

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 73

Chapter 73 The Situation Is Under Jean's Control

The word ex-husband was really harsh. Jean tried to ignore them, but she could no longer endure their sarcasm. Gigi became more arrogant when more and more people started to gossip about Jean, "For Anna's sake, I will forgive you this time as long as..."

"Do you want me to kneel and apologize to you, or do you want me to be your assistant for a week and do everything as you said?"

Gigi frowned. So what if you were once the daughter of the Eyer family?

Jean has no choice but to bow before me. No one is going to support her. "Anything will do. I'm an easygoing person." Gigi smiled coquettishly. "You shouldn't have talked back at me in the banquet hall just now. Why are you asking for trouble?"

Those who stood by Jean's side despised Gigi. In this industry, you can have everything if you have the inside track. But if you don't...

Jean's mouth tilted slightly while walking toward Gigi. She raised her hand and pressed on Gigi's shoulder, "I was wearing a dress, so it wasn't convenient for me to lay a finger on you just now. After all, you will get hurt if I hit you."

Gigi was startled. She stepped back subconsciously. She was pregnant. What Jean did to her in the bathroom that day flashed through her mind. Jean chuckled, "It's too late to be scared."

Gigi was so frightened that she went weak at the knees. Some people went forward to hold her. "Jean, don't go too far. Miss Reece is pregnant!"

"That's right. You and Mr. Royden had gone separate ways. You shouldn't be staring at Gigi like this." Gigi hid and sneered in the crowd. Jean rubbed her ears impatiently, "Is that all you have to say? This is my room. Please get out."

"We have taken a step back. Stop acting so ignorant." Anna grabbed Jean. "Although Gigi is not popular, she is still a celebrity. You are just an intern, how dare you talk back at her?"

Jean blinked helplessly.

She took out her mobile phone, called someone and said, "Send it."

Jean said only two words.

Anna urged Jean, "Hurry up and apologize to Gigi. Otherwise, no one will support you when you return to the company."

Jean smiled. "Wait."

"Wait for what?" Anna was curious.

After a few seconds, Linda's cell phone rang.

She answered the phone, then looked at Jean in shock. "Okay, I understand. I'll deal with it immediately."

"Okay guys, it's a private affair between them. Everyone, please leave and have a good rest."

Linda winked at Gigi, hinting at her to leave Jean alone.

Linda held Gigi's wrist and said, "Jean got some photos of you before your debut. It might cause a great upheaval on your image. She even sent your photos to your company's email and asked for a five hundred thousand hush money."

"What?"

Gigi stared murderously at Jean. "What is she thinking?!"

"Have a look at this."

Linda handed her mobile phone to Gigi, then drove all of MON & Co.'s staff away, leaving only Gigi and Jean in the room.

Jean leaned back and sat on the sofa, "I didn't plan to confront you so quickly. Since you kept provoking me, don't blame me for going after you."

"I still have a lot of interesting photos of you. Although you are not famous, your fiancé is Edgar. If his business partners discover that his fiancé was living a chaotic lifestyle..."

Gigi's hands were trembling.

I thought I'd paid someone to remove all those photos!

Gigi looked at Jean embarrassingly. "Jean, I'll give you the five hundred thousand. I'll transfer it to you now, so you must delete all the photos you have of me."

"Is this the attitude you show when pleading for help?"

Jean took out her mobile phone and started to record.

Gigi walked over nervously.

“Smile.”

Gigi grinned.

“Too ugly. Try again.”

Gigi almost cried, but Jean still made her sing and dance.

She would continuously remind Gigi to smile.

“How can you be an actress with such acting skills?”

“Look into the camera. I’m still recording.”

Jean’s impatient voice could be heard from the room from time to time.

Linda was listening nervously outside the room. After a while, Edgar and Miles came out of the elevator. Linda quickly ran over, “Mr. Royden, please go and have a look. Jean is bullying Gigi again. She locked Gigi inside, and I don’t know what’s going on now!”

Edgar frowned, “What about Jean?”

“She’s inside too.” Linda reiterated what happened just now. She purposely omitted the fact that Gigi brought a large group of people while entering Jean’s room.

She spread false information about Jean to Edgar.

“I’m really worried, but I don’t dare to ask for help. After all, it’s a private affair between the three of you. I’m afraid that Gigi’s future career would be affected if I make this a bigger deal than it is.”

Miles couldn’t stand Linda, so she interrupted. “Mr. Royden, please let me knock on the door first.”

Edgar didn’t stop Miles.

‘Bang, bang’.

Jean frowned. They’re late. My phone is about to run out of battery.

“Who’s that?”

“Miss Eyer, it’s me, Miles.”

Gigi smiled and cried at the same time. Jean rolled her eyes at Gigi and said softly, "You must be thinking that your Prince Charming has come to save you."

Gigi chocked.

She dared not answer.

If I say something wrong, Jean would definitely torment me again. I'm so tired, and my ankles are starting to ache.

"Maybe Edgar is looking for me. I'd better go out for a while so that he won't get suspicious and think that you are bullying me."

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Chapter 74 A Coincidence

After Gigi finished speaking, she quickly walked toward the door. She didn't expect Jean to threaten her from behind. "The misunderstanding between Edgar and I couldn't get any worse."

Gigi was speechless. She had touched the doorknob. Jean deliberately raised her voice, "I remember Reece Group's office number." Gigi couldn't imagine the consequences of letting her father see those wild and foolish photos of her in her youth.

"Miles, I'm fine. You may go back first." Gigi shouted. After that, she took a few steps back and stood aside. Jean's mouth tilted slightly. She was satisfied with Gigi's wisdom.

Jean gestured for Gigi to step back. Gigi did as ordered. Jean frowned as she didn't expect Gigi to be so obedient. She was bored. Jean opened the door and glanced at Miles. She then turned to look at Edgar and asked, "How can I help you?"

Linda rushed in and held Gigi's hand immediately. "Gigi, don't worry. Mr. Royden is here to save you."

Linda sounded as if Jean's room was a scary place. Edgar stepped forward and checked on Gigi. After confirming that she was not harmed, he turned to look at Jean. "What are you doing?"

Edgar questioned Jean angrily. Jean took out her mobile phone calmly, "Your fiancé was worried that I didn't enjoy myself enough during the fashion week runway shows, so she came to my room and danced for me. Here is a video of her dancing."

No one believed in Jean.

However, Edgar frowned as he saw the video. He got really angry.

He turned and instructed Miles, "Send Gigi back to her room."

"Yes, sir."

Jean stared at Edgar as if she was planning something.

The door of Jean's room was being closed again.

Gigi left unwillingly, "Linda, please stand outside the door. Let me know if anything happens."

Linda nodded.

But before she could move forward, Miles stopped her.

"Both of you go back to your room. Please don't upset Mr. Royden."

"I'm worried about him." Gigi faked a smile. She was so afraid that Jean would betray her and show her embarrassing photos to Edgar.

She couldn't sit still!

"Go, Linda."

Miles stood rooted on the spot. She reminded Gigi again, "Miss Reece, you should go back to your room first. Maybe Mr. Royden will bring you good news in a while."

Gigi knew that Miles was one of Edgar's most trusted assistants, so she didn't want to provoke a conflict with her.

However, Gigi couldn't care less about the good news Miles was talking about.

She went into her room tiredly with Linda.

"Gigi, what are you going to do? Will you really give her five hundred thousand?"

"Yes." Gigi gritted her teeth angrily. At the same time, Winnie called her.

Due to the time difference, fashion week runway shows had just been broadcasted in Yorktown.

Winnie thought that Gigi was in a good mood, so she deliberately took the opportunity to make a call, trying to cotton up with Gigi.

She didn't know that Gigi had just been fooled by Jean and was in a bad mood.

“Don’t call me for no reason!” Gigi yelled.

Winnie originally wanted to show Sam how good her relationship was with her stepdaughter.

Sam was looking at the newspaper when he heard his daughter scream. He immediately pulled a long face.

Winnie hurriedly asked in a soft voice, “What’s wrong, Gigi? Why are you unhappy? Is it because of Jean?”

Winnie walked into the kitchen as she spoke.

“Of course it’s about her.” Gigi inflicted her anger on her stepmother by yelling at her about the incident that happened just now.

Winnie remained silent for a long time.

“Say something! Are you dumb?”

“I’ll send you some money. You try to buy the photos from Jean, and then...”

After listening to Winnie’s suggestion, Gigi started to calm down.

Meanwhile...

Jean was patiently waiting for Edgar to question her.

Edgar was staring at her, thinking that she was a sly woman. He couldn’t stop her nor escape from her.

“I’m preparing the wedding just as you told me to.” Edgar changed the subject.

Jean nodded, “Mr. Royden has always been very highly efficient.”

In fact, Jean knew that Edgar and Gigi would plan a wedding sooner or later, even if she didn’t ask him to. Edgar will never treat his woman badly.

Jean was just trying to speed up her plans.

It was time for her to meet that person.

Edgar was just a pawn of hers.

She raised her head and stared emotionlessly at Edgar.

Edgar could feel Jean's estrangement from him.

Jean hadn't finished her words when someone knocked on the door.

Jean was a little annoyed. She opened the door and saw Ben standing outside with supper in his hands. "Are you hungry? I brought you porridge and some side dishes."

As Ben spoke, he caught a glimpse of Edgar, who was sitting on the sofa.

Jean thanked Ben. She wasn't surprised when she saw Ally behind Ben.

Ally stood out and asked nervously, "Jean, are you alright? I was afraid that you would get hurt just now, so I called Ben."

Ally pretended to have an intimate relationship with Ben.

If it weren't for Jean's lack of interest in Ben, she would really be outraged at Ally's hypocritical behavior.

"Gigi had gone too far just now. Although I don't know what happened between the two of you, she must've been the one who provoked the fight."

Ally didn't see Edgar as she was standing behind Ben.

She immediately shut up when she saw Edgar standing up.

Edgar walked straight out of Jean's room.

'Bang'.

Edgar pushed open the door so hard that it hit the wall.

"You guys are not coming in, right?" Jean smiled and was about to close the door.

Ben was about to speak, but Ally dragged him away, "Ben, let's go. Jean looks tired, we should let her rest."

Ben frowned as he had a lot to ask Jean.

His expression was all written on his face.

Since Ally had said so, Jean pretended to yawn and replied, "Let's talk tomorrow."

After that, Ally pulled Ben into the elevator.

Jean watched them leave, then closed the door.

It was not that Jean didn't care about Ben, but her mind was full of thoughts on how to let Edgar suffer, so she really had no time to think about her relationship with Ben.

She had to return to Yorktown the day after tomorrow.

She was running out of time.

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Chapter 75 Traps

There was a serious accident in Yorktown that night. Monica, the creative director of MON & Co., got in a car accident. It was originally just a small accident, but the news won headlines because Monica was sitting in Yorktown's real estate mogul, Carl's car. Carl was over fifty years old, and his wife had just passed away two months ago.

When they reached the hospital, media reporters immediately flocked toward them. Jean didn't know about the news, and she was excluded by her colleagues.

By the time she got the news, she was already on the plane back to Yorktown. She sent a message to Monica, then turned off her phone. She had to recuperate and build up energy as she still had a lot of things to do.

But when she closed her eyes, her plans became clearer in her mind. Carl is Jonathan's uncle. A new building to be completed next year by Royden Group was tendered for construction by Carl's company. Now that Carl had gotten into an accident with his suspected mistress, the incident will definitely impact the reputation of Carl's company.

After all, it was Edgar's decision to cooperate with Carl's company.

Jean's mouth tilted slightly. Her plans went smoother than she expected.

After the plane landed at the airport, Jean followed MON & Co.'s employees out. She ran into Edgar and Gigi, who was walking out from another passage.

Gigi was pleading with Edgar in a whining voice.

"Edgar, can you send me home? My dad is too busy, and he definitely won't come and pick me up."

Jean carried her bag and thought in her heart. Right! Your dad is going to be very busy today indeed.

Edgar seemed to be worrying about something.

He put down his phone and said softly, "The driver will send you back."

"I don't want the driver to send me home. I want you." Gigi began to throw a tantrum. Edgar was extremely annoyed by her childish behavior.

Royden Group would always be his number one priority.

Jean had no interest in listening to their conversations, so she quickened her pace.

However, Edgar saw her and grabbed her luggage.

Jean stared at him and asked, "What do you want?"

"Are you the one who hacked Royden Group's host file?"

Jean was about to let the cat out of the bag when Edgar stared at her.

But she managed to remain calm and smiled, "Wow, who is that awesome guy who did such a righteous and courageous movement? I should invite him to dinner. However, it's definitely not me as I don't have the money to hire a hacker."

Jean wasn't lying.

Royden Group's host file wasn't easy to hack into. Besides, who would dare to do that?

Jean had no money to pay for a hacker too.

"Can you let go of me now? Your fiancé is staring at me." Jean sneered. "We still have chances to meet anyway. See you at your wedding."

She tossed Edgar's hand in disgust and walked away.

Ally tagged along with Ben, so he came out late from the plane. When he saw Jean, he immediately chased after her.

Edgar frowned as he watched Ben and Jean walking out of the airport together.

"Edgar, what was she talking about? What wedding?" Gigi's heart was beating fast. Jean and Edgar seemed to be getting closer!

Aren't they enemies?

Gigi bit her lips as she was really nervous.

Edgar looked at her and said softly, "I have been busy lately and had forgotten to tell you that I have already sent someone to prepare our wedding. It will be held this coming Friday."

“Is that true?” Gigi was overjoyed.

But after a few seconds, she got angry again.

Why do I have to know about my wedding from Jean’s mouth?

Suddenly, Jean saw a thin figure standing by the exit door.

She was wearing a hat and a mask, trying hard to cover her face up.

But Jean knew very well that she was Winnie.

She is trying really hard to please Gigi. It seems that Winnie is determined to stay with Sam for the rest of her life. However, all her efforts are useless.

Jean sneered.

She felt happy when she thought of the gifts she had prepared for the Reece family.

Ally, who was chasing after them, didn’t seem to be that annoying anymore.

“Jean, where are you going? Let me send you over.” Ben only had Jean in his eyes.

“I’m going to the hospital to see a friend. I don’t think it’s appropriate for you to go.” Jean looked at her phone and saw Monica’s messages.

It would be a little awkward if she brought Ben over.

“Okay, I’ll call you later. I’ll go home first.” Ben felt tired thinking about the several phone calls from his mother urging him to go back home.

Why does mom dislike Jean so much?

Jean waved for a taxi, “Sir, please take me to Zurich Hospital.”

Ally wasn’t happy that Ben watched the taxi until it disappeared down the road. She gritted her teeth, “Ben, are you worried about how to explain to your mother the purpose of you coming here? You can tell her that you’re here to look for me.”

Ben frowned.

“I don’t want to take advantage of you.”

“It’s okay, I’m willing to. Don’t worry, I won’t tell your mother.” Ally smiled gently.

Ben turned away and said coldly, "You don't have to do that. We shall not meet again in the future. Just tell your parents that I'm a terrible person and you're not into me."

After that, Ben left without Ally.

Ally held back her tears. "Terrible? Jean is even more terrible! She is a divorcee, and she had been in prison. I'm so much better than her. Why do you still like her? "

Ally's love for Ben turned into hate.

She wiped away her tears and called someone, "Come and pick me up."

Ally instructed.

I'm the daughter of the Sans family. Ben shouldn't choose an ordinary woman like Jean. It'll be easy to send a convicted person to prison again.

...

Meanwhile, in the airport...

Winnie rushed toward Gigi when she saw her.

Gigi was shocked. She thought someone was trying to attack her.

She never thought that no one knew her and no one would actually care about her.

"It's me, Gigi. It's me!" After Jean left, Winnie took off her hat and mask.

"Why are you dressed like this?" Gigi looked at Winnie in disgust. Seeing that Edgar was walking further ahead, she tried to get rid of Winnie, "Go away, I'm very busy now."

"No, Gigi. Come home with me. Your father is in trouble." Winnie told Gigi about the car accident.

"What? How did my dad get involved in Carl's car accident?" Gigi glared at Winnie.

No matter how dumb Gigi was, she knew she had to help her father so that she could keep her identity as the socialite of the Reece family. Otherwise, Edgar would probably call off their wedding.

"Let's go home immediately."

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Chapter 76 Send That Beggar Away?

Jean waved for a taxi but did not leave directly. She asked the taxi driver to stop nearby. She chuckled when she saw Gigi and Winnie getting into a car together. "Please follow that car."

The taxi driver glanced at the license plate of the car and asked, "Miss, who are they? I don't do illegal business." "She is... my dad's ex-girlfriend."

Jean said while looking down at her phone. Reece Group's share price dropped again. Winnie had been dreaming of marrying into a wealthy family. She must be jumping up and down now. Sam is different from my father.

Sam is a nouveau riche. With the economic downturn, the Reece family will not survive without capital funding. Jean hummed all the way. She watched Gigi and Winnie entering the Reece residence with joy in her heart.

Suddenly, the taxi driver said, "Miss, we can't enter the luxury gated community in front of us without a key." Jean ignored the taxi driver. She took out her mobile phone and called someone. Meanwhile, at the Reece residence...

Gigi rushed into her house, "Dad, what's going on?"

"Shut up!" Sam was on the phone, trying to ask an old friend for help. He turned around and yelled at Gigi. Gigi was shocked. She turned to look at Winnie and remained silent.

On the other hand, Winnie's mobile phone rang. It was an unknown caller. She hesitated for a while, then picked up the call. "Who's speaking?"

"It's me. I'm outside the Reece residence. Can I go in?" Jean looked down at her shoes. She wasn't surprised to hear Winnie's nervous voice.

"I'm coming out now!"

Winnie grabbed her handbag and walked out anxiously.

Tears welled up in Winnie's eyes as soon as she saw Jean. "Jean, you have lost so much weight. Are you suffering? Why didn't you come to me earlier?"

Jean frowned.

She never realized that Winnie had such good acting skills.

Jean looked at Winnie emotionlessly, "How can I find you? You changed all your contact numbers, and you even moved."

“That’s... because I’m afraid of those debt collectors. I really have no choice but to leave. I’m sorry that I didn’t keep my promise to your father to protect you.” Winnie burst into tears.

Jean stared hopelessly at Winnie.

Only if Winnie would show that she still had feelings for her father or show a tiny bit of remorse.

But she didn’t.

Winnie was carefully observing Jean’s expression.

She dragged Jean to the side while crying.

She took out an envelope from her bag and stuffed it into Jean’s hand. “This is my savings over the years. I know it’s not much, but I hope that I can help you.”

“Savings?”

“Yes. I didn’t have much money and I wasn’t your dad’s wife when he passed away. That was why I didn’t contribute to his funeral. It won’t do him any good too, even if I had stayed at the Eyer residence. Do you understand? ”

Yes.

She is asking me to seek revenge from someone else, but not her. I should not bother her dream of living a wealthy life.

Jean calmed herself down and tried to act pitiful, “My dad left something for you before he died. He asked me to pass them to you.”

“What is it?” Winnie was a little surprised.

She didn’t expect the sudden windfall. Her mouth tilted slightly when she looked at the Reece residence, “Jean, go back first. I have things to settle today. I’ll visit you tomorrow. Is that okay?”

“Go ahead, Winnie. I’ll see you tomorrow.”

Jean left. When she turned around, Winnie was no longer there.

Just like what she did when the Eyer family was in trouble. She disappeared and never came back.

Jean clenched the envelope in her hand.

She was waiting for the perfect moment to carry out her revenge.

Jean glanced at the time and took a taxi to the hospital.

...

Sam was scolding Gigi when Winnie went into the house.

“I asked you to win Edgar’s heart, but look at what you did! The Royden family has pulled out their investment!” Sam was very angry. “Call Edgar immediately and ask if he still wants to be the son-in-law of the Reece family!”

Sam thought that his daughter was in great demand, but Edgar actually pulled out his investment immediately after the Reece family got into trouble. He wouldn’t tolerate anyone who might pose a negative impact on the Royden Group.

Gigi cried after being scolded, “Dad, I can’t make this call. Edgar and I have started to grow apart recently. I’m afraid that he would hate me even more if I bother him now.”

Winnie tried to help, so she hurried over and said, “Sam, I need to talk to you.”

“Talk about what?”

Sam was really angry.

But Winnie knew him well. Winnie seduced him with her good-looking face and well-maintained body figure.

His anger disappeared in a split second.

Winnie dragged Sam into the room.

A few minutes later, Sam said softly, “Well, since you have a great relationship with Gigi, I’ll let you talk to her. If the both of you can change Edgar’s mind, I will buy you whatever you want. ”

“I did all these for our family. I want nothing but the best for both of you.” Winnie whined. She then flipped her hair, twisted her waist, and walked out.

Sam lit a cigarette with satisfaction.

I did marry the right person.

Gigi looked at Winnie in astonishment, “Have you calmed my dad down?”

Winnie smiled, "All men are the same. I will teach you the techniques step by step. Call Edgar and ask him out tomorrow. We will go and meet him together."

"But..."

"I can change Edgar's mind, and I'm sure that he will marry you in the future."

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 77

Chapter 77 An Old Friend

Jean was peeling an apple for Monica in the hospital. "You don't have to act so well. Those paparazzi always put two and two together and make five." Jean looked at Monica apologetically.

Monica was lying on the hospital bed with a cigarette in her hand. She had a gauze on her forehead. "If I don't do it seriously, the Jackson family will not believe in me. They won't put the blame on Sam too." Monica was still in pain.

Monica raised her head and look at Jean, "I'm not doing it for free. Don't forget that you promised me that you'll win the first prize in MON & Co.'s next season's design competition." "Otherwise..."

"I'll do anything for you." Jean still felt very guilty. Before attending the fashion week runway shows, Jean took the initiative to talk to Monica about her plans.

She confessed that Edgar was the one who arranged for her to work in MON & Co., but she still didn't know his purpose in doing so. If Monica was willing to help her, Jean would be more than grateful to grant her any request.

When Jean went to meet Monica at Luminance Villa for the first time, Carl was one of the attendees. He always wanted to have s*xual intercourse with Monica.

He had continuously put pressure on Monica and spread fake news about Monica's indiscreet private life.

He tried to force Monica into becoming his secret lover.

Jean's plan was to get Carl into an accident and shift the blame onto Sam.

However, Jean didn't expect that Monica would risk her own life in such an extreme way.

When Jean saw the news on the plane, she was so nervous. If anything happened to Monica, she would blame herself for the rest of her life.

Monica chuckled, "I believe that you will keep your word. You don't have to feel burdened. I had planned to do that for a long time. He deserved to die."

Monica put out the cigarette in her hand.

Although Monica might offend Edgar after helping Jean, she didn't regret her choice as Jean's plan was just what she was thinking.

Compared to earning money, Jean had long wanted to crack down on the Jackson family.

"Recently, I won't be able to go back to MON & Co., so you have to take care of yourself. I think our colleagues will continue to ice you out." Monica said when she lay herself down. "You don't have to come and see me. I'm fine."

Jean watched her close her eyes.

"But, I have nowhere to go. I'm afraid that my arms and legs will be cut off by those loan sharks after I walk out of this door."

Monica slowly opened her eyes, "Has it not been resolved yet?"

Jean lowered her head, peeled an apple, and ate it. "Maybe a lot of people hate me."

On her way to the hospital just now, she was followed by a few people. They only stopped following her after she entered the hospital.

There were security guards, nurses on duty, and surveillance cameras in the hospital. So, it wasn't easy for them to put their hands on Jean.

Monica looked at Jean with sympathy.

Jean smirked and asked, "So, can I sleep here?"

"No, I usually snore at night."

"It's dangerous for me to go out!"

Monica frowned and threw the pillow under her arm at Jean, "This is the last time."

She sounded just like Edgar!

Jean was surprised. She then pulled the folding bed out and lay on it.

The hallway lights shined in through the windows of their ward.

“Why did you study design?” Monica asked.

“When my family hadn’t gone bankrupt, I didn’t really need to learn any practical skills. So, I just chose the course I like,” Jean said as she closed her eyes.

Monica was her first friend after being released from prison.

Not only her course, she could also choose the man she liked without considering their family background too.

How proud was I to think that Edgar would never leave me?

Jean was a good-looking person. She had good grades and a wealthy family.

The only thing Jean did not know was that Edgar hated the Eyer family.

Tears rolled down Jean’s cheeks.

Monica seemed to say something, but Jean didn’t listen.

The next morning, after Jean brushed her teeth and washed her face in the public restroom, she went back to MON & Co. On her way there, her phone kept vibrating.

“Royden Group announced to suspend cooperation with Reece Group.”

“Royden Group’s new building project temporarily suspended.”

“Real estate tycoon Carl got into a car accident with his mistress.”

Jean yawned and pursed her lips while briefly swiping through her phone.

“Boring.”

I gave all five thousand from Winnie to those paparazzi. Are these old-fashioned topics all they could think of?

Jean could imagine Edgar’s expression when he read the news.

He’s probably still in a meeting.

Jean pursed her lips, “Show me how much you love Gigi. The Reece family is in a mess now. Will you still marry her?”

Jean couldn’t untie the knot in her heart.

She wanted Edgar to live alone forever. Going against the Reece family was just her starting plan.

Everyone was busy gossiping about the breaking news. Besides, Sally had been praising Jean a lot in front of her colleagues, so no one messed with Jean when she arrived at the company.

Moreover, everyone gradually discovered that it was indeed Ally who had always been causing trouble for Jean.

“Jean, this way!” Sally waved enthusiastically.

Jean walked over and sat down, “What’s everyone gossiping about?”

“Ally has withdrawn from our intern program!” Sally said softly. “Besides, Anna is no longer the lecturer of our intern program. I heard that a handsome guy is going to replace her.”

Jean snorted.

She had no interest in any handsome guys then.

“He’s here! He’s here!”

Someone ran in and shouted, “He’s so handsome. My gosh, I’m drooling.”

Jean propped her chin up and followed everyone’s gaze. How handsome can he be?

Can he be more good-looking than Edgar?

A tall guy pushed the door open and walked in.

He was wearing a plaid shirt and straight jeans. He had healthy tanned skin, and his muscles could be seen when he rolled his shirt up.

He is an attractive beach guy.

Jean frowned. It was not because of his good-looking face.

But because she knew him.

The man walked up to the podium, smiled, and took a quick glance at the audience. He set his eyes particularly on Jean for a few seconds, then he spoke gently in a nice accent, “Hello everyone, I will be your lecturer starting from today. My surname is Quande, but you can call me Xander.”

