

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 511

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 511-Apart from Jean's father, Julia was the only other family member he met.

When they first got married, they didn't have many relatives.

Nevertheless, he treated Julia respectfully.

On the contrary, she never once saw him as a guest.

"So what?"

She paused before continuing nonchalantly, "In our current times, as long as she's good enough, a man who truly loves her would not care about those. Are you discriminating against women?"

"No, that's not what I meant."

"What do you mean, then?"

Julia walked to Edgar.

Suddenly, a look of realization came to her.

"You're not thinking of taking responsibility of the baby, are you?"

Edgar nodded solemnly.

"That's my thought"

"Forget that thought. First of all, I will never agree."

Julia walked past him and poured a glass of water for herself, not interested in seeing his face.

"The women in our family will never return to their ex-lovers. Since you guys have divorced, you are not suited for each other"

She turned back to look at Edgar.

“Jean’s taste is worse than her mother’s. At least Gary was decent’ Edgar faced her insults silently. However, it was not enough even after expressing her thoughts.

Julia showed him the results of watching the news for the past few days.

“Your company has had so many problems lately. As a man, you don’t even know how to run a company, yet you keep saying you want to be responsible for her and the baby. How are you going to do that? Are you going to make both of them suffer with you when the baby is born? She’s pregnant, so she might not be able to think straight, but you can’t be like her! Do you think it’s an easy thing to raise a kid?”

Edgar was unable to retaliate to any of her points. He admitted to himself that he hadn’t thought it through.

Hence, he left Eyer Residence in resignation after getting a scolding.

Julia snorted before the French windows as she watched Edgar enter his car.

“Your dad is better at taking defeats like this.” Jean froze.

“Did you disagree with my parents’ marriage as well?”

Holding the glass, Julia shook her head.

“Not really. I just didn’t want your mom to suffer in their relationship. Yet..” she choked.

In that instant, memories of the past flooded Julia’s mind.

“We cannot go back to the past. Jean, remember this — life won’t give you many chances to redo things. Since you had the opportunity to leave once, it’s already a hint for you.”

She put down her glass and held Jean’s hand.

“Running away from the problem is never a solution. Only putting it behind you and moving on will make you happy and free. Do you understand what I mean?”

Jean seemed to understand certain parts, but Julia had already let go of her and walked up the stairs.

“The renovation of this house is pretty good, but we need to retouch some parts. This time around, I’ll be with you longer.”

Julia seemed to take this place as her own house.

The stock prices of Royden Group were quite turbulent.

When Miles brought all the department managers to report to Edgar, he looked calm.

“Mr. Royden, the board of directors needs an immediate reply. How does this look?”

Mr. Gibson wiped the sweat on his forehead anxiously.

Miles interjected just in time, “Mr. Royden will need some time to think it through.”

However, Edgar suddenly asked, “What reply?”

All the managers in the room froze for a second.

Didn’t he hear anything we said just now? Edgar seemed to be in a daze. He finally returned to his senses after hearing Miles repeat the situation.

“Do as you say.” Mr. Gibson heaved a sigh of relief.

“Thanks, Mr. Edgar.”

Leaving the project to one of their child companies would reduce the stress on the parent company and avert the media’s direction.

It was a temporary relief to the attention and the pressure.

When the news spread internally, Edbert received a few calls from the board of directors complaining to him.

“Mr. Edbert, you can’t let the situation remain like this.

The company needs you to lead them, and we all support you to be the president again.

It seems Edgar is in no mood to lead the company”

After that, a headline went on the trending page of Twitter — ‘Business tycoon Edgar Royden is trying everything to win his ex-wife’s heart, but failed miserably: In the car, Miles suggested, “Why don’t we take a break today? I’ll have a look at the situation at Eyer Residence.

What if there are reporters, and Jean refuses to open the door for him? Being humiliated is one thing, but confirming the rumors is another.

Nevertheless, Edgar had already made up his mind.

“Things between us are not settled. I can’t back down now. Once the opportunity was lost, it would be forever gone. When they reached Eyer Residence, the front door was shut tightly. After ringing the doorbell for some time, the housekeeper told him, “Ms. Eyer has a blind date today.”

Miles was stunned after hearing that. Is Mr. Royden dumped before he even had a chance? He could feel the pressure from Edgar.

“Should we track her down, Mr. Royden?”

“Of course.”

With that, he got into the car, and Miles followed suit.

“Nathan, check Jean’s location for me.”

Nathan sighed in exasperation.

“Hey, I’m good at finding people, but I’m not perfect. I can’t possibly know where she is at any hour of the day.”

Regardless, Edgar insisted.

Nathan said, “Unless you tell me what is going on”

“Her maternal aunt just came back from abroad, and she set up a blind date for Jean” he explained morosely and weakly.

Nathan snorted out laughing at that moment.

“It’s just because of this? There’s nothing to freak out over! Who else in the whole of Yorktown can stand on par with you? It’s only Jean that doesn’t see the allure. Any other woman-“

“Enough. I have a bad feeling about this. I need to find them soon’ Julia’s words from the day before rang in his ears.

She’s difficult to deal with.

Meanwhile, Jean pulled Julia’s sleeves in a cafe exasperatedly.

Still, Julia continued, “Hugo, this niece of mine is good at everything, but sometimes she doesn’t think things through.

I think you are a good match, but you have to be more proactive.”

Huge smiled back at her.

“You’re right, Ms. Horton’ Jean was speechless upon seeing the situation. Why is it Hugo? I knew something’s definitely up from Aunt Julia’s expression in the morning.

“Have a good chat to get to know each other more.”

With that, Julia put on a pair of sunglasses and left quickly.

Jean sighed and drooped her head lower.

Sitting opposite her, Hugo raised his hand and ordered a cup of coffee for her.

“Why? Is it that hard to be with me?”

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 512-Jean laughed awkwardly before explaining, “My aunt just came back from abroad, so she doesn’t really understand Yorktown well. Sometimes, the way she interacts is also...”

Hugo did not interrupt her. He merely watched her as he listened attentively.

“So, I hope you don’t mind. Let me get the bill this time.”

After Jean finished speaking, she looked at him expectantly.

Huge saw her expression, but he didn’t comment on it.

Instead, he said, "This cafe has pretty decent afternoon tea. Unfortunately, it's not available now"

Jean thought her little speech moments ago had taken effect, seeing how he changed the topic.

Suddenly, he spoke.

"We have discussed this before, but you rejected me firmly"

Hugo brought the subject up solemnly as her words left a deep impression on him.

"I haven't moved on from the trauma of my previous marriage. Aren't you the same as well? It would hurt everyone involved if you have someone in your heart, yet you date another person."

Hugo leaned forward and continued thoughtfully, "I thought through your words, and I think you are right"

He clasped his hands together before saying slowly, "But a lifetime is very long. I think it's fine to take things one step at a time starting from now"

He finished his sentence nervously.

"If you reject me again before giving me a chance, it's unfair to both of us, isn't it?"

His reasons left a profound impact on her. She finally understood why Julia wanted her to meet Hugo.

Whether they would proceed to the next stage of the relationship was unknown, but it was enough that she could see how he healed from his wounds.

After all, we all have to move on.

Running away from the problem is never a solution.

"When does the afternoon tea start?"

Jean turned toward the counter.

“At four. We still have some time. The art parlor upstairs is having a fair. Are you interested, Ms. Eyer?”

He took two tickets out of his pocket.

Jean was momentarily stunned before she joked, “If I reject your invitation, or if I didn’t even appear today, what would you have done with these tickets?”

“I didn’t think of that problem.”

He stood up and looked at her.

“Perhaps I’m similar to Mr. Royden in some aspects — I don’t like to envision myself losing.”

He didn’t avoid mentioning Edgar at all.

When Edgar arrived, Julia was the only person in the café. She was sipping a cup of coffee with some desserts in front of her. She wore a pair of Bluetooth earphones and watched her idol’s performance like she was a teenage girl.

“He’s so cool!”

Edgar took a deep breath to prepare himself for a scolding.

Then, he walked over.

“Aunt Julia, Jean—”

“Who’s your aunt?”

Julia replied hostilely and frowned at him.

“Are we related?”

After a pause, Edgar replied guiltily, “No”

He felt his eyelids throb slightly.

“Ms. Horton, I just want to ask Jean’s whereabouts.”

“I have no clue.”

She shrugged.

“I’m not her nanny. How would I know where she is? Since you can find this place, I’m sure you can find her!”

In that instant, he felt it was daunting to deal with Julia.

Though he made himself very clear, she gave him vague answers.

People around their table started noticing their conversation, so he sat down.

“Jean handed her company to us. There are some issues in the handover process, he said patiently.

“I see,” Julia replied coldly.

“If it’s not done well, it might affect Eyer Group’s future.”

Julia blinked and nodded nonchalantly.

With a fork in her hand, she tried to reach the furthest plate from her.

“A company that should have gone bankrupt is not worth the effort — just like men. There are dozens of rich, handsome, and thoughtful men. Who do you think you are to stand out among them, seeing how unobservant you are?”

Julia stretched her hand again but could not reach the plate.

Finally, Edgar noticed and quickly passed the plate over.

Julia looked at him and placed her fork down.

“Unfortunately, it’s too late now. I’m not in the mood to eat anymore.”

Edgar paused mid-air, not knowing what to do.

“You have a pretty successful business, but you are still clueless about how relationships work. Right now, Jean doesn’t need to be with someone she has to grow with. She needs someone who can heal her wounds”

She got up and smiled at him.

“Though I waited for you slightly, you’re not too late. If you still want to win her back, let me remind you — forcing her will never work.”

With that, she left.

Edgar frowned and sighed before leaving.

When he met Nathan in the evening, he seemed dejected and hopeless.

Looking at the empty bottles in front of him, he asked, “You’ve already drunk so much?”

Edgar lifted his head and smiled weakly.

“I don’t have anything else to keep me occupied.”

“You’re so forlorn just because Jean went on a date.”

Nathan couldn’t understand why he was reacting this way.

Edgar didn’t seem like his usual self at that moment.

The more Nathan spoke, the more Edgar drank.

Finally, Nathan had to forcefully drag him back.

That night, he heard Edgar mumble Jean’s name several times.

The next morning, dark circles emerged under Nathan’s eyes.

“I shouldn’t have cared for you last night! If I were Jean’s aunt, I would disapprove of you too!” he grumbled.

As soon as Nathan finished speaking, Edgar glimpsed at his watch and washed up.

After that, he headed to the company immediately.

Throughout the entire process, he didn’t say a word.

Worried about him, Nathan quickly followed him and witnessed how he got Royden Group up and running again.

“To all the departments, please give me the resources list within three days..”

“Tell Gary if he makes one more mistake, he is dismissed.”

“Tomorrow — no, this afternoon – I want the results: From the managers to the employees, everyone perked up.

“Yes, Mr.Royden, we’ll get it done now.”

Their spirits lifted as they walked around the building.

Just a few days ago, the entire company seemed dejected.

In no time, the situation had taken a complete turn.

Just like that, the king of the business empire was back.

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 513

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 513-Standing in front of the meeting room, Nathan heaved a quiet sigh.

“Fortunately, our business is unrelated to Royden Group.

Otherwise, they would’ve taken it over”

“Mr.Knox, Mr.Royden asks you to join him.”

Miles was very busy.

After telling Nathan hastily, he rushed to discuss business with their partners.

Without even needing to ask, Nathan knew Edgar would ask him to do him a favor.

“Just tell me — I will try my best.”

To make up for my complaints this morning.

“I’m hungry.Let’s have a meal together”

Edgar put down his pen and took his jacket.

As he walked out of the room, a smile was playing on his usually cold face.

A chill crept down Nathan's spine when he saw that.

He quickly chased after him and asked hesitantly, "Wait.

Didn't you forget something? He asked Miles to pass the message, yet it was just to have a meal with him.

Is this for real? Looking ahead, Edgar replied succinctly, "Yeah."

The mirror in the elevator reflected his side profile – there was no hesitation on it.

"You are acting odd."

Over the past few days, Edgar would only find him for drinks.

Every time they met, he would invariably bring Jean up.

However, he suddenly became a workaholic.

Nathan saw the change as difficult to accept.

"Were you triggered by Jean's aunt?"

Nathan mumbled carelessly, not expecting him to reply.

"She is right, after all."

Nathan's eyes widened.

He had never seen Edgar give up on something, whether business or otherwise. He had always been obstinate and stubborn, refusing to lower his head to anyone.

Yet, he was utterly defeated by Julia.

Nathan took in a sharp breath.

As they walked out together, he muttered, "Now I'm curious about her."

She managed to tame Edgar in a few days! Nathan quietly observed him for another two days.

Apart from burying himself at work and motivating all the employees in Royden Group, nothing else seemed off.

Within three days, the entire city knew the news of Royden Group reorganizing.

Right after that, the shares rose quickly.

Everyone on the board of directors smiled widely.

“I told you so – we need Edgar to lead us to get our dividends. I hope we never experience that again. Everything was a mess. How could that work?”

“Yes. It was chaotic, but everything is in place now”

They spoke as though they had never supported Edbert taking over.

Under such circumstances, everyone was focused on their work except one.

“Xena, are you here? I already told you this must be done well. Why is this so sloppy? Stand aside!”

That was the third time she was scolded that day, but no one found it off-putting anymore.

“This is how it is if you get in through connections — you don’t have any skills.”

“I heard the secretarial department is preparing internal tests for us soon. She would probably be fired.”

Xena’s heart sank.

No, I can’t be fired! After the lunch break, she found an opportunity and went to Edgar’s office.

Edbert had given her a key to the office, but she didn’t want to use it before, nor did she dare to use it.

Her only option was to find a way out for herself safely.

“Ed-Mr.Royden.”

Standing at the door, she said awkwardly, “Can I discuss some matters with you privately?”

Edgar inspected her.

“Come in.”

Xena heaved a sigh of relief before walking into the room.

“Did Royden Group’s shares increase further? Not bad.Let’s buy some more”

Julia clicked on her phone as she ate some grapes in satisfaction.

“Susan, these grapes are nice.Buy more tomorrow.”

Susan’s voice rang from the kitchen.

“Okay.”

Julia got up and looked at Jean, who was trimming the bushes in the garden.

Then, she walked to the kitchen and saw some dishes on the dining table.

“Susan, you’re really good at cooking” she breathed, impressed.

Susan smiled at her.

“I’m happy that you like it.It’s just some home-cooked dishes”

However, Julia said sullenly, “But I think you probably don’t like me.After all, I’m the one who broke them up”

Susan froze.

The moment she met Julia, she knew that she was not a woman that should not be crossed.

It was mainly because Julia was too honest.She never hid her thoughts, making Susan at a loss for words at times.

At that moment – Susan held a bowl of water, unsure of her reply.

Julia snorted out laughing.

“I was just joking — don’t take it seriously. I haven’t been in Jean’s life for so long, but I keep chattering away as soon as I return. I guess everyone is quite tired of me.”

Susan looked at her for a moment before suddenly asking, “But do you really wish for them to be separated?”

Sunlight fell on her face as Julia turned around.

“It’s not what I want, but what they want. With that, she started making her way upstairs.

“By the way, make some food for kids tonight. I want to invite Hugo and his daughter over, but it’s going to be a secret.”

Hence, it was only at dinner-time that Jean knew about that.

“Aunt Julia, I don’t think it’s appropriate”

“How so? You have to know more about each other’s life. Even if you guys don’t manage to get together, you can still be friends. Besides that, don’t you like that little girl?”

Julia looked serious, as though she had the best wishes for Jean.

“Even so...”

“Alright, alright. Go change now. I will invite them in”

Julia cut her off with a wave of her hand.

When she turned around and opened the door, she saw an uninvited guest in the yard.

She frowned and muttered, “You can’t praise men” She walked to him.

“Why are you here?” she asked, annoyed.

“It’s regarding business.”

Edgar flipped open a set of contracts.

“Since Jean would like to give up on Eyer Group, it’s best that I buy it over. I have already prepared all the necessary documents; I just need her stamp and signature”

Julia looked at him and the contract.

“I’m not good with business. I can let you in, but keep in mind that today is not a good time. If you ruin my plans, I will chase you out of this house; she grumbled.

Before Edgar realized it, another car arrived.

Julia’s attitude took a 360-degree turn.

With a broad smile, she walked to them.

“Oh my, is this Ellie? She’s adorable! Here, let me have a look!”

Edgar’s gaze dimmed as he stood on the stairs. I’m really unwelcome here.

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 514

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 514-Since Edgar’s business took off, he had never experienced such a cold treatment.

In the entire Eyer Residence, he was the only outsider.

When Susan saw him standing there in loneliness, she felt sorry for him.

“Mr. Royden, would you like to help out in the kitchen? Perhaps Ms. Eyer would forgive you.”

This was the best idea Susan had in her mind.

“It’s fine.”

Edgar placed the contract on the top of the wine cellar and walked to them.

In front of the French window, Julia held Ellie in her arms while Hugo and Jean drank tea beside her. It was a blissful family picture.

Edgar was envious, yet he felt helpless.

Jean had noticed his gaze since the beginning, but she didn't understand why he chose to stay.

Miles could have sent the contract over, yet he came here on his own.

Thinking about his words before, Jean frowned.

Julia shot a look at them and brought Ellie to Jean.

"Ellie, do you like Jean?" Ellie nodded with a smile.

"Of course!"

"Do you want to see her every day?" Ellie nodded.

"Yes!"

She held Jean tightly, refusing to let go.

Meanwhile, Hugo looked at them with a warm smile.

Edgar was the only person in the living room who looked cold.

When he tried to teach Ellie the last time, they had an argument, so he didn't want to repeat his mistakes.

At that moment, the doll Ellie was holding fell to the ground.

Edgar immediately walked over and picked it up for her.

"Let me help you with this"

A gentle expression was shown on his usually indifferent face.

After picking up the doll, he handed it to her and said, "There are strawberry tarts in the kitchen. Would you like some?"

In that instant, all three of the adults looked at him.

Even Jean was surprised.

Is this man Edgar? He was usually dour and was not good at getting along with kids.

Yet, he was willing to put his pride down and pick up a toy for Ellie. He felt like a stranger to her at that moment.

She even wondered if she was hallucinating.

Julia was the first to return to her senses.

She smiled and spoke before Ellie could reply.

“Susan is great at cooking — do try it out. I’ll go first.”

She got up and went to the kitchen, followed by Ellie.

As soon as Ellie stood up, Hugo followed suit.

When Jean wanted to get up, a warm hand appeared in front of her.

Edgar spoke in a low voice with a smile.

“Be careful”

Jean’s eyebrows twitched, but she took his hand as support as she stood up.

“Just leave the contract here — I will have a look later. You can leave if you are busy.”

She never thought he would stay since it would make things awkward for everyone.

However, his personality seemed to have changed.

“I haven’t had Susan’s cooking in a while. I’d like to stay to try it out’ Jean was speechless upon hearing that.

Since he had said it aloud, Jean couldn’t ask him to leave.

She frowned as she watched Edgar take off his suit and walk into the kitchen to help them out.

Julia brought a strawberry tart to Jean.

“Stop looking at him. He just wants to present his charm and good manners. That’s all”

Jean returned to her senses upon hearing that.

She retracted her gaze and changed the topic.

“Is it nice?”

“Yeah. It’s a shame you can’t eat it.”

Ellie was devouring the tart like a kitten, but her head shot up when she heard that.

“This tart is so delicious! Why can’t Aunt Jean eat it?” she asked blankly.

Julia lowered her head and looked at her.

“Sometimes, we don’t need a reason for things”

With that, she crouched and pinched Ellie’s face.

“Just like why I want to pinch your face now. Many things in life don’t need a reason.”

At that moment, Jean looked through the kitchen window at Edgar.

That night, everyone seemed to be deep in their thoughts during dinner.

However, Edgar’s attitude toward Ellie changed a lot.

Ellie was not scared of him and even started to speak to him.

It was out of Hugo’s expectations that Ellie would take a liking to Edgar.

“Uncle Edgar, do you like this?” Ellie showed him the carrots on her plate.

“I don’t like it. Can you finish it for me?” she whispered.

“Of course; Edgar replied.

Jean elbowed him, but he didn’t notice it. He passed his plate over for Ellie to place her carrot.

“You agreed to eat this. It’s not like we are exchanging food.”

However, a corn pancake appeared on her plate with some diced carrots.

Ellie pouted and complained, “Uncle Edgar, didn’t you promise to eat my carrots?”

“I did, and I finished your carrots. But in exchange, you have to finish this corn pancake.”

Edgar resumed his usual calm and cool self.

Holding her fork tightly, Ellie protested, “But you didn’t tell me earlier!”

She was about to throw a tantrum, but Edgar made her change her mind with just one look.

“Before a transaction, you should ask all the relevant conditions. We cannot return on our words now that we have a deal. This is how you build trust” he explained seriously with a raised eyebrow.

While eating, Julia interjected, “Does she understand such a complicated idea?”

Edgar froze upon hearing that. He was focusing on Ellie’s attitude, so he didn’t think of anything else. He lowered his head and looked at her bright eyes before asking patiently, “Do you want to continue with the transaction?”

Hugo turned around with a slightly stern expression.

Just as he was about to say something, Ellie replied, “Yes”

Everything proceeded as usual.

At that moment, she behaved like an adult, taking the responsibility that belonged to her without any tantrums.

Hugo was greatly surprised by this.

After Ellie finished her food, Susan took her from the dining table and played with her.

Hugo looked at her plate — she ate more than usual and left no food behind.

Julia smiled gracefully.

“I didn’t expect you to be good with kids.”

“That’s because I don’t treat her like a kid. Everyone needs to be treated with respect” Edgar replied coolly.

“I was just respecting her right to choose.”

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 515-It was exactly how he treated Jean — patience alone was not enough.

What she needed was mutual respect.

However, as soon as he finished his sentence, Julia stopped praising him.

“Now that you’ve sent the contract over and finished your food, you should leave.”

She invited Hugo over to let Jean know more about him.

From what she heard, they had a good experience visiting the art gallery the other day.

Hugo even sent Jean home.

Since it was the perfect opportunity to get to know each other better, she didn’t want Edgar to ruin it.

Hence, she made herself clear enough.

Edgar already had a plan in mind.

“I have some business to discuss with Mr. Mason about a golf club project south of the city. I think he might be interested”

He used business as bait. It was slightly despicable of him to do that, but it was useful.

The crucial point was that Edgar was great at deciphering others’ facial expressions.

His bait was right up Hugo’s alley.

After hearing their business conversation, Julia frowned in annoyance, so she went to play with Ellie.

Jean, on the other hand, was listening to the conversation attentively.

She learned a lot from the conversation between the two seasoned businessmen.

She had the chance to learn the art of negotiation from their conversation, and she wanted to make the most out of it.

Hence, Julia's plan turned into a business conversation between the three.

Finally, when Hugo left with Ellie, who had fallen asleep, Julia apologized again.

"I will prepare a nice meal another time and make sure no one interrupts us."
Hugo smiled at her warmly.

"I don't mind. Thanks to you, I got a business deal tonight"

"Good." Julia thought highly of Hugo because he wasn't annoyed at all.

When the father and daughter entered the car, she muttered to herself, "It's too bad that he has a daughter.

But she is cute and well-mannered.

It might not be bad after all' Edgar heard her.

Wearing a perfectly-ironed suit, he asked calmly, "Does he know about Jean's pregnancy?"

Julia looked at him defensively.

"What do you mean?" Edgar smiled warmly.

"Nothing. I'm just thinking that if they are serious about dating each other, they'll have to face each other honestly. Otherwise, it's considered cheating: Julia gritted her teeth silently.

"I shouldn't have let you in just now"

She would never have given in if it wasn't related to Eyer Group.

Standing opposite her, Edgar replied politely, "Don't be mad at me. I'm sure we will see each other again"

It was inappropriate to be mad at him since he didn't step out of line.

As soon as he finished speaking, he coolly walked back to his car.

Julia sighed.

"He shouldn't have done it if he was going to regret it now!"

The door was closed shut.

In the car, Edgar called Nathan, who grumbled as soon as he picked up the phone.

"I won't drink with you tonight"

"I'm not asking for a drink. Come to my office to work"

"What?" Nathan complained.

Doesn't this guy have a transition period between being romantic and being a workaholic? When Edgar left, Jean watched him with the contract in front of her.

Julia knocked on the door before sending in some desserts and fruits.

"You need a lot of nutrients at your current stage, but don't force yourself. Just choose what you like."

Her hands were slightly wet when she put the plate down.

Just as she was about to leave, Jean asked, "Aunt Julia, do you think I should sell the company to Edgar?"

Julia stopped and mulled it over.

"You're aware that I know nothing about business, but I understand how a man thinks. Since this is the reason Edgar is using to see you regularly, I'm sure he has a backup plan. Whether you sell it or not, he is well-prepared"

She's right.

"So, you should only consider your pros and cons."

With that, Julia dimmed the lights.

"Take your time to think about it. There's no rush' Jean nodded.

Indeed, I'm too impatient.

She went to Louisville without any preparation.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have had that encounter.

At that moment, her phone beeped.

Who would it be at this hour? She picked up the call and heard Sheena's voice.

"Ms. Eyer, are you free tomorrow? Can I meet you? I would like to discuss Gigi's situation.

"Sure."

Jean put her phone down calmly.

The next morning, she went to meet Sheena after getting ready.

They agreed to meet in a park near the city.

The weather was quite pleasant that day.

When the wind blew past, one could smell the faint scent of flowers.

"Ms. Eyer, thanks for meeting me!" Sheena said wistfully.

"Gigi was very immature in the past and did many harmful things toward you. I'm really sorry about that"

Sheena bowed deeply to her.

Ever since Gigi dissolved the contract with her old agency, Jean had many ways to destroy her to the point where she couldn't even survive, but Jean didn't.

Sheena sighed.

"I've quit being a manager. Initially, I thought I would never meet Gigi again, but she appeared at my doorstep one day with all her luggage..."

Jean listened to her quietly.

After Gigi got out of prison, she had nowhere to go.

The news about the plane crash added more stress on top of her already poor mental health.

Under immense pressure, she found Sheena.

She slept and drank all day for the past few days, barely eating anything.

"The doctor found a tumor in her brain that is putting pressure on her nerves.

They took a scan, and the results will be out tomorrow: With that, Sheena shook her head.

"She is still so young. If it's malignant, or..."

Her voice trailed off.

Jean felt a heavy feeling in her chest upon hearing that.

On her way back home, she dialed Edgar's number.

"I'm willing to sell Eyer Group to you. I can sign the contract anytime."

"We still have to discuss the price" Edgar replied, trying to suppress his emotions.

He was confident that Jean would agree, but he didn't expect it to be this soon.

"Make it quick."

On the other end, Edgar frowned, “Do you need the money soon? Jean, if something’s up, we can always talk about it. Just...don’t disappear again, alright?”

“I’m not going away; Jean replied in exasperation.

He replied morosely, “I won’t disturb you and Hugo anymore”

He sounded hurt and sorry.

Jean massaged her temples.

“Thanks.”

After putting down the phone, Edgar thought about their conversation and concluded that something was off.

Next to him, Nathan was tired after working overtime for no reason.

Just as he was about to take a rest, Edgar sat down next to him.

“Find out one thing for me.”

“What?”

“What?”

Nathan felt as though he was a signing machine.

“It’s about Jean.”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 516

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 516-In that instant, Nathan really hoped that Jean could successfully migrate overseas.

He wouldn’t need to listen to their love story when that happened.

“Did you annoy her again?” Nathan guessed boldly.

“No, Edgar replied sternly.

“I’m going to buy over Eyer Group.”

As soon as he heard that, Nathan broke his pen. He frowned and muttered, "After you divorced, you made a huge effort to make her lead the company. Now, you want to repurchase it?"

He suddenly realized that his tactics for chasing after girls were too weak.

Compared to Edgar, it was nothing.

To win Jean back, he was willing to sacrifice so much.

I guess he's the only person in Yorktown who could do this.

However, Edgar seemed nonchalant about it.

"This is the best plan to keep in touch with her. Otherwise, I'm kept away from her completely."

On top of that, Julia's defensiveness made it even more difficult for him.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have come up with the idea to buy Eyer Group; he even gave Hugo's company such a huge present.

Nathan took a sharp breath.

"Got it. What do you want me to do?"

"Make the acquisition process as complicated as possible. Ideally, I'll like to see her every day. More importantly, use this to bind her so she can't escape overseas again"

Given the right opportunities, that intelligent woman will really move overseas.

It will be a lot more difficult to catch her then.

However, I've suffered a lot of damage and had a close shave while helping her this time.

Jean was not completely unfazed by Edgar's actions.

Her eyes dimmed when she lowered her head to read through the contract.

However, Gigi needed a lot of money.

The profit the company was earning was not enough.

Jean browsed through a lot of related information online.

It was possible to cure her, but very few people managed to fully recover.

The side effects would usually remain for the rest of their lives.

She sent another message to Sheena.

'I will prepare the medical fees, but don't let her know my involvement for now: Sheena thanked her sincerely.

'It's her good fortune to have you as a sister: Jean looked at the message for a long time.

The following day, Julia started working out in the garden.

She heard footsteps by the door and turned around.

"Jean, come here and have a look. The view is beautiful."

She stretched before speaking wistfully, "Your dad chose a good location. It was not that expensive when he bought this piece of land."

Jean blinked.

"Aunt Julia, when Dad bought this property, he hadn't married Mom. How did you know this?"

She was deep in her thoughts.

I remember Aunt Julia has no interest in properties and businesses.

Julia turned around and replied, "I heard from them? Jean looked at her in confusion, but her phone rang at that moment; it was from Edgar.

She hung up with a frown, but he called her again.

Julia immediately scoffed, "How is he so clingy?"

Jean picked up the call and walked to her study.

“Hello, what’s up?”

“I’d like to check all the accounts and bookkeeping of Eyer Group.I’ll be arriving in half an hour.”

It was a reasonable request from the buyer, so Jean didn’t reject him.

I would never have thought he had so many tricks up his sleeves! It was not enough for him to look through all the records.

He even wanted to check the history and the employees’ backgrounds.

Then, he wanted to look at the companies Eyer Group had partnered with.

Jean agreed to his never-ending requests from day to night until she lost her patience.

“Mr.Royden, if you are dissatisfied with Eyer Group or have other plans, you can just let me know that you want to stop the acquisition.There’s no need to give all of us a hard time”

To fulfill his seemingly reasonable requests, all the employees at Eyer Group worked overtime.

They even had to stop their current tasks to reply to his questions.

Jean was utterly speechless.

“Ms.Eyer, it’s quite unfair of you to say that.”

Edgar smiled at her.

“I’m doing this for both of us.Have I raised any unreasonable requests?”

He shrugged and looked at her cooperatively, making her blood boil.

Suppressing her anger, Jean stood up.

“Sure.If you have anything else, just ask Rachel.She can represent me”

She had stayed there for the entire day.

It was time for her to get back to rest.

However, Edgar also stood up as soon as she finished her sentence.

“You’re right. Why don’t I send you home? Next time, I’ll pick you up earlier.”

Jean frowned at him.

“...There’s no need for that.”

“We need it.

We can also discuss some details on the acquisition during the ride to save each other’s time.”

Edgar opened the door and gestured toward the seat.

Jean had an uncanny feeling he was up to something, but she couldn’t pinpoint the problem on the surface.

After driving for a while, the car suddenly stopped.

“Mr. Edgar, we might need to ask a mechanic to fix this. I’ll call him now; the driver said apologetically. With that, he went out with the key, ‘locking’ Jean and Edgar in the car.

She held her head with her hands exasperatedly.

“Has your driver always been this incapable?”

“I don’t have any other choice. We are short on money lately, so we lowered the requirements for our new hires.” Edgar looked at his phone.

When he lifted his head, he smiled at her.

“I’m sure you won’t mind, seeing you are so considerate’ The more he spoke, the more Jean thought something was wrong.

“You-“

Edgar’s phone rang and cut her off.

He shot a glance at the caller before hanging up immediately.

When Jean saw who the caller was, she froze for a second.

It should be from Miles. Isn't he picking it up? Finally, she lost her temper ten minutes later.

"Can't you think of something? Why is your driver taking so long to make a phone call?"

"My phone's battery is flat. I can't contact him."

Edgar shrugged.

"Use mine!"

Jean spoke through gritted teeth. He blinked at her innocently.

"I can't remember his number. He just joined us."

Jean frowned deeply and stared at him.

"Give Miles a call. He has been working with you for such a long time. You should remember his number."

Edgar's smile widened upon hearing that.

"Of course. Let me call him." He followed Jean's request obediently, but Miles was unreachable.

"You can't blame me now"

"Are we going to be stuck here the entire time?"

"I guess so."

He took off his suit and placed it on her.

"It's getting cold at night. Here, wear this."

Edgar's smile widened upon hearing that.

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 517

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 517-"You don't need to play tricks."

I'm not a fool – of course, I can tell that he staged this.

Though I don't really know what he is thinking, there's one thing I'm sure of — he treats me as if I'm a fool.

Jean said seriously, "If you have anything to discuss, you can tell me immediately. I'm willing to answer"

Edgar looked surprised to hear that.

"It really is an accident. I can't predict when the car is going to break down"

"Even if the car didn't break down, you would have found another excuse"
Jean said firmly.

All the time she had been with him during their marriage and after the divorce was not for nothing.

She did a lot of research, so she understood him and his company better than he thought.

A faint smile appeared as he replied, "You misunderstood me"

Jean stared at his face silently.

They waited for a while longer, but the driver was still away. She started to feel drowsy — her eyelids kept drooping.

Edgar said soothingly, "Just sleep if you are tired. I'll take care of everything"

Jean opened her eyes.

"It's okay. I'm not tired"

She wanted to stay awake to see how he would settle this situation.

Edgar narrowed his eyes and replied, "Do you want to chat then?"

"Forget it. I'm tired."

Jean turned around and closed her eyes, not giving him any chance.

Edgar forced a smile, but he didn't mind her attitude.

“Buying Eyer Group is not an impulsive decision. I spoke to your dad about this, but he disagreed back then,” he explained slowly.

The sudden mention of her father made her frown and listen attentively, but she still ignored him.

Then, he muttered, “If I were you, I’d probably want to draw a clear line with me too”

Jean listened quietly.

Dad met Edgar before he died.

He was in bed while Edgar stood next to him.

None of them had any resentments, and Dad said he didn’t regret his decisions.

“No one can live solely for redemption. If you are still trapped by hatred, you won’t be able to feel true joy”

Edgar opened his eyes.

It was only at that moment he realized what it meant.

Because he was overcome by past grudges, he met Jean and married her.

However, they could not return to how they were because of their grudges.

None regretted the tangled connections to each other, but they needed some time to self-reflect.

“Most of the time, love is not enough”

Jean clenched her fists around her clothes.

By the time Edgar’s driver found a mechanic and fixed the car, it was already past midnight when Jean reached her home.

Julia was watching the news when she heard Jean return.

“Why are you back so late?”

“The car broke down” Jean replied.

“Did-“

Julia saw Edgar’s car leave, but when she turned around again, Jean was already in her room.

Julia turned off the television.

“Why are kids nowadays suffering so much?”

The following day, Rachel knocked on Edgar’s door.

As soon as she saw him, she went straight to business.

“Mr.Royden, this is the authorization letter signed by Ms.Eyer.I will be overseeing everything related to the acquisition now”

Edgar frowned at her.

Then, she handed him a document.

“She asked me to pass this to you — it contains our major upcoming projects for your reference.If you don’t have any objections, Ms.Eyer hopes you will transfer the money as soon as possible.”

Rachel couldn’t bear to see this, but since this was Jean’s last order, she had to fulfill it.

When she finally finished her task, she looked at him.

Coldness crept into his eyes.

Without even looking at the documents, he said, “I only work with her”

“Sorry, I can’t help with that.Edgar quickly called Jean, but the number was not in use anymore.

He was slightly anxious when he heard that.

The situation in Louisville has just been solved, and now she’s planning to leave again? The doctor put the report down in a blood test room at Valencia Hospital.

“I’m very sorry, Ms.Eyer.You can’t do any blood typing because you are pregnant.Based on your current statistics, the baby’s development is slightly slower than usual.I suggest doing a thorough check-up here.We can also provide a plan to stabilize your condition.It will be good for both you and the baby” she explained professionally.

Jean knew that she meant well.

“But if we need to find a suitable donor, will her condition worsen?”

This was Jean’s greatest worry.

“Frankly speaking, yes” she said wistfully.

“We can still control the symptoms because she is young, and it’s discovered early. But I can’t hide the facts from you — finding the right donor is difficult; during the waiting process, many patients worsened.”

She heaved a sigh.

“Right now, it depends on fate.No one can control the situation.”

“What else can I do for her?”

“We can place some hope on public charity organizations and hope they will find a suitable donor: When Jean left the room, Gigi was standing right outside the door with Sheena’s support.

Her face darkened as soon as she saw Jean.

Grabbing Sheena with her left hand, she bit her lips.

“I don’t need you to do anything for me!”

As she spoke, she became more agitated and started coughing vigorously in the corridor, eliciting looks from other patients.

Jean walked over and said helplessly, “Sheena, help her back.”

Without looking at Gigi, Jean walked past her.

She was not sure if Edbert had any spies in this hospital.

As she walked ahead, Gigi was still coughing weakly.

“Let her go!”

Holding Sheena’s hands, Gigi said, “I don’t want her to see me like this. She was never my sister. I don’t want her as my sister”

Sheena’s eyes welled up.

“Yes, I know. I’ll let her know later: However, Gigi seemed as though she was in a trance. She kept mumbling to herself.

Even after entering the ward, she didn’t look at Jean, refusing to communicate with her. She covered herself in her bedsheet, only revealing her eyes.

“Ms. Eyer, why don’t you go back first? I’ll try to talk some sense into her later” Sheena sighed, not knowing what to do.

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 518

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 518-“That’s fine. I won’t come anymore. I was discussing the treatment with the doctor. Without the right donor, we can’t do anything about it – we can only leave it up to fate’ Sheena froze.

“What? What about you?”

“I’m not suitable.”

Sheena didn’t expect such a turn of events. She quickly walked over and touched Gigi’s shoulders.

“Since the doctor said we must wait for a suitable donor, there’s still hope. We will be fine as soon as we follow her plan.”

“Hah!”

Gigi snorted under the sheets.

“I’m just waiting to die. What else can we do?”

Jean replied coldly, "It's good that you know that. In that case, let's not waste any time — I'll arrange for you to discharge in a few days. There's no need to waste my effort pleasing you"

With that, Jean walked out of the room.

Soon, Gigi started sobbing in bed.

She felt as though she had been kicked after being abandoned by everyone. She sank into a deep abyss after losing all her chances.

"Why are you here? Why don't you just let me die?" she yelled.

Jean caught that just as she shut the door.

As she stood in the corridor, tears welled in her eyes and streamed down her face as she closed them.

However, a look of resilience slowly overtook her.

This is the only way for Gigi to let go of past grudges.

She needs to have the will to live on her own.

No one can help her with that.

After exiting the hospital, she called Nathan with a new number.

"Mr. Knox, I need your help, but I hope you won't tell Edgar."

Soon, he replied glumly, "Of course, I will be happy to help you.

But if you are asking me to help you leave, I can't do that"

If Edgar finds out, he'll probably skin me alive.

"It's not that. Let's talk when we meet"

It was highly likely that Edgar would find out the real reason behind selling the company to him.

Perhaps he already knew.

Jean just didn't want her resolution to waver because of him.

That was why she asked Rachel to settle the rest of the paperwork.

That also gave her more time to settle Gigi's discharge from the hospital.

After Nathan rushed over to meet her, he was relieved upon hearing Jean's request.

"So you want me to find a cancer specialist?"

Jean nodded.

"That's easy. I can just call my brother. I'll do that right now"

He had two elder brothers who were well- accomplished in the medical field.

They had a few hospitals overseas, but they were going to buy over several local hospitals.

After making the call, he quickly secured a clinical appointment.

"If possible, I'd like to have the appointment outside the hospital. It's best if the patient doesn't know she's meeting a doctor" Jean said slowly.

"This is her health report. I will bear all medical fees."

The more she explained, the more Nathan looked confused.

"Who's the patient?"

"My younger sister."

The next day, Gigi seemed lethargic after being discharged from the hospital.

Sheena covered her up with a blanket and shoved her into a van.

The driver nodded at her.

Sheena caught his message and put a hat on Gigi.

"Gigi, I have an errand to run, so I can't go back with you. The driver will send you home"

Sheena looked at her seriously.

“Don’t give up, alright?”

Gigi no longer had any will to live; she didn’t show signs of hearing what Sheena had just told her.

Sheen sighed and closed the door.

As the car sped along the street, scenes of her past flitted across her mind.

At that moment, she truly wanted to die.

“It’s too painful to stay alive.”

However, she didn’t choose death; God made that decision for her.

After reaching the hotel, the driver brought her down.

A gust of wind blew past them, sending her hat to the ground.

A long and slender hand picked it up for her.

“Miss, this is yours.”

Gigi blinked, but she didn’t take it.

The man walked to her and placed it in her hands.

Then, he pushed her wheelchair into the hotel.

“I think you’re the one I’m supposed to meet today”

Gigi was pushed into the luxurious hotel, where many upper-class socialites hung out.

Knowing that she was not well-dressed and her face was ashen, she immediately covered her face and grabbed the man’s arms.

“Let me go! Push me out, now!”

She didn’t want to be seen in that state.

On the second floor, Jean looked at her while her hands grabbed the railings tightly.

She could help Gigi with many things, but this time, Gigi had to come to her own senses.

Though it was pretty ruthless, it was the fastest way.

They couldn't afford to hesitate any further.

Unbeknownst to Jean, two more people were watching her from the parking lot.

Julia heaved a sigh.

"Look at this niece of mine.

Why is she so stubborn? She didn't tell me such important news, and she wants to sell the company!"

Edgar grabbed the steering wheel coldly.

"Yeah."

"You don't have to buy Eyer Group anymore. I'll pay for that."

Julia stopped Edgar's plan.

"Ms. Horton, they are two separate matters."

He immediately refused.

"I will try to give her more.

"There's no need for that."

Julia was adamant.

"This is our family issue; you have no right to intervene. I'm thankful to you for bringing this up, but don't even think of getting anything else"

He wants to get closer to Jean by buying Eyer Group, and he even wants to remarry her.

Julia had already seen through his plan.

That's such an ambitious plan! He remained silent for a few seconds before conceding defeat.

"Let's have a look inside."

"Of course! We can't see anything from here!"

With that, Julia got out of the car and walked inside.

Edgar could not stop her, so he merely followed her lead.

Julia usually wore trendy clothes.

Now that she had a pair of sunglasses and Edgar behind her, they became the center of attention as soon as they showed up.

Jean also took notice of them, but Julia did not slow down.

She even walked past Gigi and the man before turning LMapler O10 around, "Eddie, why are you so slow?"

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 519

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 519-Eddie? Even the seniors in the business circle, such as Zenith, would not address Edgar like that. His eyebrows throbbed slightly, but he still walked toward her.

"Quick! I'm hungry!"

Julia sat down and started ordering some food.

Edgar sat right across from her.

Both of them pretended to be unaware of Jean and Gigi.

"I want this cake, this one, and this.."

Julia ordered a lot of food.

Then, she put the menu down and looked at Edgar.

“You’re paying, aren’t you?”

Edgar lost control and laughed.

“Yes”

“Good.I want all of that? she instructed before looking away from the menu.When Edgar wanted to look upstairs, Julia stopped him just in time.Not long after sitting down, the man pushed Gigi to a seat near the window.In a chivalrous manner, he gave her his name card.

“I’m a doctor at CRK Medical Center.I heard you are looking for a blood donor — I think I can help you? Andrew Walterson said with a smile.

Gigi relaxed when she saw Edgar.

She slowly turned around and put on a mask.

“What?”

“I can find you the right blood donor to end your suffering from the disease.”

Andrew’s words struck a chord with Gigi.

“Who asked you?” She fumbled with her fingers as she asked.

“Your ex-manager, Sheena.”

Andrew smiled at her warmly.

“Initially, they didn’t want me to tell you the truth, worried that you might be triggered.But after meeting you in person, I noticed you have trust issues.If I didn’t come clean, you might be more agitated.”

He switched on his laptop, and his smile widened.

“You can trust me.I will try my best to help you”

Gigi’s suspicions faltered.

No wonder Sheena looked weird at the hospital just now.

She had no clue how outstanding Andrew was in the medical field; she only thought of him as an employee of the medical center.

Finally, she let her guard down.

It seemed Edgar didn't notice her at all.

Their tables were quite far apart, and she was wearing a mask.

It was pretty unlikely that he saw her.

"Can we begin now? I need your personal details to continue." Andrew asked matter-of-factly, "Your name, please."

Gigi froze.

Andrew looked at her and explained, "Don't get me wrong. This is just some paperwork — you have to fill in your personal information."

Gigi nodded slowly.

"And your name is?"

After much effort, she squeezed out, "Gigi E-Eyer."

And Jean heard that clearly through her earpiece.

Then, she turned around to look at Julia and Edgar.

Did Julia invite Edgar for a meal at this hour? Well, that's not impossible.

Perhaps they are discussing the acquisition of Eyer Group, or Edgar might be pestering her.

Standing behind the railings, Jean looked conflicted.

"Ms. Horton, aren't you going to take any action?"

"Take what?" Julia asked blatantly.

After a moment, a look of realization dawned on her.

“Didn’t I tell you that I would pay for it? You better stop using company matters to harass Jean. She’s doing quite well with Hugo — don’t even think of ruining their relationship. Otherwise, I’ll spread rumors about you, so you can’t even get a wife.”

Edgar was speechless upon hearing that.

After Julia finished speaking, Edgar’s face fell miserably. She softened her tone.

“I’m not picking bones with you. You are an eligible partner from all aspects, but you just don’t suit Jean. You should know this very well — neither your temperament nor your character matches hers.”

“I can change that,” Edgar replied without any hesitation.

He said seriously, “I mean it. I’m not someone who would make a rash decision. Since I have decided to be with her, I won’t regret it. I don’t mind doing anything.”

As soon as Julia swallowed her food, she laughed.

She had seen a fair share of men regretting their decisions, but Edgar was much better than her expectations.

However, he neglected an essential point.

“Jean is not the type of girl you need to take care of. She is more independent than most girls and won’t want to accept you taking responsibility for her. Yet, you still want to care for her unconditionally. The more you chase after her, the more she’ll want to escape. Do you understand?”

Now that she had experienced separation, she wanted to keep a firm hold on what truly belonged to her.

There wouldn’t be any disappointments without any expectations.

Edgar’s eyes dimmed.

“I know.”

“Bullsh*t.” Julia raised her voice frantically.

“You keep saying you understand. What do you know? It’s such a waste of time talking to you.”

She suddenly snapped at him and got up to leave.

The rest of the customers looked at them, including Gigi and Andrew.

Gigi’s first reaction was to hide from them. She nudged her mask and covered her eyes with her hands.

Jean witnessed the entire exchange from the second floor with a frown.

Edgar probably won’t be as thick-skinned as to go after her.

After all, he was humiliated in front of everyone.

Contrary to her prediction, Edgar got up and followed Julia.

Jean pursed her lips as she watched him leave the restaurant.

From her angle, she couldn’t tell that Julia was right next to his car.

She deliberately snapped at Edgar as an excuse to leave.

Edgar was annoyed and amused at the same time, but he opened the door for her.

“How was that? I’m pretty good at acting, right? I was almost discovered by talent scouts when I was young” she said wistfully.

Edgar gave a slight nod.

“It’s an outstanding performance indeed.”

Julia looked at the restaurant before pointing at a gigantic mall.

“If you accompany me there and pay for everything, I will tell Jean that you annoyed me, but you bought me some presents to make up for it. Then, I will find a suitable time to invite you over for dinner.”

Edgar’s eyes lit up.

“Thanks, Ms. Horton.”

“There’s no need for that! I’m still the same – I disapprove of you and Jean getting back together. I’m giving you another opportunity today because of your impromptu performance”

“Got it”

Edgar did as he was told.

On the way there, Julia called someone before telling Edgar, “I contacted the hospital. They said that Gigi was going to CRK Medical Center. Do you know that?”

Edgar frowned.

Of course, I do. That was founded by Nathan’s eldest brother, and it’s one of the top medical centers in the world.

They have a lot of resources and professionals.

The only problem is the fees.

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 520

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 520-Julia could tell that he was hiding something from her. She immediately glared at him.

“What? Is there something I should know?” Edgar gave a start.

“This medical center is outstanding, but it’s related to one of my friends. I think he might know something’ Even though Edgar didn’t want to place his suspicions on Nathan, it was difficult for an average person to access the resources from that medical center.

“What are you hesitating? Let’s go!” Julia walked outside without thinking.

Though Edgar’s face darkened, he followed her.

Nathan was reprimanded when they entered Knox Residence because he didn’t tell his family about Jean’s request.

Zenith looked at him angrily.

“Fortunately, we found out from your brother. Otherwise, how long were you going to hide this from me?”

“Uncle Zenith, y-you...can't blame this on me. Jean made me promise to keep it a secret., so I had no other choice. I already told him to find the best doctors for her. Zenith frowned.

“What use is that? It is a hereditary disease. Jean's dad was misdiagnosed last time!”

At the same time, the door was pushed open.

Edgar and Julia heard him clearly.

Without thinking about it, he walked to Zenith in a huge stride.

“What do you mean by that?” Zenith's face darkened.

He was somewhat offended by Edgar's tone and attitude.

Nevertheless, he asked with a frown, “What?”

“Stop feigning ignorance, Zenith, Julia interjected. It was only at that moment Zenith noticed her.

Stunned, he pushed Edgar aside and walked to Julia. He looked excited yet heartbroken at the same time.

Even his gaze softened when he looked at her.

“It really is you! You're back!” he exclaimed slowly.

Julia pushed his hands away.

“I'm here to talk business, not to reminisce about the past.” She looked at Nathan.

“You, there. You're involved, aren't you? Tell us everything. How is Gigi doing? Is there any cure?”

Zenith instantly became Julia's 'accomplice: Nathan's face reddened upon being pressured.

“This is everything that happened; I only know this much. We only had an answer after she consulted the doctors. On top of that, there are no suitable blood donors. Even if CRK Medical Center accepts her, they can’t perform the surgery”

“What will happen then?” Julia frowned.

“Jean wants to contribute, but she can’t do it now. Perhaps things will be different if we wait a bit.

“I don’t have any medical knowledge’ Nathan frowned, hoping his phone would ring to escape this ordeal. Someone save me, please! His prayers were soon answered — his phone rang. However, the caller was Jean.

When Edgar saw her name, he immediately took the phone and put it on loudspeaker.

Under his signal, Nathan said, “Hello?”

Jean asked coolly, “Did Edgar and my aunt go to your place?”

Nathan’s brain shut down after hearing that. He remained speechless, not knowing what to reply.

Jean got her answer from those few seconds of silence.

“Aunt Julia, come back, and I’ll explain everything to you.”

She pleaded with Nathan to help her after all, so she didn’t want him to be interrogated by them.

Zenith took a step forward.

“Jean, I’m Zenith. I have already contacted a few specialists on this matter. Why don’t you come over? We’ll think of a plan together.”

Jensen’s temples throbbed when he overheard from the stairs.

After Zenith hung up, Jensen frowned when he saw how his father kept speaking to Julia.

He once heard from his older family members that his father had a crush before marrying his mother.

However, she ignored him.

Hence, he couldn't stand the pressure from his family and married his current wife.

Throughout the years, Julia's name was mentioned in their fights.

As soon as Jensen saw Julia, he understood why his mother was still holding grudges on that matter.

"Julia, can we speak to each other alone?" Zenith asked humbly.

"We haven't seen each other in ages. What's there to talk about?" Julia frowned.

"We must find a way to resolve my nieces' problems"

She didn't give him any respect even though Edgar and the others were around.

Even so, Zenith did not show any displeasure at all.

Instead, he promised, "I will help you out on this. The kids... Nathan lowered his voice, "This is my first time seeing Uncle Zenith speak so much"

In such a humble and cheerful tone.

Jensen shot a look at him.

Edgar's concern was different from Nathan's and Jensen's. He was thinking about telling Jean that Gigi's treatment fees weren't the crux of the problem.

Their problem was there weren't any suitable blood donors.

Even if she had the most capable doctor, it was futile.

Another problem was Gigi might not cooperate with the treatment.

Her issues with Jean were not resolved yet.

If they kept forcing her, it might have the opposite effect.

When Jean arrived at Knox Residence, she met Andrew at the door.

“Ms.Eyer, your sister’s condition is more complicated than I thought.Let’s talk about it inside” he said solemnly in a slightly raspy voice.

Jean nodded slowly.

As they walked up the stairs, Nathan came out and pulled Jean aside.

“Edgar and your aunt know I helped you find a doctor.You must put in some good words for me when we enter.Otherwise, Edgar will.”

He made a hand gesture as he pleaded with Jean desperately.

“Don’t worry.I won’t sell you out,” Jean replied with a smile.

On her way here, she had already thought through this.

“Jean, how can you take on this alone? How is she doing?” Zenith asked warmly, making Jean slightly confused.

“Thanks for your concern, Mr.Rocher”

“Let her go. She’s startled by you!” Julia complained.

Zenith immediately loosened his hold.

“I’m just concerned about them’ The atmosphere in this room is weird.

Before Jean could say anything, a cold voice boomed behind her.

“I’m going to borrow her for a few seconds.”