

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 481

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 481-Unfortunately, Edgar was not the only one who knew how important Jean was to him.

His uncle also learned the same.

Edgar observed Jean's face under the light and muttered, "Why is the timing not right every time?"

He retreated from her after saying that.

"Remember to lock the door after I leave. They won't come here to bother you again." Jean watched him leave.

Then, she rushed to the high- ceiling window and saw him walk past the gates. She immediately closed the curtains and locked all the windows in the house.

After completing her chores, she carefully walked up the stairs and locked her bedroom door.

Then, she took a baseball bat and placed it beside her bed.

Unbeknownst to her, Edgar was patrolling downstairs. He even stayed in his car and guarded her house the whole night.

Jean woke up early the following morning.

She changed her clothes and rushed to Royden Group.

As she expected, there were already numerous reporters blocking the entrance.

They held their cameras and kept observing what was going on inside.

"I heard Edgar has returned. I guess he will have to shoulder those debts"

"The head of the company should bear responsibility for that incident. However, Edbert has taken over all business matters in Royden Group. I wonder if he had expected such a matter and prepared in advance-

“He’s here!”

The reporters saw a car stop before the entrance and rushed to it with their cameras.

Unexpectedly, the person who came out of the car was neither Edgar nor Edbert. It was Andy, who had broken off from Royden Group.

He wore an expensive suit and glanced at the reporters around him.

“Scram- His harsh tone and expression caused the reporters to back away.

“What is he doing here?”

The reporters whispered amongst themselves.

Jean sighed as she looked at the entrance.

Then, she turned around and headed to the underground car park exit. She believed she could sneak in through the underground car park.

It turned out she was not the only one who thought of this.

As she was nearing the underground car park, she saw Miles hiding behind the bushes suspiciously.

Jean called out his name, causing him to jump from fright.

“Ms. Eyer?”

Miles looked at Jean and glanced at the underground parking exit.

“Don’t tell me you’re also planning to get into the company this way.”

Jean did not respond.

Miles immediately dragged her away.

“No, Mr. Royden told me never to let you show up before them’ It was one of his tasks to protect her. Jean was touched to see Miles’ earnest expression and his sense of responsibility. The company would have long fallen into the enemy’s hands if not for people like him.

Jean patted Miles' arm with a smile.

"Don't worry. He knows."

If Edgar did not want her to be here, he would not have told her about it yesterday.

Miles did not expect her answer and was briefly stunned.

Then, he asked curiously, "Does Mr. Royden really know?"

"Why don't we go in and ask him? Won't you find out the answer then?"

Jean smiled cheerfully.

"Let's go in. Otherwise, the reporter might see us."

"Ms. Eyer, wait for me."

Miles ran to keep up with her.

Jean was entirely focused on sneaking into the company.

At the same time, she could not stop wondering about Andy's purpose for coming here.

Meanwhile, all the directors gathered in a meeting room on the top floor of Royden Group.

Everyone whispered amongst themselves and discussed what would happen to the company.

"What should we do?"

"I think Mr. Edgar is doomed this time. Why don't we.."

Suddenly, Edbert pushed the door open and walked in with George. He glanced at everyone and cleared his throat.

"Everyone, I'm sorry that the matters in the Royden family have caused you so much trouble. I sincerely apologize for what happened."

Then, he placed his walking stick at the side and bowed to everyone.

As he slowly stood back up, the directors were sad to see him in this state and stood up from their seats.

“Mr. Edbert, please don't say that. We understand your difficulties.”

“Yes, we will cooperate with Royden Group and get through the crisis together!”

Words expressing concern and encouragement filled the meeting room.

Edbert smiled as if touched by their words.

“Thank you. Thank you, everyone, for your understanding.”

Edgar soon walked in.

The directors' smiles disappeared, and their faces immediately turned stern.

They were still afraid of Edgar deep inside their hearts.

They feared not only his business acumen but also his domineering and forceful attitude.

No one was as talented and bold as Edgar in the business world.

He brought Royden Group to its current status, raising all the director's net worth.

In other words, they had Edgar to thank for bringing them profit and benefits all these years.

Now that something had happened to the company, they wondered if it was right to make him bear everything alone.

The directors exchanged glances.

Some of them could not bear to make him the scapegoat.

Furthermore, everyone knew that Edgar was not at fault in those incidents.

However, they could not figure out why the matter caused an uproar throughout the city.

“Edgar, sit down.”

Edbert immediately called him over. He seemed kind and understanding. His acting was top-notch and flawless.

Edgar chuckled as he approached the table and placed his hands on its surface.

Then, he said sternly.

“Uncle Edbert, how long are you going to keep acting? Don’t you find it tiring?”

Edbert did not expect Edgar to confront him this way. He hesitated and smiled but did not answer his question.

“Edgar, everyone’s here. Please sit down”

Outsiders would think Edbert was a responsible and kindly elder upon seeing him.

Furthermore, he easily forgave those younger than him and took up heavy responsibilities when the company was in crisis.

Even though Edgar was ungrateful, Edbert was still concerned for him.

All these pained Edgar deeply.

If Edbert had hidden his deceptions better, Edgar believed even he would have fallen for his tricks.

One of the directors could not help but interject, “Mr. Edgar, Mr. Edbert, please don’t be angry. There is still a chance to turn the crisis around. The other directors voiced their support.

“That’s right. The company has gone through so many great challenges and crises. We will pull through it again this time”

Edbert tightened his grip on the walking stick as he listened to them.

These people changed sides as soon as they saw Edgar.

Initially, Edbert thought Edgar would remain in detention for a longer time.

Then, Edbert could use the opportunity to steal all of Royden Group's assets.

But now...He missed a step, rendering his plan imperfect.

In the end, Edgar would still end up the winner.

"Edgar, you should listen to others' opinions sometimes. A company should prioritize peace and making profits. You mustn't bear all the responsibilities alone. If someone has to take the blame for everything that happened recently, let it be me."

"Mr. Edbert!"

George called out in protest.

Edbert waved his hand and sighed.

"I'm old and advanced in years, so it's all right. Edgar had worked hard to raise this company to how it is today. He still has a long life ahead, and I can't let anything happen to him"

The directors were moved by his words.

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 482

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 482-"I can't accept this! Mr. Edbert, you are advanced in years. What if they sentence you to prison?"

A few directors defended Edbert.

Edbert's words made everyone side with him again.

After all, Edbert was an old man.

If the court sentenced him to ten years of imprisonment, Edbert would be locked up for the remainder of his life.

Furthermore, his words gave the impression that Edgar wanted Edbert to take the blame and be sentenced to imprisonment.

The meeting room fell silent.

Then, Edgar chuckled and said, "Uncle Edbert, calm down. Let's all sit down and discuss a long-term plan"

Edgar pulled out a chair. He had a neutral expression which made him even more puzzling. He was so calm that Edbert could not figure out his thoughts.

"I have some news to tell you, Uncle Edgar. There are good news and bad news. Since you have a heart condition and high blood pressure, I think it is best that you sit down to hear them. Otherwise, you might find them hard to bear"

As Edgar spoke, Hiram entered the meeting room with the commissioner from Independent Commission Against Corruption.

"Mr. Zimmer? I didn't ask you to come here. Why..."

As Edbert was stunned, Hiram went to Edgar and gave him a document.

"Mr. Edgar, this is the material you requested"

Edbert widened his eyes in shock. He never expected Hiram to betray him.

After all, he had made a tremendous effort to convince Hiram to join his side.

How dare he betray me? Edbert glared at Hiram, "Mr. Zimmer, I'm the head of this company. Don't you know whom you should serve?"

After saying that, Edbert stood up furiously.

"I don't see the need to continue with this meeting. Edgar, please go to my office. We must have a good talk so that we don't make everyone worry"

Edbert spoke as if he wanted to maintain peace in the company.

In actuality, he feared Edgar would snatch his position.

Unfortunately, it was too late for him.

Edgar took the folder and tossed it onto the table.

"Uncle Edbert, there's no need for that. Rumors are spreading all around, so it's better to clarify things before everyone. Otherwise, it will affect everyone's profit"

The directors grew impatient when they heard the matter would affect their real interest.

Two of the directors even stood up from their seats.

“Mr. Edgar, you said there is good and bad news. What are they?”

Edgar glanced at Hiram.

Thus, Hiram immediately explained, “The police have already finished the investigation. Although Royden Group had violated the regulations in this regard, it did not cause severe consequences. Moreover, the debt collectors, who caused a scene at Mr. Edgar’s house, confessed that someone arranged for them to do that.”

“The police are now involved in this investigation and will soon issue warrants against relevant people.”

After that, Hiram pulled out a handwriting analysis report.

“It seems the matter is heavily related to Edbert”

“Impossible! How dare you slander me?”

Edbert hit his walking stick against the floor and protested, “I have never seen these people do something like this. This is all fake!”

“Uncle Edbert, why are you so angry?”

Edgar stepped forward and pressed Edbert back into his seat.

Then, he leaned down and said, “You and I know that everything is fabricated”

Edgar created a fake handwriting analysis report, while Edbert fabricated Edgar’s signature on documents, hoping to make him the scapegoat.

Thus, Edgar was only paying Edbert back for what he did.

Edbert clenched his fists and said fiercely, “You think you can trust Hiram? He accepted my money. Once I report him, none of you can escape”

Edgar stood up slowly and chuckled.

“You’re right. This is the other news I wanted to tell you. Mr. Zimmer has surrendered himself. He also came here to complete his resignation procedures.”

Edbert nearly fainted from fury upon hearing this.

Still, something worse for him was yet to come.

Security had blocked the reporters from entering the building.

Yet, someone helped them to sneak in and even led them to the meeting room door.

The reporters saw the tense scene inside and were eager to get in.

Thus, they swarmed forward and burst through the door.

Some reporters frantically took photos of Edgar and Edbert while the others pointed their microphones at them.

“Mr. Edgar, how is the case progressing?”

“There are rumors that you and Mr. Edbert have turned against each other. Is it to compete for control over the company?”

“Mr. Edbert, the police seem to have received a report accusing you of secretly transferring properties from Royden Group and damaging others’ benefit. Is this true?”

Edbert’s face blanched.

At the same time, the directors all stood up in shock.

“Transferring properties?”

It was their first time hearing this.

Previously, Edbert had contacted them personally and told them many of his long-term plans.

It turned out they were all deceived by Edbert. He wanted to gobble up Royden Group’s properties and steal Edgar’s achievements.

The directors only now realized that they had become his pawn.

Thus, everyone immediately defected from Edbert's side.

Faced with so many cameras, Edbert had no choice but to faint.

George immediately supported him and shouted at the reporters, "These are all unfounded rumors. Mr. Edbert will cooperate with the police investigation. However, he is now unwell. Can you afford to take responsibility if something happens to him? Scram! Stop taking photos!"

Despite George's scolding, the reporters still took many photos as he left the meeting room, carrying Edbert on his back.

Miles was waiting outside the door. He had called security over for some time.

However, he waited until Edbert fainted from anger before heading in to control the situation.

The directors glanced at each other.

Then, they stood up and went to apologize to Edgar.

"Mr. Edgar, we didn't expect things to turn out this way."

"Previously, Edbert and George met with us privately. However, we did not know his real purpose. We had no idea that he had planned such things"

"Mr. Edgar, please believe us"

The directors sounded remorseful.

They were on the verge of kneeling before him.

However, these people had no qualms about abandoning Edgar while he was detained.

They did not hesitate to join Edbert's side.

Therefore, Edgar did not wish to let any one of them remain.

Edgar raised his eyebrows and looked outside the glass door. He noticed a slender figure beside Miles.

“We will discuss this next time”

After that, he got up and went outside.

He lifted Jean’s cap with one hand and asked, “Did you bring the reporters in?”

Jean fluttered her lashes and nodded.

“Did I cause trouble? I thought the reporters might be helpful.”

“Hmm, you caused me some trouble, Ms.Eyer.You need to take responsibility,”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 483

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 483-After Hiram was done with the documents, he approached Edgar tentatively with a nervous grin plastered on his face.

“I’ll be going to the police station now, Mr.Royden.Thank you for understanding.”

Edgar had everything he needed to persecute Hiram if he did not cooperate.

However, Edgar wanted to spare him some pain.He decided that if Hiram would turn over a new leaf, he would withhold some evidence, which would reduce Hiram’s sentence.

Edgar nodded and watched as Hiram bowed deeply before he left.

“If I were spared, Mr.Royden, I hope I can spend the rest of my life serving you”

“You’ll get the opportunity”

Jean blinked at them.

“Why didn’t you tell me that you could do this? I wouldn’t have bothered Sherry if you told me before this!”

She was mildly annoyed that she now had to manage things on her own. She was down by one help now that Hiram had decided to turn himself in.

“Let’s go back. You must be hungry…”

Edgar smiled at Jean as he passed her hat to her.

Jean raised her brows in surprise — she was hungry! Jean allowed Edgar to escort her out of the Royden Tower.

To her surprise, the noisy screams of the reporters were replaced by a peaceful silence.

“Let’s go home.”

Edgar beckoned to her as he opened the car door.

Jean bit her lips in astonishment as it had been ages since she heard this request.

Once she was safely in the car, Edgar started the car, and they began their journey back home in silence.

“I think we should withdraw the lawsuit against Sherry. You and Sherry have a good relationship. Would you be upset if Sherry were dragged to court, which would ruin her reputation?”

Edgar frowned, but before either of them could respond, Edgar’s phone rang.

Shimmying his phone out, Edgar saw that the caller was Nathan and quickly picked up the phone.

“I heard that Jean went to your company to help you out. Are you guys closer now?”

Nathan’s voice boomed out of the car speakers as Edgar’s phone was connected to the speakers through Bluetooth.

Edgar coughed once as a signal for Nathan to stop talking, but Nathan was oblivious.

“I told you, didn’t I? It does not matter how kind Jean is — she is still a woman. Did you even take her feelings into consideration during your divorce proceed—”

“Stop it, Nathan!”

Edgar yelled as he pulled onto the shoulder of the road.

“I’m with her.”

Jean watched as Edgar unbuttoned the top button of his shirt as if he suddenly felt like he was suffocating.

“I know! You’re...”

Nathan began but immediately caught on to what Edgar was talking about.

Appalled, he could not help but let his jaw drop as the words on his tongue evaporated.

Jean grinned at Edgar’s side profile as she savoured Nathan’s apparent fear.

After a moment, Nathan’s meek voice sliced into the silence.

“I wanted to tell you that I reserved a table for two in Riverside Restaurant. They have a great variety of dishes. Get over there, quickly!”

Nathan immediately ended the call.

“Oooo, this is bad...”

He whispered to himself as he dabbed sweat from his crown. He intended to use this opportunity to butter Edgar up so that he could get the next project.

However, his mistake would cost him.

Edgar sighed when he heard the beep that signified the end of the call.

Turning to Jean, he scratched his head, abashed.

“Please don’t take Nathan seriously...”

“Let’s go to Riverside since he reserved a spot for us – it’s on the way too, right? I heard that the place is pretty good and would only admit VIPs”

Edgar nodded quickly.

“Let’s go now”

He was surprised that she did not mind Nathan’s comment.

Secretly he was overjoyed to be Jean’s chauffeur so much that he assumed that Jean had forgotten about their conversation.

That was why he was surprised when Jean dropped a comment about the lawsuit.

“I’ll inform my lawyer to drop the lawsuit. I’m sure that will preserve your relationship with the Summer family.”

What does she mean? I don’t have a relationship with the Summer family!

“Wait a minute! No...”

But before Edgar could reason with her, the view had fully captured Jean’s attention.

Jean stepped closer to the wooden railing along the bridge and spread her arms wide as if embracing the cooling breeze.

Edgar felt like he was witnessing the birth of a new masterpiece as he watched Jean’s silhouette framed by the amazing landscape.

Whipping his phone out, he covertly took a few pictures of her.

“Aunty Jean!”

A young child runs into view, appearing in Edgar’s camera frame with Hugo Mason in tow.

“Hey! What a coincidence!”

Jean hugged Ellie from the side.

“Sorry, Ellie. I told your father before, but I’d still like to tell you I’m sorry for not being able to visit you”

Ellie grinned at her innocently.

“Don’t be sorry! My dad told me that you were busy at work, but I could come to visit you during the school holidays. I could even cook for you!”

“Really? You’re such a darling!”

Jean lowered herself so that she could talk to Ellie at her eye level.

Meanwhile, Hugo towered over them, which made him look like the patriarch of a family.

Edgar did not feel good watching them.

Edgar approached them, but Ellie beat him to the chase.

“My dad has reserved a spot for me. Would you and the uncle join us for dinner?”

“Oh no, Jean and I have a discussion, so we won’t be joining you.”

Edgar promptly replied as he placed his hand on Jean’s shoulder.

Ellie looked up at the tall man with cold and stern eyes and took a step back in fright.

Hugo quickly picked his daughter up.

“Let’s go. Aunty Jean has things to do.”

He chose not to force Jean into a relationship, but he was willing to go along with Ellie’s shenanigans.

“See you, Mr. Royden.”

Hugo greeted Edgar before leaving with Ellie in his arms.

The creaking of the wooden bridge sounded ominous as the man left them.

“Did you have to be so stern to a child?”

Jean seethed as she watched Hugo walk away.

Edgar felt his heart drop.

“I...”

“Ellie was hurt when she was younger. She found it hard to open up to people. You should’ve been gentler with her”

She sighed as she shook her head before turning to enter the restaurant.

Is she upset with me because I was stern with Hugo’s daughter? Edgar was flabbergasted.

Entering the restaurant behind Jean, Edgar was thankful that their table was a distance away from Hugo’s table.

Their table was near the window, overseeing the lake, giving them the illusion of sitting on it.

While Jean observed the menu, Edgar observed her.

Jean identified the dish that she wanted to have and informed the waiter.

Edgar, who was too on edge, informed the waiter that he would have the same dish as well, which made Jean slightly annoyed.

It would be a waste of Nathan’s intentions if we did not enjoy the dinner here.

However, I don’t like how he keeps watching me.

Jean thought to herself.

“Shall we continue our discussion?” Edgar prompted.

“Do you mean the conversation about you and Sherry?”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 484

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 484-She smiled as she took a sip of coffee.

“Jean, we need to talk about this. We should’ve talked about it ages ago. Let’s not run away from this conversation”

Jean peered into her cup of coffee as she stirred it with a teaspoon.

“Do we have to? We are treading on thin ice, but since we’re still safe, let’s keep this civil for now”

Edgar contemplated her calm demeanour and felt his courage melt away. He assumed that their relationship was improving.

Hence, her resistance was a surprise to him.

“This is for you — it’s an ice cream cake!”

Ellie suddenly appeared with a dessert in hand, but Edgar was not going to allow her to intrude upon them.

“She does not eat things like that”

Ellie spun towards Edgar and shuddered when she saw his piercing glare. She stumbled backward as tears fell like a waterfall and dashed back towards her father.

“She wanted me to try some ice cream! Why are you trying to scare a child?”
Jean growled as she got up.

“You’re in no condition to eat things like that. Is it wrong for me to care for you?”

Edgar got up quickly when he realized that she was going to leave.

Jean turned to leave and realized that their disagreement was affecting the other customers as well.

Some of them could recognize Edgar and were whispering to each other. She hated the bated breaths and whispers behind her back whenever they were together.

“I don’t appreciate your concern and help. It’s a source of stress. It causes me to wander between concern for you and immense dislike for you. Sometimes, I wonder if I’m just digging my own grave by hanging out with you. I was blessed to have you as a former husband.

However, my relationship with you is like a swamp — it sucks me in and drags me down into its depths.

Our relationship suffocates both of us, Edgar.

Edgar stared at her for a long while.

“Is someone else’s daughter more important than I am to you?”

Jean glared back at him with clenched fists, but she said nothing. She could see the smirk rising on his face.

Skirting around him, she left the restaurant.

Edgar met up with Nathan that night at a bar and proceeded to drown his sorrows in alcohol. He did not answer any questions, but whenever a lady approached them, he would scream at them to make them leave.

Soon, all he could do was rest his head on a table in exhaustion.

“Should I hail you a cab or get you a booth, Mr. Knox?”

The manager offered, knowing that he had to step in to stop Edgar before his attitude deterred any more patrons from visiting his establishment.

Nathan knew the manager’s intentions and agreed.

However, before he could hoist Edgar up, the drunk man swatted his arm away.

Nathan stood back for a moment to observe Edgar.

He had never seen Edgar so dishevelled before — Edgar’s eyes were bloodshot, and his shirt and jacket were a crumpled mess.

“Don’t do this to yourself, Edgar.

There is a solution to everything.

Why would you pick the worst way to deal with things? Would you want me to get Jean to come look at you now?”

Edgar suddenly looked up, and a lopsided smile tore through the drunken haze.

“She doesn’t acknowledge me, you know: Nathan ran out of bullets.

“You should re-evaluate if that’s true.She…”

“Edgar!”

A lady in a white dress appeared.

The lady was playing the piano on the stage and was on the way back to the booth where she and her friends were seated but were distracted by Edgar and Nathan’s disagreement.

When she came by, she was surprised to see someone she knew! Xena smiled at Edgar, her admiration and love evident in her eyes.

“I didn’t expect to meet you here.” Nathan frowned.

“Do you know each other?”

“Yes!” Xena nodded.

Edgar proceeded to throw up on the sofa.

Despite the mess, Xena was unperturbed.She reached into her purse for a packet of wet wipes and began to wipe Edgar’s face.

“Did you drink too? I’ll drop you off.”

She asked Nathan, who nodded quietly.

Although Xena helped Nathan to put Edgar into her car, her attention was fully on Edgar.She was the one who buckled him into his seat and bought him hangover treatment but did not speak to Nathan at all.

Nathan watched as Xena took extra care of Edgar and scratched his head in concern.

“Don’t blame me for not helping you, bro.” He whispered as he secretly took a photo of Xena.

“Do you have his address?” Nathan realized that there were beads of sweat framing her face when she asked for Edgar’s address.

Taking care of Edgar must’ve taken a lot of energy.

“Didn’t you say that you knew him?” Xena smiled warmly.

“Yes, we did, but we were both in the orphanage when we met. We were separated when I was adopted by my current foster parents”

Edgar was sent to an orphanage after his parents’ passing, and he did not like talking about it.

Nathan took a deep breath to brace himself as he approached Xena.

“How old are you? You look like you’re still studying.”

Her smooth skin spelled youth.

“Yes, I’m in my third year of my university course. I’ll be going on my internship soon: “You should know that he is middle-aged and has gone through a divorce, right?”

“Yes, I’ve heard about that before.”

Xena paused for a moment before continuing to mumble.

“But I also know that people make mistakes and bad choices, especially about marriages. Divorce is common now, and I think it’s because their relationship was destined to end at that time. Isn’t it time for them to let each other go and live their lives to the fullest?”

Nathan felt his chest tighten once again.

He had no rebuttal for Xena’s response because he had witnessed how much friction there was between Jean and Edgar.

They were a thorn in the side towards each other! Perhaps ending the relationship now would be better in the long run.

Nathan clenched his fist before handing a bunch of car keys to her.

“He has a servant.I’ll tell you his address.You can send him there yourself.I have something to do.”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 485

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 485-Xena blinked her tears away.

Nathan’s silhouette reflected off her eyes.

The lady said decisively, “I’ll wait till he wakes up before I go.Thank you, Nathan”

Nathan waved his hand.He could tell that the young lady had love in her heart.

As soon as they left by car, Nathan called a familiar reporter.

“How come Mr.Knox has time to contact me?” A voice came from the other end.

“Of course, there is big news to tell you.”

Nathan watched Edgar’s car disappear from a distance, “The Roydens are surrounded by the news lately, you don’t plan to join in the hype?”

“Mr.Knox, don’t mock me.Everyone knows you and Mr.Royden are good friends.What’s more, only a fool would dabble with the Royden Group.This time it’s a small turmoil.Mr.Royden will make a comeback sooner or later. I won’t instigate rumors anytime soon”

Nathan smiled, he knew he had found the right person.

“Don’t worry, it was Edgar’s idea.If you break the news first-hand, you’ll be doing me a favor”

This piqued the reporter’s interest.

“Mr.Knox, do continue.”

Half an hour later, two reporters clad with cameras stood outside the walls of Royden’s house.

“Edgar Royden has reunited with his ex-wife? There can’t be just rumors!”

“Who knows, just wait and see!”

As soon as the pair set up their camp, they saw Edgar’s car driving over from a distance.

“Quick!”

The camera clearly captured him being helped off the car by a girl, followed by the two of them entering the villa.

The mysterious girl didn’t leave all night.

In the early morning of the next day, the news spread throughout Yorktown.

In the ward, Edbert Royden looked at the news photos on his mobile phone and hummed slowly, “Just need to be patient”

George Carlson, his assistant next to him, had already sorted out a series of materials related to the project.

“Mr.Royden, before this evening, these materials will be delivered to the directors.Gifts have been prepared for the ensured alliance.”

Edbert was always at ease when George handled things.

He put down his phone and beckoned, “George, you should know that there are not many people around me whom I can trust.Right now is the most important stage of my plan.You must stay and help me.”

George lowered his head, “Don’t worry, I understand.”

“You’ve been my faithful assistant for so many years.When I depart, all the property I have worked hard for will...”

“Mr.Royden, you should rest first,” George interrupted.

“The doctor also said this time that there is a reason for your sudden fainting.Wait a few days and have a good checkup.” Edbert nodded.

George walked out of the ward and was greeted by a doctor.

“Mr. Royden’s physical examination report and related examination results have come out. It is best to operate as soon as possible. A guardian’s signature is required.” George frowned.

He finally replied, “His daughter has been missing for many years. There may be news soon. Don’t arrange surgery for now. He needs more time”

“As soon as possible”

George heaved a sigh of relief and walked a few steps to the hospital parking lot.

As he got into the car, he took out his mobile phone. He frowned at what he saw on the screen.

As soon as Jean woke up, she received several messages.

Among them was a call from Rachel Sander.

After freshening up, she called back.

Jean implored, “Is there anything wrong with the company?”

Recently, she has become more lethargic, and she seems to be unable to rest. She has no strength in her body, but her vomiting and nausea have greatly improved.

Rachel replied hastily on the other line, “Eyer, you haven’t read the news, have you? The media company you bought before released news that Edgar had a night party with female college students.”

“What?”

Jean was about to turn on the faucet to wash her face, but she stopped and looked toward the mirror.

Rachel’s hushed to decibel lower.

“Should we let them take down the news?”

Jean turned on the faucet, “No need. This thing will soon pass. Her ally responded quite calmly. Rachel had no choice but to hang up the phone. She looked at Miles and realized why he had run into Jean in the first place.

She shook her head, "There's no use. Jean doesn't know anything about the ordeal."

"Then she didn't mention anything about suppressing the news just now?"

Miles could describe his ongoing morning as a shock. How could his president do such a thing? Not to mention that he was so focused on getting Jean back.

Without Jean, he wouldn't be interested in that kind of little girl! Rachel glared at him. She took out her phone and zoomed in on the pictures. She scowled, "Take a good look for yourself then. Your highly esteemed president is caught drunk and unconscious, and god knows what he was doing with that girl! Men are so typical!"

She turned and walked away, telling the front desk staff not to let people from other companies trespass.

All I had to do was name Miles.

"Rachel, things are not what you think, give me a chance to explain!" Miles shouted from the door.

The front desk employee stopped him.

"Miles, I think you should give up. Rachel already has an eye out for someone. Besides, even if she was single, she wouldn't go after you." Miles froze.

He shook his head helplessly, "It's not that I want to pursue her, it's..."

He refrained from explaining further, "Forget it. It was my fault, and I shouldn't have pinned my hopes."

He turned and walked straight to the parking lot.

While there is still time, I must find a way to remove the trending news.

When the president of his family wakes up and sees the information, he will be laid off.

Who is behind this? Miles ran all morning, and the influence of the news was still peaking.

Even the PR department for the Royden family was in a state of crisis.

While the rumors spread, Edgar had just woken up from the hangover. His whole mind was blank, and he didn't even know how he got back yesterday.

There was only a note on the bedside table.

"Edgar, I'm going back to school first. After you wake up, remember to drink the smoothie in the fridge. I didn't know the house password, so I took the spare key without permission. I hope you're not too mad about it. I'm fully booked today for classes, so see you tomorrow: He saw the signed name, and Edgar frowned. He didn't remember the girl at all.

He got up and walked into the bathroom.

The man turned on the shower while his mind was engaged in the conversation he had had with Jean at that restaurant.

The man turned the handle for the rain shower.

He missed her very much.

After hastily changing his clothes, he went downstairs with his slippers.

There was the smoothie in the fridge, as mentioned.

Edgar was about to reach out to grab it.

Susan came in from the outside with vegetables and, without even sparing a glance at Edgar, threw the vegetables into the pool.

She walked in without even a greeting. he got back yesterday.

There was only a note on the bedside table.

"Edgar, I'm going back to school first. After you wake up, remember to drink the smoothie in the fridge. I didn't know the house password, so I took the spare key without permission. I hope you're not too mad about it. I'm fully booked today for classes, so see you tomorrow: He saw the signed name, and Edgar frowned.

He didn't remember the girl at all.

He got up and walked into the bathroom.

The man turned on the shower while his mind was engaged in the conversation he had had with Jean at that restaurant.

The man turned the handle for the rain shower.

He missed her very much.

After hastily changing his clothes, he went downstairs with his slippers.

There was the smoothie in the fridge, as mentioned.

Edgar was about to reach out to grab it.

Susan came in from the outside with vegetables and, without even sparing a glance at Edgar, threw the vegetables into the pool.

She walked in without even a greeting.

After walking in and out several times and placing the things inside, she finally said in a deep voice, "Sir, I'm going to take a long vacation, and I can't serve you anymore. You should hire someone else"

Edgar's eyes were full of doubts.

"Susan, what happened?"

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 486

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 486-Since Edgar brought Susan back, she has taken good care of his life. She never complained, let alone confronted him.

Right now, she was upset. He wasn't angry, but he didn't understand what he had done wrong.

"Sir, I'm just a servant. I'm not qualified to comment on your private life, but you can't do that... You know that Ms. Eyer is pregnant with your child. Although she refuses to admit it, that child is your responsibility"

“Even if you can’t remarry or put differences aside, you must deal with the matter here. But you went and pursued another woman at this time of need! I’m heavily disappointed in you.”

Susan shook her head, with a worried look on her face.

Edgar was still confused. Some fragments of last night, as well as the note on the bedside table, appeared in his mind.

“Xena?”

When Susan heard him speak, her tone became even worse, “I don’t know what kind of woman she is, she is quite young.

She is quite beautiful, but not comparable to Miss Eyer’ “Sir, the most important thing is that people have to stick to each other. Miss Eyer must be devastated by your behavior.”

Edgar took a gulp from his smoothie.

He turned on the phone again, and there were no unread messages or calls. He saw the content on the push news, “The former president of the Royden Group held a scandalous night party with students at his villa last night”

He tightened his grip on the phone. He dialed Miles’s phone number, and soon the call was connected.

Miles was apologizing profusely from the other side, “Mr. Royden, I have tried my best to control it with the people in the PR department”

“No, I didn’t mean that.”

Edgar knew that the media company was acquired by Jean, “I just want to know what she means”

“Who?”

After Miles finished speaking, he was bewildered and immediately explained, “Miss Eyer seldom manages the company’s affairs, and all the business is handed over to a reporter named Liam Smith. I also went to the Eyer’s to inquire, but Rachel didn’t know about it either.”

In other words, he misunderstood.

Edgar put down his drink, “Handle PR as soon as possible. I won’t go to the company for the time being.”

If this matter was instructed by Jean, he might be able to find a reason to meet her and have a good chat.

But if she doesn’t, things will be difficult.

At least, he had to explain to her clearly why he was in the same car with Xena.

Unfortunately, he drank too much last night, and his memory was fuzzy.

He had no recollection of last night.

Susan, who was watching from the side, stepped forward hesitantly, “Sir, you really don’t know this girl named Xena?”

“No, I don’t”

But after the words fell, he suddenly remembered a certain possibility, and immediately called Nathan. It took a long time to pick up the phone.

“Mr. Royden, you’ve finally woken up. Did you have a good night last night?”

Nathan said in a half-joking tone, insinuating he was aware of the matter.

“What’s going on? As soon as I woke up, there was news of my scandal all over the web. Is Uncle Edbert behind this?”

Nathan replied directly.

“No, I did it.”

“You…”

Nathan quickly interrupted him, “Hey, don’t be mad. I just think that if you want to go further with Jean, you must go through some trials. Coincidentally, Xena appeared”

Edgar pinched his brows and was too exhausted to be mad.

On the other end of the phone, Nathan gave him an idea, "Think about it, are you jealous and anxious because of Jean's relationship with Mr. Mason during this time? She doesn't seem to care about you at all. This is a good opportunity, why don't use this?"

"Use..."

Edgar mumbled to himself.

Susan listened and shook her head, "The more parties, the more chaos will ensue"

Early the next morning.

Before Edgar could leave the house, he was woken up by the doorbell.

At first, he thought it was Susan, but remembered she had the key to his house.

Was it Jean? The man jumped out of bed and came to the door in a few steps.

He didn't forget to arrange his hair and shirt before greeting the guest at the door.

On the door steps stood a young girl, who was only twenty years old. She was holding a lunch box in her hand.

"You are?" He frowned.

How did outsiders come through his gate? Xena's smile froze, "Edgar, don't you know me? I'm Xena."

To be honest, Edgar really had no memory of her.

"Don't know."

The girl in front of him immediately began crying as soon as he said those words.

It took her a long time to finally say, "That's correct, we had only been together for a few months at that time, and it's reasonable that you don't remember me."

She pushed the corners of her lips together and cried.

Xena admired the man in front of her.

In every issued magazine of Edgar, she would buy it to admire his photos.

Now...

“Did you drink yesterday’s smoothie? I made some snacks.If you don’t mind, can you try it?”

Xena grinned, revealing two sweet dimples.

But no matter what she said, Edgar looked indifferently at her.

Xena pursed her lips, “It’s okay if you don’t remember: Edgar looked at her and was about to say something when many reporters swarmed outside the gate.

“Mr.Royden, what is your relationship with Xena?”

“Is she the mysterious girl who stayed at your house that night?”

Reporters yelled while lights flashed from the cameras.

Xena hastily covered her face.

“Mr.Royden, can’t I go in first?”

Her innocent eyes stared right into his.

Edgar frowned coldly and took half a step back.

The door closed, and the reporters outside grew hysterical.

“The two of them must have a relationship.I never expected to capture this about Edgar’s private life!”

“Keep watching.Anyone who enters must exit.If they spend another night together, it will be considered solid news.”

Edgar said softly, “My assistant will lead you out in a while.If a reporter finds you, just ignore them.”

There was no need to entertain rumors about them.

“Give it to me.”

He raised his eyes and looked at her coldly.

Xena was stunned, “What?”

“The spare key to my house’ Outside the gate of Royden’s house, Jean was sitting in Miles’s car. She watched the bustling scene at the front gate.

Jean instructed, “Miles, there’s no need to watch any longer. These reporters will pay more attention than you,”

Miles was dripping with cold sweat.

He took great pains to invite Jean here, thinking that after having a good chat with his president, they would be able to clear up the misunderstanding. But now, this is the opposite of what I want!

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 487

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 487-“Miss Eyer, there must be a misunderstanding. Let’s go in and have a look when the reporter leaves. It must not be the case” said Liam.

The reporter looked at Jean’s expression several times. She sat languidly in the back seat and didn’t show signs of anger.

He refused to drive away, and Jean couldn’t get out of the car either.

If they were to exit, reporters would come swarming to their vehicle.

It would be more trouble than it’s worth.

As time passed by, Miles secretly sent a message to Nathan for help.

The man was proven reliable when a flashy Bugatti drove by the entrance, and reporters followed with haste.

Miles held on to his steering wheel and heaved a sigh of relief. I can keep my job.

Leaning out of the vehicle window, Nathan peered inside the villa before motioning for Miles to enter.

Miles's eyes became wider.

Do I still enter this scenario? Although he claimed to believe in his own president's character, they had been by themselves for some time.

Wouldn't it be an issue to enter now?

"Miles?"

Jean had just woken up from a slumber, and when she opened her eyes again, Miles was slumped in the driver's seat.

With a hopeless groan, Miles pressed the gas pedal and drove his car through Royden's front gate.

Jean can only exit the vehicle now that he is here.

Through the floor-to-ceiling windows, he saw a young girl standing next to Edgar.

She was dressed like a student.

For a moment, Jean was in a daze.

She was about this age when she first met Edgar.

Only now, times have changed.

Miles asked with extreme caution, constantly observing Jean's facial expression.

"Miss Eyer, I think there must be a misunderstanding. It just so happens that Mr. Knox is here too. Let's go in and have a look?"

"All good"

Jean walked up the steps. She pushed open the door and heard a cello solo playing in the living room.

After taking a shower, Edgar was standing with somewhat damp hair.

The girl never looked away from Edgar's physique, and her eyes were filled with admiration.

Jean was familiar with the sensation of covert admiration.

That kind of atmosphere made others feel as if they shouldn't disturb them with their presence.

Standing on one side, Nathan coughed to gather attention in the room.

"Well, let me introduce you to Xena Sparks, a student from Horizon University. This is Jean."

Hearing Jean's name, the smile on Xena's face disappeared. She looked over in shock as her pupils began to tremble.

Jean approached her with a kind grin and a generous stride. She was far too like the girl in front of her.

The same simplicity and demeanor, a carbon copy of her earlier self.

"Hello."

The moment Jean extended out her hand, the music was just about to reach its peak.

Following some hesitation, Xena timidly stretched out and touched Jean's fingertips. It was far duller than Nathan had anticipated. He scowled before giving Edgar a wink and spoke, "Jean, don't misunderstand me. Royden had merely begged Xena to come and briefly shelter in his house because those reporters had blocked the door. Having the reporter divulge her identity is not a smart idea-' Jean hummed.

Again, the atmosphere became chilly.

Edgar sneezed against the breeze as he looked out the open window in the living room.

"Mr. Royden, go and dry your hair, or you'll catch a cold"

She immediately ran over and closed the windows.

At that moment, Nathan's eyes lit up.

This was the desired outcome, but the next instant, he was essentially powerless, and Jean's attitude remained unchanged.

His heart ached, "If there was anything left from the day before yesterday, do you need to check upstairs Xena?"

Xena blinked but still didn't understand.

Edgar frowned, "I'll go up."

Xena was stunned for a while, and then slowly moved to follow.

"Mr. Royden? I'll do it."

Every male ought to desire an attractive, respectful, and reasonable girl.

Jean averted her glance and turned to face Nathan and Miles.

"You may now go because I'm also here."

After being shocked for two seconds, Miles glanced at Nathan as though he needed assistance.

Nathan scratched his forehead, "Jean, recently our company has a design project. I wonder if you are interested. Would you like to talk about it?"

Knowing that he had other intentions, Jean agreed.

Jean turned around and gave a curt 'okay'.

Edgar soon took Xena down the stairs.

Although she was only following the other, they were considerably closer together than previously.

It turned out that they were so comfortable in the space that they were able to enter and exit at a whim.

Suddenly, Jean's eyes began to itch, and she rubbed them.

"Miles, take her back; Edgar said.

He added, "Talk to the reporters, she's still in school, after all"

“Understood, Mr.Royden.”

Miles was prepared to take Xena away right away because he had long longed to go.

However, she remained completely still and only stared obstinately at Edgar.

“Mr.Royden, think about what I just said, okay? Please.”

After Xena finished speaking, she looked at Jean and Nathan and bowed slightly.

Jean smiled back.

The next second, she and Miles left.

Nathan asked directly, “Jean, what do you think of Xena?”

Despite appearing to be disinterested, Edgar lifted his hand to tighten the watch while keeping his whole focus on Jean’s side. Jean asked knowingly, “What about it?”

She pretended not to understand.

“It’s the first time I’ve met her, so I’m afraid I can’t give any substantive opinions.Besides, I’m not qualified to judge her” Edgar’s eyes darkened.

Nathan fumbled, “It’s not for you to evaluate, but...”

“Mr.Knox has something to say directly.You don’t need to be so devious, and you don’t need to use your company’s project bonus as bait.”

Jean closed the project book he took out and pushed it back to Nathan.

“I can’t take it down at all, and I don’t want to force the company’s employees too much.If Mr.Knox has nothing else to do, then I will leave first.”

When Jean had finished speaking, she stood up, lowered her voice, and murmured sweetly, “I didn’t pay attention to the contents of those gossip news, but now, I am suddenly interested to go back and read more.”

Edgar’s back was stiff, and he hurried over to block her way.

“That night, Nathan and I drank too much. We both couldn’t drive, so we found a replacement driver. Without saying a word, Jean raised her gaze to the side. After their eyes met, she smiled, “You don’t need to over explain yourself because it has nothing to do with me”

Edgar frowned.

Jean moved to the side, “I won’t disturb you.”

Nathan instantly leaned forward as she left, “Hurry up and chase after her!”

Edgar didn’t move. His demeanor turned cold, “What’s the use of chasing her back.”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 488

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 488-Nathan didn’t react, “Why don’t you decide to give up?”

He had become accustomed to seeing Edgar at his darkest moments after Jean’s divorce. He stayed at home every day since he didn’t want to meet people or talk about business.

Nathan experienced moments when he thought about ending his life.

Now that there is finally room for turning around, why...

“This may be your last chance. If you let her go like this, you won’t be able to explain it clearly in the future.”

At this point, Nathan also gave himself some credit.

Initially, I intended to utilize Xena in this situation to energize Jean.

Let them both confront their unexpected, self-defeating earnestness.

Nathan believed that the scenario was not good just because the two of them had just met, not to mention the fact that Jean still had no heartfelt affection for Edgar.

Sitting on the sofa, Edgar said softly, “I think that letting go of that preoccupation would be beneficial for both of us. I’ll prepare for everything

about her pregnancy and wait for her to let me know. I shall not be exempt from any of my duties and obligations as the child's father."

"You..."

Nathan didn't know what to say, so he sighed helplessly, "Okay, then why is Xena here again today?"

When Edgar mentioned this, his expression changed.

"It's not all about you."

Edgar pointed to the insulated lunch box at the door, "She has to send me back, and she's obsessed with delivering meals."

Nathan clicked his tongue.

"You really don't know her?"

Edgar shook his head, pressing the center of his eyebrows, "No"

Nathan hesitated for a while before speaking slowly, "She told me that you two met at the Yorktown Orphanage. Do you remember now?"

The man on the sofa immediately stared in disbelief as soon as the words were said.

"What did you say?"

Jean turned on her phone's screen as she returned from Royden's residence. She watched the voluminous news and pictures, all of which featured Xena and Edgar.

Although Xena's face was not photographed, Jean was sure that the girl in the photo was her.

"Must be nice to be young."

She gave her phone's screen a distracted glance.

That flood of unwelcome images entered her thoughts along with the memories. She had doubts and fears since she dimly recalled that Edgar had passion when he first saw her. She assumed that he didn't really like her now.

But at that moment, she had no idea how much the man despised himself.

The car drove forward slowly.

Jean phoned Rachel, "Tell the media company, for the time being, not to release news about Edgar"

She wants to avoid suspicion.

Rachel was furious, "Jean, don't forgive that man. He's gone too far. How could he keep a girl at home overnight?! I'm so sorry. He's a heinous man."

Jean burst out laughing.

"Jean, what are you laughing at? I have studied the news carefully. The two of them are involved..."

Rachel was counting the information while Jean was holding the phone and listening.

"As mentioned, that Xena has a crush on Edgar"

Jean looked out the window, "Well, I can see that too"

Rachel was stunned, "What do you mean by that? Have you all met? No way! Have you been bullied? I'll come over."

"It's alright. I've met her and saw right through that girl. She has a crush"

She had such an attitude earlier when she stared at the man with such anticipation.

They were all only refined by hatred afterward.

I suppose it's incredibly difficult for her to regard Edgar with such admiration.

Even if there is still love between them, it has long since been lost.

You can never look the other in the eye and act as if nothing occurred.

There are always cracks in a mended mirror.

"Jean, what do you mean? Are you not angry at all?"

Hearing Jean's tone, Rachel felt bored.

"Why should I prevent others from liking him?"

Jean touched her lower abdomen.

Although it was still flat, there was life growing in her.

But this child is hers.

Edgar doesn't need to be responsible.

Jean quickly received Rachel's response when she got home.

Although the media firm actively repressed any rumors concerning Edgar, she learned from sources inside the company that some businessmen were furiously spreading this information and harming Edgar's reputation.

"Jean, we have helped them a lot by withdrawing the news. I've heard that Royden's PR team has been putting in extra hours lately, but they've run into roadblocks everywhere. Royden's face wasn't shown much by those reporters. The news I suppose, is to blame. Something happened to Mr. Royden, so all..."

That's typical.

The winner takes all in the financial world, and a lot may change in an instant.

"I know. Just wait and see."

That night, Jean received a call from a private hospital, "Miss Eyer, do you recall that you were previously examined at our hospital? I hope you can come in for a thorough check since based on the current results, you should be a few months in: Jean hesitated for a while.

"Okay, thank you."

She knows almost nothing about this hospital.

The nurse continued, "Then we'll have you booked for a nine o'clock appointment. See you tomorrow."

“Okay, Jean affirmed. She asked Rachel to do a background check on the hospital.

It had a fantastic reputation and was clean.

Is she overthinking things? Early the next morning.

Jean arrived at the entrance of the hospital.

Coincidentally, a familiar person appeared.

It was Xena from yesterday.

Xena was similarly surprised.

“Miss Eyer, you...”

She stared at the words ‘Obstetrics and Gynecology’ behind Jean.

She was in a daze and clouded with disbelief.

“It’s just a routine inspection.”

Jean smiled faintly. She walked past her and went inside.

A nurse immediately came up to greet her, “Miss Eyer, yes? I made an appointment with you yesterday. Please come inside!”

Xena’s classmate said curiously, “Do you know her? She sure has an attitude!”

The girl made a lopsided smile.

“Yeah, she’s temperamental. But I don’t blame her, being divorced and all.”

Her female classmate followed behind and muttered, “Who would even divorce her? She’s too pretty for that.”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 489

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 489-In the elevator, Xena’s expression changed. She retorted, “They are already divorced, will they remarry?”

The female classmates were all taken aback by her, "You don't need to get so enthusiastic since I only stated it casually. I mean what I meant"

Xena then withdrew her gaze.

"I mean-" The female classmate pursed her lips and fell silent.

Although Xena is attractive and well-liked at school, her temperament is erratic, and she frequently snaps unintentionally.

A tall, lean man approached them and halted in front of them as the two of them were leaving.

"Is Xena here?" Her classmate immediately looked toward her.

"Here."

George pushed down his glasses, "Follow me"

"But I don't know you! Let me go!" Xena shouted, but George wouldn't back down.

"I'm from the Royden family. You've already been targeted by the reporters. If you continue to quarrel, you'll be tomorrow's headline news." George's tone was frigid.

Suddenly, Xena lost the courage to resist and was immediately driven away in a plush black sedan.

Jean, who was standing next to the hospital's third-floor window holding the test report, could plainly see this incident. The nurse called out from the diagnosis room, "Jean."

"Here."

She turned around and walked into the doctor's office.

After reading Jean's test report, the doctor just shook his head.

"This child can't be kept. In my medical opinion, I suggest an abortion. You can make an appointment for surgery soon."

"What?"

Jean frowned.

“Didn’t you see the test results here? This child is very likely to have Down’s syndrome. You still insist on keeping it?”

The doctor glowered at Jean like she was a monster. He grumbled, “You young people, don’t know how to prepare. Always being careless...”

Jean blocked out what he said afterwards. She could only think of one thing—her child was unable to be born healthy.

“Forget it. Ultimately, you decide. However, you’d best exercise caution and avoid making decisions that will make your child’s life suffer”

He wouldn’t be content even if she had to give birth through force.

Jean nervously gripped the test sheet.

And not long after she left, the doctor left his seat and walked into the next office.

“Mrs. Summer, arrangements have been made. I will also ask the nurse to urge her to have the operation as soon as possible. The child in her womb will definitely not be born.”

Mrs. Summer smirked and wore back her sunglasses.

“Dr. Pullen, I’m sorry to trouble you. I will personally reward you after the matter is completed.”

She got up and left, leaving a bank card on the table.

William Pullen happily put the card into his pocket. He returned to the file room while no one was looking and changed Jean’s switched report.

“It will be undetectable in this manner. Don’t blame me, Jean. You can only blame yourself if you want to. You’ve incited individuals you shouldn’t have messed with: Jean was unable to recuperate for a while after leaving the hospital. The sky was becoming dark, so she gradually got up and headed home after spending a considerable amount of time in the garden at the center of the park.

Early in the morning, Susan arrived at her door. She was unable to enter since the door lock had been changed.

As a result, Susan had to wait outside the door until it grew dark, at which point Jean climbed the slope.

She hurried over to meet her right away, "Why didn't you drive, Miss Eyer? You should not be walking too much when you are pregnant." Susan said while closely embracing her.

When Jean saw Susan's face fully, she gently moved her head to the side and started to cry.

"Why are you crying? Who's upset you?!"

After Susan finished speaking, she remembered something again, "I have already asked my husband, that little girl is just an acquaintance. There is really nothing between them."

After Susan finished speaking, she still took out her phone to show Jean.

Jean closed her eyes and shook her head, "That's not important anymore"

She was no longer concerned with feeling resentful or envious; instead, she needed someone to reason whether the abortion was indeed necessary.

Can I, do it? Susan offered encouragement to Jean as she sobbed more and more, losing strength in the process. She fell down the cold wall and sat down.

"Susan, I'm afraid I can't have my child."

Susan persuaded, "Miss Eyer, think again. This is your child. It would be a pity if you just give up like this."

Jean fought back the sobs while burying her head between her knees before giving out.

She sobbed uncontrollably for a while, and by the time she finally managed to lift her head, night had fallen. She stood up cautiously since her legs had already become numb.

Susan comforted and reassured her, “Now that you are pregnant, you shouldn’t punish yourself. It is bad for you and your child. Whatever the issue, it can be fixed”

Jean’s whole body seemed to have been emptied of her soul. She sat at the edge of a table, feeling mentally unstable.

Susan only thought that she was not feeling well, so she stayed quietly by her side all the time. She went to the restroom for a bit and sent a message to Edgar.

“Sir, Miss Eyer is in a bad mood. Do you wish to come and see her?”

Susan found it difficult to speak much elsewhere.

The two of them must work together to find a solution.

In a haze, Jean opened her eyes to find Susan.

There was warm soup on the nightstand.

Hearing movement, Susan opened her eyes, “Are you awake? How do you feel?”

As she spoke, she poured a glass of water for Jean. She thoughtfully placed a straw for her to drink.

“You fell asleep crying. I couldn’t take care of you alone, so I called Rachel from your company. She just went back and said she would come to see you tomorrow: After taking a sip of water and closing her eyes, Jean lay back down on the pillow. It’s quite upsetting.

“Miss Eyer, don’t put too much pressure on yourself, there are some things...”

“Susan, I appreciate you coming to look after me. I have no idea why my body is so frail. Most likely, God is toying with me in the hopes that I would remove this kid and stop pressuring it”

The night was misty outside the window, and as Jean noticed the swirling shadows of trees, her eyes once more flushed crimson.

“Don’t say that. Wait a few days, and everything will work out. You are merely pregnant, emotionally fragile, and easily influenced”

“Yes?”

After gradually pulling the quilt tighter, Jean remained silent.

After convincing her to eat something, Susan silently left the room with the bowl after the girl fell asleep.

Edgar was leaning against the wall in the hallway outside the door, staring at the food she hadn't eaten.

Susan sighed helplessly, “How uncomfortable she must be! Sir, you really went too far this time.”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 490

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 490-The man entered the space, stood nearby, and spent some time observing Jean. She had wrinkles on her brow even while she was asleep.

“What happened to make you feel so uncomfortable?” He sat down, his deep eyes full of concern.

The phone screen lights up.

It was the message from Miles, “ I have already checked Mr. Royden. During the day, Ms. Eyer visited Liberate Hospital for a prenatal examination.

All the test findings are normal.

People from the Eyer's also verified essential data, and this hospital's history is likewise quite clean.”

In other words, she had carefully considered her options before deciding on this institution.

What made her this upset then? Edgar thought of this deeply. He leaned down, “Jean, promise me, don't give up our child easily. Talk to me about anything”

He put up a lot of resistance when Gigi was pregnant since he felt he couldn't handle the responsibilities of fatherhood, let alone provide a loving home for his child.

He wanted to properly understand now that Jean was pregnant.

Since it was her, he was prepared to take care of her and the kid even though their official marriage had ended. He cautiously sat up and made his way out of the room.

The person on the bed opened her eyes as soon as the door was shut; her face was incredibly pale, but her eyes were lively and animated.

Her tears softly drenched the pillow cover as they rolled down her cheeks.

Following extensive inquiries, Mr. Royden formally freed the suspect.

All relevant responsible parties were actively assisting the police.

After a thorough investigation, it was discovered that Edgar was not the only one responsible for the project finance leak; rather, someone else was actively framing Edgar from behind the scenes.

Two directors and the senior management of the firm claimed responsibility and resigned shortly after the legal department created the necessary documentation.

They acknowledge that everything was created by them in secret and were ready to accept full legal responsibility.

Miles went to have a look and thought something wasn't right.

These employees had absolutely nothing to do with the incident during the initial investigation, but now they all suddenly appeared and claimed they wanted to take responsibility, which was absurd.

"Mr. Royden won't be seeing you anytime soon"

"Miles, you haven't even informed Edgar. How do you know he doesn't want to see us? Give this to your boss, and I'll assure you he will meet me."

Mr. Collins handed over a contract.

His disdainful look genuinely irritates me.

Miles glared at them and sternly forewarned, "Do you think that if Mr. Royden forgives you, the matter will be over? According to the crimes you committed,

you will be sentenced to at least 15 years. You will spend the rest of your life in prison”

“It will take that long?”

The manager, a woman, couldn't help but exclaim.

However, those surrounding her immediately stopped her, “Miles, please stop cursing us like that, as we are all employees of the same organization. Since we previously entered a guilty plea, the court will commute our punishment as necessary.”

“When Mr. Royden was involved in a lawsuit before, why didn't you have the same spirit?”

Miles countered bluntly, “Mr. Royden is busy handling your damages. You can go back and wait for news then”

He shut the door of the office.

Those lots are nothing but parasites.

Edgar treats them well, yet...

“What's going on?”

The man sat at the desk, looking up at his assistant.

Miles moved over. He whispered everything that had just happened.

“Mr. Royden, I apologize. I should not have done that.”

Miles lowered his head, “But someone certainly bribed them! They want to seize this opportunity to clear the mastermind behind the scenes”

And it has long been known who the genius behind the scenes is.

“It seems that Uncle Edbert is indeed better than me in winning people's hearts.”

Edgar sneered self-deprecatingly.

“Bring it here, let me see.”

Miles gave it over reluctance. He observed his own president's countenance in silence and saw that he didn't appear to be considering this issue at all.

"Mr. Royden, aren't you angry?"

Edgar slowly scowled as he read the lines on the page.

Now that all his thoughts were on Jean and the kid, he gave them little thought.

"Talk to the legal team, and then let's handle it?" Edgar finished talking, grabbed his coat, and prepared to go. Miles followed swiftly.

"Where are you going, Mr. Royden?"

"To cook dinner: He entered the produce market by himself for the first time in years. He purchased all of Jean's favorites and selected the day's freshest produce.

A store owner yelled, "Do you want any more fish, sir?"

"My wife doesn't like it, so no."

With the produce bag in both hands, Edgar started his Car.

The older sisters from the produce market grouped together behind them, "She must be one woman to bag such a wealthy, and attractive husband. Wonder what she's like?"

"Well, whoever it is, she's set for life"

With veggies in hand, Edgar went to Jean's house but was locked outside.

The password was changed. He hesitated and dialed Susan's phone, but no one picked up.

Guess I must ring the doorbell.

Simply put, he didn't want to awaken her from her rest.

After some time passed, Ben arrived before Jean did to unlock the door.

Ben held the dessert he had just bought in his hand and said, "Why are you here?"

He frowned at the man on the steps, then glanced at the smart door lock, "Get out of the way."

Edgar had a cold face, "Change the password..."

Ben entered the building by pressing the right password before he could finish speaking.

Jean descended from the second floor after hearing the sound of the door opening.

The lady appeared frail while being covered in a blanket. She frowned at the two men standing at the door, "Why are you here?"

Edgar understood instantly. He was the uninvited guest.

Without asking any questions, he turned around and brought the fruits and veggies he had purchased into the kitchen before rolling up his sleeves and getting to work.

Ben brought the dessert in front of Jean, "What's wrong with him?"

"Don't care."

Jean paused, then looked at Ben, "How is Sonny?"

She didn't have time to check after returning.

"Don't worry, no one is going to trouble him. He has already thought about it. Like me, he retired from the military. At such an advanced age, he can't continue."

Sonny Kalzarc was a few years older than them.

After experiencing such turmoil, he also lost interest in this circle.

"Sonny also asked me to tell you that he didn't suffer much. I hope you don't blame yourself too much. This matter is not your responsibility."

Ben could see through Jean's thoughts.

He whispered, "What you should think about most now is yourself. Jean pulled the corner of her lower lip bitterly, and the figure of the man in the kitchen was reflected on the glass. She sighed slowly, "I have nothing to think about. I plan to sell the Eyer Group."