

## Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 321

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 321-After asking the question, Winnie secretly pressed record. For the sake of self-preservation, she needed to make sure that every step she took was safe.

Jean's response sounded clear from the phone. "It's a little something to make him feel refreshed." Jean hung up immediately after that. Winnie gripped the phone and snorted indignantly. "You little liar! How dare you play tricks with me?"

Both parties knew this seemingly peaceful collaboration would be short-lived. After all, each was using the other to her advantage. Thus, the partnership could collapse at any moment. At this moment, Jean was sitting on the couch watching the latest news.

The screen showed Edgar and Gigi walking together. He had deliberately gone to the police station to pick up Gigi and announced to the public that there would be a massive banquet at Grand Royale in three days.

Jean bit the corner of her lip but did not show any other reaction. "Mr. Royden, will there be another wedding?" "Mr. Royden, I heard you will send your child overseas for treatment. Is that true?"

Jean looked up slightly and frowned. Gigi can't have been that stupid, right?

Gigi's face appeared on the screen. She deliberately let out a few tears and said sadly, "My baby has been unwell since birth and has a rare blood disease. Thus, we need to send the baby overseas for treatment. I don't want to part with my child, but..."

She did not finish her sentence but flung herself into Edgar's embrace and sobbed.

The atmosphere turned somber. The reporters thought she was sad about her baby.

"This is insane."

Jean turned off the TV straight away.

What Gigi did would trigger Andy.

The matter concerning the theft of some confidential documents had just died down. But Gigi had already announced she would send her child away. It showed she felt her child was in the way of her being with Edgar. Thus, as the child's father, there was no way Andy would bear such indignity.

Jean recalled what Sam and Andy said during the press conference. She could not help but feel Gigi was digging her own grave.

But what could Jean do?

She had exhausted all her effort to bring things to this point. Furthermore, Edgar was on the verge of discovering her plan.

Thankfully, she managed to escape in the nick of time. Otherwise, the secrets from the past would have long been exposed. Jean rubbed her long hair and sighed suddenly.

"Dad, how am I supposed to help her?"

...

Meanwhile, in Royden's family Villa, Gigi kept feeling uneasy after saying those words to the reporters. She observed Edgar's expression.

When they got in, Edgar did not seem displeased.

It made her even more nervous. She could not resist going to him and saying coquettishly, "Edgar, you're not angry with me, right? The reporters asked some difficult questions just now. I didn't have time to think and told them everything."

Edgar slowly put down his coat and turned around. His reaction was even more shocking to her.

"It's all right. You were telling the truth."

Gigi was delighted to hear his calm tone. "You're not angry with me?"

"Why would I be angry with you?" Edgar replied evenly.

"I thought you would be angry with me for acting on my own and telling everyone about our plan. It might even cause trouble." In actuality, Gigi

regretted saying too much just now, but she wanted so much to announce that to the world.

After waiting for so many years, she was finally Mrs. Royden. She wanted everyone to know this good news.

Furthermore, she wanted everyone who had looked down on her to see how successful she was now.

Although Edgar still would not touch her, she had at least married into the family. Thus, she would not be chased out now.

“Edgar, I’m sorry. I’ll be careful with what I say from now on.”

In the past, Edgar might have reprimanded her a little.

But now, he gently pulled her wrist away and said, “It’s all right. You are free to do what you wish. I still have work. You should get an early rest.”

After saying that, he headed to the second floor.

Gigi stood still. Her smile deepened. Although she had no proof, she was certain Edgar was not angry with her for what she did today. Instead, he even started to dote on her.

Thus, Gigi was in a good mood and called for Susan. “Prepare supper for me. Also, open a bottle of red wine.”

Then, she walked upstairs happily and got ready to relax.

Susan stood by the kitchen door and shook her head.

The kitchen had an open design. Moreover, Edgar and Gigi had spoken rather loudly just now. Thus, Susan was able to hear everything. She knew the way Edgar treated Gigi was not affectionate but that he did not care.

He did not even care what she said to outsiders. It was equivalent to ignoring her existence.

However, Gigi did not notice anything.

She had a feeling that something terrible would soon happen to this family.

Three days later, Ben went to Jean's place and found her wrapped in a blanket and seated on the couch in a daze.

Ben touched her forehead and said urgently, "Your forehead is too warm! We need to go to the hospital."

Jean shook her head and retreated backward. "I've taken some medicine and will sleep earlier tonight. I should be fine tomorrow."

She forced a smile as she said, "Don't worry. My body is tough."

"Take a look at yourself. You should see how pale your face is now!" Ben pointed his phone's front camera at her face.

Jean blinked and was shocked by her appearance.

She stretched out her cold fingers and touched her face. "It's probably the brightening effects from the beauty masks I applied recently."

"You can't even convince yourself with such a lie."

Ben pulled her up from the couch. "We're going to the hospital."

Her resistance was futile, and he pulled her into the car.

There was a traffic jam at the overpass on the way to the hospital. Jean tilted her head and felt a little drowsy.

"It must be the effect of the cold medicine you took. You should take a nap." Ben sighed and held the steering wheel. He was trying to figure out how to reach the hospital faster.

Jean leaned into the seat and listened to his nagging.

"You are terrible at taking care of yourself. How could you dismiss Brigid? What are you planning to do now? Will you abandon everything and let Gigi put you in prison with her schemes?"

"But Gigi doesn't care about this now. She is busy showing off that she has married into great wealth. Edgar has likely gone mad and let her do whatever she wants. They are probably welcoming guests at their banquet right now."

His words sounded like buzzing noises to her ears.

Sleep assailed her. A single tear slid down her face as she closed her eyes.

“I should go congratulate them.”

Even as she fell asleep, she had a bitter smile.

Ben stopped the car at the traffic light. It hurt him to watch her torturing herself this way.

“You worked hard to care for Gigi only to make yourself feel better. What’s the point? If Mr. Eyer could see you from heaven, he wouldn’t want you to live like this.”

“Furthermore, you know Edgar still cares about you.”

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 322**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 322-She knows how much Edgar cares about her, yet she insists on making things difficult for herself. Why must she torment herself this way? After scolding her, Ben shook his head in self-derision. “I can’t let go either. Who am I to scold you?”

At the hospital, he helped Jean get a turn number and brought her to have a full body check-up. “The results will take an hour. Please wait in the waiting room.” The nurse left after saying that.

Jean felt more awake after a nap. As she took out her phone, a message popped on the screen: Do you not feel sad seeing your sister with your ex-husband?

Jean was stunned. Who sent this? By the time Ben returned with the prescription, Jean was nowhere to be found.

He searched the area twice, but his calls could not get through her phone. He kept feeling something was wrong and dialed Edgar’s number.

“Jean might have gone to see you.”

Edgar arched his eyebrows but did not say anything. However, a smile appeared on his face for the first time in three days.

He indulged Gigi all this while to make a certain someone jealous.

If he was being honest, even tonight's banquet was prepared for Jean's sake.

Miles came over and said, "Mr. Royden, we can begin now."

However, Edgar took off his suit jacket and handed it to Miles. "You deal with the rest of the matter."

Miles was stunned. "But..."

Many guests at the banquet came to congratulate Edgar and Gigi.

At this moment, Gigi and Sam stood by the banquet hall door to welcome the guests.

Someone brought a gift and congratulated Sam with a smile, "Mr. Reece, congratulations! Your trouble is finally over. From now on, Reece Group will only keep growing."

"Thank you. Please come in."

Sam was so delighted that he could not stop smiling.

Meanwhile, Winnie moved slowly behind him. "Sam, I'm not feeling well. I'll go rest for a while."

Disdain flashed across Sam's face. "Sure."

He felt Winnie was an embarrassment to his image and wondered if he should divorce her and marry Quinn.

His smile widened as he thought about having a young and beautiful wife.

"Welcome."

Gigi chatted with Mona and the others for a while. Then, Mona teased, "Where's your husband?"

"That's right. You must bring your handsome husband out for us to see."

Gigi smiled gleefully from their teasing. "He's inside. I'll bring him out."

“Wow, Gigi, you’re so amazing. You can summon Edgar as she wishes. Remember how you always had to run after him...” The person suddenly realized she had misspoken.

Gigi’s expression darkened immediately.

“So what? All that matters is that he loves me now!”

Gigi grabbed her skirt and turned around to search for Edgar. However, Jean suddenly rushed out of the elevator and blocked her way. “We need to talk.”

“What are you doing here?”

Gigi screamed and wrenched her wrist from Jean’s grip.

“Did you contact Andy recently?” Jean glared at Gigi. “Answer me!”

“No. That’s my matter. You have no right to boss me around! Don’t you forget that although we worked together once, you are still being sued. As long as I don’t withdraw my claim, you will always be at risk of imprisonment. If I were you, I wouldn’t come here to cause a scene and embarrass myself.” Gigi snorted disdainfully, turned around, and left.

Jean was bursting with fury and desperately wanted to reveal the whole truth.

However, she could not bring herself to say it and swallowed her words.

Meanwhile, Gigi suddenly paused her step and turned to Jean with a sneer. “I should have invited you tonight and made you see how much Edgar adores me. However, I feared you would behave like a lunatic and ruin the banquet.”

Jean felt furious and hurt as she looked at Gigi’s expression.

She turned around and entered the emergency staircase at the side. “Don’t worry. I’m not interested in attending your banquet.”

Jean pulled out her phone and redialed the number.

But no one answered.

She stood on the dark staircase. Her gaze dulled slightly.

It wasn’t Andy. Whom could it be, then?

What is his involvement with the Eyer family? Why does he seem to know everything?

She rushed over here as soon as she saw the message, fearing Andy would do something to harm Gigi. But now, she realized it did not seem like Andy's usual style.

As she was still considering the matter, a scream sounded outside.

Jean rushed out of the staircase only to be restrained by a few guards.

Gigi pointed at Jean and shouted. "It's you. You must have done it."

Jean was confused.

She did not know what had happened, but the guests behind Gigi were staring at her warily as if she had committed a heinous crime.

"She is vicious."

"She probably couldn't stand someone being happy with her ex-husband and did such a terrible thing."

"I even heard she went to the hospital and nearly caused the baby..."

The guests kept gossiping about Jean at the side. They looked at her with disgust and condemned her in their minds.

Meanwhile, Gigi stared at her and clenched her teeth. "Jean, you're insane! Even if you are jealous of Edgar and me, you shouldn't have done this to me!"

Jean took a deep breath and asked calmly, "What have I done?"

"Are you still not admitting your fault?" Mona immediately pulled out a gift box from behind Gigi and tossed it to the floor.

A few dead rats fell out from it. There were also shredded black-and-white photos of Gigi.

"Are you still claiming you didn't do it? No one hates Gigi as much as you!" Mona scolded furiously and shuddered. "It's disgusting."

"No..."



Gigi took a few steps forward and glared at Jean's face. She enunciated each word. "I don't care whether you're behind it. I want you to scram now!"

She looked at Jean as if she wanted to murder her on the spot.

The hatred in her eyes would not be changed by anything, not even because they were biological sisters.

Jean finally understood something.

What was the point of all she did for Gigi?

"That's enough. Jean, let's leave." Ben rushed over and saw everything. He felt sad about what Jean was going through.

With such an ungrateful sister, everything Jean did was wasted on her.

Furthermore, Jean did not plan to tell Gigi the truth.

If this had gone on, no one would understand Jean's pain.

Jean looked down at the gift box before looking at Gigi again. "Do you think I sent this?"

Gigi snorted coyly. "Who else would?"

Mona added in support, "Who would do this other than you? Stop acting innocent. Only idiots would fall for your lousy tricks."

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 323**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 323-The others also criticized Jean. "You should admit your crimes. What a joke!" "I heard Eyer Group closed down again. People like her should scram."

A tall, lean man suddenly walked out of the elevator in a flurry of noise. It was Edgar. He had a solemn expression as he glanced at Jean with cold eyes. "Edgar!"

Gigi rushed to him. "I've been looking for you everywhere. I was so scared." She began to act coyly while the others rained accusations on Jean. On the other hand, Winnie stood by the pillar at the back, watching the scene quietly.

She had a feeling that Jean did not do it. Furthermore, looking at Jean's expression, it seemed she would have difficulty getting out of this today.

"Are you all right?"

Edgar pursed his lips and asked the question Gigi wanted to hear. Unfortunately, it was not directed at her but at Jean.

Gigi was frozen to her spot.

"Edgar, I was nearly frightened to death by that thing. Why are you asking her?" Gigi tugged his arm hard and whispered to remind him, "Everyone's watching us."

If Edgar sided with Jean now, it would humiliate Gigi and the Reece family.

Hearing her, Edgar finally looked away from Jean and turned to Gigi.

He asked, "Were you frightened?"

Gigi was delighted. As I thought, Edgar still cared about me. Even if he doesn't, he must maintain his appearance before everyone.

Her expression brightened, and she said coyly, "Yes, I was terrified."

"Get someone to send her home."

Then, Edgar removed his hand from hers, ignoring her whines in protest. He walked to Jean and said, "This is not a good place to talk. Since you have caused a huge scene, shouldn't you explain yourself?"

Ben frowned and whispered, "Jean, let's go."

He was worried that Jean would not stand a chance against them.

Furthermore, it seemed Edgar had fully sided with the Reece family.

Sam rushed over with an annoyed expression and shouted, "What happened? Who bullied my daughter?"

"Stop shouting. Edgar has arranged for Gigi to go home." Winnie found him embarrassing. She grabbed him and said, "Edgar will deal with this matter. You better not get involved."

However, her words made Sam even more furious.

He took out his frustration from what happened with Quinn on Winnie. "I had only left for a while. Why couldn't you even take care of her properly? You even caused her to be frightened. What's the use of keeping you around?"

Winnie was stunned. Why is he suddenly scolding me?

The other guests did not expect so many things to happen at a banquet held by the Reece family.

Meanwhile, Edgar had finished speaking and gave Jean ample time to respond. He kept looking at her. It seemed he only had eyes for her alone.

Jean considered for a moment before saying, "Where to?"

She also did not want others to misunderstand her and curse her name. Moreover, she knew what Ben said was right. Even if she did not mind, she still needed to consider the Eyer family.

In actuality, she was not asleep at the time. Thus, she heard everything Ben had said in the car.

She also needed to accept that it was pointless for her to persist this way.

Gigi would never be grateful for what Jean did, and nothing would change. Thus, Jean believed she should change her mindset and the situation as soon as possible.

"There's a café downstairs."

Edgar's expression softened slightly as he said that.

The three of them left together. Since Gigi had been sent home, the whole banquet suddenly quieted down.

Sam frowned and announced, "That's all. Everyone can leave now."

After what happened, he did not want to continue with the banquet.

Winnie saw him put on his coat and was about to leave. She rushed to stop him. "Where are you going?"

“Stop bothering me! Make sure this place is cleaned properly.” Then, Sam scolded, “If you mess things up again, don’t you dare appear before me again!”

He left in a hurry after saying that.

Winnie clenched her teeth as she watched him go. “Hmph, that b\*tch must have abandoned you.”

Mona accidentally heard this from the side and glanced at Winnie. But Winnie immediately smiled again. Her smile gave Mona goosebumps.

It turned out it was not Gigi but Winnie, who was the scariest person in the Reece family.

Meanwhile, in the café, Edgar gave an order, and everyone immediately left the café.

Ben was naturally unwilling to leave Jean. He frowned as he saw Edgar take a seat opposite her.

Edgar took a sip of coffee and said in a cold tone, “Mr. Ludwig, if you wish to listen to other’s private matters, I won’t stop you.”

Ben hesitated for a moment before saying, “Jean, I’ll wait for you at the side.”

He needed to ensure Jean’s safety. After all, Edgar could be under the influence of the Reece family.

Jean nodded. “Sure.”

Ben moved to a neighboring table.

Jean then looked at Edgar and asked indifferently, “Mr. Royden, how are you planning to deal with this matter?”

“I know you wouldn’t do such a thing.” He would always believe her.

However, Jean could not help but feel suspicious when he replied so casually.

Based on what she knew about him, she believed this matter would be complicated.

Thus, she sat still and seemed unbothered as she waited for him to explain.

She had lost count of the times they had confronted each other and reached stalemates. All she knew was that she was tired of them.

“Let me show you something.” Edgar took out an agreement Gigi had signed.

Jean read through the agreement and looked at Edgar in disbelief. “She bore you a child. How can you treat her like this? Edgar, you are much crueler than I thought.”

Before this, she thought his cruelty was only toward the Eyer family.

After all, the Eyer family owed him too much.

He was now treating Gigi the same way. On further thought, Jean realized he was even more heartless toward Gigi.

“Yes,” Edgar answered indifferently. As Jean was about to lash out in a fury, he added, “She refuses to send the baby for a DNA test. This proves the matter. I was already showing her mercy in not forcing the Reece family to comply.”

Jean frowned hard as soon as she heard him.

However, Edgar chuckled. “You knew it too.”

Jean clenched her fingers. “Gigi has recently given birth, and you’re treating her this way. How is she to survive in the future?”

“You keep insisting on me being with Gigi. Does this prove you still have feelings for me? Is that why you insist on me being with another woman?”

Edgar looked at her. There was a hint of gentleness in his stern gaze.

Jean gripped her coffee cup. “Of course not!”

She would have to be insane to exhaust herself for that reason.

“What’s the reason?”

He was trying to trick her into revealing something again.

Jean pursed her lips and did not speak.

“Furthermore, Sam has been part of my revenge plan. I only keep him around because he is still useful. That’s why I haven’t done anything to him.”

He seemed more lonely than usual as he revealed this to her.

“From now on, I hope you will stop connecting me to her.”

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 324**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 324-He even wished to see Jean jealous. However, she continued to remain calm no matter what he said. He could not trick her into revealing her true feelings. A few minutes later, Edgar looked at the empty chair before him with a bitter smile. He felt like laughing at himself.

Jean’s words before she left still rang in his ears. “Mr. Royden, don’t think too highly of yourself. What I feel for Gigi is only pity. It doesn’t matter to me whether your marriage with her lasts.”

After saying that, she called Ben and left. However, her footsteps were unstable. She kept walking faster. Once she reached Ben’s car, she gripped the door handle and breathed in hurriedly a few times.

“Jean, are you all right?” Ben looked at her with concern. Jean nodded dully. “Let’s go. I fear there might be reporters around.”

Edgar had been deliberately playing with her. On the day of the press conference, he purposefully let her listen to Andy and Sam’s conversation. Today, he even predicted that she would come here.

It turned out that everything was under his control. Jean clutched her forehead and could not calm down even after a long time. No wonder Gigi was agitated. It turned out Edgar made her sign the agreement.

Based on Gigi’s character, she would keep pestering Edgar and not let go. Otherwise, she would keep finding ways to get close to him.

Jean tightened her coat and seemed down.

Ben noticed it immediately and turned on the heater in the car. “What did Edgar show you just now?”

He heard Jean and Edgar’s conversation but could not see what Edgar had shown her.

“He signed an agreement with Gigi stating that their wedding registration was invalid.” Jean continued slowly, “Why can’t he be loyal to one woman? Why did he do all that for?”

“Jean...”

“I know Gigi committed many wrongs, but it would be good if they could be together.”

Jean grew more agitated as she spoke. Her voice became louder.

Ben gripped the steering wheel and frowned. He steered the car to the right and stopped by the road.

“Jean, would you be happy if they loved each other?” Ben sounded doubtful.

Jean was stunned.

She gradually turned to him.

“Stop lying to yourself. Even Edgar could guess this. So how long are you going to remain in denial? Even if Gigi is your sister, you don’t have to do this for her. Unless you have another reason.”

Ben had been thinking about this matter for the past few days.

Jean was not the kind of person who would sacrifice herself for someone.

But she changed after the shocking matter. The change was so drastic that even she could not even recognize herself.

Jean looked down and said, “Ben, I don’t have a choice.”

She did not know what to do.

“I thought between the three of us, at least some of us could be happy.” She sounded lonely and helpless.

Ben felt sad as he looked at her in this state.

“What about you? Are you going to keep neglecting yourself?” Ben had more to say but could not bring himself to tell her.

She loved Edgar so much that she acted this way.

It was to such an extent that she would toss all her feelings aside.

Jean did not say anything but curled up in the front passenger seat, sinking into deep thoughts.

“I’m also a man. If my family forces me to marry a woman I don’t love, I would never be happy,” Ben added before stepping on the accelerator and speeding away.

“There’s going to be a race this weekend. You should join if you don’t have anything.”

Ben kept his focus on the road ahead and felt a hint of pain in his heart.

He sent Jean home before heading back straight away.

Farra rushed to him as soon as he came in. “Did you meet with Jean? Don’t let your father know. Recently, he said...”

Myer came downstairs before she could finish speaking.

“Where did you go?”

Ben put down his car keys and answered, “I sent Jean home just now.”

“You!” Farra sighed and rushed to stop Myer. “I haven’t had the chance to tell him yet. Don’t be impatient.”

But Myer had already lost his temper. “He wastes all his thoughts on that woman. What’s the point of it? She doesn’t even spare him a glance and keeps getting involved with Edgar. I shall not accept such a woman into our family.”

His words grew harsher as he spoke.



“You must break off all contact with her. I’ll break your legs if you meet with her again.”

Silence followed.

Ben suddenly paused his step.

Farra saw that Ben and his father were about to fight and shook her head helplessly. “Benny, go to your room.”

Ben smiled calmly. “Dad, you don’t have to worry that I would abandon the company for Jean. Since I’ve gotten involved in the family business, I won’t return to my old ways.”

Farra’s eyes brightened.

What Ben said could be construed as offering an olive branch to his father.

However, what he said next rendered his parents speechless.

“When I was about to be disabled, Jean remained by my side. How can I hide and ignore her now that she is facing difficulties? Furthermore, I don’t plan on giving up on her. I never will.”

After saying that, he headed upstairs.

Myer pointed at him furiously. “You…”

“That’s enough. Jean seems like a good girl. What the news wrote was nonsense. Why would she get entangled with her ex-husband? She is not that kind of person.”

“I still won’t allow it!”

Myer said fiercely, “The Ludwig family will never accept that kind of woman as a daughter-in-law. I need to preserve our family business for Benny.”

“Sure, sure.”

Farra did not argue with him. After Myer returned to the bedroom to rest, Farra knocked on Ben’s door. “Benny, can we have a chat?”

Ben hesitated before opening the door.

Farra handed him a necklace case. "You should give this to Jean."

Ben frowned. "Mom, she is not like Ally. She won't change her mind because of a gift."

If Jean desired wealth and status like Ally, Ben thought he would have a good chance. Unfortunately, even his wealth meant nothing to Jean.

Farra saw how dejected her son was and kept pushing the necklace case to him.

"I know you truly love her, so I won't do anything detrimental to you. You should open it and have a look."

Ben frowned and opened the necklace case.

It was a bright green emerald necklace. Ben could immediately tell that it was expensive.

"Mom, this must have been costly."

"Do you finally understand that I'm on your side?" Farra pulled Ben to sit down. "This necklace originally belonged to the Eyer family. However, when they were in trouble, someone took much of their jewelry and sold them. I heard it was that woman."

"I saw this necklace by coincidence. If you bring this to Jean, it might bring the two of you closer. But even if she rejects you in this end, this necklace is my way of thanking her for taking good care of you."

Ben looked at the necklace. "Mom, thank you for understanding me."

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 325**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 325-She Must Be Imprisoned

Unfortunately, Ben arrived a step too late. When he rushed to Eyer Residence, he realized Jean had never returned. Furthermore, the doors of Eyer Residence were tightly shut, and the place looked dilapidated.

Then, he called the assistant and found out Gigi's lawyer applied to expedite the court case and requested that Jean be detained. Having a sister like Gigi was nothing but torture to Jean.

If Jean had not repeatedly asked Ben to keep the secret, he would have exposed everything to stop Jean's suffering. It was a quiet night.

Jean sat alone in the single cell and looked at the narrow window with a bitter smile. Suddenly, she heard footsteps outside the door. "Jean Eyer, someone's here to see you."

She had not been sentenced to prison yet. For now, she was only being detained. She glanced at the night sky. Who would come here to see me at this hour?

"Mr. Edbert?" Jean saw some resemblance to Edgar in the face before her. But unlike Edgar, Edbert had a kindly smile. Jean watched him slowly take a seat and asked, "Why are you here?"

Edbert must have connections in this place. Otherwise, he would not be able to come here this late at night.

Furthermore, he was allowed to meet her alone without being watched by a guard.

It seemed he had taken care of everything. Jean could not help but feel a little anxious about his appearance.

"I've told you before. You were my niece-in-law. Even if you and Edgar are divorced, you are still family to me."

Then, he placed a lunchbox on the table and pushed it to her.

"Please eat. You'll be in court tomorrow. It will be tiring," Edbert said with a deepening smile.

Jean did not move but looked at him and said softly, "If you have any matters, you can say them now. I'm not hungry, and I don't have an appetite."

Jean did not know what Edbert was planning.

However, she knew Edbert and Edgar would not do anything without a good reason. Thus, Edbert would never come here late at night to send her supper.

Jean's expression was calm. She did not say anything else.

She knew the cardinal rule at the negotiating table was never to show impatience.

Meanwhile, Edbert kept observing her and gradually nodded. "You are indeed the most suited to be my niece-in-law. I viewed your marriage to Edgar favorably in the past. However, I didn't realize Edgar wanted to seek revenge against your father."

Jean's heart skipped a beat.

"I hope you can forgive Edgar and let go of the past. After the trial ends tomorrow, I will provide you with some money. It will be enough for you to spend when you leave. What do you think?"

"You want me to leave?"

Jean's gaze became guarded.

Edbert held his walking stick with both hands. His smile gradually faded as he said, "Your presence will only lead to more strife between the three of you. Thus, having you leave is the best option."

After saying that, he stood up.

His tone turned cold. "If you refuse to accept my suggestion, the consequences could be unfavorable to you. After all, a fight between sisters is never a good thing."

He knows!

"What did you say? Explain yourself." Jean rushed to him, but the automatic steel door blocked her way. All she could do was watch Edbert leave.

Her heart beat faster.

How did Edbert know Gigi and I are sisters?

Jean suddenly found an explanation for some of the matters. Edbert could be the one who called her to that village. Furthermore, he probably 'took care' of Gigi during her hospitalization.

The guards brought Jean back to her room, but she could not fall asleep.

The following morning, all the reporters in the city crowded before the court entrance.

“Did you hear? The Reece family will reveal all the evidence today. I think Jean will be sent to prison this time.”

“It’s her fault for not laying low and insisting on causing a scene at the Reece family’s banquet. I heard the Reece family recently searched around for some good lawyers. They must be planning to get Jean sentenced to prison.”

“The strife of the wealthy is scary to us commoners.”

“He’s here! That’s Edgar’s car!”

The crowd rushed to the car and surrounded it.

Miles turned to Edgar from the front passenger seat. “Mr. Royden, should we enter through the backdoor?”

“No, remember what I told you. Time is of the essence,” Edgar instructed and opened the car door.

Miles nodded, “Yes, Mr. Royden.”

The reporters immediately surrounded Edgar.

“Mr. Royden, Gigi is suing Jean today. Which side are you on?”

“There is already evidence for this case; why does it remain unconcluded for so long? Is there a reason for its delay?”

“Mr. Royden, please answer our questions.”

Edgar looked at the reporters coldly. “The court will judge the matter fairly. I have no comments.”

Then, he headed toward the steps.

Meanwhile, Ben also arrived in his car.

“Mr. Ludwig, do you think Jean will lose the case today?” A reporter pointed his microphone at Ben.

“No.”

Ben glanced at the nearby Edgar and said firmly, “I will pick her up from court today.”

Then, he pushed past the reporters and headed into the court.

Ben was always known to be impulsive. Thus, the reporters turned around and surrounded Edgar.

However, they were unable to get any answer from him.

Jean was brought to court. She saw the reporters pointing their cameras at her and looked away.

Apart from the reporters, she could also sense a cold gaze constantly watching her.

She did not have to look around to know whose it was.

When the officers brought Jean into the court, she seemed pale and weak.

People wondered if she was unwell or acting.

“Plaintiff and defendant. The court has received the evidence you provided previously and has completed reviewing and deliberating them. Do you have any new evidence to provide to the court?”

“Yes.”

Gigi immediately produced a copy of her child’s health report.

“My son’s condition keeps weakening. I...” She suddenly burst into tears.

Everyone in the courtroom looked at her with pity.

Even the jury pitied her.

However, Jean’s gaze was calmer than anyone in the room. She glanced at Ben, who sat at the side, and shook her head slightly.

Ben was furious. He kept glaring at Gigi.

That prompted Gigi to cower and not dare to cry anymore.

When Ben left, she breathed a soft sigh of relief. Sensing everyone watching her, Gigi suppressed her glee and looked up slowly.

“Plaintiff, do you have other evidence to submit to the court?”

Gigi shook her head. “During this time, my family and I kept facing disruptions. I hope the court will grant us justice.”

A reporter whispered in secret, “It seems Gigi insists on sending Jean to prison.”

“Of course. She needs Jean imprisoned to secure her position as Mrs. Royden.”

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 326**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 326-After discussing with the jury, the judge announced, “Silence. The court shall step down for a break. We shall deliver the judgment in ten minutes.”

Everyone left their seats, but Jean remained in the defendant’s seat. Once everyone had left, Ben came to her. “Don’t hold out any hope for her. She is determined to send you to prison. I’ll tell her everything now.”

He could not bear to keep seeing Jean suffer. Jean had done everything she could to help Gigi. In the end, this was how Gigi repaid her. Even if Jean did not care for her life, Ben could not bear to see her hurting herself this way. Jean looked up slowly. “Ben, did you notice anything strange about this?”

“What?” Ben saw that Jean had regained her spirit and rushed to her. Meanwhile, Gigi sat before Edgar and lowered her head unhappily. “Edgar, why didn’t you accompany me just now? I was scared having to face the court alone.”

Edgar looked at her but did not say anything. “Edgar, I’m doing this for our child. You understand me, right?”

Gigi spoke softly and came near him. "Where is the child?" Edgar asked flatly and looked at Gigi with a cold and stern gaze. "He..."

"Speak." Edgar stared at her and said with a sneer, "Since I'm the child's father, I have the right to know everything."

Gigi stammered and did not dare to meet his gaze.

"I've sent the child overseas." Sam came to them. "You should stop pressuring Gigi. She could not bear to part with the child, but it was necessary for his health."

As long as the child is not here, Edgar can never carry out a DNA test.

Once Jean is locked up in prison for two to three years, Edgar and Gigi would have time to have children. After all, Edgar is a healthy man. He will eventually want to sleep with Gigi.

"Is that so?"

A hint of a smile across Edgar's brow. "Mr. Reece, you have thought of everything."

Sam's expression darkened. "Why do you still call me that?"

Edgar had never shown him any respect.

"Miles," Edgar called out.

Miles immediately brought an agreement Gigi had signed.

Sam burst into fury. "Marriage is a serious matter. How can you treat it as a game? Your agreement has no legal effect. I'll never agree to this."

Gigi finally gave birth to that baby and got together with Edgar. How can he chase her out?

Meanwhile, Gigi cried profusely at the side. She had bitten her lips until they were swollen.

"Edgar, do you hate me that much?"



“No, I never hated you. I just thought a scheming woman like you is more suited to be with Andy.” Edgar glanced at her. “Even if the child is not around, I can still get his blood sample from the hospital. When I asked you to bring the child for a DNA test, I gave you a final chance. Unfortunately, you didn’t heed it.”

Gigi began trembling all over and looked at him in shock.

“You, you knew all along?”

Sam also did not expect things to turn out this way.

He had made so much effort to connect himself to the Royden family. However, it all came to nothing.

“Edgar, don’t do this. You can’t abandon me.” Gigi rushed to him and kneeled on the floor. She grabbed onto his suit jacket tightly.”

“I beg of you. I’m willing to do anything you want. Please don’t abandon me, okay?” Gigi no longer cared about her dignity. She was willing to do anything to keep Edgar with her.

Edgar flattened his suit from her and looked at her sternly.

“Withdraw the lawsuit.”

Gigi widened her eyes in shock.

“If... If I withdraw the lawsuit, will you pretend as if nothing had happened?”

Her voice trembled. She kept clinging to his suit jacket.

“Yes,” Edgar answered indifferently and did not spare her another glance.

“I will talk to my lawyer now.” Gigi scrambled back up and rushed outside.

“Gigi!” Sam shouted after her but to no avail.

Once the door closed, Sam frowned and looked at Edgar coldly. “How clever of you. With just a few words, you managed to resolve this matter.”

Once Gigi withdrew the lawsuit, the court would never reopen the case, no matter what kind of evidence she had. Furthermore, there was the issue of public opinion about this matter.

Most importantly, Jean could escape trouble without having to do anything.

However, Sam appeared delighted as he was about to leave and said, “But from now on, you won’t have any ways to get rid of Gigi anymore. For Jean’s freedom, you will have to bind yourself to this marriage for the rest of your life.”

Edgar stood on his spot and did not move for a long time.

What Sam said was the truth. Now that he had exposed Gigi, he would have no other leverage against the Reece family.

Is it worth it?

Edgar’s gaze gradually turned dull.

Ten minutes later, the judge announced Jean’s acquittal.

Since Gigi withdrew the suit voluntarily and kept her lips sealed about the truth of the matter, the reporters swarmed around Edgar’s car.

On the other hand, no one came to bother Jean as she walked out of the court with Ben.

“Gigi was eager to get you imprisoned. Why did she suddenly change her mind?”

“I’m not sure.”

Suddenly, Jean glance in a direction and quickened her steps. “Let’s go.”

Even if Gigi did not withdraw the suit, Jean had ways to free herself. However, her plans were useless now. She could only keep them to torment Sam in the future.

Suddenly, she received a message on her phone.

“Ben, can you send me to the airport? I have to send off a friend.”

“A friend?”

Ben was stunned for a moment. He nodded and agreed to her request.

He was curious to see who this friend was that Jean would travel all the way there to send off.

Meanwhile, another car was also heading toward the airport. It was Sam’s car.

He kept scolding the driver throughout the journey, “You idiot! Drive faster!”

Jean entered the airport and called Quinn on her phone. “I’m here.”

She glanced toward the second-floor café and saw Quinn dressed in a beautiful black trench coat, standing there as if in deep thoughts.

Ben thought Jean would go to her. Unexpectedly, Jean went to the area opposite the café on the third floor and pointed her phone at Quinn.

“What... Isn’t that Sam?”

Sam walked in with his plump middle-aged figure and seemed in a rush. He ran to Quinn and apologized profusely.

“My darling, what are you unhappy about? Do you want a new bag or a car? I can buy them for you now.” Sam grabbed onto Quinn. “As long as you don’t leave me, I can give you anything. There are too many people here. Please come home with me, okay?”

Usually, he only needed to give her a little money and some gift to make her obedient.

After all, Quinn had an older brother who was addicted to gambling.

It was due to this that Sam managed to control her for five years.

Quinn looked at Sam with a scornful smile on her beautiful face. “Sam, we’re over.”

**Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 327**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 327-Sam burst into fury upon hearing Quinn. He took out all the anger from the indignity he experienced today on Quinn and gripped her wrist hard. "Don't disobey me. You cannot leave me unless I'm tired of you."

"Don't forget. Your brother still owes a lot of gambling debt." "If you don't pay his debt, your family..."

Quinn's red lips curved into a smile. "It seems you have no idea. My brother jumped off a building and killed himself last night." Sam was stunned. In the next second, Quinn raised her hand and slapped him.

As they were in public, many people glanced at them. Furthermore, Sam was a lot older than Quinn. There was also a significant gap between their appearances. Thus, many people began to whisper amongst themselves.

Sam quickly took out his sunglasses, fearing people would recognize him. Quinn's smile grew even more apparent as she went to hug Sam. She knew Jean was taking photos.

Then, she whispered into his ear. "Don't look for me. I have evidence that you forced yourself on me. If you threaten me, I will release everything, so everyone knows what kind of monster you are."

After all, she had nothing to lose. Now that she had gotten free of her leech of a brother, it was time for her freedom.

Then, she let go of her hand, grabbed her small backpack, and took the escalator to the security checkpoint.

Sam could only look on with anger and frustration. He soon left.

Jean was quite satisfied with the photos she took. She bumped the stunned Ben with her elbow and said, "Let's go."

"You have better explain to me. What's going on?"

As they left, Jean briefly explained Quinn and her plan to him.

Ben was utterly shocked.

"That old b\*stard!"

Jean glanced out of the window and grunted softly in the affirmative.

“You should expose him now and humiliate him so he can never leave his house.” Ben wanted to help Quinn seek revenge for what she suffered.

It saddened him that she was under that scoundrel’s control for five years.

Jean looked at the scenery and replied softly, “It’s not the right time yet.”

She still had another matter that she needed to find out.

Even if she released the scandalous materials, it would not cause much damage to Sam but make things complicated for her.

Ben heard her response and felt she sounded more tired than usual.

“Would you like to travel overseas with me to relax? I have a project overseas. It is...” As he was still speaking, he suddenly realized Jean had fallen asleep.

Thus, he looked away and sighed. “I’ll send you home.”

Jean slept unusually well that night.

She had returned to her childhood in her dream when her father brought her with him to the countryside for sightseeing. Then, they came to the village where Mr. Jevin stayed.

She saw him waving at her from afar.

“Kid, you still have a long life. You must live well,” Mr. Jevin said.

He then turned around and walked away, gradually disappearing from her sight.

“No...”

Jean opened her eyes and realized it was a dream.

She took out her phone to check the time. It was four in the morning. There were two messages from Edgar.

She read the messages and felt her heart beating fast.

Then, she called him on the phone. "Which hospital is he at? I'll head there now."

She rushed out of bed and refused to believe her dream was a premonition. It turned out Mr. Jevin had a medical emergency in the middle of the night and had been sent to a hospital in the city.

When she rushed to the hospital, the doctors were still trying to save Mr. Jevin.

Edgar stood still outside the operating room. When he saw Jean had rushed here without her coat, he frowned, walked to her, and draped his jacket over her shoulders.

Jean tried to push it away but to no avail.

"How's Mr. Jevin?"

"Not good." As soon as Edgar said that, the operating room door opened.

A doctor came out and pulled down his mask. "I'm sorry. We've done everything we could."

Susan returned from dealing with the hospital paperwork and heard those words. She crouched in a corner and cried loudly. Everyone along the corridor could hear her grief.

"Brother! How can you leave me all alone?"

Jean felt tears welling up in her eyes. She went to help Susan up and comforted her gently.

Since Mr. Jevin had no children, there was no one to grieve with Susan.

Edgar assigned someone to arrange the funeral. Around this time, Jean learned from Susan that Edgar had been helping Mr. Jevin all these years.

It turned out he was not as heartless as he seemed.

"If not for Mr. Royden, my brother and I could not have survived. I understand Mr. Royden wanted to atone for what had happened then. But to us, the matter was all in the past."

Tears fell from Susan's eyes as she spoke.

Suddenly, reporters rushed in. No one knew how they got the news.

"I heard a certain Mr. Jevin from Riverine Village reveal a voice recording from many years ago. Someone gave him a large sum of money to retract his statement and accuse Gary Eyer as the culprit for purchasing the materials. In actuality, it was someone else who did it."

"Mr. Royden, do you know about this matter?"

Edgar's gaze immediately turned fierce. "Who let you in?"

The reporters were frightened by his intimidating gaze and retreated from him. However, they wanted to be the first to cover this news, so they soon continued to push forward.

"Mr. Royden, I heard this matter not only concerned Gary. It also involved your father..."

"Leave!"

Edgar ordered fiercely and summoned people to clear the reporters.

Soon, the reporters were chased out of the hospital. Then, the corridor became quiet again.

Susan pursed her lips and wept. "That's impossible. My brother would never expose the matter. He has been hiding this secret for decades. Why would he tell anyone?"

Edgar's gaze darkened.

"Sir, you must trust him. It must be someone acting in secret to ruin his name."

Who could be so evil that they are willing to taint a recently deceased man's reputation for their cause?

"Jean, can you help me to take care of Susan?" Edgar came to stand before them. "I need to make a trip to the village."

Although Jean did not know why he needed to go there, she nodded solemnly. "Don't worry. I will bring Susan to stay at my house."

“Sure.”

Edgar looked deep into her eyes before turning around and walking down the steps.

Mr. Jevin’s funeral would be held on the morning of the day after tomorrow. Edgar would likely be back by then.

Susan was a lot calmer after leaving the hospital. She would sometimes speak to Jean a little.

However, Jean could tell that Susan was only pretending to be okay.

“Susan, you don’t have to pretend to be fine. If you don’t feel well, I can walk with you.” Jean understood how it felt to lose a loved one suddenly.

She remembered thinking she was all alone in the world. It was scary to think that she had to continue with life alone.

Susan shook her head.

“My body has also been unwell all this while. I knew this day would come, and I was long prepared to face it. However...” Susan choked up again.

Jean gave her a tissue.

Susan used it to wipe her tears. Then, she shook her head and said, “Human life is too short. While you still have time, you must not leave any regret. Certain matters must not be kept to yourself. You might never have the chance if you don’t say anything.”

Tomorrow and tragedy. No one knows which will come first.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 328**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 328-The Final Warning

Susan said many other things before heading to her room to rest. Jean stood before the floor-to-ceiling window and looked out into the night. She hesitated for a while before dialing Edgar’s number.



She believed he should be reaching the village at this hour. Edgar soon picked up the call. His deep voice sounded from the phone. "Hello?"

Jean wrapped the knitted shawl tightly around her body. "Have you arrived?" "Not yet. The road hasn't been repaired yet, so it's not an easy drive." His tone softened slightly, "How about your side?"

Jean looked down and paused for a while before replying, "We're all right." A long silence followed. "You..."

"You..."

They spoke at the same time. Each was surprised to hear the other's voice.

Edgar glanced at the moon from the car window. "You should go to bed soon and don't worry about anything. I know Mr. Jevin's character. He would bring the secret to his grave. I have some idea who revealed the information to the reporters."

Jean pinched her fingertips. He had said what she wanted to say. It was likely Sam who exposed the secret. He was the fifth person to take that photo.

He was likely furious that Edgar treated the Reece family coldly and used this secret to seek revenge against Edgar. However, that also did not make sense. If Edgar discovered the truth, Sam would also be dragged into it.

Furthermore, Sam would not be able to bear Edgar's wrath. Thus, he would not be that stupid to dig his own grave. As such, there must be someone else who knew everything.

Jean's hand shook slightly. "Is Miles with you?" "He is. Don't worry. Nothing will..."

However, a loud crashing noise sounded, and the call ended immediately. Jean stood stunned by the window as the phone fell from her hand.

Numerous people crowded the hospital corridor. "Did something happen to Edgar?"

"I heard his car turned into a curve at an abandoned factory and exploded." "His driver and assistant were also in the car and are injured."

Jean wore a cap and a mask. She managed to squeeze past the reporters after much difficulty.

However, like them, the nurse prevented her from entering Edgar's room. "I'm sorry, only the patient's family is allowed to enter. Please remain quiet. Otherwise, I'll call security."

The scene quieted down slightly.

Suddenly, Gigi rushed over in her high heel shoes. "Step aside. I need to go in."

"You are?"

"I'm Mrs. Royden." Gigi raised her chin. She put her sunglasses back on and smirked, "I'm his closest kin."

As his spouse, she also had the right to sign hospital consent forms for him.

Naturally, the nurse opened the door for her.

Jean stood in a corner by the door and pulled down her cap to make herself appear as invisible as possible. As Gigi brushed past her, Jean smelled a faint cologne from Gigi's body.

It was the kind of cologne worn by men.

Jean frowned. Has Gigi gone insane?

"That's enough. Everyone else, please leave and stop other patients from resting." After saying that, the nurse turned around and went in.

The other reporters gathered in groups of three and two. They decided to give up and leave.

After all, this was a private hospital. It was pointless for them to wait here.

Meanwhile, Jean paced near the door several times and could not find a way to get in. She sighed and walked to another corridor.

Suddenly, she looked up and noticed a photo of the hospital's donor on the wall. Zenith?

She immediately pulled out her phone and dialed Zenith's number.

"Mr. Rocher, sorry for calling you at this hour. I'm hoping that you can help me with a matter."

Zenith replied without hesitation, "How may I help you?"

Zenith was one of the donors of this hospital. He called the hospital, and a nurse soon came to Jean to bring her in.

"Ms. Eyer, we must follow the hospital regulation, so you can only wait here. We can't let you into the patient's room."

Jean nodded. "Thank you."

Being able to enter here was good enough for her.

Her phone buzzed. It was a message from Susan. "How's Mr. Royden?"

"He hasn't woken up yet. I'll check on him."

Jean would never want to watch Edgar at the hospital if it weren't for Susan's request.

Jean stood along the corridor and looked through the glass window at the man lying unconscious. Her gaze grew somber.

"How did you get in?"

Gigi finished speaking to the doctor and walked out, only to see Jean standing before Edgar's room.

She shouted immediately, "How can you be so unprofessional? Didn't you say only family can enter? Drag her out of here right now!"

Gigi planned to remain by his side so that she would be the first person he saw once he woke up.

At the same time, she needed to get rid of her as soon as possible.

Gigi could not forget what Edgar told her in court.

He even threatened her to protect Jean.

Gigi would never forget that indignity. It seemed that no matter what she did for him, she would permanently lose to Jean.

The nurse rushed over and explained the matter in a hushed tone before the doctor could say anything.

“In that case... You should stay here. Don’t go in and disturb the patient.” The doctor did not dare to offend either of them and left quickly after saying that.

Gigi gritted her teeth and glared at Jean.

“I don’t get it. How are you always so lucky that someone protects you wherever you go?”

Jean smiled bitterly.

I’ve already suffered through so many tragedies. How am I lucky?

“Edgar may have protected you this time, but don’t even dream of reuniting with him. As long as I’m around, you can never marry him.”

Jean sighed tiredly.

“You’ve said it. Since I can never be with Edgar, must you treat me with such animosity?”

Judging from Gigi’s attitude, Jean believed that even if she told her the truth about her birth, Gigi would not believe a word.

Thus, Jean could not be bothered to argue with her and turned to the other side.

However, Gigi sneered and refused to give up.

“I want to remind you that you are the woman Edgar discarded. No matter what you do, he will never be with you again. Furthermore, there’s the matter of your father’s death between you. If you still love Edgar, I don’t know what to say.”

“Have you said enough?”

Jean rushed to Gigi, gripped her wrist, and pulled it hard.

“What are you doing? You’re insane.” Gigi tried to protect her face.

However, Jean still managed to grab her by her hair and dragged her forward.

“Gigi, this is my final warning to you. Stop insulting me. Otherwise, I will show you something scarier than prison. Don’t force my hands.”

Since Sam never taught her manners, Jean felt she should discipline her as her sister.

Gigi was in pain as Jean pulled her by her hair.

She tried with all her might to slap Jean’s hand away. “Let me go.”

The nurse heard the bell ringing in Edgar’s room and rushed in urgently. “The patient is awake and has pressed the bell. What are you two doing?”

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 329**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 329-While Jean was distracted, Gigi shoved her aside and ran into Edgar’s room in tears. As soon as she saw Edgar, she flung herself to him and said coyly, “Edgar, you’re finally awake. I was so worried about you. Are you okay?”

Edgar lay on the bed. He glanced past her face and looked toward the door. Gigi noticed where he was looking and immediately complained, “You have no idea how mean Jean was just now. Look at my hair and clothes. It was she who...”

Edgar coughed softly before she could finish speaking. The nurse beside her warned, “The patient has just woken up and needs to undergo detailed observation. Family members should not make too much noise and allow the patient to recuperate in peace.”

It was the nurse’s first time seeing such an unruly family member as Gigi. Gigi grumbled before going to Edgar and asked, “Edgar, what happened to you?”

She kept asking one question after another. Edgar did not even have the chance to say anything. Jean stood at the door and observed Edgar’s condition.

He looked exhausted and weak as Gigi kept tugging his arm. "Tell her to leave," Edgar said those words coldly.

Gigi's eyes flashed with delight. She immediately went to Jean. "Did you hear that? Edgar wants you to leave! He doesn't want to see you. Don't come here to bother him again."

Thud.

Gigi closed the door and went to accompany Edgar.

Jean stood on her spot and felt her heart sink. She was alone in the empty corridor. Her thoughts grew conflicted.

There was something that she wanted to tell Edgar.

However, she hesitated and did not know how to begin.

When Gigi came out to the corridor to talk to the doctor, Jean was nowhere to be found.

Thus, she smirked with satisfaction. "I will take over your place completely one day."

Then, she walked a few steps and saw Edbert coming over with his assistant.

"Uncle Edbert." Gigi smiled sweetly. "Edgar had just fallen asleep. He might not be able to talk to you."

Surprise flashed across Edbert's face, but his expression soon returned to normal. "That's good. I'm relieved to hear that. Anyway, I've brought some company documents to give him."

Edbert glanced at his assistant, and the assistant handed the documents to Gigi.

Gigi recalled how Andy had used her and said hesitantly, "Uncle Edbert, I'm not Royden Group's employee. Isn't it inappropriate to give these to me?"

"That was in the past. But now, you and Edgar are legally married. Moreover, Royden Group shall eventually belong to you and him." Edbert smiled meaningfully before turning around and leaving.

However, his expression changed as soon as he walked into the elevator.

“Get rid of everyone who failed the task. Don’t leave any trace.”

“Yes, sir.”

Edbert’s words left Gigi in a good mood the whole night.

She looked at the documents and was curious about them. What’s so important that Edbert had to send them here personally?

The thought ignited her curiosity again. She felt the urge to flip through the document.

Since Edgar was asleep and no one else was in the room, no one would know if she took a peek.

Jean touched the document with her fingertips.

“What are you doing?”

Edgar was fully awake and looked at her coldly.

Jean’s hand trembled and caused the document to fall to the floor. She was severely frightened and pursed her lips before stepping forward. “Edgar, you’re awake.”

“What is it?” Edgar looked at her. His eyes filled with emotions too complicated for her to understand, and his expression was threateningly cold.

Gigi looked away and said softly, “Uncle Edbert came by while you were sleeping. He told me to give this document to you. I... I didn’t mean to peek. I was...”

She wrecked her brain but could not come up with an excuse.

Most importantly, she did not expect Edgar to suddenly wake up without making a sound.

Edgar gripped her wrist and pulled her to his side.

Gigi gasped in pain. It felt like he was trying to pull off her wrist. She yelped and suddenly found herself meeting Edgar’s ice-cold gaze.

“Were you planning to steal Royden Group’s document again?”

“No, that’s not true.” Gigi shook her head and tried to explain.

However, Edgar pushed her away forcefully.

“Get out! I don’t want to see you.”

Gigi’s eyes welled up with tears. She pursed her lips sadly. “Edgar, I didn’t mean anything. I was just curious, and I never thought of betraying you. What happened previously was because Andy tricked me.”

Edgar continued to ignore Gigi no matter what she said.

Gigi also realized her words were pointless, so she got up slowly and said, “I’m going home first. I’ll come to see you again later.”

Then, she shed a few tears before closing the door and leaving.

Edgar got down from his bed and organized the document. A sudden wave of pain spread through his arm, prompting him to frown tightly. Still, he flipped through the paper.

It was only an unimportant report, not something Edgar needed to check personally.

How is this document important enough for Uncle Edbert to travel here?

With Andy resigning and Edgar hospitalized after an accident, Edbert would be in charge of all of Royden Group’s daily matters.

“Uncle Edbert, why?”

Edgar clenched his fingers. His gaze was more chilling than the winter night outside the window.

The following morning, Nathan received Edgar’s call and rushed to the hospital. “Don’t worry. No one knows I’m here. How are you feeling?”

Edgar answered softly, “I’m fine. They are only minor injuries. Did you find anything concerning the matter I asked you to investigate?”

He had a moderate-level fracture on half of his right arm.



The doctor said that if the car had crashed further to the side, Edgar might not have survived.

Furthermore, Miles and the driver were still unconscious.

“The site of the accident happened to be a road reconstructed after the earthquake. There should be various signs indicating that construction is ongoing. Furthermore, the road condition is very complicated. During the accident, the road was slippery, and the truck’s brake malfunctioned, causing the truck to crash into your car. The driver of the truck has been detained.”

“Nathan, Keith has been my driver for five years. He has never driven recklessly.” Edgar massaged his temple. His eyes were cold.

Nathan nodded.

“Furthermore, Keith has the most severe injuries. The doctor has notified his kin to sign the consent form. Even if he got out of danger, he would still need to stay in the intensive care unit for some time. It is also hard to determine whether he will make a full recovery. Moreover, Miles’ condition is not optimistic either.”

Edgar had the least severe injury of the three people in the car.

If Miles or the driver were the traitors, one had to wonder what kind of bargaining chip would make them willing to risk their lives.

Furthermore, Edgar treated them well and gave them reasonable remuneration and benefits. They had no reason to take such a risk.

Ethan looked at Edgar. “Do you have a suspect in mind? Is it Andy?”

Edgar looked down and said calmly, “Nathan, can I trust you?”

Nathan was stunned.

“Do you have a plan?”

“We will put on a show.”

**Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 330**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 330-That afternoon, Gigi was getting ready to see Edgar when she received a call from the hospital. "What? Are you sure? Hasn't he already regained consciousness? Why would he be suffering from brain damage?"

The nurse explained patiently over the phone, "There is no mistake. The patient has a severe brain injury and needs another surgery. It would be best if you came to the hospital immediately to sign the papers. If you delay any longer, the patient may fall into a coma."

The nurse hung up immediately after explaining. Gigi turned pale and was too shocked to speak. Susan finally returned to work today and heard Gigi calling her father in the dining room. "Dad, Edgar needs another surgery. What should I do? Will he..."

Susan nearly went into cardiac arrest from shock and immediately called Jean on her phone. "Ms. Eyer, it's about Mr. Royden." Jean was stunned after hearing Susan.

Edgar seemed quite well when she last saw him in the hospital. She could not understand how his condition would suddenly become so severe.

"Ms. Eyer, if you have the time, can you please check on Mr. Royden in the hospital? I fear Gigi and her father might not do anything for him if something bad happens to him."

Jean furrowed her brow. "But nothing will change even if I go there." Furthermore, she had no right to go there. "Ms. Eyer, I beg of you. Mr. Royden has no one else..."

Jean nodded slowly. "All right, I understand." She brought a flower basket and headed to the hospital. But this time, the Reece family's bodyguard stopped her at the entrance.

"Please leave." Jean wanted to laugh. Only Gigi would come up with something like this. "The Reece family does not own this hospital. So, why can't I go in? You have no right to stop me. Step aside, or I'll call the police."

The bodyguards exchanged glances. They could not deny that what Jean said was right. However, they had to follow orders and refused to budge.

“All right then. Can you help me bring this flower basket to Edgar? This isn’t too much to ask, isn’t it?” Jean put down the flower basket and turned around to leave.

The bodyguards watched her leave before bringing the flower basket upstairs.

Meanwhile, Jean walked to the car on the opposite street and turned on her Bluetooth earpiece.

She had placed a pinhole camera in the flower basket. Before coming here, she gave some thought and knew Gigi would be wary of her and refuse her entry.

However, Jean did not mind and came up with another way.

Furthermore, she had other matters that she wanted to investigate. For example, she wanted to know how the relationship between Sam and Gigi was.

The surveillance footage was transmitted to her in real-time. Thus, it was a little blurry.

Jean adjusted the angle so that the camera pointed at the man lying in bed.

Then, she pressed a button and heard the voices in Edgar’s room.

“Dad, what if Edgar ends up like this for the rest of his life? What am I to do?” Gigi stomped her foot anxiously. “I’m still young. I don’t want to live like a widow.”

“Nonsense!”

Sam stared at Edgar. He stepped forward and slapped Edgar’s shoulder and arm before saying with a frown, “If he becomes bedridden, you can take out that agreement and tell everyone that your marriage is invalid.”

Gigi bit her lower lip.

“That won’t do.”

“What else can you do? Are you going to stay by his side forever?” Sam yelled furiously, “I wanted you to marry him so that you can enjoy a good life. You should wake up a little!”

Gigi muttered, "I had to give up sending Jean to prison to keep Edgar by my side, so I feel indignant having to end the marriage so soon."

She spent countless efforts to reach this point. Thus, she believed she would regret it if she were to let go now.

Jean frowned as she watched Sam and Gigi.

They treated marriage as nothing more than a business transaction.

Jean looked at Gigi's expression with conflicting emotions. She felt some regret and sadness for Gigi.

Sam had raised Gigi into such a morally corrupted being. If Jean and Gigi's father were alive, he would have been heartbroken.

Suddenly, Sam received a call and left in a rush, saying there was some matter in the company.

Jean noticed his driver parked the car before the hospital entrance. Thus, she stopped watching the surveillance footage and turned it off.

Once Sam left the hospital, Jean stepped on the accelerator to follow him.

Sam's car traveled toward the northern outskirts of the city and stopped before a high-end club. Jean glanced at the sign and knew it would be a costly place to visit.

Recently, Reece Group has been revealed to have issues with cash flow. How could he still be in the mood to visit such an establishment?

Jean got out of her car and was ready to follow him.

"I'm sorry, Miss. Only members are allowed here."

Jean arched an eyebrow and put on a calm front. "I'm a member here. Step aside."

However, the two security guards refused to budge. Then, Jean realized the patrons were all suit-clad businessmen or someone like Sam. In short, they were all men.

Jean had no choice but to retreat a few steps.

Suddenly, she caught a glimpse of a beautiful lady in the hall. She came out to bring Sam in.

Somehow her face looked familiar.

Jean kept staring in that direction and stood stunned.

Coincidentally, another familiar figure came out from within. It was Nathan, and he smelled strongly of alcohol. As soon as the electric door parted, Nathan saw Jean and was equally stunned.

“Why are you...”

He stopped midsentence and snuck a glance inside the club. Then, he urgently dragged her away.

“You shouldn’t be here. Once you leave, don’t tell anyone that you are here. Do you understand?” Nathan warned her.

It seemed Jean had discovered a secret she mustn’t know when she came to this place.

“You came here yourself, so why can’t I?” Jean chuckled and continued, “I’m persistent in everything I do. If you keep forbidding me from visiting, I’ll only be more curious about this place.”

Nathan sighed and knew he could not stall her much longer. “This place is worse than Luminance Club. As you can see, everyone in there is a man.”

“Everyone?” Jean recalled the lady she had seen just now.

A name appeared in her mind. Joey Davis!

As she was engrossed in her thoughts, Nathan immediately pulled her to the car. “Since you’re here, you can send me back to the city area.”

Jean smelled the alcohol from his body and came back to her senses. She extended her hand and said, “The fare.”

Nathan nodded. “I’ll pay you!”

Jean glanced at the high-end club and did not ask any more questions about it. She started the car and sent Nathan back to Knox Residence.

“Jean?” Jensen and the servants were waiting at the front door.

When he saw it was Jean who sent Nathan home and how drunk Nathan was, he bent over and pressed on the car door. “Did you drink too?”

Jean shook her head. “I...”

She blinked quickly and came up with an excuse.

“I think he was anxious about Edgar’s brain damage and surgery and drank too much. So, I pitied him and sent him back.”

Since Nathan was Edgar’s most trusted friend, her excuse was acceptable.

Thus, Jensen did not suspect anything but told her to drive home safely.

Jean recalled Nathan was still clear-headed a moment ago. However, he pretended to be completely wasted as soon as they arrived at Knox Residence.

She narrowed her eyes. Things are getting interesting.