

The Enigmatic Return (Neera and Jean)

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Chapter 1026

Neera stood up in surprise and greeted them, "Granddad, Granny, Uncle Jeremiah, Aunt Nadine, why are you guys here?"

Mariah's face lit up with joy when she saw Neera. She didn't mind the way Neera addressed her earlier and quickly took her hand.

"You really are here, baby girl. Did you miss me? Your dad and brother told me you've been incredibly busy these past few days, saying it's been especially tough for you. You need to take good care of yourself, baby girl, or else I will be heartbroken..."

The others also started showing concern for her health.

"We heard that you fell ill a couple of days ago. We wanted to visit you at the research center but were afraid we might disturb your rest. Are you feeling better now?"

Neera felt her heart expanding with warmth and quickly replied, "I'm fine. See, I'm all good, right?"

Everyone nodded, their minds finally at ease.

"That's good to know. You must take good care of your health in the future. Don't push yourself too hard, or else we will be worried."

Neera nodded with a smile and said, "Mhm, I will."

She had heard the same words from many different people over the past couple of days.

The thought of having so many people genuinely care for her warmed her heart to no end, filling her with immense happiness.

At that moment, Adriana stepped forward and said smilingly, "Welcome! This is your first time here. Now that we are more familiar with each other, feel free to visit often. It's always fun having family around."

Neera was somewhat surprised to hear that.

Aunt Adriana has never met the Park family before? Why does she seem to know them? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She asked Adriana out of curiosity, and only then did Adriana remember that she had not told her niece yet.

"Oh, I forgot to mention. A few days ago, I visited the Park residence myself. After all, they are your mom's parents, so I invited them over for a visit."

After realizing what happened, Neera promptly invited them to sit down.

However, Elmer stood still while fixing his gaze intently on the three little ones beside him.

At the same time, the little ones were also looking at him with eyes full of curiosity, sizing up the few people whom they were meeting for the first time.

Nadine's eyes lit up with anticipation as she asked, "You guys are so adorable. Are you Neera's kids?"

The three little ones had not figured out what was going on and looked at Neera blankly.

Neera chuckled, realizing that she had not told the Park family about her children yet. As such, she called her kids over started introducing them one by one.

"This grandpa here is your great-granddad. This lady is your great-granny. Also, this is Granduncle Jeremiah and Grandaunt Nadine. Over here, we have your Uncle Edward. Go on, say hello."

The three little ones quickly figured out the identities of their guests and readily accepted their new relatives, greeting them sweetly in their adorable voices.

Neera carried on with the introduction of the kids to the Park family.

"They are my children, triplets. The eldest is Harvey. This little man is Sammy, and the girl is the youngest. She's Penny."

Nadine adored the kids so much that she felt like her heart was melting.

"Oh my, look how gorgeous our babies are! Can I have a hug?"

The three little ones were not shy at all and replied with grins on their faces, "Sure!"

Sammy was the first one to lean forward. He was looking extremely adorable with the goofy smile on his face. "Grandaunt Nadine, hug me."

Jeremiah and Edward couldn't resist joining in the fun. They each picked up a child and showered them with hugs and kisses.

The three little ones were incredibly well-behaved.

Even though Elmer was tempted to join in, due to his pride, he did not want to be the one initiating it.

Mariah was initially a bit confused but quickly understood what was going on. "Baby girl, are they your children?"

Neera smiled and replied, "Yup, they are."

"Wow, has my baby girl become a mother already? That's truly amazing!"

Feeling overjoyed, the old lady approached the little ones and touched their faces gently. She was so fond of the kids that she simply could not get enough of them.

"They are so adorable, just like our baby girl when she was young. Come here, my sweet grandchildren. Let Granny give you a hug!"

The three little ones were rather confused when they heard that.

Isn't she our great-granny? Why did she call herself our granny?

They looked toward their mother with puzzled expressions on their faces and saw her gently shake her head. Even though they still didn't quite understand, they didn't ask any further and leaned forward obediently to let the old lady hold them.

Mariah knelt down and hugged Harvey and Penny, one in each arm. With no free hand to spare, she pecked Sammy on the cheek.

With twinkling eyes, Sammy looked at Elmer. Blinking a few times, he asked with a grin, "Great-granddad, do you want to hug me?"

The boy extended his small arms toward the old man as he spoke.

Elmer's stern expression instantly transformed into a hearty smile. He replied with a voice full of vitality, "All right, let me give you a hug!"

At last, he got to hold his great-grandson. He was beaming from ear to ear as he held the soft little body in his arms and couldn't bear to let go.

He never expected that his trip to Kingsview would be so fulfilling.

Not only did he find his granddaughter, but he had also gained three great-grandchildren!

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Chapter 1027

The two elders and the triplets held each other in an embrace for a while, before reluctantly letting go.

Jeremiah and Edward couldn't wait any longer, they took turns holding and cuddling the triplets, completely enamored with these adorable bundles of joy.

They were quite fond of the triplets as well.

Since childhood, apart from their mother and maternal aunt, they had no other relatives.

After returning to their homeland, they finally got to see their grandparents, something they had been eagerly anticipating. However, they were met with nothing but disappointment.

Now that they suddenly had so many relatives who genuinely loved them, they were naturally overjoyed.

After everyone in the family had a good, long hug, they finally sat down.

Adriana greeted warmly, and specifically instructed Auntie Zuniga to have the kitchen prepare a few more main dishes to properly entertain the Park family.

"We're all family here, so there's no need to trouble yourself. Just whip up something simple and homely."

Nadine held onto Penny without letting go, her mouth never closing as she was constantly talking. Her face was full of smiles, even her voice was filled with joy.

Adriana smiled. "This is the first time our family is dining together, so of course it should be a special occasion. You rarely come to the capital, so today I had the kitchen prepare some local delicacies. I'm not sure if they'll suit your palate, though."

Speaking of which, the old lady suddenly remembered something.

"It's been a while since you've had my cooking, so you must miss it dearly, right, baby girl? I will cook for you today."

As she spoke, she rose to her feet, her gaze sweeping the room.

"Where is the kitchen? Sweetie, could you please show me the way?"

Neera had initially wanted to stop her, but the old lady wouldn't listen to anything. She insisted on personally cooking two dishes herself.

Fearing that she might stumble or bump into something, Neera let out a helpless sigh and had no choice but to accompany her.

After preparing lunch, Jean finally finished his work and left his study.

Upon entering the dining room, he was somewhat surprised to see so many people.

The Park family sat around the dining table, looking at him with equal surprise.

Edward was the first to react, with a rough idea in his heart, he took the initiative and asked, "Neera, who is this?"

Neera got up with a smile and walked over.

"Jean, let me introduce you. These are all my relatives. These two are my maternal grandparents—"

"What are you saying, baby girl? How could I be your grandmother when I'm your mother?" the old lady suddenly interrupted her before she could finish her sentence.

Watching her serious expression, Neera couldn't help but smile helplessly as she turned her head to glance at Jean.

The latter immediately thought of what she had said before, understood her implication, and didn't say anything.

Neera didn't bring up the matter again, and continued to introduce him.

"These two are my Uncle Jeremiah and Aunt Nadine, and this person, who is about my age, is my cousin, Edward."

Jean looked around, nodding his head while greeting them one by one. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Next, Neera solemnly introduced to everyone present, "This is my fiancé, Jean."

This news was nothing short of a bombshell for the Park family.

No one knew, she actually had a fiancé.

Elmer's gaze instantly sharpened, scrutinizing the man before him.

Perhaps it was due to his daughter's poor judgement in men, coupled with the fact that he had only known Neera for a couple of days, that made him particularly critical.

Upon seeing his tall and handsome figure, coupled with his extraordinary demeanor, he proceeded to ask Jean a series of questions. These ranged from Jean's age and identity, to inquiries about his family background.

Jean responded in an orderly and composed manner throughout, speaking politely and appropriately, without revealing any unnecessary information. His flawless demeanor left no room for criticism.

"Y-You are the one in charge of the Beauvort family?"

Elmer was somewhat surprised when he heard Jean mention the Beauvort family.

Jean nodded lightly. "Yes, so you can rest assured that I have ample resources and am more than qualified to be with Neera. We are a perfect match."

Elmer fell silent, pausing for a moment before giving a slight nod, indicating that Jean had passed his test.

Even though he didn't say it, everyone could tell that he was quite pleased with Jean.

Especially his last sentence about being qualified and a perfect match for Neera.

Clearly, in this man's heart, Neera's position was high and irreplaceable.

Even though he was immensely wealthy and powerful, in his heart, these were merely assets that made him worthy of Neera.

He did not act high and mighty because of what he possessed, so a man like him was truly worthy of entrusting one's life to.

Marnie was overjoyed, her eyes crinkling with delight as she held Neera's hand. "My baby girl sure has good taste! I always said my baby girl deserves a better man. And look, hasn't she found one? This son-in-law is so outstanding! He's so much better than the previous one..."

Neera felt a little depressed as she knew that Marnie was talking about Alfonso.

"Yes, you're right. That one really isn't suitable, so I've chosen this one instead."

With her words, it seemed as if the knot that had been tied in Marnie's heart had suddenly unraveled.

She had such a wide smile on her face that she couldn't close her mouth as she repeatedly murmuring, "Yes, yes... This is good, this is good..."

After lunch, Neera, along with the triplets, took Mariah and Nadine for a walk in the residential area.

Finding a moment, Nadine pulled her aside and expressed her concerns about the matter that worried her the most.

"The Beauvort family must place great importance on lineage, right? Would they accept the triplets?"

Neera smiled gently as she responded, "They used to mind a little, but now, it seems they don't mind it all that much. Perhaps it's because Jean's attitude has always been firm. We've been through so much together, and he has never changed no matter what happened. He has chosen to be with me from the beginning to the end."

Upon hearing these words, Nadine finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"In that case, I'm relieved. That man is truly wonderful. I can tell he treats you well, and the bond between you two is deep. That's good to know..."

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Chapter 1028

Meanwhile, Jean was playing chess with Elmer.

Although they were playing chess, but it was clear that Elmer had ulterior motives. From the start of the game, he would occasionally fire a question or two to test Jean.

"Logically speaking, there wouldn't have been any interactions, both in work and in life, between you and Neera before this. So, how did you two come to know each other?"

Jean casually placed a piece on the board and leisurely picked another one off the board, as he responded in a relaxed tone, "We met by chance, and I'm sure you've heard some rumors about my poor health. The first time we met, she helped me. Later, she happened to move next door, and one thing led to another, she became my attending physician. I guess you could say our affection grew over time."

After hearing this, the old man grunted ambiguously. "You young people are always fond of such sweet talk."

Jean chuckled lightly, "I know what you're worried about, Granddad. You're worried that I might not treat Neera well, and that she might end up like Ms. Park. But I can assure you here and now, that it won't happen. I love her. She's the only one for me in this lifetime, and that will never change!"

After hearing these words, Elmer was actually quite pleased. However, being as prideful and reserved as he was, he refused to show it.

"Why does this conversation keep getting more and more cheesy?"

A slight frown creased his brow, as if he was somewhat displeased.

Then, with a swift change of tone, he sharply questioned, "But even if you do love that girl, so what? Would your family be willing to acknowledge her? The Beauvort family has been a prestigious household for generations, wouldn't they value lineage?"

Jean's expression became solemn and serious when he heard that.

"They do indeed value it, but I value Neera more than lineage."

Elmer could not accept that response, though.

"Just because you accept it doesn't mean your family will. Have you ever considered the criticism you'll have to face if you two really get married? Even if you don't care, what about your family? Will they also be indifferent? Can they accept being ridiculed by others? Moreover, have you ever thought about Neera? Perhaps she's the one who's gets badmouthed the worst by outsiders! Let me tell you, no matter who you are, if you cause any harm to Neera, the Park family will not stand for it!"

Elmer spoke without the slightest courtesy, showing no fear of Jean's status.

Jean didn't mind, though. He smiled gently and replied, "Then you have no need to worry. I will never let her suffer any injustice. In my heart, she has already surpassed everything, even more important than myself. Moreover, my parents have already accepted Neera and the kids, so outsiders have no right to gossip. I won't allow such voices to emerge."

As soon as these words were spoken, not only Elmer, but even the Adriana, who was listening from the side, was somewhat surprised.

"Is what you're saying true? They really accepted the kids?"

The reason why things got so intense back then, to the point of even breaking off the engagement, was precisely because of the children.

Jean nodded and said, "Yes."

However, discussing the matter of the children's lineage was rather difficult.

After learning about it, Adriana was both delighted and comforted.

"That's good to hear. Now there's nothing standing in your way, Jean. Neera has suffered a lot in the past because of your family's attitude. I'm not saying this to blame you for anything, but I hope you remember how hard it was for you to get to where you are now. I hope you cherish Neera and take good care of her in the future."

With a slight smile playing on Jean's lips, he responded in a warm voice, "Rest assured that I will."

Elmer initially wanted to find faults with Jean's response, but after several exchanges, he realized that Jean was simply impeccable in every way. In the end, he had no choice but to give up and stop making things difficult for Jean.

Jeremiah also relaxed after hearing that. While the two continued playing chess, he walked over to Adriana and started a conversation with her.

"Actually, there's another reason for my visit today. We're planning to pay our respects to my sister. I was wondering if you might have the time, and if you'd be willing to join us? Mrs. Park has been clinging to her, so I haven't had the chance to ask her."

Adriana understood right away. "Neera will surely agree. I'll let her know when the time comes. Your family has finally reunited, it's only right that you all go together. Stacy will be very happy to see you all."

Upon hearing these words, Elmer suddenly fell silent, losing his interest in playing chess.

After a while, Nadine and Mariah returned. He propped himself up from the chair using the armrest and said, "We've been out all day; let's head back."

Upon hearing this, Mariah, with a sense of reluctance and grievance, clung to Neera. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

"Are we leaving already? I haven't spent enough time with my baby girl yet! Can I not go back? Can I just stay here, with my baby girl?"

Elmer patiently coaxed her.

"She still has a lot of things to take care of. If you stay here, she will definitely be distracted. Why don't we go home first? When she has some free time, she can bring the kids over to visit us. Doesn't that sound good?"

Neera quickly nodded with a smile, "Yes, when I have time, I'll come to visit you."

Upon hearing her promise, Mariah, albeit somewhat disappointed, obediently agreed.

Before getting into the car, she held Neera's hand with reluctance, repeatedly reminding her, "Neera, you must come home to see me, okay? I will be waiting for you!"

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Chapter 1029

After they had left, Neera returned to the living room and asked Adriana, "What's wrong with Grandpa? Judging by his earlier demeanor, he doesn't seem too happy."

Adriana let out a sigh of melancholy.

"It's not that he's unhappy. I guess he's just sad. Jeremiah just told us that he wants you to come with us to visit your mother's grave. Your family has just reunited, so it's only right to pay a visit. I thought you would agree, so I said yes to it on your behalf."

"I see..." Having made up her mind, Neera said, "All right. I'll get in touch with Uncle Jeremiah tomorrow, and then we'll go together."

Whenever this topic came up, Adriana would feel a bit sad. "Okay. Your mother was unfortunate in her relationships, and she left us too early. Your grandparents must still be heartbroken. After all, it's always hard to accept such a tragedy when the elderly have to lose the young. Over the years, they have been constantly thinking about your mother. It hasn't been easy for them."

Neera let out a deep sigh, her expression somewhat bitter.

"Yes, I heard that both my maternal grandparents were so upset back then. These years, my grandmother has been missing my mother way too much. That's why she fell ill like this. You don't even have to think about it to know how much pain she must be feeling inside..."

Adriana and Chad were planning to go out later that night.

Before they left, they also took the triplets with them.

The triplets initially wanted to spend more time with Neera, but upon further thought, they realized that the opportunity for their parents to be alone was more important, so they decisively left with Adriana.

In the afternoon, when the sunlight was just right, Neera was sitting on the sofa, turning her head to gaze out of the floor-to-ceiling window, somewhat lost in thought.

Jean called out to her twice, but when she didn't respond, he curiously leaned in and lightly flicked her forehead.

"You seem so lost in thought. What are you thinking about?"

Neera instinctively took his hand, looking down at his palm as she said, "I've been thinking. We'll be leaving soon, so what will happen to Grandma, then? Given her condition, she must be thinking about me all the time, wanting to see me. I'm afraid things might get a bit messy if she can't see me..."

Jean knew how deeply Mariah missed her mother, to the point where her mind even became unclear.

After a moment of contemplation, he said, "Are you in a hurry to return to Essley? If not, why not stay here a few more days? I still have matters to attend to here. Alternatively, we could discuss with your grandparents. They aren't particularly busy, and if they're willing, they could come with us to Essley. That way, your grandmother could see you every day, which should help stabilize her condition."

Neera was somewhat hesitant.

She believed that the elderly, due to their age, generally preferred not to venture into unfamiliar places.

Besides, Jeremiah, Nadine, and Edward were all here. They surely wouldn't want to be separated from their children and grandchildren.

But at the moment, apart from this method, there didn't seem to be any other viable options.

With this in mind, she nodded. "That's a great idea. I'll talk to my grandparents about it later, see if they're willing to come with us."

The corners of Jean's lips curved slightly, as he gently raised his hand to caress her forehead. His movements were slow and tender. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Don't overthink it. Things will be okay when the time comes, and all problems can be solved. After all these years, you two have finally reconciled, and there's nothing better than this. As for your grandmother's condition, we can gradually treat her later, so there's nothing to worry about."

Neera felt a warmth in her heart, a radiant smile spreading across her face as she obediently nodded.

"Yeah, I know."

Glancing at the time, Jean asked with concern, "Do you want to go up and take a nap?"

Neera was a bit tired, but she nodded, then shook her head.

"So you're saying yes and no at the same time, what does that even mean? You're tired, but you don't want to sleep?" Jean chuckled.

Neera answered honestly, "I want to sleep, but I don't want to go upstairs. I just want to be with you, to stay by your side."

Jean smiled faintly, finding her reliance on him quite enjoyable.

"All right, then. Do as you please. I'll be here dealing with work, so you can sleep with your head on my lap, okay?"

He initially intended to return to his study to work, but the couch in there was somewhat small. He was worried that she wouldn't be comfortable sleeping there, so he simply decided to stay and work here instead.

Neera readily agreed and quickly lay down on the couch, resting her head on his lap.

Perhaps it was his presence that enveloped her, providing a sense of security. In no time, she fell into a deep sleep.

Jean was halfway through his work when he looked down to look at Neera, who was napping on his lap. His gaze was so tender it was utterly endearing.

How could someone like her, whom I could love so deeply and willingly, exist in this world?

He adored everything about her, even watching her sleep felt incredibly beautiful.

He always worked without distraction, but in this moment, he couldn't help but lift his hand, gently smoothing her hair.

In her slumber, Neera seemed to sense his tenderness. Unconsciously, she let out a soft whimper, leaning toward him in a dependent manner.

Seeing this, Jean felt as if his heart was about to melt.

Later on, when Neera woke up, she found that Jean was still in the same position as when she fell asleep, allowing her to use him as a pillow.

She glanced at the time, quickly stood up, and asked with concern, "I've been sleeping for so long, and you haven't moved at all. Aren't your legs sore?"

Jean looked at her slightly anxious eyes, his lips lightly pursed as if he took a breath, and said, "They're numb."

Neera felt somewhat guilty for bothering him. Just as she was about to give him a massage, he pulled her into his arms.

"In return for being your pillow, how will you repay me?"

Neera blinked, voluntarily kissed him on the lips, and asked, "Is this good enough?"

Jean raised an eyebrow, feeling dissatisfied. "Of course it isn't."

He then cupped the back of her head, capturing her lips in a deep kiss.

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Chapter 1030

Gradually, the man's kisses became more and more intense, increasingly insatiable. His arms tightened around her as if he was trying to meld her into his own body.

It was clear that he was triggered and couldn't help but react.

With immense self-restraint, he managed to control himself and released the woman in his arms.

After all, they were in a public area where someone could appear at any moment.

Plus, it was almost evening. Adriana and the others might be back soon with the three little ones.

If they were to bump into this scene, I'm sure this young lady would be utterly embarrassed.

Therefore, he did his best to control himself, enduring in silence.

Watching the woman's eyes glisten due to lack of oxygen and her crimson lips, his body tensed again, his throat feeling somewhat dry.

Overwhelmed by his emotions, he suddenly leaned in, whispering into her ear with a hoarse voice, "As for the rest, compensate me tonight."

Neera's face instantly turned beet red. Overwhelmed with embarrassment, she gently pushed him away.

"What compensation? I don't recall agreeing to anything..."

As the two were talking, Ian walked in.

"Mrs. Beauvort."

First, he nodded respectfully toward Neera, then turned his gaze to Jean, speaking with some hesitation. "Mr. Beauvort, something's..."

He was hesitant and didn't go into detail, but Jean knew it must be something that Neera shouldn't hear.

At that moment, he gently brushed against Neera's cute little nose, softly saying, "Stay here for a while. I need to go and take care of some things first."

Neera was very understanding, as she never interfered in his affairs. She obediently agreed, "All right, but your leg..."

Jean raised an eyebrow, a playful smile tugging at the corner of his lips. He rose leisurely and responded, "Don't worry. Everything's fine now."

Having said that, he strode away with his long, straight legs, leaving with a steady pace.

Only then did Neera realize that she had just been played by that guy...

After Jean returned to the room next door, the tenderness and smile in his eyes completely disappeared, leaving his face cold and indifferent.

"Go ahead. What is it?" He took a sip of water, asking indifferently.

Ian immediately reported, "Mr. Beauvort, Cloud and the others have already arrived at Huxville in the southwestern region with Mr. Leyva. Mr. Leyva is quite familiar with the situation there. It didn't take them long to find the black market's base. Although they haven't seen Asher in person yet, based on the clues, it can be inferred that Asher is likely hiding there."

Jean was not surprised at all. He simply asked, "Did they mention when they would take action?"

"Yes, tonight."

"Tonight?"

This did surprise him a bit. He thought they would rest for a couple of days, so he didn't expect them to act so quickly.

However, on second thought, it was Nathaniel who led the team this time, so it wasn't that surprising after all.

His cousin was quite the renowned king among soldiers in the southwestern region. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

It would only become increasingly effortless for him to make a move compared to being in Kingsview.

At that moment, he instructed Ian, "Keep an eye on the situation over there at all times. If anything happens, report to me immediately."

Ian nodded. "Yes."

After Jean left, Neera had nothing to do, so she idly nestled on the couch, playing with her phone.

After browsing Twitter for a while, she heard someone returning.

She initially thought it was her aunt returning with the kids, but when she turned around, she realized that only Chad had come back.

"Uncle Chad, why are you alone? Where are my aunt and the rest?"

Chad walked over, placed the car keys on the coffee table, and stated with a smile, "She ran into an old classmate and was dragged off to go shopping. The kids went with her."

"I see," Neera responded after hearing that.

"Right, this is a good opportunity. There's something I'd like to discuss with you."

As Chad spoke, he took a seat across from her.

Neera looked at him curiously. "What is it? Please tell me."

"It's like this. Your aunt's birthday is at the end of this month, isn't it? I'm planning to arrange a marriage proposal. I know our decision to get married was made rather hastily, and it always feels like something is missing. Your aunt may not say it out loud, but I know she's actually a woman who loves romance. So, I need to make this

ceremony complete for her. After all, this is our first wedding and the only one in our lifetime. I don't want her to have any regrets."

Neera was very pleased to hear this. "Uncle Chad, you really understand Aunt Adriana. She actually loves surprises from others. If you could propose to her, regardless of the scale, she would be very happy."

At that moment, she agreed enthusiastically, "This is just a small favor. I'll help you with it!"

Before long, the two of them began to hatch a plan together.

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Chapter 1031

In the evening, the three little ones and Adriana returned home leisurely.

It was only at that moment the duo with the secret plan finally ceased their conversation.

After dinner, Neera, holding a silver needle box, went next door to find Jean.

"You're here? I just finished sorting out my emails and was about to come and see you."

Seeing her approach him, Jean smiled and pulled her to his side.

Neera casually waved the needle box in her hand toward him. "I'm here to treat you."

Jean couldn't help but chuckle. "I'm fine now. Why do I suddenly need to be pricked again? Although I hate to admit it, some of the points you pierce really do hurt."

Neera said earnestly, "If you're feeling aches and pains, it means your body hasn't fully recovered yet. I should have treated you earlier, but I've been too busy recently. You've been taking medicine to manage, and your condition isn't too bad, which is why it's been delayed until today."

As she spoke, she let out a sigh, tinged with a hint of guilt.

"These days, you've been constantly on the move with me and did not receive proper rest, especially after returning to the country. You've had no peace, dealing with a mountain of matters. I worry that your body can't take it. Even though you're not showing symptoms now, we need to prevent them in advance. Please bear with it. Once you're in better shape, I won't prick you with needles anymore."

Jean knew that she had always been concerned about his health, which warmed his heart.

"All right. Whatever you say, I'll listen. Whatever you ask me to do, I'll do."

What resistance could he possibly have against her? He could only obey.

At that moment, he led her to the bedroom.

During the treatment, Neera was constantly thinking about what he had just said downstairs, always concerned about his feelings.

"How does this feel? What about here? Is it sore, or does it hurt? And over here, does it feel swollen..."

Jean tilted his head, his voice warm and soothing. "You don't need to be so nervous. It was just a comment. It doesn't hurt that much anymore."

Seeing Neera staring at him with a puzzled look, he explained with a smile, "Truly, at the very beginning, it was really painful. But gradually, it became much more manageable. This time, I clearly feel that it isn't as painful as before. It must be the medicine you prescribed for me. It's very effective."

Neera thought about it and felt his words made sense.

While he was abroad, the servants catered to his every need, ensuring he was well-fed and well-cared for. Medication was also constantly administered to maintain his physical stability.

Despite the previous torment from Karl and Thora, his body, which he had painstakingly nurtured back to health, was once again worn down.

However, nurturing it had led to some improvements lately.

An hour later, the treatment was done.

After removing the needles, Neera gave Jean a new medicine.

"This medicine is different from what you've taken before. Previously, you had to take it three times a day, but with this one, once a day will suffice."

Jean was somewhat surprised. "Has the dosage been reduced? Or has the medication's composition changed?"

"The composition of the medicine has changed, and its potency has significantly increased. This is my latest development. When I previously visited the World Medical

Alliance, I took the opportunity to look up some information related to your condition. Since returning, I've been researching a medicine that would be more beneficial for your recovery. This time, the development of the medicine was more challenging than before. I was worried about not getting results, so I didn't mention it in advance. It's only now that I've succeeded."

After hearing that, Jean was momentarily at a loss for words. He was consumed by a mix of emotions, feeling utterly moved.

During this period, he noticed just how busy the young lady was.

Even so, she never forgot about him, still considering his needs.

With a wife like this, what more could a husband ask for?

"Go ahead and take it. In theory, this medicine is very effective, but I can't be certain about its actual efficacy. We'll have to see how it works for you over time."

With a slight smile, Jean didn't hesitate at all and swallowed a pill with a sip of water.

"I trust you. There won't be any issues with the medicine you've developed."

Neera chuckled. "You trust me so much, huh? You didn't even check before popping it into your mouth. What if I gave you bad medicine?"

Jean looked deeply into her eyes, his affection as deep as the ocean. He said confidently, "Then I am willing. I would consume as long as it's from you, even if it's poison."

Neera felt a sweet sensation in her heart as she listened, thinking to herself, This man is really something, always flirting with me.

She cleared her throat and said crisply, "What nonsense are you spouting? I can't bear to see you suffer anymore."

After a while of their lovey-dovey exchange, Jean finally asked, "Do I need a medicinal bath?"

It was only then Neera suddenly remembered.

"Yes. I was so engrossed in our conversation that I almost forgot. Go ahead. I've prepared all the medicinal materials for you. Just add some hot water, and it'll be ready."

With a faint smile, Jean stood up, held her hand, and entered the bathroom with her.

"What... What are you doing?" Neera asked in surprise.

With a swift motion, Jean closed the bathroom door behind him. With an air of confidence, he responded, "Help me undress. I don't have the strength."

Neera's face turned red instantly, but seeing him leaning lazily against the tile wall, she found herself unable to utter a word of refusal.

In the end, she resignedly added some more hot water for him. [Search The FindNovel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Just as she was about to test the water, suddenly, the man embraced her from behind, his breath brushing past the back of her ear.

"Before we proceed, how about you make up for what you owe me from this afternoon?"

After he finished speaking, his kiss landed gently on her ear.

Neera felt her whole body itch from the kisses. Her ears burning hot, she couldn't help but laugh as she dodged away.

"Hey, stop messing around. Won't you feel discomfort..."

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Chapter 1032

Even if Jean didn't say it out loud, she knew he must still be feeling unwell.

Especially after the needles were removed, as there was bound to be some degree of nerve pain.

She had thought that Jean would say it was nothing, but unexpectedly, he admitted it openly and unabashedly.

"I'm feeling a bit unwell, so please, don't make me exert too much effort. And don't struggle. Be good..."

Neera was rendered speechless.

So, he openly admits it just so he could be even more unrestrained?

Since when has this guy become so shameless?

Before she could say anything, the man took his audacity to a whole new level. Suddenly, he spun her around, pinned her against the wall, and kissed her passionately.

"Mmph..."

Neera was trapped in the middle, with the cold ceramic tiles behind her and his burning chest in front of her. There was no escape, so she could only tilt her head back and endure his passionate kiss.

Left with no choice, she could only wrap her arms around the man's neck, obediently following the flow.

The two of them were in the bathroom, sharing a passionate kiss. The surrounding air temperature kept rising, creating an atmosphere of intense intimacy.

Half an hour later, Jean was kissing the lips of the young lady in his arms with a satisfied expression. It was as if he was gently comforting her.

"Move aside. I need to wash my hands..."

Neera blushed embarrassingly, her voice soft and sweet as she chided him.

Jean couldn't help but chuckle, his chest shaking with mirth. He gracefully stood up, taking her hand and leading her to the basin. Carefully, he washed each of her fingers.

Neera looked at his smiling reflection in the mirror, her face turning even redder.

After washing her hands, she felt a bit embarrassed. Without looking at him, she turned around to run the water for him...

Following that, Jean comfortably soaked in the medicinal bath.

After he finished, he dried his hair and lay on the bed to read the documents.

Neera was relieved to see that he had taken the medicine over an hour ago and had no adverse reactions. With a weight off her heart, she was ready to go home.

Jean held her back, not letting her leave. "Will you stay with me tonight? Is that okay?"

Neera looked into his expectant eyes, pondered for a moment, and chose not to refuse.

After all, I just finished treatment today. Although there doesn't seem to be anything unusual at the moment, I'm not sure if anything might happen in the middle of the night.

It's better for me to stay here and keep an eye on things.

"I'll have to go back home first. I need to change into my pajamas. After taking a bath, I'll come back to keep you company."

Jean then stated, "You don't have to change into your pajamas. You can wear mine." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He pulled Neera to the cloakroom and picked out a white shirt. "This one will do."

Neera seemed to have thought of something, her face turning red.

Upon seeing her state, Jean broke into a leisurely smile, his eyes filled with playful mockery as he continued to watch her.

In the end, Neera couldn't resist his gaze. She obediently took his shirt and headed into the bathroom.

She emerged only after being inside for nearly an hour.

The man's shirt was quite large, and when she put it on, the hem covered her thighs nicely.

Both her slender and fair legs, clearly visible, were particularly eye-catching.

After just taking one glance at her, Jean began to regret.

This is clearly tormenting me...

His throat became unbearably dry.

However, whether he was afraid of startling Neera or he was just restraining himself, he feigned calmness and casually waved at the young lady.

"Come here. Let me blow-dry your hair for you. Otherwise, you might get a headache."

"Oh..." Neera felt a bit uncomfortable but still obediently went over.

The warm air from the hairdryer swept through her hair strands. She could feel his actions, gentle beyond measure. The discomfort gradually gave way to sweetness.

Soon, the two of them lay down, chatted intimately for a while, and then fell asleep in each other's arms contentedly...

That night, nestled deep within a secluded forest far in Huxville, there lay a luxurious mansion.

On the nearest hilltop, Nathaniel was holding a telescope, scrutinizing the property.

At first glance, this place appeared to be nothing more than a typical wealthy household. However, in reality, it was the den of the black market!

Beside him, TorrentCloud had his laptop perched on his legs, busily tapping away at the keyboard.

"Their defense system is incredibly sophisticated, designed with multiple layers. It not only protects but also attacks. If triggered carelessly, it would immediately alert the people inside."

Beside them, Zephyr and the others were also present, also holding binoculars.

With narrowed eyes, Cloud said, "There are quite a few people inside, at least a hundred, I'd say. Each one of them seems to be a tough nut to crack. Moreover, those on patrol are all armed. Judging by the looks of it, they are likely smuggling guns..."

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Chapter 1033

At this moment, Zephyr said, "Based on the information we gathered earlier, their defenses are weakest at two in the morning. Also, Asher is inside. When we make our move then, we can take them all out in one fell swoop. This is the safest and most convenient way."

Cloud agreed, "That's right. I've scouted the terrain. We can sneak in for a surprise attack first. If we accidentally alert anyone, we'll just suppress them with firepower and face them head-on. We won't be at a disadvantage."

Zephyr nodded, then turned to TorrentCloud. "What do you think? Can we break through?"

"Their internal security system is complex, but it's not a big issue."

TorrentCloud's fingers were still rapidly tapping on the keyboard, with strings of code appearing on the screen.

"Leave this matter to me. I can assure you, they won't interfere with your actions."

Upon hearing that, Nathaniel nodded in satisfaction, then said, "Let's start by assigning the vanguard. Apart from Storm, Cloud, and Zephyr, I'll arrange a few more people."

He was just about to give the order, but Zephyr flatly refused, "There's no need to go to such lengths. I believe, when leading the charge, the fewer the people, the better."

As soon as those words were spoken, Felix, the deputy standing next to Nathaniel, immediately felt a bit dissatisfied.

"Don't be too sure of yourself. Even though you were sent by Mr. Beauvort, when it comes to combat operations, who could be more experienced than us? Buddy, I know you're capable and brave, but it's still best to follow orders."

As soon as his words fell, Zephyr and the others could tell that the deputy leader seemed to have some doubts about their abilities.

Cloud frowned slightly and indifferently responded, "Experienced or not, we'll only know after we take a look. We didn't come here this time just to make up the numbers!"

"You..."

Felix was upset by his direct confrontation. Gritting his teeth, he wanted to retort.

In the end, Nathaniel stopped him.

"Enough. Let's not engage in pointless arguments."

In the midst of their conversation, he glanced at Felix, signaling him to keep quiet. Then he turned to Cloud and asked, "If it's just the three of you, how confident are you?"

Cloud didn't respond. Instead, he instinctively looked toward Zephyr. "Buddy, what do you think?"

With an air of dominance, Zephyr didn't even hesitate. He opened his mouth and responded, "Just give us ten minutes. We can silently take care of all the patrolling guards." [SEARCH THE FINDNOVEL.NET WEBSITE](http://www.findnovel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

When Nathaniel and his people heard that, they found it quite outrageous.

Naturally, they didn't believe it, all frowning with clear dissatisfaction on their faces.

It was clear that since their own master hadn't spoken, they didn't feel it was their place to say anything.

In the end, Felix couldn't hold it in any longer and retorted sarcastically, "Since you've already made such a bold claim, we'll be right here, waiting to see the outcome. We hope you won't let us down!"

Just like that, the plan was set.

The night grew deeper, and all of Nathaniel's people were fully deployed.

At two in the early morning, the trio, including Zephyr, like phantoms, blended into the boundless darkness of the night.

Nathaniel and his trusted aides stayed in their original position, using night vision binoculars to assess the situation.

On the screen, the trio approached the villa, entering a seemingly deserted territory. They quickly infiltrated enemy lines.

As they approached the patrol, they didn't wait for the other party to notice. With a swift motion, they drew their blades and efficiently took down their targets.

One after another....

From start to finish, everything went smoothly without having the slightest disturbance.

Nathaniel's confidants were left dumbfounded, unable to regain their composure for a long time.

This skillful technique is even more professional than ours!

At that moment, Nathaniel's icy voice rang out.

"Over the years, the southwestern region has bestowed upon me the title of 'Southwestern Tiger,' causing many to forget the moniker 'Grim Reaper'. Back in the day, my cousin, while on a mission abroad, cast a deep trauma over many people. The people he sent, how could they be anything less than capable? Felix, I know you are cautious in your actions, but always remember, there are always bigger fish in the sea and people who are better than us."

Felix felt a jolt in his heart, immediately lowering his head, his face full of shame.

"Yes, I understand. I was reckless this time."

Nathaniel simply wanted to remind him, not to reprimand him, so he didn't say anything more.

However, his eyes narrowed as he continued staring into the night vision binoculars.

The prowess of Zephyr truly piqued his interest.

It seems that the man my cousin has sent is not a simple character. He's likely a top-ranked assassin on the international stage.

Interesting, I wonder what methods Jean used to win over such a character...

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Chapter 1034

Meanwhile, the progress made by Zephyr and his team was swift.

In less than ten minutes, all the patrolling personnel were indeed taken care of.

Seeing the right opportunity, Nathaniel immediately dispatched his men to infiltrate!

TorrentCloud was far from idle on his end, his fingers flying over the keyboard so fast they were almost a blur, expertly managing the entire area's surveillance system.

Before long, a group of people successfully infiltrated the mansion.

However, the process was not as easy as they had anticipated.

In the end, they had underestimated the defenses there. A few minutes later, the hidden system in the mansion area was triggered.

The alarm sounded, piercing the silent darkness of the night, making it particularly noticeable.

Everyone inside was startled, and in an instant, gunshots rang out from all directions!

In Kingsview, Jean held Neera in his arms, wishing for a peaceful night's sleep.

The next morning, he woke up earlier than Neera. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

His sleepy eyes became clear, looking at the person sweetly sleeping in his arms. As a result, his mood was quite good. He gently pressed a kiss on her forehead.

Not wanting to wake her, he carefully got out of bed. After freshening up and changing his clothes, he went outside for a run.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he descended the stairs, he saw Ian hurriedly walking in from outside.

"Mr. Beauvort, you're awake!" Ian greeted with a serious expression.

Jean nodded slightly. "What is it? Go on."

"The matter with Mr. Leyva has already come to a close."

"And the result?" Jean asked, cutting straight to the point.

After a brief hesitation, Ian steeled himself and responded, "There's good news and bad news. The bad news is that Asher has escaped. Last night, Mr. Leyva and his team were making good progress, but unexpectedly, a group of people came to aid Asher midway. Even though Mr. Leyva and his team were prepared and had made prior arrangements, they were still somewhat caught off guard due to the chaotic situation."

Seeing Jean's face darken, Ian swallowed nervously and quickly tried to remedy the situation.

"The good news is that we've taken down the black market's lair. Storm said that we've gathered plenty of evidence of black market crimes, including many significant illegal transactions. Additionally, we've identified some of the black market's other domestic bases. It turns out that there are several hidden ones in the southwestern region!"

This good news didn't satisfy Jean.

What he cared about the most was still Asher. That was of paramount importance.

Their actions this time had already alerted the enemy. Now that the target had fled, they would undoubtedly be on even higher alert. Catching them again would only be more difficult.

Moreover, if the target were not eradicated completely, it'd provide the other party a chance to make a comeback after a setback.

Ian carefully observed the expression on Jean's face, his heart trembling with apprehension. All he could do was try his best to soothe him.

"Mr. Beauvort, please don't worry. Although Asher has escaped, he can't hide forever. We've already taken control of many of his strongholds, leaving him with fewer places to hide. Moreover, his current situation is no different from a person everyone scorns. Storm and Cloud have already gone to track him down, and Mr. Leyva has also issued a comprehensive arrest warrant. He even blocked all the exit and entry points in advance. At present, it's certain that he is still in the country. As long as we seal off and investigate, there's a high chance of finding him."

Upon hearing that, Jean gave him a nonchalant glance, his expression finally showing a slight improvement.

After his run, he returned home to find that Neera was already awake.

"You've been working out, haven't you? I looked everywhere and couldn't find you. I thought you had gone to the office early."

Seeing the man dressed in the unusual sportswear, Neera couldn't help but laugh.

"Good. Exercising is beneficial, but don't overdo it. Take it easy."

Jean chuckled as he pinched her cheek. "Understood, Ms. Garcia. I'll be sure to follow your medical advice."

Neera smiled faintly, nudging him up the stairs. "Go and take a shower if you're sweaty. We'll have breakfast together when you're done."

Jean cheerfully agreed, "All right."

Half an hour later, the two of them ate breakfast together.

Neera took a bite of the boiled egg that Jean had peeled for her and asked, "Do you have any free time today?"

Jean looked at her. "What's the matter?"

"Mmm... there is something. I want to take my granddad and granny to see my mother, and I was thinking of bringing you along, too."

This was a big deal for Jean, so he immediately agreed.

This action of the young lady clearly indicated that she intended to introduce him to his future mother-in-law. How could he possibly miss it?

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Chapter 1035

After breakfast, Neera took Jean and the three little ones to South Mountain Cemetery.

Several members of the Park family have already arrived, except for her granny.

After exchanging greetings, Edward turned to Neera and said, "I didn't invite Grandma over. Her condition is unstable, and I'm not sure what would happen if she came. Let's keep this matter from her for now."

"Okay, I understand," Neera agreed.

Everyone was meeting one another under unusual circumstances, so they were in low spirits.

As they ascended the mountain, everyone maintained their silence.

When Elmer finally stood before Stacy's tombstone, looking at the words etched into it and the familiar face in the photograph, he trembled all over.

The hardest blow was for Nadine, who broke down in tears. She went over and touched the tombstone, sobbing uncontrollably.

"Stacy, we've come to see you. Why were you so silly..."

She cried with such sorrow that it pained Jeremiah's heart. He wrapped his arms around her shoulders and comforted her in a hoarse voice, his own eyes growing moist.

His voice was raspy. After calling out "Stace," he couldn't utter another word.

Upon seeing this scene, Neera felt an indescribable sorrow in her heart.

Having such loving and caring kin was such a blessing. If only her mother were still alive, how wonderful it would be for the whole family to be together.

If only she hadn't been so stubborn, if only she hadn't fallen for the wrong person, she wouldn't be forever separated from the world as she was now, left with nothing but a gravestone to share her sorrow and longing...

Neera felt a wave of melancholy rushed up her nostrils and into her eyes. She forced herself to calm down, then took two steps forward and laid down the flowers she had bought on the way.

"Mom, I'm sorry for not visiting for so long. I've been really busy. Today, I've brought Granddad, Uncle Jeremiah, Aunt Nadine, and Edward to see you. You must have missed them a lot."

The three little ones, all dressed in rather formal black suits, obediently gathered around and respectfully bowed.

"Granny, we've come to see you too, and we've brought some beautiful flowers. This bouquet is specially chosen for you. We hope you like it..."

Jean remained silent. He lit the candle and stepped forward, bowing respectfully to express his reverence and mourning.

Edward leaned in and asked him, "Can you give me a few as well?"

Jean nodded, joining him in lighting the candle.

Only after he had placed the lit candle did Jean begin to speak, his expression solemn.

"Ms. Park, hello. It's our first meeting, and you probably don't know me yet. My name is Jean, and I am Neera's fiancé. In the future, I will be spending my life with her. I know how much you care for your daughter, and I swear on my life that I will love and protect her. I will be her lifelong companion and support. Please rest assured."

Edward glanced at him. Seeing the determination in Jean's eyes, his trust in him grew a bit more.

Turning toward the tombstone, he pursed his lips and began to speak in a choked voice. "Aunt Stacy, when I first met you, I was just a child. I'd never think that when we meet again, everything would have changed so much. But thankfully, heaven has shown us mercy by letting us find Neera. Rest assured. We will take good care of her. From now on, the Park family will be her rock."

As Neera Garcia listened from behind, she felt her nose sting slightly.

In no time, Jeremiah and Nadine were also talking incessantly in front of the tombstone, sharing many things.

In the end, only Elmer remained silent.

"Granddad, please say a few words too."

Neera gently persuaded him, "I believe Mom must be missing you a lot. She would love to hear your voice."

The old man remained the same, his face expressionless and stern, yet his eyes were filled with sorrow.

"She thinks of me as nothing. Even when she was suffering injustices outside, she didn't even consider returning home for our protection. I look into her eyes, and I see no recognition of her parents or brother... How did I spoil you to this extent, to the point where you understand nothing? All those words I said to you before, you just wouldn't listen. If you had listened to me earlier, how could this have happened? How could it..."

At this point, Elmer couldn't bear it any longer. Overwhelmed with emotion, he staggered back a few steps, clutching his chest, nearly fainting.

Neera was startled and quickly supported him, helping him to catch his breath.

The rest of the people, consumed with worry, quickly gathered around.

"Dad, please calm down..."

"Grandpa, please take care of your health. If Aunt Stacy were looking down on us from heaven, she wouldn't want to see you like this."

Elmer waved his hand tremblingly. "I'm fine..."

Even though he said that, tears began to roll down his face.

Seeing him with tears streaming down his aged face, everyone felt a pang in their hearts.

The three little ones couldn't be of much help. Each of them held back tears, quietly sobbing on the side. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

For a moment, the atmosphere was incredibly oppressive, as if shrouded by dark clouds.

When it was time to return, everyone's spirits were quite low.

When they arrived at the Park residence, Elmer couldn't bear to let Neera go back, so he mustered up his energy to keep her.

"Since you're here, let's have a meal together before you leave."

Neera also wanted to spend more time with him and didn't feel at ease just leaving like this, so she immediately agreed.

After getting out of the vehicle, Elmer paused and cautioned them, "Keep your emotions in check. Don't let them be noticed."

We must keep this matter a secret from Mariah.

Everyone understood and composed themselves, pretending as if nothing had happened. Then, they all entered the house together.

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Chapter 1036

The elderly lady was feeling quite bored at home. Upon hearing some noise, she thought of inviting her daughter-in-law for a chat.

Unexpectedly, when she turned around, she saw Neera walking in. She was instantly overjoyed.

"Baby girl!"

With a delighted surprise, she rushed forward, seizing her hand. "Baby girl, you're finally home. Have you come to see me? Oh, how I've missed you..." SEARCH the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Upon hearing those words, Nadine felt the emotions that she had just managed to suppress were stirred up again. Her nose stung, and she was on the verge of tears once more.

Fearing that Mariah might notice something amiss, she quickly lowered her head, holding back her sobs, and said, "I'll go and prepare some delicious dishes for you."

After she finished speaking, she lowered her head and entered the kitchen.

Neera's heart also felt a pang of sadness. She gently held the old lady's hand in return and responded softly, "Yes, I've missed you, so I came to see you."

Mariah was overjoyed, nodding her head and caressing her face, incessantly murmuring, "Baby girl is home. It's good to be home. I love you..."

Neera glanced at Mariah's face, which was full of wrinkles, her smile filled with satisfaction and happiness. It almost broke her heart.

How wonderful it would be if mom were still here...

The few people nearby watched, feeling a wave of sadness in their hearts.

Mariah, oblivious to everything else, excitedly pulled Neera to sit down, chattering non-stop.

One moment, she was showing concern for her daughter's situation; the next, she was sharing her own thoughts and reflections over the years.

Neera suppressed the sadness in her heart and patiently accompanied her...

For lunch, Nadine indeed cooked up a feast of delicious dishes.

Mariah was delighted, her appetite for food even greater than before. She kept enthusiastically serving Neera more food.

"Baby girl, try this. It's really delicious. Also, these honey-glazed chicken wings are Nadine's specialty. Give it a taste. Her cooking skills are top-notch. Look at you. You're so thin. There's no meat on your bones. You must be worn out from work. Come on, eat more, nourish yourself. You need to take care of your health..."

No matter what she said, Neera would agree, obediently eating the food she served her while also serving the elderly woman in return.

"Don't just focus on me. Make sure you eat plenty too."

The three little ones were quite perceptive, noticing that Elmer was in low spirits. They all took turns serving him food, coaxing him with their sweet, baby voices.

"Great-grandfather, you should eat more vegetables."

"If you don't eat, you'll get hungry, and being hungry is very uncomfortable!"

"Only when you're well-fed will you have the strength to hold us and play with us."

39

Elmer was still feeling upset, but the antics of these three little ones managed to dispel some of his sorrow.

After lunch, as per her daily routine, Mariah would take a nap.

But today, she refused to sleep no matter what was said. She kept holding onto Neera's hand, fearing that if she fell asleep, Neera would leave.

"Baby girl, don't go. Will you stay with me, please?"

Neera couldn't bear to see her pleading, and her heart softened. She gently comforted her, "Don't worry. I'm not leaving. How about this? I'll stay and nap with you. Is that okay?"

With that, she led Mariah into the bedroom, arm in arm.

Mariah lay down with a dubious expression, but she held onto Neera's hand tightly, unwilling to let go for a long time.

Neera was very patient. Her voice was as warm as a spring breeze as she talked to Mariah, lulling her to sleep.

Only then did Mariah gradually relax.

After she finally fell asleep, Nadine gently pushed the door open and walked in.

Looking at Mariah sleeping peacefully, she let out a sigh of relief.

"It has to be you who coaxes her. She's not usually this well-behaved."

Neera chuckled lightly and tucked Mariah in with a blanket before walking over to the window with Nadine.

"Aunt Nadine, I didn't get a chance to ask before. What exactly is Granny's illness? How long has she been like this?"

Speaking of that, Nadine let out a sigh.

"Over the years, your granny has always missed your mother deeply. As time went on, her longing grew into a sort of sickness. However, her symptoms weren't so severe before. A couple of years ago, she suddenly fell seriously ill with a persistent high fever. When she was unconscious, she kept mumbling your mother's name. Later on, even though her body recovered, her mind hasn't been quite clear..."

Neera nodded. "In that case, it doesn't seem to be a major issue. It can be treated. I'll go back and research how to treat Granny and help her recover as soon as possible."

Nadine knew of her capabilities and naturally had complete trust in her.

"If she can recover, that would be the best outcome. But don't exhaust yourself over it. We've thought it through. If she can't recover, it's not the end of the world. We won't insist on it. As long as she can live happily each day, that's all that matters."

Then, she paused, a hint of sadness surfacing in her eyes.

"Sometimes I wonder, if she were to recover and learn that Stacy is no longer in this world, she surely wouldn't be able to bear it. Wouldn't that be even more cruel? Rather than letting her be lucid and heartbroken, I'd prefer her to live out her life in this confused state; at least she could be somewhat happier."

Neera pursed her lips and said softly, "I understand what you're saying, but if it's an illness, it's not good to let it drag on. If it can be treated, we should treat it."

She pondered for a moment, and quickly made a decision.

"Here's the plan. Once Granny wakes up later, I'll take her to the research institute for a specific examination."

Nadine nodded, patting her hand.

"All right. You're the doctor, so I'll listen to you. Even though Stacy is no longer with us, having you around is still a comfort to Mom."

Neera nodded, remembering there was something she needed to discuss with his uncle and grandfather. So, she left with Nadine.

At that moment, Harvey was playing chess with Elmer in the courtyard.

The little one's chess skills were astonishing, surprisingly matching the elderly man's.

Jeremiah and Edward, standing nearby, watched in awe and astonishment, their eyes filled with admiration and pride.

"This kid is incredibly smart!"

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Chapter 1037

Harvey was so shy he blushed at the compliment.

Across from him, Elmer looked at him with a face full of admiration.

"Little one, your chess skills are impressive. Who taught you?"

After glancing at Jean, Harvey answered calmly, "I learned a bit from books before, but I'm not very proficient. My daddy taught me a lot later on, so I can just about hold my own."

Upon hearing Harvey mention "Daddy," all the adults present were taken aback.

Sammy explained with a chuckle, "Daddy has already proposed to Mommy, you know. We're going to be a family sooner or later, so we might as well start using the right titles now."

Elmer understood and turned to Jean. "You've done a great job teaching my great-grandson. It seems your chess skills are even better. Care for a match?"

Jean smiled. "You flatter me, Mr. Park. In truth, Harvey was already quite skilled at chess from the start. I merely gave him a few pointers..."

"What are you chatting about that's making you so happy?"

Nadine and Neera walked over and, seeing the situation, questioned with a smile.

Jeremiah ruffled Harvey's hair. "Praising this little guy's chess skills. Why did you guys come down? Is Mom asleep?"

"She's asleep. Neera was the one who coaxed her to sleep. That's what really works."

Nadine smiled with pursed lips, then turned to look at Neera.

After pondering for a moment, Neera stated, "Granddad, Uncle Jeremiah, there's something I'd like to discuss with you... I won't be staying in the country for long this time. There are important matters abroad that require my attention, so I'll need to return. If it weren't for reuniting with you, I'd probably be in Essley by now. But given Granny's current condition, I'm worried. If I'm too far away, it might affect her health. So, I want to discuss a plan with you."

Upon hearing this, Nadine felt a pang of discomfort. "How could this be? Neera, don't you want to stay here..."

Neera saw her reluctance and couldn't help but feel apologetic.

"I'm sorry, but all of my aunt's properties are overseas, and I'm the heir. I need to manage the companies there. Besides, there are several important patients abroad that I've promised to treat. I really can't stay in the country. This time, I returned home just to handle some affairs. I didn't expect to run into you all..."

Upon hearing these words, everyone in the Park family fell silent.

They weren't angry or dissatisfied. In fact, they could all understand Neera's situation.

It was just that the family had just reunited with each other, and they already had to part ways. No one wanted that to happen.

And most importantly, Mariah definitely wouldn't be able to handle it.

Over the past two years, she had been in low spirits, her illness progressively worsening. Her mental clarity fluctuated, sometimes lucid, sometimes confused.

Now that she finally had emotional support, who knew what she might become if they were to part ways again?

Deep down, Neera also felt a bit guilty.

From both an emotional and rational perspective, one should fulfill one's filial duties.

However, abroad, both Avery and Willard were waiting for her to return and heal them. She had promised them that she would return; she couldn't go back on her word, nor could she just abandon them.

Just as everyone fell silent, unsure of how to handle the situation, Jean suddenly spoke up.

"Mr. Elmer, do you think you and Mariah would be comfortable living in Essley? If you think you could adapt, we could all move there together. This way, it would be more convenient to take care of her and get her treatment, and the family wouldn't have to be separated. We could see each other every day."

Upon hearing that, Jeremiah nodded. "This does seem feasible."

Nadine, however, was somewhat apprehensive. "But changing the environment... I wonder if Mom and Dad will be able to adapt..."

At that moment, the three little ones gathered around Elmer, taking the initiative to hold his hand.

"Great-grandfather, come with us. Essley is really fun."

"If you're worried about noise, it's no problem at all. Daddy bought Mommy a manor there. It's very quiet, and the environment is nice. There won't be any disturbances, and it's also very suitable for Great-granny to rest and recuperate. We can also accompany both of you for walks on regular days."

"Also, Mommy's medical skills are excellent. She will definitely keep you all healthy. Our family has finally reunited after so much difficulty. Can we please not separate again..." [SEARCH THE FINDNOVEL.NET WEBSITE](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Meanwhile, Neera also tried to persuade Elmer.

"Granddad, I've just taken over the company, and indeed, I'm tied up at the moment. But rest assured, I will get a handle on things as soon as possible. In a year or two, once everything is stable, if you want to return here, I can bring the kids, and we can move back with you. Does that sound good?"

Elmer was moved by what he heard. He hesitated for a moment, then agreed.

"All right. I'll go with you to Essley."

Neera was very happy as if a weight had been lifted off her heart.

"Okay, then. Let's pack up and leave together."

Standing at one side, Nadine couldn't sit still anymore. She spoke without even thinking.

"In that case, your uncle and I should go with you. Your grandparents are abroad, and we can't see them. We're bound to worry. It's better for us to go and take care of them. You're busy all the time, and you also have to look after your grandparents. In the long run, it will take a toll on your health. We can lend a hand if we're there."

Jeremiah thought the same and immediately chimed in, "Yes, let's go too."

Edward was somewhat bewildered.

"If you're all leaving, what about me..."

With a matter-of-fact tone, Nadine said, "You have to stay here and manage the family business. Surely, you're not thinking of coming along, are you?"

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Chapter 1038

Edward was at a loss whether to laugh or cry. "Why are you doing this, Mom? You can't just set your son up like this..."

I was supposed to bring Neera home, but how did it end up with the whole family being whisked away, leaving me all alone?

Nadine blinked, her face full of innocence.

"How can you call this a trap? We've entrusted the entire Park family to you. This is trust, my son. Do your best. I'm cheering for you!"

Edward was rendered speechless.

Wow... I'm so touched.

He didn't even know how to argue back.

However, the thought of his grandmother's health improving gave him a sense of relief, making him feel that it was all worth it.

"All right. When I have some free time, I'll fly over to see you all."

Nadine gently patted his shoulder. "Okay, my son is so sensible. I'll remember to send you more pictures of beautiful scenery and delicious food later."

Edward was at a loss for words once again.

Wow... Thank you, then!

Neera was so amused that she couldn't help but laugh. She said, "Edward, my cousin, don't worry. I'll take good care of Uncle Jeremiah and Aunt Nadine. Once you join us, I'll make it up to you."

Edward finally heard her call him "cousin." His eyes instantly lit up, filled with immense satisfaction.

"Look at that. My cousin is the one who truly cares for me."

The whole family was filled with joy, a happiness that even Jean couldn't resist. A smile involuntarily curled up at the corners of his lips, his gaze constantly falling on Neera's face.

Seeing her look his way, his gaze softened even more, his smile as warm as a spring breeze.

After some time, Mariah woke up.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Neera sitting by her bed. She sat up happily.

"Baby girl, you really didn't leave. You really stayed to keep me company..."

Neera smiled gently, tenderly smoothing Mariah's hair for her.

"Indeed, I promised you, didn't I? I'm definitely not going anywhere."

Then, she asked, "Would you like to go out with me now?"

Mariah's eyes were bright, filled with excitement and curiosity.

"Going out for fun? Where to?"

"Well, let's not discuss that now. It's a secret. You'll find out once you get there."

Right after Mariah heard it was a secret, her curiosity was piqued even more, and she nodded enthusiastically.

"Let's go. As long as my baby girl is with me, I don't mind where we go. I will always be with you..."

So, Neera decided to take her to the research center, with Nadine and Edward following along.

"Baby girl, I remember this place. It's where you conduct your research, isn't it? Weren't you supposed to take me out for fun? Why have we come here?"

After getting out of the car, Mariah followed her inside, all the while observing and asking questions. [SEARCH THE FindNovel.net website](http://www.findnovel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

While they were talking, Neera had already led her to the door of the examination room.

She pushed the door open, then truthfully informed, "Indeed, I can take you out for fun, but only after we finish the check-up."

Mariah peered inside, seeing nothing but stark white everywhere, which made her a bit scared. She tightened her grip on Neera's hand.

"Baby girl, I don't want to go in..."

Neera comforted her, her arm around Mariah's shoulders. "It's okay. Don't be scared. I'm here with you. It's just a medical check-up, and it will be over soon. Trust me."

Mariah looked at her with a mix of trust and skepticism, then peered inside. In the end, she didn't resist any further.

Under Neera's persuasive coaxing, a comprehensive physical examination and targeted tests were all carried out.

The results came out quickly. After looking over the test report, Neera felt a bit more at ease.

"Granny's health isn't in serious trouble. With proper care, she will gradually recover. As for her memory confusion and inability to recognize people, it's likely related to some mental health issues. However, medication can assist in her recovery."

After she finished speaking, she rummaged through the medicine cabinet in her office and handed Nadine several boxes.

"Aunt Nadine, this medicine needs to be taken for a while. Give it to Granny after each meal, three times a day. In addition, I will prescribe some traditional medicine for her, which will help her sleep better. Gradually, her energy will recover. Once we're back in Essley, I'll find time to give Granny needling treatment. With this approach, her recovery is completely assured."

Nadine was delighted and replied smilingly, "Okay, I'll listen to you. You're really impressive!"

Afterward, in order to fulfill her promise, Neera took the elderly lady for a stroll in the nearby park.

In the blink of an eye, night had approached. Nadine knew that Neera had her own matters to attend to, so she used her busyness as an excuse to coax Mariah to go home.

After bidding them farewell, Neera returned to Imperial Gardens.

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Chapter 1039

Jean returned early with the three little ones, and they were in the yard playing with three adorable pets.

Adriana stepped through the courtyard gate one foot after the other, noticing everyone was present. She asked with genuine concern, "How is everyone doing? Did you visit your mother today? How are Mr. Park and Mrs. Park doing?"

"Mm-hmm."

Neera nodded. "I've visited Mom. It's quite good. I even took my granny for a full body check-up. Fortunately, her condition isn't too serious and can be cured."

Next, she talked about her grandparents wanting to go abroad with her.

After hearing that, Adriana was quite pleased.

"That's wonderful. You're finally reunited with each other after so much difficulty. They surely wouldn't want to be separated from you. This arrangement is quite suitable as the family can be together again."

Neera smiled, gently holding her aunt's arm, and started a heart-to-heart conversation with her.

"Aunt Adriana, you wouldn't believe it, but I still feel like I'm dreaming. Suddenly, I have so many family members who care about and love me. Suddenly, I have new bonds and support. This feeling is so heartwarming..."

Adriana patted her hand. "Silly girl, this isn't a dream. It's reality. From now on, there are more people who love you and more people for you to love. That's a good thing."

"Yes, it's very good."

Neera's eyes were clear and bright, filled with radiant joy and determination.

"Perhaps this is fate. What Mom couldn't do, I can still accomplish. From now on, I will take Mom's place, dutifully care for and look after my grandparents."

"It's best if you think this way."

Adriana sighed in relief. "I can tell the Park family is very happy to be reunited with you. Having you by their side is a source of comfort and joy."

The topic was somewhat heavy. After she finished speaking, she quickly changed the subject and asked, "When are you leaving? Has it been decided?"

Neera shook her head. "Not yet. I'm pretty much done with my stuff here. We can leave as soon as Jean finishes up his work."

After dinner, Jean went next door to attend to his business affairs.

At last, Ian found the opportunity to report the news.

"Mr. Beauvort, Cloud and the others returned this afternoon. They said that those who likely intervened and took away Asher might be people from the overseas black market."

After Jean heard that, his eyes subtly darkened, and his brows furrowed slightly.

"Is this the black market of Essley?"

"No, it seems to be from Huspela."

Jean's eyes darkened further, not wanting another force to get involved in this matter.

"Huspela wouldn't meddle in our affairs without good reason. If they're doing so, it only means that there's some connection between the black markets of all countries. It seems that behind the scenes of this black market, there must be a single puppet master pulling the strings."

At this moment, his lips tightened, a chill seeping into the corners of his eyes and brows, and his expression growing increasingly somber.

The sheer terror of the power held by the one who could develop such a large-scale black market among various countries spoke for itself.

Ian thought the same, nodding as he responded, "Indeed, that's the case. So... Mr. Beauvort, should we continue our investigation?"

Jean glanced at him, saying coldly, "Of course, we need to investigate. If possible, start with the mafia. The black market in Essley and the mafia are intertwined. The ones in control might just be the mafia. Who knows?"

"Understood."

After discussing that matter, Jean swiftly changed the topic and started asking about something else.

"How's the situation over in Essley?"

Ian knew what he was asking about and immediately reported, "The World Medical Alliance has pulled some strings, and now all major medical organizations, hospitals, and research institutes have stopped buying medicines from Jones Group. At present, all the drugs produced by Jones Group are stuck in their own hands. They can't sell them at all, and the losses are severe. Up until yesterday, more than half of the industries under Jones Group had been divided. Alex Jones had tried everything, but he couldn't hold it together any longer. Now, he's at his wit's end, with no solutions in sight."

Jean was quite satisfied with this outcome, and his complexion improved a bit.

"In that case, once we've settled matters with the company, let's arrange for the trip abroad."

Ian nodded in acceptance.

Meanwhile, Zephyr had returned next door.

Neera was relieved to see him safe and sound. Her worried heart finally settled. She first expressed her concern for him, then proceeded to ask about the situation over there.

"How's the handling going? Is it finished yet?"

Zephyr didn't hide anything. He concisely explained the entire sequence of events.

After Neera heard that Asher had run away, a slight frown creased her brows.

"This person has fled. He's a menace." [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She didn't mean to blame Zephyr. She just thought that man was too cunning.

At that moment, she didn't say anything more. Instead, she gently said, "You've worked hard these past few days. Take some good rest in the next couple of days."

Then, seeing that it was still early, she went next door.

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Chapter 1040

When Jean noticed her arrival, his indifferent expression instantly changed, revealing a pleasant smile.

"Come here." He beckoned to her with an outstretched hand.

Neera chuckled. "Why are you treating me like a little puppy?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Even though she said that, she still obediently walked over and was pulled into Jean's embrace.

Her nostrils were immediately filled with his refreshing and pleasant scent. Neera could feel the warmth of his chest, her face filled with a joyful smile.

"What are you doing, acting so suddenly like this? What if someone passes by and sees us? How embarrassing would that be..."

Jean's chin gently rubbed against the top of her head, his movements tender and affectionate. He chuckled confidently and said, "So what if they see? I'm holding my woman. Should I be afraid of others seeing?"

Neera couldn't help but laugh. "You really are hard to deal with when you start acting stubborn."

Listening to her laughter, Jean lifted his eyebrows in amusement. He held her chin, locking eyes with her.

"I want you to be defenseless against me, ideally unable to resist me forever."

Being the shy person she always was, Neera felt her face turn beet red when she heard his words.

Jean's heart fluttered as he gently brushed his finger against her smooth, tender skin.

"Today, I noticed your mood swings were quite intense. I wanted to comfort you, but with others around, I just couldn't find the right moment."

Neera felt warmth bubbling from within. Her voice instinctively softened.

"I'm fine, but I can't help feeling that fate is playing tricks on us. If only my mother had listened to my grandparents' advice back then, swallowed her pride, and returned home, we wouldn't be in this situation today, would we?"

Jean listened to her emotional outpouring, not wanting her to be held hostage by her low spirits. He gently comforted her, "Stop dwelling on the past. What's done is done. Many things have already happened, and no amount of talk can change the outcome. There's no do-over, no alterations. The most important thing is to cherish the present. The fact that you can reunite with your family now is the best outcome."

Neera felt that what he said made sense, so she didn't think about it any further, choosing instead to be content with the present.

She laughed, her eyes sparkling as she looked at him. "I've noticed you're quite good at comforting others. You always seem to know just what to say to touch my heart."

Jean spoke in a relaxed tone. "Of course. Considering how good I am at comforting you, shouldn't I get a little reward?"

Neera chuckled. "I've noticed you seem to really enjoy rewards."

"Can't I? Or you don't want to?"

Don't want to? How could that be?

Neera could tell what he wanted as a reward just by looking into his eyes. Without any resistance, she leaned in and kissed him.

Their breaths intertwined, drawing warmth from each other...

After a while, Neera vaguely felt something pressing against her, which made her blush and hastily escape from the man's embrace.

Fearing something might happen there, she quickly changed the subject.

"I came to find you, actually, to tell you that Zephyr has returned. Also, Asher escaped."

Jean lazily leaned against the couch, his fingers twirling her hair playfully, and he nodded leisurely.

"Right, I know. I was planning to tell you tomorrow, but it seems Zephyr has beaten me to it."

Neera pursed her lips. "That Asher is so cunning. He escaped this time and is hiding somewhere in the shadows. Who knows what kind of trouble he'll stir up next?"

Jean's expression became solemn as he said, "Don't worry. I've just sent Storm and Cloud to track him down. They won't let him pose a threat to you and the children."

Neera naturally had complete trust in his words. "I believe in you."

In the evening, she didn't leave. She waited for Jean to finish his work, and then they went back to the bedroom to rest together.

The next morning, Jean accompanied Neera for breakfast before heading to the office.

In the morning, a meeting was held that lasted for two hours.

As things were drawing to a close, someone reported on the Marks Group's situation.

"So far, Marks Group's domestic businesses are almost at their breaking point. Their company's shareholders have all fled. Stetson is currently looking for someone to take over, hoping to sell at a low price. But given the current dire state of Marks Group, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say they're on the verge of bankruptcy. No one dares to take it on."

Jean nodded, not caring in the slightest.

"It's impossible for Marks Group to turn things around domestically. There's no need to pay them any attention in the future."

After the meeting, he went straight back to his office.

No sooner had he stepped in than Frederic and Wrenn arrived.

Upon meeting the duo, Jean asked indifferently, "Dad, Mom, is there something wrong?"

The two elders started off by asking, "We heard you're going to Essley again? You've just returned after such a long time, haven't stayed for long, and you're leaving again?"

Jean nodded nonchalantly. "Yes. Neera is leaving, so naturally, I will accompany her there."

The two elders were anxious. "What about our three obedient grandchildren? When can we finally meet them?"

Speaking of which, Jean thought of the little one's words from last time, his tone softened a bit.

"I've asked for their opinion, and they don't reject you. However, they'd rather not accept you just yet, so they don't plan to acknowledge you two right now. But rest assured, the children are sensible, and they're not the type to be unreasonably demanding. Accepting you is just a matter of time. It's inevitable."

This response left the couple with mixed feelings of joy and worry.

They were joyful that the little ones did not reject them, while they were worried because they did not know how long they had to wait.

However, they couldn't do anything. They could only sigh.

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Chapter 1041

Over at the Marks family, a cloud of worry hung heavy, filling the entire house with an air of desolation.

Stetson and Dandy no longer held their previous radiance. Their eyes drooped, making them appear as if they had aged by a decade.

As for Kyra, it was the same.

She had been drowning her sorrows for two consecutive days, completely intoxicated, devoid of any energy.

After terminating her contract with Star Entertainment Media, she had a hunch that Jean would blacklist her. However, she still held onto a glimmer of hope and personally sought out discussions with other companies.

Ever since the incident, she lost everything.

Her endorsements were gone, her TV shows were taken down, and the company didn't want her anymore. Even her agent and assistant had disappeared without a trace—she couldn't even get through a single phone call.

Once held high and adored by thousands, she seemed to have fallen into the mire.

She had no choice but to temporarily set aside her lofty demeanor, to cast away her pride and self-respect, enduring the strange looks as she went from one company to another to discuss collaboration. However, no one was willing to take her in in the end.

At the last company she visited, she didn't even get to see the person in charge. She was promptly shown the door by the receptionist.

"Beauvort Group has completely blacklisted you, and you're still dreaming of being a star? Give it a rest. Your reputation is now as rotten as a bedbug's, thoroughly tarnished. No one will want you!"

Kyra stood at the company's entrance, feeling as if all the blood had rushed to her head, her face flushed red. Her fingertips dug deeply into her palm.

In all her life, she had never suffered such humiliation!

Overnight, she went from being a goddess admired by all to a despised street rat that everyone scorned!

How did it end up like this?

She didn't understand. She was filled with such intense hatred that it was almost driving her mad...

Because of this, her emotions remained in turmoil. The only thing she could do was to drink, using alcohol as a means to vent her inner resentment.

At this moment, it was noon. She woke up with a splitting headache, not caring how disheveled she looked. Her priority was to go downstairs and get some wine.

In the end, she found the wine cabinet empty.

She searched again in the dining room and kitchen but couldn't find a single bottle. Turning around, she went to the living room to ask her father.

"Dad, where's the wine? How come there's not a single bottle left?"

Stetson was so anxious that he didn't even have the mind to shave. With dark circles under his eyes and stubble sprouting from his chin, seeing her in this state only added to his frustration. He opened his mouth to reprimand her immediately.

"Wine, wine, wine! What time do you think it is? And you're still in the mood for drinking! Can't you look at yourself in the mirror and see what you've become? You're simply too unpleasant to look at!"

Kyra's mood was already in the dumps, and being berated head-on only made her explode with anger.

"What do I look like? Too hideous to behold? Then, don't look! I'm now facing a boycott from the entire industry. All my reputation has been ruined, ridiculed, and insulted by

others. Am I not allowed to be upset? Do I still have to pretend to be happy? Have I gone mad, or have you?"

Stetson looked at her as if she were a mad woman, his heart aching and filled with anger.

How did my lovely daughter end up like this?

Incompetent, useless, and now she's just giving up and acting like a scorned woman!

Seeing that the father and daughter were about to argue again, Dandy walked over wearily. She pulled Kyra aside and, with forced patience, began to persuade her.

"Kyra, you can't just give up on yourself like this. You have to pull yourself together. Our family is going through a tough time right now. Your father and I are already at our wits' end. Can you please not make us worry anymore?"

Kyra sneered, "What do you mean by 'don't worry us anymore'? You're actually telling me not to be a burden, right? I know you all look down on me and even laugh at me in your hearts!"

"Child, what kind of nonsense are you talking about? It's completely unreasonable!"

"Right, I'm unreasonable. Everything you've said is correct, okay?"

Kyra yelled out in frustration, and as she finished, tears began to fall.

"Why? Why is it always my fault? Is it so wrong to love someone? Why does Jean have to treat me this way? Why? Haven't I been good enough to him? How could he be so heartless..."

As soon as she said that, Stetson exploded in rage again. [Search the FindNovel.net website](http://www.findnovel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"What's going on in your head? Even at this time, you're still thinking about him?"

Kyra gritted her teeth, retorting, "Of course, I'm thinking about him. I hate him. He's completely blind and heartless! I won't forget him in this lifetime, even if I die. I want to take revenge on him. He's not letting us live peacefully, is he? Then I won't let him live peacefully either. No one should expect to have it easy!"

As she spoke, her expression turned menace, the light in her eyes chillingly terrifying.

Stetson was somewhat frightened, and as a result, he didn't dare to scold her anymore.

"All right. All right. Things have come to this. You should stop provoking Jean. Haven't you learned your lesson? There's no good in messing with him."

"That's not necessarily the case!"

Kyra was once again contradicting her father, clearly having formed her own ideas.

"He must have Neera, right? Fine, then. The more he behaves like this, the more I'll make sure he doesn't get to be with that b*tch!"

At this point, she suddenly burst into hearty laughter as if she had gone mad.

"Dad, Mom, just sit back and enjoy the show. It won't be long before the Beauvort family and that b*tch start turning on each other..."

Stetson and Dandy couldn't believe their daughter was acting so crazily. They had no idea what she was up to and were incredibly worried.

That afternoon, a lengthy post made by an anonymous account on Twitter quickly sparked a major uproar.

The content of this Twitter post explicitly revealed that Jean, the president of the Beauvort Group, had a fleeting affair with a woman in a hotel six years ago. After the incident, he disappeared without a trace, leaving the woman's reputation in ruins.

Beneath the text, there were also several links attached.

And the content of those links shockingly turned out to be the scandal that Neera was exposed to years ago!

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Chapter 1042

The Twitter post was commented on and shared by countless cyber onlookers. Very quickly, it skyrocketed to the top of the trending list.

Suddenly, the entire internet was in an uproar. Netizens who were unaware of the truth began to discuss this matter fervently.

Really? It can't be, right? Nowadays, it's so easy to spread rumors. People dare to say anything. I don't think Mr. Beauvort is that kind of person at all.

Isn't it widely said that Mr. Beauvort is abstinent and unemotional, always conducting himself with discretion and self-respect? I've never seen any scandalous news about him. This must be false, right?

One just needs to open one's mouth to spread rumors, especially baseless ones. They're probably just trying to attract attention. Let's not feed into it by giving it more attention.

Of course, there were those who did not believe, and there were those who did.

Soon, a different point of view emerged.

What's all this about being abstinent and cold-hearted? It's all just a facade. Do you really believe that? Don't be so naive. The rich know how to have fun with their yachts, young models, and their swap parties. There's nothing they can't get their hands on, only things you can't imagine.

I can't help but laugh. Is there really such a thing as a man who practices abstinence in this world? They're all just creatures driven by their lower halves, aren't they? Even the CEO of Beauvort Group is a normal man, right?

I'm eagerly awaiting the follow-up. I have a feeling that this isn't just a baseless rumor. If it's true, then Mr. Beauvort is really good at hiding his true colors. What a jerk! He played around and then just took off, leaving poor little Ms. Garcia in a mess. I wonder how many others he's brought down with him.

What a disaster! I thought they were promising talents, especially that Neera Garcia, who seemed so pure and innocent. Who would have thought they'd be so wild? And they even call her a goddess! What a joke!

Upon encountering such comments, Neera's fans could no longer sit still, and they all came out to argue.

Haters, can you not seize the opportunity to nitpick? If you're sick, go get treated. If your brain isn't working well, then change it, okay? This matter regarding Ms. Garcia has already been spread some time back and clarified before. It was Roxanne who deliberately harmed her. She didn't know anything. She's the victim!

If you don't know, then don't speak out of turn. Finish your melon before you start chirping again. If you don't know where to find your melon, I can help you. The evidence is irrefutable, so please, no baseless accusations. Thank you.

Ah, my goddess, how could this be? That person is actually Jean. How am I supposed to handle this...

In less than fifteen minutes, public opinion had gone over the top, and the entire Twitter was in an uproar.

Upon receiving the news, Ian was stunned. He rushed into the office and did not even bother to knock on the door.

"Mr. Beauvort! Bad news! Something huge has happened!"

Jean was engrossed in reading the documents when he was interrupted. He glanced irritably at the intruder. "What's the matter? Why are you so flustered?"

Ian did not know where to start, so he simply handed his phone over for him to see.

"You see. News from a few years back has suddenly surfaced. We don't even know who this anonymous account is, but they've singled you out. The Internet is now in chaos with all sorts of things being said. If Mrs. Beauvort were to see this..."

He did not finish what he was saying because he was unsure of what would be the right thing to say next.

Upon seeing the trending searches, Jean's heart sank heavily as if his entire body had plunged into a realm of frigid despair.

The secret he had been keeping had unexpectedly been revealed in this manner. He had been unsure of how to broach the subject, and he had absolutely no idea how Neera would react after seeing it!

For a fleeting moment, his mind went completely blank.

But then, it was followed by an endless sense of unease. SEARCH the FINDNOVEL.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He had no time nor the inclination to care about public opinion. In a deep voice, he ordered, "Prepare the car. We're returning to Imperial Gardens!"

Knowing that she was soon to return to Essley, Neera took the opportunity that day to arrange a meeting with Wilfrid.

At that moment, she was completely unaware of the situation. Instead, she was chatting away in the cafe.

It had been a long time since Wilfrid last saw his sister, so he was very happy to finally see her.

"Sis, how have you been lately? It seems like you've lost some weight after your trip abroad. Have you been very busy?"

Neera chuckled lightly and briefly shared her recent experiences.

Upon learning that she was going to reside in Essley for a long period, a sense of reluctance filled Wilfrid's eyes.

Seeing his expression, Neera actually was somewhat worried about him.

She was about to offer some comforting words and say she would visit him when she had time, and they could stay in touch regularly.

Before she could finish speaking, Wilfrid suddenly mustered up the courage and said, "It's okay, sis. If you plan to settle in Essley for the long term, then I will apply to schools in Essley. Our school offers a slot to study abroad. Although there's only one, as long as my grades are excellent, I can definitely get it!"

Neera was relieved to see his determination and progress. She swallowed the words she was about to say and encouraged him with a smile.

"All right then. I will be waiting for you in Essley."

Wilfrid nodded emphatically. His eyes were shining with an astonishing brightness.

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Chapter 1043

At that moment, Neera suddenly received a call from her aunt.

"Aunt Adriana, what's wrong?"

She glanced at the screen and waved her phone at Wilfrid before answering the call.

On the phone, Adriana's voice was different than usual. She sounded somewhat somber. "Neera, where are you? Come back immediately."

She seldom spoke to Neera in such an authoritative tone.

Neera was somewhat surprised. "What happened?"

Adriana did not respond. She simply insisted, "Come back first, and we'll talk when we meet."

Neera was even more puzzled, but she could tell that her aunt sounded very urgent and serious, so she relayed it to Wilfrid.

"I have something urgent to attend to, so I need to leave now. If there's anything in the future, we can keep in touch over the phone. If you miss me, feel free to send me a message on WhatsApp."

"All right, it's no problem," Wilfrid acknowledged.

Before leaving, Neera took out a card and handed it to him.

"This money is for your living expenses. You're studying hard and still so young, so you absolutely can't neglect your dietary nutrition. With this money, you can buy what you love to eat and some study materials as well. Spend it as needed. There's no need to save. Just make sure your parents don't find out."

Wilfrid quickly stood up and waved his hands in refusal. He was unwilling to accept the money.

"Sis, I can't accept this money. I have enough for my living expenses."

Neera knew that he was a sensible boy, so she deliberately put on a stern face.

"This is a token of my affection as your older sister. I may not be able to take care of you in person, but I can show my care in this way. I just want you to eat well and dress warmly. If you refuse to accept it, I'll be upset."

Wilfrid hesitated for a moment, then reluctantly accepted. "Thank you, sis."

"Good boy."

Neera laughed and ruffled his hair. "That's more like it. Don't you dare save on my behalf. I'll be checking regularly, and I'll be upset if you don't spend it."

After exchanging a few more words, she hurriedly rushed back home.

As soon as she walked through the door, she heard Adriana anxiously ask before she even had a chance to put down her bag, "Is what they're saying on the Internet true?"

Neera paused in confusion. She did not understand what was going on.

"What do you mean? What's happened on the Internet now?"

When Adriana was browsing Twitter just now, she was both shocked and angry, and her anger had not subsided yet.

She took a deep breath and allowed herself to calm down for a moment before explaining the situation to Neera.

"People are saying online that the person who bullied you in that hotel years ago was Jean. Weren't you aware of this?"

Like a thunderbolt out of the blue, it exploded in Neera's mind with a bang.

She was momentarily stunned and stood there for several seconds before she came to her senses. Swiftly, she snatched the mobile phone from her aunt's hand.

Upon seeing that lengthy Twitter post, her complexion had already turned rather unpleasant.

"No, it can't be..."

She shook her head in confusion. Clearly, she did not believe it.

"It's definitely fake. The Internet loves to spread rumors. These are all baseless. You cannot believe them..."

Meanwhile, on the Internet, there were also commenters questioning that blogger.

Why are you spreading rumors here without any evidence? Do you love gossiping so much that you're not afraid of receiving a legal warning letter?

Just talking won't do. Why don't you provide some evidence that Mr. Beauvort had checked into the hotel? SEARCH the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

This blogger is truly brave. He's slandering that person without the fear of wearing out a prison cell...

Amidst a chorus of doubts, the anonymous account suddenly sprang back to life and posted another tweet.

Evidence? Isn't the evidence right in front of us? Those three children of Neera are Jean's own flesh and blood. What could be a stronger proof than this? Moreover, the Beauvort family is also aware of it, and there's even a paternity test.
@OfficialBeauvortGroup, why don't you make a statement? Do you dare to admit this?

Originally, many people were still skeptical.

It was clear that this blogger showed no fear at all since he had directly tagged the official page of Beauvort Group. The onlookers had started to believe the rumor.

After all, the fact that the blogger dared to openly challenge Beauvort Group showed that he was telling the truth.

Meanwhile, at Star Entertainment Media, Larry's head started to spin upon seeing the message.

This matter that involved Jean and Neera had turned ugly. He did not dare to speak out rashly, so he had no choice but to hurriedly call Ian.

At that moment, Ian and his companions were stuck in traffic.

A car accident up ahead left them stuck in the middle, and they were unable to move. There was no way they could rush back to Imperial Gardens immediately.

Jean, who was in the back seat, was on the verge of losing his patience.

Ian was so anxious that he was practically fuming. When he received a call from Larry, he did not even know what to say.

On the other end, Larry asked nervously, "Mr. Ian, how should we handle this situation? This must be fake, right..."

Ian fell silent. After a moment, he responded, "If it were false, it would be easy to handle. But this matter is real. For now, don't respond on your end. Try to stabilize the direction of public opinion and control any negative comments about Mr. and Mrs. Beauvort as much as possible. I'll let you know how to proceed once I've thought it through."

Upon hearing his response, Larry was so shocked that his jaw nearly dropped. It took him quite a while to stutter out a reply.

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Chapter 1044

At that moment, Neera also saw the latest Twitter post from the anonymous account.

The tips of her fingers gradually turned white as they clutched the phone tightly. The colors in her face slowly faded.

She wanted to deny it in her heart that it must be a lie.

How can Jean be the man behind my nightmares? But...

Images flashed through her mind involuntarily, like a movie playing, appearing frame by frame.

Jean had always been kind to her, never asking about her past.

His kindness toward the children and every little moment they spent together.

His affection, tolerance, indulgence, and permissance for the children to call him "Daddy" as if they were his own flesh and blood.

Suddenly, she lost her confidence.

"I..." [SEARCH THE FINDNOVEL.NET WEBSITE](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Her hand began to tremble involuntarily. She opened her mouth, her voice betraying her current state of panic.

"I'm going to find Jean. Yes, I'm going to ask him face-to-face. I'll only believe it if he tells me himself."

After she finished speaking, she handed the phone back to Adriana and ran out.

"Neera!"

Adriana was worried and wanted to chase after her.

Chad, however, stopped her.

"Let her go. They should have a face-to-face talk to clarify the matter. If it's true, then..."

He paused for a moment, then continued with heaviness in his voice, "We need to reconsider their engagement."

The rims of Adriana's eyes reddened with worry and upset.

"What on earth is going on? It's only been a few peaceful days, and now this happens. I hope all those things said online are false. I wish they were just rumors."

She knew the harm inflicted on her niece that night six years ago was immense.

That man from years ago was like a buried landmine in her heart. Any topic about him was untouchable.

Yet, the landmine suddenly exploded, and that man turned out to be the one she loved most.

If it was true, then fate was playing a cruel joke on them.

"Why is life so harsh on Neera? I beg the heavens, please let it not be true. Is it really so hard to let Neera live a happier life—"

Suddenly, a youthful yet somber voice suddenly echoed from behind the two.

"That rumor is true."

Adriana and Chad both paused, looking over their shoulders simultaneously. They stared in surprise at the triplets.

"What did you just say? It's true? How did you know? What's going on?"

The triplets hung their heads, each one looking downcast and disheartened.

"Daddy is indeed our biological father. It's a fact we've known for a long time. We've been keeping it from Mommy, not daring to tell her. We were hoping that Daddy and Mommy could deepen their relationship, and when they became inseparable, we would find the right time to reveal it. We didn't expect it to turn out like this..."

Adriana looked at the trio in disbelief, remaining silent for quite some time.

A while later, she felt dizzy.

Chad was alarmed and quickly helped her sit down, bringing her a glass of water.

"Adriana, calm down. Your body can't handle the stress. Take a moment to calm yourself."

Adriana had no mood to drink water. Tears rolled down her cheeks as she pushed his hand away.

"How can this be? How much more hardship must Neera endure?"

Neera only had one thought in her mind as she raced out of the house, and that was to head over to Beauvort Group to meet Jean.

No sooner had she stepped out of the mansion than a car hurriedly pulled to a stop in front of her.

Jean stepped out of the car. His anxiety was evident.

They stood a few steps apart, lost in each other's gaze. In that fleeting moment, it felt as if something shattered.

Neera saw the look in his eyes, and her steps abruptly halted. Hesitation stopped her from getting the words out of her mouth.

Across from her, Jean took a deep breath, nervously taking one step after another towards her. Each step felt as if he was treading on a tightrope.

"Have you... seen the news?"

The closer he got, the more uncertain he felt.

Neera stared at him steadily and nodded.

Holding onto a sliver of hope, she asked him after pausing for a moment, "The news is fake, right? The man from back then. It wasn't you, was it?"

Watching her cautious demeanor, Jean's heart sank. Distress and guilt flooded him. The look in his eyes was heavy. He was unsure of how to respond.

His silence drained the last trace of color from Neera's face, leaving it as pale as a sheet.

Her mouth moved, wanting to say something, but not a single syllable came out. Her lips began to tremble.

Jean's heart ached terribly at the sight, wishing he could punch himself hard.

"Let's sit down and have a proper conversation, okay, Neera?"

Neera did her best to keep her calm, nodding and agreeing, "Okay."

They entered Villa No.1.

Ian was waiting at the door with so much anxiety that it felt like he was losing all his hair.

He couldn't do anything at that time but pray that Jean and Neera would safely make it through the crisis.

Neera and Jean sat facing each other in the living room. The silence dragged on for a long time.

In the heavy silence, Neera's restlessness intensified to the extent of contemplating an escape from there.

The atmosphere was suffocating. She felt as if she was on the verge of breaking down just by looking at him.

She suddenly began to resist knowing the truth. She didn't want to know, nor did she want to hear him say it, no matter what.

Just as she was about to flee from her fear, Jean had mentally prepared himself and finally spoke.

"It's true. I was the one who caused you to be utterly discredited. The children are my flesh and blood."

He knew his admittance was too cruel for her but also understood she had the right to know despite it being the brutal truth.

That was what he owed her. It was a debt that spanned over six years.

Neera could only hear a buzzing in her ear, unable to listen to anything else. Her mind was filled with his words.

Her eyes widened in disbelief. Her last shred of hope was brutally shattered by the truth. All that remained was devastation and shock.

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Chapter 1045

Upon seeing her expression, Jean felt as if his heart had been stabbed mercilessly countless times, leaving him heavily wounded.

His heart ached terribly. Instinctively, he stepped forward, intending to grasp her hand. "Neera."

However, Neera shot to her feet in a fluster and retreated like a startled fawn. Her eyes and body language were filled with nothing but rejection.

The hand that Jean extended suddenly froze.

"You've known about this all along?"

Neera forced herself to hold it together, not allowing herself to lose composure and tried asking him as rationally as possible.

Jean withdrew his hand. With a slightly hoarse voice, he explained, "It wasn't very long ago. I discovered the truth just before I went abroad to find you. I missed you so much that I went next door to see the place where you had lived, to feel your presence. As luck would have it, I found the DNA test report in the children's room and realized they were my children."

Upon hearing his explanation, Neera was once again taken aback.

"What do you mean? Are you saying... the kids already knew about this? They even tested your DNA?"

Jean nodded, no longer hiding anything.

"It seems they knew from the start that I was their biological father. I'm not entirely sure why they knew. They must have taken my hair and done the DNA test secretly. Neera, that night—"

He had intended to explain what happened that night, but Neera interrupted him.

The rims of her eyes turned red. Her mental fortitude was nearly shattered by the onslaught of one truth after another.

"If that's the case, why didn't you tell me when you left the country? Why did you continue to hide it from me? You should know what that incident from six years ago meant to me, so why didn't you be honest with me? You had so many opportunities, but why didn't you say anything? Why did you let someone else expose it in this way? How do you expect me to face you?"

Jean was left speechless by her barrage of questions.

He knew he had many opportunities to tell her the truth.

Yet, in the end, he never mustered the courage to tell her.

All he could say was apologize over and over again.

The pain and sorrow Neera felt nearly caused her to break down, but she didn't want his apologies.

The betrayal from being deceived had overwhelmed her.

Back then, she suffered so much because of it. She was driven away, mocked, and trampled upon.

Later on, even though Adriana took her in, she still fell into a state of depression from which she couldn't extricate herself.

If it weren't for the triplets, she might have been immersed in her depressed bubble forever.

It was the darkest time of her life.

She finally realized the man she loved the most was the culprit behind all of it.

It was an unacceptable reality.

The question she asked seemed to have drained all her energy. She didn't want to continue the conversation, nor did she want to face him anymore. She turned around, intending to leave.

Jean panicked, hastily holding onto her, feeling as though she would never return once he let go.

"Where are you going?"

His voice was tinged with panic and fear, but Neera couldn't care to soothe him.

She gritted her teeth, refusing to look at him. "I need some time to calm down. Right now, I don't want to hear anything. Let's not see each other for a while."

Once the words were out of her mouth, she shook off his hand and quickly walked away.

Outside, Ian saw her come out and wanted to say something.

Seeing she had no intention of stopping, he merely sighed.

Returning next door, Neera walked into the living room with a deadpan expression.

Adriana and Chad had been anxiously waiting. Hearing some movement, they hurriedly rushed to her. "What happened? What did he say?"

At first, Neera didn't react. After a few seconds, tears began sliding from the corner of her eyes and rolling down her cheeks.

Seeing the devastation on her face, they already knew the truth. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Adriana was heartbroken as she quickly held Neera in her arms.

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Chapter 1046

Neera was so quiet that not even a sob could be heard, like a soulless puppet that had lost its spirit.

Her nose stung, and her mind felt like a jumbled mess. She didn't know how to unravel the situation or face it.

At that moment, the triplets came over to apologize.

"Sorry, Mommy. It's our fault for keeping this from you. We were the ones who suggested to Daddy not to tell you yet. It would've been better if we had told you sooner. If you need to blame someone, blame us."

After a stretch, Neera came to her senses and looked at them.

She sniffed, not intending to reprimand them.

"That's not why I'm crying over. I don't blame you."

The triplets, who had previously been hanging their heads, all perked up, looking somewhat cheerful at her words.

If Mommy doesn't blame us, does that mean she also doesn't blame Daddy as much? She says that's not why she's crying. Then, what is she upset about?

For a moment, the triplets were at a loss and cautiously asked, "Um... where's daddy? Are... you mad at him?"

Neera chose to remain silent.

She averted her gaze, not looking at the triplets' expectant eyes, and answered weakly, "I'm tired, so I'm going upstairs to rest. Be good and play by yourselves for a while."

Having said that, she ignored everyone, held onto the stair railing, and went upstairs to her room.

The triplets' brightened mood dipped again.

"Is Mommy disappointed in Daddy? Does she not like Daddy anymore?"

Adriana couldn't bear to see them upset, so she patiently comforted them.

"Give her some time. She definitely needs some time to process this. Perhaps in a few days, she will be able to accept it."

The triplets could only nod in agreement, yet they still felt a sense of self-reproach.

"Grandaunt, did Daddy and Mommy end up like this because we took matters into our own hands? Did we do something wrong?"

Harvey and Sammy hung their heads low, utterly dejected.

Penny was even more upset. Unable to suppress her sadness, she wept.

Adriana's heart ached terribly as she hurriedly wiped away the child's tears.

"No, that's not the issue. It has nothing to do with you, understand? This is a matter between adults. They can handle it themselves. You don't need to worry..." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

It took her quite a while to finally soothe the children.

That was what she said, but in truth, she herself was unsure.

After Neera left, Jean still stood frozen in place in his house next door, unable to snap out of his daze for a long time.

Seeing no movement inside, Ian felt uneasy and decided to enter to check the situation.

With a sigh, he carefully moved closer to Jean.

"Mr. Beauvort, are you all right?"

Only then did Jean snap back to reality, feeling a hollow emptiness in his heart. All the joy had vanished with Neera's departure.

He even thought he would never find happiness again in his life if she never forgave him.

Over the years, he had handled everything with ease.

However, at that point he had no confidence at all.

It was the first time Ian had seen the insecure expression on Jean's face.

As his confidant, all he could do was try to offer comfort.

"Mr. Beauvort, don't be disheartened just yet. Regardless, you and Mrs. Beauvort have three children together. That's an unchangeable fact. With children come bonds that tie her to you. Besides, the affection you have for each other is genuine. Mrs. Beauvort just can't accept the truth temporarily. She needs some time. In fact, this matter has been weighing on your heart for a long time. It's good that it has been exposed. You can take this opportunity to sincerely apologize and pursue anew or compensate her with everything you can offer, right?"

Seeing no reaction from Jean, he felt resigned. Yet, he continued racking his brains to persuade him.

"Moreover, you've kept this matter to yourself, causing your own distress. Although it's unfortunate that it was revealed in such a manner, I personally believe that it may not necessarily be bad for you and Mrs. Beauvort. It all depends on how you handle it. If things are handled well, you and her can love each other without any secrets, but if you let things be... Surely, you're not planning to give up, are you?"

Jean finally calmed down from his persuasion.

With a serious gaze, he murmured softly, "Give up? How can I possibly give up?"

A moment later, he regained his composure, realizing that Ian was right. The incident might not necessarily be a bad thing.

Even if Neera got angry or ignored him, he would never give up, no matter what.

Seeing the change in Jean's expression and the return of the usual sparkle in his eyes, Ian finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Mr. Beauvort, the most pressing matter at hand is how to manage the PR crisis. Right now, the netizens' opinions are flooding in non-stop. We can't let it run rampant anymore."

Jean nodded, his voice deep as he said, "Erase all the negative comments about Neera and the children. As for mine, leave them be."

Bitterness filled his eyes at his order.

"It's time for me to experience the hardships she had endured back then. Also, investigate who leaked it."

Ian nodded in agreement and immediately set off to carry out the task without delay.

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Chapter 1047

On that evening, Larry finally took action, subtly guiding public opinion behind the scenes.

All those who were stirring the pot, intentionally trying to smear Neera, claiming that she was promiscuous and playing the innocent card, had their voices silenced.

Even the Twitter accounts that posted such tweets were banned.

However, some individuals were dissatisfied and used anonymous accounts to continue their verbal attacks.

One comment read: What's this? She is a wh*re and now she wants to be seen as virtuous? I never believed the accusations against Roxanne from the beginning. It seems to me like she willingly gave herself to someone, even if it meant sleeping around!

Another read: Even if she got pregnant, why would she give birth Is she a fool? I think she knew the other person was a wealthy CEO, so it was all intentional.

One comment was bold enough to point out: It's ridiculous, isn't it? You can't even speak the truth anymore. Is the internet under the control of Beauvort Group?

Another read: Neera is just pretending. She's not what she seems to be, and her fans are deluded. She's no goddess, just a filthy person.

As the comments became increasingly offensive, Neera's loyal supporters quickly engaged in arguments with these individuals.

Larry closely monitored the situation and, realizing the unfavorable trend, decided to have the official account release a clarification statement.

The official statement read: In reference to the private matters of Ms. Neera Garcia, we wish to reaffirm our previous clarification in light of the present situation and its far-reaching consequences. Ms. Garcia is unequivocally an innocent victim in this situation. It has been verified that she was manipulated by Roxanne Garcia during her presence at the latter's birthday celebration. She was entirely unaware of the events that transpired on that evening. We kindly request that all attacks on the victim cease immediately, and any further slander against Ms. Neera Garcia be discontinued.

The statement was accompanied by a legal letter.

The official account also stated: If there are further defamatory remarks against Ms. Neera Garcia, we will ensure that the rumor spreaders face legal consequences!

Although the statement was well-reasoned, some people remained unconvinced and remained sarcastic, especially those die-hard fans of Kyra. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

One comment read: All they do is send legal letters to intimidate. Do they think a mere statement can clear her name? They shouldn't take people for fools.

Another read: While it's true that Roxanne set her, up it doesn't mean Neera is innocent. I don't believe a woman will be willing to give birth to children without knowing the father.

However, before these comments could gain momentum, many attendees of Roxanne's birthday party from that year came forward as witnesses.

One comment clarified: I was one of the attendees at the birthday party, and Neera was drugged and lost consciousness. How could you spread slanders about her?

Another read: I can confirm this too. Neera was clearly unconscious that night. The surveillance footage from back then proves it. She was helped into a hotel room by Roxanne's men. I don't know why you would spread slanders about her. If she had any ulterior motives, why didn't she take advantage of the situation and approach Mr. Beauvort afterward? Why would she endure such slander?

One criticized: If she had known that her child's father was Mr. Beauvort, she could have approached him openly. Stop criticizing her. I hope Ms. Garcia will take legal action against you all.

One read: Even if she didn't know who the father was, she was a woman with maternal instincts. She was kind enough to choose to raise the children alone. These past years have been tough for her. How can you criticize her like this? Don't you have a mother?

The testimony from those directly involved, along with these pointed counterarguments, finally quieted down the detractors.

But they didn't stop targeting Neera; instead, they shifted their focus to Jean.

One netizen remarked: Beauvort Group still hasn't responded. Are they feeling guilty?

Another commented: It seems like these rumors are all untrustworthy. Men are all players, and none of them are loyal. Forget it.

One expressed her disappointment: It's disappointing. I thought Jean was different, but he's just another playboy...

The criticism against Jean continued online, and Jean's parents became increasingly worried. They rushed to the Imperial Gardens.

"Jean, what's going on? How did this suddenly blow up?"

Jean looked somber. "Someone intentionally exposed this matter."

At this moment, Ian stepped forward and cautiously voiced his doubts.

"Mr. Frederic, Madam, the fact that this anonymous poster dares to confront Beauvort Group openly suggests that they must have insider information! Besides the children themselves, the only ones who know the true relationship between the children and Mr. Beauvort are Isabella, as well as you two. The master definitely wouldn't reveal it himself, and the children have been keeping it a secret. So, forgive me for being blunt, but have either of you accidentally leaked this information?"

Upon hearing this, Frederic and Wrenn were startled.

Frederic quickly denied any involvement, but Wrenn realized something and became flustered.

"When I met with Kyra abroad, I did mention it. However, I said that because I hoped she would give up on you completely and give her blessings to you and Neera. I advised her to find someone else and move on."

Jean and Ian both understood immediately.

This matter was almost certainly exposed by Kyra.

With the recent troubles faced by Marks Group, this was likely Kyra's retaliation.

In an instant, Jean's face turned a shade of anger that was truly frightening.

Wrenn, too, realized her mistake and felt a deep sense of regret and sadness.

"Jean, it wasn't intentional on my part, and I had no idea Kyra would go to such lengths. She went too far! I-I know it's too late to say anything now, but maybe I should go and apologize to Neera. No matter what, this is entirely my fault..."

As her eyes had turned red, Jean pursed his lips and handed her a piece of tissue.

"No need, I'll go. Mom, this matter isn't your fault. While it was Kyra's doing, ultimately, it's because I wasn't honest enough, and I hurt her back then. That's a fact I can't change."

He comforted them, then proceeded to the room next door.

The three children looked troubled and didn't dare to call him "Daddy" anymore.

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Chapter 1048

Adriana looked at him without the warmth she had shown earlier. Her expression was stern as she asked, "What are you doing here?"

Jean glanced behind her and inquired, "Aunt Adriana, I came to see Neera. Where is she?"

Adriana replied coldly, "You'd better not call me 'Aunt'. I'm not worthy of that title. As for Neera, she's locked herself in her room. She hasn't had dinner, and it's obvious she's suffering."

Jean felt a pang in his heart just from hearing her words.

"I'll go check on her," he said in a hoarse voice.

However, Adriana disagreed. "She doesn't want to see you right now. Your visit would be in vain, so let her calm down on her own. Let's talk first."

Jean pursed his lips and nodded. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After taking a seat, Adriana got straight to the point.

"During these days, I've been grateful for your company and care for Neera. I've seen how much you love her and how much you care for her. But what I didn't expect was that you were the one involved in that incident years ago..."

She couldn't continue the sentence and skipped that sensitive topic.

"Let me ask you, did you approach her because of the three children?"

Jean immediately denied, "Absolutely not. I fell in love with Neera long before I knew they were my children. Even so, I love her, and I willingly consider the three children as my own flesh and blood. I don't care about the past; I only care about Neera as a person and our future. Aunt Adriana, my feelings for Neera are genuine."

Listening to his heartfelt confession, Adriana fell into a moment of silence.

She didn't believe he was lying and could sense his sincerity.

However, the past remained a thorn that couldn't be easily removed.

"What happened six years ago that night? Neera was indeed set up by Roxanne, but what about you? And if you did something like that, why did you disappear afterward, refusing to come forward and allowing her to suffer?"

Jean's heart ached, and he felt like he had no way to defend himself.

After a moment of hesitation, he responded in a strained voice, "I'm truly sorry for what happened back then. I know that no matter what I say now, it might sound like I'm making excuses, but, Aunt Adriana, I really didn't intentionally refrain from coming forward. In fact, I had a severe health crisis that night. I was in so much pain that I lost consciousness and had no idea what I had done. After the crisis, I passed out, and my subordinates found me and took me away. I had no knowledge of the events that occurred. If I had known, I certainly wouldn't have remained silent, letting things escalate to the point they did."

He hadn't explained much to anyone before, but this time, he shared more details.

He didn't seek forgiveness but hoped to clarify the situation.

Adriana could see his sincerity, and deep down, she believed him.

However, she couldn't help but wonder why fate had played out this way.

Why does it have to be him?

Beside him, Chad also realized that he wasn't lying and sighed inwardly.

"Why did you not confess to Neera when you found out the truth that the children were indeed your own flesh and blood?"

Jean tightened his fist, feeling a sense of remorse.

"That was my mistake. I was filled with both joy and fear when I found out the truth. I lacked the courage to tell her. I knew what a terrible nightmare that incident had been for her, and knowing the truth would have made her ever more scared. I'm truly sorry; I was so afraid of losing her. So, I thought I would wait until our relationship was more stable, until we were back together, and then I would find the right time to confess. But no matter how much I planned, I never expected this unfortunate turn of events. Ultimately, everything is my fault. I am the one to blame."

These words left both of them speechless.

Only those who had truly loved and lost could understand the pain of fearing to lose someone.

Realizing that Jean had also suffered during this time after learning the truth, Chad sighed deeply. "We understand what you've said, and we believe that you didn't intentionally deceive. The incident from years ago was an unfortunate accident caused by your illness. However, the way this situation has been exposed in the worst possible manner makes it irreparable. Whether Neera will choose to forgive you is uncertain, and it may take some time."

Jean nodded, his heart heavy. "It's okay. No matter how long it takes, I'll wait."

He raised his eyes, his gaze earnest and sincere. Despite his noble demeanor, he had lowered himself to the lowest position now.

"Aunt Adriana, I know I hurt Neera. I understand that you have grievances against me. But I request another chance. As long as I gain Neera's forgiveness, I will treat her well for the rest of my life. She'll be my one and only. This is my lifelong promise."

Adriana didn't know how to respond at first and remained silent.

Seeing this, the three children couldn't sit still and came forward to plead.

"Grandaunt, could you please give Daddy another chance? Let's go and persuade Mommy so she won't be sad anymore. Can we?"

"Please trust Daddy. He loves Mommy a lot, as well as us. He will cherish Mommy."

Adriana sighed repeatedly. Feeling helpless, she eventually softened her stance.

"Fine, if Neera really chooses to forgive you, I can allow you to be together. But for now, I can't stand on the same side as you. Otherwise, it would be too tough on our Neera. Even though what happened was unintentional on your part, it did hurt her deeply. She endured insult and slander, living through a year of torment until the children were born. Only then did she fully recover."

Jean felt an uncomfortable knot in his chest but nodded. "I understand, Aunt Adriana. Thank you."

With that, Jean glanced upstairs.

"She hasn't eaten dinner tonight, and she must be hungry. Can I bring some food to her?"

Adriana reminded him, "She won't see you. You'll definitely be turned away."

"It's okay. I just want to be closer to her. Even if I can't see her, it's good to be able to say something at her door."

With that, he went to the dining room to retrieve the meal that Auntie Zuniga had prepared and brought it upstairs.

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Chapter 1049

The three little ones thought that they might be able to help and silently followed behind.

When they reached the bedroom door, Jean gathered his courage and gently knocked on the door.

"Neera, it's me. Aunt Adriana told me you haven't eaten. Can you please open the door? I'll bring the food in for you to eat."

There was no response from inside.

After waiting for a few minutes, Jean sighed and decided not to push too hard.

"If you don't want to see me, I'll leave now. Regardless, please don't neglect your health. Even if you have no appetite, you should eat a little. Otherwise, your health will suffer."

His voice was incredibly gentle and patient as he tried to soothe her.

Inside the room, Neera sat at the edge of the bed, hugging her knees, burying her head in her arms.

She had maintained this position for a long time.

After she returned to her room, it seemed as though she had sealed herself in her own world, with her mind filled with images from the past.

She felt numb, drifting in and out of reality, and all she could feel was endless pain.

Jean's voice intruded, but it seemed like she couldn't hear it. Her mind was filled with the insults and words of scorn from those years.

"Shameless sl*t, so desperate for a man that she throws herself at others. How disgusting!"

"She is engaged, yet she sleeps around with other men. What a promiscuous and filthy woman!"

"She has no sense of shame. How can the Garcia family have such a shameless daughter?"

"Definitely a rural bumpkin. She came to the big city and got dazzled by the lively and bustling scene. She forgot who she was. She's just a trash!"

"What a disgrace. if I had a daughter like this, I would have strangled her at birth..."

Various hurtful words kept drilling into her ears.

Neera felt like her head was about to explode, and all she could do was forcefully cover her ears and shake her head.

"Go

away,

all of you. Just go away..." she unconsciously muttered, but the more she did, the clearer those unbearable words became.

The mocking laughter in those words grew even more grating.

Neera's mind teetered on the brink of collapse, and she couldn't contain her emotions any longer. With her eyes closed, she angrily shouted, "Get out, all of you. Get out!"

Her cries were loud enough to penetrate the door.

Outside the door, Jean froze, and the three little ones were equally stunned.

They had never heard their mom shout so uncontrollably.

Is she so angry that she won't forgive Daddy? [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The little ones looked worriedly at their own father, extremely upset.

Jean also felt a pang in his heart as though his heart was being tortured.

However, he remained gentle, trying to comfort her.

"Okay, if you don't want to see me, I'll leave now. Please don't be angry; it's not good for your health."

With that, he took a deep breath and handed the tray of food to the children.

"Why don't you go inside and give it to her? I won't go in for now. I don't want to upset her further."

"Daddy..."

Sammy nearly cried. His eyes were red, and he was extremely scared.

Jean patted his head reassuringly. "Don't worry, I won't give up. No matter how angry your mommy is, I'll wait for her to forgive me."

With those words, he glanced one last time at the closed door and then turned and went downstairs.

Inside the room, Neera remained huddled, and the voices gradually faded away. She finally came back to her senses.

She released her hands from covering her ears, lifted her head, and realized what she had just shouted.

She heard voices outside the door and the footsteps of the man walking away, and she instinctively wanted to get out of bed and open the door.

However, as soon as she moved a little, she abruptly stopped, her face turning pale.

Not long after Jean left, the Park family and Isabella arrived.

They had rushed over after seeing the posts on Twitter to check on Neera.

"Adriana, where's Neera? How is she?" Nadine anxiously asked as soon as they entered.

Adriana wore a worried expression and shook her head. "Her current condition is not good. She's locked herself in her room, not eating or drinking. She won't open the door for anyone."

Nadine was deeply concerned. "How could this happen..."

Elmer's anger had been simmering, and upon hearing this, he couldn't contain it anymore.

"That brat Jean dared to mistreat my precious granddaughter like this. I'll break his legs!"

With that, he turned around, ready to charge into the adjacent room.

He didn't care about the reasons.

All he knew was that Jean had taken advantage of Neera, causing her reputation to take a hit.

Jeremiah and his son quickly blocked his path.

"Dad, Neera's safety is the most important right now. Please calm down and settle the score later."

"Yeah, Grandpa, you can't get too upset now. First, let's make sure Neera is okay, then we can deal with this."

Isabella felt uneasy seeing the chaos in her family.

She took the initiative and said, "How about this? Don't panic for now. I'll go up first and see if I can talk to her."

"That's a good idea."

Adriana nodded repeatedly. "You're her best friend, and you two share everything with each other. If you go up, there's a better chance she'll open the door."

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Chapter 1050

Soon, Isabella went upstairs and knocked on the door patiently.

"Neera, it's me. I've come to see you. Can you please open the door? Don't stay inside by yourself overthinking things. I'm here with you, and you can tell me everything that's bothering you, okay?" Seeing no response from inside, she tried a different approach.

"The children are waiting for you outside. If you don't come out, they won't leave either. They're really worried about you. Even Penny is crying..." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Inside the room, Neera heard her words but remained unresponsive.

She sat there with a vacant look, motionless, like a lifeless wooden figure.

After a while, Isabella's mouth went dry from speaking, but she still couldn't persuade Neera to open the door.

Downstairs, the Park family elders couldn't sit still any longer and insisted on going upstairs.

Jeremiah and Nadine, equally concerned, accompanied them.

"Is my baby girl inside?" Mariah asked anxiously as she approached the door.

"Could you please stop hiding inside? Baby girl, I am here. If you have something to say, talk to me, okay?"

Her voice was so gentle it was almost unbelievable. As she spoke, she pressed her ear against the door, trying to catch any sounds from within.

Nadine followed suit, offering comforting words. "Neera, no matter what, you still have us. We're all here for you. Please don't lock yourself in. We're all very worried about you. Let us see you, okay?" Gradually, Gu Ning regained his senses amidst the continuous calls.

In the midst of the repeated calls, Neera finally slowly regained her senses. She heard the comforting words from outside and was momentarily dazed, then realized that she wasn't alone anymore.

She had her aunt, her precious children, her grandparents, uncles, aunts, and even her cousins.

She had so many relatives who cared deeply for her.

She wouldn't be as helpless as she was back then. Opening the door didn't mean she would have to face the world's malice and scorn.

At this moment, sobbing sounds came from outside. The three little ones were crying.

Neera felt her heart being torn apart.

Finally, she reacted, shifting her body to get out of bed. She walked over and opened the door, one step at a time.

The light from the corridor streamed in, revealing countless pairs of eyes filled with concern and worry.

Mariah was the first to rush over and embrace her, choking back tears as she comforted her.

"Baby girl, were you bullied? It's okay. I am here, and I'll protect you. Whoever bullied you, I'll take revenge for you. Don't be sad, okay? When you're hurting, it hurts me even more..."

The three little ones also rushed over, clinging to her legs, crying so hard they could hardly catch their breath.

"Sorry, Mommy, please don't be mad at us. Please?"

"If you don't want to see Daddy again and don't want us to find him, then w-we won't want Daddy either."

"Mommy, please don't be sad. We'll be heartbroken..."

Neera's nose stung, and her eyes suddenly became hot and teary. Her vision blurred, and tears streamed down her cheeks.

With her crying, Adriana couldn't hold back her own tears. She leaned against Wrenn, overwhelmed with sadness.

She had taken Neera abroad and adopted her, so she knew her situation the best.

When Neera opened the door just now, her timid and fearful eyes were exactly the same as back then!

She felt heartbroken but didn't know what to do.

Next door, Jean sat in the study, his reddened eyes fixed on the computer screen, which displayed the surveillance footage from the neighboring mansion.

The surveillance was part of the mansion's security system.

As soon as he had returned, he had accessed the surveillance to see Neera's condition.

Just now, her expression when she opened the door was captured vividly by the hallway's surveillance.

At that moment, his heart felt like it was tightly gripped by an invisible hand, constricting and cutting it open painfully.

His heart ached.

Later in the evening, Neera's emotions gradually calmed down a bit.

She knew she had scared her family and didn't want them to worry about her, so she forced herself to pull together.

"I'm fine now. My mind was just a bit confused earlier, and I needed some time alone. But I'm okay now."

She wiped away her tears and added, "I'm a bit hungry. I want to eat Aunt Adriana's pasta..."

Adriana nodded with haste. "Alright, I will go and make it for you. I'll make your favorite."

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