

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 178

Chapter 178 A Scheme Within a Scheme

It went without saying that Director Lewis was interested. However, he was not interested in the poker game but Jean. Thus, Gigi gave him the address and went out to call Andy. "Help me with something tonight."

...

Jean headed straight to a cyber café after she left. She edited the recording and sent them to the paparazzi. However, the paparazzi lost interest when they saw the recordings concerned Gigi.

"She is not popular in the entertainment circle. It won't cause much stir even if I publish this." After all, it was common for an actress to dine with a director.

"What if there is something else?" Jean arched an eyebrow and quickly replied, "I will give you explosive news material with pictures latest by tonight."

Then, Jean lingered around the area for the whole afternoon. She waited for Gigi to make her move. Suddenly, a black car parked before her, prompting her to become alert.

Soon, the door opened, and a lean and tall man stepped out. Despite the sunglasses covering his eyes, Jean saw that his face seemed familiar. Jean continued to observe closely but did not say anything.

On the other hand, the man smiled and offered his hand. "Ms. Eyer, I'm Andy Shaw from Royden Group. I believe we have met before at a wedding."

It was Jean and Edgar's wedding. Jean raised her eyebrow. It's him?

Gigi's secret helper and lover turns out to be Edgar's business partner! Jean controlled her emotions and shook Andy's hand. "Are you here for a business matter?" Jean asked despite knowing the answer.

Andy narrowed his eyes and replied, "I'm here to see you, Ms. Eyer. I would like to discuss a potential business opportunity with you."

"I'm now a nobody, so I don't have any business to discuss. Mr. Shaw, you're talking to the wrong person."

Then, Jean pretended to leave.

However, Andy immediately blocked her way. "What if the business is to make Royden Group bankrupt?"

Jean paused her step and turned to him with an ambivalent expression.

He is one of the partners of Royden Group and owns considerable shares in the company. I don't think he will ruin his fortune for Gigi's sake.

Does this mean he said that only to attract my interest?

Jean appeared emotionless as she considered quickly.

No matter how I see it, Andy is not the kind of person who would give up his business for a woman, especially if that woman is pregnant with Edgar's child. Unless Andy is a lovesick idiot.

"Ms. Eyer, if you are interested, we can find a quiet spot to discuss further." Andy went to the car and opened the door for her.

Whatever his purpose is, he gave me a reason I can't refuse.

If I can find someone willing to collaborate with me from inside the company, I should be able to bring down Royden Group soon.

Thus, Jean carried her bag and headed to the car.

Even though she knew it was a trap, she had no choice but to go along with it.

"Do you have any conflict with Edgar concerning the business?"

Jean asked casually while looking at the scenery outside.

Andy smiled and replied, "You are astute, Ms. Eyer. In that case, there is no point in hiding. I will eventually go separate ways from Mr. Royden."

Jean narrowed her eyes.

Andy was more difficult to read than she imagined.

"We have arrived. Please come this way." Andy brought Jean to a high-end hotel.

He took out a golden card and seemed to know his way around the hotel.

Jean slipped her hand into her pocket.

Andy glanced at her. "Ms. Eyer, I've shown myself to you, so you can trust me. There is no need to record our conversation, isn't it?"

Jean pretended to not understand. "What do you mean, Mr. Shaw?"

"Your hand." Andy's voice turned cold as he took half a step forward. "You were going to record, weren't you?"

Jean turned the pocket inside out, showing him that it was empty.

Andy was stunned.

"Mr. Shaw, if you don't trust me, we have nothing to say." Jean made the move to leave.

That prompted Andy to apologize immediately. "I was wrong, Ms. Eyer. Please come this way."

He appeared friendly, but at the same time, he kept observing Jean's every gesture to determine whether she was up to something.

Jean avoided his hand and said firmly, "Mr. Shaw, if you are insincere about the collaboration, I have no reason to head upstairs with you. I don't want to cause a rumor and affect Royden Group's reputation."

"Please don't be angry, Ms. Eyer. We want the same thing, so I would like to introduce to you a few of my friends who can help you."

Jean glanced at him suspiciously but decided to follow him.

...

It was six o'clock in the evening.

Director Lewis came to the hotel lobby at the appointed time, but Gigi was nowhere to be found.

He grew impatient from waiting.

"Director Lewis, this is the card for your room." Linda obtained the card from the hotel's reception counter and handed it to Director Lewis. Then, she lowered her voice and continued, "She is waiting for you in the room."

Director's expression calmed down slightly.

"That's much better. Tell Gigi the third female lead role is hers. She can come to the film set next week."

Linda replied with a delighted smile, "Yes, I will. I hope you have a good time, Director Lewis."

Then, Director Lewis carried his pot belly and walked into the elevator.

He soon arrived at room number 1807.

Director Lewis was in a good mood and hummed as he swiped the card to open the door.

"Ms. Eyer, I..."

He fell silent as he saw the dark room. None of the lights were on.

When his eyes adjusted to the darkness, he could vaguely make out a figure lying in bed.

Director Lewis took off his jacket impatiently and jumped onto the bed. However, he discovered that the figure was not Jean but a man.

"Argh! Pervert!"

The man shouted. His body was full of muscles.

Director Lewis was stunned. "Who... Who are you?"

Click.

The lights in the room came on instantly. At the same time, Jean walked in from outside with a camera.

She waved her hand at Director Lewis. "Director Lewis, we meet again."

Director Lewis immediately understood what was going on.

"You work together to trick me!"

"No, no. It's not like that. Gigi planned everything." Jean smiled and continued, "Remember to air your grievances to her."

Director Lewis' expression blanched, and he glared at her furiously.

"Tsk, tsk. I didn't expect a famous director like you to have such a preference. If reporters from major newspapers find out about this, I'm sure you will become even more famous."

Director Lewis stood up urgently to snatch her camera.

However, the bodyguard, who had just put his clothes back, restrained him immediately.

The bodyguard twisted Director Lewis' arm behind his back, causing him to scream in pain.

“Do you want the recording? Sure, I can give it to you. I can even give you the original and only copy. However, my condition is that you must let Gigi be the female lead of your film.”

As I thought! That b*tch Gigi is behind this!

“Do you disagree? I will distribute it now.”

“No! I agree to your condition!”

Director Lewis had no choice but to agree.

Jean smiled and tossed the camera to him. “It's nice doing business with you, Director Lewis.”

Then, Jean left the room. She did not leave the hotel but went into the room next door.

Andy was lying unconscious in there.

Jean glanced at the time. “That person should be here soon.”

Ding dong.

He's here already?

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 179

Chapter 179 All Shall Die

Jean opened the door and saw a worried-looking Nathan. “What's going on?”

Jean stepped aside to let him in. When Andy warned her not to make recordings, Jean pressed the call log on her phone. Since Nathan was the last person she had spoken with, it activated a call with him.

Nathan immediately recognized Andy's voice and rushed over. However, he arrived to find Andy lying unconscious in a room. Thus he frowned and asked, “What have you done to him?”

“He accidentally drank the drink he prepared for me. I believe he planned to drug me and send me to the room next door.”

Jean explained indifferently as if it was something unrelated to her. Nathan’s frown deepened as he observed Jean’s reaction. What happened to Jean during her one-year imprisonment? How did she turn from an innocent young lady into the person she is today?

In that instant, Nathan suddenly understood why Edgar wanted to return Garrison Group to her. “What do you want me to do?”

Nathan looked at the unconscious Andy. Andy was a prominent man in Yorktown’s business world. Yet, he ended up in such a humiliating state. Furthermore, it was Edgar’s ex-wife who did this to him.

Andy was a proud man. He would likely be annoyed once he woke up. Jean smirked as if she was enjoying an amusing show. “I would prefer you do nothing.” “What do you mean?”

Jean extended her hand to him. “I am willing to exchange Andy for the rights to Garrison Group.” Edgar came to the hotel with Nathan and stood at the doorway. His eyes flashed with admiration as he listened to Jean.

Jean has a natural aptitude for business. She knows her strength and weaknesses. She knows she can’t fight Royden Group head-on and can only rely on little tricks to win. Although they were devious, they achieved miraculous results.

Edgar walked into the room with this thought in mind. “Sure, we can sign the agreement now.”

“Also, you are to revoke your previous conditions.” Jean did not seem surprised to see Edgar. “Sure.”

They stood and faced each other as equals. Nathan was stunned as he watched Jean sign the document before letting Andy go. She will most likely change Garrison Group’s name tomorrow and begin to build the company up again to compete with Royden Group.

Nathan took a deep breath and said, “I don’t understand why you two divorced in the first place!” They clearly understood each other so well...

On the other hand, Edgar sank deep in thought as he looked at the elegant signature on the transfer agreement. Half an hour later, Gigi, who was waiting for good news at home, was surprised to see Edgar.

“What are you doing here?” Sam frowned and said, “I thought I’ve sent people to inform you that I am reconsidering whether to let Gigi marry you.”

Since the time Jean visited, Sam had asked around about Eyer Group’s bankruptcy. Although his information was incomplete, nearly everyone said it was Edgar who caused it to go bankrupt. Furthermore, no one knew why Edgar acted against the Eyer family.

After all, Gary was not a dishonest businessman. Even if they were business rivals, it did not make sense to destroy him with such swiftness and cruelty.

Unless there was some deep hatred.

Sam considered for a long time and felt he must reconsider whether Gigi should marry Edgar. He feared he would end up like Gary if Edgar’s greed grew.

“Dad! Edgar must be missing me and our baby. That’s why he is here.” Gigi rushed down the stairs and ran coyly to Edgar. “Come, let’s talk in my room.”

“Hmph, why do I have such a disloyal daughter?” Sam scolded fiercely and went into the study.

Meanwhile, Edgar had an indifferent expression as he let Gigi lead him to her room.

At the same time, Winnie stood at the side and watched them walk up the stairs. She could not help but feel that something was off.

It was as she feared. Soon, a loud cry came from Gigi’s room upstairs.

“Edgar, you must not listen to their nonsense. I was there to negotiate a film role...”

“Will it make you happy if I promise to retire from acting?”

“Why must you compare me with Jean? I’ve done a lot for you too.” Gigi kept sobbing and shouting desperately.

However, Edgar’s eyes remained cold.

“I’ve told you that you can stay at home and give birth to the child. I will take responsibility for everything, but we can never marry.” Edgar pulled his hand away from Gigi’s grip and left the room without a backward glance.

Gigi watched Edgar walk away and sat dazed on the floor.

“You divorced her. Why do you still care so much about her? Do the baby and I mean nothing to you?”

Gigi looked as if she had gone mad as she shouted at Edgar.

Gigi had always known that Edgar did not have feelings for her, but she had faith that as long as she worked hard, Edgar would love her eventually.

However, it seemed Jean had ruined everything.

“Edgar, you will regret it if you leave me now!”

Edgar slowed down his footsteps for a moment, but he still left soon after.

Gigi cried even louder.

Winnie looked at Gigi and frowned. “Gigi, what happened? Edgar never used to be so heartless.”

“I’ll show him what a scum Jean is!”

Gigi took out her phone and called Director Lewis. He has probably done the deed by now.

However, Director Lewis began cursing Gigi the moment he answered the call.

“Gigi, you b*tch! Don’t even think I’ll let you act in my film! How dare you trick me? I’ll kick you out of the film industry!”

Gigi was stunned.

Although Director Lewis found her acting skills lacking, he was still polite to her due to Reece and Royden family’s influence. He would never curse her this way.

Did something go wrong?

Gigi gritted her teeth and apologized immediately. “Director Lewis, it must be a misunderstanding. Did Jean not go to the room?”

“How dare you bring this up? Don’t ever appear before me again!”

Gigi trembled with fury and headed to the hotel room straight away.

She and Andy frequented this hotel, so she easily found the room and opened the door. “What happened?”

Andy had just woken up on the queen-sized bed.

He rubbed his temple and felt an unbearable headache.

“Say something! Where is Jean? Why didn’t she go to Director Lewis’ room? Why...”

“Shut up.” Andy could not stand hearing Jean’s grating voice as soon as he woke up.

Gigi was in a bad mood from being scolded by Director Lewis. “How dare you scold me? You can’t even complete such a simple task. Do you know Director Lewis is going to blacklist me? I don’t care whether you have to trick or kidnap Jean. Bring her here right now!”

Andy shouted back at her, “I have been tricked by that b*tch too!”

Gigi, who wanted to continue scolding, instantly became stunned by Andy’s response.

“She has probably guessed our relationship, and yet, you are stupid enough to come here. If Edgar finds out about this, we are both doomed.”

Gigi immediately panicked. Her face turned pale.

“I... I will leave now!”

Andy looked at her dazzling appearance and gritted his teeth. “It’s too late.”

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 180

Chapter 180 She Got to Know Him Better

Ten minutes later, Jean sat on a bench opposite the hotel and held her phone to record a video. She witnessed Gigi’s manager calling a few models and actors to the hotel. “Tsk, tsk. Is she looking for people to take the blame for her?”

Unfortunately for her, I have installed a camera along the hotel corridor. It shows that Gigi knows her way around the hotel and enters without hesitation the room Andy frequently stays in. Even an idiot would know what is going on.

However, it felt exhilarating to have such evidence with her. Thus, she did not wish to expose it too soon. Today, Jean had not only taken back Garrison Group but played around with a few people. Words could not describe how satisfying it felt to her. Thus, she took out her phone and suddenly felt like inviting someone to dinner. Who should I call?

She walked along the street and soon noticed an advertisement board for a new product from Peres in the middle of a pedestrian street.

In that photo, Jean deliberately hooked her arm around Edgar’s neck while he leaned down toward her. They stood closely and intimately but did not kiss. The photo seemed mysterious and mesmerizing.

Jean looked at it for a while and recalled a few strange incidents. However, she bit her lower lip and reminded herself to remain clear-headed.

...

A week later, Garrison Group had been renamed Eyer Group.

Although the company did not have a physical office, and Jean was the only person in the company, at least she found a goal she could work toward. Furthermore, a few of Eyer Group's past business partners contacted Jean.

They expressed their willingness to give Eyer Group a chance if there were any opportunities for collaboration.

That, to Jean, was the best kind of news she could receive.

Jean looked at the words 'Eyer Group' and sat smiling by the street.

At some distance away, a bodyguard who had been protecting Jean in secret quickly reported to someone.

"Is that all?" The person arched an eyebrow.

Jean's reaction was not what I expected. She is behaving too calmly.

"Yes." Miles handed over a few proposals for joint ventures. "I have chosen a few proposals as you instructed and made sure they are suitable for Eyer Group."

Edgar glanced at them. "This proposal is too complicated. And this one is unsuitable."

Then, he patted the table and continued, "Search again."

"Yes, Mr. Royden."

Miles was about to leave the office when he recalled something. He turned around and hesitated.

"What is it?"

"Mr. Shaw requested a long leave to rest. Please have a look. Are you going to approve it?"

Edgar frowned, but before he could say anything, a figure suddenly appeared at the door. It was Edbert. He held a box of pastries and said with a smile, "Have I disturbed your work?"

“Uncle Edbert.”

Edgar gestured to Miles before standing up to welcome Edbert into the office.

“I saw you were busy and did not want to disturb you. However, this dessert was the one your late mother loved. I finally found some that looked and tasted the same, so I brought them for you to try.”

Edbert pushed the box of pastries toward Edgar. He had a nostalgic expression on his face.

“How nice it would be if they were still alive.”

His words triggered old memories to resurface in Edgar’s mind.

Edgar frowned and said, “Uncle Edbert...”

“I understand you have a lot of work, but you should also take care of yourself. Alright, I won’t take up any more of your time. I’ll leave first.” Edbert got up slowly as he spoke.

After walking a few steps, Edbert turned around again. “I recalled seeing someone who looked like Susan that day. I’m not sure if my eyes were playing tricks with me.”

“No, she was Susan.” Then, Edgar explained that he had gone to the countryside to find Susan and brought her to the city.

Edbert was surprised before nodding with delight. “You did right and considered well. One should be grateful to people who have helped us and remember to repay their good deeds.”

He left Edgar’s office after saying that.

His secretary Alex Moore was already waiting outside for him.

Once the elevator door closed, Edbert sighed and said, “Tell Mr. Shaw that he doesn’t have to apply for a leave anymore.”

Alex was stunned. “Are you sure Mr. Edgar will forgive Mr. Shaw?”

“The matter was only about a woman. They have been working together for so long. There is no need to ruin their relationship over such a trivial matter.” Edbert narrowed his eyes. “A successful man should be magnanimous.”

Alex nodded immediately. “Yes, Mr. Edbert. You are right.”

“By the way, help me to send a gift and flowers to a hospital. An old friend of mine is unwell.” Edbert left the elevator after saying that.

It was raining lightly outside.

Edbert mumbled, “Why has it been so rainy this year.”

...

The rain showed no signs of stopping any time soon.

Jean sat on the rug and watched the news.

“Royden Group’s Arid Residential Project has officially begun in the west of the city. Thus, many companies in the relevant industries began to feel an invisible threat. After all, Royden Group has advanced rapidly in recent years...”

She ate a spoonful of steaming hot macaroni and cheese and mumbled, “Edgar is too merciless in his business dealings. His enemies will soon retaliate against him.”

He has too many foes.

Jean chewed the macaroni and cheese in her mouth and ate some pickles.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

Jean put down her food and headed to the door. “Who is...”

She saw a stern face before she could finish speaking.

At the same time, the TV was showing news about him.

Edgar glanced at the TV indifferently. “Is watching the news all you do?”

Jean immediately blocked him from entering the house and glared at him with hostility. “How did you find out where I live?”

“Is it supposed to be difficult to find out?”

Edgar frowned as he smelled the macaroni and cheese from her room. “Get changed. I’m bringing you to dinner.”

“No thank you.”

Jean rejected him without hesitation.

Is he out of his mind? It's rainy and cold outside. I don't want to go out.

However, before she could close the door on him, Edgar replied calmly, "Susan has been discharged from the hospital today. I hired a special chef to prepare a feast."

Suddenly, Jean felt her macaroni and cheese did not seem appetizing anymore.

Edgar glanced at her and said, "I'll wait for you in the car."

Then, he walked away without another word.

Jean watched him walk away and grumbled to herself, "It must be Susan who asked him to invite me. I believe he doesn't want me at the dinner either."

Since he doesn't want me there, I must go.

Furthermore, I need to find ways to annoy him.

I will show him that he is too incompetent to manage Eyer Group. Furthermore, I will soon find a way to return Eyer Group to its past glory.

Yes, it's settled then.

Therefore, Jean quickly changed her clothes and headed downstairs. She noticed Miles and the driver were not in the car. It turned out Edgar drove the car to her place alone.

"It's raining. Are you sure you can drive?"

Edgar glanced at her but said nothing. His gaze was as determined as ever.

Thus, Jean had no choice but to get into his car and put on the seatbelt.

Edgar had a strange condition that would act out not only in the plane. It also made him uncomfortable being in the car during heavy rain.

Since he did not seem to mind, Jean decided not to say anything.

The car traveled onto the overpass. Unfortunately, the rain soon grew heavier.

Jean kept checking on Edgar's reaction. Initially, he seemed fine and calm.

However, he began to sweat profusely.

"Would you like me to turn on the aircon?" Jean asked softly.

Edgar did not respond. Thus, Jean turned on the aircon by herself.

Meanwhile, Edgar frowned and pulled down his necktie. His headache kept growing worse.

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 181

Chapter 181 I Can't Leave

The rain grew heavier. Thus, the cars before them slowed down and turned on the emergency lights. Jean turned to see Edgar driving stubbornly and said, "Why don't you stop the car at the temporary parking spot in front? I'll dive."

She did not say that out of concern for his life. Naturally, he was worried about her safety. Still, Edgar replied stubbornly, "No."

Jean sighed and kept observing the car in front of them. "Please keep your distance from the car in front!" However, Edgar did not seem to hear her. Instead of slowing down, he sped up and caused the car to overtake the car before them.

Jean gripped her seatbelt tightly as Edgar sped and drove recklessly. After a heart-stopping journey through the heavy rain, they finally arrived at the villa.

Jean could no longer hold back her anger when the car reached the front door.

"Do you know how dangerous that was? You know you can't drive in this weather! Why do you insist on forcing yourself?"

Her heart surged with fury. She slammed the car door and headed into the villa without a backward glance.

Susan was relieved to see that Jean had arrived safely. "The weather is terrible. I was worried that something happened to you on the road."

Jean forced a smile.

But even after the dinner was served, Edgar still did not enter the villa.

Jean grumbled and went outside to find his car's headlights still on. She finally realized something was wrong.

"Susan, can you give me a hand?"

Edgar had fainted in the car. His brows furrowed tight, and his hands and forehead were covered with cold sweat.

By the time the doctor arrived at the villa, Edgar had laid there as if asleep.

“How long has Mr. Royden been in this state?”

“Around half an hour.” Susan answered before asking worriedly, “Is it serious?”

“This...” The doctor shook his head. “It’s hard to be sure. We can only confirm once he undergoes a full check-up at the hospital.”

Jean observed emotionlessly at the side. Once the doctor prescribed medicine and left, Jean planned to leave too.

“Ms. Eyer, are you going to leave like this?” Susan called after her.

“It is pointless for me to stay here. Furthermore, he should be alright.” Jean put on her jacket as she spoke.

“But...” Susan hesitated and wrecked her brain for an excuse to make Jean stay. “What if something goes wrong? I don’t think I can take care of him by myself.”

Jean replied immediately, “You should call Gigi here to take care of him. He is not my responsibility.”

I wouldn’t have come here if not to celebrate Susan’s discharge from the hospital.

Susan’s expression turned downcast. Jean could not help but wonder whether she had spoken too harshly.

“It’s late. Who could it be? Ms. Eyer, I have to check who it is. Can you help me to take care of Mr. Royden?”

Then, Susan went downstairs. Jean had no choice but to remain in the room.

She stared coldly at the man lying in bed and wondered if she would be charged with murder if he were to suddenly stop breathing.

The light was dim, making the room seem soft and peaceful.

Jean could not remember when she had last looked at Edgar like this.

Soon, agitated voices came from downstairs. “Is Mr. Royden out? We will wait for him here.”

Susan tried her best to stop them.

“Please leave. Mr. Royden will be angry if he returns to find you here.”

“We don’t have a choice. How could he give Garrison Group away without consulting us!”

Jean peeked through the door gap into the living room.

A few directors from Royden Group gathered downstairs. They all seemed furious as they sat on the couch and refused to leave.

“We won’t leave until we talk to Mr. Royden.”

“Strange, I saw his car just now. How could he have disappeared?” Someone grumbled.

Jean furrowed her brow.

Does this mean he risked driving back here because these people were chasing after him?

Jean closed the door softly.

Suddenly, she noticed a shadow looming behind her.

Edgar looked at her, pressed a hand against the door, and warned, “Don’t go out yet.”

Jean replied, “Why should I be scared of your company directors? What can they do to me?”

“Let’s just say I’m scared, okay?” He sounded as if he was making a compromise. His hands felt hot and heavy on Jean’s shoulders.

She could not bear his weight and stumbled backwards, causing her to crash against a wall and gasp in pain.

As she was about to scold Edgar, she suddenly noticed how pale he seemed. Furthermore, he seemed weak and was trying hard to bear the pain.

Jean gritted her teeth and cursed under her breath as she tried to drag him back to bed with all her might.

However, Edgar clung to her and refused to let go.

The only way to get him back in bed was to fall into the bed with him.

“Edgar, you have better not be acting. Otherwise... I’ll make you pay.” Jean closed her eyes and tilted her body toward the bed.

Then, both of them fell onto the luxurious queen-sized bed.

“How can you get off the bed but not have the energy to climb back in?” The more Jean thought about it, the more she believed Edgar was acting.

But he has no reason to do that.

Why would it matter whether I show myself to the directors?

Worst comes to worst, I'll just argue that Garrison Group was Eyer Group, to begin with. It originally belonged to the Eyer family.

They have no right to hold on to it!

However, that would make it difficult for me to rebuild Eyer Group.

Since the directors suffered damage to their interests, they would surely use underhanded means against me. It would be hard to prevent them.

Was he worried about this?

Jean struggled hard to free herself from his embrace. The effort left her covered in sweat.

She frowned and glared at the unconscious Edgar. “Stop pretending to care about me.”

Then, she headed into the bathroom.

After hearing the door close, the supposedly unconscious Edgar slowly opened his eyes. His eyes were bloodshot and intimidating.

However, they softened as he looked toward the bathroom.

Only a few people know I transferred Garrison Group to Jean. Who revealed this to the directors and instigated them to go against me?

By the time Jean came out of the bathroom, Edgar still lay unconscious in bed, and the people downstairs still refused to leave.

Jean sighed helplessly. It seemed she could not leave tonight.

She glanced at the bed. I shouldn't have wasted so much effort dragging him back to bed. If I had dumped him on the floor, I would have a bed to sleep in.

Then, Jean sat on the couch and tried to lie down. It felt uncomfortable.

Still, she was exhausted and soon fell asleep.

It was morning when she opened her eyes again.

Jean rubbed her sore neck and got up to find Edgar's bed empty. Furthermore, she found herself covered with a blanket. The blanket smelled the same as the room.

Then, Jean opened the door and heard a voice from downstairs.

The directors had all left, but a woman was standing in the living room.

Is that Gigi?

Jean stood at the staircase and looked down. Gigi wore a neutral-colored dress and had her hair tied up. She looked completely different from usual.

In fact...

Gigi looked like how Jean was in the past.

Jean narrowed her eyes and decided to remain there to observe for a while.

Gigi looked lackluster without her usual makeup. But her skin was still smooth and beautiful. At this moment, she was smiling as she brought a bowl of soup to the table.

"My father said you must have exhausted yourself from work recently and told me to take good care of you."

Edgar glanced at Gigi indifferently. "Didn't your father refuse to let us marry?"

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 182

Chapter 182 Don't Blame Her

"He was furious that day and said something he didn't mean to." Gigi rushed to explain. "He thinks we have dragged this matter for too long, and he was concerned about me."

Gigi held Edgar's sleeves and tugged them coyly. "Can you forgive him? Pretty please..."

Edgar glanced at her. He pulled her hand away and said, "Who told you to dress like this? Go and change." Gigi bit her lower lip.

"But I didn't bring any clothes." She made her voice pitiful. "Previously, I followed Andy's advice and dressed like Jean. He was quite nice to me then. Why is he now..."

"In that case, you should return to Reece Residence." Edgar stood up to leave.

“Edgar, if you don’t love me, let’s end our relationship now. I’ll abort the baby this afternoon.” Gigi was desperate and decided to pull out the last resort. “Although the baby will not have a chance to see the world, it is still better than forcing it to live a miserable life.”

Gigi cried profusely and continued to pressure Edgar. “I don’t want the baby to be born into such a broken family.” It made sense for her to say that.

Any man would be saddened by her tears and apologize for their mistake. Unfortunately, Edgar was not like them. “Sure, I’ll arrange the best doctor for you.”

Gigi was rendered speechless. It was not the outcome she expected. Yet, what Edgar said was not wrong. Thus, Gigi did not know what to reply for a moment. When she finally thought to say something, she noticed a figure watching them from upstairs. Gigi looked up. “Why is she here?”

Edgar glanced up, too, with an unreadable gaze. It was impossible to know what he was thinking. “Jean, you shameless b*tch!”

Jean ignored Gigi and walked down the stairs calmly. She walked toward Gigi and Edgar and saw the bowl of soup on the table. “Is no one eating this?”

“I made this soup for Edgar. You’re not allowed to have it.” Gigi hated Jean so much that she wished to kill her. However, Edgar was with them, so Gigi had to control herself.

Before coming here, Gigi’s father had told her that Edgar had a dispute with a few directors over matters concerning the Eyer family’s company. Thus, Gigi believed Jean was here to pester Edgar into giving her what she wanted and shamelessly offered herself to him.

The thought gave Gigi a plan.

“Will he drink it?” Jean sneered and continued, “I wouldn’t want to eat this unappetizing soup anyway.”

At this moment, Susan brought a breakfast tray over. “Ms. Eyer, please have some breakfast.”

“Thank you, Susan.” Jean ate breakfast leisurely before Gigi.

“Edgar, why did you let her stay here again?” Gigi could not stand it anymore. “It’s bad enough that you are fighting with the directors because of her! If you continue like this, she will destroy your reputation.”

Her words prompted Edgar's gaze to turn cold.

I did not tell Gigi about the directors coming here last night.

How does she know so much about it?

Edgar's expression darkened, causing the atmosphere in the room to turn stifling. Still, Jean remained unaffected by the mood.

However, Gigi gritted her teeth in a fury.

She arrived at the villa early this morning to reconcile with Edgar. In the end, her plan failed spectacularly.

It's all Jean's fault!

She keeps hanging around Edgar and ruining my relationship with him.

On the other hand, Jean ate her fill and did wish to listen to Edgar and Gigi's quarrels. Thus, she bid Susan goodbye and walked out of the villa.

She had just stepped out of the door when she noticed a familiar black car far away, prompting her to smirk.

It seems Edgar is still being cuckolded.

I haven't figured out how I would like to use that evidence. It will be a waste if Edgar finds out too soon.

With this thought in mind, Jean walked along the path toward downtown.

Meanwhile, in the villa, Gigi was still crying as she said, "Edgar, I'm sorry for getting angry at you. I'm under a lot of stress too."

"So?"

Edgar turned to her and continued, "If you are stressed, you can go drinking with those directors."

"I... I only had meals with them. I didn't do anything else!" Then, she suddenly remembered something. "Previously, I noticed Jean was close to Director Lewis. She must have said something about me behind my back. Otherwise, Director Lewis wouldn't have kept inviting me out."

Her lies are falling apart, so she decides to blame others instead.

Edgar was sick of her lies. "Gigi, what you said made sense."

Gigi's eyes brightened. She thought she had managed to convince him.

"Edgar, I knew you still care about me."

"No, what I mean is you should consider carefully whether you should keep this pregnancy." His eyes turned cold and emotionless. "I will take responsibility if you give birth to the baby. However, the baby will not be born into a happy family."

He did not love Gigi.

Despite that, he gave her many chances out of responsibility for the child.

However, Gigi had worn out his patience.

"Edgar, how could you..." Gigi cried even harder.

Edgar ignored her. He stood up, grabbed his jacket, and headed out of the villa.

Susan noticed that Gigi was pregnant and was concerned for her. Thus, she went to help Gigi up.

However, Gigi shoved Susan away.

"Get your dirty hands off me! Don't you dare touch me!" Gigi scolded before getting back up to chase after Edgar.

She did not expect to find Edgar glaring at her as soon as she stepped out of the villa.

Gigi trembled with fear and immediately understood she had made a mistake. "... I didn't mean to push her. I..."

She did not expect Edgar to hold a mere housekeeper with such high regard.

At this point, Edgar didn't even bother to talk to her. He walked past Gigi, helped Susan up, and shut the door.

Gigi stood on the steps with tears rolling down her cheeks.

...

Meanwhile, Gigi wore a cap and read the day's newspaper as she stood before Royden Group.

Royden Group's shares dropped by one point due to severe internal strife.

Royden Group's project in the west of the city is at risk of a standstill.

Jean looked up at the clouds in the sky. The weather was nice, and she was in a good mood.

Soon, cars belonging to directors of Royden Group entered the parking area.

Jean focused on a few cars among them. It was their fault that I couldn't go home last night. Since they are determined to get involved in matters concerning the Eyer family, they only have themselves to blame.

Jean glanced left and right before hurrying across the road toward Royden Tower.

"Which department are you in?"

A patrolling security guard shouted at her.

Jean looked up immediately with an innocent smile. "I'm Amy Cabot from the advertising department."

She spoke naturally and even showed that she knew a way only employees who were late would use.

Thus, the security did not doubt that Jean was an employee. He tapped on the facial recognition machine and shouted into a walkie-talkie. "Machine B2 is broken."