

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 8

Chapter 8 Failed Interview

Jean started her stay in the condo; Ben let her stay in the master bedroom. During the day he raced by the tracks; in the evenings he brought back dinner.

Every night as she laid on the bed, Jean would recall the cold and sharp glaze of Edgar; it pierced her heart but she would try to recover and calm her emotions.

The Eyer's motto: One should always find a way up.

She could not let herself stay low.

One morning, after cleaning up, Jean dressed up and was about to leave the condo when she stumbled into Ben who had prepared breakfast.

"Where are you going?" Ben stopped her.

"I have an interview." Jean changed into high heels and blew him a flying kiss, "Wish me luck, Benny."

"Why don't you have breakfast before leaving?"

"Too late." Jean shook her head and left.

Ben was speechless but he was also well aware of Jean's temper; she was strongly independent and hated relying on the providence of others, a few words from him would not change it.

The only thing he could do was protect her. The company was within the top Fortune Global 500 list and the position was sales marketing. Jean knew that she had both the looks and the accreditation; the position was a shoo-in for her, and even better, it was a high paid job.

The HR personnel was very satisfied with her qualifications, what more Jean had followed her families to various business events in the past; she is well-versed with those events.

"Jean, your resume is excellent. We are also aware of your prominent family background." The HR personnel tone was warm and friendly as he looked at her with a well-pleased face, "However we are not exactly the top company in the field..."

Jean was shrewd and understood his hidden message, "I know the salary may be slightly lower than market average, however that is not my main concern. I will always attempt to deliver my best regardless of the situation."

The HR found her faultless and was ready to make an offer.

At this moment...

“Supervisor,” The aide beside spoke, “there’s a call for you.”

“Sure. Ms. Eyer could you give me a second to pick up the call?”

Jean nodded respectfully and he exited the room.

A few moments later, he reentered the room with an embarrassed face. “Ms. Eyer, unfortunately we will not be able to offer you employment.”

Jean was startled, “Why not?”

“Well... It’s our problem... We are underequipped for someone as overqualified as you, I am quite sure you will find somewhere that suits you...” He was not going to reveal that someone had given him instructions to reject.

With that, she had officially failed her first interview. Jean had a sandwich in her mouth as she sat on the sofa.

Apart from Edgar, she could not imagine anyone else who would conspire as such against her!

At this moment, in the Royden’s CEO office, Edgar who had just completed a meeting was listening to his assistant’s report while having a chilling expression on his face.

“You mean, she went for an interview and was rejected?”

“Yes sir, I probed around, and Ms. Reece was behind it.”

Miles was not sure why even though Jean and Edgar had divorced, Edgar was still concerned about Jean’s whereabouts.

Miles asked, “Sir, should I arrange for...” Before he could finish his sentence, Edgar shot him daggers, and he bit his tongue.

Edgar turned his chair around and stared at the scenery; all that went through his mind was Jean’s expression and it frustrated him a little.

“These are all the Eyer family’s fault.” He reminded himself not to empathize her.

“Continue observing her and let me know if you find out anything right away.”

“Yes sir.”

