

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 4

Chapter 4 Humiliating Herself at the Club

Luminance Club was on the north side of the city and was a famous nightlife establishment. Jean rode a taxi to get there and stepped out to find herself looking up at the club's gilded sign that towered into the clouds.

However, she had just taken a few steps when someone stopped her. "Good evening, miss. Do you have a reservation?"

The security guard saw that she looked like a person from a wealthy background and thought she looked familiar.

But her expression was dull and listless. She did not have the air of a wealthy young lady.

Jean gripped her evening clutch tightly. It was a gift from her mother and the most expensive item she had with her at the moment.

Then, she took a deep breath and spoke naturally, "I'm here to see Edgar Royden, the president of Royden Group."

Edgar's name could easily cause a stir anywhere in Westburgh. Thus, the waiter assumed she was someone of importance to Edgar and did not dare to delay.

"Yes, miss. Please wait for a moment."

The waiter reappeared ten minutes later.

"I'm sorry, miss. Mr. Royden instructed when he came in that he would not see anyone."

Then, the waiter glanced at her with pity. It was a cold night, and Jean was dressed thinly. One could not help but make wrong assumptions about her.

The cold wind blew as Jean stood outside, blocked from entering Luminance Club. Her delicate collarbone seemed more prominent than before, and her slender legs trembled from the cold as goosebumps appeared all over them.

Yet, everything was within her expectations.

She knew it would not be easy to meet Edgar.

After all, Edgar deliberately oppressed her to make her bow down to his demands.

I am the heiress of Eyer Group and was once beloved and envied by many. I will not give up that easily.

“Excuse me, may I borrow your washroom? I suddenly feel unwell.” She rushed a couple of steps forward. With her tousled hair and beautiful but sad eyes, it was hard not to feel pity for her.

“There’s a staff toilet at the back door. Please leave quickly after you are done!” The security pitied her but did not dare to be careless.

“Alright, thank you.”

There was a path that connected to the backdoor. Passersby looked at Jean strangely as she walked, but she ignored them. She headed straight into a washroom cubicle and locked the door. Outside the cubicle, a couple of women were discussing something as they did their makeup before the mirror. “I heard there is an important guest in Peony Room. Lina would never miss something like this. Unfortunately, she had an allergic reaction from eating crayfish last night and has unsightly rashes all over her body. What a pity!”

“Goodness! I know who that important guest is. He’s the president of Royden group and has recently divorced. It’s not every day that we get such an esteemed person. Let’s see how much money we can make tonight!”

Jean could hear their conversation clearly through the wall. Once they left, Jean came out of the washroom and tied her hair in a high updo.

She turned on the tap and stared at her haggard face in the mirror. Then, she considered for a moment and had an idea.

Meanwhile, the situation in the Peony Room was not the excessive decadence that people assumed.

Instead, it was quite relaxed. Every guest sat on the couch with a beautiful woman in their arms as they chatted, drank, and played cards.

“Mr. Royden, I heard a beautiful lady asked to see you, but you rejected her.”

A middle-aged man opposite Edgar asked curiously, “May I know who’s that lady?”

Edgar stopped playing his cards and glanced at the man. “Who do you think she is, Mr. King?”

“I’m curious. Is she your ex-wife?”

Mr. King's words stunned Brad White and Jonathan Jackson who were playing a drinking game nearby. They could not help but feel anxious for Mr. King, the president of Phoenix Properties.

As they feared, Edgar's gaze darkened.

Those who were close to Edgar knew he was most dangerous when he looked that way.