

The Enigmatic Return (Neera and Jean)

Chapter 101

Jean hesitated for a moment before he was about to answer.

Neera continued to say, "Never mind, it's not important! Can you loosen the rope first?" She shifted her body toward Jean.

At this moment, Jean finally realized Neera's hands and feet were all tied up.

Jean confusedly asked, "How did you end up here? Shouldn't Roxanne be here?"

Neera replied coldly, "I had no choice but to replace her! Mr. Beauvort was dying, and Roxanne refused to be left widowed!"

Jean frowned and fell into deep thought. Should I be angry at the Garcia family's tricks? Hold on... Did Neera not yet realize I am the Mr. Beauvort she has been talking about?

Jean smiled and said, "Who said that Mr. Beauvort was dying?"

Neera said, "Everyone says so! There has been news saying that his health is poor. You are living in Kingsview. Haven't you heard about it?"

Neera felt something was off but continued to say, "Anyway, can you please untie me? I've been waiting all day, and Mr. Beauvort hasn't returned! I guess he gave up on the marriage too."

Jean wanted to tease her. Is she actually planning to escape in front of me? He ignored Neera's request and sat down on the sofa calmly.

"It's too late. He's already back." [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Neera was shocked and said, "What? Where's him? Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Jean calmly said, "Even if I said so, you couldn't escape either. There are guards downstairs. Do you think you can get away?"

Neera frowned and said, "Anyway, I can scare him away with my face now. But... Why don't you escape now? Do you want to be caught? Hurry up and leave!"

Jean playfully replied, "What's the point of kicking me out? If you were caught having a paramour, the marriage would be canceled, right? It would fulfill your wish, wouldn't it?"

Neera was speechless. I would not want to repeat my mistake again. I remember everything that happened in the past.

Neera stared at him and said, "What's wrong with you? Aren't you afraid of ruining your image?"

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Chapter 102

Jean said, "So what? I did not mind what others thought of me." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera fell silent. However, Jean's words somehow made sense. But I do care what others think of me!

Neera exclaimed, "But I do! You should leave before others come. Stop causing trouble here!"

However, Jean remained silent and leaned on the sofa, acting like nothing was happening.

Neera could not help but feel anxious. Things will get complicated. If Mr. Beauvort comes in now, I would not be able to explain myself.

"Do you really want to be caught here? I begged you, for the sake of me treating you before, please leave now, okay?"

However, Jean ignored her.

Neera was infuriated. This bastard was definitely doing this on purpose! He is trying to mess things up here!

However, Neera quickly calmed down. I will let him stay here! It would be Roxanne's fault if I actually got caught having a paramour here! Why should I be worried? I felt somehow relieved now.

Neera started to observe the room. The room was spacious and bright, adorned in shades of red with a profusion of red roses scattered around the bed. They had put a lot of effort into this marriage! However, something isn't right here. Hold on... The layout here seemed familiar from Imperial Gardens! The dressing room, bathroom, windows, and balcony were identical! The decoration here seems familiar too! A frightening thought suddenly leaped into my mind. I suddenly recalled the room in which I had given the treatment earlier.

Neera asked, "We've known each other for so long, and I seem to have never asked you... What's your surname?" I had a bad feeling.

Jean almost burst into laughter. I had never seen someone's mood change so rapidly!

Jean replied, "You've never asked, so guess my name?"

Neera exclaimed in a shaky tone. "Are you, Mr. Beauvort?"

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Chapter 103

Jean said, "You guessed it right. I thought you already knew."

Neera fell silent. I knew nothing! What did I do to be treated like this? I could not accept that Jean was always there when I tried to escape from him! Not to mention that I even unintentionally married him! Neera was too stunned to speak.

Jean observed her expression and almost laughed. I was troubled as well. Originally, I was supposed to marry someone that I had never met, but it turned out to be Neera! How did the Garcia family dare to tell such a lie?

After a while, Neera asked, "So what are we supposed to do now?"

Jean replied, "What do you think?"

"What else can we do? Let's act normal and pretend as if this never happened! You were initially not satisfied with the marriage, right?"

That was Jean's initial plan as well. However, I could make some changes to the plan. First, I did not dislike or hate Neera. Secondly, I still need her treatment! I was thinking about increasing the amount of treatment. Neera only promised to give me ten treatments! She will definitely treat me better if we get married; I can never give up such a great opportunity like this!

Jean replied, "Pretending like nothing happened won't work! The guests have already been invited, and my family won't easily overlook everything that happened."

Neera said, "But the person you were supposed to marry was Roxanne, not me! You should settle this matter with the Garcia family! This is practically a forced marriage!"

Jean remained calm and said, "It was the Garcia family that forced you into this marriage, not the Beauvort family."

Neera fell silent.

Jean continued to say, "Are you just going to let them off the hook despite what they did to you?"

Of course, Neera was not willing to let it go! I initially planned to ruin the marriage on the wedding day, but I never expected my groom to be Jean!

Jean said, "Do you know how much benefit the Garcia family gained from this marriage?" [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Neera hesitated and asked, "How much?"

Jean calmly replied, "Three hundred million dollars and a ten-billion-dollar project proposal! The Garcia family will definitely prosper with this project! They will gain more wealth and popularity."

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Chapter 104

Neera chuckled coldly and said, "Such a large amount! No wonder Alfonso was insistent on letting me marry into this."

Jean continued to say, "None of that money has been handed over yet. The original plan was to settle everything tomorrow."

He paused intentionally and looked at Neera.

Neera asked, "So why are you telling me all this?"

Jean said, "Let's make a deal. We both will benefit from it."

"What kind of deal?"

"You probably don't really want the Garcia family to soar, right? In that case, I can prevent whatever is about to occur."

Neera remained cautious and said, "It sounds good, but... there must be conditions, right?"

Jean nodded and said, "Yes, it's easy. You just need to continue treating me."

"I can transfer 1.3 billion dollars for you! However, we will go along with the wedding. It would damage our images if the wedding ended so quickly. So, let's act as a normal couple bound with a contract."

Neera asked, "A contract?"

"Yes. You won't need to fulfill any of your wife's duties. Just act as my wife to the public. Once a certain period has passed, we can announce the end of the marriage. We won't even need to get a marriage certificate. Of course, if you need any help from me, I won't refuse."

Neera was stunned by Jean's plan! He had a really good plan! However, I feel something odd about it, but at the same time, it seemed fair. He's offering me 1.3 billion dollars, which is much higher than the original payment he offered! Most importantly, the Garcia family would not gain any benefit from this at all.

After considering it thoroughly, Neera said, "I accept the deal. I'll do as you say, but you have to keep your word!" [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Jean replied, "In that case, let's have pleasant cooperation. I'll get Ian to prepare the contract. When the time comes, you just have to sign it."

Neera nodded and said, "Sure."

Then she gestured toward him and asked, "Now, can you untie the rope for me?"

Jean finally acknowledged her request and walked over to free her.

As the rope was untied, Neera could only feel pain in her wrists and ankles. I can even see the marks left by the rope. I'll just apply some medicine to it; it should be fine.

But Neera took a step; she stumbled forward, losing control of her body.

Jean tried to grab her, but both of them lost their balance. They fell heavily to the ground.

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Chapter 105

Neera almost lay on Jean's chest and even kissed his chin!

They both fell silent and stunned. They could only feel each other's warmth.

Neera could feel the refreshing scent of Jean.

Jean was also a little dazed. I had never been this close to any woman before! Her body was soft and fragrant; I felt intimacy.

At that moment, Ian came upstairs to report that Frederic and Wrenn had arrived. They intentionally came over to prevent Jean from escaping. But Ian never expected to witness this. What's going on? Isn't it Mr. Beauvort who wanted to get her out? How come they're hugging each other now? Did Mr. Beauvort actually fall in love with her? What on earth is happening now?

Jean heard the commotion and asked calmly, "What's the matter?"

Ian lowered his head and said, "Mr. Beauvort, Mr. Frederic, and Madam Wrenn have arrived."

Jean wasn't expecting this, but he knew their intention. He said calmly, "Got it, close the door, and leave."

Ian was curious, but he did not dare ask anything.

After closing the door, Jean said, "How long do you plan to stay in my embrace?"

Neera replied, "I didn't do it on purpose. Are you alright?"

Jean stood up and said, "I'm fine."

Neera sighed and said, "Why did you close the door?"

"Frederic came to check on me personally, so I can't disappoint him. We can't leave tonight; we have to put on a show."

"Put on a show?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean nodded and said, "Yes, let's spend the night in my room."

"Are you joking? We'll be alone together in the same room, this..."

Jean calmly said, "Why are you panicking? I won't do anything to you."

Neera fell silent as Jean's words made sense. No one will be interested in my face now. We even came to the agreement that I do not need to fulfill any of my wife's duties; everything should be fine.

Frederic and Wrenn asked, "Are they really in the room together? Jean hasn't thrown her out?"

Richard nodded and said, "Yes. You may take a look yourself."

Frederic and Wrenn looked at each other with doubt. They did not believe Jean would obediently stay in the room.

Ian came down just in time. He said, "Mr. Frederic, you better not go up now."

Frederic asked, "Why?"

Ian replied, "I saw they were hugging each other in the room. Mr. Beauvort even instructed me to close the door."

Frederic was shocked and said, "You're not lying, right? Did he tell you to fool me?"

Ian shook his head and said, "Mr. Frederic, I am telling the truth. I couldn't believe my own eyes either!"

Mr. Frederic burst into laughter. It seemed that Jean could accept the bride after all.

Wrenn smiled and said, "You can rest assured now. Jean knows what to do."

Frederic nodded. However, he was cautious. "Jean could have pretended to put on a show for me. Tonight, I'll stay here. Let's find out if they are really..."

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Chapter 106

Neera intended to go back to her own house after Jean's parents had left. However, it's been more than an hour, and they show no sign of leaving. She was astonished to learn Jean's identity and hadn't gotten much sleep the night before. She was worn out, both physically and mentally. She began to doze off.

Jean asked, "Are you tired?"

Neera glanced at him and said, "Isn't it obvious? I haven't removed my makeup or taken a shower. How could I fall asleep?" She felt uncomfortable with makeup on. "What time is it now? Your parents are not planning to leave, right?"

It was past eleven o'clock. Based on Jean's understanding of Frederic, he won't give up easily. There was no escape today. He nodded. "You won't be able to leave now. Just rest in my room today."

Neera frowned and said, "Alright, I guess there is nothing I could do. Could I use the bathroom?" Why do I need to go through this?

Jean was a gentleman and said, "Please go ahead."

Neera locked the door. Jean stared into the air, looking blankly. The fact that a woman was in his room made him lose his cold.

Neera looked around in the bathroom. She turned red, realizing she would take a bath in a man's bathroom. She dawdled before taking the shower. A few minutes later, she was shocked to discover that she had no clothes to change I can't go out in a wedding gown, right? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera took a bathrobe from the shelf at the end. It belonged to Jean, and it did not fit her. She struggled to tie the bathrobe.

Jean stopped reading the document; he was taken by the beauty of Neera. A woman is wrapped in my bathrobe; she looks like a shy girlfriend wearing her boyfriend's clothing. Without any makeup, she looks extraordinarily beautiful. Jean had a sudden thirst; he drank a couple of sips.

Neera was embarrassed by his gaze. "I don't have a change of clothes; is it okay to borrow your bathrobe?"

Jean pretended to be calm and said casually, "Sure." He continued to read the document.

Neera pouted. Everything is a mess now! We were neighbors yesterday; what are we now? I couldn't believe what happened today. I hope tomorrow comes quicker!

Neera was too sleepy; she fell asleep in a daze on the sofa. Jean was secretly paying attention to her. He observed her quietly and thought to himself, A woman is sleeping soundly beside me. I never expected myself to ask a woman to stay in my room overnight. He felt strange as well. She is my wife now. Everything that happened today was out of control.

He put Neera on the bed, took a shower, and rested on the sofa for the night.

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Chapter 107

In the villa next door, the triplets were staring intently through the window. They yawned continuously.

Zuniga laughed, watching from the side. "It's getting late; let's go to bed, shall we? It seems like Ms. Garcia won't be back today."

The triplets nodded in agreement. They rolled over on the bed in excitement. This is the best result we can ask for! From now on, we could call him Daddy! They soon fell asleep sweetly.

Neera woke up the next morning, looking at the ceiling in a daze. She recalled everything from yesterday. Why am I on the bed now? Didn't I sleep on the couch last night?

She noticed Jean was slouching on the couch with his head resting on his arms. With his eyes closed, his stunning face didn't appear as icy, but he was still incredibly attractive. Neera stared at him blankly, thinking, This man looks unreasonable, but surprisingly, he is a gentleman. He sleeps on the couch while I wake up in bed.

Jean opened his eyes gradually. His and Neera's eyes met. She felt embarrassed for no reason and quickly looked away.

"So you are awake." She got out of bed, feeling a little restrained.

Jean nodded casually, Yeah, and his voice was inexplicably sexy and seductive early in the morning.

Neera rubbed her ears as if she had been teased. She asked, "Your parents should have left by now. Can I leave?" [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

In a low voice, Jean flexed his tense neck and shoulders and muttered, "I am not sure. I will go and have a look first."

He asked Ian, who was standing outside as soon as he opened the door, "Have my parents left?"

Ian had been debating whether to wake Jean up. They have several meetings this morning. He quickly said, "Mr. Frederic and Madam Wrenn left happily early in the morning.'

Ian scanned through Jean's expression. Mr. Beauvort appears to have had a bad night's sleep. He looks pale. Did they... Ian's thoughts went wild. "Mr. Beauvort, are you feeling well?" He asked sincerely.

Jean seemed to see through his thoughts; he said coldly, "What do you think?"

Ian shut his mouth, but he was surprised. Mr. Beauvort has been disliking Ms. Roxanne; did everything change overnight? Sure enough, man is such a dishonest creature.

Jean couldn't care less about Ian; he turned around and said, "They are gone. You can go back now."

Neera was overjoyed, "Great! I can finally go home!"

Ian was overwhelmed when he saw Neera walk out with a bathrobe.

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Chapter 108

Isn't this Ms. Garcia? Why is she here? Ian was too stunned to speak; he asked, "Ms. Garcia! Why are you here? And... why are you wearing Mr. Beauvort's bathrobe?"

Neera couldn't go back in the wedding gown, so she decided to go home without changing into clothes. Her house was just a few steps away. She didn't bother to explain, "Get him to answer your question; I need to go now. I will bring the bathrobe back to you after washing it. Bye!" She waved and left in a hurry. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean sent her off and said, "Ian, prepare a marriage agreement."

Ian was still shocked. "Aren't you supposed to marry Ms. Roxanne? Why is Ms. Garcia..."

Jean, "It's complicated."

Ian, "..."

...

When Neera returned home, the triplets had woken up. They surrounded her and welcomed her happily, saying, "Mommy, you are back!"

Neera had lost contact with them since the night before yesterday; she finally calmed down, knowing nothing bad had happened to the kids. She said in a serious tone, "We must talk now!"

The triplets exchanged gazes; they knew this was coming. They followed Neera obediently to the sofa.

"Mommy, what's the matter?" Harvey asked innocently.

Neera went straight to the point, "Did you guys know all along that the Uncle Jean next door is Mr. Beauvort? That explains why you guys are always encouraging me to treat his illness."

The triplets tensed up. Here we go! It's time to test our acting skills!

As the eldest brother, Harvey admitted it without any hesitation. "Yes, we do. Sorry for keeping it from you, mommy, we just wanted to..."

"To what? You should have told me."

Sammy said pitifully, "Mommy, you never asked us before. We truly didn't have the money to pay the bills in the past, right? Moreover, Uncle Jean always treated us with kindness. He invited us over for dinner when you were ill. We just can't stand the thought that his disease tormented him. Additionally, you and Uncle Jean had a rough start, and we were worried that you wouldn't treat him after learning his identity."

"Yes, we were wrong; please don't be upset. Sorry, Mommy."

Neera was speechless at the speed with which they admitted their mistakes. She had to set this issue aside for the time being, though, because she didn't truly intend to scold them. She then continued asking, "I had sent a distress signal; why didn't you guys come to rescue me? What tricks are you playing now?"

Penny quickly said, "Mommy, we did go to the hotel! But it was tightly guarded by bodyguards; we couldn't get close to you at all. We later found out that the wedding is between you and Uncle Jean; we thought that he would protect you! So we gave up on rescuing you. Auntie Zuniga witnessed everything; she can prove my words are true!"

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Chapter 109

Zuniga was persuaded by the triplets yesterday; she instantly voiced for them, "It's true, Ms. Garcia. They were worried about you, but we couldn't get through all the

bodyguards. We stayed in the hotel, and the kids didn't sleep well." She had always been trustworthy and honest, but she couldn't help feeling guilty for lying to Neera.

Neera felt something was off. However, the triplets spoke sincerely, and Zuniga backed them up; she couldn't notice what the odds were. Jean's bodyguards were indeed tough to deal with; perhaps they were helpless to rescue me. She let this matter off the hook.

The triplets were relieved when Neera stopped questioning them. We succeeded! Mommy is too easy to deceive; she would never suspect us again.

Penny leaned on Neera and asked softly, "Mommy, you weren't back yesterday night. Did you sleep in Uncle Jean's room? The bathrobe you are wearing belongs to him, isn't it? Is Uncle Jean going to be our daddy?"

Sammy asked excitedly, "Uncle Jean and Mommy are married now; he is definitely our daddy!"

Harvey said happily, "Great! Mommy, are we going to live with Daddy from now on?" It's rare to see Harvey excited.

Neera choked on their words. Why are they calling him Daddy now? "He is not your daddy; don't call him that."

The triplets were puzzled, "Why is that so? Aren't you married to Uncle Jean?"

Neera was embarrassed to recall the outrageous wedding yesterday. She explained, "Although Jean and I did have a wedding, he is not your daddy. Stay with what you have been calling him, and we won't live together. We were unwilling to marry each other; this marriage will end sooner or later."

The triplets were anxious. "How could it be? When an adult gets married, you form a family! You shouldn't end it!"

Neera was amused, and she explained patiently. "It was a misunderstanding all along. He didn't know I was his bride, and I had no idea he was my groom either. We agreed to keep this marriage, but we will end it when the time comes. Promise me, you guys won't take it seriously. He is still your Uncle Jean." She caressed their heads and said, "Let me change into something comfortable. I will be back later." She went upstairs.

The excitement was turned off, and the triplets muttered in a circle.

Penny pouted, "What should we do now? I thought we succeeded!"

Harvey comforted them, saying, "Don't worry. Anyway, their relationship has taken a big step forward. Although they are a fake couple now, who said they couldn't be a real one

in the future? Let's put in more effort; surely it will come true one day!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Sammy and Penny nodded in agreement. That's the only thing they can do now.

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Chapter 110

Neera sent the kids off to school. She realized they were not as excited as in the morning. They really do like Jean! However, it's best to make everything clear since the marriage is fake. They will accept it gradually.

Zuniga said to her after returning from the kindergarten, "Ms. Gracia, Mr. Ian was here looking for you. He asked you to go over when you are back."

Neera knew it was about the marriage contract, so she went next door.

Richard greeted her respectfully, "Mrs. Beauvort, please come in."

Neera staggered, and Richard helped her up. "Mrs. Beauvort, watch your step carefully."

Neera forced a smile and said, "Richard, just call me Ms. Garcia. I am not used to being called Mrs. Beauvort." Seeing that Neera disliked it, Richard stopped.

Jean handed over a document to Neera, saying, "This is the agreement statement of our marriage contract. Take a look. Sign it if there are no issues."

Neera murmured, "What an efficiency..." She read through the document carefully. It includes a long list of terms. Such as her treatment of Jean, the 1.3 billion dollars Jean vowed to pay, and the responsibilities of husband and wife during the fake marriage. Some physical contact was permitted when required, but it was strictly prohibited to cross the line and was only allowed to involve holding hands or hugs. They were mainly there to deceive the elders. The duration of this contract was tentatively set at two years.

Neera was amazed by how meticulously Jean had thought. She accepted the previous content, but she was curious and asked, "Isn't a fake marriage of two years too long? Is it necessary?"

Jean was leaning against the couch with his legs crossed. He responded calmly, "It is necessary. You must treat me as well as you can throughout this time. After all, 1.3

billion dollars is not a small sum. I must receive the best outcome after I consent to this arrangement. Ms. Garcia, it's not easy to earn money."

Neera was rather speechless. That's right. I can get 1.3 billion dollars in compensation for two years of treatment. I am the one taking advantage of him. However, why does he speak with such disrespect? Do I look like someone running away from my responsibilities?

She asked, "What if I treated your illness before the two-year deadline? Are you planning to shrink my payment?"

Jean burst out laughing; she is really confident! I had been ill for too long; no treatment could cure me for all these years. My body had been weak. She thought she could treat me within two years? Is she being serious? It's not impossible, based on the superb medical skills she had.

He said bluntly, "If you succeed, I will allow the contract to end early. I will pay the exact amount. After all, my life is valuable."

Since Jean made his promise, Neera signed the contract without hesitation.

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Chapter 111

There was another copy of the contract. Neera shoved one copy to him and made sure she kept her own copy, "Happy to cooperate with you."

Jean cocked his brows and replied, "Same goes for you."

Then, Neera went back.

Ian, who was next to them, watched their interaction and could not help but feel that fate was at work here. The strange turns of events that connected Jean and Neera were indeed inexplicable.

When he was informed to construct the contract, it almost gave him a heart attack.

He could not believe that his master was about to enter a contract marriage with Ms. Garcia!

He also could not believe that the Garcia family attempted to perpetuate a fraud as if they were toying with the Beauvort family like fools!

Ian would never forgive them for this.

Jean handed the contract to Richard for him to keep it.

Then, he got up and said to Ian mechanically, "Get the car ready. We are headed to the company."

Ian immediately returned to his senses and got down to work.

The following morning, Alfonso woke up and took his phone immediately. He was expecting the dowry and the contract that he was supposed to receive from the Beauvort family eagerly.

Previously, the two families had made a pact. The following day of their marriage, the money and the contract would both be in effect.

However, he kept waiting to no avail. He did not receive that huge sum of money nor did he receive any confirmation of a contract.

The Beauvort family felt like they had disappeared into thin air. There was no news from them at all...

Susan and Roxanne were panicking too. Their patience was running out.

"Hubby, what's going on with them? The Beauvort family has promised to wire us the money today. And also, those contracts! Don't you see how late it is now? Why isn't there any news at all? They are not trustworthy at all!"

"That's right, Dad. We really need that money! In order to make that happen, Mum lost his favorite ruby jewelry. She is expecting you to buy another one for her!"

Alfonso was beyond irritated right now. He shot a glare at them.

"All you can think about is that damn jewelry! Why are you asking me that as if I have the answer? Your guess is as good as mine!"

His brows were furrowed, "From what I hear, the Beauvort always keeps their words. Never have I heard about them going back on their words..."

Susan thought of one possibility and she could not help but feel worried.

"Did they discover that Roze is not the one that they get? Could that be why they are angry?"

Alfonso could not wait anymore. He decided to visit the Beauvort. He needed to hear it from Frederic first.

However, the moment he reached, he was brought to Jean's office.

This was his first time meeting the infamous Mr. Beauvort!

His impression of Jean was someone that was always bedridden, but now that he could get a good look at him, he found that he was wrong.

Indeed, Jean looked a little pale compared to ordinary men, but unlike people crippled by sickness, he was actually looking energetic. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Before Jean even spoke a single word, Alfonso could already feel his immense aura. He felt like the air itself had gotten heavier.

He swallowed a few times. He did not dare to start a ruckus, and he also decided to forget about the fact that he was supposed to be Jean's "father-in-law". He whimpered, "M-Mr. Beauvort."

Jean glanced at him coldly. He did not beat around the bushes, "Are you here to ask about the contract and the dowry?"

Alfonso forced an ugly smile on his face as he admitted sheepishly, "T-That's right. Seeing that it was already past our agreed time, I did not receive the dowry and contract. I just so happened to be around here, so I was thinking I could pay you a visit. Don't worry, I am not trying to rush you by any means, after all, I am familiar with the reputation of the Beauvort family..."

Jean could not stifle a sarcastic chuckle. His gaze was ever so frosty and menacing.

"Alfonso, you really have some guys. I can't believe that you dared to ask for money while you sent the wrong girl to us. Do you think you are that smart? That you can play us for fools?"

Alfonso felt his heart sink.

His worst nightmare had come true. The Beauvort family knew the truth!

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Chapter 112

However, Alfonso was fully ready to face whatever twists and turns since he already knew that the Beauvort might have seen through him.

He quickly explained, "Mr. Beauvort, this is a huge misunderstanding. I can explain. In fact, we have computed your horoscope and Neera's horoscope via the tarot reading, but my clumsy assistant filled in the name wrongly when we were making the record. By the time I discovered that mistake, all information had been sent to the Beauvort family. We could not undo the mistake. I thought that since Neera and Roxanne are both my daughters, this shouldn't be a huge problem."

He sounded cautious as he made his excuse. He tried to read Jean's expression, "Mr. Beauvort, I am not lying to you. I have no intention to fool the Beauvort family. This is really just a misunderstanding."

Jean snorted, "A naming mistake? What an excuse you have there!"

Jean was really imposing. His immense aura seemed to lower the temperature around him. The whole place felt depressed.

Alfonso was sweating profusely. He also found it difficult to breathe properly.

He kept apologizing senselessly, "Mr. Beauvort, we really didn't do that on purpose. I hope that you can forgive my dumb mistake. If I intended to fool the Beauvort family, would I allow my daughter to marry into the family? Thi is really just a misunderstanding. I wouldn't try to play tricks, believe me....."

Of course, Jean would never believe him.

He stared at him coldly, "I don't care whether you're telling the truth or not. Anyway, this is all your fault, and since the marriage is already done but you have sent the wrong person, don't even think about receiving your end of the deal. Take this card. There are fifty million dollars in there. Take it and get out of my sight!"

Jean picked up a card on his desk and tossed it at Alfonso.

Alfonso caught it clumsily but his expression was aghast.

"Mr. Beauvort.... Y-You can't do this to me! We have agreed to this long ago..."

Jean was so tired of Alfonso, seeing that he wanted to argue again. He shot a look at Ian.

Ian got the signal and he immediately warned Alfonso with a straight face, "Alfonso, you should be thankful that Mr. Beauvort decided not to pursue your deception! He's beyond generous by offering you that fifty million dollars. If you know very well that you're in the wrong here, you should just get lost with that bank card. If things escalate to the board

of directors, do you think you can still keep your face? Let me give you some advice. You better know how to read the air. You should excuse yourself now while my master is still feeling generous!"

Alfonso never expected that things would go down the drain like this.

He did not want to let go of what he was supposed to gain from all this. He could not control his emotions as he began shouting, "Aren't you... being too much of a bully! I want to see Mr. Frederic! He promised me that he would offer us one billion dollars..."

Jean's patience had run out. A hostile look appeared on his face, "It seems that you don't care about your family anymore, do you? If I so wish, I can obliterate the Garcia family overnight!"

When Alfonso heard that, his face turned even paler. He was palpitating and even the floor felt chilling to the bone. His back was soaked with cold sweat.

He had long known Jean's reputation that he was a cruel, ruthless overlord.

He did not take those rumors seriously until he was now face to face with him. Jean's existence itself sent a shiver down Alfonso's spine...

In the end, he was shunned by the Beauvorts.

He lost 1.3 billion dollars... just like that!

While he was on the way home, he could feel that excruciating pain stabbing at his heart. His expression was hideous.

Susan and Roxanne were still panicking and when they finally saw him, they rushed up to him eagerly, "So how was it? Did you get the dowry and the contracts? Did you sign them all?"

Alfonso did not produce a response. He suddenly picked up a tea cup and smashed it on the floor. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Jean is really too much of a bully!"

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Chapter 113

Susan and Roxanne stared at each other. They did not know how to react.

"Why are you in such a bad mood now? What happened? What did Jean say?"

Alfonso's face was bright red. He began to tell the story of his humiliation at the Beauvort residence. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"W-What did you just say? You did not get the promised amount of money nor the contracts?"

Susan and Roxanne turned pale after realizing what had happened.

How could this be?

They were fervently trying to establish some kind of connection with the Beauvort family through this sham marriage. They were dreaming of a life full of glory and riches by attaining huge fortunes and contracts!

However, they lost everything instead!

Immediately, Susan was consumed by intense anger.

"No way! We can't just let this matter rest! They have promised us 300 million dollars in dowry and one billion dollars' worth of contracts! How dare they try to make us go away by giving us a measly fifty million dollars? Do they see us as beggars? We can't just let this thing slide!"

She was aiming to squeeze her way into the upper echelon of society where the wealthy ladies mingled. She wanted to live her best life!

Alfonso also felt like he would not be able to let this slide without doing anything.

He felt unfair that such a huge perk would just disappear into thin air.

After some serious contemplation, a dark look appeared on his face. It seemed that he had come to a decision.

"When we go back to the beginning, Mr. Frederic was the one who promised to offer us the money and the contracts. However, Jean was somehow the one who broke the bad news to me just now. I won't acknowledge this outcome! I need to see Mr. Frederic! I know that that old geezer is too prideful to go back on his words! After all, if news gets out that the Beauvort are actually a bunch of liars, they would turn into laughing stock in the eyes of everyone!"

Susan nodded fervently. She agreed to this proposition.

Then, Alfonso rushed to his study room and searched for an old notepad. He looked up Frederic's number and gave him a call.

It was Frederic's official work number. The one who picked up the call was his assistant, Winova James.

He listened to Alfonso's grumblings before answering with the utmost professionalism, "I understood the situation. I will verify your claims soon. Mr. Frederic has dealt with the contracts and the dowry already, so once we have any new developments, I will give you a call."

When Alfonso learned that, his anger only amplified.

It turned out that Mr. Frederic had prepared the contracts and dowry some time ago. It was Jean who selfishly prevented him from getting what he was supposed to gain out of this!

Of course, he was not foolish enough to badmouth Jean right now to Winova. He was able to maintain his mannerisms while on the phone, "Winova, then I will leave this to you. We will be hearing from you soon."

After hanging up, Winova quickly went to verify Alfonso's claims and he found that it was Jean who had stopped the deal from completing. He reported this to Frederic.

When Frederic knew this, he could not help but frown. He summoned Jean to his office.

"What's the matter?"

Jean plopped onto a sofa lazily.

Frederic immediately felt anger rising within him upon seeing that Jean was so unserious about everything.

However, Frederic also thought about the fact that Jean had gone through with this marriage. This fact alone was barely able to stop Frederic from launching a fit of rage at Jean.

"I heard that you did not give the Garcias what I've promised to give them. You even gave them a measly fifty million dollars and expected them to leave without making any noise. What were you thinking?"

Jean's face darkened, "What? Did he complain to you?"

"That's right. Tell me, what happened? You better explain yourself now!"

Frederic's tone was grave.

Jean answered honestly, "It was the Garcias who lied to us in the first place. The girl that we got is not Roxanne as promised, it is their other daughter, Neera."

Frederic exploded upon hearing that, "What? I can't believe how brash those people from the Garcia family were! Does that mean that the tarot reading that we got from Cooper was a fake as well? So that was not Roxanne's reading?"

Frederic could care less about whether it was Roxanne or Neera who would become his daughter-in-law. The tarot reading held the utmost importance.

That was because the outcome was closely related to his son's life!

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Chapter 114

Jean raised his brows, "Wait, that's not it. That tarot reading belonged to Neera. It's that same girl who was married to me."

Upon hearing that, Frederic's expression slightly relaxed.

He was glad that his son had married the girl with a compatible tarot reading. Otherwise, that warding-off marriage would not work.

Despite that, the Garcias still ended up cheating them.

Naturally, Frederic would not allow this to slide.

His eyes narrowed at Jean, "What were you thinking? Did you really give them fifty million dollars?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

A cold smile sprung to Jean's lips. His eyes were devoid of any warmth, "I was already very generous by giving them that amount. Or else, do you think they would respect us? Do they think they can just deceive us as they please? If word gets out, we would turn into a laughing stock!"

Frederick sank into silence upon hearing that. He felt that his son had a point.

"You have a point, but fifty million dollars is too far off from the amount we initially promised them. Since they've given us the correct tarot reading and the girl is the right person as well, things actually turn out pretty fine albeit their deception. In my opinion, those fifty million dollars is not an appropriate amount at all."

After a brief silence, he finally made up his mind, "What about this? We will introduce them to some of our connections, but only those that we don't have frequent conversations with. That way, we would have done the best that we could and we would not be mistreating them in return. If they somehow want to bring this matter up again in the future, we have the upper hand here."

Jean's brows shot up. Obviously, he did not think that this was such a good idea.

In the end, he caved in.

Jean held the final decision on which connection he would introduce to the Garcia family. He would not make life easy for them!

In the afternoon, Alfonso, who had been waiting around while panicking, finally received a contract.

However, it was not one that could make him billions of dollars. It was not even the Beauvort family personally coming to him. It was practically a lowball.

Alfonso's expression turned hideous. He called Winova again.

"Winova, I did receive a contract, but... It's not the one that Mr. Frederic has promised me, is it? Did you make a mistake?"

Winova replied quickly, "I did not make a mistake, Mr. Alfonso. You should know yourself as to why you received that contract instead. Mr. Frederic is still bristling with rage at this moment because of your purposeful deception, and this is the only remaining kindness that he can show you. I hope that you will learn to be grateful and not further exacerbate the situation. Or else, who knows what Mr. Frederic would do to your family, given his reputation."

After that formal reply, Winova hung up.

Alfonso's hand, which was clutching his phone, was shivering hard. His expression was as ugly as it could get.

He had been working hard for so long, and just as he was about to reach his goal, everything came down like a house of cards.

He was supposed to be richer by 1.3 billion dollars, yet all he received was a measly fifty million dollars. And a contract that was practically worthless!

The profit that he would make from this poor contract was so tiny that he could not believe it.

When Susan and Roxanne learned the truth, their faces were ashy pale as if they were already dead...

At the same time, Neera was richer by 1.3 billion dollars.

She carefully checked the number of zeroes on his bank account and after confirming that her eyes were not playing tricks on her, strangely enough, no sense of ecstasy came. She simply cocked her brows.

"It seems that Jean is really an efficient man!"

After some murmuring on her part, she kept her phone and continued with her work. Her mood had not drastically changed at all, as one would expect.

During break time, the triplets were loitering in the classroom. They were huddled up as if they were discussing some private matters.

"What should we do? Although Daddy and Mummy are married now, things are still the same..."

"That's right. Look at Mummy, she doesn't seem to be interested in the wedding at all. Today is the first day of their newly-wed life, yet they don't seem to want to celebrate it at all. Shall we give them some help on that?"

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Chapter 115

Harvey nodded adorably, "We must help them. Even if they don't want to celebrate their night, we will think of a way to celebrate it. We must make them talk to each other. That way, they will love each other more."

Sammy agreed, "I agree with you!"

Penny was immediately panicking as she thought hard about what to do, "Then, what should we do?"

Sammy's eyes lit up as a good idea occurred to her.

"We tried to find out ways to improve the relationship between Daddy and Mummy, and one of the suggestions is candlelight dinner. It is said that it can help improve relationships between a couple. Let's ask them to have a date night together!"

Harvey grabbed his chin and thought about this idea, "It sounds like a good idea. I know a good restaurant at Central Plaza. It is on the sixty-third floor which would give us a panoramic view of the city. It's bound to be romantic and it has good reviews too. We can book a table and then invite Daddy and Mummy later."

Sammy giggled and patted his chest, "Alright, leave that to me!"

Then, he took out his phone and booked a table by tapping on an app.

In the evening, Jean received a call from Penny.

"Uncle Jean, do you have time tonight?"

Penny's voice was very tender and she sounded polite.

Jean was about to go home after work. He replied, "I have time. What's up?"

Penny felt energized upon hearing that. She invited her, "We know about your marriage with Mummy! We want to invite you for dinner!"

Jean's brows shot up doubtfully.

Did these triplets not know that his marriage to Neera was just a sham marriage?

However, come to think of it, it was hard to explain the intricacies of a sham marriage to children.

If they thought that they were having a serious marriage, so be it. It would not affect anything anyway.

He nodded quickly, "Alright, let's do it."

The triplets were ecstatic to hear that as they were all huddled by the phone which was on loudspeaker mode. Penny quickly provided him with an address.

On the other hand, Neera came to the kindergarten to fetch the triplets after class had finished.

"Mummy, let's have a meal out there! We haven't eaten out for a while!"

Sammy was the first to broach the topic.

Penny tugged at her hand and chipped in, "Mummy, let's go! Harvey found a nice restaurant and we are all eager to try it!"

Neera broke into a grin when she saw their adorable antics, "Okay, okay! I happened to earn a lot of money lately. I will treat you guys to a meal!"

The triplets all jumped up in joy.

The four of them soon arrived at Central Plaza.

The restaurant was a French one, and the interior had quite a romantic vibe. It was very conducive for a date.

Their table was by the window. They could take in the full beauty of Kingsview. It was a magnificent sight. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera was satisfied with the table. She led the triplets to their seats.

A waiter came over and asked them, "Good day to you. May I know if there are only four of you?"

Neera wanted to answer her but Sammy was faster, "No, there are five of us!"

Five?

Neera frowned upon hearing that.

There were obviously only four of them here. Why would Sammy say that?

Before she could ask them, a familiar figure strolled into the restaurant.

It was none other than Jean!

"Why is he here..."

She murmured out of surprise.

The triplets quickly waved at Jean, "Uncle Jean! Here! Come here..."

The triplets were overly excited to see him. They were waving their hands in exaggerated motion and their eyes were full of energy.

Only then did Neera realize that it was the triplets who actually invited him to come!

Jean marched toward them after discovering their table. He was extremely handsome at the moment with that blue suit covering his skin. He felt like royalty.

He shot a look at Neera before greeting the triplets.

Then, he sat down opposite Neera.

Neera was silent for some time. Then, she forced a whisper out of her gnashed teeth, "Why did you invite him? Why didn't you tell me just now?"

Sammy giggled mischievously, "I think you have Uncle Jean to thank for being able to make it out fine from that incident. We are really indebted to him. I just think that we should properly thank him!"

Penny went along with him, "That's right, Sammy is right. Also, although you are in a sham marriage with Uncle Jean, you should act like a real couple. Having a dinner date like this won't hurt at all!"

Jean was really surprised to hear that.

"What? So you know that we are in a sham marriage."

"Yeah."

Harvey nodded, "We know that! Mummy did not hide this from us. She told us what happened that day."

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Chapter 116

Jean was surprised.

He initially thought that Neera would never disclose anything between adults to the children.

Penny's eyes turned into crescent moons as she explained, "This is how it goes in our family. We would never hide anything from each other! Uncle Jean, we welcome you to be a part of us!"

Neera who was drinking some water suddenly began choking on the water.

She quickly pulled Penny's arm and said, "Don't run your mouth. He is not part of us yet..."

Harvey and Sammy exchanged a glance and began to make a counter-argument, "Hey, we shouldn't be so uptight with the rules. We will see Uncle Jean many more times in the future. He would be like family anyway!"

"Anyway, whether you are actually in a sham marriage or not, this is still your first marriage. We ought to have this dinner date, no? We simply think that we need to have a sense of ritual. That's why we are here, to give you an unforgettable memory!"

When Neera heard what they thought about the situation, she found herself speechless. At the same time, their words tugged at her heart string. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She did not expect the triplets to think like that.

It seemed that they took this marriage quite seriously despite it being a sham marriage.

Furthermore, they were all fond of Jean. It was only natural for them to invite him for dinner...

The triplets finally stopped talking. They shoved the menu to Jean and said, "That's why we want to celebrate this tonight! Take a look at the menu. Mummy is going to treat us! Mummy told us that she has earned some big bucks lately, so you can order whatever you want!"

Earned some big bucks? Jean's eyebrows curved up as he glanced at Neera. There was a subtle playful look in his eyes.

Neera looked away and she could not help but feel funny about this. Indeed, she earned a lot of money, thanks to this gentleman in front of her...

However, Jean did not pursue this topic. He looked away quickly.

He felt that this was a strange occasion.

However, the triplets had a point. This was their first marriage, so no matter if it was a sham or not, they should have a get-together like this. It would not hurt.

At that point, he offered, "I will treat you guys tonight. After all, I am the bridegroom. How can I let a woman pay for the meal? You guys can order what you want to eat. Don't be shy."

The triplets immediately clapped their hands, "Thank you, Uncle Jean! You are really gentlemanly and kind. We all love you!"

After making their orders, the table was shrouded in a bout of awkward silence.

Neera looked quite uneasy throughout the wait as they waited for the food to be served. She could not come to terms with the fact that they were here as newlyweds.

She did not start a conversation at all and neither did Jean.

The triplets filled the void with their chatter, which improved the atmosphere a lot.

After an excruciating wait, food was finally served.

The triplets were starving. They immediately dug into their respective meals without saying another word.

Neera could not help but feel that they were so adorable.

A violinist came over and played them a graceful and melodic tune. The atmosphere felt a little more lively and there was an unspoken emotion lingering in the air.

Neera gazed at the violinist and she could not help but mutter, "This restaurant really comes with everything."

Sammy heard her mutter and swallowed his food quickly. He then explained, "When I booked this restaurant, I told them that it was for a newlywed couple. I think they prepared the music for you and Daddy..."

He quickly realized his wrong choice of words as he corrected himself, "I mean, it's for you and Uncle Jean."

Neera started to doubt the triplets' intention now after hearing that. Did these brats plan this deliberately?

However, she could not see through them at all. Their faces were always so innocent. Thinking that she must be overthinking this, she quickly returned her attention to her food.

At that moment, a waiter came over with a bottle of wine. He congratulated Jean and Neera, "Congratulations on your marriage. This wine is specially prepared for you. Please enjoy the wine and enjoy the night."

Then, he was about to pour them two glasses when Neera hastily stopped him, "Thank you for your service, but we will be fine without the wine. We both need to drive, so we can't enjoy that."

The waiter was able to go with the flow and changed his strategy on the spot, "If that's the case, we have a special gift for you two. It's a pair of crystal figurines that signify the two of you. Congratulations once again on your marriage and I wish you all the happiness in the world!"

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Chapter 117

This waiter was being very professional. He went to get those figurines to show them.

The figurines were crafted quite precisely and exquisitely.

Neera shot a look at the figurines, but she did not take them.

She felt like it was inappropriate to accept the gift. After all, she and Jean were not really married. It was really weird to pretend everything was as it was.

However, the triplets thought otherwise. They accepted the gift graciously.

Penny toyed with it and admired it for a while before giving the groom's counterpart of the figurines to Jean.

"Uncle Jean, this is for you. You have to keep it at home and display it! This is a sign of blessing!"

Jean sank into silence upon hearing that. He rejected her, "No thanks. You can keep it."

Despite that, the triplets insisted on giving it to him.

"Uncle Jean, just take it! The restaurant is so generous. Both of you have to take this."

Jean could not bring himself to reject them. He accepted the figurine reluctantly.

Neera watched them in awkward silence.

She felt like it was taking too long for this dinner date to end. She felt like she was slowly losing her appetite.

She cleared her throat and changed the topic, "The Garcias didn't find any fault with you, did they?"

Jean placed the figurine on the table and nodded, "They actually tried to make some noise at first, but it didn't last long. They knew that they were at a disadvantage here, so they could not kick up much fuss. In the end, they were not able to get the amount of money that they wanted. Your father was really angry about it."

Neera felt very good when she heard that.

With this downfall, Alfonso must be so furious. She could only imagine him cursing the Beauvort loudly at home.

Susan and Roxanne must be so mad right now since their plan had fallen through.

Neera could almost laugh out loud while thinking about their misfortune.

However, she did not forget to emphasize one thing, "You are wrong about one thing. Alfonso is not my father."

She would never acknowledge that man as her father.

Jean shot a look at her when he sensed that her tone was a little colder than before. However, he did not give any comment about that.

He heard about Neera's conflicts with the Garcias from Ian a while ago. It was only natural that Neera did not see Alfonso as her father since Alfonso never really raised her up.

On the other hand, he felt that Alfonso was a disgusting man for trying to make use of Neera just because she was supposedly his daughter. His methods were really convoluted.

He decided to change the topic. His attention shifted to the triplets as he wanted to ask them about their kindergarten days.

Harvey answered politely, "The kindergarten is nice. The teachers there are gentle and responsible and my classmates are all fun people." [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Sammy giggled, "Yeah, but we know everything that the teacher taught us. Our classmates are quite childish, to be honest, but it's fun to be with them. At least, being at the kindergarten is better than feeling bored at home."

Penny began to describe some interesting incidents that happened at the kindergarten. A wide grin blossomed on Neera's face as she enjoyed her children's antics.

Jean, who was always indifferent toward everything, seemed to take a little interest in their stories...

After dinner, Neera wanted to go home with her children.

Obviously, that was not what they had in mind.

It was hard to create this chance for Neera and Jean to get together. How could they let the night end like this?

Sammy and Penny flanked Neera and they were staring at her with innocent looks on their faces.

"Mummy, it's rare for us to come out and have fun like this. Why are you in a hurry to go home? I heard that there's a huge fireworks show by the river. It's going to be fun! Let's check it out! It's a monthly thing, and we don't want to miss it!"

"That's right. Uncle Jean, come with us!"

Jean's brows cocked up. He stole a glance at Neera.

Neera's gaze happened to meet him.

They were adults at the end of the day. They clearly knew that the triplets were trying to make time for them to be together.

However, their reasoning was quite amusing.

"Uncle Jean, you must be tired at work. You really need to take a rest sometimes. Take a stroll by the river, it is good for your health!"

Jean had work to do, actually. He wanted to reject them, but when he met their passionate gaze, he somehow was not able to reject them. He had to swallow the words that came to his mouth.

Feeling like he had no choice, he checked his watch and found that the night was still young. He decided to go along with them for now.

"Alright, let's go have a look."

The triplets could not believe it and their faces were filled with joy.

Penny held Jean's hand as she sucked up to him, "Uncle Jean, I want to hold your hand. Let's go!"

Then, she grabbed her brothers' hands as well.

It left Neera with no choice.

What's more, she actually did not spend much time with the triplets lately. She felt that she had to keep them happy tonight no matter what.

She reached out and held Harvey's hand.

When they stepped out of the restaurant, Ian was in the car, waiting nearby. He saw the family emerge from the door and gasped.

From the looks of things, they really did look like a real family of five...

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Chapter 118

Half an hour later, they reached the river.

At that moment, there was already a crowd thronging the riverside.

There were a few couples hanging out on the river bank. They were all waiting for the fireworks to start.

When they saw Neera and Jean and the triplets, they could not help but exclaim, "Look at them! They are all so photogenic!"

"That's right, the husband is so handsome that it feels like he is out of this world while the wife is pretty and has a good figure too. How can two people be so compatible?"

"It must be because of their superior genes. Their children are already good-looking, God, I envy them so much..."

Neera overheard some of their comments. Her face reddened in embarrassment.

They were never a family, yet they looked the part in the eyes of everyone around here.

She stole a look at herself and Jean and the triplets and indeed, they really looked like a family. It was no wonder the passersby would misunderstand.

Jean heard those comments too. His brows slightly arched but he paid no heed to them.

A family of five...

This was the first time he had heard comments like that.

At that moment, a florist by the road saw them and rushed up to them with a bouquet of flowers. She looked at Jean, "Handsome guy, your wife is so pretty! What about giving her a bouquet of flowers? They said that a pretty girl and pretty flowers are always a good match!"

Neera was speechless.

Kids nowadays were really too hard-working. They resorted to the sweet-tooth strategy in order to sell their products!

She felt that she had to explain herself.

However, Sammy hurried to stand in front of Jean and tugged at his sleeves, "Uncle Jean, I heard that a bride always has flowers in their hands when she is newly married. Unfortunately, your wedding did not happen. What about giving Mummy this flower to celebrate your wedding instead!"

Harvey and Penny immediately got the cue and chipped in, "That's right, Mummy is supposed to have her first wedding. It was the time of her life, yet she didn't even have flowers on that important day. It's really too bad..."

Jean stared at their faces and he did not know how to respond.

It seemed that the triplets were really concerned with the fact that they never had a proper wedding.

He decided that he could not allow any more regrets this time. He shifted his gaze toward the florist, "How much is this?"

The little girl flashed a brilliant smile and answered, "It is two hundred and forty dollars!"

Jean nodded and shot a look at Ian.

Ian understood the cue and paid the florist. Then, the florist gave the flower to Neera.

Neera held that rosy flower and felt that the world around her began to spin.

She and Jean were supposed to be in a sham marriage. Why did it feel like a real marriage now?

Her children were all staring at her face expectantly. There was a kind of sparkle in their eyes.

They would never miss any opportunity to increase the dynamics of these two~!

After walking for a while, they sat down in a cafe just by the river.

They were able to take in the full view of the riverside from this position. It was comfortable as they did not need to be stuck in the crowd. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The triplets climbed onto the balcony and leaned against the railings. They watched the crowd down there milling around and began to banter again.

Neera and Jean stayed put by their table.

Finally, Neera could talk to Jean in private.

She cleared her throat and began, "I am sorry for creating so much trouble for you tonight. The children are so demanding, aren't they? Thank you for being so kind to them, but you don't have to spoil them."

Jean was sitting lazily in her chair. His expression was unperturbed, "It's nothing, don't worry. I have time and money to spare. We should keep up our appearances anyhow."

When Neera heard that, she understood that he did not take anything to heart at all. She felt a little relieved.

After all, they had promised each other to keep up appearances...

After that, their conversation stopped. They ordered two cups of coffee and three glasses of fruit juices while waiting for the show to start.

At eight-thirty, brilliant fireworks exploded in the night sky. It was a magnificent view.

The triplets stared at the beautiful exploding patterns and they could not stop smiling.

Neera was enjoying the view too. Her gaze never peeled away from the night sky.

It was Jean's first time watching a fireworks show too. This was really a new experience for him.

He looked around and saw how happy the families around them were. They were cracking up in laughter as they bantered with each other. Suddenly, he had a strange feeling that he was really married to this woman in front of him...

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Chapter 119

In fact, Neera shared the same sentiment as him.

However, when she remembered that they were just putting on an act, such feelings were gone in her heart.

They were never really married and they were never a family in the first place.

They were from different worlds.

If it were not for this ridiculous sham marriage, their fates would not intertwine like this.

Seeing that this sham would end one day, she did not have to overthink this situation!

The show finally ended. The triplets were happy enough to go back home.

When Jean reached home, he went to the study room to continue working.

In order to keep the triplets happy, he had used up too much time. There was not much time left. He had to finish his work soon.

He placed the crystal figurine on his desk casually after walking into his study room.

Ian came over with some documents in his hands. He stopped when he saw that figurine, which was out of place.

Ian would never expect Mr. Beauvort to bring back something like that. It ended up becoming a decoration now.

The red oak table only had what one would typically see in an office: documents, a laptop, and some expensive ornaments.

A crystal figurine that was placed among those things disrupted the balance of the desk.

He hesitated a little before asking, "Mr. Beauvort, shall I place this figurine somewhere else?"

Jean did not agree to that, "It's fine. Just leave it here."

Of course, he knew that this figure was out of place.

Despite that, he did not want to discard it in any way.

After taking the documents from Ian, Jean instructed him to leave.

Before he started work, his gaze fell on the figurine and he was transported back to a few hours ago. For some reason, he could not fathom this feeling that was circulating in him when he thought about what had happened.

Neera's side profile when she was gazing at the fireworks seemed to have imprinted deeply in his mind. He somehow could not wipe away that image.

No matter how beautiful the fireworks were, they could never compete with her delicate features. The fireworks could never compete with her smile...

After getting home, Neera quickly bathed the three of them.

Before she went upstairs, she trimmed the flowers and put them into a vase.

She could not explain this weird sensation in her heart when she recalled what had happened just now as she was staring at the red flowers.

Somehow, everything felt amusing. She placed the bride figurine beside the vase before heading upstairs to wash herself. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

At ten, Isabella sent her a message, "Neera, are you asleep yet?"

Neera had just dried her hair when she saw that. She replied, "No. Did you get off work?"

After a few seconds, Isabella called her.

Neera answered it with a smile.

Isabella's snappy voice came, "I am still at work. I am doing the night shift tonight."

Then, her tone turned mysterious, "Take a guess. I saw someone just now. Do you want to guess who it was?"

Neera did not need to rack her brain to come up with some guesses. She chuckled, "Let me think. Roxanne?"

Isabella denied her, "No, I saw Zachary!"

Neera's brows went up upon hearing that name, "Wow, you saw him..."

"That's right! When I went downstairs, I bumped into him when he was seeing the doctor. Can you guess which department he was seeking medical attention from? You will never guess it!"

Neera had a hunch when she heard Isabella's quirky and playful tone. However, she simply asked, "Which department was it?"

Isabella could not hold it in anymore. She blurted out, "It's the andrology department! He was acting all suspicious as if he did not want to be seen, so I went poking around and found that... He has some problems down there! Haha... Can you believe it, I almost laughed myself to death!"

She sounded so excited as if she had scored a jackpot, "It was Roxanne at first, now it is Zachary. Neera, do you think karma is finally befalling them? Are they getting the punishment that they deserve now?"

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Chapter 120

When Neera heard that, her eyes narrowed mischievously.

She expected him to visit the andrology department soon, but it was later than she expected.

Zachary only went to see the andrology department today. She could not believe this jerk.

Did he think that she was just joking with him back then?

However, nothing mattered anymore. Everything was already said and done. With his dire condition, even if he tried to seek medical help from all the doctors in the world, no one could cure him anyway.

Neera was spot on!

That night, Zachary was taken away by the bodyguards in an unconscious state. That was because he was too drunk.

When Zachary woke up the next day, he did not suspect anything at all.

He believed that he was fine and healthy. Nothing was wrong with him at all.

Zachary felt fine. Neera must just be bluffing!

She had been overseas for a few years, so her bluffs were really believable, he thought. She was not shameless at all for spouting such lies. He felt regretful for letting such a good opportunity slip back then.

Nevertheless, the fact that Neera was married now did not matter to him one bit.

He had his eyes set on her. As long as he wanted to fool around with her, he would get his chance. He needed to let his pent-up frustration out on her!

In the end, he ignored Neera's words. He did not change his ways at all.

Tonight, Roxanne asked him out for dinner.

They went to his place after dinner and as they became intimate, they naturally ended up in bed.

]

However, when they were on the brink of doing that deed, Zachary discovered to his horror that his tool could not erect anymore. SEARCH the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He tried his best but his tool was still flaccid. He began to panic.

Roxanne was getting impatient. She began to suspect him, "Zachary, what's the matter? Why are you..."

Zachary quickly came up with an excuse to send her home, "T-There's something wrong with my body. I don't feel so well. You need to go home now."

Roxanne felt disappointed upon hearing that.

However, she did not dare to defy him. She tidied up herself and left unwillingly.

Zachary could not just sit around and do nothing. He quickly darted to the hospital since it was in the middle of the night.

After some excruciating waiting on his part, the test result was finally out.

The doctor was frozen at his desk. He was only able to open his mouth after some deliberation, "Mr. Fain, you are right... We have a complication at hand."

Zachary's face turned pale as he was horrified and terrified at the same time.

This was a huge humiliation to any man!

He was trying to console himself that maybe tonight was not the night. He did not expect his worst nightmare to come true!

The scene from the hotel room that night surfaced in his mind. He could see Neera snickering coldly at him and breaking the bad news to him. She was telling him that he could no longer do the deed anymore. Immediately, his face turned even paler.

That b*tch was for real!

He would never forgive her for this!

Although rage was boiling inside him, the most important thing now was to resolve this issue.

He gnashed his teeth and suppressed his anger. He asked in a quivering voice, "Is this curable?"

The doctor stayed mum for a few seconds before answering, "We need to find the root cause first. Based on this report, we can't know for sure the underlying issue leading to your condition. We need to do a few tests later."

Zachary shouted lividly, "What do you mean? I am not sick! Some b*tch fed me some kind of powder. That is why I am in this state now!"

The doctor was shocked to learn that. However, he was able to maintain his professionalism very quickly, "If it's the use of substance, then it would not be hard to resolve this issue. The substance will be in effect for a while, but after that, once it gets out of your system, you will return to your normal self."

"Really? Can you give me your word?" Zachary could not rest easy just yet.

The doctor was very confident, "Mr. Fain, don't worry too much. This issue won't persist."

Zachary finally let out a huge sigh. Then, anger replaced his relief once again.

He vowed to make her his plaything and play around with her to his heart's content!

The doctor added a few more pieces of advice in order to buy some insurance for his words, "I will prescribe some medicine to you just in case. Take them in the coming days, and they should alleviate your condition slightly."

Zachary finally looked more relaxed now. His attitude turned mellow too, "Thank you, doctor."

He was worried that someone would see him, so he took the medicine and went home quickly.

Isabella was still muttering in the phone call, "I wonder if his condition is temporary or permanent. It would be great if it's permanent!"

Neera chuckled, "Of course it's permanent!"

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Chapter 121

Isabella was surprised to hear Neera's confident tone, "How are you so sure?"

Neera was giggling now as she answered her, "I was the one who fed him those powders. He would turn into a cripple no matter what, so of course, I know."

She corrected herself as if remembering something, "I shouldn't say that the effect would definitely be permanent, but the powder that I fed him would turn him into a man who can never be normal again!"

Isabella was shocked to learn this.

"Wait a minute. What is going on? Why do you mean that you're the culprit here?"

Neera summarized what had happened in the past few days to her.

Isabella was overcome with shock and eventually rage the more she learned of what had happened. She slammed the table hard and roared, "How can the Garcias be so shameless? They threatened you with the triplets' lives! Do they not fear retribution at all? Your father is really a funny man. He wants a life of wealth yet he didn't want to lose his daughter to another family. Is he so delusional to the point that he thinks that everything good in the world would happen to him?"

After cursing the Garcia family, she turned her wrath to Zachary again, "Zachary is also a terrible jerk! It's a shame for me to even utter his name! He coerced Roxanne behind your back and denied that he was going to marry you publicly. The fact that he was working in tandem with Roxanne was such a huge slap to your face. However, how can he bring himself to come back to you again after all that? He really has no sense of dignity at all."

Neera replied casually, "He saw me when I bought my car last time and mistakenly thought that some wealthy man is taking care of me now. That is why he treated me like a prostitute, thinking that money could buy my service."

Isabella felt disgusted at that notion.

"Can he be even more vile than he is right now? Why are there men like him in this world? He is really a match made in heaven with Roxanne. One of them is an immoral jerk, and the other is a shameless b*tch. They are really so evil and revolting that I don't even want to imagine them in my mind!"

Neera recalled that night in the hotel room and thought that it was really an unpleasant memory. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She quickly changed the topic, "How is that patient now? Is he recovering well?"

Isabella tried to steady her breath before replying, "He's making a good recovery, but there's one sticky situation going on right now. Ever since knowing that Dr. Nancy was the one treating him, people have been flocking to the hospital just for you."

Neera felt that this was not a good development, "Then, are you still able to take on the crowd?"

Isabella replied, "We are doing okay for now, but if the patient is in a chronic or critical condition, we might need your service again. We are just worried that we have to keep troubling you..."

Neera dismissed her worries, "Don't worry about that. I will head there two times a week. You can arrange for three surgeries in a month, and I will try my best to squeeze some time to help you."

Isabella was touched by Neera's kind thoughts. She marveled at her, "Neera, you are the best to me..."

The following day, Neera sent the triplets to the kindergarten after breakfast.

She watched them enter the compound safely before leaving. However, instead of going home, she went to Adriana's branch.

The name of the company was called Startales. It mainly focused on make-up and skincare products. It was popular among the public.

Levi was the manager here.

He was young and handsome, and he had impeccable manners. He was really a soothing presence.

Levi used to cooperate with Neera back when she was still overseas.

Now that she was coming, he came to welcome her personally. He always had that bright smile plastered on his face.

"Neera, long time no see. I heard that you're back. I wanted to fetch you from the airport and treat you to a meal, but I was worried that it might be too sudden. I believed you had many things to tend to since it has been so long, so I did not get in touch immediately."

Neera acknowledged him but she did not give him any significant response.

She was not very experienced in the relationships department, but she was not too far behind.

Levi had feelings for her, but the same could not be said about her.

She always maintained a professional stance whenever she worked with him, "You don't need to bring me around for some food. I did have some things to settle after

coming back, but things are getting back on track now, so I don't have much time on my hands."

Then, she cut straight into the main topic, the reason that she was here today, "I am here to talk about the make-up department. The stocks are almost here, right? Is the company setting up any sales counters anytime soon?"

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Chapter 122

Levi was familiar with her personality. He quickly switched back to his working mode.

"Most of the stocks have already arrived, and the remaining stocks will come in the next few days. About the sales counter, I have talked to most shopping malls but unfortunately, they did not give us the green light."

Neera was surprised to learn this, "Why?"

Levi spread his palms and said helplessly, "They are asking for too much. The seven high-end malls in Kingsview are all owned by the five main corporations. They are aiming to introduce international brands and they are focusing on luxurious brands. Although our brand enjoys a good reputation in the international market, we don't really make the cut in terms of prestige and price range."

Neera frowned, "What do you mean the five corporations?"

Levi nodded, "I'm talking about the Beauvort family, the Husbolt family, the Kingston family, the Alexander family, and the Crimea family. Among them, the Beauvort family is the hardest to deal with."

Neera did not look so gloomy anymore upon hearing that.

So, he was saying that the Beauvort family was hard to deal with?

That might not be true!

Levi was in the dark about her relationship with Jean. He suggested, "Among those big names, maybe we can start with the Crimea family. I heard that they are more gentle."

Neera rejected this suggestion immediately, "No, we will start with the Beauvort family. If we can establish a relationship with them, the other families would follow suit."

Levi sank into silence and laughed dryly, "Neera, I know you would say that, but the Beauvorts are not a kind bunch... We might run into various obstacles, I reckon."

Neera was not anxious at all. She answered confidently, "Don't worry about that. Just pass me the documents. I will come up with something."

Levi said nothing at this point since she sounded so confident.

"Alright, I'll ask someone to pass you the documents later. Do you want to familiarize yourself with our departments? You can see the employees here as well!"

Neera nodded, "That's fine by me."

Levi then brought Neera to various departments and introduced her to the employees.

"She is the CEO of our Asian branch as well as our boss' niece. She has been stationed overseas to deal with the branch there as a manager. Now that she is back, she will oversee our operations. Please get to know each other as we will work together from now on."

Everyone directed their gaze at Neera and found that not only was she pretty, but she also had a confident aura to her.

Despite being young, Neera gave off a solemn and business-like aura too. She was not a person to joke with.

The employees felt refreshed as they greeted her, "Good morning, Ms. Garcia."

Neera nodded in response and gave a little speech to clarify her stance about the company culture. She left after that.

After the visits to the departments, she went home with Levi's planning documents.

In a study room on the second floor of the Imperial Gardens, Jean was reading the accounting ledger which had the records of all the expenditures of Joanna's research lab.

Jean only had one conclusion in mind after reading it.

This was a huge investment that yielded little returns!

Jean was getting annoyed. He tossed the ledger to one side and said, "Don't ever show me something like this again in the future."

Ian was sweating nervously, "Yes, Mr. Beauvort."

In a research lab that operated under the Beauvort Group, Joanna stirred and woke up after a long sleep. Then, she stepped into her office.

She immediately instructed her assistant to hand her Jean's readings of late. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The memory of her getting rejected by Jean was still playing in her mind.

Whenever she thought about how Neera could enter and leave Jean's place as she pleased, Joanna would feel an intense hatred.

She could not come to terms with the fact that Neera was superior to her in terms of medical proficiency! There was no way Neera could do what she could not!

She must work hard so that she could gain Jean's acknowledgment!

However, as she reaffirmed her conviction, she realized that her assistant was stuck to the floor, unmoving. She had a difficult expression on her face.

"Why aren't you getting my files?" Joanna frowned.

"Ms. Bridges..." Her assistant began awkwardly, "Mr. Beauvort has just given his newest order. From now on, you don't need to tend to his condition anymore." Joanna froze, "What did you say?"

The assistant was sweating profusely, "Mr. Ian ordered that everyone else will continue their participation except for you. I am just passing on the message.'

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Chapter 123

Joanna's heart sank.

Was it because she could not produce any results yet? So Jean was going to abandon her?

How could this be?

She had wasted two years of her time just for this. There was no way all of her efforts were in vain.

How could Jean be so heartless?

Was Neera her replacement just because her medication produced little result?

She began to ventilate and her face turned dark. She wanted to rush to where Jean was right now and interrogate him.

However, she knew very well that Jean would turn a blind eye to her no matter what she did!

She returned to her office in an extremely foul mood. Spurred by anger, she swept everything on her desk to the floor.

This was Neera's fault!

Why did that b*tch have to take everything away from her?

She could only calm down after a long time. Despite that, she could not wipe away the indignation in her heart.

She would not accept this outcome and just sit still.

It seemed that it was time to pay Wrenn a visit...

In the afternoon, Joanna used the excuse of treating Wrenn to enter the mansion. She carried her medical box so that her excuse would sound real.

Wrenn was happy to see her, "You're so thoughtful for coming here personally."

Joanna smiled, "This is part of my duty. What's more, it seems that Mr. Beauvort is in the pink of health right now. I cannot be of any use to him anymore."

Wrenn was able to sense what she meant. She was very put off by her reply, "What do you mean? He told me that he wanted you to continue to treat him."

Joanna looked at the floor. There was anguish in her eyes.

"Maybe I am not a good enough doctor. He must be disappointed in me."

Then, she faked a forced smile, "But that's fine, it's already rewarding enough for me to treat him until now. Ms. Garcia must be a good doctor in her own right since Mr. Beauvort is employing her now instead of me. I can understand that."

She let her voice trail off as she began to perform a check-up on Wrenn.

Wrenn frowned, "What exactly happened? Why would Jean not employ you? Are you telling me the truth right now?"

Joanna pretended to mull over something.

Wrenn urged her and she finally spilled it. She claimed that she was excluded from participating in his treatment.

Wrenn would never expect Jean to do something like this.

"That brat is too much!"

She wanted to get up to look for him now, "I will ask him about this. No matter what, you were his doctor for the past two years. How can he do this to you?"

Joanna tried to stop her, "Madam, I think we should just drop it. Based on my understanding of him, maybe this will even irk him. He would hate me even more. I..." [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

She bit her lips and her eyes turned red. She looked pitiful right now.

Wrenn could not bear to see her being this sad, "Although Jean did not really recover in the past two years, I can see how hard-working you were. I believe in you more than Ms. Garcia. Do you intend to give up like this?"

Joanna whispered, "Madam, of course, I wouldn't want to give up my position, but Mr. Beauvort doesn't seem to trust me anymore. I have no other way even though I am so anxious about it, unless..."

Wrenn took the bait, "Unless what?"

Joanna continued to look at the floor.

"Unless Mr. Beauvort can have faith again in my skills. Perhaps he would want me to treat him again."

Wrenn thought about it and came up with an idea, "This shouldn't be too hard. Jean's uncle is in critical condition right now because of a persisting illness. He is going to undergo liver surgery in the near future and the hospital told me that it is quite risky. What about this? Take over that surgery, and I will ask Jean to come see you. By then, maybe I can put in a word..."

Joanna was elated to hear that.

"Madam, you are too good to me. Thank you so much. I will never let you down!"

Later, when Joanna was gone, Wrenn called Jean, "Your uncle is going to undergo surgery tomorrow. Come with me."

Jean was not familiar with this particular uncle.

However, their family had business ties with them, and they are also blood relatives. He decided to show some concern.

Wrenn replied, "He's in quite a critical condition right now, and he might lose his life. You should come just in case."

"Got it."

Jean pinched his brows and got up. He walked to the French window and said, "I have an international meeting tomorrow. I will go after that."

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Chapter 124

At that moment in Villa No.2, Neera was enjoying some tea in a gazebo.

She was leafing through the plans that she had brought back just now. She was thinking about how she should broach this topic with Jean.....

At that moment, her dogs were chasing around, having a great time. They were chasing each other around her.

Neera simply glanced at them without any thoughts.

Suddenly, an idea sprung to her mind. Her eyes widened in excitement and a smile formed on her face.

"Ace, Cece, and Pixie. Come with me!"

She stood up and summoned them.

The dogs knew to understand instructions. They stood in a row and wagged their tails. Their tongues were hanging out of their mouths as they began to follow her.

Neera led them to the hole which was sealed a while ago. She looked around the courtyard to make sure nobody was around. She was quite suspicious at the moment.

After making sure she's the only person there, she carefully opened the seal.

Behind her, the three dogs stared at her curiously. They were wondering what she had in mind.

After making sure the hole was big enough for the dogs to go through, she stood up and clapped. She then pointed at the hole and instructed the dogs, "Quick, go through that and have fun there!"

It seemed that they understood her. They were even more excited now as they wagged their tails and waddled through the hole.

They set foot on the green field and began to run amok...

On the second floor, Jean hung up on his mother and saw the dogs running around. There was a grave expression on his face.

What was that woman thinking?

Ian was equally curious.

He cleared his throat and asked, "Mr. Beauvort, do I need to rope the dogs in? They might destroy the courtyard."

Jean narrowed his eyes, "Wait. Let's see what happens next."

He wanted to see what kind of trick this woman was going to pull!

Neera waited for some time and as if on cue, she went to the next door to press on the doorbell.

Ian opened the door and produced a wide grin at her, "Ms. Garcia, what can I help you with?"

Neera replied with an answer she had rehearsed just now, "The thing is, I found that my dogs dug a hole through that fence once again, and they are nowhere to be found. Maybe they are in your courtyard now. Did you see them around?"

Ian did not answer immediately.

The corners of his mouth twitched as he pretended to know nothing, "I didn't see them. Maybe I should look around? What about coming in first, Ms. Garcia."

That was what Neera was gunning for. She nodded and invited herself in.

Jean was right next to the gazebo. Upon seeing her, he narrowed his eyes and asked, "What's the matter?"

Neera ignored the guilt in her heart and asked, "I am looking for my dogs."

A playful look appeared on his face. He answered coldly, "Go on, look for them."

Neera nodded and began scouring the compound.

In no time, she found the dogs.

Ian was behind her the whole time. He stared at the plants which were getting destroyed and felt speechless.

"Ms. Garcia, your dogs are really a nuisance..."

Neera answered calmly, "Don't worry, I will compensate you."

She was rich now. Although those plants were quite expensive, she had to make some monetary sacrifices to realize her goal.

Jean continued to watch her. His interest was piqued as he waited for her next step.

She released the dogs into his compound purposely and pretended to look for them. Now, she even volunteered to pay for the damages. She must have some ulterior motives.

However, since she did not reveal her true goal yet, he did not plan to expose her now. He asked, "Your dogs are found. Anything else I can help you with?"

Neera hesitated and thought suddenly that this was really a bad idea.

If she brought up some work matters now, it would be so out of place.

Perhaps she should have come to him truthfully and told him what she wanted. That way, things would not get weird.

Neera felt so awkward and the words were just right by her mouth. However, she could not spill them. She pretended to show some concern toward him, "I am just curious about your health lately. How do you feel?"

Jean answered honestly, "I feel great lately. Sleep is good too."

Neera examined him and frowned. She did not think that he was telling the truth.

"Are you serious? You don't look as good as you claim....."

She quickly pressed him, "Do you feel pain all over your body when you are sleeping?"

Jean nodded, "That's true, but... it's not so intense anymore."

Neera was surprised. Her tone turned serious, "Why didn't you tell me if you still have those nagging pain? Are you trying to endure it? Stop working and let me check on

you!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She had already forgotten about her initial goal of coming here.

Jean was stunned. However, he did not object to her. He rolled up his sleeves to let her diagnose him.

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Chapter 125

Neera checked his vitals and the more she checked, the graver her expression became.

She realized that Jean's health did not improve that much. In fact, it had gotten worse.

She rubbed her forehead and took out a diagnosis device. She checked his vitals once again.

"How do you feel? Do you feel pain in these parts?"

Jean's face was taut, but his voice did not reflect his true sensation, "It's painful, alright."

Neera was not happy to hear that.

"If you know that something's wrong, you should tell me earlier! Based on my treatment, you should be fine at least for the coming ten days, but only a few days have elapsed, yet you are already feeling such pain. It's sooner than I thought. It means that I need to adjust my treatment accordingly!"

Jean retrieved his arm and slowly rolled down his sleeve. He noticed that Neera was in a bad mood now.

"It's my fault this time. Sorry! Now, what should we do about this?"

Neera glared at him, "Do you even need to ask? Of course, I need to tend to it as soon as possible! Let me give you a warning. You shall tell me every time you feel pain like this. Otherwise, if our progress is affected, you will need to bear the consequences yourself!"

How could this man endure such pain wordlessly? He was really too reckless!

Jean understood that she was serious about treating him, so he said nothing although her attitude left a lot to be desired.

Neera stopped reprimanding him too.

She could not delay the treatment anymore.

After some hesitation, she finally stated, "We need to treat you tonight. We cannot delay this any further. I will go back and do some preparation, and you will need to give me two hours."

Jean would not take this lightly either since it was about his health, "Got it."

Neera completely forgot about her business for coming here in the first place.

She was about to leave but Jean called out to her, "You don't have anything else to say, do you?"

Neera did not know what he meant, "What?"

Jean almost wanted to laugh upon seeing her innocent face. He decided to expose her, "You dug that hole to let your dogs come into my compound, and you pretended to come to look for them. What were you planning? Just tell me straight to my face. I will give you a chance since you are going to treat me."

Neera was dumbstruck for some time and she finally realized that Jean actually knew what was going on the whole time.

Her face immediately turned red. This was so embarrassing.

Luckily, she did not panic. She calmed down and answered naturally, "Actually, it's not a big deal. There's some business that I want to talk to you about."

Jean raised his brows, "Is that all?"

Neera nodded solemnly, "Yes, that's all."

"Alright, spill it."

Jean jerked his chin in the direction of a stony stool opposite him. He was signaling for her to sit down.

Neera sat down and told him about Startales' plan to introduce its products in Beauvort World.

"Although our brand is not that famous in the nation, it's quite influential overseas. Dr. Nancy oversaw the research and production process, in fact. It's a trustable product."

Jean's eyes narrowed when he heard that name.

He used to think that Neera could be Nancy.

It happened that this time, Nancy somehow had a part in the product that Neera was overseeing. This was too much of a coincidence. It made him suspect her even more!

He gazed at her with his dark eyes so that he would not miss any changes on her face. He asked her straight, "Do you know Nancy personally?" [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Neera was not fazed as she tried to sound natural, "I know her. After all, she participated in the production of our products, and we are also in the same industry. Sometimes, we would cross paths for professional reasons, so you can say that.... We are acquainted."

Although she sounded natural, her heart was racing.

She was not ready to admit that in fact, she was none other than Nancy.

If he knew that she used to make him wait to no avail at that time, he would definitely get revenge on her!

Jean was still suspicious as he gazed at her quizzically.

Neera was afraid that she would get exposed, so she hastily added, "In fact, I can heal you without Dr. Nancy's help. You know my skills. I am not bluffing at all. Of course, if there is some complication, I would ask her for advice as well. Don't worry."

She tried to make everything sound genuine. She even convinced herself in the process.

Jean felt that something was off, but he also felt that Neera had no reason to lie like that. He decided to let this suspicion slide for now.

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Chapter 126

Their topic of conversation was now centered on business.

Jean answered in a businesslike tone, "There are many brands that want to vie for a spot in Beauvort World. Truthfully, your brand is not reputable enough to meet our criteria."

Neera felt something sink in her heart. She wanted to persuade him even more, but he then said, "However, I can make an exception for you."

Neera was mildly surprised.

If this man left some room for negotiation, all hope was not lost.

She flashed her widest smile, "I see. Thank you so much, Mr. Beauvort."

Jean waved his hand dismissively and continued, "Don't be so fast to thank me. Although I will allow your brand to set up a booth in the mall, I will impose stricter rules on you. Your sales figure has to be the top among every brand there in one month. The other brands have a little more leeway as our company will only check on them every three months. You better think hard about this. If you think it's good enough for you, we can talk about contracts."

He continued to watch her expression, "If your sales figure does not reach the mark one month later, you will need to remove your brand from Beauvort World. Additionally, you will need to pay for three months' worth of rental as compensation. What do you think?"

Neera was actually not that spooked by those scary terms and conditions. She did not feel unfair at all. In fact, she was impressed by his professionalism.

"No problem. After all, we are only able to get in through connection. If we cannot convince you with our figures, I will feel shameful too!"

She was always confident in herself. She always walked the high road.

Jean was surprised to see her being so confident, "Are you sure you want to settle the deal now? You better think about the consequences. If news get out that your brand is banished from Beauvort World, your brand will have an extremely hard time establishing a reputation in Kingsview from that moment on!"

Everyone knew how high a standard that the Beauvort Group held itself to.

If a brand was banished from the Beauvort World, it was a sign to the other vendors and malls that this brand would be like a black sheep on the market.

Neera knew the risks. She simply smiled.

"I know. I have full confidence in our brand. We will hit your target no matter what!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean even began to feel impressed by her attitude.

He stared at her for some time before nodding, "Good, it's always good to be confident. Since you already made up your mind, let's get on with it."

Then, he turned to Ian, "Get the contracts ready."

Ian left immediately after getting his order.

At that moment, Neera thanked him again, "I still have to thank you for giving me and our brand a chance."

Jean was still mechanical with his reply, "Don't thank me just yet. This is just part of business. If your brand becomes a hot-seller, it will bring more business to Beauvort World as well. More customers would flock to our shops. It's a win-win situation."

Neera chuckled, "I agree with what you said. Happy to work with you."

Jean stared at her hands and her confident face. Something was brewing in his eyes.

They shook hands lightly.

After that, Neera returned home with her dogs that were all muddied.

Ian was always an efficient man.

In the evening, after Neera fetched the triplets from the kindergarten, Ian was already knocking on her door.

"Ms. Garcia, the contracts are ready. If you are free now, come sign it."

Neera thought that the sooner she could secure the deal the better. She nodded, "Alright, I'm coming."

The triplets huddled around her with questions, "Mummy, what kind of contract Uncle Jean and you are signing this time?"

Neera pinched Sammy's cheeks and told them what happened.

The triplets felt energized upon learning their collaboration.

If Mummy and Daddy were tied up in more contracts, that would mean that they had to cross paths many more times! It was a good thing!

They were all very excited as they followed Neera, wanting to go to Jean's place.

Neera did not stop them as they paid Jean a visit.

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Chapter 127

After entering through the doors, the triplets could not wait to greet Jean, "Uncle Jean, good evening!"

Jean was not annoyed to see them at all. In fact, he softened at their sight, "Come sit down."

The triplets missed him very much. They all sat down next to him.

Neera felt speechless upon seeing them behaving like that.

It felt like they were not her children at this moment, from the way they could not stop sticking themselves to that man.

As the mother, she actually felt a little tinge of jealousy at the sight of them!

However, it was just some lamenting on her part. She would not express such trivial emotion.

After all, they had not signed the contract yet...

As she thought about that, Jean came over with the contract, "Take a look at it. If there's no problem, just sign it."

Neera nodded and leafed through the pages diligently.

She had to admit that the Beauvort Group had put in place some stringent terms and conditions. They were almost forceful.

However, the Beauvort Group was at the top of the food chain. They could do this without anyone batting an eyelid.

Not many companies could stand shoulder to shoulder with the Beauvort Group, not even those from overseas.

They had the right to be stringent with their terms. They were powerful enough to convince others.

Neera signed the documents happily after making sure nothing was amiss.

Jean had also signed his copy. He handed his copy to Ian.

When Ian took the contract, he was impressed by the whole situation.

For such a trivial matter, only Ms. Garcia could make Jean do this personally.

His employees would be the ones dealing with such matters normally. Sometimes, Jean would not even know the details.

Furthermore, Jean was infamous for abiding by the rules strictly, no matter who the opposition was.

It seemed that Dr. Garcia was special to him in some way...

The triplets began to coo when they got the chance, "Uncle Jean, thank you for taking care of Mummy at work. She owes you one now!"

Sammy said, "That's right, you are our savior! We are lucky to meet someone like you!"

Penny said, "Uncle Jean, we should have dinner tonight if you are free!"

Jean did not know what to say as he was bombarded by their adorable voices. He rejected their goodwill albeit a little reluctantly, "This is nothing. It's nothing that you should thank me so much for."

However, the triplets continued to make a ruckus as if they would continue to do so if Jean did not cave in.

Harvey knew what to say at that moment as he winked, "What do you mean that we should not thank you? Uncle Jean, with your position in the Beauvort World, so many international brands are competing to get a place there, yet you make an exception for Mummy. Of course, we need to thank you for that. Mummy always says that we should be grateful, don't you think so, Mummy?"

He then looked at Neera as if it was the natural progression of their conversation. [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Neera was surprised but she would not get mad at him for being so cheeky. She could only nod albeit a little helplessly.

"He's right... I need to treat you tonight, so you should come over and have dinner together. It's not a big deal to prepare your portion. I have adjusted to the composition of your medicine too and it should be more effective than just now. It's my thank you for your exception."

He did not reject her invitation since he wanted that new medicine, "Well, thank you too."

The triplets led Jean and they went back to Neera's place.

Neera instructed them to look after Jean since he was a guest now. She and Zuniga began to busy themselves in the kitchen.

An hour later, she removed her apron and emerged from the kitchen. Just as she was about to call them to eat together, the triplets were all huddled around him, and they were laughing and cheering.

She took a peek and saw that Jean was holding a drawing. It was the same drawing that the triplets had drawn for him at their class during the day...

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Chapter 128

When she saw this scene, a tinge of jealousy rushed up in her, "Why aren't I in the drawing?"

The triplets snapped their heads at her and pointed at the tea table, "Of course, we drew you! It's there!"

Neera stole a look and saw that they had drawn her quite beautifully. She was satisfied with what she saw, "Alright, go wash your hands. We are eating."

The triplets were starving as they darted off to wash their hands. They did not forget to drag Jean along.

They sat around the table and Neera placed a bowl of soup that contained her new medication in front of him. There was a strong distinctive scent wafting from the soup.

Jean sniffed at it and took a sip. It was quite bitter, which made his brows furrow.

Neera could not help but feel amused by his expression. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She asked Penny out of the blue, "Penny, do we still have some fudges?"

Penny looked at her and said, "Yes, we have!"

Neera smiled, "Give him one."

Penny did as she was told as she ran off to get the sweet before returning. She spread her palms at Jean to show the fudge.

"Uncle Jean, this is for you!"

Jean stared at that beautiful packaging and felt weird, "Why are you giving me this?"

Penny explained with a radiant smile, "Mummy told me that if a patient dislikes his medicine, we should give him a sweet so that he would be happy enough to take the medicine! You are Mummy's patient, so you should be a good boy and eat this!"

Jean was speechless upon hearing that. He suddenly felt reluctant to accept this sweet.

However, he could not reject Penny who was staring at her with genuine concern. He finally took the sweet anyway.

Then, he shot a look at Neera. He was a little annoyed.

This woman must be doing this on purpose!

Neera almost could not stifle her laughter...

After dinner, Jean returned to his place with the drawing.

Neera accompanied the triplets as they had fun in the courtyard for some time.

At nine, she called Zuniga, "Bring them to their baths. I need to treat Jean next door."

"Alright, go now."

Zuniga replied politely.

Soon, Neera appeared at Jean's place with her medical box.

Jean was waiting in his bedroom.

He was lying in bed, and he was naked from his waist up. His back was exposed.

His pale skin did not diminish his muscular body shape. It was a sight that would lure a woman into his charisma.

Neera could not help but steal glances at his naked back although she was not really the kind of girl who would salivate over male bodies.

She swallowed hard and reminded herself to be professional. Then, she began to administer treatment.

Although Jean did not make any comments, his body responded in a way that told her that he was in pain from time to time.

Neera saw that he was almost at his limit, so she shoved medicine into his mouth.

"Eat it. It will alleviate your pain for now."

Jean shot a look at the black pill and decided to consume it. As he wanted to lick it up, he accidentally licked Neera's fingertips!

Neera felt an electric shock and she abruptly retrieved her hand. Her fingertips felt so hot as if something had burned them.

His lips looked distant and devoid of any warmth, but the moment they connected with her skin, the heat immediately spread to her fingertips...

There was a strange thought in her mind now.

Jean was stunned too as he stared at Neera's fingertips and her blushed face. His face darkened...

An ambiguous atmosphere began to fill the room. It felt like the room was getting hotter for some inexplicable reason.

Neera did not dare to meet his eyes. She coughed to alleviate the awkwardness hanging in the air, "Ehem... I am done for now. We need to wait for an hour. I-I will go look at the ingredients and make some new medication. Lie here quietly and don't move an inch."

Then, she darted off without even looking at him. It was as if she was running away because she was flustered...

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