

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 263

Chapter 263 It Has Already Been Destined

Human nature is like that. If they weren't pressured, one would never know where their bottom line lay. Seeing the door open, Winnie immediately dragged Gigi in. "Quickly. She might change her mind if we're any slower."

Gigi silently let out a sigh. She stopped being her usual arrogant and willful self. "Bring out those things." Jean looked at them with a deep and cold expression.

Winnie hurriedly took out a jewelry case from her bag. "That's all?" Jean chuckled. "There are no second chances."

"Don't go overboard, Jean." Gigi couldn't hold back. She gritted her teeth and said, "What kind of relationship do you have with Edgar? There are so many rumors out there. Don't you feel sorry for me?"

"I would explain if someone else said it, but are you worthy?"

Jean remembered the show Gigi had put on in the hospital when she pretended to be sick. Women with vicious thoughts like Gigi should be properly taught a lesson.

"Jeannie, Gigi, stop it. Let's sit down and solve this amicably today. It will be good for the both of you, won't it?" Winnie smiled as she went forward, one woman's hands each in hers.

Jean glanced at the jewelry box. Brigid immediately went over and brought it to her.

"Jeannie, open it and take a look," Winnie said while smiling, trying to win Jean's favor.

Since it was brought to her, Jean didn't refuse. After all, these were things that belonged to the Eyer family. Getting it back was her right.

But when Jean saw those things, she was startled.

The jewelry belonged to her mom. It was extremely similar to the pictures and jewelry she saw in Jimmy's shop.

She was dumbfounded and lost in her thoughts. She couldn't say anything for a long time.

Seeing Jean like that, Winnie immediately explained. "I was leaving so hurriedly that I only took these. I've never touched it all these years. It has been kept well."

As she spoke, she looked down and pretended to wipe away tears in the corner of her eyes. "I don't expect your forgiveness. I only hope that this can ease our relationship. This way, your dad's spirit in heaven..."

"You have the nerve to bring up my dad?"

Jean shut the jewelry box and passed it to Brigid.

She took a deep breath in and sneered. "Tell me. Why did you come looking for me?"

Jean didn't want to waste her time with them.

Winnie immediately signaled Gigi.

Unfortunately, Gigi didn't react in time and kept pretending to feel wronged.

Winnie could only personally go up to Jean and pull Gigi with her. "Jeannie, Gigi wants to ease the relationship between the two of you. Can you advise her on how to get along with Edgar?"

"What is there to advise?"

Jean almost thought that something was wrong with her ears.

"You were married to Edgar for two years. You must know what he likes. Also, the way you got along as husband and wife..."

Jean couldn't help but laugh. She might have insight on other matters, but she had nothing to say about what they were asking her.

"You're mistaken. I don't know Edgar at all. If I really knew what kind of a person he was, would the Eyer family have fallen into such a state?"

"Since there's nothing else, please leave." Jean accepted the jewelry box and wanted them to leave.

Winnie's expression became very awkward all of a sudden.

At the side, Gigi wasn't going to let Jean get away easily. She put down her pride and dignity and walked through these doors. She couldn't go home without succeeding.

"Edgar was the one who prepared this house and everything in it, right?" Gigi suddenly asked. She stared straight at Jean. "He still has feelings for you. This has already affected me."

Jean's fingers slowly clenched.

“No one asked him to do so. Moreover, these things belonged to me in the first place.”

“I have to trouble you to tell him clearly that my expected due date is almost here. I beg you to be considerate and leave me and my child alone.” Gigi went all out. She even knelt in front of Jean.

She didn't hide the resentment in her eyes. Even as she looked down, Jean could feel her reluctance.

Seeing that Gigi finally understood, Winnie immediately walked over brimming with hot tears. She pulled and pulled at Gigi, but in reality, she wasn't using any force.

“Gigi, why bother? You're carrying a child. Please get up.”

Gigi brushed away Winnie's hand.

Gigi turned around and looked at Jean. “I will do anything as long as you leave Edgar and stop getting involved with him.”

There was a figure at the door. Nobody knew when he had appeared.

Brigid suddenly glanced in that direction, and she trembled. “Mr. Royden!”

His figure was frozen. His expression was cold, and his gaze fell on them.

“Mr. Royden, your fiancée came to me begging.” The corner of Jean's mouth was raised, and there was a trace of a sneer. “But what should I do? It's impossible for me not to be entangled with you. Even in my dreams, I wish that Royden Group would go bankrupt. No matter who it is, they can't be at ease with our deep relationship, can they?”

Edgar's brows wrinkled tightly.

Gigi never thought that he would appear. She was delighted. This was a good opportunity bestowed by the heavens.

She was given such a good circumstance without any of her scheming or plotting. Of course she had to take the chance!

She wiped her tears. “I know a lot has happened between the two of you in the past. But please, for the sake of me and my child, stop everything here. No matter what compensation you want, I can give it to you on behalf of Edgar.”

Gigi wanted to take this opportunity to completely break the connection between Jean and Edgar!

Gigi was scheming mentally while she was tear-stricken. She cried as she went forward. "Please, Jean. I beg you."

At first, Jean didn't plan to do anything.

But seeing Gigi like that, she couldn't sympathize at all.

"He owes me a life. Are you going to pay it back on his behalf?" Jean's fingers were clenched in her palm. "He was the one who forced my dad to the point of no return. My dad died. How are you going to repay this debt?"

Her voice was crisp and clear. It was more piercing than the wind in the night.

Gigi's tear-filled eyes suddenly froze.

"I..."

She knew how vicious Jean was. In an instant, she avoided Jean's gaze and didn't dare say anything else.

Edgar stood there. His figure suddenly moved, but he stopped stiffly.

"Edgar, if you're a man, take your fiancée away. From today onward, stop getting involved in my life. As for the resentment I have for you, I'll wait until Gigi gives birth."

Jean didn't look at them. She turned and went upstairs.

"Brigid, send all those irrelevant people away. They're dirtying my house."

After the sound of doors slamming upstairs, Gigi stood up slowly. She went to Edgar's side. "Edgar, did I cause trouble for you again? I didn't mean to. I just wanted to beg for her understanding. Only this way could I prepare for delivery peacefully."

The man wrinkled his brows and glanced at her.

It frightened Gigi, and she took half a step back.

In the end, he didn't say anything. He turned and left the Eyer Residence.

Gigi was overjoyed. She pulled at Winnie. "Did I win?"

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Not only did she force Jean to make her boundaries clear, but Edgar also witnessed it with his own two eyes! Even the heavens were on her side.

Gigi got into the car happily, but she felt that her stomach was uncomfortable as soon as she got in. "Winnie, to the hospital, quick!"

Winnie was extremely worried. "Are you about to deliver? It will be a mess if you give birth on the way."

The driver rushed to the hospital while Edgar's car was behind them. The man's brows were tightly locked as Jean's firm gaze was swirling around in his mind. Yes, he owed her a life. How could he repay it?

The doctor's diagnosis was that Gigi was too agitated, and it made her uncomfortable. There was still some time before she delivered.

"I suggest that she stay in the hospital while waiting for the delivery so that it will be easy to observe her. Her family should also stay with her as much as possible. Remember, don't let her get so agitated again."

Edgar took the checklist and turned to look at the person on the hospital bed.

"Edgar... the child, is it alright?"

Gigi's face was pale. She reached her hand to touch her lower abdomen with some effort. She was nervous and afraid, and she started crying. "I won't dare look for Jean again. I want my child!"

Edgar could only walk to her.

"It's alright. The child is fine."

Gigi's tears flowed incessantly, and her hands grabbed Edgar anxiously. "Edgar, I'm scared. Stay with me, please?"

She wasn't acting. This was how she actually felt. On the way to the hospital, Gigi really felt her child moving. She was in so much pain that her hands and feet were shivering. She even felt like she was about to die.

At this time, she really hoped that Edgar could be by her side.

Her delicate eyes were full of tears as she looked at the man before her.

"Alright."

Edgar struggled for a few minutes before he spoke. He raised his eyes and looked at Gigi. "Rest. I won't leave."

Tears quickly brimmed in the corner of Gigi's eyes.

She closed her eyes sorrowfully and held on to Edgar's hand.

During that period, Winnie came to the hospital room once. Seeing Edgar looking after Gigi, she left food in the room and left quickly.

"This is great. We don't have to worry about Jean anymore." Winnie mumbled to herself. "Men are the same. They care about their flesh and blood. Once Gigi safely gives birth to this Royden child, her status won't matter."

This child was a guarantee of Gigi's wealth and status.

And she would become Edgar's mother-in-law.

The more Winnie thought about it, the happier she was. She walked out of the hospital gleefully.

But as soon as she walked down the steps, she was captured into a car by a few men.

"Who are you? Let me go!"

"Keep quiet." A voice rang out. It was cold and indifferent.

Winnie shivered. "Andy?"

Andy leaned in his business car. He raised his hand, and his underlings immediately let go of Winnie. They closed the car door and left.

"Why is it you? If you're looking for me, you can just call me. Why must you scare me like this!" Winnie laughed dryly as she rubbed her swollen arms.

"Would you answer the phone if I called? Everyone in the Reece family is so eager to cling onto Edgar. Meanwhile, you're avoiding me so much it's as if you had moved to Mars."

"It's not what you think." Winnie was about to explain when Andy kicked her.

Pain enveloped her body.

"Stop pretending. Sam, that old fox, is hiding with his mistress overseas. He still owes me money that he hasn't repaid. Tell Gigi to get the money within a week. Otherwise, I'll look for Edgar and tell him the truth about the child."

Winnie was startled and acted as if she was oblivious.

“The child Gigi is carrying is really...”

Andy scoffed. “Stop pretending. There’s no way you didn’t know. Edgar has never touched Gigi from the start until the end. I’m the one who did the devil’s dance with her every night.”

Winnie looked down and didn’t dare look at Andy’s cloudy face.

She pretended not to know so that if there came a day when things came to light, she could still save herself.

But Andy was too vicious. He had to drag her into it.

“When you were with Gary, you took many things from the Eyer family, didn’t you?” Andy sneered and pulled Winnie’s hair. “In the future, you have to be my pawn in the Reece family. Make up a lie and get Sam to come back right away. Otherwise, I’ll look for Jean and have a good chat with her.”

Winnie was in fear and in pain. She could only nod.

“Okay, okay. I understand.”

Andy snorted. He pulled the car door open and kicked her out of the car.

...

“Currently, the partnership between Eyer Group and Royden Group has officially come to an end. Both companies have benefitted from it, especially Eyer Group...”

All the news stations were broadcasting scenes of Jean being interviewed by reporters.

Her newly recruited assistant, Rachel Sander, was a pretty and lively girl. She had graduated not too long ago, and she was extremely quick-witted. She put down the phone and looked for Jean excitedly.

“Ms. Eyer, a reporter from the television station wants to interview you in the afternoon.”

“Another interview?” Jean put down documents that were piling in front of her. She didn’t have the time to entertain them. “Help me turn it down.”

“Isn’t it such a shame? Don’t you know how good the online reactions are? Many people said that you look great on camera, even prettier than female celebrities.”

Jean didn’t know why but when she heard it, she thought of Melody.

What was the big deal about being a female celebrity?

They were still criticized by others and lived in the despicable and vulgar gaze of those people.

“Ms. Eyer?” Rachel was afraid that she misspoke. She immediately hung her head.

Jean closed the documents. She was a little tired. “Turn it down. I don’t do public relations well. There’s still a lot of matters to take care of in the company. Tell them that indirectly.”

Rachel nodded. “Alright. I understand.”

Jean looked down and continued flipping through the documents. When she heard a knock at the door again, her brows wrinkled once more. “What is it this time?”

Jensen, who was outside, pushed the door open and went in. He was holding two cups of coffee. He smiled and said, “Don’t worry. I’m not the muddle-headed Rachel. Have a cup of coffee and freshen up.”

He took two stacks of documents with him. This made Jean’s office desk look a little less cluttered.

Smelling the fragrance of the coffee, Jean was feeling a little tired. She thanked him and closed the notebook on her desk.

“My dad often says that you need talent and experience to manage a business. If you rush through things, you might not achieve it,” Jensen said as he smiled. “You’re rushing too much.”

Jean held on to her cup of coffee.

Of course she knew that she seemed like a madman with shortsighted vision.

But she was really standing at the edge of a cliff. If she didn’t work hard, she would fall from grace and be completely defeated. She would then have no way to free herself.

“Eyer Group has just finished the partnership with Royden Group. We must grab the opportunity. In the last bidding conference, I walked away with nothing. If I don’t find any new items, the company’s account is only enough to maintain our expenses for a few months..”

Jean’s mind was still clear-headed.

Spending without generating income would only make Eyer Group the laughingstock of everyone.

Jensen nodded. "What you said is indeed reality. But you forgot something."

"What?"

"You forgot that you have an outstanding manager."

Jean's eyes lit up. "You have a way?"

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Chapter 265 Socializing

Jensen didn't answer her directly. He lifted his wrist to look at his watch. "It's time to get off work. There's a restaurant nearby that's pretty good. Let's talk about it while we eat?"

Before Jean could agree, he was already walking out. "I'll get the car. See you downstairs." His unconcealed goodwill made it hard for Jean to refuse him. Jean closed the door of her office and walked into the elevator.

Not long after they left, her staff got off work one after the other. But someone used this opportunity to go into Jean's office. Jensen brought her to a local restaurant. It wasn't big, but it was lively.

Everyone who was sitting around was from the neighborhood, and they talked about their day to day lives.

"Give us the specialties." Jensen didn't have the airs or graces of a rich son. He turned around and had two drinks in his hands.

"Didn't you just come back?" Jean took a bite. The food was pretty good. "How do you know about this place?"

Jensen laughed. "Let's eat. We still have to talk about work later."

Outside the window, there was a camera aimed at the two of them as it snapped away.

Jensen took care of Jean well. Not only was the food up her alley, but his topics of conversation were well thought out. He set the mood without a trace.

"It's no wonder that you're so popular among your group of classmates." This was an honest lament from Jean.

Looking at Jensen, it was as if she was looking at her past energetic self.

"I don't want to be popular. I only hope that the person I care about can notice me," he said as he directed his gaze at Jean.

But Jean suddenly felt like something behind her was dazzling, and she turned her head to look at it. She didn't notice his gaze.

"I think there's someone there." Jean furrowed her brows tightly.

When they walked out of the restaurant, she felt like someone was following them. There also seemed to be something flashing past her eyes.

Jensen's eyes dulled, and the corner of his lips twitched. "You've been working the whole day. Maybe you're too tired and sensitive?"

"Really?"

Jean was still feeling fearful. She stood there and looked over for a long time. She rubbed the bridge of her nose. "Let's go back to the office."

When she turned around, Jensen glanced into that corner with a sharp gaze.

The trees in the corner swayed and quickly stopped.

...

That night, Ben brought a contract with him when he came looking for Jean.

"Partner with Ludwig Group." His eyes were dark. He was like a different person from before.

Jean wanted to accept it at once. No matter how she looked at it, the contract was a good opportunity, but...

"Eyer Group doesn't have teams who can conduct themselves yet. I'm afraid we will hold you back. Although I've recruited some people, they still need to get used to it."

There was a sliver of a smile on Ben's face. He reassured her, "There's always a first for everything. You have to give them a chance. This item is the main focus of our company's investments next year. Think about it."

"Alright. Thank you."

Jean's smile was bright and beautiful. She knew full well that Ben gave her the item to help her out.

Otherwise, with Ludwig Group's position, they only needed to wave their hands, and many people would be fighting over their contracts.

"Are you thanking me?" Ben frowned. "Do we have such a formal relationship?"

"We're partners in the future. I have to be more formal." Jean smiled.

She said it half-jokingly. Ben couldn't get angry.

Before he left, he thought of something. After hesitating for a long time, he asked, "Do you distinguish between work and personal matters like this in the office?"

Jean didn't understand what he meant. "Of course. I'll take you out for coffee one day."

Ben smiled and didn't say anything. He waved and got into the car.

He got into the car and the wrinkle in his brow deepened.

He pressed the call button on his Bluetooth earpiece. When the other party picked up, he said in a low voice, "I've given her the contract, and she's agreed to think about it. Why did you ask me to do something like this?"

Ben gripped the steering wheel, and his eyes were dark.

Edgar's calm voice came through the earpiece. "She trusts you."

Just from that one line, it made Ben realize that in certain ways, he was no match for Edgar.

Edgar didn't hesitate and let Ludwig Group take over just so that Eyer Group would get a good item and partnership opportunity. Edgar even let Ben be the good guy just so Jean would gladly accept.

Ben turned the steering wheel, and his voice was cold. "Jensen is a manager in her company. He might discover this."

After all, Jensen had the support of Zenith behind him. It wasn't hard to find out the cause and effect of the whole matter.

"He won't find out. Even if he did, he won't tell Jean," Edgar said confidently.

"How are you so sure?"

Even if Edgar was a shrewd and cautious person, he couldn't necessarily figure everything out so meticulously, could he?

Ben pondered. How would he explain things to Jean if this was revealed one day?

However, Edgar had already guessed what he was thinking about.

“You can push the responsibility onto me. Also, Jensen’s thoughts are more serious than you think. It’s best to keep a distance with him.”

The second half of what he said was what he wanted Ben to relay to Jean.

It might have the opposite effect if he said certain things.

Edgar hung up after he finished speaking.

At the time, Nathan was sitting across from him. He furrowed his brows tightly. “No matter what, Jensen is my relative. Can you at least avoid me when you say such things?”

“There’s no need for that.” When Edgar conducted his affairs, he would never care about things like that.

He would go all-out for people worthy of his respect and kindness, but there weren’t many people like that in the world.

If Nathan was the type of person to have a fallout with him because of such a thing, they wouldn’t have had dealings for so many years.

Nathan understood his personality too well. He sighed in frustration. “But don’t you think it’s a shame that you gave Ben such a good opportunity to shine? If the project is a big success, it could slow things down between you and Jean.”

When Nathan first heard of this plan, he almost fainted out of rage.

He was clearly giving such a good opportunity to his rival.

“Ben has always had feelings for Jean. And the Ludwig family has also changed their minds about Jean. If... feelings really grow between the two of them, would you be able to accept it?”

He wanted to pursue his ex-wife, but he sent her into the arms of another man instead.

The light in Edgar’s eyes dimmed. His thin fingers that were holding a cup of coffee slowly tightened. “I’m not qualified to treat her well currently.”

Nathan knew that he was talking about Gigi and the Reece family. He could only sigh in exasperation.

“She’s about to deliver?”

“The doctors say one month at most,” Edgar said with a complicated expression on his face.

Nathan leaned back. “Congratulations in advance on being a dad.”

Edgar’s cold eyes narrowed slightly, and he smiled lightly.

Nothing was set in stone. Everything else could be corroborated with time.

As the two of them were about to leave, their cell phones rang at the same time.

Edgar glanced at the remarks. “Hello?”

“Mr. Royden, Ms. Eyer’s pictures are being spread on the internet by paparazzi.”

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Chapter 266 The Hidden Hand Behind the Scenes

Nathan heard the same news but with a different subject. He placed his cell phone down and looked at Edgar’s expression hesitantly. “Jensen and Jean were photographed by the paparazzi. Also…”

Before he could finish, Edgar had already rushed out the door. Nathan immediately followed him. “It’s over. Something is about to happen this time.”

The two of them were just eating a meal together, but because of Jensen’s family background, others thought he stooped down and became an insignificant manager in Eyer Group. This was enough to spark the news.

In an instant, a crisis suddenly erupted. ‘Rich and powerful ex-wife is a seductress’. This spread around like wildfire.

Many companies who wanted to work with Eyer Group slowly shrank back. Their wives immediately stopped their husbands from discussing business matters with Jean, worried that rumors would affect their husbands.

Jean wanted to ignore it at first, but things kept getting into a frenzy. There were also pictures of Ben entering and leaving her house that night.

There was only a man’s figure in the pictures. It was misinterpreted as Jensen entering and leaving the Eyer Residence late at night, where they had a private date the whole night.

“These reporters are too much! Should we send them a lawyer’s letter, Ms. Eyer?”

Jean didn’t say anything.

If she didn’t get it under control now, Eyer Group would be most affected.

She was prepared for controversy because of the previous partnership with Royden Group.

If Eyer Group was in an uproar because of these scandals, who would still want to work with her in the future?

Ben’s contract was still in front of Jean.

This had to be kept under control as soon as possible.

“Are you just going to endure it, Ms. Eyer?” Rachel couldn’t stomach it.

Jean said calmly, “Contact the reporter that wanted to interview me. Tell them that I have thrilling news that they would be interested in.”

Rachel opened her mouth and was about to say something, but it was clear that Jean didn’t want to talk about it any further. Rachel could only leave.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw Jensen standing there.

“Mr. Rocher! Why are you at the office at this time? If the reporters catch you…” Rachel said as she subconsciously looked down at the outside of the office.

“I’ve gotten people to take care of it on my way here. I don’t know if someone is deliberately targeting us. The news spread quickly.” Jensen seemed a little tired. He walked in front of Jean and wanted to say something but hesitated. “I’m sorry that I caused trouble for you.”

Jean forced out a sliver of a smile. “I can’t blame you.”

Jensen sighed. He was about to say something when he saw the contract on the desk. He immediately recognized Ludwig Group’s mark.

“Are you going to work with Ludwig Group?”

“I’m still thinking about it.” Jean pushed the contract aside and raised her hand to indicate that Jensen should sit. “You came at the right time. I’ve thought of a way to solve this. Why don’t we go for an interview together and clear the air about our relationship. This way, we can stop everyone from talking about it.”

This was the best solution that Jean had thought of so far.

Once she said that, Jensen reacted slowly.

“I think that even if we clarify to the reporters, they won’t believe it. Things will intensify, and they will follow you instead.” Jensen wrinkled his brows. He said with a serious expression, “Some people will stop at nothing to reach their goal.”

“You mean to say that someone is deliberately spreading these rumors?”

Jensen nodded. “Yes. And their goal is clear. It’s to drive a wedge between our relationship so that Eyer Group won’t receive the support of my dad and develop in the future.”

Jean hesitated. It wasn’t impossible, but she couldn’t think of who would do something so senseless. Even if her reputation was gone, what could they do?

“Ms. Eyer, why don’t you let me handle this?”

“But...”

Jensen smiled deeply. “Don’t worry, I know what to do. I will settle this matter without making waves. The news can’t continue to spread, and we can’t let this affect our future partnership with Ludwig Group.”

Since he had thought of everything so thoroughly, Jean didn’t ask anymore.

“Alright. I’ll put it in your hands.”

Jensen nodded and glanced at the document on the desk. “I’ll do it now.”

He walked out of the office, and the smile on his handsome face disappeared completely.

“It seems like you still don’t trust me fully. You’re trusting an item that the Ludwig family gave to you?”

Jensen shook his head before pushing the door and going into his own office.

He took out his cell phone, and the first thing he did was call a reporter that he was acquainted with. “You don’t have to leak the news anymore. It’s accomplished what I wanted.”

The reporter’s laughs came from the other side. “Mr. Rocher, what a brutal move. Did you know that since morning, the phone in our office has been ringing non-stop? There are already two people who want to buy the pictures I have at a high price.”

It was clear that the other party was immersed and didn't want to pull back.

Jensen raised his hand to pick at the leaves in a flowerpot. He smiled contemptuously. "Let me repeat myself, our partnership ends here."

He plotted everything behind the scenes, including blurring Ben's figure deliberately so that people would misunderstand.

He had thought that this would pull apart the distance between the Ludwig family and Jean. He never imagined that it would bring them closer.

How could this be?

Jean could only depend on him!

It wasn't easy to deal with Edgar, and then Ben came along.

His usual gentle and warm eyes were filled with a coldness that couldn't dissipate. His tone was frighteningly icy. "I don't want to see any other news and pictures about this anymore. Do you understand?"

The reporter on the other end was frightened by his sudden change in tone and apologized at once. "Yes, yes. Don't get angry, Mr. Rocher. I will get people to remove the headlines now."

After receiving money from Jensen, they had to obey his instructions. The reporter hung up and mumbled to himself, "I never imagined that this rich person would really leak news about himself."

Looking at the pictures, the reporter smiled sinisterly and locked the remaining negatives into his drawer.

Three hours after the news spread, Jensen's interview video was uploaded online after his appearance was blurred out. But what he said as clarification was ambiguous. People couldn't tell if he was clarifying for Jean or if he had any other motives.

"Ms. Eyer, Mr. Rocher's interview video didn't mention the purpose of his clarification. In fact, it makes people think that the two of you have some kind of affectionate relationship."

Rachel looked at the incoming call record. "The three companies who previously intended to work with us have changed their minds."

The smaller the company, the more they valued their reputation. They didn't want to partner with someone like Jean, who was deep in a swamp of bad press. It was understandable.

“I understand.”

Jean wrinkled her brows. She felt that she was overlooking something.

In a flash, she saw the contract on the desk. She sighed and called Ben, inviting him out.

The best way currently was to turn down this partnership.

“Alright. I’ll pick you up,” Ben agreed quickly.

“It’s fine. Let’s meet somewhere. There are a few paparazzi hanging around and keeping watch at our office. It’s not very convenient.” Jean smiled bitterly and shook her head. “I never imagined that there would be a day where I would be treated like a female celebrity.”

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Chapter 267 The True Colors of a Hypocrite

When they decided on where to meet, Jean hailed a cab on her own and went there. At the entrance, she saw Ben waiting for her on the steps.

Jean immediately used a scarf to cover her face and walked over quickly. “Go in, quick.” Seeing how cautious and careful she was being, Ben’s smile deepened. “This isn’t your usual style.”

But he still turned his body sideways courteously. He went in with Jean and ordered a lot of food that Jean liked. But Jean didn’t have much of an appetite today.

“All those low-end news will be forgotten by everyone soon. You don’t have to take it to heart.” Ben took some food for her. “And don’t tell me you don’t want to partner with Ludwig Group. I won’t agree.”

Jean was speechless. She pursed the corner of her lips. “You knew why I was looking for you?”

“Of course. I’m not an idiot.” Ben suddenly thought of something. His expression showed his disappointment. “When will you stop treating me so formally?”

From a certain perspective, he was envious of Edgar. At least Edgar could still think of ways to help Jean. As for him, he was only a puppet for others to carry out their wishes, even if he did it willingly.

“I’m afraid to be a burden to you. After all, you just started managing your company. Won’t your dad get angry if you help me like this?”

It wasn't that her considerations didn't make sense.

After all, the Ludwig family had just gone through a business crisis. Moreover, Myer was an extremely cautious businessman. Business and social relations were two different matters to him.

"You don't have to worry about that. I've made thorough preparations regarding this contract. Don't worry." Ben forced out a trace of a smile. "Eat up. I'll send you back to the office in a while."

He really wanted to ask Jean about who incited Jensen to say those things during his interview with the reporter!

It was better not to ask to avoid raising suspicion. He was about to speak up but held back in the end.

...

In the hospital, Gigi was scrolling on her cell phone. When she saw the news and pictures of Jean and Jensen's high-profile love affair, she was overjoyed.

"Jean is such a nasty character. Not only did she dangle Ben along, but she also fooled around with Mr. Rocher. She will really stick to anyone who's rich and flirt with them."

Winnie was sitting at the side and couldn't help but remind Gigi, "Not so loud. Edgar may be coming back." "What do I have to be afraid of?"

Gigi was beaming. It was the first time in days that she was in such a good mood. She waved her cell phone. "News is spreading all over the Internet. I wasn't the one who schemed against her. She's the one who's being unrestrained."

The more she thought about it, the happier she got, but there was no one she could share it with.

In that instant, she started to miss the days when she had relations with Andy. Now, she could only delete his contact details as she stayed in the hospital room and waited for delivery.

Winnie knew the thoughts of women all too well.

She thought of the time when Andy beat her up and snorted coldly. "I advise you not to think about it anymore. Know your place and wait to be Mrs. Royden."

"What do you know? I..."

Gigi's voice was getting louder. Before she could finish, the door was opened.

Edgar was wearing a black coat and walked in sharply.

Gigi swallowed everything she was about to say. "Why didn't you tell me before coming over, Edgar?"

The man's footsteps stopped.

Even Winnie thought she was dumb. She said at once, "Edgar is always thinking of you and the child. He must have come over immediately after getting off work. You're so lucky, Gigi."

Gigi plastered a smile on her face at once. She acted coy and wanted Edgar to sit next to her.

The man thought about it and walked over. "How are you feeling today?"

"Very good. The child and I are feeling good."

Gigi reached out her hand to pull Edgar's hands, wanting him to feel the child.

His cold eyes were misted by a layer of gentleness. He felt Gigi's stomach for a moment before immediately pulling his hand back.

"I've discussed it with the doctor. If you don't want to stay in the hospital, you can stay at home for the time being. It's alright as long as there's someone to take care of you at all times." Thinking about how Gigi would get bored, he even arranged two nurses' aides for her.

"Really? Then I want to stay in your house." Gigi blinked her lovely eyes at him.

At this time, no one would refuse her requests.

Edgar was finally no longer an exception.

"Alright. Pack up. I'll get someone to pick you up later," Edgar said before walking out of the hospital room.

Before the door shut, Gigi's excited laughter could be heard from the inside.

Seeing Edgar's expression, Miles, who was at the side, slowly shut the door. He reported, "Mr. Royden, news about Ms. Eyer has been taken down. But the person who leaked the news was very cautious and didn't leave any trace."

"From the looks of it, money is in place," Edgar said. His eyes narrowed, and he walked into the elevator quickly.

Miles followed him, waiting for subsequent instructions and arrangements.

“It’s fine if it’s settled, you don’t have to...”

Edgar was speaking when he saw Jensen and a woman walk into the office of the head ob-gyn from afar.

“Find out what’s up with that.”

“Yes, Mr. Royden.”

Edgar had shares in this hospital, so it was easy to investigate. Ten minutes later, Edgar had all the details of that woman.

“That woman is Crystal Foster. She’s Jensen’s university classmate. She’s always had a crush on Jensen. They must have had relations, and now, Crystal is pregnant.”

Edgar sat in the car, and his expression was dark.

“Mr. Royden, should you warn Ms. Eyer?” Miles felt like the person who leaked the news had something to do with Jensen himself.

With the Rocher family’s power and status, there wouldn’t be anyone who had no fear of death and would provoke them like that.

After the news came out, it shouldn’t have been allowed to develop in that way.

If it wasn’t for Edgar, who sent his people to settle it, the articles that the reporters would have written would be unbearable. To get everyone’s attention, they would write any kind of story.

“I don’t have the right to interfere in her affairs.”

Edgar was a little tired. He leaned back in his chair and slowly shut his eyes. “Get the person we sent to Eyer Group to continue keeping watch.”

“Yes, Mr. Royden.”

...

For the next two days, Jean stayed at home to avoid being harassed by the paparazzi and reporters.

Everyone in the office had remote meetings to deal with what was happening, and it was going quite well.

It was just that Jensen had asked for two days off, saying that he had some family matters.

Jean pondered and thought that she should visit Zenith and explain the chaotic news to him as a way of declaring her position to someone from an older generation.

But who would have thought that when she was at the entrance of the Knox Residence, she would see two people standing in the corner and bickering?

Jean stopped and looked at them for a while before she recognized that it was Jensen and another girl.

But her back was facing Jean, so Jean couldn't see her face.

The two of them seemed to be arguing about something. The girl left unhappily in the end.

"Jean!"

Seeing her, Jensen was so nervous that his face flushed. "When, when did you arrive?"

"Not too long ago. Is that your classmate?" Jean asked.

She never imagined that Jensen would get more nervous. "No. No, she isn't."

"I'm here to see Mr. Rocher. Is he at home?" Jean was holding something in her hands.

"Yes. I'll bring you in." There was sweat on Jensen's forehead. He took the things from her hand at once and walked up the steps with her.

From far, the girl that had just left hadn't walked too far away.

It was Crystal.

She hid in the corner of the wall. Seeing how attentive Jensen was to Jean, Crystal's eyes were filled with bitterness. "On what grounds? On what grounds is a broken shoe that no one wants better than me?"

She took out her cell phone and immediately searched Jean's name.

Edgar's name came into view after that.

"It's him, your ex-husband!"