

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 461

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 461-Winnie was still acting at the final moment. She sent Sam out of Reece Residence and into the police car. She continued to comfort him.

“Don’t worry, Sam. I will take care of the house. After everything is settled, I will bring a lawyer to see you. Don’t worry”

Her words were touching and moving.

Even a cunning person like Sam could not help but have red eyes when he heard them.

“Winnie, I was not a good person, but I will surely make it up to you if my innocence is proven.”

Sam held Winnie’s arm, but he was pulled away by the police. He got into the police car reluctantly, mumbling.

“I was wronged. How can you treat me like this without investigating properly...”

“Silence. The police officer sitting opposite him reminded solemnly. After the police left Reece Residence, Winnie packed her belongings and waited for Jean in the living room. She took out the recorder she had hidden in the study and several photos she had secretly taken as soon as she saw Jean.

“I don’t know if these will be useful to you.”

Winnie pushed them towards Jean, smiling.

“This is the best I can do, Jean. You know Sam is a careful person. I’m afraid he would suspect me, so I only managed to collect these.”

Her words were not quite true. She was not knowledgeable enough in business, so Sam didn’t let her follow him around.

Jean took the things with a smile and said, “Thank you.”

Winnie froze for a few seconds.

Then she bowed her head guiltily and said, "I owe you this"

"I can understand why you left after what happened to the Eyer family. Money always brings out people's true colors."

After all that had happened, Jean could finally treat this matter more calmly.

Although she still held some grudge, she knew Winnie was not the main culprit. She was just an earthly-minded person.

What good could she do if she had stayed at the Eyer's anyway? Jean smiled and gave her a card.

"You gave me this money last time. I have not touched a single cent. Take it and never come back. Don't even appear in my sight."

She put on her sunglasses and turned around to leave.

"Wait!"

Winnie stood up immediately. She bit her lip and thought for a very long time.

"There is something I must tell you. If not, I will never feel at ease forever. She took a deep breath, then spoke with an extremely regretful voice.

"Edbert Royden came to see your father when he was in trouble before I left the Eyer family."

"What did you say?"

Jean stood alone by the river half an hour later. She kept thinking about what Winnie had said.

"Your father wasn't critically ill then. Although creditors kept looking for him, your father was an esteemed businessman. He rarely made enemies with them too, so they constantly gave your father a way out"

"However, after your father met Edbert, he got so furious... That he was admitted to the hospital that night."

"After that, the creditors turned violet. They started throwing stuff around and even threatened to amputate your limbs. I only acted like that at that time because I was too afraid."

Winnie's expression was etched deeply into Jean's heart.

Jean looked completely calm as she stared at the sea. She only gave out a tired smile when Ben found her. Ben walked over to her and put his coat over her body.

He frowned hard and said, "Don't overthink. That woman has always been a liar. What she says is not necessarily true."

Jean lowered her eyes and hummed softly in response.

Of course, she knew this. But she felt used and foolish for not knowing about it after she heard it from Winnie.

"I have hated the wrong person all along, just like Edgar did" "It is not your fault."

Ben hesitated a while before he continued, "Edgar guided me on how to help you several times before this. He always did his best to help you, especially after Eyer Group transformed.

I would even feel that I was doing less sometimes" He had never given up on being nice to her, even though he hated her. He did everything quietly. He was afraid that Jean would refuse him if she knew, so he stayed hidden.

Ben took a deep breath and continued, "Jean, if your past is bothering you, you should look into it. You shouldn't let the both of you live in its shadows forever"

They did not deserve to suffer from this pain.

"Is there still a need after all these years?" Jean frowned hard.

But her mind was on something else. Did Edgar stop the police from investigating to protect Edbert? Or was it to...

"Ben, I'd like to go see Sam."

Ben dropped Jean off at the police station's entrance. He felt uneasy as he watched her go in, so he called Edgar.

"She seems emotionally unstable. She refuses to let me accompany her in too. I'm worried that she would do something she'd regret."

Edgar's eyes darkened when he heard this.

"Moreover, she knows all about what you have done too. I think you should tell her about this yourself. Don't blame me for not warning you, but you might lose her once and for all if you forsake this chance" Ben hung up as soon as he finished speaking. He took a deep breath and punched the steering wheel hard.

"Edgar Royden, stop breaking her heart."

Edgar sat in his office as he listened to his subordinate's report.

They were all trivial matters.

Edbert had jeopardized Edgar's position as Royden Group's president till today.

Every money-related project was assigned to the managers of other departments.

Although the projects Edgar received were trivial, Edbert had ordered all the managers to report all the details to Edgar.

It was obviously a strategy to keep Edgar from paying attention to other matters.

Edbert merely wanted to keep him at the company.

"My uncle is really a strategic man"

He put down his phone helplessly. His thoughts became clearer and clearer.

"Mr. Edgar, this is our target for the next quarter of the year. Please take a look and check if everything is right."

The manager of the planning department wiped the sweat off his forehead.

Edbert had always been the one handling this kind of matter. If not, Miles.

The manager of the planning department was really nervous.

The man in front of him looked at him and spoke slowly, "What do you think?"

“I...I don’t know.”

The manager started to stutter.He flipped through the documents in his hands diligently.

“Tell everyone in your department to come to the conference room.We will make amendments during the meeting”

Edgar ordered coldly.

At the same time, he sent Miles a text.

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 462-Sam had been brought in for a few hours already.He could only wait nervously for Robert and Winnie to come to bail him out.But he had never expected to see Jean when he opened the door.

She sat there waiting for him.Her aura was exactly like Gary Eyer’s.

Sam was shivering inside as he sneered at Jean coldly.

“You don’t have to come and gloat.I will not end up like your father!”

“Are you still going to insist that you are innocent?” Jean chuckled.

She scrutinized Sam and said, “Seems like they are treating you nicely.But it will change once they discover that you will be locked up like them.Their attitude toward you will change immensely”

Sam could no longer laugh after hearing this.

“No longer blame Gigi for putting me behind bars for a year.It happened because you failed to bring her up properly.You did not do what you should as a father.”

The expression on her face was calm.

Nor was there hatred in her eyes.

Being in this situation was more terrifying than being reprimanded. Sam could not figure out what was in her mind until she spoke again.

“She has decided to sever all ties with the Reece family. So from now on, the Reece family has nothing to do with her. I hope you will understand.”

“Hah. That is really like you...”

Jean tilted her head and interrupted Sam.

“Aren’t you curious why I’m the first to see you instead of Mr. Martin?”

Sam was stunned.

“Because I made him your defense lawyer. I know where all your property is. Oh, wait. I think the bank has seized all of them”

“You!” Sam’s eyes widened in anger.

He almost fainted.

But what he least expected was yet to be revealed to him.

“Although the police will not reinvestigate the case, you should know that many lives were lost because of you and Edbert. Can you still sleep peacefully at night? Don’t you dream about those dead souls at night?”

She deliberately said this to arouse guilt in Sam.

Sam tried to put on a bold look as he roared, “Do you think you will be able to ruin me like this? You cannot do anything to me without any evidence!”

“Well, that’s true.”

Jean’s smile deepened.

“You think you’re safe because the dead can’t spill secrets”

“What do you mean?”

Sam started to look frightened.

“The only proof the police have now is the photo you took with my father and Mr. Jevin. But other than the three of you, there’s another person present who knew what happened”

Sam’s face turned pale white when he heard this. He dared not look straight into Jean’s eyes. He avoided her gaze guiltily.

Although Jean looked relaxed, her fingers were curled into a fist under the table. She had to be on her guard to make sure that Sam would not be able to escape.

Although Jean and Gigi were sisters, they were completely different.

Jean had been through too many things that complicated her thoughts. Sam could not grasp what was in her mind.

The topic was changed suddenly.

Jean smiled.

“You are going to spend the rest of your life in prison for someone else while he sits there and enjoys taking over the entire Royden Group. Sam Reece, I think you are pitiful and pathetic. You are despised and forsaken after being used.”

‘Bang!’ Sam pounded the table with his fists. He roared like a madman.

“I want to see the doctor! This woman is threatening me!”

The police immediately stepped forward and retained him to prevent him from hurting Jean.

However, Jean merely watched him go crazy.

She spoke calmly, “Why don’t you think about how you want to spend the last days of your life? I think he will get to know about this soon. Do you think he will trust you with the secret?”

Jean’s words shut Sam’s mouth.

“If he doesn’t, you will be next.”

The dead would not spread secrets.

Sam's face darkened the moment Jean turned around.

"I, I want a lawyer" Sam murmured non-stop as the police dragged him back to his cell. As soon as Jean walked out of the station, she saw a black car parked outside. The window of the car lowered when Jean approached it.

Jean frowned.

Miles got out of the car. He opened the car door.

"Ms. Eyer, Mr. Royden is worried about your safety.

He sent me here to pick you up: Miles was one of the few people he trusted. But he let Miles pick her. It was unbelievable.

Jean had no choice but to get into the car.

"You can send me home"

"Mr. Royden invites you to Royden Group," Miles answered as he put on his seatbelt.

Royden Group was nearer.

Jean sighed helplessly. She massaged her brows and spoke in a low voice.

"Miles, you are a smart person. You should know it will do him no good if I appear at Royden Group now. On the other hand, it would provide Edbert with another way to take him down. Even if this was part of his plan to get Royden Group back, he did not have to go to this extent.

Miles raised his eyebrows and answered calmly.

"Ms. Eyer, this is Mr. Royden's wish. I'm merely following his orders: He sped up. Jean looked out of the window. The look in her eyes grew colder. She had told him before that the child in her did not belong to him. She had put on an act and claimed that she lost the child. Why did he still..."

Did he really want to force her to go that far? Jean sighed slowly.

As the car moved forward, she lowered her head and sent Ben a text before she closed her eyes to rest.

The car stopped at Royden Group.

When Miles saw that Jean was still resting, he called out softly.

“Ms.Eyer?”

His voice was soft, but Jean woke up immediately.Her eyes flashed with vigilance, but when she realized she was in Edgar’s car, she sighed a deep breath of relief.

“Have we arrived?”

“Yes.Mr.Royden is done with his meeting and is back at his office.”

Jean merely hummed in response.She pushed the car door open, but her stomach lurched suddenly.She tried hard to push it down and pretended nothing had happened.Then she went upstairs.She could see the man’s side profile through the window.

He looked cold.

Jean slowed down.She was not sure if she could lie to him.

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 463-The door opened, but she did not step in.

Edgar only raised his eyes and looked at her after Miles left quietly.

Jean could not understand the look in his eyes.

“Sam’s case has been forwarded to the court.You should stop interfering.”

He had said this countless times already.But Jean never listened.

A fragrant scent filled his office.But it wasn’t the type of perfume he liked.

“Was it a gift from someone else?”

Jean walked over and sat down.She pretended to act casually.

“Kind of”

He wanted to continue, but his phone rang.

After he glanced at the caller ID, he hesitated a while before he answered it. It was about his previous collaboration with Oprah Group.

Jean was so bored sitting on the sofa while he was occupied that she fell asleep without her knowledge. She opened her eyes abruptly when she heard footsteps in front of her. Her eyes were full of caution. She grabbed the wrist of the person in front of her intuitively.

“I only wanted to put a blanket over you;” Edgar explained and sighed softly.

He had heard from Susan that Jean had been on her toes since Gigi returned. He frowned. He had forsaken Jean when she most needed him. He could have settled this matter earlier if he hadn't been pissed off with her back then.

She wouldn't have suffered so much.

Jean quickly got up. It was already dark outside.

“You've ensured my safety, so I want to go back now.”

“You don't have to see me off.” Jean immediately walked out of the room without giving him a chance to say anything.

Miles had been waiting outside for Edgar's further orders. He sighed as he witnessed the scene.

Just as Miles was about to turn around to look at Edgar, Edgar was already chasing after Jean.

“Did you notice anything off about Jean after she came back from the police station just now?”

His stare was fixed on Jean as she entered the elevator.

Miles thought carefully before shaking his head.

“No. Ms. Eyer slept all the way here. She seemed exhausted.”

This wasn't the answer Edgar wanted.

“Send someone to watch over her. Inform me immediately if anything fishy happens.”

Did she really lose the child? Ben replied to Jean the next day.

“I’ve told Sonny to buy our tickets. But weren’t you reluctant to join before this? Why did you change your mind all of a sudden?”

Jean only felt slightly better after drinking a huge glass of milk.

“I think I should go have some fresh air.”

She had detailed information about this mountain bike race.

The terrain of the race course was uneven.

There were many potholes.

Moreover, there were many thunderstorms.

But the race had not been called off, regardless of the weather.

But this made the race more unpredictable and exciting for illegal gambling.

Ben did not think that far at the other end of the phone.

“I will go pick you up after I’m done with work tomorrow. The weather there is different. It would be best if you went there a few days earlier to familiarize yourself with it. We can go have a look at the venue too”

“Sure.”

Jean only had one thing on her mind. She no longer heard what Ben was saying.

It was a dangerous race.

Just that point was important enough.

Jean made another appointment with another gynecologist before she left. She registered herself under Gigi’s name.

After a few simple questions, the doctor told her to lie on the examination bed.

“Have you had a miscarriage before?”

The doctor was almost fifty and was very experienced. His diagnosis was quick.

“Your indicators are all normal, but you still have to be careful.”

Jean felt relieved in an instance. She could only rest assured after hearing it herself.

The doctor went on with a series of advice.

“Have your meals on time and go on regular check-ups. You have to be more careful than ordinary mothers. Ask your family to accompany you for your medical check-ups next time. Pregnancy shouldn't be something you do alone. It is best if you can come with your partner. We have parenting courses too at our hospital.”

“You should register a file at the obstetric department next time” Jean held the report in her hand tightly as many pregnant women walked past her in the corridor. Most of them were accompanied by their partners or their parents. She looked out of place. Just as she walked out of the door, her phone rang.

“What are you doing at the gynecologists?”

His tone sounded anxious. He seemed anxious for an answer.

“To see a friend,” Jean replied coldly.

“Edgar Royden. I will sue you if you have someone following me around.” The man sighed.

“I'm just concerned about your safety.”

“Don't you know I'll only be safe if you stay away from me?”

Jean felt angry for no reason.

She would not have gotten pregnant if it wasn't for him.

It started drizzling when she was walking. She quickly went to a convenience store nearby for shelter.

She put her hand in front of her belly instinctively.

Jean could finally feel something else besides revenge when the thought of her having a child came to her mind.

After the call ended, Edgar stared out of the car at the rain.

His stare did not leave Jean.

“Go to the hospital and investigate.”

“Okay, Mr.Royden.”

Miles parked the car at the roadside.But Jean knew nothing about it as she could not see them from inside the building.

Soon, Miles came out of the hospital.

He reported quickly, “Mr.Royden, there are no records of Ms.Eyer in this hospital.Their surveillance cameras do not cover all areas in this hospital as this is a gynecologist hospital.There are no records of her entering any rooms.”

Edgar frowned harder.

“Forget it.Let’s go.”

As they left, the latest financial news was heard on the radio.

“Reece Group has officially announced bankruptcy today.Royden Group made an unexpected counter..”

Edgar went home, exhausted.

The living room was empty and so clean that there was no smoke smell.He made a simple bowl of pasta and sat down.He stared at the vapors from his bowl and called Susan.

“Prepare all of Jean’s three meals starting tomorrow and send them to her.Make sure she takes her meals regularly.”

“Okay.I got it.Leave it to me, sir.”

The next day, Susan hurriedly returned to Royden's family villa and reported, "Sir, Ms.

Eyer is not at home.

I called her, and she told me that she is going overseas."

"What?"

Edgar immediately rushed to the airport.

On his way there, he got Miles' call.

"Mr. Royden, the plane Ms. Eyer is on has taken off. Apparently, there will be a race at her destination. The Black Horse Team, the team Ben Ludwig contracted, will participate in the race. The man's cold face darkened more. He ordered slowly and clearly.

"Buy me a ticket"

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 464-Four hours later.

Jean pulled out her luggage bag and exited the departure hall with Ben.

The sea breeze put her in a good mood. She could see Sonny, Franklin, and the others standing outside, waving at them.

"Great! Now that both of you are participating, we will surely be first."

"We would ace it even if there's a typhoon."

Franklin chuckled and helped Jean with her luggage.

"Thank you."

Jean was a little hungry.

She asked, "Why don't we eat first?"

"Sure, not a problem. Everything has been arranged"

Sonny brought them to the car happily.

However, just as they started walking, the sky suddenly darkened with dark clouds.

Soon, it began to rain heavily. It was a thunderstorm.

Ben frowned.

"I've heard about the unexpected weather here. But I didn't expect it to change so quickly"

"Yeah. The locals say they barely go out during this season." Sonny slowed down.

"We will pass by the competition venue soon. You can have a look. It's the famous Thunder Sand Dunes."

Jean looked forward and saw huge sand dunes to their right.

To be exact, it was a sandpit.

But with the storm, the place has become muddy and bumpy.

This was a test of driving skills and their vehicle's tolerance.

A little mistake might lead to an accident.

Their vehicle might overturn anytime.

"Jean, why don't you.."

Just as Ben was about to start persuading Jean not to participate in the competition, he saw Jean leaning against the chair. She had fallen asleep.

He had no choice but to stop talking. His phone screen lit up. It was a text message from Edgar.

'Don't let her join the competition. I will arrive tonight" Ben frowned.

He was puzzled.

In the evening, after they had dinner in the hotel, the thunderstorm stopped.

Jean, however, looked weak and exhausted.

“Ben, Jean, are we going to look at the competition venue?”

Franklin knocked on the door and asked.

“You guys go. I think I need more sleep.”

Jean answered with a yawn. Ben immediately brought Franklin out when he saw Jean so tired.

“Ben, didn’t you realize that Jean’s not looking well? Should we go get her some plum candy?” Franklin took out his phone and glanced at it.

“I booked the venue for our practice at eight tomorrow.”

He was just a little worried about Jean as she seemed weak.

Just as Ben was about to answer, he saw a figure heading toward them. He frowned.

“Franklin, go look for Sonny. I will arrive soon” Franklin nodded and left.

Ben clutched his phone and walked toward Edgar.

“The two of you are not in talks of remarrying. So she has the freedom to do anything she wants. You cannot keep interfering with her life.”

“How is she? Was she alright on the plane?”

He frowned and asked. He completely ignored Ben’s reprimanding tone.

When Ben heard his question, he was puzzled.

“What is going on?”

Just as Edgar was about to answer him, the receptionist got a phone call from the guest room upstairs.

“Great, Ms. Eyer. What else do you want to eat?”

Both men exchanged glances and rushed to the receptionist.

The receptionist was taken aback. She put down the phone and asked, "What can I do to help both of you?"

"What did she ask for?" Edgar asked him in a low voice.

He stared at the receptionist solemnly.

"Some food and ice cream"

The receptionist answered and asked, "May I know who you are?"

"Her...ex-husband."

Edgar's eyes darkened.

"She can have food, but not ice cream. Tell her there is none"

Edgar brought his luggage upstairs as soon as he finished speaking.

Ben followed.

"Edgar, don't pretend you didn't hear me. Jean is a free woman now. She has her own life, and you have no right to interfere."

Edgar suddenly stopped.

"She is not feeling well, so she cannot take cold food. I'm not interfering with her life. I just don't want her to lose something again just because she is angry with me"

He turned around to answer Ben.

"You are her best friend. If one day she is willing to tell you what she is going through, I hope you can take good care of her" Ben frowned even harder.

He walked forward and grabbed Edgar's collar with both hands.

He spoke harshly, "How can you say so? What right have you got to dictate everything?"

Edgar's eyes darkened.

He pulled away Ben's hands slowly and went into his room.

The corridor was dimly lighted.

Ben turned around and headed to Jean's room.

But Edgar's words were etched deeply into his heart.

After pondering it for a moment, he decided to protect Jean in the dark.

He was in the same situation as Edgar.

He had no right to interfere with Jean's freedom.

Ten minutes later.

Jean opened the door when she heard the doorbell.

"Ms.Eyer, this is the food you ordered, with a glass of hot milk."

Jean looked at the waiter and answered, "I did not order any milk.I ordered ice cream."

She was craving cold food.The waiter smiled.

"Our apologies.The ice cream machine broke down, so we do not have any ice cream.This glass of milk is compensation."

Jean looked at the steaming milk and sighed helplessly.

"Alright then."

A figure flashed before her eyes when she closed the door.

"Miles?"

Jean thought that she was mistaken due to her drowsiness.She opened the door to confirm if it was him.

That person looked like Miles.

"I must be dreaming.I'm too exhausted"

She closed the door once more.

Miles, leaning against the wall, breathed a sigh of relief slowly.

“Luckily, I was not spotted.If not, I would have lost my job.”

When he had brought the information about the race to Edgar, he had not dared to look at Edgar.It was too terrifying.

“Is she going to join this type of race?”

This was too strenuous compared to the races they had back home.

Most importantly, she was registered as one of the participants in the race.

That meant she will be alone in the car during the race.

A little mistake would lead to unforeseen consequences.

“Miles, find out if they need a sponsor for this race.”

Edgar was already exhausted.

Miles contacted the organizers right away.

Their answer was no.

“This race has become very popular among the locals over the years.So they have local companies and groups as sponsors.”

The man pressed his throbbing temples with his long, slender fingers.

Then, he took a deep sigh.

After quite some time, he spoke slowly.

“Then go and ask if they are still accepting participants.”

Miles widened his eyes and exclaimed, “Mr.Royden, you are not thinking of joining the race yourself...Are you?”

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 465-“Do you have a better idea?”

The man's eyes were cold as he asked solemnly.

Miles was stunned for a few seconds.

But he answered quickly, "I'll do it right away."

Just as he was about to leave, Edgar continued, "Do it properly. Make sure no one knows I'm joining before the race starts."

"Yes, Mr. Royden."

Miles closed the door and walked out with brisk footsteps. He sat by the window and pressed his forehead. He was two rooms away from her. But he could not appear before her. He had to guess what was on her mind.

The man smiled bitterly.

Perhaps this was a torture to them.

The office of the president of the Royden Group was locked.

Edbert's office was now filled with all the directors of the company.

They all had cunning smiles as they approached Edbert, "Now that Mr. Edbert holds the most power in the company, Royden Group will achieve greater heights!"

"Yes. We will become better now that all the scandals that ruined the company's reputation are over."

"Mr. Edbert, we will give you our full support."

Edbert sat on the sofa in front of them. His eyes were dark.

After a very long time, he answered.

"I'm just the vice president of the company. I accepted this position because I wanted to help my nephew, Edgar, deal with some matters. Thank you, everyone, for your support. All of you play an important role in determining Royden Group's future."

Edgar had never spoken so highly of them.

The directors all excused themselves with huge smiles on their faces. Only then the office became quiet.

“I’ve held myself back all these years. Finally...Haha.”

Edbert sat on the sofa. He held his cane with both hands and stared at the photo on the desk beside him.

His eyes were full of hatred as he said, “Brother, did you ever think this day would come? That your son will lose Royden Group? Now, Royden Group shall return to its rightful owner!”

He held his cane tightly.

With his head lowered, he laughed so hard that he trembled all over.

“I knew that this day would come!”

He stood up suddenly and swept everything on the table to the ground.

“Everything here should have been mine. You should have been the one falling from that place!”

He roared in the office like a madman.

Suddenly, a knock sounded at the door.

His whole body shook in surprise.

Then, he turned around slowly.

The anger on his face slowly disappeared and was replaced by an innocent gaze.

Sherry had witnessed all of this from outside the door.

He was like two different people! She was so afraid she dared not step forward.

George, who was standing beside her, reminded her.

“Ms. Summer, Mr. Royden is calling you”

Mr. Royden! Yes. Edbert was no longer the vice president now.

Sherry forced a smile and mustered up her courage to walk forward.

But her makeup could not hide her pale and shocked face.

“Uncle Edbert, my parents told me to send you this tea before they left.”
Sherry smiled and said.

Edbert quickly reached out and took them with both hands.

“Please give them my thanks. I appreciate it.”

He gestured at George, and he quickly took out a new contract.

“Royden Group has officially obtained the license from the Rothschild family to develop that piece of land. Our families will be handling the gold mining business from now on.”

Sherry's face froze.

“Uncle Edbert, do you not know yet? The Rothschild family sold off that gold mine to Pinnacle Group”

Sherry's main purpose today was to apologize on behalf of her parents and Pinnacle Group for doing such a terrible thing to Royden Group.

“What?” Edbert glanced at her.

“Say that one more time!”

But repeating it wouldn't help change the outcome.

Sherry coughed lightly and got up quickly.

“I still have matters back in the company that I have yet to settle. Please contact Charles from Rothschild Group if you have any questions. I hear he is going to take over the family's business. More importantly, I heard that he is close to Edgar”

It seems like Edgar had plotted this, although, at the surface, he had let Edbert take over Royden Group.

“Gather all the directors now! We will have a meeting right now!”

Edbert watched Sherry leave furiously.

George, who was standing aside, had turned pale too. He quickly arranged the meeting.

At the same time, misfortune had bestowed Pinnacle Group.

“Mr. Summer, there’s a problem with the mine”

His secretary was sweating.

“What’s the matter? Did Edbert sent someone to cause trouble? Get a lawyer to deal with it.”

Bernard was about to celebrate gaining such a huge profit. He did not care if Edbert thought he was a cruel person.

It was Royden Group’s fault for insisting on working with him. It was normal for the stronger to survive in the cycle of life.

“That’s not the case, Mr. Summer. There is a problem with the mine.”

The secretary took out a lawsuit notice and said, “Our company is being sued”

“What?”

Bernard’s eyes were filled with anger. But it was too late.

News had traveled all over social media just that morning.

Jean read the news in the changing room. She chuckled helplessly.

“How could you have thought you would win Edgar in scheming?”

She threw her phone into the locker.

She did not notice the other two racers.

“You will practice for the coming five days. Everyone on your team can practice. This is your access card. The door will be locked automatically at nine every night’ Sonny brought them around for a tour.

Then he added, "This race is indeed exhilarating, but it is dangerous. Since both of you are not professionals, and you are not in dire need of money, you don't have to try so hard... You know what I mean"

"Sure. I'm just here to accompany Jean to de-stress"

Ben smiled and put on his helmet before he went onto his bike.

Sonny shook his head and advised Jean.

"I'm not worried about you. But Ben becomes unstoppable when he gets nervous. He only listens to you. So you must watch over him."

Although it was just a practice race, the weather was almost the same as during the race.

This was why the locals knew this place as Hell Racing Grounds.

They must not take this lightly! "Alright, Sonny. I understand."

Jean took her helmet and went to a bike at the back.

When Sonny saw Jean's face, he felt...

He quickly hurried towards her and said, "I heard from Franklin that you are jetlagged. Are you feeling better? Why don't you test drive tomorrow? We still have a few days to the race, after all"

He did not expect the two of them to bag any positions in this race. He thought they were here just for fun.

There was no need for Jean to force herself.

"Don't worry, Sonny. I'm fine."

Jean insisted and got on her bike.

Sonny could not stop her, so he had no choice but to wait for them outside the racing grounds.

The weather was fine at first.

But a few minutes later, dark clouds filled the sky.

“A thunderstorm is coming!”

“It’s a practice race today, right? What a pity. The rain seems to be heavy.”

Sonny held his binoculars and looked at the two bikes on the racing grounds.

He raised the radio in his hand and said, “The weather is changing. Come back.”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 466

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 466-They had just entered.

There was still time to turn around.

But they couldn’t after another two bends.

At this time, a foreign female racer came out from the changing room at the back.

“There’s no use. Once they enter the racecourse, the wireless won’t work”

“What?”

Sonny widened his eyes.

Wouldn’t it mean that during the competition, all the racers had to be in control of the necessary facts? Including the car speed, the external conditions, and sudden weather changes! Sonny panicked. He didn’t know what to do.

The female racer looked at Jean’s car and snorted with a smile before she got into the car and chased after Jean.

This was the charm of the hellish racecourse.

No one could leave unscathed.

Otherwise, how would the underground casinos earn so much yearly from this competition? While Sonny was panicking, Jean and Ben realized that something wasn’t right at the same time on the racecourse.

Ben was worried and looked in Jean’s direction through the rearview mirror, but the racecourse was filled with dust.

He couldn't tell where she was.

A few turns later, the situation became more chaotic.

There were even some racers whose cars had overturned in sand pits.

The racers crawled out of their vehicles as they swore.

More and more people gathered in the stands.

Even if it was a practice race, it was exciting.

"Look there! Someone has caught up."

"What's going on? They don't have the skills at all. Are they really racers?"

On the other hand, Jean wasn't surprised that the wireless couldn't work.

She had done ample research before she came, and she had hoped for an accident.

So that she could make the child silently disappear forever.

Even if the man were suspicious someday, he wouldn't be able to find any trace! With her helmet on, Jean continued to drive toward a set target.

"It's just in front. It's at the turning on the right..."

Just as she was about to speed up, one of the wheels sunk into a sand pit.

The car shuddered violently and sped toward the grass at the side. She had been too slow in turning the steering wheel.

"That's not right."

A car blocked hers at that critical moment.

It was successfully cushioned under her.

When Jean came to her senses, her car had come to a forced stop.

As for the other car, it overturned.

When staff members rushed over, it was filled with smoke.

Ben ran from the front.

“Jeannie, are you alright?”

Jean kept looking at the overturned car and her brows furrowed.

Did she experience an illusion?

“Jeannie?”

Ben called her again.

Jean only came to her senses at this moment. She nodded.

“I’m alright, but that car...If he didn’t rush over in time, I would have been in trouble by now”

This was part of her plan.

But she had never thought of dragging other people into this.

And judging the situation just now, she felt that it wasn’t an accident.

That person shielded her deliberately.

No matter how much Jean thought about it, she felt slightly guilty.

“Ben, can I trouble Sonny to check and see which team that racer belongs to?” Jean asked with a frown.

Although this was just a practice race, that person did it subconsciously. She wanted to thank him in person regardless of if it was logical or emotional.

As for Ben, he didn’t know what had happened specifically, but since Jean asked, he immediately answered, “Sure. The staff here need to take care of the situation. Let’s go so we won’t disturb them.”

“Alright.”

Seeing that they had rescued the racer, Jean left, reassured.

Two hours later, Miles stood in a hospital room with a medical records file in his hands, looking at his boss, who had just awoken.

“Mr. Royden, you were too impulsive today. The doctor said if you were just a little further, you would have been in big trouble!”

Miles had been so worried that his heart was about to beat out of his chest when he was in the stands.

But Edgar had instructed him not to show his face.

If Jean recognized him, he wouldn't receive a one-year salary bonus.

So Miles had no other choice but to disguise himself in the stands.

Miles would never have imagined that Edgar would do such a dangerous thing and protect Jean with his car, not even in Miles' dreams.

The man didn't have much energy and just answered indifferently.

Miles sighed.

“There's news from the company. Pinnacle Group has snatched away the gold mine contract. And as you expected, there was a problem with the contract, and the trade union alliance is bringing a lawsuit against Pinnacle Group”

“It's a complicated situation because this involves the newly amended law. Mr. and Mrs. Summer have rushed over.”

Miles reported everything truthfully.

These were long within Edgar's expectations.

There was no movement in his deep eyes. He said coldly, “Meet with Ben when you return to the hotel. Tell him that...”

Before he could finish, a nurse's voice rang at the door.

“There's a Ms. Eyer here to see you.”

Edgar immediately furrowed his brows and signaled to Miles.

Miles couldn't come to his senses at that moment.

Jean's voice was heard at the door.

"I'm the racer you saved this afternoon on the racecourse. I heard that you've awoken, so I wanted to thank you in person."

"I'm very sorry if I've disturbed you."

Jean's indistinct figure could be seen behind the frosted glass.

Edgar was half-lying in the hospital bed. He looked in that direction in a daze. He didn't say anything or answer the door for a long time.

If he opened the door at this time, he was afraid that she would get in a huff. He wouldn't be able to stop her then.

But at least now he knew that she didn't have as innocent a reason as Ben to join the competition.

Hearing nothing in the hospital room, Jean could only turn away.

"Nurse, may I trouble you to pass this to him?"

Jean handed the nurse some fruits and turned to look at the empty slot on the wall where the patient's name was supposed to be.

Sonny had asked the competition organizer and found out that the racer didn't belong to any team. He registered at the last minute yesterday.

Conventionally, such racers wouldn't be allowed to join.

But the scheduling team of the competition had agreed.

It was clear that this person was of a certain background and power.

But Sonny wasn't able to find out the person's name or even nationality.

Such a mysterious racer appeared behind her car and even helped her.

Was it a coincidence? Jean furrowed her brows and walked to the elevators.

In the next few days, there would come a time when she would see this person's face.

At that moment, Ben, sitting in a car outside waiting for her, furrowed his brows when he saw a text message on his cell phone.

When the car door opened, he threw his cell phone behind him at once.

Jean was startled when she saw his panicked manner.

“What’s wrong?”

“It’s nothing. I think an insect flew past; Ben said before he coughed and looked at her.

“Did you manage to take a look at the mysterious driver?”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 467

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 467-Jean felt that it was a pity. She turned and looked at the inpatient building.

Ben, who was by her side, smiled at once.

“After all, everyone is a rival before the competition. Perhaps he’s trying to protect himself by not showing his face”

“That’s true.”

Jean nodded, and her suspicion decreased.

“Let’s go back to the hotel so that Sonny and the rest won’t worry. Ben immediately agreed with her and stepped on the gas quickly. He had never imagined that Edgar would disguise himself as a racer! He had even saved Jean at that critical moment.

Ben stopped the car at the entrance of the hotel.

He couldn’t help but ask Jean, “You were too bored like me, so you came to join the competition to relax, right? There isn’t any other reason, is there?”

Ben’s thoughts couldn’t be alleviated after a long time when he thought of Edgar’s message.

Hearing his question, Jean was slightly startled. She smiled and said, "Of course."

She yawned.

"Remember to come and get me for this afternoon's meeting"

Looking at her figure, Ben's brows slowly furrowed. He turned and rushed into the car. He turned the steering wheel and sped back to the hospital.

Miles was still reporting to Edgar about work.

"For next quarter's..."

Before Miles could finish, he was interrupted by Ben.

"Get out!"

He gasped raggedly as he ran in from outside. His chest heaved up and down, and his gaze was directed straight at the man on the hospital bed.

Miles looked at Edgar as though awaiting instruction.

The man's face was slightly cold.

"You may leave for now."

As soon as the door closed, Ben rushed to the bedside and gripped Edgar's collar.

His gaze was exceptionally vicious.

"Why did you catch up to her? You're not a professional racer, and you haven't been through any training. Don't even think about using such ways to make her sympathize with you and return to you out of guilt!"

His grip tightened.

Edgar had been lying in bed because he had a mild concussion.

After being shaken for a moment, his chest tightened, and he coughed violently.

Ben said fiercely, “Don’t put on an act in front of me. I thought that you were a righteous man, but I’ve since realized that I’ve misjudged you!”

Edgar slowly said, “I can’t tell you on her behalf her reasons for entering the competition, but what I can say is that it’s not as simple as you think it is.”

Ben frowned, and his voice was colder.

“Stop pretending that you understand her expressions very well.”

The corners of Edgar’s lips twitched in a self- deprecating manner.

“Of course, I don’t know her well enough. There are many things that she would rather tell you. I know this better than anyone. I just... Like you, I don’t wish for her to get hurt. At least I managed to do that today, am I right?”

He lifted his hands.

His wrists and forearms were wrapped in gauze.

In a situation where the car overturned, such injuries were considered light.

Ben suddenly loosened his grip and stared at Edgar’s face.

“What on earth happened? If you don’t tell me everything, I will let Jean know the identity of the mysterious racer.”

Edgar’s brows tightened.

He started speaking slowly after a while.

Jean went back to her room and had an afternoon nap.

When she woke up and looked at her cell phone, she saw a text message from Sonny.

‘Jean, come to the café downstairs when you have the time: Jean thought that the team was having a meeting, so she quickly went down.

When she arrived at the entrance of the café, she saw Ben and Sonny speaking.

Sonny turned and waved at her.

“Sonny, what happened in the afternoon was a small accident. I will be careful next time.”

Jean rushed to speak.

But she never imagined that Sonny would say, “Jean, the organizer has decided to disqualify you from the competition.”

“Why? On what grounds!”

She hadn’t started carrying out her plan.

The mysterious racer foiled her, and she had even been suspended.

But when she thought about it, she said, “That can’t be. I operated the car incorrectly at most. Don’t tell me that the racer wants to sue me?”

Sonny felt slightly put on the spot, and his eyes met with Ben’s.

He coughed.

“You aren’t to blame for this. Franklin and the rest got drunk and fought with people from other teams, which caused such a situation. Don’t overthink about it.”

“Then...”

She looked at Ben.

Ben nodded.

“Yes. I’ve been suspended too.”

The frown on Jean’s brows deepened.

Ben saw that she wasn’t disappointed, but she was in a hurry to think of another way.

He was more on Edgar’s side in this matter.

It seemed like Edgar didn’t lie to him.

By coming here and entering the competition, Jean did, indeed, have other plans.

And she would possibly hurt herself.

“Jeannie, let’s go out for a while. There are a few local restaurants that are pretty good”

Ben said as he signaled Sonny.

Sonny immediately said, “Go ahead. I have to deal with other matters.”

Seeing the two of them go out, Sonny stood at the spot and sighed.

He shook his head in exasperation.

“Plans always fall behind changes indeed.”

Jean followed Ben and took a few steps forward before she stopped abruptly.

“If it’s because of me, you can tell me. I can go to the hospital and apologize. I can’t let that person slander the reputation of Dark Horse.”

Jean felt that it wasn’t as simple as it seemed.

Could it be that the racer is holding a grudge against her because of the car overturning? Or is he badly hurt that he can’t go on with the competition, so he wants some sort of compensation? And Sonny and Ben didn’t want to tell her the truth to protect her, so they came up with an excuse for suspension.

Ben stood at the entrance, and his hands were tucked into his pockets. He shook his head.

“It’s not.”

“Really?”

Jean turned her head sideways and looked at him.

“That’s not right. Every time you think of an excuse, your gaze will drift. Tell me the truth! Otherwise, I’ll ask Sonny right now, or I’ll ask the organizer.”

She meant what she said. She lifted her leg and was about to walk away, so Ben could only hold her back.

“Jean, tell me honestly why you came to join the competition.”

His gaze was fixed directly on her face. His head was filled with what Edgar had said in the hospital today.

“You’ve known her for so many years. You know her temper well, so try, and you’ll find out.”

“If she has nothing to hide, she won’t mind being suspended. If she insists on competing, she has other plans.”

It seemed like Edgar had his reservations when he said it.

This made Ben feel very uncomfortable.

His hand unconsciously tightened a little.

Jean was in pain, and she furrowed her brows.

“Didn’t you ask me to come and join the competition? Why are you holding on so tightly?”

She said as she pulled her hands away, but at the same time, she avoided Ben’s searching gaze. She was wondering if she had acted too impatiently and if she had been found out.

“I’m hungry. Let’s get some food.”

She changed the subject and walked down the steps, heading across the street.

Ben caught up with her quickly and kept asking, “Is there something you’re hiding from me?”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 468

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 468-Jean was annoyed by being questioned.

In the past, Ben would usually play along.

Why was he so aggressive today? And he was sure that she was hiding something. It unexpectedly made her think of that man.

“Then why did Ed...”

Jean’s pupils trembled.

“What?”

The deeper meaning in Ben’s brows was suppressed. He took a deep breath in.

“Let’s go. We’ll talk about it on the way. Deep in his heart, he was on Jean’s side. There were numerous times when he had the impulse to tell her the whole story but stopped when it was on the tip of his tongue. He would hear what Edgar said.

“If you truly want what’s best for her, you’ll work with me. At least you know that I will never harm her.”

Ben couldn’t compare to him in that respect.

Compared to Ben, Edgar could even surrender his company readily.

Ben knew that he was inferior to Edgar on that alone.

“Ben, you have something you’re hiding from me, don’t you?”

Jean bought a snack and held it in her hands.

“No”

This time, Ben answered quickly. He quickened his footsteps and walked ahead after that.

With such an accident on the practice racecourse, it attracted much media attention.

At the same time, an unexpected guest was sitting in the organizing manager’s office.

“I must see Dark Horse on the racecourse. I don’t care how much money I have to invest.”

There was a black veil on Sherry’s head. Her beautiful eyes were hidden.

Otherwise, the shining animosity in her eyes could be seen clearly.

“About this...”

The manager was in a difficult position.

Because he had received news today that Dark Horse had great capital power behind them.

A few company bosses had spoken to him.

“I’m sorry, Ms. Summer. Although we’re organizing this competition, the specific rules are in the hands of the local associations. According to the rules, Dark Horse’s racers can’t join the competition”

The manager was sweating slightly from embarrassment.

The racing team had been the ones to come up with such a request.

It so happened to fit in with the rules, which was a favor done at little cost.

Sherry couldn’t accept such an excuse from him.

“You may reject me, of course, but no one can stop Pinnacle Group from doing anything. You better think about the consequences.”

When she said that, the manager wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

“Ms. Summer, please stop making things difficult for me. International racing competitions like these have rules” “Alright. Forget I was here today.”

“Thank you for understanding, Ms. Summer!”

The manager got up and bowed at once, wanting to send her off. He didn’t expect Sherry to smile coldly.

“There’s no need to see me off”

Before the manager could come to his senses, an investor was already calling him.

Sherry wore her shades and strutted out. She saw Jean and Ben's pictures on a display board through the glass.

"You like to race?"

The smile on her face became more sinister, and she quickly disappeared at the end of the corridor.

Jean sat by a bridge and sneezed two times in a row. She sighed in exasperation.

"What bad luck. Do I have to come to terms with reality and go home like this?"

She turned her head and looked at Ben.

"You feel reluctant too, don't you?"

There was still a light in Ben's eyes when he talked about racing.

It was by chance that he had abandoned this industry at first.

Jean believed that deep in his heart, he still wanted to compete as a racer again.

At that moment, rays from the sunset shrouded him.

From Jean's perspective, his expression was hard to read.

"Jeannie, are you..."

Ben opened his mouth, but he still swallowed what he wanted to say. His cell phone rang, and he looked at the caller ID.

"It's Sonny."

As soon as he picked up, Sonny's panicked voice was heard.

"Ben, quickly come back to the hotel. We have to go and see the organizer.

They suddenly announced that they're canceling the suspension of our team!"

Sonny didn't know what they were thinking. He had made a few calls, but they felt that he was annoying.

"What?"

Ben's brows furrowed tightly.

"Alright. I'll come back right now."

Jean noticed that his expression wasn't right, so she immediately came over.

"What happened?"

Ben looked at her and wanted to say something but stopped.

"Let's talk about it when we get back"

Unless it was necessary, he didn't want Jean to know the mysterious racer's identity.

He wasn't hiding it from her on purpose, but rather, he didn't want her to be hurt.

At least he and Edgar had the same goal in that aspect.

Jean watched him hum and haw.

"Let's go back."

Forty minutes later, everyone from the race team arrived at the organizing manager's office.

Seeing so many people come over, the manager's face changed at once.

"According to the rules, you should be suspended, but we're empathizing with your racing aspirations, so we made an exception and allowed you to race. Why are you still unhappy?"

The manager was slightly annoyed.

He had been tormented over this for the past few days.

Why does an unknown race team have such tangled and complicated power behind them?

“We can race?”

Jean’s eyes lit up. She grabbed Ben.

“Then why are we still here? Let’s go and train. Come on.”

But no matter how much she pulled him, Ben didn’t move at all. He looked at her with a particularly fierce gaze.

Jean was frightened at that moment. She slowly pursed her lips.

“I’ll go along with everyone”

But she had a bad premonition. She felt as if Ben didn’t want the team to compete.

His attitude had changed ever since the accident at the practice race.

Why is that the case? Jean didn’t say anything.

Seeing Ben’s expression, Sonny immediately went forward to smooth things over.

“We’re not here to make a fuss. We just wanted to ask why the organizing committee suddenly changed its mind. We’ve already bought our return tickets since we can’t race anymore” Sonny said with a smile.

Such a demeanor made the manager’s expression soften a little.

“I received a call from the investor...”

Before the manager could finish, he was pushed aside.

A slender figure walked in, and there was beautiful makeup on her face.

“I heard that you were here, so I intentionally came over to greet you and tell you that Pinnacle Group is an investor in this race.”

There was a half-smile on Sherry’s face.

She looked at the manager.

“They’re my friends.I’ll deal with the rest.You may leave.”

The manager nodded like a chick pecking on rice.

When the door shut, Sonny also led the rest of the team out.

Only Jean and Ben were left.

And in front of them was Sherry, with a graceful posture and smug look.

“As far as I know, Pinnacle Group has never thought it worth investing in such competitions.What a surprise to see you here, Ms.Summer”

There was a sliver of animosity in Ben’s cold eyes.Sherry burst out laughing.

“Pinnacle Group can’t do what Edgar is doing?”

Jean’s eyes shook.

What does this have to do with Edgar?

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 469

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 469-There was a moment’s silence in the air.

Even if Jean was slow to react, she would realize something at this point.

Sherry laughed with contempt.

“Why? Don’t tell me you hid it from her?” Ben’s face grew cold.

“Jeannie, I’ll explain it to you later.Let’s go.Ignore this lunatic.”

But no matter how he pulled her, Jean was unmoving.

“Ben, please leave” she said softly, and she immediately shifted her gaze.

“otherwise, there’s no way to solve this” After hesitating, Ben could only move his feet.

In the split second when he passed Sherry, he gave her an icy warning.

“Although I can’t touch Pinnacle Group, I still have the power to lay a hand on you”

Sherry’s smile froze. It was because she was the adopted daughter of the Summer family and an impostor at that.

This was why they looked down on her! “Let’s see who will emerge the champion.”

After Ben left, Jean said bluntly, “You can’t earn anything from investing in a competition like this. You’re only trying to torment me. Why don’t you set a condition and let Dark Horse off the hook?”

Her eyes, which were as calm as water, were unbelievably steady.

At that moment, Sherry’s heart expanded in envy.

“Pfft. I don’t understand how a person like you is confident enough to put forth a bargaining chip to me. Are you worthy? I am now the investor. If I make you race, you must race.”

She lifted her chin proudly and loftily.

“Or you can tell Edgar to come and see me. Perhaps I will change my mind if he kneels in front of me to beg me. After all, a stray dog like him isn’t even worthy to tie my shoelace now.”

Upon hearing the disdain in her voice, Jean’s brows tightened.

What on earth has been happening lately? Can it be that Edgar didn’t plan to hand over the company to Edbert on fake pretenses? Is he caught in their trap? Her unconcealed concern was written on her face.

Sherry stared at her coldly, and her tone was unpleasant.

“It’s fine. I would rather you appear on the racecourse.”

“You wish for something to happen to me. It would be best if I died on the racecourse, wouldn’t it?”

Sherry bit the corners of her lips fiercely and didn’t say a word.

"I can race, but I'm not being blackmailed by you. Sherry, I have never treated you like my enemy because we were strangers. You were never important to me" Jean said it without emotion.

Without looking at Sherry, she opened the door and walked out.

When the door opened, she happened to bump into the man that had just rushed from the hospital. His arm, which was hidden in his suit, was wrapped in gauze. He had been very lucky to walk away with such injuries when his car overturned at such a height. His face was filled with panic, afraid that she would feel wronged.

Jean's fingers clenched, and she forcefully suppressed the rage in her chest.

"Let's go."

With these two words, Edgar's cold and impatient expression slowly softened.

Without missing a beat, he turned and followed her. His tall figure caught up to her.

"I can explain."

He blocked the car, hurriedly looking for an opportunity to speak.

Jean said coldly, "Did you tell the doctor when you suddenly came out of the hospital? Who will be responsible if something happens? You're not young. Don't you ever think before you do anything? Get into the car and go back to the hospital!"

After she berated him, the man's cold lower jawline softened.

At least she still cared about him.

Jean kept her eye on him as he went for a check-up and replaced his wrappings.

By this time, Ben and the racing team had arrived at the hotel. He also received a text message from Jean.

"We're racing."

Furthermore, she promised that nothing would happen and that she would safely finish the race.

As for everything else, she would look for the opportunity to come clean to him later.

On the contrary, what she said confirmed Edgar's previous guess.

Jean was hiding why she joined the race.

He didn't know if he should be grateful for such a situation.

"Ben, are we racing? Will it be safe? With Jean's personality, you know that it's hard to change her mind on things that she's set her mind on." Sonny pondered softly.

"You don't have to worry about the team. Just do what's best for the two of you. I will take care of everything else."

He wasn't afraid of being pressured by the investors.

They would be suspended from racing for three years at most.

They were racers who had worked together, but more than that, they were a team.

They were a family.

They couldn't betray their conscience for a little profit.

Upon watching his cell phone screen darken, Ben's fingers clenched.

"Sonny, make the usual preparations. When the time comes, replace Jean's car with mine."

"Are...are you worried that someone would tinker with the car?"

Sonny thought of what had happened before. His brows were furrowed.

"That can't happen. In international races like these, even if people have bad intentions, they don't have the opportunity to make a move. Before the car goes on the racecourse, it has to go through at least five checkpoints"

Ben turned a deaf ear and said coldly, "I hope to ensure that everything is safe."

Even if something happened, he would bear it for Jean.

He couldn't let her owe Edgar any more favors.

Seeing Ben's firm gaze, Sonny could only agree.

"Don't worry. I'll check the cars personally before the race."

Before Sonny became a manager, he was an outstanding safety officer. It would be a lot safer if it passed through his hands.

"Thank you, Sonny;" Ben said gratefully.

"It's nothing. It's what I should be doing."

Sonny was about to deal with the procedures for rejoining the race and walked out, but he thought of something and turned around.

He said, "Ben, sometimes a racer's fate isn't controlled by the car.

A racer controls it with their hands instead.

If she has something planned, we might be unable to stop her on the racecourse."

Indeed.

Ben knew it full well.

This was why he was distraught at that moment, but he couldn't help but trust Jean.

"Look for an opportunity to talk to her properly. You know better than I do how dangerous racing is."

Ben's heart sank.

Yes.

He had almost become paralyzed last time.

In the hospital, Jean watched as Edgar's wounds were redressed before he lay down on the bed. She stopped a nurse and carefully asked what to look out for. She only let the nurse go after finding out that he wasn't severely hurt and just needed to rest well.

A pair of eyes watched her adoringly the whole time.

"Miles, could I trouble you to leave for now?"

Jean turned around and asked.

"No problem."

Miles didn't dare stick around.

If he ruined the warm atmosphere before him, he could forget his salary bonus for the next six months.

Edgar didn't move at all.

His eyes weren't as cold and sharp as usual.

His warm gaze fell on Jean instead.

No matter how angry she was, she had nowhere to vent when she was met with such a gaze.

But she was livid the more she thought about it.

Jean gritted her teeth and asked, "Are you a racer?"

"No." The man answered in a low voice.

"Have you been through racing training?"

"No"

"Then you must have gone mad since you have the nerve to drive on the racecourse like that!"

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 470

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 470-As soon as she said it, the rage in her eyes was made clear.

Edgar pacified her.

“It was just a little sprain.The injury on my arm doesn’t matter.I...”

“What if the car overturned and caused the oil tank to leak or a more serious situation occurred? What were you going to do then?”

Jean was anxious.She had never seen a person like him who didn’t value his life.

Most importantly, his car flipped to the side because he had protected her.

Jean would feel guilty and blame herself even if it was a stranger who had stepped forward and got hurt.

What more Edgar? At that moment, even if she wasn’t willing to admit it, she couldn’t help but face her feelings.She had him in her heart.

And she couldn’t control or hide it.

On the hospital bed, Edgar apologized lightly.

“I was too afraid, so I didn’t have the time to think about it.” He reached out his hand and pulled her over.

Only her face was reflected in his eyes.It displayed to her all the feelings that were deep in his heart.

“You didn’t have innocent motives for joining this race.I was worried, so I could only come personally to see.Thankfully I came.”

He had never spoken to her so gently.His voice had the joy of regaining after a loss.

“You’re a maniac!”

Jean gritted her teeth and stared at him angrily.

The man suddenly smiled.

When he bent down, he looked like a young boy in love for the first time.

He put his head down and buried it in her shoulder. His voice was hoarse.

“Can we have dinner tonight, seeing as to how I got hurt because of you?”

“You’re finally giving it away. You deliberately wanted me to...”

“Yes.” He answered frankly.

“I will admit to everything. As long as you don’t get hurt and treat your safety like a joke, I’ll do whatever you want.” Jean’s body froze.

What she was about to say to argue with him was stuck in her throat.

When he spoke, all his emotions were reflected in her eyes.

“Alright, the doctor says you need to rest. I’ll be leaving.”

Edgar let go of her while smiling lightly.

But his eyes were still watching her figure in a daze.

Jean walked two steps to the door.

“I’ll send food over at night.”

She ignored him and opened the door before walking out.

Inside the room, the man’s smile deepened.

Seeing Jean leave, Miles opened the door to the room and saw his boss smiling in a daze. He looked like a completely different person.

Despite how long Miles had worked in Royden Group, he had never seen such an expression on Edgar.

“Mr. Royden, the organizer of the race sent a message asking about your injuries. Do you want to tell them that you’re withdrawing from the competition?”

Miles had been quite frightened as well.

Although his boss was capable, it would be better to do less dangerous things.

“Who said that I want to withdraw?”

Edgar slowly raised his eyes.

There was deep sophistication that couldn't be hidden in his eyes.

“Then...”

Miles was momentarily at a loss for words.

After hesitating for a long time, he said softly, “If Ms. Eyer knew that you weren't withdrawing, it would be hard to explain it to her”

Edgar knew it full well.

“Alright. Don't let her know for the time being” Edgar said as he leaned back in the hospital bed.

“Ask the nurses if they can make the dressings on my back seem worse.” The first thing Jean did when she got back to the hotel was to look for Ben.

She knocked on his door.

“You knew about it?”

Hearing her question, Ben thought that Edgar had confessed everything. He could only hang his head and let Jean into his room, where he came clean.

“Jeannie, I never wanted to hide it from you, but I played along because I thought what Edgar said made sense”

The more Ben explained, the more at a loss he was to know what to do.

But in his stupor, he realized that Jean didn't seem very angry.

The coffee on the table was still warm.

Jean took a deep breath in and slowly said, “He will not withdraw, especially after knowing that Pinnacle Group is pressuring the organizer of the race. He will think of a way to win for sure.”

This was what Jean was most worried about.

As for Sherry's motive, it was simple.

It would be best for her if something happened to them in the competition.

She would be the happiest.

"Pinnacle Group won't let go of this opportunity to torment Edgar because they lost a big sum of money in the gold mine development project, and they also became the laughingstock in the industry."

Ben calmly analyzed.

The two of them virtually spoke in unison.

"So something will definitely go wrong in the race"

They just didn't know at which stage.

"If I was Sherry, what would I do?"

Jean furrowed her brows and thought about it carefully and seriously.

The sun set unknowingly.

She got up slowly and put the matter of delivering food to the hospital at the back of her mind.

At the other end, Edgar had been waiting in the hospital room. He tossed and turned and tried his hardest to make himself look exhausted. He even made his hair messier. He lay on his left and imagined the scene when Jean came.

The corners of his lips curved, and he turned over, trying to make his gauze come loose.

Just as he was messing about, there was a knock at the door.

The man immediately had a cold expression.

He suppressed the excitement in his heart and said coldly, "Come in"

The door opened with a creak, and Edgar slowly turned, thinking about the face in his mind.

He never imagined that the person who came in was Sonny! "Mr. Royden, you were hurt because of our team.

This is the dinner we've specially prepared for you"

Sonny said as he opened boxes of delicious-smelling food.

Edgar looked at Sonny with a deep gaze.

He looked at the door again.

"Why are you here to send the food?"

He had sent Miles away earlier just to spend some alone time with Jean and talk to her more.

As Sonny set the cutlery, he smiled and responded, "The team wanted to come, but the competition schedule is very tight, so they wanted to prepare earlier"

Edgar frowned and sighed deeply.

"I don't have the appetite. Take it back"

Sonny's body froze. He looked at the food on the tray table and tried to persuade Edgar.

"You need to eat up and recover. The competition is on the day after tomorrow."

The man was in a hospital gown, and his face became paler.

Edgar waved his hand weakly.

"Take it away."

Sonny could only do as told and pack up with his head bent.

"It's normal for patients not to have much appetite. It's just that Jean spent two hours in the hotel's kitchen preparing this food. It's a waste of her effort"

“Hold on. Edgar sat up and stopped him.

“Bring it back. I’m hungry: Sonny suppressed his smile.

“You don’t have to force yourself, Mr. Royden.”

“Quickly.”

Edgar picked up his cutlery and wiped the food clean.

At the other end, in the hotel, Jean sat in a daze on the windowsill. She thought about the day of the practice race and the changes in the venue.

“If I were Sherry, I would...”