

## Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 93

### Chapter 93 Jealousy Blinds

“In that case I’d better not go. Don’t wanna spoil the fun.” Jean was very much aware of her place. Ben’s mom wouldn’t like her to be at the party.

Knowing what she was thinking, Ben quickly explained, “My mom invited you to her birthday party. When I came to pick you up just now, she asked me to take you there earlier.”

Jean was dumbfounded. She doubted, “Really?”

Ben nodded in all seriousness, “Of course. I don’t joke about this kind of thing. Let’s go. Let’s get you another one if you don’t like that dress.”

Jean needed a moment, “Wait here. I’ll be right back”

She dug out an ordinary dress from her suitcase. Although it was an outdated piece, it still looked great on her.

“Let’s go.” Jean locked the door. She thought she would only be there for a while as she would leave after eating the free food.

Ben was delighted. He was contemplating how to properly introduce Jean to his family.

When Jean arrived at the Ludwig’s residence, she realized the party was swankier than expected.

Farra had invited many elites and reputable people in Yorktown over for her birthday party.

Countless luxury cars were parked outside the gate.

At the party, Farra was wearing a traditional cheongsam while standing on the second-floor balcony. She was happily chatting away with a few ladies.

“I heard that your son is dating Ally Sans. Looks like Mrs. Ludwig will get to enjoy cuddling a baby Ludwig soon!” A woman flattered Farra.

“Oh, I didn’t expect the news to get out so fast. Ben and Ally haven’t made a public announcement yet. And I do not usually intervene in Benny’s life.”

“Mrs. Ludwig is really lucky...”

Farra was enjoying all the attention and flattery until she saw Ben and Jean came into her sight and then, Farra's smile froze.

One of the attendees noticed Jean's appearance at the party and muttered in surprise, "Isn't she Edgar's ex-wife?"

"Is she trying to seduce your son, Mrs. Ludwig?"

The incident where Ben proposed to Jean at the award ceremony had spread like wildfire.

Farra tried to cover up her embarrassment. She jeered, "Whoever marries a despicable woman like her is damned."

"It must be that woman who's leeching on to Mr. Ludwig. Shame on her!"

Ben led Jean to the first floor living room. They were not aware of the insultation made against Jean on the second floor.

But at this time, Edgar, who was standing not far from Farra and friends, happened to be in a business chat with Myer and overheard their conversation about Jean.

Myer cleared his throat in discomfiture, "I'm sorry. Please excuse the ladies' unmannerly remarks, Mr. Royden."

He hurriedly digressed and led Edgar to the restaurant inside.

Edgar was indifferent, "It's okay."

"Our company will give our best in this collaboration. We are very grateful for Mr. Royden for being so forgiving and willing to give us such a great opportunity."

Even a seasoned businessman like Myer had to shrink himself and be subservient in front of Edgar.

In the past few years, Royden Group had accomplished exceptional growth especially after the incident with the Eyer family. Edgar had acquired several medium-sized companies in one go, making Royden Group the leader in Yorktown's marketplace. And his existence and remarkable accomplishments were admired by many people.

By securing the collaboration with Royden Group, the profit would ease Ludwig Group's financial blithe.

Therefore, Myer was working very hard to ensure the collaboration would be a success.

"Edgar!" Gigi walked over with a cup of coffee and handed it over to Edgar.

Edgar held the coffee cup and took a sip.

The two of them looked like a match made in heaven.

Myer immediately smiled and said, "Let's talk later, Mr. Royden. Let's enjoy the food first."

Then, he immediately went to the housekeeper, "Find Ben and tell him to stay away from Jean Eyer today. I don't want to hear any gossip about them from anyone anymore. It has to stop!"

Just now, for a moment, Myer could feel that Edgar was perturbed about this matter.

He went inside to find Farra after ordering the housekeeper to find Ben.

On the other side, Gigi was acting coy with Edgar. Prior to this, she had begged Edgar to let her tag along to Farra's birthday party.

She plotted to make a public appearance with him as a couple.

She wanted to exert herself as Mrs. Royden. Just now when she was on her way here, Ally had told her that Jean would also attend the party as Ben's companion.

Gigi gritted her teeth in abhorrence as she was reminded of both the times Jean had mangled her wedding.

In her opinion, Jean was simply using Ben to regain her social status. She was trying on both Ben and Edgar at the same time.

"Edgar, many of your partners are gathered downstairs. Can you introduce them to me?" She wanted to quickly integrate into Edgar's circle. She couldn't pass up such a timely opportunity.

The man felt somewhat touched hearing her say that, "But you never liked to mingle in this kind of social function."

He had once brought Gigi to a business social event but she left early due to unbecoming topics at the event.

Gigi cleared her throat, "We are married, and I hope to be useful in building your business."

Edgar raised his eyebrow and didn't say much.

Gigi grabbed his hand with a smile, "Let's go."

Jean was downstairs. Gigi was determined to exert her glory and ascendance to Jean at the party.

Let Ben and Edgar dump Jean at the same time!

Only then she would feel better from the ruined weddings by Jean.

She clung to Edgar's arm, looking like a proud peacock waiting to flaunt her greatness.

However, some of the attendees at the party had heard of some rumors pertaining the Reece family.

"Did Royden family help resuscitate the menaced Reece family?"

"Sam Reece went around to loan money for his daughter's wedding, both of which were ruined by Edgar's ex-wife. Can't believe how embarrassing that must have been."

"Does that mean the two of them are not legally married yet? Then, Gigi Reece is cheap by putting herself in that situation."

Those words were insults to Gigi, but to Jean, it was a song to her ears.

She walked around and among those so-called elites and socialites with their gossips while carrying a plate and sampling all the good food.

Of course, some of the gossips were about her but she chose not to take those insults to heart.

While going around the crowd, she noticed a pair of eyes following her.

It was so disturbing. She couldn't help but stare back in contempt.

Why was Edgar staring at her? It wasn't her who was discussing about him and Gigi!

In the past, she had always longed for her husband's attention. But now that she had thought about it again, she had been too foolish and naïve to wish that kind of attention upon herself.

## **Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 94**

### **Chapter 94 Give Tit for Tat**

Edgar intended to seize this opportunity to have a chat with the directors of some of the reputable companies, but the people were more intrigued in learning his private life and that made serious business talk difficult to happen.

He stared at Jean thinking about a way to break the ice. Suddenly, she glared at him with resentful eyes. The man narrowed his brows and a trace of sadness cropped up in his eyes.

“What are you looking at, Edgar?” Gigi noticed his constant space-out state of mind. She picked up the trail of his sight, and saw Jean was standing in the way. The outcome upset her. Edgar said softly, “Nothing.”

“I want to have something to eat. Let’s go to that side.” Gigi deliberately pointed to the dining table on the opposite side. Edgar nodded. Just when they were about to head to the buffet area, Mr. Edwards, one of Edgar’s business partners came forward and said, “Hi, Mr. Royden. We briefly talked about a project at the last summit. Are you free to discuss it in detail?”

Mr. Edwards invited Edgar in all sincerity.

Edgar was also interested in bringing up the project again, he let go of Gigi’s hand, “I’ll be back in a moment.”

He strutted away as he said so.

Coincidentally, the direction they were heading to was toward Jean’s side. Gigi panicked and wrapped her arms around him, “Edgar, can I be with you?”

Although they were close with each other, the business talk involved commercial secrets.

More importantly, Gigi knew nothing about business marketing.

Edgar’s eyes turned cold, but because of the setting, he leaned over and declined discreetly, “Better not. I’ll find you shortly.”

Gigi was disgruntled. She couldn’t do anything but let go with a smile.

Mr. Edwards also laughed and joked, “The two of you are such a loving couple.”

Edgar didn’t say a word. He then led Mr. Edwards away.

Gigi was left alone standing there and biting her lips pitifully. In this party, she was just Edgar’s companion, and nobody called her Mrs. Royden! This feeling of abandonment sucked.

Her phone in the handbag vibrated. She glanced at the caller ID and saw that it was Andy.

She burrowed her brows and walked into the bathroom at the back.

Gigi talked about how it was impossible for her to fit into Edgar's circle. Andy taught her a way that could further divide Jean and Edgar from one another.

Ten minutes later.

Ben was away. Jean was having a good time eating alone and unwittingly heard a pleasant business conversation happening not far away from where she was.

It wasn't surprising for business talks and deals to happen in a party.

But the person's tone was particularly harsh, as if it was deliberately directed at her. The conversation was jarring and crude and her mood for the occasion was ruined.

"I know about this product, Edgar. The Eyer Group had done a patent case before, but their company's technology was pathetic. In less than a month, they were sued by the partner. They probably lost several million dollars in the lawsuit."

Jean's heart sank. Her muscles tensed.

That was not the case at all!

It was the partner's fault. Not only did he cheat her father, he also squandered the funds. Later, the court had reopened the case and returned the balance of the funds to Eyer Group.

There weren't many people that knew about it at that time.

Edgar was one of them who knew about the truth.

Did he tell Gigi?

Jean's eyes turned gloomy. Edgar ruined her family. Did he also take her family's misfortune as a joke and tell it to Gigi?

Jean was on the brink of losing her cool. She tried to suppress the emotion but it was in vain. She turned around and walked over.

Gigi was still flaunting her shrewdness and eloquence, "I think a company with the scale of Eyer Group should have been shut down long ago. Won't it be better to give up the deal to a more capable company."

She recited the comment taught by Andy.

She was proud to be able to memorize a script so explicitly for the first time.

She wasn't aware of Edgar and Mr. Edwards' reaction at all. The discussion on the collaboration between the two companies was going swimmingly, but they were so disturbed by Gigi's alleged comment. Eventually, Mr. Edwards became dismal when Gigi mentioned about the bankruptcy of Eyer Group.

For the time being, the scale of his company was incomparable to the previous Eyer Group. Was Gigi implying his company was inadequate to work along Edgar?

Plus, Mr. Edwards and Gary had an established relationship. He felt awkward and sorry to come across a harsh comment on his friend.

He mediated the controversy, "Looks like Mrs. Royden has her own findings in the marketplace."

Gigi was overjoyed to be regarded as Mrs. Royden.

She was dazed. She smiled and wrapped around Edgar's arm, "It's all Edgar and I..."

She was intercepted before she could finish speaking.

"In the marketplace, what comes around goes around. It's imminent for a business to flourish on one day but file for bankruptcy the next."

Jean's remark attracted everyone's attention.

Nobody had the audacity to square up to Edgar face-to-face.

She chose to be the first one for that task.

When Ben heard the news, he immediately rushed over but was stopped by Ally halfway.

"Ben, if you walk up now, you won't be able to help Jean, but damage her reputation. I think you should wait and see how it goes first."

Ben paused, "Get out of my way."

Ally pursed her lips and whispered, "It's your mom's birthday today. If you go head on with Edgar just because of a woman, how do you think Ludwig family's fate will wind up?"

Ben kept quiet.

He knew Ally was right.

Ludwig Group was working closely with Royden Group at the moment. If he poked his nose in their problem now, it would indeed upset his father. Plus, it would be a double whammy if they misunderstood Jean because of that.

Seeing that Ben had halted his feet, Ally smiled, "Let's go over there and wait."

Jean's remark churned the atmosphere to utter awkwardness.

Gigi bulged her eyes in anger, "Edgar, she cursed you!"

Before Edgar could speak, Jean burst out laughing, "You didn't just marry a celebrity, but a dumb repeater who repeats and translates my insult at you."

Edgar's face turned icy cold when she said that.

Only then did Gigi react, she frantically explained herself, "Don't listen to her nonsense, Edgar. It wasn't my intention."

Edgar glared at Gigi with the notion for her to shut up.

Gigi quickly lowered her head and stopped talking.

Unlike her, Jean was not afraid of Edgar at all. Jean stood there and looked into Edgar's eyes with her sharp visage, "The Eyer family was falsely accused at the time. It wasn't because of the disputable product quality. Eyer Group was framed, Mr. Royden. If you're unable to distinguish right from wrong, I think it won't be too long before Royden Group goes down the same fate."

She made a pun.

She was inexplicitly cursing Edgar and Royden Group to go bankrupt.

Everyone held their breath. It appeared that Jean didn't care about her fate but to contend Edgar.

But their identities and statuses were so disparate that everyone ought to believe it was effortless for Edgar to get rid of Jean.

## **Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 95**

### **Chapter 95 The Comparison**

But nobody could explain why Edgar did not do it. They were divorced but would always show up in the public as a pair – although they did not show up as a couple.



That was also why the other guests started whispering to each other, discussing about them. “I think Jean looks better with Edgar, there’s something about Gigi that tells me she isn’t the one. I mean she doesn’t look anywhere as good as Jean, and don’t get me started on their temperament.”

“Sigh, if it weren’t for the downfall of the Eyers, they would’ve been perfect for each other.”

“Why did Gigi talk about the Eyers just now? You think she’d deliberately mentioned it because she feels insecure about herself? I honestly am dumbfounded that Mr. Royden chose to date her.”

“I guess she is really, really good at gaslighting...”

Everyone stared at Gigi burying herself into Edgar’s embrace as if she had no bones.

“Edgar, that’s not what I meant, don’t listen to her.”

Edgar threw his sharp gaze at her, sending a chill down her spine.

It only took one look to shut Gigi’s mouth, and she bit her lips dejectedly.

Jean chuckled, then turned to Mr. Edwards, who was talking to Edgar earlier about work. “I suppose I’m in no place to interfere with your businesses. But I have something to say about the cargo ships docked at the wharf.” She uttered indifferently.

She had made a call to Royden Group, impersonating a news reporter, to request for an interview with Edgar – and to no surprise, she was refused.

But through a series of coaxing and investigation, she had finally found some crucial information.

Andy Shaw had approved a batch of shipment from overseas. While the source of the supply and logistics were legitimate, there were suspicions with the goods.

Edgar might not have noticed it yet.

Otherwise, he would never bring this up openly.

Jean broke into a smile, “Mr. Royden, seems like you weren’t involved with the goods, were you? That means you don’t know anything about the outdated parts, model K, which have been banned in the industry.”

“What?” Mr. Edwards was startled, “Mr. Royden, is that true?”

It was not too long ago when the ban was issued in Yorktown. If Edgar had known that the parts were banned, it meant that he was trying to swindle Mr. Edwards into a collaboration.

Edgar took on a frown as a flash of murderous light shone in his eyes.

Being put on the spot, all he could do was apologize, "Of course not, Royden Group would never do such a thing."

Mr. Edwards became hesitant. After all, Royden Group was one of the most reputable organizations around. He looked at Edgar, then cleared his throat, "Mr. Royden, I need to use the bathroom."

He was kind enough not to refuse Edgar to his face.

Edgar looked at him as he walked into the distance, then turned his sharp gaze to Jean.

"You are an unpredictable one, Miss Eyer."

"Thanks for the kind words, Mr. Royden. Honesty is one of my few strengths, I cannot stand to see someone fall into deception." She smiled brightly. While one might not notice she was being arrogant, it was clear that she was happy.

The gloomier Edgar looked, the happier she was.

Standing in the distance, Ben heaved a sigh of relief, but when he noticed that Edgar and Jean were talking to each other, he shook off Ally and headed toward them in large strides.

"Jean, I've been looking for you." He grabbed her by the wrist, "Let's go for a walk."

Jean was reluctant to leave as she had not had enough to eat.

Nobody noticed as Edgar squinted his eyes briefly at that moment.

But he was immediately interrupted by Gigi's coquettish voice. "Edgar, I'm not feeling very well, can you please bring me away for some rest?"

After all, she was pregnant.

Jean was revolted by the high-pitched voice, and she could feel her stomach churn. So, she agreed to Ben's proposal, "I think there's a pond at the back."

"Yeah..."

Ben led her away from the crowd as he introduced the place to her zealously.

Meanwhile, Edgar finally turned his attention back to Gigi.

After what had happened, Gigi started toning down, but she could not hold herself from mocking Jean when she saw the chance. “Edgar, don’t you think Jean is so pitiful? She’s just gotten a divorce with you, and she’s about to get dumped again.”

Edgar remained silent.

“Look, how could a family like the Ludwigs let their only heir marry someone like her? I overheard a few women chatting away at the back, saying that Ben is due to be engaged to Ally Sans.”

In other words, it is only a matter of time before he dumps Jean.

When that happens, Jean would lose everything, I’d be curious to see if she has the skin to stay in Yorktown.

At that thought, Gigi felt as though all the stress in the world had left her, but she quickly noticed Edgar’s indifference.

“Edgar, are you upset?”

He turned his gaze to her, eyes filled with darkness, “Did you come here just to gossip?”

“I... I just happened to walk pass them as they were talking, and I only paid attention to it because it was related to you.” Gigi did not understand what she did wrong.

She was a woman – and she felt it was normal to keep an eye on her ‘love rival’.

But Edgar thought otherwise. To him, this event was used as a platform for business discussions. If it weren’t for what she was known for to the public, he would not have chosen to bring her along.

He had hardly been here for half an hour before realizing that Gigi was not suited to this world.

Perhaps in hindsight, everything about her was unagreeable to Edgar.

He put on a scowl without uttering a word.

In his deep-set eyes was a concoction of mixed emotions.

“Ladies and gentlemen, please make your way here.”

Very quickly, Farra’s birthday banquet had officially begun. The couple stood shoulder-to-shoulder and proposed a toast to all the guests, followed by a touching speech.

The guests were cooperative with the hosts, and it seemed like they had forgotten about the small episode that had happened earlier.

Until Farra said with a smile, “Not long ago, my son came on top in a little competition. It was a complicated story, and he did something that he normally wouldn’t do, but I hope you won’t take it to heart.”

These words were difficult to decipher. But many in the crowd seemed to have an idea what she was referring to, as murmurs of whispers started filling the room.

“It seems like the Ludwigs don’t approve of Jean Eyer.”

“That’s not so surprising, she is Edgar’s ex-wife, why would the Ludwigs want anything to do with her?”

Ben and Jean had just returned from the garden and overheard the talk about them.

Ally had timed her appearance perfectly as she grabbed Ben’s arm, “Ben, why don’t we go propose a toast to your mother? Just as a gesture, shall we?”

Jean’s heart sank into the shadow realm. “Nah,” Ben responded with furrowed brows.

## **Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 96**

### **Chapter 96 Make Her Disappear from Yorktown**

Ben kept the frown on his face and showed no signs of compromise.

But Ally managed to keep her composure as she said softly, “Then I’ll make my way over there.”

She then walked toward Farra with poise for a birthday wish – and more importantly, an extravagant jade necklace as a gift.

“Thank you Ally, I love this so much, come, put this on for me.” Farra smiled approvingly as she held onto Ally’s hands firmly.

She made it clear to the public eye that the Ludwigs would take no one else as their daughter-in-law.

There were people who started staring empathically at Jean, who was standing next to Ben at this point.

She had gone from being a figure of envy to rock bottom in hardly a few months.

Ben tried his best to control his temper as he turned to Jean with a reassuring tone, "Come with me, I'm here, Mom won't do anything..."

"Ben, I'm not well, excuse me please," Jean squeezed a smile, "thanks for the invitation, I've had enough to eat, and I don't think it's appropriate for me to stay any longer."

It had been too long since she had last attended a banquet like this, and she had enough self-awareness to not allow herself to be a laughingstock.

Ben became anxious, "Sorry, I didn't know it'd turn out like this. Please let me make it up to you okay?"

Jean headed straight for the exit without turning back.

There was no point for her to stay back and face being the talking point for the wrong reasons.

She made her way pass the crowd and caught a glance of Gigi's hands wrapped around Edgar's arm as the pair handed their gift to Farra.

"Mr. and Mrs. Royden, thank you both."

Farra beamed brightly, and she raised her voice just loud enough to rub it in Jean's face.

The nerves you have for attending my birthday banquet as my son's partner.

Farra could not forget the way Jean looked when she refused her money. She was adamant that Jean was a hypocrite, preying on her son as she coveted their money.

Gigi could not hold her smile after hearing that she was addressed as Mrs. Royden.

She started small talking with Farra, as if she belonged to the wealthy circle.

Meanwhile, showing no intention to flatter the Ludwigs, Edgar stood with his arms crossed. He was too busy focusing on the other side of the room, where Jean was.

Finally, he shifted his feet subconsciously and ran after her.

Dark had fallen, and it was raining by the time he was outside.

Jean had her back to him, looking to wave down a cab and leave the place. They were in the center of a luxurious suburb, and it would be a long walk before she would find a set of taillights, let alone a cab.

Hanging her head low, she looked down at her heels helplessly.

“The Eysers are no more. It doesn’t matter how you dress, the Ludwigs will not let Ben date you.”

“What does it have anything to do with you?” Jean uttered without looking back.

His voice was too familiar to her.

Farra’s attitude toward Ally had made it clear for her.

It did not bother her that much, although she did not like how it feel either. If she had seen this coming, she would not have shown up this evening.

Edgar looked at her coldly, “You don’t have to do this to yourself, just because you divorced me.”

Words could not describe how emotionless he sounded.

It felt like someone was clenching Jean’s heart.

“Stop being so full of yourself, the best decision I’ve ever made is to get the divorce.” Jean turned around with an apathetic look.

At that moment, an idea struck her.

She must date a man a hundred folds better than Edgar Royden!

Someone better than this cold-blooded b@stard, in wealth and in qualification.

Ben?

Jean hesitated for a few seconds.

“What now? You’re just the laughingstock of Yorktown right now, everyone just knows you as Edgar’s ex-wife.” Edgar took a step forward and closed into her, “If I were you, I wouldn’t do something so stupid.”

He stared at her voluptuous, red lips as emotions flooded his eyes.

“Hoho, stay away from me, you don’t want to give the wrong signals,” Jean smiled indifferently and looked away, “Don’t worry, I’ll make you pay for everything.”

In her eyes, Edgar was warning her to stay away from the circle in Yorktown as a ‘kind’ gesture.

But she would die before letting that happen.

She wanted Edgar Royden to be forever known as Jean's ex-husband.

Their interaction had caught the eyes of the guests at the banquet and talks about them quickly spread in the dining hall.

Gigi grabbed her dress and stormed out of the hall only to see the pair standing outside.

She became so angry that she started gritting her teeth furiously.

"Mrs. Ludwig, how could you let someone like her step into your house? That's such an insult to your name."

Farra threw her gaze out the window unmovingly.

She did not seem to think it was something that should worry her, as long as Jean was not pestering her son.

But the next second, she saw Ben dashing out of the hall with an umbrella...

Farra jumped to her feet and clasped the window frame fiercely with her hand, "What a b!tch!"

Jean did not expect Ben to run after her, and she looked at the villa hesitantly.

"Get in my car."

Ben put the umbrella in her hand, "If it wasn't for my persistence, you wouldn't have been attacked tonight, it's all my fault." Everything about his expression told Jean that he was apologetic.

There was nobody else who loved her as much as he did.

And he was resentful to imagine the spot that he had put her in.

Jean wanted to reassure him that she was fine, but she noticed Edgar standing there like a third wheel and grabbed the umbrella from Ben's hand. "Let's go."

They left Edgar behind while he stared at Jean getting into Ben's car.

There was a condescending smirk on his apathetic face.

At this point, Gigi had arrived at the scene and said in her high-pitched voice, "The banquet hasn't finished, what are you doing here? Come on in!"

Edgar glanced at his wrist as she tried to tug on it, then shook her off lightly.

“Edgar?” Gigi frowned.

“There’s something I need to take care of at work.” He had said what he needed to say with Mr. Edwards, and his top priority right now was to look into the banned goods.

Gigi gaped her eyes at him.

“But... Are you going to leave me here alone?”

“I’ll tell the driver to pick you up.” He noticed earlier that Gigi was having a good time and enjoyed being fawned over.

He then pushed Gigi’s hand away.

A few minutes later, Gigi managed to calm herself and returned to the banquet with an awkward smile.

They came in a pair, but she was now alone.

Gigi became uneasy as her imagination started running wild in her mind.

What if Edgar went to chase after Jean?

She pondered for a moment, then walked up to Farra and pulled her to a quiet part of the hall. “Mrs. Ludwig, I suppose you’ve also seen it with your eyes. Young Master Ben is all over Jean right now, if you don’t do anything right now, I’m afraid that he will never listen to you anymore.”

“What are you trying to say?” Farra was upset to hear that – nobody would take such comments lightly, let alone from a stranger.

“I wish to work with you and make Jean Eyer disappear from Yorktown!”

## **Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 97**

### **Chapter 97 Can I Have It All?**

If she meant it that way, Farra Emilio would mean it too. However, as she was Mdm. Ludwig, she had to pretend as though she didn’t. “Although I don’t approve of what is going on between the two of them, I wouldn’t do anything that would ruin my image. You’ve looked for the wrong person.”

Gigi’s face immediately paled, and she quickly rephrased her thoughts, “Someone should teach her a lesson or would you rather see her cheat? If she keeps hanging onto young Ben, when will you get grandchildren? Not to say the least, their relationship is so unclear, I don’t think the Sans family would wait around for much longer.”



Farra's eyebrows shot up, "This isn't the place to talk about it, come with me."

Gigi grinned in glee.

Jean Eyer, let me show you what you get for stealing my man.

...

Ben sent Jean home, and her neighbours were fighting right in front of her living quarters. The safety in this area wasn't good, and there were many fights. Ben turned the wheel.

"How about..."

"It's okay. Thanks for the ride." Jean gave him a smile and walked into her neighbourhood. She didn't want to be with him any longer, as she was afraid she would erupt in anger. The way others talked about her behind her back and slandered her had nothing to do with him.

'Bang'

She closed her door and started at the quiet room with pursed lips. She wasn't upset, just a little irritated. Thinking about it, if it weren't for the difficulties in her life, she wouldn't have accepted Ben.

Jean took a look at the time and took her phone out to browse the news while waiting for the show to start. After fifteen minutes, there was still no news. Thirty minutes passed when Royden Group released an emergency statement, stating that they had dealt with the inventory in the warehouse and had destroyed them. The glee on Jean's face was palpable as she read the news.

She knew how Edgar operated. She knew that once the company was in deep waters, he would give up the rook to save the king. Not only that, but he would also do a deep cleanse of the departments in the company. That would surely affect the interests of some people.

Jean got up and walked to the small bedroom. On the wall was a map of Edgar and everyone and everything he was associated with. She walked to the wall and drew a red cross at the pier. Then, she drew a line to a picture of Andy Shaw, the vice president of Royden Group. He had worked with Edgar to rid the people in Royden Group.

Andy Shaw had studied business abroad but had no backing in Yorktown. They had both contributed much to the company, but because Edgar had more power and was bolder, he had more presence. Although Andy had power, he did not have the impact Edgar had.

"This town isn't big enough for two of us, Edgar. Let the games go on."

...

Edgar's decision caused much dissatisfaction in Royden Group, as many of these people's interests had been affected, including some high-level managers.

They came looking for Andy Shaw at his residence. Seeing that Andy was dressed in a bathrobe and holding a glass of red wine, they apologized sheepishly, "We apologize for interrupting you so late at night."

As they apologized, their eyes swept Andy's villa. They had heard that he had no partners, but looking at his state now, it wasn't hard to guess what had just transpired.

"Is this because of Mr Royden's act?" Andy asked, his eyes narrowed with a calculative gleam, "I can't do anything to help you, don't pull me into it."

"Please, sir. It was you who signed the clearance to bring the package in. We can't bear this responsibility with Mr. Royden cracking down on us."

This had all happened because of Andy Shaw.

"I've told you that it has nothing to do with me. Leave." The smile fell from Andy's face as his tone dropped several degrees. He flung his hand toward the door, and the glass in his hand crashed to the floor with an ear-splitting crash. Gigi, who had been washing up, jumped with fright at this scene.

"What's wrong?"

Andy turned around and stared at her fiercely. He rushed over and forced her into an embrace. He pushed off her bathrobe and laid kisses on her.

"Stop..."

Gigi tried to protect herself, but Andy was like a crazed man not caring one bit about her.

After the moment of heatedness.

"Why did you do that? I just wanted to accompany you, but look at what you've done! What if Edgar sees it?"

Andy lit a cigarette, his eyes cold and taunting, "Do you think he will touch you? Also, that child in your belly is mine, I can do whatever I want to you. Do you understand?"

Andy's demeanour scared Gigi, and she frowned deeply. Andy finished his cigarette, grabbed onto Gigi's chin, and forcefully kissed her.

"Remember this, you will come to me whenever I call for you. Otherwise, I will tell Edgar that the baby in your belly is not his. Get out."

Gigi's hands shook with rage, and she quickly picked up her clothes from the floor and left.

Andy took the memory card from the camera in the room and placed it in the drawer, "Edgar, one day, all you own will be mine."

Your woman, company, and fortune.

Andy took his phone out and dialed a number, "Someone has realized something is going on in the company, stop all transactions and make sure that little bugger doesn't notice anything."

"Understood, Mr. Shaw."

...

Jean was the envy of everyone as she entered the company. She was able to join MON & Co. after placing first in the design competition, and she didn't even have to go through the finals. Some even came up to her to curry her favor.

"Jean, I heard that the company has given you an office, I'm so jealous."

MON & Co. was different to the small companies in the same industry. It had influence and a strong background. They were able to provide all their designers with their personal office, and this was also a way to protect their designs.

Jean gave a calm noise of affirmation. She had received a call telling her this last night, so she wasn't shocked by the news. Although her reaction made the others think of her as pretentious except for the two figures that were rushing over.

"Jean!" Sally Lance called. Behind her was Kellan Lincoln, who gave her a wave as well.

Jean pressed the open door button on the elevator to wait for them.

"Good morning, I made you these." Sally knew that Jean would always go to the refreshment area to get breakfast, so she had made breakfast for her instead.

"I made these biscuits myself, this is green tea, and this is strawberry."

Jean's eyes brightened with joy; she had been debating about what to eat since she came! She had become sick of the snacks in the refreshment area.

She looked at Sally and, not hiding her thoughts, asked, "Can I have it all?"