

## Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 491

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 491-Edgar's hands froze as he was chopping vegetables in the kitchen.

Jean opened her mouth at this point as if she wanted him to know.

Edgar became even more disinterested due to her candor.

"This Uncle Eyer's life work, Jean.It cost you a lot to.."

Reclaim it from Edgar's grasp.

Ben mumbled a few words and slumped miserably, "Jean, if you have any difficulties, you can tell me.I will help you solve it"

Jean lowered her eyes and shook her head, "No need, you have helped me enough.I can't always trouble you"

Friends are friends.

Business is business.

"If anyone wants to buy the Eyer Group, you can introduce them to me."

Jean opened the dessert box and took a sip.

The moment the sweet flavor dissolved in her mouth, her demeanor seemed to improve noticeably.

Ben kept staring at her without blinking.He was repressing all the justifications that would escape his lips as the emotions in his eyes became increasingly evident.

Even if someone had to reason with her, it shouldn't be him.

Ben was sent out by Jean, who then left Edgar to work in the kitchen and didn't come back.

They seemed to be in two distinct worlds even though they were alone in the same house.

The man took off his apron, turned, and walked out of the kitchen.

“Sell it to me”

He stepped forward a few steps, the light in his eyes was deep and cold, but with an undeniable undeterrent force.

“I’m not joking, if you really made up your mind to sell the company, you can sell it to me.”

Jean frowned, “Do you even have the money to buy it?”

She continued drinking her dessert, “Besides, I want cash.”

Edgar’s face tensed up.

He smiled, “Even if I no longer serve as Royden’s president, I still have this little money.”

The stern expression on his face still rendered Jean hostage in her attempts to avert her gaze.

“All right, I’ll have Rachel estimate the cost with a member of the accounting team before I speak with you.”

Jean got to her feet and turned to face the kitchen.

“Susan has also been informed that I am independent of anyone’s care. Don’t come here again in the future, either.”

Future? Edgar pulled his fingers back into his palm.

Just as Jean was about to assume that he would be so furious that he would walk away, the man abruptly stepped closer and grasped her waist.

Pressing down on Jean’s body, and the two bodies were quite close together. He inched closer to her.

It made Jean’s heart beat faster.

He had to support her shoulder with the palm of his hand, preventing closure, “Dont...”

Edgar paused, and the coldness in his eyes dissipated.

It was replaced with gentle concern, "I won't make you feel uncomfortable. I'm just afraid that you won't be able to figure it out for a while and make a decision that shouldn't be made."

Jean gritted his teeth, "I know exactly what I'm doing."

The only thing she could do for this child was to cut off all ties with this place, go to a place where no one knew them, and start over.

Even if they used this money to buy a small house in the country, it was enough for them to live a stable life.

And she almost gave up until she noticed the man in front of her.

After taking in her response with his half-closed eyes, Edgar replied in a low voice, "No, you don't know anything at all, and you constantly do as you like, just to regret it afterward."

His voice grew softer as he continued to speak.

Edgar's voice dipped lower. She shook from it.

Edgar put his hands around her neck, bowed his head, and gave her a passionate kiss.

Inch by inch...

While momentarily dejected, he kissed the tears that were streaming on her cheeks.

He quickly stopped all motion.

"Sorry" His hand loosened.

'Smack' Jean raised her hand and slapped him hard on the face.

"I'm not the kind of woman you can do things to as you please, Mr. Royden, you can go now' While lowering his head, Edgar mockingly curled the corners of his lips.

"Yes, I went too far, and constantly made you back away. In the future, I'll pay closer regard to propriety."

He removed the blanket from her shoulders as it started to slide off, but Jean retreated as soon as she sensed his movement.

Edgar felt as if he had been stabbed. He frowned.

“The meal is in that pot.”

He gave a command in a stern voice before walking away.

Jean turned around, stared at him in a daze as he got into the car, and then walked away. She moved into the kitchen and smelled the aroma of the food.

The bitterness in her heart became stronger.

In the meantime.

Edbert Royden was officially discharged from the hospital.

When he left the hospital, some reporters heard the news and blocked him and George at the entrance of the hospital.

“Mr. Royden, should we bypass them?”

Leaning on crutches, Edbert Royden shook his head slowly, “No, I want to know what it looks like outside now: He wanted to fight Edgar again. To the last moment, it is still unknown who will win the game.

“Okay, I’ll inform Miss Xena now”

Edbert Royden left, and George obeyed the orders.

“Hey Mr. Royden, how are you doing? Did you experience a crisis at the Royden Group conference room as a result of company business?”

“Will you come back to work at Royden’s when you’re released from the hospital?”

“Is your connection with Edgar going well?”

Edbert Royden steadily remained still while raising his hand.

“I’m not feeling well, everyone. I recently located my daughter, and I want to get some rest soon. I don’t want to interfere with our relationship.”

“Your daughter?”

The reporters looked at each other.

According to reports, Edbert Royden did get married abroad many years ago.

From a distance, George brought Xena over, “Miss Xena. He is your father, the vice president of the Royden Group.”

Xena was stunned.

“Father?”

After she finished speaking, the photographer snapped a picture of her and Edbert Royden together in the same frame.

Then, as the news became overwhelming, many individuals began to speculate in private that Edbert Royden would never step down. He had only recently discovered his daughter, and he would do anything to protect her.

George unlocked the car door and sent their father and daughter home after declining the reporter’s request for a private interview.

“I want to go back to school” said Xena in a disheartened fashion.

George looked at Edbert.

“Let her leave, I understand that it will take some time for her to accept a stepfather like me.”

Edbert Royden was unconcerned and instead offered Xena a card.

“I’ll give it to you even if you don’t spend it, so take it. As my gift to you and your mother, I will put a little amount of money into this card each year.”

Xena clutched the card. She yelled with hatred, “Why did you only come to me now! Why!”

If it had been earlier, she would have met Edgar earlier.

**Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 492**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 492-Hearing Xena's tone towards Edbert Royden, George reminded in time, "Miss Xena, you shouldn't speak in that manner to Mr.Royden."

Xena acted.She carefully lowered his head while still holding the card.She urgently needs money.

With money, you might dress like those wealthy women and carry name-brand bags as opposed to today, when you have nothing.

"Sorry" Xena's voice came out gentle.

Seeing her reaction, Edbert Royden smiled with satisfaction, "Don't be nervous, I won't blame you, if you have some emotions, you should vent them out.You just need to remember one thing, from today onwards, you are no longer what you used to be.You are a daughter of the Royden family, and in the future, one of the heirs of the Royden family"

The light in Xena's eyes brightened.She murmured, "Really?"

"Of course, I heard that you want to do an internship at Royden's?"

Xena nodded hurriedly.She wanted to be closer to Edgar.

"No problem, I'll get someone to arrange it right away.You can go to work next week."

Xena rushed towards him, "Thank you!"

Edbert Royden patted the girl on the back, "No, thank you, There are many things that can be re-planned.Since she is simply his first wife's abandoned child, they were not actually related by blood.She was only an acquaintance of Edgar.Edbert Royden will undoubtedly take her back to Royden's home considering this.He notified George right after as Xena exited the vehicle.

"Allow the business to prepare.She should be placed next to Royden."

"Mr.Royden, then you..."

"I won't go to the company for the time being.To avoid the limelight, those things will be suppressed and dealt with cleanly"

Edbert Royden crossed his hands in front of him, with a deep grin.

“Not yet.”

“Understood, Mr. Royden.”

George immediately turned the steering wheel and sent Edbert Royden back home.

Jean also requested that a lawyer assume Hiram Zimmer’s prior duties and assist her in dropping the litigation against Sherry Summer when the Royden Group’s internal strife abated. She also received a letter of invitation from the Pinnacle Group at the same time.

I’m hoping she can come to Mrs. Summer’s family’s birthday celebration.

This is a cue and a chance to improve the dynamic between the two businesses.

The Summer family was not obligated to do this.

Compared with the Pinnacle’s strength, the Eyer family was not worth mentioning.

But Pinnacle needed to maintain its public image to the outside world, and it is very likely that he would find a good excuse for Sherry so that she could escape successfully.

Now that Gigi was in prison, the Summer family could say whatever they wanted.

“I don’t think you should go.”

Ben immediately put the invitation letter on the table, “You don’t need to think about it to know what the people in the Summer family are thinking. If you go, it will be like a red wedding.”

Jean hummed.

“And I heard that although the Summer family doesn’t favor Sherry, she is the most capable among the younger generation. If she was a boy, she would have taken over the Summer family’s business long ago, so...are you listening to me?”

Ben hastily took a position in front of her.

Because Jean has already begun to get ready for this feast.

“Ben, I understand what you’ve just said, but I have to go.”

Jean’s eyes were firm, “If they are determined to restore Sherry’s image, they will definitely come to me. I disagree, but then they will definitely find trouble with the Reece’s.”

“I don’t want that to happen’ There were only the two of them left in the Eyer family.

Ben paused and ruminated before he responded, “Then I’ll go with you.”

Jean thought for a while but didn’t refuse.

“I guess I’m troubling you again. My treat when this dinner is over.

“You can’t run away from this banquet.”

Ben took his suit jacket and drove outside.

Although Jean examined her lower belly in the mirror and was wearing a loose-fitting evening dress, there was nothing noticeably different about her physique. The two drove quickly to the dinner gathering.

Today’s financial news came from the car radio, “Royden’s Group restarted a project that had been put on hold for a month, and made a high-profile announcement...

Jean directly changed the channel. She turned her head to one side, looking at the street scene outside the window.

Ben gripped the steering wheel, and said softly, “Escape is not the best way to solve the problem. You should think about whether you really want to sell the Eyer Group.”

Edgar would say the same thing since he didn’t want her to regret it.

You won’t ever get it back if you sell it to someone else.

Jean was assured that this point was apparent.



Jean hummed softly and cast a narrowing glance at the opulent hotel structure in front of her.

“Is this the hotel in which the Pinnacle invested?”

“Yes, Pinnacle forced out the prior owner and purchased the business for 30% less than the going rate. There is simply no way out for Summer’s family regarding the business.”

On the news, Jean learned that the operator had to commit suicide by jumping off a building in order to save his family after being driven into debt.

The same thing occurred years ago.

Sam Reece was also sued in court early in the development of Reece’s Group, but that event was ultimately resolved.

They could take advantage of the legal loopholes, notwithstanding everything. It’s awful how it was done.

Sam Reece had been recovering in the hospital without seeing anybody since the police halted their inquiry.

When the automobile pulled into the hotel parking area, Jean’s cell phone started to ring. It was Officer Bunnings calling.

“Miss Eyer, I have some good news for you. Because someone provided new evidence, Sam Reece’s case will shortly be revived as a result of fresh evidence being presented. This time, a conclusion is surely in store, but things won’t go smoothly either”

Jean’s eyes lit up at the words of Officer Bunnings.

She gripped the door handle, “Is there anything I can do?”

“I hope you can meet Gigi before the trial. After all, as a key witness, she is very important to the direction of the judgment of the whole case.”

Officer Bunnings whispered, “I Know you are relatives. If you talk, she should listen. Do you get what I’m saying?”

Jean hesitated for a while, then nodded.

“You’ve been a resident of Reece’s home for a long time and have always thought of Sam Reece as a member of the family.I can appreciate your concern”

“That’s good.The court session and subsequent trial schedule will be sent to you as soon as it is available”

Jean inhaled deeply as she heard the phone disconnecting.Ben recognized her worried expression, “You know, we could always just leave...”

“It’s okay, let’s go” said Jean.

She lifted his eyes to meet his.

As they proceeded up the stairs together, they could make out Sherry standing next to the Summer family pair with an unforeseen individual to her left.

“Charles?”

Jean was startled.He exchanged a glance with Ben.

“This is surprising.”

Jean hummed, “Maybe this is why the Summer family has the confidence to enter the domestic market”

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 493**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 493-When the two of them appeared, Sherry said something to Mrs.Summer, who was next to her, before she gracefully walked down the steps.

She walked towards Jean.

“Thank you for coming.”

Sherry smiled and pretended to greet her familiarly.

“How could I not come when you displayed such great hospitality by inviting me, Ms. Summer?”

The corners of Jean's lips twitched slightly. Her expression hid all her emotions.

Sherry was left empty handed when she tried to read Jean. Ben treated Sherry coldly as usual.

There were guests near them that would look at them from time to time.

Sherry lifted the hem of her skirt with her fingers and squeezed out a sliver of a smile after a long time.

"There's no need for us to be enemies. The domestic market isn't saturated. If you still want to work together, Ms. Eyer, Pinnacle Group can strongly support all of Eyer Group's projects."

All? Ben wrinkled his brows subconsciously. He interrupted her to her face.

"What on earth are you trying to do?"

Sherry was slightly annoyed that Ben was rude to her.

"I envy Ms. Eyer. She's always protected by her admirers no matter where she goes."

Sherry concealed the envy in her heart and maintained her graceful and dignified manner.

"There are no eternal enemies in the business world, only eternal profit. I believe that Ms. Eyer can make a logical judgment. After working with Pinnacle Group, Eyer Group will undoubtedly reach a higher level."

Sherry continued as the light in her eyes slowly lost its vigor.

When faced with such temptation, virtually no one would be able to resist.

Even if they had grudges between them, who would have a problem with money?

"Ms. Summer, do you mean to say that Pinnacle Group will work with Eyer Group?" Jean asked slowly.

Upon seeing her interest piqued, Sherry's smile deepened.

She immediately took the initiative and grabbed Jean's arm.

To outsiders, their actions and expressions made them seem like good friends who had known each other for many years.

"Not just work together. We will support you holistically. Pinnacle Group will do our utmost best to help Eyer Group if you need any resources to develop."

Sherry turned and glanced at Charles, who was on the steps, and her smile deepened.

"No one can resist the temptation of a win-win situation."

Jean wrinkled her brows.

At the next moment, Sherry pulled her up the steps.

Mr. and Mrs. Summer, who had hated her, seemed to be like different people.

Mrs. Summer hugged her cordially.

Jean couldn't help but be slightly perplexed.

It would be a shame that this family didn't pursue acting.

"Mommy, I've talked about it with Ms. Eyer, and she agrees to work with Pinnacle Group."

Sherry smiled before she turned to look at Jean.

"Even if you didn't agree now, you would have in the future."

With Pinnacle Group in the background, Sherry was extremely confident.

"That's great. Young people have similar mindsets. I believe that you will get along well. We don't have to bring up what happened in the past."

What Mrs. Summer said at the end was for Jean's sake.

They were just using Pinnacle Group as bait so that Jean would withdraw Gigi's lawsuit.

“Alright, you don’t have to stand around with us. Sherry, go for a walk with Ms. Eyer.”

“Okay, Mommy: Sherry held Jean’s hand the whole way.

She had used Jean as a shield.

There were all sorts of rumors and slander about Sherry.

The hall was a dazzling sight.

Sherry led Jean to a secluded and deserted area.

Sherry was slightly unhappy that Ben was following them.

“Can you let the two of us talk in private? You keep following us, Mr. Ludwig. Are you afraid that I will eat her up?”

Sherry crossed her arms, and her tone was slightly displeased. She was completely different from her gentle and elegant manner just now.

“Ben, I have something to talk to Ms. Summer about in private too.”

Jean signaled to him. But Ben was unmoving.

“She’s being particularly nice for no good reason”

“Don’t worry. I know what to do.”

Jean turned around and said in a low voice.

As soon as she said it, Ben’s brows raised slightly. He smiled and walked away.

Sherry, who was at the back, didn’t hear what they had said. Her beautiful eyes were vigilant.

“What were you talking about?”

“That’s my affairs. I don’t have to report it to you, do I?” Jean retorted.

Each word she said was piercing.

“Tell me. I’m not interested in how you came to work together with Charles. I’ve also asked the lawyer to withdraw the lawsuit against you. What else do you want me to do?”

Sherry immediately looked at the main lobby behind Jean. She frowned and said, “As I said, it’s just a normal business partnership.”

“Heh. It’s not as simple as it seems, right?”

Jean walked two steps forward.

“Are you afraid that you will be involved in Sam’s case when it begins? Or is the Summer family a killer on the same boat as Edbert?”

“Don’t talk nonsense!”

Sherry’s expression changed rapidly.

At this moment, it was Jean’s turn to smile silently.

“Sherry, no matter how much you try to hide it, you can’t hide your ambition.

In a certain sense, I am not interested in Pinnacle Group’s power at all, Jean said as she sized up Sherry’s expressions.

“Then...”

“I’m planning to sell Eyer Group to Edgar.”

Without an object of temptation, the Summer family would have no other way.

Sherry’s brows furrowed tightly, and she said fiercely, “Don’t be so gullible and beat around the bush, Jean. Everyone knows your relationship with Edgar!”

Whether Jean sold it, the company would still belong to her.

“That’s just what you think,” Jean said as she shifted her gaze indifferently.

“I came today, and I’ve played along in everything that I need to. Please stop disturbing my life in the future. As for Sam’s case, I won’t let Gigi commit perjury.

“You!”

Sherry's pretty eyes were about to spit flames.

Seeing Jean turn around, she was enraged and gritted her teeth.

"You're pregnant with a b\*stard child, so you think you can sell your company and marry back into the rich and powerful."

Jean's footsteps stopped.

"Why? Do you think no one knows about this?"

Sherry went forward.

"Oh, Ben still doesn't know, does he? If he knew, would he still treat you so well?"

"Don't use your vile thoughts to judge us."

Jean gripped the hem of her skirt with an ice-cold expression.

"Alright. Then what about Edgar?"

Sherry turned her head to the side.

"Let's make a bet. He will never acknowledge the child you're bearing. Everything he's doing is so that you will get rid of the child."

Jean didn't want to argue with her any longer. She moved away and wanted to walk ahead when she heard Sherry chuckle.

"You're afraid. You just said that you wanted to sell your dad's life's work to Edgar, but you don't have the nerve to believe him. Jean, I think that you're pathetic, just like your child"

"The destiny of your child is in someone else's grasp even before coming to the world"

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 494**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 494-She was more agitated the more she spoke. She hated the fact that she couldn't immediately let everyone know about Jean's indiscretions.

Jean had gotten pregnant out of wedlock.

Sherry wanted to see if the men who stuck their heads out for Jean would still like her so much.

“If you kneel and beg me, perhaps I will consider sparing you once. Just like how Gigi knelt in front of me back then and begged me to give her a way out.”

Sherry was very proud of herself.

“It’s a shame that she was so unlucky and was injected with…”

‘Smack’ Jean rushed over and slapped Sherry.

Without waiting for Sherry to come to her senses from her shock, it was like Jean had gone mad. She lifted the hem of Sherry’s exquisitely designed skirt and pulled with force.

The hem of the handmade skirt fell in response.

“Ah!”

Sherry’s piercing cries surrounded the main lobby. She had never imagined, not even in her dreams that Jean would hit her in public. Her cries attracted the attention of all the guests.

Ben rushed from the back along with the Summer family.

“What’s going on? Jean, what did you do to my daughter?”

Mrs. Summer was the first to see the situation. She immediately supported Sherry and used a shawl to cover her face. She cried out in an alarmed voice, “The Summer family invited you with good intentions. We wanted to clear up our misunderstandings and bury the hatchet. Sherry even made a supreme effort to recommend your company so that Pinnacle Group would invest in you, but…you’re biting the hand that feeds you!”

Mrs. Summer said plainly as it she had been present.

Without waiting for the two involved persons to say anything, it was determined that Jean was at fault.

The current scene also seemed like Jean was to blame.



Only Sherry was hit and made to look like a fool.

In contrast, Jean was unscathed.

“Get rid of this woman at once! The Summer family will never work with someone like this.”

Bernard cried out sharply at the side.

As soon as he said it, bodyguards went forward.

“I want to see who has the nerve to lay a hand on her”

Ben shielded her at once.

A tall figure stood far away. His cold eyes were fixed on Jean from the beginning until the end.

“Mom, I’m so humiliated.”

Sherry’s crying grew louder.

In the crowd, someone said, “No matter what, you can’t hit others.”

In an instant, everyone sympathized with Sherry.

Only Ben stood by Jean. Her thin figure seemed so lonely.

Bernard’s face was cold.

“Mr. Ludwig, this is a matter between the Summer family and Jean. You shouldn’t get involved.”

He left the last part unsaid. So as not to affect the future of the Ludwig family.

With Pinnacle Group’s power, they could, indeed, suppress the Ludwig family.

They could even create obstacles for the Ludwig family, both openly and privately.

If it was someone else, they would have drawn a line between themselves and Jean, but Ben was stubborn.

“You want to chase her away before the matter is cleared up. Mr. Summer, are you afraid that the truth isn’t beneficial to Ms. Summer?”

“What nonsense are you spouting? My daughter has been bullied in such a state. This is enough proof. This maniac came to the Summer family’s dinner banquet to beat my daughter up. Don’t tell me that we’re at fault?”

Mrs. Summer was brought up in a good family, and she spoke eloquently. She wanted to pour the dirty water on Jean.

Ben was about to speak when Jean stopped him.

Mrs. Summer raised her brows slightly.

The matter was within her grasp.

All she had to do was chase Jean away, and then she wouldn’t have to think about easing the relationship between them in the future. Everyone would also know the scope of their patience.

But the matter couldn’t go according to Mrs. Summer’s way just yet.

Jean walked to the Summer family, and her voice was light.

There was animosity in her eyes.

“I will not apologize. If you want to seek justice for Sherry, you can make a police report”

Mrs. Summer was dumbstruck. She froze and immediately looked at Bernard with a pleading expression.

“That is a matter for the Summer family. It’s not up to you...”

“Without proper investigation, how can Ms. Summer be proven innocent? I initially planned to dismiss the lawsuit that I brought against her, but I’m going back on my word. No matter how much the Summer family tries to hide the truth, I will go ahead with the lawsuit. If I can’t win within a year, I will wait for two years”

“After all, I have the time.”

At that time, Jean's cold face was deeply etched into the minds of every guest. She had nothing, but she had the nerve to challenge the Summer family! When they saw the Summer family's sudden change in expressions, all the guests knew something was up.

Sherry must have done something to provoke Jean, which made Jean burn bridges and strike Sherry in public. Some people had heard about the details of Jean suing Sherry.

The crowd whispered fervently.

Bernard cried out angrily, "Get rid of her at once!"

Ben immediately shielded Jean.

"There's no need to do so. We will leave on our own. This was a dinner banquet with the motive of harming the guest.

Do you think we wanted to come?"

He was about to take her away when police sirens were heard outside.

Officer Bunnings led his people in and immediately took control of the scene.

Officer Bunnings immediately frowned when he saw the situation before him.

That wasn't what Edgar had said on the phone! He said that someone was creating a disturbance with guns, and the situation was chaotic.

This made Officer Bunnings rush over with all the nearby police officers. He had even called in the secret service.

But...

What was the situation that greeted him? It was just a brawl between two women.

Officer Bunnings suppressed his anger forcefully and walked to Jean.

"What happened?"

The other person involved was in Mrs. Summer's arms with her face covered. He couldn't go to her.

Jean understood when she saw him.

“I hit someone” Jean said calmly.

Her gaze swept past the Summer family, who were behind her.

“Take us away. Officer Bunnings had a headache. A police officer rushed in from the outside and said something to Officer Bunnings.

“Take them away!”

“What? No...”

Mrs. Summer couldn't stop them at all.

Summer was picked up by two police officers and taken away.

Jean told Ben not to worry before she left.

Five police cars drove out of the entrance, and guests started to leave as well.

Mr. and Mrs. Summer stood in the empty main lobby. They were livid.

“Bernard, what should we do?”

Everything had been within their control.

How were the police alerted? “I'll think of a way right now.”

Bernard said viciously, “She must pay the price’ Two dignified men in suits sat in the last luxury car that left.

Charles covered his forehead in frustration.

“Mr. Royden, you can't use me as cover even if you wanted to save her, can you? Our family is law-abiding in this country, but you reported me to the police?”

“I just revealed some information to them. It's because of the Rothschild family's status and reputation. I just wanted to alarm them”

Charles was rendered speechless. He threw his hands up.

“Jean had the upper hand in that situation. Even if you didn’t call the police, the matter could have been settled perfectly. And you could have stepped in as well”

Pinnacle Group would have backed down, for Edgar’s sake.

Edgar sat at the side, and his gaze swept past the street view. He said in a deep voice, “She doesn’t want me to interfere in her matters”

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 495**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 495-Charles was obviously surprised.

“You don’t look like someone like this.”

Edgar frowned slightly with deep emotions in his eyes.

“Indeed, I wasn’t like this in the past.”

He was a prudent and profit-minded businessman.

Just like when he married Jean back then, he was only focused on his own motive and was never considerate toward others. He didn’t realize that his action would cause Jean a miserable marriage and life. He had never thought how heartbroken Jean would be.

At this point, he deemed all the distress he was facing a punishment.

“As long as the Rothschild family rejects Pinnacle Group’s partnership proposal, Royden Group will deploy the energy proposal immediately. When that happens, the goldmine resources owned by your family will be greatly sought after. You’ll have the right and power to enter the domestic market.”

Luring the other party with something that he or she needed the most was a typical means of a successful businessman.

Both Pinnacle Group and the Rothschild family were eyeing the domestic market, so Edgar successfully won Charles’ heart over by making way for his family.

Or rather, they could be in the same boat.

Compared to the Summer family's greed, Edgar's offer hit the bull's-eye.

"I'm glad that we're not enemies."

Charles put on a smile.

Edgar answered indifferently, "I heard that your family had arranged blind dates for you. Hope you'll find a suitable partner soon."

He was well aware of Charles' intention.

Charles was startled for a second before he said with a smile, "Sure, sure."

Edgar was hinting to Charles not to have his eye on Jean.

Otherwise, the consequence could be dire.

In the interrogator 01 room, Sherry fumed up and yelled, "This is clearly slander! Our family runs a proper business.

Since when did...

"These few men often appeared at the hotel you stayed at. You should know what kind of business the Rothschild family runs. Sitting across from Sherry, a female sergeant warned her with a solemn look.

"Miss Sherry Summer, please cooperate and answer our questions."

Sherry was tongue-tied as she was shocked to see the armed and fierce-looking men in the picture.

Initially, she thought they were Charles' assistants or drivers, but it turned out that they were bloodthirsty villains.

Perceiving Sherry's panicked look, the sergeant questioned, "Let's start from the top. What's your relationship with Charles Rothschild? How did you guys meet? What did he do during the week he came?"

Sherry buried her head in her chest.

After three hours of interrogation, Sherry became ashen-faced.

Although she understood the businesses the Rothschild family ran, she had never thought that they were a business partner beyond her capacity to manage.

“Ms. Summer, please do not leave the country at the time being. We’ll summon you again if there’s a need.”

The female sergeant put it in a nice way.

Sherry was left alone in the corridor.

Just then, a voice emerged from behind.

“Didn’t your family send a driver to pick you up?”

Sherry was pissed off by Jean’s voice.

“How dare you mock me? Thanks to you, I have to go through all these sufferings now!”

Ever since Sherry came home, she had been treated like a princess.

Never did she think she would be humiliated like this.

Meanwhile, Jean, the person who rendered Sherry in her current situation, wore an unaffected look.

Sherry was dying to see Jean disappear from this world.

“If I were you, I wouldn’t be obsessed about this matter. Not only did you cause such big trouble and bring shame to your family’s reputation, but you also ruined Pinnacle Group’s plan to enter the domestic market. Do you think your parents will still dote on you like before?”

Sherry’s expression turned ghastly.

What happened all this while was completely opposite of her plans.

After being rejected by Edgar, she was implicated in Sam’s incident.

Now, she imprudently collaborated with Charles without studying the Rothschild family’s background and caused Pinnacle Group’s reputation to be affected. Sherry dug her nails into her palm.

“At first, I had no intention of messing with you, but you provoked me repeatedly and even caused Gigi to be in her current state. You think you’re smart? I shall let you stew in your own juice.”

Jean spat the words with a stony face, which made Sherry even more exasperated.

Jean ignored Sherry’s hateful gaze and added nonchalantly while walking past her.

“Also, the child that I’m conceiving is none of your business. So, don’t make reckless comments in the future. Today’s incident is just a small warning. You better clean up your act.”

When Jean left the police station, she spotted a familiar car at the car park.

Joseph’s words just now resurfaced in her mind.

“The reason the authority emphasizes huge priority on this case and deploys a massive police force is because of Mr. Royden.”

She walked down the stairs and strode toward the man.

The wind was blowing his dark blazer as he took down the jacket on his arm and placed it on Jean’s shoulder. She thought he would reprimand her or ask her to explain the incident just now, so she was mentally prepared.

However, Edgar uttered gently, “Susan made your favorite pork ribs.”

With that, he turned to open the car door.

At that moment, it was up to Jean to make a decision.

As long as she agreed, she didn’t have to worry about anything from now on. She mumbled with a frown, “Edgar, you don’t have to do this.”

“I’m just doing things within my ability. Moreover, I’m not doing this just for your sake. You’re…”

He stopped and shook his head.

“We can talk about it in the future. Let’s go home first.”



Every word Edgar said today was like a dream to Jean.

Finally, she gave in as she didn't want to stand against Edgar in front of the police station.

After getting into the car, she said, "I'd like to go visit Gigi tomorrow. Officer Bunnings hopes I can go and meet her."

"Sure."

Edgar drove away and mentioned nothing about the arrangement thereafter.

The next morning, Jean woke up at around ten in the morning.

After she had her breakfast, Edgar came home from his office in a hurry with an appointment form in his hand.

"Everything's ready. Let's go."

Susan took out the things that she had prepared earlier.

"These are prepared for Ms. Gigi's daily use. They should be approved items"

Tears brimmed in Jean's eyes.

"Thank you, Susan."

"Don't mention it. Although she's a little arrogant, she's your younger sister, after all. You guys are going through a hard time now, but please don't give up! Things will get better."

Yeah, things will get better.

Jean took over the stuff and looked outside the window at the car and the man standing beside the car.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 496**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 496-When Jean entered the visiting room, Gigi was already sitting there. She seemed to have lost weight, although Jean had not seen her for only a few days.

Nonetheless, her eyes looked clear and spirited. She wore a smile at once when she saw Jean and even waved at her.

However, when Gigi saw Edgar, who followed behind Jean, she was startled for a moment and lowered her head in silence.

Jean took up the phone and knocked on the glass panel, but there was still no response from Gigi.

With his eyes darkened, Edgar stood up and said, "I shall head out first."

After he walked out, Gigi lifted her head slowly, but the anticipation and excitement when she first saw Jean faded.

In contrast, the dejection in her eyes was unconcealable.

"I brought some stuff for you. The officers will pass them to you after checking."

Jean uttered while gazing at Gigi earnestly.

Gigi cast her eyes down for a moment and sneered.

"I know why you came to visit me. The case will be brought to court soon; you and the lawyers are worried I'll retract my testimony. Am I right?"

After saying that, Gigi put down the phone and left without giving Jean a chance to speak. Her yelling penetrated the glass panel.

"I thought you trusted me, but you're no different from them!"

"No..."

Gigi closed the door with a loud bang and refused to see anyone thereafter, even the lawyers.

Jean took a deep breath and trod out from the visiting room.

Edgar was waiting in the corridor, and he could guess what had happened when he saw Jean's sullen look.

"She just needs more time to think things through."

Edgar croaked.

Jean shook her head.

“We’re running out of time. The case will come before the court in two days. If Sam is not declared guilty in the trial, it will be more difficult to obtain a verdict in the future”

No lawyers would be willing to take on a sloppy case from years ago.

In fact, the media wouldn’t be so interested in the case if it wasn’t because Gigi was once a celebrity.

Jean was frustrated. She even regretted visiting today because things might not have worsened had she not come.

Edgar patted her shoulder.

“It’s not your fault. You’ve already done enough. Let nature take its course.”

His tone was nonchalant, as if the case was unrelated to him.

Jean gritted her teeth and couldn’t help but say, “If Sam is not declared guilty this time, my father will become his scapegoat forever.

I have to clarify the whole incident so that things can end between us.” She didn’t want to owe Edgar anything and remain in a complicated relationship. She wanted to be quits with Edgar.

However, Edgar muttered with his eyes looking cold, “You’re striving to get this matter done so that you can cut ties with me”

Jean didn’t answer while Edgar was hot under the collar.

Nonetheless, he kept his shirt on, remembering that Jean was pregnant.

“Let’s go home.”

“I’m not being unreasonable or picking up a fight with you. I just think that we can’t continue on like this.”

Jean hummed softly.

At that moment, her rationality prevailed.

Her mind was clearer than ever, and she wasn't discussing their relationship with the slightest tinge of frustration.

Edgar's body stiffened as he turned around slowly to gaze fixedly at her.

"After this incident is over, shall we try dating each other again?"

Jean looked at Edgar calmly and observed his expression.

"If you're not keen, then..."

"I do."

Now that Jean had brought it up, Edgar would be an utter fool if he failed to grasp this opportunity.

Before Jean could realize it, Edgar had already pulled her into his arms.

No words were said as they felt each other's heartbeat.

Jean mumbled in his arms, "Can we...get into the car first?"

"Yeah."

Edgar was so excited that he almost became incoherent.

After sending Jean back to Eyer Residence that night and putting her to bed, he called Nathan immediately.

"There's something urgent!"

Nathan thought something happened in Royden Group or some other important projects, but little did he expect to hear Edgar's love story.

"So, you dragged me out in the middle of the night and asked me to skip my original plan to listen to your story?"

Nathan pressed his temples in resignation.

Sitting on the couch, Edgar was wearing a silly smile with his eyes filled with extraordinary gentleness.

Nathan had goosebumps all over when he perceived Edgar's gentle look, which seemed out of tune with his usual cold facial feature. He had never seen Edgar like this!

"I know you're overjoyed, but can you remain rational and mature? You guys went through a divorce. Now that you managed to win her back, it shows that she still has feelings toward you. You have to keep it up in the future."

Nathan's comment brought Edgar back to his senses.

"Jean proposed to date again, not restoring the marriage. Don't get too gleeful yet."

Edgar lifted his eyes to look at Nathan with an unconfident expression.

"You mean...it's possible that she ditches me?"

"Of course." Nathan answered in a serious manner.

Instantly, there was a change in Edgar's expression.

He straightened his body, grabbed the wine glass in front of Nathan, and drained the glass.

"Then tell me what I should do next?"

Edgar knew himself well – if he used his own method, he would most likely irritate Jean.

Although not all the tips that Nathan gave him a few days ago were useful, at least Jean finally gave in.

Now that a tinge of hope had appeared, he had to grasp it tight! "Come on, dude. I've taught you a lot about this before. You have to rely on your own."

Nathan said these words deliberately and moved slightly to the side.

"This is an A-tier project."

Edgar pressed Nathan's shoulder down.

"Five? "Three."

“Deal!”

Nathan smiled and drew closer to Edgar.

“Actually, what you should focus on now is not how to win her heart, but you should continue showing delicate care for her so that she’ll gradually fall to your gentleness.”

Edgar furrowed his brows.

“But she doesn’t seem to fancy me interfering with her life.”

He had a deep feeling about this.

Nathan shot a disdainful glance at Edgar.

“Think about it — are you caring for her, or are you interfering with her life? There’s a difference between these two. You have to respect her first before loving her.”

Edgar came to a sudden realization.

After mulling over it for a moment, he looked at Nathan and asked, “You’re such a master in relationships, but why are you still single?”

Rendered speechless, Nathan frowned and retorted, “Do you still want to learn or not?”

Edgar lifted his hand immediately and opened another bottle of wine.

Only then did Nathan soften his expression.

“You have to balance your family and career. Regarding your uncle’s matter, is everything settled?”

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 497**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 497-Edgar regained his senses at the mention of a serious matter.

“Not yet.”

He placed one hand on the counter.

The branded watch on his wrist was ticking.

“After all, he’s my only family member in this world. If I really go after him, I worry my father will blame me’ ‘Family’ was a strange word to him.

Whenever he thought about this world, pieces of shattered memories would resurface in his mind, suffocating him and tearing his wound.

That was the reason why he didn’t go after Edbert all this while.

On the other hand, Edbert dared to be this reckless because he comprehended this weak spot of Edgar’s.

The atmosphere turned cold.

After quite a while, Nathan sighed.

“You ruined Pinnacle Group’s plan this time; I reckon your uncle will not sit and await his doom. If he continues cozying up to Pinnacle Group, you’ll be in trouble once they join forces. The Rothschild family is profit-minded, so they might switch sides at any time.”

He interpreted the current situation rationally.

The three conglomerates were like a triangle, tying down each other.

Any changes in one party could cause turmoil in the entire situation.

“There will be a way.”

Edgar looked down at his wine glass and mumbled.

After paying the bill, he stood up and said, “I’m going back first.”

“Huh?”

Before Nathan could regain his composure, Edgar had already left.

Meanwhile, on the dance floor, a slender figure was staring straight at the two men. Her eyes were filled with distress when she saw Edgar leave.

The day before the case was brought to court, the lawyer unexpectedly announced that Sam had a sudden illness and needed to be admitted to the hospital.

After clearing all necessary procedures, the unconscious Sam was admitted to a private hospital that had tight security controls.

The police department deployed forces to guard the ward and prohibited anyone from coming in contact with Sam.

A lawyer who wore a pair of white gloves entered the ward with some documents in his hand. He drew close to Sam's ear and whispered, "Mr. Royden sent me.

Sam opened his eyes slowly.

There was only him and the lawyer in the ward.

Sam flared up at once.

"What the h\*ll are you guys dragging? Quickly get me out of here! Otherwise, I'll expose what happened back then, and he'll be finished"

"Calm down, Mr. Reece. I have a document here for your perusal."

The lawyer passed the document to Sam, who was wearing a sulky look.

The moment he opened the file, a sharp needle was poked into his neck.

Following that, he had a dizzy spell and collapsed on the pillow.

He could hear the lawyer's last sentence before he completely lost consciousness.

"Mr. Royden said that your collaboration ends here. Only a dead person can keep a secret forever."

"No..."

Sam wanted to struggle, but it was too late.



Joseph was attending a meeting in the police station when he received news from the hospital that Sam's situation had deteriorated and was in a critical phase.

"I'm coming right away. Please keep him alive no matter what!"

The case finally had some new clues.

If the progress ceased here, it would be impossible to continue the investigation because no one would want to waste energy on this old incident.

But alas, it was too late – Sam was announced dead by the doctor.

By law, Gigi was Sam's daughter and heir, so she was brought to the hospital by the police.

"Please sign here after checking Mr. Sam Reece's particulars and time of death"

Staring at the cold body, Gigi remained silent for a long moment.

Not only did the scenes of Sam beating her up resurface in her mind, but also the time spent in Reece's residence when she was young. She once received the warmth of family from this man.

Tears welled up in Gigi's eyes as she stepped forward and reached out her hand slowly to touch the cold body. She closed her eyes and allowed the tears to flow down her cheeks.

Joseph was reporting the incident to his superior in the corridor.

When he saw Gigi walk out, he walked over instantly and said, "The truth is, Sam Reece was not inflicted with any chronic illness. His health was normal before he was detained. How did this happen all of a sudden?"

Gigi's calmness was accentuated all the more in comparison to Joseph's hasty tone.

"You shouldn't be asking me this."

Gigi lifted her eyes to look at Joseph with a rueful smile.

"I need some time alone. I believe I have the right to do so, Officer Bunnings."

It was a reasonable request, so Joseph had no choice but to send two female officers to keep an eye on Gigi.

After going back to the car, he pondered about it and called Edgar.

“I believe you’ll soon be aware of this incident even if I didn’t inform you.”

Just as Joseph expected, Sam’s death soon spread like wildfire, which testified to his speculation — it was not an accident.

Someone challenged the law and killed Sam under broad daylight.

Jean heard Edgar’s conversation with Joseph, so she walked over and said, “I’ll come along.”

Edgar’s eyes darkened.

After hesitating for a moment, he agreed.

Some things were unavoidable.

When they arrived at the hospital, Gigi was sitting in the corridor.

Jean walked over to see that she was still weeping.

“I don’t want to see you guys.Can you leave?”

Tears streamed down her cheeks.

“What has happened has happened.Please don’t...”

Before Jean could place her hand on Gigi’s shoulder, the latter shoved her hand away forcefully.

“Do you have to say such things?!”

Gigi shot a fierce glare at him.

“Indeed, he was a ruthless man and did many evil deeds, but he raised me since I was young.If it wasn’t because I was going to testify against him and you’ve obtained evidence, he might not have died!”

Gigi’s body was trembling while she yelled.

“Sure enough, he mistreated me, but he was once my only kin in this world!”

Jean’s pupils dilated. She parted her lips, but the words were stuck in her throat.

Edgar was standing behind them from a distance.

If there was a need, he would dash forward immediately to protect Jean.

“You have everything now, and Edgar dotes on you so much. You could have nourished the fetus at home while waiting to restore the marriage and marry into a wealthy family again. Why do you have to cause things to turn out this way?!”

Gigi’s eyes became bloodshot.

“You can’t be happier if I die next. Am I right?!”

Jean was stunned.

As the police brought Gigi away, she couldn’t utter a single word.

“Officer Bunnings said she has lost control of her emotions and needs counseling sessions. Please don’t take her words to heart”

Jean shook her head.

“What she said is true.”

I was the one who insisted on ending things in this way. She turned to look at Edgar.

“If I didn’t insist, you would have let Edbert have his own way, wouldn’t you?”

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 498**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 498-Edgar fixed his gaze on Jean for quite some time before uttering slowly, “I respect others’ decisions, but I won’t change my principles.”

His decision to help Jean progress on this case was unrelated to his reluctance to exterminate Edbert.

There was a clear distinction between the two matters.

Jean dug her nails into her palm and mumbled in a low voice, "You asked the police to pause the investigation because you didn't want Sam to rat out Edbert."

Edgar pressed his temples and did not answer.

Jean's eyes flickered as she looked toward the direction in which Gigi went.

"If it wasn't because of my insistence, Sam might not die."

She hated those who caused the Eyer family and Edgar in their current situation, so she was determined to settle the matter, but little did she think that...

Jean pressed her lips as her eyes turned cold.

"Gigi might not testify in the court anymore" She turned and walked away from the cold corridor. Edgar caught up with her.

"It's not your fault."

Jean muttered, "I know, but I can't accept how things turn out currently."

The rage and unreleasable emotions accumulated and augmented in her.

Just then, George, Edbert's assistant, ran in and said, "Mr.Edgar, Mr.Edbert is in a critical state.

Can you head to Southern Hospital immediately? His family's consent is required urgently to proceed with the operation"

Edgar was startled.

What are the odds? Jean's expression turned more ghastly, but she knew what was appropriate to do.

"Go ahead.I shall leave first."

With that, she walked down the stairs, got into the car, and closed the door.

Even the driver was dumbfounded.

“Ms.Eyer, where’s Mr.Royden?”

“He needs to head to the hospital to settle some affairs.Let’s go first.”

It was Edgar’s family affair.He had given Jean enough respect, and it was now her turn to return the favor.

Edgar walked down the stairs and watched the car as it drove out the gate and disappeared at the end of the street.

“We should hurry up, Mr.Edgar.”

George urged anxiously.

Edgar opened the car door and asked, “What happened to Uncle Edbert?”

“He had a brain hemorrhage” George answered smoothly.

George sped all the way to the hospital and disregarded the traffic lights.

Edgar’s eyes darkened when he perceived George’s desperate behavior.

When they arrived outside the operating room, the operation had already started.

Outside the room sat a thin figure.

When she heard the sound of footsteps, she lifted her head and mumbled with watery eyes, “Edgar?”

Xena stood up instantly and threw herself into Edgar’s arms.

“I didn’t expect this to happen!”

Edgar furrowed his brows.He knew Edbert once got married overseas, but he never knew he had a daughter.

Hence, he was shocked after becoming aware of the news that day.

Little did he expect that the ‘Ms.Sparks’ mentioned by the reporters was Xena.

Xena sobbed.

“My foster parents kept the coin that I wore when they adopted me.

My biological parents engraved a sign on the coin when they sent me to the children’s home.”

Xena took out a golden coin with the word ‘Royden’ carved on it.

Standing aside, George comforted her, “Take it easy.”

Xena nodded while weeping.

“I...”

She wanted to feign a pitiful look in front of Edgar, but before she could continue, Edgar brushed her aside and headed straight to the director’s office.

Xena’s tears ceased when she saw Edgar disappear from her sight. She looked at George and asked, “Did I overact?”

Her expression changed so fast that even George had yet to regain his composure.

“I don’t think Mr. Edgar suspected anything”

Xena was relieved.

“That’s great. I heard that Sam Reece passed away?”

George found it unbelievable when he saw her expression remaining bright at the mention of Sam’s death.

Xena sat down and adjusted her emotions. She was a daughter who had just reunited with her father, yet the father was now on the verge of death. She couldn’t make Edgar become suspicious of her.

Otherwise, the plan would be ruined.

Just as Edbert said, Edgar’s biggest weak point was Jean, while his second biggest weak point was his family because he lost his parents and everything at a very young age.

He yearned to be understood and cared for as long as he lived, which was the reason he would date Gigi back then, just because of a jade pendant. He hoped for someone that would allow him to take a break.

Now that so many things had happened between Jean and him, he might be exhausted by their complicated relationship.

So, Xena appeared at the right time.

Remembering Edbert's exhortation before he entered the operating room, Xena forced tears out of her eyes.

"Mr. Edgar is not around now. Please don't cry."

George felt sorry for her, too, seeing her weep.

However, Xena didn't lift her head.

"If I cry until my eyes turn blind, Edgar would surely have sympathy for me' George was tongue-tied. He never thought that this young lady would be so ruthless — she was merciless even toward herself in order to succeed. Although she was not Edbert's biological daughter, her guile could hold a candle to Edbert's.

"But I don't understand — why did he ask me to tell Edgar that he's my biological father? With this, I won't be able to be together with Edgar."

In fact, Xena wasn't keen to cooperate with the plan initially because she was hoping to become Edgar's partner someday. George glanced at the end of the corridor and said in a low voice, "I'm not sure either. This is Mr. Edbert's arrangement."

Xena pouted and sighed.

"Although I'm not as good-looking as Jean, I'm younger than her, and I have a good body shape too. Do you think Edgar will fall for me?"

She turned to ask George.

Her eyes were watery, but she was wearing a smile.

George was startled for a moment before regaining his senses and mumbled as he turned away, "It depends on your performance"

Xena continued babbling on while some subtle feelings developed in George.

On the other hand, Edgar understood Edbert's situation after talking to the director.

He also probed the director to ensure that Edbert indeed suffered a brain hemorrhage.

Not only that, the director even brought Edgar to observe the brain surgery.

If this was a plot, Edbert would be putting his own life at stake.

"Mr. Royden, we only focus on saving the patient and will definitely not accept any bribes. Please be assured."

The director said in a serious manner.

Edgar stared at the glass window with his gaze fixed on the bed.

"Dr. Bailey, please save his life. No matter how hard it is, I want him to survive. I'll take care of the fees"

When he walked out of the operating room, he turned to cast a glance at the room with a cold frown.

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 499**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 499-Xena continued crying for a long time, but Edgar didn't come back.

She asked George softly, "Go and check where he went." George remained motionless and answered, "He has probably left" "What?"

Xena stood up immediately and ran to the lift at the other end of the corridor.

After pacing back and forth for a while, she looked down at the car park.

Indeed, Edgar's car was nowhere to be seen.

She bit her lips indignantly.

"How can this happen?" "Maybe Mr. Edbert overestimated Mr. Edgar's care for his family.



Maybe he doesn't.." "Shut up.

That's impossible! He must be thinking of other solutions with the doctors because my father's operation is too onerous." Xena bit her nails anxiously and continued pacing back and forth.

"Yes, that must be the case.

| must not be too edgy." As long as she kept her cool, she would be able to secure prosperity for the rest of her life! George knitted his brows seeing Xena's state.

After Jean arrived home, she received a call from the police to inform her that Gigi had started undergoing psychotherapy.

They would also arrange a more comfortable room to facilitate her recovery.

However, she still refused to testify in court.

The prosecutor requested to postpone the court date because it took time to investigate Sam's death.

They came a long way to this point, yet everything seemed to have returned to the beginning.

"Alright, thanks.' As one of the plaintiffs, Jean had no choice but to accept the reality.

Her arms hung helplessly as she curled her lips.

"Is this destined?" The Eyer family and Edgar's family could only be the victims forever.

Remembering that Edbert was undergoing surgery, Jean switched on the television.

Soon, the business news started reporting news about the change of management in Royden Group.

"Edgar Royden will become the person-in-charge of Royden Group once again..."

After Edbert was admitted to the hospital, he delivered an oral will to pass all assets and companies under his name to Edgar and left not even a single penny for his daughter.

The public praised Edbert for having the cardinal principles in mind and selflessly protecting Royden Group so that the business empire would not fall and affect the entire market.

However, Jean thought it was a delicately planned plot.

The old fox was extremely schemeful, so how could he be willing to let go of everything? Moreover, his illness was rather fishy.

What are the odds that he was admitted to the hospital on the same day Sam died? Jean took her handbag and rushed to the hospital.

She entered the hospital as a visitor and walked around the ward area to see Xena and George staying in the ward, awaiting Edbert to come around.

The doctor's explanation was that the operation was smooth at first, but due to the uniqueness of Edgar's situation, his nervous system was damaged and might be wheel-bound for the rest of his life.

Besides, he would lose sensation in his legs.

Anurse noticed Jean standing outside the ward for some time but did not go in, so she reminded her, "The visitation hours will be over soon.

Do you want to go in?" Jean shook her head and turned to walk away.

Xena noticed Jean outside the ward and dashed out immediately.

"Why did you do this?! He will be wheel-bound forever.

Are you happy now?!" What is she talking about? Jean turned around slowly.

"Are you talking to me?" Xena bit her lips and snorted.

"Of course.

Who else would be this ruthless to bribe the doctors and sabotage the operation?" Jean laughed in spite of herself.

Only if it's so easy to make one disappear.

Before Jean could retort her, Xena looked past her and called out, "Edgar!" She walked past Jean and ran over to Edgar.

"The operation failed because someone played dirty.

My dad can never stand up again." Xena complained with her eyes red-rimmed.

Her words could be clearly heard throughout the corridor.

With his eyes darkened, Edgar shoved Xena aside.

The director rushed over and said, "Mr. Royden, let's talk in my office regarding the operation: Edgar remained silent as he gazed at Jean.

Xena bit her lips fiercely as tears flowed down her face.

"Edgar, we have to pursue this matter!" Jean lifted her eyes to look at Xena with a change in her expression.

"Ms. Sparks, defamation is illegal.

Do you have evidence?" Xena answered with a smile, "Of course." "Good then.

You may talk to my lawyers directly.

| have no time to bicker with you here.' After saying that, Jean lifted her head and met Edgar's deep eyes.

The light in the corridor was dim, but she could clearly see the change in Edgar's expression.

Disheartened, Jean said, "This is your family affair, so | have no right to interfere.

But if I'm implicated, I'll not stay silent.' Edgar's heart sank.

Before he could say anything, Jean strode away.

George uttered, "Mr. Edgar, Mr. Edbert should come around soon.

We should talk to the directors about the operation.

It would be unfair to Ms. Eyer if she is innocent.” When Edgar heard that, his eyes turned colder as he glanced at the director.

“Mr. Royden, we’ve prepared all documents and footage.

Please come to the office.” When Xena saw Edgar leave with the director, she wanted to go after him, but George stopped her.

“It’s inappropriate for you to step up now.

Please stay here to accompany Mr. Edbert.

I’ll handle the rest.” Xena was too hasty just now.

If Edgar wasn’t so concerned about the operation, she might have given the game away.

As such, she should stay back.

Xena frowned and mumbled after a while, “Alright then, do keep me updated” George nodded and strode away.

When Xena entered the ward, Edbert had already come around.

He sat on the bed with his eyes looking like an emotionless, dried stream.

It was as if his eyes could absorb one’s soul.

“Hey, you’ve come around.” Xena walked over and wanted to press the call button.

Before she could reach the call button, Edbert grasped her tightly.

His face was so pale that he looked like a dead man.

He blurted in an extremely hoarse voice, “Did he believe it?” Taken aback, Xena pushed him away in a panic and slumped on the floor while Edbert fell on the bed.

Edbert started coughing intensely, which attracted the nurses’ attention.

“Cough... Cough... M-My daughter is too tired and didn’t manage to hold me.”

Edbert immediately put in a word for Xena and waved at her as if he was a completely different person.

“Xena, I’m fine now.

“I’ll always be by your side” Xena stood up slowly from the floor, but her legs felt like jelly.

Edbert was scarier than she imagined!

## **Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 500**

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 500-The reporters swarmed at Jean when they saw her walking out of the hospital.

“Which ward is Mr. Royden in?” Jean flung on a mask to cover her face and reticently sidestepped the hounding reporters.

The news about new personnel to assume the role of president of Royden Group had just been released.

Unless someone had jumped the gun and tipped off the media in advance otherwise, the reporters couldn’t intercept her at the hospital readily.

“Edbert, you think you have us under your thumb.

The truth is you don’t.” Unlike her father, Jean refused to be used as a pawn by anyone.

Jean immediately notified the media company she had an affiliation with to refute all the scandals on the Internet.

She asked Rachel to buy Royden Group shares from the other retail investors.

“I’ll go to the office now.” In advance, Jean instructed Rachel to sort out the company’s accounts as she intended to sell the company to Edgar in the hope of concluding their convolution and entanglement once and for all.

But the plan had to be aborted now.

She was determined to make Edbert pay for what he had done to her family.

She wouldn't let anyone stop her, not even Edgar.

The next morning, the news about Edbert's failed surgery had disseminated to the public.

Meanwhile, the hospital was unable to elucidate the incident to the media.

A whistle-blower revealed that Edbert's daughter was seen quarreling with Jean in the corridors of the hospital.

As a matter of fact, the climate of opinion was overwhelmingly leaning toward Edbert's daughter and against Jean.

"Mr. Royden, the situation of our company is stabilizing now, and the board of directors hasn't expressed anything concerning that.

On the contrary, Xena is the problematic one." Miles reported, "Eyer Group has hired a lawyer to sue Xena for defamation' Edgar paused as he held on to the car door.

A hint of blues flickered in his eyes, "Anything else?" Miles uttered as he glanced at his phone, "Xena has been calling me nonstop after attempting on yours but without a response all night." "Change a new number" Edgar got into the car, and before he rolled up the car window, he said to Miles, "Do not bother with anything today.' "Okay.

Edgar started the car engine and departed to Eyer Residence.

Miles looked at the disappearing car and secretly hoped the rest of the day would turn out in Edgar's favor.

But as expected, Edgar was rejected again.

Jean shunned Edgar and deliberately ignored his phone calls.

The latter stood and waited in front of her door, whose countenance cautioned the passersby to point or stare at him.

But their scrutiny didn't bother him at all.

Edgar reckoned he needed to do something to get Jean's attention.

He had no choice but to call Susan over.

Then, the two of them rang Jean's doorbell again, carrying a bag of groceries.

Jean didn't respond despite Edgar and Susan ringing her doorbell ceaselessly.

Susan sighed, "Mr. Royden, could it be that Ms. Eyer is away?" "She's definitely at home." He creased his forehead.

"Then it must be that she doesn't want to see you." Susan had watched the news.

Although she didn't know what had happened, looking at Edgar's malaise, she had an inkling that he might have done something that upset Jean.

Susan was a straightforward person.

She rebuked Edgar ferociously on the steps outside of Eyer's Residence.

"Ms. Eyer is pregnant now.

It's inevitable that she has mood swings and is irritable during this period.

The same thing has happened before.

Why did you still upset her when you knew she was sensitive and didn't like to be bothered unnecessarily?" Edgar didn't even get to defend himself and was reprimanded by Susan again.

He was chagrined for getting an earful from Susan, "It's not what you think, Susan.

| come here to apologize, but she doesn't want to see me.

What can | do?" Susan twitched her lips in disdain, "Apologizing shouldn't be too difficult for you if you do it sincerely" A rude awakening startled Edgar.

He immediately put down the groceries and said, "Keep knocking on the door, Susan.

I'll be right back." Susan was dumbfounded by Edgar's arbitrary quitting.

Shortly after Edgar had left, Jean opened the door.

“Susan, come in first’ Jean said helplessly.

After all, Susan was in her dotage, Jean couldn’t bear to keep her waiting outside.

“Uh, okay” Susan picked up the groceries from the ground and hurried through the door.

About ten minutes later, Jean and Susan stood in front of the high- ceiling windows, watching the fireworks and balloons outside the window.

Susan shook her head in disbelief.

She couldn’t believe this was Edgar’s best bet.

“Ms. Eyer, Mr. Royden is desperate to see you.

He told me he couldn’t wait to see you.

Maybe it’s something urgent that he wants to tell you.” Susan tried to salvage the situation in favor of Edgar.

Seeing Jean’s stolid expression, Susan resignedly kept her mouth shut.

After all, she was an outsider.

It was impossible to force Jean to forgive Edgar.

Eventually, Jean flashed a faint smirk.

“Give him a call, Susan.

Tell him | won’t see him today.

Ask him to give up.

After speaking, Jean layered up a coat and went out.

Susan immediately chased after her and hurriedly called Edgar.



“Mr. Royden, Ms. Eyer is going out!” Jean had gone without a trace when Edgar rushed over.

“She didn’t tell me where she was going, but she said she won’t see you today.

What’s the occasion?” Susan felt an indescribable anxiety when she recalled Jean’s expression just now.

Edgar looked disappointed.

“Today is our wedding anniversary.” Of course, he remembered.

“Susan, you stay here.

Notify me immediately if she comes back.” He hopped in the car and sped away.

Susan muttered retrospectively, “I see...” How disappointed Jean must have felt towards Edgar for her to shun him.

Perhaps she hadn’t resolved the pent-up emotions that may be contributing to her melancholy.

Edgar searched around places where he thought Jean might have been.

He even called Ben and Rachel, but they couldn’t get to Jean either.

In the end, he managed to locate Jean with the help of Officer Bunnings.

Jean had gone back to the private hospital.

Jean stood on the steps with an ashen face.

She looked frail and devastated.

Jean clenched the test sheet, tears streaming down her cheeks as she watched the man run up to her.

“Edgar Royden, from now on, we are even.” “You don’t have to put up with me just because I’m pregnant with your child.” “Leave behind the generational hate and conflict between our family.

Forget about our fatuous marriage.

From this moment on, I have nothing to do with Edgar Royden.

We do not owe each other anything.” Edgar hadn’t come back to his senses.

Anurse chased after Jean, “Ms. Eyer, you just had an abortion surgery.

You must be careful.” Abortion?? Edgar bulged his eyes in disbelief.

He frantically ran up to Jean.

Just as he grabbed her arms, she wilted and passed out in his embrace.

Edgar trembled uncontrollably.

Looking at the unconscious and teary Jean in his arms, he felt a pierce through his heart.

“haw! There was a lump in his throat.

His mind was a fluff.

He hurriedly carried Jean back into the car and immediately drove her back to Eyer Residence.

While on their way to Eyer Residence, Edgar succinctly instructed Miles over a phone call, “Send the best doctor over!”