

## Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 331

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 331-Many became aware of Edgar's hospitalization. Moreover, the doctor had said today that Edgar's condition was unfavorable. Yet, given the current situation, Nathan actually showed up at that kind of place. As such, Jean reckoned something must be fishy. Even Susan was worried about Edgar and asked Jean to check in on him in the hospital. How would Nathan possibly disregard the situation?

Obviously, it was a trap. Jean's train of thought straightened out as she arrived at a crossroads. It was very likely that Edgar's incident in the village was staged in order to lure the mastermind out. However, given Jean's understanding of Edgar, she reckoned his target might not be the mastermind only – it might involve Sam and Gigi.

Sam was a jerk, so Jean couldn't care less about him, but what about Gigi? Jean shook her head and sighed in resignation. She couldn't be bothered to think about them.

By the time she arrived home, it was almost dawn. After sending the picture of Quinn and Sam hugging each other in the airport to the reporters, she went to bed.

Within a few hours, the stock price of Reece Group plummeted. The wives of Reece Group's collaboration partners forbade their husbands to work with someone like Sam.

Soon, Reece Group received dozens of contract termination letters.

Jean went for a ride in her car as she was in a good mood. There was a tournament today, so she drove to the venue.

It was a sunny day. She stood on the platform and observed the situation at the track.

Although Ben had announced his retirement, he would still participate in some tournaments as an amateur racer from time to time.

When he spotted Jean from afar, he raised his arm and waved at her.

When his fans on the platform saw their interaction, they lifted their phones and started capturing pictures of them.

“Wow, isn’t that the lady Dark Horse pursued before this? The match, which they previously partnered together, was amazing! But alas, Dark Horse retired in the middle of the tournament and didn’t win a Grand Slam.”

“That doesn’t matter at all! Dark Horse is now the bright star in the business circle – he’ll succeed in his career sooner or later.”

As the audience applauded, Jean leaned against the chair and watched Ben’s performance quietly. From afar, a camera was capturing pictures of her. In fact, she was being tailed since she left her place in the morning.

However, the stalker was not noticeable because many other spectators had photography equipment too.

Soon, the tournament began. As expected, Ben won a landslide victory. However, he did not wait for the prizes to be presented but immediately went to sit beside Jean on the platform.

“You’re going to cause an uproar by coming over here.” Jean muttered. Some were already taking pictures of them.

“I’m not a professional car racer anymore. Even Sonny asked me to be more relaxed. I didn’t expect you to come.” A smile rested on Ben’s lips.

Gazing at the tracks from a distance, his tone was calm yet genuine. “Jean, I’m so glad you came.”

This might be his last time participating in a race, so he thought this farewell tournament was made complete with Jean’s presence.

Jean pulled her hat lower and turned to whisper to Ben. Thereafter, the two left from the back of the platform.

“When did you notice it?” Frowning, Ben escorted Jean to the changing room.

“Not long ago.” Jean closed the door and was finally relieved. “Could it be your die-hard fans?”

The sun was blinding on the platform. Jean inadvertently noticed someone was taking candid photographs of her and Ben.

“That’s impossible!”

Ben opened the locker and let out a cough. "Can you turn aside first?"

Jean quickly turned away. "I'm sorry!"

Ben smirked. He swiftly changed into another set of clothes but didn't tell Jean when he was done. Instead, he stared at her in silence for a moment. He was afraid this might be the last time he could spend time with her alone.

Sometime later, he closed the locker slowly and said in a nonchalant tone, "I'm done."

"How should we leave here?" Jean asked calmly.

Ben wore a rueful smile. "There's a pathway for authorized personnel at the back."

All this while, he was the only one having wishful thoughts. While they were walking toward the car park from the rear door, Ben recalled something out of the blue. "I saw from the news that Edgar's condition is unfavorable." He put it in a subtle way and observed Jean's response.

"Mm-hmm." Jean tilted her head and answered calmly, "His brain was injured. He might turn out in a vegetative state."

Ben was startled to perceive Jean's nonchalant attitude. "Aren't you worried?"

The relationship between Jean and Edgar is complicated. Given the current situation, it was abnormal for her to come and watch Ben's tournament as if nothing had happened.

Jean opened the car door and seemed as if she had let go of everything.

"That has nothing to do with me." Jean smiled before continuing, "Moreover, he's not going to die."

"How are you so certain?" Ben was surprised.

Jean hummed in response, "If you were Nathan, you wouldn't be in the mood to drink given the severity of Edgar's condition, would you? But Nathan boozed it up last night."

Besides, Jean had a hunch that Nathan went to the club last night with the same intention as her.

Meanwhile, Nathan was sitting beside Edgar's bed. After ensuring that Gigi and the caretakers had left, he let out a cough. "They're gone."

The man on the bed opened his eyes all of a sudden, looking sober and wide awake.

"Everything is set. That boss asked for a high price, but he's well aware of your status in Yorktown, so he won't dare to play mischief. We only have to sit back and see if we can catch Sam red-handed."

Nathan thought Edgar's move was fantastic – First, he made Sam let his guard down; then, he put bait to lure the mastermind out.

"However, if Sam has nothing to do with your accident, we won't be able to get any clues." This was Nathan's greatest concern – all their efforts might go down the drain if that was the case.

Furthermore, Royden Group had been facing internal conflicts recently; Edgar would miss the best time to manage the company now that he pretended to be hospitalized.

"Sam Reece is associated with that place. Besides him, I can't think of any other suspects. Even if Andy is involved in the matter, he wouldn't be the mastermind." Edgar uttered in a deep voice.

Edgar planned to grab the bull by the horn. He didn't want to waste time, so he had to hit the nail on the head.

Nathan nodded in response. Suddenly, he recalled the scene from last night and whispered, "By the way, guess who I bumped into last night! It seems like Jean was going after Sam too. Do you think she has noticed something?"

Edgar hummed in response. Nathan's eyes widened. "Did you tell her?"

Edgar shook his head. "I'm worried that someone intends to harm her, so I chased her away when I woke up that day." Then, he jerked his chin in a specific direction. "That floral basket is from her."

Nathan turned his head to look at the flower basket and only realized something a few seconds later. "Did she..."

“Yeah, there was a camera in it, but I removed it.” Edgar pressed his temples. “Even Sam and Gigi didn’t realize it. So, I reckon they aren’t the mastermind of such a meticulous scheme. They might be used by someone else.”

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 332**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 332-Nathan regained his composure and mumbled, “Could it be that it was Jean who exposed Sam’s mistress too?” Edgar nodded with a solemn look, but his tone was rather relaxed. “Possibly.”

“Try your best to get Jean back. Both of you are truly a perfect match. I bet you can’t find another person like her who knows you so well.”

Although Gigi had been clinging onto Edgar all these years, she was clueless about Edgar’s preference and couldn’t fit into his circle. On the other hand, Jean was different. She could even discern the complicated situation and share the same opinion with Edgar coincidentally.

Edgar’s eyes turned dull. He fidgeted his fingers and muttered, “I hope so too, but I’m afraid I’ve lost the chance.” Just then, the sound of footsteps came forth from the outside. Nathan stood up immediately.

When the door was opened, Edbert appeared at the entrance. “Hi, Mr. Edbert.” Nathan greeted Edbert with a nod. Edbert looked at Edgar who was lying on the bed, and sighed in distress, “I wonder when he will come around...”

“Yeah, the doctor said...” Nathan couldn’t bear to hide the truth from Edbert, seeing his worried look, but he was at a loss for words.

Suddenly, Gigi ran into the ward with a consent form and cried, “The doctor said Edgar needs brain surgery. What are we going to do?”

Nathan was shocked. Brain surgery? Did we cross the line this time? I’ve never discussed this with the doctors about this ‘treatment’. Edgar is totally normal. If he undergoes this surgery, the consequences will be unpredictable.

Nathan freaked out and was at a loss. Edbert, too, wore a shocked look. He secretly observed Nathan and only averted his gaze after perceiving his concerned expression.

Then, he attempted to comfort Gigi. “The doctor must have made this decision after careful consideration. We have to trust their judgment. Let’s get him to arrange the surgery as soon as possible. We have to try every method that can possibly save Edgar.”

“No way! I don’t agree!” Gigi squealed. “The doctor said that Edgar might not be able to come around if the surgery fails!” If that happens, I’m going to be a widow!

The commotion in the ward alerted the director of the hospital.

“We understand your feelings as the patient’s family, but this is the best treatment option at this moment. Indeed, there are risks involved. However, the patient might never be able to regain consciousness if this situation drags on.”

Gigi couldn’t stop tearing up. “W-What if he dies in the surgery?” She covered her face and wept non-stop.

Finally, Edbert made the call. “Please proceed with the surgery.”

Three hours later, Edgar was pushed into the operating room.

Meanwhile, Jean changed into a surgery gown next door and entered the operating room. In fact, the hospital had informed Nathan beforehand. This treatment plan was just a show for the outsiders, while Jean used her relationship with Zenith and took the chance to make the hospital think that Edgar had agreed with the surgery.

She walked into the operating room alone. After the nurses sterilized the room and left, she took a syringe and walked to the side of the operating table.

“Mr. Royden, I’ll now inject the anesthetic.”

Her voice which was projected through a mask sounded different. By the time Edgar recognized her voice, his arm was already injected with the liquid.

He grasped Jean’s wrist instantly. “Why are you here?”

He ripped off Jean’s mask and exposed her smirk. “Shouldn’t you be more concerned about what liquid I injected in you?”

Edgar frowned.

“It’s the mental drug Melody injected in me, but it’s still in its testing phase, so I’m not sure what effects this dosage will have.”

Jean pulled out her hand from Edgar’s grip. “Should I call Gigi and the others in?”

Edgar lay on the table and mumbled, “No.”

He was careless and had overlooked Jean.

Seeing Edgar remain unruffled the next second, Jean furrowed her brows and asked, “Aren’t you worried at all if the plan fails? If you really undergo brain surgery, you might...”

“To me, it’s a relief to die in your hands.”

Jean’s heart skipped a beat when she heard that. Her brows remained knitted while the words stuck in her throat.

“I only want to die in your hands.” Edgar hummed in a deep, affectionate voice.

Jean dug her nails into her palm so that she remained sober. Gritting her teeth, she stared at the man on the operating table. “I recorded the conversation just now. Guess how interesting things will become if I send the recording to Sam Reece.” Jean blinked. “You put so much effort into this plan; one of the goals is to break up with Gigi. Am I right?”

“Mm-hmm.” Edgar closed his eyes and asked unhesitantly, “What’s your condition?”

“I’ll help you catch the spy within Royden Group; you have to agree to give Eyer Group three projects.” Jean stared at Edgar and said firmly.

“That’s all?” Edgar curled his lips. The smile on his handsome face was captivating.

“Jean, you’re too easily content. You won’t easily get a golden chance like this next time.” Edgar spat word by word. At that moment, Jean even suspected that Edgar had known she would come! The latter tilted his head and stared at Jean as if he could see through her.

“I’ll give you another chance.”

Jean looked at him – his face appeared more pale compared to the blue bedsheet and white wall at the back.

Suddenly, Edgar furrowed his brows and collapsed backward. At first, Jean wasn't bothered by him, but he remained motionless even after a while.

“Drop the act, Edgar Royden.” The truth was, that the liquid Jean injected into him was merely IV fluid, so it shouldn't cause syncope or any adverse effects. She was just bluffing him. However, there was no response from Edgar, no matter how she called out to him.

“Stop pretending already. I can tell you're just putting on an act!” Jean squealed while pulling Edgar.

Nonetheless, Edgar still showed no response, as if he had gone into a coma. Jean's hands started trembling uncontrollably.

“You...” Her heart palpitated wildly. “I'll call Nathan right away. P-Please hang in there!”

She took out her phone. Her hands were trembling so intensely that she could hardly key in the password on her phone, and she became more flustered. Out of panic, she accidentally dropped her phone on the floor. She quickly crouched down to pick up the phone, but a hand grasped her from the back all of a sudden.

The next second, Jean fell into Edgar's arms. “Are you so afraid of me dying?” Edgar whispered beside her ear.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 333**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 333-Jean was startled. The next second, she turned around immediately and wanted to push Edgar away. However, Edgar's body was above her; when she attempted to push him away, he drew closer to her.

Then, Edgar turned swiftly and put Jean on the operating table together with him. Jean squirted her eyes as the light was blinding. Edgar pulled himself closer to Jean and blocked the light with his head.

Jean gritted her teeth. "Let go of me!" "No way." Edgar's eyes were glistening as he stared fixedly at her face. "I'm afraid that I won't have the chance anymore if I let go."

Jean's frown deepened. She was here to negotiate with Edgar, but the latter hoaxed her. "Mr. Royden, I never thought you were this childish. Let go of me now. Otherwise, I'll ask the others, so they know you're completely fine."

Edgar hummed in response but did not let go of Jean. "Go ahead and yell." At that moment, their posture was intimate, so Edgar bet Jean wouldn't dare to alarm the others.

"Let go of me first!" While struggling, Jean accidentally hit Edgar's arm with her elbow.

Edgar winced as a sharp pain traveled across his body. He couldn't hold this posture for too long, so he had no choice but to release Jean and step aside with a pale look.

Only then did Jean realize that Edgar was indeed injured. Although his condition was not as serious as what was announced to the public, he indeed went into a coma for one day due to the accident.

Edgar walked to the other end of the operating room and rummaged through the surface of the table. "You know how to bandage, don't you?" He passed a roll of gauze pad and a pair of scissors to Jean. "We have to put on an act."

After all, Edgar was supposed to undergo brain surgery. The others would definitely suspect something if he left the room without any wounds.

Jean retracted her gaze and uttered coldly, "Do you agree with my condition?" Edgar smiled and hummed in a deep, magnetic voice, "Sure." Only then did Jean go forward to put a bandage on him.

Jean's skill was blunt, and she would accidentally hurt Edgar throughout the process. Edgar had to adjust the position of his head accordingly so that Jean could wrap the gauze around it properly.

Nonetheless, not only did Edgar not lose his temper, but he also seemed to enjoy the process. After putting on the last piece of bandage, Jean stared at Edgar in a serious manner, "Don't tell me your brain is really damaged."

Edgar supported his head with his hand and muttered, "Maybe. I'm still having a severe headache."

"Stop pretending. I won't be fooled by the same act twice." After putting the gauze pad and scissors back in their original place, Jean looked at the time and said, "A brain surgery should last at least two hours. Wait here until it's time."

Just as she was about to leave, Edgar blocked her way.

"Excuse me."

"Our business is not done yet. Aren't you worried that you'll lose out if you leave now?"

Jean gazed at him in confusion. "What do you mean?"

"You secretly put a camera in the floral basket you gave me. How should we settle that?"

Jean's heart jolted. I should've known this guy is not a pushover.

...

Outside the operating room, Gigi was pacing back and forth and rattling in a fluster, "Oh my goodness, why is it taking so long!"

From afar, a figure approached – it was none other than Andy.

"What brings you here?" Sam rebuked, "You're not welcome here!"

Andy sneered. "Mr. Royden is undergoing brain surgery. Of course, I have to be here. What if his surgery fails and he can't pull it through this time? I have to get ready to take over the company."

"You..." Gigi was ashen-faced, but Andy had a point – If anything went wrong with the surgery or Edgar became in a vegetative state, the rest of her life would be disastrous.

I should have listened to dad and distanced myself from Edgar. Given the current situation, no other men will accept me.

Gigi's eyes fluttered as she averted her focus to Andy. The child is Andy's, so is Royden Group in the future...

She wiped away her tears and mumbled, "I'm going to the washroom."

While walking past Andy, she cast a subtle glance at him.

Perceiving her intention, Andy grinned and caught up with her after a while. The two made out at the narrow corridor for a while before Gigi fell into Andy's arms; her forehead was covered with a layer of perspiration.

Andy caressed her hair and bit her ear gently. "Why are you so dry? Didn't Edgar satisfy you?"

Gigi sobbed pitifully. "He doesn't care about me at all. Andy, I-I regret it now."

Any man would be enchanted by her sweet and pitiful look except Edgar.

Andy cupped her face with his hands as his eyes glistened. "You finally think of me now that Edgar is going to die?"

"He's going to die?" Gigi was stunned. "What do you mean?"

I know brain surgery is risky, but what does he mean?!

At that moment, Andy's menacing expression was frightening.

"Literally." Suddenly, Andy leaned forward and kissed Gigi forcefully on her lips. "I've told you that I will become the future owner of Royden Group. You didn't trust me and insisted on clinging to Edgar. You only come back to me now that you're placed at a disadvantage. Gigi Reece, what else do you have besides your body?"

"I..."

Before Gigi could say anything, Andy shoved her away emphatically.

"I'm not keen on someone Edgar is not interested in." Andy snorted and wiped his hands in disgust.

"Please don't go!" I'll be doomed if Andy abandons me too. Thinking of her young child, Gigi pulled Andy with all her might.

“I was wrong. Please give me a second chance, will you?”

Moments later, Andy’s voice which resembled that of a devil, came forth. “It depends on your performance, then.”

Half an hour later, Gigi went back to the entrance of the operating room. Looking at the red signal board, she bit her lips.

“Where did you go? The doctor came out just now and said his condition is not optimistic.” Sam sighed. “If I’d known it, I wouldn’t have agreed on the marriage. You’re in deep water now.”

Truth be told, Sam was more concerned that Gigi had gone to a dead end. She had wasted all her youth on Edgar and even bore him a child. Even if she wanted to cut ties with the Royden family and marry another wealthy family for the benefit of Reece Group, it would be impossible.

Sam slapped his thighs in frustration. I’ve wasted my energy and money raising a good-for-nothing all these years!

Perceiving Sam’s expression, Gigi was more affirmed of her thoughts. Andy was right. I have to think about my own future. Sorry, Edgar. Please don’t blame me.

“Dad, I request to stop the surgery.”

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 334**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 334-“What?!” The Reece family, a few directors from Royden Group, and the lawyers were stunned when they heard Gigi’s request. Mr. Blanc looked toward Mr. Martin immediately. Mr. Martin pushed his glasses and explained calmly, “As Mr. Royden’s family member, Ms. Reece does have the right to ask to stop the operation.”

Winnie took a step back in silence. She knew the situation wasn’t as simple as it seemed on the surface. Gigi couldn’t care less about how the others perceived her announcement – all she wanted was to get Andy back. She let out a cough and hid her guilt in her beautiful eyes.

“The operation has been going on for so long, yet there’s still no news. I don’t think the doctors in this hospital are capable enough to treat Edgar. I’ll send him overseas to receive treatment.”

Andy said that Edbert was the only one left in the Royden family besides Edgar. If I request to bring Edgar to receive treatment overseas, Edbert will surely agree. After Edgar leaves this country, Royden Group will be ours. Besides, I don't have to cover up the identity of the child anymore. After all, Andy cares for me much more than Edgar.

For the sake of her child and herself, Gigi made the choice that was the most advantageous to her.

"But Mr. Royden's operation is still ongoing. If it is stopped halfway, there might be dire consequences. Please reconsider your decision, Ms. Reece." Mr. Blanc knitted his brows.

"Ms. Reece?"

Gigi wore a fierce expression. "What did you call me?"

Mr. Blanc let out a cough and remained silent. After all, they were outsiders, so no one could stop Gigi if she insisted on halting the surgery.

"Inform the doctors immediately and arrange the necessary procedures."

Meanwhile, in the operating room, Jean had put on the bandages for Edgar. Edgar was lying still on the operating table, waiting to be moved out of the operating room once it was about time.

However, while they were waiting, they received news of Gigi requesting to transfer Edgar to another hospital.

"She's asking to transfer to another hospital at this moment?" Jean was startled with a worried look.

If Edgar was indeed in a coma, Gigi's decision would take his life!

Edgar cast a glance at her and said in a cold voice, "Don't worry. I've already asked Miles to make the necessary arrangements."

Jean lifted her eyes and looked at Edgar in surprise. "Miles? Isn't he still in a coma?"

"We deliberately disseminated fake news." To confuse those who are coming after Royden Group and me.

Only then did Jean have a sudden realization that everything was part of Edgar's scheme. He was so relentless to the extent of using himself as the bait!

"You must have lost your mind! Do you know that if anything went wrong, or if they bribed the medical staff, you could die!" If standing in front of Edgar now were some unscrupulous doctors who were bribed instead of Jean, Edgar would not be able to leave the room alive!

Jean was standing a distance away from Edgar, who was leaning against the operating table. His distinct facial features were enchanting, and he emanated a depressing yet overwhelming aura.

"Don't worry. I have my plan." It was as if everything was wrapped around his little finger at all times.

"You... Who said I'm worried about you?" Jean threw the medical tape in her hand onto the floor and hissed, "I don't care about your safety at all. I can't wait to see their plan succeed."

Edgar's expression turned solemn. "Do you mean it?"

Just as Jean was about to answer, she accidentally looked into Edgar's deep-set eyes.

Pressing her lips, she remained silent. In fact, she had asked herself countless times if she really intended to seek revenge against Edgar and retrieve all that she had lost from him. However, whenever there was a chance, she conflictingly chose to minimize the harm toward the Royden Group.

As much as she didn't want to, she had to admit that she didn't want Edgar to die. At least, not now.

Edgar lay down on the operating table slowly and croaked, "Push me out."

Jean frowned and remained motionless. "After I leave the hospital, wait for me at the rear door. We'll leave together." It was as if everything was within his control.

Jean pushed him and mumbled, "I won't be there."

You should be grateful enough that I didn't expose your pretense to the others. Don't expect me to be your caretaker for the long term!

"I'll wait for you." Edgar hummed while Jean was closing the door after walking out. She would doubt her ears if she didn't have excellent hearing.

Jean wore a mask when she pushed Edgar out, and she immediately closed the door after that, so no one noticed something was off with this 'nurse'.

Later, the nurse from the nursing station pushed Edgar back to his ward.

Gigi immediately asked the caretakers to help Edgar change.

"Ms. Reece, Mr. Royden's surgery has just ended. Do we have to rush to the airport now?" Even the caretaker thought it was inappropriate.

Gigi sniggered, "Are you the mistress or me? Just do what you're asked to, and don't ask unnecessary questions!"

The caretaker did not dare to retort Gigi and clammed up instantly.

In no time, Sam rushed into the ward. "Gigi, what on earth are you doing? Do you think the situation is not complicated enough? Quickly contact your previous agency company and hold a press conference to cut ties with the Royden family."

"No, Dad. Now is not the best timing yet." Gigi briefly explained her plan to Sam. To be accurate, it was Andy and her plan.

Sam was staggered after hearing their scheme – little did he think that they could be this ruthless.

"Are you sure you can get rid of this fellow after sending him overseas?" An evil thought emerged in Sam's mind as he pulled Gigi forcefully. "Remember, come back immediately after sending him to the airport, and do not leak out any information. Once the plan fails, push all the responsibilities to Andy and say that he threatened you with the child. Remember my words."

Of course, he had to prepare a way of escape when undertaking such an evil deed, not to mention that their opponent was Edgar. If anything went wrong, the entire Reece family would be doomed.

Sam was secretly planning something. This time, I can't make any losses anymore!

Coldness flashed through Sam's eyes as he stared at Gigi as if he had made a decision. For the first time, he cooed Gigi gently, "Go ahead and prepare the car. You shall take a good rest after everything is over."

The truth was Sam had his own plans after this.

Little did Gigi know that her father was planning to utilize her fully to the last bit. Sarcastically, she thought Sam was caring for her.

She smiled and answered, "Thanks, Dad, I'll get things done." But in fact, Andy had prepared the men and car while Gigi urged the caretaker to push Edgar to the car park. "Hurry up!"

Smoking a cigarette outside the hospital, Andy became impatient too. "Edbert is going to catch us if you waste more time. Quickly! Move him into the car."

The caretakers exchanged glances and had no choice but to do as they were told, even though they thought Gigi's intention didn't seem to be sending Edgar overseas for treatment...

Nonetheless, they did not dare to spit the words of lawless deeds.

"We shall excuse ourselves first, Ms. Reece." After moving Edgar into the car, the caretakers went back to the hospital immediately.

Gigi put on a pair of shades and said, "Don't worry. I've sent some men to keep an eye on Miles and the driver. Both of them are still in a coma. I'll hand Edgar over to you then."

While saying that, she cast a reluctant glance at the man in the car.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 335**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 335-After all, she had been chasing after Edgar for so long, so she naturally couldn't bear to send him overseas, given his current condition. Andy seemed to read her mind, so he pulled her into his arms and gripped her chin.

“Hesitate no more. After getting rid of him, I’ll spend more time accompanying you.” His hand wandered on Gigi’s body mischievously. “Let’s get things done first.” Gigi kissed Andy and hummed, “I’ll wait for you upstairs.”

With that, she walked upstairs with her hips swaying. After all, she had to play her role as Edgar’s wife, so she left the rest to Andy.

The moment the lift door closed, Gigi was still gloating over her wonderful plan. No matter what, I’ll be the mistress of Royden Group. I wouldn’t lose out.

However, she had never thought that she had completely stepped on Edgar’s bottom line by doing so. She voluntarily chose the depraved route and could never turn back anymore.

Before this, Edgar had been giving her chances for the sake of the child, and he even allowed her to stay temporarily in Royden Residence. However, she consciously chose a road to a dead end, so she had to bear the consequences.

After watching Gigi leave, Andy curved his lips. He knocked on the car window and passed a cigarette to the driver. “There’ll be people waiting for you at the pier. They would know what to do.” The driver was startled. “Mr. Shaw, shouldn’t I head to the airport?”

Andy smirked. “Don’t take the words I say to a woman for real.” Edgar Royden, you must have never thought that the way your life ended is being thrown into the sea!

Holding a cigarette between his lips, Andy blew out a smoke ring. Just as the driver was about to depart, a familiar voice emerged from behind. “Excuse me, Mr. Shaw.”

Andy had heard this familiar voice countless times in Royden Group. His eyes widened in shock as he turned around.

“You!” Miles, whom he thought was lying unconscious in the ward, was standing in front of him at that moment!

Andy instinctively wanted to block the car with his body, but it was too late. A group of bodyguards who were dressed in black quickly surrounded him. Andy freaked out when the goons surrounded him. He was so annoyed that he cursed and scurried away from the side in a panic.

Bang! A hospital truck that was used to transport medical equipment happened to drive in from the side, and Andy was hit to the ground instantly.

Miles opened the car door and said in a servile manner, “Mr. Royden, the situation is under our control, and we’ve obtained the evidence and records. The hospital has agreed to cooperate with the investigation.”

Edgar hummed indifferently and got out of the car. He glanced around the car park, looking for someone. Miles glanced at the watch on his wrist and said, “Mr. Royden, it’s time to go. Otherwise, Mr. Edbert and the others might be here soon.”

Frowning, Edgar tightened his grip on the door handle. Suddenly, he caught sight of a dress hem behind a pillar from afar. Smiling, he closed the car door and strode over to pull Jean out.

Jean mumbled reluctantly, “I’m not leaving with you. Don’t touch me.” She only came to check out the scene because she was worried that Edgar would underestimate the situation, causing things to get out of hand.

Nonetheless, Edgar couldn’t care less about her intention and directly pulled her into the car. “Miles has invited a lot of reporters. If you refuse to go, are you planning to hold a press conference in the car park?”

His deep-set eyes were extraordinarily alluring when he smiled. That was obviously not Jean’s intention.

“Let’s go.”

Miles left behind to handle the situation while Edgar rushed to the airport with Jean.

“Do you really plan to leave?” Jean thought it was not the best time to leave now. If Andy had come around and invented a false countercharge against Edgar, the directors of Royden Group could have been deluded.

Even if Edgar was able to grasp everyone’s mind, there could always be an accident.

The suit-clad Edgar leaned against the back of the seat and knitted his brows.

“Hush.” At that moment, he was weary. His chest heaved rhythmically under his suit as he slowly held Jean’s finger with his hand. His mind was finally at peace.

Jean instinctively wanted to avoid his touch, but complicated emotions arose in her when she noticed his tired look. He must have spent a lot of time planning in the hospital these few days, and he had to guard against them lest they harm him while he was asleep. It must have been tough on him. Perhaps, he really needed a rest.

Jean clenched her fist and stopped struggling.

When they arrived at the airport, she immediately wanted to get out of the car and stay away from Edgar. Little did she expect Edgar to take out a DNA report. “This is the blood relation test result between you and Gigi. That’s the reason you always keep an eye out for her, am I right?”

“You!” Jean bit her lips indignantly and did not dare to stare at Edgar.

Why is he this shrewd? Why did he have to expose all my secrets?!

However, Jean had no intention of admitting it even though the evidence was presented to her. Edgar couldn’t do anything about her as long as she denied it.

“Edgar Royden, you’re indeed a scheming man.”

“Back at you, Ms. Eyer.” Edgar waved the test report and said, “Come with me. Otherwise, this document will be exposed immediately.”

Jean stood at the entrance and watched Edgar walk into the airport. She took a deep breath and cursed, “Damn it, Edgar!”

Meanwhile, Edgar stood near the entrance and waited for Jean as if he had known that she would come along. Jean walked up to him with a sullen look and remained silent.

Edgar had pre-arranged the flight tickets and hotel. Sitting on the couch in the hotel room, Jean gazed at the sea view outside the window and recalled what had happened in the past few days.

Wait a minute, Edgar’s plan is so meticulous. Things won’t stop here.

She took out her phone instantly and started browsing news about Yorktown's business circle the past two days. Sure enough, after she exposed the news of Sam's mistress, Reece Group's share price plummeted to its new low, and two of its projects were forced to halt. However, despite the situation, Sam still appeared in a high-class clubhouse and met up with a mysterious lady.

Although the picture was unclear, Jean could recognize at one glance that the woman in Sam's arms was Joey! Jean inhaled deeply and quickly scrolled to the next page.

'Ranford International Intends To Collaborate With Reece Group.'

'Ranford International Becomes the Greatest Winner This Quarter.'

Sam was fearless and didn't even care about his company's trouble because he got associated with Joey. But what secret was hidden behind the seemingly head-to-head transaction?

Jean continued reading the news when a figure appeared in front of her. Edgar had come out of the bathroom. Placing both hands on the couch, he uttered in a deep and magnetic voice, "Can't you relax for a while?"

The disinfectant smell on his body was replaced with a pleasant scent from the body wash.

Jean's heart skipped a beat. She instinctively drew away from Edgar.

"We need to talk, Mr. Royden."

Edgar wore a wide grin and hummed, "Sure."

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 336**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 336-I Won't Touch Other Women

Sitting at the other end of the couch, Edgar stared at Jean with a half-smile. Jean dug her nails into her palm and placed her phone on the table. "When did you find out about it?"

"Find out about what?" Edgar acted dumb. Jean had no intention of beating around the bush with him, so she directly said, "The relationship between Gigi and I."

Edgar leaned against the couch and uttered in a deep voice, “It doesn’t matter when I found out about it. Now, the more important question is what you plan to do next.”

Jean couldn’t possibly hide the truth from Gigi forever – she had to tell her sooner or later. However, given Gigi’s personality, she might not accept the truth in peace.

If her identity remained as the daughter of the Reece family, she would inherit all the family’s assets as the only daughter. In contrast, if her real identity was made known to the public, Sam would not leave a penny for her.

No matter how obstinate Gigi was, she was Jean’s only family member in this world. Even without asking, Edgar could imagine how distressed Jean was during that period. He didn’t want to force her, but the public would sooner or later discover the truth. It would be better to think of a way now than to mull over it when the time came. Edgar didn’t want to see Jean being troubled by this matter.

“That’s my personal affair; none of your business.”

Edgar smirked as if he had expected her to say so.

“I see. Then I shall call Miles now and ask him to disseminate the news.”  
Edgar pretended to take out his phone. He had grasped Jean’s emotions.

“Don’t.” Jean gritted her teeth indignantly. “What can I do to make you let go of me? That’s the internal affair of the Eyer family and has nothing to do with you. Moreover, you already plan to ditch her anyway, don’t you?”

Jean knew how ruthless Edgar could be.

“Yeah.” Edgar’s eyes darkened. “I’ve never thought of allowing her to enter the Royden family. If it wasn’t for the sake of the child, I would have gotten rid of her already. Unfortunately, she and Andy gave me a reason not to hesitate about it anymore.”

While saying that, Edgar dialed Miles’ number in front of Jean.

“You may begin.”

Then, he placed his phone on the table. Three minutes later, he was bombarded with calls from Royden Group's directors, including a few incoming calls from Edbert.

Turning around, Edgar stared at the horizon afar and said coldly, "To you, I might be a merciless person, but I have no choice – the world is cruel. I have to get the upper hand in order to survive. Otherwise, I would be the one thrown into the sea."

Jean was tongue-tied. What Edgar said was true. If he didn't put on an act but indeed suffered a brain injury, he would have been swallowed by sea creatures.

Indeed, Andy was more ruthless than him, and there was nothing wrong for him to protect himself.

With her eyes downcast, Jean asked softly, "How do you plan to deal with the Reeces?"

Edgar tilted his head and asked in return, "How do you wish me to deal with them? If you ask, I might let Gigi off."

"Really?" Jean's eyes lit up, but they soon turned dull again. She didn't want Edgar to meddle with her affairs, and she knew she had no right to manipulate his thoughts and decisions.

Perceiving her mind, Edgar casually took a glass of red wine from the wine rack and turned around elegantly.

His voice sounded as if it emerged from a faraway place and tugged at Jean's heartstrings.

"We should have had a calm talk long ago." Jean frowned. I've never thought of arguing with you, so there's nothing to talk about between us.

"I'm sorry for your father's demise." Edgar initiated the topic. He had been avoiding this matter because he was worried that Jean was not mentally prepared yet. However, it was just a matter of time before this sore point had to be addressed.

Instantly, Jean clenched her fist and stood up with the intention to leave.

Edgar grasped her wrist emphatically with his warm hand. “I was overseas when that incident happened.”

“So what?” Jean took a deep breath. When she spun to face him, her eyes were brimmed with tears. “Indeed, you’re not the one who killed my father personally, but everything you did had driven him to the corner!” Jean finally spat out the words that were buried in her heart. After so long, her accumulated hesitation and struggle burst forth at that moment.

She wanted to tell Edgar all the more that he had hated the wrong person, and because of that, her family was ruined. However, the words stuck in her throat as tears continued streaming down her face.

Ever since she discovered that her father had been long aware of Edgar’s identity, her hatred had subsided. Besides, she knew nothing could bring her father back to life. If she continued harboring bitterness and resentment, it would only hurt both her and Edgar.

However, she couldn’t let it go – she was even more distressed whenever she saw the empty Eyer Residence. How she wished things could start all over again.

Agony spread across her face. Edgar wanted to touch Jean, but his hand paused mid-air while halfway reaching out to her.

He wanted to settle all the matters in one go, so he was too hasty and made a reckless move, causing Jean to be aggrieved. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have forged a DNA report to deceive her. The truth was Edgar merely made a bet.

He bet that given how careful and meticulous Jean was, she wouldn’t look out for Gigi unless they had a blood relation. She even went to prison in order to protect Gigi’s dignity.

But alas, Gigi was clueless about the truth as she had been bewitched by Andy. The consequences could be dire if she continued with her wicked doings. Even if Edgar didn’t go after her this time, she would be betrayed by Sam one day.

This time, Edgar had tried his best to minimize the harm toward Gigi, and he reckoned Jean should know that. The only reason that caused him to hesitate when making decisions was Jean.

The tension in the atmosphere gradually subsided as Jean stopped sobbing. The redness in her eyes faded too. When she lifted her face again, she wore a firm look.

“Edgar Royden, I can’t bring myself not to hate you.”

If I don’t hate you, there’ll be no reason for me to live.

“Sure.” He blurted a short yet firm response.

“I rather you hate me for the rest of your life. I’m not afraid of you hating me; I’m only worried that you’ll stop entangling with me.” Edgar’s face turned slightly red after he drank half a glass of red wine.

He took a few steps forward and caressed Jean’s cheeks gently with his fingers. “Stop crying already, alright?”

Jean frowned and instinctively wanted to avoid his touch. However, Edgar kissed her cheeks the next second and wiped away her tears with his lips.

“I’ve never treated other women like this, including Gigi – I’ve never touched her.”

Jean’s pupils constricted at once. “That’s none of my business!”

“Yeah. I just want you to know that I won’t touch other women in this lifetime.”

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 337**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 337-Jean was left alone in the room after Edgar received a call and left. He didn’t tell Jean where he was heading, too, so Jean didn’t bother to ask either. The sunset outside the window was beautiful. Rays of sunlight shone through the window and fell on the floor.

Jean tried her best to adjust her emotions and took her phone to see a few messages from Ben. ‘The Reece family is completely finished. Edgar is very fast. Within a few hours, Reece Group’s collaborating partners terminated their contracts all at once. Sam’s funding chain must be destroyed.’

‘Even if that old fox asks help from his friends in the business circle, he will still have to pay a heavy price. Moreover, the banks have blacklisted Reece

Group during this period, so it's almost impossible for him to make a comeback in the future.'

'Andy is still in a coma in the hospital, and Edgar has sent his men to guard Gigi.' Indeed, Edgar was quick in action – he almost gauged everyone's movement correctly and rooted out his opponents without any mistakes.

Jean lowered her head and saw the phone screen go black. It must have been hard for Edgar to take these moves despite his resoluteness. However... he misjudged one person – his uncle, Edbert Royden.

From what Edbert said when he went to visit Jean and the fact that he was aware of Gigi's relation with the Eyer family, Jean could conclude that Edbert was not as simple as he seemed. Nonetheless, she wasn't certain if Edgar suspected his uncle.

After all, Edbert was Edgar's only family member in this world, just like the meaning of Gigi's existence to her. So, she was well aware of the struggle and hesitation that Edgar might face.

Putting that aside, she was confused why Edgar brought her here.

If he merely came for a vacation, Jean was not in the mood to entertain him.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. Surprised, Jean walked over and asked, "Who is it?"

"Hi miss, room service."

A server presented a seafood feast in front of Jean and said, "Please enjoy."

Looking at the scrumptious food, Jean stroked her flat tummy. "I have to eat anyway."

Many problems did not have immediate solutions, and it wouldn't help even if she was starved to death here. She had to stay energized to wait for the upcoming show. More importantly, she wanted to rescue Gigi from Edgar.

At that moment, Edgar had grasped her thoughts and intention, but she didn't have a trump card that could threaten Edgar, so she was at a disadvantage. Besides, she was currently overseas and penniless.

After eating, Jean headed out on her own and wandered around the hotel. It was a magnificent hotel with extravagant furnishings.

From the style of the hotel, Jean reckoned that the owner was an upstart. She turned aside and studied a painting on the wall. Suddenly, she caught sight of two figures who were sitting not far away from her – Edgar was meeting someone in the coffee house.

Jean stood still and curled her lips. This is my chance!

She knew Edgar wouldn't take unnecessary moves; he must have some agendas that needed him to fly here especially. If she could seize an opportunity, her plight could be solved.

"Mr. Royden, I'm glad we got to meet and talk. I believe the collaboration between our companies will be a pleasant one." The person whom Edgar was meeting was a mature-looking female president in her thirties. She raised her glass elegantly and proposed a toast.

From afar, Jean could see that Edgar accepted the toast, and it seemed to be a harmonious conversation.

Despite knowing that this was just a business meeting, Jean was slightly dispirited when she averted her gaze. Her relationship with Edgar and the entanglement in the past had become everything in her life, but that was not the case for Edgar.

He deemed his revenge was finished. After all, the Eyer family didn't exist anymore. His feelings toward Jean were nothing more than slight contrition after his savage revenge plan.

Jean tapped her fingers on the wall and left.

When Edgar returned to the room after the meeting ended, he saw Jean sitting on the couch, scrolling through her phone.

He walked up to him and asked, "Have you eaten?"

Jean ignored him.

"I booked tickets for a musical concert tomorrow. Would you like to ..."

The moment he passed the tickets to Jean, the latter hit them off from his hand.

Edgar's expression turned sullen. I know she's not in a good mood, so I took some time off to take her for a vacation, but this hot-tempered woman wouldn't appreciate it at all.

Edgar heaved a sigh but was not irritated.

"If you're tired, we can go another day."

Jean lifted her dark eyes and sneered, "You brought me all the way here just to watch a musical concert?" Her tone was tinged with disdain.

Placing one hand on the wine rack, Edgar was tired of arguing with Jean when he perceived her sarcastic tone. "I don't want you to stay in Yorktown to face those matters."

Jean laughed insouciantly. "I'm sorry, but I'm not as broad-minded as you and can calculate everything accurately at the same time. You're great at strategizing and can be heartless."

Including me. I'm just part of his plan, nothing more. I know he's gentle toward me, but what's hidden behind his gentleness?

After all that had happened, Jean was no longer the innocent girl who fell for him at first sight.

Edgar wore a cold expression. "Jean, why do you have to be so mean?" Why can't you see my care for you?

"If you want me to stop, send me back." Jean put down the newspaper she was holding and blurted coldly.

In fact, she planned to leave today, but the security guards stopped her the moment she stepped out of the lobby. Without a doubt, she knew it must be Edgar's instruction.

"You're not going back yet." Edgar rejected her request unhesitantly. "Two days later, I'll go back with you in the morning."

Jean snorted and went straight into the bathroom. Her response made Edgar fluster as he wondered what was wrong with her again.

Jean opened the tap and took a bath. After coming out of the bathroom, she was surprised to see Edgar still in the room.

“Get out of here.” She uttered solemnly.

I can't stay in the same room as him lest he schemes against me!

Edgar stood up as his patience was almost depleted. He had been exhausted lately and couldn't bother to argue with Jean. So, he decided to give space for both of them to calm down while waiting for news from Yorktown.

As soon as Edgar left, Jean took out her phone immediately and browsed news in Yorktown via a VPN.

Sure enough, Edgar was fast and furious. Within one day, he acquired all subsidiaries of Reece Group and became the second largest shareholder in Reece Group after Sam.

His move was even faster than when he tackled the Eyer family.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 338**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 338-Thereafter, Jean called Ben. Besides those that were reported on the news, there must be some insider news, and she had to obtain more secret information in order to negotiate with Edgar.

“Sam Reece is driven to the corner. He even knelt down outside the bank to beg for a loan from the bank director, but the credit limit of the Reeces had been depleted. I believe they will be announced bankrupt in less than three days.”

Not only the banks but many collaborating partners were also urging Sam to pay up too. If he couldn't clear the debts, he had to file for bankruptcy.

“What about Gigi?” Jean frowned as she was worried that Jean couldn't take such a huge blow. “She has gone missing.” Ben had been hesitating if he should inform Jean about the news. “I sent some men to search for her but to no avail. She doesn't even care about her son anymore.”

Nonetheless, Gigi's reaction was natural because there was nothing much she could do as an obsolete artist who was abandoned by a business magnate.

Toward the end, the child was the most unfortunate one.

Jean bit her lips and mumbled, "Sam can't possibly lose out everything at once. He met up with people from Ranford International a few days ago. Didn't he gain anything from there?"

Ben was stunned for a moment on the other end of the line.

"Really? But the information I obtained is that Ranford International joined forces with Royden Group. Ranford International participated in the acquisition of Reece Group's shares too. Royden Group might collaborate with Ranford International on some AI projects in the future. After all, the latter is an expert in artificial intelligence."

Wait a minute. So, Edgar has plotted everything since the beginning, and he was just waiting for a chance! He retained the upper hand despite being set up by the others and involved in an accident. If Sam and Gigi didn't plot against him, he wouldn't be this merciless.

Jean tightened her grip on the phone and remained silent for quite some while. Given the current situation, she reckoned Edgar only brought her away with one intention – he didn't want her to interfere with the matter and would only bring her back after he settled with Gigi.

Jean closed her eyes slowly. "Ben, please help to find Gigi as soon as possible. I'm worried that she'll be harmed."

"Edgar is only attacking them from the business perspective. I don't think he'll go after a woman." Ben had never doubted that Edgar would do so. In fact, he admired Edgar to a certain extent because anyone else might be even more ruthless.

"Even if he won't go after Gigi, it doesn't mean that others won't. For example, Sam."

There was nothing one wouldn't do when they were driven to the corner. Moreover, Gigi wasn't Sam's biological daughter, so Jean was worried that he would act recklessly out of desperation.

“Don’t worry, I will.” Then, Ben asked in a gentler tone, “Are you okay?”

Jean smiled. “Yeah. Don’t worry about me. I’ll be back in two days.”

Although Edgar was more than a wild card, he was a man of his word.

“Alright, I’ll pick you up at the airport.”

After ending the call with Ben, Jean lay on the bed silently. She needed some time to gather her thoughts so that she could gain benefits from the current complicated situation.

On the other hand, Miles came to the hotel after settling everything in Yorktown.

“Everything is settled, Mr. Royden. This is the share transfer agreement. As you expected, Sam Reece agreed to sell ten percent of Reece Group’s shares that he was holding to Ranford International.”

Obviously, Sam was desperate and clutching at straws. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have trusted Joey from Ranford International after only getting to know her for a few days. Little did he know that Ranford International had joined forces with Royden Group.

Edgar smirked when he knew everything turned out as his plan. “Has Andy come around?”

“Yeah, he only suffered minor injuries. We’ve sent him to a private hospital as you wished.”

Andy was the only patient in the entire building, so they didn’t even have to send security guards to keep an eye on him.

Once the door at the corridor was locked, Andy would be left stranded and helpless in the hospital. All that he could do was to curse Edgar in front of the surveillance camera.

There was no way he could contact people from outside the building.

Miles had compiled a list of directors who were associated with Andy, most of whom had dealings with Andy for their own interests.

“By the way, Mr. Edbert had met him too.” This was the only point that shocked Miles.

“Uncle Edbert?” Edgar furrowed his brows.

While he was talking to Miles in the hotel’s coffee house, a manager approached him in a hurry. “I’m sorry, Mr. Royden, can you please return to your room?”

The manager wore a hesitant look, which made Edgar think of one possible reason instantly. “What happened?”

“I... You’ll know when you see it.” The manager sighed and trotted to the lift to press the button.

A few seconds later, Edgar heard a deafening singing the moment he stepped out into the corridor. The suite room that he booked was equipped with a karaoke system. Jean maximized the volume so that others could hear the loud noise even from the outside, although the room was soundproof.

Edgar could imagine how much more disastrous it was in the room.

“Mr. Royden, she refused to open the door no matter how we knocked on the door, so we had no other choice. Complaint calls are flying in, and I’m afraid the police will be alerted if this continues.”

Edgar lifted his hand and walked up to the door to scan his access card.

However, the door was stuck when he pushed it open halfway. It turned out that Jean had placed tables and cabinets behind the door to block it.

Placing his hand against the door, Edgar took a deep breath to suppress his anger. “Switch off the electricity supply.”

“But... there are other guests on this floor.” The manager was in a quandary.

Edgar shot a glare at the manager, perceiving that the manager quickly ordered his staff to do as they were told.

A few seconds later, the power supply for that floor was interrupted while Edgar dragged Jean out of the room.

Jean felt a pain in her wrist due to Edgar's grip, but she didn't show any emotions as if she was a soulless marionette.

"Switch us to a room without a karaoke system." Edgar ordered coldly.

The manager was in a dilemma. All suite rooms in their hotel were equipped with karaoke systems because that was a special feature and was well-received by the guests. Given Edgar's status, he couldn't possibly arrange for him to be in an ordinary room.

"We only have a double deluxe room left." Cold sweat broke forth on the manager's forehead.

"That will do."

With that, Jean was switched to a room downstairs with Edgar. That was probably the smallest room Edgar had stayed in throughout the past few years. Even the window was altered at a later stage, and it was so small that they couldn't see the complete sea view.

"Mr. Royden, is this room okay?"

"You may leave now."

"Yes, sir." The manager quickly closed the door and left with his staff, leaving Jean and Edgar in the room.

Jean insensitively blurted as if she had not noticed Edgar's annoyance.

"Gentle reminder – there are ten hours more until our return flight tomorrow."

Jean reckoned Edgar had not done with his plan yet, and that was exactly the chance she wanted to seize!

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 339**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 339-"Don't assume that I am unaware of your tricks." She felt a gradual, gentle squeeze as he drew in closer. He gripped her chin and threatened, "You'd better not be helping the Reece family."

As he said this, Jean's smile broadened. "Edgar was joking. Why on earth would I help Sam Reece?" He is the one who has actually taken the Eyer family to this point.

Edgar scowled and released his hold on her after assuming he was mistaken. As if nothing had occurred, Jean circled to a different bed, turned on the TV, and sat there. Is she acting coy?

No, something must happen. After giving her a lengthy look, Edgar's phone started to ring. Miles was on the line. "Edgar, there are some unusual movements on Eyer's side."

"Jean..." Edgar stepped out of the room. Back on the cushion behind her, Jean reclined back. Anyone may purchase Reece's shares since their business was about to file for bankruptcy. She would be the one to seize this chance if anybody would.

Although she only purchased a small number of shares, she persuaded Ben to mortgage Eyer's real estate on her behalf and sold every antique she could find at home.

However, it was enough to resist Edgar's acquisition. The original idea was for him to purchase Joey Davis' shares of the company. That would make him Reece's Group's biggest shareholder.

But when Jean interfered, his plan deviated. The split of Reece's shares has become complicated. "Boss, what should we do?" Miles seemed a little anxious. It will be closed soon.

If he can't come up with a countermeasure, the previous good situation will be flawed. Edgar's career could not afford mistakes.

In the corridor, Edgar was leaning against the wall. His slender body was draped with expensive cotton, and he wore a sneer on his lips. "She is a wildcard."

Though he had company, their presence might disrupt his plan.

Nathan was right.

If there is a woman in this world who can truly be his match, it had to be Jean.

“President Royden, what do you mean?”

“Let her.”

Miles replied, “But...Do you want to talk to Eyer about purchasing her shares?” Miles still wanted to make amends.

It isn't his call.

The man narrowed his eyebrows, “No hurry. Since Jean wants to play, let's give her a round.”

While listening on the phone, Miles experienced a feeling of disgust.

Do these people toy with other people's belongings as a hobby?

Furthermore, it was currently true.

Sam Reece was a toy to them—immobile and helpless.

Jean waited in the room to bargain with Edgar since she assumed he must have heard the news. Although she didn't need Reece's shares, she wanted to make Edgar receive better rewards.

Sam Reece's bankruptcy was already inevitable, so that's that.

They would extract every last drop of value from him.

Unexpectedly, Edgar never returned, and only one hour before the plane took off did the driver ask Jean to pick him up at the airport.

The two didn't meet until they got on the plane.

Just as Jean was ready to take a seat, she saw a female company owner who was speaking with Edgar about business. The woman was seated in the seat next to her.

Are they taking the same trip home?

Jean silently observed the other person while frowning.

That woman was highly refined, had exquisite manners, and a wonderful demeanor. Soon after she boarded the aircraft, several business-suited males approached to strike up a conversation.

While holding her chin up with one hand, Jean was contemplating something.

Edgar arrived shortly and said, "I'll sit inside."

He stated as much, but Jean suddenly stepped in, saying, "You sit here."

Her sly eyes flickered for a while, flashing a cunning smile.

The man took a seat after taking a curious glance around. Jean put on the blindfold, but instead of actually dozing off, she occasionally listened to the two of them talk.

She had to be informed as quickly as possible who the female president was.

But they were merely talking, with no real discussion taking place, and Edgar's response to her was far less warm than that of the men who had come to start up a conversation.

As Jean listened, she overheard Edgar saying, 'will keep in touch,' to her ear.

Her cheeks were just a little bit heated as she nibbled the corner of her lip.

"Do you want some coffee?" He leaned over once more.

Jean gritted his teeth and turned around.

"Is your partner feeling unwell?" The president seemed to notice Jean's reaction. "I have pills for motion sickness."

Edgar still helped Jean get a cup of coffee and politely refused, "No, she's fine."

"Is that so..." Her gaze stayed on Jean for a while longer.

Then the plane took off, all the way silent.

After leaving the airport, Jean found out that the female president was the president of Ranford International —Alexandra Saavedra. She was Joey Davis' boss.

No wonder Edgar wanted to fly abroad on purpose. It must be her!

So there was no doubt that Ranford International and Royden Group will collaborate on an artificial intelligence project in the future?

Jean gave a little grin as she moved in front of Edgar.

Thinking of this, she quickened her pace and walked forward, trying to get rid of Edgar.

She turned three times to get to the door before him but was stopped by Miles standing outside because she misread the man's intent to exert control.

"Eyer, get in the car."

Jean gritted his teeth, "I won't take your car. I have motion sickness!"

"Then, the bodyguards will accompany you to walk back." Miles insisted. He reminded Jean, "It's only a 40-minute drive from the city. If you walk, you may have to work hard."

Jean clenched her teeth.

"I passed out in Edgar's vehicle."

She paused, then walked away.

Miles moved forward as soon as Edgar emerged from the airport and said, "Edgar, are you going to pursue Eyer?"

"Not necessary."

He was aware of her destination.

Simply said, because the game had already begun. It's fun to always give the opponent false hope.

"Head to the company."

And Jean walked a few steps forward. She took a taxi and went straight to Eyer's residences.

Now it was a race against time to see who could acquire Joey Davis' shares before tomorrow.

Early in the morning, Rachel Sander was waiting with a few other employees at the workplace when Jean called.

"Everything is set up, but Ranford International's attitude isn't agreeable. They have all refused my attempts to contact him."

After all, Royden's brand was more well-known than Eyer's.

In terms of making money, it was understandable for Ranford International to seek a more powerful partner.

Jean took out his mobile phone, "Give me the number."

"Okay." Rachel Sander immediately handed her the number.

But Jean looked and shook her head. "Isn't this Mrs. Campbell's number?"

Rachel Sander, who asked this question, was stunned, "No..."

"Go and check. Hurry."

After setting the phone down on the table, Jean pulled out the documents for the smart project that had been prepared in front of the Royden Group.

"Jean, found it!"

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 340**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 340-It was unfortunate that the phone number Rachel Sander discovered was no longer active. But in order for Jean to have a chance, Mr. Campbell had to be met in person. On the aircraft, she had already caught her attention. She was dressed extremely well and was sporting a well-known brand. Her hairdo was freshly completed.

She was going to meet someone after landing. It was planned. She may absolutely approach the other party if you take advantage of this fantastic chance.

Additionally, while Edgar was speaking with Mr. Campbell just now on the plane, Jean overheard her mention how much she favored a certain line of jewelry and knew she needed to take action right away.

“Rachel Sander, keep checking. If you find any information about Ranford International and Serena Campbell, let me know.” Jean placed her order, grabbed her bag, and departed the company without waiting.

She went to the biggest shopping center in the area. She also got a call from Ben when she was traveling. So, thirty minutes later, Miles reported to Edgar that Jean had gone shopping with Ben after seeing the Eysers.

The man’s expression darkened. Miles felt the atmosphere in the office. It was overwhelming.

The two managers who were just relaying the acquisition’s positive news noticed this peculiar mood as well, but they were unsure of what had caused Edgar’s wrath.

The two looked at each other, “Edgar, what’s the next step?” “Continue to advance.” Miles whispered first. He signaled the two managers with a wink.

Edgar frowned and tapped the table with his fingers, “I’ve been busy with Reece’s affairs recently, but I forgot about Ludwig’s.”

Miles’s heart rose.

Royden’s influence had recently reached its limit. I’m concerned that if he affects the interests of other groups without totally consuming Reece’s group...

It will be those firms’ collective response.

Nobody enjoys having their company seized by force, after all.

“To find out more about the news, get in touch with someone at Ranford International. Jean won’t engage in an uncertain conflict. I look forward to how she will respond.”

To Ben?

Obviously impossible, Ben Ludwig had just won a real estate project and would not cross the border to be interested in Ranford International’s smart

projects. At most, Jean will get to know some partners who are interested in investing through Ben.

But that was not enough to support Eyer's qualification to cooperate with Ranford International.

Edgar's expression wavered between joy and rage.

At that moment, Miles only felt a sense of danger.

Not to Jean but to those who might become Jean's stumbling block.

At this time, he, who had been by Edgar's side, couldn't figure out whether his own president wanted Eyer to become bigger and stronger.

The boss' mind was always the most difficult to figure out, so Miles could only keep his head down and do things his way. He reports to Edgar when there was news.

But it seemed that it was still a step too late.

Because when he got the news, Jean had already 'blocked' Serena Campbell at the door of the jewelry store.

"Miss Eyer, we meet again." Serena Campbell and Jean took a fancy to a bracelet at the same time.

It was she who greeted Jean first.

Jean showed her face, "We returned to New York on the same flight and met here again. What a coincidence."

Serena Campbell was taken aback, she didn't expect Jean to speak so directly, "So, Miss Eyer has something to do with me?"

"Yes, regarding the shares of Reece's Group, I hope you can sell them to me." Jean was straightforward and had no time to drag things around.

Serena Campbell laughed even more.

Looking at Jean, she shook her head helplessly, "Miss Eyer is really... You may not know the rules of this industry very well. No one should discuss business in a jewelry store."

Ben frowned next to her, wondering if he should go forward to help Jean round things up.

After all, sometimes Jean's words were really not tactful. That was precisely the charm of her personality.

Among the many opulent, she was the most sincere and frank. She had clear love and hate and never hid it. However, if she did business like this, she would be afraid that she would lose everything.

Jean showed his face without showing the slightest timidity, "That's right, I was reckless."

Serena Campbell thought she would let it go, but when she was about to get the bracelet. Jean spoke again.

"It's an imitation. The original designer didn't add these fancy things around the gemstones of the bracelet. The diamonds next to them are worthless and have no aesthetic feeling. On the contrary, they will reduce the collection value of gemstones. Only the most ignorant businessmen will choose this kind of marketing."

Serena Campbell listened and thought it made sense.

But soon, she chuckled and said, "I'm not a careless person, but what you said seems to be irrelevant?"

"Mr. Campbell, I think time is precious, so I should stop looking at these imitation bracelets."

Jean mentioned it again and directly took out the transfer document.

"I hope Mr. Campbell can consider transferring all the shares to me."

Serena Campbell frowned.

The atmosphere seemed tense.

Serena Campbell took the document and flipped through a few pages, shaking her head, "Sorry, I can't accept your offer."

Jean asked suddenly, "It's because my bid is lower than Edgar's. Right?"

Serena Campbell paused. Jean intrigued her, and she responded with a frank 'yes'.

Moreover, it was more than doubled.

Jean was not angry but instead showed a smile of winning, "How about I sell all the shares of Reece's Group I hold to Mr. Campbell at this price?"

Serena Campbell was taken aback for a moment, then asked calmly, "How much?"

"It's almost the amount you're offering."

In other words, if Serena Campbell bought the shares held by Jean at a low price, she would have the same say on the board of directors of Reece's Group as Royden's.

But Jean had no reason to do this!

"Miss Eyer, are you kidding me?" Serena Campbell looked at Jean inquiringly, "Before you came, you should have known that for the cooperation between boss and me, I will transfer the shares in my hand to him, and the price is good, but you... don't you worry, I will transfer these shares and sell them to Edgar?"

In that case, wouldn't Jean make a loss-making deal?

Jean acted generously and said confidently, "Mr. Campbell, don't worry, I won't go back on my word. Moreover, I took the initiative to deliver it to my door. I think Ranford International's future projects are more worthy of my expectation."

Jean continued to take out a letter of intent for project cooperation.

Serena smiled wider.

She didn't think much and quickly signed.

The shares of Reece's Group in Jean's hand belongs to Serena Campbell, and Serena agreed to cooperate with Eyer's Group to promote artificial intelligence projects.

The moment Jean walked out of the shopping mall, Jean felt that the whole sky had cleared up.

Ben was beside him, amazed.

“I’ll be damned, in the flesh.”

Interestingly, Serena Campbell agreed to cooperate with Jean and turned her back on Bo.

He looked around, “Let’s go, there is a nice restaurant in front, let’s go and try it, and celebrate you for poaching Royden’s job.”