

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 23

Chapter 23 I Wish You Happiness

The audience inhaled in a sharp breath. Even real murderers usually don't admit to their acts. Ben listened in shock.

Why would she say that! The judge looked at her, bewildered. "Defendant, you are on trial. Remember that each of your words weighs heavily."

Jean looked into the judge's eye. Gigi wanted her gone. Perhaps Edgar will finally let her family go if she admits to it. "Your Honor, I'm speaking the truth. This is what I genuinely think. I despise Gigi Reece. I hope she dies!"

"Jean! Are you out of your mind!" Ben yelled and rushed towards her direction. The judge hammered his gavel. "Order!"

The staff in charge of discipline led Ben out of the courtroom. Silence fell over the room.

The judge held his gaze on Jean, standing in her spot. "Defendant, are you sure that you had the intention of murder at the time of the event?"

Mr. Scott rose to his feet anxiously, trying to defend Jean. "Let the defendant speak," the judge interjected. Jean glanced toward Gigi. As expected, Gigi was exhilarated. Does she believe she can take me down now?

On the other hand, Edgar frowned as if he worried about her. What a joke. "Yes, I admit it. I wanted to kill her." Jean repeated her words.

Her resolute tone allowed no space for doubt. The lawyer wiped his sweat, regretful of the situation. As the trial adjourned, Jean's hands were cuffed. She stopped in her tracks when she passed by the couple.

Her straight back gave off a sense of arrogance. She smiled as her eyes fell on the carnelian pendant hanging off both of their necks.

"I wish the two of you happiness to the end of time."

She continued toward the door and disappeared from their sight. Edgar's eyes were fixed on her as she left. His heart felt heavy. She... admitted to it.

Noticing Edgar staring at the door, Gigi clasped his hand and pouted. "Edgar, what are you looking at? Jean is evil. I never thought that she wanted to kill me from the start! Fortunately, you acted quickly, Edgar..."

He listened to her words and felt disgusted. He had seen the security footage. Pulling his hand away, he stood up. "Let's go home."

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 24

Chapter 24 Wanna Have Some Fun?

A broken family, divorced, in jail. Every day in jail was like a nightmare Jean Eyer couldn't wake up from. "Number 326, you have been granted early release from prison due to good behavior."

Bang. The cold, hard door stood between two different worlds. Jean Eyer walked out slowly, dressed in a casual white outfit. The long-awaited freedom was like the wind. It approached her and whispered into her ear. Is this what being reborn feels like?

She closed her eyes slowly and took a deep breath in. When she opened her eyes, her gaze was steady. Not far away, an understated sports car was waiting. The car door opened.

Ben Ludwig ran over while berating her, "Silly girl, you didn't need to go to prison in the first place. The lawyer's evidence was enough to prove that you were innocent. You didn't have to make things difficult for yourself."

He ran all over the place because of her, but Jean Eyer was still going about it in her own way.

Jean Eyer saw that he was still the same old Ben Ludwig and the corner of her lips moved slightly. "Actually, there's nothing too bad about this."

Ben Ludwig was startled. He felt that something about her had changed, but he couldn't pinpoint it exactly.

Jean Eyer laughed callously as if the person who was released from prison wasn't actually her.

Ben Ludwig nodded, "Let's go. Let's leave this miserable place."

"There's something big happening today. Do you want to look at the trends?" Ben Ludwig said casually as he passed a new cellphone to her while sitting in the driver's seat.

Jean Eyer raised her eyebrows and took the cellphone from him. Her actions were a little rusty as she went on Twitter.

The first trend on Twitter — 'Royden-Reece Wedding'.

She clicked on the trend to find a live broadcast of Edgar Royden and Gigi Reece's wedding.

She laughed sarcastically.

There was no change at all to the man's face. There was hatred in her eyes while her hands tightened unconsciously.

What a coincidence. The day of their wedding was also the day she left prison.

"Do you want to have some fun? Let them see that you can't be bullied. I will support you no matter what happens." Ben Ludwig said.

After a momentary pause, Jean Eyer answered readily.

"Alright."

It's payback time for the two people who sent her into prison.

Ben Ludwig didn't think that she would give such a straightforward answer and was stunned by it.

He flashed an excited but sinister smile and sped off towards the wedding. The sports car ran on the highway like an arrow without a bowstring.

The hotel where the wedding was held was full of majestic splendor, and all the invited guests looked like they fit right in. Gigi Reece's father, Sam Reece, was busy entertaining all the guests that were coming up to him with a toast. Beside him stood a beautiful woman, and both of them were the very picture of bliss.

"It must've been tough to have been so busy for Gigi's wedding."

The woman smiled gently as she was wrapped in Sam Reece's embrace. She said softly, "This is what I should do. I married you, and it's only natural to treat Gigi as my own child. I just don't know when she'll call me mom."

Sam Reece's expression froze, and he chuckled dryly.

"It hasn't been long since we got married. It's too much for Gigi to take in. Let's take our time and not be too worried."

The woman understood perfectly what that meant. She smiled shyly and said no more.

As the guests made their way in, Ben Ludwig parked his car. He and Jean Eyer got out of the car together.

The Ludwig family also received a wedding invitation. As a precaution, Ben Ludwig took two invitations with him when he was picking Jean Eyer from prison.

Jean Eyer stared at the exquisite wedding invitation card coldly.

As she was walking to the steps, she saw the beautiful woman from afar. Her expression darkened fiercely.

“Ben Ludwig.” She whispered in a low voice.

“What’s wrong?”

“Why is Winnie Campbell here?”

Winnie Campbell, her stepmother.

A woman who was by her father’s side for six or seven years. Her father missed his late wife too much and never got to go through the formalities with Winnie Campbell. Even so, Jean Eyer knew how well her father treated Winnie Campbell.

She was even ready to accept Winnie Campbell into the family.

She just didn’t think that Winnie Campbell would choose to leave when the Eyer Group was in trouble and when the Eyer family faced their hardest times.

Winnie Campbell vanished into thin air!

Why was this person who Jean Eyer thought had disappeared now suddenly at Edgar Royden’s second wedding?

Jean Eyer’s beautiful eyes froze over.

Ben Ludwig followed Jean Eyer’s gaze and looked over. His brow furrowed as he said, “Jeannie, she’s now Gigi Reece’s stepmother.”

It was as if lightning struck Jean Eyer.

Ah...

What a small world.

She clenched her fists and stared at Winnie Campbell’s bright smile.

Winnie Campbell was leaning in Sam Reece’s arms, but Jean Eyer’s icy gaze caught her eye out of a sudden. With a low cry, she subconsciously pushed Sam Reece away to stand up straight.

“Jean Eyer?”

Why was she there?

Wasn't she sentenced to two years? Only a year had passed.

Winnie Campbell made an attempt to hide, but there was nowhere for her to hide. She could only stay in Sam Reece's embrace.

Even though Winnie Campbell wasn't loud, it still attracted the attention of guests outside.

Everyone knew who Jean Eyer was. Edgar Royden's ex-wife who was thrown into prison a year ago.

Sam Reece furrowed his brow, “Security.”

But before security could kick Jean Eyer out, the door behind them opened.

A tall figure appeared.

There was a collective gasp from everyone at the scene. Some drama was about to unfold.

The ex-wife of Mr. Royden was released early from prison. Did she and Mr. Ludwig come to gatecrash?

His gaze swept to her lovely figure. She had lost a lot of weight in the one year he didn't see her.

She was so fair it was like there was no blood running through her veins. However, her eyes still shone with determination.

The man stared for a moment with a furrowed brow. He didn't think that they would meet again at a time like this.

At the same time, Jean Eyer saw him. The man of the hour, groom of the day!

She didn't escape him weakly like she used to but stared at him straight in the eye instead.

Her sharp, strong gaze made him frown.

Her long hair was replaced by a crisp, ear-length bob. She wasn't as elegant as she used to be, but this hairstyle was much more suitable for the current Jean Eyer.

A woman who no longer had anything to do with him.

At last, he was the one who looked away.

He walked towards Sam Reece while nodding at a few guests as if he didn't see her at all.

"Mr. Reece, we can start the wedding." Edgar Royden's tone was neither cold nor heavy, but it had a sense of urgency to it.

Sam Reece's face changed, and he replied, "Alright."

Today was the day that his daughter was marrying Edgar Royden, but Edgar Royden was still addressing him as Mr. Reece instead of 'Uncle' or 'Dad'.

This distance between them didn't make Sam Reece feel good, but he had no choice but to endure it.

It's all because he's Edgar Royden.

Sam Reece and Winnie Campbell followed Edgar Royden in. Winnie Campbell glanced at Jean Eyer, and her eyelid started to twitch all of a sudden.

Lord have mercy, today's wedding had to go on without a hitch.

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 25

Chapter 25 How Do You Even Mistaken the Person You're Supposed To Protect?

Ben Ludwig looked at Jean Eyer, "Should we go in?"

He was afraid that Jean Eyer couldn't take it. "Let's go, the show isn't over." Jean Eyer walked towards the hotel doors. Ben Ludwig followed closely. With the invitations in their hands, no one stopped them.

Gigi Reece was getting ready in the dressing room with bridesmaids around her. They were smiling and flattering her. This made Gigi Reece very happy with herself. After today, Westburgh would be at her whims and fancies.

Sam Reece walked over to her with an uncomfortable expression on his face. He asked, "Are you ready?"

"Yes, I am." Gigi Reece smiled coyly. She was too happy to notice Sam Reece's unusual behavior. She smiled sweetly and held his hand as they walked out.

The doors of the hall opened out onto the red carpet.

Wearing a white veil and an haute couture wedding dress, Gigi Reece appeared dazzlingly on one end of the red carpet. On the other end stood Edgar Royden in a suit and tie.

Gigi Reece's heart felt warm as she looked at the man across her through her veil. That man was finally going to belong to her. With all eyes on her, the wedding march began. Gigi Reece held Sam Reece's hand as they walked towards Edgar Royden.

"The bride's father may pass the bride over to the groom." With that, Gigi Reece's hands were placed in Edgar Royden's. Both their hands were in white gloves, but Gigi Reece could not feel the warmth of his hands. She lowered her eyes to hide her bashfulness.

"Before the ceremony officially begins, I would like to share with everyone the token of the couple's love. It is a testament to their lasting love."

With a tray in her hands, the attendant displayed both halves of the pendant to all the guests present. Offstage, Jean Eyer raised her eyebrows. She was about to give them a good show.

"Mr. Emcee, please stop for a moment!" The clear voice cut through the gentle music playing in the background. Everyone who heard it was shocked.

On stage, Edgar Royden was the first to recognize her voice. He turned his head, and his eyes flashed with warning. Jean Eyer blinked nonchalantly. She didn't care.

With all eyes on her, she stood up and walked on the red carpet towards the couple. Gigi Reece went stiff with shock the instant she saw Jean Eyer. Jean Eyer! When was she released?

No, that wasn't the point. How was Jean Eyer even able to enter her own wedding?

"Edgar, she must've come to make trouble. Kick her out." Gigi Reece said anxiously. Edgar Royden's eyes darkened. Everyone in Westburgh knew about the relationship between him and Jean Eyer.

The Jean Eyer he remembered would never do something so ridiculous. His eyebrows furrowed unknowingly as he watched Jean Eyer walk into the center of the hall one step at a time.

"Edgar." Gigi Reece got increasingly worried. Why wasn't he saying anything? Could it be that he still had feelings for Jean Eyer?

Jean Eyer kept a smile on her face while she basked in the attention of the guests. She said slowly, "As someone who has been through it, I just want to personally

congratulate Mr. Royden and Ms. Reece on their big day. That shouldn't be a problem, right?"

Edgar Royden stared coldly at her. Gigi Reece said impatiently, "That wouldn't be very nice, Ms. Eyer. Why don't we speak privately after the ceremony ends?"

She kept her composure while signaling security offstage. Jean Eyer smirked. Were they getting scared?

Before security got to her, Jean Eyer stepped forward and took the pendant from the emcee's hands. "Eh? You little...", said the emcee. He could barely respond in time.

Jean Eyer dangled the pendant. "There are some things that Ms. Reece may be ashamed of, so let me tell you about it. This pendant has a very romantic origin. It was left behind when Ms. Reece rescued Mr. Royden."

Gigi Reece's smile froze, and the hand holding her wedding dress tightened. Jean Eyer clearly saw her panic, and her smile widened. "Should I tell the story, or do you want to come clean?"

Shaken, Gigi Reece exclaimed, "Jean Eyer, what are you doing? Give it back to me!"

Jean Eyer pulled her hand away to avoid Gigi Reece's grasp. Gigi Reece stumbled, but Jean Eyer felt such a force on her wrist that she couldn't move at all.

Gigi Reece was so enraged. She clenched her teeth and pointed at Jean Eyer, "Edgar, this woman is here to purposely ruin our wedding. Are you just going to let her be?"

The man's grip slowly tightened. There was an air of fury coming from him. Jean Eyer knew that this was a sign of his temper rising.

Jean Eyer batted her eyelashes and smiled. She said, "Mr. Royden, don't worry. This is fake."

"Fake?"

This caused a great commotion offstage.

It was just a pendant. How could it be fake?

Edgar Royden gripped her with such force that it was obvious he didn't care if she was in pain. "Jean Eyer, there's a limit to what I can tolerate."

Jean Eyer tilted her head and ignored his warning.

“That’s funny, there’s a limit to what I can tolerate too. That’s right, you reminded me. There are many journalists recording this. If you don’t act like a gentleman soon, the papers tomorrow won’t be too favorable to you.”

Looking at her bright face that was slightly unfamiliar up close, it was like Edgar Royden was in a trance. His grip loosened unconsciously.

Jean Eyer took the advantage to grab a glass of wine and lightly threw the pendant into the glass in front of Edgar Royden and Gigi Reece.

She swirled the wine glass a few times before letting go completely.

Crash.

The wine glass was shattered all over the floor. The spilled wine had already made its way up Gigi Reece’s luxurious wedding dress.

“Ah!”

Gigi Reece screamed angrily. If it wasn’t for the bridesmaids holding her back, she would’ve pulled out Jean Eyer’s hair in that moment. “Are you crazy? Do you know how much this wedding dress is worth?”

“Is it worth a lot? That’s a shame because you’re not going to be worth much soon.”

Jean Eyer bent down and picked up the pendant from the ground. There had been some gray paint on it that had washed off, and the original scarlet shade was revealed.

But what was peculiar was that the scarlet pendant had the word ‘Jean’ engraved on it!

The guests offstage stared with their eyes wide open. This was more exciting than a magic show.

How did the couple’s token of love have the ex-wife’s name on it?

How could this be?

Gigi Reece was shocked beyond words.

Jean Eyer had a faint smile on her face as she looked at them. “Mr. Royden, I bet you never imagined that this pendant is mine. You thought a fraud like this was your rescuer.”

In that instant, Gigi Reece went pale. “No, it’s not like that, Edgar! That’s not what happened!”

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 26

Chapter 26 I Am Pregnant with Your Baby

Gigi widened her eyes furiously. She rushed down the stage in her wedding dress to beat Jean up. "Jean! You're lying! It is me and Edgar..."

However, Ben grabbed her fist with one hand before she could finish speaking. He arched an eyebrow and looked at Edgar. "Mr. Royden, I find you rather pitiful. You don't even know who you should protect."

Then, he let go of Gigi disdainfully before holding Jean by her shoulder and leaving with her. Meanwhile, Edgar could not look away from Jean as he stood stunned on the stage.

Jean's words kept resounding in his mind. Does this mean I have made a mistake? It wasn't Gigi who saved me years ago, but...

He wanted to call out Jean's name, but he felt a lump in his throat that was blocking him from speaking. "Edgar!"

On the other hand, Gigi was panicking. She took a step forward and tugged Edgar's hand. "Edgar, you must not believe what she said. It was me who saved you all those years ago! I accidentally left this pendant with you. Have you forgotten?"

Edgar looked at Gigi's beautiful face and kept feeling that something was wrong. His eyes turned even colder. At the same time, the guests debated amongst themselves.

"What is going on? Isn't that pendant a token of love for the bride and groom? Why does it suddenly belong to Mr. Royden's ex-wife?"

"Yes, how could he mistake something like this?"

Edgar looked stern as he swatted away her approaching hands. Gigi turned desperate when she saw that he was about to leave her and immediately flung herself at him.

"Edgar, please don't go. I'm already two months pregnant! If you go after her, what about the baby and me?"

Gigi cried pitifully. Her words successfully stopped Edgar. "What did you say?"

Edgar turned around and stared at her with eyes sharp as an eagle. "I felt unwell a few days ago and went to the hospital for a checkup. Then, I found out that I was already two months into pregnancy."

Gigi could not help but feel guilty under Edgar's stern gaze. After all, the child was not... However, Gigi seemed well prepared and quickly brought out the pregnancy report she prepared earlier. "Have a look at it."

Edgar took the report and glanced at it. His gaze paused on the words 'ninth week of pregnancy'. Did I have sexual relations with her when I got drunk two months ago?

Edgar frowned deeply. It doesn't matter whether she got pregnant then. This matter has to be dealt with today.

"Miles, end the wedding," Edgar ordered a middle-aged man beside him.

"Yes, Mr. Royden. I'll make the arrangements."

Soon, all the guests were dismissed from the venue.

The remaining people gathered in a lounge.

Sam had a sullen expression. He turned to Edgar and said with hesitation, "Why did you suddenly cancel the wedding? Are you trying to make us a laughing stock among the guests?"

Miles stood behind Edgar and sensed that he was furious.

Thus, he cleared his throat and said, "Mr. Reece, please do not disturb Mr. Royden for now. The wedding has been canceled."

Sam considered Royden Group's financial power and felt conflicted for a while. Then, he forced himself to smile.

"Mr. Royden, what happened was an accident. Gigi didn't mean it. It's..."

Edgar sat on the couch and glanced at Sam indifferently. "Oh? Mr. Reece, are you saying 'deception' is a way of life?"

"That... That's not true!" Edgar stammered but could not say anything else.

Gigi turned pale and collapsed onto the couch, not daring to look up.

"Still, Gigi is pregnant. Can't you let go of the past?" Winnie added.

Upon hearing Winnie, Gigi's eyes instantly brightened as if she had caught a lifeline.

"Edgar, I beg of you. Please have mercy on my baby and don't abandon us. The baby is innocent. Please don't let him be born fatherless."

Edgar's expression darkened further.

She knows how to play her cards.

Fatherless.

Whenever I close my eyes to sleep, I still dream about my father's horrible death.

I know how much it hurts to lose a father.

"That's why this child must not be born." Edgar raised his hand. Miles immediately handed him a check.

Edgar then placed the check on the table and said, "Write any amount you wish on this check and get rid of the baby."

His words instantly plunged the spacious lounge into silence.

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 27

Chapter 27 The Past

Gigi did not expect Edgar to make such a cruel decision. "What... You want me to abort the pregnancy?"

Sam and Winnie also did not expect this and were shocked. "Ed... Edgar, the baby is a living being!" Gigi implored. She knew Edgar well enough to know how heartless he could be.

She let tears flow down her face as she pleaded, "I admit I was wrong for lying, but I did it because I love you. I love you and this baby! Please, I beg of you, Edgar... Please don't be so cruel to me. A miscarriage damages a woman's body!"

Miscarriage. It was not Edgar's first time hearing this word. He knew a woman who experienced this a year ago. Despite how pale she was from severe blood loss and pain, she still refused to bow down to him.

The memory was so clear in his mind that it felt like it had happened yesterday. Suddenly, a wave of unfamiliar emotions rolled in his heart.

"Edgar, it's all part of Jean's devious plan. She is trying to cause strife between us and take revenge. You must believe that I love you!"

Gigi's word pulled Edgar out of his daze. His cold gaze seemed to waver slightly. Finally, he said, "You can keep the child for now."

Gigi was relieved, but it did not last for long. Edgar suddenly got up from the couch and stood before her intimidatingly while looking down at her. "It's only temporary. During this time, you are to remain in Reece Residence."

Then, Edgar left the lounge straightaway, ignoring the Reece family members' shocked expressions.

Miles glanced at the kneeling Gigi with pity. Then, he clucked his tongue and did not forget to take the check before leaving.

...

On the other side, Jean still felt unhappy after leaving the wedding despite having caused a commotion there.

She let go of all her pretense as soon as she got into the car and appeared tired.

Meanwhile, Ben tapped his fingers on the steering wheel and tried to start a conversation. "I have a training for racing in a few days. Do you want to give it a try?"

"Not interested." Jean looked pale. "I haven't driven for a long time. I'm not sure if I still know how."

Ben nodded upon hearing her. "True, you haven't driven a car for a long time. That's a pity. It seems I'm going to spend the prize money myself. It's only a hundred thousand anyway."

A hundred thousand?

"I'll go!"

Jean immediately sat straight.

She desperately needed the money.

Ben smiled with delight.

In the one year that Jean was in the detention center, Ben had traveled the world to join various motor racing competitions and gradually made a name for himself.

Now, the entire racing community knew his name.

They called him 'Dark Horse'.

Meanwhile, someone was pacing anxiously at the training site.

He rushed to Ben the instant he saw him.

“Thank goodness you’re finally here! Quick! We have been waiting for you for a long time!”

Then, the person noticed Jean and was puzzled. “She is...”

Ben smiled and introduced them. “Jean, this is my manager, Sonny. Sonny, she’s Jean. She is here to be my co-driver.”

Sonny Kalzarc widened his eyes in shock and pulled Ben to the side. “Are you crazy? Did you ask her to be your co-driver? Ben, you can’t do that. Tom is already waiting for you inside.”

Jean raised her eyebrows. She did not have to listen to know what they were talking about.

Ben coughed awkwardly.

“Sonny, you should see her first before deciding.”

After saying that, he moved past Sonny and led Jean into the training site.

Jean hesitated before saying, “I only agreed to be your co-driver because I thought you didn’t have one.”

Ben smiled nonchalantly. “You’re already here. It would be a waste if you don’t race one round.”

Then, he handed Jean a helmet. “See you inside.”

Jean did not hesitate either. Since I’m here, I might as well go with the flow.

She got into the racecar and strapped herself to the seat next to Ben. Her line of vision instantly became lower, and she found herself nearly on the same level as the horizon.

She then touched around the car interior and felt a sense of familiarity.

When Ben was still a little-known racer, Jean frequently became his co-driver. That was before she married Edgar.

Ben seemed to notice her nervousness and comforted her, “Don’t be nervous. You can do it.”

Those words calmed Jean, and she smiled at Ben. “Alright.”

Meanwhile, at Royden Group, Edgar had a cold and intimidating demeanor. Even Miles did not dare to get too close.

Suddenly, Edgar said solemnly, "The result."

"Mr. Royden, we have finished investigating and discovered that the little girl from years ago was Ms. Eyer."

Miles handed a document to Edgar. It contained screenshots of surveillance footage and testimonies of staff of the mountain villa in Lensford. There was also a list of people who were at the mountain villa that day.

One could see Gary's name on the list, but Sam's name was nowhere to be found.

Thus, it meant Gigi was not at the mountain villa that day, so how could she save Edgar?

Edgar held the pendant tightly. All these three years, I have wrongly thought Gigi saved me because of the pendant she wore.

It turns out the little girl who saved me is the daughter of the man who killed my father.

But Jean had many opportunities to tell me the truth. Why did she not say anything?

Why must she wait to humiliate me till this day?

It's revenge. Gigi had described it correctly.

Edgar could not stop thinking about how Jean looked during the wedding. It made him even more agitated.

She knew about everything. Why didn't she tell me?

Bang!

He slammed his hand on the table. The pendant left a scratch on it, showing the extent of his fury.

At this moment, Miles said, "Mr. Royden, there's another matter."

Edgar looked up from the table.

"Ms. Eyer went to the racetrack with Mr. Ludwig."

Edgar had ordered Miles to keep a constant watch on Jean.

“The racetrack?” Edgar turned his head to the side.

“Yes, I heard Ms. Eyer is going to join the competition as Mr. Ludwig’s co-driver.”

Edgar’s expression sank slightly, and he pressed his hand onto the table.

It turns out I know almost nothing about Jean from our two years of marriage.

Since when does she know anything about motor racing?

Edgar pulled down his necktie in frustration and asked, “Previously, Brad mentioned an investment project. Could it be this motor racing competition?”

Miles was stunned. “Yes, Mr. Royden. It’s this competition.”