

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 381

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 381-As soon as Edgar came out of the meeting room, Nathan rushed over and stopped him at the door. "I saw the news. What's going on? Are you and Jean back together?"

He nearly dropped his jaw in shock as soon as he found out the news. A day ago, he was searching for Edgar all over the world. He never expected to be congratulating Edgar today.

"Yes," Edgar answered briefly. His response made Nathan's heart skip a beat. "Did Jean initiate it?" "What are you trying to say?" Edgar frowned. He wanted to walk away, but Nathan kept blocking his way and refused to step aside.

"Edgar, are you not going to consider why she did this? Previously, she was strongly against getting back together. Why did she suddenly change her mind? She's not a fickle person."

He's right.

Once Jean decided on something, she would never change her mind unless there was an unforeseeable circumstance.

Furthermore, she was...

Edgar's frown deepened.

"Nathan, I thought you would be happy for me." Edgar had wanted this for so long.

When Jean hugged him, his mind went blank. He did not want to think about anything.

"I am happy for you, but I feel you should have a good talk with her. Many things happened to Royden Group recently. We can't afford any more trouble."

Edgar's expression darkened.

Nathan sighed helplessly. "I know you don't want to hear this now, and I also understand how much you care about her. But, Edgar, you have already made mistakes once. If you make another mistake, how will you face each

other? Furthermore, you were confined in a warehouse at the harbor for a day. Shouldn't you find out who did it?"

As soon as Nathan finished speaking, someone opened the door to Edgar's office.

Jean stood at the door and looked at them.

"That's all I have to say. You should think over it carefully."

Edgar was shrewd in all that he did. However, he lost his rationality at anything involving the Eyer family.

When the Eyer family went bankrupt, he did everything he could to secure Eyer Residence and its furniture. From that moment, Nathan already knew Edgar could not let go of Jean.

Although he refused to admit it, the truth was right before his eyes.

Nathan entered the elevator and left the company.

Jean pursed her lips and asked cautiously, "Is something the matter with Mr. Knox? Why did he look at me strangely?"

"It's nothing."

Edgar's eyes appeared solemn. "You must be tired. Let's get something to eat."

Jean nodded with a smile. "Sure."

Then, they entered the elevator together, unaware of the envious gazes behind them.

"Mr. Royden is so nice to Ms. Eyer."

"I've never seen him behave so gently with anyone."

They even left Miles and the driver in the company so that they could have time alone.

Meanwhile, Gigi announced her return to the entertainment industry. Moreover, she openly attended a press conference for a high-end jewelry brand. She was even named the brand's sole ambassador in this country.

As soon as Gigi appeared, reporters began to swarm toward her.

However, the questions they asked were not about her. Instead, it was about Edgar and Jean's relationship.

"Do you know whether Mr. Royden has gotten back together with Ms. Eyer, his ex-wife?"

"Ms. Reece, is this why you choose to return to the entertainment industry? If Mr. Royden breaks up with you, will your assets reduce significantly?"

"Ms. Reece, who was the man you were with when the ship went missing?"

Gigi wore sunglasses. The reporters continued to crowd around her.

"Ms. Reece, please answer our questions!"

Her manager, Linda, immediately rushed from the stage and pushed their microphones away.

"Gigi has just returned to work and is still unwell. She will receive an interview on another day."

After saying that, she pulled Gigi away from the reporters.

Once they reached backstage, Linda said happily, "Gigi, you're a genius in choosing this day to return to the entertainment industry. You are more popular than the other celebrities here. Keep up the good work, and I will also do my best to secure you a few movie roles."

Gigi kept her sunglasses on and smirked. "Previously, Director Levett desperately wanted to collaborate with me. I'm willing to see him."

"Really? But he is infamous in the industry for being..."

A pervert. Furthermore, he had a particular preference for married actresses. If Gigi took the initiative to meet him, he might do something to her.

Gigi chuckled. "Men are all the same. One has to satisfy them a little and leave them hanging for more. Then, there's nothing that one can't get from them. Also, if those reporters bother me again, call the police."

After saying that, Gigi walked outside and entered a van.

Linda followed after her. "Gigi, there's something different about you."

But she could not point out what exactly was different.

It felt like Gigi was even more daring than before.

Gigi narrowed her eyes slightly. She leaned into the car seat and did not say anything.

Once she arrived at Reece Residence, she shut herself in her room and refused to eat or drink anything.

She took off her sunglasses, revealing the apparent purple and green bruise at the corner of her eye. Furthermore, there were whip marks on the skin below her shoulders.

"Edgar, Gigi. You two owe me. I will make you pay for the rest of your lives."

Gigi looked at the hateful expression reflected in the mirror and pursed her lips.

Suddenly, a maid knocked on her door urgently.

"Miss, Mr. Reece has returned. He asked to see you."

Gigi's heart sank upon hearing her. There was no point hiding from the inevitable.

As soon as she walked into Sam's study, he dragged her by her hair and slapped her twice. "How dare you return to acting? Do you think you can get any movie roles? You have better serve Mr. Raben well tonight!"

"If he is unhappy with you and won't sign a contract with Reece Group, you will regret it."

Sam landed a kick on Gigi's body.

“If I have known earlier, I wouldn’t have bought you. I should have gotten Jean. She would have been cleverer than you.”

Gigi covered her face. Hatred grew in her eyes.

Do I have to lose to Jean even in this regard?

Gigi took a deep breath and looked up. She tried to appease him by speaking coquettishly, “Dad, don’t worry. I will make sure Mr. Raben is satisfied with me.”

Sam looked at her acting coy and snorted.

He reached out and grabbed her chin. “That had better be the case. Otherwise, I’ll send you to...”

Gigi’s face turned even paler.

After Sam shoved her aside and left the study, she lay weakly on the floor and did not have any strength to move.

Tears flowed out of her dull and despondent eyes.

That night, Edgar was the one who should have boarded the ship with her. She would also have received the reward she deserved.

However, Edbert sent a man to break into her room.

He even forced himself on her. Once the deed was done, Edbert instructed her to send the photos and messages.

Gigi curled up into a ball and kept pinching her wrist. “Don’t fall asleep!”

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 382-It happened a few times before. Sam took her somewhere while she was asleep and let disgusting older men have their way with her. Gigi clenched her fists. She pulled out her phone and searched for a number.

“Let’s meet. I need to tell you something about Jean.” Edgar spent the whole day with Jean. He accompanied her to have any food she wanted and did anything she liked to do.

“Don’t you have to go to the company?” Jean saw him going to the kitchen to get more food and immediately tried to stop him. “I’ve eaten more than enough. I can’t eat anymore.”

Edgar turned around and looked at her briefly before saying, “You should eat more and gain some weight. That should stop other men from desiring you.”

Although Jean could have changed her mind and decided to be with him, Edgar realized what Nathan said also made sense.

Jean smiled and accepted the apple he pushed to her. “Sure...”

Susan was busy in the kitchen and could not help but smile happily as she listened to their conversation. “This is wonderful. Mr. Royden finally settles down with the right person.”

Who would have known that a disaster would lead to happiness?

Suddenly, Edgar’s phone buzzed. He looked at the screen and frowned.

Jean smiled understandingly. “Don’t mind me. I’ll go and watch TV.”

“All right. I’ll be back soon.”

Edgar headed to the study on the second floor to answer the call. His expression turned cold as he listened to Miles’ report.

“Are you sure?”

His voice turned hoarse, and his eyes became shrouded with conflicting emotions.

“Mr. Royden, I’ve checked it many times. Ms. Eyer met with Mr. Shaw after something happened to you.”

Edgar’s gaze became cold as ice.

He gripped his phone. After a moment, he forced out these words. “No, she would never collaborate with Andy.”

“Mr. Royden, this is the only possibility for now. Mr. Shaw has formally handed in his resignation application today. He even used his remaining shares in Royden Group to pay his debt to the company.”

Why would someone like Andy surrender?

Everything seems too coincidental.

Edgar gripped his phone and remained silent for a long time.

On the other hand, Miles waited nervously for his instruction. He was worried that Edgar would do something irreversible in a fit of anger.

“Mr. Royden, I might be mistaken. Let me confirm it again.”

“No need, Miles...”

While the phone conversation continued in the study, Jean sat on the couch in the living room and watched for any movements from the study. At the same time, she took out her phone to check for messages.

There was only a message in French.

‘Good job. Follow the plan for your next step.’

Jean immediately pressed delete. Her gaze gradually dulled down.

It was late at night. Edgar remained swamped in the study with work. Jean saw Susan was still busy in the kitchen and approached her before asking softly, “Susan, I’ll head home first.”

“Ms. Eyer, are you not going to stay for dinner? I’ll bake a fish for you.”

Jean shook her head.

“There’s no need. I didn’t tell him either. Anyway, I’m heading off first.”

Jean quietly put on her coat and left by herself.

Susan stood stunned at her spot and was unsure whether she should inform Edgar upstairs.

After Jean left and shut the door behind her, Edgar soon came out of the study. He felt a chunk missing from his heart as he saw the empty living room.

“Did she leave?”

Susan looked at Edgar’s calm expression. He did not seem surprised at all.

She nodded and answered, “Ms. Eyer said she’s heading home first and told me not to disturb you.”

Susan observed Edgar’s expression closely and felt something strange between Edgar and Jean.

“You don’t have to cook dinner. I’m not hungry.”

After saying that, he put on a coat and went outside.

Susan frowned as she thought about Edgar and Jean’s expressions when they left. “The news said they have gotten back together and are very much in love. But why does it seem different in reality?”

Jean put on a cap as she walked up the steps and entered a new nightclub in the east of the city. Ben was already waiting for her inside.

Meanwhile, Edgar had followed her in his car and parked outside the nightclub.

He looked at the nightclub’s double door and gripped the steering wheel. His gaze was cold and intimidating.

Then, he called Nathan on the phone. “Let’s have a drink.”

“You’ve just gotten back together with Jean. Why do...”

Edgar hung up before Nathan could finish speaking. Nathan shook his head helplessly and rushed to the place in his car.

Luckily, he arrived on time. When he went in, Edgar was seated in a booth at the right of the bar counter, watching Jean and Ben sit nearby.

He did not look away whenever they talked.

Nathan looked into Edgar's eyes and immediately understood what was going on.

Edgar no longer seemed like the infatuated man Nathan saw this morning. Instead, he was like a jealous husband out to catch his wife cheating on him.

"Ludwig Group recently got a few notable projects. Perhaps they are discussing business."

"Why would they be discussing business in such a noisy place?" Edgar said through gritted teeth. He was on the verge of bursting into fury.

If Nathan did not say what he did in the morning, Edgar would not have observed Jean closely.

Now that he did, what he found was beyond what he had expected.

"Cough, they have always been friends. It's normal for friends to meet up for a drink in the evening." Nathan tried to comfort Edgar. "You would also sometimes meet with business partners for a drink."

Edgar did not say anything but glared at Nathan.

Nathan shut up immediately. "What I said is true."

Meanwhile, Jean sat near the dance floor and saw a lead dancer shaking her body on the stage. "Is she Sam's new lover that you told me about?"

"Yes, she's not from this city and frequently met with wealthy men. Furthermore, most of the men she met with are married. Sam is among them. It seems she is quite fond of him."

Ben explained before taking a sip of beer.

He seemed unsure about how to bring up something on his mind.

"Jean, recently, you..."

"Huh?" Jean turned to him. As the surrounding was noisy, she leaned a little closer to him. "What?"

The gesture pulled them even closer.

The loud music suddenly stopped.

The people on the dance floor began to move around to return to their seats. On the other hand, Edgar stood up and was about to head to Jean.

Nathan immediately held him back.

“Are you going there to cause a scene? You have just reconciled with her.”

Nathan hated his blabbering mouth. Why did I have to say those things to Edgar? What have I done? If he loses his temper, who can stop him?

“Are you telling me to watch them and do nothing?”

“We don’t know why they are here yet.” Nathan pushed Edgar down. “Sit down first.”

This nightclub is far from Edgar’s villa. Moreover, Ben has always been open about his desire to pursue Jean. If there were anything between them, it would have happened long ago.

Nathan quietly prayed in his heart.

God, please don’t let anything come between them again.

However, once the crowd on the dance floor dispersed, the two people seated at the bar counter were nowhere to be found.

“Where are the people who sat here just now?”

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 383-Chapter 383 Concerned About Her Secret

The waiter answered with a smile, “I’m sorry, sir. I didn’t notice where they have gone to.” Edgar’s expression darkened. He turned around and was about to head to the private rooms when Nathan stopped him. “What are you going to do if you find them? If you cause a scene, it will be humiliating for everyone.”

Edgar's expression turned hostile. Nathan pulled Edgar with all his strength and dragged him out of the nightclub. Meanwhile, Ben and Jean stood beside the second-floor staircase and watched Edgar being pulled away.

Ben said, "He still doesn't trust you." If Edgar truly loved her, he would not have followed her here. He was busy working in the study room when she left. Yet, he suddenly appeared and nearly started a fight.

Jean's eyes flickered with resignation. When she decided to save everything, she expected it would not be easy to trick Edgar. His cautiousness and vigilance were his weapons.

"Jean, please stop while you still have the chance." Ben was worried for her. If everything is exposed, what will Edgar do to Jean? That man is arrogant and conceited. He would never accept any deception or betrayal.

The music began again, thrumming in one's ears and stirring one's heartbeat. Jean's lips slowly curved into a smile. "I only wish to pay him back for all he had done to me."

Edgar frowned and watched her turn around and walk backstage. "I want to see Sam's new lover." Since she could not control Edbert, she needed to find her escape. Ben stood still and sighed. "You still can't let him go."

Jean sneaked into the dressing room and soon found Carly Harlem, the lead dancer, who was seeing Sam. She was curling her hair and smoking a cigarette as she flirted with someone on the phone.

She noticed Jean walking toward her and watched her closely. Carly soon looked to the other side. "All right then, I'll go find you later."

Then, she put down her phone and looked at Jean. "Looking for someone? The men's changing room is that side." It was not uncommon for a wealthy woman to come here searching for a male companion. Carly was long used to it.

Jean did not move but said calmly, "I'm here to see you." Carly was stunned and stood leaning against the wall. Her smile became more apparent as she said, "Stop playing around. I'm not..."

"Sam has been pursuing you recently, right?" Jean's words caused Carly's face to turn pale. "I don't know what you're talking about."

Carly was about to close the door on Jean, but Jean stepped forward and grabbed her wrist, dragging her away. "I have a business offer that you would be interested in."

"Oh, a business offer? I'm expensive. I don't think you can afford me."

But her eyes brightened with interest.

Jean said calmly, "If you work with me, I will give you half of the Reece family's assets. I believe you have an idea about how much he has."

Although Reece Group was not doing well recently, Sam had still done business for many years and had many connections in the business world. Therefore, he had plenty of fixed assets under his name.

Carly had long known about this.

However, she did not plan to marry him. Even if Sam liked her, he would never let her have any of his properties. Thus, Carly only planned to play him and get herself a few expensive handbags.

She began to consider the possibilities as she listened to Jean.

"This is not a conducive place to talk. Let's go somewhere else."

...

Meanwhile, Edgar returned to his house. His thoughts and emotions were a mess.

Nathan was worried about him and stayed to have a few drinks with him.

It was now late at night. Edgar leaned on the couch and could not stop thinking about Jean's words and how she looked at him. He wondered if they were all lies.

He felt unexplainable anger burning in his chest. His expression darkened intimidatingly.

I'm an idiot. I shouldn't have trusted her.

Nathan put down his wine glass and froze when he saw Edgar's murderous gaze. He swallowed the wine in his mouth. "It's too early for you to be angry. It

would be best if you had a good talk with her tomorrow. It's not what it seems."

"Yes, some matters are not as simple as they seem."

Nathan did not know what to say and shook his head helplessly. Edgar was furious and would not listen to any sense.

As he was about to persuade Edgar, the doorbell rang.

It's late. Who can it be?

He opened the door and found Gigi standing there. She adjusted her fur coat and chuckled, "Mr. Knox, you're here."

She carried containers of food and walked into the house. Her high heels made clicking noises on the floor.

She had never been here since Edgar kicked her out of this house.

Furthermore, her feelings were no longer the same as she looked at Edgar sitting on the couch.

"Mr. Royden, let's have a chat." Gigi took a few steps forward. "I believe you are curious about who confined you at the harbor."

Her words stunned the two men.

She knows?

Gigi was aware of their astonished gazes, but she calmly placed the soup and other food she had brought on the table. "Don't look at me like that. I only happened to come across a few secrets."

"Mr. Knox, Edgar would like to speak alone with me."

Gigi noticed the faint alcohol smell in the air as soon as she walked in. She also saw the empty wine glasses on the table.

Thus, she did not have to ask to know that Edgar was frustrated over the matter with Jean. She needed to grab this chance.

Therefore, she smiled even more cheerfully at the man who had always been cold toward her. She needed to win and make them all pay the price.

Nathan was stunned and glanced at Edgar. Seeing his gaze, he immediately grabbed his coat and left.

Gigi and Edgar were the only ones left in the spacious living room.

Gigi smiled. "Please have some soup and casserole."

She behaved so caringly that she seemed completely different from the spoiled brat she was.

Furthermore, she did not even mind Edgar behaving indifferently toward her. "I know you don't wish to see me, and I won't force you to do anything. Moreover, I've said this before. We need to have a good talk so that things are not difficult for the three of us."

She kept bringing up Jean now and then, allowing her words to manipulate Edgar's emotions.

"Get to the point. Who did it?" Edgar's expression darkened. He was not in the mood to go around in circles with her.

Jean observed his expression and smiled. "You should eat some casserole first. Let's have a chat."

Then, she got up and cleared the empty wine bottles.

At the same time, Jean had just arrived at her house. Before she could go in, she received an e-mail in French.

'Gigi is at Edgar's house. Are you not going?'

Jean looked at those words and tightened her grip on her phone.

Edbert knew their every move as if he had placed a surveillance camera on each of them. Furthermore, he had them in the palm of his hand.

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 384-She reluctantly closed the door to her house and left. When she arrived at the Roydens' Villa, Gigi opened the door. "You're here so soon." Gigi slanted her head and smiled. "He's already asleep. Would you like me to wake him up for you?"

She behaved as if she was the lady of the house. Furthermore, her face was slightly flushed. It was evident that she drank some wine. Even the house smelled faintly of alcohol.

Jean could not help but feel she should not be here. Then, Gigi exclaimed, "Don't misunderstand. I came here by myself. I only drank a little with him. He didn't expect my visit." Jean furrowed her brow. "What are you up to?"

Jean did all she could to deal with Edbert, but Gigi was willing to be his pawn. If this went on, there would be no solution to this matter. Gigi smiled uncaringly. Her lips curved up exaggeratedly.

"Even now, you still won't be frank with me. What am I to do? Of course, I'm here to snatch Edgar back." It was the quickest way to defeat Jean.

Furthermore, Gigi was not infatuated with Edgar this time. She planned to kick him off once she got what she wanted. Jean frowned and remained silent.

"Why? Are you the only one allowed to get back together with him? Why can't I be with him too? Moreover, you haven't married him and have no right to boss me around." Gigi sneered and headed into the living room.

"Come in if you want."

She walked gracefully between the couch and the coffee table before lying down on the couch.

"Gigi, you..."

"Huh?"

She looked up and smiled charmingly. "Actually, we can share the same man. What's wrong with that?"

'Smack!'

Jean rushed over and slapped Gigi's face.

When Jean pulled her hand away, she was shocked by what she did.

On the other hand, Gigi appeared calm. She looked up at Jean and smiled. "What gives you the right to hit me? Is it because you're my elder sister?"

Jean could not believe what she had heard.

She knows!

Did Edbert tell her, or was it Sam?

She looked at Gigi with eyes full of turbulent emotions. She could not stop her heart from beating wildly.

"Don't look at me as if you pity me. How am I worthy of your concern? Now that you get to be Mrs. Royden again, you don't care whether I die. Moreover, you have never planned to recognize me as your sister! No matter how my life is in the Reece family, it's none of your business!"

Gigi growled and looked at Jean with contempt.

"Oh, I almost forgot. You have long detested and hated me for snatching Edgar from you. You must be ashamed to have me as your sister."

Her words were like knives, piercing Jean's heart.

"Who told you?"

Gigi's smile widened. "Does it matter?"

She turned around immediately and walked around the living room drunkenly. "I was treated like a precious jewel in the Reece family since I was little and grew up as Sam Reece's beloved daughter. Yet, since I met you, my life became like a shattered mirror and could never recover to its original state."

"Sam has been lying to you since the beginning." Jean hesitated and decided not to tell her the truth about their father's death.

Sam Reece made the Eyer family fall to its current state and separated Jean and Gigi for so many years.

Gigi sneered. "What do you know? Before I found out I was another person's daughter, Sam doted on me. He bought me expensive purses and let me get close to powerful men. He did so much more for me than my biological father!"

"No..."

Jean wanted to explain, but Gigi suddenly grabbed a vase from the side and charged toward Jean.

Suddenly, a strong force pulled Jean away.

The vase shattered on the floor, but Jean was safe behind Edgar. He was never asleep. Instead, he pretended to be drunk and went to his room to hide from Gigi.

Therefore, he heard everything Jean and Gigi were saying just now.

"That's enough."

Gigi was all alone at the side. She felt a stab to her heart as she watched Edgar being concerned about Jean.

She had made so much effort to this day.

Yet, in the end, she was a stepping stone for Jean and Edgar's love.

She looked up at Jean with eyes full of hatred. "You two are meant to be."

Fury spread all over Edgar's stern and handsome face. "You have better speak now. Who is the mastermind behind everything?"

This was the final chance he gave her.

Jean's heart skipped a beat upon hearing the question.

Gigi looked at Edgar and Jean and began laughing. "Isn't it tiring for the two of you to keep acting with each other? Edgar, you know she is lying. She would have done it long ago if she had wanted to get back together with you."

"She hates you to the core. She thought of another man even as she lay in your embrace."

“You asked who the mastermind is. Sorry. I will never tell you, even the day I die. Once I’m dead, Jean will never tell you either.”

After saying that, Gigi fell backward and fainted.

“Gigi!”

Jean rushed to her and kept calling her name. She immediately phoned an ambulance.

Edgar stood behind them and kept observing Jean. His tone was cold as ice. “Why did you come here tonight?”

He knew someone must have known his whereabouts and informed Jean. However, she did not come here for him.

Edgar forced down the burning fury in his chest and looked at her fiercely. “Answer me!”

Jean heard him shouting and replied, “Now is not the right time to talk about this.”

She planned not to be bothered about Gigi, but she could not stand seeing her suffer before her eyes.

Her silence angered Edgar even more. After Gigi was brought to the hospital’s emergency room, he still waited for Jean to answer his question.

“Mr. Royden, Ms. Reece’s condition is no longer life-threatening, but the doctor said she has to be hospitalized for observation.”

“Make sure nothing about this gets leaked out.”

“Yes, Mr. Royden,” Miles answered and immediately left to make arrangements.

The corridor became silent. Jean sat at the side with her head down. She bit her lower lip as she sensed Edgar coming closer.

“Are you still unwilling to tell me the truth? Am I that untrustworthy to you?”

Edgar clenched his fists. He was at the limit of his control.

All this while, he did everything and made excuses to numb his feelings. He wanted her to come clean to him of her own volition.

“Or are you saying you trust Ben more than me?”

He could no longer hold back his anger and got up to leave.

Jean remained in the same spot and felt terrible. She looked at Edgar walking away and almost lost control of her emotions. However, she forced them back down and resisted running after him to explain.

Nothing would change even if she told him the truth.

The surgery room light went off. Soon, nurses pushed Gigi to the ward. Jean got up and walked behind them.

There were still plenty of things she needed to do.

Edgar, I'm sorry.

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 385-Sam only showed up the second day Gigi was admitted to the hospital. Neither Gigi nor Sam was happy to see each other, especially when Sam noticed Jean was also in the room.

“Why are you...” Sam had just begun to ask when reporters swarmed in from the corridor. “Ms. Reece, can you answer a few questions? We are all curious about your condition!”

“Why did you faint in Mr. Royden’s home? Were you alone with him then?”
“Did you see him because he got back together with his ex-wife? Did you faint from anger?”

The reporters kept firing questions without shame. What happened between the three of them recently was trending news. Thus, everyone wanted to dig up explosive news materials.

“Ms. Reece, did you suddenly faint because of Ms. Eyer?”

Sam had no choice but to hide his fury and put on a worried expression before facing the reporters. “Everyone, my daughter needs a peaceful environment to

recuperate. She is still unwell, so please don't ask her any more questions. Once the time is right, we will reveal everything to the public."

"Mr. Reece, are you trying to hide something?" "Ms. Reece will lose the most once Mr. Royden gets back together with his ex-wife!"

"Are they as intimate as before? After all, Ms. Reece is his only publicly recognized girlfriend after his divorce."

The reporters pushed one question after another and would not stop.

Sam said nothing but sighed. That was enough to piquet the reporters' interest.

"We really can't accept any interview now. I'm sorry."

He acted the role of a loving father before the reporters. However, his expression changed immediately as soon as the door closed. He looked at Gigi lying in bed and ordered coldly, "Get dressed now and come home with me! Do you know everyone was waiting for you last night? How dare you run to Edgar's house instead?"

Sam had organized a drinking party to introduce Gigi to a few older presidents of various companies. That way, he could negotiate a few business contracts and improve Reece Group's financial situation. Then, he would no longer worry about the bank chasing him for debt payments.

How dare that b*tch disobey me?

Having suffered humiliation, Sam did not care that Jean was in the room and dragged Gigi off the bed.

"No, I'm not going!"

Jean glared at Sam and said through gritted teeth, "If you touch her again, I will open the door and show this to the reporters."

Sam froze.

Gigi took the opportunity to escape from the other end of the bed and ran to the window. "Don't come near. Otherwise, I'll jump down."

"Hah... Great. This is just wonderful."

Sam gritted his teeth and said, "You think this is enough to fight me? I've raised her for more than twenty years. Unless I permit it, she shall never leave the Reece family."

After leaving those threatening words, Sam left and slammed the door behind him.

The reporters waiting outside followed after him.

Once Sam got into his car, he immediately called his subordinates and ordered them to watch Jean. They were to report to him every person Jean met.

The corridor gradually quieted down. Gigi stood barefoot on the balcony and pressed her fingernail into her palm. "Are you happy? I've become homeless like you."

Jean looked at Gigi's beautiful but pale face and frowned.

"You should direct your hatred at Sam, not me."

It was his greed that led to their suffering.

Gigi smiled bitterly. "But he's right. He did raise me for more than twenty years. What about you all? When you guys live happily as a family, did you even spare a thought for me? This is karma. The Eyer family deserves Edgar's revenge!"

Jean clenched her hands tighter.

She was unable to relax them.

After a long while, she said slowly, "Do you really want Edgar?"

"Why do you ask when you know the answer? Are you trying to humiliate me?"

Gigi stared at Jean's face with hatred. "Why didn't Sam take you away instead of me? That way, Edgar would have fallen in love with me."

Although Gigi hated Edgar, his indifference toward her made her desire him even more.

She walked a few steps and paused before Jean, looking at her with a charming smile.

Then, she said in a light-hearted tone, “Why did you ask? Since I’m your younger sister, can you let me have him?”

Jean’s expression darkened.

“If you truly love him, you should strive for him and not resort to shameful tricks.”

As soon as Jean said that, Gigi’s expression turned sarcastic and disdainful. “You have everything now, so it is easy for you to say this. You have no right to scold me!”

Jean’s gaze flickered.

“True. I have no right to scold you. That’s why I never told you that I’m your sister.”

She turned around, pressed the door handle, and said calmly, “I cannot accept what the Reece family taught you. However, I also have no right to decide how you should live. Remember this. From now on, we shall each go our own way and have nothing to do with each other.”

Then, Jean closed the door and found herself in a completely different situation.

The reporters immediately came forward and surrounded her.

“Ms. Eyer, can you tell us what happened last night? Why did Gigi faint?”

“What is the situation between the three of you?”

The reporters were aggressive. Jean tried her best to escape them, but they surrounded her even more tightly.

“Ms. Eyer, between you and Ms. Reece, who is the mistress?”

Jean frowned helplessly. The reporters kept coming closer whenever she tried to hide. Furthermore, one of the reporters’ microphones bumped hard against Jean’s head.

'Clang!' The microphone fell to the floor.

Jean hissed in pain and retreated a few steps.

"Step aside."

Things were getting out of control. A few bodyguards dressed in black rushed over to protect Jean and got her into an elevator. Once they brought her to the car park, she saw a man seated in a car.

"Get in."

Jean wanted to refuse.

"If you wait any longer, the reporters will catch up with you." Edgar looked at her with a chilling gaze.

He did not come here for Gigi's sake.

Jean clenched her teeth and pulled open the car door.

Soon, the car sped out and disappeared from the bodyguard's sight.

Miles glanced at the time and said, "Guard Gigi's room. Make sure no reporters approach her."

"Understood."

Then, he contacted Royden Group's PR department. Within a few minutes, all news about Gigi fainting in Edgar's house disappeared without a trace. It was as if the incident had never happened.

Then, everyone in Royden Group received an order from their president.

No employees were allowed to be interviewed by the media. Furthermore, they were not allowed to reveal Edgar's recent whereabouts.

The worsening situation was finally brought under control within a few hours.

Edbert was sipping tea in a restaurant when he received the news.

"Mr. Edbert..."

His assistant came to his side and urgently reported the matter to him.

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 386

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 386-Edbert frowned and suddenly splashed the cup of hot tea on his assistant. "Idiots." The assistant trembled from being scalded but did not dare to protest.

After throwing the teacup, Edbert stood furiously, "You all can't even do a simple job. What are you all good for?"

"I'm sorry, sir." The assistant had no choice but to keep apologizing. He was terrified of Edbert when he lost his temper. Edbert paced around the table before ordering coldly, "Remove every trace. Things will get complicated if my nephew finds anything."

"Yes, Mr. Edbert." The assistant nodded and immediately went to carry out his order. Edbert stood in the same spot and considered something.

Then, he pulled out his phone and pressed a series of numbers. "Make sure to complete it well."

As soon as he put down the phone, Sam rushed into the restaurant with a panicked expression. Edbert looked at him and frowned with displeasure about him barging in recklessly.

Sam did not notice Edbert's expression and said, "What are we going to do? If Edgar finds out I did something behind his back, he...."

"Look at yourself. How do you stand a chance against him? He hasn't discovered your involvement, but you're already panicking." Edbert frowned with disgust.

Sam wanted to argue. But he had no choice but to resist it and swallow what he wanted to say.

"I don't have a choice. Moreover, you should know better than me how cruel Edgar can be." Sam had no choice but to soften his tone. "We need to come up with a plan now. If he finds out, you and I are doomed."

After saying that, Sam gritted his teeth and glanced toward the door.

“Don’t forget. I recently helped you deal with many goods in Royden Group’s warehouse. You will be in for a huge loss if he discovers this.”

Edbert had given him a good cut of the profit. Otherwise, he would never do this for him.

Naturally, Sam was fearful after having taken such a huge risk. It would have been fine if Edgar had never traced it to him. But if he did, not only would Sam lose Reece Group. He would even have to spend the rest of his life in prison.

Sam’s mind grew with fear and panic, but Edbert’s expression darkened.

“What is there to be scared of? What can he find?”

Edbert snorted. “Everyone involved in this matter is gone from this word. No one can reveal anything.”

Sam was stunned. “Really?”

There were many people involved. Did Edbert really get rid of them all?

Sam was in disbelief, but Edbert’s expression confirmed his statement was true.

Thus, Sam could not help but gasp in fear and no longer dared to complain.

“Listen carefully. Now is not the time to complain. Also, you and I have better not meet.” Edbert got up and left with his assistant.

Sam sat still and remained dazed for a long time.

“Edbert and his nephew. Between the both of them, I wonder who is crueler.”

...

Edgar drove the car and brought Jean back to his house. As soon as they went in, there were people with gloves collecting evidence everywhere. No one made a sound.

Jean walked a few steps and became stunned.

“What is the meaning of this?”

“Gigi’s management company will organize a press conference for her to explain what happened last night in less than twenty-four hours. I need to prepare everything before that happens.”

In actuality, he instructed his people to prepare for so much more.

Jean frowned and considered briefly before saying, “There was only you and her at the time. Are you sure you can convince everyone what happened?”

Even if he did not intend to touch Gigi, he could have still done something unintentionally when drunk.

“Yes, I can.”

He flicked his wrist and pulled Jean to him, enveloping her in his warmth.

He held her chin with his fingers. “I told you a long time ago. I don’t touch anyone except you.”

His cold, somber eyes looked like they could suck out her soul.

As people were still collecting evidence, Edgar turned around and brought her into the bedroom.

He closed the door and leaned toward her.

Jean instinctively moved to the side to dodge him.

Upon seeing that, Edgar’s eyes turned gloomy and focused on her face as he kept moving closer until he trapped her against the door, with no way to escape.

Jean frowned as she looked at Edgar and said, “Explain yourself first.”

Surprisingly, he was not angry but asked, “This is my house, so don’t I have the final say on everything? I’m not required to explain anything to anyone.”

Jean remained silent and looked at him with conflicting emotions.

However, she could not deny that he was right.

He was the master of this house.

Edgar held the door handle and removed any chance for her to escape. His eyes were cold, but there was a trace of anger.

“It’s useless for you to take Gigi’s side.”

Jean sighed in resignation. “What do you want?”

After all, Gigi was hospitalized.

Thus, dragging out the matter would be detrimental to everyone.

Furthermore, Jean did not think Edgar was the sort of person who would waste his time on such a matter.

However, reality corrected her assumption. Edgar not only instructed people to collect evidence in his house but also got them to obtain all surveillance footage from nearby streets.

They showed how Gigi arrived at the house, what she brought in, where she went after she left, and whom she met with. There were no rocks left unturned. His staff made sure to investigate everything closely.

Jean’s thoughts became more apparent as his staff checked through the surveillance footage.

She tugged his sleeve and prepared numerous things to say. But before opening her mouth, she looked up and met his icy gaze.

Jean swallowed her words and was unable to speak.

Edgar had no plans to hide anything from her. Instead, he placed the evidence into an envelope right before her eyes.

“With these things, anything Gigi tells the reporter will become a joke against her. Meanwhile, you and I shall escape all blame. This is the best way.”

He kept watching for her reaction as he spoke.

Jean’s heart was beating fast. After some time, she said, “You should put more effort into Royden Group and secure your position as president. You have better stop investigating such matters.”

Edgar observed her closely with a stern and cold gaze.

Jean's heart bubbled with panic, but she forced her expression to remain calm.

"I won't allow any error in this matter."

He loosened his grip, and Jean immediately retreated half a step.

Edgar looked at her beautiful face and suddenly felt glum. He asked solemnly, "Why did you agree to get back together with me?"

His question prompted Jean to lower her head.

She could not answer his question and had no choice but to change the topic.

"Gigi still has to stay in the hospital for three days. You should see her if you have time to avoid more trouble."

"Jean!"

Edgar could not stand it anymore and gripped her wrist tightly. "Do you understand what trouble means?"

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 387

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 387-Jean frowned. Her wrist was painful from his grip. However, she understood why he was angry. Thus, she looked down and mumbled, "I've made it clear to her that from now on, she and I will be strangers. I... I don't want to make things worse."

It did not mean Jean relented. After all, Gigi reached her present state through her own choices. Edgar looked at her for a while and suddenly sneered.

"You still haven't answered my previous question." Jean fell silent and immediately avoided meeting his gaze. She tried to escape from between his arms. However, he would never let her run away.

He chased after her and pressed her onto the bed. Their breathing grew heavier in close proximity, and Edgar could no longer hide the emotions in his eyes.

"Jean, I want a chance for us to begin again, but I hate being lied to the most. Do you understand what I mean?"

Jean turned her face to the side. She felt a sudden pain on her chin as Edgar forced her to face him.

He kissed her hard and ground his lips against hers. He only gradually let go when he tasted a hint of blood.

Then, he said coldly, "You are not allowed to go anywhere until I finish investigating."

Jean's heart sank slowly as she watched the door close.

Edgar kept his word and did not allow Jean to leave the house. As soon as she reached the door, Edgar's staff would stop her.

"Ms. Eyer, please cooperate."

"You can't leave without Mr. Royden's permission."

Jean gritted her teeth. Her lashes trembled in her fury. "This is illegal house arrest. I have the right to sue him."

However, it was pointless telling them this. Furthermore, Susan never came to work. It was likely an extra measure to prevent her escape. The maid that came to take care of Jean was unfamiliar to her.

She kept a neutral expression no matter what Jean said.

"Ms. Eyer, would you like some fruits?"

Jean looked away indignantly. "No, I want to see Edgar."

"Ms. Eyer, dinner is almost ready. Please wait for a while." The maid did not answer Jean's question but carried out her duties so well that Jean could not pick a bone with her.

Jean pulled out her phone. No matter how many times she called Edgar, he never answered.

She tossed the phone angrily.

Meanwhile, Edgar's staff acted swiftly and found everyone involved in the matter in less than a day.

Those people confessed their wrongdoings. However, they could only be charged with car theft due to insufficient evidence. None of them could be linked to a major crime.

Any evidence that would point to that had been destroyed.

“Mr. Royden, that is all we can investigate,” Miles reported with a frown. He saw Edgar’s expression darken instantly.

However, he had no choice. They had investigated all they could.

In the end, they could only conclude that the mastermind was cunning and acted swiftly to wipe out all evidence within such a short period.

“Andy would never be able to do this by himself.”

Edgar’s eyes flickered. He tapped his fingers on the table.

Miles offered Edgar his phone. “Mr. Royden, Ms. Eyer has called forty-three times. Are you not going to answer?”

A voice message flashed on the screen.

Jean sounded furious.

“Edgar, if you’re still alive, pick up the phone! How dare you keep hiding from me? If you don’t show up now, I will cause a scene in Royden Group.”

Then, the phone rang with her call again.

Edgar looked at the screen and paused briefly before sliding his finger across it to hang up the call.

Even Miles could not help but be shocked. Edgar had shown almost endless patience for Jean, but it seemed he was truly angry with her this time.

Edgar gripped the pen and said softly, “All I want is for her to tell me the truth. Am I wrong?”

Miles looked down and replied, “You’re not wrong, but Jean likely has hardships.”

Edgar suddenly turned to Miles. "If this were Gigi, would you think she is scheming something?"

Does this mean I've always been biased against Gigi and treated her differently?

Miles did not say anything, but his expression indicated his answer.

Then, Miles said, "Mr. Royden, you have a video conference in ten minutes. Mr. Oprah hopes to boost the second collaborative effort between our companies."

Edgar nodded slowly. "Understood."

He lost the sense of time once he began working. Furthermore, he worked on an international project with a company in a different time zone. He needed to match their time to show respect for the other company. The meeting went on for a long time. It was already past midnight when the meeting was about to end.

Edgar would look at his watch from time to time.

Even Kennedy Oprah noticed he was not as focused as usual.

"Mr. Royden, do you have to deal with another matter? We can adjourn this meeting." Kennedy trusted Royden Group's capabilities after he began working with it. He had collaborated with many companies in his country, but Royden Group's ability to cooperate and complete the project was second to none.

Thus, he was willing to do anything to secure such a good collaboration partner.

However, Edgar smiled and said, "It's nothing. Let's proceed."

By the time Edgar finished work and returned to Royden's family villa, it was nearly sunrise.

He thought Jean was asleep. He took off his shoes and was about to take off his coat when a figure rushed out and pushed him against the wall.

He could smell the fragrance of Jean's body. That was why he did not fight back.

Instead, he let her push him outside.

“Edgar, you...”

He raised his hand and pulled her into his embrace.

Their eyes met, and their anger was apparent in their eyes. However, Edgar managed to force down his rage. He held her wrist and said, “It’s late. Let’s talk tomorrow.”

After saying that, he pushed Jean aside and went into the bathroom alone.

The large villa felt unbearably quiet. Jean bit the corner of her lip. I waited for him the whole day. Is this all?

She could not accept it and dashed upstairs.

She pushed the door and rushed in, but he was already taking off his clothes.

“Do you want to bath together?”

Jean was rendered speechless.

She immediately ran out and slammed the door.

Since when did he become such a ... Smooth talker!

Jean kept thinking about those two words. She kept feeling Edgar was not like that in the past.

Then, she returned to her room and covered herself with a blanket.

It was pointless to keep hiding.

She decided that she needed to have a good talk with him tomorrow. If he kept her under house arrest, she would not hesitate to act against Royden Group.

By morning, she realized she was sorely mistaken.

Edgar did not stay the night but took a flight overseas. He would be away for a week.

Jean suppressed the desire to scold someone and told Miles sternly on the phone, "Tell Edgar. I will tear down this house if he doesn't return now."

"Erm... Ms. Eyer, Mr. Royden says you can do as you please."

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 388

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 388-Jean was bursting with fury. Not only does he trap me in the house. He even keeps avoiding the matter between us. How long is he going to keep me here?

Jean called Rachel. "I need you to pause all the projects we discussed before and focus on the joint intelligence project instead. We must release the product before Royden Group does."

Rachel answered immediately, "But Ms. Eyer, we still need to adjust many aspects of the project. If we were to cut down on time, the result would not be desirable."

"Find a way to overcome them as much as possible. The faster, the better." Jean put down her phone and heard a maid knocking on the door. "Ms. Eyer, it's time for lunch."

"I'm not hungry." Jean locked the door. "Don't bother me."

She took her phone and checked the day's news. It seemed the staff in Royden Group were efficient. They took down any information regarding Jean, Edgar, and Gigi. There was not a trace at all.

Furthermore, Gigi's management company announced that Gigi was recovering well. She would also accept her appointment as a brand ambassador for a high-end jewelry brand and would make a full return to acting soon.

Gigi's fans expressed their excitement about the news on the Web.

Previously, these fans were bashing Jean online for ruining Gigi's chances. Now that there was news about Gigi's return to the entertainment industry, these fans temporarily forgot about the matter between Jean and Gigi.

Jean looked at her phone screen and felt the problem was resolved too quickly.

She then opened her email and frowned when she saw the few read emails.

“Dad, what should I do?”

Edgar placed her under house arrest and restricted her freedom to make her submit and tell him the truth. However, she honestly could not tell him.

How could she tell him that his uncle, Edbert, was the mastermind?

Or how could she tell him that she made a deal with Edbert to take revenge against Sam? It was Sam who destroyed the Eyer family and murdered Edgar’s parents.

She was unable to tell him any of these.

If Edgar found out about the truth, what would become of him?

Jean curled up on the couch and watched her phone screen become dull. She covered her face in despair.

That night, Gigi was discharged from the hospital with much fanfare. Furthermore, she and Sam were interviewed by reporters. Sam hugged Gigi’s shoulder before the camera and cried pitifully.

“I’m a terrible father. I failed to protect my daughter.”

“It’s my fault that she suffered so much.”

On the other hand, Jean wore a mask and sunglasses and remained silent throughout. Her appearance gave the impression of pain and sadness.

Sam kept talking and pretending to wipe his tears.

“Please don’t ask any more questions. My daughter needs rest. She really can’t bear any more hurt. So please, I beg you all to stop disturbing her life.”

Sam’s words made everyone think that Gigi was the victim.

Soon, the news that Royden Group suppressed began to show up again. At the same time, Reece Group’s shares showed signs of improving after Sam’s emotional display.

Sam pleaded even more pitifully before the reporters' cameras, "We can't afford to offend anyone, so no more pictures. Please, no more pictures."

Yet, despite his words, Sam made no move to push Gigi into the elevator.

The reporters grabbed the chance and kept pointing the cameras at Sam and Gigi's faces, snapping non-stop.

Jean looked at the TV screen and gripped the remote tightly. "Sam, that scoundrel. He's determined to squeeze every drop of value from Gigi."

A maid brought a plate of fruits to Jean and was shocked to see the vicious expression on Jean's face.

How can someone so beautiful look so scary?

"I want a roasted duck for dinner tonight."

Jean headed to her room right after saying that.

Edgar can force me to stay here however long he wants. After all, I can get many things done without doing them myself.

For example, spreading rumors.

At this moment, Edgar arrived at a hotel overseas.

As soon as he got off the plane, he checked his phone to see if Jean had left him any threats. However, there was not a single message. There was not even a missed call from her.

It meant that after Jean found out he had left on a business trip this morning, she could not control herself from contacting him.

This unbothered attitude made Edgar unhappy.

"Miles, what's the situation in the country? Has she made any move?"

Miles had long expected Edgar to ask this. He immediately reported the information he had prepared.

"In that case, what did she do all day?"

“According to the maid, Ms. Eyer had eaten and enjoyed herself at home. She did not do anything. Moreover, she seemed in a good mood and appeared relaxed.”

Edgar furrowed his brow.

Miles observed Edgar’s expression after he finished giving his report and added cautiously, “Mr. Royden, isn’t this good news?”

Miles felt guilty about Jean as he could not answer her calls yesterday.

Now that Jean had given up calling Edgar, he could finally relax slightly. His workload was also reduced.

However, Edgar suddenly instructed, “Get someone to watch her around the clock.”

He was sure that Jean was not the sort of person who gave up quickly. Her compromise today did not mean she had thought things through or was willing to reveal the truth to him.

She was most likely up to some trouble.

Although he knew some of the trouble would be directed at him, he could not help but worry for her.

He pressed his finger between his brows. “I need you to arrange for someone to watch her. It’s for her safety. I’m not sure how long this business trip will take. I need to secure this project to have more persuasive power in dealing with the internal strife in Royden Group. We must win this war.”

Only Miles, who closely followed Edgar’s side, knew how physically and mentally exhausted Edgar was during this period.

He was not deliberately ignoring the internal issues in Royden Group, nor did he tolerate Andy smearing the company’s reputation. Instead, he was waiting for the best opportunity to bring down the troublemakers once and for all.

There would only be one chance.

He needed to battle his way out of this mess.

Otherwise, he would never bear to leave Jean at home by herself. He knew this matter, and the scandalous news involving Royden Group previously was planned by someone.

Edgar suspected a few people but needed time to prove his suspicion. Sometimes, pretending not to care and letting the enemy drop the bait was a necessary tactical move.

It was helpful to lower the enemy's guard.

He had no idea whether Jean would turn everything upside down once she began to cause trouble.

"You should get some rest. We have a meeting tomorrow." Edgar was tired. He waved his hand to dismiss Miles.

"Yes, Mr. Royden."

Miles nodded and left Edgar's room. He hesitated before pulling out his phone to message Rachel.

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 389

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 389-Rachel received the message and immediately informed Jean about how Edgar's side reacted. At this moment, Jean was resting on the couch in Royden's family villa's living room, reading the latest jewelry magazine. As soon as she read the message from Rachel, the tension on her brow gradually disappeared.

Furthermore, her lips slowly curved into a vague smile. From a distance, it looked like a peaceful scene. One would see a lady in loungewear sitting quietly, giving off the impression of being gentle and relaxed.

The maid stood at the kitchen door and secretly observed Jean before reporting to Miles. 'Ms. Eyer seems to be communicating with someone. She looks happy.'

After sending the message, the maid put down her phone and continued to prepare dinner. Unbeknownst to her, Edgar was bursting with fury when he received the update. However, he had no choice but to swallow his anger and go to bed early to prepare for the upcoming business meeting.

He resolved to force Jean to reveal all he wanted to know once he returned.

Meanwhile, Jean replied to Rachel's message and put down the magazine. She stood up and walked around before calling Ben's number. "Regarding the proposal to invest in a design company, I want to give it a try."

Previously, she could not find something she wanted to strive for. Now, Eyer Group was finally on the right track. Although its influence was still small, as long as it progressed steadily, it should be able to establish itself in the investment field firmly.

As for Jean, she could finally make plans for her life.

She had always dreamed of doing jewelry design. No matter how busy she was, she always remembered to practice design drawing. She frequently made simple sketches to record her inspiration and ideas.

That habit also became an outlet for her to release stress.

Meanwhile, Ben considered briefly on the other end before saying, "I'll talk to an expert about it. Let's arrange a time to meet and discuss this."

"Sure, Mr. Ludwig."

Jean perked up as soon as they discussed the matter.

"But will you be able to leave?" Ben's voice turned solemn.

He knew Edgar confined Jean in his house and wondered what she would do now that Edgar was overseas.

Although Ben was furious with Edgar's actions, he knew the present situation was unclear, and someone was the mastermind behind all this in secret. Thus, Ben understood Edgar kept her in Royden's family villa to keep her safe.

Otherwise, she would be in danger not only from the secret mastermind but also Sam.

"Of course. It's only a minor problem. That's easy peasy," Jean said casually and seemed relaxed as she walked back to her room. She even hummed a tune.

The maid immediately messaged Miles. 'Ms. Eyer is in an even better mood after chatting with her friend.'

Miles broke out in cold sweat upon seeing the message.

The following morning, Edgar asked about the progress in his home country as soon as he saw Miles.

Miles understood him well and knew he was not asking about the domestic market situation or Royden Group. All he cared about and wanted to hear was Jean.

However...

Miles was anxious but did not dare to show it on his face. He had no choice but to say, "Mr. Royden, it's almost time for the meeting."

He needed to delay informing Edgar as long as possible.

It would be best if he could find an excuse to comfort his boss.

Otherwise, Miles, the person closest to Edgar, would be the first to suffer his wrath if he lost his temper.

At this moment, Jean finished breakfast and expressed her craving for a strawberry cake. She even specified that the cake must be from a reputable shop north of a public park.

The maid had no choice but to rush out to buy it.

Before another maid arrived to take her position, Jean yawned and returned to her room on the second floor.

She closed the door and took out the clothes she had prepared before walking out of the side door.

Then, she sneaked into the vacant neighboring villa's yard and walked out of it quietly.

The bodyguards were still patrolling the villa's front yard. They received orders from Miles to keep their distance from Jean unless there was any incident.

It was to prevent strong resistance from Jean.

However, that also made it easy for her to escape.

Jean hailed a taxi and rushed to the restaurant Ben told her about.

When she arrived, she saw Ben chatting with someone.

Judging from the person's back, Jean could see that the person was a sophisticated lady.

"Ben."

Jean approached them.

Ben and the lady turned to her at the same time. Then, Ben waved his hand and called, "Jean, over here."

The lady opposite him smiled and said kindly, "It seems there's some truth to the rumors. Mr. Ludwig, you care very much about Ms. Eyer."

She took a sip of coffee after saying that.

Ben's smile became more apparent. He cared about Jean tremendously. After so many years, taking care of her had become an instinct.

He ceased to care what anyone thought or said about it.

Jean looked at Ben, waiting for him to introduce them.

Ben knew what Jean wanted and said, "Jean, this is Edna Jadot. She is the newly appointed editor-in-chief for La Laux fashion magazine. She has just returned from overseas and desires to create a name for herself here. Coincidentally, she is looking to collaborate with an experienced designer."

After learning the lady's name, Jean smiled and offered her hand. "Ms. Jadot, I've heard of your outstanding achievements."

"You've heard of me?" Edna was surprised but did not forget to shake the hand Jean offered.

"Everyone in the design industry knows of your work, Ms. Jadot. Your Roaring Flames and White Nights are displayed overseas in an elite art academy's exhibition hall. I've seen your interview on TV. It's an honor to meet you today finally."

“You’re too kind, Ms. Eyer. I’ve heard about your work in MON & Co. By the way, I’ve known Monica Weller for a long time.”

Since the two ladies had experience in design and had similar tastes and interests, they soon became engrossed in their conversation.

On the other hand, Ben could not keep up with their conversation and could only help them refill their cups.

However, he was happy to see the vitality in Jean’s eyes. It had been a long time since she could live for herself.

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 390

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 390-Edna gave Jean her personal contact details before they parted. “Opening a design company is a serious matter. Moreover, the design field has been quite tumultuous recently. Ms. Eyer, if you have any ideas on this, we can arrange a time to have a good chat in my office.”

Then, her smile grew even more apparent. “You won’t have to go through Mr. Ludwig to reach me next time.” “Yes, Ms. Jadot. Let’s meet again.” The meeting came to a happy end.

Jean hardly ate anything but did not feel hungry at all. Instead, she felt energized. Moreover, the gloom from being confined in Edgar’s villa disappeared.

“Jean, you seem different today.” Ben could not help but sigh. “I almost thought I had returned to the time we were students. You were also like this then and cared for nothing else as soon as you got to talk about design.”

Since the beginning, Ben was sure that Jean was meant to be a designer. Unfortunately, she chose to get married and leave designing behind.

Jean chuckled and said, “Ben, if not for what I’ve been through, I would never be this determined to fulfill my initial dream. I believe everything in life is fated with the aim to make us better people.”

Ben was glad that she could think of her life this way.

“By the way, I’ve secured the venue you asked for. The rest depends on you. I’ll be going to a branch company for inspection and will probably be away for a few months.” Ben looked into Jean’s eyes. “I hope you will have gained your footing by the time I return.”

By then, he would have been formally made the president of the Ludwig Group. He could secure his position using his achievements in the past six months and fully take over the company from his father.

Once that happened, he would be able to confront Edgar head-on.

Furthermore, he would not allow anyone to bother Jean anymore.

Jean looked up and met his resolute gaze.

She suddenly smiled. “Yes, I’ll do my best.”

“About later, will you...”

“I’ll return to Edgar’s villa.” Jean picked up a fork and began to eat. “There are still unresolved matters between us.”

Ben opened his mouth to say something but decided against it.

“Sure.”

Jean returned using the same way she escaped. The anxious maids heard running water from her bathroom and rushed over.

“Ms. Eyer, you’re home?”

Jean blinked at them in confusion. “You’re mistaken. This is not my home.”

She walked into the bedroom and shut the maids outside the door.

The maids looked at each other. “What’s going on? Do we still need to inform Mr. Royden?”

Things were peaceful in Royden Group for the next two days. Although it did not leak any news to the public, Jean managed to hear something from Edbert.

Andy would be officially leaving Royden Group.

Judging from Andy's greed, he would bring a portion of the people with him as he left. Coincidentally, Edgar would not be in the company for some time. Once Andy left, it would result in a severe blow to Royden Group.

Then, Sam would join forces with a few small companies and snatch a chunk of resources from Royden Group.

By the time Edgar returned, things would be in a dire state.

Jean held her phone and listened to Edbert. "Once Edgar returns, you should go on a holiday with him. It's best to go away for ten to fifteen days, understand?"

Jean chuckled.

"You think too highly of me. He has begun to suspect me. I think your chess piece has reached a dead end."

She gripped the tabletop with some force. Her gaze slowly turned vicious.

"That's my problem to consider. You, as the chess piece, should do your part. If not, I believe you understand the consequences better than I do."

'Clap.'

Edbert hung up right after saying that.

Jean heard the beeping noise and bit the corner of her lip.

She could not deny that Edbert was incredible in grasping everyone's weakness in his hand. Sam obeyed him, likely because Edbert had something detrimental to Sam in his hand. Sam was greedy and never learned from his mistakes. Since he did not wish to go to prison, he had no choice but to allow Edbert to control him.

It was even more so for Gigi.

As for Jean, she only wished to wipe out what happened in the past and bore its pain alone.

However, Jean could not understand something.

Based on Edbert's abilities, he should be able to wrench Royden Group from Edgar's hand during this period. Why would he need to set up such schemes and waste so much time and effort?

What does he stand to gain in weakening Royden Group?

Unless Royden Group is not the only thing he wants!

Jean frowned. Suddenly, she heard car engine noises from the yard. He's back so soon?

She immediately burrowed herself under the blanket and pretended to be asleep. Soon, she heard Edgar's footsteps coming upstairs and the creaking noises of the door being pushed.

She lay with her back facing the door and slowly shut her eyes.

Then, she heard him walking to the bed, standing beside it, and watching her for a while.

Jean's heart thumped hard, but she calmed down and pretended to be sound asleep.

'Clap.'

Edgar turned off the light and walked out quietly.

The moment the door closed, Jean vaguely heard him sigh.

She frowned even deeper and listened closely. There was no movement outside, even after a long while. Jean wanted to turn around, but a pair of hands suddenly wrapped around her from behind.

"You..."

She finally realized Edgar was only pretending to leave. He was here all along.

"I was on a flight for more than ten hours and am exhausted." He rested his head against her back as he spoke. His voice was deep and intoxicating.

"Let me rest for a while, okay?"

From what Jean could remember, Edgar had never shown such an exhausted expression.

It stunned Jean that she did not push his hand away.

She and Edgar were only separated by blankets. It was a short distance between them

He just wanted to touch her.

It was early the following morning when Edgar woke up. He sensed the emptiness beside him and got off the bed immediately. He could not find Jean in the living room or the kitchen.

He touched his hand to his forehead. His eyes filled with disappointment.

Jean had managed to trick all the maids and bodyguards in the villa into thinking that Edgar had allowed her to leave. After all, they spent the night together in a room.

Edgar's phone rang before he was fully awake.

"Edgar, did you see the news? Andy has made a move."

Edgar turned on the TV.

Reporters surrounding Andy to interview him about his reason for leaving Royden Group.

"Mr. Shaw, you founded Royden Group with Mr. Royden. Do you feel sad about leaving Royden Group?"

"Why are you leaving Royden Group? Is it because the previous matters caused distance between you and Mr. Royden? Or did Mr. Royden make you leave?"

"I heard you were leaving to set up your own company and brought two of Royden Group's elite teams with you. Is that true?"

Andy wore sunglasses and smirked.

“Edgar and I have decided to part ways and not scheme against each other. I only took away what I deserved. As for the future, we still don’t know who will be the more powerful between us.”