

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 9

Chapter 9 You have a new man?

Jean wolfed down her lunch, cheered herself up and went for the next interview. She did not place all her bets on the first company; she had applied to multiple companies, and she had gotten interview offers from a couple of them.

At the last stage of the interview, the door was opened abruptly, and someone entered the room.

“Well well, isn’t this world full of coincidences? Who would expect meeting you here?” Gigi sneered at Jean and continued, “Stop trying, since there’s no way you will be getting through this interview.”

“It’s you?” Jean grabbed her bag in reflex and stood up while her vision oscillated between Gigi and the interviewer, “You are...”

Gigi smirked, “Did I forgot to introduce? He is my uncle.”

Jean felt as though she had been struck on the face.

After all these while, who knew that the interview was merely a show or an act for everyone, an after party show?

Gigi strode toward her, “How unfortunate, however just based on the single fact that you are Edgar’s ex-wife, I could never let you stay here.”

“I know.” Jean readjusted her composure and interrupted, “Sorry, please do excuse me.”

She did not attempt to act further and left the scene immediately.

Gigi was shocked as her facial expression changed.

At the entrance, Jean was standing in the wind alone; even though it was a cold day with blistering wind, she was simply unaware of her surroundings.

Her behavior attracted the attention of surrounding personnel who thought that she looked familiar.

“Ms. Eyer.” Gigi was walking towards her and calling out to her.

As Jean turned around, she handed a name card towards Jean with a wry smile plastered on her face, “If you really need a job, why don’t you try this place out? I’m am quite sure this would be the best place for you.”

Jean puzzledly received the name card and saw the words printed on the card, "Luminance Villa"

Those words jolted her as she recalled the night she intruded the place.

As she stood frozen, she was sure that Gigi must have found out about it and connected the dots.

Jean's hand was holding onto the card tightly as she pondered on her next step: should she tear it? Or throw the card right back?

A deliberate act of provocation, yet it was seemingly inconsequential and insignificant for her at this point. She smiled and merely replied, "Thank you."

Thank you? Gigi thought she was hallucinating. She was so surprised she could not think of a smart response right away.

"Jean!" A shiny race car shrieked as it stopped by the entrance; Ben wound down the windows and waved at her.

He had been racing for the whole day on the tracks and decided to stroll around to pick Jean up during his rest time.

"Sorry but my ride is here, I got to leave." Jean bade Gigi farewell as she boarded Ben's car under Gigi's envious and puzzling glare.

"Where should we go?" Ben asked her.

"Anywhere as long as we get away from here as soon as possible." Jean was staring to the front with a cold expression.

"Gotcha, hold tight!" Ben understood and stepped on the accelerator.

The car rumbled and roared, as people around were caught surprised, and some even shrieked; Gigi clenched her teeth tightly as she began to see red.

"Jean, you have shifted to a new target this quickly?"

It seemed that this man was not in any way inferior compared to Edgar.