

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 451

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 451-Edgar feigned nonchalance, turning around to look at Jean fondly.

They sat right next to each other, just like an ordinary couple.

Jean shifted to the side and heard the argument between the people in front of her.

“We can’t carry out this case! Why are we always getting the worst?”

“I think the law firm takes too much commission.”

“Shh! What if we are overheard?”

Jean recalled everything that had happened in the law firm earlier that day.

Did Edgar plan this out, or am I overthinking? Meanwhile, Edgar looked at her with a ghost of a smile on his handsome face.

After those people got off the bus, he didn’t explain himself.

At the following stop, Jean also alighted and walked away from the bus stop, ignoring Edgar’s tail.

She took a few steps forward before turning around.

“When did you realize?”

Edgar’s expression became colder, but he replied warmly, “Since your return. Upon hearing that, Jean’s expression immediately changed. I feel like all my plans have been seen through. It’s so uncomfortable to be controlled and spied on. She took a deep breath to calm herself down.

“Let’s talk” Edgar’s gaze darkened.

“Sure.”

He had never been so compliant with her. He seemed to have become a completely different person at that moment. He matched her pace as he

walked alongside her and kept a comfortable distance between them so she wouldn't feel pressured.

As time passed, the frown on her face eased.

They reached a river.

The breeze ruffled her hair slightly but didn't mess up her thoughts.

Looking at the water, she plucked up her courage and said, "I didn't tell you the truth because I didn't know how to face you"

Edgar remained silent, but his expression clearly showed his attitude toward the matter.

Indifference and hesitation were apparent in his eyes, with the former stronger than the latter.

Jean clenched her fists as she explained gently at a slow pace.

"From the furniture you sent back to Eyer Residence, I found Dad's stuff. He knew your intention of marrying me, yet he didn't stop you. Perhaps he was hoping you would put the grudges behind you"

Unfortunately, he didn't get to see it happen.

Jean pursed her lips and turned around to face the sun.

"Edgar, I don't hate you, and I mean it"

She used to sob and resent her misfortunes.

When daybreak arrived, her rationality would remind her of all the amends he tried to make.

"Even though I'm your enemy's daughter, you still treated me well. Putting myself in your shoes, I can't hate you any longer."

With that, her head drooped.

Finally, she could express the suppressed thought in her mind.

As she slowly unclenched her fists, she added, "Oh, and I looked up the records at the hospital and found out that you weren't responsible for Dad's death. He already had a heart problem, to begin with"

He should be unequivocal on that.

Jean waited, but there was no reaction from Edgar. She lifted her head to check and met his conflicted yet gentle gaze.

He slowly raised his hands to lift her chin up.

"Thank you for forgiving me."

He pulled her into his embrace.

At that moment, they were finally able to contend with their past and put it behind them.

However, the weather suddenly changed.

In no time, cloudy skies hovered over them.

Edgar quickly brought her to the nearest convenience store to get shelter.

When they arrived, rain poured down from the sky.

Jean stretched her hand out to feel the rain, but Edgar held her hand to stop her.

Her thoughts were in disarray, and she seemed to be in a daze.

"It's cold?" he protested firmly.

Jean's eyes flickered.

She remembered something and quickly retracted her hand, but he didn't let her go.

"Don't blame Susan. When you weren't eating, I went over to your place and forced Susan to tell me," he explained.

"Let's do a check-up at the hospital later. I'll accompany you." Jean panicked.

“It’s not that. My period came. My appetite hasn’t been good for the past few days, that’s all.”

He tightened his hold on her hands and frowned.

“Is that so?”

Jean seemed to sense a trace of disappointment in his voice.

Is he looking forward to having kids? She gritted her teeth and explained, “I took the morning- after pill. It’s impossible.”

A few months had passed since then. She understood the changes in her body better than anyone else. It was just an excuse not to do a check-up at the hospital.

His searching gaze fell on her face.

“I didn’t know you-“

“There are plenty of things you don’t know about.”

She smiled and retracted her hand.

“The rain is letting up. Let’s go”

Their relationship seemed to have come to an end.

No matter how much they tried, they couldn’t return to their previous state.

Edgar was still unwilling to let the matter slide.

He caught up with her and said, “I think we should still go to the hospital. If you have stomach issues, at least you can get some medications.”

However, she bought a few candies at the store and ate them.

“Honestly, I’m fine”

She chewed on them and took a gulp of water.

“Let’s talk about the Reece family”

It was an abrupt change of topic.

To avoid her leaving, Edgar followed her lead.

“Let’s talk about it at my office.I have something to show you.”

With that, he opened the car door.

The driver had been following them.

At that instant, Jean felt sorry for him.

After getting into the car, she discovered that Miles was also there.

“I hope he pays you well, Miles.You don’t get any vacation, do you?” she asked casually, lightening the atmosphere.

“Mr.Royden does give me some time off? Miles lied through his teeth.

In fact, he couldn’t remember the last time he had a vacation.

Was it two and a half years ago? Due to the fact that Edgar was a workaholic, everyone in the secretary department barely got any rest.

They also didn’t dare to ask for a vacation.

As Miles pondered this over, he felt Edgar’s gaze and quickly turned to the driver.

“Mr.Hughes, can you go faster?”

Once they arrived at his company, they took the elevator.

As soon as the door opened, they met Edbert and his secretary, George Carlson.

Edbert smiled as he said kindly, “You still come to work even though you have dinner with the clients tonight? Edgar, you work too hard.Even though you are young and healthy, you have to take some rest.’ It sounded as though he genuinely cared about his nephew.

“Ms.Eyer, you’re here too.It’s been a while”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 452

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 452-Edbert's kind demeanor sent a chill down her spine.He was responsible for the scheme.He conspired with Sam and Andy and even used the business with Pinnacle Group to threaten Edgar.

Yet, he acted as though nothing had happened.He's so scheming and manipulative that it's terrifying.

She frowned at him defensively.

Edbert's smile froze as he stepped backward to let them walk out of the elevator first.

"I came here because I have nothing much to do.I didn't expect you guys to be here, though.Let me know if you need any help."

"Aren't you-"

Jean could not stop herself.

Edgar quickly held her hand.

"Thanks, Uncle Edbert.We have to clear up the rumors about us.The reporters will be arriving in the afternoon."

While he was speaking, he slowly brought Jean behind his back.This distance is perfect.This way, Edbert and George can't touch Jean.

"I see.We'll be going now.Alas, once you get older, you simply don't have the same energy"

Edbert waved at them.

"Off you go, then."

As soon as the elevator door closed behind them, Edgar instructed, "Miles, let the board of directors know that the meeting later is canceled.Everyone from the public relations department has to stay back and work overtime.Let them know that I want to focus on the news regarding Pinnacle Group.

"Noted, Mr.Royden."

With that, Miles quickly entered the secretarial department office. Then, Edgar brought Jean into his office and pulled down the blinds.

“Take a seat. I need to-“

Before he could finish his sentence, he received a call.

“Just carry on with work”

She quietly walked to the side.

The decor in his office had not changed a bit. It was minimalistic with gray tones, making him seem aloof and distant.

The same pictures were shown in his photo frames — with Susan and his parents. She zoned out for a moment there.

I never tried to know more about his life, did I? Since the accident, what has he been through, and how much has he suffered to achieve his success today? Sitting at his desk, Edgar spoke fluently in another language to the CEO of another company.

He spoke firmly at the perfect speed, giving an air of reliability.

Anyone would easily be influenced by him.

As sunlight shone at him through the windows, his side profile and jawline seemed even more attractive.

Jean retracted her gaze and walked out of the room.

Since Edgar was busy working, it was inappropriate for her to be there.

After walking out of the room, she noticed that the corridor was quiet.

Everyone from the secretarial department was busy at their desks.

Hence, her footsteps seemed loud.

“I think the pantry is here.”

She looked at the door sign, but something else in the printing room caught her eye.

“Quick!” someone said furtively.

“Alright, alright. Stop rushing me. Mr. Royden has too many contracts. We have to make sure that we got everything”

Are they stealing the documents? Jean wanted to leave, but as soon as she started moving, she knocked into someone. It was George, the secretary with Edbert from moments ago. He was much taller than Jean. He sneered at her maliciously through his golden-rimmed glasses. He covered her mouth and pulled her into the storeroom behind them.

“Be a good girl and stay still, Ms. Eyer.”

With that, he took a damp handkerchief and covered her nose.

In a few seconds, she lost consciousness. He wiped his hands in disgust.

“If you had given in and died on the cruise, you would have saved me a lot of trouble-“

He walked out, shutting the door behind him and locking it from the outside.

The two people in the printing room left through the fire exit — this was all Edbert’s arrangement.

“Everything is in order. It will take at least twenty-four hours for her to regain consciousness.”

George shot a glance at the secretarial department before walking quickly into the fire exit.

On the other end, Edbert coughed heavily in his car.

The pain in his chest made it difficult for him to breathe.

“To the airport. The Rothschild family is almost here. I need to put the arrangements in place before Edgar does.”

Making Jean disappear was just a part of his plan. He had to keep Edgar busy before proceeding with the next step.

An hour later, the business representatives of Rothschild Group arrived.

One of them was a blonde woman with blue eyes. She wore a pink dress and held a branded suitcase.

However, when she saw Edbert, she turned around and frowned.

“What’s going on? I heard that the president of the company is very good-looking”

Behind her, Charles shrugged in his sunglasses and whistled as he walked past her. He had just woken up not long ago.

“Behave well to keep your identity a secret.”

The blonde woman, Sara, bit her lips and tried to keep up with her brother, Charles.

Like Charles, she was one of the people who would inherit Rothschild Group.

However, she seldom took part in the business because she was a woman.

Usually, she would just do her work at the company.

This time around, seeing how interested Charles was with Royden Group, she insisted on tagging along.

“Welcome! Please get into the car. Your hotel is already booked; Edbert greeted warmly. From their age, he was definitely their senior. I wouldn’t have sweated over this matter if I knew the Rothschild was sending two brats. Even if they collaborate with Edgar, they can’t do anything to turn the tide around. Edbert narrowed his eyes. I’m too sensitive and careful.

Sara munched on chewing gum.

“There’s nothing fun at the hotel. Aren’t you going to show us around?” she asked flatly.

Standing beside them, George frowned when he heard her tone, but Edbert shot him a look of warning.

“Of course. But first, you need to get in the car”

Edbert gave them his car while he sat in the car behind them.

Sara smiled nonchalantly and got into the car.

Charles, however, looked in Edbert's direction with a murderous glint in his blue eyes.

"Hey Charles, get in the car! Didn't you say you have a friend here? Let's visit her! Oh, and I want to see how good-looking the president of this group is!"

Charles returned to his senses and opened the door with a smile.

"He wouldn't be interested in a girl like you."

"Why not? I'm not a girl anymore!"

Sara snorted in protest.

As Charles looked out the windows, a beautiful woman appeared in his mind. A man who once loved such a woman will not fall for anyone else.

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 453-On the other hand, a stern look overtook Edgar's eyes right after he exited the video conference.

Miles had finished processing the files. He knocked on the door before entering.

"Mr. Royden, the police have officially retracted the accusations against Sam. He will be released tomorrow"

"Send the present over"

With that, he walked to the door.

"Have you seen Jean?"

"No."

Miles was surprised to hear that.

"Also, Mr. Edbert's car just crossed the highway to the airport."

Edgar arched his eyebrows, mumbling as he walked out, "I remember Rothschild Group..."

Taking a few more steps, a thought suddenly appeared in his mind.

"Jean!"

Panic and worry slowly spread on his usually indifferent face. He ran through the corridor with his voice echoing behind him.

Miles immediately contacted security.

"Check the security cameras in the company. We need to know if Ms. Eyer has left"

Edgar searched through every room, but Jean was nowhere to be found.

Just then, he received a call from Edbert.

"Edgar, are you so busy that you forgot to pick up the people from Rothschild Group? Fortunately, I received the information from Mr. Baldwin. I have handled it. He sounded as though he was genuinely looking out for Edgar. But Edgar clenched his phone tightly until veins were protruding from the back of his hand.

His voice deepened as he asked, "Where is she?"

Edbert asked with a smile in his voice, "Who?"

"Uncle Edbert!"

His voice was hoarse with fury.

He had already given enough chances to Edbert just because Edbert was an older family member, but Jean was his bottom-line.

On the other end, Edbert sneered, "I've told you so many times, but it hasn't gotten through you, has it? As a business, you shouldn't have feelings.

Andy is leaps and bounds better than you on this aspect."

This was why he gave up on Edgar and worked with Andy instead.

Edgar's face darkened.

"I'm in no mood to listen to that nonsense. Haven't you been eyeing Royden Group? I can give it to you, but you must ensure me Jean is fine"

Gigi was a good enough example. He couldn't let Jean suffer the same.

Otherwise, he could never make it up to her.

Edbert froze briefly before curling his lips.

"Why are you saying that? I'm your uncle, after all. You should probably look for her in the company. I support both of you—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Edgar hung up the call.

In the car, a wide smile spread across Edbert's face. "I think I overestimated his patience. I can't believe it would be so easy to get the company. However, I think we used Gigi for nothing."

However, Edbert wanted more. In the passenger seat, George asked, "Are we still following the plan?"

"Ahem. My dear nephew has never really encountered any hardships. We must use this opportunity to teach him this won't be the only challenge in his life."

"Alright. I'll contact Andy now."

Everyone in Royden Tower was asked to look for Jean in every corner.

With Miles next to him, Edgar looked everywhere on that floor. As soon as he passed the storeroom, he turned around sharply and tried to knock the door open. He couldn't afford the delay.

Any second wasted meant Jean's suffering would prolong. He had been worried about such attacks since Jean returned with Gigi, so he asked Miles to send someone to keep an eye on her in secret.

Unexpectedly, she got into trouble right under his eyes.

"Mr. Royden!"

Before Miles could stop him, Edgar threw his body at the door.

A sharp screech rang as the door broke.

“Jean! Wake up! Look at me!” he yelled, holding Jean in his arms.

Then, he brought her out.

“To the hospital!”

An hour later, Edbert organized a meal with the Summer family and the Rothschild family at Majesty Hotel.

With a broad smile, he introduced both families to each other.

Bernard wanted to meet the Rothschild family, but he didn't have the connections, so Edbert proposed to help him out.

Satisfied, Bernard raised his wine glass.

“With both of you as the successors to the Rothschild family, I can say that the future looks bright!”

However, both Sara and Charles were unimpressed.

They exchanged glances and took a sip.

Sara was bored, while Charles wanted to meet Edgar.

“When is Mr. Edgar coming?” This was the third time he asked.

His abrupt question made the situation slightly awkward.

“There's an emergency at the company that needs him. He'll join us when he's done.”

With a smile, Edbert changed the topic.

“The seafood at this restaurant is amazing. You guys should give it a try”

Bernard was slightly displeased at Charles' manners.

Young people nowadays simply don't know basic respect and manners! Edgar is one of the pompous brats, and now Charles, who comes from a mafia family, is also disrespectful.

No one has ever slighted Pinnacle Group like this! In that instant, the atmosphere was slightly heated.

Venus shot a look at Sherry.

Before the meal, she had told Sherry that she should not consider Edgar or Andy her potential husband.

Charles, the son of the Rothschild family, was a good candidate who would benefit their family business.

On top of that, Charles hadn't been married, so he might be easier to handle than Edgar.

Sherry didn't like the idea, but she thought about it with a frown.

Just as she was about to humble herself and start a conversation with Charles, he received a call.

He picked it up and spoke in his native language.

No one except Sara could understand him.

Her face immediately darkened.

"Let's go"

The pair of siblings stood up and left in a hurry.

Charles had rented a sports car when he arrived, and it was waiting for him at the hotel's main entrance.

Sara leaped into the passenger seat, complaining in disdain, "Those guys were so mean! They deliberately delayed us. We would have been fooled if you didn't have contacts in Royden Group!"

"Well, they have a saying here that all businessmen are cunning."

Charles was not mad about the attempt to fool him.

However, he was annoyed that there were a lot of restrictions as a foreigner in this country.

The speed limit, especially, was a problem for him.

Before arriving at the hospital, he had been stopped by the police twice.

“Quick, Charles!” Sara yelled.

Charles put on his sunglasses.

“Hang tight.”

With a sharp swerve, he avoided the police car in front of him and sped to the hospital.

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 454-Meanwhile, the emergency treatment for Jean had ended.

After making sure that there were no remaining toxic chemicals in her stomach, the doctor showed Edgar the report results.

“It’s a chemical normally used to make the victim lose consciousness. It won’t affect her; by the way, she’s pregnant.”

“Are you sure?”

Edgar could hardly hide the joy he felt.

At that moment, all he wanted was to hold Jean close to him.

“Yes, but I suggest doing a thorough check-up at the gynecologist. It’s still in the early stage. You have to take note of her emotions and physical condition’ The doctor gave him a few more pointers and went downstairs with Miles to get the payment done.

Standing right next to the bed, warmth slowly diffused in Edgar’s gaze, which gradually became gentler.

He looked at her sleeping figure and stretched out his hand.

Before reaching her, he froze mid-air because Charles and Sara barged into the room.

More critically, they had weapons in their hands — Sara was holding a modified military knife.

“You’re Edgar, aren’t you?”

She appraised him, not making any attempt to hide her approval.

“Charles, you weren’t lying — he really is good-looking.”

As soon as Charles ensured no one else was in the room, he put his weapons away and extended his hand to Edgar.

“Mr. Royden, we finally met.”

“You should be having dinner with people from Pinnacle Group right now.”

Edgar knew Edbert’s usual plan.

Now that Edbert had gained the upper hand, he would make full use of it by leaving a good impression on Bernard.

“He was, but we left as soon as Charles received your message.”

Sara smiled brightly at him.

“We came all the way here for you, you know. Since she’s fine now, let’s go. I’m hungry!”

She took a few steps forward, wanting to grab him, but he deftly avoided her.

Unable to touch him, Sara tried again, but the result remained the same. She couldn’t even feel his shirt.

Feeling dejected, she stomped on the ground.

“I just want to be friends with you”

Edgar glanced at her coldly.

“I’m married”

The words completely destroyed her fantasies about him.

“Aren’t you divor-“

Charles placed his hands on her shoulders and warned her in a low voice, “We have some things to discuss.Can you give us some space? I’ll send you home if you don’t do as I say”

Sara pouted and exited the room unwillingly.

Then, she stood by the door, muttering to herself, “I would have come for nothing if they reconciled!”

She stood on tiptoes and peered through the windows at them bitterly.

Meanwhile, in the room, Charles asked directly, “Was she injected with that?”

“No.It’s just a drug to make her pass out.”

Edgar did not hide anything from him.

Since he had decided to work with the Rothschild family, he would be honest with them.

Charles frowned.

“In that case, I can’t help much: With that, he shrugged and sat down on the couch.No matter how powerful the Rothschild family was, their power did not extend here.If this had happened back in his country, he could punish the perpetrators in many ways the law couldn’t.Right now, however, he could do nothing about it.A look of coldness appeared on Edgar’s face.

“If you’d like to help, I have something for you.”

Charles turned around and looked at him.

As a fellow man, he could feel the suppressed anger within Edgar.He knew Edgar was quietly plotting the final blow to his opponent.

“I came all the way for this.How can I help?”

He smiled with interest.

After hearing Edgar’s idea, his eyes lit up.

“No wonder they are teaming up against you. You are smart.”

“In return, you will own ten percent of the gold mine; Edgar explained slowly without hesitation. It was a tempting offer to Rothschild Group since that was their primary industry. Without further consideration, Charles nodded.

“I look forward to working with you.”

“Thanks.”

They shook hands.

Charles narrowed his eyes at Jean.

“You still don’t want to let her know you once contacted me?”

“Yes. I hope you can keep it a secret”

Edgar’s reply was instant and firm. He didn’t want Jean to know what he had done for her.

“Got it”

Charles smiled meaningfully.

“You guys love each other. Why did you break up?”

Edgar’s hand froze mid-air.

“I let her down. It’s only now that I regret it, but it’s difficult to undo what I’ve done” he explained.

There was a pause in their conversation.

Perhaps Charles found it difficult to comprehend his words.

Then, a nurse entered the ward to give Jean a new dose of medicine.

Initially, Charles was standing at some distance from Jean.

But as soon as he saw the vial, he stopped the nurse.

“Who sent you here?”

There was something fishy with the medicine.

On the other hand, Edbert pulled out all his cards at Majesty Hotel to apologize to Bernard, who was slightly appeased.

“Young people nowadays don’t think twice before doing something — the same goes for my nephew. Don’t take it seriously, Mr. Summer.”

With that, he raised his hand, indicating to his secretary to bring an invaluable teapot set, which was Bernard’s interest.

Finally, a smile appeared on Bernard’s face. It was an elegant set which was rarely seen on the market.

Bernard cleared his throat as he touched the box.

“I’m sure we’ll have a lot of opportunities to work together. Our goal right now is to get the mines from Rothschild Group!”

This was why he wanted to meet with people from the Rothschild family.

To expand his company, he needed some support from others.

Since working with Royden Group didn’t work out for him, he had to find other ways.

Upon hearing that, Edbert chuckled dryly.

“You have a good plan, but you might want to think of the long-term.”

“What do you mean?” he asked with a frown.

“The Rothschild family has ‘other’ businesses as well. If you aren’t careful, you might lose everything. If Pinnacle Group intends to expand its reach here, you must work with us.”

Venus walked over and eyed Bernard.

“Mr. Royden is right. I hope you guys talk it over.”

Bernard let out an indignant snort.

“What do you know? I know Royden Group is progressing well, but Edgar calls the shots. Would he give in easily?”

Venus froze upon hearing that.

Over the past few days, thanks to Edgar, she had become the laughingstock among the wives of the elite.

It was impossible for him to marry Sherry.

Edbert took a sip of his coffee and asked, smiling, “What if the president of Royden Group changes to another person?”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 455

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 455-When Edbert left Majestic Hotel, Bernard looked at the leaving car greedily.

“Hmph! Who does Edgar think he is? He’s delusional to compete with us.”

Sherry sat beside him quietly with a deep frown on her face.

“Dad, do you believe Edbert’s words? If he really had the capabilities to take over the company from Edgar, he would have done it long ago.”

Her words jolted Bernard to his senses.

Thinking back to their conversation moments ago, he snorted.

“Perhaps the right opportunities hasn’t come his way”

“Precisely. Sherry, you should learn some business tactics from your father. Oh, and don’t forget to make friends with Charles.”

Sherry stood up obediently.

“Got it, Mommy. I’ll think of some ways.”

As soon as she walked out of the door, her obedience was replaced with hatred. She dialed Andy’s number.

“You’re right – [‘m like a replica of Gigi to Edbert, but I won’t allow him to use me for nothing. I’ll help you”

Biting her lips harshly, she entered her room.

That afternoon, Jean finally opened her eyes in bed.

Upon sensing the white surroundings and the weakness within her, she frowned.

The smell of disinfectant was thick in the air.

A transparent liquid from an intravenous drip entered her body droplet by droplet. She tried to prop herself up with her arms to sit up, but she heard some noise at the door. She listened carefully and closed her eyes as she lay back in bed.

The sound of approaching footsteps was from a pair of high heels — not leather shoes.

Who is it? Doctors or nurses don't usually wear those kind of shoes.

"I don't understand what they like about you. You're not that pretty — wait, are you awake?" Sara yelped.

Her accent sounded similar to Charles'.

Jean opened her eyes and saw a beautiful young girl smiling back at her.

"I knew you were faking it. Are you worried about alerting my brother or Mr. Royden?"

"Ehem..."

"Water?"

Sara quickly poured a glass of water observantly. However, she was not used to the culture there, so she brought a glass of iced water.

Jean frowned and waved.

"It's fine. Thanks"

She wanted to sit upright, but Sara quickly pinned her down.

"The doctor said you need lots of rest."

Then, she muttered in a low voice, "If they know that I didn't take good care of you, my brother will scold me"

She looked like a spoiled kid, making Jean smile.

"Your brother is Charles, isn't he?"

"Yeah. So you remember him."

While speaking, Sara sat in a chair, looking at Jean with an unfathomable look in her blue eyes.

Jean tried to calm herself down.

"What is the date today?" she asked slowly.

"It's the ninth." Sara's reply was immediate.

Then, her phone rang.

She looked at the screen and mumbled, "It's Charles."

Jean quickly stopped her from answering.

"Can I ask you a favor?"

It had been an entire day since she fainted in the store room, so they had definitely done the necessary checks.

She believed that Edgar knew the truth about her pregnancy. It was futile to keep lying to him.

Unless an accident happened.

Sara's phone was still ringing when Jean finished explaining her situation, but Sara frowned upon hearing that.

"But Charles will blame me for that. If he sends me home, I can't stay here any longer."

Her childlike tone warmed Jean up.

“Please. I don’t want to repeat my previous mistake, she pleaded in a low voice. After a long moment of hesitation, Sara finally nodded as she looked at Jean’s pale face.

“Alright. But you have to speak up for me if they find out about this”

“Of course. Thanks a lot.”

Jean heaved a sigh.

Since Sara did not pick up the call, the ringing eventually ended. She waited for five minutes before returning the call.

“Bad news, Charles. Ms. Eyer had a miscarriage!”

Half an hour later, Edgar stood furiously in the middle of the ward.

“She was alright when I left her!”

He lost his temper, glaring at the doctors and nurses.

“How did this happen?”

The bed was covered in blood, and Jean was lying quietly with a pale face and cracked lips.

The doctors were at wit’s end.

“Mr. Royden, please calm down. We need to do a thorough check-up before we can tell you what exactly happened. Based on the patient’s previous report, this shouldn’t have happened.”

They knew very well the consequences of offending Edgar, but they could only exchange helpless glances.

“She’s already so weak, yet you want to do more checks on her. I can’t believe this”

Sara muttered to support Jean.

Upon hearing that, the doctors’ expressions changed. It would be hurtful to do that to her right now.

Jean was clearly distressed at that moment.

“Can everyone just leave me alone?” she asked coldly from the bed.

Then, she lifted her head and looked at Edgar.

“You too”

With that, she pulled the sheets over her head.

Upon seeing that, the doctors didn't dare to stay a second longer and immediately walked out of the room.

Sara also pulled Charles out of the room.

“It's not my fault. The doctors don't even know how it happened”

Charles looked at the closed door.

“Sara, as a Rothschild, you know we never lie. Can you swear that you are not lying to us?” he demanded sternly.

Sara widened her eyes innocently.

“Of course! Why would I lie to you?”

After observing her reaction, he gave a slight nod.

“Then we don't have any business here anymore. Let's go.”

“Where to?”

“To discuss the collaboration with Pinnacle Group.”

Edgar stood in the ward motionlessly, looking at Jean the entire time.

“Don't suffocate yourself”

With that, he walked over and tried to tug on the blanket.

However, Jean bit her lips, refusing to look at him with tears in her eyes.

“__”

He opened his mouth, but he didn't say what was on his mind, feeling helpless seeing her so devastated.

"Tell me what I can do for you. Apart from leaving you alone, I will do anything for you."

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 456

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 456-He looked at her adoringly.

Jean pursed her lips long before replying, "I don't need anything."

She had been sleeping for the entire day and hadn't drunk any water since waking up.

Hence, her voice was hoarse, and her pale face accentuated her weakness.

Edgar frowned icily.

The comforting words in his mind were stuck in his throat as he knew full well that he could not make up for her sadness.

"I know that this is a good outcome. I don't have to continue my lie. We don't owe each other anything after this, and I won't be obstructing you from any potential relationships with other women."

With that, tears streamed down her face helplessly. It broke Edgar's heart to see her like that.

"All you need is rest now. I'll ask Susan to send some soup over — just wait a bit."

He quickly walked away after that.

Finally, the ward regained some silence.

Jean leaned against the pillow and tried to recall George's facial features.

Then, she took her phone out and texted Joseph, who replied swiftly.

"I will check it out, but it will take a few days to get concrete results"

Jean heaved a sigh.

“Thanks”

The police had stopped investigating that case, but Joseph was willing to help her privately.

In the next few days, Jean did nothing of significance; she just stayed at the hospital and rested.

When doctors or nurses checked on her, she vehemently refused to do any further check-ups.

Everyone thought it was because of grief.

Sara was the only one who occasionally looked at her with a conflicted expression.

However, whenever Jean was free, she would message Sara about how happy she was, slowly alleviating Sara’s guilt.

“Did your brother discuss business with Pinnacle Group again?”

Jean mumbled with strawberries in her mouth.

Since they were the only ones in the ward, they didn’t have to keep any secrets.

Sara placed her chin on her hands.

“Yeah. I have no idea what he is thinking. Initially, he was against working together with them. And we were about to collaborate with Royden Group..”

Jean’s eyes narrowed.

Sure enough, I’m right.

Edgar wants to work with Rothschild Group, but Rothschild is currently in close contact with Pinnacle Group.

I bet Edgar is using someone’s greed to prepare for the next round.

Otherwise, Charles wouldn’t have come all the way here.

And the representatives of Rothschild Group are Charles and Sara.

It's hard not to relate it to Edgar.

"Jean, can I ask you a question?"

Seeing that Jean didn't look too well, Sara changed the topic.

"Why did you divorce Edgar?"

Jean's thoughts were interrupted by that question.

"Why are you curious about this?"

Jean avoided answering that question. She caressed the tip of her glass as her smile deepened.

"Why don't we play a game? We can ask each other questions, but if the other person can't answer, they lose the round and have to accept punishment"

Though she was smiling warmly, there was a hint of shrewdness in her eyes.

Sara loved to play games, so she agreed immediately.

"Let's try it out. I won't go easy on you!"

Eager to start, she lifted her chin haughtily.

"You go first — why did you divorce Edgar?"

"Because we are each other's enemies"

Jean whispered hurtfully with drooped eyes.

Sara looked at her in confusion.

"But—"

"It's my turn. What is the project Rothschild and Pinnacle are working on currently?"

Since they agreed on the rules, Sara replied truthfully, "Mines. Gold mines."

Twenty minutes later, Charles went to pick Sara up.

As soon as he arrived, he saw her pouting as she sat on the stairs.

“What are you doing here?”

Sara lifted her head.

“Charles, why are you interested in Jean? None of you are as intelligent as her. Just give up on her – it’s useless.”

Before Charles could grasp what was going on, Sara explained to him the game she had played with Jean.

She didn’t get a lot of chances to ask many questions, but she told Jean a lot of confidential secrets.

“I was worried about spilling more beans, so I came out.”

The more Sara thought about it, the more bitter she felt.

“Why did I tell her everything?”

Charles looked at her in amusement.

“It’s okay. We are almost done with our work here anyway. We’re leaving tonight. Before that, we have to report back to our family first.”

Charles lifted his head to look at the hospital.

“We will spend more time the next time we come here.”

With that, both of them left.

Standing by the window, Jean watched the ostentatious sports car leave before calling Ben.

“I would like to buy a media company”

Business at Eyer Group was as usual.

Though Jean had not been to the office, she followed up with her staff.

Rachel did not understand her sudden decision.

“Ms.Eyer, are you going to switch industries?”

“No, but it will be useful to us in the short term.I will resell it after some time’
After that, she did some light work and searched news related to Rothschild Group.

In the next few hours, she was focused on her laptop.

It was only when Edgar entered the room that she glanced at him and closed the lid.

“They left?”

Jean received Sara’s message, which confirmed that they had left.

Edgar brought some soup prepared by Susan.

He looked at Jean warmly and sincerely as he replied, “Yeah.I asked Miles to send them off.”

Jean took the soup from him without any objections.

From the smell, she was sure Susan had put much effort into making it.

“Please thank Susan for me, but also let her know that she doesn’t have to prepare any food for me anymore.I’ll be discharged tomorrow.”

With that, Jean started drinking the soup without another word.

All this while, she could feel his gaze on her.

He finally hummed in agreement after a long time.

“The few projects Eyer Group has are going well.If you need any help, just tell Miles.”

He gave the matter some thought and concluded that this was the only topic to make her feel better about him.

As long as Jean cares about Eyer Group, I will...

“It’s fine” she replied nonchalantly.

“If I need anything, I’ll ask Hugo”

Edgar went silent upon hearing that.

It was clear she was saying that to spite him.

“Isn’t it the same if you ask me?”

Jean cocked her head in confusion.

“It’s not the same. After all, Royden Group is the most prestigious group in our industry. Compared to you guys, we are too far apart. Your experience isn’t that relevant to me.”

Speaking of that, she brought the topic up.

“We can’t follow up with Pinnacle Group and Rothschild Group like you do with your perfectly-calculated plan.”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 457

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 457-“You don’t have to take care of me because of the baby. You have nothing to do with it anyway.”

Jean slowly lifted her head to look at Edgar.

“So please stop looking at me with sympathy in your eyes.”

He frowned and sat in a chair.

“Susan is going to make you some porridge in the evening. She will send it over. I’ll have to go to the office in a bit. Perhaps I can’t fetch you after you are discharged.”

Jean closed her eyes, and a tear silently fell down her cheek.

“Edgar, are you deaf? I’ve already made myself clear enough, yet you still don’t understand! You don’t need to care for me because of the baby – it’s not yours, get it?”

She was clearly challenging his boundaries and dignity.

Yet, there was no change in his expression.

“I know you well — I’m sure I’m the father.”

He had never once suspected the possibility.

Over the days, he couldn’t think of anything else apart from worrying about her.

“Be it the relationship with Pinnacle Group or the collaboration with the Rothschild family, they are nothing compared to you.”

Jean pursed her lips quietly.

He sat by the bed and kept her company for a long time.

Finally, he suppressed his anxiety and got up.

“I’m leaving now. Rest well.”

After hearing a flurry of footsteps and the door closing, his figure disappeared around the corner.

Jean could no longer hold her emotions back anymore. She put her guard down and spent the rest of the day wallowing in her thoughts, touching her belly underneath the sheets.

I will never let anyone know about this baby.

Edbert had his eye on taking over Royden Group.

If he knew that Edgar had a son as a legal successor, it would be dangerous for both Jean and the baby. She thought it over and called Robert.

“You’re amazing, Ms. Eyer. Sam thought I was Norton Law Firm’s adversary and signed the contract with me. I will be in charge of his legal issues from now onward.”

With that, he walked to a secluded place and lowered his voice.

“I also heard that he transferred all his assets to an island overseas. Right now, he only has a few mortgages here. He’s basically broke. Since Reece Group has officially declared bankruptcy, the stakeholders often visit his place to force him to meet them. He doesn’t even dare to step out of his house, so all the documents are brought to him by his secretary.”

If it weren't for Sam and Jean giving him a desirable sum of money, he wouldn't even want to be involved in this mess.

"Mr. Martin, Sam is a very suspicious person. As long as you do your job, he won't have any reason to doubt you."

Jean looked out of the window calmly.

"Got it. Based on what I've observed, it's likely that he'll go abroad within a month. When that happens..."

He was worried about Jean's plan failing if Sam left the country.

"I know. I will take action soon."

After hanging up, she requested to be discharged half a day earlier.

Immediately after returning to Eyer Group, she contacted her father's previous business partners.

Sam owed many people a lot of money.

Last time he used his health as an excuse to escape the police's prosecution.

However, now that he was involved in such a hefty sum of money, it would be difficult for him to escape.

After making a few calls, his creditors knew he would escape abroad.

As promised, she sent a message to Winnie.

Then, she drove to Reece Residence and parked there.

In no time, a few black cars also arrived.

As soon as Sam's housekeeper opened the door, his creditors barged in forcefully.

"Sam Reece, get your *ss out here!"

"You owe me so much money, yet you aren't going to pay me back! On top of that, you even want to escape abroad? I'll punch you!"

It was a rather familiar scene.

In the past, the same scene happened at Eyer Residence.

Jean was in her room, scared and helpless, crying silently as she watched them take away all the house's valuables.

It was finally time for Sam to experience the same thing.

Since Winnie had received the message from Jean, she had packed some expensive items and hid them elsewhere.

When she came back, she saw Jean in her car.

Covering her face with a hat, she quickly ran to her.

"You told the creditors, didn't you? A few of them used to be Sam's card buddies! Will they expose you?"

Jean smiled at her kindly.

"Well, I actually hope they'll do that"

Looking at her confidence, regret washed over Winnie.

Why did I run away when the Eyer family had a hard time? With Jean around, I didn't have to end up in this way and fake smiles in front of Sam.

"I guess everything will be over for the Reece family soon. Your revenge will soon be successful; Winnie spoke carefully.

"You won't blame me, will you? I'm fully supporting you now"

She was worried about Jean taking revenge on her once this was over.

After this, I won't bring any value to Jean anymore.

On top of that, I'll have a mountain of debt.

I feel that Jean won't let me off the hook just like this.

Upon seeing Jean's silence, she quickly took out a crystal bracelet from her bag.

“This is the last piece of jewelry I have. Here, you can have it. I heard that it will bring good luck. This is my final token of appreciation.”

With that, she quickly got out of Jean’s car and walked into Reece Residence hurriedly.

Even at such a crucial moment, she still had to put on an act in front of Sam, telling him that she would never betray him and would stay with him forever.

She would do that to get the last bits of his money she had done the same thing when she was with the Eyer family.

This was the main reason why Jean felt disgusted when she saw Winnie.

She couldn’t fathom why her father would marry such a woman.

Yells and the sound of objects breaking were heard from Reece Residence.

Jean took some pictures and sent them to the manager of the media company with the message, ‘Though Reece Group is declared bankrupt, Sam Reece can still repay all the creditors: After that, she placed her phone aside and put on her sunglasses before making her way to the prison.

She felt disoriented when she reached the gate, as though the one year she had spent there had been a dream.

“Visiting? Fill in this form”

The policewoman passed a form to her.

After shooting a glance at Jean, the policewoman opened the glass window.

“Are you...”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 458

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 458-She asked hesitantly, just in case she recognized the wrong person.

Jean didn’t mind at all and smiled at her.

“I was here for a year. My serial number was 3877.”

She signed her name and passed the pen back.

As she opened the door, the policewoman said, "I knew I got the right person.No one is as hardworking as you."

After the metal gates were open, a breeze blew past her, uncovering some hidden memories.

"The visiting room is right in front.You have half an hour."

Jean nodded and thanked her before walking up the stairs.

Gigi was not the only one she was here to visit; she wanted to visit Sheena as well, the prisoner with the highest sentence there.

"Haha! I didn't expect you to visit me!"

Sheena was a rather plump woman with short hair.

As she had been there for the longest time, she exuded a different vibe from other people.

"I've been missing you guys since I got out"

Jean admitted.

Sheena smiled at her meaningfully.

"I know.Nicole and the rest received your snacks and presents.When they saw the news, they thought about helping you out.But don't worry about that I've already given them a lecture."

With that, Sheena got up.

"I'm delighted you're here to see me, but please refrain from coming again.This is a dirty place; we are people from different worlds, after all"

She turned around with tears in her eyes.

"Take care of yourself"

"Sheena!"

Feeling touched, Jean quickly said, "You took care of me when I was here. I would like you to do the same to my sister too."

Ten minutes later, Sheena walked out of the room and crossed paths with Gigi.

She mumbled, "You guys are similar — as annoying as each other when we first met"

As she walked along, she recalled Jean's first day— she screamed out loud when she saw a mouse.

Sheena shook her head and smiled.

"Sure. I'm indebted to you anyway."

Gigi had no clue who requested to see her, so she pulled a long face when she entered the room. Her eyes lit up when she saw Jean after opening the door. She quickly went to the phone.

"I've already adapted to life here. You don't have to worry about me" she said, pleasantly surprised.

Jean let her speak for a few minutes before slowly taking the phone.

"I've started with Sam, but I need more time with Edbert."

Gigi froze briefly before replying, "Okay."

To her, Sam was no longer her father. He had no conscience at all.

"One more thing, Edbert knew all along that we are siblings. I suspect he might be related to the person who took you away"

Jean looked at Gigi seriously.

"If you know anything, tell me."

While she was speaking, the police officer on duty reminded them.

"It's almost time"

Jean felt slightly uneasy seeing how much weight Gigi had lost.

She couldn't understand how she felt, but when she was about to put the phone down, Gigi said clearly, "Jean, take care of yourself. Those guys will do anything in their favor. They know it's disadvantageous for you that I turned myself in. You have to..."

A lump formed in her throat.

Sam had never treated Gigi as a daughter.

To him, she was just a tool.

"I'm doing well here, so don't worry about me. I deserve this after all I've done. After coming here, I even felt less stressed' Jean froze when Gigi smiled and waved at her after putting down the phone.

She has really put the past behind her.

Under such circumstances, she can still flash such a genuine smile.

It's usually even more difficult for people behind bars.

At the same time, dozens of media companies posted information stating Sam still had some assets left and creditors were breaking into his house.

Everything in his house was taken away within a few hours – even the carpet.

He sat on the floor dejectedly, glaring at the ceiling as he vented, "It must be Gigi! I raised her for nothing..."

A car stopped by his house.

Sam yelled, "You're late. I don't even have a single penny now!"

His suits and watches had all been taken away.

The clothes he was wearing were the only ones left.

The man got out of the car and walked into the house with a stern expression. He towered over Sam.

"It's you!"

Sam went rigid with shock upon seeing him.

When he returned to his senses, he patted the dust from his trousers and stood up.

“Mr. Royden, welcome. But I don’t have anything to welcome you with: He used to dream of having Edgar as his son-in-law, but reality gave him a brutal wake-up call about how foolish he used to be.

“Royden Group once bought over some of Reece Group’s shares. I can sell them to you at a low price”

Edgar said coldly, looking around at the empty house.

Sam was not an idiot after all — he knew very well that there must be some terms and conditions.

However, greed took the better of him.

“For real?”

“The terms are...”

Upstairs, Winnie hid behind a pillar, listening to the conversation downstairs.

She quickly dialed Jean’s number.

“I have something to tell you. Edgar is speaking to Sam now.”

On the other end, Jean was meeting Joseph at the police station.

There was a faint frown on her face when she heard the news.

“Keep an eye out for me on their discussion” she instructed in a low voice.

Then, she put her phone down and looked at Joseph squarely.

“As someone who submitted evidence to the case, I should have the right to know why the police stopped investigating this”

Though the reason was apparent, she wanted a concrete answer so she would not wrongly blame Edgar.

Joseph replied sternly, “This is the decision of the police. I have nothing else to tell you, but please believe that we won’t let any criminals off the hook.”

Jean laughed exasperatedly upon hearing that.

“Officer Bunnings, I want the case to be resolved with an answer that will let us know the truth.

You don't have to brush me off with your standard reply, At that moment, Jean finally understood why Charles didn't trust the police.

Joseph hesitated briefly before getting up and closing his door.

“Ms.Eyer, I have a question for you.Your father, Gary, wasn't injured because of this case.Why do you insist on reopening it?”

After all, twenty years had passed.

The people related might not even be alive anymore; take Paul for an example.

Joseph looked at her firmly.

“If my reason can convince you, will the police continue the investigation?”

Jean cocked her head.

“Or do you have to bow your head to a more powerful person?”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 459

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 459-She made herself clear, almost as if she spelled Edgar's name for him.Joseph sat down with a frown.

“Ms.Eyer, I believe you came here because you believe I will continue the investigation privately.I'm not dismissing the entire matter just because of the instructions I receive.I hope the criminals will be caught by the law' Jean replied coolly,

“Officer Bunnings, I visited Gigi today, and she told me a lot of details about Sam.We are sincere about working together with you, but unexpectedly, you don't even have the intention.”

With that, she started walking outside.

Joseph paused briefly before running after her.

“You know better than anyone who is behind this. I can’t do anything about that.”

Joseph clenched his fists.

“But he-“

“Thanks, but I need to rethink working with the police.”

With a perfunctory smile, she left.

“Have I been played by her?”

Joseph wondered to himself. She uses the new evidence she found as bait, luring me to tell her that Edgar intercepted this case.

Late at night, the chandelier in the living room of Eyer Residence swayed due to the wind.

Jean was watching the latest news in the finance industry — Royden Group had just announced that they would be working with Pinnacle Group, with Edbert as the main person in charge of the upcoming project.

The project involved constructing a television tower in Bayview.

The partner company was Evergreen International, founded by Andy after leaving Royden Group. It was obviously a trap.

The public would observe the situation for a while before coming to a conclusion.

Some people decided to ride with the trend.

They couldn’t wait to work with major groups like Royden Group and Pinnacle Group.

No matter how Jean looked at it, it was just a decoy to her.

Just then, the doorbell rang. She walked over to open the door and found Ben in front of her with a takeaway box.

“You haven’t eaten, have you?” Jean hummed in agreement, inviting him into her house. She sniffed at the food aroma and flashed a wide smile.

“It’s pizza from Mario’s Place.”

“Wow, you have a good sense of smell!” Ben exclaimed as he brought the takeaway into her house.

“Perfect timing. I’ve been craving this;” Jean replied with a smile. She didn’t have any appetite moments ago but felt like eating now. After opening the box and getting the cutlery, both sat comfortably in front of the coffee table.

The news was still airing on television.

“A few days ago, a gold mine was discovered to the west of Haymose Mountain Range, which belongs to..”

“It must be a fortune to excavate gold mines” she muttered to herself as she looked at the television.

Ben put a slice of pizza on her plate.

With a smile, he asked, “Why? Are you interested?”

Jean’s visibility had been relatively high lately.

Even his friends wanted to have a glimpse at her, curious to see what the woman who ditched Edgar and revived her family business looked like.

“I don’t have the capabilities to do so,” she whined.

But Edgar does.

At that point, she had sufficient reasons to suspect that Edgar was plotting something, seeing how he allowed Edbert to take over and how he stopped the police from further investigating the case. He had been waiting for the perfect time to attack.

Would Edbert — that sly fox – take the bait? As she mulled it over, she felt slightly nauseous. She quickly gulped down a glass of water to alleviate the uneasiness.

Then, Ben poured another glass of water for her.

“By the way, a few days ago, Sonny sent a mail to me, telling me that he’s going to lead a team to join a racing competition overseas, and he needs two racers. Are you interested?”

Jean was stunned to hear that.

“Of course I am, but I-“

I can’t take part in any vigorous activities now.

She was worried that she might injure the baby if she became too emotional. She cherished this opportunity, so she didn’t want to take any risk.

“Forget it. I don’t think I can keep up with the new techniques.”

With that, she went to the kitchen to prepare some fruits.

When she returned, Ben was on a call with Farra, who was ecstatic to know that Ben was with her.

“Ben, remember to keep her company. You don’t have to worry about coming back. Just buy some nice food and have a nice conversation with her. Get it?”

“Mom!” Ben chastised exasperatedly.

“Alright, alright. I’ll stop interrupting your time together”

With that, she hung up. Ben scratched his head as he tried to explain the situation to Jean.

“This is my Mom’s personally. Don’t take it seriously. I will let her know when the timing is right, There was still some hope in his eyes, but it extinguished as soon as he saw Jean’s nonchalant smile.

She placed the fruits on the table and replied, “Don’t worry about it.”

She didn’t say anything else, sounding like her usual self.

However, he felt slightly upset seeing her nonchalance. She really doesn’t care at all.

“I have some business to discuss with you.” She took out a proposal she had prepared.

“Sam is ruined now, but I found a few child companies under his relatives. Apart from that, he also transferred a lot of money to his overseas bank.”

“Are you planning to take all of that from him?”

He was shocked when he read the proposal.

“What an ambitious goal.”

“But I’m not powerful enough, so I need to work with Ludwig Group”

Jean explained in a business-like tone.

“We can also try working with Oprah Group or Rothschild Group. From my research, Sam transferred his money to the bank in the vicinity of Rothschild Group”

She was implying that as long as the bait was alluring enough, it was not difficult to completely destroy Sam.

The further Ben read her proposal, the quieter he became. It was not just an illogical suggestion; instead, it was very plausible.

“We must also be careful about this. To avoid further complications, we need to make it seem like another person is behind this”

“Who?” Ben frowned.

Could she be thinking of Edgar? “Edbert, the main person in charge of Royden Group now”

Jean replied calmly, looking at the television.

The host was interviewing Edbert, sitting on a couch with a warm smile as though he was a kind grandfather.

Yet, many people had died at his hands. Ben immediately saw through the hatred in Jean’s eyes.

“Jean...”

“I suspect Edbert took Gigi away from us and brought her to Sam years ago. He has been planning this for more than two decades.”

Jean clenched her fists tightly to keep her calm. Ben was still at a loss, trying to digest what she had told him.

As the interview came to an end, he called his secretary.

“I need plane tickets for next week.”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 460

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 460-Before leaving, Ben told her again, “I’m helping you because of our business relationship. You should think about your next steps. Don’t focus on attacking Sam any further – he’s a goner now’ Jean patted his shoulders as she pushed him out of the door.

“Alright, alright. I know. Don’t worry, Mr. Ludwig. I keep my boundaries clear between my work and personal life. I will never mess things up. Just wait for the profit!”

Ben wanted to give her more advice, but Jean seemed calm and relaxed. He heaved a sigh of relief, “I’ll go home first. Sleep well”

Leaning against the door, she waved at him. They smiled at each other again.

Then, he got into the car and left.

Two bodyguards instructed to protect Jean exchanged glances in the dark.

“Should we report this to Mr. Royden?”

Half an hour later, Edgar received a report from Miles. He was still working in his study.

With an arched eyebrow, he repeated Miles’ words in a low voice.

“Ben went to Eyer Residence, and he just left?”

Miles hesitated before replying, “Yes. They probably had dinner together”

Edgar clenched his pen tightly with a sarcastic smile on his face. She wanted to be discharged early and insisted on keeping a clear boundary between us.

Was she in a hurry for her date with Ben? Worried, Miles suggested, "Perhaps they were discussing work."

"Continue to keep an eye on her"

A stack of health reports was placed on the top left corner of his desk.

Jean had done a series of health checks when she was hospitalized.

Edgar hired the most capable doctor to have a look at her.

Even though she had been injured, the baby was doing well even after she fainted from the chemical.

In conclusion, the baby was not harmed at all.

Hence, she likely teamed up with Sara to put on a show just to keep him away. He heaved a gentle sigh.

"Jean, I'm also a human – I feel tired also."

I've been chasing after her and taking care of her. I always show her how genuine I am and how much I care about her. I am exhausted from all this.

Just like what she said, perhaps it's better to give her some space — that might be good for both of us.

In the corridor, a series of footsteps rang.

Miles brought Sherry over. She walked over to him in a purple dress.

"Thanks for agreeing to meet me, Edgar." Edgar shot her a cold stare.

"Ms. Summer, I've already made myself very clear. I have assigned another person to follow up on the collaboration with Pinnacle Group. It's useless even if you meet me. I'm not in charge of any projects you would like to discuss."

Truth be told, some of the massive projects were now under Edbert. He had to pay this price to get Jean back, and he was willing to do so.

Sherry lifted her head and looked at him.

“It’s such a waste doing all this for Jean. Don’t you think so? She doesn’t even have feelings for you anymore.”

With that, she took out her phone and showed him the picture of Jean and Hugo.

“She has already moved on from the divorce. Why can’t you do that?” she asked agitatedly, taking a few steps forward.

I don’t see how she’s better than me!

“Edgar, look at me — I can give you everything you want. I don’t even care if you don’t like me.”

I don’t want to be sent to Charles like a Christmas present.

Compared to that, Edgar is the better option.

Sherry flashed all her trump cards at this point.

“When I studied abroad, I majored in business management. With me helping you, Royden Group will have a bright future!”

As long as he’s mature and ambitious, he will know that this is like winning the lottery.

Only if he really wants to quit his job will he reject me.

After assuring him of her credentials, she flashed a smile she thought was attractive.

“Are you done?” he asked coldly.

“The door is right there – please go home. You don’t have to tell me any of these insignificant matters.” He was utterly unfazed.

Sherry lost all her pride and dignity in front of him.

Biting her lips, she demanded, “Edgar, you don’t have to be this harsh! I come from the Summer family. What good would it do for you to humiliate me like that?”

Edgar placed his hands on the chair.

Suddenly, he asked, "If I wasn't the president of Royden Group, would you still put so much effort into me?" Sherry was at a loss for words.

"Do you even think that question is meaningful?"

Edgar shook his head with a smile.

"You don't understand. I handed my company to my uncle, Edbert. No matter how much effort you spend on me, it's useless."

Sherry tightened her hold on her bag.

The corner of her lips twitched as she asked, "Are you really allowing Edbert to take over the company?"

Based on what I know about him; he will never do a stupid thing like that. He must be out of his mind.

"Ms. Summer, I put on an act with you. Now that you brought up the past, I'll tell you again — Jean and I are not over, and we never will be. I will never accept any other woman apart from her. Do you understand me? Miles, please walk her out."

With tears welling in her eyes, she left his office, biting her lips hard as she walked away.

As soon as she left, Miles entered the room immediately.

"Mr. Edbert's secretary, George, is downstairs. But he should have gotten off work ages ago."

"I bet he's here to pick Sherry up."

Edgar turned around to look out the window.

Amidst the darkened surroundings, one of the floors in the opposite building suddenly lit up. He immediately stood up and walked past Miles to the elevator.

"Mr. Royden, that's not—"

When Miles wanted to stop Edgar, he had already entered the elevator.

Miles sighed and continued, "That's not Jean; It's Rachel."

A few minutes later, Edgar arrived in front of Rachel and two other employees breathlessly.

They were printing some documents. His impulse dissipated instantly as he walked away into the seemingly never-ending darkness.

The following day, Sam was detailed by the prosecutors for further checking.

They detained him because he had moved a tremendous amount of money, yet he refused to pay interest.

"Who is behind this? I've done nothing! Where's my lawyer?"

While being brought away from his house, he turned around and yelled at Winnie, "Get me, my lawyer, now!"