

The Enigmatic Return (Neera and Jean)

Read Chapter 1

Chapter 1

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"Have you heard about it? Last night, in this very room, the recently reunited daughter of the Garcia family was having an orgy with three hooligans!"

"Really? That'd be big news if it were true..."

A large group of reporters crowded in front of the presidential suite of Kingsview's Palais Hotel early in the morning.

Everyone poised their cameras and microphones and waited for the appearance of the main character.

In the suite, Neera Garcia was wrapped in only a bath towel. Her face was pale as she huddled in a corner listening to the commotion outside.

She did not know how things had turned out that way!

Last night, she attended the birthday party of Roxanne Garcia, her stepsister. She remembered drinking a glass of fruit juice and passing out shortly after.

When she woke up, she found herself in this room, covered in bruises of all sizes. She was sure she did not have any carnal relations with the "three hooligans" like what was said, but... she was also sure that she had done something unmentionable with

one man.

As far as she remembered, she was slipping in and out of consciousness. The man's face was a blur to her, but the way how the man panted heavily while ravaging her body was clear in her mind.

She knew nothing other than that.

When she woke up, she could already hear the crowd of reporters outside. Her body began to tremble uncontrollably, and she was at a loss for what to do.

Suddenly, she heard some people shouting as though shooing the reporters away. Neera leaned closer to the door to hear better. She recognized the voices to belong to Zachary Fain, her fiancé, and Roxanne.

The reporters surrounded them. "Ms. Garcia, is it true that your elder sister has spent the night making out with three men inside the suite?"

"Mr. Fain, is it true that the Fain family intends to form an alliance with the Garcia family through marriage? If it's true, do you have any opinion about what your future wife did last night?"

Roxanne answered sincerely, "My elder sister is indeed inside the suite, but she... didn't

do anything remotely close to whatever you think she did. She has been resting inside because she was drunk. If you want to report this, I hope it will be done truthfully."

Zachary's expression dropped, and he said, "I have no intention of marrying Neera. If I

have to choose someone from the Garcia family to marry, it'll have to be Roxanne! Roxanne is the true daughter of the Garcia family, and not some random girl picked up from the slums three months ago!"

Those cruel words had directly annulled the engagement between Zachary and Neera. Indirectly, they confirmed the rumors of Neera making out with three men!

An hour later, a headline appeared all over the Internet. "Garcia Gangbang! Three Men Ride Neera, Zachary Calls Off Engagement."

The comments were overwhelmingly critical of Neera.

"She's from the slums. No wonder she's so loose!"

"How can anyone appreciate that tacky makeup? The three hooligans must have specific tastes!"

At the same time, Neera returned to Garcia Manor.

Before she could say anything, she received a slap from Alfonso Garcia, her father. Alfonso glared at her disdainfully. "You shameless wretch! If I had known you're so loose with your morals, I shouldn't have brought you home three months ago! You've utterly ruined the reputation of the Garcia family! Pack your belongings and leave at once. I'll treat it as though you never existed!"

The slap on Neera's face was very painful, but it was less than the pain in her heart. Since she was young, her foster parents had been cold and distant toward her.

She thought she would finally be able to experience familial warmth after reuniting with her birth family.

The way her birth father treated her told her the cold, hard truth.

No one in the family welcomed her presence!

If that were the case, Neera would rather leave.

Her departure was most celebrated by Susan Lemberg, her stepmother, and Roxanne! "Even though Neera went to the wrong room yesterday, we've achieved what we wanted! Neera has lost her share of the Garcia family estate, her father despises her, and Zachary has called off the engagement! That's killing three birds with one stone! I wonder how you come up with such wonderful ideas, Mother!"

Susan grinned smugly. "I wouldn't be the matriarch of the family if I didn't have some tricks up my sleeve! Now that the annoying obstacle is gone, the Garcia family fortune will be entirely yours."

Six years later...

A fair-skinned woman in trendy clothes was checking in at the receptionist's counter of the Paramount Hotel in Kingsview.

While typing on his computer, the male receptionist could not help but steal glances at the woman in front of him.

She was the most beautiful woman he had ever seen.

Her facial features were exquisite, and her body was curvaceous in the right places. She wore a dress that only accentuated her long and slender legs but at the same time showcased her feminine elegance. Her demeanor exuded maturity and capability. What was even more attractive was the three children surrounding her.

Two of the three children were boys. They were dressed in white shirts and jeans, and they looked identical to each other.

The other child was a girl. She wore a princess dress and was currently engrossed in a book.

The people who passed by could not take their eyes off them.

"Are they triplets? My gosh, they look so charming. It makes me want to have children of my own!"

"Is that woman their elder sister or mother? She looks so beautiful. Is she a celebrity?" Neera overheard those comments. She glanced at her three children and grinned smugly.

She was proud of them. They stole the limelight wherever they went!

Six years ago, after being kicked out of the Garcia household, she had nowhere to go.

Eventually, her aunt Adriana took her in and brought her abroad, to Essley.

She did not expect that she was already pregnant!

When she realized it, she was already more than three months pregnant. In Essley, it was illegal to have an abortion beyond the first trimester.

With no other choice, she carried the babies to term and gave birth to them.

She thought that was the best decision she had ever made.

Thanks to the company of the three children, she managed to get back on her feet.

Very soon, the check-in was complete, and Neera beckoned at her children. "Come on, babies. Let's go upstairs!"

"Okay!" the three children replied with their adorable voices.

They dragged their suitcases and followed Neera into the elevator.

After they had gone into the room, Neera fell tiredly on the bed. She did not want to move.

She had administered treatment to a patient before boarding her flight. The flight was another fourteen hours. By now, she was completely exhausted.

Harvey, her eldest son, leaned over and said softly next to her ear, "Mommy, do you want a massage? You must be tired!"

"Yes! Thank you, Harvey." Neera smiled indulgently at him.

Harvey clambered onto the bed and gently massaged Neera's shoulders. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera closed her eyes and said, "You're becoming more and more skilled!"

Harvey smiled contently at the praise.

Sammy, the second son, came over and showed his phone to his mother. "Bad news, Mommy! We landed only two hours ago, but we're facing a financial crisis! According to my calculations, this is the amount of money we need to permanently relocate here... But Harvey took the money in the bank account and invested it into the stock market, and we can't cash in anytime soon! That's why... I helped you set up an appointment through the Dark Web. In two days, you'll have to go to a local tycoon's house and treat

his illness!"

let me

Neera opened her eyes wide when she heard that. She grumbled, "Can't you relax for a few more days? You're a slave driver! I have other important things to do too..."

There were a couple of reasons for her return. Not only did she need to manage her aunt's business, but she also had to return to the Garcia household.

Alfonso told her that her birth mother bequeathed her some shares before she passed away, and she needed to sign some paperwork.

She did not know why Alfonso was suddenly so nice to her, but she did not mind claiming what rightfully belonged to her.

The thought of meeting Alfonso and the others already made her unhappy. She was not in the mood to treat any patients.

Sammy wagged his finger and said, "No! You have to go! That guy is offering 50 million dollars for your services, and he's willing to pay 30 million in advance! Don't forget you have three children to raise, and Great-Aunt Adriana needs you too!" Neera was on the verge of tears. Can't I get a break?

Harvey had been silent, though he noticed that his little brother needed some help in convincing their mother. "You should go, Mommy! I've read the order, and the patient's

condition isn't difficult by your standards. If you think it's troublesome, you can get Penny to go with you!"

Penny, the youngest daughter, chimed in. "Yes, Mommy, I can help you! Don't forget I'm a doctor too!"

Now that all three children were in agreement, Neera could not disappoint them.

"Fine, I'll accept it. Show me the information. Where's the tycoon from?" Sammy immediately replied, "The patient is Jean Beauvort of Kingsview's Beauvort

family. He has a chronic disease and is bedridden for half the time. Many doctors have tried to treat him, but all have failed. They're very happy that they've found you!"

Neera gasped when she heard that. "The Beauvort family!"

That was the most influential family in the country!

Jean Beauvort was one of the heavyweights in the business world. He was almost a trillionaire, but he kept a low profile.

Sammy nodded and patted her shoulder. "Yes! You'll have to do your best, Mommy. The

fifty million dollars will fund our first house back here!"

Harvey also comforted his mother. "Don't feel too pressured, Mommy. After this, it'll be my turn to support the family."

Penny added, "And I'll be... emotional support!"

Neera grinned. Her three babies were so adorable.

Harvey, the first child, was a natural-born investor. He had made a lot of money from the

stock market.

Sammy, the second child, had an affinity with electronics. He was a master hacker as well.

Penny, the third and youngest child, loved to read and dreamed of becoming a doctor. She was Neera's assistant during her consultation sessions.

Not only were her children very intelligent, but they were also very empathic.

She was willing to give the world to them, and that was why she accepted the job.

Little did she know... the three children had set her up!

Before they returned, they knew about Jean and suspected that he was their real

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Chapter 2

At the same time, Jean Beauvort woke up in another suite in the same hotel.

He sat up from the bed, though he still looked lethargic.

His face was slightly pale, and the occasional coughing fits made him seem weak. However, the sickness did not diminish his noble elegance.

Ian Morrison, his assistant, noticed that he was awake. He brought him a glass of warm water and said, "You should drink something, Sire."

Jean took a sip from the glass and asked, "What time is it?"

"Three o'clock," Ian replied.

Jean frowned slightly.

He had slept for six hours, but he did not feel refreshed at all.

His body was deteriorating!

Ian said worriedly, "You've been overworking yourself for the past week, and you haven't had the chance to take a good rest. Maybe you should take it easy for a bit? I've already delegated your tasks in the company."

Jean stood up and carelessly straightened his shirt collar. "I'm not going to feel any better no matter how much I rest. I know what my body is like."

Ian had no reply to that.

Indeed, his employer had a weak constitution.

Despite hiring many famous doctors over the past few years, his condition never once improved.

Fortunately for Jean, Ian managed to find a miracle doctor from abroad.

Ian reported to Jean, "We've finally received a reply from the wonder doctor we've been looking for. They've agreed to tend to your condition. Aren't you glad, Sire?"

Jean did not seem too happy when he heard the news. "So what? They can't guarantee they can cure my illness. If none of the world's best doctors can do anything about it, why should I place any hope in an anonymous doctor with a dubious claim?"

"You won't know unless you try!" Ian said. "Also... your father seems to have found a bride for you. He says the marriage is for good luck."

Jean frowned when he heard that. Why is Father doing so many unnecessary things?

"Who is it this time?" he said unhappily.

Ian hesitated for a while before answering, "Roxanne Garcia, from the Garcia family."

Jean frowned even harder. "Find an excuse to say no!" he said candidly.

Ian seemed hesitant. "I think you might need to talk to your father yourself..."

Frederic Beauvort, Jean's grandfather, was the sole voice of authority in the family. If Jean could not convince his grandfather to change his mind, what could Ian possibly do?

Jean narrowed his gaze and began to cough violently.

Ian was worried that his condition might worsen. He patted Jean's back and changed the conversation topic. "You shouldn't be emotionally agitated. Why don't you lie on your bed, and I'll order some food for you?"

Jean waved his hand. "No... I'll go downstairs to eat and get some fresh air."

In the other suite, Neera eventually fell asleep from exhaustion.

Harvey discreetly climbed off the bed and told his younger siblings, "Mommy is asleep. Keep your voices down so you don't wake her up." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Sammy and Penny nodded. They tiptoed out of the room.

Once outside, Penny tugged Harvey's sleeve and said, "I'm hungry, Harvey. I want to eat something."

"I'm also hungry! Before our flight, I'd already found out that the restaurant here is manned by a renowned chef! Shall we go downstairs and eat?" Sammy looked at his elder brother eagerly.

Harvey crossed his arms and thought for a while before nodding. "Sure. Let's also get some food for Mommy. I'm sure she'll be hungry when she wakes up."

Sammy and Penny cheered softly. The three children took the access card and went downstairs.

The restaurant was on the first floor of the hotel. Even though it was already past lunchtime, the restaurant remained packed with customers. The triplets could not find any vacant seats.

A waiter noticed the triplets and went over to them. "Good afternoon, children. Why are you standing here? Are you looking for your daddy and mommy?"

Harvey shook his head. "No, we came down here by ourselves. Mommy is napping, and we're hungry. But... we can't find any seats."

The waiter noticed that Harvey was holding the access card of a presidential suite, which made the children honored guests. He suggested, "Wait for me for a bit. I'll help you find some seats. Don't go anywhere in case you get lost."

Harvey was about to nod when Sammy, who had been looking around, suddenly tugged his hand. "Harvey, do you see that guy over there? Is he... that person from the Beauvort family?"

Harvey looked in the direction Sammy was pointing and noticed Jean sitting at a table next to the window.

His eyes widened with delight. "That's him!"

That was the person they suspected was their father!

They did not expect to meet him here. What a lucky coincidence!

Harvey immediately called the waiter and said, "Sir... I don't think you can find an empty table now. Can we share a table with someone? Over there, there are only two people at that table. Can you help us as if we can join them?"

The waiter was not going to refuse.

Soon, he arrived in front of Jean and Ian and asked them, "Excuse me, sirs. It's the peak hour now, and three children are looking for seats. Do you mind if they join your table?"

Jean frowned when he heard that. He noticed the triplets some distance away.

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Chapter 3

The triplets were staring intently at him...

Ian thought something fishy was going on. He immediately rejected the request. "Sire doesn't like any interruptions when he's eating, especially from strangers!"

The waiter was at a loss for what to do.

When Harvey saw that, he shot a glance at Sammy.

Sammy instantly knew what to do. He went to the table, lifted his head, and looked at Jean with puppy eyes. "Dear handsome sir, won't you please let us sit with you at your table? We just landed from a 14- hour flight, and we haven't had any food to eat! We're almost starving to death!"

Harvey soon came to the table holding his little sister's hand. "Sir, we promise we won't make any noise or disturb you. Please!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"You're so handsome, sir. You're definitely not a bad guy. You couldn't bear to see us starve, right?" Penny said while tugging Jean's shirt sleeve.

Jean instinctively wanted to say no. He never dined with strangers, and he hated people touching him.

However, when he gazed into the girl's pure and innocent eyes, he could not bring himself to refuse her.

"Sit down," he said.

"Thank you, sir!"

The triplets grinned brilliantly and sat down around the table.

The waiter brought them the menu. Harvey was responsible for ordering food for his siblings. He understood what everyone liked to eat.

The other two children stared straight at Jean.

The more they looked at him, the more they were sure that the man was their father!

He was so handsome, and he was willing to share a table with them!

We've definitely found the right person! But... Why does Daddy look at us like strangers?

Jean noticed that the two children were staring at him.

He glanced at them and asked, "Why do you keep staring at me?"

The two children came to their senses. Penny grinned and said, "Eh? No! I just think that you're very handsome! I've never seen a man as handsome as you are."

"Me too!" Sammy said in agreement. "You're so handsome, sir. Do you have a girlfriend? Or are you already married with children?"

Jean thought that it was very amusing. However, he did not show his amusement on his face. "Why are you asking so many questions? I'm not going to divulge my private life to strangers."

"Now that we're sharing a table for a meal, we're no longer strangers!" Harvey said. He had finished ordering the food.

His tone of voice was mature and confident, unlike any other child of his age.

Huh, that's so uncanny! Why does that boy remind me so much of Mr. Beauvort when he was younger? Ian thought.

Jean stared at Harvey for some time. He had never seen such a mature child before.

However, he did not answer the question.

Penny sighed and said, "Can't you tell us? I was thinking of asking you to marry me when I grow up... I don't think I can find another husband as handsome as you are!"

Jean was at a loss for a reply.

Ian chuckled and said, "You're still so young, little girl! You can be my employer's daughter. Why are you thinking of marriage at such a young age anyway?"

"Because he's so handsome!" Penny replied matter-of-factly. She continued, "So are you married?"

Jean felt slightly amused seeing how insistent the little girl was. He said, "I'm not married, and I don't have any children. My father has arranged a marriage for me though..."

He did not tell Penny that it was a farce of a marriage.

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Chapter 4

The triplets were shocked to hear that.

Daddy has a fiancée! What about Mommy then?

Penny pursued the topic. "Is your fiancée pretty? Is she prettier than me? Do I stand a chance?"

Ian chuckled at the little girl's questions. He said, "My dear, even if my employer isn't engaged to anyone, you still wouldn't stand a chance because the age difference is too big!"

"It's not big at all..." Penny said.

Mommy is at most three years younger than him. The age difference isn't that big!

Jean was amused. "You're not very picky, are you?"

Penny said, "I'm pretty picky. I don't like any man other than you!"

Not only are you handsome, but you might also be my birth father! Nobody else can claim that!

Harvey and Sammy nodded and said in agreement, "Yup, we're okay with that, if it's you we're talking about."

Jean had no retort to that.

What's the problem with these children?

Ian tried his best not to laugh.

It was the first time in Jean's employment that he saw him rendered speechless.

Luckily for Jean, the waiter served food to the children at that moment.

The exquisitely prepared food instantly attracted the attention of the triplets.

Jean quickly shifted the conversation topic. "Your food is here."

The children picked up their cutlery and began to eat. They were not lying when they said they were hungry.

Food is more important! In any case, this man isn't going to run away!

Jean watched the three children eat and thought they were adorable. His cold expression warmed up a little, and he seemed to have the appetite to eat more.

About ten minutes later, he put his knife and fork down. His face turned pale, and he began to furrow his brows.

The observant Harvey noticed the change in Jean's expression. "What's wrong, sir? Your complexion is pale. Are you feeling unwell?"

Sammy and Penny turned their heads to Jean. They saw that his forehead was covered in sweat. "Are you okay, sir?"

"Are you okay, sir? Should I bring you to the hospital?" Ian said while taking his phone.

Jean stopped him. "I'm fine. I guess my stomach is cramping because I ate lunch late..." [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

Even though he said that, he did not look like he was fine at all.

Penny shifted next to Jean and said, "Let me take a look, sir."

She grabbed Jean's arm and placed three fingers on his wrist.

Is she... taking my pulse? Jean was surprised. For some time, he was at a loss for a reaction.

After taking Jean's pulse, Penny rummaged through her sling bag and took a small box.

She took a silver needle from the box and said to Jean, "The needle is already sterilized. It might sting a little when I insert it, so you'll have to bear with it. Don't worry, it won't take long."

Before the adults could react, Penny plunged the needle into a certain point on Jean's arm.

Ian was stunned for a few seconds. When he came to his senses, he blurted, "Oh my god! What did you just do? This isn't the time for you to pretend to be a doctor!"

He thought that Penny was an undisciplined brat, and she had poked Jean with a needle without thinking of the consequences.

Sire's constitution is weak! He probably can't stand the pain! Who's going to be responsible if something happens to him?

I don't mind the children being naughty, but they shouldn't hurt anyone!

He reached out and wanted to remove the needle from Jean's arm.

However, a child's hand stopped him.

That was Harvey.

Harvey said sternly, "Don't touch the needle! My sister is a medical apprentice to my mother. She knows what she's doing!"

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Chapter 5

Ian was confused. He did not know if he should ignore Harvey's warning and remove the needle or if he should wait.

"Sire, do you feel any discomfort?" he asked Jean worriedly.

Jean's face was still as pale as ever, though he seemed calm. "I'm fine for now."

As he said that, he glanced at the three children's faces.

They did not look like they were playing a prank on him at all!

Jean could not help but wonder...

The girl doesn't look older than five years old. Can she possibly be so skilled?

Eager to satisfy his curiosity, he did not let Ian remove the needle. Instead, he sat there and waited patiently.

Three minutes later, a miraculous thing happened.

His churning stomach gradually calmed down, and the pain slowly subsided. Ten minutes later, he did not feel any more discomfort!

Jean was truly surprised, and it showed on his face. "I feel totally fine now," he said.

Ian could not believe what he heard. "Could... Could it be a lucky coincidence?"

Sammy was unhappy when he heard that. "It's not a coincidence! You can treat various illnesses with acupuncture, and the spot my sister poked with a needle earlier is to treat illnesses related to the stomach. That's just basic medical knowledge. Don't you know that, sir?"

Ian was at a loss for words.

I... I really didn't know! But that girl can't be older than five years old. Other children of her age would still be playing in sandboxes. Why is she already treating illnesses?

Is she some sort of child prodigy?

Harvey could guess what he was thinking. He added, "My mother is a very skilled doctor specializing in acupuncture. My little sister learned many skills and techniques from her, and she knows how to treat simple illnesses. You shouldn't look down on her!"

"I wouldn't!" Ian blurted. In fact, he was thoroughly impressed with the three children!

He said seriously to Penny, "I'm sorry, my dear. I shouldn't have thought you were playing pretend and yelled at you. I admit I'm wrong."

Penny shook her head and said, "It's okay. My mommy always says that good kids learn from their mistakes. I forgive you!"

She turned to face Jean and said, "I'm going to remove the needle, sir. The pain might be gone for now, but you should take some gastric medication when you go home so it won't happen again."

"Yes, little doctor. You're amazing!" Jean said.

Penny could not help but grin smugly when Jean called her a little doctor.

Her dimples were so adorable. Jean resisted the urge to pinch her soft cheeks.

I wonder who their parents are. How did they raise three cute and intelligent children?

At the same time, Neera was woken up by a phone call.

She answered while still unconscious and heard her father's piercing voice.

"Neera, haven't you already landed? Why didn't you come home straight away? Are you expecting me to pick you up?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He sounded very displeased.

Neera opened her eyes a little, though her tone of voice remained gruff. "I'm not in a hurry, so what's the rush? Are you so weighed down by your conscience after what you've done to me, and you can't wait to give me what rightfully belongs to me?"

She paused for a while before chuckling, "Oh, right, someone like you won't have a conscience at all! You would've given my shares to me six years ago if you had one!"

She was curious about what her father was planning. Even though she knew there most likely would be a trap, she still had to reclaim what her birth mother bequeathed her.

She did not really care what the rest of the Garcia family thought of her anyway.

Alfonso was enraged by Neera's words. "What's with your attitude? Did your aunt teach you to speak like that to your father? Where are your manners?"

Even though Neera was half asleep, she was as candid as ever. "You're my father? Heh. I've always been like this. I treat people the same way as they treat me. As for you, Mr. Garcia, you don't deserve the least bit of courtesy from me!"

She ended the call before Alfonso could say anything.

Meanwhile, at the Garcia family residence, Alfonso threw his phone to the wall angrily.

Susan quickly picked up the phone and asked, "What happened? Why are you angry all of a sudden? Where's Neera? Is she here yet?"

Alfonso was scowling. "I don't know where she is. How dare that girl talk back to me! She's so rude!"

Roxanne was worried when she heard that. "How can you not know where she is? When will she return? The Beauvort family is already urging for the marriage. I don't want to marry that guy! Father, you know that Zachary is the man I want to marry! We were about to get engaged, but the Beauvort family wants me to marry that sickly guy... Who knows when he will die? I don't want to be a widow!"

Seeing that his daughter was losing control over her emotions, Alfonso comforted her, "I know, and I don't want you to suffer. That's why I asked Neera to return. She said she's in Kingsview now, and that only proves that she wants those shares. She'll have to

listen to me if she wants those shares, and it's not up to her to decide whether to marry Mr. Beauvort or not!"

Roxanne calmed down a bit and exchanged glances with Susan.

They saw the greed in each other's eyes.

The shares were worth a few million at most, but the gifts they would obtain from Neera's engagement to Jean Beauvort would be worth hundreds of millions.

They did not mind sacrificing Neera so their family would prosper!

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Chapter 6

Neera did not know what Alfonso was planning.

After being woken up by the phone call, she no longer had the urge to sleep. She got out of bed and planned to take her children downstairs for dinner.

She could not find the triplets anywhere in the suite. While she was wondering where they went, she heard the doorknob turn.

The three children walked into the suite.

Harvey noticed that his mother was standing next to the sofa looking at him. He jogged over to her and said, "You're awake, Mommy. Did you sleep well?"

Neera smiled and nodded. "Mm, I slept very well, and it's all thanks to you! Where did you kids go though? Didn't I tell you not to wander around?"

"Mommy, I was hungry, so Harvey and Sammy brought me downstairs to eat!" Penny said. "We also bought your favorite food for you!"

Penny handed the take-out box to Neera.

Inside the box was Neera's favorite seafood. She was instantly hungry after she looked at it.

However, she still had to behave like a mother. "I'll let it slide this time, but don't let me catch you wandering around again! You should at least inform me so I won't be worried."

Even though her children were very intelligent, and there was practically no risk that they would be kidnapped, the children were unfamiliar with Kingsview, and Neera did not want any accidents to happen.

The triplets nodded and assured her, "Yes, Mommy. We won't do that again!"

They urged their mother to go to the bathroom to wash her face.

Seeing that the triplets were well-behaved, Neera did not ask why. She went to the bathroom to wash her face before sitting down for dinner.

The triplets watched her eat.

Penny asked, "Is it delicious?"

Sammy diligently handed a crab leg to Neera. "This tastes very good. You should try it, Mommy."

The two children had been very clingy, and Neera thought they wanted to eat some more. "Why don't you sit next to me and eat with me?"

The two children shook their heads. "We ate a lot earlier, and we're totally stuffed."

Harvey took a card from his pocket and handed it to Neera. "Mommy, this is for you."

"What is it?" Neera took the card and examined it. It seemed like one of the hotel's VIP privilege cards.

However, it looked different from regular VIP cards.

The regular VIP card was golden, but this one was black with purple-gold embossed patterns.

It looked very high-class.

Harvey explained, "This is the hotel's Supreme VIP card. When we were eating earlier, a kind man gave it to us because Penny helped to treat his indigestion. According to him, you can use this card to gain access to every amenity the hotel has to offer. You even get free room service, 24-hour access to the spa on the top floor, and full-body massage sessions! You've been working very hard, and you just got off a long flight. Wouldn't it be a good idea to relax?"

Harvey smiled and exchanged glances with Sammy and Penny.

All three children were thinking of the same thing. We have to match Mommy and "Daddy" together! They need to fall in love with each other before "Daddy" marries his fiancée!

No one other than "Daddy" has the Supreme VIP card. Mommy has the second one!

We have to make Mommy meet "Daddy" tonight! Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera did not know that the triplets were setting her up.

Later at night, she took a change of clothes and prepared to go to the spa.

Before she left, she asked the triplets, "Do you want to come along?"

The triplets shook their heads. "No, Mommy. We have a gaming session with our guild, and it's almost time. You should go and enjoy yourself. Don't worry about us!"

They took out their phones and huddled together. Neera did not want to force them to go.

Soon, she arrived at the spa center and handed the receptionist her card. The receptionist brought her to a luxurious and spacious changing room.

The changing room was equipped with a massage bed and an array of essential oils.

"The baths here are reserved for our most important guests. No one will be here to disturb you. After you've taken your bath, you can go to the sauna next door but don't stay inside for too long. Your bathrobe and towel are available in the cabinet over there. After you've changed, you can ring the bell, and our professional masseuse will come in," the worker explained.

"I see. Thank you," Neera replied with a smile.

The worker left the room. After the door closed, Neera looked around the changing room before taking off her clothes, wrapping her body with a towel, and going to the bathing area.

In the bathing area, Jean soaked himself in a pool with his eyes closed. The warm water comforted him greatly.

His body was shrouded in vapor, and his sculpted chest and abdomen were barely visible.

His head was slightly lifted, which made his neck and collarbones all the more enchanting.

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Chapter 7

Neera opened the door to the bathing area.

She did not expect anyone else to be inside. Furthermore, Jean's half-submerged body was hidden behind a chair.

When she stepped into the pool, the sound of splashing water alerted Jean.

He opened his eyes warily...

The first thing he saw was a perfect pair of legs. He moved his gaze upward and saw a bodacious figure.

The woman had a towel wrapped around her chest and private parts but baring her luscious thighs, slender neck, and delicate collarbones.

Above that was a face with exquisite features.

By then, the woman also noticed him. Jean could see the shock in her eyes.

"Who are you?" Jean came to his senses and asked first.

Only he had the right to enter this place. There was no way the staff would let others in!

Based on his previous experience, the sudden appearance of this woman could only mean two things. Either someone was setting him up, or the woman had malicious intentions!

His eyes narrowed dangerously. "... Why are you here?" he asked.

Neera was baffled by the question. "I'm here to take a bath, of course... I could ask you the same! Why are you here?"

The worker had told her that she would not be disturbed, so why was this guy here?

Jean's tone of voice turned icy when Neera did not answer his question. "This is my territory, so why do you think I'm here? Who let you in?"

Suddenly, he grasped Neera's wrist and asked, "Speak! Why are you here?"

Neera was shocked. She did not expect the man to get physical.

Feeling the pain in her wrist, she answered annoyedly, "What the heck is wrong with you? I only want to take a bath... Let me go!"

She tried to pull her hand away, but the man was much stronger than her.

Jean did not believe it. "Every woman who tried to seduce me said the same thing! I've seen so many of them try their best, but you're the first one to enter my private territory! You'd better be honest and own up, otherwise..."

He leaned in dangerously to Neera and tightened his grip on her wrist.

Neera thought that her wrist was going to break.

Watch it! Don't you know that my hands are priceless?

Neera was becoming angry. She abruptly lifted her leg and attacked the spot between the man's legs with a swift kick.

Jean did not expect the woman would attack her. He immediately released her wrist and dodged.

Taking the opportunity, Neera stood up and moved backward to keep her distance from him.

Jean narrowed his gaze and tried to approach her again...

Neera was surprised. She took a step back, but her foot slipped, and she fell backward.

"Ahh!" she yelled and flailed her arms as though trying to hold onto something.

Jean reflexively reached out to grab her, but he only managed to hold on to a corner of her towel.

In the next moment, Neera could feel her towel slipping away before she fell into the water...

Splash! Neera gulped a mouthful of water before she pushed herself up.

She could only remain in the water. There was not a single scrap of cloth to cover her body!

She gritted her teeth and glared at the man in front of her while trying her best to cover her private parts with her hands. "Will you stop? I told you I'm here to take a bath! I came in here because I flashed the receptionist my Supreme VIP card! Why would you think that everyone is out to get you? Are you the president or some big shot? I know you're handsome, but that doesn't mean every woman would fall for you!"

Jean thought the woman was only playing hard to get. He wanted to mock her, but he suddenly remembered that he had given the three adorable children a Supreme VIP card! Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Now that he managed to take a closer look at the woman, he realized that she looked quite similar to the little girl.

Jean tightened the grip on Neera's towel. He hesitated for a while before asking, "Where... did you get the Supreme VIP card?"

"My son gave it to me! Why, do you think I stole it from you?" Neera said mockingly. Suddenly, she realized something too. "So... are you the 'kind man' my daughter poked with a needle earlier in the afternoon?"

That's me," Jean said after a long pause. A hint of awkwardness appeared on his cold face.

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Chapter 8

Neera also realized that Jean had made a mistake. She said angrily, "My daughter helped you, and this is how you treat her mother!"

Jean felt embarrassed when he heard that.

Indeed, he was the one who attacked her before clearing up the situation. He did not expect the children to give the Supreme VIP card to their mother after all.

Thinking of how he had attacked the woman and even removed her towel, Jean was at a loss for what to do.

At that moment, Ian knocked on the door.

He had returned to the suite to take his employer's clothes, but he did not expect to hear a commotion in the bathing area when he returned.

He was afraid that his employer was in trouble, so he asked sternly, "Are you okay, Sire? Did something happen? Do you need me to call reinforcements?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Before Jean could answer, Neera gasped in surprise.

It's not enough that this guy saw my naked body. Does he intend to bring his friends here too?

I still want my dignity!

She reflexively took a step back, crouched into the water, and shot a warning glare at Jean.

Jean pressed his lips together when he saw that.

It was the first time someone had looked at him like that.

Feeling amused, he replied to Ian, "I'm fine. Guard the door and don't come in without my permission."

Ian heard that and stayed put.

Neera breathed a sigh of relief, though she was still angry. "Give me back my towel!"

Jean threw the towel at her and turned his head away.

From the corner of his eye, he could not help but see the woman's long hair floating on the surface barely covering her body. Large patches of her skin were still visible.

Jean was not going to take advantage of her. He said, "I admit that I'm at fault for what happened earlier, but you didn't knock the door and made sure no one was inside before you came in! That makes us even."

He stood up and stepped out of the pool.

With only a towel wrapped around his waist, his broad shoulders and lean abdomen were a seductive combination.

Neera hastily wrapped her body with her towel, though she could not believe what she heard.

What do you mean, we're even? What about the part where you took my towel and saw my body?

Neera was not going to let it slide. She wanted to argue with Jean, but he wore the bathrobe that was draped on the chair and left the bathing area.

The door closed behind him, and Neera was left alone.

What the heck is wrong with him? Neera thought angrily.

She was not in the mood to relax anymore. Instead, after staying in the pool for a while to make sure that the people outside had already left, she exited the bathing area and changed her clothes.

After that, she returned directly to the suite.

The triplets were sitting in a row on the sofa, playing a video game. They were surprised to see their mother return so fast.

"Mommy? Are you already done?"

"I don't want to talk about it!" Neera put her used clothes into the laundry basket and said, "I met an annoying guy inside! He's nothing but trouble!"

The triplets were even more surprised when they heard that.

Annoying guy? Is she talking about Daddy?

Harvey asked, "What did he do, Mommy?"

Neera opened her mouth to explain, but she stopped when the words were at the tip of her tongue.

The incident happened because her children had given her the Supreme VIP card. She knew that they meant her well, and she did not want them to blame themselves if she told them what happened.

Instead, she said, "Never mind, what's done is done. It's the same if I take a shower in my room. We'll go to bed after that, alright?"

The triplets replied in unison, "Yes, Mommy."

They watched her as she went into the bathroom.

As soon as the bathroom door closed, Sammy leaned close to the other two children and said softly, "Sounds like Mommy argued with Daddy. Did our plan fail?"

Harvey nodded. "Looks like that's the case."

Penny was worried. "That's a waste of a great opportunity. When can we reunite with Daddy?"

"There's no rush," Harvey said as he patted his younger sister's head. "I'll think of something."

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Chapter 9

That night, Neera did not sleep well because of what happened at the baths. She looked lethargic by the next morning.

Harvey ordered room service for breakfast. He noticed that his mother was not feeling well, so he said, "Mommy, you should nap a little more after breakfast.

"You look tired. Were you working late last night?" Sammy said, feeling very concerned. He wondered if his mother was overworking herself because he lied to her about running out of money.

Penny offered, "Do you want a massage?"

Neera pinched the bridge of her nose to perk herself up and smiled at her children. "I'm fine. I probably didn't sleep well because I slept too much in the afternoon. I'll sleep earlier tonight, and I'll be fine. I'm heading out for a bit after breakfast. Stay in the hotel and wait for me, okay?"

The triplets nodded in unison.

"Are you going to the Garcia family residence?" Harvey asked as he handed his mother a glass of milk.

Neera took the glass and drank a little before replying, "Yes. I should get that settled as soon as possible. There are many other more important things to do."

Harvey nodded. "Take care, Mommy. I'll keep an eye on Sammy and Penny."

Neera gently pinched Harvey's cheek and said, "I'll leave them to you, big bro!"

After breakfast, Neera took a cab to the Garcia family residence. The ride took her half an hour.

When she got out of the cab and stood in front of the mansion, she could not help but recall what her father did to her six years ago.

She remembered how helpless she felt when standing at the front gate, and how her birth father had not shown her any mercy.

Now, she no longer possessed any feelings for the family. Only numbness was left.

She rang the doorbell, and someone quickly came over to open the door.

That was Richard, the family butler.

He did not seem to recognize Neera. "Good morning. You are..."

Neera was willing to be courteous to him. "I'm Neera Garcia. I'm here to look for Alfonso Garcia."

Richard seemed surprised to hear that. He quickly stepped aside and said, "Please come in."

Neera nodded and stepped through the gate.

As soon as she stepped into the living room, she saw Alfonso, Susan, and Roxanne. They were sitting on the sofa and chatting happily.

Richard informed them of Neera's arrival, and they turned to look at her.

They could not believe that the beautiful young woman standing in front of them was Neera.

Is she... really Neera? That's impossible!

As far as they remembered, Neera was a slum girl without any sense of fashion. Her entire being exuded cheapness.

The young woman in front of them was dressed in an elegant and mature manner. Her exquisite facial features are extremely eye-catching. There was a hint of coldness in those animated eyes, and her luscious red lips were curled up in a mocking smirk.

Her character exuded a certain untamed wildness.

"You are... Neera!" Roxanne was the first to come to her senses.

Her mouth was wide open as though she could not believe Neera's transformation.

Neera... She can't be that beautiful!

Susan and Alfonso were visibly surprised too. They did not say anything for a long time.

Neera frowned, unhappy that her time was being wasted. She went straight to the point. "You called me here to sign some papers, right? Where is it? I'm very busy!"

There was no warmth in her voice at all.

Alfonso finally came to his senses. He frowned and said, "What's the rush? We haven't met in so many years. Can't you greet your family first?"

Neera chuckled as though she had heard a funny joke. "Are we that close? I don't remember having a family here."

Alfonso's expression sank instantly. "Neera, is that what you've learned from your aunt? That's not how you should speak to your elders!"

"Yes! If you don't like it, shut up!" Neera said impatiently. "Are we signing the papers or not?"

Alfonso was furious.

Susan tried to mediate. She patted Alfonso's back and said, "Don't be mad at your daughter. If she wants to talk about serious business, let's do that..."

She smiled pretentiously at Neera and said, "Please have a seat, Neera."

"Nah. Be quick, please. My time is very precious," Neera said disdainfully, unwilling to show Susan any courtesy.

The middle-aged woman might look kind and gentle, but she had a wicked heart.

Six years ago, when Neera first returned to the Garcia household, she was dressed in cheap and old-fashioned clothes.

Susan pretended to be kind and brought her to a shopping mall to buy new clothes.

Neera had been grateful for Susan's gesture. She thought that Susan genuinely welcomed her return.

It turned out not to be the case.

The clothes that Susan bought for her were either tacky or a poor fit.

Whenever she went out, people laughed at her poor taste.

It was only after being driven out of the Garcia household that Neera understood Susan's malicious intentions.

That was why she could not hold back her disgust toward that woman.

Susan was initially surprised by Neera's brusqueness, but she maintained her composure.

You're nothing but an outcast of the family! I'm only putting up with you because I can take advantage of you!

Alfonso snorted coldly and told Richard to retrieve the documents in the study.

Richard quickly returned with the documents.

Alfonso took the documents and said, "The shares are from your mother, but I've been taking care of it on your behalf. I'm willing to hand them to you, but you have to agree to a condition first!"

Neera had already expected that things would not go so smoothly. She asked coldly, "What is it?"

Alfonso said, "You have to be married. Six years ago, your promiscuity resulted in your wedding with Zachary being called off, and we suffered serious monetary losses. You need to pay back what you cost us and agree to this marriage." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera chuckled audibly when she heard that. Her guess was correct.

The shares were only an excuse to lure her back to the country so her parents could marry her off again.

Knowing her parents' character, she did not expect too highly of her fiancé-to-be.

"With who?" she asked.

"Jean Beauvort of the Beauvort family!" Alfonso said haughtily as though he was being generous. "You're lucky to be able to marry into the most influential family of Kingsview."

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Chapter 10

Neera nearly laughed out loud when she heard that.

What a coincidence!

The Beauvort family contacted me yesterday to treat Jean Beauvort, and my "kind father" now wants me to marry him. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

As far as I remember, Jean is very ill. He might already be one foot in the grave. If I marry him, I might as well call myself a widow!

Neera's disdain for the Garcia family grew even stronger.

They had mercilessly driven her out of the household six years ago. Now, they contacted her again just so that she could make more money for them.

Neera had already run out of patience. She glanced at Alfonso mockingly and said, "Do you really think I returned to Kingsview because I care about those measly shares? I wouldn't even bother stepping foot in this house if the shares are from my mother and my aunt needed my help! What makes you think I'd let you control my life? The audacity!"

She turned around and prepared to leave.

Alfonso, Susan, and Roxanne were dumbfounded. They did not expect Neera not to be tempted by the shares.

"Wait!" Alfonso yelled. "Are you sure you don't want the shares? Don't you know how much they're worth? The dividends alone will earn you five million dollars a year. That's enough for you to live comfortably."

Neera stopped walking and sneered. "You think you can control me with five million dollars? Who do you think I am?"

Roxanne could not hold back when she heard that. She said angrily, "Don't be too greedy, Neera! We're giving you five million dollars a year, and you get to marry a wealthy man. What else do you want?"

"Five million dollars is pocket change to me! Also, why do I have to listen to you and marry that guy? Just because we're related by blood?"

Neera turned around slowly, and her gaze swept over the three people. "You don't deserve any of my time," she said mockingly.

After that, she left the front door as the family of three glared at her.

After leaving the Garcia family residence, Neera took her phone and called a cab.

She could not wait to leave this darned place!

While waiting for the cab, she turned her head and saw Zachary looking at her!

Zachary was here to pick up Roxanne to go to work. He was driving a brand-new Porsche and was dressed in a silver-gray suit.

As he stepped out of his car, he noticed someone standing at the front gate.

He glanced at her, and his breath was taken away.

He had never seen such a beautiful woman before!

He realized he could not take his eyes away from her. Going up to Neera, he asked, "Excuse me, miss, are you here to visit someone?"

Neera glanced at him and recognized he was her fiancé who had betrayed her.

She did not show any expression on her face, though the feeling of disgust made her want to throw up.

She ignored Zachary and continued to look at the position of her cab on her phone screen.

That only piqued Zachary's curiosity.

She's so beautiful, any man would fall for her!

Noticing that Neera was calling a cab, he said, "Miss, where are you going? I can bring you there in my car."

Neera did not reply. She thought he was very annoying.

Why isn't the cab here yet? She thought.

Roxanne came out of the house. She walked up to Zachary happily and said, "You're here, Zachary! Why didn't you come in? I've been waiting for you?"

She noticed Neera from the corner of her eye.

"Why are you still here, Neera?" she said unhappily.

Zachary opened his eyes wide in disbelief when he heard that.

"What... What did you call her? Did you say that she's... Neera Garcia?"

She's the utterly disgusting slum girl! That's impossible!

Zachary tried his best to find any trace of the unremarkable young woman he once knew but failed.

Neera's cab arrived. She quickly got inside and left.

Never once did she look at Zachary!

Zachary watched in a daze as the cab left.

Roxanne felt incredibly jealous when she saw that.

Neera, you b*tch! Why can't you stay ugly forever?

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