

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 531

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 531-Edgar sat on his chair and instructed Miles, "I need you to develop this one and hang the photo on the opposite wall.I wish to see it every day."

"Yes, Mr.Royden.I'll get it done."

Miles noticed Edgar did not stop smiling after the interview ended.It seemed he was satisfied with his heroic act just now.

Five minutes later, the TV showed today's interview.

Every scene that contained Xena and her voice had been removed.

Even the question the reporter had posed to Jean was nowhere to be found.

Instead, most of the clip was the later part of the interview with Edgar.

Furthermore, the reporters understood Miles' hint and deleted Edgar's love confession.

Jean frowned as she watched the interview play on TV.

"Why are the reporters being such busybodies?"

Rachel watched the interview from the side and found it meaningful.

Thus, she could not resist saying, "Ms.Eyer, I believe this hyping method is commonly used in the business world to confuse rivals.I heard fierce competition exists over a few of Royden Group's projects.Perhaps Mr.Royden uses this to improve Royden Group's image."

After all, who would reject such a handsome, wealthy, and loving man? Jean did not respond.

Previously, Oprah Group decided to collaborate with Edgar due to his character.

Jean pressed her brow and was about to leave when someone knocked on the door.

“Ms.Eyer, one of your business partners sent some snacks as gifts”

The staff put down the snacks and left right away.

The snacks were placed in an exquisite gift box and smelled delectable.

However, Rachel stopped Jean before she could taste them.

“Ms.Eyer, let me try them first.”

Rachel closed the door and whispered, “In case someone tampered with them.”

Xena was jealous of Jean and would do anything to harm her.

Thus, Rachel was worried that Xena had tampered with the snacks and felt they should be cautious.

Rachel took a small bite of each snack.She began to suffer from diarrhea less than five minutes later.

In the end, her face turned pale, and she had to be sent to the hospital.

Miles immediately blocked all the exits in the building and questioned every staff who had handled the snacks.

However, he could not find anything notable.

No one knew where the snacks came from.

Miles did not dare to think what would have happened if Rachel did not taste the snacks for Jean.

“Mr.Royden, the hospital informed us that Rachel has food poisoning, but we still need to wait for the food testing result to know the specific cause.”

Miles even obtained surveillance records of every floor.

However, there were too many people in the Royden Group.

Thus, it was challenging to find the culprit.

As they were still investigating, Xena was also hospitalized due to food poisoning.

Moreover, her condition was even more severe than Rachel's.

She had to undergo gastric lavage before being admitted to ICU.

The incident sent fear throughout the company.

Eventually, someone found boxes of snacks near the backdoor of the warehouse.

"This area happened to be the camera's blind spot. It seems the culprit knew Royden Group's layout well"

Miles furrowed his brow.

Edgar's expression darkened further upon hearing him.

"Miles, call the police."

Edgar would not show mercy to enemies who started the trouble.

After checking the site, Edgar called Joseph and talked to him for half an hour.

By the time he hung up, it was already dark outside.

Meanwhile, Jean returned to the company after visiting Rachel at the hospital.

Their expressions were grim when they met.

"How's her condition?"

Edgar was concerned about Jean traveling between the company and the hospital. He gave her his glass of water.

Jean was thirsty, so she drank it without thinking.

"Not so good."

Jean was unsure how she could verbalize the gloominess in her heart.

“Rachel is emotionally unstable. She even said she wanted to call the reporters to expose this matter. I was worried about her, so I found a nurse to stay with her. The doctor said she could be discharged the day after tomorrow.”

“Don’t blame yourself. It’s not your fault.”

Edgar furrowed his brow.

“I’ve already contacted the police, and they will investigate the matter discreetly. They should be able to find concrete evidence this time”

Jean looked into his eyes.

“What will you do then?”

Will he be able to act mercilessly? Edgar met her gaze and was about to speak when someone knocked on the door. It was George.

“Mr. Edgar, I heard there’s a poisoning incident in the company. Mr. Edbert sent me here to ask if you require any help” George said solemnly.

His expression remained professional as usual. However, it was apparent why he was here. It was to see the truth himself.

“That won’t be necessary. Mr. Carlson, you can leave.” Edgar’s voice immediately turned cold.

At the same time, he pushed Jean behind him.

George saw their intimate gesture and noticed that Jean was unharmed. He immediately understood something.

“In that case, I’ll leave first.” He turned around and closed the door.

Then, he entered the elevator without a hint of hesitation or delay.

“I’ll send you home first. You should stay at home and rest for a few days. We will decide again after we find out what’s going on” Edgar said.

His eyes flickered grimly.

When they arrived in front of Eyer Residence, Julia rushed out of the house and pointed at Edgar before scolding him severely.

“I entrusted you with my niece and her baby. Is this how you protect them? If not for Rachel, she would have been in serious trouble!”

“I don’t think you care about them at all”

“You have better investigate the matter and find the culprit. Otherwise, don’t ever come to Eyer Residence again”

Julia pulled Jean into the house and shut the door.

Edgar stood on the steps and sighed in resignation.

“Ms. Horton, I will find the person who did this.”

He stood there for a long time until he received a call from Nathan and left.

Julia stood before the floor-to-ceiling window and grumbled unhappily, “He left too soon. What an impatient man. He couldn’t even withstand a little challenge: Jean was eating a bowl of chicken stew. It smelled delicious, and she was hungry. Thus, she was too focused on eating it to defend Edgar. Still, she felt there was much more to the poisoning incident than it seemed. Royden Group has strict security. Yet, someone was able to do this without leaving a trace.

It means the culprit knew Royden Group well and was stealthy. Edbert has not been to Royden Group for a long time.

If he had, people would have noticed.

Whom could he ask to do this? Was it George or Xena? But it seems unlikely to be either of them.

One of them stands out too much in the company, the other...

Jean’s frown deepened as she considered the matter.

‘Clap! Julia gently slapped Jean’s forehead.

“Eat your meal properly and stop thinking about unnecessary things. Right now, your biggest responsibility is to nourish yourself and the baby. Let the others deal with those matters themselves””

Jean nodded slowly.

Then, Julia cleared the plates and nagged, “When will you and Gigi stop making me worry?”

Julia went into the kitchen after that.

For some reason, Jean felt like crying when she looked at Julia’s back profile.

It had been so long since she had anyone her at home.

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 532-Royden Group acted immediately to prevent the incident from being leaked to outsiders.

Apart from informing the police, everyone in the company was forbidden to tell anyone else about the incident.

However, the media still found out about it.

Then, a few people even went to Xena’s hospital room to harass her.

After spending a night in the ICU, she returned to the ward only to be scolded by the other patients.

Even the nurses were unkind to her and looked at her with disdain.

They were also careless when checking her condition.

Xena was dumbfounded.

“I’m the victim here. Why is everyone treating me this way?”

Xena had no choice but to vent her anger at George.

“Also, why was my snack the same as Jean’s?”

George appeared unbothered as he stood at the side.

“Hey! Say something!”

George looked at her indifferently. He was expressionless like a robot as he said, "You're too noisy. How am I to speak? Also, what do you want me to say?"

"Tell me, why did you cause me to be admitted into ICU and remain ill even now?"

Xena glared at him furiously.

She was sure that Edbert had arranged for someone to tamper with the snacks, but she could not understand why she had to be dragged in.

George looked at her and said flatly, "I've told you before. Once you hop on board, you can't do things as you wish. It's your greed that led you to this. Who are you to blame others?"

She is only a pawn.

Does she really think she can live like a princess? Xena gripped the blanket tightly and clenched her teeth furiously.

"Is this all you have to say?"

"At most, I can transfer another five hundred thousand into your card."

George looked at her and continued solemnly, "Plainclothes police officers will be here in the afternoon to record your statement. What you need to say is all written on this paper: He put down the paper and left straight away. Xena sat quietly on her bed and looked at that paper for a long time.

Does this mean even the police follow their orders? Everything happened as George told her, and two plainclothes police officers showed up in the afternoon.

"Xena Sparks, we are here to record your statement. What were you doing between 3 p.m. to 4 p.m. on the twelfth? Who was with you at that time?"

Xena hesitated briefly. She looked at the police officers for a long time before perfectly reciting what George had wanted her to say.

"I can't remember much. I should be in the company."

Xena looked down slightly. Her smile seemed a little unnatural.

“I think the company’s surveillance system would have recorded me at that time. I should be in the office then”

Coincidentally, Rachel was nearby at that time.

Xena even argued with her.

George must have wanted the police officers to find this.

Then, the police officers asked her a few more minor questions.

Xena was able to provide ‘perfect’ answers to each of them.

Once the police officers left, she pushed aside the nurse assigned to watch her and left her room.

She remembered Gigi was staying in CRK Ward and ran there immediately.

Twenty minutes later, Xena knocked on Gigi’s door.

“Who are you?”

Sheena looked at her warily.

They rarely had any visitors at this hour.

Gigi sat in a rocking chair, reading a book. She seemed at peace.

When she heard noises at the door, she looked up slowly and briefly glanced at Xena’s face before looking away.

Sheena saw that Xena was about to rush to Gigi, so she tried to chase Xena away.

“Edbert sent me here to talk to you. He has a message for you, and I need to speak to you alone.”

Xena gritted her teeth before continuing, “He will stoop to no lengths. I believe you know how cruel he is.”

Gigi chuckled and glanced at Xena.

“Are you threatening me?”

Sheena warned sternly, "Gigi, don't listen to her nonsense. I'll make her leave now."

But Xena immediately dodged to the side.

"Jean's assistant mistakenly ate the snacks sent to Jean and had to be rushed to the hospital for emergency treatment overnight. She nearly died,"

Xena shouted urgently.

Gigi's expression changed slightly.

"Sheena, please leave us."

Sheena frowned and glared at Xena before leaving.

"I'm right outside. If you dare to attempt anything.."

Once Sheena left, Gigi slowly turned around and looked at Xena's face. She seemed to be thinking something.

"Edbert is behind all these. He is determined to get rid of Jean and her unborn baby. Therefore, I'm here to propose a collaboration with you. I can tell you everything Edbert told me, but my condition is..."

Gigi looked at her and sneered, "You want Edgar."

Xena raised her chin upon hearing Gigi.

"That's right"

Gigi began to laugh.

"My relationship with Jean is not as close as you imagined. I'm unable to help you get Edgar. You've asked the wrong person"

Xena stepped forward and said, "Yes, I know you and Jean are not on the best terms, but you can use this chance to snatch Eyer Group from her. This is your opportunity to take back everything your sister owes you all these years."

Xena grew more excited as she spoke. She even took out her phone to show a screenshot. It was a photo of Edgar and Jean from the recent interview.

“Look at this. While you’re undergoing treatment in the hospital, she happily enjoys her position as the lady of Royden Group. Are you sure you can stand this?”

Xena suddenly grabbed Gigi’s hand.

“Let’s be honest. You can’t stand it, right?”

Xena smiled gleefully when she left the ward.

Sheena rushed into the room anxiously.

“Gigi, you mustn’t listen to her nonsense. She is working for Edbert, that sly old fox.”

“Hmm, I know. Gigi turned to Sheena and smirked.

“Doesn’t she remind you of how I was back then? I was so naive and thought so highly of myself.” Sheena fell silent for a moment. Her heart pained for her.

“That’s all in the past.”

“You should tell Jean about this matter when she comes to see you tonight. As long as you sisters stand united, there will always be a way”

Sheena felt something was off about Gigi’s expression.

Gigi shook her head.

“There’s no need for that. She has already exhausted herself over my matter. I can deal with this minor problem myself.”

Then, she looked at Sheena and said solemnly, “I want to talk to Dr. Walterson. Can you help me arrange it?”

Previously, Gigi kept insisting on changing her primary doctor. However, the hospital refused her request because a specialist in her condition was rare.

Previously, Gigi would always chase Andrew out whenever he came to see her.

Now, it seemed Gigi finally came around.

Thus, Sheena was glad.

When Jean came to the hospital in the evening, Gigi smiled, saying, “The hospital informed me that they found a suitable donor and is communicating with the person’ “So soon?”

Jean’s eyes brightened with joy.

“That’s wonderful.”

The uncertain waiting period had been nerve-racking.

Thus, Jean was happy to hear this good news.

Even if the donor refused in the end, there was at least some development.

Jean took a bite of a banana and said, “Therefore, I need to go through a few extensive check-ups. So, if there’s nothing important, you don’t have to come to see me. I don’t want to waste your time.”

Before Jean could react, Gigi stuffed a few medical examination reports into Jean’s hand.

“Andrew will continue to treat my condition, so you don’t have to worry”

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 533-By the time Jean left the ward, Gigi had already taken her medicine and fallen asleep.

Andrew passed by and said, “Ms. Eyer, can I talk to you for a while?”

“Sure, I’ve wanted to ask you about Gigi’s illness.” Andrew stepped forward.

“The hospital did find a donor. Unfortunately, the donor is hesitant.

“What?”

“Such occurrence is not unusual. I will talk to the person myself and see if I can get the person to agree. Her emotions appear unstable, so I haven’t told her about this yet. Jean tried her best to process the two drastically different news. Before she left, Andrew informed her about another matter.

“Someone from Royden Group came by today. She is a rather young lady. After she left, Gigi agreed to keep me as her main doctor. I thought I should let you know.”

The matters were becoming even more peculiar.

Later, Jean sat in the car and considered for a long time. Her thoughts were a mess. She did not even notice that her phone had been ringing a few times.

By the time she returned to her senses, the sky had darkened.

She noticed two messages from Rachel on the phone.

“Ms. Eyer, Edbert’s assistant has come by: ‘He wants me to sue the company, but I refused: Jean did not reply and rushed to the hospital immediately.”

She arrived at Rachel’s ward to find Joseph and Miles arguing.

“She is still a patient. The police have no power to limit her freedom.”

Miles’ face was flushed with fury. His usual gentlemanly demeanor was nowhere to be found.

Joseph was also helpless about the matter.

“Someone made an anonymous report, so I must proceed according to the procedures. We had confirmed that Xena met with Rachel before she was hospitalized. Furthermore, they argued. Thus, Rachel is a suspect.”

“But she is also hospitalized.” Miles became even more furious.

Joseph was tired of explaining. He waved his hand to signal his subordinates to come over.

“You two are to stand guard outside this room. It’s only until tomorrow, and I’ll inform the superiors: Jean rushed to them.” Officer Bunnings, I’m willing to be Rachel’s guarantor. She will not run away and will cooperate with the police investigation. Moreover, I was at the scene when the incident happened. My testimony should be valid, right?”

Joseph hesitated.

“Ms. Eyer...”

Rachel's face was pale, and her steps seemed unstable.

One could not help but feel pity upon seeing her.

Jean furrowed her brow.

She recalled what Andrew told her.

Xena was said to be in much more severe condition than Rachel and even had to stay in the ICU overnight.

Yet, she was able to run out to meet with Gigi. It was not just her physical health.

She even seemed spirited.

Thus, Jean believed Xena's condition was not as severe as the rumors said.

Jean thought Xena was completely fine.

"Let's go in. You need to rest" Rachel wanted to say something but stopped herself. Then, she glanced at Miles before looking down.

After she woke up, she carefully recalled everything that had happened.

She concluded that it was either due to her carelessness or the other side carrying out their plans perfectly that things came to this.

Miles frowned.

"Mr. Royden sent me here to keep watch in case someone comes here to cause trouble. We can't trust George."

"I understand"

Rachel seemed despondent.

"He brought up the incident where my brother injured someone at school to threaten me. He said the other side wants one million as compensation. My family can't afford to pay this much. George said if this goes on, my brother will have to go to prison" Her eyes welled up with tears.

"Give me the address."

Miles took out his phone and offered it to her.

Rachel looked at him with a bewildered expression.

“I’ll resolve it for you. It doesn’t matter if they demand one million or ten million; Miles said without hesitation. Rachel looked at the phone he offered before looking back at him. She slowly shook her head.

“I don’t mean for you to get involved”

“Please give me the address.”

Miles’s frown deepened.

“If we delay any longer, I will miss the last train”

Thus, Rachel had no choice but to accept his phone and type the address.

“I’ve also written my house’s phone number’ “Ms. Eyer, I’ll be heading off first. Mr. Royden will send people here later. I’ve checked with the hospital, and they said that Rachel could be discharged tomorrow. As for the police officers outside, you don’t have to worry. Just treat them as free bodyguards.”

He did not wish to cause Rachel any more harm and stress.

“Thank you” Rachel said softly.

She clenched her fingers as she watched him leave.

Even though he is Edgar’s assistant, how much money would he have? He would only have his monthly salary.

Jean thought to herself and did not point out the matter.

Instead, she glanced around the room and dragged the hospital’s folding bed next to the couch before lying down.

“Ms. Eyer, are you going to sleep here?”

Rachel got up immediately.

“Let me sleep on the couch. You should get the bed”

But before she could come close, Jean took off her jacket and used it as a blanket.

“I’m exhausted and don’t feel like moving at all. You should go to bed too.”

After saying that, she reached for the light switch and turned it off.

Rachel sat on the bed and watched Jean lying there. She could not stop tears from flowing. She knew Jean was concerned that the situation would stress her and that someone would come to bother her.

Rachel wiped tears from her eyes. Her voice was still a little muffled and hoarse as she said, “Ms. Eyer. After this matter ends, will you get back together with Mr. Royden?”

Jean frowned.

Initially, she planned to ignore the question, but Rachel sounded dispirited.

“When did you become such a busybody?”

“I’ve always been watching from the front seat. I can’t help being curious.”

Rachel sniffled hard.

“Furthermore, I need to plan for my career. Once I leave the hospital…”

Rachel kept on talking.

Jean gradually smiled upon hearing her and went along with her.

“Yes, I’ll raise your salary. What else?”

They barely slept that night.

Then, in the early morning, Miles brought four portions of breakfast.

There were warm muffins and Rachel’s favorite smoothie.

Jean looked at Rachel and Miles from the side and could not help but chuckle.

“You should get the smoothie from Yumi Fruit Bar! This one is not as nice.”

Miles shook his head.

“I rushed here from the company, so I didn’t have enough time. Please give it a try first. I’ll get you another one later if it’s not to your liking,”

Rachel and Jean were stunned.

“Did you not go home last night?”

Miles realized he accidentally let something slip.

“I...I went to the company early in the morning.”

Rachel bit her lower lip and began to eat the breakfast he had brought.

Jean glanced outside at the car park downstairs.

Coincidentally, a man came out of his car carrying something carefully.

The wind rustled through the hair on his forehead.

He did not seem as vigorous as he was.

Instead, he had the vibe of a middle-aged entrepreneur.

Jean leaned against the window and smiled.

By the time she came back to her senses, she could not help but frown.

What was I thinking? Why do I still feel a thrill over such a minor thing?

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 534-Edgar entered the ward and placed a canister of chicken stew on the table.

“Susan cooked it this morning. You should have some.”

The beautiful porcelain canister contained a single portion of chicken stew, filling the ward with its delectable fragrance.

Jean was stunned.

“I’m not the one hospitalized here.”

Edgar did not care about that.

After all, he only had eyes for her.

“We will be busy with some matters later.”

Since Edgar said there would be something later, Jean had no reason to doubt him.

Thus, Jean quickly ate the stew.

Meanwhile, Miles also urged Rachel to take a few more bites of food.

Then, they cleared the cutleries and immediately dealt with the discharge procedures.

Robert, the lawyer, was already waiting for them.

Jean and Edgar exchanged glances and understood each other’s thoughts.

Rachel spoke to the lawyer truthfully about what happened that day. She did not betray Jean or damage Royden Group’s reputation.

By the time George arrived with another lawyer, they had already finished the meeting.

Edgar had readied an escape for Rachel in advance and asked Miles to send her away.

No one could find her until after they resolved the matter.

George knew he was a step too late and was trying to figure out his next plan when unexpected news arrived.

It turned out Gigi became mentally unsound after Xena’s threat and slit her wrist in the bathroom.

“I will never forgive you all if anything happens to her!”

At the same time, Miles asked Edgar, “Mr. Royden, they have readied everything. Should we proceed?”

“Let’s check the situation first.Don’t do anything yet.Edgar stepped on the accelerator.

“Don’t worry.She will be all right.”

Based on his understanding of Gigi’s character, she was not one to give up on life that easily.

However, too many things happened recently.

Jean clenched her fists and forced herself to remain alert.

Edgar made an urgent turn and steered the car into a car park.

“Please let me through.”

Jean rushed out of the car and ran into the hospital.

However, the police had already sealed off the ward.

Edgar frowned as he looked at the chaotic scene before him.He pulled Jean by her arm.

“Let’s enter from there.”

Judging from the present situation, the reporters would pursue Jean as soon as they saw her.

Thus, Edgar led her into the staff elevator and brought her to Gigi’s ward through the back.

Jean did not even have time to wonder why he knew the hospital’s layout so well.

They heard Sheena crying as soon as they were close to the ward.

“I shouldn’t have gone out.I should have stayed and watched her! Xena Sparks came here the day before yesterday.I’m willing to testify about this”

“She is not as innocent as she looks’

“Gigi, how...How could she be so stupid?”

Beside her stood someone who should not be there, Andrew.

A police officer asked, "Dr. Walterson, you were the first to discover Gigi. What made you think of rushing into the bathroom?"

Under normal circumstances, a male doctor would be hesitant to enter a female patient's bathroom.

Andrew's expression darkened slightly.

"She's my patient. I know her thoughts well"

The police officer was stunned.

"Are you saying you expected her to attempt suicide before this?"

"No"

Andrew took off his glasses and seemed tired.

"It was my gut feeling. I can't put it into words. I kept having a sense of bad premonition today."

The police officer looked at Andrew questioningly.

"Dr. Walterson, do not leave the country. If required, we will need you to cooperate with our investigation."

Andrew furrowed his brow.

"Do you think I'm a suspect?"

Jean suddenly sensed something was not right as she listened to them. It seemed like this police officer was deliberately leading Andrew into saying something and triggering his anger.

Edgar also noticed something was wrong.

He stepped forward and asked, "Where is Officer Bunnings?"

"He has a sudden matter and has been transferred to another case"

The police officer turned around.

He saw Edgar and Jean and introduced himself, "I'm in charge of this case from now on. My name is Victor Zahn."

"Officer Zahn, the thing is..."

"I've already finished recording the statement. You can now go in to see the patient, but make sure not to agitate her."

Victor seemed like a reasonable person.

But somehow, Jean kept feeling something was off about him.

Those eyes seem familiar.

Where have I seen them before? Edgar hugged her shoulder.

"Everything will be all right."

Jean hummed in response.

She walked a few steps and saw Gigi lying in bed.

Her face was pale, and she gripped a note tightly.

'Xena is the mastermind behind everything: is she planning to use this to escape from everything? The police arrested Xena before Gigi regained consciousness.

Before getting into the police car, Xena yelled with all her might, "I've been framed. It's all Gigi's doing! She set me up!"

At the same time, Edbert was seated at home and threw a teacup against the floor-to-ceiling window.

"Idiot!"

George stood at the side with his head bowed. His expression was cold.

The situation had derailed their plan.

All of their progress was ruined by this sudden turn of events.

Even Edbert could not stand seeing his carefully cultivated pawn ruined so unexpectedly.

“The public has low opinions about Xena. Furthermore, Gigi’s side is fanning public sentiments. A few of Royden Group’s business partners start to…”

“I don’t want to hear such news anymore!”

Then, Edbert shouted furiously, “Edgar must have planned all this.”

George remained silent.

Before the incident, Edgar was busy cooperating with the police investigation in Royden Group.

Furthermore, Miles was not in the company.

How did he predict such an incident if he had something to do with this matter? It doesn’t make sense.

Thus, George believed Gigi acted on her own.

Even Jean was unaware of it.

“Call Mr. Blanc here immediately. Previously, we’ve talked about dissolving Eyer Group’s shares. Tell them to hurry up. I wish to see the result latest by the end of today’ Edbert’s anger remained unquenched. He continued to smash other things at home.

George remained calm and carried out Edbert’s instructions one by one.

John Blanc seemed reluctant when George called him over.

“Mr. Carlson, can’t you see how the situation is now? Why are you still willing to risk yourself for Mr. Royden?”

John frowned and continued, “Don’t say I didn’t warn you. One should prepare a backup plan for oneself in this time and age’ George’s gaze darkened considerably.

Seeing that George did not respond, John shook his head and mumbled, “How stupid.”

Meanwhile, George stood still by the door even after John walked up the steps.

He pulled out his phone and saw it was three in the afternoon.

Then, he quickly sent out a message.

'Once Gigi wakes up, send the thing to her: Backup plan? People like me have no backup plans.

One has to go through a trial by fire to become victorious.

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Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 535-The night was quiet.

When Gigi finally opened her eyes, she was not surprised to see a few familiar faces surrounding her.

Her gaze was that of exhaustion and helplessness.

"You all..."

Her voice was hoarse when she started to speak.

"Why are you all surrounding me?"

She was disappointed to discover that she was still alive.

Jean pressed her hand against the headboard and bit her lower lip.

"Sheena, Dr. Walterson, can you leave us for a moment? I want to speak to her privately"

Sheena tried to say something, but Andrew dragged her out of the room.

As soon as the door closed, Jean took a deep breath and asked, "Why did you do it?"

Gigi's gaze turned cold. She appeared to have lost all hope for the future as she snorted and said, "Why didn't I die? Why..."

"How long are you going to keep torturing yourself like this?" Jean asked softly.

She pulled out a chair and sat down.

Then, she looked at Gigi's face as she lay in bed.

Her sickly pale face burned into her mind.

Jean did not doubt Gigi when she agreed to cooperate with the doctor's treatment. She also did not wish to pressure her.

However, now that something like this had happened, Jean had no choice but to get involved.

Gigi slowly turned to look at Jean.

"You don't have to bother about me. Can't you let me die on my own?"

She gripped the blanket tightly and continued with a cold smile, "Even though we are blood-related, I don't want you to get involved with my life."

Jean stared at her for some time before saying slowly, "You tried to drag Xena into your death and interfere with my life."

"Snap: The tension in Gigi's heart suddenly snapped.

"What makes you think your plan is flawless? I know you hid it from Sheena so that she would be a witness. You knew she couldn't lie and would reveal her true emotions before the reporters and police, making her even more convincing."

"Then, you involved Dr. Walterson in your plan. Although I'm not sure how you convinced him, him being a doctor provided a good cover and made your plan a lot easier"

"But have you never considered that you might die if something went wrong?"

Jean had time to think things through while waiting for Gigi to regain consciousness. Her thoughts were unusually clear at this moment.

She believed Edbert was not behind this because George looked shocked when they received the news.

Furthermore, the police were able to rush to the scene in such a short time.

Then, she heard what Andrew said to the police and felt even more suspicious about the matter.

Jean sighed and said, "You can contend with me, but don't hurt yourself"

Gigi turned away.

Moonlight shrouded her figure. She slowly closed her eyes and let tears flow onto her pillowcase.

"My life now is no different from dying, She sniffled and pushed herself against the headboard to sit on the bed.

"There is no one willing to donate to me. They refused as soon as Andrew revealed my identity to them and blocked the hospital from contacting them"

Gigi was pale from her illness.

The desperation in her tone keenly expressed her sorrow.

"It's not your fault. Perhaps there's a miscommunication somewhere."

Jean tried to persuade Gigi, but she refused to listen.

"It's my fault. I shouldn't have let Sam take me away. I shouldn't have existed in this world and done so much wrong. How can I expect anyone to take care of me? I... I don't want to drag you down"

Gigi's lips trembled.

"If not for me, you wouldn't have to seek revenge against Edbert again. There would also be one less obstacle stopping you from getting back together with Edgar. Despite Gigi and Jean not having much chance to interact and understand each other, Gigi's words still exposed the thoughts lingering in Jean's mind.

Meanwhile, Sheena stood on tiptoes outside the door and peered inside.

On the other hand, Andrew stood calmly beside her as if waiting for someone to arrive.

"Dr. Walterson, are you not worried at all? What if they start arguing? Perhaps we should go in to check on them.

“No need. The person who can resolve this will arrive soon; Andrew replied calmly.

“Are you talking about...”

Before Sheena could finish her sentence, a tall figure walked toward them.

“Where are they?”

Edgar had a stern expression and gave off a cold aura.

He held a woman’s coat in his arm.

Andrew explained professionally, “They’re inside and have been talking for ten minutes. Gigi is emotionally unstable, so please don’t agitate her.”

Edgar’s expression turned even sterner.

“She shouldn’t agitate Jean either”

Then, he pushed open the door and headed into the room.

Sheena was stunned as she watched the exchange.

When did these two men get in touch? There seems to be some tacit understanding between them.

One of them protects Jean while the other sides with Gigi.

“Dr. Walterson, you have better explain yourself. How can you condone her doing this?”

Jean was disappointed with Andrew.

She did not expect a doctor recommended by Nathan to allow Gigi to put herself at risk.

Andrew also wondered if he had handled the matter well. He agreed to Gigi’s request because he could not refuse it.

“I was wrong” Andrew said softly.

Gigi felt guilty hearing him apologize.

“I threatened him.It’s not his fault.”

Andrew and Gigi bowed their heads like two guilty children.

Jean pressed her brow and suddenly felt someone draping a coat over her shoulders.

“There’s no use getting angry now.

The police have started investigating Xena.

Even if she has nothing to do with this matter, she won’t be able to escape other things.”

That was also the reason Edgar came to the hospital late.

It was because Edbert went into a state of panic after the police brought Xena away.

He not only met with many directors and members of the higher management privately but also caused another incident.

Although he nominated Xena as the vice president, she was only his puppet.

He had been secretly manipulating her all this while.

The matter would never have come to light if Xena had not been arrested.

Thus, it was an excellent opportunity for Edgar to root out the enemy once and for all.

Jean heard Edgar’s words and stood up immediately.

“Dr.Walterson, I’m willing to give you one more chance.It’s not because I trust you personally.Instead, I believe in your professionalism as a doctor.I hope you can take good care of her and not let anything happen again.Can you do that?”

Andrew nodded.

“Yes, I can”

Gigi suddenly felt an unfamiliar emotion growing in her heart.

Meanwhile, Edgar led Jean out of the room.

“The hospital smells strongly of antiseptic. You have stayed here too long, so you need to get out for some fresh air.”

He pulled an orange out of his coat as he spoke.

Jean looked at him and was amused by this small gesture.

“Aren’t you the president of Royden Group? When did you start selling oranges?”

She deliberately teased him and was rewarded with a rare smile from him.

“Ever since my wife became pregnant.”

Jean peeled the orange and glared at him.

“Who are you calling ‘wife’? I got pregnant out of wedlock.”

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 536

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 536-It was said that the calm before the storm was the scariest. However, the upheaval in the business circles in the following three days was even more frightening.

Edgar’s various measures throughout the company soon showed results.

The directors and managers close to Edbert did not dare to show up in the company. They also refused to answer any call from George or Edbert.

Despite George pulling strings, he could not get Xena released from the detention center.

At this moment, Edbert sat in a black car and looked ahead coldly.

Hmph, my nephew finally wises up.” He glared at the steel door. “I shouldn’t have let Jean leave that place alive.”

Previously, he planned to keep her as his pawn for future use.

But now, he regretted his decision.

George sat in the front passenger seat and patiently waited for Edbert's next instruction.

"Make sure her mouth is sealed. This matter shall end here." Edbert slowly shut his eyes and decided to remove Xena.

George seemed to have expected this.

Sure. I'll get it done straight away."

George opened the door and got out of the car.

Once the door closed, Edbert smirked coldly and said, "Tony, I need you to keep an eye on that fellow. Nothing has been going well recently. I don't want someone to stab me in the back suddenly." "Yes, sir," the driver answered and drove the car toward the hospital.

The ward was spacious, so Edbert moved around in his electric wheelchair and arrived outside Gigi's room. However, bodyguards were keeping watch, so he could not get near.

Dr. Walterson, the patient in room number 502..."

Please wait a moment. I'll check on her first." Andrew came over as soon as he got out of the surgery room.

The nurse paused and watched Andrew enter Gigi's room before muttering, "Dr. Walterson is so attentive to Gigi. I don't see him treating the other patients this well."

Edbert happened to hear the nurse.

He glared at Gigi's door and whispered, "This game is not over yet."

It was a quiet night.

Jean had a nightmare of being chased by a crowd.

Their hands were like talons reaching out for her. She could not escape them no matter how she ran. In the end, she woke up in her bed, covered in sweat and gasping for breath.

She glanced at the dim bedside lamp before getting out of bed to head downstairs for a glass of water.

However, as soon as she opened the bedroom door, she heard Julia talking to someone on the phone.

Haven't I done well enough for this matter? She seems so tired these days. How can I return?"

Jean paused and slowly released the door handle before quietly returning to bed.

Once it was quiet outside, Jean slowly went out of the room. She drank a mouthful of warm water and felt a pleasant cooling sensation down her throat. After downing two glasses of water, the tight feeling in her chest finally eased.

Julia heard noises and went to the kitchen. "You're awake?"

Jean hummed in response and immediately turned around. "I was thirsty, so I came downstairs to drink some water."

She gripped her glass and hesitated. But when she was about to speak, Julia yawned and said, "You should head back to your room and sleep. It's very late. If you're hungry, you will have to bear with it. You will gain weight easily if you eat at this hour. Then, your baby might become too heavy, making giving birth difficult."

Sure."

Jean watched until Julia returned to her room and gave a long sigh.

Her phone screen lit up. It was a message from Edgar.

I've readied everything and will come to pick you up tomorrow.'

Jean looked at the screen until it went out. Then, she turned it on with a tap to reread the message.

She immediately sent a reply. 'I can go there by myself.'

She would only be going to the hospital to file a maternity record. There was no need to trouble anyone.

Since Edgar did not reply to her message, Jean did not think much about it and returned to her room to continue sleeping.

The following morning, she walked downstairs and heard laughter from the dining room. She saw Edgar in an apron, cooking breakfast in the kitchen. Meanwhile, Julia carried a bowl of oatmeal and laughed in the dining room.

I knew it. You two..."

As Julia chatted with Edgar, she suddenly noticed Jean. She put down the cutleries and rushed to lead Jean into the dining room. "Today's breakfast is special. You must try it."

Jean asked softly, "Where's Susan?"

Susan took two days off to rest." Edgar brought a bowl of breakfast oatmeal to the table. There were also pancakes, toast, and sausages.

There was so much food on the table that three people couldn't finish them.

Before Jean could react, someone had already pushed her into a chair and piled food on her plate.

Eat up. He will go to the hospital with you after breakfast. This period is critical for you and your baby. You must not be careless," Julia nagged as she put more food on her plate.

After breakfast, Julia sent them out of the house.

"I'm entrusting her to you. If anything happens to her, I'll never let you see her baby in the future!"

Edgar immediately stood alert and behaved with caution.

He opened the door for Jean and even brought her a drink.

"I'm not a pig. I've eaten so much just now. How would I have room to drink this?" Jean could not resist grumbling.

It's all right. I'll put it here. You can drink it whenever you like." Edgar put on the seatbelt. His voice sank slightly as he said, "I will send you to the hospital first. Then, I will need to go to the company for a while." "Sure..."

Jean's voice was a little muffled.

She was growing lethargic recently and found it hard to gather the energy to do anything. She even nearly fell asleep while undergoing a checkup at the hospital.

The nurse held Jean's medical record and said, "It's already months into your pregnancy. Why are you only here now to file a maternity record? It would be best if you go through many checkups. There won't be enough time to finish them today."

The nurse continued to scold Jean for a while.

How can you be so careless with this?

Don't you know how difficult it is to have a baby? Moreover, you suffered from a miscarriage before. You need to..."

After Jean had a few checkups, Edgar answered a few calls. They were all urging him to head to the company.

Jean took the checklist and said, "The results will not be ready today, so I will head home straight after I finish this. You should leave first."

Edgar nodded slowly upon hearing her.

"Sure. I'll be coming here to pick you up later."

Then, he rushed into the elevator. Meanwhile, Jean walked to a bench and sat down.

Your husband is irresponsible. He won't even stay to accompany you! Look at how dedicated my son-in-law is. He stays with my daughter all the time," said a middle-aged woman beside Jean. She accompanied her daughter here for a maternity checkup.

Jean glanced in the direction the woman pointed and saw a young man standing outside the consultation room. He carried a bag in his left hand and held a coat in his right arm. He stood helplessly by the door with eyes full of worry.

This is the best time to test the men. You must not be too nice and offer to do everything yourself. It will make him think that you don't need him. Then, as time passes, he will cease to care about you and your child."

Her words made sense.

Jean saw a pregnant lady come out of the consultation room and begin to throw a tantrum. The man kept coaxing her with a smile.

After a while, the pregnant lady laughed and was amused by his antics.

The man breathed a sigh of relief. Then, the middle-aged woman beside Jean stood up approvingly and left with them.

After that, Jean was left alone, waiting for her turn.

She looked down and mumbled gloomily, "Even if he is here, what difference would it make?"

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 537

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 537-The doctor looked at Jean's various health checkup results. "The baby is developing well. After this, you need to take care and eat more nutritiously."

"I will. Thank you."

"You will have to send this sample to the laboratory on the fourth floor. After that, you can head home. We will message you once the result is ready."

Jean got up and left the consultation room.

There was a long queue before the elevator. A few pregnant women were still waiting for their turn to get in.

Jean glanced to the side and thought of using the staircase downstairs. The lights lit up when she pushed open the heavy door.

She did not dare to walk too fast as she was carrying a sample.

However, she had only managed to walk a few steps when someone burst through the door behind her.

A figure dressed in black suddenly dashed toward Jean.

Meanwhile, Edgar had a stern expression as he listened to John and two managers discussing trivial matters in Royden Group.

Yet, the three of them appeared anxious. “Mr. Royden, we are not being paranoid. If we don’t deal with this matter properly, it will affect the company’s future!”

“Yes, so many things happened recently. Thankfully, the company is buffered by strong capital.

Otherwise, we would have been in serious trouble.” John patted his chest as if frightened by memories of past crises. “Mr. Royden, please take this seriously. We have got to keep up with the times and carry out internal reforms as soon as possible. Otherwise, we will be losing more businesses to other companies.”

“I heard Hugo Mason’s company recently...”

“Mr. Blanc, is there any other matter?” Edgar interrupted him abruptly. His tone grew stern as he said, “If there’s nothing else, you can leave.”

John widened his eyes in shock.

“Mr. Royden, are you disregarding what I said?”

John was a senior member of the company. Edgar had always shown respect to him previously, but things were different this time.

Edgar’s phone rang as John was grumbling.

Edgar ignored him and accepted the call.

He stood up immediately after listening to the caller.

John glared at him disapprovingly, but Edgar did not heed him. Thus, he shouted, “Mr. Royden, can you be serious with company matters? Your attitude will eventually lead us into serious trouble.”

Edgar had rushed out of the meeting room, but he returned and looked at John fiercely. “Mr. Blanc, you came to the company asking to see me,

claiming a dire emergency. You even called me many times to make me return to the company. Did Uncle Edbert put you upto this?"

John's expression froze.

"Mr. Royden, what made you say that?"

Edgar's eyes burned with fury. "If anything happens to her, none of you shall escape."

Then, Edgar rushed downstairs.

At the same time, Miles had already brought Jean back from the hospital.

"The hospital's security intervened on time, and the culprit did not hurt Ms. Eyer. However, she refuses to speak. I'm not sure if..." Miles hesitated on what he should say.

Edgar immediately rushed past him and opened the car door.

Jean looked up at him calmly, but her tone was cold. "Initially, I planned to wait until after the baby was born. But now, it seems we can't wait that long anymore."

She had already planned everything while traveling from the hospital and did not plan to consult Edgar about it.

That night, every director in Royden Group received an anonymous email.

Furthermore, a few of them even went to Edbert's home and caused a ruckus.

The lights in Edbert's villa were switched on the whole night. If Edbert were not in a wheelchair, the directors would have bashed him up.

"Mr. Royden, we trusted you. How can you do this to us?"

"There's no need to waste our breaths. I'll withdraw my shares now."

"Previously, I pitied you for losing your ability to walk after a failed surgery. Now, I can see that it is a punishment from God. You deserve it!"

The living room was a mess when George rushed over after receiving the news.

Although Edbert was still seated in his wheelchair, his shirt collar was wrinkled from being pulled by the angry directors. He was also gasping for breath.

“They... They really did it.”

George remained silent.

He looked down and picked up a sharp dagger from the floor. “Xena has been transferred to a detention center. Do you wish to proceed as planned?”

Edbert shouted with fury, “Quick, send her out of the city.”

There were only two ways to shut a person up. One was to give her a temptation that she could not resist. The other way was to make sure she never spoke again.

“I’ll deal with it on my own.” George turned around to leave.

However, Edbert called after him. “No, I’ll go too.”

George paused. His eyes flashed with surprise.

Under normal circumstances, Edbert would never do anything himself. Is he suspecting me?

Edbert pressed a button on his electric wheelchair and slowly neared the door.

“Don’t overthink. It’s not that I don’t trust you. I only wish to send her off due to past affection.”

George looked down and did not dare to ask any questions.

Half an hour later, Xena got into Edbert’s car without knowing anything. Her face was wet with tears. “Please, I beg of you. Never send me there again. That place is not suitable for humans!”

Edbert saw the injuries on her wrist and the bruises on her face. He looked at her kindly.

“I came here to send you somewhere nice. It’s time to let go of all that had happened in the past.”

Xena cried even harder when she heard his warm tone.

“I didn’t reveal anything. I kept quiet no matter how the police questioned me!”

“Good, you did well.” Edbert patted her back. “We will be there soon. You can take a nap first.”

Xena sniffled and closed her eyes obediently.

Shortly after they left, Miles came to the detention center and discovered that Xena had been released on bail.

“This is against the investigation procedures!” Even Joseph was unaware of what happened.

He was furious and scolded the police officer involved. However, the police officer was helpless in this matter. “Officer Bunnings, they had orders from above. I had no power to continue detaining her.”

Miles frowned. “Officer Bunnings, can you send someone to check the surveillance records in the nearby streets.”

“What do you mean?”

“I’m worried Xena could be in danger.”

Edbert’s plan has been exposed. He would never give anyone a chance to grab hold of his weakness.

“You remember what happened to Sam, and you should know how cruel Edbert can be. There is nothing that he won’t do.”

Thus, Joseph immediately sent out a team to track down Edbert’s car.

At the same time, Edgar brought Jean to the hospital.

“Mr. Royden, I apologize. There are some problems with our hospital’s surveillance system. Hackers infiltrated our archives and deleted everything.”

The hospital director sighed. “We have handed over the matter to the police.”

Did they delete the evidence?

Jean looked at him. "He came in through the emergency door on the fifth floor. Someone must have seen him go in. He had black clothes, a dark blue cap, and Dr. Martens shoes. Moreover, he seemed multiracial."

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 538

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 538-Everyone, including the hospital director, was stunned.

Ms. Eyer, you remember him so clearly. Why didn't you call for help?" The hospital immediately received a warning glare from Edgar after asking this.

Edgar's expression turned cold. "Since the hospital's main archive has been hacked, what about the surveillance record of the lobby and hospital exterior?"

The hospital director answered immediately, "We will check the surveillance records from other floors and the main entrance based on the characteristics given!"

He seemed confident. I don't think he would hide."
Jean looked at the screen and clenched her fingers.

She was unable to scream at that moment.

Even now, she could not help but tremble as she recalled his words.

'Your sister's child is overseas, and your baby has yet to be born. Are you sure you wish to experience the pain of bereavement?"

Jean believed Edbert did not send that man.

She sensed the man wanted to cause strife within Royden Group.

All these years, Edbert worked patiently to win over the directors. He considered the pros and cons of everything he did and had no reason to attempt something so uncertain.

If they found the man, it would expose all of Edbert's pretense.

Then, he would not only lose his reputation. Even the goodwill he accumulated in Royden Group all these years would be ruined.

Jean and Edgar thought of this at the same time.

They looked at the bottom right corner of the screen and noticed a figure.

It's him!"

The hospital director jumped in shock at their collective shouts.

"Enlarge the image." The hospital director looked at the screen nervously.

The man looked just as Jean described. He left the hospital and got into a black car. The car had a unique car plate.

"The Rothschild family?"

Edgar took out his phone and was about to call Charles when Jean stopped him. "I don't think he's from the Rothschild family. He's too eye-catching."

The atmosphere turned stiff.

The hospital director looked at Edgar and Jean before saying cautiously, "Mr. Royden, should we contact the police?"

That way, the hospital could remove the matter from their hands.

Jean tugged Edgar's shirt behind him.

He understood what she meant and reached behind to hold her hand. Then, his voice turned stern and intimidating. "You are to send everything we looked at just now to my assistant. Everyone here shall keep this matter a secret."

"We will. We also wish to apologize for this matter." The hospital director bowed in apology.

However, Edgar held Jean's hand and led her away.

It was cold and windy outside the hospital. The chill from the wind seeped into Jean's bones, causing her to narrow her eyes.

Edgar shielded her with his arms. "Get in the car first. I don't want you to catch a cold."

His concern was not limited to his words. As soon as Jean got into the car, he gave her a cup of warm water to warm her hands. He adjusted the heater to the right temperature and placed a blanket on her lap.

“Miles will deal with this matter, so don’t worry about it. You should focus on taking care of yourself.” Then, he glanced out the car window and continued, “Also, don’t come to this hospital anymore.”

Jean looked down slightly.

He sighed and explained, “It’s not my intention to restrict you. However, this hospital fails in many aspects. People can easily take advantage of its flaws.”

Most importantly, the hospital was not secure.

They were lucky to discover this on time.

He did not dare to imagine if anything were to happen to her.

Jean agreed, “I understand.”

Edgar was surprised by her response.

She did not argue with him this time.

She was rarely ever this compliant.

He turned to her and saw that she had closed her eyes. “Is Susan back? I miss the soups she made.”

” I’ll ask her”

Edgar had always been like this. He had an answer to everything.

Sometimes, Jean did not have to mention anything. He would have already arranged everything for her.

Perhaps she was the only woman who would push him away like this. Any other women would have thrown themselves at him.

The car headed to Eyer Residence.

Julia was already waiting for them at the door. "We need to be careful from now on. You must let me know whenever you wish to go anywhere. I'll go with you."

Jean nodded gently.

"Aunt Julia, I wish to speak to him alone," Jean said calmly.

Edgar had prepared himself to be scolded as soon as he stepped in. However, Jean's sudden words caused him to pause. He looked forward to hearing what she wanted to say.

Julia did not seem to mind.

Sure, I'll go out to get some groceries. I'm planning to cook something delicious for you during dinner."

Once they were alone, Jean poured a glass of water and placed it before him. "I won't interfere with what you do about this matter, but I won't rely on law enforcement and legal measure."

It was her first time stating her stance to him.

She was determined to put an end to the matter with Edbert.

Edgar's gaze darkened slightly. "Sure."

They stood before each other and thought of the same matter. However, they each came up with a different solution.

I won't get involved with Royden Group's matter, so you don't have to worry about this."

Edgar had an expression of acceptance no matter what she said.

By the time Julia returned, she could sense something was different about the atmosphere at home. She carried the groceries into the kitchen and found Edgar had already begun cooking.

"Are you sure you can do this?"

Julia glanced at him from the back. "Jean is now in a critical stage of pregnancy, so we can't afford to be careless. We have to keep up with her

nutritional requirements. Otherwise, it would be detrimental to the health of the mother and the baby.”

Edgar nodded. “Yes, I will pay special attention to the nutritional requirements.”

Julia watched him and nagged. “You should have done this well earlier on. Then, we wouldn’t have so much trouble now.”

Edgar suddenly stopped cutting vegetables. His eyes flickered with anguish.

Then, Julia grabbed hold of Jean in the living room and asked her many questions about what had happened in the hospital. She was concerned about the matter. “I think you should let the police deal with this. After all, you’re pregnant. I won’t be able to bear it if anything happens to you.” “Aunt Julia, don’t worry. I know what to do. Nothing will happen to me.” Jean ate some fruits and added softly, “Furthermore, he’s here.” “That’s what I worry most!”

Julia furrowed her brow. “What if his uncle is behind this matter? They are family, after all. Moreover, this involves his company’s interest. Are you sure he will always be on your side?”

Edgar single-handedly established Royden Group to its present glory.

However, the things Jean wanted to do would waste his years of effort.

He knew this. Yet, he still let her have her way.

Jean rubbed her palm and swallowed the fruit she was chewing. “Aunt Julia, can you help me to visit Gigi at the hospital? She hates to see me, so I think it will be better if you go instead.”

Previously, it was Julia’s visit that convinced Gigi to receive treatment.

Jean planned to go all out with her plans this time. Therefore, she needed to be fully prepared

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 539

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 539-Julia had no idea what Jean was planning. She assumed Jean was worried about Gigi and nodded in

agreement. "Leave this matter to me. You should focus on taking care of your pregnancy."

Jean initiated a response for the first time.

"Yes, thank you. Aunt Julia."

Julia did not notice anything strange. However, Edgar had a conflicted expression as he worked in the kitchen.

After George sent Edbert home that night, Edbert soon began to hear strange noises outside his house.

The noises went on for the whole night. There was no peace for him.

He planned to call George in the morning to check outside the house. However, as soon as he opened the door, he saw funeral wreaths on the floor.

They were tossed in from the gate.

Edbert shouted furiously, "D*mn it! This has gone overboard!"

Unexpectedly, Jean came to visit him.

"Edbert, how are you doing for the past two days?" Jean stared at him with a cold smile.

Edbert narrowed his gaze.

He instinctively glanced behind her and made sure she came here alone. Then, Edbert leaned into his wheelchair and reprimanded, "Your antics mean nothing to me. Do you have nothing better than this?" "Nope."

Jean had an indifferent expression and appeared calm. That made her even harder to read.

Previously, Jean ruined the plans Edbert had carefully set out. Now, she even showed up at his house. Even Edbert could not figure out what she was thinking.

Is she going to drag me down with her?

She is pregnant with Edgar's baby. The baby shall be the future heir of Royden Group. She won't do something that stupid.

"Stop scheming. I came here today to say hi. After all, you were my father's enemy." Jean looked at him mockingly. "You live all your life shadowed by hatred.

Isn't it tiring?"

A breeze suddenly blew their way and fluttered the flower petals on the funeral wreaths.

The scene made the courtyard appear gloomy.

"Didn't you put so much effort into your act to obtain Royden Group?" Jean sneered. "Is a company worth exhausting all of one's life and effort?"

Edbert gripped the wheelchair handle. His expression darkened.

"What are you trying to say?" He started coughing.

"You recently finished surgery, and you don't even have anyone you can trust by your side. How pitiful is that?"

Jean's smile deepened.

Then, she continued, "Perhaps this is God's punishment for the murders you committed." "Stop spouting nonsense before me. I will..." "I will make you pay the price. My father died in your hands. You also killed Sam and the dozen or so villagers crushed under the rubble."

Although Sam's death was not worth grieving over, it was still a human life.

Edbert widened his eyes in shock. He had hidden it so well in the past decades and thought no one would discover his dark deeds.

Anyone who knew these had long perished in the fire.

His expression turned stern, and he said furiously, "You can report to the police then. I never did such things." "No."

Edbert was surprised by her calm response.

“I will use another way to make you pay. Wait a little more. Your time of reckoning will be here soon.” Jean turned around and glanced at the funeral wreaths. “These are early gifts for your funeral.”

” You! “

Edbert was stuck in a wheelchair. He did not have the speed to catch up with Jean.

He nearly fell off the steps as he tried to go after her in his wheelchair.

“Gary has been dead for so many years. What can his daughter do to me?”

Edbert’s eyes flashed murderously.

Jean walked out of Edbert’s house and soon entered Edgar’s car, parked by the road. He immediately covered her with a blanket and gave her a cup of warm water.

He appeared calm as usual.

Even though he could roughly guess what she wanted to say to Edbert, Edgar did not stop her.

Edbert had long exhausted any compassion Edgar had for the Royden family.

“You don’t have to go to the company this afternoon if you don’t want to. I can deal with it alone.” Jean held the cup and thought it would be easy to take the next step.

Previously, they hesitated for so long due to fear of hurting each other.

“It’s okay. I will stay with you. Your well-being is important.” Edgar turned the steering wheel.

They seemed to have grown closer. Jean was able to put down her guard and doubts. She even let her mind go blank and occasionally glanced at his face and the scenery outside.

“If all these never happened, do you think we would still meet?”

He would never have married her if not for his hatred for the Eyer family.

Edgar grunted softly.

Jean could not help but feel a little disappointed. Then, she heard his solemn response. "I could have been spoiled by my parents and become a playboy heir. My career would have been a mess. How could I hope to marry the heiress of the Eyer family?"

Jean looked down and rubbed her fingers on the warm cup.

Her gaze flickered slightly. "It wouldn't be like that." "Does this mean you would still love me no matter who I am?"

The car continued to travel ahead. Jean lowered the window and hummed softly as the wind blew into the car.

There was already a crowd gathering at Royden Group's entrance. However, those were not reporters but business partners who rushed over from other places.

"What is going on? Is there no person in charge who can come out and talk to us?"

Someone lost their patience and shouted furiously,

You have stalled us for too long. Is there no more integrity in this company? We want to see Edbert!"

Mr. Sullivan, I'm sorry. We have not received any instructions from above. Furthermore, Mr. Edbert is..."

The staff tried to explain, but the crowd heard another piece of news.

"It's no longer Mr. Edbert. Didn't he hand over his position to his daughter? The police detained her. How can your company simply appoint someone as vice president? We demand to be given back our project rights and compensated!"

Yes, they need to compensate us."

The directors received notification of a meeting and thought Edbert would show up to resolve the company's trouble. However, they saw this scene as soon as they arrived.

Thus, they quickly ordered their drivers to turn around and enter Royden Group through the back door.

“Mr. Blanc, what’s going on outside? Why are they blocking the company’s entrance?” “If this spreads out, won’t Royden Group’s reputation be ruined? Also, is Mr. Edgar not planning to get involved with company matters?”

John was anxious as he was unable to get in contact with Edbert.

I don’t know either. Stop asking me!

Huh? Didn’t you tell us that Mr. Edbert has made arrangements? That’s why we didn’t bother him at his house the day before yesterday. We have been waiting for your updates all this while. You have better give us an explanation now.”

John grew anxious from their questions.

Why are you all asking me?”

His shouting made the other directors even more anxious.

It’s you...”

They were all middle-aged men. Yet, they suddenly broke into a fight in the car park.

Edgar got out of the car and watched the fight from afar. He shook his head and said, “They started fighting already? Should I call an ambulance? I’m concerned they will become severely hurt.

Read Novel Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 540

Edgar And His Destined Wife Chapter 540-Jean slanted her head and considered. “Probably not. I can see they are not using much force and are showing mercy to each other. Mr. Blanc could have kicked that person, but he grabbed him by his suit instead.”

Edgar raised his eyebrows. “You are very observant.”

Jean looked at him strangely. “Stop flattering me. It sounds fake.”

Edgar smiled at being caught. Then, he followed her into Royden Tower.

John and the others suddenly stopped fighting.

That's enough. Why are we fighting here? They have gone upstairs. We should rush there and find out the truth."

John flattened the creases on his suit and said furiously, "We have worked together for so many years. How can all of you still not trust me?"

The other directors did not bother to be polite.

'You should do your job well before asking us to trust you. Hmph."

Then, they split into two groups and entered the elevator one after another. Each group refused to look at the other.

Later, more members of the board of directors arrived. They gathered in groups of two or three to strategize for the future. They also could not figure out what Edgar was planning.

"Ever since he bought over Eyer Group, Mr. Edgar is no longer interested in company matters. I think that Eyer woman is behind the things that happened to Mr. Edbert recently." "I heard she is pregnant. Does she have Mr. Edgar's baby?" "If she is..." "If you all wish to discuss this matter, you can speak a little louder. Isn't it faster to ask me?" Jean smiled coldly and glanced at a few faces. "Harold Baldwin, Theo Simpson, Jared Hester..."

She called out their names one by one.

"Mr. Edgar wishes to see you. Please head in."

She did not call everyone but selected a few people closest to Edbert.

Those whose names were called exchanged glances. "This doesn't feel right. If there is any matter, it should be brought out to be discussed by everyone."

Jean could not resist a laugh.

"It's about the sh*t you did. Are you sure you want me to expose them to everyone? If you don't care about your reputation, I don't mind. I'll inform him now."

Jean was about to turn around when Harold called after her. “No, don’t. Ms. Eyer, we will head in now.”

He glanced at the other two beside him.

They knew what they did should not be revealed to the public.

Edbert managed to take advantage of their weaknesses, leaving them at his mercy. It was now their chance to break free from him.

Jean watched them enter the room and smiled.

Then, she raised her wrist to look at the time before calling Miles. “You can begin.”

She hoped everyone would like the presents she had prepared today.

While the people upstairs were having a meeting, Jean went to the human resource department. She handed over a name list and said, “Fire everyone on this list.” “All of them?”

Mr. Wheeler, the human resource department manager, saw three pages of the name list and was stunned. He smiled and asked, “Ms. Eyer, did Mr. Royden instruct this?” “Huh?”

Jean’s gaze turned cold. “Do you think I’m lying?” “That’s not what I mean. It’s a major change to the company’s personnel. May I confirm with Mr. Royden about this?” Mr. Wheeler’s voice kept turning softer.

Jean pulled out her phone and dialed Edgar’s number.

“Ask away.”

Mr. Wheeler accepted the phone nervously. However, the voice at the other end was not Edgar’s but someone’s cry for forgiveness.

“Mr. Edgar, we were wrong!” “Please forgive us this time. We don’t dare to do it again.”

Mr. Wheeler could identify those directors’ voices and hung up immediately. “Ms. Eyer, please wait for a moment. I’ll get it done immediately.”

In less than twenty minutes, every staff named on the list was dismissed.

A few came to the human resource department, but Jean asked them a few questions and rendered them speechless.

Last month, Edgar also terminated some people when he returned to his position as the president of Royden Group. However, the people on the list were safe then. This time, Jean was determined to make Edbert feel pain.

She would pull out every snare Edbert planted in the company all these years.

Then, Jean wished to see whether he could maintain his peaceful and gentlemanly act.

“Mr. Wheeler, what’s going on? Did my department offend you? Why is everyone...” A chubby man barged in furiously and suddenly noticed Jean sitting there.

He was briefly stunned before asking rudely, “What’s going on in this company? How can they let a woman cause a ruckus? Is the Royden family still in charge of this place?”

Those words were not what a person in his position would dare to say. It seemed someone had instructed him in secret.

It made sense. After all that Jean did this afternoon, the other side was bound to respond. Otherwise, this one-sided game was getting boring.

Do you have any objections?

Jean stared at him coldly.

The slightly bold makeup enhanced her beautiful face and exquisite facial features. It made her seem stern and intimidating.

The man could not stand being humiliated like this. Furthermore, all the staff from the human resource department were looking at him.

He immediately felt embarrassed.

Then, he recalled Edbert had talked on the phone and promised him more significant responsibilities.

Thus, the chubby man immediately became courageous again.

He threw the document in his hand onto the table with a loud thud. Then, he continued rudely, "My subordinates have served the company well for many years and accumulated a list of clients. We have served this company tirelessly. How can you fire someone without warning? Your actions are hurtful to senior staff like us."

"I'm warning you. Don't go overboard. Otherwise, we will leave and bring a group of major clients with us. Then, Royden Group will suffer loss."

Jean found his self-righteous threats ridiculous, but she still let him finish speaking.

"Is that all?"

Jean asked him back and sneered. She raised her eyebrows and said coldly, "Did you say 'we' just now? Can I take it to mean that you will be siding with your subordinates and protecting them?"

He cleared his throat and answered firmly, "Yes!"

Mr. Wheeler, add his name to the list."

Jean ordered casually and got up to leave.

The man was stunned and yelled at her, "How dare you fire me? Do you know I..." "Know what? Even if Edbert now stands before me, my decision is still the same. If you don't believe me, tell him to come to find me and defend you." Jean narrowed her eyes. "Or perhaps, you thought no one would dare to fire you as long as that old man is around." "You!" Jean's words rendered him speechless. Then, he argued, "Who are you to decide for Royden Group? Who do you think you are?"