

## Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 421

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 421-No matter how Jean struggled or hit Edgar's back, he did not slow down his footsteps.

The reporters saw the chance of explosive news and pointed their cameras at Jean and Edgar.

"Mr. Royden, the case is still being investigated. Are you sure you can leave now?"

"I heard Ms. Eyer is one of the key suspects. What happened at the time?"

The cameras kept flashing at them.

Jean glared at Edgar.

You don't know what you're doing. Don't drag me into it! Jean turned to return to the interrogation room, but Edgar held her wrist tightly. He suddenly leaned down and wrapped her in his arms, covering her face with his trench coat.

"Everyone, she's already exhausted, and I won't accept any interviews before the police finish their investigation. Please let us through"

It was the nicest Edgar had ever been to reporters.

The reporters were stunned but did not forget to part and let him through.

Edgar nodded slightly and shielded Jean as they walked away.

Watching them leave, the reporters sensed what Edgar was implying.

"It seems the rumors are false. Edgar would never be involved with the heiress of Pinnacle Group. Even if he is, he still loves Jean the most."

In an instant, the news they had hyped before was brought to the forefront again.

After getting into the car, Jean frowned and glared at Edgar.

"This is a matter involving human life. How could you..."

How could you be so heartless to use me? However, she sighed without finishing her sentence. She knew she should have expected this because Edgar had always been a cold-blooded scoundrel. He asked calmly, "Should I send you home?"

Jean gritted her teeth, knowing he had used her to his advantage.

"I want to go home"

"Mr. Gibson, start the car"

The car traveled ahead.

Jean was still furious and kept a stern expression.

'Splat' Edgar tossed her phone to her.

Jean was puzzled about why he had her phone when Ben called.

"Jean, are you all right? Edgar has bailed you out, right?"

"How did you know?"

Jean frowned and glanced at Edgar.

Her frown deepened as she listened to Ben explaining the whole matter.

Gigi was missing. She disappeared without informing her manager.

Furthermore, the day after she went to Royden Group, even the Reece family did not know where she was.

Edgar arranged for someone to investigate secretly and discovered that Gigi had met with Sherry.

Then, Ben returned to the country.

While news about Pinnacle Group and Royden Group spread around, he discovered that Sherry was not the little girl who was Jean's neighbor. She was an imposter.

The little girl had died of drowning more than a dozen years ago.

Sherry's birth parents wanted her to become the heiress of a wealthy family and switched her with the little girl.

Edgar began investing in the competition when Sherry participated in the fashion design competition as one of the judges.

On the other hand, Ben discovered that Edna of La Laux had met with Sherry.

If they had agreed to collaborate, it would mean this incident was more complex than it seemed.

"Then, something happened to a contestant and turned you into one of the main suspects. However, I believe their scheme is not over yet."

The competition had to be postponed, and all the contestants were interrogated.

If someone exposes another news in the midst of all this...

Jean breathed in and gripped the phone tightly. Her face was pale.

"Ben, please help me to look for Gigi. I can't let anything happen to her."

"Don't worry. I will search for her carefully. You should take care of yourself"

The whole competition was a premeditated plan.

Edna deliberately revealed news about Kalel's return to the country.

Jean fell for the trap and joined the competition. Her hands shook severely after she hung up. Her throat was parched.

It was painful even to swallow saliva.

Suddenly, Edgar's hand reached for her from the side.

The warmth of his palm calmed her tumultuous emotions. He understood how she felt.

"You can now blame me for using you"

He narrowed his gaze and smirked.

“If you’re angry, you can even hit me”

Jean frowned and ignored him.

“If you miss this chance, I won’t tolerate any of your future outbursts.”

The car came to a stop.

Then, Edgar opened the door and headed toward Eyer Residence before Jean got out of the car.

“Where do you think you’re going?”

Jean caught up with him.

“My lawyer forgot to inform you just now. It was me who bailed you out. Thus, I’m your guardian until the police complete the investigation. Therefore, I need to remain with you all the time”

He emphasized the words ‘all the time: It was too late for Jean to do anything about it.

Edgar stood before the door and looked at her.

Jean clenched her teeth in anger.

“I never asked you to bail me out.”

She did all she could to stay away from him.

Yet, he kept getting close to her.

Even if Ben had asked for help, he could have easily rejected him.

Edgar already had enough on his plate with the troubles in Royden Group.

Jean began walking to the door, but her footsteps kept growing slower.

Edgar’s brow grew tense, but he focused his gaze on Jean.

He said in a tone devoid of warmth, “You should behave like this to others as well, especially with Hugo. Remember this.”

Jean was rendered speechless.

“Open the door.It’s cold outside.I’m underdressed”

He ordered her around as if he owned the house.

Jean looked at his suit and trench coat before glancing at her thin hoodie.

“Mr.Royden, you are weaker than I expected.”

Still, she did not plan to be stubborn, knowing she would be at the losing end.She needed to get in and drink some water before sitting down and considering her next plan.

“Face away”

Jean walked to the smart door lock and looked at him warily.

“You showed too much interest in others’ private matters.I have to take preventive measures.”

Edgar smirked and faced the other side.

Jean quickly keyed in the passcode and opened the door.

Before she could say anything, Edgar went in and walked quickly as if fearing that she would change her mind.

Jean shook her head in resignation and closed the door.

Then, she heard his voice from the living room.

“I’m hungry.Do you have anything in the fridge?”

He took off his coat and behaved as if he was in his own house.

Despite what he said, he made no move to do anything.

Instead, he looked at Jean expectantly.

“What is the meaning of this? You barged into my house.Yet, you want me to cook for you?”

Jean was aghast.

Edgar remained unbothered.

“So, you wish to taste my cooking? Sure”

Edgar pulled up his sleeves and headed to the kitchen.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 422**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 422-“Forget it.Come out of there.”

He was halted by Jean.

After all, this was her house.

She would feel nervous seeing him go around here freely.She dislikes having expectations she shouldn't have in her head.

Edgar raised his eyebrows.He didn't say much and walked towards the door.

“I don't want to eat too much tonight.Soup is preferable”

The only thing in front of Edgar ten minutes later was a cup of mushroom soup.

The man smiled helplessly, “Is this all you have in your pantry?”

Jean rolled her eyes, “Back off, buddy.I have been participating in competitions for the past week, so I don't have the luxury to be at home.”

Before leaving, she cleaned out the refrigerator at home.She could not squander food carelessly because of her current circumstances.

Edgar was startled.He cast her a somber look and remained silent.

The man picked up his utensils and ate quietly.

Jean finished some crackers as they both ate.She had just recently warmed up, but she still felt her extremities were clammy.She saw that the man sitting across from her hadn't finished his dinner and didn't seem very hungry either.

Was it just to let her eat? She sprang up as soon as this odd idea struck her, reciting the image of the inquiry chamber.

It immediately rushed into her memory.

People watching at that moment.

Jean's cheeks instantly began to burn. She abruptly rose and walked into the kitchen with the cutlery to wash.

Clearly too hot. She was doing the dishes when she overheard a man's sporadic voice on the phone outside.

Jean decided to clean the spoons instead of listening.

Edgar brought the quilt from the guest room and put it out right on the sofa. He doesn't exactly fit the sofa. He could tumble to the ground.

She asked casually, "You want to sleep here?"

Unexpectedly, the man turned to glance across, and his deep eyes caught a glimpse of her physique.

He murmured, "There is no bed in the guest room, so you want to sleep with me? I'm not against it."

"Good night."

Jean shut him down and went upstairs.

The woman internally cursed him.

What a bold brat.

And Edgar pushed the quilt aside and sat down quietly.

The man breathed a sigh of relief.

The tired man relaxed in his makeshift bed.

Reaching into his trouser pocket, he took out Jean's cell phone. She didn't pay attention just now and left her mobile phone in the car.

He brought it in, afraid that she would see the messy news on the Internet, so he would clamor for supper. He wasn't hungry.

Just worried about her.

When he rushed to the police station, he felt hopeful.

Fortunately, those people wanted to blame her instead of leaving any wounds on her body.

If it was her who was injured at this time, he really didn't know what he would do.

Perhaps, it was possible to destroy the Summer family.

In the dead of night. He answered Ben's call and walked to the window.

"Yes, I'm at Eyer's house. I won't be leaving tonight."

Ben paused for a moment before opening his mouth, "It's fine. In case anything happens again, I've already inquired. That Layla Taylor is fine, but she refused to say anything after she woke up."

Edgar's eyes darkened, "After dawn, I will send someone there, and I will let her speak."

"That little..."

"I can't just abandon her for even a half-step."

The following morning, Jean expected the cops to arrive early, but there was absolutely no action. She searched the entire home for her cell phone in vain.

"Did you see my phone?"

She looked at the man who was seated on the sofa and posed this query.

However, as she stated that, his gorgeous and icy visage lacked any unnecessary expression.

"No"

"That's weird."



She must have returned the phone because she spoke with Ben on the phone yesterday.

Where did I place it in?

“What’s for breakfast?”

Edgar suddenly asked back.

He added, “I’m hungry”

Jean grumbled. She was increasingly frustrated as she searched for something and couldn’t find it.

At this point, Edgar insisted on arguing with her.

“You can order takeout yourself.”

“What about you?”

“I’m not hungry!”

Jean kept going back to the bedroom. She dug about through drawers and boxes. She kept looking, but something wasn’t right, she thought. She sprang open the door and yelled at the man below, “Did you hide my phone? Are you awake?”

There was no one else but him.

Edgar smiled and shook his head.

“It wasn’t you?”

“I have no reason to do this.”

Jean saw his emotionless expression and did not suspect him further. He took out his own mobile phone and dialed for Miles’ number, “Bring breakfast for two.”

They were presented with two scrumptious meals in less than twenty minutes.

Almost thinking Miles had already cooked it, Jean sent someone over to take his order.

She lowered her head and took a few mouthfuls of pancakes, muttering, "Is there really no news from the police?"

Ordinarily, the investigation of this case should not be difficult.

"I don't know" Edgar said.

He went back to shoveling the breakfast with a fork.

"Then I'll have to pay them a visit."

Jean wasn't happy with his lack of concern. He made no effort to challenge or stop her.

The idea disturbed Jean. She got dressed to leave after breakfast. But with the automobile keys in his fingers, Edgar was standing at the entrance, ready to greet her. He acted as though he was worried Jean would decline to follow him, "I have to make sure you won't chicken out."

Jean scowled and hurriedly left.

A guy chuckled behind his back.

The lady demanded, "Please keep some distance from me since there could still be reporters at the police station."

Jean stared straight into Edgar's eyes. She didn't want to see those rumors flying around again.

The man gave it some thought before saying, "Tragically, no. What if you run away?"

He scoffed, "I will be legally responsible."

For this reason, Jean had been seething all night.

"Edgar, you are disrespecting my rights to privacy."

"Really?"

He smiled nonchalantly, "I'm sorry, but bear with me a little bit. The case will be investigated soon"

Jean looked out the window. She picked her nails nervously.

“What about Gigi? She is still missing now, and something may have happened to her.”

If events did turn out to be as Ben and Edgar suspected, Gigi’s disappearance must have something to do with Sherry Summer.

This is all under the bureau because Edna Jadot gave Kalel Cordova the design drawing to persuade him to host the design competition.

Sherry Summer, also known as Pinnacle Group, was the brains behind the design.

Sherry Summer had acknowledged that Edbert had introduced her to Edgar, as Jean recalled.

Here, I’m afraid more people are involved.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 423**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 423-She didn’t bother to conceal her emotions.

There was a hint of distress in the man’s eyes.

“The lawyer will come forward to deal with it, so you don’t have to worry about it” said Edgar.

With him here, he wouldn’t allow Jean to suffer from harm.

Jean growled, “This is the Eyer’s family matters. Stay out of my business.”

Edgar frowned. She never forgot to determine boundaries.

The man chuckled, “Fine.”

“And avoid rambling in front of the media. I have absolutely no relationship with you like that.”

She needed to take Edgar out of the situation if she wanted to resolve the complex entanglement.

“Ugh, fine.”

The man crooned, “Just don’t regret it and come begging at me again”

His tone revealed a hint of displeasure. He was the first to exit the vehicle when it had stopped.

When Jean was left behind, he had no desire to wait for her.

“Good.”

When Jean noticed the reporters circling and pursuing him, she took advantage of the situation and entered the police station by the side entrance right next to him.

The attorney had previously updated Edgar on the status.

Jean was given a notice, “Layla Taylor still refuses to speak, but the director of her design company will be here soon.”

Jean frowned.

A voice came from behind, “Mr. Royden, Ms. Eyer”

A woman with a white suit greeted, “You guys are early.”

Sadie Shephard had a relaxing presence about her.

A soft smile that paired nicely with hazel brown eyes. She didn’t appear to be anxious at all. She seemed to be treating this as if it were not an issue of human life.

“You two need not worry. I have assigned someone to handle PR. For JD, the news is not good. It’s not all that horrible, though.”

She spoke softly before turning to look at Jean, “Miss Eyer, you still haven’t provided me with a thorough response. Have you given JD’s contract any thought?”

Sadie Shephard didn’t anticipate Jean declining her offer prior to the incident.

After all, for a novice to the design community, this was a once-in-a-lifetime chance. She won't be so naive as to dispute JD's face if she wants to remain in this group.

But regrettably, Jean was silent for a while. She and Layla Taylor made quite an impression on the show.

"Ms. Sadie, are you trying to intimidate me by asking me about this now?"

Jean described her speech as being soft and composed.

Sadie Shephard giggled while gently arching her eyebrows, "Naturally not, why do you believe that? You seem to believe that I was somehow involved in Layla Taylor's accident, which is doubtful."

If Jean hadn't given the situation any thought at this time, she would have been foolish.

In addition, based on what she saw throughout the competition, Layla Taylor was not the type of person who would act in such a reckless way.

Since the cops haven't really investigated it yet, someone must be becoming involved in this situation.

Jean didn't consider it, except for the pressure from the JD Group.

Sadie met Jean's gaze, and she grinned, "Ms. Eyer, I sincerely hope you sign a contract with me."

The director straightened her sleeves, "Think it through. My offer stands, and you can find it impossible to have another a company that will be willing to top that"

She lowered her eyes as she spoke, "I may also renounce my collaboration with other businesses if that is what it takes to get into a contract with you. This earnestness ought to be sufficient."

Sadie Shephard focused her eyes on Jean as she stated this, displaying an unavoidable level of resolve.

Reminded by the assistant behind her.

"It's time for us to go, Ms. Sadie."

“I have to go; drawled the lady.

“I have a question the cops want to ask me regarding Layla Taylor.”

For some while, Jean didn't move from where she was standing.

“You think she's lying?”

The man asked affirmatively in the ear.

Jean hummed and remained silent.

The case's lead officer, Officer Bunnings, soon escorted them to the office.

“Everyone connected to the crime is currently the subject of an inquiry. Jean and the other competitors are still under suspicion despite their release on bail. So that the case may be solved as quickly as feasible, I hope you can share with me all the information you are aware of.”

“Sean Regan and I were Layla Taylor's closest friends at the time of the occurrence; Jean stated.

“You're aware of it as well, right?”

A standard police interrogation.

Jean, however, strongly believed that Sean should not have been found to have any faults.

They may have buried it too deeply, or it may not have anything to do with Sean at all.

She speculated for the entirety of the night that Sadie Shephard and Sean Regan must be involved in some way and that Layla Taylor's contracted firm was working with Edna Jadot to manipulate the situation.

However, she had no proof.

Moreover, no one would trust her speculation if it were made public.

Both Layla Taylor and Sean Regan work as designers.

They have worked together for a while, but there had never been any ambiguity in their relationship.

Even the idea that they two were already secretly married had been suggested.

Sean Regan could be the prime suspect in this case.

Though, nobody would trust her speculations.

“Let me know if you have any details in mind”

Jean didn't see it since she didn't glance up.

Officer Bunnings glanced at Edgar once he had finished speaking, and that stare spoke a lot.

“Let's leave.”

To check the time, Edgar lifted his wrist.

With him, Jean left the police station. It was clear that she was upset.

Edgar let the door open, “Climb in. The driver will take you home.”

To discreetly protect her, he recruited someone for Jean's sake.

“You're no longer following me?”

The change surprised Jean.

“I will send someone to monitor you. I have things to handle.”

His gaze darkened, “You heard what Officer Bunnings said. Stay put.”

Not for the sake of the case, but for your own security.

Jean obviously didn't think much of these words. She closed the car door after instructing the driver to proceed without looking back.

At a distance, a man watched as the automobile left his line of sight. He was grinning from ear to ear.

“Follow the address”

Jean said as she swiftly checked a location on her phone.

“But Ms.Eyer, let me take you back to your house’ the hesitant driver said.

“I’m going to meet a friend soon.”

Jean smiled, “Let’s go, drop by.”

The driver couldn’t stop her, so he obeyed orders.

Presently at the station’s office upstairs.

Edgar was met personally by Mr.Jones Dehan, who briefed him on the matter.

“Normally, this type of classified information cannot be disseminated, but because of your exceptional standing, I made an exception”

“Additionally, storms are brewing for the security deployment.Things are getting mighty serious”huffed the man.

“I hope that the case may be resolved quickly”

Mr.Jones leaned back and looked at Edgar, “Did you already know something?”

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 424**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 424-Edgar immediately shook his head and put the file aside, “I know as much as the police.”

Mr.Jones coughed lightly, “The police are already working hard to investigate, and I believe there will be results soon”

“I hope so too.”

Edgar twitched the corners of his lips, “Also, I want to know if anyone else is paying attention to this matter besides me.”

“Of course, this incident has already made it news wide.Although there were no casualties, there’s some heavy players involved.”



When Mr. Jones mentioned this, a headache was brewing in him.

“For example?”

Edgar insisted while entirely disregarding his statements.

Mr. Jones frowned reluctantly, “Is this even in your business to know?”

“If you stay silent, I’ll just take a wild guess. Don’t hold me accountable if I act rashly and pose problems with the case’ “Ugh...”

Mr. Jones shook his head and scowled, “Kid, you haven’t changed. You’re still an absolute headache.”

“Then simply put me in the loop. I can contribute to solving the case.”

He rubbed his neck, “And it will be easy for everyone”

“As you talk, I naturally assume that there are other parties with you.”

Edgar stood up once his stance bored through Mr. Jones. He headed outside.

“Hey! Go easy on yourself. Don’t get in the way.”

He was unsure if Edgar heard him, though.

Officer Bunnings entered the room after observing Edgar leave, “This case, Mr. Jones, is pretty big. You shouldn’t divulge this information to anyone outside the agency, don’t you think?”

In general, few individuals are aware of the truth.

Edgar is just a civilian. He can’t enter and leave the police station openly.

The officer spoke gravely, “Don’t question your superiors. Get that case handled.”

Officer Bunnings had his suspicions.

“Yes, sir!”

When Edgar walked out of the gate of the police station, he immediately received a call from Miles.

“Edna Jadot was away on business when Miss Eyer went to see her at work. She was unable to meet up with her.”

The similar thought may cross others' minds.

When this time passes, it will naturally come to nothing.

The man ordered, “Keep her safe.”

He got in the vehicle, and an epiphany struck it. She anticipated others to do the same.

This was on purpose.

It was a deliberate scheme to signal to the others that she held evidence.

When another call came in, Edgar scowled and was just about to urge the driver to start driving.

An unsaved number.

This was odd as only a few knew his private number.

He picked up, “Hello.”

Sherry Summer greeted warmly, “Hello Edgar, there is something I want to tell you face to face. Can we meet up?”

“Not interested”

Sherry Summer smirked, “What if it's about Gigi's whereabouts?”

Time was running out for Sherry Summer.

Her parents had flown in, especially for her marriage to Edgar, and their plane was about to touch down.

In no circumstances can they know that things were this uncontrolled.

Furthermore, there was no way to become involved in that situation if Edgar was at her side.

After a brief pause, the man demanded, "Location. Sherry sent him the address to the hotel and breathed a sigh of relief.

She inquired, "Is the room ready?"

"Miss, everything has been prepared according to your instructions. No one in the hotel will get out alive with that information" her assistant affirmed.

Sherry hummed.

Her eyes scanned the main entrance of the hotel in the distance.

I only have one shot.

An hour later, Edgar arrived at the lobby.

He chuckled, "You mean, let me help you put on a play in front of your parents, pretending that we are dating?"

"Yes, that's what it means."

Sherry Summer pursed her lips, and her face turned pale, "I have no choice but to ask you for help. I don't have many connections in New York and even fewer single men, so...please"

"But why should I help you?"

The man played with the coffee cup with his slender fingers.

A faint smile appeared on his face.

"If you think I'm here because of Gigi's whereabouts, you're wrong." He came for Jean.

This matter clearly belonged to Sherry Summer.

As Jean said, Gigi is under matters of the Eyer family.

Sherry didn't expect that from Edgar. She circled back to the subject, "Mr. Royden, I think we will have many opportunities to cooperate in the future. Help me once, and I will repay you tenfold."

Sherry gestured at a plate of fruits.

Edgar eyed them.He couldn't have known.

Edgar couldn't have known that the fruit had been tampered with.

As long as her family accepts her ties, she doesn't need anything more than to have an affair with him.

Even the title was unnecessary for her.

Sherry pursed her lips in an effort to diffuse the situation, "It's okay if it's really difficult."She stepped back, assuming the man in front of her would adore her.

Without hesitation, Edgar leaned back and adjusted his tone, "Then let's talk about LKD"

"What?"

Sherry Summer didn't expect his next sentence at all.

This statement barred all her prepared justifications, defenses, and phrases that may have demonstrated her advantages.Someone was shooting shots of the two of them with a camera at a nearby table.

However, it was not happening just to take a picture of any scrap of proof of their proximity.

Even so, Edgar glared icily at her.

Sherry was not the kind who would flirt.She noticed Edgar treated Jean differently than others, and she was no exception.

"Mr.Royden, I don't quite understand what you mean."

Edgar briefly checked his watch, "Let's cut to the chase since you stated your folks are on the way.You made a three million investment in LKD through the Pinnacle Group, supporting the growth of both LKD and JD Group simultaneously.Explain yourself."

Sherry's hands shook.She couldn't keep the coffee cup steady.

After pulling out a picture and squeezing his fingers, Edgar threw it on the table.

Sadie Shephard and Edna Jadot came to an understanding in private.

“But what you don’t know is that the two of them have another purpose. What they need is Jean’s design draft, and Jean’s signing contract as a designer”

Sherry’s face gradually turned pale.

“Miss Summer, you’ve lost over three million dollars. You should consider how to explain the money to your family before asking me to act with you. After all, you ought to exercise extreme caution as the illegitimate daughter of an impersonator

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 425**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 425-Sherry’s eyes grew dismal. She resisted the need to even glance at the man in front of her. She was terrified and ashamed. She devised such techniques in private, and this individual saw right through her. Her reputation was on the line.

The Summer’s entire existence will end if her family finds out.

Sherry compelled a response, “What do you want?”

Edgar’s eyes momentarily flared with a trace of hostility, “You are in charge of the design with one hand, but I’ve been warning you for a long time not to touch her. If you do it, you must own up to it and take responsibility for the consequences”

“No!”

Sherry clenched her teeth tight, “You must have different thoughts if you are prepared to sit in front of me and tell me this. I will comply with whatever request you make as long as you keep this information private.”

Edgar stared at her while remaining silent.

Sherry had a chill in her spine. She gave him a blank look while her heart raced like a hunted animal.

The man replied, “Let Gigi return back.”

“That’s it?”

Sherry nearly believed she had misheard him. She had no idea Edgar was such a sentimental man.

“Can you wrap this up? It’s time to get to the airport” he said with a stern expression.

The man walked by her.

Meeting his gaze, Sherry’s throat tightened, “You, you wish to go to the airport with me?”

Edgar didn’t answer.

The man turned and walked out the door. His lack of response intimidated Sherry.

He went to the airport to observe her rather than to assist her.

Additionally, anything may be spoken at any time. She was gripped by terror, yet she was forced to go. She considered speaking numerous times while in the car, but she was forced to put those ideas aside when she caught sight of the man’s icy gaze.

At the airport, the Summer family couple came.

As soon as they exited the airport’s main gate, they noticed a grand and expensive automobile parked outside.

“Mom, Dad.” Sherry said as she stood elegantly next to the automobile.

At first glimpse, Mrs. Summer investigated the automobile, “He’s also present?”

Sherry smiled and nodded, “Have a seat first.”

Bernard Summer, the head of the Summer household and the chairman of Pinnacle Group, was a little displeased.

“Let’s go.

To the hotel first; assured Mrs. Summer.

Sherry Summer directed them to the car in the rear before turning around. She flung open the door and pursed his lips as she peered at the car's icy-faced driver.

"I have done as you said, you can go." She thought it was over.

Unexpectedly, Edgar said softly, "Since I have met your parents, it is only polite to send them back to the hotel."

Sherry was in no position to haggle.

After saying such things, the driver pressed the gas. She froze, becoming silent.

"Tonight, the case will come to a conclusion. I hope that Miss Summer can stay in the hotel with your parents in peace during this period"

Only Edgar's stern warning remained.

On the other side.

After visiting Edna's office in vain, Jean decided to return home.

The driver momentarily turned the car around halfway there after receiving a call and continued to the Majesty Hotel in the east of the city.

"What is this for?"

"Sorry, Ms. Eyer, I don't know either. I just received an order from Miles to send you there as soon as possible"

Jean frowned with doubt in her mind.

The car stopped, and the driver opened the door for Jean.

"Ms. Eyer, please come in."

As soon as she exited the vehicle, she noticed Mr. Mason and her companion doing the same.

Their eyes locked, and they both came to a halt simultaneously.

Mr. Mason frowned, "Why are you here?"

When he raised his hand, the assistant behind him sent the guest away.

And he stepped forward quickly and pulled Jean in.

I looked her up and down to make sure she wasn't injured, "I've read the news. How come there are still problems on the reality show.

"I don't know how it came to be like this"

Jean twitched the corners of her lips, speechless.

Behind her was Edgar's driver.

Mr. Mason glanced at the license plate number, and the deep meaning in his eyes became more intense.

"Come with me."

He dragged Jean into the hotel.

The hotel manager greeted them as soon as he saw them, but Mr. Mason gave them a look, and the manager quickly lowered his head, not daring to go forward.

As soon as Jean turned around, he saw two familiar figures walking in from the main entrance.

It was Edgar and Summer.

"The Summer family from Pinnacle Group just stayed at this hotel. You came at a bad time."

Jean could hear the profound significance in his remarks even though they had a highly obscure meaning. He didn't want her to suffer any harm while staying here.

"I'll take you back"

He meant well.

Jean grinned wryly.

Unconsciously, she looked in the direction that Edgar had gone.



What does that man mean when he says he sent her here specifically? Does he want Edgar to see him on a date with her? This will look suspicious.

“Mr.Mason, have you eaten yet?”

Jean quickly lifted her eyes to gaze at the man sitting next to her, “I haven’t eaten since I have been working all day.We can talk while you eat if you have time.I still need to take care of a few minor investment-related details.I hope you understand”

Mr.Mason frowned.

“I have all the time I need...”

“Then let’s go.”

With a smile on Jean’s face, he turned and walked into the hotel restaurant.

The manager next to him watched the two walk in one after the other, already dripping with cold sweat.

What must I do? They would all be fired if there was a fight in the restaurant.

The hotel restaurant was very spacious, but Jean chose a location very close to the four of them.

There was someone watching them.

Sherry could see it clearly.

Displeasure and hatred flashed across her eyes.

“What’s the matter? You don’t look very well.” Mrs.Summer asked.

Sherry hurriedly shook her head, “Nothing, Mom.I was busy these few days, so I didn’t sleep well.”

Her eyes flitted a little as she spoke, but her heart continued to drum.

She regretted her decision to the point of death; she shouldn’t have relied on the Summer family’s history and assumed she could defeat Edgar.

The man sitting next to her was merely a ticking time bomb.

Now that everything was screwed up, if she were to be revealed, she...

Sherry Summer feigned to be cool, saying that she didn't care whether Jean arrived because she was going to be sued for the rest of her life.

At worst, she would entice Edgar back to the hotel when the supper was finished and then execute her original plan.

Yes, there won't be any issues.

The expression of Bernard Summer's displeasure started to lessen.

He was seated across from Edgar and could feel the hostile air there.

Well, a businessman ought to have such audacity.

If he marries into the Summer family and becomes their son-in-law, Pinnacle Group's influence will unquestionably grow in the future.

Mrs. Summer convinced him of this earlier today when they were driving.

"Keeping Sherry at home would do no good. If she can hold Edgar's interest, she can bring out the best value in our daughter."

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 426**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 426-"I heard that a lot of things have happened in your company recently. If you need help, you can ask any time."

Bernard Summer threw out the bait directly.

This was the assurance of Pinnacle Group.

Only pure capital has the guts to offer such a bold statement.

Anyone would have lapped up the offer happily.

However, this was Edgar they were talking about.

He smiled, "Thank you, Mr. Summer, for your concern, but we haven't reached that point yet."

He played it lightly and blocked the Summer family's overtures.

Bernard Summer couldn't figure out what he meant.

Mrs. Summer interrupted them at the right time, "We haven't returned to New York for a long time, and the changes have been really great recently.

If you have time in a few days, can you accompany us around? Everyone can benefit from it.

Bernard Summer snorted softly, holding his teacup in silence.

Sherry's heart began to race. She glanced anxiously at the man sitting next to her.

A fruit platter was brought over by the waiter at this time; however, it was entirely composed of mangoes and had no other fruits.

"Is this what you ordered?"

Mrs. Summer felt that it was rude for such a high-end restaurant to have such a dish.

Sherry Summer immediately said, "It must be a mistake, I'll deal with it.

But before she got up, the waiter smiled and said, "This was given to Mr. Royden by other customers. She said she hoped that Mr. Edgar's demands are incited"

Is this from Edgar's friend? The Summer pair was forced to give up when they exchanged glances.

However, Sherry scowled and became silent.

"Sherry, accompany me to the bathroom."

Mrs. Summer couldn't sit still; she stood up and left.

Sherry nodded obediently, and the two walked away.

When Jean spotted the chance, she got to her feet and went for them.

Mr. Mason stopped her, "What are you doing?"

"Payback."

After saying these words, Jean turned away from him and went after him.

Mr.Mason, who was about to scowl, stopped in his tracks and turned to face Edgar from where he was sitting.He knows? It was still up to Jean.

She was experiencing a feeling of powerlessness because of the arrangement.

Mrs.Summer glanced inside the restroom, and Sherry Summer confirmed right away that nobody was present.

“Mom, that...”

‘Smack’ A crisp slap was thrown on her face.

“You’ve been back for more than a week now, yet you still haven’t claimed this man as your own.How far along are you guys? Are you even a couple?”

Sherry blushed, “Mom, we don’t...”

“Do you not understand what I mean? I have already told you very clearly on the phone that Edgar is your best bet.If you can’t handle it yourself, you can marry someone abroad”

Sherry’s heart pumped faster.She was all too aware of what that implied.

“Don’t worry, Mom.He has been divorced for some time, but he hasn’t moved on from his previous union.Already, I’m forming a bond with him.I’m certain I can find a chance”

“Chance? What kind of feelings does a person like him hold? Isn’t it enough for the Summer family to be your trump card?”

Mrs.Summer stared at her in disgust, “If it weren’t for your pretty looks, I wouldn’t have recognized you at all.All these years, the money the Summer family has thrown at you is enough to start ten establishments.”

Sherry was quickly reprimanded, leaving her with little alternative.She had to accept beratement.

“Forget it.Talking to a person that can’t fend for themselves is useless.”

Mrs. Summer snorted in disgust. She turned on the tap and began to wash her hands. She never regarded Sherry Summer as a daughter at all.

Wait, she's being sponsored by Mrs. Summer? Now, just seeing that she has a little control...this changes everything.

Under her sleeves, Sherry Summer gripped her hands firmly.

No matter the cost, she needs to make amends.

"Okay, let's go back quickly. I'll tell you in a while that your father and I are going back to the room to rest, and we will meet again next time."

Mrs. Summer didn't want to give up a potential prospect of her son-in-law.

The most crucial factors are his talent and Edgar's possessions.

An illegitimate daughter would be worth too much in return for all of this.

"Mother, this way..."

After Sherry Summer had finished speaking, two housekeepers carrying a fire hose burst through the door and drenched the area without saying a thing.

"What!"

"What's going on! What are you doing? Stop!"

When they calmed down, the two of them were sprayed with white foam, and they were in a mess.

The two cleaners were also stunned, "Didn't you say there was a fire here?"

Jean stood at the door, took out his mobile phone, took a photo, and then returned to his seat just as the dishes had already been served.

Mr. Mason was still a little worried, "Are you okay?"

Jean sat back down at her seat, "I'm famished."

She cracked open the menu, "Let's see what's all the fuss this restaurant is about."

Mr.Mason smiled helplessly.

It was unusual for her to be able to joke under this circumstance.

“Alright, let’s order”

The ambiance at the table next to them was highly serious, in contrast to the relaxed environment on their own.

Bernard Summer tried numerous times to find a way to test Edgar’s attitude toward Sherry without success.

He kept checking his watch, “What are they doing in that restroom?!”

Edgar picked up a cup of tea, “Maybe, there are some technical issues.”

Bernard Summer was scowling in perplexity when he noticed Mrs.Summer stomping over, followed by Sherry Summer.

Both women had changed their attire, and they had their hair blown out strangely.

“What happened?”

“Stop asking” the woman huffed.

“someone is looking for trouble on purpose.I want to go back to the room!”

They entered the elevator with hostile expressions on their faces since they were both quite dissatisfied with this meeting.

Sherry Summer remained static, gripping her phone hard.She took a few steps over to Jean’s table, “What the hell did I do to you!?”

She shrieked, “You did this to me!”

Jean was sampling their wine, “Hey, Summer, you’re here too! What coincidence!”

“Stop pretending! What does the photo you sent me just now mean?”

Sherry first didn’t question her, but after viewing the picture, she realized everything.It was Jean.

And acting as if nothing occurred is just revolting.

Jean could have reasoned with her in person instead of challenging their relationship in such awful games.

Although Sherry had a solution, it was now down the drain.

A wealthy family's well-behaved daughter was made to head upstairs to change into soiled clothing.

Since she entered Summer's house, she had never been bullied like this.

However, Jean was innocent in the public eye.

"I captured the scene and forwarded it to you since I felt it was hilarious at the time. I also felt this individual had a resemblance to you. I never anticipated it to be you!"

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 427**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 427-Jean's attitude of innocence gave the impression she was uninvolved in the whole scandal.

Sherry Summer clenched her teeth and wanted to scream at this woman.

However, she caught a glimpse of Mr. Mason sitting at the same table as Jean. She dispatched a representative to his firm to inquire about partnering before she left for New York, but they declined.

Now, he and Jean were eating together, which indicates a formed alliance.

Sherry looked back at Edgar who was standing on the side and said coldly, "You are chasing your ex-wife, but she doesn't appear to want to get back together. Else, she wouldn't eat with us"

She purposefully instigated Edgar.

They won't pursue Jean again if they all believe she was a sentimental person.

Jean will be under their radar.

“I know”

Edgar’s expression was calm.

Jean had always expressed her feelings.

Sherry was surprised, “You’re still calm about the matter?”

“Didn’t I go out with Ms.Summer to meet your parents?”

Edgar smiled, “We are all adults.There is no need to make things complicated”

The two of them had a strong alibi, and Sherry’s entire face was stained with anger.She couldn’t believe it was just a coincidence.

Jean ate quietly, seemingly unaware that anybody was observing her every action.

“Mr.Mason, why don’t you eat? Is it not to your liking?”

Mr.Mason grabbed up his utensils as he heard this.

They didn’t spare any respect for Edgar; they simply ate like everyone else.

But unlike Sherry Summer, the man’s expression was far from apathetic.

Instead, he was letting events unfold.

“I did my best to assist you.You are displeased and involved in a legal dispute.I can understand.”

Sherry took a deep breath and turned to face Edgar sitting next to her, “Stay if you like.I have to go upstairs with my folks.I won’t force you any longer”

She’s grateful the ordeal was over.It was a little uncomfortable, but at least Edgar followed her.She had to abandon her evening plans, though.Sherry Summer moved two steps ahead before turning to face Jean and Mr.Mason.

After turning around, she entered the elevator while pulling out her phone.

“Please help me instantly locate all the facts regarding Mr.Mason.Be hasty.”



Edgar is not amenable to you, so let's start with Jean.

Mr.Mason liked her right away, so why not return the favor? "She's gone, what are you still doing here?"

Jean said abruptly, "Your hunger is impacted by the irrelevant people who are always in your line of sight."

She has clearly issued an order to evict the guest.However, Edgar acted as if he didn't understand.He pulled out the chair and sat down beside her, "It's inevitable to eat outside."

Seeing that Jean liked to eat the chestnut ribs very much, he picked up his chopsticks and picked a piece for her.

"Eat more, you've been losing a lot of weight recently."

His actions felt strange.

Jean frowned, and was about to refuse, when she saw Edgar tilting his head and looking at her with a slight smile.

"You were not invited to sit down"

"I know.He responded with the same composure with which he had just spoken to Sherry, and Jean's reluctance could be seen in his customary steely eyes.She was at a loss for words to express how she was feeling just now.She wanted to yell at him, but she restrained herself.

How did he get to be so tough now? He appeared to be able to read her thoughts even though she was only thinking about them and not saying anything.

"Mr.Hugo, you should be busy with other things.I need a word with her."

Mr.Mason answered stoically, "She has the right to choose who to eat with."

The two men looked at Jean at the same time.

She tightened her grip on her napkin, "I'm sorry Mr.Mason, I've delayed your time long enough.I'll treat you to another meal some other day."

Edgar answered for her, "Generally, another day is just a polite remark. She also knows that it is difficult to make an appointment with you. You will bump into each other every now and then."

Mr. Mason still smiled gentlemanly, "Very well, if you will excuse me."

Saying so, he picked up his suit jacket and walked out.

Jean felt a little guilty. He hadn't enjoyed a meal the entire time.

After he left, the tension between her and Edgar had grown more stringent.

"Happy?"

Edgar was staring daggers at her.

Jean exclaimed, "Aren't you going to be the son-in-law of the Summer family? Are you afraid of deducting points for your performance in front of them just now? Or should I go over and tell them clearly now that you are still entangled in divorce? Your ex-wife?"

Edgar raised his eyebrows, "You know that I'm pestering you"

Jean was forced to step back, "Get out of the way, I need to leave."

"Fine. He got up first and made way for her. Jean walked out quickly and went straight to the front desk to check out but was told that the payment had already been made.

"Is it Mr. Mason who just left?" Jean thought in his heart.

Perhaps, he owed Mr. Mason another favor.

But the waiter looked at the checkout record and shook his head, "It was paid by Mr. Royden."

"Count this as a favor."

Edgar walked over with a trench coat in his hand and naturally, put his coat on her shoulders.

"Anyway, you owe me more than this."

“Stop following me!”

Jean sounded desperate. He took off the coat and stuffed it back into his hand.

But the more she dodged, the tighter Edgar chased after her.

“There are not many taxis here, let me see you off”

The night wind came slowly, blowing the broken hair by Jean’s ear. She opened her mouth, and her voice cracked, “Some things are too late now.”

Edgar looked at her without saying a word.

“Back then, you did help me a lot” cried Jean.

“But ask you to do any of those things?! I don’t want to owe you anything, can’t you understand that?”

There was a shakiness when she said those words.

Words that were held back for some time now.

Her nails dug into her palms.

“I don’t want to bet my life on trusting you anymore because every time you’re in my life, you ruin a piece of me” She smiled bitterly, and tears streamed down her face.

“I’m not smart enough to see through you, I Know that.”

She sighed, “But I don’t want to rely on you to live. Anyone may come into my life, but you, Edgar, you just can’t”

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 428**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 428-Jean spoke her confession with great heartbreak.

After finishing speaking, she walked into the cold wind without looking back. She was not afraid of the cold, but she was afraid of having second thoughts.

For her, Edgar should have disappeared from her life long ago.

But the contact during this period made her unstable.

When the phone buzzed, she glanced at the name of the caller.

She opened the door of the taxi and got in.

The man was still standing on the steps, looking at her from a distance.

“Drive fast.”

Her lawyer’s voice came on the other line, “Ms.Eyer, the investigation of the case has been terminated”

Jean frowned, “How come?”

The matter has not been investigated clearly, and there was no witness or material evidence.

How was it solved? “Layla Taylor declares that she will not hold anyone accountable and has already terminated the contract with JD Company.She will also withdraw from this design competition.”

Jean’s heart sank.

“Mister, I need to head to the hospital.”

When Jean walked into the ward, Layla Taylor’s family was already helping her pack her things.Her mother was still tearfully distressed over her daughter’s injuries.

Layla Taylor had a cold face, like her expression during the competition.

Jean knocked on the door.

Layla glared at her defensively.

Layla roared, “What are you doing here! I’m not going to hold anyone accountable anymore.You’re off the case.Leave me”

“Layla, is this your friend? Don’t be so rude to others.”

“She’s not my friend!”

Layla spoke coldly, "Get out, I don't want to see you."

She had this reaction, and Jean was already mentally prepared. She walked in immediately and put the fruit aside, "Madam, can I have a chat with her alone?"

Layla's mother sighed and nodded.

As the door closed, Layla sneered, "Don't think you can see my jokes if you come here now. It's my own choice to quit this business, and it has nothing to do with anyone. Don't think you can change me!"

"What about Sean?"

Layla was startled; her hands clenched her fingertips tightly. Her emotions began to well up.

Jean continued, as if she didn't see through her mind, "JD wanted to sign a contract with me, but I declined"

The woman explained, "I didn't want to become like you. I've seen the design works you've collaborated with over the past few years, and every one of them are not Sean's design"

In other words, among JD's designers, the most influential person in this room was Layla.

However, under the banner of Sean Regan, the officials attribute all the credit to Sean Regan.

"How could you..."

Layla glanced suspiciously at her immediately and then looked at the door vigilantly, "You invited someone along, but you still started the recording apparatus! I'll be honest with you, I know nothing"

Seeing her nervous appearance, Jean sighed, "I'm not as despicable as them. You want to quit because of Sean, correct?"

Layla's eyes darkened.

Tears rolled down his cheeks.

“It doesn’t matter if I am stronger than him. The capital behind him is too strong. I can’t compare to him. If you want to go on in this journey, talent alone is useless.”

Layla sounded like she was in pain.

Jean hesitated for a long time, then said slowly, “What can I do for you?”

“I don’t need you to pity me!”

Layla gritted her teeth and turned away.

When Jean realized her fighting spirit, she reassured, “You are extremely gifted and intelligent. Even if you don’t pursue a career in design, you will excel in any field you choose.”

Layla was undone by those words. She sobbed and cried while sitting on the hospital bed with her face covered.

Jean left gently after quietly getting up.

Paparazzi soon hounded them as she left the hospital gates.

“Ms. Eyer, I heard that Layla Taylor has withdrawn from the competition, what do you think about this matter?”

“What happened at that time, Layla Taylor refused to say, do you know the inside story?”

“The relationship between you doesn’t seem to be very good. There was a dispute on the show. You came to see her now. Is it hype or gloating?”

Looking at the microphones piled up in front of him, Jean suddenly sneered.

A sharp-eyed reporter immediately pointed the camera at her face.

Jean raised an eyebrow. She made a cold expression.

“I’ll retire too.”

Under the surprised eyes of the reporters, she walked down the steps.

After the encounter, she had the notion that there was nothing to do but play along in a sinister game that was being controlled.

If she was accurate in her prediction, JD and LKD would continue to collaborate, and the design draught she created will finally be published under Sean's name.

These contest's winners will be Edna Jadot and Sadie Shephard.

As for Sadie Shephard's invitation to sign a contract with JD, it was nothing more than to abandon Layla Taylor and let her continue to be Sean Regan's stand-in.

What foul play.

Of course, she was unable to help Layla Taylor turn over, but at least she can avoid participating in those plots.

When the news got out, Edgar sat in the car.

The man frowned, "She still knows."

Miles sat in the passenger seat and replied in a low voice, "Now the police station has officially ended the investigation, and all the evidence collected has also been sealed"

Because the victim took it all on herself.

So, this matter was over.

"It's just that Ms.Eyer's retirement now should push the matter to another uncontrollable direction"

The man sneered.

Although he speculated that she would do so, he didn't anticipate that she would.

"Miles, contact the police department again.I want to know who else is paying attention to this case."

Was it his carelessness, the LKD-JD involvement, or his second uncle's affair?

“Yes, Mr. Royden.”

Miles immediately wrote down the matter in the memo, but then he raised his head.

“The investment department is already calculating the loss this time, and the two players retired one after another. Proceeds from the show competition will also be affected. Mr. Carson’s studio has issued a statement saying the competition will continue.”

They were also worried that the Royden Corporation would withdraw their capital.

“No problem”

Miles was surprised and unsure of what his president had meant.

Given the intensity of the competition right now, all the money spent will be lost.

Although the expenditure was minor, it was still a loss.

For Edgar, the loss had another effect.

“Go to the hotel.”

“Alright.”

As soon as Edgar walked into the hotel gate, a manager greeted him, “Mr. Royden, Mr. and Mrs. Summer are still in the room and have not received any guests.”

Edgar hummed and went straight into the elevator.

A few minutes later, Bernard Summer received him in the room.

“You came alone?”

“It’s just a small business discussion with Mr. Summer. Your daughter doesn’t need to be present”

**Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 429**



Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 429-As soon as Sherry Summer returned to the apartment, she received a call from Mrs. Summer. She eased her mood, "Mom, if there anything else I need, I'll be right there."

"You don't need to come, your dad has already gone to the company to check the accounts. You should think about it carefully, how to explain to him. You made a public stance by investing two million in that company"

Sherry pursed her lips tightly and slumped down on the sofa.

She explained frantically, "Mother, listen to me, it's not what you think. I did it so that Pinnacle can enter the domestic market: "What right do you have to do this? The company made you the vice president, but you should know in your heart that you are not worthy of that position at all! If it wasn't for the marriage with Royden, would I let you return to New York as the vice president?"

The tension in Sherry's mind was displaced.

"Pack up your things, and you will go abroad for me tomorrow"

Then, the phone was hung up.

Sherry clutched her phone, unable to recover it for a long time.

Edgar is ruthless; he doesn't leave anyone a way out.

"It's just that you think you can get rid of me like this. What I want is the property of the entire Pinnacle, and no one can stop me."

Sherry stood by the window, took out her mobile phone, and dialed Edbert's number.

After Layla was discharged from the hospital, she accepted interviews with reporters to publicly announce that she would quit for a period of recuperation. She may return to the design circle in the future.

But now she wants to rest temporarily, and she didn't say much about the fact that she terminated the contract with JD.

When the reporters tried to ask about her recent situation with Sean Regan, Layla Taylor gravely, "I have never dated him before. If there is anything, it is because I am unrequitedly in love with him, but it is all over now. I will never give my feelings to that kind of person again."

For a while, Sean was blocked by reporters and couldn't get out.

He also contacted Sadie Shephard and asked her to send someone to deal with it, but Sadie didn't answer his request directly and only said that he wanted him to continue competing.

Sean roared angrily, "Can I still compete now? If Jean runs out and says that the design is hers, wouldn't I be a joke?!"

Sadie has served enough of this kind of young master, "Why are you angry at me? If you have the ability, you can talk to Jean yourself.

As long as she can sign a contract with JD, there is still room for resolution in this matter.

No matter how he thinks about it, Sean feels that this method was feasible.

He immediately went to Jean's house, only to find that the location was reclusive.

Thinking of the rumors he had heard before, he casually went to the roadside flower shop to buy a bunch of flowers and knocked on the door.

Originally, Jean wasn't keen on uninvited guests.

But seeing the flowers in Sean Regan's hand, she dialed the number of the security room in the villa area and pressed the door open.

People like them must be dealt with head-on so as not to leave future troubles.

"Jean, are you okay? I've read the news and heard that you're going to retire too. I think it's a pity. Otherwise, come back to the design studio with me!"

Sean Regan had a sincere tone.

There was also a smile on his face, looking so gentle and friendly in the sun.

"That's not necessary anymore." Jean replied coldly.

Sean Regan stopped moving briefly.

No one picked up the flower when his hand carrying it paused in midair.

When he gave it back, he looked dejected.He leaned over.

“Is there anyone else in the house?”

Jean looked over defensively.

Sean immediately explained, “I want to have a good chat with you about design, I don’t know.Can I go in and talk about it?”

“Let’s talk here.”

Jean had a tough attitude and had already turned on the recording button in her pocket.

“Oh.He lowered his head and put the flowers on the ground.He took another step up the steps.Jean frowned over the lack of security guards at her premise.She looked at the door.The man took out a pair of gloves from his pocket and put them on.When he looked up at Jean, his eyes were full of malice.

His voice dropped a few octaves, “I heard that you had visited Layla Taylor.What did you two say in the ward?”

“None of your business.”

Jean felt a shift in his demeanor.My intuitions were right.

Sean Regan is the big bad here.He puts up a polite front, but...

Suddenly, he took a few steps forward and knocked Jean into the house.

He grabbed her with both hands and kicked the door close.

There was ruthlessness in his eyes, “Impossible, she loved me.There was a misunderstanding that I liked you, sure, but she wouldn’t say good things about me”

As he spoke, his grip became stronger.

At that moment, Jean felt that her shoulder was about to be crushed.

“You madman.Let go”

'Crack'

During the dispute between the two, the mobile phone in Jean's pocket fell to the ground.

"Are you still recording? Ha, it seems that you really know everything."

Sean made a sharp noise with his tongue and pushed Jean aside.

With a step, he shattered the phone into pieces.

"No..."

Jean stared at the man in front of him. She thought he would be terrifying, but he was completely insane.

"Oh, by the way, are you waiting for the security here? No need to wait. They're busy looking for a supposed missing child"

As Sean scanned the living room, probably looking for a camera.

While watching, he took off his gloves and approached Jean. He knelt slowly and stretched out his hand towards her cheek.

"Hands off!"

Panicked, Jean reached out to the vase and threw it. But Sean dodged easily. He turned his head; his eyes became more ruthless.

"Ah!"

He slapped Jean with his palm.

The impact disorientated her.

"Why do you think Layla Taylor, a proud woman; gasped Sean.

"Would you surrender to me?"

He took out his phone and played a video.

"Women are so fussy about reputation, besides" he crooned.

“a divorced woman like you, would not want to be spotted without clothes. No?”

“You bastard!”

Jean threatened, “Come near me, and I’ll make your life a living hell”

“Don’t be mean. Maybe after a while, you’ll like the attention?”

He leaned down, “I’ve checked. You and your ex- husband have been divorced for a long time, and you must be lonely too.”

□

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 430**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 430-“What!”

Jean screamed. She never thought Sean would be such a vile man. She fought desperately.

Suddenly, the door of the combination lock was opened.

Sean looked up, and a figure flashed in from the door.

The man grabbed his collar and slammed his fist onto him.

Why am I always looking after this girl? If it wasn’t for Miles who was following behind, Sean Regan would have the unfortunate demise of meeting Edgar.

“Mr. Royden, he’s been taken care of. Why don’t you see Miss Eyer off?”

Edgar turned around and stared at the woman on the ground.

Susan helped her up.

If I hadn’t just come over, if it had been a little later...

Anger surged in him. He said coldly, “You are the only one at home, how could you open the door for him?”

She is usually vigilant.

How could she make such a stupid mistake! Susan hugged Jean's shoulders, feeling that she was shaken all over. Her hands were cold.

"Sir, let's talk about it later. Should I call a doctor?"

Susan was worried about Jean's condition.

After all, anyone who encounters such a thing will be frightened.

Edgar gripped the car keys tightly, "You stay with her. Miles, follow me."

"Yes, sir."

Jean watched as Miles dragged away Sean's unconscious body.

She kept taking deep breaths, trying to calm down, but she still had no strength in her legs.

"It's okay, take your time. I'll pour you a cup of hot tea first. Susan came back with a small cart of fresh ingredients and fruits.

She settled Jean on the sofa and poured some lavender tea.

"I was worried you weren't cleaning your house while you were away. I came over to do a little spring cleaning and what a coincidence. I'm glad I trusted my intuition"

Jean was stunned for a moment. She was indeed careless today.

How did she think she could catch Sean Regan, especially at her home? Regret sunk in.

Nothing could now stifle her remorse.

if Edgar hadn't come over in time, if he hadn't known the password...

Jean didn't dare to think about the consequences.

She could have ended up like Layla Taylor.

Her panic gradually calmed.

Ignoring her bruises, she got up and inspected her phone.

It's toast.

"Ms.Eyer, why are you up?"

Susan hurried over to support her.

"Susan, let me use your mobile phone."

After she said it, she realized that her voice was stuttering.

"Alright, alright"

Susan quickly handed over the phone, seeing that Jean's face was still pale. She sighed.

Jean pressed the number and moved the phone to her ear.

As soon as it was connected, a man answered, "What's wrong Susan?"

Susan would not have called him if it hadn't been for Jean's accident.

Jean could understand his anxious mood. She clutched the phone and said in a low tone, "It's me"

The man over there paused and sighed slightly.

"What's up?"

Jean lowered her head, "Thank you."

She knew those words weren't enough. She wanted to say these words in person.

"Also, Sean Regan's cell phone is still here. That should be enough evidence. Don't...don't be too harsh on him. If he sues you, it will be too troublesome"

"Are you concerned about me?"

Jean frowned and immediately found a reason, "Susan called me, so stop talking"

She put down the phone in a hurry but forgot to hang up.

There was a smile on Susan's face, "Ms. Eyer, you are worried, aren't you?"

Jean hummed.

"Then don't be so indifferent to him. He has always cared about you. You two can sit down and chat one day."

She coughed lightly and picked up the phone, "Sir, you were so powerful just now. You knocked that person down with one hit. On the other line, Edgar raised a brow.

Hearing Jean's voice again, he smiled.

"Boss?"

Miles tied the man to a pillar.

Edgar grinned.

Should I arrange the funeral today? He put down the phone, "Is it done?"

"He hasn't woken up yet, so why leave him here?"

Miles glanced at the empty warehouse.

If the door was closed here, there would be no light source, only two exhaust fans on the roof.

Although it was in an urban area, there was not much traffic around.

Even if someone were to scream, it would be unlikely that anyone would hear.

Edgar didn't make a sound, turned around, and walked out.

Miles didn't dare to hesitate and followed closely.

"Let's release the news that Sean Regan surrendered himself to the police and has a lot of evidence in his hands. We must let Sherry Summer know about it."

Miles nodded, "This is easy to handle. I will send someone alone to break the news to Pinnacle Group"



Edgar opened the car door, took a step with his long legs, and sat in.

One for one, he wasn't afraid that Sherry Summer would still hold Gigi, hostage.

After all, Sean Regan is just the first piece of the puzzle.

Just in case, Edgar also contacted Ben, "Let's meet, I need some help."

After the previous two corporations, Ben now had complicated views of Edgar.

He first believed he was a fool who had betrayed Jean's honesty.

Over time, he saw that he was certainly quite skilled in the business world, but at this point, he could plainly tell that Edgar genuinely cared for Jean.

I'm concerned he won't be as carefree and easygoing as Edgar if they trade names, and it may even be stated that he was in a desperate state.

It appears Jean remains attached to him.

"It is good"

Ben put down his phone, closed the file, and walked out.

As soon as he opened the door, his father blocked the way.

"What are you doing? There is a meeting soon.

"Someone asked me to meet, it's urgent."

Ben didn't want to explain too much.

"Today we are talking about the case with Pinnacle Group. It is very important.

It is important that the person you are dating is important.

Follow me to the conference room immediately and hand over the company to you. I don't want you to continue messing around, regardless of the seriousness."

Myer chuckled, "It's been a quiet two days. Don't go out and cause trouble."

Ben frowned, "Dad, I have to go today.

The person who invited me was Edgar.

You also know that Pinnacle Group and Edgar's have made a lot of news. I don't go to inquire about information but cooperate with Pinnacle Group.

In case we fall, we can't afford it.