

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 471

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 471-A few days before the competition, each team member found some insider information.

“I heard that the investors have their eye on those from Dark Horse. Don’t tell me that they’re the favorites for first place?”

“Not necessarily. It might be their enemies trying to take the opportunity...”

Wild guesses started to spread amongst the contestants.

As Sonny listened to Franklin speak angrily, he could only sigh and console Franklin.

“We will leave this to Ben and Jean. All we must do is make sure that the race is one hundred percent safe. What happened to Ben can’t happen again. Do you understand?”

Franklin nodded furiously.

“Don’t worry, Sonny. From now until the race, I’ll keep close to the car. I don’t believe that those people can play any tricks.”

Sonny nodded and walked out. His cell phone rang, and he answered.

After listening for a moment, he ran out like a madman.

Franklin looked at him from behind and was frightened.

“What happened? Why did Sonny panic?”

That night, Sonny didn’t return.

Everyone thought he went to settle race matters and was dealing with the organizing committee, but no one thought that Sonny would still be uncontactable half an hour before the race started.

“His cell phone location signal is lost as well. Where on earth did Sonny go?”

Franklin panicked.

“It’s all my fault. I should have stopped him.”

“There’s no use in saying such things.I think someone is playing a trick on us.Ben, you’re the team’s backbone, so we’ll follow your advice.Are we still racing?”

Zackie said in a low voice.

“If we know that something is going to happen, why don’t we withdraw?”

After all, ever since Ben had announced his retirement, their team had only existed in spirit and name.Their recent races hadn’t been great.

Maybe the heavens were sending them a sign and telling them it was time to give up.

In an instant, everyone hung their heads.No one wanted to face such a difficult situation.

After all, they couldn’t push Ben and Jean into desperate straits.

On the other end, Jean jumped down the steps.

“It’s almost time.Let’s go.”

She called out to Ben before grabbing her helmet and walking out.

At the end of the corridor was the racecourse.

It was a swamp with sand pits, and the skies were covered densely with dark clouds.

According to the weather forecast, there would be lightning and thunder.

“Ms.Eyer...”

Franklin went over in a hurry.

“Are you racing?”Jean asked seriously, “Didn’t you say that you would protect these two cars and keep close to them? Did you do it?”

Franklin nodded.

“Of course.I slept in the garage.”

“Then what do I have to be worried about?”

Jean’s smile deepened.

Her eyes were bright yet firm.

“Leave the rest tous”

On the other end, Ben looked down to fasten his belt.

“Brothers, Dark Horse must win this battle.”

If they lost, he would take responsibility.

“Once we get into the cars, keep an eye on Jean. Do you understand?”

Ben went close to Zackie.

“Don’t let her know that I switched cars with her.”

Zackie nodded.

“I understand. Sonny told us about it.”

Before Jean got into the car, she didn’t know she was driving Ben’s car.

There was a total of ten racers.

Jean, Ben, and Edgar took up three spots.

After she got into the car, Jean glanced at the side.

Ten cars! Edgar came to race instead of staying in the hospital? His hand...

Jean glanced in a certain direction. She only came to one conclusion after pondering the whole night. She had to win to make Sherry’s plans fall through. She gripped the steering wheel and stared straight at the ramp ahead.

Looking at the umpire’s gestures, she regulated her feelings and focused all her attention on the race.

Sonny wasn't around, Ben was concerned about the team, and Edgar's hand was injured. She could only break through to make the race end as soon as possible.

Sherry is waiting in the stands to see the excitement, isn't she? To see the three of them get into trouble in the race.

"Then wait and see"

Jean put on her helmet, and her grip tightened.

As the flags flew, all the racers sped off within a few seconds.

Dust clouds flew, and the audience looked closely at the race.

As loud music played on the racecourse, the atmosphere became livelier.

The organizing manager, Mr. Higgins, sat in the stands.

He looked carefully at Sherry, who was next to him.

"Ms. Summer, the two racers from Dark Horse have entered the racecourse" Sherry smiled lightly.

"I can see that."

"Then..."

Mr. Higgins wanted to say something, but he didn't know how to.

"I've read local reports. Every year, some racers get into accidents and get injured in this race. There was even a car that overturned a few days ago at the practice race. It's normal for a car to overturn in the official race, isn't it?"

Sherry's smile deepened. Her gaze was fixed on the race as if looking forward to seeing an accident happen.

Hearing what she said, Mr. Higgins was startled.

"Ms. Summer, don't tell me that you invested in this race just to see racers get hurt?"

Sherry blinked.

Her fair and pretty face had maliciousness and scheming that was hard to ignore.

“Of course. Otherwise, who would invest tens of millions in a dumb competition like this?”

Using such an amount to exchange Jean and Edgar’s lives was a good deal.

But as soon as she said it, there were footsteps behind both of them.

“Mr. Royden!”

Mr. Higgins immediately stood up and gave his seat to Edgar before he quietly stood at the side.

Sherry’s eyes were filled with surprise.

“Why are you here? Who’s on the...”

She was stupefied. She watched as Edgar sat down in a calm and composed manner.

There wasn’t a trace of injury on him, and there was a strong air around him from head to toe.

When he lifted his eyes, the coldness that burst forth from his eyes was impossible to resist.

“I’ve disappointed Ms. Summer and Pinnacle Group in being so lucky” he said with a deep and cold smile.

Sherry gritted her teeth fiercely.

She pointed at him and asked Mr. Higgins, “What kind of an organizer are you? As a racer, he found someone to impersonate him and race on his behalf!”

Edgar’s fingers were pressed against his temples. He laughed lightly.

“Sherry, how much confidence did the Summer family give you to make you naively think that you can control other people’s lives with just tens of millions?”

She made her move in front of him. She had overestimated herself.

Sherry was furious, and her chest heaved up and down as she stared straight at Edgar's face.

"You're not qualified to be on equal footing with me. You have nothing right now. You're just the Royden family's stray dog!"

Sherry gritted her teeth in hatred. So what if this man had a noble presence? He had no power, status, or support from being Royden Group's president. He was just a good-looking man. He still had to watch out for others.

"Heh. The word 'stray dog' is better suited to describe Andy"

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 472-He hit the mark with a single comment.

Sherry's expression changed, and she forced herself to stay calm. So what if he saw through the fact that she is working with Andy? She's still winning now.

Can Edgar still smile when something happens to Jean in the race? After thinking about it, Sherry lifted her chin again.

"They're halfway through the race. It's almost the most exciting part. Many racers had the last lap of their lives in that steep terrain in the ravine"

"Nothing will happen to her."

There was no emotion in Edgar's voice.

"Do you think nothing will happen just because you say so? She's just..."

Sherry was still confident, but before she could finish, she saw Jean's car slide out from the right side of the ravine.

Without a scratch! And she was in second place as she sped off to the last stage.

Sherry wrinkled her brows.

Nothing was certain until the end.

She had bribed one of the racers.

He just needed to mess with Jean a little.

That would be enough.

However, Jean was protected by two cars from the beginning until the end.

Other than them, no other car could get near Jean.

“What are they doing?”

Sherry didn't know racing well, but she could see that Edgar had arranged it.

Mr.Higgins stood at the side and saw Edgar's signaling gaze.

He told Sherry, “Mr.Royden can sit here because he was injured during the practice race.

He applied internally and made a reasonable request to ask Mr.Charles of the Rothschild family to replace him.

By the way, Mr.Charles is the three-year defending champion of this race”

Sherry gritted her teeth in anger.

Her beautiful eyes were filled with hatred.

She had racked her brains, but in the end, they still escaped her.She lost her mind and sat paralyzed on the chair.

There were marks on her upscale handbag from where she scratched it with her fingernails.

“I got rid of Andy in Royden Group.In the same way, I can chase Pinnacle Group out of the domestic market.Go and tell Bernard that he was the one who gave me the idea.I reminded him about the gold mine project, but he ignored it.He even sent you to make a move against Jean.You can't blame me for being merciless.”

Sherry's body froze. She had been a part of many negotiations, and she had met all sorts of people.

But she had never met someone who made her tremble in fear.

Edgar didn't even look her in the eye.

Even this was like an invisible sword that pierced her heart viciously.

A wave of cheers rang in the venue.

At the most nerve-wracking moment of the race, Jean's car successfully overtook first place and made it to the end.

She took off her helmet and ignored the dust billowing around her.

The first thing she did was rush to Edgar's car.

She hit the outside of his car.

"Come out!"

She shouted.

Her voice was panicked and angry.

When the driver opened the door and got out of the car, Jean was about to tear into him when she realized it wasn't Edgar.

Although he was still wearing his helmet, his manner and demeanor were completely different.

Jena subconsciously took two steps back.

Ben ran over as well.

"Edgar doesn't have such good driving skills."

He was very confident.

During the race, the driver had been following on the right.

There were a few bends where the driver demonstrated agile moves.

It was the work of an expert. It wasn't skills that an industry outsider possessed.

Furthermore, Edgar's hand was injured.

Under such circumstances, he would be a prodigy if he could race with such ease.

Jean calmed down.

She agreed with Ben.

The two of them looked at the man in a helmet before them.

He took off his helmet and revealed an exceptionally handsome face with blonde hair.

"Charles!"

Jean immediately looked in the direction of the stands. She didn't care about the reporters that were rushing over, and she ran backstage.

"Jeannie!"

"Let her go. She won't believe it until she sees it with her own two eyes."

Jean ran all the way.

When she bumped into an ashen-faced Sherry downstairs, she didn't look at Sherry and ran into the elevator.

"Ms. Summer, the flight tickets have been booked. Mr. Summer is rushing us."

The driver blocked Sherry.

She had messed up again.

If she went back to the Summer family, what would be waiting for her? Sherry's body stiffened.

She stared at the elevator doors and didn't move for a second.

"No. I can't give up like this"

She turned and walked in the direction of the racecourse.

Jean opened the doors and saw Edgar's back facing her as he sat alone.

"You're really..."

Everything she had wanted to say to reprimand him vanished at that moment when she saw him.

Edgar smiled lightly and looked at her.

"You raced well, Ms.Eyer; he said as he walked to her.

"You have to teach me how to race next time if there's a chance.Then I won't be such a sorry figure."

He moved his injured arm and said in exasperation.

"When are you going to honor the dinner that you owe me?" Jean took a deep breath in.

"Did you ignore Royden Group's matters and cause a ruckus?"

"Yes? he said without thinking.

The corners of his lips twitched.

"also, I wasn't putting on an act.I've become unemployed""

This time, she wouldn't see through him.

Jean bit her red lips and frowned.

"Royden Group will get into trouble because of you sooner or later."

Edgar's smile deepened.

Their eyes met.

She was the only one in his eyes.

The race was officially over, and Dark Horse was the victor, but Sonny was still nowhere to be found.

Instead of a celebration dinner, everyone on the team looked for Sonny in the small town.

Charles used his family's power, and finally, after one day, Sonny was found unconscious in a dark alley.

Seeing his symptoms, Jean thought of Gigi at that time.

"This has nothing to do with my family"

Charles explained at once.

"the Rothschild family aren't the only ones who have it. When Gigi was sent on the ship previously, she had already been injected."

Which meant that it had happened domestically.

"Send him to the hospital. I will arrange for people to send the team back. Everyone must leave by tomorrow at the latest."

Ben immediately decided.

"Don't worry, Ben. We're prepared" Franklin said in a hurry.

Ben looked at Jean.

"You go. I'll stay back."

"How can I.."

Before she could finish, Edgar, who had been standing at one side without saying anything, reached out to pull her away.

"Thanks for your trouble."

He nodded slightly at Ben. He held Jean's hand and pulled her into the car.

Jean struggled to no avail.

"I can't let Ben stay here alone."

Jean felt that it was very unrighteous of her.

“Do you want me to get out of the car and get my revenge on him? If he didn’t give you the invitation to the race, you wouldn’t have been in danger”

Edgar’s eyes grew colder.

In other words, if she didn’t obey him, this matter wouldn’t end.

Jean frowned and stared at him.

“You’re threatening me!”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 473

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 473-“You can say that.”

Edgar’s eyes were icy.He looked at her for a while, and his tone finally softened.

“You can’t help even if you stay back.It would further complicate things.You also hope for this to be solved as soon as possible, don’t you?”

Jean was very reluctant.It seemed like she would only become everyone’s burden if she stayed.Her expression was indifferent, and she took a deep breath in.

“Let’s go to the airport”

Although she said it, she was secretly planning something else.

Sherry had stirred things up in the race, and everything was a mess.

Jean hadn’t been able to carry out her plan.

If she returned to the country like this, it would be hard to find an opportunity to break away from Edgar.

What if...

She didn’t show her sad expression.

When they reached the airport, she said that her stomach hurt.

“I want to go to the washroom.”

She took a few steps before she stopped.

“Why don’t I get some medicine for you?” Edgar said in a deep voice.

Jean shook her head at once.

“No. I have special reasons. I’ll go on my own.” Jean took a few steps forward and turned back to glance at Edgar. He was in a black coat and was still standing in the corner. She didn’t know if he had understood her hints. Didn’t she make it clear? Jean looked down at her lower abdomen. It wasn’t obvious.

She idled in the washroom for a while and pretended to be exhausted as she walked out, but she realized that Edgar wasn’t at the same spot.

Jean looked around in astonishment and saw him walking out of a fast-food restaurant with burgers and fries.

The fragrance was hard to resist.

“Are you hungry?”

Edgar raised his hands and handed them to Jean.

“We still have to wait to board the plane. You can eat. I’ll carry everything else.”

The two of them were alone because Miles was handling the check-in procedures.

Jean couldn’t resist the temptation of the fragrance. She unwittingly ate the portion of two people. She even devoured the crumbs.

“Do you want more?”

When she came to her senses, she noticed the man’s eyes gazing at her deeply. His thin lips twitched slightly, and his voice was a lot gentler than usual.

“I’ll buy more if you want to eat more.”

His tone was kind, and he casually revealed a smile that was full of seductive charm. The joy in his eyes was evident.

Jean immediately let go.

“No. I’m just afraid that the food on the flight won’t be my cup of tea.”

She got up at once after that and headed to the washroom. She turned and secretly took a look.

Edgar was still sitting there, but he had an unapproachable expression instead.

Miles came back after the check-in procedures and saw his boss holding fast food wrappers, seeming to be in an exceptionally good mood.

“Have you eaten, Mr. Royden?”

“No.”

Edgar pointed at the fast-food restaurant.

“Go and get another takeout meal.”

Since she liked it, he would order more takeout for her.

Before the plane took off, Jean received a text message from Ben.

Sonny had regained consciousness, but he had to cooperate with local police investigations, so that would take some time. She wrinkled her brows and stared at her cell phone screen.

She asked in a low voice, “Even if they find that this has something to do with Sherry, they don’t have a way to uncover the truth behind the scenes, am I right?”

Sherry had been a higher-level representative for Pinnacle Group for the past few years, and she made frequent public appearances.

Pinnacle Group would never let such a spokesperson get into trouble.

Furthermore, Pinnacle Group’s circle of influence was overseas.

It was beyond difficult to get to the bottom of the matter.

Edgar handed her a blanket.

“Don’t think about it anymore. Rest. Racing takes up a lot of energy”

He had been deeply stirred these few days.

Coincidentally, when he handed her the blanket, Jean felt very sleepy.

She stretched and fell asleep as she curled up in the chair.

Through seven hours on the flight, she leaned against Edgar.

Upon seeing her sleep so soundly, his arm was numb, but he didn't dare to move.

When she woke up, she saw dinner in front of her that the flight attendant had reheated.

It wasn't a flight meal, but fast-food takeout from the fast-food restaurant at the airport instead.

Her eyes were filled with both surprise and joy.

Edgar handed her cutlery.

"Dig in. It won't taste good if it's reheated again."

At that moment, Jean felt as if everything that had happened was a dream.

She took it from him and bent her head to mumble, "If this was the past..."

Before she could finish, she swallowed her words.

A wave of nausea surged, and she covered her chest.

She couldn't hold it in and hurled everything that she had eaten.

She vomited in front of Edgar, and it got on him and the tray.

They had booked flight tickets at the last minute and were in economy class.

The surrounding passengers looked at her in disgust.

After a wave of dizziness and nausea, she came to her senses, and her face flushed.

She was startled as she looked at the mess in front of her.

She didn't know what to do.

But Edgar was glad.

He even charitably took off his coat and put it on the tray.

If she was correct, the coat was foreign artisan handmade, and it was expensive.

But now, it had become a rag to clean up.

"I'm sorry, everyone. My wife isn't feeling well. I will clean it up."

This voice rang clearly in Jean's ears.

He propped her up, and she felt his warm gaze full of concern.

"Are you feeling better?"

Jean hung her head.

"Mm."

"Go to the washroom and freshen up. I'll get clothes for you to change into."

He took care of everything and even took the time to ask her how she felt. He didn't regard her spew with disdain. He wasn't annoyed at all.

When Jean came out of the washroom after changing her clothes, an elderly woman who was sitting next to them said with emotion, "Your husband is quite a good person. He's so considerate to you."

"He..."

Jean was startled and didn't know how to reply.

Thinking about how she was only a stranger on a plane, Jean forced out a smile and didn't say anything else.

The elderly woman smiled and said, "You're pregnant, aren't you? The first few months are the hardest. You might feel unwell no matter what you eat. Don't think too much about it. It will be alright after this. Jean pursed the corner of her lips tightly.

On the other end, Edgar had also changed his shirt, and he walked from the direction of the washroom.

Their eyes met, and Jean could hear the sound of her heartbeat.

It was as if she was meeting him for the first time before they got married.

She was still attracted by his charm.

Her cheeks blushed for no reason.

She didn't know how to deal with the awkward situation that had just happened, so she wrapped herself in the blanket and pretended to sleep.

Edgar walked across the aisles and sat quietly next to her.

The cabin slowly quietened.

Jean could feel him reach his arm over, and with some force, he pulled down the blanket that she had buried her head in.

His deep voice rang, "It's too stifling."

The heartbeat that she had suppressed started to beat wildly again.

Thankfully, the cabin was dim.

"We're only arriving in two hours. Sleep for a while more. You must let me know if you're not feeling well again."

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 474

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 474-Up until she was about to disembark, Jean felt that she was having an illusion.

How can Edgar be so gentle and considerate? He had taken responsibility for all the luggage and had even instructed Miles beforehand to arrange for a driver to pick them up so that Jean would feel comfortable.

When Jean got into the car, the temperature of the car seat was just right.

Even a rock would be warmed up.

“Susan has prepared food at home. Come back to my place first. I’ll send you home later, alright?”

Jean’s gaze was directed outside the window.

“Why are you asking me since you’ve already decided?”

A deep meaning flickered across Edgar’s eyes as he instructed the driver to go.

“Is your stomach feeling better?”

He poured warm water from a thermos flask and handed it to her. It was as if Jean was electrocuted when their fingers touched.

The throbbing feelings that she shouldn’t be having surged again.

Jean immediately frowned.

“It’s fine” She took the cup and drank it in one go.

No matter how she lost her temper and got angry, it seemed like Edgar didn’t feel anything.

He accommodated her without complaint and was more attentive than the nanny at home.

There were a few times when Jean almost couldn’t control her emotions.

Her words were on the tip of her tongue, and she couldn’t help but swallow it back down.

When the door opened, Susan had prepared everything.

On the dining table were Jean’s favorite dishes.

There were savory, sweet, hot, and cold dishes.

There was even ice cream for her.

“I was afraid that...you would be unwell if we ate outside. Susan made these at home, so you can eat in moderation.”

He took off his coat, and his voice was deep and icy as usual.

But it was easy to hear the trace of indulgence that couldn't be hidden.

It was as though she could do anything she wanted in his scope of care.

Jean didn't know why but she was very taken by it today.

It had been a long time since trouble befell the Eyer family that someone had taken care of her like this.

She had carried everything on her own.

What Edgar did unexpectedly lowered her defenses.

"Aren't you eating?" She asked as she sat down.

It was as though Edgar never thought that she would ask him such a question.

His eyes were colored with mirth as he walked over and pulled out a chair before sitting across from her.

"Lam. I'll eat with you. Only Miles, who was at the back carrying the luggage in, knew that his boss hadn't eaten properly for a whole day since Edgar had been taking care of Jean. He hadn't managed to take care of himself. But Miles could only let such words stay in his head. He didn't have the nerve to say it.

Once the things were packed, Miles hesitated again and again before he walked behind Edgar.

"Mr. Royden, don't forget this. Miles handed Edgar a black box. There was a faint aroma of peppermint. It smelled pretty good.

Jean raised her brows.

She was slightly curious.

Only to see Edgar put it on the side of the chair as he avoided Jean's searching gaze.

Jean took a bite of the food and paid no attention to it.

Once she was full, she was hit with a wave of sleepiness.

Edgar, who was sitting across from her, got up at once.

“The guest room is empty. Will you be staying tonight?”

He was different from before! Jean suddenly sat up straight.

She looked up at him.

“Edgar, can you speak properly?”

The man was startled.

What did he do wrong? This was what Nathan had taught him.

And along the way, he felt like these means were pretty effective.

Jean sitting and eating comfortably in his house was solid proof.

But he couldn't understand the situation before his eyes.

“What did I do wrong?”

His tone was soft and gentle, afraid that he would infuriate her.

Jean was at a loss for words. She wanted to get into a rage and argue with him but had no reason to.

After holding it in for a long time, her cheeks flushed.

“You drank all the pumpkin soup! I haven't had enough!”

As soon as she said it, she picked up her bag and went up to the second floor.

She knew exactly where the guest room was.

‘Thud’ The door closed and Edgar stood by the dining table.

The smile on his face deepened.

“Susan, make pumpkin soup again tomorrow’ Susan was at one side clearing the dishes.

Her hand paused, and she coughed.

“Mr.Royden, have you considered that perhaps Ms.Eyer doesn't like pumpkin soup?”

Edgar turned around, and his eyes were filled with confusion.

“But she said so just now.”

Susan opened her mouth and swallowed what she wanted to say.

“I will prepare it tomorrow’ He had to understand such things by himself.

Jean wasn't used to such a gentle and intimate relationship.

It had been very long since someone had cared for her like this, and it was Edgar, of all people.

The more attentively he cared for her, the more she wavered.

She couldn't differentiate whether she was willing to accept his good intentions.

Had she been too lonely these days, so she lost her mind at his momentary kindness? Jean lay on the bed and couldn't fall asleep.

She opened the door and wanted to go downstairs to get a glass of water when she heard a noise in the study room.She walked over in bewilderment.

Through the crack of the door, she saw Edgar slouching and putting lotion on the wound on his back.

It was the injury from the accident during the practice race.

There were two long wounds below his left shoulder on his back.

“Let me do it” She furrowed her brows and pushed the door open before going in.

She picked up a cotton swab and the lotion that had to be applied and dealt with it quickly.

As the lotion was rubbed on his skin, the man gasped because of the pain.

Jean did it quickly because she was afraid that he would be in pain.

When she was done with the last of the gauze, both their foreheads were filled with drops of perspiration.

“Why didn’t you say anything if you were hurt so badly?”

If she hadn’t seen it by chance, how long would he have hidden it? Edgar looked down and put his shirt on. He said indifferently, “It’s not in the way.”

Jean gritted her teeth, and her frown deepened.

“Anything is fine as long as you’re not injured, he said as he took away the cotton swab in her hands and cleaned the desk. Jean stood by the desk and didn’t move for a long time.

“Do you still hate me, Jean?”

He asked as he went closer to her. She shook her head.

There were too many things that she didn’t know how to say, but she couldn’t help but admit that she had already let go of those things. The man’s thin lips slowly closed.

“Then tell me the truth, what...”

“It’s late. I should be sleeping.”

Jean turned and wanted to escape.

She almost bumped into the floor lamp behind her.

Edgar hesitated for a moment but didn’t stop her.

He watched as she walked to the door and went back to the guest room swiftly. He shook his head with a bitter smile.

“It seems like the trick of injuring myself to get close to her isn’t working.”

He still had a long way to go.

If she didn’t put down her defenses, he wouldn’t be able to get a single truth out of her.

Or perhaps this was a test given to him by the heavens.

When Jean closed the door, she covered her heart and mumbled, “No. You can’t say it. Jean, you must stay strong. You can’t lay down your arms and surrender. So what if you’re pregnant? Would he let you keep this child?”

She wasn’t confident.

She couldn’t gamble with this life that hadn’t come easily.

The night darkened, and Jean lay on the bed as she looked up at the ceiling.

Many things surged in her mind.

Royden Group, Pinnacle Group, and...

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 475

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 475-Early the next morning, Jean was awoken by the clamor.

“Return our money, Royden!”

“Come out now! Why are you retracting your head into your shell like a coward? Do you think that you can ignore us by dumping the company on someone else? You have no conscience. You should be struck by lightning.”

There were shouts outside, along with the noise of glass and cars being smashed.

Jean got up and walked out. She had just opened the bedroom door when Edgar pushed her back in. His deep eyes looked straight at her, and he said in a low voice, “Don’t come out. I will get people to deal with this. Before everything is sorted out, stay in the room, alright?”

“What happened?”

Jean looked to the side, and she felt that the noise outside didn’t subside. It became louder.

Edgar smiled lightly.

“It’s just a small matter.”

Jean's brows furrowed tightly. She couldn't help but think about the few days before trouble befell the Eyer family.

It was the same as this.

She was stuck in her house because of people outside.

Her dad had also said that he would get people to deal with it, but what she got in return was a summons by the court and a critically ill notice from the hospital.

Edgar let her go, and he turned to go outside. But she pulled at a corner of his shirt.

Jean took a deep breath.

"Your injury hasn't healed. Don't get hurt again"

Her voice was very soft but firm.

The man's frown softened slightly.

He said in a low voice, "Alright."

He stroked her hair before he turned and walked out with steady footsteps.

Jean stood in her room in a daze, and she slowly shut her eyes as she carefully listened to the shouts outside.

'Bang' They drove a truck through the doors of the Royden's family Villa.

How could such a chaotic farce appear in such an affluent villa district? If it wasn't for someone helping them, they wouldn't even know Edgar's address.

And there were always security guards who were outside the Royden's family Villa twenty-four hours a day.

Why were they nowhere to be seen today? In the end, Jean didn't obey him and walked to the window.

She wanted to see what was going on through the window.

But the sun today was blazing.

She blocked the sun's rays with her hand, and at the next moment, something broke through the window and hit the ridge of her brow.

It hurt...

Jean's foot slipped, and she fell down the steps.

"Ms.Eyer!"

Susan was in a daze.She couldn't protect Jean in time.

When Edgar rushed out, he saw her lying unconscious on the ground.

"Mr.Royden, what should we do?"

Edgar picked her up with both hands and cried his heart out.

"Jean, wake up! Look at me.."

After a long time, Jean felt like she was in a vast body of water.

Someone was calling her name, and there were also people swimming past her.

"Jeannie."

"Jeannie, come here."

It was her dad's voice! Jean stood up and walked to the other end of the river.

What was strange was that her body was floating, and she could step on the surface of the river.

"Jeannie, come here."

Gary stood on the bridge and kept waving at her.

Jean was exhausted.She felt as though there was finally a place where she could rest for a while, and she was overjoyed.

Her footsteps quickened.Her dad hadn't abandoned her.

If she could make it across, she would be happy.

She wouldn't have to suffer so much in the future.

But had she been suffering alone? No...

Somebody suddenly grabbed the hem of her skirt.

Jean turned around and saw an adorable child with a visor mumbling something.

"What are you saying?"

When she bent down to listen, a huge wave swept the river and threw itself at the child.

"No!"

Jean subconsciously ran over to protect the child.

She opened her eyes abruptly.

The white walls around her were glaring.

Miles had been keeping guard in the hospital room for a long time.

When he saw that Jean had awoken, he immediately went to her.

"Ms.Eyer, how are you feeling?"

He pressed the call button at the same time.

Jean felt that her throat was parched.

She opened her mouth and asked weakly, "Where is he?"

Miles immediately recited the excuse he had come up with.

"There were people making trouble at Mr.Royden's house in the morning, and the police have got those people under control.Since Mr.Royden was involved, he had to make a statement at the police station.He will be back soon."

He smiled after he said it.

He prayed silently in his heart.

Please believe it! Jean turned her head and looked at the door.

Her voice turned cold.

“Miles, this isn’t the first day I’m meeting you. You look to the left when you lie.”

Miles’ expression froze.

“Um, Ms. Eyer, don’t get agitated. The doctor said that your emotions must be stabilized so that you and your baby...”

When Miles said it, he realized that he had said the wrong thing again.

Jean sighed in frustration.

If she had escaped undetected this time, it would mean that the doctor was no good at all.

“Then tell me, where on earth is he?” Miles scratched his head.

Seeing the doctor and nurses come in, he could only step aside and wait for them to be done examining Jean.

“You need to recuperate and stay for three days to be on the nutrient infusion IV.

Jean’s fingers clenched, and her gaze was directed at Miles, who was at the back.

Seeing that he couldn’t avoid it no matter what, Miles could only tell her, “Mr. Royden is being sued by those people. He’s being detained in prison now”

“How much money is involved?”

“At least one billion”

Miles was very anxious as well.

This was the most conservative estimate by the company’s legal department.

“I want to see him”

She sat up and wanted to get out of bed but was stopped by Miles as he tried his best to reason with her.

“Ms.Eyer, I Know that you’re worried about Mr.Royden.If you go now, what if you get barricaded by those people again? If anything happens to you and the baby, other than Mr.Royden blaming me, I won’t be able to forgive myself”

Miles was almost about to kneel in front of Jean.

“Furthermore, you know that after Mr.Edbert took over the company, the board of directors has been keeping an eye like a tiger watching its prey.There have been many furtive tricks in the dark.If they find out that you’re pregnant with Mr.Royden’s child, I’m afraid that more trouble will occur” Miles said tactfully.

But Jean understood what he meant.

“What hit me in the Royden”’s family Villa?”

“An air gun”

Miles was livid even when he thought about it now.

“It wasn’t an ordinary air gun.It had been modified.If it wasn’t for the special structure of the villa’s windows...”

And these air guns were permitted for use in Yorktown.

Coincidentally, Jean had been targeted as soon as she appeared by the window.

This was considered premeditated harm.

Jean took a deep breath in and tried hard to digest all the information before her.

“Miles, I want to see the attorney general of Royden Group’s legal department.”

Miles wrinkled his brows and looked slightly grieved.

“The company is now in Mr.Edbert’s hands.Even if we ask Mr.Zimmer to come, I’m afraid it might not be of any use, and he might not be loyal to Mr.Royden.”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 476

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 476-Jean hummed in response.

“I know.”

Jean looked determined as she said solemnly, “But we need to do something.We can’t let them dictate our moves.We need to do something.”

Miles hesitated before saying, “Sure, I will contact them.”

He took a few steps toward the door but suddenly stopped and turned around.

After a brief pause, he said, “Mr.Royden had instructed me not to tell you about the child and to stay here with you.”

Jean smiled conspiringly.

“I’ll keep it a secret.”

Hiram Zimmer came to Jean’s hospital room that afternoon.

He was in his early forties and had a gentlemanly demeanor.He spoke with a classic southern accent.

“Ms.Eyer, what is the matter? Please get to the point.I still have many things to deal with.”

“It’s only a minor matter; Jean replied evenly.Hiram’s eyes flickered with annoyance.

“Ms.Eyer, logically speaking, I have no obligation to come here to see you.You and Mr.Royden are divorced, so you have no right to order anyone in Royden Group.”

The latter half of his speech was directed at Miles.

Miles frowned but did not speak.

“That’s all I have to say.I’ll take my leave.”

He got up to leave.

“I wish to appoint a lawyer in my capacity to sue someone in court.”

Jean smiled and continued, “I wish to sue Sherry Summer, the heiress of Pinnacle Group”

“What?”

Hiram did not expect those words from Jean.He frowned and considered for a while before coming closer.

“I apologize, Ms.Eyer.I truly do not have time to accept any other cases”

“You can name your fees.”

Jean looked at him calmly.

Hiram briefly considered and shook his head with a smile, “Ms.Eyer, stop joking.Mr.Royden’s ongoing cases involve billions.If you have the money, you should consider helping Mr.Royden to get out of his troubles.”

“You’re mistaken.Edgar and I are divorced.We have nothing to do with each other.”

Jean blinked and continued, “Miles and I are friends, and I asked him to recommend a lawyer to me.Did that make you think there’s still something between Edgar and me?”

Hiram was rendered speechless.He could not find anything wrong with Jean’s words.

“Furthermore, Edgar is doomed.He lost his company and is now riddled with lawsuits.I would have to be stupid to side with him’ Jean smiled elegantly.

“Mr.Zimmer, are you assuming I’m an idiot?”

Miles was confused upon hearing her.He could not figure out what Jean was planning.

Yet, Hiram believed her and began discussing Jean’s case earnestly.

“But you don’t have definite proof.I’m afraid it will be difficult to win.”

Jean was unconcerned.

“If this were an easy case, why would I need to spend so much money to hire you?”

Hiram hesitated before saying, “All right.I’ll consider it and research it before we discuss this further.”

“Sure.Thank you, Mr.Zimmer.”

As soon as Hiram left the room, Jean turned to Miles.

“Is everything ready?”

Miles nodded.

“Keith is already waiting at the door.He will let us know if Hiram meets with anyone.”

After saying that, Miles hesitated.

“But will this work? They have likely prepared the evidence earlier on”

Even Royden Group’s legal department concluded that Edgar would be sentenced for the crime.

“You’ve said it yourself.Edbert has taken control of the whole Royden Group.Doesn’t that include the legal department?”

Miles nodded.

“Once Hiram reveals this information, Edbert will know I wish to sue Sherry.The powerful Pinnacle Group backs Sherry.If Edbert could get Pinnacle Group on board, Edgar will never be able to turn things around.”

“Isn’t what we’re doing making things worse for Mr.Edgar?”

It’s bad enough that he has to deal with a lawsuit.

Now, even Pinnacle Group will get involved! Oh no! Will Edgar spend the rest of his life in prison? Jean leaned against the bed and looked out of the window.

“One has to be forced to the end to find the true will to live. In the following few days, those who wanted to sue Edgar seemed to have disappeared overnight. Royden Group also seemed peaceful.

Besides Hiram visiting Jean in the hospital every three to five days, everything was normal.

“All right, Ms. Eyer. I will file the lawsuit tomorrow morning. But I have to warn you that Pinnacle Group’s influence should not be underestimated. They might suppress the suit immediately; Hiram said as he took notes.

“Thank you, Mr. Zimmer.”

Shortly after Hiram left, an uninvited guest arrived.

“Mr. Edbert!”

Miles was stunned and instinctively tried to hide.

Jean called after him, “There’s no need to do that”

Thus, Miles heeded her and stood still.

At the same time, Edbert entered the room with George, his assistant.

Jean looked at them.

Her eyes were calm as a still lake.

“Someone in the company told me you’ve been hospitalized, so I took some time off to see you.”

Edbert looked at Jean’s body as he spoke.

“What’s your illness?”

If one only focused on his warm expression, one would think he was merely a kindly elder.

Jean smiled.

“It’s gastritis”

As soon as she regained consciousness, she immediately instructed Miles to speak to the hospital management.

To protect her privacy, the hospital management accepted her strange request.

They transferred her case to the internal medicine department and helped her move to another ward.

“Sigh, young people these days keep neglecting their health. Miles, you must take good care of Ms. Eyer so that Edgar doesn’t have to worry about her in his detention.”

Then, he appeared shocked, as if he had accidentally let something slip.

“I’ve seen the news. He should bear responsibility for what he did. Anyway, there’s nothing between us anymore, so I don’t feel sad”

It was the truth.

Jean was neither sad nor worried. She was determined to use any means to get Edgar out safe and sound.

Edbert seemed relieved.

“That’s good to hear. I haven’t been able to sleep well for the past two days and went to see Edgar this morning. He doesn’t seem to be doing well there and has lost some weight”

Jean clutched the bed sheet tightly under the blanket.

But her gaze remained calm as if she was hearing Edbert talking about a stranger.

Edbert nagged her for a while before waving his hand.

“Why did I say all these? The company’s legal department is preparing to deal with this case and will not let anything happen to Edgar. So, don’t worry and have a good rest”

Jean smiled and said casually, "What is there for me to worry about?"

Edbert was surprised.

He regarded Jean briefly before answering, "You're right. The two of you have been divorced for a long time"

"The one who should worry is Sherry. I'm planning to send her to prison. Then, the two of them can live there together"

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 477

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 477-Jean hardened her heart.

Since she had decided to act, she was determined to make it convincing.

"Then, I will no longer have to worry about them bothering me. My life will be so much more peaceful"

Miles was puzzled as he listened to Jean. He hoped she did not mean those words and only said them to bait the enemy.

Edbert observed Jean with his hawk-like eyes for a while. He seemed to be assessing the credibility of her words.

After leaving Jean's room, his smile gradually faded and was replaced with a knowing look.

"Send someone to keep watch at the detention center. She will be visiting Edgar soon." George nodded.

"Do you think she is telling the truth?"

Edbert sneered and said viciously, "It doesn't matter whether she is telling the truth. This grudge has gone on for more than twenty years. It's high time for it to end"

As soon as the elevator door closed, his gaze turned vicious.

"Have you gotten rid of the air gunner?"

“Yes, sir. I’ve dealt with it?” George answered respectfully. Shortly after they left, the doctor came to check on Jean’s condition.

“You and the baby are recovering well, but you still need to get sufficient rest and make sure not to get too emotional.”

“Thank you.”

Jean gave a relieved smile. It was the best news she had heard recently.

“However, you can’t leave the hospital yet. There has to be a signature from your guardian.”

The nurse took out a form.

It had Edgar’s name written on the top left.

The strokes of his handwriting were imbued with strength.

They seemed cold and stern like himself.

“Miles, can you make an appointment? I wish to see him” Jean said calmly.

“But...”

Miles’ temple throbbed.

“Mr. Edgar instructed not to let you leave the hospital as it’s dangerous.”

That was why he did not go to the company but stayed to guard Jean.

Jean looked out the window and replied flatly, “He only cares about his orders and never considers my feelings.”

Miles was stunned and did not know what to say.

He left the room quietly to make arrangements and felt anxious for Edgar’s sake.

A few hours later, Jean and Miles entered a visitor’s room.

As the case was still under investigation, Edgar was not arrested.

Instead, he only remained there to cooperate with the investigation.

The room was dim and cold.

It had a forbidding atmosphere.

Jean walked to the desk and saw how tired Edgar was.

Although he tried his best to hide his exhaustion, Jean could still see it.

“Miles, what’s going on?”

He seemed displeased.

I’ve arranged for Miles to stay in the hospital to care for her.

Why is she here? Doesn’t she know what’s happening? Getting too close to me won’t do her any good.

If the other side notices...

“Leave! I don’t want to see you.”

He got up after saying that.

Jean ignored his cold treatment and pulled out a chair to sit down.

“I’m here to discuss your properties. I should at least get some alimony before they declare you bankrupt”

Edgar paused his step.

His eyes glowed with a strange color as he stared at Jean’s face.

“Edbert came to see me and said you have been removed from Royden Group. He also said a lot of strange things. I didn’t expect your uncle to care so much about our relationship. Did you ask him to visit me?”

Jean said calmly and ignored Edgar’s shocked expression.

She looked up slightly and glanced at the surveillance camera behind him.

After a moment, she smiled gently.

“You owe me many things when we divorced. I thought it would be too late once you have lost everything if I don’t demand them now: “Jean, can you..”

“I’ve been waiting for this day for so long. My father is finally avenged for the wrongs he suffered.” Her voice grew heavy.

“If my father were still alive, he would be so happy to see you like this.”

Edgar frowned and looked at her face for a long time before saying through gritted teeth, “You should leave”

Jean shook her head and knocked on the table twice.

“I forgot to tell you. I’ve prepared a gift for you. Since your business is doomed, I have no reason to let Royden Group remain. I will destroy the business empire you built little by little”

“Jean!”

Although his tone was cold, there was still concern for Jean in his gaze.

The surveillance camera could only record Jean’s expression, Edgar’s back, and their conversation.

Therefore, despite seeing how desperate he wanted her to leave, Jean smiled calmly, “I’m leaving then. Don’t worry. I’ll take good care of myself. After all, I’m waiting to see the day Royden Group fall.”

Then, she left and slammed the door behind her.

Miles sighed helplessly from his spot.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Royden. No matter how I tried, I couldn’t stop her, but I will send her back to the hospital now”

After saying that, he rushed after Jean.

Edgar remained seated in his chair with a grim and cold expression.

Jean walked to the car when she saw Miles catching up with her. She glanced further away and noticed a suspicious figure following them.

“Send me back to the hospital.”

“Sure”

Miles stepped on the accelerator. He kept checking Jean’s expression as he drove.

“Why? What’s the matter?”

Jean glanced at him.

Miles turned the steering wheel and smiled.

“It’s nothing. I thought that your acting skill was incredible. It’s good enough to win the best actress award. But I’m not sure whether Mr. Royden understood”

He muttered as he drove.

Jean leaned into the car seat and recalled what had happened then.

After Edgar shouted her name, he mouthed a few words.

His lips had formed those words clearly.

After some time, Jean smiled and gradually closed her eyes.

“Miles, I’m going to rest for a while”

“Sure. I’ll wake you when we reach the hospital.”

The car gradually arrived at the hospital.

Ben had already been waiting in Jean’s room for a while.

“Did you go to see Edgar?”

Ben shouted in astonishment and did not care that Miles was with them. He continued, “You mustn’t meet with him with the way things are now. Don’t get involved with the matters in Royden Group.”

He was worried that she would be dragged in the mess.

Previously, news of Edgar and her remarriage spread everywhere.

Now that Edgar was being investigated, any misstep could drag Jean into the matter and get her into serious trouble.

Miles cleared his throat.

“Mr.Ludwig, please have a cup of coffee.I’ll be heading out first”

As Miles closed the door, he looked down helplessly and mumbled,
“Mr.Royden, you need to come back soon.Otherwise, it’s too risky.”

Miles did not mean Royden Group was in danger.

Instead, he feared Edgar risked losing Jean to her suitors.

Jean watched the door close and chuckled.

“Ben, you shouldn’t scare Miles. He’s loyal to Edgar.”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 478

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 478-Ben pursed his lips.

“You know I don’t mean it that way.I’m concerned about you.”

Since that person dares to act against Edgar, there is nothing he won’t do.

Furthermore, Ben had witnessed Edgar’s willingness to risk himself for Jean at the race site overseas.He knew it would be challenging to separate them.

Therefore, he rushed back as soon as he finished dealing with the race team’s matters, hoping to stop Jean on time.

Unfortunately, he was still a step too late.

“Jean, I know Edgar is not the ungrateful bully I imagined, and I also know he truly cares about you.But you need to consider yourself.Eyer Group and your life are only beginning to stabilize.I don’t wish to see you lose everything and have to start over again”

Only Jean truly understands the pain she had to go through then.

Is it right for her to risk all she has for Edgar again? Jean’s heart wavered slightly.She knew what she was risking even before Ben said this.

“Ben, this matter has already developed out of my control. Furthermore, I can’t distance myself from him even if I want to. Edbert and the people in Royden Group are targeting me.”

Other than this hospital room, I won’t be safe anywhere else.

Otherwise, Edgar wouldn’t have ordered Miles to keep me here.

Ben frowned and watched Jean take out the contract she had signed with Hiram.

“What is this?”

“Right now, I can only do my best to drag Pinnacle Group down. That way, Edbert will have misgivings about his plan. It will be even better if he gets into a disagreement with Bernard. That will give us more chances to win.”

“You...

Ben wanted to say something but couldn’t bring himself to tell them.

“Ben, you are my best friend. You understand what I’m doing, right?”

Jean looked up with a calm smile.

She was not pretending to be calm.

In fact, she sincerely desired to help Edgar.

Previously, there were things she could do, but for various reasons, she never dared to take that step.

A few seconds later, Ben looked down and sighed in resignation.

“I understand. If you need any help, feel free to let me know any time.”

Jean smiled and nodded.

“Thank you, but I’ve almost arranged everything. Something should happen in a couple of days.”

Ben hesitated.

In the end, he could not help but remind her before leaving, "You must be careful. You have seen how heartless Edbert is to his nephew."

Jean rubbed her neck.

"I know. In actuality, Edgar was not the only one. Many more people were intricately connected to Edbert. She needed to dig up, one by one, all those secrets that had been hidden for many years. People who commit wrong must be made to pay the price. Even the most devious person would eventually receive God's judgment. As Jean predicted, Edbert was invited to the Summer Residence shortly after he visited her in the hospital. Bernard even brought out the fine wine he had kept for years and shared it with him happily.

"Let's toast to successful cooperation between our families. We will depend on you in the future; Bernard said and raised his wine glass. Edbert smiled and raised his wine glass.

"Don't worry, Mr. Summer. I've already arranged everything. There won't be any problems with this plan. Even if my nephew manages to free himself from this case, it will not change the inevitable."

Hiram was not the only one working for Edbert.

Edbert had the whole company under his control.

Thus, it would be useless no matter what Jean and Miles planned.

After making a firm declaration, Edbert finished his wine in a gulp.

Meanwhile, Bernard smiled cheerfully opposite him.

"It's a pleasure collaborating with someone as intelligent as you. Of course, I have nothing to worry about. In fact, I can't help but think how fortunate I am. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to collaborate with someone as outstanding as you and be on your side."

After all, the Summer family had previously wanted Edgar as their son-in-law.

"Mr. Summer, there's another matter"

Edbert paused briefly before pulling out a paper from his wallet.

The paper had Sherry's signature.

“It’s a little evidence Ms. Summer left behind when she smuggled Gigi out of the country. I’ve already dealt with it”

Bernard was stunned.

Then, he raised both hands and shook Edbert’s.

“Let’s get ourselves drunk today!”

Edbert smiled sinisterly. His gaze gradually changed. He was confident he would get rid of his brilliant nephew this time.

After Edbert left, Bernard threw a massive tantrum at home.

He tore the paper to pieces before throwing them at Sherry.

“How can you be so careless? If Edbert didn’t bring this to me, and the police discovered it, you could spend the rest of your life in prison.”

Worst, it would affect Pinnacle Group.

Sherry frowned upon hearing him.

“Dad, Edbert would never be this nice. Why did he send this to us and not keep it to blackmail Pinnacle Group?”

Bernard’s drunkenness cleared considerably when he heard her.

“What do you mean?”

“Edbert is suing Edgar and needs the full support of the Summer family.

He is a devious man and will remove any uncertain factor.

So, why would he let this loophole remain?”

Sherry felt something was off as she thought about the matter.

Based on what she learned from Andy, Edbert was cunning as a fox.

He would never commit such a low-level mistake.

While they were still pondering the matter, a lawyer rushed through the door.

“Mr.Summer, we have a problem.Someone is suing Ms.Summer.”

“What?”

Sherry furrowed her brow.She took a few steps forward and saw her name on the document.

The reasons for the lawsuit were also stated.

It said Sherry had embezzled another’s property, smuggled things, and even injected someone with a particular drug.

Any one of the reasons was enough to cause severe implications to anyone.

“Deal with this immediately and make sure it doesn’t affect the company.Don’t let the news spread out.”

Bernard was now fully awake from his drunkenness.

He glared at Sherry viciously and yelled, “What the heck did you do?”

Sherry’s face turned pale.She pressed her fingernails firmly into her palm and said, “It was Edbert who told me to do things to Gigi.He made me do them.”

“No one will believe you if you say this!”

Bernard shouted furiously, “If you don’t resolve this matter properly, you will go to prison and ruin the Summer family’s name”

Sherry knew she would be made the scapegoat if the secret was revealed.

She looked down and forced herself to bear Bernard’s fury and abuse.

Once he finished scolding her, she planned to head to the police station with the lawyer immediately.

Unfortunately, she was a step too late.

By the time she reached the door, the police had already arrived and blocked it.

“Ms.Summer, we suspect your involvement in an international case.Please come to the police station with us”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 479

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 479-As the news played scenes of Sherry being arrested by the police, Jean was getting ready to leave the hospital.

She felt she had rested there long enough.

Miles tried to persuade her to stay but failed.

Thus, he had no choice but to concede.

“Ms.Eyer, Mr.Royden’s house is now empty.Are you going to live there?”

“No, I’m returning to the Eyer Residence.”

Miles nodded and replied, “I’ll get the car ready.”

“Miles, you don’t have to follow me from now on.Since I’ve decided to stay away from Edgar, you can’t help me anymore.”

“But it’s Mr.Royden’s order”

Miles broke out in cold sweat.

Miles did not know how to explain himself if Edgar discovered he had failed his task.

“Don’t worry.If he blames you, I’ll take responsibility for it.”

Jean smiled.

“By the way, if Edbert is causing you trouble, you can take a long holiday first.”

Miles nodded in resignation.

Now that things had come to this, he could no longer bring himself to work in the company.He would only recognize Edgar as the company president.

Then, Jean walked out of the hospital alone, carrying her luggage.

She seemed alone in the world and lonely.

However, she walked firmly with every step.

The taxi's radio broadcasted news about Royden Group and Pinnacle Group.

Recently, the business world was shaken by various incidents involving the two major companies.

The taxi driver switched the channel angrily and mumbled, "Rich people's lives are full of trouble."

Jean rolled down the car window and looked at the river in the distance.

Apart from the projects stated in the lawsuits against Edgar, a few other projects under Royden Group also started to have problems.

Thus, many business partners expressed their doubts about Royden Group's cash flow and sought to terminate their contracts.

Then, more people followed suit and sought large sums of liquidated damages.

People grabbed the chance to attack Royden Group while it was vulnerable.

Edbert likely did not expect this.

All he wanted was to bring Edgar down.

Yet, his plan brought troubles for him as he was the company's vice president.

Thus, reporters and business partners blocked Edbert when he arrived at the company entrance.

"When are you going to resolve the cases involving Edgar?"

"Why is everyone in Royden Group acting dishonestly and against contract terms? Companies like yours should.."

"Splat!" An egg flew across the air in a beautiful arch and landed on Edbert's suit.

The crowd continued to press toward him.

Edbert had to be protected by his secretary and bodyguard as he entered the Royden Group lobby in an embarrassing state.

Meanwhile, Jean witnessed everything from afar.

She pulled down her cap and hailed a taxi to leave.

At the same time, Pinnacle Group was also in a mess.

It had recently returned to the domestic market and had yet to stabilize.

Furthermore, the heiress of the Summer family was plagued with lawsuits, and her reputation was in ruins.

Even with a lawyer helping her, her case was prolonged for further investigation.

Public opinions about this matter gave Bernard a headache.

A few business partners who planned to work with Pinnacle Group avoided them due to this scandal.

That afternoon, Jean went to visit Edgar again.

She went to the detention center alone this time.

Then, she sat opposite Edgar, with a glass between them.

No one initiated a conversation.

They looked at each other quietly for fifteen minutes.

It was as if their eyes expressed everything they wanted to say.

In the end, Jean said softly, "I told Miles to leave. I don't need anyone to take care of me"

After saying that, she got up to leave.

Edgar's gaze gradually turned somber. He wished to say many things, but Edbert had spies everywhere.

They even noted whom he met and what he said before reporting everything to Edbert.

Edgar got up and glanced at the surveillance camera on the wall. It's almost time.

Once I get out of here, I will make them pay for everything.

"The commissioner would like to see him"

A police officer came into the room and looked at Edgar.

"Please come this way."

Edgar followed the police officer. His figure reflected on the glass windows along the corridor as he walked.

"Mr. Royden, thank you for providing us with all the clues to crack this case. However, we have already finished investigating your case. How long do you still wish to stay in the detention center?"

Francis cleared his throat and continued, "We have to deal with reporters and lawyers daily. It's really troublesome.

"I've provided so much evidence. Is it wrong for me to make such a small request?"

Edgar sat on the couch and frowned slightly.

"Last year, your library received my donation of

"That's not what I mean. But the detention center is for locking up criminals. Your presence here violates our regulations. Thus, I formally declare that you have been released without charge."

Edgar pressed his temple.

After some time, he finally took a step away.

"Sure, but I have a request. I hope you can keep the whole matter a secret. If someone asks you about it, you can say I'm released on bail. It doesn't mean I'm innocent in this matter."

Francis was desperate for Edgar to leave, so he nodded eagerly.

“That’s not a problem”

Then, Edgar stood up. His stern eyes flickered with conflicting emotions as he offered his hand.

“Thank you, Mr. Jones. I hope we never have to collaborate again”

Francis looked at him for a while.

“Yes, I hope so too.”

It was late at night.

Jean came out of the kitchen with a plate of fruits when she heard swishing noises outside.

The noises came from the window at the back of the kitchen.

“Who’s there?”

A human figure suddenly appeared at the backdoor.

Jean was nervous and afraid. She grabbed a glass bowl and backed away.

“It’s me”

Jean was stunned for a few seconds before rushing to open the door. She saw Edgar standing on the steps in a black trench coat.

When their eyes met, Jean’s eyes inexplicably turned red.

Ever since something happened to him, she wondered every day when he would finally be free from all this. She could not help but worry about his situation.

When she visited him in the detention center for the first time, Edgar quietly mouthed that he had a plan.

From that moment, Jean finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Although she did not know his plan, she could not sit and do nothing.

Thus, she carried out some measures but was unsure if they helped him.

Edgar took off his jacket and asked, "Is there anything to eat at home?"

"There's nothing much. I think there might be some instant noodles left."

Edgar paused and said sternly, "You seem only to have this whenever I come here. Do you not cook at home? It would not have mattered in the past, but you can't eat like this anymore."

As he spoke, he bent down and took out two pieces of steak from the freezer.

Then, he took the fruits from Jean's hands and checked her temperature.

"You need to eat something warm. Anyway, you should go and rest. I'll bring the food to you later."

He pulled up his sleeves and began to work in the kitchen.

Jean looked at him and walked slowly until she came to his back.

Then, she gathered courage and reached out to hug his waist.

"Why do you behave as if nothing happened?"

His heart must be in pain from the betrayal of his closest relative.

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 480

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 480-Jean could feel his back stiffen for an instant. She gently leaned her forehead against his back, quietly comforting Edgar this way.

Then, she gradually closed her eyes and said softly, "You can talk to me about it."

Since Edgar had no one to confide in, Jean was willing to listen to him voicing all the sadness he buried in his heart.

Edgar's gaze softened. He looked down and held her cold fingers.

"It's all right. Let me prepare the food first. I'm famished. The food in the detention center was not to my taste" He spoke with a gentle tone.

Then, he turned around and caressed Jean's hair.

"Wait for me outside."

Jean looked into his eyes earnestly for a while. She wanted to confirm if he was indeed all right.

Ten minutes later, the delectable smell of food wafted out from the kitchen.

Jean began to feel hungry upon smelling it.

Even though she had eaten many fruits and drank milk, her stomach still desired more food. She watched Edgar setting up the table and began to salivate.

Edgar noticed her watching and could not resist smiling.

"Come here." Jean walked quickly to the table.

"Let's eat. I will arrange for Susan to come here and take care of you soon. I will likely be busy, so... You should take care of your health."

After saying this, he looked down and began to eat. He ate in a hurry. His usual elegant demeanor was nowhere to be found.

It seemed he was famished.

Jean held her fork and pursed her lips. He must have known, but why didn't he ask me anything? She was not worried about him refusing to take responsibility.

Instead, she could not figure out what he thought. She kept feeling their lives would get even more entangled with each other.

"Are you done eating?"

Edgar noticed she did not touch the food for some time and reached for her plate.

Their fingers accidentally touched.

Jean shrank back in panic.

“I’ll eat a little more.”

She took the plate and rushed into the kitchen. She lingered there for a long time before coming out with more food on her plate.

But Edgar was still seated at the table in deep thought. He did not move even as Jean looked at him.

She said softly, “Are you not going to leave?”

Edgar’s eyes flickered with thoughts as he stood up.

“I’ll be leaving now.”

However, the lights in the house suddenly went off as he reached for his coat.

Moonlight streamed in from the windows.

Jean said worriedly, “I must have forgotten to pay the electricity bills’ She took her phone to make a call, but Edgar suddenly held her fingers and said, “Follow me.”

Soon, someone knocked on the door.

“Good evening. We are technicians from the utility department. We accidentally damaged your house’s electrical circuits while repairing nearby cables”

“Is anyone home?”

The people outside kept banging on the door urgently. It seemed as if they wanted to knock it down.

Edgar glanced at Jean.

He placed his hand on her shoulder protectively and whispered into her ear, “If they were staff from the utility department, they would have called the house owner first.”

Jean gritted her teeth.

Her expression darkened.

It turned out that Edbert did not fall for her act and was sure that she would still be in contact with Edgar.

That was why he sent people to the Eyer Residence.

“What should we do now?”

Jean whispered worriedly.

If Edgar were not here, I would have opened the door and...

“Let’s wait and see. Don’t be scared.”

He patted Jean’s shoulder gently.

The gesture calmed her anxiety.

Jean leaned her head to the side and frowned, waiting to hear movements from outside. She did not realize she was leaning closer to Edgar.

Jean’s unique fragrance filled Edgar’s nostrils.

Despite the danger outside, Edgar could not help but be mesmerized as she stood close to him.

“Jean, stay here and don’t go anywhere.”

He suddenly pushed her into the space under the staircase. It was completely dark.

There was not even a trace of moonlight in this space.

Meanwhile, the people outside circled the ground floor and shone their torchlights into the windows.

“Where are you going?”

Jean’s hand’s trembled as she gripped his shirt tightly.

Edgar smirked.

“They are checking whether there’s someone at home. If they think no one’s here, they might come in. I need to find a way to deal with them” Jean kept shaking her head.

Suddenly, someone shouted outside.

“There’s an open window upstairs.”

Jean widened her eyes in panic.

“It’s the bedroom. I forgot to close the window”

Edgar frowned slightly, but he comforted her gently, “It’s all right.”

Jean saw the lights from the torchlights gradually moving away toward the other side of the house, prompting her to panic even more.

She sorely regretted not closing the window.

“Jean, look at me?” Edgar whispered.

“Do you trust me?”

Jean came back to her senses and nodded earnestly.

Edgar smiled at her.

“Wait for me here”

Then, he went into the kitchen.

Jean sat alone in the space below the staircase and covered her mouth so that she would not make any noise.

She leaned against the wall, feeling the coldness of the wall seep into her skin. She had no idea what was happening outside.

Soon, she heard footsteps upstairs.

The intruders did not say anything, but judging from the footsteps, she believed there were at least five to six people.

What do they want? Jean's heartbeat quickened. Her heart thumped hard in her chest.

As the intruders were about to head downstairs, one of them received a call.

Then, he said, "Let's leave" Jean could see one of the intruders' shadows on the wall two meters from her.

However, the man turned around and left through the upstairs window with his gang.

Shortly after they left, the power was restored throughout the house, and all the lights came back on.

When Edgar returned to Jean, she was still hiding under the staircase and remained utterly still.

He bent down and offered her his hand.

"Don't be scared. Everything is fine now. Jean stared at him for some time before she could speak.

"My legs are numb"

Edgar immediately stepped in and hugged her waist to carry her.

However, Jean protested, "Put me down!"

Before Edgar could react, Jean had already jumped down.

Edgar furrowed his brow.

"Your back is still injured."

Jean looked down and sighed.

"Did you go out to negotiate with Edbert?"

Jean suspected this was what he did.

"Yes" Edgar answered.

Edgar went to get the blanket on the couch and covered her body with it. He pushed back the stray strands on her forehead.

“I will go to the company tomorrow and sort everything out. Then, you won't have to worry so much anymore”

Jean was the person he cared for the most in the world. He would stop at nothing to ensure Jean's safety. He would not hesitate even if he had to give up everything.