

## Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 391

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 391-Andy was the first person who dared to challenge Edgar before the reporters. After making the declaration, he shouted to his assistant, who was standing outside the crowd. "You deal with them!" Then, he got into his eye-catching sports car and sped away, leaving the reporters behind.

The scene suddenly switched to a reporter holding a microphone on site, giving closing words. This was followed by the host giving a prediction of Royden Group's possible development in the future. The host talked a lot, but most were based on speculation and rumors.

Edgar narrowed his cold eyes and turned off the TV. Then, he rushed to Royden Group in his car. The game was only beginning.

Soon, the whole city heard Andy's brazen declaration of his split from Royden Group. Jean found out about it while eating a chicken drumstick at home.

Ben also saw the news before boarding his flight and called Jean immediately. "How bad is the situation in Royden Group right now?"

Isn't now the best time for Jean to strike back? Jean was still chewing on a mouthful of chicken. She put the phone on speaker mode and shouted, "I don't know." Then, it was followed by the sound of her washing her hands.

Ben stood in the airport's main hall. He held his phone and kept reminding her, "Edgar will not let this matter progress further. Therefore, you have better not act rashly, or you'll get dragged into it. Eyer Group has only just found its footing. Hello? Jean, are you listening?"

Jean scratched her head. "Hmm, I'm listening."

She finally had a rare good night's sleep. Then, she got home early in the morning and did not have time to wash her hair. Thus, her hair was a mess as she sat before the TV and finished watching the news about Royden Group.

She kept feeling something was missing.

"Ben, I think the matter has not reached its peak."

"What do you mean?" Ben felt a sudden sense of bad premonition.

Jean chuckled. "Don't worry about it. You should board the plane soon. Have a safe flight."

She hung up after saying that.

Her words did not mean she would go out of her way to fight him. Instead, she would make the most of the available opportunity to make things worse for him.

She turned on her phone and anonymously sent the news article she had prepared earlier to a media company. Now, all she had to do was sit still and wait.

The news would eventually explode across the media like fireworks in the night sky.

However, the waiting period was long and tedious. Jean flipped through a few design magazines at home and was about to go for a walk when Edbert sent her a message.

He wanted her to head to Royden Group immediately. Furthermore, he ordered her to dress formally and prepare to cause a scene.

Jean checked herself in the mirror and shook her head. "Edbert, you can't win. It seems you don't understand your nephew at all."

No matter what happened, Edgar would stick firmly to his goal. He would never let anyone change his mind.

Thus, it was pointless to try to control him using his ex-wife.

Furthermore, Jean believed Edgar was an unforgiving man. Andy had committed a great sin in the industry. He could not poach the company employees, pocket the money, and escape.

Jean rubbed her sore temple and changed into a decent set of clothes.

"Forget it. There's going to be a major drama later. I might as well go there and get into the front-row seat."

Half an hour later, Jean arrived before Royden Group's entrance and found the reporters already blocking it.

“Ms. Eyer, what brings you here today?”

“Ms. Eyer, is it true that you have gotten back together with Mr. Royden?”

Jean used her purse to block her face. “I’ve no comments.”

However, she had shown up in an eye-catching evening gown. Thus, it was unsurprising that the reporters would not let her go.

As Jean was busy dealing with the reporters, Miles and a few Royden Group employees rushed over to block the reporters from entering.

“Ms. Eyer, why are you here?” Miles did not have time to inform Edgar. He rushed downstairs as soon as he received news of Jean’s arrival.

“Please follow me.”

Too many people were eavesdropping in the lobby. It was not the right place to talk.

News of Jean’s arrival in Royden Group soon spread.

Edbert was in his office, having tea with Mr. Blanc. They also had a chess game between them. When Edbert’s assistant came in, he immediately understood what had happened and got up straight away.

“Let’s go. Everyone’s here.”

Edbert left his office, hitting his cane strongly against the floor as he walked.

Mr. Blanc was covered in a cold sweat after playing a round of chess with Edbert.

He could not resist slowing down his footsteps. Royden Group will have a drastic change today.

Meanwhile, Edbert already had a plan before entering the meeting room. No matter how things developed, he would always be the biggest winner. It was a fight between Andy, the business partner who betrayed Royden Group and escaped, and Edgar, a ruthless lone wolf.

Furthermore, there was Jean to stir things up.

Edbert was confident that he could take over Royden Group this time.

He had a scheming look on his face. He suppressed his conspiring thoughts and raised his hand to press on the door handle.

'Creek.' The door opened. All the reporters were sitting quietly in their seats. It was not the rumbustious scene he imagined.

Edbert frowned and took a few more steps inside.

The venue was strangely peaceful. Furthermore, the reporters did not rush to question Jean about her presence. They also did not fire questions about Royden Group's future.

Edbert gradually noticed something unusual.

"Everyone, you can now pose your questions. Mr. Royden shall answer all of them."

Miles walked onto the stage and welcomed the reporters politely. He perfectly expressed the value of openness and transparency in Royden Group.

His attitude also implied to the reporters that Edgar had done nothing wrong. It showed Edgar was the one who protected the interest of the Royden Group and not Andy, a scheming man who betrayed his business partner.

Within a few minutes, Edgar speedily answered tricky questions from the reporters. Moreover, everything he said was supported with proof. He never tried to deflect them by saying he had no comments.

"Mr. Royden, do you mean Andy left Royden Group of his own volition?"

"Yes."

Edgar seemed relaxed. His handsome face was calm and gave off a commanding aura.

"How will Royden Group deal with him from now on?"

"Firstly, he has to survive in this industry. I will consider this question again once he has reached my level."

"Mr. Royden, when do you think that will happen?"

“At least five years. Perhaps longer.”

The hall became silent.

Edgar’s words were too cruel.

Andy was someone who established the Royden Group with him. Yet, Edgar arrogantly deemed Andy worthless. However, it made sense. Andy had left with nothing but recklessly claiming he would compete against Royden Group. No company would want to risk collaborating with him.

Furthermore, it would be difficult for Andy to suppress the Royden Group with his power.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 392**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 392-No one would doubt Edgar’s capabilities. Since he made such an assessment, it amounted to a declaration that Andy’s career had ended.

Numerous cameras pointed at Edgar. This press conference had suddenly turned into Edgar’s promotional campaign. Meanwhile, Edbert sat at the side. His expression sank.

Never did he expect Edgar to turn everything in his favor. If this goes on, won’t all my preparations come to nothing?

He hit his cane against the floor. His assistant rushed out of the conference room. Soon, the assistant returned to his side and whispered, “I can’t find Ms. Eyer.” “What?”

Edbert raised his voice, attracting many reporters’ attention. He smiled at them awkwardly before clenching his cane tightly. That d\*mn brat! How dare she trick me?

Edgar looked at Edbert and turned off his microphone before asking, “Uncle Edbert, do you have something to say?”

Edbert’s expression turned solemn. He lost the mood to watch the show. He had no choice but to wave his hand. “It’s okay. You can speak for me.”

“In that case, would you like to go upstairs to rest, Uncle Edbert? You seem pale.” Edbert was choked for words and forced himself to smile before walking out of the conference room.

Edgar looked at Edbert’s back profile coldly from the stage. Then, he turned on his microphone and announced, “Everyone, don’t worry. As long as I’m in Royden Group, it will never change hands.”

The words seemed to be directed at someone.

As Edbert was about to look back at the stage, a shout sounded outside the door, “Let me in! Let go of me!”

Is that Gigi?

Edbert frowned and glared at his assistant. “Why is she here?”

The assistant was confused too. “I... I’m not sure.”

Only the higher management of Royden Group knows reporters are invited here. It is not revealed to anyone else.

Did someone tip off Gigi, or did she come here by coincidence?

Edbert gripped his cane and saw the door was about to be kicked down by someone outside.

He immediately stepped aside and ordered his assistant, “Go look for Jean. I don’t care what you do; bring her here.”

“Yes, Mr. Edbert.”

The assistant slipped out during the commotion.

Meanwhile, on the stage, Miles had long since left Edgar’s side.

Edgar focused his gaze on the door and clenched his fists tightly.

The reporters also heard Gigi’s voice and rushed over to watch things unfold.

Some of them even tried to open the door for Gigi.

Gigi would create something newsworthy if she got in. Thus, to obtain trending news, the reporters did not hesitate to climb onto the platform to let Gigi in.

The door opened, revealing Gigi, dressed in designer goods from head to toe.

She rushed in and grabbed Edbert's arm. "Why didn't you tell me?"

"Let go."

Edbert had dispensed with all civility and raised his arm to shove Gigi away.

Luckily, Gigi expected that and gripped his arm tightly.

"Mr. Edbert, we have collaborated well together. Yet, you are trying to kick my father and me out. Don't you think you have gone too far?"

"Nonsense!"

Edbert frowned immediately.

He tried to shake off Gigi again. Unfortunately, she lost her balance and crashed into a statue by the side. The statue shattered loudly, prompting everyone to look in their direction.

"Point the camera at Gigi. Hurry!"

"What about Edgar?" The cameraman asked.

The reporter grabbed his arm. "Don't bother with him. This is a golden opportunity. We must not miss it."

Any reporter who managed to dig up news about Edgar's private life would have their article occupy the headlines on Monday.

Gigi slumped onto the floor and cried profusely.

It was different from the past when she was acting. She was crying for real this time, and tears dripped down her collarbone before sliding into her clothes.

Even the reporters could not bear to look at her. Their eyes were red with pity.

Gigi said in between sobs, "Mr. Edbert, how could you shove me away? I've done so much for you."

"Security, get this crazy woman out of here."

Edbert shouted and refused to give Gigi any chance to speak.

Security guards immediately rushed over to his call.

Gigi quickly clung to Edbert's arm and said through gritted teeth. "I still have a lot to say, and I haven't talked to Edgar. I'm not going anywhere. Edbert, you will receive retribution for what you've done!"

Gigi was planning to rest at home when she received an anonymous message telling her that Jean had arrived at Royden Group.

Furthermore, Edgar would also be announcing measures against Andy in this meeting.

Thus, she panicked and rushed here in a taxi. She had promised to collaborate with Edbert and obey him.

Yet, it turned out she was kept in the dark.

"Nonsense!" Edbert shouted viciously and pushed her away.

Then, the security guards caught her and dragged her out of the conference room.

After the dramatic incident ended, the conference room turned silent again. Then, Miles returned to stand by Edgar's side and whispered. "Everything's been dealt with."

Edgar looked at the door and stood up gradually.

"That's all for today's press conference."

He had obtained the answer he wanted.

He was the one who arranged for an anonymous message to be sent to Gigi. It was to find out who in the Royden Group had secretly manipulated the situation.



Now that the truth was before him, he had no choice but to believe it.

Edbert turned around with an expression of disbelief. “Edgar, you won’t mistake me for having dealings with the Reece family, right?”

Edgar walked down the stage and came to Edbert with a smile.

“Why would I, Uncle Edbert? We are family and are different from outsiders.”

His casual tone allowed Edbert to let down his guard and nod. “Yes, that’s right.”

Then, he glanced outside and saw his assistant with his head down. His expression darkened immediately.

“Uncle Edbert, what’s wrong?”

“Cough, I suddenly feel unwell and will head back first. Can you deal with the rest of the matter?” Edbert had always acted this way, giving people the impression that he did not care for wealth and influence.

That was why the company directors were happy to befriend him. It was also why Edgar never suspected him.

Who would have known someone like him was the mastermind who secretly manipulated everything?

Miles stood beside Edgar and slipped his hand into his pocket to press a button.

Then, he watched Edbert and his assistant enter the elevator.

“Where is she?”

“She’s in the lounge on the third floor,” Miles answered and pressed the down button of another elevator.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 393**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 393-Since the main character had left, the reporters also left Royden Tower one after the other. But when they talked to each other, they felt that something wasn’t right.

“Have we been used by Mr. Royden?” “As expected of Royden Group. How vicious of them.” Royden Group took the media for a ride. Most importantly, they still had to do free advertising for Royden Group.

Edgar’s intention was clear. It was for everyone to understand that no matter how many people Andy took with him, there was no damage done to the Royden Group at all.

The reporters came to their senses. Although they felt reluctant, photographs were taken, and interviews were recorded. If they published the news later than other outlets, it would mean that they were one step behind.

With such thoughts, they returned and quickly published news about Royden Group’s news conference.

At that moment, in the meeting room on the third floor, Jean looked at the snacks and coffee in front of her with frustration.

Edgar was indeed in control of everything. Not only did he prepare these beforehand, but he had even sent Edbert on his way.

Even if Edbert came to his senses after that, he would have no other way.

After all, this was Royden Group. Edgar was the one in charge.

“Don’t you like it?”

Edgar opened the door, and there was an angry air around him. Although his expression was steady as usual, Jean could tell that he had gotten angry today.

It must have hit him hard that Edbert was the mastermind behind the scenes.

After all, that was his only living relative left.

Since she had to put on a show, she would do it until the end.

Jean put on an affronted expression.

“Edgar, you have no right to confine me!”

He did it at Royden’s family Villa previously, and he was doing the same now at Royden Group.

She was human, not an object that he could manipulate and operate.

The man wrinkled his brows and sat down in front of her. He reached out his hand and poured a cup of coffee for her calmly. "I'm not sure what you like, so I prepared a little of everything. There's somewhere else we have to go to in the afternoon. Have a bite."

What he said seemed like he was pretty concerned about her.

Jean didn't appreciate it at all.

"Thank you for your trouble, Mr. Royden. Now can I leave?"

"Why did you come to Royden Group?"

He finally asked her as he grabbed Jean's wrist.

"To use the washroom."

"Eyer Group is in the opposite building. You can't even hold it in for a few more steps?" He asked as his deep and cold eyes stared straight at her. He suddenly leaned forward, "You don't know how to lie, Jean."

"It's as if you know me very well."

Jean sneered and took her hand out of his. "As I said, I only came to use the washroom. I don't have to see what a joke Royden Group is in person. The news has been reporting about Royden Group in high definition since last night."

She was becoming more eloquent and articulate lately.

Edgar understood it well.

His tightly furrowed brows slowly relaxed, and there was inexplicable exhaustion in his voice. "Other than fighting, can't we just..."

"We've been divorced for almost two years. There's no meaning in saying this now."

Jean smiled. "If you just think about it a little, you'll know why I came. I'm working with your Uncle Edbert. I will do anything to bring Royden Group down," Jean said bluntly.

As soon as she said it, the last trace of hesitation in the man's eyes vanished completely.

His expression became nasty.

He suddenly stood up and forced Jean to the corner of the wall, one step at a time. He reached out his hand, clutched her shoulders, and spoke in a frighteningly cold voice.

"You knew about it?"

"What?"

Jean asked despite knowing what he was referring to.

The man took a deep breath, and his fingertips slowly caressed her face. "Did you know about Uncle Edbert's intention?"

He was making an extreme effort to restrain his temper.

If it were someone else, he would have already been violent with them.

It was only because it was Jean that he was showing incredible restraint. It was because of her that his heart hurt so much.

He wouldn't be in so much pain if anyone else in the world lied to him.

Anyone but her.

At that moment, Jean understood the complicated feelings in his eyes. She opened her mouth, and the excuses caught in her throat sank like stones.

"Yes."

One second. Two seconds...

The man stared at her delicate and beautiful face fixedly. After a long time, he looked down and sneered. He asked, "So you dressed so formally to watch me become a joke and watch my only relative betray me?"

"...yes."

Jean's heart clenched in pain. She didn't want to say anything else.

But he wasn't letting go.

If they continued to be in a deadlock, she was afraid that she couldn't hold back and would tell him everything.

Then, he would be in ten times the pain.

Jean clenched her fist with all her might. She used the pain to distract herself and stay sober.

"Edgar, what I want to see the most in life is for you to be bankrupt, upset, and abandoned by the world. This is my reason for living."

Every word she said pierced his heart in pain.

This finally made him say fiercely, "Get lost!"

Without turning back, Jean went into the elevator like she was escaping.

Her heart beat furiously. Her frustration and distress reddened the rims of her eyes. Just in case reporters were keeping watch outside, she immediately got herself together and left Royden Group quickly.

Edgar was breaking everything in the office.

Miles and the other employees didn't have the nerve to go in and stop him. When he heard the noise slowly subside, Miles struck up his courage and knocked at the door.

"Mr. Royden, all the high-level managers of the company other than Mr. Edbert have gathered in the meeting room," said Miles before he waited for Edgar's subsequent instructions.

Edgar turned and didn't say a word for a long time.

The employees behind Miles looked at each other in dismay. They didn't even dare to breathe.

They never thought that Mr. Royden would be shocked because of what happened. Did Mr. Shaw hollow out the company? After all, he had taken with him so much talent and resources.

Otherwise, why would Edgar be so angry?

But only Miles knew full well that there was one person who could infuriate his boss. It was Jean.

“Mr. Royden?”

Miles asked in a low voice, “Should we postpone the meeting?”

“No.” Edgar’s gaze was fixed on a specific building floor across from them. What Jean said swirled around in his mind.

It wasn’t that he couldn’t accept it. He just couldn’t understand.

“Has Gigi left?”

“No. She said she must meet with you.”

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 394**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 394-“Tell the Reece family to pick her up and tell her that I will never see her again.” He didn’t want to see anyone who was connected to Jean.

The meeting passed like thunder and moved like the wind. Everyone could feel the sharp air emitted from Edgar.

Not only did he get rid of companies that Andy had collaborated and worked with, but he also demoted and punished the managers involved. Everyone else felt in danger and couldn’t help but wipe their cold sweat.

“Royden Group will not keep idle people. I won’t do anything if you want to stay on, but if there are people who still want to work with Andy, don’t blame me for being merciless.”

Everyone was on alert after he said that. They immediately said in unison, “Don’t worry, Mr. Royden. We are loyal to the company.”

“Miles, start preparing the report for next quarter.” Edgar’s broad back leaned against the chair. He lifted his eyes to look at the screen as the marketing department manager started to report.

He was very cool, and he had restrained the restlessness in his heart. But he couldn't calm down. His heart was beating fiercely. Every shadow he saw reminded him of Jean.

He felt that he had lost control of his mental state when the meeting ended. "Mr. Royden, let the driver come and pick you up at night." Miles was quite worried as Edgar was in a bad state.

He had never seen Edgar so out of control in the years he had been employed at Royden Group. "No," he said as he opened the car door and got in.

His car flew out of Royden Group's basement and went straight to Aurore Bar. Nathan was waiting there for him with alcohol.

When he saw Edgar, he immediately grumbled. "The old lady at home is pressuring me to get married again. Help me figure this out!"

Edgar glanced at him coldly. "How do you think I can help you in my state?"

Nathan was dumbstruck.

He thought to himself. Edgar is right. As a divorced man who is slightly older, what advice can he give me? Furthermore, with Royden Group's current state, Edgar should be pretty troubled.

Thinking about it, Nathan couldn't help but straighten out his good friend.

"You don't have to take what Andy did to heart. He only took away a few people. It's nothing to Royden Group, isn't it?"

Edgar looked at the ice in his glass and didn't say anything.

Nathan was still chattering and mumbling.

"You have to look ahead and get yourself together. If other people find out that you're down and out because of Andy, they will sympathize with your tragic experience."

"Sympathize?"

Edgar seemed to have thought of a certain possibility.

“Why... why are you looking at me with such an expression?” Nathan’s eyes widened as he stepped back a little.

He had known Edgar for so long. Edgar always had such a gaze when he was scheming!

Nathan suddenly felt his eyelids twitch.

“Mr. Royden, I’m dizzy from being pressured to marry. Stop exploiting my value of use.”

Edgar narrowed his eyes.

“I need you to do this.”

Nathan didn’t need to think about it. He knew that it had something to do with Jean!

He raised his hand and finished his drink in one shot.

“I’ll help you if you can help me solve the problem at home.”

“Deal.”

Edgar narrowed his eyes. The rage from the afternoon seemed to have been suppressed by the ice-cold beer.

Nathan looked at his expression and suddenly realized something.

He had been tricked.

Edgar could come up with many excuses to help him deal with his family’s pressure, but Edgar didn’t have a way with Jean. How could he help?

Nathan felt that his life was depressing after a few more drinks.

Early the next day, Jean received a call from Edna’s assistant, Molly, inviting her to go to the magazine publisher. There were certain details that they had to discuss in person.

When she arrived, she realized that the scale of the magazine publisher was beyond what she had expected.



Celebrities that made it onto the magazine cover were gorgeous men and women who were popular then. Moreover, numerous designers and luxury brands were interviewed.

There were also many pictures of designers that Jean respected highly.

“Ms. Eyer, please come this way.” Molly smiled as she turned around. “Ms. Jadot is with a visitor. Please wait for a moment.”

Jean nodded.

Not long after she sat down, she saw a slightly familiar figure walk past.

She was slightly curious, but she thought that she was mistaken.

Not long after, she saw Edna lead Gigi in. They were both smiling.

“Ms. Eyer, let me introduce the model for the next issue’s cover, Ms. Gigi Reece.” Edna was polite and instructed her assistant to serve coffee.

Gigi was wearing a fashionable and pretty leather skirt at that moment. Her body had recovered quickly postpartum. Although her complexion didn’t look too good, it didn’t matter with the thick makeup she had on.

She smiled as she took off her shades and sat on the other end of the couch that Jean was sitting on. Her high heels were beautiful and dazzling.

“You don’t have to introduce us, Ms. Jadot. We know each other well.”

“You do?” Edna was momentarily startled.

Molly placed the coffee down and whispered to Edna.

In an instant, Edna looked at them with astonishment. “I just returned to the country not long ago. I’m not too knowledgeable about what has happened here.”

“It’s alright, Ms. Jadot. This is work,” Gigi said. “I look forward to being on the cover of La Laux and seeing what lovely jewelry Ms. Eyer will design.”

Jean didn’t say anything as she looked down.

Edna coughed lightly. “Jean, should we go out and have a chat?”

Jean got up and walked out.

The door closed, and Edna led her to an office nearby.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t know. Why don’t I replace her with a different model? If you want to, I’ll discuss it with them at once.”

Edna was expressing her sincerity.

Jean shook her head lightly.

“Ms. Jadot, can I ask you something?”

“Of course.”

“Why did you choose to work with Gigi? As far as I know, she has just given birth, and her image doesn’t match the image of La Laux’s previous models. Is this because of a change in style, or did money drive this change?” She asked bluntly.

Was there someone supporting Gigi behind the scenes? Did they purposely set up a scene for her and Gigi to work together?

If there was, it would most likely be Edbert manipulating from behind the scenes.

She didn’t want to get mixed up and become a tool in someone’s plans for revenge.

Furthermore, in this mystery where she couldn’t see the truth, she and Gigi would be the ones to get hurt the most.

Hearing it, Edna said slightly awkwardly, “Even though I’m the editor-in-chief, my subordinates are the ones who do things like choose the models. I never took part in the specifics, but from what I heard, Gigi’s talent agency asked to work with us. Is there a problem?”

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 395**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 395- Take It as the Truth

What she said made sense. Jean had worked for MON & Co. previously, and there were many unofficial rules in the industry. Many things couldn't be changed with just one person's power.

"If you're not happy with it, I will ask for a replacement as soon as possible. Please believe my sincerity, Ms. Eyer. I hope to work with you," Edna said with a smile.

Since she was already there, Jean didn't want to just leave. Even if Gigi was the model, it didn't affect her much. "It's fine, Ms. Jadot. Things can run as you've planned. I'll go along with it."

"Thank you so much. Let's go back now." The smile on Edna's face deepened, and her beautiful eyes were filled with warmth.

Gigi sat on the couch and sized up their expressions as they came in. There was a mocking smile between her lips. "Ms. Jadot, if someone told you that they can't work with me, I can..."

"Ms. Reece, I've spoken to Ms. Eyer, and we are very confident about this partnership."

Gigi was startled. It was evident she didn't think that Jean would actually agree. She looked over at once only to see Jean flipping through the proposal quietly.

She was outsmarted by Jean's tranquil demeanor. Gigi gritted her teeth fiercely. "Alright. That would be the best, of course."

After that, they started to discuss follow-up work arrangements, but Gigi was restless. She wanted to eat, and then she wanted to go to the washroom to touch up her makeup.

Edna's displeasure could be seen in her brows, but she let Gigi go. Once Gigi left, Edna covered her forehead and seemed to criticize Gigi inadvertently. "Ms. Eyer, I can almost understand your feelings just now."

Jean smiled and looked at the time. "I'm going to the washroom too."

"Alright." Edna smiled and watched as Jean left. When the door shut, the smile on her face completely vanished. In the washroom, Gigi looked in the mirror that reflected her and Jean's faces. She was filled with discontent.

“If you don’t want to be in this shoot, you can quit now,” Jean said calmly as she washed her hands.

Gigi panicked. “Why must I leave? You’re the one who should leave! I don’t know what tricks you played to convince this magazine publisher to work with you.”

“What about you?” “What?” Gigi frowned in confusion. “What do you mean?”

“Whose connections did you rely on to become the cover model of La Laux?” Jean retorted harshly as she sized up Gigi’s outfit. “With your current relationship with Sam, he wouldn’t spend money to package you up. I see that the assistants with you are different. Even if you come out of retirement after giving birth, you don’t have to do it in such a high-profile manner, do you?”

She didn’t understand the entertainment industry, but she understood human nature.

Showing off too much of one’s ability wasn’t a good thing, especially in Gigi’s current situation. Other people would always talk about her behind her back.

She should save up her strength for the big push instead and avoid the crises before her.

However, Gigi mistook her good intentions as malicious.

“You can’t bear to see me prosper, can you? You want me to be inferior to you in every way! Jean, you’ve overestimated yourself. You’re just a woman that Edgar doesn’t want. Oh, that’s right. He isn’t any better. The both of you can live on air together. Don’t beg me to lend you money when the time comes.”

Gigi spoke arrogantly. She shook off the water on her hands recklessly and bumped Jean away as she walked out.

Jean’s clothes were a little wet. She sighed in frustration and went out after a while.

In a washroom cubicle, an employee from the magazine publisher secretly recorded their conversation and uploaded it online.

When Gigi returned to the office, she changed her previously arrogant behavior and was very compliant with Edna and her assistant.

“I think the style can be changed. These are quite good. I really like them.” Gigi smiled coyly, and her eyes curved. On top of her thick makeup, there was an inexpressible charm to her.

“Alright, Ms. Eyer. I will instruct my people to prepare the outfits along with hair and makeup. The photoshoot will be next week. Ms. Eyer, how do you need us to work with you on the design?”

Edna shifted her line of sight and noticed that Jean was looking at pictures of the styling. “Is there a problem?”

Jean pointed at two pictures. “These don’t seem very suitable.”

Gigi leaned over to take a look. “The clothes are just more revealing. What’s wrong with that?”

She was sure that Jean couldn’t bear to see her flourishing.

Jean was exasperated at how prickly Gigi was, but she stayed professional and stated her opinions. “The range of the necklace and bracelet is too wide. It overpowers the model’s individuality and makes it seem too formal. It isn’t dazzling enough. The results won’t be very ideal.”

Edna and Molly were slightly astonished after hearing her unique point of view.

“You’re full of ideas, Ms. Eyer. Let us leave out these two for the time being. Let’s look at the next...”

Half an hour later, Gigi and Jean walked out of the building together.

“What do you mean by using those ways to be in the limelight? I can make any outfit look stylish. I don’t need your fake kindness,” Gigi said before she went into an SUV and left.

Jean looked at the car. It was new. And by looking at the car plate, it shouldn’t be cheap.

If Gigi were doing well, Jean would be happy for her, but if someone were using her, the consequences would be unbearable.

“Jean!”

She was lost in thought as she stood on the steps and saw a luxury sports car that had stopped in front of her.

Nathan’s face appeared behind the window.

“Get in. Something has happened.”

Jean hadn’t come to her senses, but hearing Nathan’s anxious tone, she didn’t hesitate. She opened the car door and got in.

After she put on her seatbelt, Nathan stepped on the gas, and the car sped off.

His speed was well-matched to a racer.

Jean had been in Nathan’s car previously. She never knew that he drove in such a wild manner.

Did something happen?

“Are you in a rush, Mr. Knox?” Jean asked as she wrinkled her brows.

It was dangerous for him to charge around town at such speed.

Nathan gripped the steering wheel and took a deep breath in. “The capital chain of Royden Group has broken. Edgar stayed up the whole night, and he had upper gastrointestinal bleeding. He’s in the hospital now.”

Jean was dumbstruck.

She couldn’t come to her senses at all.

The capital chain of Royden Group broke? What a joke.

She had researched a lot about the Royden Group when she wanted revenge. With their state of business, it was impossible for there to be such a huge mistake unless someone deliberately...

Upon thinking about it, her heart rate increased.

Perhaps Edgar fell for it.

## Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 396

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 396-She listened and didn't say anything. Nathan swallowed. He didn't know if he should continue. If he said too much, it would arouse Jean's suspicion.

"Which hospital is he in?" Jean tried to calm down and opened a navigation app on her cell phone. "... Grace Hospital."

Nathan heard the voice from the navigation app. Jean said, "There's no use in panicking now. Drive safe. Let's talk about it at the hospital."

"Alright. Okay!" Nathan said. He wasn't as nervous as he had been. It would be alright as long as Jean believed him. Otherwise, he didn't know how to report back to Edgar.

But Nathan didn't know if Jean would believe him so easily. She was a bright and calm woman. Could it be that concern would lead to confusion?

Nathan felt bad. He silently apologized to Jean and hoped that she wouldn't blame him when she found out the truth someday.

"He's on the fifth floor. You can head up first. I need to call Miles," Nathan frantically said after he parked the car. Jean didn't suspect anything. She nodded and got out of the car.

Nathan sat in the car and let out a deep sigh of relief. He felt terrible lying to others.

He had just taken out his cell phone and was about to inform Edgar that Jean was heading upstairs when he saw a headline on his news feed that made his hair rise. He clicked into it.

Nathan let out a sigh. "Oh no. It's getting worse." In the hospital, Jean arrived on the fifth floor. She headed to Edgar's room after finding out his room number.

There were no assistants or bodyguards. There was even defeat in the air of the hospital corridor. She knocked on the door, but there was no response.

She opened the door and saw the man's back facing her as he lay on the hospital bed. "I don't need anything. Get out." His voice was frighteningly hoarse, and there was an intense rage.

In the past, Jean would never have imagined that Edgar would be in such a state, but there was a traitor in the Royden Group, and it was his biological relative, Uncle Edbert. No matter how much defense Edgar had in place, could he have defended against a trusted person colluding with others inside and outside the company?

Furthermore, Andy worked fast. If something happened to Royden Group, maybe...

Jean sighed silently. There was a dull pain spreading in her chest.

She knew that perhaps she didn't have the right to sympathize with Edgar with her circumstance, but she understood too well the pain of being betrayed and battling the truth.

With Edgar's arrogant personality, could he accept it?

Jean didn't respond to him. She walked to the cupboard at the side and looked at the fallen medicine and overturned utensils.

"I said, get out!"

He roared in a low voice again.

It was evident that he felt the footsteps approach him.

The man turned and glanced. His eyes were filled with thick coldness.

His expression was nasty and very pale. On top of the scent of disinfectant that permeated the air, Jean's emotions were affected.

There wasn't any pleasantries or avid concern from her. She asked indifferently, "What did the doctor say?"

Edgar shut his cold eyes and didn't say a word.

There was an unapproachable air about him.



Jean wasn't in a rush to ask. She picked up his hospital records next to him and was about to look at them when the man's clear voice rang with animosity. "If you came to laugh at me, you don't have to pretend that you care about me."

His behavior was ice-cold.

Jean was about to say something when there was a knock at the door.

"Room 509, time to take your medicine."

The nurse came in with a pushcart. Seeing that Jean was in the room, she said at once, "The family has to pay more attention to the patient's emotions. He still needs to stay two more days for observation."

"I..."

Before she could finish, Edgar's cold voice interrupted. "She isn't family."

Jean wrinkled her brows.

Indeed. She wasn't family.

But she was about to make it clear. Why did he rush to explain? Was he afraid of something?

The nurse put the medicine down and left.

Jean poured a glass of water, but Edgar didn't even glance at it. The medicine was placed on the bedside table, but he didn't intend to take it.

She stood straight and looked at Edgar from the side for a while.

Her clear eyes were filled with indistinct feelings. "Nathan brought me here. He's very worried about you."

Edgar didn't say anything. He looked pale.

Jean hesitated for a moment and handed him the glass. "I'll leave now if you don't want to see me. Take your medicine."

Since he wanted to be alone, she wouldn't stick around. She didn't think so highly of herself and thought she could console Edgar in such a situation.

When she saw him in such a desolate state, she didn't feel the thrill of revenge in her heart.

There was a sliver of complicated feelings instead.

'Slam'

She had just handed him the water when he pushed away the medicine in her hands.

"Do you understand what I said?"

Jean was startled. She looked down at the medicine on the floor, and her eyes trembled.

Edgar's hands gripped the glass tightly after he shouted at her.

Before he could say anything, Jean looked down and picked up the medicine before throwing it into the trash. With her back facing him, she said in a low voice, "I didn't come to laugh at you. I was just curious what you'd be like under such circumstances. Now that I've seen it, it's time for me to leave."

"It has nothing to do with me if you don't want to take your medicine or don't want to continue living."

Jean opened the door and made her way out.

On the hospital bed, Edgar held the glass of water and sighed deeply.

Did he go overboard?

He was silent for a long time. He was about to go to the window to see if she had left when the door was opened again.

A trace of anticipation streaked across his eyes.

But it was only the nurse who had given him medicine.

He informed the hospital and forged his hospital record so that he could make it seem more authentic.

He never thought that it was so authentic that it infuriated Jean and made her leave.

Edgar leaned against the head of the bed and told Nathan about it weakly. "What should I do next?"

"How should I know! You thought of this bad idea all by yourself."

Edgar's throat was choked up. He couldn't say anything else.

He had to admit that what Nathan said made sense. He had wanted to try something out...

He sought but failed and reaped what he sowed. Who could he blame?

"But there's an opportunity before you right now. It's up to you to grab it." Nathan said calmly. "Look at the news and think about what you should do."

Edgar didn't hesitate at all. He looked for the news headlines, and his brows tightened deeply when he saw what was written.

The headline was very unsightly.

'Female celebrity coming out of retirement and rich ex-wife go head-to-head for love.'

There were pictures and recordings. It was a true scoop.

Is this the good opportunity that Nathan is referring to? Edgar felt his head hurt and his temples throb.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 397**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 397-Edgar immediately instructed Miles to investigate. There were results very soon. "Mr. Royden, it's real. Ms. Eyer and Ms. Reece are indeed working with La Laux. Furthermore, Ms. Eyer is working in the capacity of designer, while Ms. Reece is the cover model for that magazine publisher."

"The strange thing is that according to the entertainment industry's trade rules, it seems like Ms. Reece is not very qualified, but she surpassed so many levels of restrictions and was chosen as next season's magazine cover model. This must be motivated by money behind the scenes." The sequence of events was very clear.

Edgar turned to look at the falling leaves outside the window. The silhouette and corners of his side profile were sharp. His thin lips slowly opened and closed. "Contact the person in charge at La Laux and find out through which connections Gigi got the job, as well as why they chose Jean."

Isn't she leading Eyer Group down the path of investing? Why did she change professions and become a designer?

Edgar felt that his head was hurting more. Why was it that when he wanted to get close to Jean, it felt like he understood her less? These confusing feelings made him feel tormented.

Miles was slightly dumbfounded when he heard it. Was his boss concerned about Gigi or Jean? Why did he have to investigate both of them?

"Why are you still in a daze? Do it now!"

"Yes, Mr. Royden. There's one more thing. There are still some problems in the partnership proposal with Rukh. Mr. Mason wants to meet you to talk about it."

Edgar looked away and said coldly, "Invite him to the hospital and tell him that I'm not feeling well."

"... Yes."

No one knew, but Miles had single-handedly managed all of Edgar's admission procedures. Edgar didn't have upper gastrointestinal bleeding. He didn't even have a cold.

Miles left the room quietly and carried out his boss' instructions one after another.

He also found a very reliable private investigator to secretly find out Gigi and Jean's relationships with the magazine publisher.

After that, a few media that Edgar had been secretly instructing started to play the emotional card at the same time.

The news headlines were more conspicuous than the last.

In other words, the company was badly affected because Andy had betrayed Royden Group. Edgar had to pay for damages that amounted to a great sum. As he worked under such a high-pressure situation, he fell sick.

The news didn't publish photos of Edgar being sick, but every word made people feel that he was beyond cure.

But such an extent was not enough to appease Edgar's expectations.

He wanted to seem more pathetic, like Royden Group was about to go bankrupt, the accumulated debt was more than he could take, or certain shareholders were starting to dump Royden Group's shares.

It would lead to abundant rumors, some of which were awful to hear.

Nathan scrolled through two news articles and couldn't continue reading. "Edgar, aren't you going overboard?"

Even he couldn't quite believe it.

Yesterday, Edgar was still as glorious as an emperor, but was he in such dire straits today?

He knew that the higher-level board members were concerned about him, but he didn't let anyone come and visit. He deliberately created a facade of being snubbed and abandoned.

Even if he did it for a woman, it...

"It's not enough," Edgar said coldly. His gaze grew icy.

Nathan held his forehead in exasperation, afraid that Edgar had a bigger plan. "Stop thinking about it. Jean only reads the news occasionally. Her attention is on the newly opened studio. She doesn't have the time to care about you."

His voice grew softer because Edgar's expression changed.

At the next moment, Nathan realized. "Don't you know about it?"

Edgar coughed dejectedly and explained. "You know that I've been busy recently filling in the gaps that Andy created when he left. Didn't she want to develop Eyer Group in the direction of being an investment company? Why did she start a studio?"

Starting over?

Nathan sighed heavily when he saw Edgar's expression. "It's no wonder you can't pursue her. You don't understand what she wants at all! Learning about design, studying overseas, and starting a design company. These are lifelong dreams of designers like her."

As Nathan chattered on next to him, Edgar's thoughts drifted back to three years ago.

Jean had called to tell him that her ex-classmate had organized a design exhibition and asked him if he had the time to go together.

At that time, he was about to pull in the net for the trap he had set for Eyer Group, so he naturally wouldn't waste time with her. He came up with an excuse and changed the subject.

He didn't know why but at that moment, it was as though he could feel Jean's anticipation and envy from back then.

Edgar sighed slowly. "Does she need my help?"

Nathan's eyes lit up. "You brat. You're finally getting it!"

But at the next moment, the two of them were lost in thought. What was the point of Edgar getting it? Jean still had to accept his help.

For days on end, Jean had been busy with the design studio. She rarely even went to Eyer Group.

All of the company's work had been entrusted to professional management teams. She would only go to meetings to discuss important matters.

She was so engrossed in her design work. Other than it being her former dream, she also needed an avenue to expend her energy. Otherwise, she would be unoccupied and be concerned about other news.

Like Royden Group and Gigi.

She really wanted to live for herself.

Her cell phone rang. She didn't want to answer, but she accepted the call when she saw that it was Ben.

“Is Royden Group in trouble?”

Ben had just finished a meeting. He was so busy that he hadn't had the time to care about other news.

“Mm,” Jean answered absentmindedly. She pressed the speakerphone button as she moved the paper cutter slowly, making a rustling noise.

“Only Andy left. How could it have affected Royden Group so much? Even my dad told me that many companies have wanted to terminate their contract with Royden Group lately. Along with the problem of the capital chain, Edgar can't free himself so easily this time, can he?”

Although he didn't have much of a good impression of Edgar, he couldn't help but admit that Edgar represented a certain era of business power in Yorktown. If his company went down, the whole market would have to go through a reshuffle.

When the time came, it would be beyond chaotic.

Furthermore, with Royden Group around, small and unpopular companies would be pushed out of the market. This was why Royden Group kept receiving sponsorship and support from institutions.

“Jeannie, are you listening?”

“Mm...,” Jean answered.

Her hand slid down, and the blade cut her fingertip.

She threw the blade aside in pain. Looking at the blood ooze out, the pain she was feeling in her heart surged again.

“Ben, I don't want to talk about him. Is there anything else?”

“... No.” On the other end, Ben gripped his cell phone as his fingers tightened and loosened. “Jeannie...”

Before he could finish, the call ended.

The disconnected dial tone was so hurried, just like Jean. Desperate to escape, panicked and helpless.

## Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 398

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 398-Ben lost his mind for a moment. He clearly knew that Jean had been avoiding her feelings for Edgar. "Mr. Ludwig, it's time to go." His assistant behind him reminded him.

Ben immediately moved his long legs. "Dennis, arrange everything as soon as possible. I want to go back." He was worried.

On the other end, Jean hadn't hung up out of rage, but because the doorbell rang. She was very surprised by the visitor. It was Edgar.

She didn't want to open the door. She looked at the surveillance screen for quite some time before she pressed to open the door with her uninjured hand.

When they made eye contact, the disinfectant scent on the man was still very strong. Jean couldn't help but roll her eyes at him. "Why didn't you stay in the hospital? Why are you here? Is there paparazzi outside?"

Seeing her with her guard up, Edgar strode into the house with his long legs. "I have people on guard. There are no paparazzi." She was half-believing. She intentionally went out to take a look.

The man's long arms reached out and pulled the collar of her outfit. "It's cold outside. Don't catch a cold." A few simple words were like feathers brushing lightly across her heart. There was a tingling feeling.

She quickly came to her senses and stepped aside. "Is something wrong?"

Her vigilance was clearly shown on her face. She didn't hide it at all.

Edgar glanced into the living room. There was a desk that looked like a workbench in place of the coffee table. The desk and the floor were filled with messy design drafts.

It was messy. There was almost nowhere to walk in the house.

The man's cold eyes looked at Jean. "You're not trying to start a design company, are you? What are you doing now? Are you being carried away by a whim?"

And he had thought of so many ways to help her.



In the end, she only had a brief period of enthusiasm. What a waste of his effort.

Perhaps it was his interrogative tone that instantly put Jean in a bad mood. “Firstly, we have been divorced for a long time, and we’ve parted ways. You have no right to tell me what to do. Secondly, I didn’t invite you here. If you have something to say, say it. Otherwise, leave.”

Jean went around him and walked to the workbench. She was going to ignore him.

The air calmed down.

He suddenly pulled her wrist back.

She staggered half a step back, and she felt pain in her wrist. She was bewildered as the man’s deep voice was in her ears. “Why were you so careless!”

The tone was exactly like her dad’s.

Jean furrowed her brows as Edgar pulled her with one hand, and his other hand took out a first aid kit from beside the mirror of the backdoor like it was the most natural thing.

“How did you know...”

Jean had just said it when she realized that he had instructed his people to keep the furniture. Of course, he would know where everything went.

Her guard unexpectedly went up all of a sudden, and she wrinkled her brows tightly.

He held her fingers in his palm as he gently put on a band-aid for her.

His eyes looked over sharply. “Stay still, and don’t move.”

Jean was dumbfounded.

Jean knew for a fact that Edgar must never have done housework in the past. His actions were very awkward as he bent down and helped her clean up her workbench.

And he almost cut his hand with a paper cutter too.

But his face was cold all along, and Jean didn't want to talk to him.

The two of them stayed silent like that for a while. One looked on as the other cleaned up.

When there wasn't much to clear, and there were faint beads of perspiration in the corner of Edgar's forehead, he took off his coat and looked at her. "Is there coffee?"

Seeing that he had worked and put in some effort, Jean turned and went into the kitchen.

Although she hadn't asked him to do anything.

Jean brought coffee out and saw that Edgar was leaning back on the couch. She could tell that his complexion didn't look too good. He was looking a little feeble.

"Don't tell me you're exhausted just by doing a little work?"

She mumbled in exasperation, but he happened to hear it.

He didn't say anything. He lifted his hand and took the coffee from her. "Thank you. Go on with what you must do. You don't have to entertain me."

Jean was startled. Isn't he leaving?

But he looked down to enjoy his coffee. There was a coldness in his aloof face. As he sat on the couch, he looked like he was in a high-class, Michelin-star restaurant. He looked as beautiful as a painting as he drank coffee.

Looking at how every action of his was so dignified, Jean was suddenly hit with inspiration.

She immediately went behind her workbench and pulled out the drafts that the man had picked up from the floor.

"Where is it?"

She repeated to herself, "Diamonds, no good. I want a gem. A sapphire..."

Her hair was tied back behind her head with a gold hair clip. She leaned half her body against her workbench. She was serious and focused, as if all the noise in the world couldn't disturb her.

Edgar's throat rumbled, and he wanted to say something. As it was on the tip of his tongue, he swallowed his words.

He just waited for her while admiring the scene before him that he couldn't take his eyes off.

Minutes and seconds passed. When Jean came to her senses, Edgar's coffee was cold, and the sky outside had darkened.

She looked at her design draft contentedly and her mouth curved into a smile.

She had almost forgotten that there was someone before her.

So much so that it frightened her when he spoke. "Are you done with it? Let me see."

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 399**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 399-Maybe it was the fact that Jean had too much of a surprised expression. Edgar knew what she was thinking of with one glance. Did this woman forget about the other person in her house?

But then again, how could she have been so focused if she hadn't forgotten about him? Edgar got up and quietly stood on her right. He looked at the colored drawing, and it was a stylish and tasteful sapphire necklace.

Even as a man who didn't know about jewels, he thought it was quite good. "It's good." The two simple words he said gave Jean a different feeling.

She replied, "Thank you." "Is this for the La Laux cover?" He asked candidly. Jean glanced at him. She thought about what he might say but didn't avoid it.

"Mm."

She walked into the washroom and washed her fingers that she had accidentally stained with paint. When she came out, she saw Edgar looking carefully at her design draft.

There seemed to be an awed expression in his deep and cold eyes.

Jean coughed lightly.

“You’ll be the first I suspect if my design draft is leaked before it’s released.”

Edgar looked up and chuckled. “There should only be one necklace like this in jewelry design, right?”

“Yes.”

Jean walked to the other side and started to clean the desk. She didn’t notice the deeper meaning of his question.

Her hands were moving non-stop as she looked down. She threw out her question. “Why did you come looking for me?”

“What do you think it’s about?” Edgar’s voice was very low. He had thought of many excuses before coming, and he didn’t know why but when he saw her, he gave up on his clumsy arguments.

Any excuse he could come up with would be unconvincing.

He never imagined that she would look at him seriously and mumble, “I don’t have money to lend you.”

“... What?”

“Royden Group’s problems with the capital chain isn’t something that I can solve. Moreover, I won’t lend you money.” Jean answered frankly.

Other than that, she couldn’t think of why Edgar had come to see her.

“The only property under my name other than the debt-ridden Eyer Group is this house. If you want to take back the house and the furniture to sell, I won’t stop you.”

She really seemed to be seriously thinking of ways to help him.

Edgar wasn’t happy at all. In fact, his head hurt even more.

After Jean was done, she saw that he wasn’t saying anything, so she thought that he didn’t believe her. “I don’t have any money.”

“Alright. Let’s not talk about it. You can stay in this house without worrying. I don’t want it,” Edgar said before getting up and walking to the door. “I was just passing by.”

Then, the door opened and closed as the man’s tall figure walked out of the courtyard.

He was passing by?

Jean’s gaze returned to the design draft. It was thanks to him that she had such a good spark of creativity and inspiration.

Thinking about Edgar’s unwell complexion, Jean’s feelings were slightly complicated.

They had separate lives. Even if Royden Group announced bankruptcy the next day, it had nothing to do with her.

With such feelings, Jean slept through the night. The next morning, she went straight to the magazine publisher and met with Edna.

She had forced herself not to look at her cell phone ever since waking up.

That way, she wouldn’t have to see wild news articles on her news feed, and she wouldn’t have to know about what happened to that man.

She arrived at Edna’s office and took out her design draft.

“Take a look, Ms. Jadot. Is there...”

“Did you design this?” Before Edna could look at it carefully, she was pleasantly surprised at the design draft. “It’s quite good. I was previously worried about your ability because you don’t have much experience, but it seems like I don’t have to worry at all.”

“Thank you. I tried my best to fit into the main theme of the design. If there’s anything that isn’t suitable, I can change it.” Jean was quite satisfied with the design.

“It’s quite good.” Edna looked at it carefully. “It’s a pass for me. I have an idea. Maybe we can buy one batch of materials and look at market response after the magazine is published to release haute couture styles. What do you think?”

If that were the case, the design would come to life.

“The entire series will be driven by your name. It’s a good opportunity for you.”

If that happened, Jean would have her own work!

It would be different from the situation in Jimmy’s shop. She would reach a higher level.

“That would be great. I will cooperate wholeheartedly.”

Jean didn’t hide her excited feelings.

Edna curved her red lips and smiled. “There’s still a problem right now. Is this necklace suitable for Gigi’s image? I feel like she usually doesn’t seem so noble to others.”

The design of the sapphire necklace was inspired by Edgar’s dignified actions and ice-cold presence. Even if he was in trouble, he still had a noble air about him.

This creative concept didn’t match Gigi at all.

Jean was startled. When she was inspired, she was in a rush to sketch the necklace.

She had never considered if it would match the model.

She looked at the design draft and was feeling slightly reluctant.

“Let me modify it.”

Edna stopped Jean as she extended her hand. “I was also a designer. Inspiration comes in a split second. If you modify the final product, its essence will change. Furthermore, are you confident that it will look better after your modifications?”

No.

There was a clear answer.

Any modifications wouldn’t be more breathtaking than this necklace.

Edna didn't make things difficult for Jean. She just smiled indifferently. "Why don't you take my suggestion? I can ask the boss to replace Gigi."

"If they don't agree, I will think of a way to make Gigi quit."

She was very confident. "You may leave. I'll deal with everything else."

Jean came to her senses at this time. "Haven't you signed a contract with Gigi? Isn't replacing her at the last minute a breach of contract?"

And Gigi's company released a statement stating that Gigi would make a high-profile comeback out of retirement. The La Laux cover would be her first appearance.

"You don't have to worry about it. I'm sure that I can make Gigi quit. I'm sorry, I have another meeting. Let's talk next time." Edna answered her cell phone and walked away with a smile.

Soon, Gigi received news that her contract was terminated.

"This must be because of Jean." Gigi was in a photo shoot in a television studio. Her expression changed abruptly. "She can't bear to see me thrive."

Her new manager, Elisa, stood at the side and coughed. "I will negotiate with them. Don't speak so loudly. It won't be good if other people overhear."

Gigi gritted her teeth fiercely. "I must be on this cover. I want Jean to be the one to leave."

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 400**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 400-Elisa tapped on her laptop and casually said, "A piece of cake. Leave it to me." Gigi didn't trust her and said indifferently, "If you don't deal with it properly, I don't want to see you again."

She strutted away to continue with her photoshoot after that. Elisa laughed in disdain. "If it wasn't for Mr. Boyle, who told me to look after you, do you think I would be willing to wait upon a has-been like you?"

Gigi's new talent agency was Milky Way Entertainment, which was established last year. The CEO was Zach Boyle, but the biggest shareholder of the company was Edbert.

Gigi had been locked up for three days and three nights after she made a scene at Royden Group. When she came out of the room, she was faced with a contract.

There was only one requirement in it. She had to be incredibly popular and continue pursuing Edgar.

Before going to the La Laux office, she knew that Jean would be there. She wanted to laugh when she saw how determined Jean was.

What was the point of Jean being pleased with herself?

Everything was a match that the Royden family had set up.

When the outside world received word from Milky Way Entertainment, they didn't terminate their contracts with La Laux. Instead, they thought that it wasn't very wise for the magazine publisher to make an exception for a designer who had been tainted and plagiarized.

There were even comparison pictures from when Jean had plagiarized other works since she had been working for MON & Co.

Some expressed anonymously that Eyer Group was planning to develop and expand into investment, but Jean was pivoting into design. This was putting the cart before a horse.

Or maybe she wanted to launder money.

Gigi hadn't been very popular with the public, and many people resisted her coming out of retirement.

But now, people were defending her against injustice. "Gigi's child was previously hurt in the hospital because of Jean. How can this woman be so evil? She keeps pestering others like an evil spirit."

In one afternoon, Jean received countless abusive and uncivil messages.

She never thought that there would come a day when she would be cyberbullied because of Gigi.

When she called La Laux, they only said, "We apologize, Ms. Eyer. We are currently verifying. We are very sorry if it has caused any harm to you, but before we get to the bottom of things, we have no way to take action."



Were they ignoring it and letting it be?

Jean couldn't contact Edna at all. The calls she made to the office were all transferred.

She was still receiving all sorts of messages and calls. She had no other way and could only turn off her cell phone.

On the other end, Edgar had publicly expressed that he wasn't feeling well, so he was resting at home.

Miles rushed to Royden's family Villa only to see that his boss had a cold expression and a threatening chill around him.

"What happened?"

"Mr. Royden, this is a problem within the design industry. I've instructed people to investigate, but there is still no conclusion for the time being." It was the first time Miles felt so helpless.

Their different industries felt like worlds apart.

"Miles, how long have you been at the company?" Edgar threw out such a query instead of following up with questions.

"Almost six years, Mr. Royden."

"It's been long enough. If you want a different position, let me know anytime..."

"Just a moment, Mr. Royden. I will go to La Laux now."

He reacted quickly and left before Edgar lost his temper.

Edgar didn't know much about design, but he had seen with his own two eyes the process of Jean sketching the draft.

How could she have plagiarized? She didn't even have a point of reference.

He took out his cell phone and made a call to Nathan.

One hour later, Edgar created an authenticated social media account.

He posted in support of Jean.

'Her design was not plagiarized. I'm available to testify any time.'

A simple post like that took over media interview articles in mere seconds.

And it instantly became a trending topic.

The statements that Gigi's talent agency had put out were replaced unknowingly.

But what followed was speculation by the outside world about their close relationship.

"Why does her ex-husband know about it?"

"I've heard previously that they've reconciled..."

Gigi looked at the comments on her cell phone screen and cried out in rage.

"Why is this happening?"

Previously, no matter how much she begged Edgar, he would never say anything on her behalf on a public platform.

But now, Edgar couldn't help but jump out when Jean met with a little trouble.

Not to mention, Royden Group was now at an important juncture.

"It seems like he likes Jean." Sam sneered at the side. "Don't forget what you promised us. You have to deal with Edgar in two months. Otherwise, I will ship you overseas to be married. Many rich old geezers are interested in celebrities like yourself."

Ever since their falling out, Sam wouldn't hide his malicious plans from Gigi.

Gigi raised her eyes, and there was the scent of blood from her gnawed lips.

"Don't worry. I won't let you sell me off again."

She had been sold from the Eyer family and currently had that kind of life. She had to make Jean experience such pain.

Gigi held on to her branded bag and left.

She entertained for the whole night at the bar and only walked out of the hotel doors in the morning, drunk. Countless reporters were waiting for her.

“Ms. Reece, were you an escort last night?”

“Jean was slandered for plagiarizing a design draft. Did you frame her?”

There were endless flashes aimed at Gigi’s face, clearly capturing the bruises on her neck.

Gigi came to her senses as she was led into the car by Elisa and bodyguards, who had just rushed over.

“Are you crazy? Why did you come out to entertain guests at a time like this? You deserve all the ugly pictures that were taken. Your reputation is down the drain.” Elisa berated her fiercely.

Gigi leaned back in the car seat and took out her cell phone before sending a message.

“The worse my reputation, the better.”

“What?” Elisa felt that she was furious.

Gigi smiled in an unconcerned manner.

“Arrange a press conference for me and send out a notice saying that Edgar will be present.”

“You’ve gone mad. Edgar’s assistant has blacklisted me. How can he show up for your sake?” Elisa had seen the news about Edgar speaking up and clarifying for Jean in the morning.

“He will be there.”

Because the message that Gigi had just sent him said, ‘Come for my press conference. Otherwise, I will make it public that Jean and I are sisters. Do you want her to have a younger sister like me with such a bad reputation?’

As she expected, Edgar ignored the pressure from Royden Group and appeared in person.

He had just gotten out of the car when he saw Gigi standing at the entrance and welcoming him. "Thank you for coming, Edgar. Let's go in."

She held on to Edgar's arm of her own accord, creating the illusion that the two of them had a very good relationship.

The reporters raised their cameras in succession.

Edgar's face was cold. "You..."

"So many people are watching. Do you want me to tell the world now?"

"I hate being blackmailed." The man's quiet and deep gaze swept past the reporters before he made his way in and flung away Gigi's hand.