

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 238

Chapter 238 A New Beginning

“What? Jean, you b*tch! I won’t let this matter rest!” Gigi yelled in annoyance while being brought away. Finally, silence fell on the narrow staircase. After washing up, Jean looked at the unfamiliar expression on her face in the mirror.

There was a sarcastic smirk on her face. “I haven’t even gone to you, yet you decided to take the first move. In that case, don’t blame me for being cruel.”

She had read through the documents sent by Zenith, and it matched her recent findings. The mastermind behind the bankruptcy of Eyer Group and the Eyer family was Edgar.

Apart from that, some people took advantage of her father’s illness by taking away the last hope for Eyer Group. For example, Winnie, who took the money and left, and Sam, who was in contact with her father without anyone knowing.

In addition to both of them, there were a few acquaintances who did the same.

After calming herself down, she left her apartment.

I’m going to expose them, and I will make them feel the pain of losing their entire family.

At this moment, Jensen was already parked outside of her apartment. When he saw her, he got out of the car and waved to her.

Taken aback, Jean walked over and asked, “Why are you here?”

He merely passed the car keys to her quietly. “This is a rather secluded area. Since you live alone, my dad wanted you to be safe, so having a car would be better for you.”

Jean looked at the car behind him. It was an average black sedan that would not stand out anywhere.

“Please thank your father for me. I’ll return the car in a few days,” she said as she took the keys from him.

He did not really mind when she would return the car, but he lowered his head and asked, “Can you send me to the train station?”

Jean laughed when she saw his demeanor. “Of course.”

He did not mention a word about the suitcases he had brought her the day before. On the way, he merely chatted with her about their day-to-day life. His mother was going to organize an event, and he invited her as well, as long as she had the time to join.

“Is it at Knox Residence?”

“Yeah.” Jensen looked straight ahead warmly.

Jean tightened her hold on the steering wheel as she stopped the car at a traffic light.
“I’ll let you know.”

If they are going to Knox Residence, it’s highly likely that Edgar is also invited. After all, he’s quite close with the Knox family.

Suddenly, Jensen turned around and smiled at her. “You are very different now that you’re grown up.”

“Is that your opinion, or your father’s?” Jean joked. Ever since they met, he had been passing his father’s message along, and she envied that about him.

If only my dad was still around. I’ll listen to his advice and be obedient. Unfortunately, ...

Screech!

She lost her focus, and a truck sped past her. If Jensen had not steer the car away just in time, they would have been in danger.

“Are you alright?”

He immediately unbuckled his seat belt to make sure that Jean was fine.

She shook her head nervously. “I’m sorry. It’s been a while since I last drove a car. I’m still not used to it.”

He frowned at her, but his gaze seemed to reach the depths of her soul.

Nevertheless, he reminded her to be more careful on the road.

She hummed in agreement. When they arrived at the train station, he got out of the car and slowly walked down the staircase until he slowly disappeared in the crowd.

In comparison to Ben, Jensen was an obedient child.

He grew up following the plans Zenith had for him. All his friends, including the ones he made in university, were approved by his family.

Grabbing the steering wheel tightly, she took a deep breath and slammed her foot down on the accelerator in the direction of Royden Group.

However, she was not there to see Edgar this time.

Instead, she went to a real estate agent. "I would like to rent an office."

"Just one floor?" He shot her a glance. People of his profession were observant – they could tell how much she could afford just by looking at her.

After looking at her, the agent did not have much interest. Clearly, his assessment was correct – she didn't wear any branded clothes, and even her handbag was cheap. Even though she was elegant and beautiful, looks alone would not earn any money.

"You have to take at least three floors here. I suggest you look elsewhere." Such a reply was already considered polite.

Yet, she did not budge.

Every real estate agency had some areas controlled by them. This particular agency was the closest to Royden Group, so she did not have another alternative.

She took out the card given by Winnie back then and slammed it on the table. She had saved up quite some money during this time.

"I would like to have a look at the first floor, where I can see Royden Group. If I like it, I will sign the contract today."

The agent froze upon hearing that.

"Alright, I'll show you around, but the rental around this area is not cheap. You'd better be prepared. Are you starting a company?" he asked as he fumbled around for the access card.

She looked at Royden Group and nodded.

I'm going to place Eyer Group at the best spot for it to shine!

After signing the contract and walking out of the agency, she became a poor person once again.

She had been starving for a few hours, yet she could only afford to buy mineral water.

Perhaps she was in God's favor – Jimmy called her.

"The draft was approved, and the boss is very satisfied. Give me your bank account – I will transfer the money to you right away."

She quickly agreed.

“Why don’t you work for me? The time is flexible, and we can discuss the pay,” he asked with a smile.

Jean’s design was fresh and creative. As a newbie, the only thing she lacked was experience. He was confident that she would make a name of herself if she was given more time.

“Can I do that?” She immediately stood up. “I’ll head over to your shop right now. Let’s talk in person.”

She was determined to grab any opportunity that came her way.

After leaving Mon & Co., she would occasionally receive some messages from Sandy, who was employed at the company as a junior designer, while Kellan had extended his contract.

Both of them were a couple now, and they would head to the office together every day, having a sweet time.

However, the internal examination still remained at Mon & Co., so only the best works could stand out. Even though they could get some work, there weren’t many opportunities.

On the other hand, Jimmy was running a private store that handled custom designs, and his customers were socialites from the upper-class society, celebrities, or millionaires.

When they were swamped by orders, they needed a lot of manpower. As long as the customer was satisfied, it would be good to go. On top of that, because it was a custom-made order, it would cost a lot, and there were more opportunities there.

It’s all thanks to Melody and Monica that I could get such a rare opportunity.

“You have good technique; all you need is time. Coincidentally, I have an order here that suits you. Would you like to take it to practice your skills?”

With that, he put the contract away and showed her a picture.

The bracelet looked lavish and exquisite on the wearer’s fair hand, making her look mystical and ethereal.

Jean looked closely at the design and frowned. “This customer is the same as the last, isn’t it?”

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Chapter 239 Know Your Place

Jimmy was shocked to hear that. “You know the customer?” They actually told me to keep their identity a secret from her.

Jean shook her head and placed the picture on the table. “I’ve seen this bracelet before – it belonged to my late mother, but it was sold off,” she explained calmly. After all, she was still very little when her mother passed.

Regardless, her mother’s belongings were still placed on the dressing table, and the maids would clean them regularly. Hence, she looked at them occasionally.

Back then, they lived a comfortable life. Never in her imagination would they go bankrupt, and never had she thought that her mother’s belongings would be auctioned away, making it available to the market.

Jimmy still had not recovered from the shock. After a while, he shook his head. “The customer probably saw the picture somewhere and liked the design. It’s likely to be a coincidence.”

This was quite a common occurrence among the upper-class society. “Probably,” she agreed, drooping her head to hide her sadness.

“So... do you still want to take this order?” he asked softly. If she rejected, he would just let the customer know – it wasn’t difficult at all. “Of course,” she replied firmly, lifting her head to look at him. She knew very well that she was in no position to hesitate.

“But I have a request – if the customer is happy with my design, I’d like to meet them.” She clenched her fist tightly. Though she was nervous, she wanted to know who the person was, and if they were related to the downfall of her family.

Jimmy looked troubled upon hearing that. “I’ll talk to them first. You know very well that privacy is the most important thing in this industry.”

“I know. Thanks.” She heaved a sigh of relief. At the very least, things have been going well until now. All I have to do is to wait.

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On the other hand, Gigi was stranded at the police station for the entire day after she had been brought away by the police. In the end, Edgar and his lawyer managed to bail her out.

“Edgar, it’s so dark inside. I was scared to death!” She held his arm closely as she recalled her experience. He frowned at her. “If you had stayed at home and rested, you wouldn’t have gotten into trouble.”

Upon sensing his impatience, she felt even more hurt. "It's all Jean's fault. I was just asking her about the way she treated my dad yesterday, yet she called the police," she complained in annoyance.

Seeing how she chattered away, Edgar asked in a low voice, "Did you not understand what I told you?"

"I-I-I didn't mean it that way," she quickly explained. "I can't let her humiliate my dad like that. What if her business goes well? Our pride and image will be impacted!" Gigi whined tearfully. "My dad isn't young anymore, you know."

The more Edgar listened to her rambles, the more annoyed he became, so he entered the car.

Nevertheless, she quickly followed suit and made her way in as well.

"Jean's company isn't going to be successful, is it?" she asked tentatively to gauge if Edgar cared about her.

"Head to the office."

Her question was completely ignored, but she refused to give up.

"Since she got out of jail, my life has been completely messed up. People like her should be jailed forever."

Edgar shot a glance at her with a frown on his face, and the coldness in his face became more intense. Putting aside other concerns, the fact that she was going to be a mother, yet still said such cruel words was a red flag.

He turned around to look at the scenery outside the windows.

Soon, Gigi tugged on his sleeves. "Edgar, what's that? Did I see the right thing – Eyer Group?"

Edgar looked in the direction she was pointing, and saw several construction workers putting up a sign.

Sitting in the front passenger's seat, Miles also turned around. Before Edgar could give any instructions, he had already started looking into the matter. In no time, he had some findings.

"Mr. Royden, it really is the new address of Eyer Group. We have already received the news from Ms. Eyer – she said she will fully cooperate with our partnership."

“How dare she!” Gigi flared up upon hearing that. “Why don’t you let my dad work with you on this project, Edgar? Are you going to see her every day?”

“We’re just working,” he replied icily.

She snorted angrily. “Fine! Let’s see how capable she is! I don’t believe that she is able to rebuild Eyer Group, seeing how much debt she has! It’s impossible!”

A deep look flitted across Edgar’s eyes when he heard that.

The car slowly drove into the basement parking lot of Royden Group. After Edgar got out of the car, Gigi tried to follow him, but he looked at her sharply.

“Go back to Reece Residence.”

She refused. “Just let me stay with you, Edgar. I promise to be quiet, and I won’t loiter around.”

However, her credibility was already worthless to him at this point.

With a wave of his hand, a security guard walked to them to block Gigi’s advance.

“Please get into the car, Ms. Reece.”

As he walked away from her, she stomped her foot on the ground. “It’s all because of that b*tch!”

Then, she called her father to tell him about Eyer Group.

Sam was meeting with clients when he picked up the call, and he was stunned upon hearing that. “What? Sh*t’s going down with her,” he blurted out without a second thought.

Sitting right opposite him was Zenith’s assistant, Will.

After realizing his faux pas, he cleared his throat. “Alright. We’ll speak about it when I get back.”

With that, he put down the phone and poured a cup of tea for Will. “I’m so sorry, Mr. Summers. It’s just a minor matter from my daughter.”

Will looked at him calmly and smiled. “I heard that she is going to be Mr. Royden’s wife?”

“That’s right!” Sam replied firmly with a wide smile.

“But, it seems like he has some unfinished business with his ex-wife—”

“That woman is a mad woman who just can’t leave us alone. She will go back to jail sooner or later.”

To show off his connection with Edgar so that he would get to work with Zenith, he made a lot of empty promises.

Half an hour later, Will walked out of Reece Group and called Zenith. “Mr. Rocher, Sam said that Jean is a madwoman.”

As soon as Zenith heard that, his temper immediately flared up.

“Who does he think he is?”

“Regarding the collaboration—”

“Put it off!”

With that, he hung up angrily. He had never seen a man with such thick skin. Back then, it was Gary who brought him into this industry, and introduced lots of connections that were beneficial to him.

Since it was a long time ago, the young people of their families were unaware of it.

He could be apathetic, but how could he be so ungrateful?

“Our name will be ruined if we work with people like him.” He snorted furiously and looked at the chess board in front of him, but he had lost all interest in the game.

At this moment, Nathan walked up the stairs and heard his voice.

“Is Uncle Zenith here?” he asked the butler.

“Yes, and he’s playing chess with Old Mr. Knox in the study,” the butler replied respectfully.

“Oh, no!” He patted his head and turned around to leave.

Nonetheless, he was too slow for that. “Why are you leaving before even entering the house?” A deep voice boomed behind him.

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Nathan turned around with a smile. "Uncle Zenith, I forgot something in the car, so I was just going to go get it."

Zenith knew very well that it was just an excuse, so he frowned and said, "Come see me after getting it. I have something to discuss with you."

Nathan could only nod and agree. Ten minutes later, he sat in front of Zenith. When he heard Zenith's request, his eyes lit up. "That is a good idea. Don't you know that Royden Group is also working with Eyer Group recently. If we could—"

"Why do you bring that rascal up all of a sudden? Your cousin is going to be fully in charge of working with Eyer Group." "What?" Nathan took a sharp breath. He could almost visualize the anger on Edgar.

"What? Can't he do that? Even though he's not as experienced in management, he had followed up several major projects abroad. With your help, I believe that it won't be a problem for him." Zenith had always been a strict person, and Nathan was no exception to his rules.

Apart from that, he had managed to build a big company, and he was a man of his words. Hence, Nathan revered him deeply.

Nevertheless, with Edgar in mind, he said, "Uncle Zenith, you have been abroad, so you don't really understand the situation right now. Actually, Jean and Edgar—"

At this moment, Jensen walked through the door. "Dad, I passed the car to Jean."

They gave her a car? Nathan immediately paid attention. This pair of father and son is really swift at taking action. They have only been back for a few days, yet they are already planning to work with Eyer Group. In fact, they have already spoken to her.

The more Nathan thought about it, the more he found the current situation unfavorable, and he called Edgar immediately. "Edgar, it's not that I refuse to help you, but if you continue to take action slowly, Jean might be my cousin-in-law soon."

After hearing the intel, Edgar frowned. "Impossible. He's not her type."

"Even if she doesn't like a warm and caring person, do you think she'll like you?" Nathan went straight to the point. "Yes, you are good-looking and rich, but do you even understand women?"

Apart from Jean, the only other woman he was in close contact with was Gigi.

To be honest, it was Gigi who kept pushing herself at him. Apart from them, he had not been in contact with any other women.

From Nathan's perspective, even though Edgar was quite popular among women, he had no idea how to communicate with them.

Edgar put his phone down with a frown.

Right at this moment, Miles walked into the room to pass some documents to him. His gaze was so cold that Miles felt a chill down his spine.

"Yes, Mr. Royden?" After placing the documents on the table, he did not even dare to move.

"Do you have a girlfriend?"

He was stunned for a moment before replying, "I just got engaged with my girlfriend."

"So... what would you do if you get into a fight with her?"

"Did you have a fight with Ms. Reece?" Miles blurted, but he immediately regretted that. If it's related to Gigi, he won't even ask me such questions.

"Usually giving them flowers or jewelry is a good choice," Miles suggested.

"Jewelry?" Edgar muttered.

Right at this moment, someone knocked on the door.

"Mr. Royden, Mr. Shaw and the other stakeholders are already at the meeting room."

Looking contemplative, he walked to the meeting room.

Since the project with Eyer Group was almost ending, the stakeholders were arguing about the resulting profit.

They seemed to be against Eyer Group, but in reality, it was Andy who fanned the flames in order to give Edgar a hard time.

After a long argument, no conclusion was reached.

"Look at how red your faces are when you're arguing. What a joke!" Edbert frowned and snorted. "We have already signed the contract with Eyer Group, and I got news that Jean is already preparing for it. Her office is right opposite ours." With that, he pointed out of the window.

The stakeholders turned around to look in that direction. Nevertheless, some of them were still not satisfied by the answer. "Even so, she doesn't have anyone to work on the deal. How ludicrous!"

In an instant, the focus went back to Jean.

However, Edgar looked at them and said, "So what do you want?"

"We should send a manager over to keep an eye on the progress."

"That's right. I think this manager has to be an experienced and capable person from the project department."

More importantly, he had to be taking orders from Andy – they only had one goal after all.

Suddenly, Edgar smiled coldly before asking, "It seems like none of you got the latest news. Didn't you know that Zenith Rocher is going to work with her as well?"

"What?"

"Zenith has been abroad, and has only returned recently. I heard that his wealth is even more prominent than before. The entire economy around the region would be impacted simply from a simple decision from him."

"Was Jean this capable? How did she get his support?"

In an instant, the atmosphere in the room changed.

The few stakeholders who had been arguing fiercely until then kept their heads low.

"We're done with this topic." With that, Edgar got up and left.

Sitting in the vice-president seat, Andy looked murderous.

"Good one, Jean. I've underestimated you."

He then got up and left with his assistant.

Looking at the stakeholders around him, Edbert shook his head with a smile. "You guys are too focused on money. You have to look at the bigger picture and have a good look at the person leading Royden Group."

The stakeholders exchanged silent looks, not understanding what he meant.

He waved and sighed. "Forget it. I'm not here to intervene."

Just as he stood up, his assistant whispered something into his ear, making him freeze momentarily.

“Let him be.”

...

“Sir, this is one of the works from Luna, our designer. You can have a look at it,” the salesperson recommended to Edgar.

He narrowed his eyes without replying. This looks familiar. Where have I seen this?

“A few other designs over here are also by her.”

As soon as she finished speaking, someone walked through the door, and her voice was quite familiar as well.

“Have my pearls arrived?” Jean was wearing the staff uniform, with her hair neatly tucked behind her ears, revealing her exquisite collarbones and a pair of moon-shaped earrings.

She had been working on the desk for more than an hour, and her neck felt sore, so she massaged it as she walked out.

However, she frowned immediately when she saw Edgar in front of the counter.

“Luna, you’re just in time. He’s very interested in the bracelet you designed. Why don’t you do the introduction instead?” she suggested with a smile. Then, she whispered, “He’s one of our VVIPs!”

Though she meant well, Jean was not happy about it at all.

Being pushed to Edgar reluctantly, she asked in an annoyed voice, “What would you like to know?”

She would like to keep a clear line between her job and her personal life, hence she treated him like a regular customer without clarifying their relationship.

He frowned coldly as he took the bracelet casually. “Why don’t you put it on?”

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Chapter 241 Gentlemen

Jean looked at him in shock, but remained still. He chuckled gently upon seeing that. “The person I want to give this to looks like you.” Is he chasing after some other women?

A weird feeling passed through her, but she did not ask any more questions. She merely took the bracelet and put it on her wrist. "Is there any meaning behind the design?"

He vaguely remembered that she had hung a lot of drawings up in the corridor of Eyer residence. It used to be her favorite spot. Every time he went there, she would introduce her designs and her creative ideas to him enthusiastically.

As it had been too long, he could not remember exactly what she had said, since he was just putting on a show back then. At one point, he even regarded her as someone who was as cruel as her father.

Never once had he expected that one day he would give everything just to return to that moment in the afternoon. "It's nothing special. You can put a small photograph in here," she explained softly and turned the bracelet around.

This was a little trick she designed, hoping that the women who bought the bracelet had somewhere to hide a little secret to herself.

The reason for that design was to inspire them to do something that would make themselves happy. Edgar arched his eyebrows. "Wrap it up." With that, he passed a bank card to her. "Someone will pick you up later." "What?"

He laughed. "Stop feigning innocence. The Knox family are throwing a party tonight. I assume Jensen is going to pick you up, isn't he?"

She frowned upon hearing that. How did he know my plans? "But I'm going to be a step ahead of him and take you there first." She did not understand his intentions, but she was uncomfortable with his tone.

I'm a human, not an item he can simply play with. And I don't want to do anything relating to him. The closer I get to him, the more I want to escape from this city. "It's none of your business, and I—"

"If you want to see your old family mansion burned to the ground, feel free to reject me," he said nonchalantly. Her furious expression was reflected in his deep, dark eyes.

He was the one who ruined my family, yet he can't leave me alone now. After throwing the ultimatum at her, he left with the bracelet. Then, the salesperson came over and asked, "Do you guys know each other?"

"No," she replied briskly and walked into the store with a frown. I shouldn't have gone out just now!

Soon, Edgar's driver came to the store. In order not to attract any attention, she got into the car. She sent a message informing Jensen about this.

At the same time, she also sent a text to Edgar to give him a warning. 'I'll be attending the party, please bear all the consequences if something happens.'

At this point, everyone knew about the collaboration between Royden Group and Eyer Group. The people from Royden Group were worried about it, and it had affected the partnerships with other companies.

Under such circumstances, if Edgar continued to hang out with her, the stakeholders in his company would surely be disagreeable.

She frowned at the streets outside, unable to fathom the reason for his behavior. He's a smart person, so why is he willing to go along with a transaction that brings no benefit to him?

As the mansion of the Knox family showed up, she retracted her gaze and sighed.

Just as she was about to get out of the car, she saw Gigi at the entrance wearing a silver dress. She didn't mind at all when people asked her when she was due, and she was wearing the bracelet on her wrist, the very same one Edgar had just bought from Jean.

The light reflected from it was beautiful and shining, but Jean was not happy to see that at all.

All the hard work that I've put into the bracelet, and it is simply used by Edgar to please Gigi.

Meanwhile, when Gigi saw Edgar's car, she walked over excitedly.

"Edgar, I—"

Her face fell the instant she saw Jean.

"Why are you here? Get out of the car!"

Jean was already used to her insults. Looking at the guest behind her, she smiled. "Didn't Edgar tell you that he asked his driver to send me here?"

"Impossible!" Gigi lost her temper and tried to pull her. However, before she could even touch Jean, she lost balance and knocked her head on the car because of her huge action.

The commotion attracted the attention of the guests.

"Is that Edgar's car?"

“Gigi seems to be yelling at the woman in the car.”

“I’ve heard that Edgar doesn’t really care about her. Otherwise, why is he dragging things out until now?”

The comments from them shot right at Gigi like blades. Nevertheless, now that she was already in this situation, she could not just walk away – that would prove that Edgar indeed was giving Jean better treatment.

Biting her red lips, she said, “Get out!”

“I might consider if you beg me.”

With that, Jean took out her phone to look at the time.

Feeling jealous and hateful, Gigi said, “Get lost! You, right there, take her away! If she gets out of the car tonight and walks into the mansion, I’ll ask Edgar to fire you!” she berated the driver shrilly.

“Ms. Reece, Mr. Royden himself asked me to send her here. I can’t possibly take your orders.”

Gigi was stumped upon hearing that. She couldn’t even make a driver listen to her now.

Seeing that they were gaining more attention, she lowered her voice. “You’re good at this! Do whatever you want!”

Then, she walked up the staircase. As long as I spread the news about Jean’s shamelessness, no one will believe her!

Such plans were in her mind, but she was unaware that another person was currently walking toward Jean.

“Are you okay?” Jensen went to pick her up as soon as he received her message.

He was wearing a gray suit with a pair of silver-framed glasses that made him look studious and gentlemanly. The chivalry shown by him as he helped Jean out of the car made the female guests envious.

After all, only a few single, eligible men were left in the region. Ben and Jensen were a part of them, but they were now hanging around Jean.

“It seems like the Ludwig family wasn’t invited this time around?”

“It means that Ben won’t be here.” A girl sighed disappointedly.

Right at this moment, a red, ostentatious sports car entered their sight. As soon as Ben got out of the car, he looked at Jean passionately and walked over to her.

“Why didn’t you tell me that you’re here?”

“You’re so busy lately. I didn’t dare to interrupt anything,” she replied with a smile, but she was actually thinking.

If it weren’t for Edgar’s threat and insistence, I wouldn’t even be here. But since I’m already here, I’m going to make the best of it. I should start with saying hello to Mr. Rocher inside.

Just like that, Ben and Jensen were on her flanks as she entered the Knox family mansion, making the rest of the women jealous of her.

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Chapter 242 As He Wish

Right after they entered the hall of the Knox family mansion, a man got out a black sedan. Cold fury seeped through his eyes as he fixed his gaze on Jean.

“Edgar is here.” Gigi saw him from afar and immediately thought of a plan. As he slowly walked into the mansion, Nathan quickly went to him when he heard of his arrival.

“Edgar, it’s a welcoming party for my Uncle Zenith. Even if you are displeased with something, please, please don’t ruin the party on my behalf.” He put his hands together as he pleaded.

After all, he knew Edgar too well. He also heard the comments from the crowd just now, so he was worried that the party might not go smoothly.

“Don’t worry. Of course I’m going to respect your family event.” He turned around and smiled at Nathan – it was a rare occurrence.

When Nathan saw that, he became even more uneasy.

“Oh, no, Edgar, what are you planning to do tonight? You seem—” Before he could finish his sentence, Edgar had already walked into the room.

He had a clear goal in mind – the woman who was currently in between Ben and Jensen, was completely ignoring him, who had been the pursuit of many young women.

“Would you like some fruits, Jeannie?”

“Here’s a cup of coffee for you, Jean.”

Jean's hands were full of the food they gave her. Are they taking extra care of me because they know how hard life has been for me? I was already full from the food ten minutes in.

"I'll take a break." Just as she was about to put the food away, she felt a chill down her spine and looked around. Sure enough, Edgar had arrived.

She frowned and tried to avoid him, but both Ben and Jensen said unanimously, "There's no need to hide."

Then, they exchanged gaze. Even though they were each displeased with each other, they did not leave her.

"Is everyone here?" Mrs. Knox asked as she walked to them with some support. Zenith and Adam stood beside her, while the rest of the Knox family members stood behind them.

Among the crowd, the only person who had the authority to stand next to them was Edgar alone.

Even though he was two generations younger, he was capable enough to be on equal standing with them.

He had never been shy to present himself on such events, so he walked forward with a sense of calmness that emphasized his authority. Eventually, he was going to walk past Jean, so she turned her head around to steer clear of him.

Unexpectedly, he stopped next to her. "Come with me," he said in a less commanding tone with more warmth in his voice.

He's going to land me in trouble. This time around, there will be concrete proof that I seduced him! She frowned. But if I reject him, I will be disrespecting Mrs. Knox. The last time around at a Knox's dinner party, it's because of me...

She couldn't make up her mind in that instant, but Edgar was surprisingly patient. He did not rush her into making a decision and merely watched her quietly. No matter how much he hid his desires, both Ben and Jensen could clearly tell that he wanted her back, and he did not want to give up on her.

Even though no words were exchanged between the three men, they disliked each other.

Right at this moment, a strong voice boomed. "Jensen, bring Jean over to introduce her to us."

With the order from Zenith, Jensen quickly did so.

“Grandma, this is Jean.”

The guests were all stunned. Wasn't Ben courting her? He even wanted to marry her! Why does it seem that she's going to be the granddaughter-in-law of Mrs. Knox?

Even though Jensen is the maternal grandson of the family, Jean would actually get a better deal with them than with Ben, judging by the capabilities of the Rocher and the Knox families.

On top of that, she seems to be ignoring Edgar!

No one dared to look at Edgar, and even Nathan sighed helplessly. I knew Uncle Zenith wasn't a simple character!

Zenith was well-known for his stubbornness. He had never missed a project he wanted, and now that he encouraged his son to court Jean, he would never give up on that as well.

No matter how bad the rumors about Jean were, he trusted that Gary's daughter was decent and well-behaved.

“Very well. She's beautiful and elegant. I've met her before,” Mrs. Knox commented and nodded.

Zenith laughed heartily. “She's just slightly older than Jensen. I think she will be a great wife for him!”

Jean's heart skipped a beat. I didn't know that he has this plan in mind!

She instantly looked at Jensen, who merely smiled back at her.

“Mr. Rocher, that's probably not a good idea.” Edgar suddenly walked over and pulled Jean behind him, making her stumble over. With a cold smile on his face, he announced, “She plans to remarry me.”

Everyone was astonished to hear that.

Jean struggled to pry his hand off, but she was unable to do that.

“Since when—”

“If you want to see the Eyer residence reduced to ashes, go ahead and refute what I just said,” he suddenly scooted over and whispered in her ears lethally.

“Is it true, Jean?” Ben was the first to ask.

Among them, he understood very well how much she hated Edgar. She can't possibly be heading back to him. On top of that, Edgar already has Gigi. Jean is such a prideful woman. How could she get back together with the man who killed her father, when he has already betrayed her once?

"Is he threatening you with something?" Ben was about to punch Edgar, but just as he raised his fists, she frowned.

"No. It's not that." Her fingernails dug into her flesh as she said that. Is this what Edgar wants? To paint an image of me as a shameless woman who throws myself at him? In that case, I'll fulfill his wish. Let's see how long this show can continue!

"No, he didn't. It's my own will. Perhaps I still love him after all." She lifted her head, but the smile didn't reach her eyes.

Her words hurt Ben. Though he knew that she didn't mean it, he could no longer stand it any further.

"Fine." With that, he shot a deep gaze at Jean before leaving.

Jean was also hurt by her own decision. The last thing she wanted to do was to reject him in this way and lose such a friend.

However, there was no turning back now.

Glaring at Edgar, she asked, "Happy now?"

He suddenly let out a chuckle and placed his arms around her shoulders. The distance between them was suddenly shortened. Even though there were many elders around, he didn't care as he scooted closer to her.

"It's not enough."

With that, he kissed her cheek.