

## Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 341

### Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 341-His Purpose

No one would have the courage to perform such a bold act in front of the entire city. "Okay, but I'm treating you," Jean grinned. She also wanted to thank Ben for all of his assistance throughout this time. Her strategy would not have worked out as well without him.

The two went out of the mall together, but Edgar's vehicle blocked them as soon as they got to the entrance. The window of the automobile was slid down, and a very unimpressed face erupted.

His voice was vehemently angry as he talked. Edgar ordered Jean to get in the car. "Edgar, you have no right to impede my personal freedom." The man frowned, "Would you prefer to get in by force?"

His eyes were so dark. Jean thought she was talking to someone else. Ben stood in front of Jean at the right time and looked at Edgar defensively, "She still has something to discuss with me. If you want to discuss business, do it tomorrow."

Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that Edgar was furious.

As for where the anger came from, it was directed at Jean and her newfound cooperation with Ranford International.

Jean couldn't help scowling. She hadn't noticed that Edgar was turning more than narrow-minded before.

But what she didn't know was that Edgar wasn't all because of business.

He stared straight at Jean with daggers and then said coldly, "My patience is waning."

A stalemate was pointless.

As more and more people walked into the shopping mall, there was already a long queue behind Edgar's car. Jean gritted his teeth.

"Ben, I'll find you next time."

She opened the car door with a stern look in her eyes, "Edgar, let's go."

Edgar instructed the driver to take the wheel while he adjusted his watch.

Although Jean had anticipated Edgar's arrival, he came too quickly, and she did her best to devise an excuse to handle it while she was still on the road.

However, the automobile came to a sudden stop at Eyer's house gate.

"I believe that this location is ideal." He gently turned around as he finished speaking, his frigid eyes reflected over Jean's eyes.

To remind herself to stay awake, Jean rubbed her fingertips on her palm.

"I know what you're going to say, but it's pointless for you to try to contact me since I have already agreed to a contract with Mr. Campbell and sold all of my Reece's shares to her."

She beat Royden this time. Therefore, she's already won!

She noticed the man's eyes flash a hint of astonishment.

Jean's heart was happy, even if it only lasted for a split second. Finally, she took an unexpected action.

He soon hid that emotion and remarked, "That's not important," in a cold tone.

Jean frowned.

"Then I have nothing to say to you."

As she said, she took a few steps forward to open the door.

"Edgar, stop."

He tightened his deathly grip.

"Edgar, you've had enough!"

Jean was annoyed, and she shook her arm vigorously. She struggled, but it was hopeless.

She took a deep breath and raised her eyes to look at him, “If you want to discuss business matters, I have just made it clear that there is a fair competition between Edgar and me, and you have no right to interfere with me. If you want Reece’s shares, fine. Sort that out with Serena herself.”

Serena Campbell owned so many shares of Reece’s at the time that she found it difficult to yield to Edgar.

Edgar would have to risk more if he wanted to win over brilliance.

Jean was eager to see this, and for a good reason.

“It’s just a little money, I don’t pay attention to it.”

As he said so, he stared into Jean’s eyes.

Jean felt really uncomfortable when he abruptly drew close.

He simply closed the distance the more she shied away.

Jean inhaled deeply and said, “Edgar, I’ll call the police if you come up to me like this again. You don’t feel embarrassed, but I do.”

Now, none of them were lovers, nor were they husband and wife. He had no right to impede her independence, and he had no right to make physical contact with her.

Jean would be prepared to overlook it if he had to raise a fuss.

“Do you not want to visit me because of this? You can always locate Ben if you need him. Ben is competent.” His statements exhibited a certain amount of patience.

When Jean opened her eyes, his menacing stare met hers.

She said between gritted teeth, “In my opinion, he’s dozen times better than you and more of a man than you can ever amount.”

Rage flickered in him.

With a light push, he put his hand behind Jean and opened the door.

Then, he turned around, and with Jean in his arms, he pressed against the wall.

The familiar chest carried a scorching temperature, instantly sweeping away all of Jean's rationality.

"..."

All her struggles were in vain, Edgar restrained her two wrists with one hand and the other against her lips. She couldn't make a sound.

When Jean came back to his senses, only the man's heavy breathing was left in her ears.

"I don't want to hear such a thing, so don't ever repeat that."

"..."

Jean bit the corner of her lips, "Who wants anything to do with you? Get lost!"

"I won't."

Jean's eyes widened. Edgar took off his coat and walked straight into her kitchen as if this was his home.

"Edgar, believe it or not, I will call the police now!"

Jean couldn't bear it anymore; she couldn't figure out what this man's intentions were. This kind of passive acceptance made her feel very uncomfortable.

Edgar put his suit on the back of the chair and said lightly, "I'll leave after I finish cooking for you."

Jean's tone turned cold, "No."

"We still have much to talk about." He turned his head to look at Jean, with a serious expression in his eyes, "Jean, let's remarry."

If it wasn't for the look in his eyes, Jean would have wondered if there was something wrong with his mind.

The anger that could not be hidden in her heart surged up.

“You’ve really lost it!”

Jean opened the door, “Are you going or not?”

Edgar said in a deep voice, “I’m serious, this is the condition for me to help you hide your relationship with Gigi. You should think seriously about it.”

“ ... ”

He threatened her with such a thing. Jean was infuriated.

Jean stood outside the kitchen, watching him.

As with their destroyed marriage, there is no going back after many things are lost in this life. Attempting to mend it is only a pipe dream.

But Edgar brought up the same issue once more.

If he had to drag her back into that chasm, would he be content?

But what else could she do than give him her consent?

Jean took a few steps and stepped cautiously into the living room. She needed to be careful.

After thirty minutes, she was presented with a bowl of soup and a dish of stir-fried veggies, but Edgar did not press her to eat. Instead, he quietly departed.

But the last thing he spoke before departing was poisonous, seeping into Jean’s body.

He stated: “You have three days to consider it. If you don’t consent, I will reveal that you and Gigi are sisters.”

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 342**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 342- Nowhere to Be Found

How could he! As the car left her vision, Jean flung the sofa cushions aside. Why did he force her to do it? Even though they were remarried, how could he do it? Would he only be satisfied if her life was destroyed again?

She looked at the food he prepared, feeling that it was ironic. In the car. Edgar was on the phone with Nathan.

“Edgar, Gigi is nowhere to be found this time. I think you should make a report now.” Nathan had sent a number of people to search for her but to no avail.

They couldn’t find a single trace of Gigi. She would be missing for more than forty-eight hours soon. “Search again.” Edgar’s expression hardened as he spun the steering wheel. “If we don’t find her by tonight, I’ll go to her family home.”

“Do you think that Sam Reece hid her somewhere?”

Nathan made the bold guess but changed his mind. “He wouldn’t be that cruel, right?” Those insignificant families could do anything to save their family business.

It wasn’t completely implausible. On top of that, Gigi wasn’t Sam’s biological daughter. Edgar hadn’t told Nathan about that fact. “Right. How did talking with Jean go?” Nathan was curious.

“Not well.” Edgar wouldn’t have put in that much effort for any woman before this. But he messed up before Jean this time. Not only did he fail to figure out her thoughts, but he also laid his plans out in the open.

It was taboo on the negotiation table. Yet he committed the mistake. He rubbed his forehead as the traffic light turned green. “I’m not sure either.” Whether Jean will agree or...

He had only realized that the only way he could make her stay was with threats. In any case, the odds were not in his favor. He wasn’t sure how long he could keep her from leaving.

“To think that I would hear you say that in this lifetime...” Nathan sighed. “If only you knew this would happen before treating the Eyer family in that way. Your relationship with Jean wouldn’t be this difficult to fix if it wasn’t for that incident with Gary Eyer.”

Edgar frowned. “Do not bring that up anymore.” He and Nathan were the only ones who knew the truth about what had happened.

He had no intention of telling Jean either. It would only bring her sorrow.

...

At Eyer Residence's living room.

Ben told Jean about Gigi's disappearance.

"But Sam hasn't reported that his daughter has disappeared. He has been going back and forth from the company to the law firm. It seems he's raising money."

Ben was perplexed.

"Could it be that he's so busy to the point that he couldn't care less about Gigi?"

After all, an apple never falls far from the tree.

Gigi wouldn't be much different from the person who brought her up.

Jean was nestled among the cushions on the sofa. She spoke up after a moment of silence. "I think I failed as a sister. I've always known how Gigi is. Maybe I've been deluding myself all this time."

Gigi wouldn't be happy if she knew the truth about her identity. She would be distressed and desperate, just as Jean was.

"Jeannie, you did not cause this situation to happen."

She hummed in reply and bit her lip. "I was thinking of meeting her sometime and talking things out. Sounds like a useless plan now."

She would never agree to Edgar's suggestion.

Ben noticed that something wasn't right with her tone.

"Jeannie, you must tell me about your plans. I'll help you in one way or another. You'll be less burdened too."

She hummed again.

It was true that Ben's help allowed her plans to go smoothly. But the rest was up to her now.

“Ben, I’ll treat you to a meal after everything ends.”

Jean pulled the phone from her ear and called another number right away.

“Where’s Gigi?”

Winnie, on the other end of the line, was taken aback. She did not expect a call from Jean at that crucial moment.

The Reece family was in disorder. Since early in the morning, countless people have come to the house. Sam’s collection of antiques and calligraphy drawings was taken away.

The spacious living room was bare.

Winnie herself had started transferring some assets behind the scenes. She quickly dove into her room when Jean called, worried that the maids would overhear the conversation.

“What would you call me for? How would I know?!” Winnie lowered her voice.

“Don’t worry about transferring the family’s assets. Even if Sam Reece is going bankrupt, it won’t happen as quickly as you think.” Jean would have been able to guess Winnie’s actions even with her eyes closed.

Winnie furrowed her forehead.

“Anyway, I don’t know where she is now.” Winnie began wondering why Jean was worried about Gigi.

“Alright then. I’ll tell you Sam’s private overseas account if you help me out.”

“That’s impossible. Don’t try to trick me. I would know if such a thing exists.” She replied without missing a beat.

How would she, the one staying in the house all this time, know less than Jean did?

Yet that was the reality.

“I’m the one who exposed the affair with Quinn Snow. I’m giving you a chance to work with me. If you’re not willing to, I’ll just find another person. After all, she’s not the only lover he has.”



“Don’t!”

Winnie immediately admitted she was wrong.

“What do you want me to do?”

Needless to say, she was the bait to locate Gigi.

Jean had decided that she would neither have any contact with Gigi in the future nor be involved in the entanglements between Gigi and Andy.

But she wanted to make sure that Gigi was safe, at least.

When Jean finished speaking, Winnie bit her inner lip and hesitated. “Sam might not reveal his true colors even if I do everything as you said.”

If they failed, Winnie would have a tough life ahead of her.

“It’s up to you if you want to do it. That’s all.” Jean put her phone down. A message from Winnie popped up on the screen soon after.

You must keep your word.

Jean smiled. A leopard never changes its spots.

Winnie would betray Sam in the same way she had betrayed her father.

As for Sam, he had a taste of a life of luxury with his treacherous act. He would do anything to keep his life the way it was.

Jean needed to wait for him to take the bait.

At night on the same day, a sedan left the Reece Residence.

Sam urged the driver, “Faster!”

An unconscious Gigi, drugged by Sam, was in the car with them.

“Don’t blame me, my daughter. I had no other choice. Blame it on Edgar and Jean. They are the cruel ones, leaving me with no other options.”

**Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 343**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 343-Gigi was so out of it that she didn't even know that Sam was going to sell her off. "If we cannot get enough money by tomorrow afternoon, the bank will come to take our house as collateral. I have no other choice. Don't blame me. I'm just trying my best to find you someone that will take care of you for the rest of your life. Now that Edgar doesn't want you and Andy isn't willing to turn over a new leaf, you're just going to suffer wherever you go." Sam said as he looked Gigi in her face.

It was dark inside that car, but the car was lit by the lights outside. Sam was in the backlight, and it cast a shadow across his face, making him look quite vicious. Jean was following them in another car. She watched Sam bring Gigi into the clubhouse.

Jean's instincts were right. Once Sam had heard Winnie say that Ranford International held enough of Reece Group's shares to go against Royden Group, he devised a plan to tie down the executives of Ranford International. The problem now was that he had no money and no backing. He could only sell off his daughter.

Jean clutched the steering wheel. When she saw Sam go in, she hurried behind him, but she did not go in. She went to make a call to Joey Davis.

After listening to her explanation, Joey replied in surprise, "How did you know...."

"I saw it with my own eyes. But don't worry, I have no thoughts of dragging you into this. I just want to ask you for a simple favor."

Joey had been working at Ranford International for a few years. She had gotten to her high position because of her skills in helping Serena Campbell woo the elite of the business world. She had used unmentionable methods to get her way. Even Sam Reece had fallen into her web.

On the other end of the call, Joey was in deep contemplation.

"Alright, I'll go over."

Jean took her phone out and took note of the time. If Joey were late or did not show up, she would call the police.

People like Sam Reece need to get what they deserve.

Joey arrived in no time at all. She sighed when she saw Jean, "Let's go."

With Joey leading the way, Jean got in very quickly. The clubhouse was very lavishly decorated. It exuded extravagance. The corridors were long, and there were luxurious rooms on either side. The windows were so tinted that one couldn't see the inside from the outside.

"Don't look around. Follow me." Joey pulled her.

This wasn't a place that accepted female patronage. All the women here were for the guests' entertainment.

Joey glanced at her phone and confirmed the room Gigi was in.

"It's right here, but I don't know who's she with."

"It's the executives of your company. Let me deal with it from here. Thanks for your help." Jean said appreciatively.

She grabbed two bottles of wine from the crate beside her and prepared to walk in.

Joey was stunned for two seconds before quickly stopping her. "What are you doing? You'll get into a lot of trouble if you start a fight here."

"I know. Relax. I won't bring myself that much trouble because of them." Jean said with a smile.

However, before she could push the door open, someone stood in her way.

"Just a moment, Ms. Eyer."

Miles was out of breath, but he had gotten there just in time to stop her.

"Mr. Miller?" Jean was shocked. She had not expected to see him here. Then didn't that mean that...

Sure enough, when she looked up, she saw Edgar standing behind her, and his face was filled with obvious anger.

Jean felt her heart tighten. She didn't have to do anything anymore. Even though Edgar did not like Gigi, everyone knew that she had birthed him a son.

Joey took two steps back when she saw Edgar. It wasn't in her power to stop what was about to happen.

"Is Mr. Royden here for some entertainment?" Jean nonchalantly asked as she looked up at him.

"Is this somewhere you should be?" His voice was frosty.

Jean blinked and then said in a low voice, "If you can come, why can't I?"

Edgar stared at her face intently. He was at his limit. He needed to teach her what it meant to speak and act cautiously.

"Mr. Royden, Ms. Reece is inside." Miles thought that the situation inside the room was as tense as the situation outside.

Edgar glanced at Jean and then told his bodyguards, "You, watch her."

"No way. Why would they need to watch me?" Jean frowned. She wasn't the one that brought Gigi to this sort of place. Was Edgar mistaken?

The man ignored her and walked right into the room, closing the door behind him.

Joey had also disappeared. Edgar had only gone in for two minutes before he came out with Gigi. No one knew what had happened inside, but Gigi kept crying nonstop. She kept clutching onto Edgar's clothes, not willing to let go. Her eyes stared emptily, and she kept saying, "No, no..."

Jean frowned. Was I too late? But I shouldn't have been.

She blamed herself. If she had not allowed Winnie to tell Sam the news, would things have turned out this way?

Edgar's expression was like ice as he released himself from Gigi's clutches.

"Send her back to Reece Residence."

It was like someone had poured a bucket of ice water on Gigi. She shuddered and came to her realization. She pulled on Edgar's arm again and cried, "I don't want to go back. Please don't send me back, Edgar. I beg you!"

Edgar's eyes darkened, and he said, "I'm sending you back. Sam wouldn't dare to do anything to you. Let go."

"NO!" Gigi shouted heart-wrenchingly. "I beg you. Dad's going to send me to someone else. Edgar, I don't have any say in this. I don't know how it came to..." Gigi's eyes shifted, and they landed on Jean angrily.

She pointed a sharp finger at her and shrieked, "It's her! It must've been her! Edgar, she put me in this situation."

The more she shouted, the darker Edgar's face grew.

"Send her away." Edgar commanded again. No matter how loud she shouted or heart-breaking it sounded, she was still taken to the car and sent away.

Jean's face was ashen as she stood on the spot.

"Don't blame yourself. Even if you had not done anything, Sam would've found out about Ranford International's plans."

Jean stayed silent as she heard the words that came from above her.

"I didn't expect to bump into you here, Mr. Royden!" Someone from the sideline had recognized Edgar. He hurried over with his name card.

Edgar glanced at him frostily.

"Sorry, I'll let you be." The man looked at Edgar, then at Jean, and quickly retracted his steps.

Edgar's frosty face was terrifying to others. Nobody else dared to come near them. Only Jean did not care.

"Follow me." He knew that she needed time to calm down. That's why he did not bother her just now. He did not think that she would have the guts to burst into this sort of place.

Did she now know what would have happened if I was even a step late?

Edgar pushed down the rage in him and dragged Jean away.

It was very windy outside. Jean couldn't help shivering from the cold. She immediately felt a coat on her.

“I don’t need...”

“Do you want to freeze to death here, then?” The man shot her a chilling glare.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 344**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 344-“That would be my problem. I don’t need you to worry about that.” Jean took off his coat to hand it back to him, but he did not give her a chance. He firmly placed the coat on her.

“Jean, could you behave, please.” His eyes were filled with an emotion Jean could not read. But there was one thing she was sure of, and that was Edgar was mad, really mad. Jean did not know that, at this moment, Joey was being scolded by Serena at the clubhouse.

“Why can’t you even do a small matter like this? What do I keep you around for? Do you know how much money Mr. Vice promised me if we bring Jean in?”

Joey could only lower her head in apology, “I’m sorry, Ms. Campbell. Things were going so smoothly until Mr. Royden arrived. I didn’t know what to do.”

She could only escape from the scene. If Mr. Royden found out about her scheme, she would be done for. Joey’s head lowered even more. She didn’t dare to get to the scene too early not to make Jean suspicious. If it hadn’t been for Edgar’s appearance, maybe she would have time, but...

Serena was the behind-the-scenes boss of this clubhouse. Not only did she have a lot of connections, but she had also opened up an underground casino. She had uncovered a lot of Luminance Club workers, all to create a place for Ranford International to gain business intel.

“Remember, the next time Jean finds you, you have got to get the work done. Do you understand?”

“Yes.”

Joey walked out quietly with her head lowered.

It was all offices on this floor, but immediately outside was a noisy dance floor, and behind that were rooms for rent.

Joey was about to go down when she was stopped by a drunk guest.

“Joey?” He pressed against her.

She didn't have a chance to react before he pulled her away. She couldn't struggle because all the women here had no right to struggle.

...

Edgar took Jean back to his villa. She did not want to get down, so Edgar played her games. He locked the door. Now, Jean had two choices; one was to freeze to death in the car, and the other was to follow him. She hated both her choices. The nights were getting colder, and the temperature kept dropping. Edgar had turned off the heating in the car.

Jean hugged her arms and wrinkled her brows. “This is kidnapping. I can...”

“Call the police? Sue? Up to you.” He said uncaringly. His cold eyes were fixed on Jean. “It's complicated between us. I can't say anything if you wish to freeze here.”

Another ten minutes of silence passed. Jean was certain that if she did not relent, he would stay here with her until the end.

“You win. Open the door.” Jean said through gritted teeth.

Jean no longer felt anything when she returned to this villa. No matter how she struggled against him, she just couldn't seem to escape his clutches.

“What do you want to say?” Jean huffed at him.

The man did not say anything but made his way to the kitchen to pour her a cup of hot coffee.

Jean's hands stayed by her side as she looked at the steaming cup.

There was a glint of iciness in his eyes as he said in a low voice, “Relax. I won't do something so despicable.”

Jean knew what he was referring to.

She smiled and said, “I know you're not like Sam. I just thought that this situation is pretty ironic, no?”

She looked at him. Her tone was leveled.

“You and I are not in a relationship where we can just enjoy a cup of late-night coffee.”

Apart from the grudges between their fathers, they have been divorced for two years. Could they not even be friends?

Her eyes were wary and alert, like she was ready for battle at any time.

It hurt him to see her like this.

“Have you thought about my proposal?”

His tone was as though he was asking about business.

Jean felt her heart squeeze. The gods are really playing a joke on me. How could they give me such a hard question now that I know everything? Even if I can put down everything, surely, I can't just fly into Edgar's embrace. He doesn't know who the real villain is, and him being the egotistic man he is, it must've been hard for him to propose remarriage.

It was late in the night, but Jean had never been more awake. The pain in her heart constantly reminded her that people that re-married did it because they wanted to reunite, but... what about them? To this day, Edgar still did not know the biggest problem between them. It wasn't because of the Eyer family's grudge or the relationship between her and Gigi, but because he never loved her.

“I've thought about it, and I don't agree.” Jean looked straight at the man in front of her. There wasn't a sign of hesitation in her answer. Her calm countenance made it hard for people to get close to her.

The man's heart tightened, and his brows lifted slightly.

“Reason?”

Does he need to get to the bottom of this today?

The resoluteness in Jean's eyes grew more intense. She looked at Edgar with no hesitation.

“Because I don't love you.”



She admitted that she had once loved this man with all her heart. She had felt happy because she was able to land such a talented and powerful, and also handsome man such as him. But then, after countless disappointments, her heart had turned to stone. If she could turn back time, she would definitely not choose him a second time.

“Even if you are handsome and rich, there are more handsome and richer men out there. To put it blankly, I have no interest in you.” Jean said indifferently with a soft laugh.

Edgar’s eyes suddenly turned colder. He moved closer to her.

“No interest?” He asked her pressingly.

He had never heard that from a woman before. She had unwarily stirred up the rage in him.

She tilted her head to the side and said with a smile that hid a different meaning, “Yup. I don’t think you’re that impressive, Mr. Royden.” She narrowed her eyes at him challengingly.

“I’ve said my bit. Let me go.”

Since he wanted to get to the bottom of this so badly, she would tell him frankly. Let the both of them go down their own paths in the future and never cross each other’s paths again. It would be too hard to deal with the tangled mess of their lives then.

“Jean. Are you sure you have no interest in me anymore?” Edgar’s face was ashen. He held onto her arm.

“Yes.” She pushed his hand away and walked away without looking back.

The wind in Yorktown tonight was chilling to the bones.

A man stood by his window; sleep did not come to him that night.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 345**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 345-Early the next morning, the Reeces’ bank accounts were all seized by the bank. It was published in the news that Sam Reece owed the bank a lot of money. There was a major

reshuffling of the shares in Reece Group, and Edgar Royden became the largest shareholder of the group, and Serena Campbell was second only to him.

Even if Sam sold off all his shares, he wouldn't be able to pay back what he owed to the bank. In the span of one night, Sam had gone bankrupt.

An hour before the whole incident went down, Winnie had left Reece Residence. She did not bring much money with her because there was not much money left in the Reece household for her to take, but she had taken all the jewelry Sam had given her.

Sam had planned to sell the jewelry off to buy a ticket out of the country. In the end, it was all just wishful thinking.

The Reece Residence help had all left.

When Gigi woke up, it was like the sky had fallen.

"Dad, what happened to our house?"

Everything had been fine up to last night. How did the house turn into such a mess? Someone had even smashed the glass in the living room.

"Dad, didn't you say someone would help us? What are we going to do now?"

Sam sat dejectedly. He raised his head when he heard Gigi's voice. He rushed over to her and grabbed onto her hand tightly. "Let me tell you. You have to use whatever method to get back to Edgar. Do you understand?"

"What?"

Gigi's hand hurt from the force Sam was exerting on it.

"Go get change and follow me to Royden Residence!"

Sam brought her to the car when she was still in a daze. Unlike before, she was not dressed head-to-toe in brands. She only had on a pair of simple earrings.

Anything that looked of slight value had been taken away by the help.

“When you see Edgar later, you must apologize to him and beg for his forgiveness. I don’t care if you beg for death or if you act coy. You must stay at Royden Residence. Can you remember that?” Sam kept urging while his eyes kept darting back and forth hurriedly.

Gigi chewed on her lip and said with a soft voice, “Dad, Edgar knows about everything. He won’t want me. Don’t worry, I can still go to Andy. He’s been discharged, and he hasn’t committed a deathly sin. I’m sure he’ll be back in Royden Group soon.”

“Him? His situation is not any better than mine. Don’t forget, he almost killed Edgar. Knowing Edgar’s personality, do you think he will keep him in the company?” Sam said with a scoff. In his mind, he thought that Andy might face a worse outcome than him.

He still had Gigi as his last card, but he only had one chance left. He definitely could not fail.

“Also, if Edgar asks you what you were doing at that clubhouse so late at night, tell him it was all Winnie. She’s run anyways, so he can’t question her.”

“Will he believe that?” Gigi said with wrinkled brows.

“I don’t care if he doesn’t believe it. You can only survive if you stay in Royden Residence.” A flash of sinister manipulation flitted across his eyes. This was his last chance.

Who would have known that something like that would happen last night? But I got to know the true face of that b\*tch, Serena Campbell. How dare she lie to me! Just wait till I get back to my former glory; the first thing I’ll do is crush Ranford International.

When Sam and Gigi arrived at Reece Residence, they were told that Edgar wasn’t there. They could only make their way to Royden Group, but when they got there, they were stopped by security.

“Apologies, Mr. Royden is in a meeting right now.”

“What time will he be done? We must see Mr. Royden today. There’s something very important to discuss.” Sam said deliberately.

The receptionist looked at them and flashed them a service smile, "I'm not too sure. You are welcome to wait here."

...

Jean had just gotten to the office to deal with some loose ends when she received Serena's call, asking her to come to Royden Group for a talk.

"Ms. Campbell, surely you'll keep your word, right?" Jean flashed Rachel a look, and Rachel immediately started to search for the news of the day.

There didn't seem to be anything big happening at Ranford International.

By logic, Jean shouldn't be regretting presenting Serena with such a big present, but she had miscalculated one thing, people would crave more when their appetites awaken.

On the other end of the call, Serena smiled, "How could that be? I just think that the direction this proposal is going in is too good. Since you wish to collaborate, we should all work harder. Then, we can all profit more from it."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, Mr. Royden contacted me before and said that he was interested in this project. He also agreed to invest in it. I can't possibly let this opportunity to somebody else, can I?" Serena said with a smirk.

It was a golden opportunity for Ranford International to collaborate with the Royden Group. It wasn't weird for Serena to have a change of heart.

Jean could only frown and reply, "Alright then, I'll head over right now." But her heart was pounding hard in her chest.

Edgar probably wouldn't want the three of them to collaborate after how Jean had treated him last night. It was more likely that Eyer Group would be pushed out of the picture once Royden Group joined.

Rachel had also done a bit of searching and reported to Jean, "Ms. Eyer, it doesn't seem like anything is happening at Ranford International."

"Pack up. We're going to Royden Group." She said and then stood up to leave. Since Edgar wanted to fight, she would put up her best fight.

She just so happened to bump into Sam and Gigi when she walked into Royden Group's lobby with Rachel. She furrowed her brows and was about to go around them.

"Dad, it's Jean!"

Gigi blocked Jean's path and glared at her with hatred in her eyes, "What are you doing here?"

I can't believe she hasn't learned her lesson after being dragged to that kind of place last night. And she's still here with Sam... Jean thought, her eyes frosty. Jean was angry, but Gigi had brought all that upon herself. She could never wake a person pretending to be asleep.

"Me. Eyer is here to talk business with Mr. Royden." Rachel announced when she saw Jean not saying anything. Although she had never heard Jean talk about her personal business, she had seen a lot of news. She didn't know about anything else, but she knew that her boss wasn't one to be involved in a tangled mess.

Gigi shifted her glare to Rachel, "I was talking to her. What has that got to do with you? You're just a dog following its owner. I'll teach you a lesson if you speak out of line again."

"How are you scolding someone else?"

Rachel did not think that a princess like Gigi could be so course mouthed. No wonder she wasn't good enough for Edgar.

"If you want to fight, come at me. Don't scold my employees. Otherwise, I will sue you." Jean's eyes were fierce as she said this. She would no longer be soft-hearted toward Gigi.

"You!" Gigi gritted her teeth. She was about to say something else when the elevator doors opened. Edgar, Miles, and a few other managers walked out of the elevator. When Gigi saw that, she immediately put on a pitiful act.

"Edgar, I have something to say to you. Could you spare me some time? I won't take up too much of it."

**Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 346**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 346-Women had the tendency to use their weakness as a weapon. Most men would fall for this trick, but Edgar wasn't like most men. His eyes grew darker, but he stayed quiet.

Miles could feel the tension in him. With one look, the receptionist came and stood in Gigi's way. "Ms. Reece, Mr. Royden still has some meetings to attend. Please step aside."

"I'm not leaving!" Gigi shouted, "Edgar, the reason you don't want to see me is all because of Jean, isn't it? She saw me last night... She must've talked bad about me to you. I'm not that kind of person. Edgar, you can't just believe her words."

Jean's eyes turned icy. She stood unmoving at the side. She slowly clenched her fist and crumpled the proposal in her hands. Gigi Reece was someone unsalvageable.

At this moment, Serena walked in with Joey. She was stunned for a second by the scene in front of her.

"Why's everyone here? Mr. Reece, are you here to talk business?"

Sam was full of hatred when he saw the two who stole Reece Group's stocks, but he had to swallow that hatred.

"We have a personal agenda with Mr. Royden."

"Is that so? Do we still need to talk about the project, Mr. Royden? Or should Jean and I wait for you?" Serena was all smiles, and she looked like a warm person.

A glint of cruelty flashed past Sam's eyes. This woman devours people for breakfast, yet she's hiding her true self.

"There's no need. Let's go to the meeting room." Edgar walked right past Gigi and went into the meeting room.

Gigi was being pulled back by some of Royden Group's employees. She had no way to get close to Edgar.

She shouted, "Edgar, give me one more chance. Let me explain everything."

Serena turned to Edgar and asked, "Did you fight with your wife?"

“There’s nothing between her and me.” Edgar said this and walked into the meeting room Miles had just opened the door to.

The sides of Serena’s lips lifted up, “I’ve heard a lot of things about you, Mr. Royden. I didn’t realize they were all rumors.” She said this as she sneaked a glance at Jean like she had meant something else.

At the same time, Edgar’s gaze was also fixed on Jean.

It was tense between the three of them.

Jean opened up the proposal in her hand and said, “Time is precious. Let’s get down to business.”

Serena stopped chattering and focused all her attention on the proposal. Ranford International had one of the best teams in the artificial intelligence field, so she had a lot of authority over what went on in the proposal. In other words, out of the three groups, Ranford International was the one they couldn’t do without. This fact was what gave Serena the confidence to negotiate. She listed a list of conditions that were extremely beneficial to Ranford International.

In actual fact, Edgar wasn’t interested in this proposal. The only reason he had joined was because of Jean. He stayed quiet throughout the whole meeting and kept glancing at Jean.

After checking all the details, Jean requested that they sign a new agreement contract.

“This is to protect our benefits.”

“I don’t think there’s a need. This project is out in the open. I provide the tools, Mr. Royden, the money, and Ms. Eyer. You just... need to wait for the interest.” Serena said plainly with a smile.

She completely wrote off the effort the Eyer Group employees had put into this project.

Jean couldn’t stand her employees being belittled. She was about to explain when Edgar stood up.

“Let’s do our best. The door’s over there.”

Serena nodded in understanding.

They seemed pretty amicable.

Joey left with Serena. She glanced at Edgar once more before walking out of the meeting room. She rushed up to Serena and said, “Ms. Campbell, something doesn’t feel right. Could Mr. Royden’s request to join the project be because of...”

“Stop creating scenarios in your head. The business is secure. Anyone who joins will have a hard time getting out. Even Edgar Royden wouldn’t be able to get out.” Serena snickered. She put on her sunglasses and walked out of the building.

It wouldn’t be long now until Ranford International would be equal to Royden Group.

Joey felt uneasy but she shook her head and followed Serena.

In the office, Jean was gritting her teeth. This was evidence of powerlessness as she could only listen at the negotiation table. But luckily, she had gotten Eyer Group as many benefits as she could.

Rachel was tidying things up, but she sat soulless while waiting for Jean after that.

Miles could not stand it. Is it this girl’s first day at work?

He went over and said, “Ms. Sander, I need you to have a look at some documents. Could you please come with me?”

“Documents? What documents? I don’t...” Rachel looked at Miles with a confused and dazed expression. She hadn’t finished her sentence when he pulled her out of the door.

‘Bang’

The door of the office slowly closed, and only the two of them were left in the room.

Jean tried to leave but was fiercely blocked by Edgar.



“Why is everyone trying to block my way today? Mr. Royden, let me remind you that Gigi is still waiting for you outside. Stop wasting time by being with me in here.” She had no interest in their conversation and was even less interested in knowing why Edgar wanted to re-marry her. If it weren’t because him joining this project would give Eyer Group a golden opportunity, she wouldn’t be here. It did not do them both any good to be in a continuous stalemate.

“We’re in Royden Group. You should be careful of what you say.” He said and then stood up. His eyes were fixed so intently on Jean that it was like he was boring holes into her. He stepped closer, and Jean’s heartbeat accelerated.

“Edgar, do you really think that I won’t call the police? I don’t mind helping you plaster your name over the front of the paper.” Jean glowered at the man in front of her while chewing on her lip.

She pushed him with all her strength and was able to create some space between them. Then, she heard a low groan. She turned around to see the man holding onto the table. He looked in pain as one hand clutched his other arm. Jean did not have a chance to say anything before Miles came rushing in.

“Mr. Royden, are you okay?”

It was then Jean realized that the wound on his arm hadn’t fully recovered. To pacify the turmoil in the internal sector of Royden Group, he disregarded his health and went back to work as soon as he could. That’s why the wound on his hand still had not recovered.

Edgar’s face was pale, but he motioned to Miles to step away. He was about to say something to Jean but realized that she had left the room. The thoughts in his brain suddenly stopped tumbling around madly.

“Mr. Royden, are you okay?” Miles asked in a small voice as he scrutinized Edgar’s expression.

Edgar fixed his gaze on the ceiling fan. He snorted self-deprecatingly, “Is it because I’m pushing her too hard, or is it because she’s...”

Throughout the whole day, his brows stayed tightened as he thought about the words Jean had said that day.

When Nathan came to look for him at night, he saw about ten managers lining up outside his office, waiting to be reprimanded.

There was a pressing tension in the office. It made Nathan want to turn around and leave.

“Mr. Knox, could you please talk to Mr. Royden?”

“Let me guess. Is it because of Jean Eyer?”

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 347**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 347-Miles nodded. He explained what happened during the meeting. Nathan said promptly, “I’m not able to help. I’ll be leaving right after I pass him something.”

Miles rushed over and pleaded anxiously, “Mr. Knox, there’s virtually no one except you who I can think of that could talk Mr. Royden out of this.”

It was strange for the all-able businessman, stolid and influential Edgar Royden, to get so worked up over his ex-wife. So glum and vulnerable!

“His admirers will be shocked if they see him so keyed up because of love.” Nathan muttered while wagging his head helplessly, “I’ll give it a try but don’t get your hopes up.”

After all, Edgar was stubborn and idealistic; it wasn’t an easy task to change his mind. “Of course, of course. We really appreciate your help, Mr. Knox.”

Miles immediately pushed the door open and let Nathan in. Wow! Edgar hurled a document. It flew and created an arch before it tumbled at the manager’s feet.

Edgar yelled, “Why are you wasting my time with this rubbish?” The manager looked terrified. The poor thing was trembling uncontrollably, “I’m sorry, Mr. Royden. I’ll revise it immediately.”

Edgar shot a grave stare at him before moving on to the next document. Nathan hacked his throat, “Edgar, I have something to tell you. Let them go out first.”

Edgar looked at him and didn't say anything. Nathan immediately chased the managers out, "Go, go out now!"

Only then did the terror-stricken managers return to their senses and scurry out of the office. When the door closed, all of them whined painstakingly, "What's wrong with Mr. Royden? He almost made me pee my pants."

"It must be related to the Reece family..."

Subsequently, the rumor made its way across the whole of Royden Group.

Miles had exhausted his wits at unplugging the rumor, but his effort was futile.

An anonymous employee even set up a ballot for the employees to stake against Edgar's love triangle. Some supported Edgar and Jean in getting back together, while others wanted Edgar and Gigi together.

The supposition about their love triangle was getting blown out of proportion.

However, the only thing that could be sure was that Edgar was very lenient with Eyer Group. The three companies' joint venture, the BNC joint intelligence project, was first developed by Royden Group, but Eyer Group jumped the gun and revealed the core data first, so Royden Group had to forfeit the ownership of the project.

Now that the project had come back, Edgar still appeared unperturbed at the fact that it had gone to another company.

His favoritism towards Jean was beyond acceptable.

As the rumor went around, a lot of people were speculating that they might do the odd and re-marry each other.

Nathan had also overheard the rumor in the elevator. But now, judging by Edgar's grim demeanor, Nathan knew it was impossible for the two to re-marry.

As a seasoned playboy, Nathan was quite certain that Jean had rejected Edgar.

Nathan pushed a folder to Edgar with a few breezy taps on the table.

“This is for you. Everything about Serena and her husband, Simon, is in here.” Nathan leaned on the sofa and asked indifferently, “You’re giving this project to Jean again. Aren’t you worried that she would fool you again?”

Jean had been waging war against Edgar ever since she was released from prison.

Royden Group’s stock performance had dipped tremendously while Edgar was made a regular subject for tidbits. Over the last month, Edgar appeared on five different magazine covers.

All because of Jean.

But Edgar had never really resented her. In fact, he was responsible for the depreciation of Royden Group’s stock performance. He was to be blamed for repeatedly showing mercy and leeway to Jean for her vengeance against him and his family.

This time, however, it was difficult for him to condone her.

“Let’s talk about it.”

Edgar snapped the folder closed.

His eyes were tense and cold, “I said I want to marry her again, but she said no.”

He explained the reason and culprit of his wrath succinctly.

Nathan’s eyes widened, “Did you just tell her that? In such a direct manner?”

“Yes.”

“You...” Nathan smacked his forehead. He was dumbfounded at Edgar’s unsophisticated handling, “You can’t be so insensitive and gruff when it comes to persuading a woman. You think you are being open and upfront, and she should reciprocate your demand. Do you? I would’ve given you a piece of my mind if I were Jean.”

Edgar pressed his temples and said weakly, “She didn’t scold me. She just wanted a clean break with me.”

She was adamant about never seeing him and wanting nothing to do with him again.

Nathan drew a deep breath, "That is so typical of Jean. What happened next?"

Edgar was at the end of his tether, "She left after that."

Nathan finally made sense of his anxiety.

But Nathan wasn't sure what was on Jean's mind.

As an alternative, he could only begin with Edgar first.

"Edgar, has it ever occurred to you that Jean just simply doesn't like you, that's why she rejected you?" Nathan intended to wipe out Edgar's last hope.

Otherwise, Edgar would make the situation worse.

In a daze, he heard Jean's voice say to him.

"Because I don't love you."

Love?

He had no clue what she meant by that. All he knew was his heart was shattered into pieces when she said that to him.

Seeing that Edgar was zoned out, Nathan quickly stoked on his chagrin, "I bet she told you that she didn't love you."

Looking at Nathan's curious eyes, Edgar denied aggrievedly, "No."

Nathan sighed, "Still in denial."

Edgar tensed his jaws.

"You must've had ignored her will then." Nathan looked at Edgar's dazed expression and immediately put the puzzle pieces together.

Edgar had become cold and vindictive after what had transpired in his family. He chose to marry Jean in the past solely to avenge his family.

He had never fallen in love with any woman before.

Gigi didn't count, of course. She chose the rough path and availed herself at Edgar.

"Look into your heart. Do you really love her, or are you just simply in grievance and denial to let her go? You have to distinguish between these reasons, and when you do, you will know what to do."

He couldn't encourage or help Edgar.

Even if he helped Edgar, it wouldn't necessarily change Jean's heart.

Edgar looked even more forlorn as he heard Nathan's words.

Nathan scratched his temple, "Okay, now back to business. Ranford International is on the go. What are you going to do?"

Only then did Edgar open the folder and glance at the content. He had everything in control.

"Hold on first. It's not the right time yet."

Nathan nodded agreeably. It was a piece of cake for Royden Group to take down Ranford International.

They could deal with Ranford International any time, but the Royden Group stakes deserved his attention now.

"I heard that Andy was discharged from the hospital."

"Yeah, and he will come back to Royden Group tomorrow."

Nathan's eyes lit up, "Does that mean it's time to strike?"

Edgar lifted his eyes and said in his moving and imperious voice, "It's been long overdue. It's time to get it done."

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 348**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 348-Jean left Royden Group. She received a call from Joey saying she wanted to talk to Jean privately. Jean

agreed. Joey cried when Jean appeared. “Jean, can I ask a favor? Please don’t tell anyone I went to that club, okay?”

Joey pleaded in her puny voice and making Jean feel uneasy. “I won’t tell anyone. It’s your private life.” Jean responded calmly. Initially, she wanted Joey to let her tag along to the club. Jean hadn’t thought of blackmailing her at all.

Hearing Jean’s promise, Joey could finally breathe a sigh of relief. “Thank you. You’re a good person, just like your father.”

Joey said while wiping the tears away from her cheeks, “By the way, just let me know if you need any help in favor of the joint venture.”

Jean responded with a smile. Joey worked for Ranford International, and Jean had never thought of roping in her help. Joey told her a lot about the project, but Jean wasn’t paying attention.

“Let’s talk again next time.” Jean was exhausted. Her mind was fuzzy, and her eyes were heavy. All she wanted to do now was to go home. “Sure, I’ll get a cab for you then.”

Joey made sure Jean was driven away in the cab; then only she dared to call Serena. “I’ve met with Jean, but she was indifferent. Do you think she knows about our plan?”

Serena’s plan was to kick Eyer Group out of the joint venture so she could reap the profit alone. It was a joint contract signed by her and Jean with the exclusion of Royden Group in the legal contract.

All she needed was to catch Eyer Group’s Achilles heel and use it as lawsuit leverage over Eyer Group.

But Jean was way more vigilant than she expected.

“Let’s wait and see.”

Serena hung up the call and then looked at Sam sitting in front of her. She said with a smile, “Pardon, Mr. Reece. It’s a busy day for me. Let’s carry on with our discussion.”

...

Jean took a long nap when she got home. By the time she woke up, it was late in the evening and she only realized missed calls from Ben then.

She called back.

“Jeannie, we’ve got a problem. I’ll go to your house and tell you about it.”

Jean immediately sobered up after hearing Ben’s urgent tone.

Soon, Ben’s striking red sports car stopped in front of Eyer Residence.

“Andy returned to Royden Group and demanded the board of directors stop all collaboration with Eyer Group.”

Ben had heard the news at a networking function with several directors of different companies and quickly came to inform Jean.

“I think Edgar is being too gracious to Andy. He shouldn’t have let Andy go back to Royden Group after he committed such an execrable mistake. To make matters worse, Edgar still let him resume his position as vice president.”

Jean didn’t react.

“Why are you so quiet?”

She poured a glass of water, gave it to him, and said lightly, “Edgar chose to live in anguish for so many years just because he wanted to take revenge on my family. Do you think he will pardon someone who wanted him dead?”

Only then did Ben realize, “You mean... this is Edgar’s ploy against Andy?”

“Maybe.”

Jean thought for a while and continued, “Won’t you want to uproot every single one of Andy’s accomplices in the company if you were Edgar?”

Ben said affirmatively, “Absolutely! To spare all future troubles!”

“So, he must have had someone looking into Andy’s tail and collecting evidence right now.” Jean deduced, “Edgar must have thought of this if we did.”



“And so?” Ben looked at her expression and caught on a hunch, “Hel\* no, Jeannie!”

“I haven’t even said anything. Why are you so quick to object to me?” Jean cushioned her chin with her palm slyly and chuckled.

“I may not know about other people. But you, I most definitely know what and who you are.”

Ben put down the cup and warned solemnly, “No way. Don’t you even think of teaming up with someone like Andy.”

Ben busted Jean’s intention.

She burrowed and explained, “My plan is to use him. That’s all.”

“That’s a no-no, too. He’s too cunning, and you may get into trouble. I can’t let you take the risk.” Ben was insistent, “You don’t have to worry about anything else. I came here to tell you this to let you be prepared mentally. But I will find a way to talk to Edgar.”

Ben was willing to do anything for Jean.

Moreover, it was just a negotiation with Edgar. Even if it meant he had to share profits with Royden Group, he wouldn’t hesitate to say yes too.

Jean pursed her lips in mockery, “Then, be my guest, President Ludwig.”

Her mockery alleviated the tension in the air.

Ben sighed. He took out a small box from his bag, “I really have no idea how to deal with you. Take this.”

“What is this?”

Jean opened the box, and her gaze came to a still.

It was one of the jewelry the Eyer family had auctioned out. Her mother loved it so much, and it was sold off at a high price.

The Eyer family wouldn’t have had to resort to selling off these heirlooms if it wasn’t for their dire financial state.

Suddenly, sorrow tugged her heart string.

“My mother asked me to pass this to you. She said to return it to its rightful owner.” Ben explained, “After all, she has tons of jewelry, and doesn’t mind giving away a piece of her possession.”

Jean swallowed her gratitude and desolation. With her teary eyes, she said, “Ben, please return this to Mrs. Ludwig. I am already gratified to see it again, but this belongs to the Ludwig family now, and I can’t just take someone else’s thing for nothing.”

“Jeannie, you...”

“Thought you always wanted me to go to your house? Come on. Let’s go. I’m starving and am up for a scrumptious treat at your house.” Jean smiled and stuffed the jewelry box into Ben’s palm.

“Sure!”

Ben was on cloud nine and hurriedly went out to drive his car over.

That night, at the dining hall of Ludwig Residence.

Myer sat at the head of the dining table and was unhappy to see Ben bring Jean home.

But due to the special occasion and his esteem as the patriarch of the family, he refrained from making a fuss about it.

At the dinner table, there were visitors among them. Ben’s cousin and his wife, Colin and Leah, came to visit Myer. Both of them exchanged a friendly greeting with Jean. Leah whispered to Colin when she noticed Ben serving Jean attentively during dinner.

Colin made a face at Leah and warned, “Mind your own business.”

Leah mumbled resignedly and then continued with her dinner.

Farra was glad to see Jean. She cupped Jean’s hand in hers and talked non-stop, “Remember to come here and visit me more often, alright? Let your employees handle the trivial matters. You should go easy on yourself.”

Jean nodded and said yes.

“Shirley, go get the chicken tonic from the kitchen. Ah, forget it, I’ll go myself.” Farra reminded Jean courteously, “Go ahead and eat first. Let me go and check if the chicken tonic is ready to serve. You should try my cooking.”

“Don’t trouble yourself, Mrs. Ludwig.” Jean declined demurely.

But Farra beckoned to her to remain seated, “It’s okay. I’ll be back shortly.”

Meanwhile, Myer almost slipped and dropped his chopsticks.

“How’s the business going, Benny? Is the joint venture with Royden Group going well?”

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 349**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 349-Ben darted a reflexive gaze at Jean and replied, “All good. Almost complete.” Jean sat quietly as if she hadn’t heard anything. Myer deliberately quizzed Ben on the company’s business performance. Myer’s insinuation against Jean was too obvious to miss.

“Don’t worry, Dad. I will manage the company well.” Ben tried to steer clear of the topic. Jean didn’t react unusually during the dinner. Her apathetic response appeased Myer, so the latter stopped throwing shade at her, “Your cousin, Colin, has something to discuss with you. You are in charge of the company’s affairs.”

Ben nodded with an affirmative, but his attention was on Jean. Colin went on and told him about investing in a jewelry design company.

But Ben was concerned with Jean’s feelings. Plus, this topic had been brought up at the company meeting before, and Ludwig Group had no interest in venturing into jewelry designing.

“Hey Benny, let me explain to you today...”

Jean saw that they were having a fervent discussion, and she excused herself in a low voice, “Ben, I’m going to the kitchen to check on Mrs. Ludwig.”

This was why she came to Ludwig Residence today. Ben said inadvertently, “I’ll go with you.”

“Never mind. You stay here and chat with them. I know the way to the kitchen.” Jean smiled and headed to the kitchen. Colin was zealously explaining to Ben, but the latter didn’t bother to listen.

“Colin, Ludwig Group is not interested in this. In fact, I don’t see any attractive factor in your proposal. I think you should pitch your idea to someone else, and maybe you will find a suitor.” Ben declined subtly.

If Colin pitched his idea to Royden Group, his proposal would go into the trash can immediately. Ben was considerate and accommodating to Colin because they were cousins.

“You guys carry on. I still have something to do.” “Eh, Benny! I haven’t finished explaining yet.” Colin was going to chase after Ben but was stopped by his wife, Leah.

She burrowed her overly trimmed eyebrows, “Enough. Are you blind? He’s totally uninterested in your pitch. Why do you still want to go after him?”

Of course, Colin knew Ben was not interested, but he wanted to try harder.

“All I need is one investment, and I know I can make it!”

Leah rolled her eyes, “Are you sure you can do it?”

“Of course, my pals said. This time is surefire!”

“Well, then I’ll help you find an investor, but you are not allowed to disclose any details to Ben.” Leah uttered while carrying the dishes to the kitchen.

Colin looked at her back profile and grumbled, “What are you capable of, woman?”

In the kitchen.

Farra got shock after hearing Jean’s words.

“Mrs. Ludwig, I’ve been wanting to say this for quite some time, but I was afraid of hurting your feelings.” Jean beamed apologetically, “I do not wish to waste Ben’s time either.”

Farra wanted to say something but didn’t know what to say. She could only shake her head and sigh instead.

“You are so thoughtful and kind. It’s a shame that you and Benny fell through. And, I understand your meaning. Even so, I hope you will still come and visit me after this.”

Jean smiled, “I will.”

“Also, whatever my husband said just now, please don’t take it to heart.” Farra held Jean’s hand, “I sincerely hope you will find your Mr. Right soon.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Ludwig.”

Standing by the kitchen door, Ben overheard their conversation.

He didn’t have the courage to barge into their conversation. He clenched his fists aggrievedly.

When all was said and done, Jean and he were beyond the bounds of possibility.

“Why are you standing here?” Leah asked knowingly, bypassed Ben, and entered the kitchen, “The food is so delicious. I want another helping.”

“Sure!” Farra said frantically.

Jean seized the opportunity and sneaked out of the kitchen. Seeing that Ben was standing at the door and looking disconcerted, she knew he must have heard their conversation.

He should have known her meaning.

“It’s getting late. I should go home now.”

Looking at her indifferent demeanor, Ben held back his forlorn and said to her, “I’ll send you home.”

“Don’t bother, I can go home myself. Didn’t Mr. Ludwig mention you still had things to deal with? I should leave first.” With a courteous smile, Jean walked out of the gates of Ludwig Residence.

Myer came out of his study and heard that Jean had left, “Good for her. She knows she’s not enough for the Ludwigs.”

Ben glowered, "Dad, can you please stop saying things like that? Today, she came here to make her intention clear that she had no feelings for me. It's not that she can't afford the Ludwig family. The truth is, I don't deserve her."

"You!"

Leah immediately batted an eye at Colin.

Then, she walked closer to Ben and said in a low voice, "Cut it out. We are a family. Why do you begrudge each other? Besides, I don't think Jean has no feelings for you at all. Perhaps she just needed more time to sort out her thoughts first."

Leah got to know about Jean and Edgar's complicated relationship through gossip and news.

Ben looked away and said nothing. Then, he left the scene.

Leah's smirk deepened as she looked at his receding figure. She was glad to chance upon the Ludwig's familial discord.

Jean went grocery shopping after leaving Ludwig Residence. She had to do everything by herself since she had no servants at home to do the chores for her. When she arrived home, it was already past ten at night.

To her surprise, an expensive black car blocked the front of her house gate.

Jean took a closer look and realized it was Edgar's car number plate.

But there was no one in the car. Did he park his car in front of her house and disappear just like that?

Jean walked around to the opposite side, unlocked the gate, and wanted to go into her house. With a click, a figure emerged from the roadside, "Did you just get home?"

There was a faint cigarette odor on his clothes. He stared straight into her eyes with his deep cold eyes.

At that moment, looking unlike his usual self, Jean realized he looked haggard.

“Looks like the great Mr. Edgar Royden likes to park his car in front of other people’s houses!” Jean said sarcastically and immediately closed the gate.

Pap!

He lifted his arm and blocked the gate from shutting.

Jean saw that his arm was still injured and didn’t slam the gate on him. He took the opportunity and slipped through the gap and into her house.

He had already sneaked past her gate by the time she realized she had missed her mark.

She gritted her teeth, chagrined for being tricked by him again.

Edgar looked at her and knew what was on her mind. He suppressed his burgeoning emotions within him and forced himself to calm down.

“Did you enjoy the dinner at Ludwig Residence just now?”

“Were you stalking me?!”

Otherwise, how would he have known where she had dinner just now?

Edgar didn’t answer her but just stared at her fixedly, “I didn’t know you enjoyed eating so much.”

In the past, Jean had always been gentle and submissive. She was sensible and knew how to please him. Jean had never done anything out of bounds during the two years where he was devising to bring down the entire Eyer Group.

She had never tried to interfere in his personal matters as well.

All because he didn’t like it.

At that time, she would patiently wait for him to come home.

But now.

It was his turn to wait on her for three hours in front of her house.

**Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 350**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 350-“You said it yourself; I didn’t enjoy it in the past, but people tend to change. I do enjoy food now.” Jean didn’t want to argue with him, “Please move back; I want to shut the gate.”

Edgar knew the difference between liking from loathing. He got upset by the coldness in her eyes. He was going to say something to her, but he was reminded of Nathan’s advice. Then, he deliberately held his tongue and said, “There is an event tomorrow night. Come with me.”

“No fu\*king way.” “Don’t you want the project from Royden Group? Is it a no go now?” He knew her too well to tackle her quirk and attitude.

All Jean cared about right now was to restore the Eyer family and its Empire. Then, he should flow along with her intention.

Jean remained silent.

“You should be aware that your vocation in restoring Eyer Group would be much easier and smoother with me to spearheading for you.” As he said this, he couldn’t help but let slip the disconcertment on his face, “I’ll send someone to pick you up tomorrow.”

He rendered his intention before he left her house.

Jean glared in the direction of his disappearing car furiously.

Was that all he wanted to tell her after waiting for her for so many hours?

“What a psychopath.”

Jean went into her house and found out that Edgar was indeed crazy.

Because the event he mentioned just now was an award ceremony for the exemplary contributor organized by the Chambers of Commerce and Trade Association, he was the winner of the award for the past three years. Although the trophy wasn’t crafted with high gold content, the ceremony itself was highly selective with its guests. Only the most prestigious in Yorktown were invited.

It was impossible for someone to acquire a pass to the event through money.



To top the exclusivity, only the prestigious elites with a spectacular business network would be on the guest list. Some politicians would also be invited to the ceremony.

This year, even the affluent Ludwig family wasn't invited to the event.

Jean took a staggered gasp.

Go. She must go to the award ceremony.

She had to take this opportunity to widen her network to alleviate Eyer Group's development and influence.

Early the next morning.

Edgar had someone to deliver ten luxurious and custom-made evening dresses to Jean.

Looking at all the beautiful evening dresses, Jean was flabbergasted. She looked at Rachel with her puppy-dog eyes, "Which one looks better?"

Rachel sighed and shook her head at Edgar's boring and old-fashioned aesthetics, "Ms. Eyer, how about I rent a dress for you?"

Jean couldn't help laughing when she saw Rachel's hopeless and awkward expression.

"These dresses are too corny. Look at that dress. The hems are inlaid with diamonds. And these... these dresses are outrageously old-fashioned."

Jean rubbed her chin in contemplation.

"Hmm..."

She tilted her head and said to the person who delivered the dresses, "Take them all away. Tell Edgar I will go to the event with him, but these dresses are unnecessary."

"But this is Mr. Royden's thoughtful attempt. Maybe you'd want to take one more look and see which one fits better?"

Jean rubbed her temples, "If he insists on making me look so cheesy and corny, then I won't go."

Having heard that, the person quickly left with the dresses.

Jean could finally enjoy some peace again.

Jean looked up a gown rental service on her phone.

“A friend of mine runs this boutique. Go there and get a simple dress for me.”

Her sole intention to attend the event was to expand her network, not for the occasion. So, why should she bother to doll up in cheesy couture dresses?

“Sure, Ms. Eyer. I’ll go right away.”

Rachel heeded Jean’s request and embarked on an expedition looking for a simple and decent evening dress. Meanwhile, Jean got to have some shut-eye for an hour before the event.

Little did she expect she would see Gigi at her door instead of Rachel.

As soon as Jean opened her door, she was stupefied to see Gigi kneeling before her.

“Jean, I beg you. Please give me Edgar.”

Give?

Jean’s first reaction was to close the door. Gigi was being unreasonable and absurd because Edgar didn’t belong to her!

Jean had told Gigi off before this. Yet the latter was still being relentless and continued pestering her.

“Please, just listen to me first. Would you?”

Gigi sniveled like a crybaby and refused to let go of the door.

She held onto the doorknob with all her might, “That night, my dad drugged and sent me to that dodgy place. He asked me to sleep with that old crumbly Mr. Vice.”

Gigi said while sobbing uncontrollably, “I have no one and nowhere to turn to now. I will kill myself and the baby if Edgar refuses to take me in.”

It was difficult for Jean to believe that Gigi still cared about her baby.

Jean couldn't help but feel sorry for the child.

From the get-go, the child was only a bargaining chip for Gigi to use as leverage and blackmail Edgar and Andy.

Jean felt apathetic looking at her crying face.

"Why would you come to me? What's the point of you telling me this?" Jean rebuked coldly, "You are responsible for everything that has happened to you. I can't help you."

"You can!"

Gigi crawled towards her and grabbed her ankles desperately, "Edgar only cares about you. He will listen and do whatever you ask him to do."

Jean pursed her lips, "I won't help you."

Then, Jean slammed the door close and left Gigi outside her house.

"Please, Jean. Please help me. I really don't want to sleep with those old men anymore!"

The once beautiful and arrogant Gigi was gone. The Gigi now was a pathetic and desperate woman.

Hearing her weeping outside her house, Jean felt a little perturbed.

Gigi saw that there was no response from Jean.

She bit her lower lip resentfully and walked out Eyer Residence, abashed and infuriated. A car stopped a few steps away from her.

"Ms. Reece, Mr. Edbert asked me to pick you up."

Gigi wiped away her tears and got into the car.

Then, she gave Edbert a call.

"Uncle Edbert, I failed. Jean wouldn't let me into her house at all. What else should I do?"

On the other end, Edbert sneered, “The driver will take you to that place to meet them. At that time, you just need to...”

Gigi hung up her phone, and her eyes were filled with hatred and sheer hostility.

“You refused to help me, so don’t blame me, Jean.”

After half an hour, Edgar’s driver came to pick Jean up at her house.

She saw Edgar inside the car when she opened the car door. They looked at each other, and Jean furrowed.

Reluctance was clearly displayed on her face.

Edgar turned his head away and looked out of the window, “I’m already very kind to offer myself as your ticket to tonight’s event. Your disdain toward me is uncalled for.”

“Well, what to do? There will be fools who like to be used. Can’t blame me at all.”

Jean chuckled and faked a smile on her face.

“And it’s good for both of us to stay away from each other.”

Edgar hadn’t announced to the public that his marriage with Gigi had been called off.

It was inevitable for people to gossip about them if they saw Jean show up at the event as his plus one.

The man was taken aback, “If you mind, I can...”

“I do mind, indeed. But what can I do about it? You never cared about my feelings at all. Don’t you?” Jean said stolidly.

It was a matter of fact.

Her distant and cold aura was intimidating and intriguing at the same time. It invoked people’s desire to protect her but felt dejected at the same time.