

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 431

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 431-Myer's expression shifted as he had anticipated.

"Well, go and come back quickly to find out the news"

Ben softly clenched his hands as he slowly turned his head indifferently.

Now that he had realized how much worse he was than Edgar.

Although his family had complete authority over him, he was willing to sacrifice everything for Jean.

Two men were seated across from each other in the coffee shop.

After hearing what Edgar said, Ben was about to get up at that time, "Tell me the address of the warehouse' Jean was attacked by that scoundrel.He would discover his teeth all over if he had known sooner.He wasn't under the Ludwig's, then.

There were still some scrapes on Edgar's wrist as he picked up the coffee.

He looked to be in a better mood after speaking with Jean.

He raised his eyebrows a little when he saw Ben's delight at this moment.

"No need.I've already dealt with the matter."

Furthermore, he used his own hands.

The man would have to stay in bed for at least two months after being discovered and sent to the hospital.

Ben thought for a while, "Okay, then I'll start with JD.This matter will not be Sean Regan's plan alone"

"That's right, that's why I'm looking for you.Recently, I had to deal with Pinnacle's side.I hope to cooperate with you to make this matter more beautiful"

Ben raised his eyes and hesitated for a while, "Why me?"

With Edgar's current strength, it was not difficult to find a suitable partner. He wouldn't naively think that Edgar valued only the financial resources of the Ludwig family.

"Because you care about her as much as I do, and I trust you more than Mr. Mason" confessed Edgar.

He stretched out his hand, "Mr. Ludwig, happy cooperation."

Ben looked at him for a long time, then stood up straight away, "If you had acted like a human being earlier, Jean would not have divorced you." Edgar's hands were in the air.

"You also know that she had a way not to sign the divorce agreement at the beginning, but she chose to let go in order to fulfill your thoughts.

If everything you have done now is for atonement, then please don't continue.

"Don't hurt her again, she finally stood up again."

The smile on Edgar's face had completely faded.

"I know I'm an outsider, and I shouldn't say these words, but Jean never intended to hurt you. She is not at fault."

She was still a target of Sherry Summer, and she took part in the JD and LKD plot that was somewhat connected to Edgar. She was pulled down by him repeatedly.

After Ben finished speaking, he smiled bitterly, "I know it's not convenient for you to come forward, I will deal with JD's side"

After all, he was not qualified to tell Edgar these things.

Watching him walk out, the cold light in Edgar's eyes finally dissipated without a trace.

On the way he drove to Jean's house, he went to the pastry shop and bought some delicious pastries, thinking of making Jean happy.

Just after entering the door, I saw an unexpected visitor from Eyer's house.

Jean was nowhere to be seen.

Only Susan was in the living room.

“Uncle Edbert?”

Edgar frowned and handed the cake to Susan, “Let’s prepare dinner.”

“Yes, sir.” Susan turned and went into the kitchen.

Edbert was leaning on crutches, and a smile gradually appeared on his face, “I went to look for you at home, but the servant said you were out, so I just wanted to come here to try my luck, but I didn’t expect...you are really here.”

As he spoke, he glanced upstairs.

Edgar immediately turned cold and interrupted him, “What’s the matter with Uncle Edbert? Just tell me”

“Royden, I know that you have misunderstood me because of what happened some time ago.I want to explain clearly to you that everything Uncle Edbert does is for the good of you and the Royden family”He still exudes sincerity and kindness and speaks softly.

In the beginning, this demeanor tricked Edgar as well.

“Uncle Edbert, there’s no need to act anymore.”

Edbert turned silent.

“Andy Shaw has already left the company, and I have also dealt with many people related to this matter.Although Edgar’s a little turbulent now, it will not take long before it stabilizes.Before that, I will arrange a suitable one for you.”

This is his contribution to the Royden family.

Edbert’s eyes flickered.I was a little caught off guard, “Royden, don’t speak so harshly.We are family after all.Would you rather believe the words of those outsiders than me? Your late father would not approve of this.”

“Don’t you dare speak his name! He has been dead for more than ten years.”

Edgar growled, “And are you worthy of saying his name? When my dad needed surgery fees, I begged for your aid, but you didn’t help.My mother died of an illness that day”

On the second floor, Jean heard them arguing. She was in shock.

Edbert coughed, "You were young at that time, and you didn't understand many things."

"Oh, really?"

Edgar sneered, "It was you who told me that you want to revive the Royden family and seek revenge on the Eyer family. I only now understand what kind of thoughts you have in mind. You wished that I would be killed by those creditors and then sit on the edge of a fisherman's house, yes?"

"But you miscalculated one thing, that is, I always win: Edgar stared coldly, "If it weren't for the fact that you are my father's closest brother, do you think you'll still be standing in front of me?"

Edbert turned cold. He never expected that the seeds of hatred in Edgar's heart would be buried so deep. He tightened his hand on the crutches and suddenly thought of something. He gritted his teeth and said, "Okay, let's say everything clearly today, and I don't owe you or your father anymore. You know why I didn't dare to rescue you back then. Is it? Because the person who killed your father was not an Eyer..."

"Royden!"

Jean rushed out a few steps, calling his name.

"Don't listen to him!"

She hurried down the stairs with just wearing a nightgown and bare feet.

However, it was still too late.

Edbert smiled wickedly, "It's not Gary Eyer, but Sam Reece."

Jean stumbled and raced downstairs; her body was limp, and she slipped to the ground when her hands were too shaky to hold onto the stair handle. She responded by looking into Edgar's eyes.

"What?"

He ignored Edbert, but went straight to Jean.

“Jean, I believed you. You lied to me?”

He yelled, “Say something!”

Jean kept shaking his head.

She can't. She couldn't lie anymore.

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 432-Supporting himself with a stick, Edbert grinned widely.

“I reckon Mr. Gibson had met up with her before he passed away. She knew it but didn't inform you”

He stared at the lost Edgar with a cunning look and continued, “After all, she's not a Royden. She wouldn't genuinely side with you.”

“Shut up!”

Edgar had lost his rationality as he turned and roared at Edbert.

“I shall take my leave first and leave the rest to both of you. But remember, you're responsible for the Royden family. You don't have to reject Pinnacle Group's marriage proposal for the sake of a woman who deceived you. It brings no advantage for you.”

With that, Edbert left.

Susan was utterly disgusted by him. If he didn't sow discords between Edgar and Jean, the atmosphere in the living room wouldn't be this intense.

Jean remained silent with her head lowered.

Edgar stood up and sat down again while moving his hand restlessly.

Susan walked over and said, “Mr. Royden, dinner is ready. Why don't you guys talk about it over dinner?”

Truth be told, Susan knew it wasn't an appropriate suggestion, but she worried they were making each other suffer.

Hence, she added softly, "Ms. Eyer was provoked just now and can't afford to get angry anymore."

She attempted to remind Edgar.

The latter's face gradually turned cold as he clenched his fists.

Suddenly, he reached out his hand to pull Jean up and ordered Susan, "You may excuse yourself."

"But.."

Susan wanted to stay to take care of Jean, but Edgar dragged Jean upstairs before she could say anything.

Resigned, Susan could only walk away to pack her belongings and leave, leaving the couple in the house.

Jean subconsciously took a few steps back when Edgar closed the door. She had no intention of explaining herself because there was nothing to explain.

From the beginning to the end, she had no plans to make it clear to Edgar.

"How can you keep it until now?"

Edgar spun to stare at Jean. His tone was so frosty that Jean was stunned, but she forced herself not to look at his eyes.

"I don't know what you're talking about. Do you believe Edbert's words?"

"Why did you run out then?"

The tension in Edgar's voice decreased, and so did the hostility in his eyes. He stepped toward Jean and lifted his hand to grab her in a loss.

"Please tell me all that he said is not true. I'll believe you as long as you say it."

His voice was shaking as he tightened his grip on her.

"Tell me the truth."

"I have nothing to say."

Jean lifted her eyes to gaze at Edgar.

“Susan said that I shouldn’t be further provoked.Can you leave? This is my place.”

After staring at her coldly, Edgar blurted, “Sure.Of course...He released Jean and took a few steps back.

“I’ll investigate the matter thoroughly.I’ll return what I owe you if what he said is true.”

With that, he turned and left.

The sound of his footsteps soon disappeared.

Pressing her lips, Jean ran to the window and saw Edgar getting into his car while talking to someone over his phone.

Her heart ached so much that she was clueless about how to stop the current situation.

Edbert brutally tore their deepest wound, yet she could do nothing.

Her heart broke at the sight of Edgar’s piercing gaze just now...

She took out her phone and called Ben.

“Hey Ben, can you...do me one more favor?”

In Reece Residence, Sam came home furiously after a business meeting.

Just then, the sound of footsteps emerged from the outside.He looked toward the source of the sound and was surprised to see Winnie.

“What brings you here? How dare you come back after taking so much money from me?!”

Smiling awkwardly, Winnie strode up to Sam and knelt in front of him.

“After all, we are husband and wife.You can’t watch me starve to death, can you? Can you please lend me some money? I just need fifty thousand”

“Get lost! I’ll not give you a single penny!”

When the Reece family ran into trouble, Winnie was the first to abandon him and leave.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been constantly manipulated by Edbert, the old fox.

"Please don't ask me to leave, Sam. You need someone to take care of you. There's nothing much I can do, but I can be a servant at your disposal."

"Look in the mirror. You don't even deserve to wash my feet."

Sam sneered and kicked Winnie away.

"Did you think I married you back then because of your appearance? My foot! If it wasn't because you had a fling with Gary, I wouldn't..."

'Bang: Before Sam could finish his sentence, the door was kicked open. He was dumbfounded when he saw Edgar barge into the house with a group of men. He stepped back instinctively.

"What do you want?! I can report you to the police for breaking into my house!"

"Go ahead!"

Edgar narrowed his eyes.

He was still a little hesitant while on the way here, but his doubt faded when he saw Sam's terrified look.

At least one thing Edbert said was true.

Staring at Edgar in astonishment, Sam mustered his courage and yelled, "Don't think I don't dare to!"

"Of course, you dare to. You set my father up back then and pushed the blame onto Gary. You're such a jerk. What else wouldn't you do?"

Edgar spat coldly.

Rage had completely drowned out his rationality.

“Who told you that? It has been more than ten years since the incident, and you’re trying to accuse me now?”

Sam sent the helmet after the hatchet and bellowed, “I’m calling the police!”

Edgar stared at him and examined every subtle expression of his.

In no time, police officers arrived at Reece Residence.

It so happened that the sergeant in charge of this case was Joseph Bunnings.

He could feel Edgar’s cold aura the moment he stepped into the house.

On the other hand, Sam strived to maintain a calm appearance, but he avoided eye contact with the officers as he was guilty.

“What’s going on? Who called the police?”

Having observed the scene from the side, Winnie pointed at Edgar and squealed, “He broke into our house.

Quickly get him!”

The truth was, she came back to run away from her creditors.

She naturally had to side with Sam if she wanted to return to Reece Residence. She didn’t understand the conversation just now, but she merely did what she thought would help her survive.

Officer Joshua frowned at the accusation.

“Mr. Royden, is that true?”

Sam’s expression instantly turned sulky as he complained, “I’m the one who called the police.

Why are you treating him with respect? Do you still care about ordinary citizens? Or, are you officers bootlickers too?”

“Yeah. Both of us are witnesses. Why are you asking him?”

Winnie chimed in and went to stand beside Sam.

Both were accusing Edgar, so Joseph turned to face them and said, "Tell me what happened then"

Sam panicked for a second when he met the officer's eyes, but he was soon reminded that a decade had passed since the incident.

Besides, he had been extremely careful and didn't leave any evidence behind.

So, there was nothing Edgar could do to him.

At that thought, he uttered sternly, "He barged into my house, very likely with the intention to harm me, so I called the police."

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 433-Joseph instantly ordered his subordinates to examine the scene.

"I noticed a surveillance camera at the gate.Can you provide us with the footage?"

An officer came forward to talk to Sam.

"That surveillance camera...has been broken for some time."

Sam let out a cough.

"Both of us are witnesses, and I'm willing to settle as long as he apologizes.I don't wish to trouble you either.Reaching a settlement was the most common way to resolve a civil dispute.As soon as Sam said that, Edgar, sitting on the couch, snorted.

"Sam Reece, I'll ask you one more time — is what I said true?!"

Edgar shot a piercing glare at Sam.

Deep down, Sam was extremely terrified.He reckoned Jean must have told Edgar something.

Nonetheless, they couldn't possibly have any evidence.

“What are you talking about? That is totally absurd. Don’t try to accuse me recklessly! Fine. Since you refuse to apologize, don’t blame me for not respecting you. Officer, please take him away and detain him”

The upright Joseph walked up to Edgar and uttered, “Mr. Royden, I would like to officially question you about the details. You have the right to...”

“I’ll come with you.”

Edgar stood up and cast a disdainful glare at Sam.

“I’d like to lodge a report too” Sam freaked out.

If Winnie wasn’t holding his arm, he would have slumped onto the ground.

Watching them leave, Winnie spat on the ground and hissed, “What an overbearing man! Royden Group is in a mess, yet he still dares to throw his weight around.”

“Shut up! You clueless woman!”

Sam immediately took out his phone to call Edbert, but the call was not answered.

It was only when Winnie saw Sam’s flustered look did she realize he was guilty, and Edgar would get back at him sooner or later.

She gritted her teeth in exasperation upon discovering that she had jumped out of the frying pan into the fire.

If Sam collapsed, she would have no one to depend on for the rest of her life! After a brief moment of hesitation, she walked over to snatch Sam’s phone and hung up the call.

Before Sam could raise his voice at her, she uttered, “How did you think I left here and reached the port smoothly? It was Edbert who handled the procedures for me. At this point, are you still going to trust him?”

“What?!”

“He’s merely using you to tackle Edgar. He’s most likely the one who stirred up this incident too. He betrayed you, yet you’re still thinking of tipping him off. You’re pushing yourself into the grave!”

Sam slumped onto the floor and muttered, "I'm finished.."

He was so frightened that his face turned pale.

Perceiving that the matter was not as simple as it appeared, Winnie glanced at Sam's phone and walked up to him.

"Tell me the details.I'll help you think of a way."

"What ways can you possibly have?! Get lost!"

"Now, you don't have anyone else to depend on besides me.Even Gigi has gone missing.You might be kidnapped and thrown into the sea at any time!"

Sam was stunned by Winnie's comment.

His body stiffened as he snarled, "Edbert Royden, you jerk!"

On the other hand, Jean received a call from the police.

"Hi, Ms.Eyer.We received a report and would like you to assist in the investigation.Your cooperation is much appreciated"

Jean tightened her grip on the phone and asked, "May I know who this is regarding?"

"The accused is Mr.Nathan Knox"

"Okay.I'll be there right away"

Just as Jean was about to leave her house, she received a call from Sherry.

The moment she picked up the call, a cracking voice came forth from the other end.

"Jean, please help me! You're the only one who can help me now.Otherwise, I'll be chased out of my family, and I'll be doomed!"

This sentence sounded familiar to Jean.She gritted her teeth and uttered, "I'm sorry, but I don't think we're close"

"Please don't be this ruthless.P-Please meet up with me.I'll tell you the benefits of helping me.

“I’m not interested.”

After blurting the three words, Jean was about to hang up the call when Sherry yelled all of a sudden, “So, are you not going to care about Gigi’s safety too? She’s your only kin in this world!”

Jean halted her steps as her eyes darkened.

Sherry reckoned her words hit the bullseye, so she continued, “You can focus on designing as you wish and can protect the company passed down by your father. But what about her? What wrong has she done that she has to be abandoned by others again and again?”

“If I were you, I wouldn’t only care about myself but would think of ways to help her. She’s your younger sister. Can you bear to see her tortured to death by Edbert?”

After a moment of silence, Jean spat, “Where are you?”

Half an hour later, Edgar sat in the office of Francis Jones, the police commissioner, and checked the time again.

Joseph sat across from him with a solemn expression.

“Is she…”

“She’s not here yet. My colleagues will inform me when she arrives.”

Joseph knew what Edgar wanted to ask.

Edgar furrowed his brows.

“Did something happen to her?”

Edgar stood up and wanted to dash out of the room.

“Hey, Mr. Royden, please wait for a while more. She will probably arrive soon.”

Francis stopped him.

Mulling over the case Edgar reported just now, he let out a cough.

“Bunnings, go and wait for Ms. Eyer downstairs and bring her here once she arrives.”

Edgar frowned.

Given his understanding of Jean, she should have arrived in no time.

He asked the police not to mention the case in the past because he was worried she wouldn't show up.

Joseph stood up and said, “Yes, Sir.”

Before leaving the room, he cast a glance at Edgar.

After Joseph left, Francis asked Edgar to sit down and even poured him tea.

“Don't be too worried. No one will hurt her in broad daylight, not to mention she's coming to the police station”

Coldness spread between Edgar's brows.

Francis observed his expression and hesitated for a moment.

“You must have been very young when the incident happened back then. How did you become aware of the details?”

Edgar trusted Francis, so he explained the situation without holding anything back.

It was his birthday the night the accident at the project site happened. His father rushed off after receiving a call.

However, some employees from his father's company barged into their house soon after.

They rummaged through his father's desk and smashed the furniture in their house.

His mother was pushed to the floor when she tried to protect him.

After that day, everything changed for the Royden family.

Edgar and his mother didn't dare to step out of the house because the victim's family would force them to compensate once they showed up.

Not only that, they would throw spoiled eggs at them.

"No one was willing to testify for my father. He was already very sick when he was sent to prison."

Edgar was aggrieved upon recalling those painful memories.

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 434

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 434-Francis narrowed his eyes and asked, "What happened after that?"

"My father was declared guilty. The employees in his company ran off, and my mother... After that, my uncle sent me overseas. I only discovered recently that the 'truth' they told me is fake"

"Who told you?" Francis furrowed his brows.

It was not a small matter if Edgar wanted to reverse the verdict.

"I can't tell you yet. I need the case file and evidence documented from that time. As for the rest, I'll investigate it on my own."

Edgar's eyes were gloomy. He trusted Edbert too much back then and never looked into the truth.

Now that he thought about it, there were indeed many loopholes.

Previously, he was determined that Gary was his enemy and had gone to great lengths to seek revenge against him.

If his suspicion now was true, he would never be able to make it up to Jean.

Francis let out a cough.

"It's not that I'm reluctant to show you the files, but the case has been closed for so many years. You won't be able to find new clues even if I give you the documents."

“Mr. Jones, I’m well aware of the authorities’ procedures. I hope you can cooperate with me. Otherwise, you might never find the whereabouts of the arms smugglers.”

With that, Edgar stood up.

“Hey, take it easy. Young people nowadays are indeed short-tempered.”

Joseph, who was standing outside the office, happened to overhear the conversation.

Arms smugglers? Is this the reason Mr. Jones is extraordinarily lenient toward Edgar Royden? He paused for a moment before knocking on the door.

“Mr. Jones, Jean Eyer’s phone is switched off, and we can’t track her location. Her phone signal was last captured at Majesty Hotel, located twelve miles away from here”

The moment Edgar heard ‘Majesty Hotel’, he dashed out of the office.

“Hey! Quickly catch up with him!”

Francis yelled while pointing at the door.

“He has important evidence in his hands, so don’t defy him.”

“Yes, Sir.”

Joseph quickly went after Edgar with his subordinates.

Three police cars followed behind Edgar’s black sports car as they sped to Majestic Hotel.

Sherry stood by the bed in the room with a cup of coffee in her hand as she looked at the parking lot outside. She took out her phone and dialed Edgar’s number.

“If I were you, I wouldn’t bring the police along. Come and see me alone if you want Jean to be safe. We can talk about some other agendas too”

Edgar tightened his grip on the steering wheel and snapped ruthlessly, “If you dare to lay a finger on her, I’ll destroy the entire Pinnacle Group.”

Sherry's hand shuddered, but she answered insouciantly, "So what? I'm not a part of the Summer family. It's none of my business whether Pinnacle Group is destroyed or not! After pondering it for a whole day, she decided that she had to win Edgar over. As long as Edgar was willing to date her, the plight of the Summer family would be resolved. In contrast, if she failed to win Edgar over, not only would she end up with a failed marriage, but she would also be abandoned by the Summer family. After all these years of suffering, she couldn't possibly yield to fate.

"What exactly do you want?"

Finally, Edgar spoke up.

Sherry curled her lips.

"I want you to come and meet me in the hotel alone. Thereafter, I'll tell you the whereabouts of the two sisters"

"Fine."

Sherry put down her phone with a smug look. She won.

Meanwhile, Jean boarded a cruise that was heading overseas. She left in a hurry with the address Sherry had passed to her and didn't manage to take anything else with her.

"Gigi could be dead by now. You better rush over as soon as possible. You know how many evil deeds Edbert and Sam have done. Do you think they'll allow Gigi to survive?" Sherry said this to Jean before she left.

Jean gripped the paper tight as hatred gradually filled her eyes.

There was no signal at sea, so she switched off her phone.

The voyage would last more than ten hours.

Jean used the phone on the cruise to call the inspector.

"I have some urgent matters to attend to overseas. I might not be able to.."

"Where are you now?" Joseph snatched the phone over immediately.

"Are you by yourself? Is there anything unusual around you?"

Jean was startled.

“I’m on a cruise. Everything is normal.

“Where will you disembark? After getting off the cruise, contact the embassy immediately. During this period, don’t let anyone know that the police contacted you. Right now, look around you and observe if there’s any suspicious person. Also, switch on your phone so we can track your location even if there is no signal.”

Jean furrowed her brows as she heard Joseph’s instruction.

“Are you suspecting me? Why... Before she could finish her sentence, the signal was cut off. Following that, a broadcast was made on the cruise.

“Dear passengers, there has been an accident in the water in front. As a safeguard, please return to your cabins and do not stay on the deck.”

The passengers on the deck returned to their rooms reluctantly.

Jean put down the phone and frowned involuntarily as Joseph’s words lingered in her mind.

Everyone was walking back to their room from the deck, and she didn’t notice anyone suspicious.

She took out her room card and was about to enter her room when a voice emerged behind her.

“Miss, I need your help.”

“What?”

While Jean was startled, someone took the room card from her hand, opened the door swiftly, and pulled her into the room to hide.

‘Click’ The door was locked.

Running footsteps could be heard from the outside, with someone yelling, “He must be around this area. Quickly search for him!”

Standing in front of Jean was a man who looked mixed- blooded.He was dressed in a white button-up and a pair of jeans and seemed slightly younger than her.

Jean could vaguely see blood oozing out of a wound near his cuff.

“Are you injured?” Jean asked while thinking if this was the suspicious person Joseph mentioned.

The man smiled.

“It’s nothing.Thanks for your concern.”

“I’m not concerned about you.Those who are coming after you have left.Please leave immediately.”

Jean reached out her hand to the emergency button in the cabin.

“Someone will come in no time if I press this.

“Please don’t!”

The man panicked and waved his hand.

“I’ll leave soon.Just give me five minutes.No, just three minutes will do!”

“Please get out of my room right now”

Jean uttered calmly while staring straight at his face.

At the same time, she put her hand on the button.

The man pulled a long face.

“Okay, okay.I’ll leave now.Anyway, thank you for just now.”

He sighed and opened the door slightly.

Just as he was about to step out of the room, the cabin shook all of a sudden, causing the door to close.

Thereafter, the light went off abruptly.

“What’s going on?!”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 435

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 435-The cabin was rocking.

Jean could barely stand still by gripping the edge of the window.

It was still dark in the room, but Jean could vaguely see the man leaning against the door after her eyes adapted to emergency lighting that slipped through the door gap.

The bleeding in his arm worsened, and he was ashen- faced with a layer of perspiration covering his forehead.

Noticing Jean’s gaze, he put on a handsome and relaxed smile.

“Don’t worry, Miss.I’m not a bad guy.”

Jean frowned and did not answer, knowing that no bad guys would declare their intentions upfront but were all wolves in sheep’s clothing.

The man leaned his hand against the wall for support and slowly stood up, leaving a ghastly blood stain on the wall.

“The ship must have run into rocks.The reef distribution is complicated in this region.Please...cough, cough, don’t be afraid”

The man was concerned about Jean even at a critical time like this.

Jean uttered with a solemn expression, “You should care for yourself first.”

The man was startled for a second before grinning widely.

“Okay.”

The ship continued its journey.

As the rocking smoothed, the clamor outside gradually ceased.

“You should go now”

The next second, the light turned on, and Jean realized the man had passed out beside the door.

“Hey, if you dare to feign death, I’ll get someone to throw you into the sea!”

But alas, the man had indeed lost his consciousness.

Even though he was unconscious, his look remained agonized, with his brows knitted.

Meanwhile, in Majesty Hotel, Sherry gazed at Edgar with butterflies in her stomach.

“I’m not asking for much. I just need you to take a few pictures with me.”

However, she didn’t realize Edgar was different from other men. He controlled the economy of the entire city, and his words could greatly impact one’s fate.

Seated on the couch, he looked extremely cold as he spat, “Sherry Summer, I’m giving you one last chance. Where’s Jean?”

At that moment, he couldn’t be bothered to care about Gigi’s safety.

He even suspected that Gigi wasn’t kidnapped by Sherry and Edbert but colluded with them to set up this trap. He didn’t care about their intentions — as long as Jean was safe, he would let them off.

Otherwise, he would get back at them at all costs.

Edgar remained very calm. He could doom her life at any time.

However, Sherry continued to challenge his bottom line tentatively.

“Of course, I can tell you where she is because I gain no benefits by hiding it from you. However, I hope that you can help me out too.”

She stood up and slowly walked behind Edgar.

The dress she wore accentuated her perfect body figure.

She lifted her hand to close the curtain and turned on the table lamp.

Her actions were so natural that nothing seemed wrong.

But soon, Edgar had a dizzy spell and felt his limbs numb.

Even his voice became weak as he gasped, "What did you do?!"

In fact, he was yelling at Sherry, but his tone didn't intimidate her at all.

"I didn't know this thing would take effect this fast."

Curling her lips, Sherry suddenly lowered her body to press against Edgar's back.

She brushed her cheek against his and hummed, 'After all, you're an ordinary man too.

Think about it, what's different between Jean and me? Both of us are women, and both of us are fond of you"

"Jean..."

Edgar could only mutter before he lost consciousness.

An hour later, Joseph barged into the hotel room with Bernard and Venus.

Sherry and Edgar were lying on the bed, disheveled in appearance.

Venus almost flared up, but when she noticed the man on the bed was Edgar, she teared up immediately and ran over to hug Sherry.

"Oh, my darling, how could he do this to you? You must be traumatized!"

Venus bawled her eyes out as if it was the end of the world.

Joseph furrowed his brows.

Edgar contacted me while on the way here from the police station and said that there was a change in plan, but it turned out...

He brought two police officers with him.

"Officer Bunnings, we can't wake him' Joseph walked over to check on Edgar and commanded, "Move him out and send him back to the station"

Weeping at the side, Sherry secretly tugged at Venus and cried even more fiercely.

“Mommy, I never thought that he would...My reputation will be ruined if the public becomes aware of this.”

Venus chimed in, “You’re right.You guys can’t bring this jerk away.Don’t leak this incident too.If others become aware my daughter lost her virginity in such a manner, how will she live the rest of her life?”

Joseph’s subordinates stopped moving Edgar.

Indeed, in situations like this, some family members wouldn’t want the police to interfere.

However, Joseph was reluctant to give in.

So, Bernard walked out with a stony face and made a few calls.

In no time, Joseph received orders from his commander to leave the place immediately and keep the case classified.

Obviously, this was a result of Bernard pulling strings.

“Retreat.”

With Joseph’s order, all the police officers evacuated the room.

Before Joseph left, Bernard called out to him and said, “Officer Bunnings, you’re a wise man.This is my one and only daughter.I don’t wish to see any scandals associated with her.I hope you understand.”

Joseph responded with a straight face, “Don’t worry”

With that, he turned and left resolutely.

By the time Bernard returned to the room, Sherry had showered and changed.

“Are they gone? They aren’t suspicious of anything, are they?”

When Sherry tugged at Venus, the latter immediately realized it was a trap.

Otherwise, someone as aloof as him wouldn’t do such a ruthless deed.

“There’s nothing they can do even if they’re suspicious of something. I’ve settled everything.”

“Good then. Keep your volume down lest we wake him up.”

Venus looked delighted.

If Sherry was lucky enough to conceive Edgar’s child, all their problems would be solved.

“Don’t worry, he’ll remain unconscious at least until tomorrow. The drug is very effective. Things will get out of hand if the police do a blood test on him.”

Sherry tied her hair while walking out of the bathroom like an unconcerned person.

The traces of tears on her face were washed away, exposing her fair face that was filled with evil intentions.

She stared at the man who was out cold on the bed.

“He’ll remain in this state for at least another day. We must get everything settled before he wakes up.”

Venus was surprised.

“What else do we need to settle?”

“Send Gigi abroad immediately.”

Although I’ve made all the necessary arrangements, I’m worried the goons will not be capable.

If Jean manages to escape, things will become troublesome.”

Bernard let out a cough.

“Look at the daughter you raised. How meticulous she is.”

With that, he ignored the two women and walked out of the room.

On the other hand, Venus was very pleased with Sherry’s performance.

“Don’t bother about the stubborn old man.Go ahead and do what you need to.We have many witnesses for the incident today, so Edgar can’t possibly get away with it”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 436

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 436-“Mommy, am I doing the right thing?”

Sherry muttered with her head lowered.

Venus frowned instantly.

“Sober up! I’ll arrange for a press conference immediately.Your life will be finished if the truth is leaked!”

She cast a glance at the unconscious Edgar on the bed and added, “Keep an eye on him.We can’t let him leave this room: With that, she closed the door with a bang and left, leaving Sherry and Edgar in the room.

Sherry walked barefoot to the bedside.

Gazing at Edgar’s face, she uttered, “How unfortunate, Mr.Royden.Your fiancée might be dead in the ocean by now: Due to jet lag, Jean was not tired at all when night fell.She stared alertly at the man until the latter was awakened by a sudden rocking of the cruise.

He covered his chest with one hand and moaned in pain.

Jean quickly grabbed a broom as she observed his reaction.

The goons chasing after him had been searching for him outside for the past two hours.

“I’m still alive?”

His face was as white as a sheet.

He stared fixedly at Jean with his dark blue eyes for a while before he wore a handsome smile and said, “You saved me? “I didn’t intend to save you.I just don’t want someone to die in my room before we disembark tomorrow morning.

You may leave now.

That was all that Jean could do.

The man's eyes were as clear as the stream.

He nodded and propped his hand on the shelf beside him to stand up slowly.

"I understand you're worried I'm a bad guy. Don't worry, I won't cause you trouble. I'm not that kind of person"

Then, he stood upright and gave Jean the most prestigious salute in his country.

Not only that, he passed a small gold token to her and said, "We might not meet again after the ship docks. If fate allows us to meet again, I'll repay your kindness"

With that, he opened the door and walked out.

After he left, Jean locked the door immediately and placed her ear at the door.

Silence was restored in the aisle, and she could only hear the sound of waves hitting the cruise ship.

Relieved, she looked down at the gold token and closed her palm.

The next morning, the cruise landed at around 5 A.M.

Jean disembarked along with the other passengers.

She only had one agenda – to find Gigi and ensure she was safe.

Even if Gigi insisted on staying here, she planned to give her a sum of money, thus wiping the slate clean.

"Miss, do you need cab service?"

"Hello.."

Many local drivers were accosting the tourists at the jetty, but they didn't seem to be licensed service providers.

As Jean continued walking, someone grabbed her wrist from the back all of a sudden and dashed forward while a few goons chased after them from behind.

“Stop there!”

Jean almost lost her balance and fell.

She struggled and yelled, “Let go of me!”

The person who grabbed her wrist was Charles Rothschild, the man who hid in her room on the ship.

“Those men are coming after you.” He yelled.

“What?”

Before Jean could realize what was happening, the sound of a gunshot from behind freaked her out. She would have fallen into the sea if Charles wasn't holding her.

“Get into the car in front!”

Charles blurted and ran even quicker.

Jean nearly couldn't catch up with him.

Who are the people chasing after me? Are they the police? No way.

When I contacted Officer Bunnings on the cruise, he didn't know I had gone abroad.

“Run faster! Those people are cold-blooded. You're gonna lose your life if you don't speed up!”

Charles wasn't scaring Jean.

Just then, the sound of gunshots came forth again.

The goons were still chasing after them relentlessly.

“Quickly...”

Jean was drenched in sweat by the time she got into the car, and Charles squeezed into the car too.

The goons were left behind and didn't manage to catch up with them.

"I knew you would come to pick me up."

Charles greeted the driver and turned to realize Jean was vigilantly staring at him.

"How did you know those guys were coming after me? I saved you twice. If you dare to harm me, I'll not let you off."

Jean kept her guard up as she continued staring at Charles.

"Let me out of the car immediately"

"Please don't get the wrong idea. I'm really helping you. Those guys are not the ones searching for me on the cruise. You didn't hear any gunshots on the ship last night, did you?"

Indeed.

And the wound on his body was caused by a knife...

Despite that, Jean was still suspicious.

"Please send me to the embassy."

Charles nodded with both his hands up in the air.

"Sure, no problem: The car turned into an alley. After a while, Charles showed Jean the way through the window.

"Turn left in front, and you'll see the embassy. I won't go with you."

"Why?"

Jean came to a sudden realization as soon as she asked the question.

This young guy is probably a criminal.

"I hope we never meet again."

Jean shoved the gold token back to Charles and strode toward the embassy.

The driver uttered, “Mr.Charles, Mr.Rothschild has been urging you to go home numerous times.It’s time to go back.”

Charles gazed at Jean in fascination as she left.

“I know.He must be rushing me to get married again”

Narrowing his alluring eyes, he mumbled, “I wonder if our house will be merrier if I marry a woman with a unique temper like her.”

The driver remained silent as he didn’t know how to answer.

Charles was born into an honorable family, so only a princess or someone from an equally wealthy family would be in his league.

Although Jean was good- looking, the driver reckoned her family background couldn’t possibly hold a candle to the Rothschild family.

“Send someone to get rid of the goons chasing after her just now.I don’t wish my friend to be harmed.”

Closing his eyes, Charles leaned backward and ordered.

“Yes, Mr.Charles.”

Meanwhile, Jean submitted the documents to the embassy and clarified her identity.She only had a simple request for the staff — to help her find the address.

“Ms.Eyer, we verified the address.The hotel exists, but the person you mentioned is not on their guest list.Could you have made a mistake?”

“That’s unlikely...”

Suddenly, she recalled she forgot to switch on her phone because she left the cruise in a hurry and was dragged away right after.

“I’ll help you to check the places she went to after arriving here.”

“Thank you! I’ll ask around too.”

Jean quickly switched on her phone.

A few messages from an unknown number flooded in.

Her brows knitted as she read the messages.

'Ms.Eyer, this is Joseph Bunnings.Please contact my private number immediately after getting off the ship: 'Ms.

Eyer, are you safe?' Just as Jean was about to reply to the message, a news notification popped up.

'Ms.Summer, the daughter of an MNC owner, was sexually assaulted in a hotel.

The case is currently under investigation

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 437

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 437-It was hard to ignore it when the title was so eye- catching.

Jean clicked into it and found out that it was Edgar who had forced Sherry.Her mind went blank as she stared at the fuzzy figure on the phone screen.

"Ms.Eyer?"

The worker called out to her a few times, but she didn't respond.

"Ms.Eyer, are you alright?"

"Yes?"

She returned to her senses and nodded her head once.She put her phone away, trying to control her feelings.

"I checked the entry list of workers but didn't find the person you asked about.If she is really here, I think it's safe to say she didn't enter the country legally."

"Are you saying that...?"

Gigi entered the country illegally! Jean frowned.

“She’s...”

“You don’t need to worry. We’ll try our best to find her. Whatever happens, we’ll make sure you get back to your country safely.”

“Thank you.” She thanked the worker.

After giving more details about Gigi, she went to stay in a hotel near the embassy.

They needed about two more days to verify if Gigi had entered the country.

At that point, Jean would rather that it was all just Sherry’s scheme.

It would be better than finding Gigi here and sending her back home.

How could she bear the charges of being an illegal immigrant? As she contemplated the matter, she switched on her phone and scrolled through the news about the assault on Sherry.

She went through two vague posts and wanted to search for more but found that the contents had all changed.

There weren’t many who could control the media in a single night.

Did Edgar do it to protect his name? Or was it an agreement reached by the two families for mutual benefits? She had trouble sleeping with those thoughts going through her head.

As day broke and the sun rose over the horizon, she finally managed to get her emotions under control.

Whatever way the issue progressed had nothing to do with her.

The morning in the seaside town was peaceful.

Jean left the hotel and strolled along the beach.

A luxurious sedan drove up to her.

The driver left his seat and blocked her path.

“Miss, please enter the car”

“You’ve got the wrong person”

She took a few steps back cautiously.

The driver took out a gold plate.

“Our young master wants to thank you for saving him on the ship and invites you to have lunch. We insist you come with us.”

Insist? He opened the door before she could refuse.

“Please.”

His expression showed that there was no room for argument.

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at a manor downtown.

It took them five minutes just to reach the manor from the gates.

The towering coconut trees on either side of the road were a sight to see.

Anyone could see at a glance that the garden was well-maintained.

The place had an air of grandeur.

“Miss, please. The young master is waiting for you inside.”

With a frown between her brows, Jean stepped out of the car unwillingly. She was waiting for news from the embassy and didn’t have the time to entertain such invitations. She planned to leave as soon as she met him but didn’t expect how extravagant the event would be.

The main hall on the first floor was filled with splendidly dressed women.

Waiters weaved between the guests, serving them with smiles plastered on their faces.

“Jean, you’re here.” A voice came from behind her.

Charles, who was dressed like a hoodlum on the ship, appeared.

But now he was in proper dress clothes.

The white shirt and swallowtail coat were a fit for his defiant air. He raised a hand and bowed gentlemanly.

“My apologies for inviting you in such a way. I was too busy and didn’t have the time to invite you myself. She took a deep breath.

“Come over here”

With those words, she stepped out.

A row of columns along the hallway blocked the shining sun, shielding her from the sunlight. He followed her with a smile.

“Don’t worry about your clothes. I’ve made arrangements for your clothes. They’ll be here soon”

“Excuse me, I’m only here to tell you I don’t need your thanks, nor am I interested in joining this party. Goodbye’ She had a feeling the man before her was born with a silver spoon in his mouth and incompetent. There would be nothing good about getting entangled with him.

“Women are all so heartless. I was planning to give you a surprise, but now...”

Jean had already started walking out with a blank face.

“It’s a twenty-minute walk from here.” He reminded her.

Jean’s footsteps didn’t slow down. She walked firmly in the direction of the sun.

Until he said, “Aren’t you looking for a woman? I can help you.”

How does he know? She finally stopped in her tracks.

Untying his tie, he took a few steps toward her.

“I have all of your information. Needless to say, I know the reason you’re here. If you help me with my family, I can find the person you’re looking for today.”

“Why should I believe you?”

She gave him a wary look.

He just so happened to appear on the ship the other day. He might have something to do with Sherry. He met her eyes and suddenly furrowed his eyebrows with a wronged look.

“I can see the suspicion in your eyes. That hurts. You can be wary of me, but you shouldn’t treat Rothschild Group in that way.”

He smirked and led Jean back in.

With his words, Jean suddenly recalled the bronze statue outside the embassy. She had also heard the other tourists’ words earlier in the morning.

The Rothschild family was the wealthiest in the area.

They were influential in both political and financial circles.

It wasn’t an exaggeration to say they were royalty in the area.

The family only had one unmarried young master.

He was an exceptional, handsome multiracial man, and numerous princesses hoped to date and marry him.

Is it him?

“Have you figured out my identity now?”

Charles smiled widely and quirked an eyebrow.

A dazzling smile hung on his lips.

“Ms. Eyer, I invite you to be my companion.”

She looked at the guests in the room.

“I’ll only stay for a short while”

Her demeanor was as cold as ever.

Charles felt another sense of defeat.

What he couldn’t accept the most was Jean’s animosity toward him, even after knowing his identity.

“Charles, this is?”

A woman walked toward them with a smile on her face.

Jean observed her calmly.

The only thing that caught her attention was the bracelet on the woman’s wrist.

The design genius, Rebe, had created the proud design last year.

Not even all the riches in the world would be enough to exchange for it.

“Aunt, this is my companion today, Jean Eyer”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 438

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 438-The lady smiled and raised her glass to Jean, “My nephew has always been liberal and does what he wants. I apologize if he has caused you trouble.”

“I think you’ve misunderstood us. We’re...”

Jean started to explain calmly but was interrupted by Charles.

“Alright, alright. Let’s go over there.”

He placed his arm around her shoulders and led her inside.

Jean raised her eyebrows, ready for a fight.

“Ms. Eyer, you need to continue this act. All I’ve done today will be for naught if you break character”

Charles said as he fiddled with his tie.

“ugh, this is so uncomfortable.”

It was obvious he wasn’t used to wearing stuffy suits.

Jean turned to look at him and mumbled impatiently, “When can you find the person I’m looking for?”

She feared things would get out of control if they kept putting it off.

“Ten minutes. Give me ten more minutes.” Charles replied quickly.

It wasn't a difficult request.

Jean attracted many people's attention as she stood by him.

Whenever someone came to chat with them, Charles would greet them and hold a conversation amicably while Jean wandered off mentally.

“It's been ten minutes.”

She frowned at Charles.

“Okay, let's go then”

Charles said as he looked at her.

He shrugged off his coat, threw it to the doorman, and brought Jean to the sports car in front.

“Mr. Charles!”

The servants called out, but Charles dodged them. He drove the car out the gates and took the coastal route to the West.

“This isn't the way to the embassy. I want to get off.”

Jean noted her observation as she clutched the seatbelt. Her hair was wind-blown as she stared at the man driving.

Since he isn't keeping to his promises, I'm not going to just sit and listen to him.

Jean took off her seatbelt and launched herself into the backseat.

“You...”

Charles was speechless. How can she put her life on the line like that? The car's going at such a fast speed.

“It’s not that I don’t want to take you to the embassy. But think about it, do you think anyone there can help you find a refugee? Even if they do, they will send that person to prison.”

Charles’ eyes were glazed over with deep thought.

“That’s why I never believe the police.” He continued with a laugh.

Jean was brimming with anxiety in the backseat.

But she could feel the car slowing down, so she became less uptight. She was used to fast cars as she had gone through training during her racing days.

That was the only reason she was confident in jumping into the backseat. She didn’t know her training would benefit her in this way.

“Charles, I’ll be really grateful if you can find her.”

Jean’s voice was breathy, as though the wind had carried her words away.

“Will you then agree to my request?” The man asked with a smile as he held the steering wheel.

“It depends on the request”

“Hold on. I’m going to accelerate; the man said with a smile as he shook his head. The man drove on, going further and further out of the city. Jean’s frown slowly intensified as she watched the city’s skyline get smaller. They were on a winding road and could not see where the road ended. Charles did not slow down.

He even had the leisure to chat with Jean, “The person you’re trying to find is quite young. Is she your friend?”

“It’s my sister” Jean said quietly.

“Are you...a refugee as well?”

There was a deeper meaning behind his words.

“No. Charles nodded his head thoughtfully, “True, you wouldn’t have appeared on the boat if you were a refugee. Especially with an expensive ticket.”

Jean had attended in spontaneity, and that was the only ticket available.

“How much longer?” Jean asked worriedly as the roads were getting bumpier.

“We’re almost there,” he said with a turn of the steering wheel.

A little village appeared before them, and Charles continued, “They bring all the refugees here. Your sister should be here”

Jean’s frown tightened. Why didn’t the embassy tell me there was such a place? With one glance, Charles knew what she was thinking.

“Shady business goes down in this kind of place. Nobody will tell you. Only I can tell you because this is part of the Rothschild family business.”

Jean was stunned.

Never in a million years would she think such a prominent family as the Rothschilds would be involved in shady businesses.

Charles snickered, “There’s no such thing as a clean business in this world. Less to say, an innocent businessman”

He opened the car door and walked in.

Jean took a few slow breaths and followed.

“Mr. Charles! What brings you here?”

The guard walked over.

When he noticed Jean behind, he subconsciously took out his gun and aimed it at Jean. Her heart leaped into her throat, and she did not dare to take one more step forward.

“Put it down. She’s one of us. Bring me to see the newcomers.”

Charles ordered.

The guard immediately heeded his orders, yet Jean couldn’t calm down. She followed them with quick steps. She didn’t dare step a foot out of line.

Charles could have her killed with one order, and the embassy wouldn't go against the Rothschilds to look for her.

Or maybe, they were bribed to give me the wrong information.

"They're all here."

The man pushed open an iron gate to show a dark room with about a dozen people sitting inside. The people inside blocked their faces from the harsh light.

"Is she here?" Charles asked her, but Jean was shocked by the scene.

She slowly clenched her hands into fists and tried to calm herself. She looked at each of them deliberately, whether female or male, but there was no Gigi Reece.

"No." Jean shook her head.

"Is there no one else?"

Charles glared at his subordinate fiercely. He said a few more things in the local dialect, but Jean could hear the bite in his words.

"There were two more, but..."

The man hurriedly replied. He brought them to another room.

The door creaked as he pushed it open.

There were two people sitting in two corners.

One of them was Gigi. Her head was lowered, and her hair covered her line of vision. Her clothes had become rags; there was dirt on her arms and legs, and her body shook uncontrollably.

"There's no hope for her, Mr. Charles! She caught something while on the way here. Even if she gets treated, she won't have long."

"Gigi!"

Jean called out and was about to run over, but Charles stopped her.

“No.It’s contagious.

“Let me go.I need to know she’s alive.”

Charles released her, but the guard advised, “Mr.Charles, you cannot go any closer.The doctor’s been and said there is no hope for them”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 439

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 439-Charles immediately reached out his hand to stop Jean.

“I’m aware of their protocols.They really mean there’s no hope when they say that.You’ll only be putting yourself in danger if you go over.”

Jean’s eyes were fixed on Gigi in the corner.She opened her mouth a few times, but no sound came out.

Charles pulled her away as he told her, “Don’t be too upset.”

“I want to bring her away.Someone must be behind this.She didn’t need to seek refuge here; there’s no need for her to do something like that.” Jean said as she tried to level her breathing.

Gigi had just recuperated after giving birth and had gotten many love calls.She didn’t need to go down this road, even if she wanted to quit the film industry.

Was it Sam or Edbert?

“How about you calm down first? We can come up with a plan together.”

Charles swept his hair back and beckoned two subordinates.He spoke to them in the local dialect.

It was apparent the two men wanted to avoid getting close to that little hut.

“Mr.Charles, you can’t bring anyone away without Mr.Rothschild”s orders”

There were rules and regulations in any organization.

Even a shady business like this had those.

Charles' eyes were cold as he took a gun out from his waistband and pointed it at the man's forehead. His countenance was frightening as he said something to them harshly.

"We'll do as you say"

The subordinates replied while begging for leniency. We can't take her to a hotel, nor can we let the embassy know.

Jean bit her lip as she watched the man carrying Gigi out.

There was hesitance on Charles' face as he exchanged a few more words with his men.

Then, he turned and said to Jean, "Don't be too despaired. There might be a way to save her."

"What way?!"

Jean was filled with adrenaline; she added, "I don't care how much it is, as long as she lives."

Isn't he a businessman? Using money is the easiest solution.

Charles squinted at her and said, "I have enough money. Anything you see in this country belongs to me."

Jean raised her head, and their gazes clashed.

She suddenly thought about something that man had taught her; a person's mannerism is the most important during negotiation.

Whoever hesitates first loses.

"Let me be frank; I must take her away. So, what is your request?"

Jean seemed to have changed into another woman right before his eyes.

Charles no longer wanted to share his thoughts. He turned around and said, "Bring her away. Don't ever appear before me again"

Charles had more than one way to keep a woman beside him.

He just did not want to force her to stay. He did not want to be the culprit who snuffed out the light in her eyes.

“Mr. Charles, they’re here.” One of his men reported.

He was followed by a small group of people.

They went over to Gigi and injected her with a needle.

“I’ve arranged for a car to take you to the port, where a boat will be waiting for you. She will be down for about ten hours. When she comes to, she might be delirious and dangerous. Don’t let her hurt you.”

There was a hint of warmth in Charles’ eyes as he instructed Jean.

He beckoned and handed Jean and Gigi to the driver.

He quickly left after saying that, and Jean was left with just the image of his back.

His words left an impression on her as his voice carried a different tone from how he usually spoke.

When they got onto the boat, Jean paused for a moment before sending a message to Joseph.

She did not mention anything about Gigi and gave him a delayed ETA of three hours. She did not know that the three hours would save her life.

In the middle of the night, Jean leaned against the door as she watched Gigi sleep on the bed. She furrowed her brows.

There was one thing she couldn’t quite understand.

Why did Charles’ man say there was no hope for Gigi when there was? And why did everyone there avoid the hut like the plague? While thinking about these problems, Gigi woke up.

She sat up and stared at Jean.

“You... Before Jean could get anything else out, Gigi attacked her ferally.

Her hands scratched at Jean’s face, and the two fell to the floor.

They both suffered injuries from their brief scuffle.

“Calm down!”

Jean forced Gigi down.

Gigi was weak from days of hunger and being tossed around. She lost the strength to struggle very quickly.

Was this what Charles meant by her reacting dangerously? Jean stole the blanket from the bed and quickly tied Gigi up with it. As she glanced upon her ashen face, she had a forbidding sensation.

“Wake up”

She lightly slapped Gigi a few times.

Gigi had scratched her ankle on the bedpost when she attacked Jean.

Jean sighed grumpily when she saw that, “The Eyer family’s debt to you is mine too: She went to look for a first-aid kit and bandaged Gigi’s wound. Then, she washed Gigi’s face and changed her clothes for her.

When changing her, she noticed many scratches on her body.

It looked like she had scratched herself.

“What on earth happened...”

The boat docked the next morning.

Jean had a sleepless but productive night as she watched over the sleeping Gigi.

They had been clouded with hatred since the beginning.

After much difficulty, she had awoken from that hatred and wanted to dissociate herself from Gigi, but blood was thicker than water.

She couldn’t stand to the side and watch as people hurt Gigi.

“Mom, Dad, don’t worry. I’ll bring her home.”

Jean only feared that Gigi wouldn't recognize the Eyers as her family or her as her sister.

Fortunately, Gigi regained consciousness when they disembarked.

Although she was still in a daze, she could walk by herself.

Jean covered Gigi's face with her shirt to hide the scars on her face. She hailed a cab and brought her to Eyer Residence.

Jean couldn't leave her alone in the house in this state.

"Susan, could you help me out with something?" Jean called Susan and asked.

After settling Gigi, Jean hurried to the pier.

There was traffic on the road, and when she arrived, Joseph was directing some people.

"A truck crashed into the railing. No one was injured, and the driver only suffered light injuries. He's been sent to the hospital."

"Continue with the investigation."

Joseph frowned as he looked at the boats at the pier.

"Sir, wasn't this just an accident? Do you think there's something fishy?"

One of the policemen asked.

"I hope it's just me overthinking" Joseph said with a shake of his head.

He turned around and saw Jean standing in the crowd. He quickly went to her.

"Ms. Eyer, please follow me."

Joseph brought her to a police car and showed her some photos, "Do you recognize anyone in these photos?"

"Nope" Jean said while shaking her head.

Joseph stared out the window and said, "It was too coincidental the time the truck went up in flames. It was the exact time you told me you'd arrived. I think someone is tapping into your phone."

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 440

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 440-Joseph observed Jean's expressions closely, "Pretend I didn't ask anything then. The police can't interfere with your personal life, but please let us know if you're being threatened or meet any unforeseen circumstances."

Jean nodded in understanding, "Thanks, Officer Bunnings. May I know why you're looking for me?"

Joseph was about to reply to her when some other police ran over.

"Sir, Edgar Royden's lawyer is at the police station. Should we go over now?"

Joseph hesitated for a moment when he glanced at Jean.

"Ms. Eyer, I think it will be better if you come with us."

"Is this regarding Edgar and Sherry Summer?"

"Yes."

"My apologies, Officer. I don't have time."

Jean opened the car door and got up without a glance back. She walked faster and faster.

The two have nothing to do with me.

Jean crossed the road and grabbed a cab home.

"Dispatch two undercover agents to protect her twenty-four-seven. I think someone is plotting something bad."

Joseph ordered the policeman.

"Sir, does that mean Edgar Royden is being wronged? Someone like him wouldn't have to stoop so low to get a woman." The policeman guessed.

Joseph glanced at him and said, "Go and copy the police code."

"Yes, sir!"

Royden Group was controlling the media, so the news of Edgar and Sherry hadn't broken out to the masses.

It infuriated Sherry.

"Mommy, is there no other way to create more commotion? Edgar wouldn't budge with such a small matter. I can't give up now; it took me too long to get this far" Sherry whined to her mother.

"Okay, I'll push them, but we can't be too hasty. You need to stay vigilant, especially in front of the police. Don't let them see through you."

"I know, Mom. I've hired some fake witnesses. Once I'm pregnant, we won't have to fear anything.."

'Bang'

The mother-daughter pair were startled by the sound of the door opening.

There were reporters with cameras clamoring outside the door.

"Ms. Summer, was it true you were forced?"

"Ms. Summer, it doesn't look like Mr. Royden will take responsibility. What will you do?"

"Is this a marriage of convenience decided upon by the two families?"

The pair were pushed to the wall by the assault of the reporters.

"How did you guys get in? Stop taking pictures."

Venus covered Sherry's face with her arm.

They retreated into the toilet and did not dare to step out.

Venus was enraged. She called the hotel's front receptionist and complained, "What are you doing? How can you let the reporters into our room? Send someone to deal with it immediately. Otherwise, I'll sue you."

“Mrs. Summer, our hotel was bought by Royden Group last night. Those reporters were all dispatched by Mr. Royden. He also asked us to pass on a message; he said he would conduct a thorough investigation not to tarnish Ms. Summer’s name”

“What?!”

Venus shouted angrily.

If Sherry wasn’t holding her up, she would’ve fallen to the ground.

“Be careful, Mommy. Venus threw her phone to the ground. She did not realize the call was still ongoing.

“Go away! Why are you so stupid? You can’t even do this; what more can you do? You’ve destroyed our family’s reputation”

“I won’t! I was very careful. He wouldn’t be able to find anything wrong if I went for a blood test not.”

“He better not!”

Venus got up angrily. She turned around and glared at Sherry, “You better stay in this room. You’re not allowed to go anywhere”

“Yes, Mommy. Sherry smiled bitterly. She could only swallow her tears.

“Gigi Reece’s been dealt with, and Jean Eyer isn’t coming back. No one on Earth knows the truth of what happened”

I’ll be the main lady of Royden Group! Edgar was on the top floor of the hotel.

His face was grave, and his eyes cold as he stared at the recording of what happened at the pier half an hour ago.

“The truck driver intentionally drove into the rail. The driver is keeping mum, but the police have gotten confirmation. They will have the results very soon; Miles reported.

“Rewind it. Let’s watch it again” the man ordered coldly.

Miles went to do as asked but was stopped by Nathan.

“That’s enough. We’ve watched it more than ten times. We all saw that Jean wasn’t on that boat nor at the scene. Edgar’s brows tightened, and his fist clenched, “No. She texted Joseph. We must’ve missed something.”

“Edgar, get a hold of yourself. Maybe, Jean did not take into consideration the time difference. Or maybe, she hadn’t disembarked” Nathan advised.

He couldn’t think of any better excuses than these.

Edgar stared resolutely at the screen.

The last time he had been this mad was when his father got into trouble and when his mother passed away.

“Edgar, think about it carefully. Jean left before your scandal broke out. She probably doesn’t even know about your lawsuit. And even if the Summers are evil at heart, they wouldn’t do anything to her” he could only say this much at this time.

He was afraid to trigger Edgar into a frenzy.

“Let’s talk about it when we find Jean”

Suddenly, Edgar’s phone rang.

“Sir, I’m at Ms. Eyer’s place now. She told me not to tell you, but I think she’s in danger...”

Susan was beyond anxious as she watched Gigi throw things around and hurt herself like a mad person. She quickly delivered the situation to Edgar and hung up.

“Miss, stop knocking into things. Look at your hand; don’t you feel pain?”

Susan tried to stop Gigi from harming herself. But Gigi seemed to have lost all sanity. She shrugged Susan away and started screeching.

At another place, Edgar put down his phone and hurried out.

“She’s back.”

“What? Who’s back? Edgar, wait a minute. You have a press conference later!”

Nathan shouted at him from behind, but he couldn't stop him.

"Mr.Knox, could Ms.Eyer be back?"

Miles suggested.

Nathan's eyes shone as he slapped his thigh, "Quick! Go after him! If Jean really is back, maybe she can save him."

As long as Jean was safe and sound, Edgar wouldn't lose control so easily.

Edgar sped all the way to Eyer Residence.He so happened to meet Jean, who had just gotten back from the pier, at the gates.He slammed his car door shut and walked to her.

Without another word, he engulfed her in his embrace.

Jean was confused.She was holding a bag of medicine.