

## Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 16

Chapter 16 Luminance Villa

Jean sat in her wheelchair. A bitter smile formed at the corner of her lips.

She had a luxurious life. Who would have thought she would end up this way?

Lost like an orphan with nowhere to go.

The sky darkened, and raindrops fell from the clouds, dripping on Jean.

As the rain became heavier, she pushed her wheelchair in a hurry to the nearest shelter.

“Miss, are you... do you need me to call for an ambulance?”

A man in a suit stood before her, looking at her curiously.

Jean paused. He looked familiar.

She looked behind the man.

Lavish ornaments hung around the door, giving off an extravagant aura.

‘Luminance Villa’ was written on the entrance.

I believe there wouldn’t be another workplace more suitable for Ms. Eyer.

Gigi’s words spun in her head. She made up her mind.

Because of Edgar, not a single company would hire her.

But she had tens of millions in debt to pay off. Where else could she go?

Gigi was right.

Jean clenched her fists with hatred shining in her eyes. She refused to admit defeat!

She was an Eyer.

She wouldn’t stay down when she fell.

Making up her mind, she sat up straight in her wheelchair, giving off an intimidating air.

“Hello, I’m here to apply for the job.”

In the office, the manager sat behind her desk. She peered at the formerly wealthy lady in front of her.

She had taken in all types of people, but a former rich girl would be a first.

She had a feeling that Jean would bring a lot to the table.

“Ms. Eyer, are you sure?”

Jean smiled. “I won’t be here if I hadn’t thought this through.”

The manager pushed a document toward Jean with a wrinkly hand.

“If so, please sign this document.”

Jean flipped through the pages, noticing that all the conditions were unfair.

“What do these conditions mean?”

The manager looked at her with disdain.

She had seen countless girls with nowhere to go. But she hadn’t seen one that didn’t appreciate kindness.

“Ms. Eyer, if I’m not mistaken, you have a large amount of debt, right? A waitress doesn’t earn much. Are you sure about this?”

Jean smiled coldly. “I’ve made myself very clear earlier.”

The manager clenched her jaw. If it wasn’t for her potential to attract those men...

“Alright then. Your base wage is a thousand. You’ll have to work for the rest of it yourself.”

Jean entered the staff dorm at the villa.

Just ten minutes later, news of the once noble Ms. Eyer becoming a lowly waitress spread through the staff.

“What a nuisance. The manager told her what she needed to, but her attitude was horrible. Does she think she’s still a noble miss? She’s been abandoned now!”

“That’s right. What’s with the high and mighty act when she’s at the lowest she can be?”

Jean became a hot topic in the makeup room.

Yet she was unaware, resting quietly in her room.