

Edgar and His Destined Wife Chapter 7

Chapter 7 After Leaving him, She Found a New Man?

“Mr... Mr Royden.” The crowd was seemingly uneasy as they all turned toward Edgar. Edgar was motionless as he stared at Jean’s silhouette. As she slammed shut the door, his face was visibly sullen.

After two years of marriage, he just realized he still didn’t understand her temper. What could one expect from a member of the Eyer family after all? She was just as obstinate as Gary.

“Go on.” After maintaining his silence for a while, Edgar sat down and started handling the cards before him. No one could guess what was on his mind at this moment.

“Mmhm.” Jonathan had his brains at full throughput and thought of a way to dissolve the tension, “What are you all standing around for? Did we spend money for you to act as statues? Get on the stage and start dancing!”

The supervisor was quick to respond and started ordering the ladies around; soon the room recovered its hustle and bustle. Brad and Jonathan exchanged a glance surreptitiously, worried that they might accidentally step on Edgar’s toes unknowingly.

Edgar was definitely not trying his best to be friendly at the moment. Jean came out of the center. The quick pace of passersby and the clamor of the city dragged her back into reality.

It might have been better off for her if she had slapped Edgar physically rather than what she did! Jean first dreaded the worst, then she was relieved.

As she recollected the events, she pondered upon the riskiest decision in her life but yet the one that made most logical sense to her.

Perhaps she should have kept her head clear two years ago and saw Edgar for who he was.

As someone with such prominent and wealthy background, he had absolutely no motive to utilize marriage as a chess piece for his business empire.

Why would he ever choose to marry her?

It was simple – all of this was for revenge.

Without a house nor cash in her wallet, all her relatives were avoiding contact with her; she could not find a place to call home in such a huge city.

Jean started walking aimlessly around as her phone rang.

As she accepted the call, she was taken aback by the high decibel noise.

“Jean, where on earth are you? Why is your house vacant? Was it the work of that bastard Edgar?” Ben’s voice could be heard from a mile away and there was no attempt to hide the fury in his tone.

“Ben...” Jean’s attempt at putting up a strong façade crumbled; she could no longer hold back and sat down by the road side.

“I... I’m divorced...” She was audibly wailing at this point.

“Don’t cry, where are you now?”

Ben frantically teared out of the empty villa and boarded the red Ferrari, he started his engine, “Stay wherever you are and wait for me.”

The wait turned out to be a whole hour. Jean was busy cursing Ben

’s inefficiency in getting to her while seated in his eye-catching automobile. Under the gaze of countless passersby, Ben drove right into his condominium which was located right in the middle of the city.

Jean could not keep her eyes open due to the high speed.

“I told you Edgar was unreliable and you didn’t want to listen, well see where you ended up?”

Ben brought her right up to the 24th floor and flicked on the lights; it was in fact a 400 square meter condo with a 360-degree view of the city.

Jean was stunned, took off her shoes and could not help but go right to the window to have a look at the city; with no obstructions before her, her mood also freshened up a little.

“Well, this must have cost more than fifty million, right?”

“For sure! Are you regretting now? I raced only for my own dream, it’s not like you are not aware that my family is loaded.”

Ben was leaning against the wall and staring at Jean, “Don’t you want to consider marrying me? If it were other ladies I would not even bother, but if it’s you I wouldn’t mind.”

He didn't tell the whole truth as the condo was something he begged from his mom – it was one of the properties under the family's name.

“Don't count on it.” Jean turned around, took a few napkins, cleared her nose and looked around, “I don't have anywhere else to turn to. If you're fine with it, let me borrow your place for a little while; I will pay you rent once I start earning.”

Ben knew that she was putting up a front but he didn't bother tearing it down, “Well, stay as long as you want, you can also sign a lifetime contract.”

Jean rolled her eyes at him.