

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 243

Chapter 243 Give and Take

The public display of intimacy confirmed the speculations about their relationship. Though Jean was still frowning, everyone had already witnessed that. No matter how much she tried to explain herself, it was futile. She would soon be known as the shameless woman who seduced Edgar, who already had a pregnant fiancée.

On top of that, this happened in front of Zenith. She closed her eyes in pain, hoping that the humiliating show would end soon. She could not stand another second of this.

Nevertheless, Edgar hugged her shoulders tightly, making her unable to leave. "You guys..." Zenith wanted to ask something, but he could not bring himself to do that. What would happen to her reputation if it's formally announced?

On the other hand, Mrs. Knox looked at the couple happily. "You guys are young, after all. There's always a chance to turn over a new leaf."

Jean lowered her head as she clenched her fists, determined not to meet anyone's eyes. "Jean, we are the guests today. Why don't we give a toast to Mrs. Knox?"

With that, Edgar passed a wine glass to her using his free hand. He had a natural demeanor of a king. If a king were to be appointed in that city, he would take that position.

A long time ago, Jean was happy that she had such an attractive husband. Little did she know that he would be her nightmare. "Hmph?" He narrowed his eyes and asked in her ears, "Weren't you drinking happily with Ben? Are you afraid now?"

Gritting her teeth, she took the wine glass from him, knowing that he wanted to humiliate her in public. When they stood together, they looked very compatible with each other.

However, anyone close to them would notice that Jean was not happy at all. Instead, she looked forced. "I can't believe that she is able to get back together with Edgar after the divorce. How impressive."

"She's left with nothing now, yet she still wants to rebuild Eyer Group. If it weren't for him, do you think she'll be able to do that?"

The crowd started commenting on the situation, but Jean merely finished the wine in a gulp, suppressing the tears in her eyes.

She did not dare to look at Zenith at all. How many people have I hurt with this?

"I'm going to bring her to meet a few business partners, so please excuse us." With that, he smiled and shot a meaningful glance at Zenith.

As someone who's much younger, that behavior was quite provocative indeed.

"Jensen, follow them and have a look at the situation. I doubt Jean would do something like that. Let's ask her about it when we have the chance."

"Got it, Dad. I'll do that now." With that, he turned around to keep an eye on Edgar and Jean.

However, before he could even take a few steps, Nathan appeared before him.

"Hey, Jensen, we haven't had a good talk since you returned. Let's go over there to catch up!"

"But—" Jensen was a soft-spoken person; Nathan easily distracted him and dragged him away.

With a wide smile on his face, he made small talk with Jensen just to hold him back.

From Edgar's expression just now, Nathan knew that he was jealous of Jensen and Ben.

Based on his status right now, he could have any woman in the world, yet he still can't move on from his ex-wife, who doesn't even have much interest in him.

Nathan guessed that he had threatened Jean, and face-palmed himself. Who knew that Edgar would stoop this low for a woman?

On the other hand, Edgar brought Jean to the main hall. He was still holding her hand so she did not get a chance to leave.

"Go ahead." He jerked his chin at the dessert bar in front of them, remembering how much fun she had with Ben on such occasions in the past.

As soon as he remembered that, he felt anger flaring up within him.

"I don't—"

"You don't have any appetite when you're with me?" He turned around and placed a few pieces of cake in front of her. "Eat it. If you don't finish it, you can't leave here tonight."

He was a man of his words.

"You are crazy, Edgar."

She glared at him. Just as she slowly reached for the cake, a sudden commotion rang behind them.

“Let’s take a look. It seems to be Edgar’s fiancée.”

Jean also turned around to have a look. When everyone looked past the corridor, they saw Gigi crying in front of the window.

“Oh, how pitiful my life is!”

The people from the Knox family quickly walked to her.

With a heavily pregnant belly, she sat on the stairs and sobbed loudly.

“She’s about to marry Edgar, yet Jean ruined everything. She’s due soon, yet her husband is going to reconcile with his ex-wife. No wonder she can’t handle the stress.”

Jean immediately retracted her hand, but Edgar grabbed on tighter.

“Why don’t you let go now?”

He suddenly turned around and looked at her affectionately. “I will never let go of you anymore in this life.”

He spoke in a low, velvety voice that felt like a perfectly aged wine.

Before she could think about what he meant, he pulled her away.

Gigi was sobbing her heart out, but when she saw Edgar, she slowly stopped crying and looked up at him tearfully.

“Edgar!” Right after that, she saw that he was holding Jean’s hand.

It was clear that Jean was not the instigator; it was Edgar who regretted his decision and went back to her.

The reality hurt Gigi even more.

“Did you have to ruin my reputation in public like this?” she accused, staring into his eyes.

I don’t get it! What went wrong? Everything was going well! Why is he suddenly unable to leave her? Did she tell him about me and Andy?

Suddenly, she didn’t dare to utter another word. Instead, she merely bit her lips as she devised a plan in her mind.

“Go ahead and carry on with your tantrum if you haven’t had enough. I have had enough of this.” Edgar had already given her many chances.

“What do you mean, Edgar? Are you really going to remarry her?” Gigi froze upon hearing that.

The crowd was also surprised to hear that.

Even though there were rumors before this, this was the first time Edgar confirmed the speculations himself.

“She seduced him even though he already has a pregnant fiancée. The Eyer family has a knack for raising their girls indeed.”

“I can’t believe she has the guts to stand here. She really would do anything for money!”

The snide remarks from the crowd entered Jean’s ears.

Is this Edgar’s goal – to ruin my reputation and use me as an excuse to dump Gigi?

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Chapter 244 Reduced to Ashes

Jean remained silent, but he pulled her into his arms again. With an icy look in his eyes, he told Gigi slowly and clearly, “Yes. I think I’ve made myself very clear.” “What about me?”

“You challenged my limits again and again. My patience with you has completely been depleted. Do whatever you like.” With that, he walked out of Knox Residence with Jean, leaving Gigi behind with the guests.

If another man did the same thing, he would be ridiculed, but it was Edgar after all. Even though the crowd had other thoughts in mind, they did not dare to say it out loud.

Someone passed a piece of napkin to her when they saw her crying. “Think about your baby and take care of yourself.” Shaking with anger, she took a deep breath before saying, “Baby? Heh!”

She was busy spreading rumors about Jean just now; little did she know that things would turn out this way in such a short time. Good move, Jean!

At this moment, she received a call from Andy. “Come out. I’m near the mansion.” “Be a man and come pick me up here,” she replied through gritted teeth, but he remained silent for a while.

“Stop your nonsense, Gigi. I can’t be picking fights with Edgar at this time,” Andy explained as he watched Edgar’s car speed past him.

Gigi got so furious she threw her phone on the ground. I want her to die in front of me! Half an hour later, at Royden Residence, Edgar brought two bottles of wine out.

“If I’m satisfied with your answers to my questions, I will return Eyer Residence to you.” The depths of his eyes were filled with an unfathomable expression.

Jean smiled sarcastically. “Am I in a position to say anything in front of you? Mr. Royden, you are as irresponsible as ever, be it with me or with Gigi.”

“You’re right. I’ve been the same all this while.” He poured the wine into a glass and gave it to her. “You are the one who’s changed.”

The old Jean who’s gentle and sweet – where has she gone?

There seemed to be a hidden meaning behind his words, but Jean could not be bothered to decipher it.

“So, why have I become like this?” she asked him with a smile, but tears were flooding her eyes.

She had suffered enough humiliation today, yet she was still forced to recount her heartache with him.

The word ‘failure’ is not even enough to describe my life. I have no other cards I can use to bargain with him, apart from myself as a person. If he wants to drink – sure, why not? There’s nothing to be afraid of! Everything that shouldn’t happen, and everything that should happen, has already taken place between us.

Her bitter smile was reflected in the glass. The defeated expression and dejected air from her made him feel sorry for her.

“Ask away,” she smiled nonchalantly, but her expression made Edgar become colder.

“Between Ben and Jensen, who would you choose?”

“Do you think I’m in a place to make a decision, Edgar?” She was so angry that she started laughing. With that, she took the wine glass and finished the contents in one gulp. “I’m sorry. I can’t answer that.”

As the wine entered her throat, she felt a burning sensation from her throat to her stomach, but she merely placed her hands on her knuckles and pretended to be fine.

Edgar’s gaze darkened. Then, he poured another glass of wine for her.

“Ben, Jensen, and me – who do you choose?” He looked straight into her eyes, not joking around at all, as though he wanted to stare into her soul.

“Edgar, are you really going to continue this stupid game?” Jean became annoyed, but she was not sure if it was because of the alcohol that she had become more animatic.

“Answer me.”

She tilted her head to one side and looked at his face. All of a sudden, she smiled.

She hooked her slender fingers on the glass and muttered to herself, “I can’t answer that.”

Another glass of wine was emptied.

The bottle was already half empty at this point. She placed her chin on her hands and looked at Edgar. With a slightly dazed expression in her eyes, she winked playfully. “Not satisfied? You can ask more!”

“Forget it. You’re drunk.” Apart from that, all he wanted to ask was that question.

Seeing her condition right now, there was no point in continuing the conversation.

“That’s enough? Why don’t you—” Suddenly, a sharp pain shot through her stomach, and the burning sensation made her unable to say anything.

She kneeled on the ground and curled into a ball.

Edgar was shocked to see that, and he wanted to help her up, but was too late.

She suddenly lost all energy and passed out.

“Jean!”

After the doctor had a look, he said that she should not drink.

“She took some antibiotics before this, and she was already quite weak to begin with. Under the stimulation of alcohol, her stomach was wounded. It’s better for her to have a full body check-up at the hospital when she gets up.”

Standing beside the bed, Edgar looked at her beautiful yet pale face. Is the old Jean never coming back?

He tried to shake off the emotions in his eyes, and picked her up in his arms.

Under the moonlight, the corridor was long and quiet.

“If this is what you want, I’ll give it back to you. But I can’t give you the house you want.”

Even if he wanted to do that, she would not want it.

The next morning, she woke up and saw the familiar curtains. As she rubbed her eyes, the memories of last night’s conversation flooded in.

I drank the wine, and...

She looked around the room – it was completely empty.

“Su–” She wanted to call for Susan, but as soon as she opened her mouth, she felt a pain in her throat.

Then, she slowly sat up in bed and coughed.

“Ms. Eyer, you’re up!” Susan brought breakfast into the room and quickly passed a glass of water for her. “How do you feel?”

She had a headache, but she waved airily.

“Where’s Edgar?”

“He went to work.” Susan wanted to say something, but upon seeing her pale face, she decided against it.

Jean still felt some discomfort in her stomach, so she went back to her place after taking a few sips of porridge.

After what happened last night, if anyone noticed that I stayed the night there, I really wouldn’t be able to explain myself anymore.

As soon as she got out of the car and walked into the alley, she saw fire in front of her, and all her neighbors were standing below the apartment.

“Are there still people inside?”

“I heard that there’s a gas leak. But why did it happen all of a sudden?”

When Jean got closer, she realized that the fire broke out on her floor. She instantly thought of the information Zenith had given her and tried to run into the building.

“Madam, please stay calm. The fire is still very strong; it’s too dangerous to enter right now.” A fireman stopped her.

Her final hope was in the apartment – her father’s items were there.

“Please let me in!”

She would rather die than to see that being reduced to cinders.

Nevertheless, she could not do anything about the situation except watch the fire engulf everything helplessly.

When Ben arrived, he saw her standing in dejection and hopelessness.

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Chapter 245 To Have and Hold for Better and Worse

“It’s over, Ben. There is no more hope.” Jean stared at the completely burnt room. There was bleak emptiness in her eyes. The information she had gathered—her only hope of getting her revenge, was all gone.

Ben clenched his fists. Although he was furious about what happened at the Knox’s that day, after some thinking, he realized that Jean had no other choices too.

He quickly rushed over when he heard that her place was on fire. “Jean, don’t think like that. There must still be...”

“Are you Jean Eyer?” A police officer spoke from outside the door. “We suspect that the fire was man-made. We need your cooperation in our investigation. Please follow us to the station.”

Jean frowned and looked at Ben. “They are leading me to a dead end.”

That way, no one would find out the truth of her father’s death. The evidence that those people had destroyed Eyer Group will be gone forever too.

This happened right after Zenith had passed the evidence to her. It was evident that those people were concerned about it.

“I’ll go with you.”

“No, I’ll go myself. If you really want to help me, go to the Knox’s for me.”

Jean completed the interrogation without a lawyer nor a friend present. She sat in the corridor of the police station to wait for the results.

The TV on the wall was broadcasting today’s economic news.

“Royden Group plans to expand into the real estate market by the end of this year...”

The Royden's business was indeed flourishing.

"Ms. Eyer?" A voice sounded.

Jean raised her head and looked. A well-dressed man in a suit was looking at her.

"You are?"

"I'm Mr. Martin, a social security lawyer assigned to you. I shall assist you in all the questionings you face later." He passed his name card to Jean as he spoke.

Jean took a quick glance at his name card. "Thank you."

Twenty minutes later, Mr. Martin walked Jean out of the station. "Don't worry Ms. Eyer, I will follow up with the case."

"As for the cost..."

Jean could tell that Mr. Martin was an able lawyer. If it wasn't for him, she would have wasted a long time at the station.

"You don't have to worry about it. We do this for free. It's a public welfare program." Mr. Martin smiled. "But you can't stay in that apartment anymore. You'll have to look for another place to stay."

Jean nodded. "Thank you."

She went back to her apartment and searched through the ruins. She could only find a few things that were still useable.

It was back to the start again for her.

Some of her neighbors passed by from time to time. The look in their eyes was hostile as they glanced at Jean.

"What a jinx."

"We haven't had peace ever since she moved in. And now our whole building was almost burned down because of her."

Jean sighed silently with her back facing the door.

"What a coincidence, Ms. Eyer! Have you not moved yet? This place is not fit for anyone to stay anymore." The landlord muttered as she walked in. "The balance from your rent will be used as compensation for this house."

“The cause of the fire is not confirmed yet. The police suspect that someone might have deliberately...”

The landlord snorted, “Ms. Eyer, even if someone deliberately set the fire, who would that person be targeting? You are surely responsible for this.”

Her one year’s rent had gone down the drain.

Jane sat on the bench by the street. She felt hopeless once more as she watched the passing traffic.

Her phone buzzed. She thought it was Ben.

She tapped onto her phone screen and found out that it was from the court. After reading its contents, Jean jumped up from the bench and quickly flagged a cab.

The taxi driver asked, “Where to, miss?”

“Autumn Bay Area A.” Jean’s eyes were teary as she mentioned the place.

It was where the Eyer’s old family villa was located.

Ever since what happened to her father, the court had seized and impounded the place. It was auctioned off in the end.

From then on, Jean had not received any updates about the place anymore.

When she stood in front of her old family villa, she felt like she was in a dream. It felt so surreal.

“Ms. Eyer, you are lucky. Your old family villa has been seized for a long time and did not manage to get auctioned off. You’ll only need to go through some of the procedures and it will be automatically transferred to your name.” The person in charge took out the documents and a pen. “Sign here.”

Jean’s hands were shaking when she signed her name.

“Can I really have this villa back?”

The person in charge nodded. “Here are the keys.”

Before he left, he muttered. “What luck she has. It’s practically a windfall.”

Although the villa had been deserted for many years, and was overgrown with weeds, it was Jean’s safe haven.

She took a deep breath, pushed the door open, and walked in slowly.

A black car stopped at the intersection not far away from her.

“Mr. Royden, we have done as you ordered. Ms. Eyer’s apartment was indeed deliberately set on fire. The investigation is still ongoing. Her father’s old villa will soon be under her name.”

Some orders were heard through the phone.

Mr. Martin laughed, “Don’t mention it, Mr. Royden. This is my job.”

He glanced at the bag full of cash on the passenger’s seat. He thought to himself, Royden Group is indeed powerful. What a generous amount for a reward.

At this time, the man, who was sitting in a conference room in Royal Majestic Hotel, put his phone aside.

There were hundreds of documents piled up on the desk. Miles was leading a team of staff in going through the paperwork.

Nathan hurried over, “Did you really give the Eyer’s old family villa back to her? Did she take it?”

Edgar nodded. The look in his eyes was dark. It was impossible for anyone to read his thoughts.

“It’s a good thing that you returned it to her. Then both of you owe each other nothing anymore. However, I still don’t know why you kept the house.”

When the Eyers landed in difficulty at first, Edgar was already prepared to free himself from all responsibilities.

Then, he took over the heavily indebted Eyer Group and their old family villa, which was impounded by the court.

He had been secretly watching over it since.

If he hadn’t, the villa would have been destroyed by the Eyers’ creditors.

Edgar’s revenge plan looked successful, but the money and time he had spent on all this was unimaginable.

“But you don’t look too happy!”

Nathan’s words were bold and straightforward.

Edgar, who was flipping through the documents, paused for a while. He stared at the information and said, "How can I be happy when the AI project Royden Group invested in last year has some problems?"

"Isn't Andy in charge of that AI project?" As soon as Nathan said this, a thought suddenly came to his mind, "That rascal wouldn't have other plans, would he?"

"Sans Group's newly announced AI robot's data shows that that they are faster than us." Miles added. "Our legal advisors has already started to draft our complaints."

Chapter 246 Treat Her Invisible

"Do you think Andy if giving away Royden Group's information?"

Nathan came back to his senses and took a deep breath. He slapped hard onto his thigh, "Do you think so? Although he is quite arrogant, he has worked hard for Royden Group together with you till today. Would he really let his own hard work go to waste?"

Edgar was silent. He suspected Andy had done more than this. "If it really was him, you must be more careful." Nathan frowned. Royden Group has expanded fiercely over the years. Many were waiting for Edgar to make the wrong move.

At this moment, if he really made a wrong move, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"That Mr. Martin you found is very capable." Edgar put down the documents in his hands and spoke slowly, "I want him to do something else for me."

"What?"

"Procedures for my marriage." Nathan was completely dumbfounded. "Have you really decided to take Gigi's hand in marriage?"

Edgar did not answer him. He merely told Miles to get his identification documents ready, then he put on his coat. "I'm going to the Reece's to settle everything once and for all."

Jean was right. He should not be irresponsible. He will return what he owed her, and lastly, give her back her freedom.

Nathan frowned as he watched Edgar leaving. "Something is wrong."

...

Jean did not have the money to hire a helper, so she took a broom and a piece of cloth and started cleaning the whole villa.

It was exhaustive work, and she sweated profusely.

It was past nine at night when she finally felt hungry.

Although she was too tired to stand up, there was no furniture at home. She could only sit on the floor of the living room. Yet, the smile on her face was so relaxed and happy.

“Dad, Mom, I’m back.”

She simply threw a few pieces of her clothing together to make a makeshift pillow, then slept on the floor for the night.

Perhaps it was out of exhaustion or because she was back in a place she was familiar with, she slept extremely well that night.

The reminder from her phone calendar sounded. Today was the first day Royden Group and Eyer Group would evaluate the success rate of their cooperation.

After refreshing herself, Jean changed into formal wear and headed to Royden Group.

She was alone without support.

But this time, the bodyguards at Royden Group did not stop her. The receptionist even came out to welcome her. “Ms. Eyer, please come in.”

Jane nodded lightly. Just as she was about to go in, she heard the sound of footsteps behind her.

“Look! Isn’t this Mr. Royden’s ex-wife?” Tyler Sans checked Jean out from head to toe and snickered, “I heard you were clinging to the grandchild of the Knox family. Why are you still dressed up so shabbily?”

Jean frowned. “You still speak so rudely. It seems you have not taken enough beating.”

“You...” Tyler pointed his finger and glared at her angrily. “I’m too lazy to argue with you. I’m here today to discuss with Royden Group about a huge business!”

He had ten assistant secretaries following him. Compared to Jean, he was of a completely different level.

“Get to your own senses. Scram out of here.”

“You are only here because of that pretty little face of yours. How dare you block my way?”

Jean did not budge. She took a deep breath.

Royden Group's employees also felt that Tyler was too mean with his words. They wanted to comfort Jean.

But then they realized that Jean had already recollected herself. She smiled and asked, "Is the collaboration between Sans Group and Royden Group going well? I heard from the news that it is an AI project."

"Ah, yes!" The Royden Group's employee did not expect Jean to be so intelligent emotionally.

She quickly pressed onto the elevator button. "Mr. Shaw is in charge of the project. We are ready to launch it onto the market. We just have to wait for the court to reply to us."

"The court?"

The employee explained under Jean's probing. "We have enough evidence in hand that Sans Group had made the initiative to start this collaboration."

The more Jean thought about this, the more she felt like it was not just a simple collaboration.

Tyler's joyful look did not resemble a person who was about to apologize for having stolen something.

They had cheated and stolen Royden Group's data, then publicized it to force Royden Group to work with them.

Royden Group had no choice but to work with them so that they could retrieve the expenses they had invested in the project.

"It isn't a secret anymore. The news has already spread across the company."

The employee brought Jean to the conference room door. "After Mr. Royden and Mr. Gary comes, the people from the project department will show you the way."

"Okay, thank you."

Jean was still thinking about the collaboration between Sans Group and Royden Group.

Edgar was a smart person. He wouldn't be deceived easily, unless...

Just as she was still thinking, she saw a group of people walking toward her. Edgar was leading them. He had an absolute presence, making the people beside him indiscernible.

His dark eyes swept across her face.

His gaze did not stop at all. He walked straight past her, pushed the door open and entered the conference room.

Then, the employees of Royden Group passed by her.

Jean felt a cold gust of wind blow past her. Before she could regain her senses, a pile of documents was cramped into her arms.

“Ms. Eyer, we will hold the meeting first. After that, we will have a site visit.”

“Okay, great.”

Even though Jean was mentally prepared and had learnt a lot all during this time, she still felt pressured, sitting in the same conference room with Edgar.

“What is the problem? Why was it postponed seven days?”

“There isn’t any problem. Submit it for third party authorization.”

“And...”

He spoke straight to the point, without any mistakes.

After fifteen minutes, he was done confirming everything.

“Ms. Eyer, your car is already waiting at the company’s entrance.” Miles stepped forward and spoke. “The journey will take approximately one hour.”

Edgar did not say anything. He merely got up and went out.

He ignored Jean during the whole journey. It was as if she was invisible to him. Miles was surprised too, but he did not ask anything.

Before they set out, Jean was arranged to sit in the same car with the project department’s Mr. Gary and another employee.

“Mr. Royden, we are ready to go.”

The man looked out of his car window. After he saw her shadow entering the last car, he ordered, “Let’s go.”

Their plan was for the journey to take an hour, but because there were road repair works on the way to West City District, they had to take a longer route, which caused them to get stuck in a traffic congestion on the viaduct.

The sound of car honking was heard all the way.

“Mr. Royden, Mr. Gary’s car is stuck at the fork at the back, so they can only get off the viaduct and use the provincial highway.” Miles reported to Edgar right away.

The man who was initially resting at the back with his eyes closed, slowly opened his eyes.

Jean was in that car too.

“Is it safe?”

Miles was stunned for a bit. Then he answered immediately, “There shouldn’t be any problem...”

“Shouldn’t?”

The man’s voice was deep.

Two thirds of the West City District was under construction works, so if they used the provincial highway, they would definitely pass by some houses and buildings that have not yet been demolished.

“Turn to the provincial highway at the next junction.”

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Chapter 246 Treat Her Invisible

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“Okay, thank you.”

Jean was still thinking about the collaboration between Sans Group and Royden Group.

Edgar was a smart person. He wouldn’t be deceived easily, unless...

Just as she was still thinking, she saw a group of people walking toward her. Edgar was leading them. He had an absolute presence, making the people beside him indiscernible.

His dark eyes swept across her face.

His gaze did not stop at all. He walked straight past her, pushed the door open and entered the conference room.

Then, the employees of Royden Group passed by her.

Jean felt a cold gust of wind blow past her. Before she could regain her senses, a pile of documents was cramped into her arms.

“Ms. Eyer, we will hold the meeting first. After that, we will have a site visit.”

“Okay, great.”

Even though Jean was mentally prepared and had learnt a lot all during this time, she still felt pressured, sitting in the same conference room with Edgar.

“What is the problem? Why was it postponed seven days?”

“There isn’t any problem. Submit it for third party authorization.”

“And...”

He spoke straight to the point, without any mistakes.

After fifteen minutes, he was done confirming everything.

“Ms. Eyer, your car is already waiting at the company’s entrance.” Miles stepped forward and spoke. “The journey will take approximately one hour.”

Edgar did not say anything. He merely got up and went out.

He ignored Jean during the whole journey. It was as if she was invisible to him. Miles was surprised too, but he did not ask anything.

Before they set out, Jean was arranged to sit in the same car with the project department’s Mr. Gary and another employee.

“Mr. Royden, we are ready to go.”

The man looked out of his car window. After he saw her shadow entering the last car, he ordered, “Let’s go.”

Their plan was for the journey to take an hour, but because there were road repair works on the way to West City District, they had to take a longer route, which caused them to get stuck in a traffic congestion on the viaduct.

The sound of car honking was heard all the way.

“Mr. Royden, Mr. Gary’s car is stuck at the fork at the back, so they can only get off the viaduct and use the provincial highway.” Miles reported to Edgar right away.

The man who was initially resting at the back with his eyes closed, slowly opened his eyes.

Jean was in that car too.

“Is it safe?”

Miles was stunned for a bit. Then he answered immediately, “There shouldn’t be any problem...”

“Shouldn’t?”

The man’s voice was deep.

Two thirds of the West City District was under construction works, so if they used the provincial highway, they would definitely pass by some houses and buildings that have not yet been demolished.

“Turn to the provincial highway at the next junction.”

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 247

Chapter 247 Common Sense

Mr. Gary looked at the gradually darkened skies. He frowned and looked at the time, “We are already forty minutes late. Are we using the right route?”

“Mr. Gary, there was a mistake with the GPS just now, so we can only use the highway until we get a signal. Then, we can determine our location and direction.” The assistant answered right away.

Jean looked at the weeds by the roadside. “This direction should be right. That is City River, but... I remember that there is a piece of swamp area here.”

“Ms. Eyer, you don’t have to worry. Ray is a local.”

Jean looked at the lights outside the window. She quietly unbuckled herself.

...

“Mr. Royden, we have lost contact with everyone in that car. Their GPS is not showing an accurate location too. We only know what they are headed toward West City District.”

“They couldn’t be stuck in the swamp, could they?” Someone suggested.

The man’s look became stern instantly. He ordered coldly. “Find them. Immediately.”

“Yes, Mr. Royden!”

They were still empty handed after half an hour.

Royden Group immediately formed several small groups and started to search the whole way to West City District.

“Are you going too, Mr. Royden?” Miles was a little hesitant. “You still have to meet with Mr. Wilson tomorrow. If anything happens...”

Edgar frowned and continued to walk down the hill.

He remembered that Jean was just wearing a thin coat. The night was cold. He had to find her as soon as possible.

“Mr. Royden, careful!”

Edgar stepped into the wet mud. “Are there any tire marks nearby?”

“Yes. But they stop here. They must have changed route, or... sunk into the swamp.” The employee’s voice got lower and lower, because Edgar’s look was too terrifying.

The man’s cold eyes looked pitch black under the dim moonlight.

“Mr. Royden, the rescue search team is almost here. Please return to the car first for your own safety.” Miles tried to advise Edgar even though he knew he might get scolded.

Others might not know this, but as Edgar’s personal assistant, he knew what would happen if they did not find Jean.

“Continue searching.”

Edgar merely said these words, then took his coat and headed downhill.

He cannot put Jean’s life in danger.

“Both of you follow Mr. Royden.”

“Right.”

However, because Edgar was too anxious to find Jean, his employee soon lost him. Moreover, their phones had no signal.

Both the employees had no other choice. One stayed back while the other headed back to inform Miles about this—Mr. Royden was lost too!

The dead leaves cackled when they were stepped on.

Jean tilted her head and looked at the small bonfire before her. The three people beside her all suffered injuries.

“Want some?” Jean waved the branch in her hand. A roasted sweet potato was on it.

The three of them looked at her pitifully and nodded eagerly.

Jean was happy to see their reaction. “Great. Your brain is not frozen yet. But I found this sweet potato, so I shall eat it myself.”

“Can you give us some...”

“No.” Jean refused right away without waiting for him to even speak.

Nobody knew how long it would take for the rescue team to find them. She had to stay strong, and not be dragged down by these three fools. She had warned them about the swamp nearby, but they hadn't heeded her advice.

When their car rolled downhill, Jean managed to jump out of the car in time. So, she only suffered from minor scratches and did not have any huge injuries.

The three of them, however, had bruises all over them. Jean had to pull them out of the swamp. But now, they wanted her to share her dinner! Are they out of their minds?

If it wasn't for their mistake, she wouldn't have had to suffer from hunger out here in the cold. Jean ate faster the more she thought about it. The other three people salivated as they watched her eat.

But Jean had no intention of sharing her food with them at all.

The three starving and injured men gasped the cold air in pain.

"What bad luck to be stranded in this deserted area with no signal."

Jean was tired of listening to their complaints. She got up and cleaned after herself. Then, she stomped out the fire with her foot.

"What are you doing?" The driver shouted. "Are you going to let us freeze to death?"

Jean could not help but roll her eyes at the three drowsy men. "Are the three of you confident that you'll be able to watch this fire all night without falling asleep? If the fire gets out of control, this whole forest will burn down. Do you want to be burnt to death?"

"I..."

The driver had no words to refute. He sat back and muttered to himself.

Jean ignored him. She went to the other side of the tree and sat down. She glanced at the dark, endless sky. There were no stars at all that night.

She tightened her coat around herself. Suddenly, she heard the rustling sound of footsteps.

They sounded faint but were getting nearer and nearer.

She turned around and saw those three men. She frowned and walked to them.

"Get up."

"Don't you even think of snatching our spots!"

Jean turned around and said, "Fine, then you can continue sitting there."

The three men exchanged glances. Mr. Gary was the first to stand up and follow Jean downhill. The driver and the employee continued to squat in place.

However, a few minutes later, they screamed and ran. "Dogs!"

It wasn't a pet dog, but a group of stray dogs that roamed nearby. They were searching for food.

Jean and Mr. Gary were heading in the opposite way from them. They could hear the two screaming from afar, but they did not have to run.

Mr. Gary took a huge gasp of air. He was fortunate to have made the right choice!

Those two definitely had worse luck than him.

Mr. Gary smiled. "How did you know, Ms. Eyer?"

"Common sense."

Jean simply replied and continued to focus on her footing to find a path.

Mr. Gary followed her carefully. He dared not make an extra movement nor ask more questions. He kept telling himself that perhaps this was the reason Edgar had chosen her as his woman.

"Mr. Gary."

"Yes!" Mr. Gary replied enthusiastically when he heard Jean calling for him. "What's the matter, Ms. Eyer?"

"Can you lend me your tie?"

Mr. Gary lowered his head and looked at his tie. Then he immediately took it off. "No problem."

Jean took the tie and twisted it. Then, she swung it in circles before hurling it hard. The tie caught one of the higher branches. Its silver stripes were eye-catching when it caught the light as the tie swayed in the wind.

"That way, the rescue team will be able to find us." Jean was quite satisfied.

Mr. Gary nodded reluctantly. He had just bought that tie!

"Ms. Eyer, what should we do now? Find them?"

Jean looked at the bridge hole and answered, "No."

"Then..."

Mr. Gary immediately shook his head. "I'll follow you!"

But he had a larger doubt in his heart. Jean was born with a silver spoon in her mouth. How did she manage to get so much 'common sense'?