

## Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 351

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 351- Not Disturbing Mr Royden

No matter how hard Edgar worked to redeem their ridiculous marriage, from Jean's point of view, he had never considered her feelings and circumstances.

He had worked very hard indeed, but things between them had long changed with time. If he didn't let go, Jean could only play along forcefully.

The car drove slowly, and Jean mentally calculated the time. She took her cell phone out and sent a text message. The man's gaze swept over her, but he didn't stop her. Soon, the car stopped at the entrance of the hotel.

Jean didn't put on the complex and outrageous gown that he had sent. She had on a long, silvery-white dress instead. It outlined her beautiful figure and was very elegant. Most importantly, it was easy for her to walk in.

Once Jean got out of the car, she looked around and determined the targets she was going to interact with. Her gaze swept around, and she had a plan.

Edgar watched all of her reactions, and there was a faint smile on the corner of his lips. He walked in alongside her.

Just as Jean was about to abandon him and run toward a potential business partner, Edgar put out his hand to grab her wrist in a timely manner.

"Let go of me."

Jean turned around and frowned, baffled. "What do you want, Mr. Royden?"

"You're throwing away your admission ticket as soon as you walk in. Is that appropriate?"

Jean was speechless. To her, Edgar was of such use. Otherwise, why would she attend such a function with him?

"Don't misunderstand, Mr. Royden. I'm doing it so that you can have a pleasant night."

Jean raised her chin. Not far away, near the bar, there was a long-legged model who had been staring at Edgar.

They didn't care if Edgar already had a family. As long as they could spend a night with the man, they could change their destiny.

Even if they couldn't, they didn't think that they would be at a loss.

After all, Edgar had a first-rate appearance and figure.

Edgar's brows furrowed. "What do you take me for?"

He had previously said that he wouldn't touch anyone else other than her.

"Just play along. You don't have to be so angry, Mr. Royden." Jean smiled. Just as the servers were bringing out the champagne, she took the opportunity to leave Edgar's side.

One of her targets was a man in front of her in silver-framed glasses. He was the president of Rukh Group, Hugo Mason.

Everyone in the industry said that his family used to be in the gold mining business, but business hadn't been good for the past few years, so they reinvested in domestic markets and developed real estate.

Rich and imposing were the best ways to describe the Mason family.

There were rumors that Hugo was divorced and that he had a daughter, but it seemed as though this didn't affect his popularity among the rich debutante ladies.

But he turned down all the women who delivered themselves to him.

It was as if there was only one reason for that. They couldn't handle his daughter.

After a while, those socialites would gaze at him from afar and didn't dare to make a move rashly.

Within a few minutes, Jean found an opportunity, and while there was no one next to Hugo, she made her way over with a name card she had in her hands.

"Can I speak with you, Mr. Mason?"

Hugo had already noticed Jean earlier on. It was hard for others to ignore her presence.

Seeing her walk to him, a certain possibility streaked across his heart. After all, too many women tried to cling to him, including gorgeous ones.

But...

Jean was the first to give him a name card so directly.

She smiled. "I'm very sorry if I'm disturbing you."

Although she said that, she didn't withdraw her name card. It was as if she insisted on him keeping it.

A trace of a smile flickered across Hugo's face. He lifted his hand and took it from her. His thin lips read out the gilded words on the name card. 'Jean Eyer.'

He seemed to have heard her name before.

It was now or never. Jean immediately made her intentions known. "I came to know that your company intends to develop a piece of land. If you need a partner, Mr. Mason, please consider Eyer Group."

What she said was very sincere.

Hugo seemed to be disinterested. He put her name card on the counter of the bar. "How many people do you plan on approaching in this manner tonight?"

His question went straight to the heart of the matter.

Jean furrowed her thin brows, and she immediately said, "Not many. You're the first."

She smiled and said, "Don't worry. Our company is professional. Enjoy yourself. I'll leave now."

Before Hugo could say anything, Jean had already turned and walked to the other side of the ballroom.

Hugo raised his eyes and looked over. He was not surprised to see Jean giving her name card to a social elite who was on his own.

This woman is quite interesting.

At that time, Edgar was on the steps of the second floor. He watched Jean's meticulous actions.

When Nathan came in, he saw the coldness in Edgar's eyes as Edgar stared at the floor below.

"What's up?"

He was just slightly late. What terrible things have happened?

Taking a blind guess, he thought that it must have something to do with Jean. Otherwise, Edgar wouldn't be so furious. Edgar wasn't even that angry when Andy caused havoc at Royden Group.

It was because that was within his control.

But Jean... it was clear that she was the exception to the exception.

"She's given her name card to Rukh, Penny, and Clover."

Nathan blinked and looked at the floor below them. His gaze landed on the woman who didn't seem to fit in with the other guests.

She didn't seem to care about what everyone thought of her. She had an extremely clear-cut purpose. Anyone that was a potential business partner was who she was looking for.

No matter what, she had to give out her name cards.

Nathan sighed sorrowfully. "It would be great if the business manager of my company was so hardworking."

Edgar just felt very stuffy.

"I've already promised her three projects. She doesn't have to beg others like this." He gripped the railing, and there was rage flickering in his eyes.

Nathan glanced at Edgar's expression and shook his head in exasperation.

"Have you ever thought about how she really wants to establish Eyer Group? It's just like how you were so hopeful about Royden Group back then. What she needs isn't your help."

In fact, Eyer Group could quickly make a comeback with just one word from Edgar.

Those investment companies would break down Eyer Group's doorway just to receive favor from Royden Group.

But that wasn't what Jean wanted.

"Edgar, you don't understand women."

Nathan could only surmise the situation as such. He glanced to the side and suddenly felt that something wasn't right.

"Edgar, is that Andy and Gigi?"

The door opened, and two people walked in together.

The guests around them noticed them and looked over. Some guests started to discuss it discreetly.

"Isn't that Andy, the vice president of Royden Group who's suspended? Is that Gigi next to him?"

"I heard that she's been chased out of the house by Edgar."

Instantly, countless gazes were on Gigi. She pulled at Andy and said in a low voice, "I'm going to look for Edgar. Stall Jean."

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 352- Turning Down the Partnership

Andy had noticed Edgar, who was standing on the second floor, as soon as he walked in. When Gigi was speaking to him, he deliberately leaned closer so that others would think that they had an immensely affectionate relationship.

"I'll do it. Don't worry." The sultry air wafted into Gigi's ears. She smiled bashfully and walked into the main hall of the banquet.

The corners of Andy's lips curved in a pleased manner. He glanced at the second floor in a provoking manner, but Edgar and Nathan had already left. Andy jeered silently.

"Wait and see. All your women will fall into my hands." He walked around the main hall of the banquet and happened to see Jean head to the washroom at the back. He put down his champagne flute and caught up with her.

Jean had given out six name cards in half an hour. It was more than she had expected. She planned to eat a little before leaving so as not to meet Edgar again.

"You look so pleased with your success recently, Ms. Eyer." Andy was waiting outside the washroom. There was a trace of an unruly and unrestrained smile on his face.

When Jean heard his voice, she had her guard up. She turned to leave.

"But there's no use of you doing as such. With Edgar around, Eyer Group will never make it. Don't tell me you've forgotten how Royden Group beat Eyer Group down in the past. Even if you hand out tens and thousands of your name cards, you won't be able to get a single project without Royden Group's permission."

Andy walked up to her. There was a malicious and devious tone in his voice.

"Work with me. I can help you bring down Edgar."

"Who said that I want to bring down Edgar?"

Jean glanced at him coldly. "I'm warning you. I'm going to get a lawyer and sue you if you slander me again."

Andy had been on the receiving end of Jean's sharp tongue before.

At that moment, he wasn't surprised. In fact, he doubled down on pestering her.

The corridor was a little narrow. He took a few steps forward, and Jean had nowhere to turn.

"Step aside."

“In such a situation, I don’t have to listen to your instructions.” Andy suddenly went close to her, and his voice was deep. “Edgar can’t let go of you. Have you ever thought about how the best revenge isn’t for you to work hard, but rather... look for someone he hates the most and approach them instead?”

“Despicable!”

Jean raised her hand and was going to slap Andy.

But the man had expected it. He turned his head and avoided it.

His smile deepened. “Think about it, Jean. Otherwise, we can give it a go.”

He had a repulsive tone.

Jean gritted her teeth and glared at him. “If you come any closer, I will shout for everyone to come here.”

The world was only in such chaos because of scum like this.

“Do it.” Andy didn’t care at all.

But before he could lay a finger on Jean, he was dragged away to a door at the side by two bodyguards in shades.

There was a slightly unfamiliar figure on the other end of the corridor.

“Are you alright?” Hugo wrinkled his brows and looked at her. His eyes were deep.

“Thank you for your help, Mr. Mason.” Jean quickly resumed her cool manner.

Hugo looked at her for a while and wanted to ask her something. He was just about to speak when he swallowed his words.

“I think the food in front looks pretty good. Do you want to try it, Mr. Mason?”

She had thrown the unhappy matter to the back of her mind in an instant. Was she heartless, or was she magnanimous?

It was evident that she wasn’t either.

Because he watched as she locked the door at the side and told the security at the front that she had lost her bracelet. She also told them to look out for any strange person who was trying to blend in.

“Was that the vice president of Royden Group?” Hugo asked in the end.

He rarely concerned himself with other people’s private affairs of his own accord, what more a person he had just gotten to know.

Jean came to her senses. Hugo had just returned to the domestic market not too long ago. He didn’t quite understand certain things in the business circle.

And from the looks of it, he didn’t seem like the type of person to listen to gossip.

Jean ate while she said, “Perhaps he is. I haven’t been paying too much attention to news about Royden Group.”

She had still been closely following the news about Royden Group the previous week, but she was preparing for the partnership with Ranford International recently. She didn’t have the strength even when she was interested, so she didn’t pay attention to hearsay.

She might have been the only person who was enjoying the delicacies earnestly in the entire ballroom.

While she was chewing, her gaze was fixed on the tower of treats next to her, and she forgot about everything else.

Hugo coughed lightly and pushed forward the hot coffee next to him.

Jean happened to be feeling stuffy. She couldn’t help but feel like he was quite a nice person. He looked cold, but in reality, he was mature and considerate. She nodded slightly to express her thanks as she picked up the coffee to take a sip.

It tasted pretty good.

It was strong but just right.

“This tastes pretty good.” Jean picked up the cup and wanted to pour herself another cup, but when she looked around, she couldn’t find a coffee machine.



She looked at the man next to her suspiciously.

Hugo handed her a napkin and conveniently took away the coffee cup in her hand.

“I brought this.” As soon as Hugo said it, he felt that it wasn’t quite right, so he continued at once, “My daughter always wants to drink hot water when she goes out, so I always...”

“Your daughter is so lucky to have such a considerate dad like you.” Jean’s eyes flashed a little. “Now I know why those rich daughters had their eyes on you as soon as you walked in.”

Hugo was startled.

His expression darkened a little.

“I have something else to do, so I’ll be leaving, Mr. Mason. See you next time.” Jean lifted the hem of her dress and rushed out of the door.

Upon looking at the empty coffee cup on the table, there was a sliver of a smile between Hugo’s thin lips.

“I never imagined that I could meet such an interesting person.”

Someone walked over from the side. “A blossoming rose only looks pretty, but in actuality, it is full of thorns. If you get close to it, it will scratch your fingers.”

There was a glass of red wine in Edgar’s hands. There was a tone of warning in his voice, and he sounded awfully dangerous.

“Mr. Royden.”

Hugo glanced in the direction of Jean and took a bold guess, “Could she be your ex-wife?”

The sharpness between Edgar’s brows intensified.

“Yes.”

Before Hugo could say anything, he saw Gigi chase after Edgar from the floor above in a dainty and coy manner.

She was about to drape herself all over Edgar's arm.

"Edgar, I've been looking for you for a long time. Can you come and get some air with me outside? I'm feeling very stuffy."

Her voice was more buttery than the fresh cream cake on the table.

Hugo shook his head in exasperation. "As it turns out, people's tastes really change."

Edgar secretly clenched his fist and stared in the direction of the door.

A scream was heard, and everyone stared in that direction.

"What are you doing? Didn't you watch where you were going?" A rich lady, who was dressed exquisitely, shouted at a server.

And next to the server, the hem of Jean's dress was also soaked in champagne.

The guests around them pointed as they looked in that direction.

"What's going on?"

"It seems like the server spilled red wine on Mrs. Harper's dress. How unlucky. It's clear that the gown is of a considerable amount."

The server apologized continuously.

But Mrs. Harper was very finicky and scolded him sharply. "What's the point of apologizing? Do you know how expensive this dress is?"

Jean continued looking down and wiping the hem of her dress.

The server was so panicked that he was about to cry. "I'm really very sorry!"

"I said that apologizing is pointless!"

Jean threw away the napkin in her hand. Her good mood was completely ruined. "How noisy."

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 353-In an instant, everyone was startled. Their attention was focused on Jean. Mrs. Harper's eyes widened. "Are you calling me noisy?"

"Yes. Your voice is loud, noisy, and rude. At least he's apologizing. All you're doing is emphasizing how expensive your outfit is. Have you not seen money in your life? It's just a modified version of an outfit that was modeled at fashion shows. Do you have to make it such a big deal?"

Coincidentally, Jean had seen the outfit in a magazine. But it was a magazine on jewels. She paid attention to the necklace that matched the dress instead.

The dress wasn't cheap, but it wasn't as big a deal as the woman made it out to be. From her reaction, it was as if she had wanted to swallow the server alive.

"Of course, you can ask him to apologize or compensate you, but there's no need to disturb others. Turn around and have a look. People are watching you like you're a monkey in a zoo. Is it that interesting?"

Some guests started to agree with what Jean said. Mrs. Harper wasn't looking very good. In an instant, there was a thorn between Jean and her. "From what you're saying, I can't berate him even if he splashed red wine all over me?"

Mrs. Harper stared at Jean. "Or are you saying that you'll compensate me on his behalf? If you're not going to do so, step aside."

Jean furrowed her brows.

She had just been annoyed that the woman was being noisy, but now, her temper was rising.

"I won't compensate you, and he doesn't have to either."

Jean sized up Mrs. Harper from top to bottom as she carefully recalled the picture she had seen in the magazine.

Her gaze was so penetrating that it made Mrs. Harper very uncomfortable. "You..."

“The fold on the left seems like it isn’t a design from the modified version. The embroidery at the bottom isn’t quite right, and the small diamonds on the shoulder aren’t very shiny. Your outfit seems to be a good counterfeit.”

Jean crossed her arms, and she had a very confident tone.

Mrs. Harper’s face immediately flushed. She said loudly, “What nonsense are you spouting? How can I buy a fake?”

People around them started to agree. “I’ve seen a sample of this dress. It doesn’t look quite the same as what Mrs. Harper is wearing.”

Mrs. Harper panicked at once. “I just altered it because the measurements of the dress aren’t quite right. What’s wrong with that? This doesn’t affect the price of the dress.”

“This means that you modified it?”

Jean clicked her tongue. “Maybe you’re unaware that the most expensive thing in the fashion world is the design. How expensive can cloth and the cost of handiwork be? If you altered it, this outfit is no longer the work of the famed designer.”

That was indeed the case.

The whisperings surrounding them got louder.

Mrs. Harper had a nasty expression on her face. She wished that there was a hole in the ground that she could immediately hide in.

Gigi, who had been standing behind Edgar, suddenly walked over. “Just a moment. The server was in the wrong first. Of course, he can’t just offer an apology and say that he’s sorry. Although this lady was a little too agitated, she was the victim. I don’t think she’s at fault.”

Around them, many people agreed with Gigi.

It was as though Mrs. Harper had found a savior. She immediately grabbed Gigi. “Mrs. Royden is right!”

When Gigi heard ‘Mrs. Royden’, she was wild with joy.

No one had called her as such for a long time.

Even though the outside world knew that she had been chased out of Royden Residence by Edgar, the contract was not made public. Therefore, everyone thought that she was still Mrs. Royden.

Gigi couldn't help but have a pleased expression on her face.

Hugo looked at Edgar meaningfully.

He saw that Edgar's eyes were fixed on Jean, but Edgar wasn't doing anything.

"If it's inconvenient for you to step up, Mr. Royden, I will do it," Hugo said in a low voice.

He walked straight to Jean and said in front of everyone, "Ms. Eyer, your dress is dirty as well."

He handed her his lounge coat as he spoke.

Jean was startled. She never thought that he would lend her a hand. From what she had felt, Hugo wasn't the type to easily make friends, and he treated everyone coolly.

Since he had already spoken up, she felt that it wasn't nice for her to decline his help.

"Thank you, Mr. Mason."

Envious murmurs rang out around them.

"Why is Hugo acting so close to her?"

"Do they know each other? I heard that not long ago, Jean and Mr. Royden..."

Thus, Jean, who was about to be the laughingstock of the whole crowd, escaped unscathed with Hugo defending her, while Edgar felt countless inquisitive gazes on him.

Gigi couldn't help but stare enviously.

She silently thought to herself, when did Jean gang up with Hugo?

She didn't understand matters of the business world, but Hugo had a graceful manner. He was dressed in a custom-made branded outfit from head to toe. The watch on his wrist had a market price of hundreds of millions.

Why does such a man want to revolve around Jean!

Gigi bit the corners of her lips hard. She couldn't help but regret stepping out. She shouldn't have done so. Otherwise, Hugo wouldn't have stepped out to help Jean.

The scene was frozen.

Edgar's cold eyes were suppressed with rage. He strode forward and led Gigi out.

"Edgar, why are you pulling me? I haven't..."

The cold wind outside was strong. Gigi was in a gown and kept quiet at once when met with the cold.

The next moment, she was thrown into a car by Edgar.

"It was clearly Jean who was making trouble. I couldn't get over it, so I couldn't hold back and helped to say a few words. Don't tell me that you want to blame me for such a thing?"

Blame her?

The coldness in Edgar's deep eyes grew stronger.

"You weren't helping. You wanted everyone to notice you, and you wanted me to stand on your side, am I right?"

Her thoughts were exposed in an instant.

Gigi bit her lips hard. She stuttered and couldn't say anything for a long time.

She did, in fact, have such thoughts, but she never thought that Edgar would uncover it in her face. At that moment, she felt quite frantic.

"I wasn't thinking too much about it."

Edgar's hand pressed against the car door, and his voice was colder than usual. "Listen to me carefully. Deal with the divorce proceedings early tomorrow morning. Henceforth, you and the child will have no relationship with me any longer. Remember this."

Slam.

Gigi didn't even have the opportunity to lament. She was driven away by the driver.

She was locked in the car, and there was no use in her knocking on the car door.

"You can't treat me like this, Edgar!"

But no matter how much she cried, it was too late.

Edgar stood at the steps of the entrance. When he turned, he saw Jean and Hugo walking out together.

The two of them seemed to be like old friends meeting for the first time as they talked and laughed.

Ben, Jensen, and now, Hugo. Good. Very good.

Edgar ferociously suppressed the rage in his chest. Back then, he never knew that his delicate wife, who had been a rich daughter, had so much luck in love.

At the same time, Jean noticed Edgar's gaze.

She thought that he had left with Gigi.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 354**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 354-Jean walked down a few steps before she suddenly stopped and turned her head to the side to look at Hugo. "Mr. Mason, can I get a ride if it's convenient?"

She had been very angry that day. She didn't want Edgar to take her anywhere under any sort of pretense to give her a talking-to. Or perhaps it could be said that she wasn't in the mood to argue with him today.

Hugo nodded indifferently. "Sure." He was just being a gentleman. He felt that it wasn't quite right for Jean to go home alone. That was all.

But their slight rapport made Edgar's eyes grow cold. He didn't ignore the fact that Hugo's coat was still draped across her shoulders.

Why are they being so impatient?

Edgar walked up to them and grabbed Jean's wrist. He could feel her coldness in his palm, and his cold brows wrinkled tightly. "It'd be a wonder if you weren't cold with so little on."

"I can't do anything about it. Women have to risk everything so that men will pay attention to them." The corners of Jean's lips twitched, and she smiled in disdain. "If you don't want me to get cold and have frostbite, Mr. Royden, please step aside."

Behind him, Hugo's car stopped. The driver opened the car door politely.

The scene looked like Edgar was blocking her path of marrying into a rich family.

How could he just let her get into someone else's car?

Hugo was standing on the left of Jean and he kept quiet.

But Jean was very grateful that he didn't leave.

"Edgar, Mr. Graham is looking for you. He said that he must meet with you today to talk about the project. Quick, follow me." Nathan ran out, smiling. He grabbed Edgar and pushed him in. "Mr. Mason. Jean. Be careful on the road. I heard that it's going to snow at night. The roads are slippery on snow days!"

Nathan pushed Edgar with some effort while clapping his back as he kept signaling Edgar with his eyes.

Jean saw that her path was cleared, and she got into Hugo's car.

Seeing the car drive out of his vision, Edgar was about to grind his teeth to dust.



Nathan sighed in frustration. “Right now, everyone can tell that you’re jealous of Hugo. Why... why is it that when you’re met with Jean’s affairs, you become so immature?”

What happened to the old Edgar, who would make waves in the business world?

He had completely lost his reason and even did childish acts such as blocking someone’s way.

Hearing what Nathan said, Edgar tried hard to suppress the rage in his heart. Every word he said was icy. “But she can’t hang around with people like Hugo.”

“What’s wrong with Hugo? Rukh Group has been developing pretty well for the past few years. Furthermore, although Hugo has had a divorce, his looks and figure are... comparable to yours.”

Nathan continued subconsciously, but his voice was soft because the gaze from the man before him was extremely deadly.

“I didn’t mean that.”

Nathan coughed. “I just think that there’s nothing wrong with Jean wanting to start a new chapter in her life.”

When Edgar heard it, his expression suddenly darkened.

His blazing rage also vanished quietly.

They had been divorced for so long. Jean had also made it clear that she didn’t love him anymore.

Then...

He didn’t have the right to control anything that happened between her and other people.

There was an inexpressible pain in Edgar’s heart.

“Nathan, have a drink with me.”

...

Hugo's car stopped outside of Eyer Residence.

Seeing that the house was pitch-black, he subconsciously looked at Jean inquisitively. "Are you staying alone?"

Jean didn't think that the question was strange, so she didn't have her guard up against him. "Mm. I'm sorry for troubling you today, Mr. Mason. I will send your coat for dry cleaning before I send it back to you."

The trim and the quality of the coat were definitely superior.

Jean was apologetic. "I made you leave early tonight because of me. I'm really very sorry."

"It's alright."

It was as though Hugo wasn't as distant as he looked and as unapproachable as rumors said.

In fact, Jean felt that he was a lot more mature and gentle than her peers. There was a reliable feeling about him.

"I have to thank you, Ms. Eyer, for allowing me to experience such an interesting night."

Before Jean could process what it meant, Hugo had already shut the car windows, and the car turned to leave.

Jean shivered as she quickly walked into the house.

The car that was stopped around the corner only left slowly once she had turned on the lights in the house.

Hugo's cell phone rang. It was a video call from his daughter, Ellie.

Jean got out of her gown and took a comfortable bath, feeling her body relax. She lifted her head and silently counted in her mind the name cards that she had given out today.

She recalled everyone's reactions and attitudes.

Most of them went along with her out of politeness.

After all, she didn't have much capability and experience yet. No one would express goodwill and prioritize her out of their own accord.

The figure of Hugo helping her at the banquet appeared in her mind.

Jean massaged her weary neck with her hands. "How nice to have a dad like that."

The next day, while she was on the way to work, she received a call from Rachel.

She had just answered when Rachel started shrieking. "Ms. Eyer, the manager from Rukh Group wants to meet you. They want to work on a project with Eyer Group!"

"Rukh?"

Jean was momentarily startled. She thought that she had misheard.

Rachel said gleefully, "I've looked it up, and this project is in great demand. It will also be very advantageous to the development of our company in the future."

"I'll come at once. Gather everyone for a meeting and prepare all the materials."

Jean finished her breakfast and made her way to the subway station.

She knew that there would be rewards for her as long as she worked hard.

There were more pleasant surprises to come. At the same time, Ranford International got back to them, and they would start the project and go ahead with the meetings the following week.

Does this count as good things coming in pairs?

No matter how much Jean wanted to hold back, she couldn't restrain the smile that hung from the corners of her mouth.

"Everyone, we must work hard and verify all details. Once the company reaches new heights, I won't forget your sacrifices!"

Once Jean stepped through the doors, she started to mobilize everyone and boost morale.

The employees were very cooperative even though they weren't sure why there was such good news, like manna from heaven.

Soon, the business manager of Rukh Group, Erik Powell, brought his team with him and discussed it with Jean for the whole day.

They had lunch in the restaurant of their office building just to get it over with.

Once those from Rukh left, Jean held the piping hot contract in her hands and tapped on the table. "We'll be having companywide team building tonight. From now on, try your best not to apply for leave, everyone."

Then, she got Rachel to book a restaurant that had been extremely popular recently at once.

"Thank you, Ms. Eyer, you must be spending a lot of money."

At that time, Jean had yet to anticipate the twists and turns that would start tormenting her from that night onward and make it hard for her to sleep.

Companywide team building went on as it would, but halfway through the dinner, a newly recruited employee, Julie Walker, started throwing up. When she was sent to the hospital for emergency treatment, they found out that she had food poisoning.

"Usual food poisoning isn't this serious, is it?"

Jean looked at the lab report and furrowed her brows tightly.

Just as she was looking at it, a woman rushed from the outside and snatched the lab report from her hands. She then shoved Jean viciously. "You hurt my daughter. I'm going to make you pay!"

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 355-The corridor was in a clamor. There were many people behind this woman who came to fight for Julie's justice. Rachel and other employees were defending Jean. "Please speak nicely. The situation now is unconfirmed."

“How can I speak nicely? My daughter just started working at your company a few days ago, but such a thing has happened. Is your company even legitimate? You’re basically murdering for money! I want to sue you. I’m going to sue you...”

She shouted herself hoarse and clutched Jean’s collar tightly, pulling her down. “If anything happens to my daughter, I definitely won’t let you go!”

Jean’s collar was gripped tightly, but she couldn’t lay a hand on the woman. She tried her best to keep calm and said loudly, “I will pay for the medical bills and any emotional damage. Name your price.”

Although it wasn’t very thoughtful of her to put it as such.

But it was very useful.

The woman immediately loosened her grip. Her eyes shone radiantly, and she stared at Jean suspiciously. “Are you deceiving me?”

Jean could finally breathe.

She shook her head slowly. “Of course not. So many people are your witness.”

“Why didn’t you say so earlier?” The woman’s voice was hoarse after shouting for so long. She made her way to a chair at the side and sat down, no longer acknowledging Jean.

Rachel furrowed her brows, and she supported Jean’s body. “Are you alright, Ms. Eyer?”

Jean nodded.

“How can such a person exist? She’s not concerned about Julie at such an important moment but... money instead.”

Jean turned and glanced at her. She said in a low voice, “Sometimes when people are at wit’s end, they have no other way.”

Who would cause such a ruckus in the hospital if they had the money and the status?

Jean looked at the light that was still on in the operating theater. Her brows wrinkled tightly.

“What’s wrong, Ms. Eyer?” Rachel saw that something wasn’t right with Jean’s expression and immediately asked, “Do you have food poisoning too?”

“No. I just think that it’s a little strange.”

There was a dozen of them. Why was Julie the only one who was sick? Before they ate, Julie didn’t mention any allergies. Furthermore, she ate and drank the same food as everyone else.

“Rachel, if the police or any reporters come here, tell it as it is. Tell everyone not to hide anything, nor should they push the responsibility onto Julie.”

“But wouldn’t this be bad for the company’s image?” Rachel was a little worried.

Julie’s family had a threatening manner, and Jean was guessing that they would quickly spread it to the media.

They would definitely play any sort of trick to get more money.

“That’s not important.”

Jean could vaguely remember that Eyer Group had met with a similar situation previously.

Her dad had told her that people shouldn’t falter during such situations because lies would never fully hide the truth. The more extravagant the embellishment, the more difficult a situation would be when the truth was uncovered.

After one day, Julie was no longer in a critical condition, but she had to be sent to the ICU because her body was still very weak.

“Definitely not!” Julie’s mom immediately said, “My daughter has been pampered and spoiled since she was young. I must be by her side to take care of her. If she’s sent to the intensive care ward, wouldn’t it mean that I can’t see her? Moreover, I know that each day inside will cost a lot.”

“If doctors here can’t treat her, we’ll go to a different hospital. How can you treat the patient like this?”

Rachel had expected such an outcome, so she immediately said, “The company will pay for all the expenses. You’re not from around here, are you? Ms. Eyer has arranged a hotel for you. Follow me.”

“A hotel? What great news! Will it be some shady guesthouse on a corner? Are you trying to trick me to leave, then...”

Rachel didn’t want to listen to her anymore.

“The car is at the entrance. It’s up to you if you want to come.”

“Huh? Young girl, watch your tone!” Julie’s mom blurted out.

She glanced at her relatives beside her and muttered to them, “Ever since Jules was young, that girl has been a loss on investment. I never thought that she would be quite smart when she grew up. Let her stay in the ICU. We can enjoy ourselves at the hotel for a few days. What a great turn of events.”

Rachel, who was walking in front of them, heard it all clearly. She really couldn’t believe that there were such parents in the world.

When she told Jean about it, Jean was very calm.

“Ms. Eyer, aren’t you surprised at all? Julie’s mom doesn’t care about her condition. All she’s thinking about is money.” Rachel had lived a life of no worries since she was young. Although she wasn’t very well-off, she had grown up in the palm of her parent’s hands. She had never met such people before.

After trouble hit the Eyer family, Jean saw the fickleness of human nature, along with the people that she had met in prison.

She didn’t have much of a reaction to all this.

“Rachel, the way her family conducts themselves has nothing to do with us. You just have to do what I tell you to. Do you understand?”

Rachel believed Jean firmly without any doubt. She nodded at once. “I’ve already informed the hotel manager, who will keep an eye out for their whereabouts. If suspicious people are interacting with them, we will be informed at once.”

Rachel blinked. “Ms. Eyer, are you worried that someone would use this to harm the company?”

“Mm.”

Jean’s brows wrinkled tightly once again. “Both the location and the timing of this mishap are too much of a coincidence.”

She didn’t rule out such a coincidence, but when it happened, she had to give it some thought to be on the safe side.

Sure enough, it was just as she had expected.

That night, Ranford sent over a contract termination notice. They refused to work with Eyer Group, and their reason for it was Eyer Group’s bad reputation.

But other than the company’s internal staff, no third party would know about Julie being in the hospital.

Shortly after, Jean received a call from the hospital. They informed her that Julie had left the hospital, but they didn’t know where she had gone.

Julie’s family was still enjoying themselves in the hotel, but Julie had disappeared.

“Look for her right away and report it to the police.” Jean could no longer keep calm. She had tried her best to be careful, but she had still fallen into a trap.

“Ms. Eyer, is it possible that Julie was fine at first, but she was bribed by Ranford International to scheme against us?” Rachel was getting smarter, and her mind was filled with absurd thoughts.

But there was such a possibility.

“Rachel, I’m going somewhere. You can head back.”

Jean got out of the car and hailed a cab to rush to the clubhouse.

Her cell phone suddenly rang. It was a call from Edgar.

She rejected the call.



She didn't have the time to argue with him at that moment.

Behind the cab, the man in a black limousine furrowed his brows tightly. "Follow her."

"Yes, Mr. Royden," The driver answered.

Then, Edgar made a call to Miles. "Did anything happen to Eyer Group recently?"

"I was just about to report to you that Ranford International just sent Eyer Group a contract termination notice."

The man's eyes suddenly sank. "Find out the reason."

He put his cell phone down and watched as Jean got out of the car and walked into the clubhouse. His hand that was holding onto his cell phone tightened. He got out of the car and caught up with her.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 356**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 356-At the entrance of the clubhouse, Jean was stopped by the security guard and couldn't enter. She took out her cell phone. "Let me in. Otherwise, I'm going to call the police and report that there is illegal business going on here."

"Miss, if you're deliberately making trouble, don't blame us for being rude." Seeing the commotion, the manager walked over. "We're running a legitimate business. Don't slander us!"

As he was speaking, he flashed a sneaky look at the security guards nearby. "Make her leave." "I want to see who has the nerve to lay a finger on her." "Mr. Royden!"

When the manager saw Edgar walking over, he immediately tried to flatter him. "What a surprise to see you here. Please, come in."

Edgar didn't look at the manager. He wrinkled his brows as he walked in front of Jean. "Follow me."

Jean shook her head. "I have unfinished business."

No wonder he had called her. He must have seen her get into the cab.

But at that moment, she didn't have the heart to talk with him.

"Mr. Royden, it's not that we don't want to do it for your sake. It's just that this lady doesn't know the rules. I have no other way. I can only do things according to the rules." The manager looked down.

"Is what I say of no use?" Edgar said slowly. His voice was unbelievably cold as he glanced at the people at the entrance sharply.

In an instant, all of them froze.

They didn't dare move a muscle as they looked at each other.

It wasn't funny. They would have to be fearless in the face of death if they provoked Edgar in Yorktown.

The manager could only summon his courage as he forced a smile onto his face. "Mr. Royden, please don't make things difficult for us. If our boss finds out, she will fire me."

"Your boss..."

Jean wanted to ask about it at once.

But before she could finish her question, she was lifted from the waist and carried on the man's shoulders as he strode toward the black limousine far away.

"Put me down."

She kept struggling and wrestling with her hands and feet.

She suddenly remembered that his arm was still injured. "Are you crazy, Edgar?"

But she stopped struggling.

When she was thrown into the car, she turned and wanted to get out from the other side.

But he pushed her back on the back seat.

The driver immediately turned away. He didn't have the nerve to witness such an interesting scene.

"You!"

He held onto Jean's hand tightly. She was feeling extremely uncomfortable.

But she was forced to lift her head to look at him. The good-looking face in front of her wasn't pleasing to look at. She furrowed her brows and gritted her teeth with each word, "What on earth are you doing, Edgar?"

"What are you trying to do by going in?" There were dark, inexplicable, and complicated feelings in Edgar's eyes.

"I want to think about it slowly inside."

He lifted his hand, and there was exhaustion in his voice. "When can you learn to behave? Don't act all thorny when you see me."

He had been helping her and taking care of her everywhere she went. Why didn't she trust him!

If he ignored it and just let her go in, not only would it be useless, but she would also be the topic of ridicule and criticism.

He had just received the news from Miles and found out everything. He could understand how furious Jean was feeling at that time. Starting from the matter with Jean to the poisoning of the employee, it had everything to do with the clubhouse and Ranford International.

It was why Jean would come to investigate.

But he couldn't just let her take such chances.

People like Serena had to be taken down in one hit. She couldn't be given a second chance because the people she interacted with were people from that side. If she really plotted, it would be hard to prevent an attack.

Jean lifted her hand with force but to no avail. She was held down by him, and she couldn't move.

She gritted her teeth. “Edgar, do you understand English? I’ve told you many times that I don’t need you to interfere in my matters, nor do I need your help. Let me go now.”

She could accept help from anyone but Edgar.

But if she was being stubborn, he would be more stubborn than her.

“This isn’t up for negotiation. You either listen to me regarding this matter or you can’t go anywhere.”

As he spoke, he trapped Jean in his coat and got into the car.

In an instant, her olfactory senses were filled with the man’s scent. Jean tore the coat off forcefully. “Alright. I will listen to you, but you have to first let me go in and ask them.”

She had to know the reason why, at the very least.

If it was a business rivalry, she could play along unconditionally. She could accept being stood up or being stabbed in the back.

But why did they have to use a person’s life to put on such a show?

“I just want to ensure Julie’s personal safety. I’ll leave after that. Can I do that?” This was her final baseline.

The man was silent.

“She’s an employee of my company. I have to be responsible.” Jean’s voice fell. She was helpless and frustrated. “Even if she was bribed by someone to deceive me, I want to ask her about it personally.”

“Why...”

Edgar was about to tell her off, but as he started to speak, he made an effort to swallow all of his words.

“Alright. I’ll take you there.”

Edgar could drive to the parking lot of the clubhouse.

Seeing his car plate, no one dared to stop him.

The manager was at the entrance and saw Edgar's car from afar. Seeing them enter the clubhouse's parking lot, he immediately called and informed his superiors, "Edgar has brought Jean in."

There was an air of feasting and pleasure-seeking on the inside. It was very lively.

Once Edgar appeared, Jean wasn't stopped. In fact, she was treated as a VIP guest.

Men and women were gyrating to loud and wild music on the dance floor.

"This way, Mr. Royden." Someone came up to Edgar and said something in his ears.

Jean wasn't interested in finding out, but the person pulled Edgar with force.

From her perspective, the man's back was broad. His suit made his back seem even straighter. He turned his arm and grabbed Jean tightly, pulling her into his arms.

"Let's go."

Jean furrowed her brows, displeased. She wanted to struggle, but he was faster than her and hugged her tighter.

They didn't take the stairs but the sightseeing elevator instead. It bolted to the highest level.

The elevator opened again, and it was a lot quieter.

It was filled with luxurious, private VIP rooms. Guests who could enter such an area were of a different caliber.

Jean sized up the surrounding area subconsciously. She saw that the glass had been treated specially so that no one could clearly see what was happening in the private room.

"This way, Mr. Royden." The manager led them in.

Jean looked at Edgar's grave expression.

She could faintly hear male and female voices coming from the private rooms. They sounded very affectionate and lustful.

Is this the social niceties of men?

This is why they don't entertain female clients. How laughable.

Serena had actively schemed to set up such a place. The only reason was to receive more business information, and such tricks were too lowly.

Jean frowned as she asked, "You come here often, don't you?"

Who was Edgar? He was someone that the entire business world wanted to curry favor with. Too many people were begging him to work with them. With such a special place around, everyone would be outdoing each other to invite Mr. Royden here.

"No. I've never been here."

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 357**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 357-Jean glanced at him in a clearly disbelieving gaze. "I've met Nathan here before, but you've never been here?" She didn't believe him.

It was normal for the business world to have social niceties of drinking alcohol and singing together. Some people would even have special habits.

Edgar could distinctly feel that she was looking at him differently. Coldness streaked across his brows. "So, are you going to go in? Otherwise, let's leave right now."

"No." Jean coughed. "Anyway, it has nothing to do with me. I was just asking casually." She quickened her steps after she said it. It was as if she didn't feel the cold gaze of the man next to her.

The frown on the bridge of Edgar's nose tightened. He should look for an opportunity to talk things over with her. "Mr. Royden, please wait here for a moment. Ms. Campbell will be here shortly."

Hearing it, Jean was very certain. The boss of the clubhouse was Serena. Whatever Joey had told Jean was a lie. About knowing Jean's dad and being filled with admiration.

Jean got angrier the more she thought about it. Once the door opened, she stared straight at Serena, who walked in. She sneered. "You've hidden quite well, Ms. Campbell."

But Serena smiled. "I was doing it for the sake of the company's development. I hope you don't mind, Ms. Eyer. Come in."

She directed it at the door, and Joey immediately dragged Julie in, who had gone missing.

Julie was wearing a miniskirt, showing off her figure, and she had exquisite makeup on.

Jean couldn't understand it at all.

Serena smiled lightly. "It wasn't easy for you to come all the way, Mr. Royden. You must try some of the drinks here. Pour a drink for Mr. Royden."

She directed the last sentence at Julie.

Julie bent her head and went to Edgar. She said shyly, "Here, Mr. Royden."

Someone who just had food poisoning and was in the ICU wasn't resting in the hospital. Instead, she appeared at such a place to entertain guests.

Jean couldn't hold back her rage.

She frowned and glared at Serena. "Ranford can just tell me if they don't want to work with me. There's no need to resort to such tricks, is there?"

Such tricks were filthy.

Furthermore, Jean screened each and every employee that Eyer Group hired. Julie had a pretty good résumé and a decent work ability. How could she have fallen into such a state in a few short months?

Serena acted like she didn't understand.

“Ms. Eyer, you must be mistaken. We’re turning down the partnership with Eyer Group because of problems with your company’s reputation. Eyer Group violated the contract first. According to the contract, you should compensate Ranford two times the damages.”

Jean scoffed in a rage.

As it turns out, all the schemes were for the contract violation penalty.

She only had herself to blame. She had been preoccupied with plotting against that old geezer Sam that she had forgotten about this.

But Jean quickly calmed down. She blinked. “What you’ve said makes sense, Ms. Campbell, it’s just that…”

She dragged out her last word and suddenly looked at the man next to her on the couch. She moved over. “This is my biggest creditor. If there’s anything, you can discuss it with him, Ms. Campbell. See if I still have any money to compensate you.”

Edgar’s cold face stirred slightly.

Other than treating him as an entrance ticket, she was also using him as a shield.

Very good. This woman is getting smarter. She didn’t care about formalities as she made use of him.

Serena had previously heard of the dispute between Edgar and the Eyer family. She couldn’t help but say, “I will look for a lawyer to bring it up with Eyer Group. You should plan ahead, Ms. Eyer, to avoid looking bad when the time comes.”

Jean looked like she understood clearly.

“Is your hearing okay, Ms. Campbell? I said that my money had to be paid to Edgar. If you want money from me, you can look for him.”

Jean got up after she said it.

“Two times the damages? Pfft. I will even give you ten times the amount if you can get the money from him.”



She glanced at Julie after she said it.

Her eyes were filled with disappointment. “Your mom is at the hotel across from the hospital. I’ll get Rachel to send you the room number. As for everything that has happened today, I won’t tell a single person. You’re on your own.”

Julie hung her head as her tears fell like raindrops. She apologized softly, “I’m sorry, Ms. Eyer. I’m really sorry.”

She didn’t want things to take such a turn. She was at a bar by chance a few months ago and woke up in a hotel room. She had even been...

She had no way out of everything that had led up to that day.

And Serena had promised her that she would let her go as long as Eyer Group paid them the compensation.

Jean walked to the elevator, and her chest was flooded with an unending rage.

This gimmick is so despicable!

But even if she scolded Julie, what could she do?

At the end of the day, Julie was just a pawn that had been used by others.

Just as the elevator doors were about to close, Edgar caught up with her with a cold face. “You abandoned me so rudely after making use of me?”

“Haven’t you caught up anyway.”

Jean was feeling very annoyed. She turned her head to the side, not wanting to argue with him.

There was faint anger in Edgar’s ice-cold eyes. He warned her, “You’re not allowed to come to such a place again in the future.”

“Mm.”

Jean answered him quickly.

“I think it’s dirty. I won’t come even if you begged me.”

She walked in front of Edgar.

Looking at her figure, there was a sliver of a smile on the man's face. Just as he was following her out, they were met with two people they didn't really want to meet. Andy and Gigi.

This place didn't entertain female clients, but Gigi strutted in through the main entrance.

Jean's eyes narrowed. Did Andy or Sam have a partnership with Serena?

Gigi was being pulled by Andy as she walked in unwillingly.

As soon as she saw Edgar, she immediately turned into a different person. "Edgar!"

But Andy held on to her wrist tightly, and she couldn't move. "What are you so happy about? Can't you see that he's with Jean?"

Gigi looked at Jean enviously.

She immediately mocked her rudely, "Coming to such a place with a man. How shameless."

Jean's cold gaze swept past her. How did Gigi have the ability to question others when she was doing the same thing?

"You were sent here by Sam while you were unconscious the last time. Haven't you learned your lesson? You can't improve when you're with someone like Andy."

Jean didn't want to look at Gigi anymore. She walked out.

Gigi's eyes widened.

It was because Edgar was there. She could only bite the corners of her lips as she felt aggrieved.

She had already settled the proceedings with Edgar and had no relationship with him any longer, but Gigi couldn't let go. She still looked at Edgar tenderly.

Andy, who was next to her, couldn't stand it.

He pinched her wrist. "Keep quiet."

Gigi was in pain and flung his hand away in a rage. "I'll leave then!"

She knew that she could no longer put on an act in front of Edgar. She walked inside huffily.

Andy put on a fake smile and blocked Edgar's path. "Mr. Royden, it seems like you're not settled with her. Why don't I help you out?"

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 358**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 358-Edgar's expression suddenly darkened. The next moment, he clenched his right hand into a fist and swung a punch. It landed on Andy's face.

Before he could come to his senses, Edgar gripped Andy's collar and slammed him against the wall. "If you dare lay a hand on her, you'll be wishing that death is better than life."

That night at the banquet, he had noticed Andy disturbing Jean. It was just that Hugo was one step ahead of him. Since someone was helping Jean, he didn't want to step in and blow things up.

But it didn't mean that he didn't know about it.

Andy had never seen Edgar impulsively fly into a rage like that.

Edgar throttled Andy's throat with his hands viciously, but in the blink of an eye, Edgar stormed off in a huff.

At that moment, Andy's lips curved as he sneered. "It's no wonder that everyone is afraid of you. I really underestimated you."

Gigi peeked out from behind a column. When Andy was hit, she almost cried out loud, but she still held the cell phone and recorded the entire scene.

"You got it clearly?" Andy wiped the blood in the corner of his mouth. His eyes were gloomy and cold.

Gigi was afraid and panicked. "But if Edgar found out that we plotted behind his back, it won't be as simple as a beating. If he really eliminates you as he did to the Eyer family, what should we do?"

Gigi was still unsettled.

Is it the correct choice to choose Andy?

As soon as she said it, the man's sharp gaze was directed at her. "Why? Did you see him beating me up and feel that I'm not as good as he is? Do you want to crawl back into his bed?"

"I... I didn't mean that."

Andy raised his eyes and looked at her deeply.

He didn't say anything, and he walked into the private room.

Compared to graceful women like Jean, Gigi wore her heart on her sleeve. She was no fun at all. If not for the fact that she could still fulfill those needs of his, he would have kicked her away a long time ago.

Edgar didn't let him lay a hand on Jean?

Andy watched the women who were gyrating on stage, and he laughed coldly.

Edgar ran out of the clubhouse and saw Jean getting into Ben's car. They drove off in front of him.

At a time like that, Ben was still the person that she trusted the most.

And Ben was at her beck and call as usual.

There was bottled-up, intense emotion in his eyes. The seed of jealousy kept growing in his heart.

He suppressed his anger and got into the car. "To the office."

"Yes, Mr. Royden."

It was time to act and clean those dirty things.

...

Three hours later, the share prices of Ranford International fell and crashed.

Three vice presidents handed in their resignation letters at the same time. Not only did they move to a rival company, but they also took a few elite teams with them.

The whole company capsized entirely overnight. Only a hollow shell was left.

“What on earth happened? Everything was fine yesterday!” Serena looked at the statement of accounts that the accounting department had sent over. She was livid.

“Say something!”

“Ms. Campbell, it’s not because of us. The rival companies worked together to lower their share prices, and this caused... it caused our company to suffer great losses.”

Is it because of money?

Serena gritted her teeth. “It must be because of Edgar. He really went all out for Jean. They can’t blame me for what happens next. Find a lawyer at once to sue Eyer Group.”

There was a clearly written clause about contract violation compensation in the contract. Serena had made preparations beforehand, so there shouldn’t be any problem.

Her assistant asked law firms all over the city, but none were willing to accept the case.

Joey watched as Serena threw her cell phone to pieces after speaking to a few old business partners.

“Bastards. They’re all bastards! They took so much money from me, but they’re cowering after Edgar threatened them and made them promises. They’re not real men.” Serena was so furious she was speaking incoherently. She was about to break down.

She thought that she had a flawless safety net, but she was faced with a crushing defeat at Edgar’s hands.

“Ms. Campbell, I see only one way out of this.”

Hearing Joey's voice, Serena slowly raised her head and sneered. "Don't tell me that I should look for Jean and apologize to her."

Joey looked down. "In such a situation, unless Royden Group pulls back, otherwise..."

"Shut up!"

Serena threw something from the table in a rage. She was so incensed that she was about to spit fire.

"It's just Edgar. I only need to suffer some financial loss. What else can happen to me? I still have the clubhouse and my previous network of connections. When I come back stronger, I will show them. Is Jean even a worthy opponent?"

For the past few years, Ranford International had been developing rapidly. On top of Serena's experience, the business was going well, but she didn't know about the butterfly effect in the business world.

Edgar could torment Ranford International to such a stage overnight because everything that had happened was within the man's control.

He didn't make a move, not because he didn't understand that people were scheming and plotting.

It was because making a move was beneath him.

It was also because he had such swift and decisive ploys that other companies feared him. For their personal safety, they would certainly try their best to draw a line with Ranford International.

This was why Serena was met with brick walls everywhere she turned when she tried to strike back.

At the same time, Jean received some news.

There was a lawyer who offered legal services of their own accord. The implicit meaning was extremely clear.

They told Jean not to worry and that no law firm in the industry would accept Ranford International's case.

Which also meant that no lawyer would take up Serena's case.

"This is great, Ms. Eyer. I was worried that we would have to pay damages to Ranford International, but we shouldn't have to, right?" Rachel was instantly in a good mood. She flipped through a few newspaper headlines. "The hospital has also helped to clarify the matter of Julie's food poisoning. We won't have to worry about it affecting the company's reputation."

The worry in Jean's eyes deepened.

No one would have such good luck.

"Ms. Eyer, why don't you look happy at all? Serena has poor social relations. Once she got into trouble, everything else went up in flames. Isn't this good news?" Rachel didn't understand.

Jean sighed slowly. "It's not that she has poor social relations. It's just that some people have amazing social relations."

Hearing Jean say it, Rachel was more puzzled.

Jean waved her hands. "Notify everyone that they can take the afternoon off. See all of you tomorrow morning."

After such an affair, although Eyer Group didn't suffer any substantial losses, morale and work efficiency went down. She had to think of a way.

"Alright, Ms. Eyer."

Rachel informed the other employees, and they slowly left.

Jean stood by the window and looked at the scene out in the street, along with the tall building not far across from her.

She tried counting which level Edgar's office was at.

But after trying for a long time, her eyes were in a blur.

In the end, she laughed at herself. How long would she take to reach his level?

Five years? Ten years?

She had been too arrogant in the past. She actually thought that she could shake up Edgar's position.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 359**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 359-He had taken a couple of years to bankrupt Eyer Group. But he had only taken ten hours to help her break free from Serena's scam contract. Edgar used his strength to prove one thing to Jean. There was nothing that he couldn't do if he wanted to.

Jean gripped her cell phone tightly. Just as she had told Rachel, it wasn't that Serena had poor social relations. It was because Royden Group had incredible social relations. As long as there was movement from Edgar, those wanting to cling to Royden Group would crowd and rush ahead. They couldn't wait to take credit in front of a big shot like him.

Faced with pressure from so many sides, it was too difficult for Serena to make a comeback. Jean took a deep breath in and took out her cell phone. She dialed the familiar string of numbers.

The call was only answered after a while. "What's up?" "Let's have a simple meal at night if you're free." It was evident that the other side never imagined that she would take the initiative. There was no reply.

"Silence is consent. I will send the address to you," Jean said after mustering up her courage. She hung up after that. On the other end of the phone, Edgar's eyes stirred. He immediately put down the materials in his hands and rushed out of the office.

Miles was carrying coffee in and was almost knocked over. "Mr. Royden?" "Let's go. Follow me." Edgar pressed the elevator buttons in a hurry.

Miles was baffled. He thought that something terrible had happened to make the company president panic. He immediately went into battle mode and gathered 120% of his energy.

He thought that they would be meeting some big shot of the business world or that Mr. Royden was inclined to invest in something. In the end, he stood in front of a branded luxury goods store.

He looked at the counter, where his boss was silently frowning while looking at diamond jewelry. Miles sighed in silence.



“Where’s Edgar? What’s up? Why did he ask me to come over so quickly?” Nathan ran over. He was panting a little.

Miles was just about to tell him when Edgar turned after hearing Nathan’s voice. “Come over, quick!”

Edgar pointed at the counter while pressing Nathan’s shoulder. “She asked me out for dinner tonight. I want to get her a present. Which one should I get?”

“... you said that there was something incredibly urgent on the phone. Was this what you meant?” Nathan was stupefied.

Edgar was completely unaware of his astonishment. He immediately fell into the dilemma of choice. “She doesn’t like anything too flashy, and I don’t think it can be too expensive.”

Nathan was unbelievably exasperated.

Seeing him full of joy and expectations, it was as if this was his first time in love...

Nathan was stunned, and he pulled Edgar back. He tried to put words together. “Be honest with me. Other than Jean and Gigi, do you have any other women?”

No!

Of course not. Edgar had scared away all the socialites that pounced on him.

Hearing Nathan’s question, Edgar pushed him away, displeased. “Don’t ask me nonsense.”

Nathan understood at once and rushed to explain. “I misspoke. I meant that other than Jean, you’ve never treated other women so seriously, have you?”

This also meant that the man looked as though he ran the business world and treated women as objects, but in actuality, he was a fool in love.

“I was busy with company affairs in the past, then I got married right away. So, no.” Edgar’s gaze was still fixed on the jewelry that looked about the same. His brows furrowed tightly. “Why don’t I take them all?”

Nathan let out a breath of air.

He turned to look at Miles. Miles also had an expression of bewilderment as he didn't know how to advise Edgar.

"Um, Edgar, why are you giving her a gift?" Nathan felt like Edgar's IQ was basically zero at the moment.

"I helped her settle the affair with Ranford. She asked me out tonight mostly to talk about it. I want to... to take this opportunity to reconcile with her," Edgar said. He nodded after that and pointed to a diamond bracelet at the back. "That one."

"Alright, sir. I'll wrap it up for you."

When Edgar spent money, it was undoubtedly on the store's most expensive item.

But Nathan felt that Jean wouldn't even accept it.

"Maybe she just wants to thank you. Aren't you moving too quickly like this?"

Edgar put the gift box into his pocket. "No."

He would absolutely get what he wanted.

For the past two days, the scene of Jean getting into Hugo's car kept swirling in his mind. No one could understand his feelings. Even he couldn't express it clearly.

Nathan looked at Edgar's determined manner. Although he couldn't bear to break Edgar's resolve, he reminded Edgar, "Jean is in the design industry. I don't think she likes luxury jewelry items like these."

"Furthermore, this occasion that you chose isn't quite right. If I was Jean, I might even splash you with water."

Edgar's hand tightened slowly.

Of course, he had considered such a possibility, but he had never attempted it. How could he conclude so easily?

"I'll see what I can do."

After he said it, he dragged Nathan out. “I want to buy new outfits. Those that feel a little different than my usual look.”

He didn't know how to express his feelings of wanting a quick transformation.

At that moment, easing the relationship with Jean was what he wanted to do the most.

But when faced with that matter, it was the first time he felt so thorny and at his wits' end. Otherwise, he wouldn't have brought Miles along or asked Nathan for help.

Nathan and Miles' eyes met.

“Let's hope that he can have a happy night.”

At eight o'clock at night, Edgar reached five minutes before Jean.

The two of them sat across from each other and looked at the menu quietly as if there were an invisible rapport.

But they also seemed like strangers with nothing to say to each other. Even when they were ordering food, they didn't glance at each other.

Once the server left with the menus, Jean drank the water on the table and slowly said, “Let me pay for today's meal.”

“Why?” Edgar tried to keep his emotions in check.

Before he came, Nathan told him again and again not to rush into things.

Jean replied frankly, “I know you helped me with Ranford International. I don't want to owe you a favor, so let's just forget about the three projects that you promised me.”

In the blink of an eye, the air of the man across from her became awfully cold.

Jean was momentarily startled. Wasn't this good news for him and Royden Group? He didn't have to be threatened by her, and Royden Group's interests wouldn't be affected by the deadweight of Eyer Group.

But why did it seem like he wasn't happy at all? In fact, he looked a little angry.

Jean thought to herself. Did I not take enough initiative? Or is he displeased that I came empty-handed without a presentable gift?

She slowly sighed. "I..."

"Is there anything else?"

There were complicated feelings in Edgar's eyes as he fixed his gaze on her.

He could certainly predict her intentions. It was just that there was still a trace of hope deep in his heart that maybe they could talk about things other than work.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 360**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 360-Jean hadn't come to her senses. Their food was served between them. It interrupted their conversation. Jean took in the fragrance of the food. She wanted to ease the awkward air. "A friend recommended me this dish. Try it."

She wanted to be as casual as possible. But... why did the air get colder? She took a few bites and realized that Edgar hadn't moved his utensils at all. It was clear that he was displeased.

Jean felt like her food was tasteless if she ate alone. She thought about it left and right. Her head was about to blow up. She still didn't understand how she had offended him.

"Is the food not to your taste?" She mumbled. Edgar's fingers tightened as he held on to the coffee cup. He was about to take out the bracelet in his pocket when someone walked over.

The figure stopped next to Jean. A gentle yet deep voice said, "What a coincidence, Ms. Eyer." Hugo greeted Jean first before looking at Edgar and nodding slightly at him. "You're here too, Mr. Royden."

I'm here too? Edgar's eyes were filled with frost. It was clear that he was expressing animosity. It was as if Hugo hadn't noticed it. He smiled and said, "I'm meeting someone upstairs. I'll be going to my seat."

So he had deliberately come over just to greet Jean? The rage in Edgar's heart started burning. Jean was completely unaware. She assumed that his

business affairs were unsatisfactory or that Royden Group would be rivals with Rukh Group in the future.

After all, Edgar was a workaholic. He didn't care about anything else other than work.

"Alright, Mr. Hugo."

Hearing Jean call Hugo, Edgar lost his appetite.

They treat each other so specially.

Jean even got up to walk Hugo to the elevator. When she got back, Edgar had already picked up his cell phone. His hand was in his pocket, and he stared straight at her.

His gaze made people very uncomfortable.

Jean's brows furrowed. "Mr. Royden, if you feel..."

"What did you call me?"

"Huh?" He interrupted Jean before she could finish. Hearing what he had asked her, she replied, "Mr. Royden?"

The man's face turned cold.

"I have a meeting. I'm leaving now."

He got up and left without turning back.

Jean felt as if an extremely cold wind had swept past her. She ground her teeth in anger. She shouldn't have been so humble. Now, she was abandoned and deserted there without good cause. Great.

"If I had known, I wouldn't have ordered so much."

When would the man change his temperamental personality?

The rest of the dishes hadn't been served. Jean got them to go and walked out of the restaurant alone with a stack of takeout boxes.

Far away, at the side of the road, the man kept looking at her.

The weather was getting cold. Jean took a few steps and shivered. "I better get a cab."

She booked a ride on a ridesharing app and stood waiting by the road.

Edgar sat in his car and spoke to Nathan on the phone. "Mm. She just came out alone."

At the other end, Nathan was dumbfounded.

"Edgar, you're jealous for no good reason. No matter how outstanding Hugo is, he's divorced after all, and he has a child. Even if Jean doesn't choose you, she won't be rushing to be a stepmother!"

Edgar's eyes darkened.

If she really wanted to raise a child, Hugo was the best choice.

He still remembered what the doctor had told him back then when Jean was in the hospital. Due to the injury caused by the miscarriage, she might not be able to give birth in her lifetime.

"Don't pressure her too much. You know her personality as well. It's easy for you to overdo things."

Edgar watched as Jean got into her ride. He slowly put his cell phone down.

He reached his hand into his pocket and touched the box with the bracelet. There was a bitter smile between his thin lips. He didn't know what had happened to him tonight.

He went home alone late at night.

Susan had gone back to her hometown to deal with Mr. Jevin's property and belongings. There was a suppressive and icy feeling about the villa. Even if he turned on the lights, it didn't feel like home. There was a lonely and desolate air everywhere.

He dragged his feet as he walked forward. His mind was filled with Jean's expression when she looked at Hugo.

What on earth was happening to him?

Was he jealous? No. He knew full well how distant Jean and Hugo were. But when he thought about how she might treat another man the way she used to treat him or how she might wait for another man, Edgar couldn't suppress the anger in his chest.

But...

Maybe there would be such a day not too far off in the future.

The man hung his head and opened a bottle of alcohol. He drank it all in one go.

Knock knock.

Someone was knocking at the door.

He made his way over, but he didn't know why he planted downward when his hand had just touched the door handle.

...

When Edgar woke up in the morning, he was in his bed. There was a bowl of warm oatmeal and cookies on the bedside table. There was a familiar taste to it.

He cried out subconsciously, "Susan?"

"You're up!" Nathan rushed in when he heard Edgar's voice. Seeing that Edgar was fine, Nathan breathed a sigh of relief. "Why did you drink so much at home? If it weren't for..."

He swallowed what he wanted to say halfway through.

"How are you feeling? You can sleep for a while more.

Edgar pressed the bridge of his nose. "I'm fine."

He still had to go on a business trip. He got up and went into the bathroom.

Nathan took the opportunity to go downstairs and left the villa quickly. He walked to the car, stopped in the opposite corner, and knocked on the car window.

“He’s awake, and he should be alright. I’ll get the doctor to come and check on him later. Thanks for yesterday.”

Jean had stayed up the whole night and was just about to leave.

She smiled bitterly. “That’s great. I’ll be leaving then.”

She had been thinking about it the previous night, and she still wanted to express her thanks to him, so she took over the packed food to Royden Residence. She thought that Susan would be home and wanted to take off after leaving the food there.

She never thought that Edgar would be the one to answer the door.

Before he could even take a good look at her, he had fainted.

Jean had no other way to deal with him alone, so she called Nathan over. She requested Nathan earnestly not to tell Edgar that she had been there.

Nathan was Edgar’s best friend. Although he considered telling Edgar secretly, when he thought about how Edgar had been impulsive and hurried, he hesitated.

Maybe Edgar really needed a good rest.

Not just physically but also emotionally.

Nathan watched Jean leave before turning around to see a figure in the doorway.

“When did you...”

Edgar’s face was pale. He asked in a low voice, “Who was that?”

Nathan could only tell him everything in exasperation.

He never imagined that Edgar would be even more disappointed. “Is she in a hurry to draw a line with me? She doesn’t want to owe me anything.”

He just wanted to ease the relationship with her so they could give each other another chance. What was so difficult about that?

This time, Nathan could only shake his head in frustration.



“I think you have to calm down. Some things can’t be solved within one or two days.”

Edgar hesitated for a long time and slowly said, “I can’t calm down.”