

## Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 411

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 411-After the blind date, Pinnacle Group's intention gradually came to light Pinnacle Group had long desired to return to the domestic market but never found a good chance due to market oversaturation. Thus, they were unable to carry out their plan.

However, Royden Group recently underwent problems, leading to various public speculations. This prompted Pinnacle Group to finally set out their devious plan.

The meeting had just ended when Nathan rushed to Royden Group.

It was past midnight. Nathan saw Edgar's grim expression and advised, "Perhaps your uncle knows nothing. He's advanced in years, so he may have been tricked. Maybe he hopes for you to have a new start."

Since things had come to this, Nathan could only say this to comfort Edgar.

Not many could withstand the pain of being betrayed by one's only relative.

Edgar gave a sarcastic smile. "I have experienced true human nature all these years. I wouldn't believe such words even if you told me ten years ago."

Nathan heard a hint of sadness in his tone and could not help but sigh.

"Then... Will you be able to be as heartless as him?"

Will he disregard blood ties and get rid of him?

Furthermore, Edbert is much older than Edgar. It will be more challenging than getting rid of Andy. Although Edbert neither made contributions nor committed any wrongs, he is considered a respected elder of the Royden family. Since Royden Group reemerged after its downfall, Edbert's shares have increased significantly.

If Edgar removes him without proof, it will anger the senior directors of Royden Group.

That will lead to various problems detrimental to Royden Group.

“If Edbert leaves the company and takes a group of people with him, Royden Group will lose its leading position in the industry.” Nathan considered far ahead. It might not be evident in the next one to two years, but Royden Group would show a considerable decline in three to five years.

It was commonly known that the business world would ostracize someone they deemed proud and arrogant.

Edgar also knew this. “Royden Group cannot withstand any turmoil. Edbert knew this and grabbed the chance to collude with the Summer family.”

Nathan looked at Edgar’s expression and roughly guessed what he was thinking.

“All right. If you need my help with anything, I’m...”

Edgar shook his head.

Nathan understood the matter was Royden Group’s internal problem and that it was inappropriate for him to get involved.

But before he could say anything, Edgar suddenly asked, “Have you heard of Kalel Cordova?”

...

Two days later, Kalel’s studio announced the participant requirements and rules of the design competition.

There were few requirements. Anyone interested in designing could participate. The competition would proceed for a week. It would be a large-scale reality show competition.

That meant the contestants’ daily lives would be broadcasted all over the world.

It was also a competition for amateurs, who would be assessed for their skills and abilities. To keep up with the recent trends, the competition also invited a few mentors from the design field.

Jean registered for the competition at the first opportunity. The registration went well, and she soon received a notification to join the competition next week.

She breathed a sigh of relief and began to pack her bags.

At the same time, she received a message from Ben, saying that he would return to the country in the evening and asked to meet. Jean confirmed the time with him and went to the airport to pick him up.

“Jean!”

Jean looked at the entrance for a while but could not find Ben.

Suddenly, she heard someone call her name and glanced in that direction. She nearly jumped from shock. Is that really Ben?

He was not dressed in a suit but in a set of sportswear.

It felt like he had left the business field and returned to being a racecar driver.

“Were you in a motor race?” Jean was more than familiar with his get-up.

Ben grinned. “Hehe, let’s get out of here first.”

He placed a hand on Jean’s shoulder. “I happened to come across a small-scale motor race. I was itching to compete, so I raced a couple of rounds.”

“But your...” Jean’s words were stuck in her throat. She was not sure she should ask further.

After that incident, the doctors said Ben should never race again to avoid triggering his injuries and causing complications.

“I know my condition.” Ben opened the car trunk and put in his luggage. Then, he gave Jean a confidential document. “Take a look at it. We can talk about it as we travel.”

Jean accepted the document and saw the words ‘Pinnacle Group’.

The words looked familiar, but she could not recall where she had seen them.

On the way, Ben talked about Pinnacle Group’s strong background and ambition to return to the domestic market. Jean frowned upon seeing the company’s development trend.

“Do you notice the same thing? Their company’s development trajectory is too similar to Royden Group. It’s nearly a perfect replication. However, Pinnacle Group has been in business for more than twenty years and is of a bigger scale than Royden Group. They didn’t need to copy Edgar’s business model.”

Jean flipped through a few more pages and asked, “How did you get this?”

Such confidential information was not accessible by someone outside the company’s higher management.

“Someone left Pinnacle Group and wished to collaborate with Ludwig Group. They planned to exploit Pinnacle Group and Royden Group’s market resources and profit from it.” Ben turned the steering wheel and continued in a firm tone, “Of course, I rejected the offer.”

It was not worth risking oneself for such shady gains.

“But someone must have accepted it.”

There were plenty of unscrupulous people who had no qualms about doing this.

Furthermore, Royden Group had developed rapidly in recent years and had plenty of hidden enemies in the business world. It would be unsurprising if any one of them grabbed the chance. Jean already had a person in mind.

She and Ben voiced out the name at the same time. “Andy.”

Ben nodded. “I returned this time because my father wanted me to be prepared for changes in the market. If anything happens to Royden Group, he doesn’t want it to affect us.”

Jean did not say anything.

Ben was worried she misunderstood what he meant and was about to explain.

But Jean mumbled, “Ben, how did such confidential information get leaked?”

It seemed someone was deliberately connecting Pinnacle Group and Royden Group.

Ben stepped on the brake and frowned. "I felt the same initially, but the content of this document is too realistic. Furthermore, what's the purpose of spreading fake information?"

Jean looked at the words 'Pinnacle Group' and recalled a beautiful and elegant face.

"Ben, do you remember my neighbor from when I was little named Sherry Summer?"

"Summer..."

Ben immediately turned to her. "Isn't she the heiress of Pinnacle Group?"

"I think she also knows Edgar."

Jean remembered what Edgar had said when he took her aside during Kalel's private banquet. She was standing on the balcony then and looked behind her.

At the time, Sherry stood beside Edgar.

They were discussing something.

Judging from Edgar's character, he usually wouldn't...

"Ben, do you think Pinnacle Group and Royden Group have joined forces to conquer the market?"

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 412**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 412-Ben gasped. If that is the case, there will be serious trouble. "Jean, I'll send you back first. I need to rush home."

"No need. You can let me off in front. I need to prepare something. Next week, I'll participate in a fashion design competition organized by Kalel's studio. I might have to turn off my phone for one week, so let's talk afterward if there is anything."

Jean put down the document. She understood why Ben told her this. He did not want her to remain unaware and be the last to find out about it.

Jean stood by the road, waving Ben goodbye. Ben was relieved to see that she was unaffected by the information. He responded with a relaxed pose and stepped on the accelerator, speeding out of her sight.

Jean took out the name card Sherry gave her that night and looked at the numbers before dialing them.

Half an hour later, Sherry walked to Jean in a pink suit and wearing light makeup. "I've been tremendously busy these days and couldn't contact you. Luckily, you called me today, and I got to leave a video conference."

She seemed so friendly that Jean could not help but feel guilty.

"Am I disrupting your work? It's nothing much. I didn't have anyone to go shopping with me, so I thought of you," Jean said.

"No, I've been looking for an excuse to skip work. Where do you want to go?"

The two continued to chat and entered a mall side by side.

They chatted about many things for the whole afternoon. They talked about their lives and work, but no one mentioned Edgar.

All this while, Jean secretly observed Sherry but could not find anything wrong with her. She seemed kind and sincere. Jean could not find any flaw in her; she was perfect.

In the end, Sherry brought up the question.

"Jean, have you resolved the matter with your sister?"

They had talked about the matter that night.

Jean shook her head and answered flatly, "No, I don't plan to resolve it. She is free to walk her path, and I'm powerless to stop her."

"True. Even sisters have unresolvable issues." Sherry seemed to recall something sad. Her eyes flickered with regret.

However, that was only for a moment. She then smiled and said, "Let's meet another time."

“Wait, was there something else you wanted to tell me that night?” Jean asked.

Sherry did not expect her chance to come so soon.

She had long wanted to meet with Jean but could not find an excuse. Thus, when Jean called, Sherry rushed over immediately, fearing missing her chance.

After all, her family was planning to act soon.

Sherry immediately appeared downcast. “The thing is, I... I returned to this country for a reason. My family wanted me to go on a blind date with Edgar.”

Jean was stunned.

She had guessed all kinds of reasons but never this.

“I know you were married to him. That night, I wanted to tell you that I don’t love Edgar. When I first saw him, I felt he was not the kind of man I could handle.”

“Therefore... I wish to ask for your help.”

“My help?”

Jean shook her head. “If it’s anything else, I’m willing to try. But I truly can’t do anything for you.”

“Are things truly over between you two?” Sherry asked tentatively. “If you are still with him, I can tell my family about it, and they won’t force me to be with him.”

“We are truly over.”

Jean smiled bitterly. She would not have asked to meet Sherry if she had known that Sherry wanted to talk about this.

It seemed she was causing trouble for herself.

After that, Sherry talked about something else, but Jean was too distracted to listen.

Then, they parted, and Jean got into a taxi alone to get home.

She kept pondering Sherry's words. A blind date? Did she return to this country to have a blind date with Edgar?

She pressed the switch to lower the window and tried to clear her mind with the cool air.

Why did I think that Pinnacle Group copied Royden Group's business model?

In reality, the two families seek a marriage alliance and will join forces to gobble up the whole market.

Jean felt like an idiot.

For a moment, she thought someone as shrew as Edgar was about to be tricked.

She even stupidly invited Sherry out to probe her intention.

I must have lost my mind.

I should go home early and prepare for the fashion design competition. That should be my priority.

Edgar has long been untouchable. Who am I to be a busybody and worry about him?

Jean paid the taxi fare and walked along a small path toward her home. It was a path she frequently took when she was little. The lights were dim, giving the place a nostalgic atmosphere.

In the past, her father would frequently stand under the lights at the door to wait for her.

Suddenly, she looked toward the house and saw someone standing at the door.

"No way!"

Jean shook her head. She thought she was hallucinating out of over-exhaustion.



However, there really was someone standing there.

Unfortunately, she could not see his face due to the dangling lights.

Jean quickened her steps and began to run. Who is he? It's...

She saw the person's face as soon as she got close and was immediately disappointed.

Edgar noticed her disappointment as she ran to him. He looked at her expression and frowned with a slight annoyance. "Are you disappointed because I'm not Hugo?"

Jean was so frustrated; she was not in the mood to deal with him.

Then, she recalled how she had invited Sherry to meet out of concern for him. It made her even more annoyed.

People like him are not worth my concern.

"Step aside. I want to get in." She refused to answer his question.

However, Edgar viewed it as a deliberate attempt to avoid his question.

"Did you have fun with him that night?" Edgar took a step to the side and blocked her way. Edgar had been busy with Royden Group's matters the past few days. Otherwise, he would have come earlier.

Jean's frown grew more apparent.

He went on a blind date with another woman and is discussing marriage with her. How dare he interfere with my right to make friends?

In anger, Jean clenched her teeth and said, "I had quite a good time, and it was helpful to my future career development. In fact, I'm thankful to Mr. Mason and would like to treat him to a meal. Mr. Royden, if you know somewhere nice, please recommend it to me. However, it should not be too expensive as I can't afford to spend too much."

Edgar glared at her. His gaze was so cold that it seemed to freeze the air around him.

"Jean, have you fallen for him?"

He suppressed his fury beneath his cold exterior.

Jean looked down calmly and said in a detached tone, "I've said it before. It's none of your..."

"It is."

He gripped her shoulder and blocked the street lights with his large stature.

In that instant, Jean could keenly sense the hot fury surging in his body.

Yet, his eyes were cold as ice.

His voice rang threateningly in her ears.

"You and I are not over."

'Thump, thump...'

Jean's heart was beating rapidly.

She felt their situation was getting out of control. She thought to struggle, but Edgar had already pulled her into his embrace.

Strangely, she was unable to vent out the anger in her heart.

In the end, all she could voice was a furious accusation.

"You are already in negotiations to marry someone. Who are you to mind my life? Are you bullying me because I have no family? Edgar, who do you think you are?"

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 413**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 413-Her expression was full of anger and indignance. Those emotions were also clearly expressed through her eyes.

Edgar was surprised and thought to let go. However, he was reluctant to do so.

He looked down at her coldly.

“When will you ever face your true feelings?”

Jean was rendered speechless.

Edgar suddenly let her go and took a few steps back. He took a bag from his car and gave it to Jean.

Then, he left without saying anything.

Jean looked into the bag reluctantly and was stunned.

The bag contained the few sets of children’s clothes she looked at with Hugo at the department store.

Is this his way of apologizing?

Jean snorted and grumbled about Edgar under her breath as she entered her house.

Meanwhile, a suspicious figure hid behind Jean’s neighbor’s wall and turned off the camera before rushing into a car.

“Ms. Summer, I’ve taken the photos. Yes, I will send it over.”

...

Later, in Starling Hotel’s VIP suite, Edbert sat on the couch and looked at Edgar and Jean on the computer screen. “I didn’t expect my nephew to be so dedicated. They have been divorced for a long time.”

Yet, he still can’t let go of his ex-wife.

Sherry was not amused.

For the past few days, she devised various plans to approach Edgar deliberately while making it seem like a coincidence. Unfortunately, none of them worked.

On the other hand, Edgar was still willing to wait for Jean in front of her house even after days of working overtime.

Sherry could not help but be jealous of the blatant favoritism.

“Mr. Edbert, I think you underestimated him. He easily settled the deadlock in Royden Group and did not need my help.”

The initial plan was to force Edgar to a dead end. Then, she would offer help with Pinnacle Group’s fund, and everything would go well.

If that had happened, he would have been happy to marry her.

But in reality, Sherry had run out of plans before she could even begin.

Edbert clenched his hands and sneered, “If he were that easy, I wouldn’t have to seek help from the Summer family. Since you’re here, you should find a way. He is a man, after all.”

Then, he stood up. “In around half a month, there will be massive turmoil in Royden Group. You should make the most of it.”

Sherry turned off the computer in annoyance.

Edgar is like a cold and impenetrable steel wall. What am I to do? He only cares if it is something concerning Jean.

Suddenly, her eyes brightened as she thought of a plan.

She quickly called her elder brother overseas. Although they did not get along, the matter now concerned the whole family’s interest. “I need your help.”

...

It was early morning on Monday.

Jean carried a twenty-inch-sized box and entered the competition venue.

The competition would be held across a line of villas toward the city’s couth, which were already fitted with cameras. When Jean arrived, there were already a few people standing there. Two of the contestants were highly notable and had appeared in the international fashion scene. Their names were Layla Taylor and Sean Regan.

However, Jean did not know the other three contestants.

Then, she went over and quietly stood at a spot near them.

The camera pointed to her, and the staff raised a sign to remind her. 'Greet the audience.'

Jean frowned.

She was not used to filming this way. Thus, she only nodded and continued to stand still without doing anything.

The camera soon turned away. Although Jean was beautiful and looked good on camera, she did not know how to act before it and was a relatively unknown figure in the fashion industry.

Later, more contestants gathered. Once there were fifteen people, the assembly came to an end.

"Everyone, welcome to the competition. You will each receive a message containing a number. Then, you will form groups of three based on it and participate in a challenge this afternoon."

The contestants instantly turned anxious.

We have just arrived. Is it already beginning?

There was only one week of competition. Thus, it was normal for the schedule to be condensed.

Jean adjusted her breathing and waited to be assigned to a group.

"It's best to be in a group with Sean and his team. Wouldn't that be a free ride to winning?"

"Of course. Sean's team has collaborated with Kalel five times!"

Then, everyone stood according to their group assignment and was allocated their rooms. Three people would share a room.

Jean took a blue badge and glanced to the side to find many people watching her. She walked toward Layla and Sean under their curious gazes.

Layla and Sean were the most reputable among the contestants.

"She's so damn lucky."

“Isn’t she... The one who plagiarized. Isn’t that...”

The other contestants began to discuss amongst themselves. Jean could hear them.

Still, she suppressed her emotions and greeted, “Ms. Taylor, Mr. Regan, it’s an honor to work with you.”

Layla snorted. “I can’t say the same for you. You have better not drag us down.”

Meanwhile, Sean was not as sarcastic as Layla. He merely nodded and did not say anything.

Jean knew why they were cold to her. It was because of the plagiarism rumors. Plagiarism was the biggest taboo in the design field.

She became crestfallen and tightened her grip on her luggage handle.

I will prove myself.

“All right, everyone. Please go to your rooms to rest before heading to lunch. We’ll gather in the meeting room at two in the afternoon.”

It sounded simple enough.

Thus, everyone relaxed and set aside their concerns about the competition in the afternoon. The contestants left for their rooms in groups.

However, they realized things were not so simple once they arrived at their rooms.

It was because each room had only two beds.

Where should the third person sleep?

Suddenly, the speakers in the corridors sounded, “Each group has a workroom. There’s a bed there.”

“What the heck? Are they trying to cause dissension on the first day? What’s the point of assigning groups?”

“You can also take a sleeping bag and stay in the room.”

The purpose of such an arrangement was to inform the contestants that there was no equal standing. Everyone had to compete.

Layla frowned and complained to Sean. “Why did you have to get us into unnecessary trouble? You’ve enough standing to organize a showcase. Why must you participate in such a low-level competition for that design draft? Is it worth the trouble?”

Design draft?

Jean glanced at them with surprise. She did not expect Sean to approve of her design.

“I want to meet that designer and happen to be free to join this. Furthermore, you join this of your own volition,” Sean responded coldly.

Jean frowned slightly. There were rumors that they were a couple.

Layla became even more furious due to Sean’s attitude.

“Why should we do now?”

“Both of you ladies can take...”

“I’ll leave,” Jean interrupted him.

Layla looked at her with astonishment and warned, “You might not know because you arrived late. All the workrooms are in the basement.”

The basement had no floor heating.

Thus, it would be very uncomfortable for a woman.

Jean smiled and replied, “It’s all right. I can accept that. Anyway, I’ll be going there.”

As she was leaving the room, she could hear Layla say, “She is willing to accept the basement because she knows being assigned to our group means she can win without doing anything. The least she can do is suffer a little discomfort.”

Sean warned her, “Can you shut up? She can hear you.”

“So what? She relied on plagiarism to...”

Jean dragged her luggage and walked faster.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 414**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 414-A few people began to head toward the workroom. Those who stayed in the bedrooms saw Jean leave and sneered, “See, I knew she would be kicked out of the room. She committed plagiarism. How dare she show up for this competition?”

“One does wonder what kind of luck she has to be in the same group as Sean.” “I heard Sean broke up with Layla. Is it true?”

“I don’t think they were ever together.” Jean was tired of hearing the gossip. She quickened her footsteps and headed to the workroom.

She pushed open the door and was instantly greeted with a light wood scent. The room was spacious. There was a single bed tucked in a corner. As it had no windows, lamps were its only source of light.

Still, it had a large workstation and was fully equipped with tools, fabric, and cutters. There were seven to eight kinds of scissors alone. It was also complete with accessories. There was jewelry of gold, silver, and pearls.

Jean smiled. “It’s the workroom of my dreams.”

At this moment, cameras in various rooms were activated.

What the contestants did in the workrooms and bedrooms would be broadcasted live. As this was an amateur competition, there were few viewers.

Yet, a certain man had started watching the broadcast and did not hesitate to put all his schedule aside.

At this moment, Edgar was seated in his office and staring at his computer screen.

Miles stood beside him, alternating between looking at the screen and his boss before saying, “Mr. Royden, Ms. Summer will be here soon.”



Edgar grunted distractedly and gave no other response.

“About the collaboration with Pinnacle Group...”

Before Miles could finish his question, he noticed Edgar frowning and glaring at the screen.

It turned out Sean was taking the fruit the staff had sent to his room to Jean.

Edgar’s brow tensed with dissatisfaction.

What made him even angrier was that Jean accepted it readily.

Furthermore, they even began talking about recent works in the design field and became engrossed in the conversation.

“I’m quite surprised that you differ from what the news says.” Sean’s brow softened with a touch of gentleness. He had always been a friendly guy. Being a designer allowed him to make friends with people easily.

He came here to show some friendliness. After all, Jean volunteered to leave and let them have the bedroom.

Jean replied, “Mr. Regan, you are brilliant, as the rumors say.”

Sean raised his eyebrows and asked, “We have just met. How do you know I’m brilliant?”

The staff noticed them chatting for a long time and immediately zoomed in on them.

After some adjustment, the camera focused on Jean’s beautiful face. She considered briefly and answered, “You are the youngest winner of the Halston Design Award and the only winner of the Odell Prize from our continent. How can you not be brilliant?”

Sean’s eyes flickered slightly.

“You are very specific with your compliments.”

Many people would praise Sean for his achievements, but none was as sincere about it as Jean.

Due to this, Sean suddenly had a thought. “This field is not as simple as you think. You will gradually come to understand.”

What does he mean?

Before Jean had time to ponder it, he had already left the room.

Meanwhile, the audience watching the live broadcast rushed to comment that there was no animosity when Jean and Sean were together. Instead, it felt like they were watching a romance variety show.

Some even commented. ‘I want to see romance blossom among the designers!’

The staff soon received orders from the director to give longer screen time to Jean and Sean.

Meanwhile, an important guest came to Kalel’s studio and requested to be made a special judge for the competition.

After Kalel and his assistant learned about the request, they welcomed it.

“Ms. Summer, I’m honored that you are willing to participate in this project. Since tonight is the first round of the competition, I will introduce you to everyone.”

Sherry smiled. She seemed polite and gentle. “Thank you for granting me this chance. To be honest, I wanted to participate in this competition because a good friend is in it. I hope you can take care of her.”

At two o’clock sharp, the contestants separated into five groups and gathered in the main hall. However, there was only a brief instruction for them.

“There will be a fashion show at six in the evening, and each group is to dress three models. That includes attire, hairstyle, and accessories. The groups will be ranked according to online votes. The bottom two groups will be eliminated.”

The competition instruction was too cruel.

Are they going to eliminate six people in one day?

It will be humiliating if I get eliminated in the first round. How am I to continue in this field if I am eliminated?

Instantly, each group began to look at the others with animosity.

Layla yawned. "This is boring. Why don't we begin?"

I won't be eliminated this round. Why should I be scared? I have Sean in my group.

The surrounding contestants heard her grumblings and instinctively turned to Jean. They all thought she was in Sean's group for a free ride and was jealous of her.

"Could she have bribed an internal staff? How could she be assigned to that group? It's so unfair."

The staff's words soon ended the other contestant's complaints. "You have four hours."

"Quick, let's go."

The contestants rushed to their assigned workrooms.

Only Jean's group headed to their workroom slowly. As soon as they entered, Layla frowned. "What is this? The lights are too bright. Damn it. This..."

Sean glared at Layla, warning her that the cameras were on.

Layla cleared her throat. "I meant the lights are too bright. You won't be able to see the gem's true colors. It will affect your work."

After saying that, Layla smirked and pointed to the packages in a corner.

"You. Go open those boxes of materials."

She ordered Jean around like a servant while she sat at the side to rest.

Sean frowned and went to help Jean.

Layla glanced at them and snorted with disdain.

She and Sean came from the same design company. The company wanted to build a good relationship with Kalel's studio and hyped Layla and Sean's relationship as lovers to promote the next season's apparel. Thus, the company insisted that they join this competition.

Judging from the situation, Layla was sure that they would win.

Thus, Layla rested the whole afternoon and did not lift a finger.

If it were other groups, the staff would come over to warm them. However, their group...

Kalel shook his head. "Let them be."

On the other hand, Sherry said, "The two of them likely won't be able to finish on time. Can you give them some help or special treatment?"

Since Pinnacle Group invested in this collaboration, Kalel would naturally do his best to fulfill her request.

"Sure, we can help them to a certain extent."

Soon, the staff brought some dazzling fabric to Jean's team's workroom. The other contestants cried out with envy.

"What right do they have to receive such good treatment?"

"It must be due to Sean."

"No, I heard the staff talking in the washroom just now. It seems Jean brought in an investor."

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 415**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 415-Meanwhile, Edgar was in a negotiation the whole afternoon in Royden Group. He was already exhausted when the other side signed the contract.

"Mr. Royden, I hope we can continue to work well together. I hope there won't be any more negative news from your company." The other side made a veiled statement.

After all, if a company's reputation deteriorated, it would adversely affect its business partners. "Don't worry, Mr. Lanier. I assure you that there won't be any problem. Miles, please send Mr. Lanier downstairs."

"Mr. Lanier, please come this way." Once they left, Edgar headed to his office. As he was nearing his office, he saw a lean figure standing by the door. Her back profile and the way she dressed resembled Jean.

He quickened his footsteps and rushed over, only to discover that the woman was Gigi. His gaze turned cold, and his expression clearly showed how he felt about seeing her.

Gigi smirked awkwardly and knew he had mistaken her for someone else. "Jean is in a fashion design competition. Of course, she won't show up here. I wanted to talk to you about something. Can we speak somewhere private?"

Edgar glanced at the staff behind him and coldly led her into his office.

After the door closed, Gigi took off her scarf and sat down carefully. "Edgar, I've decided to go overseas and will not be causing you trouble again. I have written a letter, and I hope you can help me give it to Jean."

Her acting was now completely useless against him.

He looked at her without a hint of emotion.

"I know I've done many wrongs in the past. It was my fault, and I won't let anyone control me anymore." After saying that, she stood up straight away. However, she suddenly paused when her fingers touched the doorknob. "I heard you recently went on a blind date with Ms. Summer. You... You should consider it carefully."

She left right after saying that.

Her words spread through Edgar's mind, prompting his gaze to darken. He raised his hand and pressed on the intercom. "Miles, come here for a moment."

That afternoon, news about Royden Group's close relationship with Pinnacle Group and the possibility of a marriage alliance spread like wildfire.

Sherry was seated in an office above the competition area when she heard the news from her assistant.

“I haven’t done anything. Who released the news?”

“We do not know yet.” The assistant continued softly, “The news spreads rapidly because it involves two major corporations. We need time to investigate.”

Sherry pursed her lips and laughed. She suddenly seemed amused. “Still, this is good news. It will show Edgar how influential Pinnacle Group is.”

Then, he won’t dare to look down on me again.

“But, Ms. Summer, are you really going to invest in the competition? Your parents seem to disapprove.” The assistant was worried. It was a considerable sum.

Sherry would be in trouble if the spending failed to achieve anything.

“Of course, I’ve already promised to invest. How can I renege on it? Moreover, I’m doing this to pave the way for the future.” Sherry glanced out of the window. “It will be sunset soon. It’s almost time.”

The assistant sensed a deeper meaning to her words. She stood at the side with her head down and did not make a sound.

Ever since Sherry graduated, she was gradually given work in Pinnacle Group. However, she had never been in charge of any large projects, and her position as a regional vice president was only in name. Still, she was confident that once she secured Edgar, no one in the Summer family would dare to look down on her.

‘Knock, knock.’

A staff came to knock on the door. “Ms. Summer, please head to the main hall downstairs.”

“Sure. I’ll go now,” Sherry responded with a smile. She looked elegant and beautiful.

The staff blushed slightly. She is gorgeous, unpretentious, and gentle. She is truly a perfect lady.

At the same time, the contestants gathered in the main hall.

The last group to rush there was Jean's group. All three of them appeared grim, especially Layla.

She secretly glared at Jean a few times.

"All right, please go backstage to make the final preparations. Each group will be assigned three models. The fashion show shall begin in half an hour. Before that, let's meet tonight's judges."

"First, we have Heidi Bloom, a star in the fashion world."

"Our second judge is Mr. Hansel, the president of MON & Co."

"We also have Mr. Kalel Cordova, the godfather of fashion."

"Lastly, we have a special guest, Ms. Summer, vice president of Pinnacle Group in Athutia."

Kalel had made a significant concession in allowing Sherry here. However, he did not grant it for her sake but for the powerful family she came from.

He had been in the fashion industry for many years and understood a principle deeply. Even the best masterpiece needed a patron. Furthermore, the patron needed to be someone with deep pockets to fund the artist. Otherwise, it would be useless.

He used that mysterious design draft as an excuse to organize this competition so that he could obtain more capital support. Then, Sherry approached him on her own and provided just what he needed.

The contestants clapped enthusiastically. They had to applaud Kalel's decision no matter what.

On the other hand, Jean's confusion grew as she looked at Sherry standing under the bright light on stage. But before she could think further, another unexpected guest arrived.

As the program was on live broadcast, a staff came forward and whispered something to Kalel.

Kalel smiled. "Welcome. Please come in."

The massive door opened, prompting everyone, including Jean, to look over curiously.

However, she turned away as soon as she saw the silhouette shrouded by shadow at the doorway.

She was more than familiar with that silhouette.

Then, she looked down and saw the push notification on her phone. It said Royden Group and Pinnacle Group would soon have a marriage alliance.

Perhaps, Edgar came here for Sherry.

The thought made Jean uncomfortable, but she was not jealous. Instead, she was annoyed that a fashion design competition had become a tool for their personal gains.

This is a blatant disrespect to fashion design!

Her beautiful face appeared indignant.

Next to her, Layla suppressed her desire to laugh and said, "Why? Are you uncomfortable seeing your ex-husband with another woman? In that case, you should have known better and stayed away from Sean."

Jean opened her mouth but decided against retorting her. She did not wish to argue over such a pointless matter.

"You have better be mute from now on and let me and Sean do the talking."  
Layla snorted softly.

Sean heard her soft voice and glanced at the two ladies. His gaze turned a little cold.

He needed to win.

The contract with his company was ending soon. He needed to win this fashion design competition to secure his position.

He did not care who it was, but he would never forgive whoever ruined his plan.



Jean keenly sensed a wave of anger from him. Then she recalled how Layla treated Sean in the workroom and could not help but frown.

Being in the same group as them might not be a good thing.

“Mr. Royden, welcome. Please have a seat.”

Kalel smiled and raised his hand. “I didn’t expect to be able to invite two distinguished judges.”

Edgar stood on the stage and was deliberately assigned to sit on Sherry’s right. The two people looked well-match, next to each other.

People began to whisper below the stage.

“Did you see the news? Are the two of them together?”

“That...”

Many people turned to look at Jean.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 416**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 416-“They are a good fit for each other. As for you, he has already dumped you, so stop trying to push yourself between them.” Jean’s expression turned stern as she heard Layla’s mockery. “Layla, stop it.”

Sean chose to defend Jean this time. “This is a competition and not a place for gossip. Furthermore, the three of us are in a team. If you insist on causing trouble, you should withdraw from this competition. Stop making things difficult for me.”

Layla’s eyes quivered. Although Sean said it for appearances’ sake, Layla saw it as him defending Jean. She gritted her teeth. “Heh... Fine. I want to see how you two can win without me!”

The other groups watched them argue. “Why are the two aces fighting?” “It’s best that they fight. Then, we’ll have a chance to surpass Sean. That would be wonderful.”

Jean heard discussion around her and sighed helplessly. This competition was not what I expected. Especially that man on stage. Why is he here?

Did he come for Sherry? He will only act in ways that benefit him. Perhaps getting involved with Sherry is advantageous to Royden Group. After all, he married me for the sake of revenge. There's nothing he won't do.

For some reason, her stomach burned with pain.

She tried to bear with it, but her hearing gradually blurred.

Then, the host said, "Judges, please have a short break. We will begin with the fashion show in half an hour."

Everyone rushed backstage.

Someone bumped into Jean, causing her to lose her balance and fall toward Sean.

"Are you okay?" He frowned as he looked at her and touched her briefly. "You..."

"I'm fine. We should prepare for the competition."

Jean wiped the sweat on her forehead and bore the discomfort.

Sean raised his eyebrows. "You can handle the accessories. Remember to alter the wrist jewelry for the second model."

"Sure."

Sean wanted to win. Jean also wanted the same.

When two people dedicated to fashion design collaborated, they worked together amazingly well, prompting the cameras to focus on them quietly.

As for Layla, she behaved as she did in the afternoon and sat at the side, refusing to do anything.

Thus, she had no screen time.

"Jean, is the first model ready?"

“Yes!” Jean helped the model put on earrings and checked them carefully. “All right.”

“Next one.”

Sean finished all his work and saw that Jean was still busy with her tasks. Thus, he went to help her.

“It’s all right. I can do it myself.” Jean refused his help and bent slightly to adjust the model’s clothes. She ensured the clothes would not cover the waist chain when the model walked.

Layla stared at them and snorted with jealousy.

She believed Sean had lost his mind to allow a newbie designer to replace her.

Thus, she was determined to let them fail so that Sean would experience the consequences of abandoning her.

The host announced from the stage.

“Now, let’s welcome the first group!”

Jean’s hands shook. She accidentally pricked her finger on a pointy part of the waist chain.

She hissed with pain and quickly wiped off the blood.

Then, she said to the model, “All right, you are ready to go. Don’t worry. This won’t prick you.”

The model nodded. “Thank you.”

Jean retreated a few steps and slumped into a chair.

She was so tired that her gaze turned blurry. At the same time, she wondered why the music outside sounded a lot softer than before.

Five groups would compete tonight, and fifteen models would walk the runway. It was nearly time for the models from Jean’s group to go on stage.

Five judges sat before the stage.

Edgar placed his hands on the buttons of his suit and looked ahead coldly.

“Mr. Royden, what brings you here?” Sherry looked at him curiously.

The two looked at each other and seemed like lovers from afar.

Sherry knew the cameras were filming them, so she deliberately leaned toward him. “Could it be that you’re worried about Jean? I came here because of her.”

Edgar finally reacted at the mention of Jean’s name.

His gaze remained indifferent as he looked at her. “No.”

Sherry raised her eyebrows. “Why then?”

“Ms. Summer, you traveled a long way to have a blind date with me. Shouldn’t I be accommodating and pose for a few photos with you? It will be beneficial to you and me.”

Sherry was stunned.

Edgar’s gaze remained cold. There was not a hint of emotions in his tone.

He openly admitted his aim and put all of Sherry’s hope to death.

“Mr. Royden, you are blunt.” Sherry could not bring herself to smile.

She was a proud woman and was highly sought after wherever she went. Yet, to Edgar, she was merely a means to an end.

Still, there were more infuriating things to come.

“Once this event ends, you can ride in my car to your hotel. If you want, we can even have coffee together.”

He was asking her out, but his tone did not contain a hint of warmth.

Sherry looked into Edgar’s eyes. As expected, they were so deep and unfathomable that they seemed to suck her soul.

He behaved coldly to show her that she was merely a pawn offering herself to him.

Sherry gritted her teeth and answered, "Thank you for the offer, Mr. Royden. But that's unnecessary."

The fashion show was still ongoing. Edgar looked away from Sherry and did not speak anymore.

On the other hand, Sherry frowned hard and was on the verge of losing control of her fury. How dare he come here to humiliate me?

"Next shall be the final group for tonight."

Edgar heard Jean's name and looked at the stage. This was the only one he paid attention to throughout the fashion show. All for the reason that it was Jean's work.

Sherry took out her phone and sent a message.

The other contestants gathered at the back to watch the fashion show and were astounded. "That's incredible. We only had four hours, and they could do so much."

"These are not the work of a competition. Those designs are good enough for a fashion week showcase!"

"Jean is damn lucky. She gets to ride along and win without doing anything."

Meanwhile, a design director, Sadie Shepard, saw the live broadcast and smirked. "Bring me information about Jean Eyer immediately."

The assistant beside her asked, "But Ms. Shepard, she is accused of plagiarism and has previous convictions. Is it all right to let someone like her join the company?"

Sadie glanced at the assistant. "Are you the director?"

"I will go get the documents." The assistant did not dare to argue and rushed out of the office.

Sadie narrowed her eyes.

"I was the one who discovered Sean and Layla's talent, but they have run out of inspiration in their designs in recent years. I need new talent with an instinct

for design to dampen their spirit. It will be even better if she can replace them.”

“She’s the ex-wife of a wealthy man and is pretty well known herself. Interesting.”

Sadie called Kalel’s assistant, “I don’t care how you group the contestants after this, but you must put Sean and Jean in the same group. Otherwise, Sean will leave the competition.”

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 417**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 417-Others may not notice, but Sadie knew that the best part of the fashion show was the jewelry the models wore.

They not only perfectly interpreted the theme but enhanced the model’s beauty.

And Jean was responsible for said jewelry.

That was likely why Sean was unusually kind to her.

However, Layla, who had been with Sean for a long time, wrongly thought Sean would be useless without her.

Those blind to their situation would eventually be kicked out of the industry.

Jean watched the models nervously from below the stage.

Once the final model finished her catwalk, Jean could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Sean gave her a bottle of water.

“You worked hard.”

“Thank you, you too.”

Jean did not think much about it.

Sean’s expression seemed kinder than before. He and Jean appeared close to each other on the camera.

Their smiles were firmly imprinted into the audience's mind.

The production crew did not even have to hype up the scene.

There were many comments on the Web, hoping the production crew would switch to filming romance variety shows.

Many even commented that Sean was pursuing Jean.

With Sean's talent and Jean's beauty, the audience became interested in their scenes.

Kalel clapped his hands and praised Jean and Sean's work.

"Wonderful! Perfect!"

Jean was glad to hear such praise from him.

Then, Kalel turned to her.

"Are you responsible for the model's accessories?"

He did not react when the models from other groups walked on stage.

Now that he spoke, all gazes, whether wishful or envious, fell on Jean.

However, Layla answered before Jean could say anything, "Mr. Cordova, the three of us worked on it together. Jean is still new, so I hope you can forgive her mistake"

Mistake? What mistake? The other contestants were trying to figure out what the words meant.

They wondered if Layla implied Jean's part was flawed.

"That's right. She was accused of plagiarism, and likely doesn't have much talent"

"She is riding on Sean's coattails to win' Layla smirked and was confident that no one would suspect her words due to her reputation in the industry.

Kalel nodded.

“It’s good enough that a newcomer can do this well.”

However, as he glanced at Sean, his gaze seemed to hint at something.

Sean frowned and looked down.

Then, the judges finalized their assessment, and the two lowest-ranking groups were eliminated from the competition.

Meanwhile, Edgar’s expression remained stern.

He left before the filming ended.

As everyone expected, Sean’s group obtained the highest score.

When the contestants returned to their rooms, many looked at Jean with hostility.

“Someone is so lucky to have attained such a good spot. She advanced to the next round without doing anything.”

“Who knows? Maybe she bribed the judges? Hmph.”

Jean frowned and looked at Layla walking before her.

Layla sensed her stare and suddenly paused her step.

“What? Do you have something against me?”

“You were lying just now”

Jean did not mince her words.

The contestants nearby all paused to watch them.

Layla laughed.

“Do you have proof? Is there anyone who will testify for you?”

She was talking about Sean.

Layla and Sean worked in the same company and had worked together for a long time.



She knew he would never help someone else.

With that in mind, Layla glanced at Sean, who remained silent.

“You heard her. She is only a newcomer and is already disrespecting her senior. If she joins the company, won’t she trample on you?”

Jean narrowed her eyes upon hearing Layla’s nonsense. She pointed above her.

“All the workrooms and bedrooms are set up with cameras. They recorded who did work and who slacked off the whole afternoon.”

They were in a reality show, after all. The filming crew panicked upon seeing the scene.

“Why are they fighting?”

The assistant director appeared worried.

“Director Linton, should we send someone to warn them?”

“It’s not an issue. We need some drama to make the show popular”

“But...”

The assistant director hesitated before whispering, “Jean is Edgar Royden’s ex-wife, and Layla is from Jolie Design Company”

Both ladies had prominent backgrounds.

The director was stunned. He recalled seeing Edgar’s expression when he left just now and hesitated.

“Let’s observe the situation first. Jean’s words angered Layla, prompting her to raise her voice.

“What do you mean? Are you accusing me of not contributing anything? Are you saying you are the reason we obtained a high score tonight?”

Her words were full of mockery.

Then, Layla turned to the two nearest contestants.

“Why don’t you ask whether they believe your words or mine?”

Jean had been accused of plagiarism and was a newcomer in fashion design.No one would side with her.

But Jean looked at Layla calmly.

“I know there are many unscrupulous people in this industry.However, I did not expect someone to lie blatantly without conscience”

“You...Layla wanted to argue, but Sean stopped her.

“That’s enough.Don’t cause a scene.”

His words were directed at Layla.

“Why are you stopping me?”

Layla widened her eyes in shock.How dare he side with Jean? Previously, it was unclear who was telling the truth.

But hearing what Sean said, it seemed like Layla was bullying a newcomer.

Jean frowned.She did not wish to attract attention, but she could not remain silent in the face of bullying.

“Layla, I never wished to be in the same group as you.Don’t mess with me”

Jean headed to the workroom right after saying that.

The other contestants were shocked.

“Wow, she dared to speak like that.Layla is quite influential in the design industry.Now, their group won’t get along.It’s going to be interesting.”

After Jean left, Layla growled and wrenched her hand from Sean before storming to her room.

Everyone else soon left.

Only Sean remained standing on his spot, staring in the direction Jean went for a long time.

It was late at night when Jean's phone beeped with a message from Sean.

'Layla was in a bad mood today. She's not usually like this. I apologize on her behalf? Jean glanced at the message and turned it off straight away.

The following morning, Jean heard someone knocking on the door just after she woke up. She went to it and found Sean holding breakfast in his hands.

"Did I wake you?"

He smiled kindly and seemed like a caring person.

"I brought oatmeal and sandwiches. Is there anything else you would like to have? I'll get them for you"

"You don't have to do this."

Jean looked at him.

Sean froze briefly before explaining, "We are in the same group, so a fight will not benefit anyone.

Furthermore, you will be working in this industry in the future.

You will be seeing her again."

Is this advice? Or is it another form of threat? Jean frowned slightly.

"Will you also say this to Layla?"

Sean was stunned briefly before whispering, "This is a reality show. The cameras..."

"Huh? What did you say? I couldn't hear"

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 418**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 418-She had deliberately raised her voice.

Sean's expression sank.

"Let's have breakfast first."

Jean was impressed with his patience and pulled out a chair to sit down.

“Perhaps you are being nice to me because you think I will be successful in the future.”

Sean was rendered speechless. He placed the coffee on the table and looked at her with a conflicted gaze.

It seemed Jean did not care about anything, but she knew everything.

Sean glanced at the camera behind them.

After hesitating, he found a piece of paper and wrote a few words before pushing it to Jean.

He did not want to be discovered.

Jean glanced at the paper and answered straight away, “You’re right. That’s my work”

Then, she looked up at Sean and took in his shocked reaction.

“You knew since yesterday, right? Why do you need to come here to confirm this?”

Although the inspiration for that design draft came from Edgar, each designer has their own styles and techniques that were hard to change.

Furthermore, they were in a rush yesterday, so Jean would not have time to plagiarize from someone.

Moreover, Sean was with her all the while. He could see that Jean was talented.

Unlike him and Layla, Jean had plenty of untapped potentials.

The freshness of her designs was rare among designers.

It was also something that Sean had never been able to accomplish all these years.

He thought about it the whole night and knew he needed to build a good relationship with Jean.

Furthermore, he knew he would even have to give up working with Layla if required. He curved his lips into a smile and continued to speak gently, "I was a little shocked. Why didn't you claim it?"

Sean glanced at the camera behind him.

Anyone else would have long revealed their abilities, but somehow, Jean kept it hidden until now.

Thus, Sean was curious and wondered what her purpose was.

Jean looked at him solemnly.

"That's my own business"

After saying that, she ignored Sean and looked at the magazine photos on the side.

She wondered what the organizers planned for today.

Meanwhile, the director looked at the live recordings and wondered, "What happened? Why is she treating Sean coldly?"

"The fight yesterday was between Layla and Jean. It had nothing to do with Sean."

The assistant director was worried.

"Jolie Design Company even insist that we put them in a group. This..."

"Let's wait and see"

The director scratched his head.

They could not afford to offend either side.

At the same time, Royden Group made investment into Kalel's studio. It was sudden with no explanation given.

"Mr. Royden, I've arranged everything. The other side has also received the fund."

Edgar looked out of the window silently.

Then, he responded coldly, “How’s the news with Pinnacle Group developing?”

“Almost everyone knows about it. Mr. Edbert even called to ask whether you are in a relationship with Ms. Summer”

Edgar sneered and muttered, “Uncle Edbert is already impatient”

Miles waited quietly for his order.

However, Edgar remained silent for a long time.

“Let’s return to the company. Remember to keep quiet if anyone comes to inquire about anything.”

Since the other side wants to play, I’ll play with them.

Meanwhile, Sherry read the news on her phone in a hotel room and became anxious.

“Why won’t he clear up the rumors?”

She was panicking and could not help recalling how Edgar looked at her last night. He knew she was colluding with Edbert but did nothing about it. It was not because he couldn’t.

In actuality, he was waiting to see how things would unfold.

Once he finds the right opportunity, he will...

Suddenly, Sherry’s phone rang. She jumped in surprise and pursed her lips upon seeing the caller’s name.

“Hello, Mommy.”

Venus sounded happy.

“You did well.

Your father is also happy with your performance.

We have decided to return to the country earlier and booked flight tickets for next Tuesday. Then, you can invite Edgar to meet with us”

“Mommy, you don’t have to come here so soon.”

In her anxiety, she pressed her fingernails into her palm and nearly cut her skin.

“You should get ready for the engagement so that we have the wedding at the end of the year. It’s time to prepare. All right then, you should get an early rest.”

In all the years of her life, Sherry had never heard Venus speaking to her with such a gentle tone.

After Venus hung up, Sherry slowly closed her eyes.

What should I do? Next Tuesday happens to be the final day of the competition. Sherry’s eyes flashed with a cruel gleam. In the next few days, the competition proceeded without a hitch.

It felt like a gathering of fashion designers.

Even Layla did not deliberately cause problems for Jean.

However, that might be due to Jean keeping her distance from her.

Contestants from other groups also gradually realized that Jean was not as bad as the rumors said.

“Her design skills seem even better than Sean’s.

Look at her drawing.

She must be talented’ A few contestants whispered amongst themselves.

Jean quietly ate her meal and pretended not to hear anything.

‘Slam!’ Layla dumped the meal tray before Jean and sneered, “You’re incredible. Your scores surpassed mine in just a few days”

Jean did not bother to look at her and continued eating.

Layla had never been ignored this way. She gritted her teeth and said, “You’re new to this field, so you might not know about this. If you offend Jolie Design Company, you will never be able to work in this field”

Jolie Design Company? Jean knew this company.

It started around the same time as MON & Co.

However, Jolie Design Company had rich capital and access to overseas markets.

That was why Sean had the chance to collaborate with Kalel many times.

Jean blinked.

“Do you own Jolie Design Company?”

Layla was stumped.

The contestants nearby heard the conversation and could not help laughing.

Layla glared at Jean and said through gritted teeth.

“I have the authority to speak for Jolie Design Company. I can easily say a few words and stop any design company from hiring you.”

Jean finished the last bite and looked at Layla indifferently.

“Are you scared now?”

Layla was pleased with Jean’s reaction.

Jean’s usual calm gaze was finally gone.

Thus, Layla raised her eyebrows and said gleefully, “If you apologize to me now, I might consider letting you stay in this field”

The other contestants became quiet and looked at Jean and Layla.

“I’ve heard that Layla has a bad personality, but I never expected her to bully someone openly. Isn’t this a reality show? Is she not afraid to be filmed, or is this a pre-arranged script?”

“Shh, not so loud.”

Jean glanced at Layla’s face and took out a paper from her shirt pocket.



Layla immediately recognized it.

It was a grid paper used by Jolie Design Company's design department.

Furthermore, it had Sadie's stamp on it.

"Layla, I've said it before. Don't mess with me. You will never know who gets to remain in this field? Jean replied coldly and put the paper back in her pocket. Then, she stood up to leave.

The other contestants were still watching her.

Sean, who had just walked in, heard Jean and Layla's conversation.

However, he still smiled.

"Jean, the director team wants you to head over. They say Mr. Royden is here."

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 419**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 419-Jean walked out unwillingly. She wondered why Edgar came here this time.

Meanwhile, Sean looked at the people watching them. His gaze filled with conflicting emotions as he glanced at Layla's face.

Layla was fuming at this moment. She dashed to Sean.

"Do you know Sadie wishes to sign her on?" Sean grabbed her arm.

"Let's talk outside."

Layla laughed and wrenched her arm from him.

"I thought you were infatuated with her because of her beauty. It turns out you and Sadie have long colluded to replace me."

"Nonsense!" Sean panicked as if Layla's words had exposed his true intention.

He immediately dragged her outside.

Layla was furious and glared at him.

“Everyone thinks you’re a genius fashion designer.They have no idea that it’s an image the company created for you.If I didn’t work with you, you would have been a...”

“Shut up.”

Sean pressed her shoulder against the wall and blocked the lights and camera above her with his body.His eyes gleamed chillingly in the dim surrounding.

Then, he said in a cold and threatening tone, “Layla, you know what I’m like.Don’t cross the line”

He tightened his grip on Layla’s shoulder, causing her to frown in pain.

“You...”

Before she could continue to speak, Sean coldly shoved her away.

A contestant came out of the dining hall and was surprised to see them.

“You guys are still here?”

Sean immediately smiled at the contestant.

“Layla is unwell.I’ll send her back to her room”

“Do you need any help?”

The contestant saw Layla’s face and noticed she was quite pale.

Sean glanced at Layla, prompting her to shake her head immediately and look down.

“I’m all right.Sean can send me back.”

“You two are so close.I’m envious of you.”

Sean smiled kindly and held Layla’s hand.

“Let’s go”

As they walked away, those who saw them would think they were friends or lovers.

Only Layla knew how tightly Sean was gripping her hand.

It felt like he was trying to crush her wrist.

Meanwhile, Jean knocked on the door and entered the office to find Edgar sitting there alone.

There was no one from the director's team or camera crew around.

Jean retreated instinctively, but Edgar called out, "You should come in if you still wish to join this competition"

Jean glanced at him with annoyance.

"Mr.Royden, you seem to have much time on your hands"

"I have begun to invest in this reality show"

Edgar gestured for Jean to sit down.

Jean grunted in the affirmative but did not speak.

Edgar looked at her firmly and asked, "Are you not going to ask me anything?"

He hoped she would ask about news concerning Royden Group and his relationship with Sherry.

Jean suddenly remembered something.She tilted her head and smiled at him.

"I do have a question.Has the competition's first prize been decided? Will it be prize money or a chance to collaborate with Mr.Cordova?"

It was not a question Edgar anticipated.His tone turned solemn, and he sounded unhappy.

"Which one do you hope for?"

Jean took a sip of coffee and found it bitter.She frowned and said, "This tastes terrible.Even instant coffee tastes better than this."

Edgar looked at her disgusted expression and replied coldly, "It's the same coffee you drank with Hugo that day. Weren't you smiling happily then? Do you dislike it so soon? Ms. Eyer, your taste changes so fast"

Jean was rendered speechless.

Then, she responded indifferently, "I didn't know you had such a hobby. You have me followed and watched. Now, you even try to get involved in the design field. No wonder Royden Group is involved in all kinds of rumors."

Jean thought her words would anger Edgar.

However, he smiled instead.

"It seems you have checked out news concerning Royden Group and me"

Jean could not understand why he was happy about this and responded coldly, "My phone app recommended them to me without my permission. I have no interest in spying on other people's lives. Also, even if you invested in this competition, I have no obligation to sit here and chat with you."

She got up to leave.

"Your opponent is trying to find a way to bring you down. Do you want to collaborate with me? I can let you win"

Edgar astutely grasped the things she cared about.

"As for the competition prize, I think I, as the investor, will be able to give Mr. Cordova some suggestions"

His words succeeded in grabbing Jean by her weakness.

Jean wanted to win and obtain a chance to collaborate with Kalel. She pursed her lips and considered quickly. Her relationship with Layla was beyond repair.

Furthermore, she had no plans to accept the offer from Jolie Design Company.

Although the company was well-known in design, Jean had heard unfavorable rumors about it.

It seemed the company was not as nice as it appeared. Her suspicion was further confirmed by looking at the interactions between Layla and Sean. She only wanted to focus on designing and did not wish to get involved with any shady business.

Edgar was not in a rush. His expression reminded one of a fox that had secured its prey.

“How do you wish to collaborate?”

Jean turned around and stared at Edgar.

“I need you to be possessive about me”

“What?”

Ten minutes later, Jean and Edgar left the office together.

Kalel’s assistant welcomed Edgar with a smile.

“Mr. Royden, why didn’t you inform us that you would be here? I’ve already prepared afternoon tea downstairs. Mr. Cordova will be here soon.”

Edgar smiled.

“That’s unnecessary. I only came here to see her. I’ll be leaving now: His tone seemed to imply something.

The assistant was stunned briefly before nodding.

“Sure. I... I’ll walk you out” Edgar smiled gently and tapped Jean’s nose, saying warmly, “I’ll be leaving first. Good luck with the competition”

Jean looked at his face and was on the verge of bursting with fury. She thought he had gone insane.

However, his words still rang in her ears.

“If you choose to work with me, you must show me your utmost concern and admiration.

Of course, you are free to refuse, but it means you might not be able to persist until the end of the competition.”

It's a blatant threat! Jean clenched her teeth and stared at Edgar.

"Take care."

Kalel's assistant witnessed their interactions from the side.

Edgar smiled with satisfaction.

After he left, he even arranged for someone to deliver coffee and ice cream to her.

Soon, news about Edgar spending time with Jean spread among the contestants.

Meanwhile, Miles reported the latest information to Edgar in the car.

"Mr. Edbert bought shares in Pinnacle Group under his name. However, it was not much"

"I need you to continue observing this. Uncle Edbert has always been cautious. He would never act unless he has enough baits in place."

Edgar unbuttoned his collar. He recalled Jean's furious expression and chuckled.

"Miles, I need you to arrange to send meals to Jean three times a day. Also, make sure to make it as obvious as possible. I want everyone to know."

Miles nodded.

"Understood: Although doing this would trigger Sherry and Edbert, it would force them to reveal their deviousness as soon as possible. However, Miles kept feeling that Edgar had another intention to do this.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 420**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 420-After all, Edgar's gaze would become threatening whenever a male contestant was nice to Jean.

Therefore, Miles shook his head and immediately left to carry out Edgar's instructions. He did not want to lose his job.

Meanwhile, the competition entered the final stage.

There were only two groups left.

As such, there were six contestants.

On the final day, the contestant received notification that the last round would be individual fashion shows.

The first-place winner would be able to collaborate with Kalel's studio and work on the fashion week showcase next month.

Jean looked at the paper in her hand and mumbled, "At least he keeps his promise."

Sean glanced at her face and asked gently, "Is something making you happy today?"

Then, he deliberately leaned closer to Jean and pushed a glass of water toward her.

"The competition will end soon. You should take care of your health"

The nearby contestants watched them in secret.

Sean had been exceptionally caring to Jean for the past few days.

It was to the extent that everyone thought he was pursuing her.

Although Jean did not express any interest in him, people believed no woman would refuse a handsome and kind man like Sean.

Layla sat at the side and sneered as she watched them.

Jean looked up and met Layla's hateful gaze.

She sighed in resignation.

"Thank you. I'll be heading to the dining hall."

"Me too. I'm hungry. Let's go together."

Sean was not the least dissuaded by her attempt to avoid him. He quickly caught up with her.

Layla bit her lower lip.

“Jean, I will never let you replace me. Never!”

There were only three hours left before the final round of the competition.

All contestants returned to their workrooms, but Jean stayed in hers.

“Argh!”

A scream sounded from the corridor.

Jean accidentally pushed the pencil tip into the paper too hard and tore it.

Then, she heard shouts and commotions outside.

“What should we do? Someone, call the ambulance!”

Jean opened the door and found Layla unconscious on the floor.

Her workroom showed signs of fights and looting. Her clothes were also stained with color pigments and blood.

Furthermore, blood pooled under her slender wrist.

The pool of blood was a shocking sight.

Sean was the last to come out of his workroom.

He saw the scene and cursed, “D\*mn it.”

Only Jean, who was the closest, heard him.

“We will arrange for people to send her to the hospital. Everyone, please return to your workrooms.”

The staff rushed over to control the situation.

“I think I saw someone entering Layla’s workroom just now!”



The person's words caused everyone to instantly look at Jean and Sean.

Sean's expression turned cold.

"Why are you all looking at me? Are you saying that I used a knife to..."

At this moment, the staff noticed that the knife used to cut Layla's wrist was indeed Sean's. It was specially made for him and was easily recognizable.

"My goodness!"

"What's going on here?"

Kalel and a few judges rushed over.

Their expressions turned stern upon seeing the scene.

"Call the police. Someone call the police now. Everyone has to be investigated"

Sherry stood beside Kalel and added, "Everyone, please cooperate with the investigation. The competition shall be postponed. After all, someone's life is in grave danger"

"Yes, Ms. Summer is right. Everyone has to cooperate."

No one expected such an incident at a fashion design competition.

Jean had no choice but to put down her pencil and let the police officer lead her into the police car.

After people rushed about, the whole building became quiet again.

In the next few hours, Jean and the other contestants were questioned by the police.

Among the contestants, Jean was the only one known to argue with Layla. Her suspicion was second only to Sean's.

"Ms. Eyer, please confirm your statement is correct and sign at the bottom."

Jean was already familiar with such procedures. She sighed tiredly.

"Can I leave now?"

“Not yet. You need to wait for the test result.”

The door opened and closed again.

Jean was left alone in the room.

The dim light shone on her tired face.

At this moment, Edgar was asked to go to the police station as he was one of the investors in the competition.

When he got out of the car, Sherry was waiting for him at the entrance.

“You probably already know that Jean is one of the key suspects in this incident.”

Sherry looked concerned.

“Moreover, I heard she’s not in good condition and even argued with the police just now.”

“She?”

Edgar did not believe her.

“You know how much she cares about this competition. Due to the incident, the completion has to be postponed, so she must be frustrated. You should go check on her.”

Her every word sounded like she was concerned about Jean.

Edgar looked at her briefly before saying, “This matter has nothing to do with you.”

Sherry retorted immediately, “Must you think so badly of me?”

Then, she left and walked away in her high heels.

At the same time, Edgar entered an elevator.

Jean had not been able to sleep for a few days. She sprawled over the table and gradually fell asleep. She vaguely heard someone calling her name. She opened her eyes sleepily and saw Edgar standing before her.

There was also a man dressed like a lawyer beside him.

“Ms.Eyer, you can leave now”

However, Jean did not seem to hear those words but focused her gaze on Edgar’s face.

“Why are you here?”

“If I don’t come here, will you be able to leave?”

He pursed his lips.

At the same time, his expression softened slightly.

“Let’s go.You haven’t had dinner, right?”

Jean shook her head.

“I’m not going anywhere until the police complete the investigation.”

Since Edgar could enter here to bring her out, it meant he had pulled some strings.

Jean did nothing wrong and was not afraid of being investigated.

Furthermore, she would become a target of criticism if she were to leave now.

Edgar leaned forward and looked at her.

“Let’s talk in the car.Jean shook her head again.A designer from Jolie Design Company was gravely wounded.The incident would cause an uproar throughout the fashion design field.Any contestants dragged into this incident would find it hard to clear themselves of it.It would be especially hard for someone like Jean, who was already involved in many unfavorable rumors.

But Jean was determined to clear her name.

Otherwise, all the hardship she suffered recently would be in vain.

“Layla is arrogant and disliked by many.She cares about winning this competition, so she would never harm herself to garner pity.”

Someone must have hurt her.

Jean looked down.

“Did the camera not film anything?”

The lawyer beside Edgar adjusted his glasses and said, “There were signal problems, and the two cameras nearest the crime scene were charging, so..”

“What a strange coincidence”

Jean was determined not to leave.

The lawyer said softly, “Mr.Royden, we should leave first. There will be more people later.”

“Get up.”

But Jean refused to move.

Suddenly, she was lifted from her chair and carried over Edgar’s shoulders.

“You...Let me down!”

“I’ve told you. We will talk in the car.”

He strode out of the room.

There were already reporters blocking the corridor.

Miles rushed over from the backdoor.

“Mr.Royden, please use the backdoor”

Jean hit Edgar’s back repeatedly.

“Put me down”

Edgar had a sudden idea.

“Since many people are here, let’s show them how close we are.”

Before Jean could react, he had already carried her toward the main door.

Numerous reporters gathered there.

“Edgar, are you insane?”