

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 78

Chapter 78 A Show

He was the young master of the Quande family and a classmate from Jean's college. They weren't close to each other back then. Xander even hated Jean.

The Quande family and the Eyer family were business rivalries for years. However, after the Eyer family went bankrupt, the Quande family's business did not expand as expected. Jean had to hide from the loan sharks, so she didn't have the chance to find out what had happened.

But Jean was certain that Edgar, who had wild ambitions, wouldn't let anyone benefit from the two families. All Eyer Group shares were basically bought over by the Royden Group.

Jean still remembered that when she was about to marry Edgar, Xander went to study design abroad at her favorite university.

Xander probably took her place after she gave up the open-ended admission.

Things are really unpredictable.

"Alright, let's not waste time. We'll talk about your intention of studying design here at seven o'clock tonight."

"Sure!"

All the female interns were not shy in hiding their excitement and adoration for Xander. Jean was the only one who remained calm.

After Jean packed her things, she planned to take some things from Monica's office before going back to the hospital.

"Jean."

She was going down the stairs.

But she heard someone calling her.

Jean turned back and saw Xander smiling at her, "I owe you a cup of coffee. Can I pay you back today?"

Jean was confused as she did not remember the deal.

All the female interns were staring murderously at Jean, plus Xander kept on insisting. Jean had no choice but to agree quickly.

“Sure.”

Jean left with Xander.

All the interns immediately gathered together and gossip about them.

“What happened? How did they know each other? I heard that he had just come back from abroad.”

“Jean is so lucky. All the guys around her are super handsome!”

“The next season’s design competition is coming soon. Jean is surely becoming a permanent employee of MON & Co. with the help of our lecturer.”

Sally looked at Jean and Xander with doubts.

She didn’t think that Xander was interested in Jean.

For one second, she actually saw Xander looking at Jean with resentment.

The atmosphere of the cafe was great. Jean looked curiously at the person in front of her, “Why would you want to help me win the design competition?”

Xander was stirring his coffee.

“Because you’re talented! Not one of the interns is as good as you. Besides, I know what happened to your father. All you need is a chance.”

Jean was speechless.

Xander continued, “Besides, you were the one given the opportunity to study abroad. So, everything I own now should belong to you.”

Xander smiled and said.

Jean shook her head, “You’ve earned your opportunity with your own hard work. It has nothing to do with me. I admit that I really want to win the first prize, but I don’t want to play dirty.”

After Jean finished speaking, she got up and left.

Suddenly, Xander burst into laughter.

“Stop pretending. I know what you’re up to.”

Jean stood rooted to the spot. She turned around and looked at Xander.

Xander took out a business card and put it on the table. It was the paparazzi company entrusted by Jean.

She frowned. We really can’t have any secrets in this world. People will always work for whoever pays more.

Jean knew that someone would expose her wrongdoings, but she didn’t expect them to find out so soon.

“What are you trying to do?”

She walked back and stared curiously at Xander.

“Let’s join forces. I hate Edgar too.”

Half an hour later, Jean walked home.

Xander’s suggestions are indeed very tempting. Coupled with my talents, I will definitely win with Xander’s experience.

Should I cooperate with him?

Will there be any problem?

The more she thought about it, the slower she walked. Suddenly, a black minivan stopped in front of her.

Miles got out of the car, “Miss Eyer, Mr. Royden wants to invite you over.”

Jean looked at the other three bodyguards sitting in the car and sneered, “Miles, I don’t think the word ‘invite’ is appropriate for the situation now.”

Miles remained silent while raising her hand.

Jean had no choice but to get in the car.

She put her hand in her backpack as the door closed.

But before she could take anything out, the bodyguards grabbed both of her hands. Her bag and mobile phone were also taken away.

Jean was angry. “Edgar is such a rat!”

He might as well just kill me.

Is he trying to eliminate the source of the problem once and for all?

Miles adjusted her glasses and said, "Miss Eyer, don't get us wrong. Mr. Royden has no malicious intent. It's just that the place we're going to restrict electronic devices usage."

Jean frowned.

The route seemed very familiar to her.

Soon, they reached the back door of Luminance Villa.

"What are we doing here?"

"Mr. Royden wants to invite Miss Eyer to lunch." Miles said while hinting at the bodyguards behind her.

Jean was immediately carried into the villa..

She was at a loss when she looked at the table of dishes in the private room.

"Did Edgar lose his ego?"

Why would he invite me to lunch all of a sudden?

Miles instructed the bodyguards to go out, then told Jean, "Mr. Royden's guest will be arriving soon. I hope that Miss Eyer can eat quietly and don't disturb them."

Before Jean could speak, Miles had already closed the door.

There was an eerie silence in the room.

Jean was using the chopsticks to pick up a slice of sweet and sour meat when she heard the sound of an electric roller shutter. There was a double-sided glass behind the landscape painting curtain.

Jean could clearly see and hear the voice of the person in the private room next door.

Jean was chewing the meat while watching quietly...

Edgar was already sitting in the room. After Miles whispered something in his ear, he turned and stared coldly at Jean.

After a while, Edgar turned back. He then closed his eyes for a rest.

Jean was inexplicably confused.

But since it was a free lunch, Jean stayed.

When she was about to enjoy her feast, Winnie and Gigi walked in Edgar's room.

Both of them, especially Winnie, smiled happily when they saw him.

"I'm so sorry, Edgar. I was stuck in the traffic just now. Sorry for letting you wait!"

Disgusting!

Jean frowned. She totally lost her appetite.

Is this a show?

Or is he just trying to make me mad?

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 79

Chapter 79 Traps

Jean received a message from Winnie when she reached home last night, hoping that she would not tell the Reece family about their previous relationship.

Jean took a sip of the juice on the table. After calming herself down, she continued to watch the entertaining show put on by the three of them.

Jean was wondering when to tell Winnie that Edgar, who was sitting opposite her, also knew about their relationship. Edgar's attitude was one of bored indifference.

"Edgar, I've talked to Gigi's father. I'm sorry that we didn't handle the incident well. I hope you don't put the blame on Gigi. She knows nothing about the incident."

Winnie smiled while serving herself a cup of tea, "Edgar, I'll finish this cup of tea as an apology for my husband."

Winnie spoke very loudly.

Those who don't know them must have thought that she is Gigi's biological mother.

Jean propped her chin and looked at Edgar.

The man slightly raised his head, "Did you guys come here just to tell me about this?"

He asked fiercely in a burst of impatience.

“No.” Gigi pushed Winnie anxiously, “Tell him quickly!”

Before going out that morning, Winnie promised Gigi that she had full confidence in restoring the relationship between Edgar and the Reece family.

Winnie patted Gigi’s hand, “Gigi, don’t worry. You are pregnant with Edgar’s baby. No matter what happens to the Reece family, Edgar will not draw the line with us. Otherwise, who will take care of you and the baby in the future?”

Geez.

Jean admired Winnie’s courage.

How dare she threaten Edgar with Gigi’s pregnancy?

Normally, a guy would pretend to compromise for his own reputation.

However, Edgar warned them coldly, “I will take responsibility for the baby, but we mustn’t lump our personal affairs and the Royden Group together.”

“Of course they’re related. If the Reece Group does well, you will benefit from us too. Besides, Carl’s car accident is still under investigation. How can you make sure that it’s related to the Reece family? Where’s your evidence?” Winnie smiled and said.

“I think we’re all framed by someone.”

“Who?” Edgar looked at Winnie.

“Jean.”

Jean was stunned.

How did they find out?

Is Monica in trouble?

Jean wanted to leave to check on Monica. But when she stood up, she heard Edgar saying, “Give me your reason.”

He doesn’t believe Winnie?

Jean turned around. Although she knew that Edgar couldn’t see her, she still felt nervous.

Edgar was staring coldly at Winnie.

“After Jean got out from prison, your wedding was ruined. Besides, the woman who got into a car accident with Carl is actually a friend of Jean.”

Jean snorted.

She sat back and continued to eat.

Miles, who had been watching Jean outside the door, sent a message to Edgar.

“Jean has no response. She’s enjoying her meal.”

Edgar stared coldly at his phone.

He had suspected Jean for a long time. He also prepared the show today to check on Jean’s reaction.

If she really went behind my back...

“She’s right, Edgar. I am suspicious of her motives too!” Gigi couldn’t hold herself anymore. “If it weren’t for her, we would have gotten married a long time ago.”

Winnie looked at Gigi, feeling really proud of her. She added, “I think both of you should get married as soon as possible. Also, you should propose a joint venture operation between the two companies. As Sam’s son-in-law, you should believe in him even if everyone doesn’t.”

Hmm, putting all the blame on me.

Jean was enjoying her spicy crab in the room.

“These are really delicious.”

Winnie has made the right guess, and Edgar planned this meeting because he is also suspicious of me.

She wasn’t afraid of facing Edgar, but she knew that he would probably lock her up if she admitted all her plans then. Besides, she hadn’t implemented the second step of her plan.

In the other room, Edgar was continuously tapping on the table.

Gigi looked at Edgar guiltily, “Edgar, do you think it’s her? I don’t think anyone hates you as much as she does.”

Edgar smiled contemptuously, “I have made many enemies over the years.”

In order to succeed, he had given up a lot of things and offended a lot of people. From his standpoint, he didn't think that he was wrong. He had to step on others to rise to the top.

Gary Eyer was one of them.

Although Edgar was smiling, he looked miserable.

"How can Jean create such a big chaos by herself?"

It's impossible that she can do all these.

Jean was still eating her crabs.

She spat out the shell of the crab and muttered, "Who are you looking down on?!"

Winnie smiled awkwardly, "I mean, it could be right?"

Winnie didn't know what else to say to support her statement. She hesitated for a while, then took something out from her purse.

"This card was given to me by Jean yesterday. She asked me to help her keep an eye on Gigi, but I rejected her." Winnie handed the card to Edgar.

"This card contains one hundred thousand and it belongs to Jean. The password is her birthday."

'Bang'.

Jean put down the chopsticks and stared angrily at Winnie.

She knew that her father had left her some money, but only then she realized that it was stolen by Winnie.

Edgar glanced at the card and said, "You were Jean's father's ex-girlfriend. Can I believe in you?"

Winnie smiled embarrassingly.

She grabbed Gigi's wrist under the table and smiled at Edgar, "It's all in the past. My heart belongs to Gigi and the Reece family now."

"Is it true?"

Edgar sneered.

Winnie coughed, "Well, you can go and check it out if you really don't believe in me."

Edgar glanced in Jean's direction again. He took her card away and got up, "Our wedding will be held on the day after tomorrow. Prepare yourself in advance."

Gigi couldn't help smiling when she heard what Edgar said.

"That'll be great, Edgar. I will definitely perform well. I'm so happy."

Winnie breathed a sigh of relief. If it wasn't for Jean's card, he probably wouldn't trust me.

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 80

Chapter 80 I'll Give You Back Your Card If...

Seeing them immersing in undisguised thoughts, Edgar said softly. "Do you know who proposed our wedding?"

Gigi shook her head. "Jean." Edgar walked away, leaving Gigi and Winnie bewildered on the spot. "What does he mean? Is Jean the one who made him change his mind to marry me?" Gigi clenched her fists.

Winnie comforted her, "Don't think about anything else. Just prepare to be the prettiest and happiest bride. This time, you must get married to Edgar."

"But..." Gigi couldn't untie the knot in her heart. She knew things wouldn't go around so smoothly. Last time, Jean destroyed our wedding. Why would she suggest Edgar to have our wedding all of a sudden?

Gigi was worried, "Our wedding shouldn't delay any longer." "Yes, let's go. Don't let the others hear you." Winnie dragged Gigi with one hand and their bags and scarves with the other hand. They then walked out of the room together.

In the other room, Jean was still eating. She had finished her crabs and was planning on trying other dishes. In terms of the ratings of Luminance Villa, that feast was definitely expensive.

Jean knew that she might not be able to afford such a feast for months, so she decided not to waste the food. Edgar saw her enjoying her food when he passed by her room, so he went in and sat down.

He sat opposite her with his legs crossed.

After a long while, Jean still didn't seem to notice him.

Edgar frowned, "Say something."

Jean grabbed a drumstick in one hand and muttered, "You invited me here. You should pay for my meal."

Edgar looked at her silently. "Sure, I'll pay with your money."

Edgar put the card Winnie gave him on the table.

Jean's eyes lit up. She immediately put down her chopsticks, "Mr. Royden, why are you using my money?"

"Yours?"

Edgar's mouth tilted slightly. Look at how energetic she is. She definitely loves money.

Edgar said something that totally shattered Jean's pride, "You owe me tens of millions. This money that you have is not even enough to pay for your interest."

Jean was speechless.

She took a deep breath.

She had nothing to say, so she bowed down and continued to eat.

"I will return this card to you." Edgar said suddenly.

Jean was chewing when she replied, "Under what conditions?"

Edgar was an evil person. It was absolutely impossible for him to return Jean her money easily.

"You must dress up and attend my wedding. Also, you have to propose a toast in front of everyone." Edgar stared coldly at Jean while holding the card between his fingers.

"After that, I'll return you your card."

Jean gritted her teeth.

"Sure."

She was willing to do anything for money.

Edgar fixed his eyes on Jean and said coldly, "If you dare to lie to me, don't even think about staying in Yorktown any longer."

"Alright, I got it."

Jean nodded. She wiped her mouth and prepared to leave, "Is that all? Can I go now?"

Before Edgar could say anything, Jean had already rushed out the door.

Edgar quickly instructed, "Follow her."

"Yes, Mr. Royden." Miles immediately sent a few bodyguards to follow Jean secretly.

Edgar glanced at the card and sneered disdainfully, "Jean, why are you giving up your reputation just for the one hundred thousand?"

Edgar thought that he would feel happy about his successful revenge.

He deliberately showed Jean how Winnie betrayed her.

He deliberately let Jean experience the feeling of being abandoned while she was enjoying one of her best meals.

Only until he saw the empty plates in front of him, did he realize then that Jean had completely changed.

After Jean left Luminance Villa, she called Monica and expressed her concern.

"Edgar and the Reece family will come and look for you soon. Just tell them that everything was done by me. I'm not afraid of them."

Monica was lying on the hospital bed watching variety shows.

"Do you think I'm a person with no class? Well, I'm not a fool. I will definitely stay far away from you in the future."

Jean just happened to bring out her proposal at the right time.

Monica had long wanted to get rid of the lascivious and domineering Carl.

"Okay then, I'll go visit you when I'm free."

On the other end of the phone, Monica reminded, "The design competition is scheduled at the beginning of next month. Remember to practice more and find some inspiration."

"Why do you want me to win the design competition?" Jean still couldn't get it.

It took a long while before Monica replied, "I don't want you to repeat my mistakes."

After speaking, Monica ended the call.

Jean didn't understand a single word Monica said.

Jean put the phone back into her pocket, then took a taxi home.

Nothing actually happened for a few days.

However, this morning, Jean was woken up by a call from Miles.

"Jean, we have arrived downstairs."

Jean jumped up in shock. She had almost forgotten that she had to attend her ex-husband's wedding. She wasn't dressed yet.

"Okay, I'll go down in a while."

After washing her face, Jean put on a red dress and a pair of high heels.

Although the dress wasn't expensive, Jean looked really elegant in it.

She looked at herself in the mirror, feeling rather satisfied.

Since it's a show, I'll watch it happily.

Before going out, she received a call from Ben, "Are you really going to the wedding? I'll pick you up and go with you."

"It's okay. Aren't you going to practice today? I know you're participating in a racing competition this weekend. I'll go and watch your race on that day. Alright, I need to go now."

After she hung up, she got into the car.

Miles didn't dress up for the wedding. She was still wearing her black suit as usual.

She suddenly felt a little sympathetic to Gigi. How can she enjoy marrying a man who doesn't care about her or love her?

Jean took a deep breath and shook her head.

While Miles was driving, she asked Jean. "Jean, did you find something abnormal recently?"

"What do you mean?" Jean didn't get her.

"Did you see anyone following you?" Miles asked patiently. "We saw a group of people secretly following you after you left Luminance Villa that day."

Jean frowned.

“Their car is right behind us now.”

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Chapter 81 She Was Anxious

Jean was stunned for a while. She then said, “I don’t know them.” “I see.”

Miles sped up and drove into the underground garage of a shopping mall. Jean clenched her fist while planning something in her mind.

“Jean, please prepare to get out of the car in five minutes. I will arrange another car to take you to the wedding venue.” Miles said to Jean. “Wait a minute.” Jean stopped her, “Can I handle this by myself?”

Miles hesitated for a while and said, “You must promise me to attend Mr. Royden’s wedding.”

“Don’t worry, I’ve been looking forward to this day for a while now. Of course, I’ll be there to congratulate him.” Jean pointed to a corner, “Just drop me there.”

“Okay.” Miles slowly stopped the car. Not long after Jean got out of the car, four to five men followed behind her. They seemed to be holding weapons in their hands.

Miles commanded the bodyguards, “Everyone get ready. Mr. Royden doesn’t want her to get hurt.” “Yes, Miss Miles.”

Those bodyguards had also been secretly following Jean for a while. According to Edgar, all Eyer family members must only fall victim to him.

Miles looked at the time and was searching for the best time to help Jean. Ten minutes later, the few bodyguards got into the car together. Jean also came out from the pillar she hid behind and waved at Miles.

Jean wasn’t hurt at all.

Jean smiled at Miles, who was in shock, and reminded her, “We’re going to be late for the wedding.”

“Right...” Miles drove away, but she couldn’t stop looking at Jean from the rearview mirror.

Jean noticed Miles’s abnormal reaction. She closed her eyes and said softly, “Stop being curious about everything. Curiosity killed the cat.”

Miles immediately withdrew her gaze and focused on her driving.

Jean took out her mobile phone and sent a message to Winnie, "Winnie, you haven't contacted me for the past two days. Are you busy? I will attend Edgar and Gigi's wedding today. Will you be there? I'll see you later."

Send.

Jean had now gained the upper hand.

Meanwhile, in the hotel dressing room...

Gigi had put on her wedding dress, but she still felt as if something bad was going to happen. She chased everyone out and took out her mobile phone.

Winnie had just seen the message from Jean and was thinking about how to reply when she received Gigi's call.

Winnie tried to sound gentle, "Gigi, what's wrong? Have you done your make-up?"

"I still feel uneasy. Have they caught Jean?" Gigi was clenching her fists and biting her lips.

Winnie was confused too. Those people have been following Jean for a few days. Have they not found the chance to catch her?

But according to the messages she sent me just now... she's probably still out there.

"Say something!" Gigi became anxious when Winnie remained silent.

Winnie took a quick glance at Sam, who was busy greeting the guests, then replied softly, "Gigi, don't worry. I have already dealt with it. Just be a happy bride. You must get married to Edgar today."

After comforting Gigi, Winnie hung up the phone and hurried to the back door of the hotel.

Meanwhile, Sam was a little unhappy that Winnie wasn't there after he entertained the guests.

"Gigi is not her biological daughter, of course, she won't take this wedding seriously." Jean walked up the stairs and said, "Mr. Reece, congratulations."

Sam immediately frowned, "Who let her in? Get out now!"

Jean was the person who ruined his daughter's wedding last time. She was also the one who ruined his business relationship with the Royden Group.

Jean smiled and took out her invitation card, "Edgar invited me in person. Do you think you can kick me out?"

A few seconds later, Gigi walked into the banquet hall in her wedding dress.

She was already angry when she saw Jean, but she got even angrier when she heard what Jean said.

Gigi could still remember the words Edgar said to her a few days ago, "This wedding was proposed by Jean."

She must be kidding me!

The two of them should have been strangers for a while now. How can she still attend our wedding?

At that moment, Gigi felt overwhelmed with anger and jealousy. Regardless of the consequences, she rushed toward Jean.

She wanted to give Jean a slap.

Otherwise, her rage might go out of control.

Gigi was wearing a wedding dress, so her movements were slightly restricted.

Jean frowned. As she was thinking about how to fight back, she heard someone shouting.

"What are you doing?"

It was Edgar. He was wearing a silver-white suit and all of his hair was combed back. He looked a bit more arrogant than usual. He also looked slimmer and more elegant in his suit.

Back then, Jean fell for this exact appearance.

But now, Jean only felt disgusted by the two of them, who actually looked compatible with each other.

"Edgar!"

Gigi quickly changed her expression and walked toward Edgar. She sobbed while complaining, “Jean stole someone’s invitation card. She is trying to ruin our wedding again!”

“What I’m asking is... what were you doing just now?” Edgar asked coldly.

I had already shown a lot of respect to the Reece family since I agreed to hold the wedding ceremony again.

But as a bride, how dare she hit someone in public?

Jean took a step back. Great! It’s showtime!

She stared happily at Edgar and thought to herself, he gets angry so easily, how would he react later?

At the same time, Gigi finally realized that her actions were somewhat inappropriate.

She quickly bowed down and apologized to Edgar, “I was just trying to scare her. I’m pregnant and I’m wearing such a heavy dress. How can I hit her?”

Gigi raised her head and said innocently, “I knew she would hide. I just wanted her to leave. I don’t want to be a joke to Yorktown again.”

Edgar was moved by Gigi’s words.

Although Sam was hurt to see his daughter being so petty in front of Edgar, he knew that all she did was for the benefit of the Reece family. So, he quickly stepped forward and persuaded Edgar too. “Gigi’s right. She was just hoping that the wedding would go on smoothly. Jean must not be here.”

Gigi nodded, “Edgar, just let her go.”

Edgar remained silent. He took a quick glance at Jean.

Jean could sense simmering anger in his eyes.

All the guests were looking at them too.

Jean smiled and said, “I’m here to congratulate both of you, but I have one more thing to do. I’ll leave when I’m done.”

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 82

Chapter 82 I’m Not Causing Trouble!

“Leave now, or else I’ll ask the security guards to kick you out!” Gigi shouted angrily. Jean shook her head and looked around. “Where’s your stepmother?”

Only then the father and daughter realized that they hadn’t seen Winnie for a while now. “It’s none of your business. Hurry up and...”

Before Gigi could finish her words, Winnie ran toward them from behind. However, she tried to run away again when she saw Gigi arguing with Jean.

“Winnie, where are you going?” Jean shouted. She grabbed Winnie’s arm and said, “I came here to see you today,” “Why?” Winnie was struggling, but Jean held her so tight that she couldn’t move a bit.

People who didn’t know them might think that they were close to each other. Edgar’s eyes narrowed. Is Jean trying to mess with my wedding again?

Edgar took a quick glance at Miles. She then sent a few bodyguards to carry Jean away. But before they did so, Sam shouted. He was shocked when he saw the two women together. “Do you guys know each other?”

Why didn’t Winnie mention her after she interrupted Gigi’s wedding last time?

“Sam, I’ll explain to you later. The most important thing now is to get the wedding going.” Winnie was just a naive woman after all. She thought that Edgar and Gigi’s marriage would consolidate the Reece family and the Royden family’s relationship.

Sam would then pamper and spoil her in the future.

But she underestimated Sam’s suspicions and ambition.

Sam was hoping to shorten the distance between Edgar and him through the marriage. He could then ask the Royden Group to help the Reece Group get through its current crisis.

It is all ruined now!

The person I’m sleeping with every night has been keeping a secret from me. She actually has a close relationship with Edgar’s ex-wife. Can she be a commercial spy from the Royden Group?

Sam got angrier as he thought about it.

He said straight out, “With this woman here, Edgar would never set his heart on my daughter.”

They were once husband and wife, so they will always help each other.

What's more, the Eyer family went bankrupt because of Edgar, so the entanglement between the two of them would not be broken so easily.

Edgar stared murderously at Sam.

"Mr. Reece. I don't think what you said is appropriate."

Sam was heartbroken. He pointed to Edgar and scolded, "I'll be your father-in-law soon. Is this how you talk to me?"

Edgar talked back, "I'm just stating a matter of fact."

Edgar ignored Sam and said to Jean, "I thought you promised not to cause trouble?"

Jean blinked. She grabbed Winnie's hand and explained innocently, "I'm not causing trouble. I'm just here to see Winnie. Did I offend anyone?"

She was not wrong.

Edgar looked at Jean with mixed feelings. He knew that she was trying to play smart with him.

Sam felt humiliated. He reprimanded with a few words, then left.

Winnie tried to chase him, but Jean took a step ahead and grabbed her even tighter, "Winnie, where are you trying to go? I want to pass you my father's belongings."

"What is it?"

What was done was done. Winnie could no longer hide her past, so she started to aim for Gary's possessions.

If Gary really left me something valuable, it'll be my loss if I don't take it. In fact, I've actually almost finished spending all the money I took from the Eyer family.

"It's actually a tiger portrait pendant my dad wore on his neck everyday." Jean said as she stretched out her hand. "He wants you to wear it every day so that he can always accompany you by your side."

Winnie was frightened.

"You should keep this memorable pendant to yourself." She pushed Jean's hand away and went to chase Sam.

She almost fell as she did not pay attention to the steps in front of her.

“Miss Campbell, please be careful.” Jean smiled and held her, “Oh, by the way, I actually ran into Sherman’s subordinates just now.”

Years ago, Winnie lied to Jean and her father about being bullied by Sherman and his subordinates on a daily basis.

This was also the reason Winnie moved into their house.

At that time, both Jean and her father sympathized with Winnie’s misfortune.

But before Jean was imprisoned, she accidentally discovered that Sherman was actually Winnie’s ex-lover.

“Jean, you...”

Winnie was stunned.

“Do you remember now?” Jean smiled and whispered in her ear. “I forgave you for the sake of my father’s affection for you, but why did you hire someone to kill me?”

“I didn’t. It was just a misunderstanding.” Winnie was trembling with fear.

A few days before fashion week, after Winnie comforted Gigi, she contacted Sherman. She needed his help in getting rid of Jean.

Sherman was the most powerful gangster in Yorktown, so it was not difficult for him to kill Jean secretly.

However, Winnie was too impatient that she overlooked one thing.

“When you left my house, you took all of our possessions with you. At last, you decided to keep all the possessions to yourself without telling Sherman about it. I accidentally told him about your wrongdoings when I ran into him just now, and I think they are all looking for you now!”

Jean sounded like a cold-blooded person.

She grabbed Winnie’s shoulders and gently pushed her.

Winnie was absentminded. All of a sudden, she went weak at the knees and fell directly on the stairs. She was in so much pain that she wanted to scold Jean.

But when she saw Jean staring murderously at her, she remained silent.

“Look Edgar, Jean hurt someone at our wedding.” Gigi thought Edgar was going to stand by her side.

She hoped Edgar would change his attitude toward her.

But Miles had already told him that Jean was almost killed by gangsters.

“So, do you also know that Jean had been followed?”

Edgar questioned Gigi with a little bit of hatred for the first time.

Edgar had never been gentle or showed enthusiasm to Gigi before, but Gigi had already gotten used to the frosty look on his face.

However, at that moment, she was frightened by the murderous look on Edgar’s face.

“Edgar, I can explain.” Gigi panicked, so she reached out to pull him.

But Edgar managed to stand aside.

All the guests saw Edgar ignoring the bride and walking straight to Jean.

No one could hear what they said, but everyone did see Jean and Edgar walking upstairs together.

Gigi got light-headed. Luckily a staff held her, so she didn’t fall down.

On the other hand, Winnie was still sitting on the floor and rubbing her knees. Her face looked deathly pale.

Everyone was gossiping about the ruined wedding.

“The Reece family wedding screwed up again.”

“I think Mr. Royden still has feelings for his ex-wife. Otherwise, with his temper, he would already have kicked her out of the wedding.”

“I heard that Edgar personally invited his ex-wife to come, and his assistant brought her here.”

Gigi blacked out from anger when she heard the audience chattering away.