

## Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 371

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 371-In other words, BK Group organized this conference and invited you so that all the big corporations could be on friendly terms with each other and have good working relationships to expand future partnership opportunities and means.

If you keep arguing here, aren't you disrespecting BK Group? Most of the time, everyone would act politely as part of business etiquette. But what happened today didn't have a happy ending.

Just as Mr. Brady was about to instruct his staff to continue with the conference, Hugo suddenly said, "Why don't we stop here for the morning session? I have an appointment."

Edgar's expression darkened immediately. "We're not done with the discussion. Where are you going, Mr. Mason?"

Hugo smiled darkly. "This is a personal matter. I can't tell you, Mr. Royden, but I believe that you will find out soon enough."

Hugo looked at Mr. Brady after that.

The staff members at the side went up and spoke to him.

Mr. Brady nodded. "Alright. Everyone is tired. Let's end the morning session here."

After that, a staff member made announcements. "Please head to the restaurant for lunch. Other programs will be conducted in the afternoon."

It was good to alleviate the tension between the two presidents.

Mr. Brady looked at Hugo's figure. "I heard that Mr. Mason has a friend here?"

The staff members shook their heads. "We haven't heard of such a thing."

Hugo made his way through the crowd and came to Jean. "Let's go, Ms. Eyer."

His tone was pleasant, and there was the warmest of smiles on his face. It was very different from his usual calm and steady demeanor. That gentleman-like action alone mesmerized the girls around him.

Rachel, who was standing behind Jean, was one of the girls closest to him. She could practically feel the charisma oozing out from Hugo.

It was unstoppable!

Rachel felt her heart rate increase, even if he hadn't been speaking to her.

Therefore, everyone's gaze was focused on Jean as they waited for her answer.

"Alright. Let's go."

Both of them left side by side. The moment they walked out of the door, Miles looked at his boss. "Are we going to the restaurant, Mr. Royden?"

The man turned his head sideways. "Yes."

He walked out. The parking lot was right outside the restaurant on the first floor.

Jean got into the car with Hugo and his daughter, and they set out happily.

Edgar clenched his teeth. His rage had flushed away all his rationality. "Give me your phone, Miles."

Miles was startled at first, but he obediently passed his cell phone over.

Edgar opened the chat with Jean and typed a message with Miles' tone of voice. 'Ms. Eyer, if you're free at night after the program ends, can we talk about a follow-up partnership?'

Even if the two companies were rivals, they could work together.

As things stood, Hugo's company was also Eyer Group's competitor, so why did they...

Jean replied quickly.

"Please help me thank Mr. Royden for his kindness, but there's no need."

Miles watched Edgar's expression darken in front of him.

They were in public, and Miles was worried that Edgar would cause a scene, so he walked forward and said in a low voice, "Mr. Royden, I'm sure that there will still be opportunities to work with Eyer Group in the future."

He could understand full well his boss' intentions, but if the other party wasn't willing to accept it, it couldn't be forced.

"Miles, what do you think is the problem?" Edgar suddenly turned his head and asked. He got up and walked to the elevator. "Never mind."

Miles glanced in the direction of the parking lot as he shook his head and sighed.

The next few days would be hard to endure.

...

The restaurant that Hugo chose was some distance from the hotel. It was a family restaurant with a children's playground, and the bosses were a local couple. They were known for their authentic steaks.

They were enthusiastically ushered to a round table by the window once they stepped in.

They had even prepared dessert for Ellie.

She clapped in delight. She talked to Jean softly for a while before she pointed at the sea far away as she giggled.

Hugo's gaze was once again directed at Jean when he saw how happy his daughter was. He was focused and serious, as though he was thinking about something.

"What's wrong? Is there something on my face?"

Jean touched her face, baffled.

"It's not that. There's a great view of the sea, but I..." Hugo was thinking of how to express his feelings when his cell phone suddenly rang. "I'm sorry."

Jean shook her head. "It's alright."

As she spoke, Ellie pulled her hand and started talking softly to her.

Hugo picked up his cell phone and answered the call.

Once he was done with his call, Jean and Ellie were done with their food. “I think she’s sleepy. Let’s go back to the hotel.”

She also wanted to straighten out the notes she took from the morning program.

Even though she didn’t learn anything substantial because of Hugo and Edgar.

“Ms. Eyer, let the driver send Ellie back. I want to speak to you alone.” There was unprecedented seriousness in Hugo’s expression.

“But...”

Jean looked at Ellie, who was sleepy. “Will she be okay alone?”

“I will get the nanny to wait at the entrance of the hotel.” He said as his expression dimmed.

Jean nodded. Once she saw Ellie get into the car, the two of them turned and walked in the direction of the beach.

The waves rolled in, and the borders of the sea and the sky were intertwined. Even though it was noon, the sun’s rays were gentle.

Jean had just finished lunch, and there was such a fantastic view before her eyes. She was in a good mood.

“Ms. Eyer, there isn’t much time, so I’m just going to come out with it.”

Hugo turned and faced her. “Do you have plans to get married in the next few years?”

“What?”

Jean almost thought that she was having an auditory hallucination and needed an afternoon nap.

“I’m sorry. I don’t mean to scare you, but...”

His fingers tightened around his cell phone.

In the hotel, Edgar made sure that someone was watching for signs of activity in the parking lot.

Soon, he received news that Hugo's driver had sent his daughter back, but he and Jean weren't back yet.

At that moment, Edgar couldn't express his feelings.

If not for a sliver of reason left in him, he would have driven over.

Twenty minutes later, Jean and Hugo returned to the hotel.

They had just walked into the lobby when Jean was stopped by Edgar. His deep yet blazing gaze stayed on her for a long time. "What did you do?"

Jean ignored him. She didn't say a word as she walked around him and went into the elevator.

Hugo walked in from the outside, and no one could see through his expression. "You're divorced, but you're so overbearing, Mr. Royden. I don't think that's quite right."

"That's between us."

Edgar went into the elevator hastily with a face full of unapproachable anger.

Hugo stood in the lobby for a very long time. He looked down slowly and smiled bitterly. "Some people are knocked out before they can even do anything."

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 372**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 372-Jean had just stepped into her room when she heard Edgar's voice behind her. "Just a moment." He chased after her and calmed his breathing. "I know that you don't want to talk about personal matters. So, let's talk about work matters."

Jean sighed gently. "Edgar, if I knew that you were such a badgering person before we got married, perhaps I wouldn't have agreed to your proposal." "It has been over between us for a long time. Do you understand?"

From how she saw it, no matter how much Edgar took the initiative to approach her, he had his motives. The wisest way to deal with it was to reject him directly.

The door shut, and Edgar turned away in frustration. She would laugh and smile when she was with Hugo, but she always had an icy demeanor with him. Maybe he shouldn't pester her any longer.

The other schedules of the conference went smoothly. Royden Group had other urgent matters to deal with, so Edgar stayed in his room without meeting anyone. Jean heard Rachel mention it and paid no attention to it.

That night, the video clip of her interview by the TV station was uploaded online. At the same time, she received news from the design school overseas that she had applied to back then.

"Ms. Eyer, if you're still interested in jewelry design, we warmly welcome you to come to our school for a half-year exchange program."

When Jean saw it, she almost cried out loud in excitement.

She had longed for such an opportunity in the past.

She desired it deeply even now.

Perhaps she had another path to walk on. Maybe she could try again.

"Ms. Eyer, are you going to study design abroad? What about the company..." On one hand, Rachel was happy for Jean, but on the other hand, she was very disappointed.

After all, this was when the company needed Jean the most.

If she left for half a year, the company's current state couldn't be maintained.

Jean looked at Rachel and smiled. "Don't worry. I don't intend to do so now. Although this is good news for me, it's too late."

She was no longer the person with no worries who only thought about herself.

"Ms. Eyer..."

Rachel's feelings were complicated. She looked at Jean for a while as if there were many things she couldn't say.

"Don't think too much about it. I just wanted to share it with you. Alright, go and rest. There are many things to do tomorrow."

Rachel nodded and left Jean's room.

Rachel had just left when there was a knock at her door again.

Jean frowned unconsciously. "Ed..."

She realized that she was mistaken when she opened the door. It wasn't Edgar, but an employee from Royden Group.

"Ms. Eyer, Mr. Edbert instructed me to give this to you."

Jean took it from him, and he turned to leave.

She closed the door, and she shook the box.

It wasn't a big box. She opened it, and she could see everything in it at one glance. There were a few old photographs and a written contract.

Each word on it pierced her heart.

"The newborn baby girl was taken from Ms. Hale, the nurse in charge at Ballow Hospital."

Sam's name was written on it!

Jean's hand trembled uncontrollably as she held the piece of paper. She immediately made a call to Edbert.

The call went through quickly. Edbert's voice was deep and inquisitive. "I was one of those who knew about it back then. I wanted to tell you about it long ago."

"Who on earth sold Gigi!"

Her biological parents would have never done such a thing. When she was young, she had heard those at home say that her mom had a difficult birth with her.

There were two children, but only one came back to the Eyer family.

Many things had happened in the small town back then. Her mom had been on bed rest for half a year before she recovered from exhaustion.

No one knew what had happened to the child that was lost.

It turned out that it wasn't an accident. The child had been sold.

Was a nurse from a small-town hospital so brave? If this was exposed back then, there were worse consequences than going to jail.

There must have been someone abetting from behind the scenes.

"It's Edgar's father."

"What?"

"I know that you don't want to believe it, but that's the truth. If you don't believe me, you can take this and confront the Eyer family. See what Sam says."

Edbert paused after that. "You and Edgar shouldn't have gotten married. No one would be able to withstand such deep hatred."

Both their parents had destroyed their respective families.

Jean put down her cell phone and was lost in thought for a long time. She couldn't calm her heart.

If everything was true, she didn't want to see Edgar again, but there was another thing that she was unclear about.

Why was Edbert being so kind and telling her the truth about all this?

Did he want her to hate Edgar or Sam?

Jean looked down, and the light in her eyes slowly dimmed.

...

The restaurant that night was particularly empty.



Hugo and his daughter stayed in their room, while Edgar went downstairs and walked around before returning to his room. Jean didn't appear at all.

Everyone sat in twos and threes in the restaurant, discussing gossip between the three of them.

"Don't tell me that Mr. Royden and Mr. Mason fought because of a woman? Maybe their faces were injured, and they can't meet anyone."

"That's impossible. If such a thing happened, there would have been news about it."

"Then the three of them must have gone out to talk about it. Otherwise, why would all of them be absent at the same time?"

As everyone else was making their guesses, Rachel and Miles sat at the side with worried looks on their faces.

"Miles, why didn't Mr. Royden come down to eat?" Rachel asked.

Miles coughed lightly. As instructed by Mr. Knox, he answered vaguely. "Mr. Royden needs to meet a business partner for discussions. It's Mr. Raben, the man that Ms. Eyer previously met. He's outstanding..."

Before he could finish, Rachel answered indifferently, "Oh."

"What about Ms. Eyer?"

"I think she's thinking about whether she should study abroad."

"Studying abroad?" Miles jumped to his feet. "How long would she be gone for?"

Rachel tried to recall but realized that she couldn't remember. "Half a year or one year."

Miles cursed silently. D\*mn it! He put down his utensils and rushed in the direction of the elevator.

Rachel was baffled. "Why is he so agitated that Ms. Eyer is going to study abroad?"

Miles ran helter-skelter. He knocked incessantly at Edgar's door. "Mr. Royden, something has happened."

Edgar had previously told Miles to inform him if Jean went to eat at the restaurant. When the man heard knocking, he opened the door.

"Did she go downstairs?"

Miles shook his head.

Edgar frowned. "Then why did you knock?"

"Ms. Eyer... Ms. Eyer is going to study abroad."

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 373**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 373-Edgar's brows wrinkled. He knew that Jean had always wanted to make up for the regret of not studying abroad back then. She had been planning it some time ago as well.

But now, everything in Eyer Group was on the right track. The company needed someone to oversee everything. She couldn't leave. "This time is different. The school sent Ms. Eyer an invitation this time."

When Miles said that, Edgar's expression darkened in an instant. This wasn't good.

When Jean wanted to study abroad back then, she had given it up to marry him and be a full-time housewife. But now, her dream school offered an olive branch. Perhaps she would be moved by it. After all, Eyer Group was in fragments now, if...

A bold thought appeared in his mind. "Miles, find a way to inquire discreetly about what's happening. Tell me at once if there are any changes."

Miles nodded and shut the door. He stood at the door and sighed in silence. Was it okay for his boss to lock himself up in the room?

The next morning, everyone gathered in the hotel lobby. A manager from BK Group was taking them to visit a sea of flowers, which was the latest tourism project that their company had invested in.

“It’s around an hour’s drive, and the roads are hilly. Four to a car, everyone needs to get in a car...”

After the car keys were distributed, Jean waited outside, but she never thought that she would be in the same car as Edgar and Hugo.

Everyone’s gaze was focused on the three of them.

Jean looked at the two aloof men in front of her and immediately asked, “Can I switch to a different car?”

Everyone looked away from them. Who had the nerve to switch with her?

The two of them were clearly interested in Jean. If anyone agreed to switch with Jean, they would be offending two big shots on the spot.

“You drive.”

“You drive.”

The two of them spoke at almost the same time.

The car keys were in Edgar’s hands.

Hugo immediately walked to the passenger’s side and got into the car.

Miles stood not far away from the entrance, and he couldn’t help but walk over. “Do you want me to drive, Mr. Royden?”

“Stay back. There are important things for you to do.”

Miles immediately understood Edgar’s expression. “Don’t worry, Mr. Royden. I will get to the bottom of it.”

Seeing the cars leave, Miles walked slowly and silently to Rachel’s side.

“What plans do you have, Ms. Sander?”

“Me? I’m going back to the room to rest,” Rachel said as she turned and walked into the elevator.

“Ah, with such a good break, why don’t we walk around?” Miles ran and caught up with her at once.

At that moment, in the car, Edgar was driving while Hugo and Jean were talking about their partnership in the backseat.

“That highly-rated project is pretty good, also...”

“Pretty good?” Edgar smiled lightly. “Your worldview is too narrow, Mr. Mason. Projects of that level shouldn’t even be mentioned.”

Hugo’s eyes swayed a little. He nodded and said, “That makes sense, Mr. Royden.”

No matter how Edgar retorted, Hugo always seemed very calm and steady.

After a few rounds, Edgar ‘lost’ for the first time.

When the car arrived at the destination, his expression was unbelievably dark. He didn’t want to stay for a moment longer. He pushed the car door open and got out.

The moment the car door was shut, Jean sighed a little.

Hugo, who was looking at her, happened to witness it. The man said gently, “Ms. Eyer, there’s something that I’ve hesitated to say for a long time.”

“Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Mason, but I think nothing you say can solve my problems.”

Hugo looked at her and his thin lips finally closed. “Sometimes, regret hurts the most.”

Jean understood it fully well.

But she really couldn’t find any reason to change her mind. She wasn’t dumb, and she could see all of Edgar’s actions, but she had no way to accept them.

She could never accept it.

“Thank you for your advice, Mr. Mason, but maybe I have no other way.”

Jean smiled bitterly before she opened the car door and got out.

She had to make her decision as soon as possible, but the truth of the matter was that she only seemed to have one choice left.

That man would never understand such helplessness.

As they were visiting the project site, Jean located BK Group's vice president, Mr. Brady, and expressed how apologetic and regretful she felt. She checked out of the hotel that night and got on a flight back.

Rachel would participate in the remaining conference schedules on her behalf.

As she was speaking with Mr. Brady, she came to find out that Eyer Group's application was denied.

Edgar had brought Eyer Group up to them in private, which was why she had the opportunity to attend the conference.

As Jean sat in the plane cabin, her complicated feelings grew stronger.

Edgar, everything that you're doing now is your way of apologizing, but there's no way to fill the gaps left by the scars.

Whether he wanted to admit or deny it, they couldn't go back to the past.

When Edgar found out about it, Jean's plane was just about to land.

The man's expression grew colder. His heart which had been filled with hope, fell into an all-time low.

"Mr. Royden, Ms. Eyer didn't leave to avoid you. Perhaps something happened in Eyer Group." Miles could only comfort his boss in such a manner.

Edgar looked at the sea outside his window. He clenched his fist tightly, and there was a slight crack.

He wasn't the type of person who insisted on being in hot pursuit.

But since this was what she wanted, he would make it happen.

"Miles, what is on the schedule for the conference tomorrow?"

Miles was startled. He was prepared to book flight tickets for Edgar. Hearing what Edgar said, his reactions were a little slow before he answered, "Discussion on the investment direction for the first half of next year."

“Alright. You may get off work.”

...

In the living room of Reece Residence, Edbert looked at the father and daughter in front of him, and he smiled deeply. “You don’t have to be so worried. Although the direction of Royden Group isn’t too clear at the moment, I’m sure that Edgar won’t make a move toward Reece Group at will.”

“Really?”

Sam wiped the cold sweat on his forehead. “I... I thought that he found out about everything at the time...”

He stopped and looked at Gigi. “Go to your room. We have important business to discuss.”

Gigi nodded. “I’ll be going up now, Uncle Edbert.”

She had always called Edbert as such. It was a force of habit by now.

But today, Gigi’s heart had been thumping. She felt that Edbert looked at her strangely today. She opened her door and immediately closed it.

But she didn’t shut it tightly. She left a little crack.

She could faintly hear voices from the living room.

She had to plan her life. Over the past couple of days, she realized that her dad had never treated her like a pearl in his palm.

He just wanted to make use of her to leech on other companies.

Now that Edgar didn’t want her and Andy couldn’t be relied on, in the future...

Gigi’s hands gripped the side of the door. She was sad that such a heartless dad existed.

But a voice from the living room stupefied her completely.

**Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 374**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 374-“You treated her like your biological daughter and raised her for so many years.” Who? Gigi leaned forward.

Her dad’s voice sounded out. “I had no other way. I wanted her to marry into a rich family so that Reece Group could reach a higher level. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have taken the risk and bought her.” “Now that I think about it, I should have bought a different child.” Bought...

Gigi felt cold all over. Her pupils slowly widened. Isn’t she the daughter of the Reece family? Who is this person that she has been calling dad for so many years?

Gigi almost couldn’t restrain herself. She wanted to rush out and question them, but her legs were weak. She wanted to go out, but she didn’t have the nerve to move.

If she asked about it and if they had a falling out, she would no longer be the daughter of this family.

When the time came, how would her dad, no, how would Sam treat her?

He had the nerve to send her to others while she was unconscious. If they had a fall out, she was afraid that her life would be in danger.

Gigi bit the corners of her lips hard. She was terrified and didn’t dare make a sound.

“I’ve instructed people to send things over. She knows that Gigi is her biological younger sister.” Edbert chuckled, and he raised his brows as he glanced at the door that wasn’t shut tightly on the second floor.

He could see it clearly from his perspective, but Sam was unaware.

He didn’t plan on revealing it, either.

He continued talking about it. “It’s pretty good to have such a daughter. At least you have something to hope for.”

Gigi stayed in her room, and her heart thumped loudly.

Who are her biological parents? And who is Edbert referring to?

Why doesn't she come and acknowledge her if she knows that Gigi is her younger sister?

Gigi's eyes were filled with tears. It was as though her world had come crashing down at this moment.

Right until she heard something that shocked her more.

"If I knew, I would have taken away both the daughters of the Eyer family," Sam said ruthlessly. "then I wouldn't have to feel so apprehensive now. With two daughters, Edgar would have his eye on at least one of them."

Eyer family?

How many Eyer families are there?

Gigi stuffed an article of clothing into her mouth and tried not to shout out loud. Her life was already in pieces. Why did the heavens have to play such a cruel joke on her?

The person she had called her father for the past twenty-something years was only... someone who had purchased her.

It was no wonder that he had always made her get close to Edgar and instilled thoughts of marrying into a rich family.

Everything was a conspiracy.

She was the only one who was foolish and didn't know anything.

The worst part was that Jean already knew everything but didn't look for her or reveal it to her at all.

Gigi's chest felt blocked and stuffy. She gritted her teeth. "I won't let this go."

Edbert left Reece Residence after that.

Sam didn't know that there was someone who was already sitting in Edbert's car waiting for him.

Melody wore a black hat that covered half her face. Her voice was hoarse. "You're amazing. You can make Sam run around in circles with just a few words."



Edbert was slightly startled. His hand fell on her shoulder.

In an instant, her body froze. She was alarmed and wanted to lean backward and avoid it, but Edbert exerted pressure.

“Really? I’m only considering the Reece family’s future, and he gladly accepted my suggestion.” As Edbert was speaking, his gaze darkened as he looked at Melody. “As for you, why did you come back when you had left the country?”

When his subordinates had heard rumors, they ambushed Melody at the airport and brought her over.

Otherwise, she would have most likely gone to see Edgar.

“You know that I hate to be betrayed. If there’s such a hidden danger, I don’t mind being more vicious.”

Edbert looked at her side profile in disdain. “You’ve always been very obedient.”

Melody shivered all over. She forced out a smile with some difficulty as her fingers curled inward. She trembled as she explained, “You’ve misunderstood. I only came back to move my parents to a new graveyard, so I didn’t want to disturb you. I was going to leave when I was done.”

Her voice grew softer the more she spoke. She was afraid that she would anger him.

She didn’t know the extent of Edbert’s means. Even going to purgatory would be better than falling into the hands of this man.

Melody coughed violently after that. “Mr. Edbert, I have to go back. I don’t have my medicine with me.”

She pulled at Edbert’s sleeve in a pleading gesture.

“Please, let me go. I beg you.”

Edbert looked at her deeply. After a long time, he lifted his hand from her shoulder.

“Let’s go,” he instructed the driver.

Melody's tightly bound nerves suddenly loosened.

But before she could relax completely, Edbert asked casually, "Are you close with Jean?"

Melody's pupils trembled violently. "We're okay."

"That's great. Help me do something."

...

Two days later, Eyer Group completed its prospects planning.

Rachel received a text message from Jean early in the morning, instructing her to gather all the employees for a meeting at the company.

Once she got off the plane, she wanted to rush to Eyer Group at once.

But there was a long queue in front of the airport. She couldn't get a cab.

A black Maybach stopped in front of her. The windows rolled down, and Miles said, "Please get in the car, Ms. Sander. You're on the way."

On the way?

He was right. The Royden Group building was right in front of their office building.

Rachel opened the car door and got in.

As the car drove away, Hugo held Ellie's hand as they walked out of the airport.

Ellie looked up and said softly, "Daddy, why didn't Jean come back with us? Ellie misses her. Ellie wants to play with her."

"Ellie, she has other things to do. Once she's done, she will come and see you, Ellie."

Hugo smiled and stroked his daughter's hair. "It won't be too long."

His cell phone rang, and Hugo's brows furrowed tightly when he glanced at the caller ID.

“Ellie, you miss Jean, right?”

Ellie nodded furiously.

“Daddy will take you to see her.”

“Okay!”

Ellie hugged Hugo of her own accord as she beamed.

The man patted his daughter’s back lightly as he looked outside the window, and his expression darkened.

Half an hour later, it was exceptionally lively on the ground floor of the Eyer Group building.

Invited reporters had arrived, along with Edgar and Hugo’s cars.

Rachel got out of Edgar’s car and thanked him before she ran in hastily.

Miles immediately asked Edgar for further instructions. “Mr. Royden, are we returning to the company?”

He was almost expecting his boss to go in and look for Jean. Then maybe...

“Yes.”

Edgar’s face was cold. “Why did you act on your own?”

Miles swallowed what he had wanted to say. He sighed and instructed the driver to turn back to Royden Group.

Edgar had, of course, seen Hugo’s car.

But he didn’t intend for the driver to stop.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 375**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 375-Not long after Edgar returned to Royden Group, Miles received a call from reception. “Mr. Royden, Ms. Reece is here. She said that she must meet you, and she doesn’t seem to be in the right mental state.”

Miles was slightly concerned after he listened to the receptionist's description. If something happened to her at Royden Group, with Gigi's fame and popularity after she came out of retirement, it would affect Royden Group's reputation.

Edgar signed some documents as his expression darkened. "Send her in." Soon, Gigi hung her pale face as she stood in front of Edgar. There was no light in her eyes at all. She pursed the corner of her lips and looked uncomfortable.

From what Miles could remember, Gigi had never acted like this in front of others. She was someone who cared a lot about her appearance and image, but now...

Edgar glanced at her, and he frowned. "Why are you looking for me?" Gigi raised her head and said in a low voice, "Can I speak privately with you?"

The man waved his finger, and Miles left at once. The door shut, and only the two of them were left in the office.

Gigi forced out a sliver of a smile. With her delicate but pale face, she looked ill. "Edgar, we haven't spoken like this in a long time."

Edgar's brows furrowed but he didn't say anything.

Miles was right. Gigi wasn't in the right mental state.

"I know that you don't love me. To be more accurate, you don't like me at all. I was the one who overestimated my capabilities all along." Gigi smiled lightly. "I tricked you, and I am now suffering the consequences of my actions."

She clutched her bag and took out a ticket to a cruise ship. She placed it on the desk.

"I want to invite you to come and have fun with me on a cruise. I will let go completely once we return." Gigi rubbed her fingers and looked straight at Edgar.

She was looking forward to the man's reply.

But...

"I don't have the time." His rejections were always ruthless.

Gigi had expected such a response.

She pursed the corner of her lips bitterly. After a long time, she slowly said, "With such a relationship between the three of us, someone has to leave first. Edgar, this is my final request. Can't you agree to it?"

"If not, I have to look for Jean and lay my cards on the table."

"She knows about the connection she has with me, but she didn't tell me about it. How can such an older sister exist? Or does she hate me so much that she doesn't want to acknowledge me?"

'Plop'

Gigi's tears fell and landed on the back of her hand.

Her shoulder trembled slowly. "I just want to settle this matter. If this continues, it's not beneficial for all three of us."

She hung her head and wiped away the tears in the corner of her eyes as she spoke.

"You don't care about me. Then what about Jean? Someone is plotting against her and setting her up. Are you going to stand by and watch?"

As she had expected, Edgar's expression changed once she said that.

"I'll be waiting for you at the pier tonight at six. Once we get on the ship, I will tell you about the mastermind behind the scenes." Her eyes were filled with bitterness. "Don't worry, I won't trick you."

When Gigi walked out, Edgar's frown deepened.

Indeed. If someone hadn't deliberately planned it, Jean wouldn't have found Mr. Jevin. And who gave her the old photograph?

He didn't doubt what Gigi had said. He just felt that someone might have secretly incited Gigi to look for him.

"Miles, clear my schedule for tonight."

"Alright, Mr. Royden."

...

That night, Jean had just showered when she received a text message.

It was an intimate picture of Gigi with a man, but his face couldn't be seen. Only his fair muscles and tall figure were shown.

Gigi sent another text message after that.

'Thank you for yielding Edgar to me. We are very happy now. He doesn't want me to tell you, but I feel like if it wasn't for you, we wouldn't have reconciled.'

Reading that text message, Jean felt that her heart had been pierced for no reason. It was as if it had been stabbed with force. It was so painful that she couldn't maintain her sanity.

The doorbell rang and interrupted her thoughts.

Susan brought some food for her. "Ms. Eyer, have you had dinner?"

Susan saw the frozen meal on her table, and she sighed in a low voice. "You can't eat like this even if you're eating alone. It's not healthy if you keep eating it."

Jean suppressed her emotions with some effort and nodded.

She put her cell phone on one side.

After that, Gigi sent a few text messages that consisted of intimate pictures, but Jean was chatting with Susan in the dining room, so she didn't look at them.

Jean looked down and casually asked, "Is Edgar at home?"

"He went out. He said that he has to meet someone and will only be back tomorrow." Susan thought that Jean was looking for Edgar, so she continued at once, "Why don't I let you know once he returns tomorrow?"

Jean understood in an instant.

She smiled and shook her head. "It's fine."

Susan's heart sank. She was about to speak in defense of Edgar when the doorbell rang again.

"Ms. Eyer, here are some gifts that Mr. Mason has picked out for you. There's also a letter." It was Hugo's driver. "Mr. Mason wanted to come personally, but Ms. Ellie has a fever, so he could only send me over. He asked me to apologize on his behalf."

Jean looked at the gift boxes that were packaged exquisitely. "But I..."

Susan was too far away and couldn't hear what Jean said, but her brows wrinkled at once.

It was obvious that someone was pursuing Jean!

It was so late, but he sent someone over with gifts. Susan panicked and gritted her teeth in silence. Mr. Royden, why did you have to meet someone tonight?

"Ms. Eyer, please accept the gifts. Mr. Mason said this is what you need the most at the moment." The driver said before he turned and left.

Jean could only bring the gifts in. When she opened it, it was information about investment trends for the past three years, and they were all projects that Hugo had personally handled.

There was a card on top.

"Ms. Eyer, I didn't have any other way but to ask you rudely about it last time. This is a gesture of goodwill. I hope that you can consider."

The handwriting was elegant. Hugo must have written it personally.

Looking at the information, what Hugo said to her by the beach that day popped up in her mind.

"Ever since Ellie's mom passed away, her grandmother has always tried to take custody of Ellie. Their family is quite reputable locally, and they have a lot of assets overseas. In terms of their power, I can't compare to them."

"I know that there are many obstacles as a single father raising his daughter, but no matter what, I can't place Ellie's future in their hands. I don't want Ellie to become sacrificial goods for trade for the family's benefit in the future."

“Therefore, I have to look for a stepmother for Ellie in the shortest time possible.”

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 376**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 376-Hugo was frank about his intention. His honesty caused Jean to hesitate about refusing him. After all, he did all this for his daughter. He was no doubt a good father.

Furthermore, those documents were what Eyer Group needed the most. Unlike expensive jewelry, these documents were priceless treasures. Jean hesitated briefly.

She only needed to act with him. Then, they would each get what they needed. She also noticed that Ellie rarely expressed her feelings to anyone, but she could not understand why Ellie liked her.

Judging from Hugo’s character, Jean knew he would never make such a request unless he had no choice. Susan was anxious when she saw Jean remaining dazed for a while. “Ms. Eyer, I shall take my leave and head back first.”

Jean finally came out of her daze. “Sure, Susan. Please be careful on your way home.”

Susan smiled and recalled the present she saw. She hesitated for a while before asking, “Ms. Eyer, do you have another suitor?”

She was worried that Edgar would lose his chance to be with Jean.

Jean knew what Susan was thinking.

“I guess so.”

Susan’s smile faded considerably. “Ms. Eyer, you should rest early.”

Jean watched Susan leave before closing the door. She believed it was high time to forget the past. Even if Susan told Edgar what she said, Edgar would be too busy to do anything.

Memories will fade with time.



No one is fated to be with anyone in this world.

Jean suppressed the unfamiliar emotion and headed to the second floor.

Suddenly, her phone rang a few times. She frowned and shut the door with a thud.

...

The following morning, Jean did not look at the news notification but deleted them. Instead, she called Hugo.

“What time should I be there?”

Today was the day Ellie’s maternal grandmother and her family came to Mason Residence. Hugo hoped Jean would come over and play a role.

He suppressed his excitement and answered, “You can come over now. I... I’ll send a car to get you.”

“That’s unnecessary. I can go there by myself.”

Jean left the house after saying that.

Meanwhile, the media released news that Gigi and Edgar disappeared at sea.

Hugo put down his phone and soon received a call from his assistant. “What is it?”

“They must have gotten into that ship last night. The weather worsened, and they disappeared at sea along with the ship. The police have sent out a team for search and rescue, but... I’m afraid there’s not much hope.”

Hugo frowned. “Keep observing for any updates on this.”

“Yes, Mr. Mason.”

He put down the phone and pressed the center of his brow. Judging from Jean’s tone, she was probably unaware of this.

Should I tell her?

Ellie changed into a new dress and ran downstairs. She had a delighted expression as she came to Hugo. "Daddy, is Jean coming here today?"

The hesitation in Hugo's eyes disappeared without a trace.

"Yes, Ellie. Let me ask you something. If I pursue Jean and get her to stay to be your mother, would you want that?"

He patted his daughter's shoulder with his warm hand.

Ellie blinked excitedly and nodded. "Of course, I want that. I believe Jean is the best person in this world."

Hugo felt relieved from his worry, but he pretended to be indignant. "What about me?"

"Daddy, you are the best too."

Ellie laughed and flung herself into his embrace. She whispered, "I think Jean is a lot like mommy."

A lot like?

Hugo furrowed his brow.

He could not deny that Jean gave off a sense of gentleness that was a lot like his late wife. That was the reason why he immediately noticed her at that banquet.

His gaze dulled as he sank into thoughts. Perhaps, God is giving me a chance to make amends.

When Jean arrived at Mason Residence, the living room was already crowded with people.

According to what Hugo told her, the visiting family was influential and had a few highly successful entrepreneurs who were prominent in the business world.

"Hugo, we are not pressuring you. But back then, Ellie was still a baby, and we understood how you felt, so we let her remain by your side for more than four years. But now, it's about time for her to start schooling. Are you going to

keep her in this country? You can't give her a better life. Yet, why won't you let go?"

Lily Astor, the wealthy lady seated at the principal seat, was dressed from head to toe in high-end brands. Although she spoke with a gentle tone, her every word was sharp as a knife.

"We truly want the best for Ellie. You are a man, so, understandably, you will marry again. What if Ellie doesn't like your new wife? What are you going to do? From what I see, you don't have a stable girlfriend."

Hugo dated other women in the past, but because Ellie disliked them, he broke off with all those women.

He did not want to force his date or daughter to accept each other. That was why I remained single till now.

The others agreed with Lily.

"Hugo, you're a rational man. Let's put away our emotions and look at the facts. Ellie should follow us. You should stop delaying it."

"My sister has passed for many years. It's time for you to..."

"I'm sorry. Am I late?" Jean carried a box of strawberry cake that Ellie liked and walked in with a smile. She was a natural beauty with her fair skin and exquisite facial features. People could not help but be stunned at first glance at her. At a further glance, they would see her elegance and sophistication.

Jean did not usually wear make-up or care about her clothes. But today, she dolled herself up and wore a mauve-colored dress that enhanced her beauty.

Everyone was stunned the instant she stepped through the door.

Hugo was included among them.

He stared at her and forgot what he wanted to say.

"Who are you?"

Lily looked at Jean carefully. She could not find any fault with Jean's appearance and demeanor and felt she was the kind of lady a wealthy family would like as their daughter-in-law.

Furthermore, Jean sounded like a local from her accent.

Thus, Lily began to worry. Is she why Hugo is confident that he will win custody over Ellie?

“Jean!”

Ellie peered down from upstairs before running down the stairs and flung herself into Suzi’s embrace.

Jean bent down and hugged Ellie.

They seemed close. Moreover, Ellie liked her very much.

The guests were astonished. They had no idea that Hugo secretly got himself a girlfriend. Furthermore, Ellie liked her very much. Worst, they could not find any criticism against her.

It was because Jean appeared perfect and brilliant.

Hugo returned to his senses. He came to Jean’s side and mouthed the word ‘thank you.’

Then, he turned to the guests and said, “Everyone, please meet Jean Eyer, my girlfriend.”

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 377**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 377-In the following thirty minutes, the guests kept firing questions at Jean, asking about her family background, education, and career. Besides her parents’ death, she was impeccable in every way.

When Mrs. Astor heard that Jean ran an investment company, she could not help but look at her with awe and ask in Hugo’s presence, “Ms. Eyer, you’re an outstanding young lady. Why do you choose to be with Hugo? He has a five-year-old child.”

Hugo finally ran out of patience. “Your question is uncalled for.” But Jean glanced at him calmly and answered Mrs. Astor with a smile, “I’m not that outstanding. After all, I’m a divorcee.”

She brought up the matter frankly and seemed unaffected by it. Hugo clenched his hands. Even Ellie sensed the tense atmosphere and tried to hide behind Jean.

“Oh, you’re a divorcee. No wonder. In that case, you are a good match for each other. I was thinking why a lady from a wealthy family would want to be with him.”

Their attitude toward Jean changed instantly. Furthermore, their eyes were filled with disdain and disgust. It was a complete turn from their attitude when Jean exchanged a business card with them. Hugo’s expression darkened. “You better watch what you say.”

“Why? She said it herself. It makes sense. She knows her shortcomings. Otherwise, why would she choose to be with a widower who has a child?”

Their words grew harsh. Ellie shrank away and hid her face behind Jean’s arm.

Jean turned around slowly and gently held Ellie’s hand. She comforted Ellie, “Ellie, don’t be scared. Go to your room and play with Legos. I will come to see you in a while, okay?”

Ellie considered for a long time before nodding slowly. Then, she grabbed onto Jean’s sleeve tightly. “Jean, please don’t leave.” “Don’t worry. I won’t leave.” Jean comforted Ellie and handed her over to the nanny.

After watching Ellie walk up the steps, Hugo’s expression turned stern. As soon as Ellie got upstairs, he wanted to lead Jean away from those people’s presence. “That’s all for today.”

He would not let these people continue to insult them in his home.

Jean shook her head. “It’s all right.”

Hugo felt his heart tighten. “But…”

“I’m a divorcee, and you have a child. There’s no point hiding these.”

Hugo instantly understood the words she did not say.

We are only acting, after all.

So why does it matter whether what they said is real?

Those people were strangers to her. Their accusations and comments meant nothing.

Hugo's eyes flashed with a hint of regret.

It was a pity that this was all an act.

Jean turned to the group of people. "Does anyone have any more questions?"

She casually exposed what they were scheming.

Every one of them fell silent.

But Lily chuckled, "Ms. Eyer, your generosity is admirable, and I also approve of you being with Hugo. However, I still insist on having sole custody over Ellie."

Her smile grew wider. "After all, what will happen to Ellie once you and Hugo have children?"

She spoke as if she was considering the best for Ellie and Hugo.

Furthermore, her tone and gaze seemed kind.

In actuality, she was only thinking for herself. Jean investigated this morning and found that the daughters of this family were all married off for business alliances.

The family used those alliances to develop their company. In truth, they hurt their daughters with their excuse of love.

Yet, Lily spoke as if she was the most righteous person around.

Jean frowned. "That's a pity."

Lily immediately smiled delightedly. "That's why I need to bring Ellie with me. It will be good for you two."

Hugo clenched his fists.

He bore with them for so long only because they were Ellie's relatives.

“I’m not done talking.” Jean’s eyes gleamed. “Something happened to me in the past. I won’t be able to bear children, so you all don’t have to worry about this.”

The room fell silent.

Everyone was stunned by her words.

“That’s impossible! Don’t lie to us.”

“If you were in my place, would you lie about this?” Jean looked coldly at the person who accused her of lying.

She turned the table on them.

Jean easily deflected the excuses that Lily and her gang racked their brains to come up with.

Ultimately, they had no choice but to leave the small gifts they brought for Ellie and left sullenly.

Before leaving, Ellie’s uncle said through gritted teeth, “I hope you two remain together.”

Jean smiled naturally. “Thank you.”

Her fearlessness confused them. She behaved naturally through it all.

Even Hugo was dazed for a moment. Is she just acting?

He closed the door and heard cars traveling away.

Jean’s easygoing demeanor faded away. “What do you think, Mr. Mason? Was it a success?”

Her words woke Hugo from his reverie.

He nodded slowly. “Yes. Thank you so much for today.”

“Don’t mention it. Since I accepted your gift, I should help you with your matter. Anyways, I’ll go upstairs to see Ellie before I leave.”

Jean walked onto the stairs as she said that.

“Ms. Eyer.”

Hugo called out to her.

She turned around and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Hugo said slowly, “Have you seen the news this morning?”

He was unsure whether she knew about it and did not want to mention it. He was trying to avoid the matter.

“No, I forgot to charge my phone, so it ran out of battery and turned off.”

Then, Jean smiled and continued, “Luckily, I didn’t cause trouble to your matter.”

Hugo’s eyes flickered with brief hesitation. He took a few steps forward and offered her his phone. “I believe you should look at this morning’s news first.”

He did not wish to take advantage of her.

Jean accepted his phone and opened a news website. She read a few lines and felt her heart sink.

“How could this...”

She kept scrolling down the page, but there were still no updates on the missing ship.

“The police have dispatched an air and maritime rescue team. However, the area that needed to be searched is too vast, causing great difficulty.”

“If there is still no sign of life in three hours, I fear the situation doesn’t look optimistic.”

Jean’s heart beat wildly as if about to leap out of her chest.

She tried her best to hide her panic, but it was useless.

Hugo saw Jean trembling and was about to fall. He immediately went to support her. “Sometimes, no news is good news. I’ll help you to charge your phone first. After that, I will send you wherever you wish to go.”



Jean worked hard to calm her emotions.

Her voice shook uncontrollably as she said, "Thank you."

The two people that she cared about the most were on that ship.

Is even God unwilling to grant them peace?

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 378**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 378-The matter continued to worsen. Shortly after Jean left Mason Residence and was traveling home in her car, she received a call from the police station. "Ms. Eyer, can you come to the police station as soon as possible?"

"What's the matter?" Jean frowned and stepped on the brake. The traffic light flashed red before her. She heard the police officer say, "Is Edgar Royden your ex-husband? We believe we have found evidence that he is lost at sea. We hope you can come here to identify them."

Jean's hands shook as she held the steering wheel. "Ms. Eyer, we hope you can assist us in finding the lost ship as soon as possible."

"We can only find personal items suspected to be Mr. Royden's near the relevant sea area. We cannot contact his assistant, so we urgently need your help."

"Ms. Eyer, are you there?"

Jean was stunned with shock. Her eyes were dazed, and she forgot to step on the accelerator.

The other drivers behind her sounded their horns impatiently.

"Ms. Eyer?"

"Yes, I'm here." Jean stepped on the accelerator and drove away from the intersection. "I'll go there immediately."

Two years ago, she frequently went to the police station and hospital to deal with the Eyer family's lawsuit and matters relating to her father's passing. After so long, she did not expect to have to go there for Edgar this time.

“Ms. Eyer, please look at them closely. Do these things belong to Edgar Royden?”

The police placed a few things all over the table.

They were men’s personal items such as a belt, a watch, and a wallet containing cash.

“We can’t find any identification document in the wallet. Thus, we need you to look at them carefully.”

Jean looked at the items on the table and shook her head. “From what I see, none of these belonged to Edgar.”

“Are you sure?” The police officers looked at each other. “Can you look at them closely again?”

“If his things are here, we can narrow down the search area. It will aid in search and rescue.”

Jean shook her head. “I’m sure none of these is his. You can ask another person to identify them.”

But the two police officers remained unconvinced, prompting Jean to frown helplessly. “You must have known my relationship with Edgar. We have been divorced for nearly two years. Normally, I can’t identify his things.”

“Officer Landon, can you talk to Ms. Eyer? I will take these things away.”

Then, the police officer brought Jean to another meeting room.

Officer Landon was the one who called her just now. “Ms. Eyer, Edgar recently named you as the insurance beneficiary with a significant sum. That’s why we asked you to come here.”

“He named me as beneficiary?”

Jean was confused.

...

Her mind was still dazed as she walked out of the police station.

Why did Edgar name me as a beneficiary of his insurance? Furthermore, why has Miles disappeared?

She had only taken a few steps when a luxury car stopped beside her.

Someone inside opened the car door and shouted at her, "Get in if you want to know where Edgar is."

She had no chance to refuse and was dragged into the car.

It was dark inside, and the interior had been specially altered. Jean could not see the people in the car. She could only vaguely sense that there were at least three people.

"Don't move. Our boss would like to see you."

Jean pursed her lips. Her gaze darkened.

"Your boss is called Shaw, right?"

Her words changed the attitude of the people who abducted her.

Jean sneered. She did not expect her random guess to be correct.

In the present situation, Andy was probably the only person who would dare to act so blatantly. As she expected, the men soon brought her to a suite in a luxurious hotel.

A few beautiful ladies surrounded Andy as he relaxed on the couch and ate fruits. His devious gaze was full of cruel intentions. He smiled as soon as he saw Jean. "The police are hardworking. They found so much useless evidence so soon. How did it go? Did you recognize anything from Edgar?"

Jean looked at him coldly but did not say a word.

Andy could not carry out the schemes he had prepared against her as long as she behaved calmly.

Andy looked at Jean and saw the unbothered expression on her beautiful face. There was not a hint of panic or fear. She did not even seem nervous.

He could not tell what she was thinking at all.

“You are completely different from Gigi.”

Jean’s heart skipped a beat. It seemed he already knew the secret.

Andy waved his hand and dismissed the beautiful ladies surrounding him.

“If the police looked for you again, you should say all those things belonged to Edgar, understand?” Andy smiled viciously. “Otherwise, I will make him and Gigi disappear from the face of the earth.”

Jean looked at him and frowned slightly.

Andy saw that he had finally gotten a reaction from her. Thus, his smile became even more apparent. “Don’t doubt my words because Edgar is in my hand. He never boarded that ship.”

His bloodshot eyes were full of malice. “If you dare to ruin my plan, I will make Eyer Group disappear. You won’t want to see your father’s life effort go to waste, right?”

His words were infuriating.

Everyone said Andy was sued by Royden Group and had many debts. He would also be kicked out of Royden Group’s board of directors.

However, he seemed to live extravagantly, unlike the rumors.

Jean looked at him coldly.

“Andy, you have gotten the wrong person here. Edgar’s survival has nothing to do with me. I also don’t care about Gigi. Since things already happened, it’s pointless to pursue the matter.”

Jean curved the corner of her lips and sneered. “Furthermore, you should know how much I hate Edgar. You can do whatever you please to him. I don’t care.”

She turned around to leave after saying that.

Even though Andy kept yelling in the room, she walked forward determinedly.

Once she turned a corner and walked into an elevator, she finally let go of her tension.

Her heart continued to beat wildly.

Could Edgar and Gigi be under Andy's control? Is that why the rescuers cannot find anything?

Jean felt her heart sink, and her legs became weak. She looked up and saw the sky darkening. It was covered with gray clouds, just like her feelings.

She could almost hear Officer Landon's voice in her ears.

"Ms. Eyer, if we don't find that ship soon, everyone in it will be in danger. We might even lose the chance to rescue them alive."

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 379**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 379-Jean immediately took out her phone and looked closely at the photos Gigi had sent to show off. None of the photos gave a clear view of the man's face. It was also challenging to see the items on the table.

It seemed Gigi only wanted Jean to know she was with a man. On closer observation, that man might not be Edgar. Jean looked at her phone screen closely. She did not notice someone approaching her from behind.

"Ah!" Jean suddenly found herself being pulled from behind by a tall man with sunglasses. His voice was low and coarse. "Ms. Eyer, Mr. Royden would like to see you." Mr. Royden?

Before Jean could react, the man dragged her through the back door and to the car. She kept finding herself being forced to go somewhere today. Before she could fight back, she saw Edbert seated in the car, looking at her coldly.

It was Jean's first time seeing such an expression on his face. From what she could recall, Edbert had always appeared friendly.

However, ever since he revealed his stance to Jean, she felt goosebumps whenever she saw him. It was inconceivable how someone could hide their true desires so well. Unlike Andy, who showed his deviousness all over his face, Edbert was even scarier.

He could smile kindly and stab someone in the back anytime.

Although Jean was vigilant about him, her expression remained calm. “I didn’t expect you to do things like Andy.”

Edbert looked at her expression closely. A smile suddenly appeared on his stern face. “You are the cleverest lady I’ve ever met. No wonder Edgar can never forget you all these years.”

Jean looked out of the window and replied indifferently, “You’re mistaken. Our marriage only lasted a few years.”

Edbert’s smile became even more apparent.

“No, no. He has been looking for you since you saved him at the resort. I believe it had been more than ten years.” Edbert kept observing Jean as he spoke.

Jean frowned and carefully hid her emotions.

“What do you mean?”

“I was the one who arranged for Gigi to impersonate you and approach Edgar. Back then, I needed Sam’s company to do something for me. Moreover, Edgar was meticulous in everything he did and never left behind any weaknesses. It was difficult to deduce what he was thinking.”

“Thus, I needed to place someone by his side. Someone whom I can order as I wish. That someone also has to be a beautiful and clever lady.” Edbert’s gaze grew colder, as if he was talking about a story unrelated to him.

Jean felt a chill down her spine as she listened.

“Don’t look at me like that. I did everything for the good of Edgar and the Royden family. He needed a deep grudge in his heart to go far.”

Edbert’s gaze was cold as ice.

Jean’s heart constricted suddenly.

“You misled Edgar and caused him to mistake my father as his enemy!”

She could no longer hold back the rage in her heart. “You even got Gigi to fall in love with Edgar and impersonate me to stay by his side. You...”

Hatred burned in her heart. She desperately wanted to kill the man before her.

However, her anger seemed to delight him even more.

“You look a lot like your father when you are angry.” Edbert leaned into his seat and raised his hand, prompting the driver to immediately step on the accelerator and drive the car forward.

“Jean Eyer and Gigi Eyer. Those were your original names.” Edbert gave a long sigh. “If not for me, you two would have long gone separate ways. It would have been impossible for you to meet.”

“You b\*stard!”

Jean charged at him recklessly, but the bodyguard in the front passenger seat stopped her.

No matter how hard she tried, she could not harm even a single hair on his body.

He sat right before her and revealed all his trickery. Yet, she could not do anything.

Unfortunately, as her fury grew, her eyes betrayed her and would not stop shedding tears.

In the end, Jean ran out of energy, and her hands shook uncontrollably. Even then, Edbert’s voice continued to wound every fiber of her being.

“The truth is Edgar is still alive, and so is your sister.” Edbert’s eyes flickered with unknown emotions as he spoke. “I want you to do something. If you agree, I will let you meet them. Furthermore, I will spare all of your lives.”

“Royden Group will eventually be mine. By then, what makes you think I will keep any of you alive?”

“I won’t. I will clear any trace of blood spilled along my path.”

“If you refuse to agree to my condition, you will have no one left in this world.”

His every word was like an invisible web wrapping around Jean’s throat. She desperately wanted to fight back and yell at him. She wanted to kill him even if it meant getting herself killed.

However...

She honestly had no way to do those things.

Jean's hands shook uncontrollably as she forcibly suppressed the pain in her heart.

Her voice was hoarse and low when she finally said, "What do you want me to do?"

"Return to Edgar and be his wife."

...

Three hours later, the police received an anonymous tip and found a few pieces of luggage east of the sea area where the ship went missing. Then, they found injured crew and passengers on a deserted island around a dozen nautical miles away.

Thankfully, no lives were lost.

Gigi's eyes were full of terror when the rescuer brought her onto a boat. She looked at the shipwreck and trembled all over.

Then, she looked down and mumbled, "It wasn't an accident!"

But everyone assumed she was behaving strangely after suffering from shock. No one took her words seriously.

The accident happened during bad weather in a turbulent sea. The weather was so severe that radar signals were unstable. Thus, it was highly probable for the ship to crash into rocks.

After boarding the boat, Gigi huddled in a corner and did not speak.

Smack!

Sam slapped her as soon as she returned to Reece Residence.

The impact left her dizzy and caused her to fall onto the floor. She was in so much pain that she could not speak. Blood trickled down from her mouth to her jaw.



“You can’t even do such a small task properly. What makes you think you can marry into the Royden family? Dream on. Edgar doesn’t want you anymore. Now, go to your room and wait. I’m not continuing with this losing business.”

Since Gigi can’t marry into a wealthy family, I will use other ways.

There are bound to be men who would love her youthful body.

“No, please no... Dad! Dad!”

Gigi screamed hoarsely.

She knew Sam was not her father. He was not even worthy of being called her foster father. However, she had no way to survive other than relying on him.

Gigi’s scream filled the house, but no one came to help her.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 380**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 380-“Mr. Royden?” Miles knocked on the dock manager’s room door. “Gigi has been found and sent back to Reece Residence.” Edgar had been staying here all day and night since the ship went missing.

But it was not his choice. More accurately, he had been confined here. It was the same for Miles. They were planning to board the ship that evening. Edgar even rejected all business matters so that he had time to explain things to Gigi.

Since he wished to continue pursuing Jean, he needed to clear all obstacles. However, he did not expect someone to knock him out and confine him here.

Who in the city would dare to do this? He did suspect a few people, but on further thought, none of them seemed likely. His stern expression turned threatening. He had experienced something similar since he rebuilt Royden Group.

“Mr. Royden, I have arranged a car here. Let’s return first.” Miles was worried about Edgar’s health. He had neither eaten nor slept for a day and night. Even a healthy person would not bear it.

Edgar said slowly, "Is there any news about Jean?" "Ms. Eyer..." As Miles was answering him, the door suddenly burst open. Jean rushed into the room and hugged Edgar.

She pressed her head against Edgar's chest and cried profusely. It seemed she was letting out all the pain and sadness she had experienced all this while.

Edgar was stunned. It took him a few seconds before he hugged her back. Jean did not let go of him but continued to cry.

Miles immediately left the room to give them privacy.

Edgar frowned as he looked down at her. "Please don't cry."

His heart ached. He had never seen her like this.

Jean kept sobbing. Her eyes were red and swollen. She let go of him and looked at him for a while before asking, "You said you wanted to marry me. Is the offer still open?"

"Yes."

Edgar held her fingertips tightly but did not speak anymore.

She stood on the tip of her toes and kissed his lips.

She prolonged the kiss and placed all her effort into it until she nearly ran out of breath. Then, she flung herself into his embrace again.

"I..."

But before she could say anything else, Edgar flipped them around and pressed her against the wall.

"The Civil Affairs Bureau is not open yet."

He kissed her passionately, expressing all the desires and affection he had suppressed for a long time.

Miles stood outside for more than thirty minutes before opening the door again.

Then, Edgar pulled Jean into the car and rushed toward Royden Group.

Soon, the reporters revealed that Edgar had never spent the night on the ship with Gigi. He had never boarded the ship but was with Jean, his ex-wife. Furthermore, they have reconciled.

“Congratulations, Mr. Royden.” Miles was so shocked that those words were all he could say.

Things progressed at a speed beyond his imagination.

He worked by Edgar’s side daily and knew how happy Edgar was.

Edgar kept holding Jean’s hand. She tried to pull away but to no avail. Thus, she frowned and said, “You should let my hand go first. I want to give you something.”

Edgar shook his head and looked at her.

“I don’t need it.”

He wanted her only and nothing else.

His deep-set eyes were gentle as he looked at her face.

“Do I have to follow you everywhere while you deal with company matters? People will gossip if they see us.” Jean knew how crazy her actions were.

But when she flung herself into Edgar’s embrace, she found all her defense and caution swept away.

She felt like a ship finally reaching the harbor after being adrift at sea. It felt like she had found solace with him by her side.

Although there were words that she would never tell him, being with him at this moment and standing by his side was enough for her.

If she never agreed to Edbert’s condition, she, Edgar, and Gigi would always be trapped in an endless cycle of suffering. No one would be able to escape.

The inevitable would come eventually.

Therefore, she might as well set down all hatred and grudges. She would be reckless this time and do something she missed and could not let go of.

This was the only option she had for now.

“I don’t care.”

When Edgar spoke, the car had stopped before Royden Group’s entrance.

Reporters were already blocking the door to the company. No one knew how the reporters discovered Edgar and Jean were coming here.

The reporters swarmed toward him as soon as Edgar got out of the car. Even security could not hold them back.

“Mr. Royden!”

“Mr. Royden, can you tell us the recent developments in your love life?”

“Mr. Royden, why weren’t you on that ship? Have you ended things with Ms. Reece?”

The reporters kept moving forward and pushing their microphones toward Edgar.

Edgar glanced at them coldly and ignored their questions. He turned around and helped Jean out of the car. They looked beautiful together as they stood side by side and were a perfect match for each other.

Numerous camera lenses pointed at them, flashing non-stop.

“Mr. Royden, are you and Ms. Eyer together again?”

“Does this mean Royden Group and Eyer Group will have more collaborations?”

All this while, Edgar held Jean’s hand tightly.

He did not say anything, no matter what the reporters asked.

Once the reporters were calmer, Edgar finally said, “Yes, we are back together.”

He could hardly conceal the delight in his eyes as he pulled Jean into the company.

Jean did not have a chance to glance behind.

She suddenly found herself in an elevator and received an irresistible kiss.

Her face flushed, and she pushed Edgar's shoulder. "We're in the company!"

Edgar shook his head and kept looking at her face. "I've been dreaming of doing this for a long time. I really can't hold back anymore."

He would not be so out of control if not for holding back his desires for so long.

He had always thought Jean did not care for him.

He thought he would never have another chance to be with her again.

But today, when Jean appeared and flung herself into his embrace, Edgar had fallen for her completely. He truly wished he could live like this for the rest of his life.

The elevator door opened. The employees were all waiting outside the elevator to welcome Edgar.

However, they immediately looked down as soon as they saw Edgar and Jean's intimate moment. "Good morning, Mr. Royden."

Edgar cleared his throat and said, "Meeting in five minutes."

Despite everyone watching, he still did not let go of Jean and pulled her into his office.

Once the door closed and the curtains shut, the employees covered their mouths and screamed voicelessly.

"Did you see that? Mr. Royden's eyes were overflowing with affection!"

"They must have gotten back together. I can't believe it!"

“What the heck happened? I saw in the news about the ship missing at sea. There was no news from Mr. Royden for a day and night. Could he have been with Jean all this while?”

“Who’s Jean? That’s Mrs. Royden!”