

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 198

Chapter 198 A Cover

Nathan gave a dry laugh. "I don't know. You have to ask him."

He stammered then, hurriedly took a strawberry and stuffed it into his mouth.

Jean smiled at him. "I thought both of you talk about everything."

Nathan started choking, and he patted his chest to soothe the cough.

"Slowly, Mr. Knox." Jean's smile grew wider.

Although Nathan did not reveal anything, she was absolutely certain that Edgar had another plan in mind, and Nathan knew about it.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have reacted like this.

Edgar suddenly appeared at the door. He stared at Nathan, who was coughing profusely and frowned. "What's wrong?"

"I have to go. I have something else to do!" Nathan shook his head and dashed out.

"What did you do to him?" Edgar's eyes were dark.

Jean ate her strawberry nonchalantly. "Nothing. We only had a casual chat. What can I do to a grown-up man? I've lost my freedom to go anywhere I want. Am I losing my freedom to talk now?"

Edgar's temple twitched.

"Do you mean I've taken your freedom away?"

Jean casted him a dispassionate look.

Susan tried to hold her chuckle back. "Master, I'm going to prepare lunch now. Why don't you go have a walk in the garden with Ms. Eyer? The weather is good today."

Edgar gave Jean a look. A while later, he said, "Forget it."

She would never have a walk with him.

He knew too that Jean was dying to leave this place.

But he didn't want to let her leave.

Edgar turned around and entered his study. He closed the door with a bang.

Jean was stunned for a moment. Did he just let her go?

Just as she was still thinking about it, Susan had started preparing the ingredients for lunch.

Jean smiled as she walked over, "Susan, can you teach me a few dishes?"

"Do you wish to learn?" Susan was surprised. She knew that Jean was a pampered lady. She would not do such chores if she wasn't in difficulty.

Jean hummed with a smile. "Well, we must learn how to take care of ourselves."

She was used to standing on her own feet as she had to learn everything herself.

Susan felt sorry for Jean.

But soon, she gathered herself and started giving instructions. "Wash the cucumber and radish. Then, shred them. We shall start with cold dishes."

"Okay!"

Jean happily went to the opposite of Susan.

Susan watched Jean hum while washing the vegetables. She felt a little lost inside. If that didn't happen back then, she wouldn't have...

The distressed feeling Jean had from being imprisoned in this house was converted into enthusiasm to learn cooking.

She was after all very new to this.

Therefore, the food served for lunch and dinner appeared in different sizes.

Edgar looked at the cold dish in front of him. He sighed. "Susan, what's this?"

Before Susan could answer Edgar, Jean quickly said, "I pestered Susan to teach me how to cook. Don't blame her."

Edgar frowned.

He glanced at the band aid on her finger and spoke in a low voice. "A waste of time."

Jean hummed in dissatisfaction.

She didn't care if he thought it was a waste of time, she wanted to learn.

Her staying in this villa was the real waste of time, in fact.

It was late at night and Jean was about to sleep.

Suddenly she heard a loud cry outside.

She gently opened the door and looked downstairs.

Gigi was standing in front of Edgar with tears streaming down her face. "Edgar, I was sent overseas by the company for an event. I just learnt about your injury. I rushed here right after I landed. Please don't be upset with me."

Edgar merely grunted.

Gigi stretched her hand and touched the wound on his forehead gently. "It must hurt so much! That Tyler Sans is a lunatic!"

Jean frowned hard. She had guessed what was going on between them both. It was already so late, yet Gigi had come here...

Sure enough, after a little conversation, Gigi leaned weakly against Edgar's chest.

She drew circles on his chest with her finger. "I was really worried about you. I've postponed all my jobs. I will stay back and look after you these few days."

"No..."

Before Edgar could speak, Gigi kissed him on the lips.

But because his elbow was injured, he could not move.

Gigi held Edgar's injured arm, and succeeded in kissing him.

Jean witnessed everything under the dim light.

She closed her door and locked it.

She would be free after tonight.

Since there was someone to take care of Edgar, she need not stay back anymore.

Jean lied down on the bed. She closed her eyes and told herself to sleep.

But thoughts kept flooding her head. At the same time, Jean felt frustrated for being upset at Edgar and Gigi's intimacy.

When it was almost dawn, the sound of Gigi's laughter woke Jean up.

"Edgar, why don't I make you breakfast? Would you like to have some soup?"

Jean opened her eyes and stared at the ceiling. She hated Gigi even more.

It had nothing to do with Edgar. It was because Gigi had ruined her dreams.

Jean looked at the time on her phone then she got out of bed.

As soon as she opened the door, she could smell something burning. Immediately after, she saw Gigi frowning and complaining about how Susan did not help her.

"Edgar, your maid is so stupid. Look at what she did to my hands!"

Edgar kept quiet.

Susan did not know what to do. She apologized profusely, "I'm so sorry, Ms. Reece. I..."

As soon as Gigi heard Susan saying her name, she got even more furious.

She tugged onto Edgar's arm and spoke coquettishly.

"Edgar, I will bring my maid over this afternoon to look after you. I don't really like this maid of yours." Gigi said. Then she heard some noise coming from upstairs.

She stopped looking at Susan and turned to look at Jean, who was walking down the stairs. Jealousy was seen in her eyes.

Jean raised her eye and their gazes met.

Her eyes were cold. She wished to tell Gigi off. She could vent her anger toward Edgar on Gigi as well.

However, Gigi's reaction surprised everyone.

She held back the fierce jealousy which was burning her heart.

She got up and smiled as she walked over to Jean. "I'd like to thank you on Edgar's behalf for taking care of him during my absence."

Thanks?

“Oh, right. I heard that Eyer Group obtained the right to collaborate with Royden Group today. I’m not really good in business, but you can call this person if you need help. She is my father’s secretary.”

Gigi’s lips curled upwards with a satisfied smile.

So what if Jean was by Edgar’s side?

The rightful lady of the house would be the one who can help Edgar in his business!

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Chapter 199 Not Everyone Can Be a Mother

Gigi was confident that Jean had gotten the contract by selling her body. She was a woman too. She knew too well how fast such benefits come. Jean could sense provocation in Gigi’s eyes.

“You don’t have to be so polite to me. You are Edgar’s future business partner, so you are my friend as well. I hope we can get along well in future.” Jean almost burst out in laughter. How could the both of them get along with each other?

Moreover, Jean could not be bothered at all! “I don’t think that is necessary, Ms. Reece. I don’t need any help.” Jean walked past Gigi. “I reckon that Mr. Royden need not have my care anymore.”

The man frowned. Just as he was about to refute her, Gigi stepped forward. “Edgar got hurt because of you... Are you going to leave just like that?”

She fluttered her eyelashes and continued, “But you have always been mean. The Ludwig family are in chaos now too because of you.”

Edgar glared at Gigi to stop her from talking. But Jean stepped in front of Gigi and clutched her hand. “What happened to the Ludwig family?”

“Ben had a huge row with his father because of you. His father had a heart attack during the fight. He almost lost his life on the way to the hospital.”

Gigi raised her eyebrows and pretended as if Jean had pulled her close, whispered into Jean’s ear.

“Edgar was hurt because of you. The Ludwig family has no peace because of you. I will be too embarrassed to stay in this city if I were you.”

“Yet you still have the face to collaborate with Edgar as his ex-wife.”

“Jean, wake up.”

Then, Gigi suddenly fell backwards.

“Ah!”

Gigi fell onto the ground as if Jean was the one who pushed her down.

“My child...”

She shouted in panic. She stared at Jean with misty eyes, as if accusing Jean silently.

Susan was shocked. She hurried over to help Gigi up, but she kept screaming, saying that she was in pain.

Cold sweat broke on her forehead. She did not seem like she was acting. Her acting skill was not this good.

Jean stood there in place. She slowly clutched her fists.

Gigi was determined to act this out properly.

She had wanted to keep her child but...

Jean watched Edgar rush to Gigi as fast as lightning. His elbow did not seem to be hurt at all. He could move freely too.

He frowned and ordered Susan solemnly. “Get the car and send her to the hospital.”

“Edgar, I’m scared. Will our child be safe?”

Gigi sweated profusely in pain.

Perhaps it was because she felt helpless, or perhaps it was fear. She gripped onto Edgar’s shirt tightly. It was worrying.

“Oh no! Ms. Reece is bleeding.” Susan saw blood oozing out of Gigi’s dress as soon as she called the driver in.

“Edgar...”

Edgar could not bother about anything else anymore. He ordered fiercely, “Susan, watch over her.”

Then he picked Gigi up in his arms and walked out.

The sound of his car engine was heard. Soon, it was gone in a hurry.

Jean stood in place. Her face was pale. She lowered her head and looked at her fingers, then at the pool of blood on the ground.

Susan thought she was shocked, and quickly comforted Jean. "Ms. Reece had bled before. The doctor told her to have more rest at home. What happened earlier on must have been an accident. Don't take it to heart."

Susan believed that Jean would never do such a thing.

Even if she had been a bit more forceful, she must not have meant to push her.

Jean lowered her voice and asked softly, "How can a person like her be a mother?"

Her voice was too soft to be audible for Susan.

Before she could ask Jean, she had already run out of the villa.

"Sigh..."

Susan went to chase after Jean, but stopped after a few steps with a sigh.

"Wrong. This is all wrong."

...

In the hospital.

Edgar's face became uglier as he listened to the gynecologist's diagnosis.

"If this keeps happening, the child will be in danger. You must be more careful. Take good care of the mother's emotions and body..."

The doctor gave more advice.

After Miles settles the papers, he came to Edgar. "Mr. Royden, I saw Ms. Eyer outside of the hospital just now."

In the past, whenever Edgar heard about Jean, he would have a reaction.

But today, he frowned and headed straight toward Gigi's ward.

Miles followed. He could sense that something was wrong, but he didn't know what.

Jean did not wait long outside the ward when she saw Winnie Campbell rushing over with a maid.

“Quick. Go have a look at Gigi. See how she’s doing.” Winnie was sweating from the run. Just as she was about to take a rest, she saw Jean.

Winnie was shocked. “You...”

She glanced around her, then pulled Jean to a side.

“You are crazy. After provoking the Sans, you bully Gigi. Her father will never let you off this time. You better come up with a solution as soon as possible.”

But Jean did not respond to Winnie’s warning.

“I’m telling you this because of the relationship between your father and I in the past. Don’t think you can try your luck every time!”

In the past, Edgar wouldn’t do anything to Jean.

But this time, Jean had pushed Gigi before his eyes, and hurt her child.

Any man would not be able to take that.

When Jean heard this, the look on her face changed.

“You had a child too before you were with my dad, am I right?”

Jean spoke confidently. She had been looking into Winnie for quite some time. The information she got couldn’t be wrong.

Winnie widened her eyes. “No!”

But Jean did not continue to talk nonsense to her. She approached Winnie one step at a time. Her eyes were cold.

She spoke coldly. “Children are a gift from God. Many people want to become parents but can’t. Tell Gigi that she shouldn’t use a child as a bargaining chip.”

Winnie was frightened by Jean.

She took a few steps back.

“You were the one who tried to hurt the child in Gigi. Why are you saying this?”

Just as she finished speaking, Winnie suddenly realized something.

“Did Gigi herself...”

Coldness spread in Jean’s eyes. “If I really wanted to hurt her child, she would have had a miscarriage a long time ago.”

She wouldn’t use these type of despicable and shameless methods.

But she would never let anyone bully her!

Winnie looked at Jean, frightened. “I... I understand. I will tell Gigi that.”

Jean looked like a Grim Reaper from hell. She was frightening.

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 200

Chapter 200 The Wrong Odds

Winnie walked into the hospital quickly. She met Edgar at the door of Gigi’s ward. “Edgar, how is Gigi?”

“She is still unconscious.” Edgar glanced back at the ward, then headed to the dean’s office. Miles followed suit. Winnie shook her head and sighed. Then, she pushed the door and entered.

“Gigi?” She called out to Gigi. Gigi’s eyes were tightly closed and she did not respond to Winnie’s call. Winnie closed the door carefully and locked it. “They have gone to the dean’s office. If you are awake...”

Before she even finished her words, Gigi had opened her eyes. She waved at Winnie. “Hurry, get me some food. I’m starving.” She had not dared to move when Edgar and Miles were here just now. She was afraid that they would see through her deception.

Winnie quickly poured her some water and passed her a banana. Gigi asked as she ate. “Was Edgar worried about me?”

Winnie nodded gently. “I knew it. As long as I try hard enough, Edgar will surely care about me. He has now begun to suspect Jean. It wouldn’t be long before I make her leave Edgar completely.”

The more she spoke, the more excited she got. When Winnie saw her like this, she suddenly understood Jean’s words. Jean did nothing; Gigi had framed her. “Gigi, aren’t you afraid that Edgar would realize?”

Gigi frowned immediately. She threw the banana peel at Winnie. “What do you mean? Who’s acting?”

She had already thought about it long ago. As long as she didn't admit it, there wouldn't be any proof. So what if Edgar suspected her?

She would have to stay in bed because of this fall. As long as he still cared for this child, there would be a chance for her. Winnie let out a quiet sigh. Just as she wanted to advise Gigi, a knock on the door was heard.

Gigi immediately lied back under her quilt and pretended that she had just woken up. She faked a painful expression.

Winnie went over to open the door.

Miles stood at the door. He handed some daily necessities over to Winnie. "Mr. Royden told me to get these for Ms. Reece."

"Where is Edgar?"

Gigi got up and asked.

"Mr. Royden had some urgent matters to deal with. He will be back soon." Miles replied without looking at Gigi.

Gigi laid on the bed and rolled her eyes.

"Well then. I shouldn't disturb him."

She did not cry or make any trouble. She covered herself with her quilt and turned her back to them.

Winnie quickly took a step forward and said, "Gigi is still feeling unwell. Please tell the doctor to come have a look at her again later. She fell really hard this time, so we have to be extra cautious."

"Yes."

Miles nodded. He glanced at Gigi before leaving the room.

Winnie closed the door after he left and walked over to the bed. "Your father will come after his meeting. You should sleep first."

Gigi smiled proudly.

Winnie glanced out of the window.

Jean might still be at the hospital. If she was, Edgar was most likely with her now.

Was Jean more important than Gigi and her child?

Winnie muttered under her breath and looked at Gigi, who was on the bed. She was uncertain if she had chosen the right odds.

But if Jean was really that important to Edgar, the Eyer family would not have gone down then.

What was Edgar thinking?

At this time, in the hospital lobby.

Edgar's eyes were cold. He saw Jean playing with a stray cat at the hospital entrance.

The smile on her face was so bright and natural; he seldom saw her smile like that.

Jean stretched out her slender wrist and rubbed the kitten's head gently. Her gentle gestures showed her patience and kindness.

How could a kind person like her push a pregnant woman?

No matter how much she hated them, she should target him instead.

He stopped walking towards Jean abruptly when he thought of this.

Perhaps he shouldn't force Jean to stay by his side.

It wasn't because he couldn't do so but he had no right to do so.

He glanced at Jean once more. She left hurriedly after answering a phone call.

The last touch of gentleness in the man's eyes disappeared. When he opened his eyes again, they were cold and indifferent.

They had nothing to do with each other anymore.

...

The call Jean had received was from Sonny.

He spoke a lot on the phone. The more Jean listened to him, the more confused she was. She hurriedly flagged a cab to go to the racing crew, only to realize that today was the official day of their racing crew's disbandment.

A few reporters surrounded them. They were waiting to interview Ben Ludwig.

“News has spread out. This was supposed to be a gathering for just our racing crew. But we don’t know why these reporters are here.”

“Perhaps it is because of the recent Ludwig family’s business.”

Sonny sighed and looked at Jean apologetically. “We’re so sorry we called you here again because of the racing crew. But Ben is too stubborn to listen to anyone else. He does not listen to just anyone...”

Sonny scratched his head. “If he loses his temper with the reporters when they start the interview, please help me restrain him. It wasn’t easy for the racing crew to make it till today. Although Dark Horse is quitting for good, the others might still continue racing.”

Jean lowered her gaze and thought hard.

She understood Sonny’s meaning.

She thought about what Gigi said and considered whether she should meet Ben and make everything clear with him.

“Okay, I get it. I will try my best.”

“Thank you.” Sonny sighed in relief. Then he instructed someone to tidy the room up a bit.

When Ben arrived, the reporters could come in to take some photos as memory. After all, the crew had worked so hard to achieve whatever they have today.

Soon, Ben arrived.

But he wasn’t alone, Mr. Coleman was with him.

“Jean.”

When Ben saw Jean, he stepped toward her immediately. “I heard that Gigi is at the hospital again. Are you alright?”

Even until now, he still thought of her first.

Jean smiled. “What do you think? What can she do to me?”

“Right.”

“Okay, get ready everyone. I’m letting the reporters in now.” Sonny wanted to get this over and done with as soon as possible.

As soon as he opened the door, the reporters rushed in.

At first, they focused their cameras on Ben. But soon, they noticed Jean standing beside him.

Suddenly, one reporter dashed toward Jean.

“Ms. Eyer, your last racing performance was amazing. Moreover, you broke the racing record. Do you plan to be a professional racer in future?”

“A professional racer?” Jean was taken aback.

The other reporters followed suit and gathered around Jean in no time.

“Ms. Eyer, please tell us your opinions towards female car racers!”

“Ms. Eyer, when did you start racing?”

Before Mr. Coleman and the others could stop the reporters from surrounding Ben Ludwig, they had already gone to Jean.

Jean could not handle them alone, so she quickly motioned at Ben.

Ben hummed.

Just as he was about to go over, Mr. Coleman stopped him.

“Sir, if you go over, the reporters will surely press you about your relationship with Ms. Eyer. Mr. Ludwig has just gotten discharged from the hospital. It would be best if you stayed low for the time being.”

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 201

Chapter 201 Unworthy

Jean had nowhere to run as the reporters surrounded her and pointed their microphones at her face. She did not know what to say. “I...”

At that moment, Ben stepped forward with a rare serious expression on his usually easygoing and handsome face. He grabbed the microphones and said. “Jean is not part of the racing team. Shouldn’t you all be interviewing me?”

The reporters came to a realization upon hearing him. Then, one of them asked, “What is your relationship with her now? I believe she rejected your proposal on the podium during prize-giving.”

Mr. Coleman's expression darkened. He quietly recorded the reporter's face in his memory. Ben's gaze had also darkened. Sonny and the others frowned beside him. What if Ben loses his temper and fights with the reporter? Wouldn't that make things worse?

However, they did not have a chance to stop him. Jean quietly tugged the shirt on Ben's back. She wanted to tell him to ignore the reporter's questions. Unexpectedly, Ben said, "She rejected me previously. It is me who refuses to give up and keep clinging to her."

His words flamed the reporters' curiosity. "Do you mean you are pursuing her one-sidedly?"

"Yes." "Was she the reason you retired from racing and went into business?"

"Yes." Jean looked at Ben's face from the side. His words sounded unreal to her ears. "I don't have any special achievements, so it is understandable that she didn't choose me. After she rejected me, I considered it for a long time. I will improve myself and gain enough power to protect her so that no one can bully her again."

Although this speech was not as passionate as what he said on the podium, it was still moving. As he spoke, he seemed to be glowing with gentle light.

Even Jean's frozen heart thawed slightly and began to feel a little warmth.

She realized Ben had changed.

"If Jean agrees to be your girlfriend, will you marry her in the future?"

In actuality, the reporter's question had a deeper meaning. The Ludwig family is one of the wealthy families in this region. Do they not mind Jean's past? Do they not care she was married before and had been to prison?

Everyone understood what the reporter's question implied.

Ben's expression turned cold. He answered decisively, "Of course."

As the reporters were about to ask more questions, Ben pushed the microphone away. "I have finished answering your questions. Please leave."

"But..."

"Mr. Coleman."

Ben glanced at Mr. Coleman, who was also furious with the reporters. Thus, Mr. Coleman rushed forward with the racing team members and stopped the reporters from advancing closer.

They worked together and finally managed to out the reporters.

Meanwhile, Jean and Ben stood facing each other in the room.

“Is your father okay?” Jean asked before Ben could say anything.

“He’s fine. I was wrong for arguing with him.” Ben frowned. His past easygoing self was nowhere to be found. “Don’t worry about it. It’s not your fault.”

Jean nodded solemnly.

As she was about to continue speaking, Ben gathered courage and held her wrist. He looked nervous and unsure.

At the same time, he knew if he did not grab this chance, he would regret it forever.

Even if Jean would likely reject him again, he needed to try his best.

Thus, he continued to hold Jean’s wrist, channeling his warmth into her body. Then, he took a deep breath and said, “I understand it is difficult to bring Eyer Group to its former glory. You need a lot of manpower and capital. Furthermore, I was useless in the past. All I knew was drinking and playing around.”

“Therefore, I took over my family’s business recently. Soon, I will become your most trusted business partner.”

“Ben...”

A smile appeared on his handsome face. “Don’t feel bad about it. I am willing to let you use me any time.”

Those words sounded sincere, coming from him.

In actuality, he was expecting Jean to scold him, so he got ready to leave. However, Jean did not scold him but said, “Why aren’t Sonny and the others back yet? It’s time for the retirement ceremony.”

She pulled her hand away as she spoke and headed toward the door.

Ben watched her leave and was stunned for a moment. Jean didn’t scold me?

It means she has taken heed of what I said!

Ben’s smile widened. For the whole night, it felt like he was walking on clouds. He felt lightheaded with joy.

Thus, he drank a little more than usual.

Later, Mr. Coleman supported a drunken Ben into the car with much effort before saying, "I'll send Mr. Ludwig home."

As soon as the door closed, Ben opened the window and leaned out his upper body and hand. "Jean, see you tomorrow!"

Jean replied casually, "Have a safe drive, Mr. Coleman."

The car soon traveled out of her sight.

Ben and the others were leaving too. They offered to send Jean home, but she rejected them and chose to walk alone on the streets.

The things that happened this month made her recall the past. Painful memories that she had buried deep in the recess of her mind surged into her consciousness.

However, they no longer made her cry.

She knew tears were useless. Furthermore, she could not afford to waste time crying to numb her thoughts.

Jean, wake up.

She looked up at the bright red traffic light and took a deep breath.

Do you think you are worthy of being loved at this point?

Don't you know what he expects of you?

How can you bear to use him?

Jean looked down and smiled bitterly.

She felt undeserving of Ben's kindness. Thus, she slowly squatted down and covered her face with her arms.

At this moment, a black car sped past her, causing fallen leaves to swirl in the air.

The man seated in the back seat had a sullen expression as he rested his arm on the car door. He had left the hospital and gone to a nearby bank for some matter when he coincidentally saw Jean having dinner with members of the racing team.

Jean seemed happy with them. She was laughing and even drinking with them.

Anger burned in his cold eyes.

“Has the debt collection company been slacking off recently?”

Miles, who was seated in the front passenger seat, immediately called Zane on the phone.

Is he being too permissive that she thinks she can do whatever she wants?

Miles put down the phone. “Mr. Royden, don’t worry. The debt collection company is working on it. Will you be going to the hospital now?”

Edgar closed his eyes.

Miles understood and instructed the driver, “Send us to the hospital.”

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 202

Chapter 202 Causing More Trouble

The following morning, the news reported that Edgar was hiding a woman in his house. Furthermore, Gigi barged into the house late at night and witnessed something she shouldn’t have. The ‘mistress’ even pushed Gigi to the floor, increasing her risk of having a miscarriage.

Thus, the reporters swarmed the hospital, but Edgar’s bodyguard pushed them out. Despite Royden Group’s powerful status, the reporters refused to leave. “Who do you think is the mistress...”

“Must be his ex-wife!” The reporters gathered in groups of threes and fives along the hospital corridor. As they were whispering amongst themselves, they saw a slim woman walking their way.

The reporters were stunned for a moment before pulling out their cameras to snap photos. That woman is Jean: the person who caused Gigi to nearly miscarry!

“Ms. Eyer?” Miles, who was keeping watch outside the patient’s room, rushed to Jean. “What’s the matter?”

Jean looked up while holding a flower basket. “I’m here for a visitation.” If it wasn’t for the message I received from the debt collection company this morning, I wouldn’t have come here. How dare they oppress me this way?

It is bad enough that they ruined my reputation. They are even pushing me toward a dead end. Let’s have a direct confrontation then. We’ll see who wins in the end.

“Mr. Royden is not here, so it’s best that you don’t go in.” Miles hesitated for a moment and decided to stop Jean from entering. Edgar only instructed them to keep out the reporters but did not mention Jean.

However, Miles still felt he should stop her. Otherwise, there would be more trouble. “If Edgar scolds you, you can put all the blame on me. However, I must get in there!”

How dare she use her baby to put on a front?

I’m going to teach her a lesson today. “Ms. Eyer, please don’t make things difficult for us.” Miles took another step forward and extended his arms to stop Jean. “Edgar, you’re here just in time.”

Jean glanced somewhere behind Miles with a surprised expression. “Mr. Royden?” Miles frowned and turned around. Jean took this chance to dash into the patient’s room.

Gigi was a pregnant woman. Thus, Miles and the bodyguards could only remain outside the room and keep watch. They exchanged glances after Jean was gone, but no one dared to enter the room.

“Inform Mr. Royden immediately.”

“Yes, Miles!” Gigi was leaning against the head of her bed and playing with her phone. When she heard the door open, she thought Edgar had come to see her.

Thus, she quickly hid the phone under the pillow. “Stop acting.” Jean tossed the flower basket on the floor and stared at Gigi’s face. “How did you get in?”

Gigi clenched her teeth and stared at the door. “Those useless trash can’t even guard the door properly.”

She was afraid Jean would seek revenge for what she did, so she instructed Linda to release some information this morning.

She planned to use public opinion to force Jean to surrender.

However, Jean barged into the hospital instead.

“You nearly miscarried because of me. How can I not come to see you?” Jean smiled and slowly walked toward Gigi.

Gigi retreated in panic. Her eyes widened with fear.

Then, Jean blinked innocently and said, “Why are you suddenly so quiet? Have you forgotten how to speak? Oh, I nearly forgot. Are you worried that I am recording?”

Gigi's gaze grew in panic as Jean exposed her fear.

"I didn't prepare a recording device today. I don't need it to deal with someone like you." Then, Jean glanced around before pulling a chair and sitting beside the bed.

"What are you up to?" Gigi screamed, "Is anyone outside? Please come in and take this crazy woman away!"

She is not only an idiot but a coward too.

Jean cleared her throat and looked at Gigi's face. Then, her gaze traveled down to her belly.

"Don't you dare look at my baby..."

Gigi realized something was not right.

"You keep using your baby as a pawn. Are you even fit to be a mother? You clearly aren't." Jean curved her lips into a malicious but alluring smile. However, her gaze was sharp as knives. "When you made yourself fall at the villa, have you ever considered that it disqualified you from being a mother?"

Gigi was rendered speechless.

As Gigi was about to retort, Jean suddenly stood up and pinched Gigi hard on her shoulders. Jean latched onto Gigi's hospital gown with her fingernails and said, "Not everyone deserves to be a mother, especially a vicious woman such as you."

"Let me go! It's not my fault that you miscarried your baby!" Gigi shouted. She could not stand it anymore.

Smack!

Jean slapped Gigi's face.

The crisp noise resounded throughout the room. Gigi felt dizzy from the slap and instinctively moved to the other side of the bed.

She wanted to hide on the balcony.

Who knows what Jean would do when she goes crazy?

Jean thought she had moved fast enough to escape Jean. However, as soon as she got onto the balcony, Jean locked the balcony door.

Then, right under Gigi's watch, she tossed the key into the toilet bowl and flushed it.

It was cold and windy on the balcony. Gigi could not help but shiver in her thin hospital gown.

She was bursting with fury, but there was nothing she could do except to glare at Jean.

Jean turned around and looked at the bed. She took out the phone Gigi hid under the pillow. As Gigi was caught by surprise, she forgot to turn off the screen. Thus, Jean could access her phone without needing Gigi's fingerprint for authentication.

Gigi panicked the instant she saw Jean checking her phone.

"Stop! The phone contains my private matters. You can't look at it."

There were only recordings of her conversation with Edgar. There are many other things too.

Since Edgar never paid attention to her phone, she never thought of deleting those things.

However, who would have known that Jean would get her hands on her phone?

Gigi pressed her hands firmly against the glass door and stared at Jean's enviably beautiful face.

"The contents of your phone are interesting." Jean waved the phone. "Do you want it back?"

Gigi's eyes brightened.

"Should I let you in too?"

Gigi trembled and nodded eagerly.

Jean smirked and said, "Dream on."

A gust of wind blew, causing Gigi to shiver from the cold.

Do I have no choice but to watch Jean leave with my phone?

No...

Gigi panicked with fear.

What if Jean shows the phone to Edgar?

What if she sends the contents to the paparazzi?

As Gigi was busy thinking, someone shouted from below, "Why is someone standing on the fifteenth-floor balcony?"

Gigi had a sudden idea.

She shouted as loud as she could, "I'm going to jump! I don't want to live anymore!"

That's right. I should cause a big scene and blame everything on Jean.

Even if she manages to send out the things on my phone, I can claim Jean faked them!

With that in mind, Gigi gripped the balcony railing with both hands.

She braced the cold wind and let it flutter her hair.

Soon, a crowd gathered below.

"Stay there!"

"Someone inform the hospital staff immediately."

"I think that floor is the maternity ward. Could that woman have postpartum depression? What caused her not to want to live?"

Meanwhile, Miles and the others rushed into Gigi's room after Jean left.

They found Gigi trapped on the balcony. She looked like she was going to jump down.

"Ms. Reece, Mr. Royden will be here soon!"