you with evidence."

Jean had expected Gigi to come looking for her.

"You must have heard that Edgar and I have officially registered our marriage." Gigi started boasting as soon as she walked in through the doors. "And I've moved into Royden Residence. He bought me a lot of clothes and accessories. I can't wear them all in time."

Jean nodded. "I saw it on the news."

Her unconcerned manner made Gigi more envious.

"Don't think that I picked up a man you didn't want. You are the one who was abandoned by Edgar. You better stay far away from him in the future. Otherwise, if there's news of anything unbecoming, don't blame me for making my move."

Gigi's personality was as she always had been. Arrogant and headstrong.

Jean sat down across from her. "Can we not talk about Edgar? I want to talk to you about something else."

Gigi raised her brows slightly, and she laughed a little. "What else do we have to talk about? The Eyer family has fallen to such dire straits."

Ben walked through the doors as he was holding other things and he heard Gigi say such nasty things menacingly.

He couldn't let her be, even as an outsider.

"Can you speak more nicely? If you don't know how to, keep your mouth shut!"

"It's fine, Ben," Jean said in a low voice.

"Look at her. Power has gone to her head. If it wasn't for you helping her, Edgar would have..."

"Ben!"

Jean dragged him away so that he wouldn't say anything else.

Gigi sat in her spot with an unnatural expression. Seeing their intimate interactions, she couldn't help but mock them. "If you're so infatuated with her, Mr. Ludwig, marry her so that she can stop causing trouble for me."

Gigi looked around, and after she was sure that Edgar wasn't coming over, she got up and decided to leave.

Before she left, she smiled and said, "Even though there's an agreement between us and I said that I would drop the lawsuit against you once Edgar believes me, he hasn't declared his position yet. I think that we have to continue with our show, don't you think so?"

"Otherwise, it isn't just me. You have to take responsibility too."

"You're really..." Ben couldn't take it anymore. "If it wasn't for the fact that I don't hit women, you wouldn't be able to walk out of these doors in one piece."

Gigi was frightened by his expression and backed away in a hurry.

"There's no use in threatening me, Mr. Ludwig. I've entrusted my lawyer to deal with this. The case will end how it should!"

Gigi contradicted herself as she left Eyer Residence quickly.

Ben's brows tightened. "Look at her. Is it worth laying the groundwork for a person like that? I think there may have been a problem with the test results from the hospital. She isn't like you or Mr. Eyer at all."

Jean's head sank. "She's been influenced by the Reece family since she was young. It's normal for her to act like the Reece family. Furthermore, I didn't tell her the truth. I can understand why she treats me like an enemy."

"Jeannie, what did she mean by that? You have to think about it carefully. She wants to send you to prison once and for all. I don't think you should do as you have planned. You should retract your confession at once and say that she was the one who instructed you to do as such."

Ben couldn't bear for her sincerity to be tread upon by others.

Jean shook her head.

"Then my dad's spirit in the heavens will be sad."

When her dad was still alive, he always told her that a family needs to take care of each other.

She had to take up the responsibility of being an older sister.

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 315-Seeing her resolve, Ben was distressed and exasperated. "So you're just going to let her continue like this? Jeannie, you know better than I do that Edgar will never like her."

This was a fact that Ben had always been reluctant to admit. But he was also a man. If Edgar really liked Gigi, he wouldn't delay and drag things out for so long.

Jean looked down and didn't say anything. She didn't want to think about it. She didn't have the nerve to. The air in the living room became slightly stifled.

Ben sighed. "It's fine. Let's not talk about it. I brought over the things that you need. Take a look." Jean got up. "Can I trouble you to send it to this address?"

This should be the last time that she would trouble Ben. Jean handed him a piece of paper. Mr. Jevin's address was on it. Ben took it from her. He felt that

something was up with Jean's expression. It was as if she was saying goodbye to him for the last time.

But Jean said that she wanted to rest, so he didn't ask further.

As Edgar heard the lawyer talk about the latest developments, his face darkened.

"This means that the police are sure that Sam colluded with Andy? Gigi isn't involved in this?" Mr. Blanc asked.

Mr. Martin nodded. "Yes. According to the evidence that we have come across so far, Sam is indeed involved in this. When there were problems with projects in Royden Group, Gigi was already preparing to give birth in the hospital. Looking at the timing, she wasn't equipped to interfere."

Edgar didn't say anything.

The door was opened. Edbert walked in, supported by his assistant.

"I heard that there's a development in the case?" He had a concerned look on his face. "What's going on, Edgar?"

"Uncle Edbert!" Edgar made a place for him before instructing Mr. Martin to repeat the details.

Edbert suddenly saw the light. "No wonder I heard that Andy invited Sam for a meal. As it turns out, the two of them were on the same boat a long time ago."

After he said it, he saw that Edgar was thinking about something.

He smiled and asked, "Edgar, do you think that this evidence is worthless?"

"Andy personally revealed that he was the one who instructed Gigi to do all this. Now that such evidence has been found against the Reece family, I can only feel that Sam is protecting his daughter. Gigi is still the culprit."

Or maybe Sam was involved as well. The father and daughter couldn't escape.

Mr. Blanc and Mr. Martin's eyes met. They didn't say anything.

“This is a Royden family matter. Do the both of you mind going out for a cup of tea? I want to talk to Edgar privately.” Edbert smiled gently and politely.

“Alright, Mr. Edbert. Take your time.” Mr. Blanc stood up immediately.

Edgar did things ruthlessly and brutally. Only Edbert could make a difference.

Only the uncle and the nephew were left in the meeting room.

Edbert slowly sighed. “Edgar, I’ve known Sam for many years. He isn’t very capable, but he has good taste. He is also greedy and vain. I would believe it if he colluded with Andy to receive benefits.”

“After all, Gigi is still young. She still has years ahead of her, and you’ve registered your marriage with her. If she’s implicated, the outside world would think that she and Andy have some secret relationship. If that happens, it would be detrimental for the both of you.”

Edgar slowly turned his head. “What are you trying to say, Uncle Edbert?”

“Since Sam can assume responsibility, let him do it. Even if you’re not thinking of Gigi, you have to think of your child.”

Once Edbert said it, he raised his hands and patted Edgar’s shoulders. “You should know how important a warm home is to a child’s development.”

Thump.

The tight string in Edgar’s heart broke.

The pain that he had experienced as a child still haunted him now in the form of nightmares. It made it hard for him to sleep.

At this moment, what Edbert said pierced his heart.

He gripped the pen in his hands and said coldly yet firmly, “No, Uncle Edbert. I don’t agree. It’s because I’ve experienced it. Gigi has to be fully responsible if she was involved.”

Otherwise, the child would be influenced by her and might be affected in the future.

Edbert's expression stiffened and he nodded. "Since you've already made a decision, I won't interfere. Do as you wish."

"Thank you, Uncle Edbert."

Edgar got up and went to look for Mr. Martin.

Edbert sat in the meeting room alone. His expression darkened, and he had complicated feelings. "He's grown up. It's not easy to control him."

He sneered and stood up while leaning against the table.

"I'm very curious to see how this will be settled in the end."

When his assistant heard about the results of the discussion between Edgar and Mr. Martin, he reported it immediately, "Mr. Royden still wants to sue Gigi and Andy, as well as Sam."

He was going to annihilate the Reece family.

Edbert looked at the traffic outside with a meaningful smile on his face. "Help me arrange a meeting with Sam."

"But what's the use of meeting with him now? The evidence is undeniable. It's a fact that he colluded with Mr. Shaw."

"Everyone is a business partner. It's normal to meet and have a meal. As for stealing the company's confidential document, I want to see how they found out about it. Was it a rumor, or was it mere speculation?"

His assistant secretly wiped his sweat after hearing it.

As it turned out, everything was still in Edbert's control. And from what he had said, not only could Gigi be found innocent, even Sam and Andy could escape unscathed.

"Next, I have to see how much that Shaw fellow is willing to give up."

There was a scheming gleam in Edbert's eyes. He was a businessman and naturally thought of his interests. Andy would still be useful in the future if he were kept around.

If Edgar were the sole authority of Royden Group, it wouldn't necessarily be good news for Edbert.

Miles had contacted a few law firms and received the same reply. They weren't willing to defend Jean.

"Miles, it's not that I don't want to do it for the sake of Royden Group. We really want to serve Mr. Royden, but it's impossible for this case to turn around. Gigi has already handed in new evidence this morning. On top of Jean personally admitting to the crime on record, there's no need for this case to continue."

Miles reported this to Edgar. He wasn't surprised to see the man's cold eyes.

Edgar's brows tightened. It was as if the matter had come to the point of no return.

"What's going on with Andy's side?"

"Several board members wanted to meet and talk with him, but he rejected them. After being released from custody, he has been staying at home and has yet to leave the house."

Edgar's fingers tapped the table.

"Since evidence has been found in Sam's study room, the police would definitely investigate further. If there still isn't enough evidence, then the case will be more complicated."

Miles was startled.

"Do you mean to say that someone is secretly manipulating the direction of this matter?"

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 316

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 316-"For the past two weeks, Andy has been under the control of the police. He doesn't have the ability to prepare anything, and Sam is an old fox. It takes more than the ordinary person to scheme against him." What kind of person wishes so badly for Jean to take on the criminal accusation?

Gigi? Edgar's face darkened. It wouldn't be her. She didn't have such meticulous schemes. There was only one possibility left.

No lawyer was willing to defend Jean. This was something she had expected early on. After all, no one would be willing to destroy their reputation. Three days later, a hearing was officially held in court.

Because Gigi was a public figure, the case was carried out in a semi-public manner. When Jean walked into court, many people started to curse at her angrily.

"She's so evil for laying her hands on such a small child!" "You don't deserve to be human!" Gigi wore a pair of black shades and sat in the stands. She adjusted the frame of her glasses and put on a grieved look.

It was just that Edgar didn't accompany her, nor were the Reece family around. Jean sat down directly across from her. She listened carefully as Gigi accused her of her 'crime' in front of the judge.

"She's the ex-wife of my husband, Edgar, and she's always been jealous of our relationship. She's also been to my house and the hospital to disturb me a few times after I got pregnant. I have the old videos as proof. She's the reason I have postpartum depression."

"I also stayed at a mental hospital before I gave birth. I have witness testimonies for all of this."

The judge accepted the evidence that she submitted and started to question Jean. "Defendant, you don't have a defense attorney. You can defend yourself against the charges that the plaintiff has brought up against you. What do you have to say?"

There was silence in the courtroom.

Gigi raised her eyes to look at Jean. At that moment, there was a trace of an indifferent smile on the corner of her lips.

She would win.

Just like before, she would personally send Jean to prison!

Jean didn't say anything from start to finish. The judge said again, "Defendant, did you hear what I said?"

"Your Honor, sentence her to jail!"

"That's right. We don't need to listen to her explanation. Sentencing her to jail is the only way to ensure that our society is peaceful and harmonious."

There was an uproar in the courtroom. The crowd had been incited, and they pointed to Jean agitatedly as they kept shouting.

"Silence."

The judge cried out loudly a few times but there was still no use.

In the end, the court could only be adjourned. The judgment would only be made after two days.

When Jean walked out of the courtroom, she was alone. She saw Gigi surrounded by a crowd of people. "Don't be afraid. A woman like that would definitely be punished by the law."

"Is your baby alright?"

Even if it was a passerby, they would feel like Gigi was particularly deserving of sympathy.

Jean looked from afar before turning and walking out from the corridor at the side.

Suddenly, a figure greeted her. Before she could come to her senses and avoid him, he had already pulled her to a corner behind the wall.

"Let go."

Edgar stared straight at her face, and his voice deepened gradually. "I knew that you would definitely walk over here secretly."

Jean pursed the corner of her lips and didn't say a word. Her hands kept struggling.

But she still couldn't break free from Edgar's force.

“What did the judge say? Court has been adjourned, hasn’t it?” There was an expectant look on his face.

Jean looked at him strangely, and her eyes were flashing with questions. Even if Edgar had immense power, he couldn’t manipulate the court’s decisions.

“The evidence that Gigi provided is inadmissible. You are the biggest problem, but you can’t admit to the crime immediately. You have to wait for public opinion to build before it’s the best time to reach a verdict.”

He actually managed to make such a guess?

Jean immediately braced herself and shook her head. “I don’t know what you mean!”

“Why are you protecting Gigi?”

His eyes had already seen through everything. No one other than Jean could foresee the situation so accurately.

He just didn’t understand why Jean wanted to help Gigi. Did Gigi have some information on Jean?

His fingers grabbed Jean’s chin, and he said in a low voice, “There are many reporters outside at the moment. You know what will happen if I shout.”

Jean was dumbfounded. She looked at the man and chuckled.

Before he could say anything, she immediately rushed forward and covered his mouth. “Don’t!”

Other than protecting Gigi, she wanted to draw a line between them. If there were reporters who caught them together, all her hard work would go to waste.

“Then tell me the truth.” He gripped her wrist forcefully with one hand.

Jean bit the corners of her lips ferociously. “Let go of me first.”

“No way.”

Edgar insisted in a deep voice. "Don't tell me that you're going to marry Ben. I won't believe you."

"I..." Jean opened her mouth and suddenly thought of something. "I did, in fact, lay a finger on the child. It's what I did. Of course, I have to admit to it."

Edgar must have seen the video that Gigi recorded.

His eyes darkened. "You're not that kind of person. Stop lying."

For the first time, Jean felt like this man was annoyingly stubborn. Why couldn't he believe the situation that she had personally set up? It would be disastrous for both of them if the truth was revealed.

In fact, everyone would be dragged down.

"If I investigate, the truth will appear sooner or later. When the time comes, don't blame me."

He said as such, and his voice grew colder. All he wanted was for her to tell the truth. Was it so difficult?

She trusted Ben so much and would tell Ben everything, but she kept everything from Edgar so well.

This difference in treatment made Edgar very unhappy.

"Let me repeat myself. I have nothing to admit. Furthermore, that is between Gigi and me. You have no right to interfere." Jean pushed him away with force and broke free from him.

Edgar was distraught. He stared at her as she was about to leave.

He blurted out, "I've registered my marriage with her. Her affairs are my affairs."

Jean's body shook, and she clenched her fingers into a fist.

"Are you willing to tell me if that's the case?"

Edgar repressed the distress in his eyes as he walked over one step at a time. "Why?"

Jean gritted her teeth and slowly turned around.

“Then I have to congratulate the two of you.”

Edgar’s brows furrowed. He didn’t have such intentions, but it was too late. No matter what, he had to get an answer from her so that he could help her.

“Tell me.”

Jean looked down and pondered for a moment. “I really want to be together with Ben and draw a line between us. That’s why I want to help Gigi.”

“Is it that simple?” Edgar wrinkled his brows and stared at her.

“It is that simple. If you don’t believe me, go back and ask Gigi.” Jean didn’t stay back. She turned and left.

Edgar watched as her figure vanished around the corner. His eyes were ice-cold. She’s lying.

Even if there was any contract between them, Gigi wouldn’t fulfill her role as agreed. At the end of the day, Jean would be the one to bear all consequences.

She would be sentenced to prison.

Edgar took out his cell phone and dialed Ben’s number.

Right now, the only person who might understand this affair would be Ben.

Edgar made his intentions clear, and Ben turned him down at once. “I won’t betray Jeannie. You looked for the wrong person.”

A cold breeze greeted Edgar as he spoke slowly, and it made Ben change his mind.

“Do you want to see her ruin her life?”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 317

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 317-After leaving court, Jean took a cab back to Eyer Residence. She ignored the paint that was splattered all over her door. She locked the door and stayed in her room alone.

Edgar questioning her was not what she had anticipated. She thought that everything she did was airtight, but she had never thought about how these plans were just little tricks to him.

Jean was nervous. What if Edgar investigated and found out about Mr. Jevin and the actual reason for that matter? What should she do? Just as she was thinking about all this, Ben arrived.

“Jeannie, why did you lock the door?” Ben asked with wrinkled brows as he heard the sounds of the door being unlocked. “It’s safer this way,” Jean said as the corners of her lips twitched.

Ben sighed in silence. “What’s up?” Jean casually asked as they walked into the house. “I got you something to eat. Here’s some food from Le Mirage.” A faint aroma wafted out from a big bag in Ben’s hands.

Jean’s eyes flashed, and there was a knowing smile on her face. “You know me so well! I just happened to be hungry!” Ben played along and responded. He couldn’t say that he wasn’t the one who really understood her. It was that man who was the mastermind behind the scenes.

Jean dug into the food, and Ben kept her company as he sat across from her. When he saw that she was almost done eating, he said slowly, “I’ve asked a few lawyer friends, and they said that your case can’t be delayed any longer. It must come to an end as soon as possible. Otherwise, it would be very troublesome.”

Jean put her utensils down. She was also worried about it. “But Royden Group is working too slowly. Until now, Andy hasn’t been officially sued. I’m afraid that he will make a move against Gigi and the child once he frees himself.”

People like Andy thought highly of himself, and he resented Edgar. If he broke free from the lawsuit, he would view everyone as his enemy. Ben’s brows tightened.

“Jeannie, you keep saying that you want to work hard and survive so that Eyer Group can make a comeback. But look at you now. You’re going all out for her, but has she ever cared about your well-being?”

The pitch of his voice suddenly rose.

Jean froze and lowered her head.

“I know that since you suddenly found your biological sister, you want to treat her well and make it up to her, but you... should also think about the people who care about you, don’t you think so?” Ben couldn’t bear to watch as she fell into the abyss and tormented herself.

He picked up his coat before getting up to leave.

After walking out from Eyer Residence, he slammed his fist against the steering wheel. He had lost control.

He had said such things in anger because Jean hadn’t planned her next move.

He was extremely upset and pulled on his hair. He stepped on the gas and sped off to Royden Group.

That night, Royden Group announced that they were officially bringing a lawsuit against Andy. Even Gigi and Sam were involved in the lawsuit.

Gigi had been sleeping at home when she was taken away by force.

“You can’t treat me like this. Edgar will never let this go!” She cried out, upset. “I am the mistress of Royden Group!”

“This is an order from Mr. Royden. Please cooperate.”

Gigi was led into a car, bewildered. Her mind was blank.

“Edgar won’t treat me like this. He’s registered our marriage. Even if he doesn’t care about me, he has to care about our child!” Gigi’s voice trembled, and she kept hitting the car door. “I want to see Edgar!”

“Mr. Royden is away on a business trip,” The person said as the car door closed.

The car drove into the night while Gigi felt like she was in a frozen lake.

When she was brought into an interrogation room, she saw her dad sitting there. Gigi immediately walked up to him. "Dad, what on earth is going on?"

She never imagined that Sam would give her a vicious slap when he saw her.

"It's all because of you!"

"You just had to marry Edgar, but you couldn't hold him down. We are now the laughingstock of the whole city. It's clear that the fellow wants to get rid of the Reece family."

Edgar showed no mercy and followed the judicial procedures.

"It's impossible!"

Gigi felt fiery pain on her face as she looked at Sam blankly. She couldn't help but shake her head. "Edgar won't treat me like that."

Sam berated her ferociously before he was brought into another room.

Gigi walked forward in a daze. Her legs suddenly became weak, and she fell into a sitting position on the floor. She looked up with tearful and hazy eyes. "I want to see Edgar. I won't say a thing before I see him."

"But Mr. Royden won't see you."

Gigi's tears fell again.

A cold and stern voice rang behind her. "She's the daughter-in-law of the Royden family, after all. How do you do things around here?"

Gigi turned at once and saw Edbert standing there.

She ran to him immediately. "Uncle Edbert. Help me, Uncle Edbert. Our child is so young. I can't get into any trouble."

Seeing her like that, Edbert sighed heavily.

"You are a good and kind girl who was unknowingly duped as you went down the wrong path. Am I right?"

Gigi nodded at once.

“That’s right. I was swindled by Andy. I really didn’t mean to.” Gigi kept tugging at Edbert’s clothes. “Save me, Uncle Edbert.”

Edbert smiled deeply. “Get up. This isn’t as complicated as you think it is.”

At the same time, Jean stood at the door of Royden Residence.

She had just received news about Gigi being taken away to be investigated.

She was still one step behind!

The servants told her that Edgar hadn’t returned and was working overtime in the office. She heard the sound of a car behind her and turned around at once.

Only to see that the person who got out of the car was Andy, who was released from custody.

At that moment, Jean was stupefied, and she backed away subconsciously.

Andy played with the car keys in his hand as his smile slowly became more wicked. “Isn’t this the ex-wife of Mr. Royden? It’s so late. Why are you hanging out here? Oh, that’s not right. Instead, I should say that you’re here for a rendezvous at such a late hour.”

Jean had her guard up as she looked at the man before her vigilantly.

Seeing that she wasn’t saying anything, Andy clicked his tongue. “Don’t tell me you don’t know that I’m returning to the office tomorrow?”

“What?”

“I can’t do anything about it. The Reeces are too stupid. They thought they could send me to jail by pushing all responsibility onto me. What a shame.” Andy narrowed his eyes and looked at Jean. “I just don’t understand why you seem to be particularly concerned about what happens to the Reece family?”

Jean ignored him and left.

Andy watched as she left and chuckled in disdain. “These women must be crazy. That’s the only reason why they revolve around Edgar every day.”

He took out his cell phone and sent a text message to a certain number before he sat in his car to wait for Edgar.

There was bound to be a disturbance that night.

Edgar left the office once he was done with his affairs and saw Jean standing at the entrance of the parking lot.

The night was foggy, and she had a thin coat on.

The man stepped on the gas and stopped in front of her.

“Are you looking for me?”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 318

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 318-Jean opened the car door and got in. Before she could say anything, the man rushed to speak. “I’ve been busy the whole day, and I haven’t had time to eat. Have supper with me?”

Jean was about to turn him down. He continued, “I’ll tell you everything you want to know after that.” Jean’s fingers clenched into a fist as she swallowed what she was about to say.

Half an hour later, the two of them sat in a revolving restaurant. Jean watched as he ordered a table full of dishes and couldn’t help but wrinkle her brows.

He was just having supper, but he chose a top-grade restaurant and ordered so much food. It was a little extravagant. Edgar rolled up the sleeves of his shirt and cut into his steak leisurely.

He had an elegant and attractive demeanor. It was more enchanting than a portrait. At that moment, it was as if Jean suddenly understood something.

“Andy went to your house to look for you.” “Mm,” He answered indifferently as his gaze was directed at the fork and knife in his hands.

“Sam and Gigi have been taken away to be investigated. If Andy manages to free himself from this, there won’t be a definite conclusion to this matter!”

“Mm.” Edgar responded before pushing the plate of cut steak to Jean. “I’m not hungry.” She couldn’t eat anything at that moment either.

Edgar put down his utensils and looked up. His eyes were cold and aloof, and no one could understand the complicated feelings in it. There was also particularly thick air surrounding the two of them.

“Many people are involved in this. It’s not as simple as you think it is.” That was all Edgar could say. After all, Jean wasn’t from Royden Group.

She needed time to understand the disputes that had happened. Jean wrung her hands, and after a long time, she said, “What about Gigi and Sam?”

“I’m not sure.” Edgar’s lips moved. “The board members of Royden Group need to have a meeting to discuss it.” Jean’s brows furrowed tightly. “Didn’t you say that you wanted to protect Gigi since you’re married? In such a situation, you...”

The more agitated she was, the calmer Edgar was. After a long time, he said coldly, “Unless you tell me why you’re protecting Gigi.” He brought up an old matter as his eyes were filled with stubborn coldness.

He knew full well what type of person Jean was. It was because of this that he was still perplexed even after much thought.

What is it that is making Jean partial to Gigi in a few short days?

Jean turned her head and didn’t say a word.

For the first time, Edgar was incredibly patient. He leaned forward slightly, and his hands were on the table. “Didn’t you come looking for me to solve this problem? If you don’t say anything, we have nothing to talk about.”

“Edgar, there’s no use in forcing me.”

Jean stood up and looked at him. She enunciated each word. “You’ve already registered your marriage. If you stand by and do nothing while Gigi is in trouble, can you bear the public opinion and pressure?”

“If Royden Group is still thinking of advancing to the international market, you have to maintain your reputation. Royden Group has weathered many storms over the past six months. If this goes on, the share prices are going to drop and crash.” Jean could see through it very well. If it continued, it wouldn’t be advantageous to Royden Group at all.

To Edgar, Andy was a ticking time bomb.

If it was someone else, they would've been swamped at this time and would go around roping in business partners, but Edgar kept his composure. He still had the heart to ask her about all this.

"Jean, those are my affairs." The corners of his lips curved, and he had a deep smile. He lifted his wrist and looked at the time. "Let me send you back."

"No..."

Before she could complete her sentence, many reporters suddenly burst out and pointed cameras at the two of them.

"Mr. Royden, you've already registered your marriage with Ms. Reece, but you're having a date with your ex-wife, Ms. Jean Eyer. Are you having an affair?"

"Have the two of you kept up such an intimate relationship after your divorce?"

"Does Jean have anything to do with Gigi being investigated by the police and being sued by Royden Group? Did she set up such a plot to seize the position of the mistress of Royden Group?"

Edgar's brows furrowed tightly. As they walked out, he immediately put his wool coat around Jean's head to shield her face and protect her.

The reporters followed them closely.

Jean sighed a breath of relief when they got into the car and left. "Those reporters were waiting outside the hospital, but they suddenly came here. Who arranged this!"

Edgar didn't say anything as he drove.

It had to be said that his calm appearance at that moment gave others peace of mind.

"If Royden Group didn't sue Gigi, those rumors will be directed at you alone. Eyer Group has just made a comeback, but this will make it collapse completely. Jean, I'm sure you have your reasons for doing so, but I hope that you think about it properly and don't do something that you'll regret."

Edgar sent her to the entrance of Eyer Residence before driving away.

The car slowly drove out of sight. Jean gripped her collar tightly. He had always known that Eyer Group and the Eyer family were most important to her.

She took in a breath of cold air before turning and going into the villa.

There was no warmth at all in the empty house. Jean dragged her exhausted feet into the bedroom.

She was also curious about what she had to do before she could break free of her current predicament.

...

At the police station, Gigi was completely ignorant. She told the lawyer firmly, "I've never done anything. I don't know what shady business my dad or Andy did. If you want to investigate, investigate them."

"Ms. Reece, I think..." The lawyer wanted to advise her.

At that moment, the door opened, and a lawyer dressed in a black suit walked in.

"I am Mr. Martin, and I am your humble servant. Mr. Royden sent me over to defend you, Ms. Reece. I will be fully responsible for everything else. You may leave." Mr. Martin sat down.

The other lawyer thought that this was a very bothersome matter and stood up immediately to make space.

Once Mr. Martin had arrived, there was a change in Gigi's expression, and she looked very pleased.

"I knew that Edgar wouldn't just ignore me."

Mr. Martin didn't respond. He took out a contract instead. "Please sign this, Ms. Reece. Then I can take you away immediately."

"Is it so simple?" There was glee on Gigi's face.

But she never imagined that her face would turn dark once she picked it up.

It was a private contract. The general meaning was for her to admit that their marriage was not legally binding and that their registration was only for the child to receive medical treatment overseas.

In other words, Edgar wanted to draw a line between them.

It wasn't only between the both of them. He also wouldn't be responsible for the child in the future.

Gigi tore the contract into pieces. "Beat it. Get lost right now. Edgar won't treat me like this. Who sent you here?"

Mr. Martin was covered in shreds of paper.

After brushing it off a little, he continued speaking to Gigi calmly. "Ms. Reece, you have to sign the contract before you can leave this place. You should know full well that there is actual evidence for this case. There is no need for you to delay it any longer. The more time you waste, the more unfavorable it is for you."

Gigi's expression changed in an instant.

Mr. Martin took out an identical contract from his briefcase.

"If you're feeling unhappy, Ms. Reece, you can feel free to tear it up. I have many copies with me."

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 319

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 319-"I want to see Edgar!" Gigi slammed her hands on the table and said, "Don't try to trick me into signing this. Did Jean pay you to do this? Is she using this to bring me down, given my repentance? I will never sign it."

Mr. Martin persuaded her for more than an hour, but Gigi would not say anything. As the visitation hour was up, Mr. Martin got up to leave. Gigi saw the door closing and rushed to it, shouting continuously, "I want to see Edgar!"

Her voice reverberated along the corridor. Mr. Martin walked out of the main door and came to a black car parked in the parking lot. He spoke reverently to the person in the car. "Mr. Royden, I did as you instructed and told Ms. Reece everything. However, she is hysterical and refuses to sign."

Edgar raised his hand. "Thank you." Miles handed an envelope to Mr. Martin. "Mr. Royden hopes you can visit Ms. Reece daily and ensure she is safe. You also need to convince her to sign as soon as possible."

"I understand." Mr. Martin nodded. The car gradually left the parking lot. The man in it called Ben's number. "You can begin."

...

Royden Group officially began suing Andy and two others. The matter soon caused an uproar throughout the city. Due to the pressure of public opinion, Edgar decided to call a press conference.

He presented solid evidence during the press conference. He even showed a set of blurred photos of two people. They were Andy and Gigi. They seemed intimate and entered the same hotel late at night.

"These were taken last year." A few reporters whispered amongst themselves. "I didn't expect someone to dare to cheat on Edgar. Is she out of her mind?" "Perhaps they are just close friends? The photos didn't capture anything."

"Are those not damning enough? It involves the equity of Royden Group. No wonder Andy fought tooth and nail against Edgar. It was to win a beautiful lady for himself."

An unassuming figure stood behind the crowd of reporters. She wore a cap, a pair of shades, and a mask. At the same time, she was holding a small camera.

Ben's voice sounded in her headset. "Andy and Sam are heading up together."

Jean grunted in the affirmative and looked at the man on the stage again. He got up and walked outside, so Jean immediately sneaked out from the side to follow him.

She shouted, "Edgar."

However, Edgar did not seem to hear her but continued walking.

Jean frowned and jogged to keep up.

Meanwhile, Edgar turned and leaned to the side to conceal himself.

As soon as Jean appeared, he immediately reached out and pulled her into his arms. He wrapped his arms around her body and looked at her surprised expression.

“You...” Jean struggled hard. She realized he must have known she was following him and deliberately led her there.

Edgar pressed her wrist and indicated with his gaze to look in a direction.

It was Sam and Andy. They had just gotten out of the elevator but did not enter the press conference immediately. Instead, they met with Mr. Carling of the secretarial department.

Mr. Carling sighed and said, “Mr. Shaw, this contains the requested things. My clearance only allowed me to take this much, and you must not reveal that I gave you this. Otherwise, Mr. Royden would never forgive me.”

Andy waved the USB flash drive in his hand. “Don’t worry. You will get your portion of the reward.”

Sam urged beside Andy. “Let’s go now.”

But Andy was surprisingly relaxed.

“Why the rush? We can go in a little later. The more Edgar speaks, the more humiliating it will be for him later.” He gave a sinister smile and walked ahead.

Sam was bursting with anxiety. “How much more are you waiting for him to expose? If you don’t plan to turn things around, don’t drag me into prison with you.”

“Why so scared? Worst comes to worst; you can blame everything on your daughter. She has just given birth. The court will consider it and give her a lighter sentence.”

Jean clenched her fists. How can he be so heartless?

Sam snorted and said, “That brat is obsessed with Edgar. She won’t listen to me.”

He only thought about protecting himself; otherwise, his effort throughout the years would go to waste.

Sam glared at Andy and snatched the USB flash drive before rushing into the press conference.

Everyone was stunned. Numerous cameras immediately focused on Sam and Andy.

“I have evidence here that Andy and I are innocent. We obtained business information through legitimate channels. We never stole anything.”

Sam spoke to the crowd and showed them the evidence.

Jean frowned outside the press conference. “Aren’t you going to stop them?”

The press conference managed to calm the public’s opinion just now. But the sudden commotion by Andy and Sam turned the tides again. Furthermore, no one expected a father to behave as Sam did. Although Gigi was not his biological daughter, he should not be that heartless.

Jean was initially furious, but her eyes flashed with a sudden realization.

Perhaps Sam has always known Gigi is not his biological daughter. Does... Does he also know about Gigi’s relationship with the Eyer family?

Edgar, who stood before Jean, observed her every reaction.

He flicked his wrist and pulled Jean closer to him.

Then, he looked down at her face with his cold eyes. “Are you surprised? This has always been Sam’s true nature.”

Jean could not help but shudder when he uttered Sam’s name. She wrenched her wrist from his grip.

But Edgar would not let her escape. He held her waist with one hand and said, “Last night, the reporters caught us having dinner together. If they catch us together again, no amount of explanation will work this time.”

Then, his tone turned solemn. “After your return from the village, we should have sat down for a good talk.”

Jean was surprised and mumbled, “What is there to talk about?”

“We should discuss our future.”

Edgar dragged her into the elevator after saying that.

As the elevator traveled up, he let go of her wrist. He felt guilty seeing the faint marks on her fair skin.

On the other hand, Jean's emotions were a mess.

"Aren't you going to the press conference?"

Edgar walked a few steps before pausing and turning around to look at her. "I'm not going."

"Are you sure it won't be a problem?" Jean was concerned.

What if Sam and the others manage to convince the reporters? What are we to do then?

All of our hard work would go to waste. Furthermore, judging from Andy's character, he would seek revenge against Royden Group and Gigi.

Why would he forgive a woman who betrayed him?

Edgar stood opposite her, observing her. He gradually approached her and placed his hand on her shoulder.

"I don't care how this matter turns out. To me, they are not as important as you." His voice was as intoxicating as red wine.

Jean frowned but did not dare to meet his gaze.

"Look at me."

"Or are you scared you would be swayed?"

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 320

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 320-"I..." Jean was forced to look up. She had nearly lost control and told him her true feelings. Luckily, they were in Royden Group. Seeing the offices behind him jolted her back to her senses.

She immediately changed her tone. "True. You've never lost before. You must be confident you will win this time." Her slight sarcasm made him uncomfortable.

"I'm here to watch the show and see what kind of mess Royden Group will get itself in. Since you brought me here, how am I supposed to spectate?" After saying that, she turned around and rushed to the elevator.

Edgar immediately blocked the elevator door with his hand. What he said next shattered all of Jean's defenses. "I also recently discovered that Sam participated in that event years ago."

Jean was stunned. He knows! Edgar looked at her with piercing, cold eyes. "Thus, you can stop matching me up with Gigi." He saw her startled reaction and knew he had guessed correctly.

Ever since Jean returned from that village, she seemed to have become a completely different person. All this while, he could not figure out why.

It was only when he heard from Ben that he understood. It turned out Jean gave Mr. Jevin many things. That was when Edgar realized Jean kept thinking about what had happened twenty years ago. That explained why she acted abnormally.

"You don't have to atone for someone else's guilt." As he said that, he reached to pull Jean out of the elevator. However, Jean came to her senses and reacted much more intensely than ever.

"Since you know that, I don't have to hide it anymore." Then, she steeled her heart and said heartless words, "You owe my father his life. What makes you think I want to be with the man who killed him?"

She quickly pressed the button to close the elevator door.

Then, she turned away and refused to look at Edgar.

Soon, the door closed, and the elevator gradually traveled down.

Jean leaned against the cold elevator walls. Tears fell from her eyes even as she tried hard to resist them.

She never wanted to hurt him this way.

But...

Since he insisted on a reason, she could only say that to conceal the truth. Otherwise, once the fact came to light, everyone would be embroiled in hatred again.

Edgar stood upstairs by the window and watched Jean rush to hail a taxi.

He kept frowning and could not relax.

Meanwhile, Miles finished dealing with the press conference and rushed over. "Mr. Royden. Sam and Andy brought out evidence, claiming that they heard the news about Royden Group's investment when meeting with other companies."

They would not have to bear any responsibility if the claim was valid.

Then, Royden Group's lawsuit against them for conspiracy and stealing the company's confidential documents would become a laughingstock throughout the city. Moreover, the case would be struck out from court.

However, only Miles, Edgar's trusted secretary, knew the fact.

The fact that everything was within Edgar's control.

"Mr. Royden, since they are all downstairs, should I reveal Mr. Carling colluded with them secretly."

Miles had acted on Edgar's instruction earlier and set up the first floor to capture everything. All they had to do was to wait for Sam and Andy to fall into the trap.

However, Edgar had changed his mind.

"Miles, I might not be in the company the next few days. Thus, you need to work with Uncle Edbert and deal with the matters in the company." Edgar took off his suit jacket as he spoke and gave it to Miles.

"Mr. Royden, where are you going?"

"I'm going to give it another try."

Edgar stepped into the elevator and ordered, "Cancel the original plan. This matter shall stop here."

Miles was too shocked to speak. But since it was Edgar's order, he gradually gathered his thoughts and went to carry out the order.

No one knew where Edgar went.

The reporters rushed out excitedly, only to find Edgar leaving Royden Group in his car.

"I didn't expect this matter to turn around so suddenly. Edgar wrongly accused his father-in-law and the company's vice president. How is Royden Group going to collaborate with Reece Group?"

"Gigi is still being detained at the police station for investigation. Do you think Edgar is going to get her out?"

"No way. Edgar was caught having dinner with Jean last night."

The reporters made various guesses.

But soon, someone received the news.

"Quick! Go to the police station. Edgar is there to pick up Gigi."

The crowd dispersed and left. Soon, Royden Group became quiet again.

Andy walked out and saw the reporters chasing after Edgar. His face twisted into a scornful smile. "Edgar has already lost to me. Why are they still chasing after him?"

On the other hand, Sam breathed a sigh of relief and chuckled. "Even if you can return to Royden Group, Edgar is still the biggest shareholder. You will always be trampled under his feet."

"Is that so?"

Andy's gaze grew ferocious.

Sam did not notice it. He was too busy being happy that he had escaped a disaster unscathed.

However, Andy warned him. "I wouldn't be so happy if I were you. Aren't you curious how the evidence of my meeting and phone conversation with your daughter got into your study? Someone close to you must have betrayed you."

Sam's expression darkened. He left in fury.

When he reached Reece Residence, he called Winnie over and scolded her. "Did you collude with Jean, that b*tch, to betray me?"

Winnie immediately shook her head. "Why would I do that? I'm your wife. Of course, I wish for you to have immense wealth so that I can enjoy a luxurious life through you. Why would I betray you?"

Her words made sense.

Sam stared at her for a while before replying viciously, "That had better be true. Otherwise, I'll kill you with my own hands."

"Yes, yes. I'll never betray you." Winnie forced herself to smile.

"I'm tired, and I would like to have a bath. Prepare it for me," Sam said and lay on the couch.

Having resolved such a severe matter, he wanted a good rest.

Winnie responded with a smile, but her expression changed as soon as she came to the bathroom.

She knew Sam no longer cared about her, and her position in the Reece family was like a maid. As soon as he escaped the lawsuit, he was in a hurry to dress up again. It was likely to see his mistress.

Winnie turned on the tap and raised her wrist. She poured out some white powder from within her bracelet and let it fall into the water in the bathtub.

Then, she stirred the water slightly with her hand, and the powder dissolved without a trace.

"Oh, Sam. I wish I could live with you for the rest of my life, but I hate betrayal too."

It was no longer enough to make his mistress leave him.

She wanted the Reece family to fall like the Eyer family. Only then would she feel justified for what she had suffered.

Winnie finished preparing the bath for Sam. While he was taking a bath, she used her free time to call Jean's number. "I've done as you instructed and added the thing. Can you tell me what it was?"