

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 163

Chapter 163 The Conditions of Giving In

Mr. Hoffer spread out his hands. "So what can I do? Moreover, aren't the both of them fine now?"

"You!" Franklin flew in a rage and wanted to hit Mr. Hoffer. But his actions were stopped by Ben Ludwig. "Don't be impulsive."

Mr. Hoffer smiled. "Yes, don't be impulsive. If you hit me, it might not just be a half-year racing suspension. With my power, you might not be able to appear at any racing circuits in Yorktown for the rest of your life."

Franklin was so angry he balled up his fists furiously. Ben Ludwig patted his shoulder and gave him a look that signaled, let Sonny Kalzarc take care of him. Sonny Kalzarc nodded and pulled Franklin away to the back.

At this time, Jean Eyer walked to Ben Ludwig's side. Upon seeing her rush over, Ben Ludwig's eyes flickered. "Didn't I tell Sonny Kalzarc not to tell you."

"I had something to do with this too. It's impossible for me to just leave it alone."

Although she may not be of any help, she definitely wouldn't back down if she needed to testify in court. There was guilt in his eyes as Ben Ludwig looked over sadly.

Mr. Hoffer crossed his legs beside them. "If you want to be all lovey-dovey, do it outside. I don't have the time to entertain you."

Jean Eyer walked up to him and glanced at the cigar on his table. She smiled and asked him, "Is it good?"

"Of course, this is..."

Mr. Hoffer was about to continue on blissfully but was interrupted by Jean Eyer. "This was from Chamberlain Roddy's anniversary edition series, one cigar alone is more than one million."

"Huh?" Mr. Hoffer clearly didn't think that it was so expensive.

He put out the cigar immediately and wrapped it up carefully.

Looking at him, Jean Eyer was more certain that he must've received favors from some people. In Yorktown, the people who could get such good cigars were few. Furthermore, this was a whole series. Only companies that partnered with them could receive a gift of this level.

Edgar Royden once had a partnership with Chamberlain Roddy.

Jean Eyer's eyes dulled. She didn't think that Edgar Royden was not only scheming but also shameless to this extent.

"Did someone from the Eyer Group ask you to suspend us from racing?"

Jean Eyer's voice was neither loud nor soft. It surrounded the whole office.

Mr. Hoffer's face changed immediately. He denied it with a dry laugh. "What are you saying? I don't understand! We do our own things in the Racing Association, and we have our own rules."

"What in the world do we need to do before we're qualified to race again?" Ben Ludwig frowned and stared at him, his gaze filled with ugly intent.

Mr. Hoffer knew that the Ludwig family stood behind him.

But he couldn't afford to offend either side with the power they had.

"This..." Mr. Hoffer looked at Ben Ludwig's legs. He heard that Ben Ludwig had multiple operations in the hospital and was still recovering.

"We have many investors at the Racing Association, and there is a lot of money at stake in these few competitions. Your mistakes have brought a bad name onto the competition. So, unless you go for another competition and beat the first-place record by more than ten seconds, then I will be willing to change the judgement."

Mr. Hoffer's face looked like he was in a pickle. "What I can do is only so much."

"He's crazy, break the record by more than ten seconds?"

Everyone in the Dark Horse Team was angry. Mr. Hoffer was clearly trying to torment them.

Sonny Kalzarc couldn't listen anymore. "Ben Ludwig, forget it. Let's leave. There's no need to stay here and be insulted."

This was what Mr. Hoffer hoped to see.

Ben Ludwig stood there. His feet were steady and unmoving. "I'll do it."

"No, you just recovered from your operation, you can't go on the racetrack." Sonny Kalzarc's attitude was firm. "You know how the racetrack is like. You can't force yourself. With your current condition, do you think you can make it back alive if you get in the car?"

Ben Ludwig balled his fists. "Even if I die, I want to die in the car."

"Ben Ludwig." Jean Eyer suddenly said in a low voice.

She looked at Ben Ludwig and said lightly, "If something happened to you, what would Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig do?"

Ben Ludwig's eyes flickered.

In this time, his parents had grown haggard because of his hospitalization.

Jean Eyer and Sonny Kalzarc's eyes met. She said, "Let me do it."

Everyone was astonished. Ben Ludwig was the first to oppose. "No, it's too dangerous."

"I was in the car at the time, and I know the difficulty of the competition. In this situation now, is there anyone more suitable than me?" Jean Eyer asked, looking at Sonny Kalzarc. "I remember that any opinions must be raised within a week of the judgement results. Otherwise, it'll be the default, right?"

Sonny Kalzarc nodded. "Yes. Today's the first day."

"Ben Ludwig, I know what I'm doing."

Jean Eyer wasn't being impulsive. She only proposed this idea because she was confident.

She was someone who'd already experienced a near-death situation. She wouldn't simply gamble her life away.

Edgar Royden rejected it with dark eyes. "No, you know how dangerous it is. If anything happens..."

Jean Eyer smiled bitterly. "It's fine. I'm the only one left in the Eyer family."

If anything really happened to her, there wouldn't be anyone who'd grieve over her.

"You still have..."

Before Ben Ludwig could finish, the sound of footsteps came from the outside, which was followed by Edgar Royden's figure at the door. Behind him were a few staff members from the Racing Association.

"Mr. Hoffer, Mr. Royden is here!"

In an instant, Mr. Hoffer stood up. "Mr. Royden!"

There was fine dust on Edgar Royden from rushing over. He fixed his gaze on Jean Eyer and said with a deep voice, "You're not a racer, you can't go on."

"You're not from the Racing Association, who are you to tell me what to do?" Jean Eyer was furious.

If he didn't go back on his word, things wouldn't have gotten out of hand like this.

She also felt that Edgar Royden had been lying to her from the start.

And she was still silly enough to believe that she could trust this man.

With just a glance from Edgar Royden, Mr. Hoffer explained hastily. "That's different, Mr. Royden is one of the investors of this competition. He has the right to make decisions."

That was the power of having capital.

Jean Eyer gritted her teeth in anger, but there was nothing she could do about it.

The racing team understood that the Racing Association was making things difficult for them on purpose. But now, they could only bow their heads and give in.

Sonny Kalzarc dragged Ben Ludwig and Jean Eyer away. "Forget it, isn't it just half a year? Let's leave."

Ben Ludwig hung his head. He couldn't help but admit that this time, he really lost. He not only suffered disgrace but also lost his dignity as a racer.

But what could he do?

He couldn't bear Jean Eyer taking a risk for him.

"Jean Eyer, let's go," he said dejectedly.

If Edgar Royden didn't come here, Jean Eyer might've agreed to compromise.

But now, the fire in her eyes was only directed at Edgar Royden. She said firmly, word for word, "I'm not leaving. I want to go on. Mr. Hoffer said it himself just now, as long as I beat the record by ten seconds, he'll change the judgement."

The Dark Horse Team had just stood on their own feet in recent years. How could they be suspended from racing for half a year just because of something small.

A driver's prime was barely a few years.

“Jean Eyer, I’m not worth you doing this.” Ben Ludwig’s brows wrinkled tightly. He dragged Jean Eyer’s wrist. “Forget it.”

He couldn’t get over the idea of a woman standing up for him.

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Chapter 164 Is It Worth It?

He could persuade others, but he had no way with Jean Eyer when she was stubbornly in a temper. “There’s still six days. I will practice and minimize the risks.” Jean Eyer had thought this out well.

Ben Ludwig saw her firm gaze and was momentarily speechless. Jean Eyer flashed a smile all of a sudden. “Don’t worry, I’ll be fine.”

It was that smile that hurt Edgar Royden’s eyes. His rage was written all over his face. Even Ben Ludwig, a racer with experience, had such bad injuries in a situation like that. Why should she race for him?

And to break the record! Why did this woman have to gamble her life?

If he had known earlier, he wouldn’t have kept her. The frosty air that came from Edgar Royden lingered for a long time. Everyone in the office could sense his displeasure, including Ben Ludwig. It was almost as if because of Jean Eyer going on that Edgar Royden...

“Jean Eyer, come out.”

Edgar Royden looked away and left with big strides. Ben Ludwig subconsciously wanted to follow, but Jean Eyer shook her head. “Go prepare at the training ground. I’ll be there shortly.” “But...”

“Ben Ludwig, there’s no chance.” She strode away, following Edgar Royden into a different office. Sonny Kalzarc was at the side pondering. He asked Ben Ludwig in a low voice, “Can she persuade Mr. Royden?”

“I don’t know.” Ben Ludwig looked away, his eyes filled with frost. He only found out after the operation that the two internationally known orthopedic specialists were only invited because of Edgar Royden.

Which also meant that this life that he had was saved by Edgar Royden. But that man might have only done so because of Jean Eyer. Every time Ben Ludwig thought about this, he was annoyed and angry.

“Should we go to the training ground first?” Franklin asked softly. “Staying here isn’t a solution.”

Someone added, “That’s right. If Jean Eyer insists on going on, we must make sure our examinations are done well so that what happened last time won’t happen again.”

Jean Eyer was the last hope for them.

“What do you think, Ben Ludwig?” Sonny Kalzarc still respected his wishes since he brought Jean Eyer into the racing team.

“Jean Eyer technically isn’t one of our racers. Sonny Kalzarc, please go through the formalities. I don’t want others to have an opportunity to make things difficult for us.” Ben Ludwig said this while glancing at Mr. Hoffer.

That gaze was cold to the bone.

Mr. Hoffer immediately gave a dry chuckle. “I’m not that kind of person. I hope your racing team can have a comeback.”

“You better keep your word. Otherwise, I’ll trash your rotten association,” said Ben Ludwig fiercely, before leading the rest of the racing team to the training ground.

He couldn’t help but admit that there wasn’t another way. He was still recovering, and he didn’t have enough strength in his elbow and waist. If he really went on, he might not come back again.

But did Jean Eyer really have to take this risk for him?

Ben Ludwig stared at the racetrack in the distance, his eyes heavy.

In the other office, Edgar Royden turned around and stared at Jean Eyer once the door closed. “You don’t want your life because of Ben Ludwig?”

His hands held her shoulders tightly.

His pressure was scarily strong. Jean Eyer gasped in pain.

Her frail body withstood the pain under his grasp and squeezed a sliver of a smile on her face. “You’re only an investor. You can only control a glutton like Mr. Hoffer.”

She acknowledged that those with money could ask for the sun and the moon.

But even if she risked her own life, she wanted to fight him to the death.

“Furthermore, what does my life or death have to do with you?”

“You...” Edgar Royden’s eyes were sharp, and there was like a stone stuck in his chest. He loathed the stubbornness of this woman before his eyes.

Why couldn’t she be like Gigi Reece and learn how to please him?

Why did they have to go head-to-head like this?

She knew that she’d be shattered to pieces if she went against him like that.

“Alright, if you don’t even value your own life, do whatever you want.” He gritted his teeth and finally said that before throwing his hands and walking away without turning around.

The more he walked, the stronger the rage in his chest grew.

“Mr. Royden.”

Miles was waiting at the entrance with others.

Edgar Royden was supposed to have an extremely important meeting today. He only rushed here because he received last minute news that the Racing Association would change their judgement.

“Back to the office.” Edgar Royden furrowed his brow. His restrained gaze was still sharp as usual.

While they were on the way, he instructed, “Check Mr. Hoffer’s recent finances.”

If there was someone playing tricks behind his back and misusing the name of the Eyer Group, they couldn’t blame him for turning his back on them.

The look of desperation that Jean Eyer had for Ben Ludwig was swirling in his mind. His brows wrinkled, and he was all the more unhappy.

The car stopped at the entrance of the Eyer Group, and Edgar Royden’s long legs made its way up the stairs. An idea suddenly came to his mind. Maybe Jean Eyer wasn’t doing it purely because of Ben Ludwig. Maybe she wanted to go up against him?

Maybe she was thinking of taking revenge for the bankruptcy of the Eyer Group.

When he thought of this, Edgar Royden’s face wasn’t as cold as just now.

Miles was stunned when he saw this from behind. What was happening to Mr. Royden today?

In the afternoon that day, Jean Eyer started to train in the car. She drove again and again, striving to achieve the best speed in every corner.

It was just that she hadn't been the main racer in a while.

Although the speed kept increasing, it was still impossible to break the record.

Sonny Kalzarc looked at the statistical data and shook his head at Ben Ludwig. "Tell her to stop trying. It has to be beyond human limits. Otherwise, it's virtually impossible."

The anticipatory light seen in the eyes of Franklin and the racing team slowly faded. One by one, they hung their heads dejectedly and left the training ground.

Jean Eyer got out of the car again. Only Ben Ludwig was left.

She took off the helmet and asked in a low voice, "It's still too slow?"

She turned her head to look at the yellow sand on the field. She pursed the corner of her lips tightly, trying to figure out where she could increase her speed.

"Jean Eyer."

Ben Ludwig walked to her one step at a time. Between the handrail, he pulled her by the shoulders.

He stood a little taller, so Jean Eyer had to look up at him. "Hm?"

"Forget it."

As he was saying it, the curve of his lips deepened. "I can't bear to see you so tired."

"What about the racing team? It's a half-year suspension, can all of you hold out until then? It's not just the finances, but also..."

Before she could finish, she saw that Ben Ludwig's eyes had sunk.

After knowing him for so long, he'd yet to show such composure. Jean Eyer swallowed the rest of what she was going to say.

The Ben Ludwig in front of her was extremely calm.

"I can rebuild the racing team if it's gone. But I can't bear to lose you again."

Previously, Jean Eyer and Edgar Royden had only gotten married because he'd been too rebellious.

He wouldn't miss the opportunity again.

Jean Eyer wrinkled her brows. Before she could say anything, Ben Ludwig laughed. "You could give up the opportunity to study overseas for Edgar Royden. Is it that hard for me not to race for half a year? Even if I couldn't race for the rest of my life, I'd accept it."

Jean Eyer shook her head.

"Let me try again."

She turned around and headed for the training ground again.

Ben Ludwig's gaze was fixed on her. He saw the car move, and he took out his cellphone to call Farra Emilio.

"Mom, I've thought about it. I don't want to race anymore in the future."

Farra Emilio's excited voice came from the other side. "Really? Bennie, it's great that you came to this decision."

The husband and wife had tried to convince Ben Ludwig many times, but he couldn't be persuaded. He was obsessed with racing.

"I'll go home and take over the business like you wanted me to."

Farra Emilio was smiling from ear to ear on the other side.

"But, I have a condition."

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Chapter 165 A Broken Brooch

Jean Eyer drove another two rounds but still felt that it wasn't smooth enough. There were a few areas where she could save time.

She got out of the car and took off her helmet, deciding to improve more on it.

But Ben Ludwig snatched the helmet out of her hands.

"Let's practice tomorrow. The training ground is about to close."

"So early?" Jean Eyer turned around and saw a few workers cleaning up.

Ben Ludwig didn't say much but just pulled her away. If Ben Ludwig couldn't give her the promise of stability as a racer, he would give this path up.

Not long after the two left the training ground, a black car followed them from behind.

"I looked for you at home twice, but you weren't there. Where have you been staying recently?" Ben Ludwig hesitated for a while before asking.

Even though he already knew the answer.

"At my friend's house." Jean Eyer said with an air of finality. She pointed to the crossing ahead. "You can just drop me here, I need to get some things."

Ben Ludwig nodded slowly and stopped the car as she requested.

"See you tomorrow. I'll think of more ways when I get back." Jean Eyer waved before turning around and heading into the shopping mall.

From afar, Ben Ludwig watched her leave.

He tilted his head and glanced again at the black car that had been following them from behind. His eyes were cold.

As soon as Jean Eyer walked into the shopping mall, she was encircled by some of Gigi Reece's fans.

"You were the one who robbed Gigi Reece of the leading lady title!"

They surrounded Jean Eyer and stared at her in an unfriendly manner. "Edgar Royden doesn't want you anymore. Can you stop pestering him?"

"Yeah, and our Gigi Reece is already pregnant. Edgar Royden and her are a match made in heaven. You better know your place and terminate the contract with Perles!"

"We don't want to see you! If you appear in Perles' advertisements, us Greces will boycott the jewelry from this brand!"

Jean Eyer had been training the whole afternoon and was very tired.

She was surrounded and insulted by them as soon as she came in, so she was in an extremely foul mood.

"Are you done?"

She looked at them with an icy expression. "If you're done, get lost."

“How can you scold us!”

Jean Eyer snickered and looked at them with disdain. “Not too long ago, there was news that Gigi Reece was struck in a washroom. You all should know about it. I was the one who did it. Not only do I scold others, but I also hit them. Stay away from me. Otherwise, you can be a fangirl in the hospital.”

She was already being very rational.

Those few fans of Gigi Reece were frightened by her imposing manner.

But without fear of getting struck, they still said, “Anyway, you still have thick skin, and you’re a homewrecker. You...”

Before the fans could finish speaking, they were subdued by a few bodyguards.

A figure wearing a black dress walked over after that. Melody Chance took off her sunglasses and asked Jean Eyer with a smile, “I saw them bothering you, are you hurt?”

Melody Chance was indeed an elegant beauty. A delicately beautiful face with classic makeup, the more you looked at her, the more alluring she was.

Jean Eyer shook her head.

With a gesture from Melody Chance, those fans were pushed out by the bodyguards.

Jean Eyer turned her head and glanced at them. “Thank you for helping me out again. But won’t they spread rumors to attack you if you do this?”

“A lot of this happens in the entertainment industry. I’m already immune to it. Furthermore, I only lend a helping hand to those who are worth helping.” Melody Chance cracked a smile. “There’s a shop upstairs that’s owned by a friend of mine, let’s take a look. I need to trouble Ms. Eyer to help me with something.”

Melody Chance had helped her out a few times. Jean Eyer didn’t have any plans, so she nodded and agreed.

The friend that Melody Chance mentioned was none other than the jewelry broker that Monica Weller introduced to her.

After exchanging names, Jimmy blurted out while smiling, “What a coincidence! Someone else just recommended you to me.”

Jimmy was a short, biracial man who spoke fluent English. He met everyone with a smile.

“Ms. Weller already told you?” Jean Eyer was slightly surprised. She didn’t expect Monica Weller to move so fast.

Melody Chance smiled. “Yorktown is such a small world.”

Jimmy grinned. He didn’t admit or deny anything but looked thoughtfully at Jean Eyer briefly. He changed the topic. “I’ve been looking for the brooch that you mentioned, and I finally found it.”

Jimmy got his assistant to take a lovely polished box from upstairs.

Jean Eyer was looking at the windows of this do-it-yourself jewelry shop and unintentionally glanced over. She was immediately stunned.

She’d seen this box countless times!

She moved her feet and stared blankly at it. It once used to be on her mother’s dressing table. But after the Eyer family went bankrupt, this was collected by the court and auctioned off.

Jimmy opened the box. A broken brooch was in it.

It had a white emerald base and was adorned with a few white orchids, but the original pattern inlaid on the side of the white orchids was gone. It was like a body without a soul, still beautiful but not stunning.

“I’ve tried my best to restore it, but it’s not working,” Jimmy said regretfully. “The designers under me have spent a lot of time looking for the accessory that was originally at this position, but this should be the work of a master craftsman. It’s really not working.”

Melody Chance knew that he’d tried his best. She turned her head and looked at Jean Eyer. “Do you have any ideas?”

Jean Eyer tried hard to calm herself down. “This side could be a yellow Obsidian rock that has been cut and formed with pearls.”

Jimmy and Melody Chance looked at the brooch together for a bit.

Jimmy was instantly refreshed and said a string of words before starting to sketch right away.

Jean Eyer went up to him and gave him some suggestions.

After less than ten minutes, this brooch was restored.

“Pretty good, this is the most perfect solution by far. Let me search for materials immediately.” Jimmy headed down to the warehouse excitedly.

It was Melody Chance’s turn to crack a smile. “You’re amazing, thank you for your help. One of my friends really liked this brooch. I must restore it and give it to her.”

“Your friend?”

Jean Eyer looked at the brooch and said slowly after a while, “I hope she likes it.”

This brooch used to be her mother’s belongings.

But time had passed, and this no longer belonged to the Eyer family anymore.

Jimmy had some materials and quickly restored the brooch. He repeatedly praised Jean Eyer for having such design talent.

“If you have the time, you can come here and sketch. If it’s unique and outstanding enough, I’ll definitely find a way to get it into fashion shows.”

Just when Jean Eyer was short of money.

These words certainly lit up her world.

“Thank you, Mr. Jimmy.”

Melody Chance had a show to catch, so Jean Eyer also took the opportunity to leave. Not too long after she left, Jimmy called a number.

“I found a buyer for the brooch you gave me last time.”

A deep voice asked from the other end, “Who?”

“Edgar Royden’s ex-wife, Jean Eyer.”

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Chapter 166 You’re the One Who Is Unworthy

Three days later, Perles’ new product was released on the market, and the advertisements were gorgeous. The brand even generously admitted that the male and female talents in the advertisement were not celebrities, and were in fact, an actual couple.

Both their faces weren’t revealed, but Perles’ entrance had the most prominent photo of them hugging each other, which revealed the woman’s back and the man’s jawline.

In an instant, exactly who shot an haute couture advertisement like this attracted many people's speculation.

Gigi Reece was at home, and when she stared at the photos in the magazine, she tore it to pieces.

"I'm going to kill her!"

Winnie Campbell pushed her door open to give her some fruits and just happened to hear that.

The door made a creak, and Gigi Reece turned her head fiercely to stare at Winnie Campbell. "Come here."

Winnie Campbell let out a dry chuckle. "What's wrong, Gigi?"

"Tell me, what does Jean Eyer care about the most?" She wanted to take everything from that whore.

"How would I know," Winnie Campbell said, playing dumb.

"Don't lie to me. I've found out all about you and Gary Eyer. If you don't tell me honestly, I'll tell my dad now!"

Gigi Reece glared at Winnie Campbell. "Or do you mean to tell me that you're still missing Gary Eyer who's dead? Did you only marry my dad for the Reece family money!"

Winnie Campbell gritted her teeth. "Gigi, it hurts me when you say that."

In actual fact, Winnie Campbell only found out after she got married that the Reece family was all a bluff. Their money was tied up in the company, and they didn't have all that much movable assets.

Furthermore, Sam Reece had been staying with that little pixie recently. She was rarely even given allowance, what more gifts.

There was such a big contrast compared to Gary Eyer.

"Alright, let me call my dad now."

"No no no!" Winnie Campbell let out a sigh. She pretended like she was being coerced and blackmailed. "What Jean Eyer cares about, is definitely the company that her dad left to her. I heard that it's now a waste recycling company."

“Waste recycling? Ha, it’s right up the alley of that whore.” Gigi Reece gritted her teeth when she thought about it.

Winnie Campbell put the fruits down and looked at Gigi Reece’s malicious expression. She thought secretly, would Edgar Royden marry her?

If he was going to marry her, why was nothing happening after so long?

“Gigi, there’s something that your dad wanted me to ask you. Did you and Edgar go through the marriage registration process?”

It wasn’t Sam Reece who asked the question, but rather it was her who wanted to know.

Gigi Reece was angry when she thought about this.

She said in a muffled voice, “Not yet. We wanted to register after the wedding, but it’s been dragged out until now. Edgar hasn’t brought it up.”

In that moment, Winnie Campbell was dazed.

“Gigi, I think you should get it registered with him as soon as possible. The longer it’s dragged out, the more disadvantageous it is for you.”

Although she said it indirectly, Gigi Reece still understood.

“You’re afraid Edgar will leave me for that whore?” Gigi Reece laughed coldly. “How can that be! I’m pregnant with his child.”

“What if Edgar Royden takes the child away after you give birth? Gigi, don’t be so naïve. Think about how the Eyer family fell from grace.”

When Winnie Campbell said that, she wasn’t really thinking about Gigi Reece.

If the Reece family could tie Edgar Royden down, money wouldn’t be a problem. If they lost an asset as valuable as Edgar Royden, it was only a matter of time before they lost everything else with the half-witted Sam Reece.

Gigi Reece’s eyes sank.

“You’re right, you’re right…”

She chewed the corner of her lips and looked at herself in the mirror. “Get the makeup artist here, I need my makeup!”

“Are you going to put on your usual thick makeup?” Winie Campbell was really worried that her brain was full of mush!

“Of course not.”

Gigi Reece ground her teeth and said, “From now on, I’m going to become the second Jean Eyer.”

Someone who was bearing Edgar Royden’s child, a woman he couldn’t forget.

Only this way could she defeat that whore.

Winnie Campbell thought happily beside her. She’s finally beginning to understand.

...

Jean Eyer spent the next few days at the training ground. She left early and went home late, basically never bumping into Edgar Royden.

But she was staying in Edgar Royden’s villa.

If for no other reason but to keep an eye on that man’s actions, lest he did some shady things again.

The Dark Horse Team didn’t have much hope, but Ben Ludwig persisted in training with Jean Eyer every day. Slowly, Sonny Kalzarc and Franklin took the initiative to come over and report to them.

“Ms. Eyer, if you can increase your speed earlier at that curve, you should be fine with the power of two cylinders.”

“Ms. Eyer, have a sip of water. Sonny Kalzarc will be done with the data in a bit.”

With all hands on deck, Jean Eyer’s lap speed was almost catching up to Ben Ludwig.

But it wasn’t stable yet.

“There’s hope. As long as we keep going like this, it’ll be no problem.” Sonny Kalzarc said excitedly, “Everyone, keep going.”

Jean Eyer got out of the car again, and she felt a little disoriented by her loose footsteps.

The sun had been blazing the past few days, and she wore her helmet in the cab of the car. Whenever she got out from the car, she felt a bit faint. But it was only for a few seconds, so she never took it to heart.

But today, it was clear that something wasn’t right.

She took a few steps, but the dizziness didn't go away.

Her head sank, and she planted forwards.

Fortunately, Ben Ludwig could see that something wasn't right with her. He ran forward and held on to her. "Are you alright?"

Jean Eyer waved her hand and was about to say that she was fine.

She hazily saw an additional figure in the stands in front of her. Is that Edgar Royden?

She gritted her teeth and stood up. She didn't want to let that man watch the fun.

"Don't worry, maybe I didn't sleep well last night."

"Stop training." Ben Ludwig held her wrist, his tone distressed.

The daily high-intensity training would've been too much for him previously, what more for her as a girl.

Jean Eyer forced a smile. "I have my limits. If I'm tired, I'll let you know."

This hardship was nothing. She hadn't reached her limit yet.

She wanted to go all out and let Edgar Royden know that no one could interfere with one's destiny. As long as there was a chance, she'd fight for it.

When she looked up again, the figure she saw in the stands just now had disappeared.

Was it just an illusion?

Jean Eyer thought about this while looking away.

Ben Ludwig kept holding on to her hand and didn't want to let go of it. Sonny Kalzarc and the rest of the team gave her water and chocolate immediately.

"Jean Eyer, this lap was pretty good. There are just some small details to take note of." Sonny Kalzarc came over with the data and was patiently explaining.

Jean Eyer listened while she drank water.

Ben Ludwig's cellphone rang, and when he went to take the call, he heard Sonny Kalzarc and the rest of the team cry out, "Jean Eyer!"

His hand trembled, and he ran back panicked.

But before he reached, a figure ran over and picked Jean Eyer up.

Ben Ludwig shot over like an arrow and wanted to grab Jean Eyer back, but Edgar Royden dodged him with a cold face.

“You’re not worthy to touch her,” Ben Ludwig said anxiously.

Edgar Royden’s stern gaze swept him. “Letting a woman risk her life for you, you’re the one who is unworthy.”

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Chapter 167 Inexplicable

Ben was stupefied. He just looked on as Edgar took Jean away. “What are you doing, Ben? Chase them!” Sonny grimaced and called out. Ben stared at Edgar’s receding figure. He was hesitant. “Sonny, was I given a blood transfusion on the day of my surgery?”

Sonny nodded, “Oh, yea. It was Jean...”

Ben didn’t need to know the details. He was able to connect the dots. He owed Jean a lot from this racing accident. After the surgery, he desperately looked for Jean, but his efforts were in vain.

He felt dejected until the hospital director told him Jean had passed out from losing too much blood from the blood transfusion. If Edgar hadn’t intercepted and taken her away in time, Jean would have languished.

He stood there and closed his eyes in woe. Edgar was right. He shouldn’t let Jean risk her life for him. Jean felt a stinging pain in her arm when she opened her eyes again. “What are you doing!”

She painstakingly pushed away the person who was drawing her blood. She looked up again and was not surprised to see a familiar face. “Why won’t you stop bothering me, Edgar Royden?!”

The man stood up, walked over to the nurse, and asked, “Is it enough?”

The nurse who drew her blood nodded, “Enough.” Then, the nurse left with Edgar’s permission. Jean glared at him defensively.

Edgar explained, “You passed out during the training, so I sent you here to run a test on your blood to find out the cause. It’s better to be safe than sorry, right?”

He was concerned about her health. He was also curious to find out the reason for her sudden vomiting.

Jean sneered, "How nice of you? How unbelievable the person who wanted me dead the most actually cares about me."

Didn't they hate each other? But why did he always look at her with his remorseful eyes?

His ambiguity sickened Jean.

She removed the quilt on her body but was stopped by the man.

"You better not leave my sight until the results come out."

If the results came out as predicted...

Jean shove his hand away. "I've told you before, whatever happens to me has nothing to do with you."

She would have been overjoyed if he had displayed the same care for her two years ago. But now, his concern made her sick in the stomach.

"Do you really hate me that much?" Edgar could feel her repugnance against him.

He put down his arms. "You still hate me for causing the bankruptcy of the Eyer group."

His words took her back to the distressing past, and the pain reminded her to be level-headed. She raised her chin and stared back into his perusing eyes, "If it was you, can you see eye to eye with your worst enemy?"

He had once regarded her as his lifelong woe.

Now, she thought of him the same way.

The man clenched his fists. He wanted to say something, but nothing came out. He had no way to explain.

"Everything I do is to avenge my family. One day, I'll trample you under my feet and send you down to hell. Go ahead and sabotage me with your despicable means. I won't budge. Never."

Jean clenched her jaw as she squeezed the words out of her teeth. She pushed Edgar away and walked past him.

She realized she was in the lounge of the Racing Association.

She rubbed her slightly sore neck and quickly fled the scene.

Edgar stood in the room and couldn't help but sigh powerlessly.

She hated him. Still.

...

After Jean left, she received a call from Sonny, who advised her to take a day off and not rush the progress.

"I'm fine. I'll get two more hours of sleep tomorrow; it won't slow down the progress," Jean said while waiting.

She had no idea how long she had lost consciousness, so she didn't return to the crew.

Ben winked in a gray car across the road.

Sonny immediately said, "Alright then. See you tomorrow."

He hung up the phone and looked at Ben, sitting next to him, and Jean, who was getting on a bus across the road. He murmured, "I really don't know what you guys are thinking. Just cut the chase and say away!"

Everyone can see that Ben had feelings for Jean, but it was unbeknownst to them if Jean felt the same for Ben.

"Sonny, I have something to tell you."

Sonny looked at him. "Tell me."

"After this game, I will announce my retirement regardless of Jean's results in the next game," Ben said calmly.

"What?"

Sonny knew this day would come when he learned about Ben's family background, but he didn't expect this day to come so soon. "Then, why do you still make Jean strive so hard?"

Now that he had decided to call it quits, wouldn't Jean's efforts go down the drain?

Ben lowered his eyes. He had always been courageous and hopeful, but he couldn't help but feel desolated this time. "Jean will surely take the blame upon herself if I announce my retirement now. She would think she is the reason for all of these to happen, and I don't want her to think that."

More importantly, he didn't want to let Jean be manipulated by Edgar again.

Absolutely not!

He wanted to compete with Edgar in the business realm. He wanted to show Edgar that he could and would be the source of Jean's happiness.

Sonny stared at Ben for a while, patted him on the shoulder and said, "You're the man."

Ben had always shown himself as hasty and reckless. But this time, he was different. He was selfless and thoughtful for Jean's sake.

"No matter what, let's do our best to match up to Jean's efforts and give the crew a tribute."

"Cool!"

After Jean got home, she received a message from Ben.

"Are you home?"

"Yes," She replied. Then, she dozed off from exhaustion.

Jean supposed someone called her on her phone at bedtime. But she was so sleepy that she pulled up the quilt, turned around, found a sweet spot, and left her phone aside.

Miles put down the phone. "Mr. Royden, Miss Eyer didn't answer her phone."

Edgar rubbed his temple and assumed she was already asleep.

"Send someone to protect her. Make sure nothing bad happens to her," The man said in his cold voice.

Edgar was reading the news on his laptop. The former Eyer Group had changed its name to Garrison Group, and the debts hadn't been paid off. Someone has just appealed to the court against Jean to settle her father's debt.

Jean would likely end up in jail if she failed to pay back the debt within a specific time frame.

The man fixed his cold gaze on the screen.

Who did this?

On the other hand, Jean had no knowledge what was going on. By the time she woke up, it was already morning.

She was stopped by the Edgar's bodyguard as soon as she got on the corridor.

"Miss Eyer, Mr. Royden asked us to take you to the training ground and stay with you until the end of the game," The bodyguard said with a poker face. He didn't wait for Jean to respond and immediately opened the car door.

There were three bodyguards in total; it was impossible for Jean to escape them.

She didn't anticipate Edgar to warrant such a ploy on her. Was this his gimmick to prevent her from racing for the Black Horse team?

"Fine. What a jerk!"

She was offered a free ride to the game. So, why not?

Jean got into the car as instructed.

From a distance, Gigi and Andy were stalking Jean in the car. "It's unthinkable that Edgar actually sent bodyguards to protect her!"