

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 203

Chapter 203 Please Stay Still

“Please stay still.” There was nothing Miles could do except order his assistants to find a way to open the balcony door. He did not dare to think what would happen if Gigi lost her balance and fell.

At this moment, the words coming from downstairs reminded Gigi.

Thus, she covered her head and wailed, “I don’t want to live anymore. My baby suffered so much before it had a chance to be born. Why should I let it enter this world? I failed as a mother. I might as well jump and end everything!”

Gigi put on a heart-wrenching act. Suddenly, she saw a figure appearing behind Miles. It was not Edgar but Jean. She had decided to return.

Gigi’s heart sank. But she could not stop acting until Edgar showed up. Otherwise, people would laugh at her. Furthermore, she couldn’t get into her room and had no choice but to stay on the cold balcony.

Jean glanced at Gigi and smiled. She deliberately lowered her voice and said something next to Miles. That prompted Gigi to panic and slam her hands against the balcony door.

“Don’t listen to her nonsense. This woman is trying to harm me. She is jealous that I’m pregnant with Edgar’s baby.”

Miles frowned and said helplessly, “Ms. Reece, please calm down.” However, Gigi refused to listen. She kept screaming and raving like a lunatic.

Jean smiled even wider.

Soon, the hospital staff began to take action.

Since Gigi was someone close to Edgar, the whole hospital would be in severe trouble if anything happened to her.

The hospital director shouted, “Quick! Knock down the door!” The hospital staff immediately surrounded the door.

Miles frowned and rushed to stop them. “There’s not enough space on the balcony. Ms. Reece could get hurt if you break down the door. I’ve already called the police to deal with this.”

“Do we have no choice but to watch?” The hospital director broke out in cold sweat.
“Where’s the spare key? Go to the security and get it!”

“Mr. Royden is on the way. What we need to do now is to calm Ms. Reece. Don’t agitate her anymore.” Miles looked at Jean with hesitation.

Jean smiled calmly. “I don’t mind leaving, but you should ask her if she allows me to leave.”

Gigi clenched her fists on the balcony. She shook her head and soon started screaming, “Don’t let her leave!”

Jean seemed to have expected this, making Miles even more suspicious of her.

He turned to the bodyguard behind him and said, “Keep looking for a way to open the door.”

“Understood.”

Gigi had been standing outside in the cold wind for more than ten minutes.

Ordinary people would find it unbearable. It was even worse for the pregnant Gigi.

Meanwhile, Jean sat on the couch. No one made her leave.

Gigi kept staring at Jean. She refused to look away even for a second.

Her eyes were full of hatred and fear.

Miles remained tensed as he looked at the two women.

Still, he was thankful Gigi stopped screaming about jumping off the balcony. Furthermore, the hospital staff worked with the police and set up an inflatable mattress below. The paramedics were also on standby.

However, it was still unsafe for a person to fall from such a height.

Moreover, Gigi was pregnant with Edgar’s baby.

Thus, the key personnel of the hospital rushed about under the hospital director’s orders. They waited nervously for updates on the matter, fearing something had happened to Gigi.

At this moment, the deputy hospital director rushed to the hospital director and said, “Dr. Roffe, there’s something...”

Dr. Roffe widened his eyes after listening to him. "Quick! Go and get ready!"

While everyone was sweating nervously, Gigi was nearly frozen in the cold. Throughout all this, Jean never even touched Gigi.

Miles had confirmed that after checking the surveillance footage. It made him even more confused.

What is Gigi afraid of?

Ten minutes later, Edgar walked in. He had a cold and intimidating expression as he glanced around the room. He saw Gigi pale from the cold and Miles was waiting for his instruction at the side.

Then, he saw Jean seated on the couch, enjoying the show.

"Edgar..."

Gigi's eyes were full of tears. She pressed her body against the glass door and said, "Please save me."

Jean suddenly arched an eyebrow and muttered, "Ms. Reece, you tried to kill yourself a moment ago. Why do you suddenly change your mind upon seeing Mr. Royden? Did his cold face stir up your desire to live?"

Gigi bit her lower lip and did not dare to argue with her.

Edgar seemed to realize something in an instant.

At the same time, a hospital staff arrived with the spare key. "Mr. Royden, I'm sorry. We should have been more careful. We will save Ms. Reece now."

"Haha..."

Jean could not resist laughing.

Everyone looked at her strangely, including Edgar.

Jean covered her mouth and waved her hand. "It's nothing. Don't mind me. I suddenly remembered something funny."

The others did not suspect anything and thought Jean was only there to watch.

However, Gigi was panicking. Her hands and feet were cold as ice when the nurse helped her to the bed.

“Who locked you on the balcony?”

Edgar took a step forward and looked at Gigi’s pale lips. “Speak.”

Even if Edgar were lenient toward Jean, he would never allow her to blatantly bully Gigi and her baby before him.

Jean turned slightly and looked over casually.

Gigi was about to say something, but she mediately became silent upon meeting Jean’s gaze.

“I... I accidentally locked myself out!”

Edgar’s eyes were bursting with fury. He said in a deep voice, “No one dares to bully you in my presence.”

The concern that Gigi had been hungering for was finally within her reach.

However, she forced herself to remain still and did not dare to move closer to him.

It was because Jean was holding Gigi’s phone.

She felt regret and hatred, but she could only swallow up those emotions and say nothing. If she said anything, Jean would give Edgar her phone.

Once that happened, would she still be able to marry Edgar?

She was certain that he would not want her anymore.

Other people also had no idea what had happened. Miles stepped forward and reported, “There’s nothing in the surveillance footage.”

Edgar stared at Gigi, but she refused to reveal anything. Thus, the matter remained unresolved.

Did Jean really have nothing to do with this?

Edgar turned around and looked at Jean sitting on the couch.

Jean blinked innocently. “I came here to apologize to Ms. Reece. After all, it was my fault that she nearly had a miscarriage. Oh, the flower basket is there.”

Jean had evidence, but Gigi had nothing.

After Jean had spoken, Gigi’s head drooped even lower.

Edgar's gaze turned stern. He was about to order everyone to leave so that he could investigate.

However, Dr. Roffe rushed in with a psychiatrist.

"Mr. Royden, we are ready to carry out a psychological assessment on Ms. Reece."

"There's nothing wrong with me. Why would I need a psychological assessment?" Gigi looked up immediately.

Then, she glared at Jean and finally understood everything.

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 204

Chapter 204 Unknown

Dr. Roffe glanced at the doctors behind him. Then, he lowered his voice and explained to Edgar, "Ms. Reece contacted the hospital with her phone to ask for help. She found her consciousness wavering recently. It was as if someone had taken over her body. Thus, we suspect she was under a lot of pressure during her pregnancy, causing her to hallucinate."

Edgar's expression darkened considerably. On the other hand, Gigi widened her eyes and glared at Jean. No one was aware that Jean was holding Gigi's phone. Moreover, Gigi did not dare to say anything and could only watch as Jean put the phone into her bag.

The nurse helped Gigi onto a wheelchair. "Ms. Reece, don't worry. We will provide you with the best specialist to treat your condition." "Also, it is not unusual to experience this during your pregnancy, so don't worry. Please relax."

Gigi bit her lower lip. She could not say anything. Meanwhile, Jean stood up, went to Gigi's side, and commented, "What a pity. Ms. Reece is young and afflicted with such a condition. It seems one really needs to be careful during pregnancy. Otherwise..."

"Two lives are at risk, right?"

Jean was probably the one person who dared to curse Edgar child's life right before Edgar.

The hospital director saw the fury on Edgar's face. He gathered the courage to step forward and said, "It's only a small probability. Our hospital's psychiatric department has skilled specialists. One of them is standing by in the consultation room, waiting for your orders."

Edgar's expression darkened, and he raised his hand to silence the hospital director. "I want the result as soon as possible."

"Yes, Mr. Royden. Quick! Bring her to elevator number two."

The hospital director breathed a sigh of relief and rushed out of the room with most of the people in the room. Gigi continued to glare at Jean as they pushed her away. She grabbed onto the door and shouted, "I'm not insane! I don't need to see a psychiatrist!"

"Ms. Reece, those with psychiatric issues are always in denial in the beginning. You must have been under too much stress. Otherwise, why would you want to jump and kill yourself?" Dr. Roffe advised Gigi patiently. "You should cooperate with us for the sake of your unborn baby."

Then, he instructed the nurse to pry Gigi's hands from the door before forcing her into the elevator.

Jean smiled and looked at the sullen Edgar. "Mr. Royden, life is so unpredictable."

She had a look of pity, but her unconcealed glee annoyed Edgar.

Edgar forced down his anger and said, "Leave us."

Miles left the room immediately. Soon, Jean and Edgar were the only ones left.

"What did you do to her?"

Concerning what happened in the villa that day, Edgar witnessed it in person, so he believed Jean did not do it.

However, this time, he saw Gigi trapped on the balcony with her face pale from the cold. She seemed fearful and did not dare to speak.

Thus, he firmly believed Jean had done something to threaten Gigi while no one was watching.

However, he could not figure out what it was.

"Mr. Royden, I don't understand what you mean." Jean had a helpless expression. "I came here to visit her. What could I do? Perhaps Dr. Roffe was right. Your fiancée has mental issues."

Edgar's expression darkened. "That's impossible."

"How can you be certain? I was married to a man who was a wolf in sheep's clothing."

As soon as the words left her mouth, Edgar pulled her arm forcefully.

The force made Jean bend into an uncomfortable position. However, she looked up, raised her chin, and smiled charmingly.

“Edgar, did I touch a sore spot?”

She did not fear him at all.

In fact, she did not even feel pain.

She tilted her slender neck as if she was a sacrificial lamb.

Edgar looked down and saw the disdain and coldness in her eyes. He slowly tightened his grip. With Jean being trapped in an uncomfortable posture, he only had to use a little more force to make her cry in pain.

He was determined to make her beg for mercy.

However, Jean remained fearless. She refused to back down or apologize.

“Edgar, you should kill me. Otherwise, get ready to watch as I make the people closest to you leave you one by one.”

Jean was in pain, but she forced herself to bear with it and refused to surrender.

She did not care if she would lose everything and had to bear a mountain load of debt.

Since Edgar and Gigi wanted to see her beg, she was determined not to submit to them. Furthermore, she wanted to get Gigi confined in a mental institution.

She can stay there for the rest of her pregnancy period.

“Sure. You wish to die, right?”

Edgar forced back his fury and wrapped his hand around Jean’s neck.

Jean could not help but frown. She bore with the discomfort and found it difficult to breathe. It felt like she was about to die.

Slam!

Someone opened the door from outside.

Miles rushed in anxiously and said, “Mr. Royden, Ms. Reece has fainted.”

If not for the urgency of the matter, Miles would never dare to barge in.

Edgar let go of Jean's neck.

Jean choked violently and lay on the side of the bed, coughing hard. She gripped the bed sheet and felt as if she had narrowly escaped death.

Edgar looked at her pale face indifferently. "Bring her to the villa and make sure she stays there."

Miles bowed. "Yes, sir."

Then, Edgar left hurriedly. He glanced at her one more time before stepping out of the door. His gaze was cold and piercing.

Jean took a deep breath before standing up slowly, supporting herself by holding onto the bed. She had lost count of the number of times he nearly killed her.

However, he never got through with it each time.

Jean limped to the washroom and splashed cold water on her face.

Her face reflected back in the mirror and looked haggard and pale. There was only a hint of redness on her lips.

Jean could no longer remember what she used to look like.

She bit the corner of her lip and took out Gigi's phone from her bag. She had taken out and saved the contents she needed.

The contents are interesting. Of course, I should keep it and use it slowly.

As for the phone...

She tossed it into the bathtub.

Then, Jean walked out casually and said to Miles, "Let's go."

She would not let another person get into trouble because of her.

Furthermore, Edgar was powerful enough to find her no matter where she escaped. Thus, she might as well do what he wanted.

Moreover, she was in for a good show later.

Miles thought he would face opposition from her. Seeing that she was cooperating, he replied immediately, "The car is already at the door."

"Thank you."

Jean walked out of the room without hesitation. She did not seem nervous at all.

Before entering the elevator, she heard nurses discussing Gigi's attempted suicide along the corridor.

"Could she be having depression due to her pregnancy? I heard Dr. Roffe even brought Dr. Wallace from the psychiatry department."

"The examination report should be out soon. I wonder what it would say."

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 205

Chapter 205 No One Believed Her

Edgar received Gigi's psychological evaluation report by evening. His expression darkened, and he clutched the report tightly. "Did you say she has perinatal depression?"

"Based on the evaluation report, Gigi is mentally unstable. It could be why she behaved strangely today. Furthermore, we found out that she had frequent emotional outbursts even when she was at home."

Edgar's gaze turned cold. He stared at the report for a long time. "What is the treatment plan?"

He cared more about the result than the treatment process. "We managed to appoint Dr. Wallace, the psychiatrist, to work on this. However, due to Ms. Reece's condition, we need a more secure environment to carry out psychological counseling. If we carry out treatment in the hospital's maternity ward, there are many limitations."

"Get straight to the point." Edgar furrowed his brow.

"After discussing with Dr. Wallace, we feel it is best to send Ms. Reece to the intensive care unit in our hospital's psychiatry department. It will allow her to receive better treatment."

Miles listened to the recommendations and observed Edgar's expression. "Dr. Roffe, Ms. Reece is pregnant. Isn't it inappropriate to do this?"

If news spreads that Edgar's fiancée is diagnosed with a mental condition, it would be detrimental to Edgar's reputation.

Furthermore, no one is certain whether the treatment would adversely affect her unborn baby.

Dr. Roffe wiped his sweat nervously. "We will prepare a single room for Ms. Reece. There was a similar case in the past, so it should be alright."

"Should?"

Edgar suppressed the anger burning in his chest. "You have one week. I want to see the result by then."

"That..." Dr. Roffe had more to say, but Edgar had already left.

Miles went to Dr. Roffe immediately. "Ms. Reece shall be transferred to the psychiatry ward tonight, and you must ensure full secrecy of the matter. If anything happens, no one will be able to hold back Mr. Royden's fury."

"Yes, understood. We will carry out everything properly."

Dr. Roffe personally sent Miles to the door. Once Miles left in his car, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, he took out his phone and saw the message from Gigi's phone. He frowned and mumbled, "Is it really perinatal depression?"

Half an hour later, the nurses helped her get ready and supported her to a wheelchair.

She looked at the nurses helping her and demanded, "Where are you taking me? I want to go home!"

"Ms. Reece, please don't move. We will be there soon."

"What do you mean?"

Suddenly a black cloth covered her head.

She bit the corner of her lip and cursed Jean a thousand times. Once I get out of here and get my phone back, I must throw this b*tch into the sea to feed the sharks.

The nurse kept pushing Gigi forward in a wheelchair, but Gigi could not see anything.

Suddenly, she heard the noises of a metal door being pulled open.

Then, the nurse stopped pushing her wheelchair, and swishing noises sounded nearby.

Gigi scolded, "What's taking you so long? Get this thing off my head now!"

However, a pair of hands pressed onto her shoulders. "Ms. Reece, why the rush?"

Isn't this voice...

"Jean!"

"Don't worry. You will reach the psychiatry department soon. You should go there and receive treatment. It will be the best for you and your unborn child." Jean leaned down and whispered into Gigi's ear. "This is your punishment for using your child as a pawn."

Gigi turned deathly pale.

Then, someone pulled off the black cloth over her head and pushed her on the wheelchair into the psychiatric ward.

She looked behind and saw Jean, in a face mask and a nurse's uniform, waving at her.

"Argh!"

Gigi screamed.

The doctor and nurses waiting in the ward rushed out and surrounded her.

Dr. Wallace became vigilant and said, "You all must pay full attention to the patient's emotional state. She is the psychiatric department's VIP patient and Edgar's fiancée. We can't afford any mistake."

The nurses nodded and used all their strength to help Gigi still, preventing her from moving recklessly.

Gigi did not stand a chance against their joint strength and had no choice but to let them push her into a patient's room.

"Jean is there behind us! Bring that b*tch here to see me."

Gigi shouted madly as the nurses helped her to the bed.

"How is that possible? Ms. Reece, you must have been mistaken." Dr. Wallace was used to such behavior from a patient. He smiled and calmly persuaded her. "Don't worry. The medical staff in the psychiatric department are experienced. I guarantee that you will recover and be discharged soon."

Gigi swung her arm and slapped a nearby nurse.

"Listen to me. Bring Jean, that b*tch, in here. You have all fallen for her deception."

The nurse's eyes welled up with tears. She rushed out of the room to cry.

Dr. Wallace had no choice but to send someone to check if Jean was outside.

However, as he expected, Jean was nowhere to be found.

"Ms. Reece, you are mistaken. The person you said is not in the hospital. Please cooperate with our treatment plan. Otherwise, you give me no choice but to enforce strict measures." Dr. Wallace's expression turned stern.

No matter how influential or powerful Gigi was, she was still Dr. Wallace's patient. Thus, he could not allow her to act recklessly, especially considering her mental condition.

Gigi's furious voices and screams resounded from the room.

Meanwhile, Jean took off her mask and went into the emergency staircase.

Someone was already waiting for her there.

"Phoebe, thank you." The nurse uniform Jean wore belonged to this woman.

This woman, Phoebe Jordan, was Jean's friend in prison. However, they only hung out for a month before Phoebe was released.

"No need to thank me. Jean, it was you who helped me first. Otherwise, I could never survive there." Phoebe smiled. The bitterness in her eyes lessened considerably.

She took the blame for her boyfriend and was sent to prison. Unfortunately, her boyfriend cheated on her while she was incarcerated.

She tried to kill herself in prison, but Jean stopped her.

"If someone found out that you lent your uniform to me, don't worry. I will bear all the blame." Jean did not want Phoebe to get into trouble because of her.

Phoebe was stunned for a moment before shaking her head. "Jean, it seems you don't understand the advantage of a psychiatric ward. Who would believe the words of a psychiatric patient?"

"Even if I bring you in now and appear before Gigi, no one would believe her as long as I don't reveal your identity."

No one would believe that someone like Jean would show up in this ward.

"Don't worry. I'm heading back to work now. Call me anytime you need my help."

Phoebe left after that.

Jean slipped out of the hospital and into the dark night.

She was able to sneak out of Edgar's villa because she told Susan that she needed to buy toiletries. It was time for her to return.

Furthermore, she was eager to see how Edgar would react.

The thought made her smile as she walked to the villa.

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 206

Chapter 206 You Want to Run Away? It's Too Late

Everything was as Jean had expected. Not long after she got back to the villa, Edgar's car arrived. As soon as he went in, he asked Jean, "Did you go to the hospital?"

Jean was peeling fruits in the dining room. She looked up with an innocent expression. "What?"

"I said, did you go to the hospital to frighten Gigi!" Edgar was filled with rage. The doctors at the psychiatry department said that Gigi had a bad psychotic episode. They said that she was speaking nonsense and that she saw someone who shouldn't be there. "You're already controlling my freedom, Edgar, isn't that enough?"

Jean let go of her hands and blurted out furiously, "If you really want to accuse me of something, show me proof. If you can show me proof, I'll admit it."

The two of them started arguing in the dining room. Susan heard the noise and ran out of the kitchen. "Don't get angry, Mr. Royden. Ms. Eyer hasn't left the villa today."

She didn't want the two of them to argue so much. Jean stared at Susan and didn't say anything. Edgar looked straight at Jean and stared closely at Jean's lovely face. "Alright. You better hope I don't find evidence, otherwise..."

"Mr. Royden!" Miles received a phone call and rushed in. "Mr. and Mrs. Reece are almost here. They're hoping that they can bring Ms. Reece back from the hospital soon." Edgar's body slowly straightened. He said in a cold voice, "Bring her back?"

Miles replied, "Yes. The Reece family feels that Gigi shouldn't have been admitted." They said a lot more on the phone, but Miles chose not to say it to not add fuel to the fire.

While they were speaking, Sam and Winnie came in with flustered expressions. After clearly seeing that Jean was standing in front of Edgar, Winnie's expression distorted with envy. She frowned and avoided the gaze of Jean, who was smiling faintly.

Sam, on the other hand, cried out loud, "No wonder you wanted to send my daughter to that kind of place. It's because you want to secretly meet this woman. Don't you feel sorry to my daughter?"

Winnie was by his side and carefully tugged at him. "Sam."

Sam didn't care. He brushed her hand aside and rushed to Edgar. "You never respected me, and you always looked down on the Reece family. I won't hold that against you, but today you must return my daughter to me."

Was that his opening remark?

Jean silently took half a step backward. She got herself together and got ready to witness the show.

Gigi was sent to the psychiatric hospital by Edgar. How could the Reece family sit still?

If a mishap happened to their child, they would no longer be able to depend on Edgar, who was like a big tree to them. They clearly wanted to leech off the Royden family's power and wealth, yet they were still acting high and mighty in front of Edgar.

Jean commended Sam's courage.

Even after she reminded him that Edgar wasn't a good person to deal with, Sam was still... reduced to a pawn in her hands.

In contrast, Winnie was a lot more quick-witted.

She quietly sized up Jean's expression and guessed that everything that had happened might have had something to do with Jean.

Does she really have the capability to set Gigi up in an underhanded manner right in front of Edgar?

Winnie thought about it and felt that Jean was so frightening.

Not only did she scheme well, but she was also good at putting on an act.

But even if there were ten Jeans, they wouldn't be a match for Winnie.

Seeing the furious Sam, who was yelling at Edgar, Winnie sighed in silence. The father and daughter really got carried away by wishful thinking.

“Are you done?”

Edgar’s expression slowly darkened and the frost in his eyes billowed again and again. “Mr. Reece, if you think I handled the situation incorrectly, feel free to take your daughter home.”

Sam’s expression stiffened. He didn’t think that Edgar would be so agreeable. Edgar must have been frightened by his enraged appearance. Sam felt a lot happier and said freely, “At least you’re tactful.”

Then, Edgar said coldly, “Henceforth, the marriage between the Royden and Reece family is dismissed. There won’t be any relationship between us.”

“What!”

Sam’s brows went up.

Winnie’s heart fell with a thud. It’s over.

He has angered the tiger in Edgar.

“Don’t get angry, Sam. Sit down and slowly talk about it. Edgar is just like us. He’s just doing this for Gigi and the child in her womb. We’re a family. Don’t say that we’re two different families.” Since Winnie married Sam, it was only natural that she shared both his honor and disgrace.

At this point, she could only play the role of a good wife, and soothe Sam.

If they really went up against the Royden family, the Reece family would only be waiting to go bankrupt.

Just one touch from Edgar would be enough to make them suffer.

Winnie gave Sam a way out of the situation by saying that.

His palm was holding on to the corner of the desk tightly. Looking at Jean, who was standing at one side and watching them, the rage in him flared again.

He didn’t dare meet Edgar with force. Maybe he could bring Jean into it instead.

“Also, this woman keeps appearing in your house. What in the world does this mean? What relationship do the both of you have?” Although Sam was still shouting, it was obvious that his voice was a lot softer.

Winnie let out a sigh of relief.

At least this man isn't too dumb.

If it had been any other time, things might have ended there, but Jean, a key player, was at the scene.

Of course the fury in Sam burned even brighter.

"Winnie is right. You're a family. It's not good that I'm here as an outsider. I'll leave immediately!"

There was a smile on Jean's lips. She clapped and was about to leave.

Sam was still sitting there, swearing.

The next second, Jean's wrist was grabbed by somebody.

He pulled with force while lowering his eyes. "She is not going anywhere."

"You..."

Sam's eyes widened as he glared at them. Wasn't Edgar basically slapping him in his face?

"Is this how you treat the Reece family? You're going too far, Edgar."

He shouted while soothing his hand over his chest. It was clear that he was enraged.

Winnie immediately supported him. She slowly looked up at Jean, and her eyes revealed worry and panic.

Without thinking much, Jean knew what Winnie was worried about.

She turned her head sideways and deliberately smiled. In a charming and alluring manner, she said, "Mr. Royden, can you not bear to part with me? What should I do? It's not appropriate if I stay in your house without a proper status."

Sam almost fainted out of anger.

Edgar locked his daughter up in a hospital, but was hanging out with his ex-wife at home.

As Edgar's future father-in-law, how could Sam accept that!

Rage flashed through Edgar's eyes. He gripped her wrist tightly. "Shut up."

Jean was in pain. She cried out delicately, "You're hurting me."

There was an awful expression on his face. He ruthlessly pulled Jean to him and said in the coldest voice, "I'll give you a status again. I'll make you stay in the cage I built for you for the rest of your life. Living will be hard but dying will be harder."

Jean's expression froze. She wanted to pull her hand back.

There was actually a trace of a sneer on Edgar's face.

"You want to run away? It's too late, Jean."

With much grandiose, he hooked her into his embrace. Both of his arms stopped Jean from escaping. He bent down and kissed her ferociously.

He tore into her and invaded her senselessly...

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 207

Chapter 207 You Really Have Some Nerve

Jean was only able to breathe again when he let go of her. She gasped and took in deep breaths of air raggedly. Before she could steady herself, the man recklessly pushed her aside.

There was a small wound at the corner of Jean's mouth where she had been kissed.

When she looked up, Edgar's face was dull and cold.

"You..." Sam's eyes were as wide as saucers. He was so enraged he could only mumble incoherently. "How can you do this to my daughter? She's bearing your child! You're barbaric and immoral!"

Edgar frowned. He felt that Sam was incurably dumb.

No wonder Gigi never cared about the consequences when she did anything. It was inherited from him.

"This is my house, Mr. Reece. I don't have to report what I do to anybody. I've overlooked the fact that you came without invitation. I'm afraid you're not qualified to criticize me."

Edgar's gaze swept over him, and coldness filled the corners of Edgar's eyes.

"You!"

Sam beat his chest. He almost couldn't breathe.

“Miles, send Mr. Reece away.”

With one command, Miles immediately stepped up. “Mr. Reece, this way.”

Sam pointed at Edgar with a trembling hand. “You will get your retribution! The Reece family won’t just let this go.”

“I’ll be waiting.” Edgar turned and took a sip of his tea.

Once the door shut, he turned and walked to Jean.

He looked at her arrogantly and suddenly sneered.

“It seems like I’ve been too lenient with you. I made you think that you could behave so shamelessly in front of me.”

The freedom she had at the moment was given by him.

She could only dream of getting out of his control.

Jean kept looking down. She tried hard to calm the feeling in her heart. When she raised her head, her alluring pupils reflected the man’s ice-cold face.

She had long imagined that such a day would come.

“What’s the point of saying all this now, Mr. Royden? You don’t have evidence that points to me. Furthermore, Gigi is in a psychiatric ward.”

With how Sam was acting, he would definitely work against Edgar.

The news about Gigi having mental problems would spread across the whole city the next day. Edgar’s reputation would be the gossip at everyone’s mouths.

She had reached her goal.

Jean slowly twitched the corner of her mouth. “I don’t have much to look forward to in my life. But you, Mr. Royden. You have such a great future. It’s a shame...”

“Jean. Eyer.” He grinded his teeth as he called her name. His eyes were cold.

The corner of Jean’s lips curved unconcernedly. “Eyer Group has signed a contract with Royden Group. If the current president mysteriously goes missing, don’t you think that the outside world would suspect you?”

She meticulously deployed her bait and waited for Edgar to walk right into the trap.

From the looks of it, everything was going smoothly.

She had indeed been utterly humiliated just now, but what did it matter?

Even if she died a hundred times, she would be satisfied if Edgar's bones could be crushed into ashes and scattered.

Edgar fiercely clenched his fists. Rage filled his eyes. "Alright, you asked for it!"

Jean watched as he walked into his study room. With a bang, the door was shut.

Susan immediately walked over and helped Jean up. "Why do you bother? You know what Mr. Royden's temper is like. He can be persuaded by reason but not by force."

The corner of Jean's mouth twitched. Her smile was slightly pained.

"What a coincidence. Me too."

Her pair of bright eyes stared in the direction of the study room. She took a deep breath and said, "Thank you, Susan."

If it wasn't for Susan secretly helping her in this place that was like a cage, it was hard for her to imagine if she could persevere and not give in to Edgar.

"Oh dear, silly child..." Susan patted Jean's hand sorrowfully before turning her head to the side. She shook her head as she looked at the study room.

Between the two of them, each of them was more stubborn than the other.

Jean had angered Edgar. It was impossible for her to leave the villa as Edgar's bodyguards were outside.

She could only go back to her room. Messy weeds grew in her heart as she took hurried steps.

Did Edgar get so angry and do that to cut off the partnership with Eyer Group?

Or...

She waited for a while before hearing footsteps outside.

Jean wrinkled her brow and stared in the direction of the door.

"Ms. Eyer, Mr. Royden is on a business trip." Susan had intentionally come to inform her. "But he still arranged for men to be on the lookout outside. Don't go out for the next few days."

Susan was afraid that Jean would become temporarily depressed and do something dumb.

The unexpected news distracted Jean for a long time.

“Other than ordering people to look after me, what else did he say?”

“Nothing.” Susan shook her head.

Jean pursed the corner of her lips tightly. Was he dangling her on purpose?

“Thanks, Susan. I want to be alone for a while.”

“Alright... if you need anything, call me any time.” Susan sighed and slowly closed the door.

In the car that was on the way to the airport, Edgar spoke fluently in a foreign language to his business partner about the project they were working on together.

There was a problem at the last moment in the project over at their end. He had to deal with it personally.

After the other party understood, Edgar ended the call.

He put down his cell phone, and Miles handed him a report. “Mr. Royden, a few of the board members that are headed by Mr. Hart were invited by Sam to his house for drinks.”

The man looked up with coldness.

“Get me a list of names. We’ll talk about it when I get back.”

“Alright, Mr. Royden.” Miles noted it down and quickly thought of something else. “Mr. Royden, should I send more people to the villa?”

Jean definitely would not stay still obediently.

Edgar should plan ahead so that she wouldn’t go to the hospital and cause trouble.

He had thought about that early on.

He replied apathetically, “Let her be for the time being.”

The thought of Jean’s unbelievably firm expression swirled around in his mind. His last-minute business trip must have been beyond her plans. With such a good opportunity, she would definitely do something.

What he was waiting for was the perfect opportunity to make her understand who holds the pieces in the game.

As for the loss Royden Group sustained, it would of course be on Jean. He had plenty of time and could slowly waste it away with her.

He was only afraid that Eyer Group couldn't make it.

Ever since Eyer Group went bankrupt, Edgar took the company in and ran it secretly, but not actively. With time, the company seemed like it was only left with an empty shell.

But in reality, there was a bigger surprise awaiting Jean.

Edgar leaned back in his chair and slowly closed his eyes.

At the Royden's family villa, Jean was staring at a contract termination agreement and leaflet in her hands that had been sent to her. She was so shocked she couldn't say a word.

"Eyer Group went bankrupt two years ago. There's an exact amount of debt. Where did this come from?" She gritted her teeth furiously while gripping the contract termination agreement, a thought suddenly appeared in her mind.

Edgar, you really have some nerve.