

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 361

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 361-Asking for Help

Jean had just walked into her house when she heard knocking. "Who is it?" She thought the woman standing at the door looked a little familiar, but she didn't recognize her.

Leah didn't mind. She smiled and said, "Ms. Eyer, I am Ben's cousin-in-law. We've met at their house." Once she said it, Jean recalled. "Is something wrong?" She thought that Ben was looking for her.

But if he was, he could have called her. "It's like this. I have a really good proposal for a start-up that I'd like to work with you." "I see..."

Before Jean could turn her down, Leah squeezed through the door while smiling. "I didn't manage to talk to you much the last time in the house." Jean could only close the door behind Leah.

"Our company doesn't have investment services. You should approach someone else." She wouldn't hide or conceal the facts with pleasantries. There was no need to waste everyone's time.

But it was as if Leah didn't hear her. She chattered on, "Benny talks about you often. He's very devoted to you. Not only did he give up racing for you, but he also started working at the company."

"For me?"

What Leah said made Jean pause as she was about to send Ben a text message.

Leah had a surprised expression on her face.

"Didn't you know about it? Benny agreed to manage the company for your sake so that he could work more with you professionally. I came to look for you this time because Benny hinted that I should."

As Leah was speaking, she pushed forward the start-up proposal in her hands. "We had some pretty good business partners, but Benny kept telling me that you majored in design and would be interested in this. It took me a great deal to come here."

She picked up her water and took a sip but thought of something else.

“Oh, that’s right. Don’t tell Benny that I told you this. He kept telling me that I must not tell you the truth. I only told you because I thought you seemed to have misunderstood his intentions.”

Jean’s brows furrowed as Leah was speaking.

The last time she went to Ludwig Residence, she had told Farra what she needed to say. As for Ben, she thought that it would be better with time.

After all, they were such old friends.

But Leah’s arrival subverted Jean’s thoughts.

“Ms. Eyer?” Leah called out to her while smiling. “Do you want to take a look at this proposal? I’ll leave if you’re not interested.”

As Jean was being questioned by Leah, her lips twitched. “Leave it behind. I’ll have a meeting at the company to discuss it.”

Leah’s eyes lit up, and her smile deepened. “That’s right. After all, this isn’t a small issue. Do what you have to. I’ll leave now.”

Jean sent her out, and they exchanged pleasantries before she left.

As soon as Leah left Eyer Residence, she immediately made a call to her husband, Colin.

“It’s done. Settle your affairs as soon as you can, then wait and see.”

“So soon?” Colin had a disbelieving look on his face. “Did she really agree to invest?”

In actuality, Colin had started a business for a few years and spent a significant amount of money, but it had never taken off or picked up. He didn’t have much hope for the project this time and only said that he was very confident in appeasing Leah.

They didn’t get any investment from the Ludwig family, but there was such an unexpected turn of events now!

Leah raised her hand to hail a cab and smiled lightly. "I have my ways. You have to do it well this time. Don't let me down."

"Don't worry. As long as Jean's money is in place, I will immediately set out."

Leah turned to look at the Eyer family villa and mumbled in a low voice, "What a waste for one person to stay in such a big house."

Jean finished reading the project proposal quickly. Although she didn't know much about investment, she had a weird feeling about it. There was nothing special about it, and it wasn't very relevant to her. It was only related to a design company in name.

She closed the folder. She didn't know who she could ask.

There were only a few friends around her who knew about investing. The most knowledgeable one was that person.

But thinking about what had happened the last night, she quickly abandoned the thought.

Then, another name appeared in her mind. Jean took out her cell phone and dialed Rachel's number. "What's the number of the manager from Rukh Group?"

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Half an hour later, Jean plucked up her courage and stood outside Hugo's house.

There were wooden horses, swings, and many other toys that little girls would like in the big courtyard of the villa. She was stunned as she stood outside the fence.

Hugo really spoiled his daughter. When Jean was led in by a servant, she noticed that the interior was decorated to look like a comforting dreamland.

Even the wall behind the television was painted with pink unicorns.

Thinking of Hugo's personal style, Jean couldn't help but laugh.

Hugo walked out while carrying his five-year-old daughter. Seeing Jean sit quietly on the couch, her quiet and elegant appearance gave him a feeling that she was different from the others.

“Ellie, please greet our guest,” he said gently.

He put his daughter down and stroked her head.

The five-year-old girl blinked her big, bright eyes and stood at the spot for a long time, looking at Jean.

Hearing what Hugo said, Jean stood up and looked at Ellie.

After a long time, Ellie slowly walked to Jean while holding her bunny rag doll. “...hello, Jean.”

Hugo seemed to breathe a sigh of relief.

Jean smiled and looked at Ellie. Ellie’s clear voice was full of energy, and it made her very likable.

Jean immediately said, “Hello. I bought some strawberries and peaches. Would you like to have some?”

Ellie turned and looked at her dad before slowly turning back to Jean. She pursed her lips and nodded her head lightly.

“Why don’t we go together?”

Jean held the little girl’s hand as they walked to the kitchen. Not long after, rare laughter was heard.

The servants rushed to tell Hugo, “Sir, Ellie is laughing!”

After his divorce, Ellie had always been very resistant to any woman who appeared by Hugo’s side. When Jean had called him today, he hesitated for a long time.

He never imagined that Ellie would take such an unexpected liking to Jean.

The man walked forward and stood quietly in a corner outside the kitchen as he looked at them.

There were five strawberries on the counter, and Ellie was washing the peaches with Jean. It had been a long time since he had seen such a bright smile on his child's face.

"Jean, come here please!"

"Jean, eat this."

"Jean..."

Ellie dragged Jean around the villa. She even took Jean to her secret hideout. When it was time for her afternoon nap, she held onto Jean's hand, refusing to let go.

Jean looked at Hugo pleadingly, but the man didn't say anything, as if he was very much at ease with his daughter being with her.

Jean could only think of how Brigid had coaxed her to sleep when she was young and tried to do the same. She carried Ellie to bed and took Ellie in her arms as she sang nursery rhymes to her.

As she tiptoed out of the room, she saw Hugo waiting for her at the door.

"Thank you."

Jean was startled. She didn't understand what he meant.

The man walked forward and pulled her to another room.

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 362-Once Hugo shut the door, he immediately let her go. "I'm sorry, I..."

He fixed his eyes on Jean's face before turning to the bookshelf and taking out a photo album to show her.

"Ellie's mom left when Ellie was very young, so she doesn't smile much, and she hardly plays so happily with anyone other than me. Thank you so much for today."

Hearing what he said, it was as though Jean could understand why the house was decorated like a dream and looked so much like a castle in a fairytale.

She flipped through the photo album. It was filled with photographs of Hugo and his daughter. Every photograph showed how happy they were.

As she looked at the photos, Hugo looked at her.

Time passed quietly.

Jean closed the photo album and said sorrowfully, "My dad used to be busy with his work last time. Unlike you, he didn't set aside much time to spend with his family. You're a really good father, Mr. Hugo."

When she raised her eyes to look at him, Hugo immediately picked up his coffee to hide his gaze.

But he forgot that it was cold coffee from the night before.

The coldness stimulated his tastebuds, but what Jean said was like a warm ray of sunlight. It warmed his heart.

Jean put the photo album to one side. After hesitating for a moment, she said, "Actually, I wanted to ask you for help today."

Hugo resumed his usual calm and collected manner. "Go on."

Two hours later, Jean left Mason Residence. She didn't call Ben immediately but went back to the office instead. She looked for a few employees to further understand the current market situation and the company's financial position.

Seeing her serious manner, Rachel asked her softly, "Ms. Eyer, are we going to work with Royden Group?"

There were expectant gazes from other employees.

Jean shook her head. "No."

She found some investment information and printed it out at once. "I've turned down the collaborative project with Royden Group."

"You turned it down?" Rachel almost thought that something was wrong with her ears.

There wouldn't be anyone in the world who would turn down a partnership with Royden Group, would there?

"Gather everyone for a meeting."

When Jean showed Hugo the investment proposal for the design company, Hugo only said, "You'd be better off donating to a charity than investing in a project like this."

Jean didn't say anything, and he didn't ask anymore.

He gave Jean a masterclass instead.

The light dawned on Jean once he was done.

In the past, she was so focused on getting her revenge on Edgar that she had spent all her time and effort trying to make Royden Group fall to its knees. She forgot to attack Royden Group from the front instead.

So she had to change her target. Although Leah only looked for Jean to invest after being advised by Ben, it also meant that in their eyes, Eyer Group had the potential to be an investment company.

Jean immediately set out to make preparations in that aspect and adjust the future direction of the company's development.

She wanted to prove to everyone that Eyer Group could forge a path for themselves.

"Ms. Eyer, can we do what you're talking about?" The employees were very enthusiastic, but it seemed like the market area was already saturated.

It was a little hard with Eyer Group's strength.

"Let's try it out. To be honest, I don't know if we will succeed, but we need to have a goal at the very least, am I right?" She smiled as she encouraged everyone.

When the meeting ended, Jean kept Rachel back and gave her a card.

"Think of a way to pass this to Julie. We can't completely blame her for what happened. She's facing many difficulties at home. This is just a little something from me."

“Ms. Eyer!”

Rachel took the card from her. “Julie betrayed the company, but you still want to help her.”

Jean laughed at herself. “I’m not a philanthropist. I just want to conclude this matter. Now that the company is going one step further, it can’t take those hardships.”

If she wanted to transform Eyer Group, she had to take preventative measures in advance.

“I undersand, Ms. Eyer. I know what to do.” Rachel was filled with more admiration for her boss.

She had just walked out of Jean’s office when she saw a message from Miles asking about Jean’s schedule for the day.

Rachel replied, “I don’t know.”

It was impossible to get news of her boss from her.

On the other end, Miles looked at the screen of his cell phone and shook his head at Edgar. “I can’t get an answer, Mr. Royden.”

Edgar pressed the bridge of his nose coldly. “You may leave.”

Miles was making his way out when Edgar called out to stop him. “Tell the project manager to go over again and take with him all the company’s projects for the next quarter.”

As soon as he said it, Miles was stunned. “All... all of it?”

He looked at Edgar’s expression and understood at once. “Right away!”

When other people were pursuing women, they would only send flowers or branded bags and jewelry. As for his boss, he sent projects worth tens of millions instead.

Miles thought about it hard and felt that he had to go and personally see to it.

...

But Miles and the project manager made the trip for nothing. They didn't even catch a glance of Jean when Rachel sent them packing.

"I'm sorry. Our company isn't available at the moment. We're swamped, and we don't have the time to entertain you. Please make an appointment before coming over next time."

Miles held the door with his hand and said at once, "Ms. Sander, we have something important to discuss with Ms. Eyer. Please let us in?"

Rachel shook her head. "Ms. Eyer is very busy as well."

She pointed in the direction of the office. "She's in a meeting."

"Can we go in and wait for her? It'll be very quick..."

Rachel had no intention of letting them in.

Two male employees passed by and saw that Miles and the project manager seemed to be bullying Rachel at the entrance. They immediately cried out, "What are you doing!"

Rachel was taken aback by their cries. Seeing that they were from Royden Group, she said at once, "It's fine. Do what you need to. Ms. Eyer said that she needs this tomorrow morning..."

She ignored Miles and the project manager as she turned to go about her affairs.

The project manager glanced at Miles carefully. "What should we do now?"

They had come in good faith, but they didn't even get to meet Ms. Eyer. If they returned like that, they were surely in for a scolding.

Miles was feeling hopeless. "Mr. Gibson, I might need to update my résumé."

"..."

Mr. Gibson's eyelids twitched, and he wiped his cold sweat nervously. "No, there's no way."

“Don’t you know Mr. Royden’s temper? We must meet Ms. Eyer today. Even if we make our bed here today, we have to see her. Otherwise, if we return like this, it’s no different from handing in our resignation letters.”

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 363-After Mr. Gibson heard it, he nodded firmly at once. “You’re right, Miles. We can’t go back without meeting Ms. Eyer.”

Even if Jean turned down a partnership with Royden Group to their face, they could still report it.

But if they didn’t meet Jean in person, the only path left for them would be to resign.

Miles said slowly, “Be prepared.”

They waited for seven hours.

In between, Rachel ordered takeout twice for the employees. Seeing that the two of them hadn’t left, she wrinkled her brows and said, “I’ve never seen anyone like you. How much clearer do I have to make myself?”

On top of that, Jean had told her in the morning that she had turned down the collaborative project with Royden Group. Why were those from Royden Group still lingering around and not leaving?

“Rachel, who’s at the entrance?” An employee asked curiously.

“No one. Let’s work. We might need to work overtime at night.”

It was Eyer Group’s busiest day, but Miles insisted on waiting outside. The sky turned dark unknowingly.

As the employees left work in succession, Miles was so tired that he was about to fall asleep.

When he saw Jean, he stood up at once. “Ms. Eyer!”

Jean was startled. “Why are you still here?”

Rachel had told her about it, and she had instructed Rachel to give them an answer.

The elevator doors opened, and a tall, cold figure rushed at her.

The keys in Jean's hands were snatched away.

"You're so busy, Ms. Eyer."

The frown on Jean's face deepened. "You..."

Edgar pulled her in and locked the door.

Mr. Gibson's eyes lit up at once. "Miles, we won't get fired, right?"

"I can't say."

The employees had already left work. Jean was pinned by Edgar against an office desk behind her, and his cold eyes looked straight at her.

"I've informed those from your company to cancel our partnership."

"Why?"

It was as though he could never get an answer from her.

Jean was startled. "Do I still need a reason? It's not like the whole world is looking forward to working with Royden Group, I don't..."

Before she could finish, the man's expression darkened.

He loosened his grip in that instant. At that moment, Jean felt the pressure in front of her disappear.

But he was still standing in front of her.

Jean felt defeated by him.

"I've decided to invest in projects by other companies. I don't want to carry out projects on my own."

Hearing it, the wrinkle in Edgar's brows tightened.

It was evident that he didn't quite believe her.

Jean's expression was increasingly calm. "Everything else is a trade secret. I can't say anymore. After all, Eyer Group and Royden Group are going to be rivals in the future."

He should have heard her. She also knew full well what she was doing.

"There are five investment companies under the banner of Eyer Group. Any one of them is bigger than Eyer Group in size and strength. Choosing such a path is unwise."

Jean had done her market research, and she understood Royden Group's strength.

What Edgar said was the truth. He had taken the initiative to leave out impartial causes like the company's reputation and image, as well as the investment experience within an industry so that it would cause less of a blow to her.

These were all necessary conditions to survive.

Jean knew how difficult it was, so she didn't want to argue and disagree with him. She wanted to put more energy into her upcoming work.

"If you understand what I mean, Mr. Royden, please leave. I'm exhausted right now." Jean carried her bag and walked out.

Edgar followed her. "It's not too late to stop before you start."

Jean took a few steps forward. Only the two of them were left in the empty corridor.

His tone wasn't too solemn, and he wasn't ridiculing Jean for not being capable enough. He meant it implicitly. It made her angry when she heard it.

"Not everyone is born to succeed. Can't I just give it a go?" Jean turned and looked into the man's eyes. "Or are you saying that you think Eyer Group can only go further with your help? But that's not what I wish to see. I don't hope for Eyer Group to become a puppet company that can be controlled by Royden Group at will."

Perhaps many people would dream and hope to cling to Royden Group, but it was clear that Jean wasn't one of them. She didn't want to use those ways to survive.

It was torture to both her and Edgar.

"Do you think you can succeed?" The man took one step forward. His voice was deep, and there was a different type of pressure to it. "Your company can only go further by working with Royden Group. This isn't about how difficult it is. It's a choice."

Jean's heart tightened. She had to admit that he was right.

Challenging absolute power and capital was like going down a dead end.

Eyer Group had created a position for themselves after much difficulty. But maybe it would come to an end.

And she wouldn't have the opportunity to make a comeback.

But how would she know that it wouldn't work if she didn't try?

Jean held her bag tightly. "Then I choose not to get my revenge on you. I wish for everything in the past to end here. I want to give both of us a way out."

She finally felt relieved when she said it aloud.

Since she had decided to keep all the secrets in her heart and not be bound by the hatred between the two of them, she had to resolutely and decisively bid goodbye to the past so that she could live a better life.

Perhaps that was what her dad thought when he approved of the marriage between her and Edgar back then.

She hoped that everything was a coincidence.

The man's eyes sank at once. His fingers tightened slowly.

How could she say such things without much thought? It was as though she wanted to wipe him out of her life completely. This made Edgar feel very uncomfortable.

His voice went hoarse. He wanted to say something to stop her.

But the elevator doors shut. Jean didn't look at him. She disappeared without a trace before his eyes.

When he got into another elevator and went down, there wasn't a trace of Jean's figure on the street. The night was boundless.

The coldness between the man's brows grew stronger.

"Mr. Royden, Ms. Eyer should have left. Take a look at tonight's news."

Jean was a rising star in the design and business world. She was invited to participate in a talk show on the day after tomorrow.

"Let's go."

Edgar opened the car door and the coldness in his eyes intensified.

Where did the woman, who kept wishing for him to die in front of her, go?

He would rather Jean keep in mind their animosity. At least then, she wouldn't throw him to one side.

Now, he couldn't approach her life at all. She kept him at the edges. This made him feel so dejected that he was about to go crazy.

At that time, Jean peeked out from a side door of the ground floor of the Eyer Group building. Seeing Edgar's car turn around the corner, she sighed slowly. She finally said what she had wanted to.

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 364-She had never been an indecisive person, but it was as though Edgar had left a lasting mark on her life. She needed a lot of courage and resolved to bid him farewell for good.

One of her flaws was that she was stubborn. She meant what she said about removing Edgar from her life.

Once Jean arrived home, she arranged the workflow of the day and confirmed the interview arrangements for the day after the next before she opened her chat with Ben. "Are you free tomorrow at noon?"

She had just typed it out when her cell phone vibrated with a hum. It was a call from Ben. Jean accepted the call, and she soon heard Ben's voice. There was a lot of background noise, like he was on the street.

"Don't go near Colin's project at all. I'll come to look for you tomorrow."

He hung up after that.

Jean was baffled.

The next day, she woke up and saw the headline, 'The son of a rich family in a roadside brawl.'

Although the picture was obscured, she could tell that it was Ben with one glance.

Jean called him at once. She tried a few times, but it was disconnected.

She had to look for gossip sites instead, where she found a source and saw a picture of the hospital. She went there at once, and while the paparazzi weren't paying attention, she sneaked into the inpatient department.

She had just reached the floor below when she bumped into Ally. There were fresh flowers in Ally's hands as she was walking in hastily.

"Jean?" She raised her brows and suddenly smiled. "Don't tell me that you're looking for Ben?"

Jean couldn't be bothered to answer her, and she continued walking in.

Ally quickly caught up to her and started to mock her. "If I were you, I wouldn't come. I would be so ashamed to face the Ludwig family. If not for you, Ben wouldn't get into a fight and make trouble. Do you know that this has ruined his future?"

Jean wouldn't have reacted if anyone else had said it, but unfortunately, the person who said it was Ally.

"Ms. Sans, we're not close. It's up to me who I want to visit. If you continue gossiping in front of me, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Ally was startled.

Everyone around them looked at them because of what Jean had said.

Her pretty, exquisite face flushed and paled in an instant. She was so taken aback that she couldn't retort.

Jean turned and walked in without looking back.

Even though her expression seemed like she didn't care, her heart was crushed by what Ally had said.

Did Ben get into a fight for her?

Who was the one who was beaten up? The time last night, it couldn't have been...

She walked out of the elevator quickly and saw that a few people were standing at the door of the hospital room. There were Ben's parents, his cousin, Colin, and his cousin-in-law, Leah. Everyone else should be those from Ludwig Group.

Jean took a few steps forward. "Is Ben alright, Mrs. Ludwig?"

As soon as she said it, a few of them looked at her at the same time.

At that moment, Jean realized that there was gauze wrapped around Colin's head, and his hand seemed to be injured.

Leah was also looking at her with pure hatred.

"Jeannie, you're here." Farra immediately pulled her. "Bennie's condition is stable, but because he was struck where he was previously injured, the doctors suggested hospitalizing him so that he can have a thorough check-up. You don't have to worry. It's not as serious as reported in the news."

That was the case, but...

"Why are you telling her so much? The two cousins fell out because of her. She was the one who put them in the hospital!"

Leah berated coldly at one end. Her alluring eyes stared at Jean's face.

She said the same thing as Ally, and it puzzled Jean.

Shortly after, Ally walked out of the elevator with a bunch of flowers.

She had an unbelievably nervous expression as soon as she appeared. “Mr. Ludwig, I rushed over as soon as I saw the news. Is Ben alright?”

How did she have time to buy flowers if she had rushed over immediately?

To Jean, this rich young daughter was putting on a show with all her airs and graces.

But Myer was very taken by it.

Farra, who was at the side, wrinkled her brows and shook her head. She knew her husband too well, but she could clearly remember how heartless Ally had been when Ben was previously hospitalized. She had even criticized Ben when she was on the phone with others.

Once something like that had happened, it was impossible to erase.

Farra coughed and pulled Jean to sit at the other side as she told Jean in detail what had happened the night before.

As it turned out, while Ben was drinking at a dinner party, he heard by chance that someone had invested in Colin’s project. He was curious and asked about it, but he had never imagined that they had looked for Jean.

Ben was livid. He had asked for Colin’s address and went to beat him up at once.

At that point, Colin had also drunk, so the two of them argued on the street. This alerted the police, and reporters also caught wind of it, which was how the matter was exposed overnight.

“Bennie’s dad thinks that since this is a Ludwig family matter, it doesn’t look too good now that everyone knows about it.”

Farra sighed as she continued, “I can understand why, but no one can be blamed. If someone has to be blamed, it’s Bennie. He couldn’t control his temper, and he had to get into a fight on the street.”

Jean never thought that such a thing would happen.

“I thought... never mind. It’s in the past, after all. Furthermore, I never planned to invest in their project. I wanted to tell Ben about this today.”

Leah kept saying that Ben knew about it when she looked for Jean. She had even implied that she only came because Ben had recommended Jean, as though it was in Jean’s interest.

At the end of the day, it was all the couple’s doing.

If Jean hadn’t consulted Hugo and adjusted the direction of the company’s development, she would have most likely gone through with it based on the fact that Ben had helped her so many times previously...

But there was no use talking about such things.

“I hope that Ben can recover and that this can be resolved as soon as possible.”

She looked in Colin’s direction. Even though he had been beaten up, he looked like he wasn’t seriously injured. At the very least, he hadn’t been wheeled into the operation theatre.

Farra held Jean’s hand and sighed softly again. “It would be great if you and Bennie could try dating.”

As soon as she said it, Ally’s voice rang out from another end.

“It’s not right for you to say such a thing. Although Ben was the one who made the first move, he seemed to be hurt more! I think that you should compensate Ben instead.” Ally was personally defending Ben.

Myer was very satisfied with such a performance.

In the blink of an eye, he put everything the Sans family had previously done behind him.

Leah was livid. “How can you say that? My husband’s head is busted.”

Ally snorted softly. “If you want to argue, I will get my lawyers here to reason with you.”

In an instant, the clamor in the corridor increased.

A nurse came out from the inside. "Please be quiet. The patient is undergoing a check-up."

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 365-Ally walked over slowly. "May I go in and see him?" "How are you related to the patient? You can see him if you're directly related to him."

Ally scratched her delicate brows as she turned to look at Myer for help. "She's my son's fiancée." Myer gave Ally the green light. "Come over and get disinfected," the nurse said as she led Ally in.

Leah was livid, but she was held back by Colin. "Leave it. That's the daughter of the Sans family. Don't offend her."

"But you can't just suffer in silence. Your injuries aren't minor." Leah looked around and suddenly glared at Jean. "She must have been the one to tell Ben about this. Was it worth it fighting over with his cousin for a woman like that?"

There was a desolate expression on Colin's face.

He knew full well that he couldn't blame anyone. He had been drunk, and it had slipped out when he was at a dinner party with others, which was why it spread to Ben.

It was up to Jean if she wanted to invest.

But Leah blamed it on Jean.

Seeing Ally walk in, Myer came to Farra and Jean with a dark face. "Bennie needs to rest. You can leave if there's nothing else."

He ignored Farra's expression and turned to walk into the elevator after that.

"That old geezer. He doesn't listen to anyone."

She turned and comforted Jean. "Don't take it to heart. I will look for an opportunity to tell him what you think so that there won't be a misunderstanding. Also, about Ally being Bennie's fiancée, there's no such..."

"Mrs. Ludwig, it's fine."

Jean's lips twitched. She smiled. "You don't have to explain so much."

Farra swallowed back what she had wanted to say when she heard what Jean said.

If she said anymore, she would be going against Jean's will. Farra felt guilty as she saw how Jean had her guard up against her.

"I said so many hurtful things to you in the past. I'm to blame. You're a mature, good girl. You'll find someone that you like." Farra patted Jean's hand and sighed slowly.

All is fair in love and war.

Putting in time and effort wouldn't necessarily be rewarded.

Inside the room, Ben had awoken and was done with his check-up.

"Your bones aren't injured but do take note of your movements. Come for a check-up in two weeks," the doctor said before instructing the nurses to discharge him.

Ben knew that Jean would be there, so he got up and wanted to leave but was stopped by Ally, who had come barging in.

"Step aside."

"Are you going to see Jean? She left after being berated by Mr. Ludwig."

Ally started to spin a tale of her own unblinkingly. "I saw someone pick her up. It looked like Edgar from the figure. There's no use in running out now. You won't be able to catch up with her."

Ben stopped. There was a clear disappointment on his face.

Ally took the opportunity and walked to his other side. "I think Mr. Ludwig is right. If it weren't for her, you wouldn't have gotten into a fight by the road. This has affected the Ludwig Group badly. I don't know how much you'll have to spend to improve your image."

"Our image?"

Ben glanced at her with a cold expression.

“Yes. In business, the company’s reputation is most important, along with your image. But you don’t have to worry. I’ve asked my dad to look for the best public relations company. This negative news will soon be wiped clean.”

Many people would do so in the industry.

To maintain their favorable image and expand business connections, no expense would be spared at outsourcing companies to protect their reputation and image.

The news about Ben getting into a fight because of Jean would soon spread.

When the time came, such public relations tricks were essential.

Although that was the case, as Ally was telling him about these well-thought-out plans, Ben didn’t have a favorable impression of her at all.

She was the type of girl that his dad would be satisfied with, but not the type that he liked.

“Ben, why aren’t you saying anything? Do you think that I’m being too meddling? I only did this for you. I’ve also talked about this with Mr. Ludwig, and he is pleased with it.”

“Really?” Ben got up and put on his coat. There were still traces from his fight yesterday.

Ally saw his ice-cold expression and shrunk as she took half a step back. She slowly nodded and said, “Don’t get into any more fights in the future. You’ll seem like a reckless rich son, and it isn’t good at all.”

If it weren’t for Ben’s good looks, youth, and background, Ally wouldn’t take the initiative to stick to him if he weren’t so much stronger than her brother.

She believed that as long as she put in the effort, Ben would date her sooner or later.

After all, she was so obedient and mature. Myer approved of her as well.

Ben smiled in disdain. He turned and walked to her as he said coldly, “I would be perfectly happy to fight for Jean all my life.”

Ally’s face paled. “You...”

“Also, you have the gift of the gab, which pleases my dad. Why don’t you work harder for him to divorce my mom? That’s another way you can marry into the family.”

“What do you mean by that!”

Ally stood where she was as she cried out in anger.

But Ben had already left.

She bit the corners of her lips viciously. “What’s so great about Jean?”

Ben’s legs hurt a little, and his elbow had been hit, but he had to see Jean. When he opened the door, her figure was nowhere to be seen in the corridor.

Seeing him come out, Farra went up to him at once and said, “Jeannie just left. She asked me to give this to you. She has something to do and couldn’t stay.”

Ben held the folder, and his gaze was directed at Colin and Leah, who weren’t far away.

Colin immediately looked down. He didn’t have the nerve to meet Ben’s gaze.

But Leah snorted rudely. “A TV station wants to interview a company of such a small scale? What a joke.”

She thought that Jean wasn’t investing in them and had told Ben about it, which caused Colin to get beat up. Now, the news spread about the unsuccessful business that the couple had started. They became the laughingstock of everyone.

She had to get her revenge sooner or later.

Ben made his way over and asked Colin coldly, “Are you very confident about your project?”

“I...”

Leah immediately interrupted, “Of course. I did go and look for Jean, but I did it for you since you want to pursue her so badly. It would be advantageous for you if we became business partners. As for you, you beat up your cousin with no regard for right or wrong!”

“Alright, that’s enough.” Colin felt ashamed.

He understood his abilities well. He knew that no one would invest in that project.

Ben sneered. “You wanted to help me? Should I thank you then?”

“There’s no need for that. If you apologize earnestly and give us the money for investment, I will find it in my heart to forgive the two of you.”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 366

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 366-Ben sneered and said, “I went easy on you.” If not for his injuries that hadn’t fully recovered, Colin wouldn’t have been left with a mere mild concussion. He would have sent Colin to the hospital for three weeks.

In an instant, the ferocious and sharp air that was emitted from Ben scared Leah. Much of her arrogance dissipated. But Ally, who was at the side, suddenly said, “Actually, how are they at fault? Eyer Group didn’t make it clear that they weren’t going to invest. This is just a misunderstanding.”

She wanted to direct the rage to Jean. Her dad had previously discussed it with his friends, talking about how Eyer Group was developing so quickly. If they continued to evolve rapidly, how could she compare to Jean?

Hearing it, Leah immediately added, “Yes, this is a misunderstanding.” She immediately pulled Colin, who was silent. “Alright, let’s go home.”

Shortly after, Ben left the hospital. He didn’t look for Jean but went to the training grounds and did ten laps instead. He was fast and furious. It frightened Sonny and the new driver. “Sonny, your old racer is so intense.”

“I... He must be in a bad mood today. You can leave now and come back tomorrow for practice,” Sonny said. He ran to Ben with a bottle of water. “I saw the news. Are you alright?”

Ben nodded. He lifted his head and finished the bottle of water. His eyes stared at the entrance passage far away. During that time, Jean walked out of there every day.

But now, the distance between them was getting further. It was even further than the distance between her and Edgar. Ben raised his head. "Sonny, I can't help but feel jilted."

...

Soon, Ranford International officially terminated the contract with Eyer Group, while Eyer Group made the formal change to an investment company. The news spread throughout the industry.

Many people were waiting for Eyer Group to be the laughingstock.

"What waves can that girlie cause?"

"I never thought that someone as honest and dutiful as Mr. Eyer could raise such a reckless, crazy girl."

There was a table full of corporation presidents at a dinner party. They shook their heads when Eyer Group was brought up.

Upon hearing it, Zenith's expression darkened. "You don't have to say that, Mr. Raben. I think that Eyer Group wants to have a breakthrough and bring forth new ideas. What's wrong with that?"

The others clearly never imagined that Zenith would stand on Eyer Group's side.

They looked at each other and carefully thought if Jean had anything to do with the Rocher and Knox families.

Someone retorted, "Eyer Group can only survive to this day because of Edgar's magnanimity. If she does her job to protect the company, she may be acknowledged, but she's going through so much trouble. What is she doing if not trying to go down a dead end?"

"All the investment companies have to rely on Royden Group. It's clear that she wants to go against Edgar, and it's not beneficial to her at all. I don't think she can last for three months."

"When the time comes, Eyer Group would lose everything that they invested."

Zenith looked around him. Those who walk different paths cannot make plans together.

He stood up. "I have something to do. I'll be leaving."

They watched as he left, as though displeased with their topic of discussion. They chuckled. "Let's wait and see."

Zenith walked out of the restaurant unhappily, and he saw a thin figure standing outside the door.

"Mr. Rocher." Jean walked over carrying folders. "I have something to ask you, and I'm wondering if you have the time?"

Zenith was startled. "How did you know that I was here?"

"I asked Jensen." Jean felt that she had to ask and learn more so she could do well.

"Have you been waiting for me here all this time while I was at the dinner party?" Zenith saw that her clothes were thin and the weather outside was so cold.

"Let's go. Let's talk about it at home."

Nathan had just arrived home and saw Jean from afar as she got out of Zenith's car.

He hesitated for a moment before he made a call to Edgar. "Do you want to come and have a drink at my place tonight?"

"I'm not interested."

"Jean is here. I think she's discussing something with my uncle."

"I'll be there immediately." The call ended.

Nathan clicked his tongue and shook his head as he heard the dial tone. "He's crazy. This man has gone crazy."

Jean stayed in Zenith's study room. The documents in front of her were investment-related information that she didn't quite understand. She summarized her questions and asked Zenith one by one.

"For this, does it mean that..."

Zenith treated her like his own daughter. He gave her everything that he had in terms of his previous investment experience.

Jean listened as she made notes. She was exceptionally serious.

She didn't even notice that Jensen walked in twice.

"Mr. Rocher, can I do this then?"

Jean looked at Zenith after she finished. She wasn't sure if her thoughts were right.

Zenith nodded in surprise at once. "Yes. That's exactly right. What you're thinking of is correct. Ah, I never thought that you would be so good at this. You're much better than Jay."

One had to be sharp and decisive when in the investment industry.

The secret to success was to target new projects that would make waves and act before anyone else could.

Zenith praised Jean's thinking to the high heavens. It made her feel a little embarrassed.

"Mr. Rocher, I'm only testing the waters. I'm not sure if I will succeed." Jean was very calm. She knew full well it was impossible to strike gold overnight.

Especially for Eyer Group's current state. There were too many things that they still needed to learn and acquire.

Zenith said with sorrow, "It's amazing that you can take such a brave step. I believe that with time, Eyer Group will make a comeback."

"I hope for such a day as well."

"Alright, it's late. Let's go down and have some tea. Stay here for the night. I'll take you around the company tomorrow morning."

"Can I?" Jean was filled with hope in an instant.

Zenith walked out of the study room with her, but they met Edgar in the corridor as he was also about to go downstairs.

“Mr. Royden?” Zenith was stunned. He didn’t know that there would be guests at home today.

Jean raised her eyes and looked at the man. She assumed that he was there to look for Nathan, so she ignored him.

“Here.”

Edgar walked to her and handed her a cup of coffee. “It’s not hot. It’s just right.”

Jean was filled with bewilderment.

Nathan came up from behind and happened to witness such a scene. He explained at once, “Edgar said that the coffee tastes pretty good, so he was just heading to the study room to let you have a taste.”

He urged Edgar repeatedly to be patient.

He had almost scared Jean away.

Over the past few days, Nathan came to an important conclusion. Edgar was remarkable and talented in terms of business, but his dating IQ was basically at zero.

He didn’t know what other women saw in him.

Zenith came to his senses. “Since you’re here, Mr. Royden, let’s go downstairs and have a drink in the tearoom.”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 367

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 367-Jean was reluctant when she heard it. But if she left now, she thought of visiting Mr. Rocher’s company and learning from him the next day. If she rushed over tomorrow, she was afraid that she would be too late and would miss a good opportunity.

She looked like she had a lot on her mind. Edgar couldn’t help but take another look at her. “Stop looking.” Nathan nudged Edgar with his elbow. He said softly, “I’ll help to cover you. Have some restraint.” Edgar restrained his expression a little.

Zenith could also sense that Jean wasn't feeling quite right, so he slowed his footsteps down. "Jeannie, you should know full well how important Royden Group's position is in this industry. And he made it happen all on his own."

"...Yes, I understand." She had researched Royden Group much earlier to get her revenge.

Before Edgar established Royden Group, the company was mud, but he transformed it into an unrivaled, top-rate company in just a few short years.

It was undeniable that he was an expert in this field.

This was also the reason that what Edgar said held so much weight and could make half of Yorktown go into a frenzy.

"Then why did you seek far and neglect what lay close at hand? Why did you come and look for an old geezer like me?" Zenith narrowed his eyes and said slowly, "Those who want to achieve big things can't be bothered about trivial matters. Good businesspeople won't be entangled in personal grudges. You can achieve great things if you are determined."

Achieve great things with determination?

This kept swirling around in Jean's mind.

Yes. Edgar was determined. He was so determined that he could marry me under pretenses, then infiltrate Eyer Group with his power. That was also how he could make Ranford International leave the industry overnight.

Jean clenched her fist tightly. Everything that she resisted was feelings that Edgar had abandoned to win.

She wasn't as determined as he was in that regard.

Jean pursed the corner of her lips and caught up.

In the tearoom, Zenith intentionally or unintentionally asked about Royden Group's plans for investment at the beginning of the next year. In reality, he did it so that Jean could learn more.

Edgar had his guard up in the beginning.

But seeing Jean waiting earnestly, his heart suddenly softened, and he offered up two projects that he had his eye on.

Nathan, who was listening at the side, was baffled.

He laughed dryly as he poured tea for Edgar, hinting at him to stop.

This is classified industry information!

But he's talking about it so casually?

"You're amazing indeed, Mr. Royden. It seems like we should retire." Zenith lifted his teacup and shook his head sorrowfully. He seemed to have suddenly thought of something. "I have to make a call, so I'll be going back to my room now. Please go ahead."

He could only help Jean out so much.

At that moment, Jean was still digesting what Edgar had said. She looked down and fiddled with her cell phone. There were certain parts that she couldn't remember, so she typed them in her notes.

She only knew that Mr. Rocher was leaving. She wasn't sure when Nathan had left.

A voice rang from beside her. "You have to consider the investment methods of rival companies. For example, here..."

He reached his hand out and took Jean's cell phone from her, editing the inaccurate information.

"No, I..." Jean wanted to stop him, but the serious side profile of the man came into view.

In an instant, it was as though her heart fluttered a little.

She only came to her senses after quite some time.

Edgar returned her cell phone to her. There was a cold expression deep in his eyes. "Is there anything else you don't understand?"

Jean coughed awkwardly. She took a sip of tea at once to hide her discomfort and her guilty conscience. She was eavesdropping openly. If she were exposed, she would feel embarrassed no matter how shameless she was.

She kept saying that she wanted to overtake Royden Group and become their rival, but here she was, stealthily learning investment techniques from him.

Seeing her sneaky ways, the man in front of her suddenly smiled. His smile deepened.

“I think.”

He massaged the bridge of his nose. His voice was deep and pleasant as he said, “I think that this industry is a little dry for you. It’s not like the design industry, where you can do whatever you want. But if you like it, no one will stop you.”

Jean raised her head blankly to look at him.

She never thought that he had such meticulous thoughts.

For the past few days, she had been tormented by the matter. Although she was motivated, such things were too difficult for her to understand.

Indeed, it was unlike design...

Jean hung her head. It was as though he saw everything of her. She didn’t like that feeling.

“I’ll take you to the guest room.” He lifted his hand and looked at his wristwatch. “It’s late.”

He came to look for Nathan often and was familiar with Knox Residence. He seemed like the owner of the house as he walked ahead.

“Is this room alright?”

He opened the door with his right hand and looked at Jean.

“Anything is fine.” Jean dodged him and walked past him. The first thing she did was shut the door.

Edgar looked at the closed door in front of him. A trace of disappointment flickered across his brows.

He had other things to say, but it seemed like she didn't want to hear them.

The man walked away as Jean leaned back against the door. Her restless feelings could finally calm down.

She said that she didn't want to depend on him for help, but...

She held her cell phone tightly and was lost in thought for a long time before she fell asleep.

The next morning, Zenith greeted Jean with breakfast. "Eat up. I'll take you around the company in the morning, so I don't know what time it'll be when we're done in the afternoon."

"Alright. Thank you, Mr. Rocher."

Jean gobbled down her breakfast

Jensen drove the car over after that. "Let's go, Dad. Everything is prepared."

Before Jean left, she heard the servants mumbling, "It seems like Mr. Royden hasn't left. Let's prepare breakfast."

She immediately quickened her steps and got into Jensen's car.

When Edgar came out of his room, they had already left.

Nathan sat waiting for him in the dining room. He said in bewilderment, "I thought that you would follow along."

"What is there to see about the Jensen family's company?" He didn't need to learn from others.

"Aren't you worried that Jensen would continue pursuing Jean?" Nathan poured a cup of black coffee for him. "My uncle likes Jean and has always wanted her to be his daughter-in-law. The female classmate that Jensen impregnated has left. Perhaps... he's in a favorable position now."

Just as Nathan had expected, Edgar's expression turned cold in an instant after he heard it.

Nathan held back his laughter.

“Someone has to plan. Otherwise, she’s either going to be a stepmother or be my uncle’s daughter-in-law.”

Edgar threw him a cold glance.

Nathan said at once, “I’ve said too much. I’ll eat, and I won’t say anymore.”

The man held his cup of black coffee. He couldn’t help but admit that even though Nathan was joking, what he said wasn’t impossible.

Furthermore...

He held the handle of the cup as his expression darkened.

As Jean went with Zenith to his company, she realized that her worldview had been too narrow and shallow. There was so much that she had yet to learn.

“Jay, take Jeannie around. I have to stop by my office.”

Jensen agreed and pressed the elevator button. “Let’s go.”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 368

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 368-Jensen took Jean around. Once they were done, it was almost noon. “Do you want to have lunch before going to the branch office?” Jean was focused on summarizing her notes on what she had seen, so she nodded and followed Jensen as they walked ahead.

Seeing her focused and earnest expression, Jensen’s feelings that he had put aside came up again. “Jean, some unpleasant things happened between us previously, but I was to blame for being obsessed. I’ve turned over a new leaf. Maybe we can get to know each other better and...”

“Ms. Eyer?” Not far away from them, Hugo and his secretary were walking over. He recognized Jean at one glance, and warmth colored his usual cold eyes. “Mr. Hugo.”

Jean came to her senses. “Are you here to discuss a partnership with Mr. Jensen?” “Not exactly.” Jean smiled. The two of them talked for a while. At

that time, Jensen was snubbed at the side. He clenched his fists and wanted to interrupt but couldn't.

A secretary happened to walk over. "Mr. Jensen, there's a document that you have to look at." Jensen could only walk over and deal with it. Only Jean and Hugo were left in the corridor.

"I see, you're here to observe." There was a trace of a smile on Hugo's face. "What plans do you have after this?" "Jensen said that we're going to the branch office after lunch."

Jean was preoccupied with work. It never occurred to her that the man before her was asking her out. Hugo's eyes sank. He nodded slowly. "Alright. I'll be leaving now."

Jensen rushed over in a hurry after he was done. He saw Jean sitting alone next to a vending machine and fiddling with her cell phone.

He breathed a sigh of relief and caught his breath. He walked over and said, "We can eat now. Let's go."

"Alright. Thanks for your trouble."

"No worries..."

Jensen had a smile on his face, but he had been interrupted when he brought up the topic with some difficulty. He couldn't bring it up again.

As for Jean, she didn't care about anything else. She only wanted to learn more about investing and managing.

When Jensen was done taking her around the branch office, she rushed back to Eyer Group and said that she wanted to have a meeting.

Jensen sat in the car and watched as she rushed into Eyer Group. The feelings he had grew stronger, as though he had decided on something, and he stepped on the gas.

In the president's office in Royden Group, Mr. Gibson of the projects department was reporting on work, but Edgar's expression was cold and his eyes sharp.

Mr. Gibson had silently wiped his sweat a few times. He was wondering if he had made any mistake in making Mr. Royden so unhappy.

Miles stood at one side as he arranged Edgar's business trip schedule for the next day. His cell phone vibrated, and he glanced at it.

Then, he immediately went to Edgar's side. "There's news, Mr. Royden."

Edgar's expression suddenly changed. He took the cell phone from Miles, and the coldness in his brows dissipated a little. Since Jean had returned to Eyer Group, he could start his next plans.

"Inform her assistant about tomorrow's international conference."

Edgar only instructed as such before he got up and walked out.

Mr. Gibson held on to his project report and was stunned as he stood at the spot. "Miles, I... I'm not done with this report."

"Mr. Gibson, this isn't important right now."

"It's not important? But Mr. Royden was in a rush to look at it a few days ago?" Mr. Gibson was perplexed.

Miles patted his shoulder seriously, and his tone was sincere. "Which do you think is more important? This project or Mr. Royden's future relationship? You can go back to work."

At one in the afternoon, Rachel held on to the conference notice as she knocked on the door of Jean's office.

"Ms. Eyer, I've applied to the BK International Summit as requested." Rachel said as she put the conference notice from Miles on the desk.

"Royden Group sent this over. Please take a look. How should I reply?"

Jean glanced at it and continued looking at the documents by her side. "Ignore it."

"Alright, Ms. Eyer." Rachel pursed the corner of her lips as she turned to leave.

"Rachel."

Jean suddenly thought of something and called out to her. “The grudge between Royden Group and me is between Edgar and me. Straighten out your feelings, and don’t let my personal affairs affect you. I won’t stop you from having private interactions with those from Royden Group. Do you understand what I mean?”

Rachel nodded in a daze.

“Alright. Go on with your work. Come with me tomorrow, so you can leave work earlier today to prepare for it.”

“Alright, Ms. Eyer.”

As Jean continued looking at the trade news, Rachel walked out of the office. She had been following the international conference previously. It was organized by the big shot of the business world, BK Group. They invited front-ranking investment companies of the business world to share their experience.

If there were companies outside the industry who wanted to participate, they had to submit company qualifications and other related information to BK Group.

BK Group would review it, and under usual circumstances, companies would be approved unless they were in a poor state.

Jean wanted to try it out. Even if her application were rejected, she would be fine with it. She couldn’t let go of any opportunity, but what did Edgar mean by telling her about it?

Did he think that Eyer Group could succeed? Or was he telling Jean not to make a futile effort?

After all, with Royden Group’s qualifications, they could receive a direct invitation from BK Group, but she had to apply for it. She might not even be able to make it past that threshold.

“Ms. Eyer, there’s a reply!”

Rachel was so hasty that she didn’t even look at the results as she ran in. “BK Group has... approved.”

Rachel was unbelievably excited. She was close to jumping up and down on the spot.

“Ms. Eyer, does this mean that our choice is right?”

They had let go of previous ties and forged a new path for themselves.

“Inform everyone that from tomorrow onwards, everyone will take a day off in rotation.”

“Ms. Eyer, I’ve never seen anyone who appreciates their subordinates as much as you do.” Rachel couldn’t express how moved she felt.

Ever since the matter with Julie, the company’s cohesion was stronger than before. And everyone knew that as long as the company improved, Jean would reward them accordingly.

She was different from the rumors that spread on the outside.

She wasn’t a homewrecker who was entangled with her ex-husband. Furthermore, Edgar and Gigi had separated. Even if Jean wanted to reconcile with Edgar, she didn’t need to ask anyone for approval.

“Go on with your work, Ms. Eyer. I’ll leave now.” Rachel closed the door and took out her cell phone to send Miles a text message.

The message was straightforward. It was Jean’s flight number.

She didn’t do it to betray her boss. She sincerely hoped that Jean could find what made her happy. After all, Edgar was well-matched with Jean in various aspects.

But its success depended on the other party’s performance.

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 369

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 369-The next day, Jean got up and went to the airport. After the security check, Rachel rushed to her hastily. “Ms. Eyer, the flight has been delayed.” “What?” Jean looked at the time. “Can we make it?”

Rachel nodded at once. "We can. I paid extra and switched to the first class of a smaller airline. There are two hours before we board." "Alright. Let's get something to eat."

They had just reached the elevator when they saw Edgar and Miles walk over from the side. From the looks of it, they were headed in the same direction.

Jean lowered her voice and asked Rachel, "Don't tell me that we're taking the same flight?" Rachel coughed lightly. "There's no other way, Ms. Eyer. Those are the only two flights today."

Jean knew that she couldn't hide, so she faced it calmly. She turned and said in a relaxed manner, "You're here early." Edgar just replied, "Mm."

If he hadn't known about her flight beforehand, he wouldn't have arrived so early. Miles directed a grateful glance in Rachel's direction, but Rachel turned away and pretended not to see anything.

If it weren't for Rachel leaking Jean's flight number to him, Edgar's mood wouldn't have changed from cloudy to clear. The entire Royden Group would be shrouded in a haze.

However...

The four of them arrived at the only restaurant upstairs.

They heard a child's cries and looked in that direction. Hugo was eating with his daughter, and from the looks of it, Ellie wasn't very happy.

No matter what Hugo fed her, she kept shaking her head.

The man's patience was almost at its limit.

"If you're not going to eat, the driver will take you home."

"I... I don't want!"

Ellie jumped down from the chair and ran out with her bag. She bumped into Jean as soon as she ran out.

She ran into Jean's arms as soon as she saw Jean's face.

Edgar's brows furrowed. What is going on?

Miles and Rachel were befuddled.

Why is Hugo's daughter so close to Jean?

"What a coincidence to bump into you here, Ellie. Who are you here with?" Jean bent down and gently wiped away the tears in the corner of her eyes. She asked kindly, "With Daddy?"

Ellie was angry with Hugo, and she pouted.

She nodded slowly after a while.

She then hugged Jean's neck, unwilling to let go.

Hugo chased after Ellie and saw his little girl lying in Jean's arms. He said in a low voice, "Sorry to trouble you again."

"Not at all. It's normal for children to be picky eaters." Jean looked down and gently stroked Ellie's head.

She looked exceptionally gentle as she pacified Ellie.

The little girl was gently carried in Jean's arms, and she slowly raised her head. But in the next moment, she noticed Edgar, who was standing next to Jean.

She cried out loud in fright and started crying again.

She hugged Jean tighter.

Jean immediately looked at Edgar. "You frightened her."

The sharp expression that had froze in the man's brows grew stronger. "She's Hugo's daughter. I don't think you need to take care of her."

Jean was momentarily startled, but she replied quickly, "How can you be so void of sympathy?"

She picked Ellie up after that. Up until they boarded the plane, she sat at Hugo's table as Ellie's small hand gripped her collar tightly. Ellie would only listen to Jean.

Hugo yelled at her a few times, but his daughter refused to let go.

He had no other way. He could only thank Jean gratefully, "I'm sorry to trouble you."

Before Jean could answer, Edgar, who was sitting behind them, said coldly, "Since you're aware, you should look after your daughter, Mr. Mason."

Hugo glanced in Edgar's direction and immediately said, "Give Ellie to me."

"It's alright. I'll sit with her on the flight. Let's see how things go when we reach the hotel."

She had always bickered with her dad when she was young because her dad didn't understand her. It was the most ordinary thing in life.

She knew that at a time like this, Ellie didn't need a serious lecture. What she needed the most was a gentle companion and support from her family.

"Asking for trouble."

Edgar left her with that as he got up and walked to the departure gate.

Miles quickly followed. Before he left the restaurant, he glanced at Rachel pleadingly a few times, hoping that she could help.

This time, Rachel ignored him completely. She felt that Edgar had gone overboard as Ellie was just a child. There was no need to be so fussy about it.

Jean was very willing to stay by Ellie's side. She held on to the little girl's hand when they boarded the plane right up until they disembarked.

As they walked side by side, the scene was especially sweet. Even the flight attendants thought that the two were mother and daughter.

To Edgar, the scene was particularly unsightly.

Even if Hugo had feelings for Jean, the child that belonged to him and his ex-wife would undoubtedly become the biggest obstacle between the two of them.

But from the looks of it, the child had brought the two of them closer.

Edgar's face was dark the whole journey. He had an extremely unapproachable expression. Even Miles didn't have the nerve to talk to him of his own accord.

When the plane landed, the child still wasn't willing to go back to Hugo.

"Do you want to stay with me, Ellie?" Jean bent down and said softly, "But you won't be able to see your daddy for a few nights."

Ellie blinked her wide and confused eyes. She turned and looked in the direction of Hugo and hugged Jean's neck. "I want to sleep with Jean."

Jean's heart melted when Ellie hugged her like that.

She wasn't someone who liked children, but Ellie was adorable and stuck to her. Jean liked this child from the bottom of her heart.

She said at once, "Rachel, help me book a suite."

"Alright, Ms. Eyer."

Before Rachel could do anything, Miles walked over with the room keys. "Ms. Eyer, this is the room key for a children's deluxe luxury suite on the top floor of this hotel. I believe Mr. Mason's daughter would love it."

Jean took it from him, and her eyes were filled with doubt. She looked at the man who was about to walk into the elevator.

Would he care for someone else's daughter for no reason?

She was suspicious but noticed that Ellie was looking at the set of cartoon-themed keys with interest. Her small hand pulled at Jean gently. "Jean..."

"Do you want to go there, Ellie? Alright, I will take you there."

Since the room was already booked anyway, and it was rare for the child to like it.

"Help me thank Mr. Royden," Jean said as she walked into the elevator quickly.

Rachel and Miles shook their heads at the same time. It looked like there was still a long way for Mr. Royden to go.

As Jean got into the elevator, Hugo received a call in his room. "I'm coming back next week, and I'm going to take Ellie away."

"No way."

Hugo's eyes were cold. "Ellie is my daughter. No one can take her away."

"She's the granddaughter of our family. How can you raise her alone as a single man? Unless you can find a suitable stepmother for her."

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 370

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 370-Ellie played happily in the children's deluxe suite. Not long after, she curled up on the couch and fell asleep. Jean handed her over to the accompanying nanny as she returned to her room.

Only suites were on that floor. She was one floor down. While she was waiting for the elevator, someone pulled her from behind. She was on alert, so she turned and hit the other party's crucial spot in self-defense.

She heard a dull cry before Edgar held her against the corner of the wall with both hands. The man smiled bitterly. "Did you have to be so vicious?"

If not for his nimble movements as he avoided her attack in time, he would have had to rest in bed for at least a day. "It's normal to get hit when you stand behind others, Mr. Royden."

He had been the one to call out from behind her! "Alright, alright. It's my fault. You didn't eat much on the plane. Let's go. I'll take you around," he said as he pressed her shoulders and led her into the elevator.

Looking at his hand, Jean pushed it away unwillingly. "Thank you for booking the room for Ellie. I'm sure Hugo will find a way to thank you." Jean said calmly.

"Are you very close to that child?" Edgar pressed the elevator buttons. His eyes darkened. "That's none of your concern, is it?" Jean stared at him. "I can choose who I want to spend time with."

Why does he keep getting involved in her affairs? The man's biggest problem was not asking for her opinions and ignoring her feelings.

Edgar suppressed the rage that surfaced with some difficulty. "Stay away from Hugo."

Did she think that Hugo was a simple man if he could stand steadily on his own two feet? No, the man's tricks were equally matched to Edgar's.

This was one of the reasons why Edgar felt threatened.

Jean furrowed her brows. "That's my..."

"Why do you think I booked the room for the child?" He suddenly pulled her wrist and walked to the door quickly.

Everyone could sense that the man was angry, and it was a very serious situation.

"Edgar, are you angry at a child?" Jean couldn't understand his rage at all. The wrinkle in her brows deepened. "We've been divorced for almost two years."

What she said gently floated into the man's ears alongside the sea breeze.

His footsteps stopped at that moment.

He looked down, and the corners of his mouth curved as he sneered. "You're right. I have no right to interfere with your life. Why don't I understand such a simple concept?"

He knew full well that she was looking forward to a new life, and she urgently wanted Eyer Group to make a comeback. He even knew that she wanted to draw a line between them.

But he couldn't face it.

He couldn't control himself at all at the thought of her being in another man's arms.

He turned around, and the coldness in his brows grew stronger. He didn't let her get a word in.

"There's no other way, Jean. No matter how you treat me, I won't let go."

The next moment, Jean pushed him away with force.

“You were the one who abandoned me first.”

She didn't want to argue with him.

He had hurt her so much, but he was now harassing her and saying how much he regretted it.

It was too late, Edgar.

Jean returned to the hotel and informed Rachel before she went to rest.

She didn't even eat dinner. She didn't have the appetite after arguing with Edgar.

When Jean thought about it, she thought that he might have had a concussion. Otherwise, he wouldn't be so unreasonable.

She had just awoken when she received a call from room service.

“Should we send dinner to your room now, Ms. Eyer?”

Dinner?

She thought that Rachel had ordered dinner for her. “Yes. Thank you.”

The next day, while everyone was gathered in the conference room, Hugo came over and greeted her. “Did yesterday's dinner suit your taste?”

Jean was startled and at a loss. It was Hugo, after all.

She nodded and smiled out of courtesy. “It was delicious. Thank you, Mr. Mason.”

He looked down at his wristwatch. “According to the schedule, this should end before noon. Do you want to walk around after that?”

“I...”

He continued at once, as if afraid that she would turn him down, “Ellie wants to play with you. If it's inconvenient, we can meet up another time.”

Jean thought of Ellie's adorable face and nodded. “Alright. We'll see how things go later.”

Far away, Edgar stood at the entrance, and his cold eyes gazed at the two as they talked.

Miles could once again feel the cold and threatening pressure from him.

“Why don’t we go in, Mr. Royden?”

Edgar took a few steps forward and ignored everyone.

Coincidentally, he and Hugo were arranged to be seated together.

Miles noticed it and immediately went to look for the organizing staff to adjust the seats, but it was too late.

His boss had sat down at the same time as Hugo. Both men were big and tall, and their figures were very conspicuous as they sat side by side. Women around them looked at them admiringly, one after another.

After all, their looks and identities were displayed. They were remarkably alike in how they were both insanely good-looking men in the business world.

“Ms. Eyer, take a look,” Rachel said softly. “Mr. Royden and Mr. Mason don’t seem to like each other.”

Both of them?

Jean glanced in that direction.

“I don’t think so.”

Even if Edgar had gone crazy and had strange thoughts, Hugo was calm and mature. He wouldn’t be petty with Edgar.

“Really? Why do I feel like there’s a strange air surrounding them? It’s almost as if it’s uncomfortable to even breathe.” Rachel shook her head as she looked at her boss.

Jean focused all her attention on the brochure in her hands, completely ignoring them.

Rachel sighed softly. It was hard to guess what went on in the minds of men.

Soon, an unexpected situation occurred.

“Aren’t Rukh Group and Royden Group working together? Why are both the presidents opposing each other with equal harshness?”

“Did their partnership break down and fall through?”

There were fervent whispered discussions.

The two people in question were completely unaware.

“Are you interested in this project as well, Mr. Mason?” Edgar narrowed his eyes as he looked over.

Hugo smiled indifferently. “Good projects are worth my special attention.”

“That depends on the opportunity. You’re one step too late, Mr. Mason.”

“Really? I feel like the opportunity I have is just right.”

Miles, who was at the side, kept wiping his cold sweat. This wasn’t a conference room. It was a battlefield.

More importantly, even the organizer was thrown off track. They discussed that one project for almost two hours.

Those from other companies started to grumble a little.

In desperation, the staff called the vice president of BK Group, Mr. Brady, to the scene.

After hearing the reasons, Mr. Brady smiled as he came to the two men. “Mr. Royden. Mr. Mason. Our schedule has to go on. Why don’t the two of you keep your thoughts for later? We can look for a quiet place after this and talk about it.”

“Both your companies are reliable partners of BK Group. Maybe in the future, there will be an opportunity for everyone to work together. Let’s not break the peace.”