

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 441

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 441-“I can explain” The fire in his dissipated when he confirmed she had returned safely, but her next words lit it again.

“There’s no need.I won’t meddle in your marriage this time”

“You...” He throttled.

Nathan and Miles arrived shortly after.

“Why does the air around them feel bad?”

Nathan frowned as he worried.

“I feel like Ms.Eyer rejected Mr.Royden again” Miles piped.

Again? Nathan exhaled heavily.

I thought Jean’s return would placate Edgar, but it’s like adding fuel on the fire.

“If there’s nothing else to discuss, please step aside.”Jean hid the bag of medicine behind her, but she didn’t have to worry as Edgar focused wholly on her face.

“Do you really not mind if I marry Sherry?”

“Of course.I’ve said it many times.I think your memory has severely regressed.” Jean said and then walked in.

Edgar was rooted to his spot.

The last bit of warmth in his eyes slowly extinguished.

“Edgar, don’t worry.I’m sure she’s just tired from being on a boat the whole day.Or maybe, she was frightened.How about you talk to her tomorrow?”

Nathan did not know what else to say to lighten the situation.Edgar’s face was void of emotion.

“There’s no need.She’s right.”

I'm the one that's holding on and not letting go.

Jean doesn't even care, does she? He glanced at Eyer Residence and then turned around to leave.

The air around him was frosty, and he did not say a word in the car. It was like his spirit had left him.

"Miles, watch over him. Something's not right"

Miles nodded his head in understanding. He felt the same way.

Jean pushed open the front door and was shocked by the mess in front of her. She heard sounds from upstairs and hurried there.

"Susan!"

"Ms. Eyer, you're finally home! I'm at my wit's end."

Susan was sweating at the brow as she detained Gigi from knocking into more things.

Gigi looked pale. She had just fainted.

"Thanks, Susan. I'll take over."

Jean carried Gigi to the bed and dressed her wounds while Susan tidied the room. It took them two hours to finish.

Susan stood at the door; she opened her mouth after some thought, "Ms. Eyer, should we tell Mr. Royden? Ms. Reece will worry us more if she stays this way"

Susan shivered as she thought about what had just happened.

Jean shook her head, "You don't have to bother him. I will hire someone to look after her as soon as possible. Thanks for helping me out these two days; I'll pay you according to your wages"

Susan sighed, "Ms. Eyer, you know I didn't mean it like that. I fear she might hurt you if you were home alone" "I know."

Jean hummed.

She understood Susan's feelings as she felt that way the entire time on the boat.

Susan quickly went over to help when she saw Jean clear the medicine and bandages away.

They did not realize that person on the bed had opened her eyes.

In the blink of an eye, Gigi had Jean in her grasp. Her grip was so tight her nails almost pierced the skin. Her eyes were ferocious with hatred.

"Why did you bring me back? Are you trying to kill me?" She repeatedly shouted, and her voice was getting hoarser.

But she was still weak, so she quickly depleted her energy and flopped down onto the bed, breathless.

"This..."

Susan hurriedly pulled Jean up.

There was blood on her arm from where Gigi exerted force.

The wound would have been deeper if she had been stronger.

"Ms. Eyer, let me clean the wound. It'll be bad if it gets infected."

Susan wiped at it with alcohol, and Jean hissed from the pain.

Jean crinkled her brows.

There was an indescribable feeling in her gaze as she looked at Gigi.

"I don't care if you live or die, but my parents do. Even if you die, do it without me knowing." Jean spoke carefully.

"Ha! Why are you pretending to be a good person? I know you're the person who wants me dead the most! All of them are trying to make me, you!" Gigi said through gritted teeth.

It is all because of Jean that Sherry hates me.

Gigi looked at the needle wounds on her arm and mumbled, "The people who drugged me said I would forever be dependent on it. You should've let me die at sea' Jean had guessed Gigi must've gotten addicted to some drug. Charles' subordinate had let out a panic expression and segregated Gigi from the rest of the refugees to keep them safe. After all, it was part of their business. It was hard going cold turkey.

"Don't worry. You've gone through a week without it. You're almost there."

"It's been that long?" Gigi was surprised.

A spark grew in her eyes.

Susan slowly retreated from the room after cleaning Jean's wounds.

Gigi was confused by her thoughts.

She closed her eyes and spoke when she heard the door close, "I remember her. She works for the Royden family. Who knew that you would come out as the winner? Even Sherry cannot go up against you. I didn't take Edgar as such a loyal man"

There was a deep sorrow behind those words. It also confirmed Jean's guess that Sherry had sent Gigi abroad.

Those men who chased her with guns after she got off the boat must've also been men hired by the Summers. They probably wanted her to die in a foreign control.

If it wasn't for Charles stumbling into her room, she would probably be dead. She shuddered when she thought about the truck that rammed into the rails at the pier.

Those people probably wouldn't sit still if they knew she was alive.

"But, I will never admit that you saved me. I don't need your sympathy and compassion."

"Okay," Jean replied indifferently.

Gigi was stumped by her response. She slowly closed her eyes; tears seeped out and soaked her face.

They trailed down from her face to her neck. She turned her head and buried herself in the blanket.

Jean sat quietly before saying, "Don't go out. No one knows you're back. I'll go find out the situation over at Sam's. Susan will take care of the matters at home; I don't trust anyone else."

She got up and walked to the door.

Gigi froze when she saw Jean place her hand on the handle.

Jean let go and told her, "I'll be at home. I will also tell the police I didn't see you."

She opened the door and left. She had mixed feelings about the situation. She sluggishly walked down the stairs and tried to calm herself by breathing slowly.

Finally, tears fell from her eyes.

Jean knew this whole situation came from Gigi letting herself be used by Sam and Edbert. But blood was thicker than water. She could only hope for things to settle quickly.

"Ms. Eyer, your phone is ringing," Susan called out from the kitchen.

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 442-Jean glanced at the caller ID and instinctively furrowed before answering the call.

Sherry asked Jean with feigned worry and care, "Jean, are you alright? I heard that the police have been looking for you and Gigi. Are you all okay?"

"I don't know. She's still missing." Jean said with a deadpan voice as she peered out of the window.

The sun was exceptionally glaring today.

"How come? Did you not get on that boat?" Sherry pried.

Jean sneered in her heart and said impassively, "I did. The boat almost foundered from hitting the rocks. I was fortunate enough to be saved by a kind-hearted person; else, I would've died."

Sherry clenched her fists as Jean recounted her near-fatal accident. She knew the plan must have flopped; otherwise, it would be impossible for Jean to be still alive. Her eyes turned cold, and she professed subtly, "Thank God you're fine. Otherwise, I'll live the rest of my life in condemnation"

She picked up the invitation card from the table and said slowly, "Are you free tonight? My dad will hold a private reception for Edgar and me. I hope you will come. I have also invited Mr. Mason."

Her motive was too obvious to overlook.

Jean had just survived a near-fatal accident and had no interest in social events.

"You should know that I've been in the news lately... Thank God the incident has been resolved. I hope you will come to this reception. I have a lot of things to tell you in person."

They were not close friends, to begin with. Jean balled her fists.

What else can be done to resolve this matter? Nothing else can be done to restore Sherry and Pinnacle Group's reputation except with Edgar's help.

They couldn't afford to lose him as an ally. Her intention for calling Jean was to show off.

Sherry was unequivocally vicious to Jean, who had just been through a series of ordeals.

"Sure, I'll be there on time."

Jean hung up the phone after she finished speaking.

Jean quickly hung up the phone lest she couldn't hold herself from confronting Sherry.

Meanwhile, seeing that Sherry had put down her phone, Mrs. Summer immediately asked, "How is it? Did she suspect you?!"

“Unlikely”

Sherry tried to recall Jean’s tone, “She just sounded weary and didn’t seem like she had found out about anything. And she hadn’t seen Gigi”

“Really?”

Mrs. Summer still felt unsettled.

“Mommy, the drivers are criminals who would do anything for money. They won’t give us away. She was lucky enough to escape death. Otherwise, how is she going to find Gigi? She couldn’t even look after herself.

Sherry deduced, “She’s seeing me as her friend and won’t doubt me for the time being”

Mrs. Summer bobbed her head doubtfully.

“Anyway, for the way things are now, we can only be wise and avoid mistakes. Tonight, you must do your best and salvage the Summer family’s reputation.”

Sherry was still beneficial to Summer’s family. Sherry chuckled, “I know. My dress should have arrived. I’ll go and try it on’ She strutted out of Mrs. Summer’s room as she spoke. As soon as the door was closed, the smile on her face was replaced by contempt.

“Who cares that she’s still alive! Edgar has consented to our relationship, and I’ll be Mrs. Royden soon”

Sherry was confident that nothing could stop her from achieving her plan.

As for Gigi...she probably had died.

All the evidence had vanished along with Gigi.

Gradually, Sherry felt more at ease. She swirled into her room gleefully, “Bring my dress over now, jewelry as well. I want to wear the biggest and most fabulous diamond necklace in town.”

Tonight, I would outshine the other women at the reception.

In the evening.

Hugo's driver arrived at Eyer's Residence on the dot.

Hugo looked out of the car window and saw a beautiful silhouette walking down the steps.

Jean looked absolutely captivating in just a simple purple dress. Her light makeup accentuated her beauty and grace. He agreed that the woman in front of him personified ethereal beauty.

"Thank you for coming to pick me up, Mr. Mason."

Jean got into the car and expressed her gratitude.

The temperature of the air conditioning in the car was perfect. Her eyes glimmered with emotions as she gazed at the sunset through the window.

Hugo looked at her side profile and could sense a nuance of resentment in her.

"Today, you..."

Actually, he thought that she would turn down the reception invitation because of Edgar. He was happy and worried when he saw Jean come out of her house looking dolled up for the occasion.

After all, it was sadistic for a woman to witness her ex-husband marry another woman.

Hugo was worried that Jean would sabotage the reception at the very last minute.

Based on his understanding of Jean, he knew she wouldn't hesitate to do something like that.

"I'm here if you need my help."

He elaborated again after initiating help, "After all, you have helped me before, and I wish to return your favor." However, he was immediately appalled by guilt and conscience for saying that.

"Don't worry. I don't plan to crash their reception."

Jean twitched her lips, "Sherry is my friend. I won't let her down. They have my heartfelt blessing for their union."

She meant it.

The car cruised on the road at the twilight of dusk.

"Mr. Mason, how is Ellie doing?" Jean asked suddenly.

"She's been a good girl. Though every now and then, she would ask when you will be free to play with her again."

Hugo sneaked a peek at Jean as he said the last sentence. He secretly wished for a miracle between him and Jean.

"I doubt that. I'm a little busy lately."

Jean pouted and said lightly.

Hugo creased his forehead and kept quiet. The car stopped at the red traffic light.

Jean paused and said, "Tonight's reception is hosted by Bernard Summer, the president of Pinnacle Group. The media should be there as well. After all, Pinnacle Group is a reputable organization in the finance and commerce sector. I wonder if Pinnacle Group has any competitors?"

Sherry's plan was to subjugate the Pinnacle Group as her own.

Jean had an idea to leverage Sherry's desire to her benefit.

Hugo understood Jean's notion, "This... All organizations ought to be impacted by one another. It's impossible to say which company has a leg-up against the Pinnacle Group. Several organizations yield the power to take on the Summer family. Their representatives would likely show up at tonight's reception."

"Royden Group is one of them"

Suddenly, Jean turned around and looked at him. She beamed a faint smile, and her eyes glistened with acuity. Her charm dazed Hugo.

Subsequently, he asked, "What are you going to do?"

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 443-The reception was held at the rooftop bar of Majesty Hotel.

The skyscrapers looked stunning under the starry skies.

Sherry wore a bespoke long dress, looking elegant and arrogant like a peacock. Her flamboyance dazzled all the guests.

“The Summer family is going to hog tonight’s limelight. I heard that their recent scandal had been quelled. Edgar will also be present tonight. Perhaps he’s going to clarify his relationship with the Summer family.”

“I can’t believe the Reece family and Edgar’s ex-wife lost it to the daughter of Summer family.”

“Mr. Royden has made a smart move. The Royden family is in crisis. He will have a leg-up with Pinnacle Group if he marries Sherry, the Summer family’s daughter. After this, nobody will have the audacity to contend against Royden Group.”

Edgar’s decision to marry Sherry might seem like a perfect decision to the public.

Edgar was ushered in by envious gazes as he entered the hotel lobby.

Two influential and leading organizations would join forces tonight. It was an honor to be able to witness such a memorable moment.

“He’s here! He’s here!”

“Mr. Royden is on his way here.”

Sherry put down her champagne and gracefully waited for Edgar when she was informed of his arrival.

When Edgar emerged from the elevator, she quickly put on her demure and delicate facade and walked up to the man. She uttered softly, “Thank you for coming.”

Immediately, the media who were present at the reception rushed up and captured their photos.

Edgar and Sherry stood side by side, looking at each other.

They looked great as a couple.

The way Sherry looked at Edgar was exceptionally loving and tender.

Their photos together would undoubtedly make tomorrow's news a highlight.

The reporters were busy taking their photos.

Meanwhile, Edgar shifted his gaze away from Sherry and said nonchalantly, "Please don't overthink, Ms. Summer. This is just a partnership."

Edgar's words caught Sherry off guard. But due to her image and the circumstance, she took the initiative to hold his arm.

"My parents have been waiting for you for a long time. Let's go in"

She attempted to alleviate the awkwardness between them with intimacy.

People with keen eyes would be able to tell that Edgar had no feelings for her. So, what? Sherry didn't care as long as she could become Mrs. Royden.

Sherry thought she had everything in control.

She ambled gracefully, deliberately leaning towards the man, and whispered to him, "Jean will be here with Mr. Mason tonight. I believe Mr. Royden will assume your role with great effort tonight"

As expected, Edgar was startled. He looked sullen and threatened, "Do you have any idea about the jail sentence for abetting illegal immigration?"

"How would I know about that?"

Sherry feigned an innocent look, "She is alive and well right now. There is no evidence to prove that I am the abettor, no? Because that time, I was lying in the room downstairs and being abused by you"

She looked at Edgar and straightened his collar with a smile on her face, “I know you love Jean, and you are willing to do anything for her. I believe you’re here to dump me. After that, you’ll pursue her again.”

She smiled indifferently, “You won’t be able to do that to me because I’m not a fool like Gigi”

“Sherry, Mr. Royden, come over and sit here.”

Mrs. Summer hollered them.

The two turned and looked at Mrs. Summer inadvertently.

The man bore a cold face, and the woman wore a wry smile.

“Why are you looking so gloomy? Do you think she will come and crash our reception and elope with you? I am a woman too. I’ll never forgive you if I knew you were having sex with another woman when I was in danger. So, wait and see. Jean will be here to give you the final blow.”

As soon as Sherry finished speaking, murmurs were heard from the crowd.

Edgar darted a glance across the venue and saw Jean come with Hugo.

They looked relaxed and beautiful together.

Everyone’s eyes were on them because they were wearing matching couple outfits.

Some guests wondered why Jean and Hugo came to the reception together.

“Is she trying to contend with Sherry Summer?”

“What’s the point? Didn’t she and Edgar already divorce?”

“Wait. Are they here to crash the wedding reception?”

Eventually, the speculations and discussions abated.

Nobody dared to offend Pinnacle Group and Royden Group due to their influence and prestige in the marketplace.

Unless the person wished to be trounced of a promising career in the commerce and finance sector.

Suddenly, there was a babel of voices unfurling among the guests.

Sherry smirked, "As you can see, her relationship with Hugo..."

Edgar walked up to Sherry's parents before she could finish her sentence. He retracted his arm from Sherry's arms.

"Thank God it's not crowded here."

Hugo looked around and deliberately matched Jean's pace.

After all, it was a hassle for her to move around in a long dress.

Sherry was staring at them from across the bar.

After that, she sent a message on her phone.

Soon, a female model with a sexy body walked up to them. She clung to Hugo's arm, "Hi. Can you do me a favor? I've accidentally left my clothes in the room downstairs"

She flashed her room card to him and wanted to slide it into his pocket.

As she spoke, she batted a seductive wink at Hugo, "Could you please help me, sir?"

It would be absurd for any man to resist such a beautiful woman's invitation.

However, Hugo dodged her advances.

Then, he darted a warning gaze at the model.

"I'm busy"

He didn't hesitate to reject her.

The model froze in abashment, "Perhaps you didn't understand my meaning. I mean, I'm alone..."

“I heard you loud and clear, but I’m not interested in you” Hugo said lightly, but his expression was cold and aloof.

Then, he turned and said to Jean, “Let’s go in and away from those harassers””

He was committed to protecting Jean from harm and disturbances tonight.

After all, a drama was about to happen soon, and he didn’t want to miss the fun.

“You...”

The model pouted, scowled, and walked away.

Jean whispered to Hugo, “You can go with that woman if you want to. I can take care of myself. Hugo and Jean had come to an agreement beforehand, as she had expected an incident like this to happen before coming to this place.

To her surprise, Hugo flicked her forehead fiercely.

Jean glowered, “Why did you hit me?”

“Please get your head straight. That’s their gimmick trying to steer me away from you. How can you be left alone here?”

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 444-On the spur of the moment, Hugo’s expression reminded her of a person.

Just as Jean was caught in a daze, she heard a babel of voice from other guests.

“Andy Shaw?”

“The previous vice president of Royden Group? Why is he here? Did the Summer family invite him too?”

“Can’t be. His current start-up hasn’t been doing well. It’s unlikely that Pinnacle Group would lock horns with Edgar for him.”

“Perhaps this is an antic to browbeat Edgar to behave as their son-in-law”

Unwarranted attention and discussions from the guests perturbed Edgar. He was chatting with Bernard and Venus.

But when he heard those words, immediately, he put on a sullen face.

Mrs. Summer wasn't nimble-witted in business, but she had an inkling that something terrible was about to happen.

She smiled and tried to smooth things out, “Maybe he's lost. I'll go and talk to the event manager now”

Who let Andy into the hotel? Didn't they know Andy and Edgar have beef with each other? It must be a misunderstanding! But Edgar was still seething, no matter how Bernard and Venus tried to explain or mitigate the hiccup.

Sherry, who was sitting next to Edgar, twisted and pulled her fingers anxiously.

“Definitely not my parents who invited him.”

Sherry dug her nails into her palm, “Maybe, it's Jean...”

This would be an opportunity to inflame Edgar's contempt against Jean even if it weren't Jean's deed that Andy showed up at their reception.

But before she could finish speaking, Andy's bodyguard smashed a wine bottle on the countertop, triggering a commotion and chaos among the guests.

“What's going on?!”

Bernard was alarmed, “Why aren't the security guards doing anything?”

Today was Summer family's first public appearance since Pinnacle Group had resumed in the domestic stock market.

Their guests were all influential and prestigious people in the city.

How dare anyone crashes their party?! When she saw that Andy's bodyguard created the mayhem, Venus scrunched her face in anger.

“I've asked around just now. Nobody invited him to the reception.”

Sherry immediately said, "Impossible.

All our guests must show their invitation card at the entrance in order to be let in.

Andy wouldn't be able to come in unless someone had deliberately let him in"

As soon as Sherry finished speaking, Jean appeared with a smile on her face, "Ms. Summer was right. It must be the organizer who sneaked him in; otherwise, Andy wouldn't be able to come in!"

"What do you mean? Are you insinuating that the Summer family invited him even after knowing he's a threat to Royden Group? Why would we do that?" Venus rebuked.

Sherry saw Jean standing in front of her looking well and unscathed. She was immediately inundated by jealousy.

"Stop arguing with her, Mommy. The most important thing now is to resolve this issue."

Sherry pressed her lips into a line and looked at Edgar, "I will prove that Summer family has nothing to do with him."

Before Edgar could say anything, Sherry already strode down the steps and walked up to Andy. The guests immediately dispersed to make room for them.

"Yo, Ms. Summer"

Andy beamed an indignant smirk.

Then, he looked in the direction of Edgar and yelled, "Why are you hiding behind a woman, Edgar? Why won't you face me like a man?! Don't you have balls?!"

Edgar's eyes were cold, but he didn't do anything.

Meanwhile, Andy beckoned. His bodyguards immediately surrounded Sherry in a circle.

"Ms. Summer, I'm not looking for you. Please get out of the way"

At this time, some guests mumbled, "Looks like Sherry is really into Edgar. She didn't hesitate to prove her innocence even in this situation."

That was Sherry's intention.

She elevated her chin and ordered, "You are neither a friend of Summer family nor welcomed here. Please leave right away."

Standing next to Jean, Hugo took a side glance at her and uttered lowly, "Perhaps, it's time for Plan B"

"No hurry. We should wait and see." Jean replied softly.

The two of them had a bond of understanding between them.

Edgar had been staring at Jean with his cold eyes. He walked up and said to her, "This must be your work."

He knew it was Jean's idea.

Jean appeared as if she had just noticed him. She turned around and gave him an indifferent smile, "Not me"

She denied.

It was her words against his.

Nobody can say or do anything to her.

Not that Andy would tell them the truth, nor would anyone believe his words.

It was apparent that Jean deliberately used this occasion to square up to Edgar.

Edgar paused.

Then, he decided to chase Jean out of the reception.

"She is my partner, Mr. Royden."

Before Edgar could do anything, Hugo intervened and stopped him.

The two men stared at each other spitefully.

“I have something to tell her. There’s no reason for Mr. Mason to stop me.”

Edgar hinted to Hugo not to poke his nose in his business.

Hugo creased his forehead.

Meanwhile, Sherry was still surrounded by Andy’s bodyguards.

Sherry had a heated argument with Andy and was gradually forced to the glass railing.

If she retreated further, she would fall into the infinity swimming pool.

And Sherry was wearing a sheer and airy dress to accentuate her elegance.

But the thin fabric would turn transparent and stick to her skin if she fell in the pool. She knew the risk too.

But she thought Edgar would swoop in and rescue her.

If he had rushed up and smoothed things out with Andy in time, she would not fall into the pool.

“Are you counting on him to help you? Don’t you already know he’s not into you and has no interest in marrying you? Why not consider me?”

Andy stretched out his hand and grabbed her arm.

With a yank, the distance between them closed into a slit, “You want a husband, no? I’m stronger and more durable than Edgar in bed.”

‘Pap! Sherry was terrified by Andy.

She couldn’t think straight and hurled her palm at him.

All eyes were on them.

“Mr. Royden, please help Sherry. It’s because of you that she risked herself in danger”

Venus panicked.

She was worried that Summer family's reputation would be marred if Sherry fell into the pool and the reception turned into a joke.

Jean arched her lips skyward.

She incited, "Yes, you're the only person who can help Ms. Summer now, Mr. Royden."

Jean looked like she gloated at his misfortune, which pissed him off.

"Is this why you came? Are you here to shame me?"

Not only that she shows up as Hugo's partner to irk him, but she had also come to the reception expecting to witness Pinnacle Group and Edgar get shamed in public. He had undermined her ability.

Jean fluttered her lashes and feigned innocent, "Mr. Royden, I was invited to your reception by Ms. Summer. I came hoping to celebrate with both of you. You're accusing me of the thing I didn't do"

"Jean, is this really your work?"

Venus also pointed her finger at her.

Jean looked at Venus, "Mrs. Summer, are you senile, or is your hearing impaired? Don't simply accuse me. I can sue you for defamation."

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 445-"You!"

After Jean talked back to Mrs. Summer, she was distracted.

When she came to her senses, she heard Sherry's cries for help.

"Help me..."

She had fallen into the swimming pool, and the surrounding guests were stopped by the bodyguards that Andy had brought with him.

Everyone witnessed the scene, but no one could save her.

"It looks like I'm the only one who can help you."

Andy took off his coat and jumped into the pool.

“Don’t come here!”

Sherry shouted. She kept resisting.

But she was no match for Andy’s strength.

In the end, he carried her out of the pool as their skin touched.

Sherry was soaked from head to toe, and she had no strength after struggling in the water for some time. She couldn’t help but half-rest in Andy’s arms.

Under the eyes of the crowd, everyone saw her interactions with Andy.

“How embarrassing. This is the good daughter that you raised!”

Bernard shouted angrily and left at once.

At the other end, Andy’s smile deepened.

“Ms. Summer, I heard that you didn’t throw your first pitch to Edgar previously. Is it true?”

He was very close to her, and his voice so low that only the two of them could hear.

Sherry’s beautiful eyes suddenly widened.

“Those who sold you the things are now tied up in my warehouse. You better be obedient and listen to me. Otherwise... you will be the one on the headlines tomorrow”

He put one hand around her shoulder and used the other to drape his coat around her shoulders.

Sherry didn’t dare to resist at all. She was afraid.

To the extent that she didn’t have the nerve to look Edgar in the eye.

At the other end, Jean pushed away Edgar’s hand lightly.

“Mr.Royden, I think you should console Ms.Summer, shouldn't you? After all, this is very humiliating.”

Her hand held onto her cell phone.

“But thankfully, I was prepared and recorded all these exciting moments.”

She had come prepared.She had used Andy to give it to Royden Group and Pinnacle Group.But she still managed to clarify her relationship peacefully.

“I have to try the desserts there.”

There was an indifferent smile on Jean's face as she turned to walk to the dessert counter.

Mrs.Summer trembled in anger.

Seeing Andy half-carry Sherry, she had to go over and at least take Sherry away.

“Sherry, get down quickly!”

“Ah? Mrs.Summer, I just saved your daughter in public.Shouldn't you thank me properly?”

Andy pinched Sherry's shoulder hard, and she couldn't move at all.

Looking at the hoodlum that she had attracted, Mrs.Summer could only grit her teeth.

“Please go to the room downstairs.Don't spoil the mood here”

The dinner banquet had to go on no matter what.

Otherwise, the Summer family's reputation would be ruined for good.

“I was thinking the same.We have to look for a quiet place and talk,” Andy said as he looked at Jean, who was eating desserts.

His eyes dulled slightly.

“I can only settle for second best.”

At this time, Jean suddenly had an appetite to eat.

Hearing footsteps behind her, Jean subconsciously thought that it was Hugo.

“Come and have a bite. The Summer family is extravagant when they make a move. These are desserts by great chefs.”

But what she said infuriated the person behind her instead.

“Does it taste good?”

Upon hearing the icy tone, Jean’s actions froze for a split second before she continued eating. She acted like she didn’t hear anything.

“Jean, come here.”

He immediately instructed her as his long legs strode to the elevator.

Jean’s mouth smacked, and she waved to Hugo, who was on the steps. He was surrounded by partners who were talking to him, and he couldn’t leave.

She turned and followed Edgar into the elevator.

When the doors closed, it was like a different world from the outside.

“Are you going down too, Mr. Royden?”

She acted dumb again and asked despite knowing his answer as she pressed the button to go to the parking lot.

As the elevator went down, they were next to each other, and she felt his demeanor grow cold.

“I don’t think that you have to get so angry. After all, you didn’t want a marriage of convenience with the Summer family. Even if I wasn’t here, you would have other ways of escaping their threats. Isn’t that right?”

Jean mumbled.

“You...”

Edgar was furious and reached out his hand to massage the bridge of his nose.

“There’s no need to have dealings with people like Andy because of small issues like these. Do you know how dangerous it is to work with him? Did you consider Eyer Group’s future if he had betrayed you?”

Is that what he’s angry about? Is it not because she destroyed the dinner banquet that was for him and Sherry? She was caught off guard by this change, and she couldn’t come to her senses in an instant.

“Is this what you wanted to tell me?”

“Tell me all the conditions you talked about.”

His eyes flickered with frost, and he stared straight at her face.

“You should know that Andy’s company isn’t taking a turn for the better because Royden Group is pressuring them in secret. You won’t benefit from getting close to him.”

It wasn’t easy for Eyer Group to have come so far.

If it was destroyed like that, she would be anxious to tears.

The elevator doors opened.

Without thinking, Jean was about to rush out.

But the man’s hand grabbed onto her shoulder, and the two turned at the same time.

There was a softness in his deep and cold eyes. He emphasized each word.

“You knew that I was waiting for you to snatch me away, but you made such a big splash instead.”

There was a strong sense of indulgence at the end. His palm held onto Jean’s waist as he brought her closer to his chest.

Jean felt warmth in her ear.

Before she could react, his voice filled her ears.

“Since you want to be like this, I will just play this fun game with you” Jean was dumbstruck.

She felt the hand on her waist tighten before he kissed her deeply.

At this time, the elevator suddenly went up.

When Jean realized what was about to happen, it was too late.

The elevator doors opened abruptly.

The invited reporters stood outside and vividly saw the two of them in each other's arms in the elevator, and their posture was so...

Edgar slowly let go of Jean as if realizing that there were people behind him.

His lips were stained with her lipstick.

There were creases on his suit from where Jean grabbed it.

This scene was in no way inferior to what had just happened by the swimming pool on the top floor.

"I'm sorry. I just couldn't help it"

There was a smile in Edgar's deep eyes, and he drew Jean into his arms again as he closed the elevator doors.

After that, the reporters outside came to their senses.

"Just now..."

"Chase after them!"

The reporters immediately started running down the staircase at the side.

The top floor had been lively, but it changed because of what had happened, along with the Summer family leaving.

Someone received news that Edgar led Jean away after the two had shared an intimate kiss in the elevator! Downstairs, Jean flung Edgar's hand away.

She raised her hand and was about to strike him.

Edgar frowned.

“I’m not the one at fault. You provoked me”

Jean gritted her teeth and said defiantly, “You’re right. I should have watched you and Sherry continue to date. It would have been better if you got engaged and got married”

She clearly said it in anger, but she wasn’t self-aware at all.

Edgar’s eyes suddenly darkened. He looked at her and enunciated each word.

“Then why did you come?”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 446

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 446-Jean was startled for a moment. She felt much affection in his gaze. She must have been overworked.

Otherwise, why would there be such an illusion? If he knew how to love, such a situation wouldn’t have appeared between them.

Edgar caught the momentary hesitation in her eyes. He walked up and held her wrist.

“Let’s not play around anymore. I’m obviously in your heart. One word from you, and we can start afresh. Am I right?”

It was just a split second.

Jean figured it out.

She smiled.

“How easy for you to say”

She slapped his hand away and increased the distance between them.

“I don’t care if the reporters take pictures. After all, you’re the one who is given the bad name of scum. I’ll wait for the news and see how you ease the relationship with Pinnacle Group”

Edgar would never yield to the Summer family. He was most likely going to get into trouble with Pinnacle Group.

She turned and left without turning around.

The man was left on the spot, and he was surrounded by reporters who caught up with him.

“Mr.Royden, what happened today?”

“Are you cheating?”

Seeing cameras and flashes, Edgar slowly sighed.

“It’s as you’ve seen.”

The reporters wanted to ask further when Hugo’s car drove out of the parking lot at the side.

It passed with a roar and stopped by the road, picking up Jean, who had walked far away.

At that moment, the reporters looked at Edgar with a sympathetic expression rather than a curious one.

“Mr.Royden!”

Miles rushed over with others, and they stopped the reporters in time.

“I’m sorry, Mr.Royden.There was traffic.”

Miles put on the seatbelt and saw his boss’ deep and cold demeanor.

With one glance, he knew that Edgar was angry.He hesitated for a moment and asked for instructions in a low voice.

“Are we still going according to plan?”

He hadn’t been there with Edgar because he was busy arranging for media with public opinions.

With an order from Edgar, the truth of Sherry being humiliated that day would be revealed.He didn’t wipe it out, and it maintained the Summer family’s image.He had instructed the media to report that Sherry misunderstood.

“No.”

Edgar massaged the bridge of his nose, and his voice was slightly tired.

The car stopped at Royden's family Villa when Nathan rushed over in his car.

"I heard that Andy made a scene at the Summer family's dinner banquet. What happened?"

Edgar's face looked tired, so he made Miles summarize.

When Nathan found out that Jean was taken away by Hugo, he could understand why the person before him was feeling so down.

"Edgar, I know that you're unhappy now, but you have to think about how you can redeem the current situation. Otherwise, people will call you scum."

On one hand, he was entangled with his ex-wife, and on the other, he was going to be in a marriage of convenience with the Summer family.

To retain the image of both the Summer family and Sherry, the Summer family was likely to steer the wind in his direction.

When the time came, it was bound to affect Edgar's reputation.

"Maybe you should release a notice to the media, so no one will think that you did something to Sherry"

Nathan said as he thought about it from Edgar's perspective.

So that people like his Uncle Edbert wouldn't take advantage of him again.

The man raised his eyes slightly and said indifferently, "She knows that I didn't touch Sherry that day. There's no need to clarify."

He didn't care about how other people and the outside world thought of him at all.

Nathan was suddenly startled. He immediately looked at Miles, who was next to him.

"He's talking about Jean, right?"

Miles nodded furiously.

“That’s what I thought.No one else other than her can control Mr.Royden’s emotions.”

As Nathan spoke, his cell phone rang again.He glanced at the caller ID and wrinkled his brows.

“You’re kidding me..”

He answered the call, and as he heard what the other party had to say, his expression changed.He put his cell phone down and asked Edgar, “You’ve sold your shares in Reece Group, haven’t you?”

“Yes.Why?”

His gloomy feelings were slightly alleviated.

“Sam couldn’t find Gigi, so he went to report her as missing, and he fainted in the police station.As he was being treated, they found that he injected something”

As soon as Nathan finished, Miles got the car keys ready.

“Jean will definitely go”

Edgar frowned and took the car keys from Miles as his long legs strode into the elevator.

“Miles, wait for my call.Get the media to prepare article drafts.He’s not thinking straight right now”

Nathan said before quickly following Edgar into the elevator.

Miles stood at the spot.

As he watched the elevator doors close, he immediately contacted the public relations manager.But the other end was hectic.

“Miles, you’re too late.Pinnacle Group came first, and they announced that they would never consider working with Royden Group.Furthermore, many reporters took pictures of Mr.Royden and Ms.Eyer in a passionate kiss.It’s now going viral online”

The public relations manager’s hand hurt from answering calls.

“Moreover, Mr. Edbert just came to the office with his secretary, and they went up to the meeting room. I don’t know if it’s because of this”

“Don’t tell me...”

Miles rushed into the elevator.

“I’m coming to the office now!”

The development of the matter had been within Edgar’s grasp, but on the way to the police station, he received a call from Miles, and his expression changed suddenly.

“Nathan, turn around.”

“Huh?”

Before Nathan could come to his senses, Edgar said coldly, “Uncle Edbert is making a move. What happens with the Reece family is Jean’s private affair. She doesn’t want me to interfere.”

When he was speaking, his demeanor became very fierce.

Ever since the Summer family started campaigning, his Uncle Edbert had been biding his time and made a supreme effort to draw a line with Pinnacle Group.

Now that the matter between Edgar and Sherry had come to nothing, Edbert couldn’t sit still.

“Alright. I was worried about this as well. As long as you won’t regret it.”

From how Nathan saw it, even if Jean hated getting involved with Edgar, she wouldn’t treat him as coldly as before if he could help her settle the entanglement with the Reece family. But in life, no one can have it both ways.

His eyes darkened, and he took out his cell phone to call Joseph.

When Jean arrived home, she saw Gigi drinking in the living room.

The floor was filled with empty bottles, and Susan was nowhere to be seen.

“You don’t have to look for her. She left after I scolded her.”

Gigi sat with her legs crossed, and she sneered rudely.

“At the end of the day, she’s a servant from the Royden family. You’ve been divorced from Edgar for so long. You don’t have status or power. You’re unworthy,” Jean wrinkled her brows in frustration. She walked forward and wanted to pick up the bottles on the floor. But as soon as she moved, Gigi threw a bottle at her.

The bottle smashed in front of her.

With a crack, the floor was filled with glass shards.

It was hard for her to take a step forward.

Gigi did it on purpose. Her smile deepened.

“Oops, how did it slip out of my hands? It wasn’t deliberate.”

She waved her hands gently, which were covered with big and small wounds.

“Perhaps my injuries are in such a bad state that I can’t recover.”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 447

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 447-“I saved your life. You need to stay inside where I can keep you safe. You’ll leave me no choice but to send you back to Sam if you keep acting up.”

Her gaze was icy cold. She turned away from Gigi and continued to stack the wine bottles.

Gigi harrumphed.

“Whatever.”

She made for the stairs.

Before she had taken a few steps, Jean’s phone rang.

Gigi’s head swiveled around to stare at Jean.

“I’m sorry, I don’t know where she is”

Jean frowned when she heard what was being said.

Joseph was currently at the hospital investigating Sam.

“Ms. Eyer, the police have reason to suspect that Gigi Reece was smuggled into the country. We have evidence from Sam that supports our suspicions. I hope you will cooperate with us. I can guarantee her safety only if she agrees to surrender herself at the station. Joseph scratched his head.

If it weren't for pressure given from his higher-ups, he would not have been forced into working together with Edgar.

“Officer Bunnings, I have long lost faith in the law enforcement.”

“You mentioned something about Sam before. It just so happens that I have another case for you.” Jean said breezily.

She stared right at Gigi and said calmly but surely.

“There was an incident that happened about ten years ago. The real culprit behind it is Sam Reece, not my father”

The thought of it used to reduce her to tears, but now, she could talk about it without even a stammer.

Jean let out a sigh.

“Officer Bunnings, I can provide you with the evidence I have collected. Which is why I implore you to detain him after he receives treatment”

She had asked Ben to investigate for her.

However, it went nowhere as no one, Mr. Jevin included, was willing to testify in court.

Even though her father might not have been found guilty, Sam, the actual murderer, was still at large. She found Gigi staring at her, frozen when she hung up.

“You heard right, Sam Reece is why my family is suffering...”

Tears were falling from Gigi's eyes before Jean could even finish what she wanted to say.

She hugged her shoulders and curled into a ball on the steps. She was sobbing so hard that her entire body was trembling.

Jean did not go over to offer her comfort.

They sat in silence, broken only by Gigi's cries until the sky was about to lighten.

Jean spread out across the couch.

In a sleepy daze, she felt someone cover her with a blanket.

The next time she opened her eyes, it was bright.

Susan was cleaning up in the living area, whereas Gigi was nowhere to be found.

On the table was a note written in red lipstick saying, 'Leave the Reeces to me' "How long has she been gone?"

Jean shot to her feet.

Nausea suddenly hit her, and she fell back down onto the couch.

Everything looked fuzzy. She shook her head to calm herself.

"She was gone before I even arrived."

Susan hurried over to help her up.

"You should lie down a bit longer."

Jean glanced at the empty wine bottles on the floor. Her stomach churned.

"Susan, I need to find her. Could you call a cab for me?"

Jean forced herself to stand. She splashed her face with some cold water in the bathroom to wake herself up.

Susan stood waiting for her at the door.

"Ms. Eyer, I don't think you should go. Even if you do, it might be too late." She said worriedly.

Jean was surprised.

After a moment of silence, she said, "I'll make it."

She hurried out of the house. She finally had time to think about what Susan had said while in the cab.

It is probably a ploy from Edgar to get her to go, as Susan knew where Gigi had gone and what had happened.

When suddenly, the cab driver stopped the car abruptly. Her stomach rolled.

Jean felt queasy.

"I'm so sorry, Miss. The car in front of us stopped without any warning. Are you okay?" The driver asked worriedly when he saw her pale face.

"Do you need me to stop at the side of the road?"

Jean dug her nails into her palm.

"I'm fine. Could you speed up, please?"

What was Gigi going to do to her family?! The police suspected her of being an illegal immigrant.

It'd be almost impossible for her to get out of this unscathed if she exposed herself in public.

Jean stared at the passing scenery outside. Her brows were furrowed.

Should she feel happy with what Gigi was doing? By the time she reached the police station, it was too late.

Sam had been arrested, but they had also detained Gigi.

Gigi was handcuffed but seemed unaffected. She sat in a chair with two policewomen watching her.

"Don't come any closer. What business do you have here?"

One of them stepped forward to stop her.

"I...I'm her sister.I just need a couple of minutes with her.Is that okay?"

Gigi looked up when she heard her voice.

Their eyes met.

Jean was frowning with concern, but Gigi was smiling.

"Fine then.But don't take too long.And keep your distance"

"Thank you!"

Jean took the last few steps towards her and took a deep breath.

"Why?"

Gigi was silent.

"I told you not to do this.Why did you not listen to me? Now you're stuck here with Sam.Are you happy now?"

"Officer Bunnings told me that my surrender would be taken into consideration during the sentencing.It also helps that this involves not only Sam but Sherry as well"

Gigi said without explaining herself.She pressed her lips into a tight line before adding, "I spent all night thinking about it.This was the only way I would be able to live with myself.

Jean dug her nails into her palms.

"Even if that ends up with you in jail?"

She had kept Gigi in the house for this exact reason.

"I don't want to live with this hanging over my head"

The policewoman arrived with the completed paperwork and led Gigi away.She was smiling brightly as she passed Jean as if her conscience were clear.

Jean watched her enter the police car.

Joseph walked over after processing the transcriptions and reassured her, “She surrendered willingly and lightened our burden. The court will take that into consideration and give her a lighter sentence”

For a moment, Jean did not understand.

“You mean to say that she was here to testify?”

“Yes.”

He turned to her in surprise.

“Weren’t you the one who convinced her to come?”

Jean sprinted out, trying in vain to stop the police car.

But no matter how loud she shouted, it did not stop.

Gigi could hear Jean’s voice from inside the car.

Gigi couldn’t keep her tears at bay.

“Whatever you do, don’t stop the car. I don’t want her to see me like this. I deserve this’ A day would come when she’ll stand before Jean with her real identity.

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 448

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 448-Jean’s heart was racing as she watched the car disappear from view. She turned to head back into the station, but a horde of reporters surrounded her.

“Ms. Eyer, was Gigi really involved in the crime? Was she arrested?”

“Did she have anything to do with the incident with Sam Reece?”

They shoved their microphones into Jean’s face as they badgered her with questions.

“No comment.”

Joseph arrived just in time and pulled her out of the crowd. He took her to their office on the first floor.

Jean sank into the couch. She could still hear the reporters making a fuss downstairs.

Gigi had retired from the entertainment industry for a while now.

It did not make sense for them to be so zealous about her current popularity.

Someone was most likely behind this.

And she had one guess as to who that person might be.

“Ms. Eyer, could you elaborate on that incident you mentioned earlier on the phone?”

Joseph placed a cup of tea in front of her.

Jean was as stoic as ever.

“Officer Bunnings, I told you I’ll give you all the evidence I have. You have my cooperation as long as you can promise me one thing. I want you to guarantee that he receives the harshest punishment for his crimes. I want Sam to spend the rest of his life in jail”

“We will try our best to..”

“You must have seen the papers I sent you. He has killed more than one person.”

Jean got to her feet.

“Thank you for the tea and for looking after Gigi’s case.”

Jean was gone before Joseph even had the chance to say what he had prepared. He caught up to her.

“Ms. Eyer, there’s actually something else I need to ask you. Have you met anyone from the Rothschild family before?”

“No. Her expression gave nothing away.

“Does this have something to do with the case?”

“No. It’s just something that was on my mind. Please” Joseph smiled and opened the door for her. Jean left without another word. She took a deep breath while standing in the breeze.

As long as she had kept quiet, no one would know how Gigi returned.

At the time, Gigi wasn’t in the best state mentally. She was out of control.

There was no way she knew who she had met. She was concerned with what Joseph had said about Rothschild.

And what about it? There’s nothing more unpredictable than the human heart.

Not long after she had left, an expensive-looking car arrived at the station.

Edgar, looking as unapproachable as ever, got out of the car.

He strode up the steps while barking orders to Miles, “Send someone to keep an eye on her. Keep her safe without her knowing.”

He knew that Edbert and the Summer family might try something.

“Yes, Sir.”

He was immediately brought to Franklin Jones’ office.

He entered the room to see Joseph and two other deputy directors discussing the collapse of one of Sam Reece’s buildings that resulted in the loss of seven lives.

One of them being Edgar’s father.

“You came just in time. Take a seat.”

Franklin was the leader in charge of this case in the past.

Now that there was new evidence to the case, he was filled with shame.

“I need to apologize. This case was left unsolved and caused you and your mother a lot of pain.”

Edgar showed no expression.

“It’s all in the past. Right now, I am more interested in knowing if Jean was the one who provided the new evidence.” Franklin was surprised.

“Yes, she was the one.”

He nodded.

He had no desire to hide anything from Edgar.

Edgar was one of the victims and also a primary witness to the incident.

“So much time has passed. Wouldn’t it be difficult to convict someone of the crime even if new evidence were discovered? No one from the village will say anything about the incident”

It took years for him to heal from the incident.

Talking about it again was opening up old wounds.

Franklin sighed and gestured.

Joseph added, “We contacted some of the villagers. They were evasive regarding the topic, but it only proves they are hiding something.”

“Why force them if there’s something keeping them from talking?”

Edgar paused.

He stood up and said, “I know that this is a difficult case to handle. However, I don’t want any more people to be hurt because of this.”

“Mr. Royden, listen to me! This could turn this case around!” Franklin insisted.

Edgar chuckled, “That’s what you said last time too.”

“Those villagers have had it rough. It’s been so long; just let them have their peace.”

His eyes grew flinty.

Joseph felt that Jean had the exact same expression earlier.

“So you’re telling me that you don’t want the police to dig any further into this?”

Franklin did not know how to convince him otherwise.

“I hope you’ll keep this from Jean. This is my only request. I’ll handle everything else.”

He had no intention of letting Sam go free.

However, there were too many people involved in this.

Sam had paid off a lot of people.

Back then, he was young and reckless. He had no issue calling those people out.

But this changed after he saw how they lived. He couldn’t find it in him to berate them.

They had no choice but to take the money.

But there was a glimmer of hope.

After all, no one would willingly be an accomplice to a murderer!

“Mr. Royden, please reconsider. Joseph followed after him.

“I’m confident that we’ll nail him this time”

Edgar’s footsteps slowed.

He turned around and stared at Joseph, “Officer, have you met Sam’s lawyer?”

“Not yet. He’s in a coma. We will rush over when we receive news that he’s woken up.” Joseph said confidently.

The hospital has also been instructed to notify the police immediately.

Edgar’s grew even colder.

“You must not have heard then.He woke up yesterday morning.He paid a lot of money to hire Gabriel Ross from Nexus Legal.I’m sure you’re aware of the cases he’s won.”

“What?!”

Joseph pulled out his phone to call the hospital.

Gabriel Ross had never lost a case before.

There were too many murderers he represented who got off scot- free.

Too many criminals received sentences lighter than they deserved.

Everyone in the police station hated him.

To their surprise, Sam was willing to spend a whole lot of money to get out of this.

“Which is why you should reconsider.Don’t dig any further.It’s just a waste of time, effort, and resources.You won’t catch him.”

Edgar turned and strode out.

Joseph frowned as he watched Edgar’s disappearing back.He returned to the commissioner’s office.He noticed that the evidence had all been put away.

“Sir, are you really planning to do as he said? How can we bring Sam Reece to justice if the police do not look into this?”

Franklin turned and looked at him helplessly.

“He’s doing this to keep the witnesses safe.”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 449

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 449-“Back then, the investigation went nowhere and was deemed a cold case and set aside for years.If we could have solved it, don’t you think we would have.”

Franklin sighed exasperatedly.He had wanted to get to the bottom of it and give the victims some closure.

“There are times when Edgar sees a wider picture than we do” Joseph frowned.

He walked out before stopping and turning around.

“Sir, can I continue to investigate this off the books?”

By the time Jean got home, dinner had been prepared.

“I know you don’t feel like it, but you have to eat something” Susan said with concern. She pushed a bowl of soup to Jean.

“It’ll be good for you”

The smell of the seafood chowder made Jean’s stomach turn. She dashed for the toilet. She emerged a few minutes after. She met Susan’s gaze and held it for a few seconds.

“Miss, are you...?”

Susan hesitated before asking.

“Susan, please don’t tell him.”

Jean pleaded.

“Nothing will change between us just because of this. I don’t want anything to interfere with my decision”

Susan sighed and nodded.

“Okay”

“Let me make sure I really am before I do anything else”

Jean went back to her room. She burrowed herself into the blankets and slowly placed her hands on her stomach.

An old memory came to mind.

Back then, the doctor had told her that she would have problems conceiving. She might never be able to be a mother.

Were the heavens giving her a chance to be a mother now? She took a deep long, stuttering breath.

Tears streamed down her cheeks.

The next day, it was reported on the news that Reece Group was closing down effective immediately.

The board of directors was doing their best to distance themselves from Sam Reece.

The Reece family had collapsed.

Jean watched the news with cold, calculative eyes.

“Miss, how do you feel today?” Susan asked concernedly.

As a woman, she empathized deeply with Jean’s current situation.

“I feel much better. Maybe I’m not pregnant after all. It might be because I haven’t been able to get enough rest recently.”

Jean gave her a slight smile. Her appetite was back, and she downed a few more bowls of oatmeal.

After breakfast, she left for the office.

“Ms. Eyer!”

Rachel greeted her as soon as she saw her.

The company wasn’t in very good standing at the moment.

Especially after Royden Group and Pinnacle Group had a falling out.

Companies like Eyer Group were affected.

“You’re not to blame for the economy not doing well. I know that you’re all trying your best.”

Jean reassured them.

No one had resigned, even under such circumstances.

They all chose to stay with Eyer Group to the end.

That alone was worthy of Jean's gratitude.

"Eyer Group is still standing today because every single one of you chose to stand by me."

This came from her heart.

"Don't say that, Ms.Eyer."

Rachel's eyes were red with unshed tears.

"From today onward, I'll be here every day.Working with all of you for the future of our company."

Jean smiled with renewed confidence.

"Really? That's great!"

Her other employees stood up in solidarity.

"Welcome back, Ms.Eyer!"

"I'll be in your care."

Taking in all their determined smiles, Jean felt brave enough to face whatever challenges were in her way.She finally understood why her father did not close down Eyer Group before he died.

This company didn't belong to just her family; it belonged to every single employee here.

Jean devoted all her time to the company that week.

During her free time, she studied the investment market.She was also keeping an eye on the Reece family situation.

Public pressure seemed to dissipate.

Sam was stuck in the hospital awaiting treatment, and there didn't seem to be any updates on the case.She had expected this to happen, but...

If things dragged on like this, wouldn't Gigi have sacrificed herself for nothing? While Jean considered her options, someone she did not expect came and stood before her.

It was Winnie.

Winnie stood in front of her with tears streaming down her face.

She clutched at Jean's hand and refused to let go.

"Please. There's no one else I can turn to. Please save me. I owe them so much money, and if I don't pay them back, they'll..."

Her face, covered in snot and tears, was disgusting to look at.

"Go ask Sam Reece for help. I'm sure he'll be more than happy to."

Jean frowned and tugged her hand away.

"Rachel, remove her."

"Yes, ma'am."

Rachel gave the order for security to move.

But Winnie seemed to have lost her mind.

She ran around as if she had gone mad, crying, "You can't treat me like this, Jean! Your family is the reason I'm like this. I wouldn't have gone to Sam if nothing had happened to your father"

"Slap"

Jean slapped her across the face.

"Don't mention my father with your filthy mouth"

Winnie was reduced to a daze after that slap. She palmed her cheek and gritted her teeth.

"Hit me then! Beat me to death! There is no way Sam Reece will ever go to jail!"

Jean glared at her.

“What did you just say?”

“Haven’t you heard? The police have not lifted a single finger to investigate the case. All because Sam sold everything he owned to hire the best lawyer in the city to represent him. You cannot beat him!”

Winnie had just come from the hospital.

The stench of disinfectant still lingered on her. She had stayed by Sam’s side the entire time. She knew exactly what his plans were.

“I can tell you his every move under one condition. You need to pay all the money I owe.” Winnie said through gritted teeth.

“Are you really going to betray Sam?”

Jean watched her carefully.

“If you’re lying to me, I’ll have you...”

“I recorded everything!”

Winnie pulled out her phone.

“It can be used as evidence in court. I’ll give it to you. How does that sound?”

Jean glanced at her phone. She had a lot of recordings.

None of them would give in.

Winnie bit her lip and prodded, “Think about Gigi; she’ll be jailed for nothing. Sam doesn’t care if she lives or dies. The only person she can count on is you, her sister”

Winnie pushed and pulled for Jean’s money.

She chipped away at Jean’s defense.

If this went on, everything she had worked for would be for naught.

Maybe Sam would continue to evade the law. She didn’t want that to happen.

“Fine.I’ll do it on one condition...”

That night, Winnie returned to the hospital.

The moment she entered his room, he barked at her, “Where have you been?!”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 450

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 450-Winnie smiled and took a couple of steps toward him.

“I went to get you some fruits.”

She placed the bag of fruits in front of him and smiled warmly at him.She was as gentle as the first time they had met.

Sam’s anger dissipated immediately.

“You can’t keep going out like that.It’s going to cause us more trouble if the reporters see you!”

Sam was also worried about tipping the police off to him having woken up.

“I took precautions.I wore a hat and a mask.”

Winnie peeled an apple for him and offered him a piece.

“I’m just worried about the lawyer”

Sam immediately frowned.

“I’m just worried about the enemies you’ve made doing business all these years.What if someone offers more money and the lawyer betrays you...”

This was a possibility.It triggered Sam’s paranoia.He sat up.

Winnie gently prompted, “I think it’ll be better if you hire a few more lawyers.Just to be safe”

She put down the knife and found Sam staring hard at her.She shook his head and smiled helplessly.

“The both of us are in the same boat. I, more than anyone else, hope you’ll turn this around. If you felt I spoke out of place earlier, you can ignore what I said”

She stood up and started tidying up. She took the kettle and left the room.

Once the door closed, she let out a sigh of relief. She slipped out her phone and sent a quick text to Jean.

‘I’ve done as you instructed: At that exact moment, Jean was in a meeting with Robert Martin, the lawyer. She handed him her business card.

“I know that previously, you were sent by Royden Group to help me. This time, I’d like to hire you to help me with something else.”

“This is...”

Robert looked perplexed.

“Ms. Eyer, does Mr. Royden know about this?”

“Of course, he knows. I wouldn’t have dared to ask for your help otherwise.”

Jean knew he would ask that. She had been prepared for it. There was no sign of nervousness whatsoever. Robert took the card from her.

“Okay then. What is it you need my assistance with?”

Half an hour later.

Robert was standing in the corridor. He looked betridden.

“Ms. Eyer, I don’t think it’s possible. Gabriel Ross is one of the best defense lawyers in the country. I have no confidence in beating him”

Jean nodded.

“I know how you feel.” Robert sighed heavily.

“Let’s go then.”

He did not have the courage to go up against Pinnacle Group and Gabriel Ross. He was digging his own grave by staying here. He harbored so much regret inside, but this was not the time to be greedy.

Jean hummed before turning back to look at him with a smile.

“But what if you win? You’d be the lawyer that beat the once undefeatable Gabriel Ross. This is a chance to make a name for yourself! Aren’t you even a little bit tempted?”

Robert was convinced.

“Are you looking for Mr. Ross?”

His secretary greeted them with disdain. She opened his appointment schedule and said, “I’m sorry, but Mr. Ross is fully booked for the next couple of days.”

It was obvious she didn’t think they were worth their time.

Jean had seen this coming. She handed the secretary her business card.

“Please let Mr. Ross know I’m looking for him.”

The secretary took her card and gave her a faint smile.

“Sure.”

Jean turned and left.

Robert followed closely behind.

They had just left the building when they saw a car coming their way.

“Hide!”

Jean yelled.

Before Robert could even register what was happening, Jean had shoved him behind a pillar.

Out of the car came two people.

One was Edbert Royden, and the other was the aforementioned Norton Law Firm's best lawyer, Gabriel Ross.

The two seemed to be chatting happily.

"I'll leave this case in your capable hands, Mr. Ross. I hope you'll live up to my expectations"

Edbert's eyes glistened.

"I'll reward you greatly once this matter is settled"

Gabriel Ross looked no older than forty.

He chuckled warmly, "Don't worry, Mr. Royden. It'll be as you wish."

Edbert held out a hand, and his secretary immediately handed him an envelope. He quickly stuffed the envelope into Gabriel's suit pocket.

"I don't want Sam Reece to have a chance at turning this around. I'm doing this for my nephew: Gabriel adjusted his glasses.

"Understood. I'll take care of it."

The two exchanged some more words before heading into the building.

Robert was too bewildered to speak.

"What is going on? Isn't Mr. Ross defending Sam Reece?"

"Yes."

Jean took out her phone and took a photo of their retreating backs. She immediately shared the photo with Robert.

"Take this and meet with Sam. He'll agree to you defending him. He'll give you his family fortune."

Robert gulped.

"Then what if..."

"Yes, you'll lose. You'll lose at the hands of Gabriel Ross"

Jean was quick to answer.

“But it will also count as a victory against him. There is no way he can achieve his goal without your help. Just for this, he will compensate you greatly”

Robert was stunned. He paused before asking.

“Then why did you pay me to defend Sam?”

“Because both Edbert Royden and I have the same goal. We don’t want Sam to evade the law.”

Jean turned to look at the building they had just left.

“Mr. Martin, you don’t have much time left. You had better leave for the hospital now”

She put on her cap and disappeared into the sea of people.

Mr. Martin stood there for a while. He hesitated before taking out his phone. He was about to dial Miles’ number but decided not to. He did as Jean instructed and made his way to the hospital.

On the way home, Jean was watching the news.

The reporter was highly prejudiced on Sam’s side.

It was said that Sam Reece was incredibly sick and delirious.

He could not undergo any questioning from the police, and any charges would have to wait.

His lawyer, Gabriel Ross, did not comment.

Sitting on the bus and staring at her phone, Jean frowned.

The bus stopped.

She did not notice that someone had taken the seat next to hers. She only registered his familiar cufflinks and nostalgic woody scent when he stretched out to open the window. She frowned and turned to look at him.

Their eyes met.

His were as unfathomable as the sea.

Before she could speak, Edgar shushed her. She saw people entering the bus.

They were all dressed in suits and were decipherable people from Gabriel Ross' office.

Jean frowned and stared at him in surprise.

Edgar smirked.

“Other people came to the same conclusion as you did. Watch”

She was more confused than ever.

The bus started to move again.

The people who had just boarded took their seats in front of her.