

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 68

Chapter 68 Remember to Send Me an Invitation

"I'm busy." Edgar walked away without even sparing a glance at Ally. Ally pouted and muttered, "I thought you guys were close. Turns out that Jean's just having wishful thoughts."

"What did you say?" Edgar had a sharp sense of hearing. He narrowed his eyes and glared at the bold Ally. He had interacted with Harry Sans before, so he knew the old fox was extremely cunning despite his gentle look. In fact, Harry was even more ruthless than Gary.

So, Edgar wouldn't expect Ally, Harry's daughter, to be any kinder. Sure enough, Ally deliberately said it so that Edgar could hear her.

Seeing that Edgar stopped, she quickly continued, "Jean has once told me that she regretted divorcing you. She even said that she'd like to talk to you if there's a chance. Otherwise, she wouldn't agree to stay next to you, I guess." Ally wore a smile.

Edgar scoffed. "It's hard to believe she said that." Ally nodded. "It's true. The fashion week is starting tomorrow. I can get my colleagues out of the room to give you and Jean some space to talk."

Saying that, she stuffed Jean's bags into Edgar's hand and strode into Jean's room. Edgar had no idea what she told the other colleagues, but the group soon left the room.

Thereafter, Jean clawed at the edge of the door with a bottle of wine in her other hand. "The crab meat is delicious. Why don't you give it a taste before you go?"

Edgar frowned. This woman simply looks like an uneducated person. If Gary knew the daughter whom he raised wholeheartedly now became like a gangster, he would not be able to rest in peace.

Edgar walked up to Jean and threw her bags at her before walking into her room.

Jean was startled. "You..."

Edgar sat down on a couch with his legs crossed and stared at Jean sternly. "Tomorrow's event is extremely important to Royden Group. You better inform me beforehand how you plan to let me meet Mr. Oprah?"

If Jean dared to fool him, he would definitely make her stew in her own juice.

"Tomorrow's not here yet. Relax." Jean muttered and went back to her seat. Then, she took another piece of crab and devoured it.

Edgar's expression turned frosty.

The sight of the table full of delicacies and Jean savoring them made Edgar's stomach grumble.

Before he realized it, Edgar had already reached out his hand to open a meal box that was still sealed.

The next second, Jean stopped him. "You can have this. That's mutton."

Edgar's hand hung midair for a moment before he pulled it back.

She still remembers that I don't eat mutton.

He gazed at Jean, who was still looking absent-minded.

He could remember how they were on bad terms a year ago. Back then, they were dying to tear each other apart whenever they met.

Edgar reckoned Jean still hated him now, but she had become mature and knew how to protect herself.

He leaned against the couch and had an indescribable feeling.

After fully satisfying her appetite, Jean burped impetuously.

She wiped her mouth and said, "I've once helped Old Madam Oprah. Mr. Oprah promised that he'll grant me a request."

"Then you can directly ask him to accept Royden Group as their business partner." Edgar went straight to the point.

Jean frowned. "That's outrageous. It won't work. We've already divorced, and you're seeing someone else. If I bring up this request, he'll surely think something is fishy about Royden Group, and it'll only disrupt our plan."

Besides, Jean didn't intend to let Edgar achieve his goal so easily.

"What's your plan then?" Edgar asked.

"I haven't thought about it. We'll see as it goes. Also, it's about time for you to start preparing for your wedding with Gigi. Remember to send me an invitation!" Jean grinned.

Flustered at the grin, Edgar stood up and left the room.

The moment he closed the door, he saw Linda walking out of Gigi's room.

Linda was a bundle of nerves when she saw Edgar coming out of Jean's room.

Oh my goodness! It seems like Mr. Royden really intends to reconcile with Jean this time!

Linda did not dare to meet Edgar's gaze and scurried into the lift with her head lowered.

...

The opening ceremony and red-carpet event were happening on the first day of Kherl Fashion Week.

The guests started arriving at the venue around five in the evening. Most of the guests were celebrities and fashionistas, while the more reputable public figures showed up toward the end.

Gigi woke up early in the morning to prepare for her styling. She was irritated looking at her pale look in the mirror.

"Thanks to that b*tch, I wasn't able to sleep well the past few days. Look at those dark circles!"

She frowned and ordered the makeup artist, "I want heavy makeup, the most eye-catching one!"

She thought only heavy makeup could conceal the imperfections on her face, but the makeup artist hesitated. "Miss Gigi, your outfits and accessories are already pre-arranged. If you insist on changing the makeup style at the last minute, it might not match your outfits. What about this—let's follow the original arrangement today, and I'll set another style for you during the closing ceremony. What do you think?"

Rebecca stood aside with the accessory box in her hand as she listened to the conversation.

Gigi flared up. "No way! Do you know how important the event today is to me? I only request to change my makeup. Is that too much to ask for?! If you're not capable of doing it, get someone else here!"

The makeup artist was very experienced, so she was annoyed when an insignificant celebrity like Gigi scowled at her.

"Sure. Get someone who's willing to put on makeup for you then!"

With that, the makeup artist left.

Linda quickly went after the makeup artist to pacify her. At once, silence was restored in the room.

Gigi knitted her brows. As the beloved daughter of the Reece family, she was used to throwing a tantrum and scowling at others. Little did she expect that the makeup artist would leave out of rage.

Knowing that they were running short of time, Gigi looked at Rebecca all of a sudden and commanded, "Come and put on makeup for me."

"Me?" Rebecca instantly shook her head. "I'm just an assistant. I can't break the rules and use the makeup artist's tools."

Gigi snapped, "If you refuse to, I'll expose your deeds to everyone."

Subtle hatred flashed across Rebecca's eyes. She was done with being threatened and scowled at by Gigi.

Jean is right. When faced with someone like Gigi, I need to go along with her instructions.

At that thought, Rebecca wore a smile and answered, "Okay, I'll give it a try."

It was only then Gigi nodded in satisfaction.

However, when she changed into her gown after the makeup was done, she realized the accessories didn't match the gown at all.

"What's going on here? Go and get the person-in-charge from MON & Co. They should've sent someone to check the outfits." Linda instructed an assistant.

A few minutes later, Anna brought Jean into the room.

Everyone was as busy as a bee, and Anna, too was, snowed under with work.

"Miss Anna, look at what your subordinate has prepared for us. These accessories don't match the gown at all, and they look cheap."

Anna glanced at the accessories and noticed something was off indeed.

"Jean, didn't you communicate with the artist beforehand?"

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The moment Gigi heard that, she fumed before Jean could say something, "Now I know. It must be her throwing a monkey wrench into my costumes."

At that moment, Gigi was undeniably offensive with her haughty stance in addition to the heavy makeup. After all, she was a celebrity and Edgar's fiancée, so Anna urged Jean to apologize out of professionalism. "Since you've made a mistake, you should be fully responsible for it."

Gigi lifted her chin and rubbed her exquisitely manicured fingernails. "Well, I'm not trying to be unreasonable. I'll let it go if she gets down on one knee and apologizes to me."

Anna and her assistants had never thought that Gigi would demand Jean to kneel down. Even Rebecca glanced at Jean sympathetically. No matter how capable the latter was, she had to give in to Gigi, especially now that Edgar was siding with Gigi.

However, Jean fearfully announced under the others' pitying look, "I'm not going to apologize. I did this on purpose."

"What?!" With her eyes widened, Gigi lifted her hand and was about to slap Jean to vent her anger. We're in my room now. It's Jean who made a mistake first, I'm not going to let her slip away again!

The moment Gigi lifted her hand, Jean caught sight of a figure walking into the room out of the corner of her eye. In fact, she was able to dodge the slap, but she merely moved her body aside slightly and allowed Gigi's palm to come into contact with her cheek, which made it seem like Gigi had slapped her.

Actually, Jean did not feel any pain at all because the force that landed on her face was negligible. Realizing that Jean had avoided the slap, Gigi lifted the other hand and was about to slap the former again.

"Stop it!" Edgar rebuked coldly and gave off an oppressive aura. "Edgar?" Gigi immediately pulled back her hand and went to complain to Edgar in a pitiful manner. "Thanks to Jean, I don't have accessories to wear anymore. She's deliberately picking on me. I just want to teach her a lesson."

Thinking that she had caught Jean tripping this time, Gigi babbled on while glancing at Jean in a provoking manner.

Initially, she was expecting Jean to be panicked, but to her surprise, the latter wore a profound smile as if she was deriding her.

Before Gigi could regain her composure, Edgar's voice came forth. "I can't believe you're still thinking of wearing accessories with this nasty makeup."

One of the important reasons Edgar requested Gigi to exit showbiz after their wedding was because he disliked women who doll themselves up ostentatiously. Especially someone like Gigi, who merely had a good appearance, wouldn't be able to impress Edgar.

Jean was well aware of this point after being Edgar's wife in name for two years.

But alas, Gigi had not figured it out yet.

Jean looked at Edgar and Gigi indifferently. Although the development of the incident was slightly different from her plan, Jean thought it was fine.

"The accessories should match my outfits. We're going to show up together tonight, so I have to..." Gigi bit her tongue all of a sudden when she noticed the classy gray suit and striped blouse that Edgar was dressed in. This attire had greatly softened his usual solemn composure.

On the other hand, Gigi's complicated gown was not matching Edgar's outfit at all.

"You still have time. Go and change your outfit." Edgar didn't bother to give Gigi his attention at all, and he didn't intend to be involved with the incident, so he turned and walked away.

"Edgar..." Gigi retracted her gaze as tears welled up in her eyes.

After this episode, it seemed like it didn't matter anymore what Jean did because no matter how Gigi dolled up, Edgar would not spare a glance at her.

"Get out of here, all of you! I'm going to change my dress and makeup!" Gigi spat through gritted teeth. She was determined to become the only person who could catch Edgar's attention.

Jean and Anna left the room.

After closing the door, Anna warned Jean, "I don't care what grudges there are between you and Gigi or if anyone is supporting you from behind. You're now an intern at MON & Co. and my subordinate. You better keep your nose clean until we return to Yorktown and stop getting yourself in trouble again!"

"I'll try. The company is not going to defend me anyway if something really happens to me." Jean wore a faint smile as she was well aware of the reality.

Ever since the Eyer family went bankrupt, the first lesson she had learned was that she should never place her hope on someone else.

“I have nothing to be afraid of. All the best.” With that, Anna hurried to the event hall as she had many matters to handle over there.

Jean checked the time and went back to her room. Meanwhile, Sally had already prepared the gown.

Jean was impressed the moment she saw the off-shoulder dress. The gown was designed in an Oriental style, and the details were focused at the waistline to accentuate one’s body figure. The design of the gown would make one look tall and sophisticated. Not only that, the beige-colored gown matched Jean’s skin tone well.

“Not bad. Where did you get this gown from?” Jean was satisfied looking at herself in the mirror.

Indeed, one didn’t necessarily have to dress in brightly-colored outfits in order to be eye-catching. Just like Gigi, the heavy makeup and ostentatious dress actually exposed the imperfections of her body.

Sally mumbled, “It seems like someone sent this to you. The bag was already at the door when I came. The gown that I prepared can’t even hold a candle to this one.”

Jean smiled. “I see. It’s going to be even more interesting tonight,”

Sally couldn’t hear Jean clearly. She brought a set of pearl accessories and watched Jean put them on. Thereafter, Jean applied classy, light makeup.

“You’re gorgeous!” Even Sally, a woman, was impressed.

“Edgar sure has poor taste...”

Jean chose a bright-red lipstick and applied it to her lips. The show was about to begin!

Half an hour later, a red carpet was already laid out at the main venue of the event.

The celebrities and models arrived at the venue one after another. The guests who entered the venue first were some local, less significant artists. There were also some less experienced actors and actresses who starred in web shows.

Meanwhile, Gigi was sitting in a car. She had changed into an average purple gauze dress and an ordinary hairstyle and makeup. An appearance as such would probably get minimal attention from the cameras on the red carpet.

Gigi was frustrated, but she had no choice but to endure it since she was going to walk the red carpet with Edgar.

Unfortunately, Edgar was not arranged to be in the same car as her. "Linda, is Edgar in the car behind us?" Gigi glanced at the car and asked as she was worried.

Linda, her agent, was reporting Gigi's schedule to the agency company. The sky was getting dark, so Linda couldn't see the car behind them clearly. She cast a glance at it and hummed, "Yeah, that's his car."

Gigi heaved a sigh of relief. Soon, it was her turn to get out of the car. She curled her lips and wore the brightest smile.

The moment the car door was opened, she greeted the reporters at the scene.

The reporters exchanged glances and whispered among themselves. "Is she an artist from Yorktown? I've never seen her before."

"Her outfit is ordinary too. Let's see who she will walk the carpet with."

Gigi walked to the car behind hers and knocked on the car door. "Edgar?"

There was no response from inside the car. Just as Gigi frowned in confusion, the door was opened.

To her surprise, the person who came out of the car was not Edgar but Kennedy Oprah.

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Chapter 70 A Different Jean

Kennedy was clothed in an authentic black suit. His dark-blue eyes looked elegant and deep. In fact, he had informed the event organizer earlier that he would attend the opening ceremony.

The organizer agreed to arrange a female partner for him. However, he did not expect to see Gigi the moment he got out of the car. His last encounter with Gigi was not pleasant. Kennedy stared at Gigi for quite a while and did not make a move.

Gigi knitted her brows, confused about what was going on. Meanwhile, some of the reporters noticed the situation and started capturing pictures of Kennedy with their cameras.

To them, the news value of Kennedy was far higher than that of Gigi, an unfamed artist. The camera lights flashed non-stop. Linda signaled to Gigi and whispered, "Go ahead and walk on the red carpet!"

This was a rare chance. Even if Edgar was here, he might not be as attention-catching as Kennedy. Gigi pursed her lips as she wished to walk the carpet with Edgar! However, in order to boost her popularity and coverage, she held Kennedy's arm reluctantly.

On the other hand, Kennedy too shook his head with a frown and got out of the car reticently. When Gigi and Kennedy's cars left, Edgar's car arrived.

Seated in the passenger seat, Miles informed Edgar when he saw Gigi walking the red carpet with Kennedy. "Sir, are you still going to get out of the car?"

With his eyes filled with coldness, Edgar was about to answer no when someone knocked on his car door. A gorgeous figure was standing outside his car. At a glance at her waistline, one could tell that she must have a striking appearance.

Edgar opened the car door without hesitation because he needed the chance to meet Kennedy.

When he saw the lady who knocked on his door, the amazement in his eyes was unconcealable. "It's you?"

A smile tugged at Jean's lips. "I'll keep my promise. This way please, Mr. Royden."

The reporters snapped pictures of the two when they saw them.

Although they were not celebrities or local magnates, their stunning appearance was enough to outshine the other guests.

"Is she a new celebrity? Which agency company does she come from? She's so beautiful!"

"She doesn't look like a celebrity, but she looks more like a daughter from a wealthy family. The man standing next to her seems to be the president of Royden Group in Yorktown. That's weird. Isn't Edgar Royden Gigi Reece's fiancé?"

At once, the reporters started speculating.

When Jean held Edgar's arm gently, she could feel his arm stiffen.

"Just play along." She whispered.

Edgar darted a glance at her wrist and remained silent.

This was the first time they had attended a public event in such an intimate manner ever since their wedding.

Jean thought it was ridiculous or even pathetic.

Despite the bright smile on her face, she was as calm as the ocean deep down. From afar, she could see Gigi standing across her, looking furious.

Jean deliberately slowed down her steps. When Edgar noticed it, he too slowed down to adjust to Jean's pace.

"Mr. Oprah is right in front of me. I'll find a chance to chat with him later, so just play it by ear. If the plan fails, it's because you're not capable enough, so don't blame me." Jean drew close to Edgar's ear and whispered.

Then, she darted a glance at Gigi and put on a victorious smile.

Edgar felt a warm sensation behind her ear, which made his heart skip a beat. The next second, Jean walked past Edgar resolutely, leaving the latter astounded at the spot.

"Edgar, why did you walk the carpet with her? The reporters from Yorktown are going to laugh at us if they see this. You're my fiancé!" Infuriated by Jean, Gigi tugged at Edgar's arm and complained.

Edgar retracted his gaze from Jean and stared coldly at Gigi. "I can't believe you're asking me."

Gigi was startled. "I..."

It was she who partnered with Kennedy first and stood Edgar up.

"I didn't mean it. Edgar, I did so for your sake. Isn't Mr. Oprah your potential business partner?" Gigi made up an excuse, but Edgar merely shot a profound glance at her.

This time, Gigi had learned her lesson. Suppressing her dissatisfaction, she sensibly let go of Edgar's arm and stopped rattling on.

However, she continued keeping an eye on Jean to prevent her from approaching Edgar again.

On the other hand, Edgar's sullen look was dismissed after Gigi left him alone. He strode forward and wanted to take a glass of champagne. Just as he held a wine glass, he caught sight of Jean, who was standing across from him.

A few seconds later, a suit-clad man stood beside Jean, and the two seemed to be having a pleasant conversation.

Edgar subconsciously furrowed his brows when he saw the scene. He chugged down the champagne, but for some reason, he felt a burning sensation in his throat as if he had taken the wrong drink.

While Jean was chatting with the man, she suddenly saw Kennedy walking down from the second floor. She apologized to the other guest with a smile and walked toward Kennedy.

As much as she wanted to seek revenge against Edgar, her father had taught her to keep her promise ever since she was young.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Oprah. May I interrupt you for a few minutes?” Jean asked courteously.

Kennedy was impressed by Jean’s outfits. “You’re stunning tonight, Miss Eyer.”

“Thank you.” Jean smiled and invited Kennedy to the balcony, where they could talk in a quiet environment.

Seeing that, Edgar was about to follow suit.

“Hey Edgar, where are you going?” Gigi was alarmed as she thought Edgar was going to find Jean. He must be attracted to that woman’s appearance tonight!

“I need to attend to a conversation. Go and look around first.” Edgar said and strode away.

He knew he only had limited time and one chance.

Gigi bit her lips indignantly when she saw Edgar walking toward Jean. Why?!

Jean apologized to Kennedy and briefly explained to him the incident that happened in Intercontinental Hotel.

“I’m genuinely sorry for any inconvenience caused.” Jean sincerely bowed to Kennedy.

“Not at all. You didn’t do anything wrong.” Kennedy held Jean’s arm gentlemanly and smiled. “The incident that day is not the only reason I postponed the collaboration with Royden Group.”

Edgar, who was halfway walking toward the two, stopped and hid behind the curtain when he heard Kennedy’s statement.

He didn’t want to approach Kennedy abruptly without being hundred percent confident.

Jean blinked. “Please allow me to make a wild guess. Are you concerned about the uneven powers in Roydon Group, worrying that it’ll affect the project’s progress and result?”

Kennedy nodded with a smile.

“You’re right. Royden Group’s proposal was brilliant, especially...”

Kennedy appreciated young people who were intelligent and far-sighted. Besides, he was not interested in the event, so he continued the conversation with Jean for quite some time.

Jean listened to Kennedy attentively and chimed in with her own opinion from time to time.

She had diligently studied Royden Group’s background and its business directions when she was in prison the past year. So, she was able to hold a conversation with Kennedy. Not only did she speak in a decent manner, but the points that she raised were also accurate.

Standing behind the curtain, Edgar raised his brows. He had never seen Jean shine so brightly before.

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Chapter 71 Another Dispute

Jean’s reasoning was factual and objective. She wasn’t blinded by hatred but even recognized the mature business operation of Royden Group.

“So, in my humble opinion, Royden Group is still the best option among the other potential business partners. What do you think?” Jean smiled.

Kennedy couldn’t help praising, “What you said is exactly what I thought, Miss Eyer. I didn’t mean to keep you guessing, but I didn’t expect such a pleasant surprise from you.”

Jean lifted her champagne glass and said, “I’m looking forward to the collaboration.”

Kennedy lifted his wine glass too, but he did not drink the wine after clinking the glass with Jean.

“Miss Eyer, may I ask you a question?”

“Go ahead.”

“Why are you helping him?”

Kennedy was referring to Edgar.

Jean’s eyes darkened as she placed the champagne glass aside. “We were husband and wife, after all. He’ll lose my respect if he’s defeated by a matter like this.”

Moreover, Royden Group will collapse eventually, but I have to be the one who causes their fall.

Jean was determined to personally watch the prestigious Edgar fall. Through this cooperation, the message she wanted to send Edgar was that she was able to affect the fate of Royden Group.

While Kennedy naturally didn't perceive the implicit meaning behind Jean's words, the man behind the curtain heard it loud and clear. Jean's hatred toward Edgar was more intense than before, but now, she wouldn't act recklessly. She was patiently waiting for an opportunity to take him down.

Edgar rubbed the silver watch on his wrist as coldness spread across his face.

A few minutes later, Jean invented an excuse to walk away while Edgar showed up at the right time. Two of them displayed perfect teamwork. After having some small talks with Kennedy, Edgar went straight to the point and offered Kennedy a price so low that he couldn't reject it.

Mr. Oprah wore a profound smile. "I'm sure you've heard the conversation between Miss Eyer and me just now. Why did you still offer me such a low price?"

"I don't want to miss the chance to collaborate with an outstanding partner like your company. Looking forward to working with you."

Edgar lifted his wine glass. The clinking sound of the glasses reminded him of a business meeting one night.

That night, Jean had called him several times, but he did not answer the calls.

At that time, they were not married yet. Edgar's friends were envious of him for having such a caring fiancée, but Edgar was well aware that Jean was trying to get him to attend Gary's birthday banquet. Of course, he wouldn't want to go because he was just using Jean from the very first day. There wouldn't possibly be true feelings between them.

The event was still ongoing, and there would be a runway show at the center stage fifteen minutes later.

Jean checked the time and thought it was about time to leave.

Little did she think that Gigi was coming after her.

"Stop there, Jean Eyer!" Gigi lifted her dress while walking toward Jean with her eyes filled with hatred.

Jean turned to glance at Gigi, thinking the latter was being ridiculous. "What is it?"

"Why did you seduce Edgar again? He already has a fiancée, you shameless b*tch!"

Gigi's voice was loud enough to attract the nearby guests' attention. They came forward and saw the extravagantly dressed Gigi scowling at Jean, who was looking calm and elegant. There was indeed a world of difference between the two women.

Nonetheless, the crowd gazed at Jean in a disdainful manner when they heard Gigi's accusation.

A staff from MON & Co. witnessed the scene from afar and quickly took a picture of it to send it in the office group chat. 'Miss Anna, Jean got herself into a dispute again.'

At that moment, Anna was helping Melody Chance pick a ring backstage. She was so furious when she received the message that she directly replied with a voice message. "Can't you guys keep an eye on Jean? Tell her that if she gets herself into trouble again, she'll be fired immediately!"

Melody lifted her eyes to look into the mirror and pretended to ask her assistant in a nonchalant manner, "Who prepared these accessories?"

"It's Jean Eyer from MON & Co. She seems to be a new joiner. Miss Melody, we still have time to change them if you're not happy with them." The assistant answered.

Melody posed in the mirror and said with a smile. "I like them very much. Get her to pick my accessories too for future shows."

After saying that, she casually picked a golden ring and walked toward the stage.

Anna understood Melody's intention. She wiped away the cold sweat on her forehead and spat through gritted teeth, "Ugh! Jean Eyer..."

Thereafter, she left her work aside and hurried to the scene.

She couldn't let Jean get into a dispute with Gigi because Royden Group had Gigi's back!

There was already a group of spectators surrounding the scene when Anna arrived. "Excuse me." She squeezed through the crowd to see Gigi crying at the spot while Jean was already nowhere to be seen.

"What happened? Did Jean hit Gigi?" Anna grabbed Sally and asked.

Sally shook her head.

“Why is she crying then?” Anna frowned. As an experienced designer, she had come across countless celebrities and artists. Given Gigi’s qualifications, even if she had strong support, she wouldn’t be able to succeed without good acting skills and capabilities.

Everyone showed her respect merely because Royden Group was supporting her. Without Edgar, no one would even care if Gigi bawled her eyes out at the event.

Sally parted her lips and uttered slowly, “She’s crying because she is driven mad by Jean. Jean is too good at arguing.”

“What?” Anna was rendered speechless. “Where’s Jean?”

“Ben brought her away to the back.” The scene of Jean retorting Gigi was still replaying in Sally’s mind. How she wished she could remember every word that Jean had said so that she could put them to use the next time she was involved in an argument.

Shortly thereafter, Gigi couldn’t force tears out of her eyes anymore and could only blink her eyes which were applied with heavy makeup.

Initially, she planned to cry until Edgar came to look for her. However, there were more spectators gathering around after she continued crying for a while, and Edgar still didn’t appear.

“Gigi, let’s leave first. Your makeup is all ruined now, and it’ll be no good if the reporters captured pictures of you in this state.” Linda whispered next to Gigi’s ear.

If that happens, the company still has to spend money to get her down from the trending topics. Oh, but wait a minute, given Gigi’s popularity, she won’t become a trending topic even if her unglamorous pictures are exposed.

Gigi gnashed her teeth resentfully. “Where’s Edgar?”

“I’m not sure. I haven’t seen Mr. Royden since just now. Come on, let’s go.” Linda forcefully pulled Gigi up from the ground.

Gigi wiped away her tears and had no choice but to leave with Linda.

From afar, Edgar was standing by the rail upstairs. The conversation between him and Kennedy had just ended, and he witnessed how Jean retorted Gigi mercilessly.

Standing behind him, Miles asked in a low voice, “Mr. Royden, the contract has been drafted. When would you like to fly back?”

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Chapter 72 Jean, Apologize to Her!

The question interrupted Edgar's thoughts. He pressed his throbbing temples and croaked coldly, "Tomorrow." Thereafter, Edgar glanced around the hall and fixed his gaze on someone. He went downstairs, walked past the crowd, and headed toward his target.

On the other hand, Ben was dragging Jean toward the outside. "How was my performance just now? I think there's still room for improvement." Jean asked while lifting her dress.

Ben darted a distressed glance at her. "I'm sure you're going to be the trending topic of this fashion show tomorrow." Truth be told, he knew Jean had already controlled herself, but Gigi was mentally too fragile. Jean blurted smugly, "That's for sure. I..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Edgar interrupted her. "Let's talk."

Jean was taken aback by Edgar's sudden appearance. She hummed in response and was about to walk to Edgar when Ben frowned and pulled her back to his side. "There's nothing to talk about between you guys."

Jean looked at Ben and patted his shoulder. "It's okay."

However, Ben did not let her go. Edgar snorted. "Mr. Ludwig, it seems like you don't deem yourself an outsider. You're no one to meddle with the affairs between Jean and I."

With that, he strode out the hall. Jean whispered, "He still owes me a promise. I'm going to chase him for that."

After saying that, she went after Edgar. Standing at the spot, Ben subconsciously clenched his fists. Edgar is right. I'm just her admirer. I can't force her to eliminate part of her life, Edgar.

The sea breeze was blowing strong. Dressed in an off-shoulder gown, Jean shuddered in the cold.

Edgar glanced at her and continued walking toward his car. When Jean saw him get into his car, she followed suit without hesitating.

As much as she was reluctant to be in the same space as Edgar, she didn't want to catch a cold in the wind.

Later, the driver turned the heater on upon receiving a signal from Edgar and got out of the car.

Jean huffed softly as she felt much more comfortable.

“When are you going to hold the wedding?” She asked directly.

Edgar cracked his knuckles and gazed at Jean. “Soon.”

“How soon is that?” Jean continued asking.

“In a week.” Edgar was losing his patience.

I’ve never seen a woman who urges her ex-husband to marry another woman!

Jean hummed, “Okay. I’m looking forward to it.”

She answered in such a relaxing manner as if she was anticipating a good show.

Suddenly, Edgar grasped her wrist and warned solemnly, “You better not think of making mischief again.”

Jean’s wrist hurt, but she feigned a calm look. “Oh well, you can go back on your word if you’re worried. There’s nothing I can do about you.”

She shoved Edgar’s hand away and continued. “I’m doing pretty well now. If there’s nothing important, please stay away from me lest your fiancée comes and throws a tantrum again.”

She opened the car door and uttered as the sea breeze gushed into the car, “I’ll not be this kind anymore if that happens again.”

With a frigid look, Edgar stared fixedly at Jean as she walked away.

He witnessed the scene when Gigi picked up a fight with Edgar.

As soon as Gigi started humiliating Jean, the latter retorted to her so ruthlessly that she was befuddled.

“When you first approached Edgar, we were not divorced yet. I can’t believe you’re accusing me in return now.”

“There’s a feud between Royden Group and I, so there’s no way I’ll reconcile with Edgar again. Keep those filthy, ridiculous imaginations to yourself. I’m not as stupid and shameless as you.”

Edgar placed his forehead against his fingers. He had never realized this side of Jean before.

He pressed his lips. Jean Eyer, haven't you been hypocritical in the past, too, in order to marry me? He turned his head to the side and saw Jean and Ben walking down the stairs. Not only that, Jean had Ben's jacket over her shoulders.

"Let's go."

Edgar's eyes darkened.

This was their first and last collaboration.

After arriving at the hotel, Jean changed into casual clothes and removed her makeup.

Moments later, Sally knocked on her door.

"Hey, I'm glad you came. Thanks for today. You may take these accessories back." Jean yawned while she spoke as she was getting exhausted.

Sally looked at her worriedly. "Don't mention it. You scolded Gigi in public today. Aren't you worried?"

"What should I be worried about?" Jean leaned against the couch and wore a confused look.

"Uhhh... She's Edgar Royden's fiancée and the daughter of the Recce family. Although the Recce family is not one of the most powerful families in Yorktown, they're wealthy." Sally mumbled. Sure enough, she had consumed numerous gossip magazines.

"Ha! I never knew there are so many wealthy families in society now." Jean shook her head contemptuously. "Remember this. There are only three families in Yorktown that can be deemed influential. All others are nothing compared to them."

Even the Eyer family and the Royden family can't hold a candle to the three greatest families, let alone the Recce family!

Jean almost laughed out loud.

Seeing Jean's confident look, Sally was relieved. "As long as you're aware of the situation. Jean, I'm really impressed at your boldness."

Jean thought about it and blurted, "Hey, are you teasing me?"

"Not at all. I wouldn't dare to."

Sally quickly shook her head. The last thing she wanted to do was to offend Jean. "But I guess Anna would've been aware of the episode by now. She might come and find you anytime soon."

Jean rested her head on her palm. Before she could say something, someone knocked on the door.

She lifted her chin while Sally immediately got up to answer the door.

Anna was leading the group, which comprised Gigi, her agent, Linda, and a few staff from MON & Co.

Jean was displeased as her sleepiness was dismissed at once when she saw the group of intruders crowd up in her room. Looking sullen, Anna ordered, "Quickly apologize to Miss

Recee."

Jean lifted her eyes nonchalantly. "That's impossible."

Anna immediately wore a fierce look and threatened, "I'm telling you this as the person-in-charge of the interns. If you refuse to apologize today, you shall leave MON & Co. immediately once we return to Yorktown."

"Why?" Jean pointed at Gigi and continued, "Just because of the personal grudges between me and her? I didn't expect Gigi to be so capable that she can even influence the staff arrangement of MON & Co. Or, you guys ganged up on me?"

Anna rebuked, "Watch your words!"

She was trying to give Jean an out because Jean would often need to engage with different celebrities and artists if she continued working in MON & Co. So, it was not beneficial to make adversaries in the industry.

Besides, as a person in charge, she didn't want her subordinates to be at loggerheads with Gigi.

"Jean, Anna is just asking you to give an apology. Is that too much to ask for?" Someone voiced out from behind.

"Exactly, you're an intern in MON & Co. now. Your actions and words represent the company's image. So what if you win an argument? If you're so capable, go ahead and snatch your ex-husband back!"