

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 228

Chapter 228 Shameless

"Then, you..." Farra started to say but was interrupted by Edgar. "I don't care." He said and left the hospital room. The corridor was quiet, and only the quiet ticking of the clock could be heard.

Farra pursed her lips and sighed. "Benny, let's go ask Dr. Roffe about Jean's condition first." She started walking, but Ben did not follow.

"Let's go. Don't you want to see Jean?" She knew her son well. It was only because of Jean Eyer that he took up the family business, so Farra knew she couldn't let go of Jean.

"Mom, if what he said was true, would you still support Jean and I?" Ben lifted his head and asked his mother weakly. "What are you saying? With how advanced the medical world is now, she'll be fine. You..." She stopped speaking as Ben was walking away. "What?"

No matter Jean's condition, he would never let go of her. The only problem was that he still had to think about the Ludwig family, but Edgar could leave everything to stay by Jean's side. Ben frowned at that thought. He wanted to win, but how could he win against someone with all those privileges?

In the hospital room. Edgar looked at the woman quietly reading a book on the bed. His eyebrows came together as he took small steps toward the bed. Jean abruptly lifted her head in shock when he reached her bedside.

"Don't you need to go to work?" She swept her eyes to the clock and then mumbled, "Must really be free." I don't think anyone would believe it if I told them that the president of Royden Group had moved his office to my hospital room.

Edgar stared at her for a long time, and after confirming that she couldn't hear him, threw his jacket on the sofa. "Can you not meet Ben Ludwig the next time he comes?" He was talking to her, but he knew that she couldn't hear him.

"What? I can't hear you. If you want to scold me, sorry, but could I bother you to write it down?" Jean said, frustrated, as she put down the book in her hands.

Edgar ignored her and left to go look over his documents. Jean lay back down on the bed. She took her phone out and started scrolling through the news. Not long after that, she chanced upon an article that had her and Edgar's names in the headline.

'The Schemes of a Tycoon's Ex-Wife. The Tycoon Leaving His Fiancée and Spending the Night with His Ex-Lover'

The article was accompanied by a picture of them at a window. It was quite a blurry picture, but it looked like they were quite intimate. As if painting a picture of them being inseparable even at the hospital...

Jean ground her teeth fiercely and left her bed. She went up to Edgar and put the phone right up in his face. "Do you have no one in your PR department? Could you not even shut this kind of small newspaper?"

Edgar glanced at it but did not say anything. "Don't pretend to be mute! This has to do with my reputation." Jean said through her teeth. It was not like she begged Edgar to stay. Did he not care that his name was being dragged in the mud with hers?

The man listened to what she said but showed an indifferent expression. He continued to work through his documents. Then, he lifted one hand and pointed at Jean, then at his ear. Jean's eyes flickered in understanding. "You!"

Edgar looked up with a sad expression in his eyes. He couldn't be bothered talking, so he pulled Jean to him. She, along with his phone, fell into his embrace.

"You lunatic! Let go of me!" She screeched, yet Edgar calmly took her phone away. 'It's a stopgap. Don't worry about it.' He typed into her notes app. Jean did not know how to respond.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. "Mr. Royden, the reporters are here. They are ready for the interview." Edgar looked at the door and then at the woman in front of him. He ordered coldly, "Come in."

Jean could only see his lips move, and before she could pull herself up from his embrace, the door opened.

A group of seven to eight people entered the room and saw the intimate position they were in. Jean was half lying on Edgar in a loose hospital garb, and she had placed her hand somewhere unmentionable while trying to push herself up. Edgar was holding on to her elbow, and his eyes were locked on her body.

"Miles was momentarily stunned to find them in this position but quickly recovered and rushed to push the reporters out. Though, he was too late as the lights from the cameras had already started flashing frenziedly.

Jean was shocked out of her reverie by the blinding lights. Her first reaction was to hide behind Edgar. The more frantic she was, the more her limbs did not cooperate with her, and she ended up even deeper in Edgar's embrace. The distance between them was closer than ever. "You..."

Jean finally disentangled herself from Edgar's arms and stood back. She looked back at the door and realized that it was shut. She whipped her head back and shouted at Edgar.

"What are you doing?!" She was a hundred percent sure that he had let those reporters in. Edgar raised his hands innocently, "It had nothing to do with me."

"You're so shameless!" Jean glared at him. She couldn't hear his excuses, but judging from his expression, she could guess his response. She turned around and went back to her bed, her face frosty.

Edgar's lips tilted up in a smirk. He opened the door of the room and addressed Miles while ignoring the reporters. "I'm going to head to the company for a while. I'll leave you to deal with things here."

"Understood, sir."

Miles communicated with Jean by typing on the phone.

"So, what you're saying is that those reporters were supposed to clear up the article on the news?" Her eyebrows came together in a slight frown as she thought about it.

If Edgar had really called those reporters for this purpose, then did she put the blame on him wrongly?

She pursed her lips.

But who can blame me? It was such a coincidence; anyone would have misunderstood.

Miles typed something on the phone.

'Ms. Eyer, as long as you follow the script, the reporters will know what to do.'

Jean nodded her head exasperatedly and then pulled the papers from Miles' hands.

Although on the outside she might look like she would cooperate, on the inside, she couldn't help but think.

Would those reporters really clear their names? Even after witnessing what they did just then? No matter how close Edgar is with those reporters, I doubt it.

'I'll let them in once you're ready.' Miles typed.

Jean looked through the script and nodded, "I'm ready."

She looked out the window and rubbed her eyes.

No matter what Edgar's plan is, I'm not going to just sit here and follow his will!

The first person to interview Jean was a reporter from The Daily Column.

The second she came; she took a look at her photographer and then made her way to the bedside.

"Ms. Eyer, how are you? I'm Heather Shanty from The Daily Column." The woman introduced herself and held her hand out. She kept her hand out for a long time, but Jean did not pay her any heed.

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Chapter 229 How the Mighty Has Fallen

Heather's brows knitted together, and she explained, "Ms. Eyer, it was Mr. Royden who asked us to interview you. I can't help you if you do not cooperate."

Jean continued to not show any response. At this moment, Miles frowned slightly and was about to go forward when Jean slowly turned her head back and saw Heather's outstretched hand. A look of surprise flashed through her eyes.

"Sorry, I lost my hearing. I can't hear anything." She smiled apologetically. Heather was stunned. Jean continued to smile calmly and said, "I'll do the interview, but could you please write the questions down." Heather looked at Miles, and when he nodded, she replied, "I understand, let me go get it ready."

She had not known that this was the extent of Jean's condition. Very soon after, they started the interview. The questions Heather asked were all that had been pre-approved, and Jean answered them naturally.

"Mr. Royden is the head of Royden Group; he only cares about my condition because it was related to the company's truck..."

Miles let out a sigh of relief. He was relieved that Jean was sticking to the script. His phone rang, and he left the room to take it. When he came in five minutes later, the atmosphere in the room had changed.

"Was it my fault? Ms. Shanty, you have to tell the world the truth. Otherwise, I don't think I can live in this world anymore." Jean said in a quiet voice while wiping at tears.

Miles was dumbfounded.

What did she say? That wasn't in the script!

Heather also had tears in her eyes as she clutched Jean's hands tightly. Her face was full of concern as she incessantly nodded her head. Soon after, she left with the photographer.

Miles could feel that things weren't right. He quickly went over and asked, "Ms. Shanty, are you done with the interview already?"

They still had a few questions left in the script.

"I don't see the need to continue. Mr. Miller, please let Mr. Royden know that even though we had an understanding, I am still a reporter, and I must let the world know the truth! I'll let you know though; I hope Mr. Royden will settle things fairly with Ms. Eyer as soon as possible." Heather said with fervor.

Miles was shell shocked.

What happened in the short time I was away?

Miles immediately took his phone out and reported, "Mr. Royden, something happened at the interview."

By the time Edgar made his way back to the hospital, the article had already been published on the Internet. His face hardened as he glanced through the article. He made his way to Jean's room angrily.

"Mr. Royden!" Miles stood up abruptly.

Jean was lost to the world as she sunbathed on the sofa. She was suddenly roughly pulled up by someone. A look of panic came across her pale face before she composed herself and let out a cool smile.

"You don't look too good, Mr. Royden. Did something happen at the company?"

"You crazy b*tch!" Edgar tightened his grip on her neck and said slowly, "I told you; do not scheme against me."

How dare she tell the reporter that! Can she not bear to be away from Ben Ludwig? I would never let her leave!

Jean shook her head and quietly reminded him, "Don't be too angry or agitated. I can't hear you anyways."

She delighted in his furious expression.

Since he wanted others to misunderstand their relationship, she would try her best to ruin his plans. To do that, all she had to do was cry and say a couple of ambiguous statements to Ms. Shanty. It was all the truth, but she couldn

't control what other people thought of it.

For example, she said that; she had lost a child, ruined both of Edgar's wedding ceremonies, and gone to his villa multiple times.

Edgar was a man who controlled the city. How could such a man be at the mercy of her? So... she must be the one being forced.

Very naturally, 'forceful', 'threatening', and such words started relating to Edgar.

Jean's innocent and bright face further infuriated Edgar. At one move of his hand, Miles and the bodyguards at the door hurried out of the room.

"I'll let you know what being forced means today."

Jean could only see his lips move as he jerked his tie away and pulled Jean into his arms.

"Mr. Royden, I have cameras set up in this room. If you even dare to touch me, I will sue you to the ends of the world!" Jean did not hear anything he said, but she could feel his intent rolling off his body.

She had to be prepared and be one step in front of him. She thought that he would hesitate after hearing that, but his actions became more violent. His eyes were almost all black. He did not soften his grip on her; very quickly, her hair and clothes were disheveled. No matter how hard she struggled, he did not stop.

She could not hear, and he was too lazy to speak.

He told her how angry he was through his actions.

Once the storm went by, Jean was left with the scars of what had happened. Edgar stood up, but upon seeing her pale and frail expression, he couldn't control himself. He moved closer to her as he wanted to carry her to the bed.

'Smack'

"You're a monster."

That slap hurt him more emotionally than it did physically. He frowned as he left his words unspoken.

The moment he put Jean down, he could hear hurried footsteps from outside. Gigi Reece pushed her way into the room with the support of her nursemaid.

“Edgar, I called you so many times. How come you didn’t pick up?” She asked but stood stunned when she saw the scene before her.

She would have to be an idiot to not know what had gone on in this dimly lit room with clothes strewn over the floor!

“You!” Gigi was filled with anger. She stomped forward, having in mind to slap Jean but was stopped by Edgar.

“Let’s talk outside.”

“What is there to talk about? You are the president of Royden Group. I was fine with you protecting her because the accident was related to Royden Group. But now, can you still say that you’re innocent?” Gigi screeched.

Jean looked at them silently because she couldn’t hear anything.

I think I heard something when Gigi was speaking just now.

In the end, Edgar dragged Gigi out of the room, and the hospital room became quiet again.

Jean slowly got out of bed and went to open the window to breathe some fresh air, but before she could reach her hand out, she felt someone hit the back of her head with something.

She collapsed forward, and her forehead crashed on the windowpane.

By the afternoon, the news of Jean being attacked in her hospital room had spread among the upper circle. Some had even said that Gigi had hired someone to hit her because she was mad at Jean for seducing Edgar. Some even said that she was nude when they carried her out of the room.

“How did the lady of the Eyer family fall to such disgrace?”

The guests in Edbert Royden’s house were furious.

“Edbert, I don’t care about what you advise us this time, I need to help Gary’s daughter!”

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“I already knew that Sam Reece wasn’t a good guy when Gary was alive. That daughter of his...” The man who said this had a face full of anger. He stopped mid-sentence as the thought of the marriage between the Roydens and the Reeces popped up in his mind. The man coughed and continued, “I didn’t mean it like that, I was just discussing the matter.”

“I get it, Zenith. I am very clear about what kind of person you are. But you need to know that you have just gotten back from overseas, there are many things you don’t know. My nephew is just trying to make it up to Jean.” Edbert sighed and then poured his old friend a cup of tea.

“I only advised you before because I was afraid that we would complicate things more if we involved ourselves in the youngsters’ matters.”

“I don’t care about that. Jean is my half-daughter. Don’t meddle in her business anymore, I will find a way out for her.” The man said and then left.

The cups of tea Edbert had poured still had steam coming from them.

He shook his head exasperatedly, “Zenith Rocher, you still have the same temper.”

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Meanwhile, Gigi Reece was throwing a tantrum at the hospital. No matter what Edgar said, she just had one request; and that was to terminate the partnership with Eyer Group and never see Jean Eyer ever again.

“If you don’t promise me, I will...” She stopped herself and looked around the room, wanting to find something to threaten Edgar with.

The man’s eyebrows shot up, and he asked stonily, “What will you do? Will you try to jump off the building again?”

“I!” Gigi chewed on her lips as her face reddened. “Edgar, I don’t want to do that, but have you ever thought of my feelings? Do you know how many people are gossiping about me because of the entanglement between you and Jean? I am your rightful wife!”

Though, they had not had their ceremony or registered their marriage. But she was pregnant with his child. Jean should know to stand aside.

Gigi knew that the more she argued, the more it would work against her.

“Edgar, I promise my life to you. I’m different from Jean. She’s only getting close to you for revenge.” Gigi mumbled to Edgar as she leaned delicately on him.

“Revenge.” The man slowly spoke the words. His heart was in turmoil.

He knew that better than anyone, but he did not want to accept it.

“Yeah. My dad told me about the Eyer family; it was because her dad wasn’t an honest businessman that their business fell through the roof. It has nothing to do with you! You don’t have to make it up to her.” Jean said quickly when she saw the expression on Edgar’s face. She pulled at his arm.

“I think you should send her away as soon as you can. What if Eyer Group resurrects with this project? She’ll definitely use that to overthrow Royden Group! By then, it would be too late for you to do anything.” The words Gigi said were so toxic that it did not suit her beautiful face at all.

Edgar

’s expression became frostier.

“So, you’re saying that I should make my move first?”

Gigi quickly nodded, “Yes, Edgar. If you want to, I’ll tell my dad, and he’ll definitely help you.”

Edgar looked at her with an indescribable emotion, “Did your dad tell you to say this to me?”

“Yes... and no. I don’t want her to be with you either.” Gigi thought she was being reasonable. Since Winnie’s leaving, there had been no one to advise her. She could only rely on herself now! She was so immersed in her plans that she did not notice Edgar’s gaze.

“Edgar, I’m doing this for our future. I don’t think you’ll want people to speculate about the birth of our child, right? Or do you really think that the two of us cannot deal with one Jean Eyer?” Gigi’s tone was becoming more and more sad. She clutched the man’s arm, looking like a poor kitten.

Unfortunately, Edgar wasn’t one to fall for these kinds of tricks.

“I’ll think about it.” He said with a smirk.

“Really?!” Gigi’s face broke out in a joyous expression.

“Let me bring you home. I’ll go over later and talk to your dad.”

“Okay. Edgar, could you be nicer to my dad? He’s just worried about us.”

Worried? Of course, he was worried. He would lose more than the benefits he has now if they do not go through with the wedding.

Edgar knew that Sam Reece wouldn't tell his daughter. Edgar knew that Sam had played a big part in getting Gigi to come to the hospital today. His eyes turned so cold it could freeze the Sun. He sent Gigi away and then went back to Jean's room.

When he arrived, there was a man in front of the room.

"Mr. Royden." Will Summers greeted. "Long time no see; you still look the same."

"Is Zenith Rocher here?"

Only a man like Edgar Royden would dare to call the boss by his full name.

"Yes. Mr. Rocher is here to see Ms. Eyer, and in the meantime, also talk about collaborating with Eyer Group."

Edgar scoffed.

"Tell him to not waste his energy. Jean wouldn't believe him. Didn't he go into hiding when things went bad at the Eyers? It's too late for him to come curry favor now."

The smile on Will's face fell. It sounded like Edgar was saying that they had nothing to do with the Eyer family.

"That's up to Ms. Eyer to decide."

Edgar glared at the door, fury burning in his heart. He immediately turned around and left. Jean wouldn't want to see him anyways, as he had been too rough with her.

His phone rang. It was Nathan Knox.

"Edgar, my uncle's back!"

Zenith Rocher was Nathan's aunt's husband. They were distantly related.

"I know. He's at the hospital." Edgar said with a cold look as he walked into the elevator.

"Have you met?" Nathan was curious.

When things had gone bad at the Eyer family, many of Gary Eyer's close friends started to distance themselves from Edgar. Zenith was an outlier, as he had left the country for treatment, and because of that, he couldn't help the Eyer family.

If he had been here, maybe the Eyer family wouldn't have... fallen so fast.

"Not yet." Edgar said plainly. He did not want to continue this topic.

On the other end, Nathan sighed, "I know you don't want to hear this, but things are different from before. Do you know that my aunt has a son? Uncle wants to introduce him to Jean."

'Beep beep beep'

Nathan was met with the dial tone.

"Should I not have said that?" Nathan scratched his head.

But knowing Edgar, he would be even madder if he found out about that through someone else.

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Chapter 231 A Heavy Heart

In the hospital room, Jean watched Zenith type on his phone in a stunned trance. 'How can such a coincidence exist? Yet, you can't hear a word I'm saying.' Zenith sighed.

"Uncle, thank you for coming to see me, and as you can see, I'm completely fine, physically and mentally." Jean smiled at him. 'But what I've heard is that that Royden brat keeps bothering you.' Zenith typed out on his phone with a frown on his forehead.

Before Jean could reply to him, there were footsteps outside the door, followed by Dr. Roffe entering with a group of doctors and nurses.

"My apologies, Ms. Eyer will be barred from visitors momentarily as we are going to start her treatment." "I see; how long will it take? I'll be in charge of her medical bills from now on." Zenith said and stood up.

"That will depend on how she responds to the treatment. I will advise you to head back first." Dr. Roffe glanced at the nurses behind him, and they immediately started ushering Zenith out.

Jean did not know what they were saying, but her gut was telling her that they had come because of Edgar. She sneered and laid back down on her bed. That man can't help but make everyone forsake me!

She could finally see the light at the end of the tunnel with the help of Zenith, but now Edgar wanted to crush that too. An image of a clean-cut face appeared in Jean's mind when she thought about what Zenith said.

She and Jensen Rocher were childhood friends. She had always treated him like a younger brother, although he was only two months younger than her. Yet, he always

rejected her, saying that he wanted to be her older brother. It was the kind of childhood innocence she could never go back to.

Besides the fact that she had been married once, she couldn't imagine herself with Jensen. The last time they had met was ten years ago. It was not possible.

That night, while being pushed back to her room, she saw a figure with flowers in their hands standing outside the door. When he turned around, the light shone on his face.

Jean widened her eyes in shock, and she called out uncertainly, "Jensen?"

The man started to walk over. He was completely different from how he was when they were young. He had become more mature and had an air of elegance. He was dressed in a

suit but did not exude the coldness Edgar did. Instead, he seemed warmer and more welcoming.

"Jean, I'm... back."

Jean watched his lips move and then pointed to her ear while giving an exasperated laugh.

"I'm deaf."

Jensen stumbled for a moment before passing a little notebook to Jean. Inside it was all sentences he had written before coming to meet her,

On the first page, 'Long time no see.'

On the second page, 'Dad told me you were here.'

Jean couldn't help but smile. He was still the same as before. He did not know how to say civil things nor knew how to lie. To her, Jensen was one of those boys that had been sheltered their whole life.

Jensen walked behind Jean and told the nurse, "I'll push her in."

"But..." the nurse was in a tight spot. Dr. Roffe had told them to keep a close watch over Jean. She feared she would lose her job if she did not abide by that order.

"I know Edgar told you to watch over her. I'm just going to stay for a bit, he wouldn't know." Jensen explained with an icy look in his eyes.

The nurse jumped from the change of expression in his eyes. By the time she recollected herself, Jensen had already pushed Jean into the hospital room.

“Did you just come back? I’ve already told Uncle this afternoon, I’m fine by myself, you don’t have to worry about me.” Jean muttered to herself.

Jensen raised an eyebrow at her and then wrote in the notebook.

‘How is this fine?’

Jean’s irises flickered, and she quietly lowered her head. She was surer than anyone about what kind of life she was living.

Jensen hurried over when he noticed the change in Jean’s attitude.

“I didn’t mean it like that. I…” And then he realized that Jean couldn’t hear him, so he wrote in the notebook.

‘Let me take you overseas for treatment. If you don’t get better, we don’t have to come back. Dad can help you deal with Eyer Group.’

“Let’s not bother Uncle.” Jean chewed on her bottom lip. She knew that Edgar wouldn’t let her leave. If she left, she couldn’t imagine what would happen to Eyer Group.

‘You don’t have to be afraid; you have me. I’ll come to pick you up tomorrow morning.’ Jensen wrote, then left after placing the notebook in Jean’s hands.

Jean looked at that line of words and fell into deep thought.

Edgar wouldn’t even give her a chance to escape.

Things have gotten out of hand.

When the sun rose the next day, the nurses came in to help her change. She did not see Edgar, so she thought that Jensen had talked to the hospital in letting her leave.

Jean felt troubled. If the Rocher family had been around back then, maybe dad wouldn’t have…

Soon, she was in a car, on her way to the airport. She went the VIP route and was in the VIP lounge before she knew it, yet she had not seen Jensen.

Jean kept her gaze on the door, and soon a person walked in.

Jean’s eyes quivered, and her nails dug into her palm. She should have known that things wouldn’t have gone this smoothly.

The man that had walked in was the devil.

“Are you upset that I’m not your childhood lover?” Edgar gave her a cruel smile as he sat on the sofa opposite her. He knew that she couldn’t hear him, yet he kept talking to himself.

“He can’t even dream of taking my woman from me.”

Jean unfurled her palm and glared at Edgar, “What did you do to Jensen?”

I can’t believe the first thing out of her mouth isn’t concern for herself, but for that guy?

Edgar’s expression became frostier.

“No wonder you couldn’t accept Ben’s proposal, you had another man on your mind.”

From Jean’s point of view, she could only see his lips move. She couldn’t hear anything. All she could do was glare at his frosty expression.

Jean was getting more and more anxious.

“Don’t involve other people in our business.”

The more she spoke, the frostier his expression became.

He reached his hand out and grasped her chin. He then said something and then hauled her onto the plane.

Jean was fearful of his expression. The moment she got onto the

plane; she covered in her seat. Traces of a bruise were starting to show up on her neck. She felt a sting of pain. She did not look at Edgar the entire time they were traveling.

“Get up.” Edgar pulled her up and pushed her into a wheelchair.

The door of the plane opened, and a sharp cold wind blew in. Before she could see where she was, Edgar had chucked a jacket over her head.

Her heartbeat quickened in panic as she couldn’t hear or see. All she could do was clutch at the wheelchair as hot tears rolled down her face.

When the jacket was finally taken away from her eyes, she had an indifferent expression. She was in front of a private hospital, and everyone around her was a foreigner. She couldn

’t see Edgar at all.

Jean was taken to an examination room, and once again, she went through a whole list of exams.

“Mr. Royden, the woman you have brought is not cooperating at all. She has already broken two machines. You should go in to calm her down first.” The doctor in charge said with a sigh.

“Otherwise, we won’t be able to find the problem of her condition. We fear it might complicate her problem.”

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Chapter 232 Caught Off Guard

When Edgar ran inside the examination room, he noticed Jean pushing away the nurse who was going to examine her. The nurses didn’t dare to hurt her, so had no choice but to step aside.

The man pushed the door open, his eyes full of rage. Jean could not hear the door slamming against the wall, and was preoccupied with Edgar’s enraged scowl.

She chuckled, “I thought you went back to Westburgh.” Her apathy left an indelible mark on his heart, and the hatred in him swelled once more. With a gesture, he signaled the staff to exit.

Jean merely stood there, clutching the bed sheet tightly behind her back. She watched as he moved toward her, “You still want to humiliate me in this manner? Let me tell you something, I...”

Edgar didn’t do anything to her, which surprised her. His palm rested firmly on her shoulder, yet it was unusual for Jean not to feel pain. He put her onto his shoulders without saying anything.

Jean felt as if the world was spinning in front of her; her hands were at a loss for where to put them, so she grabbed onto his collar, terrified that he would fling her off. After that, Jean was led to the examination room chair, and as Edgar typed a sentence on his phone to show her, Jean cursed him internally.

Edgar continued to watch over her during the entire inspection procedure, and it was clear that he was trying to discourage her.

Jean was much more compliant this time. “Good, on to the next project. Mr. Royden has a solution,” Dr. Meyer said, smiling. Edgar’s gaze had a hardness to them.

He couldn’t bear to threaten Jean in this manner because he hoped she wouldn’t disobey. However, there was currently no better option.

When he learned that Jensen Rocher would be taking Jean overseas early this morning, he made the first move and put her on the flight.

Even though he had made all the necessary preparations and plans to transport Jean overseas for treatment, the event came so unexpectedly that he was still acting out of haste.

He just warned her that if she didn't participate in the treatment, he would never take her home, and instead watch her silently vanish in this strange foreign land.

Neither Ben nor Jensen will ever locate her.

Jean thought he was being real. She was more compliant than before, whether it was for a checkup or taking medication. After hearing the doctor's assessment an hour later, the man erupted into wrath.

"Ridiculous!"

Dr. Meyer and his staff apologize.

"Mr. Royden, it is challenging to estimate how long an accident-related injury will take to heal. Ms. Jean's ear structure appears to be unharmed after closer examination. That is to say, the nerve endings in the brain had an instinctual reaction, so this is purely psychologically based."

"She wants to isolate herself and shut out the outside world, in a more emotional sense."

Edgar was simply irritated and angry. "The result, that's all I want."

"There just isn't much we can do, Mr. Royden," said Dr. Meyer. The personnel exchanged sad looks.

Edgar clenched his fists tightly.

No matter the cost, he would cure Jean because he would not allow her to continue living in such misery.

For the next few days, Jean was immersed in her own thoughts.

She did not see Edgar at all during those days, but she didn't bother to ask.

Because of the language barrier and her hearing issues, Jean was unable to communicate the entire time.

The nurses gave her the best care.

Every day, Dr. Meyer would check Jean's hearing, but the findings consistently revealed no improvement.

"The treatment strategy has to be modified, so let's wait until tomorrow." After saying this, Dr. Meyer opened the door and walked out. A strong gust of wind entered the room as he left.

'Bang'

Jean heard a loud noise coming from the door.

She lifted her eyes and cast a thoughtful gaze in the direction of the entrance.

When the nurse heard the noise, she approached Jean. The nurse queried, "Are you okay?"

Jean remained silent and cast a doubtful glance the other way.

The nurse shook her head and concluded that Jean's hearing was beyond repair.

Jean continued to sleep in the room after the nurses departed.

Five minutes. Ten minutes...

From beneath the pillow, Jean pulled out her phone and dialed Ben's number.

"Ben, help me with something."

At this time, he was the only person she could trust unconditionally. As long as she delayed Edgar with her illness, taking advantage of the chaos in Edgar's company will be a breeze. Jean would give him a big surprise when she returned home.

Early the next morning.

During Royden Group's morning meeting, many directors pounded the tables in protest. "Mr. Royden seems too unconcerned with the situation of the company. Did he really take that woman abroad for medical treatment?"

"The company's project was delayed due to Mr. Royden's personal matters. Although Jean is his ex-wife, Mr. Royden is still at fault. I hope everyone is on the same page." Andy Shaw grinned, and his comment appeared to be directed at Edgar. It really further stoked the rebellion.

"This is getting out of hand!"

"And the project with Eyer Group is a lost cause."

“The company’s significant financial loss will probably cause a domino effect. I advise replacing the project manager right now. Mr. Shaw should be in charge.”

Andy raised his brows and smiled. “That won’t be good,” he commented.

“Why? I believe it is the best course of action. Mr. Edbert will undoubtedly concur.”

“Then I have no choice but to respect your wishes,” Andy said as his eyes progressively darkened.

Edgar was not here to defend himself. The people here would decide his fate.

As soon as Nathan Knox received the news, he contacted Edgar and told him to come back immediately.

“Jean’s condition hasn’t yet gotten better. All of our efforts would be in naught if we turned back now.” Edgar remained outside the examination room and fixed his gaze on the person within.

“But time doesn’t stop for anybody. When you return in a few days, Andy Shaw will have purchased the entire asset of Royden Group. Didn’t you have a sneaking suspicion that there were spies in Royden Group? You can’t doubt it now since I just witnessed the whole thing. This is Andy Shaw’s doing.”

Edgar’s cold gaze was reflected back at him in the window. “Nathan, don’t you think the timing is too much of a coincidence?”

“What do you mean?”

“As soon as I took Jean abroad for treatment, something happened to Gigi,” said Edgar. Behind the examination window, no one could hear him.

Jean could feel his eyes following her.

She couldn’t hear any sound during the last examination, and was unaware that the instruments gave off a high-pitched frequency.

When the machine began to operate while she was on the examination bed, she unconsciously scowled.

Her subtle movement caught Edgar’s attention.

“Nathan, I was careless before, and maybe Gigi was right. I really should act first,” he said with narrowed eyes.

“What? What are you talking about, Edgar? I don’t understand.” Nathan was at a loss for words.

He had a hunch that Edgar had anticipated something would happen.