

## Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 63

### Chapter 63 No Longer Afraid of Anything

Ten minutes later, Anna quickly went to Ally after hearing that the latter had gotten into trouble.

A few of the employees from MON & Co. were there, including Sally. All of them were trying to calm Ally down, but she held her luggage tightly, not letting go of it no matter what they said.

“I want to go home, and I’ve already bought the tickets. Don’t even think of stopping me!”

Knowing her background, Anna quickly flashed them a look.

“I’ll handle this.”

Sally was the last to leave, and she asked before walking out of the door, “Should I stay? She doesn’t look good. If anything happens, you will have another person to help you.”

Anna nodded. “Sure. I’ll take a look at her then.”

As soon as she walked over, Ally yelled hysterically, “Don’t stop me! I want to go home! I can’t stay here for another second!”

“Sure. Of course you can go home. I’ll explain everything to the company on your behalf, but you have to tell me the reason. Did you get into a fight with the others?” Anna asked patiently.

She had overheard the incident on the plane.

If Ally really hates Jean, I can use some tactics to switch Jean away.

Ally bit her lips, but as soon as she remembered the expression on Jean’s face when she gave the warning, Ally immediately jolted.

“No!” she yelled. “I’m just homesick. Let me go!”

She almost resorted to begging Anna while weeping.

Just as they were in the middle of this commotion, someone knocked on the door.

Ben was standing next to a waiter outside the door.

Sally opened the door and turned around to look at Ally. "Is this your friend?"

With tears still on her face, Ally immediately covered herself in the blanket as soon as she saw Ben. "Don't come here, Ben. I'm too ugly now! Let me recollect myself before meeting you later."

"O-Okay..." he replied in confusion and walked to the room he had just checked in to.

He was here to give Jean a surprise, so he asked Ally about the hotel they were staying in. Apart from that, Ally had dressed up to go to the airport to pick him up just now.

However, because of Jean's threats, she did not even dare to walk out of the room after that.

Once the door closed, Ally calmed down slightly.

Ben really is here. If he knows the truth about Jean, would he still court her? Ally clenched her fists around the sheets. Even if he is still into her, I bet his family wouldn't want a woman with a criminal record.

With that thought in mind, she found some of her confidence.

In a low voice, she said, "Anna, I don't want to go back anymore, but I'd like to go to fashion week. Can you buy the tickets for me?"

I want to let Jean know that I'm the daughter of the prestigious Sans family, and I'm the only woman who is good enough for Ben.

The tickets for fashion week had a VIP price. Some socialites would walk down the red carpet with branded gowns because it was something new to them.

Hence, Ally's request was considered reasonable.

"You're like my younger sister. Since you asked for my help, I'll get a ticket for you no matter what! Of course, I'll make sure that it's a good spot!" Anna smiled at her.

With her reassurance, Ally felt a lot better.

Since fashion week was about to start the next day, Anna quickly brought her phone out to ask about the tickets, leaving Sally in the room to witness how Ally touched up her makeup and changed into an expensive dress.

After she was done, there was no trace of her hysteria from moments ago.

"If my friends ask what was wrong with me, just tell them that I was not feeling well. Don't tell them about anything else, understand?" Ally said in a commanding tone.

“Sure. Since you are fine now, I’ll take my leave. I have some other work to carry on.”

“Wait!” Ally looked at her before asking through gritted teeth, “Where is Jean?”

Sally frowned. Doesn’t she usually call her more affectionately’?

“Where is she?”

“Anna arranged some work for her just now, so I think she is busy now.” With that, Sally could not be bothered with Ally anymore and left.

The only reason she stayed just now was because both of them were interns. If Ally wanted to go back first, she might also be affected.

Meanwhile, Ally sat in the room and admired her beautiful reflection in the mirror with a smile. “A resentful woman who was deserted by another man can never match my standards!”

It was true that Jean was busy at this moment. Following the sequence on the name list, she knocked on every door and spoke to the female celebrities respectfully and professionally.

“Ms. Chance’s necklace has a golden flower as an ornament, giving an air of our local culture. It matches her evening gown for tomorrow. As for the bracelet, I’ll talk to the designer again to find a suitable match. Personally, I think a bracelet with some jade elements would be nice. What do you think?”

“Ms. Chance?” the assistant asked.

Melody Chance, a female celebrity who was laying on the reclining couch, shot a glance at Jean before smiling at her.

“You are very efficient. I’ll hand this over to you.”

“Thanks, Ms. Chance. I’ll give you an answer by 8PM today.” With that, she took a note on her paper. “I’ll take my leave first so I won’t interrupt your rest.”

She turned around to walk to the door, but Melody suddenly called her. “You are Jean, aren’t you?”

Jean had a bad feeling about this, but she turned around and smiled. “That’s right.”

Melody stood from the couch. Her slender figure was very elegant-looking. With a shawl around her shoulders, she walked to Jean. “Aren’t you mad that instead of being a rich man’s wife, you have to work as an intern at a design company?”

Jean's temples throbbed, but she replied, "I don't understand you, Ms. Chance."

Melody beamed. "It's nothing. I have a feeling that we will meet again."

With that, she turned around and took a glass of wine before walking to the balcony.

Jean walked away with her words replaying in her thoughts.

As the breeze caressed Melody's hair, she finished the contents of the glass in a gulp. "Jean Eyer, Royden Group..."

The last person on the list was Gigi's assistant, Linda.

Standing in front of the door, she jotted down the room number and instantly made a remark.

'Not in the room.'

After that, she left immediately.

As soon as she walked out of the elevator, she saw Sally waiting for her in front of her room.

"What's up?"

Sally wanted to say something, but she looked hesitantly at Jean for a while.

"If you have something to tell me, just shoot away. Otherwise, I'm going to close the door," Jean said with a frown as she was quite tired.

"I'll come in then." Sally felt sorry for her after seeing that she knew nothing.

Jean did not understand her intentions, so she frowned as she closed the door.

"Jean, you helped me out at work once, so I'd like to return the favor." After giving it a thought, Sally told her what she saw at the cafe just now.

A few minutes later, Jean asked calmly, "So, according to Ally, I'm about to be sued by the local police?"

Sally was shocked to see her reaction.

"Aren't you worried?"

Jean poured a glass of water for herself.

“There’s nothing to worry about.”

Sally bit her lips. “You don’t have anyone you know here, unlike Ally, whose father has a lot of business partners in this region. If she is the witness, you might be sued by the local municipality because you injured that man. When that happens, it would be difficult for you to go back to Yorktown.”

Be it getting detained and leaving behind a criminal record, or being deported back to her home country, neither was good for her.

Jean gulped down the glass of water and said coolly, “I already have a criminal record. I’m not afraid of anything anymore.”

## **Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 64**

### **Chapter 64 State a Price**

“But—” Sally wanted to continue, but Jean suddenly took her jacket off, revealing a blood-stained T-shirt underneath. She looked as though someone had strangled her. “What Ally said was true after all!” she gasped in shock as she stumbled a few steps backward.

She was so startled that she almost lost control of herself. Initially, she thought that Ally was just spreading rumors about Jean, so she came here to warn Jean, in repayment of a favor.

Nonetheless, Jean walked to the washroom nonchalantly to wash her hands. After Sally had finally calmed down, she wiped her hands and said, “How much strength do I need to pull an adult man from the van and destroy the evidence?”

Sally tried to think logically. “B-But, the blood on your shirt!” “It was an accident, and that person would never sue me.” She smiled and thanked Sally. “Next time don’t come running to report such news to me. You might be implicated.”

Sally met her gaze and nodded slowly. At this moment, there were knocks on the door. Jean asked her to hide in the washroom so that others would not get the impression that they were close. If that was the case, Sally might be involved when they plan to take revenge on Jean.

However, she froze after opening the door – it was Ben. “Why are you—”

“Why didn’t you pick up my calls?” Fury flashed in his eyes as he appraised her from head to toe. After making sure that she was fine, he finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Suddenly, he spotted the blood stains on her sleeves. “What’s wrong?”

He pulled her wrist closer and barged into the room. After taking a closer look and making sure that it was not her blood, he heaved a sigh of relief.

"It's just a minor accident. I can handle it myself," Jean explained before asking Sally to come out.

"Aren't you Ally's boyfriend?" she blurted out. As soon as she finished her question, she seemed to realize something and ran out of the room, covering her mouth as she went.

Seeing her running away, Jean closed the door with a wry smile.

However, Ben instantly stood up. "My relationship with Ally is not what you imagined. It's just that my family arranged for me to meet her," he explained seriously, worrying that Jean would not believe his words. Then, he passed his phone to her to show his chat history with Mr. Coleman and Ally.

Regardless, Jean pushed his phone away. "That is none of my business."

Ben's face fell when he heard her simple sentence.

Suddenly, what he had been wanting to say got stuck in his throat, and he no longer had the courage to tell her about it.

"Don't you have anything to tell me?" he asked with a last strand of hope.

She shook her head. "No."

"In that case, carry on with your day. I won't bother you any further." He walked out of her room heavily.

Thud.

The door closed, but each of them had different thoughts in mind.

After heaving a sigh of relief, Jean suddenly looked fierce.

Truth be told, she was quite busy, and she did not have the time to deal with Ally. But now that she keeps provoking me, she shouldn't blame me for taking action.

Outside the door, Ben took out his phone and called Mr. Coleman. "Look up something for me."

Before he could finish his sentence, he saw Edgar walking to Jean's room with Miles.

"Mr. Royden?" Ben immediately became vigilant. Moments ago, he heard from the employees of MON & Co. that Jean was being targeted by someone.

Now that he saw Edgar, he recalled the previous grudges they had and blocked the door of the room.

“You really are free, Mr. Ludwig.” Edgar frowned. “But please stop blocking my way.”

He doesn’t mind coming all the way here just for Jean?

With a cold smile on his face, he ignored Ben and tried to walk past him.

Nevertheless, Ben did not give way at all. “Why are you still looking for her? You already have a new woman, so stop pestering her.”

“I’m not the only one having a new partner.” With that, Edgar’s sharp gaze fell on Ben again as he warned, “Stop blocking my way. The Ludwig family is so insignificant that I can’t even be bothered with you.”

“What did you just say?”

Anger flared up within Ben, as he prepared to throw his fist at Edgar.

Meanwhile, Edgar also refused to give in and signaled Miles to take a step back.

“If you’d like to fight, please go elsewhere.” At this moment, Jean opened her door with a frown. “This is a public area, and both of you are adults. Don’t you know to respect others?”

Both of them slowly retracted their stance.

Ben quickly stood next to her and said, “Don’t worry. If he dares to harm you, I’ll fight him with my life!”

Edgar’s gaze darkened with displeasure.

Jean nudged Ben as she replied, “I know he’s looking for me. You should go back first; I will call you if I need anything.”

Ben was about to say something, but she had already returned to her room.

Edgar looked at her coldly and indicated Miles to stay by the door.

Then, the door was closed.

Ben left furiously with his fists clenched tightly.

He believed that Jean hated Edgar to the core, but he did not trust Edgar.

How is it possible that he abandoned such a stunning woman like Jean and went for someone like Gigi? What if he regrets his decision and wants to win Jean back?

In the end, Ben still felt anxious as he waited in his room, so he decided to wait outside Jean's room.

However, as soon as he opened the door, Ally stood right in front of him. She sobbed tearfully and said meekly, "Ben, something's up."

On the other hand, in Jean's room, both Jean and Edgar sat opposite to each other, but neither of them broke the silence.

She remembered that they had never stayed in a room together like this.

As the terrible memories of her previous marriage resurfaced, she smiled repulsively to herself.

Nonetheless, she still poured him a glass of water.

When the ice cubes touched the glass, it resembled their relationship.

Looking at her calm demeanor, Edgar suppressed the odd feeling he had. "I would like to meet Mr. Oprah alone at fashion week. Can you help me out?"

Jean could not help laughing when she heard that.

"Even though I know you're here because of that, it's still funny to hear it from you personally." She smiled at him. "My goal is to make Royden Group lose this project."

"Just give me a price." He rolled his thumb around his watch and leaned backward.

Jean arched her eyebrows when she saw that. She had seen this reaction before. Back when they were still married, she had looked up all the news and videos related to him because she could not see him at home.

Very well, he has taken my bait. She blinked.

"You made a huge promise at the press conference that you will definitely get this S-level project. If it fails, those old men would lose everything they have. I bet they won't let you off the hook easily."

Her confident and proud smile was deeply etched into his memory.

He struggled with himself until her soft voice rang triumphantly.

"How much is your pride worth, Mr. Royden?"



## Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 65

Chapter 65 He Went to See Jean!

Edgar's gaze slightly flickered as he stood up and placed a blank check on the table. "Fill in any number you like, but you only have 15 hours to think about it." He started to walk away from her. "You don't have to ruin the rest of your life just to take revenge on me. It's as though you're throwing straws against the wind – it's ridiculous."

Thud. As the door shut, Jean clenched her fists tightly. She clearly had the upper hand here, but his simple sentence threw her into deep thoughts again.

She had no idea how long had passed until someone knocked on her door – the hotel manager and the local police. "Jean Eyer, please assist in the investigation. A taxi driver has gone missing."

When the guests in other rooms heard this commotion, they came out to have a look. Jean merely closed the door behind her nonchalantly and said, "Sure."

At the other end of the corridor, Sally was just watching Jean as the latter was being brought away. Then, she saw Ally and Ben walking out of the elevator.

Gritting her teeth, she approached Ally and said, "Jean was brought away by the police."

A triumphant look flitted across Ally's eyes, but it was well-hidden, so Ben did not notice it at all. She even pretended to be anxious about it. "What should we do, Ben?"

Ben's face darkened as he automatically related the incident to Edgar. "I'll think of a way. Let me know as soon as she returns."

With that, he left them in huge strides, thinking about seeking help from a few friends to bail Jean out.

"Don't worry!" Ally said. I will definitely keep an eye here. As long as it's more than two days, we will have to return to Yorktown, leaving Jean behind. She doesn't have her money, phone, or passport with her. I don't believe that she'll be able to get back!

Then, Sally saw Ally walk into Jean's room after speaking to the hotel manager.

As soon as she entered the room, she started rummaging Jean's belongings and throwing them into a huge bag.

"What are you doing?"

“I’m helping her to put her things away. If she has to go to the prison here, the hotel won’t be taking care of her personal belongings for her.”

“How are you so sure that she will be in prison? What if she has nothing to do with the incident?”

Sally was seeing red flags in this incident, but Ally merely mumbled with her back against her, “It’s none of your business.”

...

After Jean was brought away, rumors started spreading like wildfire in the hotel.

When they reached Gigi, she was over the moon.

“Aha! Karma is a b\*tch, indeed! What pleasing news! She’d better stay in the prison here forever!” Gigi beamed cruelly. The more she thought about it, the happier she became.

Since fashion week starts tomorrow, I’m going to have a celebration beforehand.

She changed into a flowery dress and knocked on Edgar’s room.

The door was quickly opened by him, and she quickly flashed a sweet smile. “Edgar, I heard that the restaurant downstairs serves good supper. Would you like to try it together?”

At this moment, Edgar was worrying about meeting Kennedy, and he needed to join fashion week as Gigi’s partner.

“Sure.”

She was delighted to hear that. I knew it! As long as I listen to him, he will never ignore me!

...

Both of them walked into the restaurant together.

Not long after they ordered their meal, they heard the next table discussing Jean’s incident.

“A leopard can’t change its spots. She is too wicked.”

“I heard that no one in her company likes her. Why did MON & Co. even hire her?”

“Speak softly. Someone might overhear you.”

“So what? She’s about to be in prison anyway!”

Edgar merely took a sip of his coffee without any change in his expression.

Gigi, on the other hand, could hardly hide her delight.

“Edgar, you’ve heard this news as well, I assume? Jean was taken by the police again. I really don’t know what she’s thinking. Why does she have to ruin her own life?” Gigi feigned a look of pity, but glee was written all over her face. This was the best display of her hypocrisy.

At that instant, Jean’s face suddenly appeared in Edgar’s thoughts.

If she’s the one sitting opposite to me right now, how will I react? No matter what she says, I’m sure it will not be as revolting as Gigi.

With that thought in mind, he rubbed his temples.

...

Gigi finally calmed down when the meal arrived.

Taking advantage of this timely opportunity, Edgar said, “I’ll go to fashion week with you tomorrow.”

“Great!” Shocked to hear that, Gigi beamed from ear to ear.

At this moment, Miles barged into the room and spoke to Edgar in a low voice.

Gigi could not hear their conversation, but she clearly saw the change in Edgar’s expression.

Right after that, he got up immediately. “I have something to deal with. You go ahead with the meal first.”

“But—” Before Gigi could stop him, he was already gone.

Biting her lips, she thought, I was so close! If he stayed here for a bit longer, I could get him to drink a couple glasses of wine. Perhaps we could even spend the night together.

With fury raging in her, she glanced at Miles. “What on earth is going on?”

“Company matters.” With that, he turned to leave.

Gigi stopped him. "I'm going to be Mrs. Royden soon, so I think I have the right to know! If you don't tell me, I'll ask Edgar to fire you immediately. What a dumb assistant!"

Miles paused upon hearing that. A dark look flitted across his eyes underneath his glasses, but he quickly resumed his usual gentleness.

"Ms. Eyer called Mr. Royden from the police station, so he went to see her," he said coolly.

With that, he ignored the shocked expression on Gigi's face and left.

Since she wanted to know about it, so there it is.

"Jean!" Ignoring all the other restaurant guests, Gigi ran out to chase after Edgar.

However, she accidentally knocked into a couch and sprained her ankle.

"Ouch! I-It hurts!"

"Gigi!" Coincidentally, Linda had come to the restaurant for a meal as well. She quickly helped Gigi up and said anxiously, "Fashion week starts tomorrow! Yet you sprained your ankle now?"

Gigi was furious.

## **Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 66**

### **Chapter 66 Confrontation**

Half an hour later, Jean was sitting in the visitation room of the police station, counting numbers inwardly. Suddenly, she heard footsteps in the corridor, and the door was opened thereafter.

Edgar walked in while the light from the corridor cast on him. "You only have ten minutes." The police blurted before closing the door.

The only light source in the dim room was a table lamp. Looking at Jean's countenance under the light, Edgar was rather disturbed by her calm look.

It was very likely that the local police would detain her or even lock her up for a long term. Why isn't she afraid? Is she confident that I'll definitely save her? Within a second, Edgar's eyes became as cold as ice once again. He pulled out the chair and sat in front of Jean.

"Have you thought it through?"

Jean smiled. "No one will turn money down."

Edgar narrowed his eyes as he was flustered at her tone. He curled his lips and said, "You're in no place to negotiate with me now."

With her head lowered, Jean rubbed her fingers against the cold handcuffs under the table.

Moments later, she uttered, "I guess your position in Royden Group will be threatened too if you lose such an important project. As far as I know, your business partner, Andy Shaw, has been displeased with you for quite some time." Edgar's expression turned sullen.

Jean lifted her eyes and wore a half-smile. "Get an insignificant person like me out of here in exchange for a chance to do business with the Oprah family. That's a real bargain."

Her smile widened as she continued, "Besides that, I have one more request."

"Jean Eyer, you should be the one begging me now!"

Edgar was displeased as he felt like Jean was pinning him down.

"My life is already ruined thanks to you, so I don't care even if I die here. If you don't agree, go ahead and leave." Jean batted her eyelashes insouciantly.

Edgar suppressed his rage and asked, "What is it?"

"Marry Gigi and throw a wedding banquet."

"Is that your condition?!" Edgar sprang up at once. "You should know that I'm able to make you stay here forever if you dare to play tricks with me."

"Of course I know. I'm also aware that Royden Group has a subsidiary company here." Jean leaned forward toward Edgar and continued, "I genuinely think that you and Gigi are a perfect match for one another, so I hope for you guys to live happily ever after."

Sitting across the long table, Edgar stared fixedly at Jean's face for a long time before he averted his gaze.

"Are you worried that I'll destroy your wedding ceremony again? If Gigi and your relationship is strong enough, there's nothing I can do to affect you guys." Jean mumbled.

Edgar gave no response and left the room directly.

Meanwhile, Jean heaved a deep breath at her seat. Her palms were covered with a layer of perspiration as she wondered if she would win this game.

Even if Edgar missed the opportunity to meet Kennedy Oprah, Royden Group actually had several other major projects. So, Jean was merely betting on Edgar's dignity.

Reviving Royden Group had brought him fame in the business industry, and there were no projects that he failed to bid.

He was never a loser. As time passed, Jean's heart rate accelerated as she stared at the closed door.

If I lose the gamble...

Suddenly, the door opened. Edgar was nowhere to be seen, but the corners were two police. "You may leave now."

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By the time Jean went back to the hotel, the news was already spread.

The driver who went missing went to close the case at the police station, claiming that the accident had nothing to do with Jean and that he accidentally hurt himself, so he abandoned the car and headed to the hospital for treatment.

Given the litigant's confession, Jean was naturally declared innocent and released from detention.

However, this case was rather fishy if one thought about it carefully. Besides, Jean had criminal records to begin with. As such, she could feel everyone avoiding her the moment she entered the hotel, besides Sally.

Sally stood alertly at the lift entrance while waiting for Jean to come.

"Are you okay? I hope they didn't harm you."

Jean pressed the floor button and blurted, "Just stay away from me if you're afraid."

Sally was at a loss for words. After giving it a thought, she shook her head. "I'm not afraid. I know you were framed."

The lift ascended after the door closed.

Jean rubbed her fingers against each other. "You should stay away from me exactly because I was framed. Do you understand?"

Sally was stunned and only regained her composure to catch up with Jean when the latter stepped out of the lift.

“Ally has taken your belongings to her room. Anna turned a blind eye to her actions. Besides, Ally’s boy—, I mean Ben Ludwig, said that he wanted to think of a way to save you and has not been back to the hotel since then.”

Jean took out the room card from her pocket and scanned it on the door lock, but the door couldn’t be opened.

“I guess there might be other guests in this room already. Do you mind staying with me for now?”

Jean turned to gaze at Sally’s cautious look and frowned. “You’re clearly afraid of me. Why are you still following me around?”

Jean had many matters to settle, so it was inconvenient to have someone tagging along.

Sally gritted her teeth. “I was once framed by others too...”

She understood Jean’s situation and how lonely Jean might be at that moment, and she knew Jean would need help.

“There’s nothing much I can do, but just tell me as long as you need me...”

Jean rubbed her temple. If she didn’t allow Sally to help, the latter would continue following her around. “I need an ostentatious gown. Can you help me get one?”

“Sure!”

Sally stuffed her extra room card into Jean’s hand and scurried away immediately.

Jean darted a glance at the room card before putting it into her pocket. After checking the surroundings, she entered the lift.

When Ben received Jean’s call, he wasn’t aware that she was already released and had already asked his friend to hire the best lawyer to get Jean out of the police station.

Jean stood at the hotel lobby and heard Ben say from the other end of the line, “Stay where you are. I’m coming over now.”

With that, he hung up.

Jean smiled and thanked the receptionist. She thought she should get her phone back from Ally to avoid unnecessary inconveniences.

“Jean Eyer!” Suddenly, a gasp came forth from behind her. “Aren’t you detained?”

Gigi stood behind Jean with her eyes widened in shock while Linda was supporting Gigi by her arm. Gigi, whose health had just begun to improve, was so furious that her countenance turned pale again.

Jean stood at the spot as she watched Gigi shove Linda away and arduously strode toward the receptionist. “How can you accept someone with criminal records as a guest in the hotel? Get her out of here immediately!”

“Madam, please calm down. Miss Jean Eyer is not a guest of our hotel anymore. Her previous room is now occupied by other guests.” The receptionist explained.

However, Gigi remained unreasonable and made a scene out of it.

She was disgusted at the sight of Jean. Fortunately, my child is safe. Otherwise...

Gigi took a deep breath and squealed, “Since she’s not staying here, why did you let her in? Throw her out right now!”

Jean glanced at Gigi and said, “I’m here to find Edgar. Why don’t you get his permission first if you want to chase me out?”

## **Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 67**

Chapter 67 Collaborative Partner

“Liar!” Gigi gritted her teeth and felt as if the spectators surrounding them were laughing at her. Just then, a solemn figure walked out of the lift. Following behind him was Miles.

“He’s here. You can ask him personally.” Jean lifted her chin personally and posed as if it was none of her business. “What’s going on, Edgar?” Gigi pulled Edgar’s arm with her eyes slightly reddened. “Isn’t everything over between you both?”

Ever since Gigi was imprisoned a year ago, Edgar and her were no longer related to each other. Jean casually grabbed some nuts from the reception counter and stuffed them into her mouth. Her stomach was grumbling as she had not had dinner.

“I’ll explain to you after this. Tomorrow is the fashion show, so go back to your room first and sleep early.” Edgar comforted Gigi.

“But...” Gigi still wanted to say something, but Edgar had already shoved her hand away from his arm. Perceiving Edgar’s cold gaze, Gigi mumbled, “Alright.”



She suppressed her displeasure and shot a glance at Jean before she entered the lift. The glance was filled with mixed emotions. Nevertheless, Jean pretended as if she had not noticed it and continued munching the nuts.

Edgar walked up to Jean and said, "Miles has arranged a room for you." "Thanks." Jean smiled. "I'll do my best tomorrow night."

"You better keep your word." Edgar gazed fixedly at Jean. Miles walked up and placed a room card in front of Jean. "This room is booked under Mr. Royden."

Jean narrowed her eyes and kept the card away. Edgar was eager to know why Jean didn't opt for the money, but before he could ask the question, Ben hurried into the lobby from the outside. He grabbed Jean's shoulder and sized her up carefully as if there was nobody around them. "Hey, are you okay? Did you get hurt?"

Anxiety and exhaustion spread across his face because he had pulled an all-nighter seeking help to bail Jean out. He was finally relieved when he saw Jean safe and sound. He pulled Jean into his arms and hummed in a deep voice, "Don't get involved in dangerous incidents like this anymore, okay?"

No one would understand Ben's sufferings during the period when Jean was imprisoned. He had been practicing in the racing circuit day and night to keep his mind occupied so that he wouldn't think of her.

Startled, Jean patted the back of Ben's hand and promised, "Don't worry. I won't go to jail again." "How did you..." Ben only noticed Edgar was standing beside them halfway through his sentence. He frowned and asked, "Did he get you out?"

"Yeah. Mr. Royden and I entered an agreement to collaborate, but it'll be a short collaboration." Jean admitted it. Ben turned and stared daggers at Edgar. "I've warned you before to stay away from her."

Edgar maintained a cold look and blurted, "Remember your promise." With that, he went upstairs. "What did you promise him? Did he threaten you?" Ben furrowed his brows as he was worried that Edgar would sabotage Jean again.

"Nothing. It's just a small matter." Meanwhile, Ally walked into the lobby. "Hey Jean, welcome back." Ally almost failed to feign a smile. "I've kept your belongings away. Which room are you staying in now? I'll send them to you."

Jean tutted. "Outsiders might think that we're very close." "You must have mistaken me. I didn't say anything!" Ally explained in a fluster and moved behind Ben. "Ben can prove it. I've been asking my father to help bail you out."

Ben nodded. "That's true. Without her family's help, I would still be looking for a lawyer now."

"I see, thank you then." Jean lifted her brows and took out the room card that Edgar had given her just now. "Room 1505. Bring me my stuff right away. I'll not let you off if I find any of my belongings missing."

Some of the staff from MON & Co. witnessed Jean's attitude toward Ally and started discussing it among themselves. "Jean is such an ungrateful woman. Ally has spent so much effort to help her, but look at how she treated Ally!"

"That guy is Ben Ludwig, isn't he? It was alleged that he and Ally went on a blind date, but he seems to be close to Jean. Is this a love triangle?"

Ally's blood boiled when she overheard the gossip.

"Okay. I'll go and get them right away." With that, she ran into the lift with tears welling up in her eyes.

Jean stared coldly at Ben. "I've already let her off once for your sake."

Ben was tongue-tied. He trusted Jean, so he nodded after some moments and croaked, "You don't have to take me into consideration."

He had no intention in dating Ally to begin with.

Thereafter, Jean ordered some food at the reception counter and charged the bill to Edgar's account.

Ten minutes later, Edgar became aware of the news that Jean had ripped him off.

"What did she order?"

"Lobster fried noodles, abalone soup, crabs, and fish. She has ordered all that she could." Miles adjusted his glasses. The amount of food that Jean ordered was enough to feed five people!

Edgar spat, "Forget about it. Let her get whatever she wants. This will only last for two days at most."

He reckoned Jean had not tasted these delicacies after the Eyer family went bankrupt.

Edgar rolled up his sleeves and was about to start working when he heard some noises from the next door. That was Jean's room.

"What is she up to this time?"

Miles went to check out the scene and came back to report to Edgar. "Miss Eyer is buying a meal for all the staff in MON & Co. except Ally."

Edgar's face darkened. She's using my money to build connections? I arranged for her to stay next door to keep an eye on her so that she can't play tricks on me, but it seems like I'm getting myself into trouble.

"Mr. Royden, I'll go and ask them to lower their volume."

Edgar removed his tie and frowned in frustration. "It's okay."

He grabbed his coat and headed out. The moment he opened the door, he could hear Jean's gleeful voice from next door. He could even vaguely hear her singing.

The door was left ajar, so Edgar could see Jean dancing on the sofa exuberantly through the gap.

He had never seen Jean behave like this. In the past, he would spitefully think that this woman had gone crazy because her family was declared bankrupt. But now, he had to admit that his perception of her had changed.

Edgar narrowed his eyes. Although it was his carelessness that gave Jean an opportunity this time, her move was indeed brilliant. She leveraged every connection she had and finally achieved her goal.

Any other person would have been thrown into despair if they were in Jean's situation.

Just then, Ally walked out of the lift with Jean's bags and saw Edgar standing outside Jean's room, peeking at them.

She suddenly thought of something and mustered her courage to walk up to Edgar. "Hi, Mr. Royden. I'm Ally Sans. My family owns Sans Group."

Edgar retracted his gaze to look at Ally and asked coldly, "What is it?"

Ally shuddered at Edgar's reply.

Earlier, when she was on the plane, she had felt that the relationship between Edgar and Jean was sophisticated.

Ally thought Gigi was no match for Jean, so she planned to make Jean and Edgar reconcile with each other so that she could approach Ben.

At that thought, she put on a friendly smile.

"These are Jean's belongings. Can you help to pass them to her?"