

# The Enigmatic Return (Neera and Jean)

## Chapter 11

On the way back to the hotel, Neera made a call to her aunt Adriana, who was living abroad, and told her what happened at the Garcia family residence earlier.

Adriana sounded disappointed after she heard that. "I knew he must be planning something when he asked you to return to Kingsview, but I didn't expect it'd be like that... He never considers your happiness a all!"

Neera was not as disappointed. She did not bear any hope for her father to care for her anyway. SEARCH the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

If he had, he would not have kicked her out of the house and cut off all contact for six years.

He would have probably forgotten about her if not that she could bring him some financial benefit!

Despite her derision toward her father, Neera remained calm. "Don't worry, Aunt Adriana. I'm not going to agree to the marriage... I'll find some other way to reclaim my mother's shares for me. No one can claim what rightfully belongs to me."

"Mm, I believe in you," Adriana said.

She felt sorry for Neera. Her elder brother Alfonso had been cruel to the poor girl.

Neera would have suffered, but she was highly ambitious and made a name for herself.

As much as Adriana was indignant, there was no point in mentioning things that happened in the past. That would only make Neera sad. Adriana changed the topic and said, "Are you used to life back at Kingsview? Have you found a place to stay? How are the triplets?"

Neera smiled and said, "Everything's okay so far. We're still staying in a hotel because our funds are frozen for now. I can't buy a house yet, but I should go and find a rental property in a couple of days. As for the triplets, they're always thinking of where to visit next. I think they're more like tourists than anything else."

Adriana smiled. "You've only been gone for two days, but I miss them already. I'll help you solve your house problem. I have a friend who's migrating overseas, and she wants

to sell a mansion. The location is ideal, and the furniture is all brand-new. You can move there for now and only pay after you have the funds."

Neera wanted to decline her aunt's request because she did not want to trouble her, but after considering the appointment with the Beauvort family, she agreed to it instead.

She was thinking of declining the appointment. It was not because she did not have a good impression of the Beauvort family but because she did not want the Garcia family to be involved.

She nodded and said, "Thank you, Aunt Adriana."

"I never knew you can be so polite!" Adriana joked.

Neera smiled warmly. They chatted for a while before ending the call.

As soon as the call ended, Adriana sent a message to Harvey. "Harvey! I've already done what you asked me to do. I've paid for the house at No. 2, Imperial Gardens, you wanted in full. But why are you hiding this from your mother? What are you three planning this time?"

Harvey grinned happily when he saw the message. He replied, "Nothing. I only want to give Mommy a surprise. Thanks for your help, Grand-Aunt Adriana! You must keep this a secret, okay?"

Adriana was not going to say no to Harvey.

There was a reason why Harvey wanted that house. It was because... Jean lived at No. 1, Imperial Gardens!

That was next door to their future house!

Of course, Neera did not know all that.

As soon as she returned to the hotel, she told Sammy, "Help me cancel the appointment with the Beauvort family."

The triplets were shocked to hear that!

Harvey managed to maintain his cool. He asked, "Why, Mommy? Is there a problem with the appointment?"

"No... I have my reasons to cancel it. The Beauvort family should look for someone else to solve their problem. I'm sure they're rich enough to do that."

Sammy did not agree. He tried to convince her, "You should really reconsider your decision, Mommy. Are you sure you don't want 50 million dollars? Also, they won't have a good impression of us if we cancel the appointment now."

Penny also tried to convince Neera. "Yeah, Mommy. It's not good to go back against your word. I've heard that the patient is in a really critical condition, and they must've exhausted their options before they found you. Aren't you oath-bound to save people?"

Neera felt a little guilty.

She knew it was not very professional of her to cancel the appointment now, but she was thoroughly repulsed by what the Garcia family was planning.

Nothing good would come out of it if she continued to be involved.

She insisted on her decision. "I'm sorry, babies. I have my reasons for canceling this appointment. I'll think of some other way to make money, okay? Also... I'll be going to work in Aunt Adriana's research lab after this, and I won't have time for anything else."

The triplets did not know what to do, seeing that their mother had already made up her mind.

Harvey was the one to speak first. "Alright, then. If that's what you've decided, we'll listen to you."

After all, they were about to be neighbors with "Daddy" soon!

There would be opportunities for Neera to treat Jean, and after that, reuniting with the father would not be a dream!

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## Chapter 12

Neera breathed a sigh of relief. Her children did not argue with her.

"Well then, we'll pack up and check out soon. Grand-Aunt Adriana has found a new house for us, and we'll move there today."

"Yes, Mommy." The triplets replied and went to pack their suitcases.

They were done an hour later. Neera brought them and left the suite.

As soon as they stepped out of the door, they saw Ian coming out from the suite next door.

The triplets waved at him. "Good morning, Mr. Assistant. We meet again!"

Ian stopped and turned around. "It's you three! Good morning!" he said hastily.

Harvey noticed that Ian seemed distraught. He asked, "Mr. Assistant, are you rushing somewhere? Did something happen?"

Ian was surprised by the question. He shook his head and said, "N... No! I need to go now. Bye!"

He turned around again and prepared to leave.

Harvey's usually shrill voice turned deep. "Did something happen to Mr. Handsome? He looked sickly yesterday. Did his condition become worse?"

Sammy and Penny were worried too. "I hope Mr. Handsome is alright! Is it very serious? Do you need a doctor?"

Ian stopped in his tracks again.

He was not supposed to tell outsiders about his employer's whereabouts and condition, but when he saw how worried the three children were, he hesitated and decided to tell them the truth. "He has a fever. The doctors are on their way here. I'm going to meet them downstairs."

Neera silently observed the entire conversation. She could roughly guess who "Mr. Handsome" was.

She did not want to interfere. After all, they had an awkward exchange at the baths last night.

Also, a fever did not sound too serious.

However, her children threw her under the bus. "Mr. Assistant, why don't you let our mommy take a look at him? She's a doctor too!"

"Yes! Our mommy is an amazing doctor."

"Mommy, why don't you help Mr. Handsome? We can't bear to see his life in danger!" Penny said while holding Neera's hand.

Neera was speechless. She could never resist her children's requests, and at that moment, she did not know how to say no to them.

She turned her head to look at Ian.

Ian hesitated. He knew his employer's condition was very peculiar, and a regular fever would put his life at risk.

Usually, he had a dedicated team of doctors to attend to him. Ian was worried to ask for help from a doctor without any previous experience treating Jean.

However, he considered that the little girl managed to treat Jean's stomach problems at lunchtime yesterday, and that Jean's condition was truly dire. He could only agree to it.

"Thank you so much, Doctor. You don't have to force yourself if it's too difficult."

Neera nodded and followed Ian to the suite next door.

Jean was lying on the bed with his eyes tightly shut. His face was an unnatural shade of red, and he looked very weak.

The triplets were very worried for him. They grabbed Neera's hands and dragged her to the bed. "Come here quick, Mommy."

Neera glanced at the man. He doesn't look as cold when he's asleep. He's quite handsome indeed!

She quickly sat down next to him on the bed and took his pulse.

In a few seconds, she frowned hard.

The man's pulse was weak and irregular, as though his heart might stop beating at any time. It did not look like a regular fever at all!

To confirm her initial guess, Neera took his pulse again and flipped over his eyelids.

Her expression turned grim. [SEARCH the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

His condition... is as bad as it can get! His body has deteriorated after prolonged illnesses, and a fever can easily take his life!

Neera pulled her hands away and said annoyedly, "If he's in this condition, why aren't you rushing him to the hospital? Are you waiting for him to die?"

Ian was shocked to hear that. "What do you mean? My employer is..."

The triplets were shocked too. "Mommy, is it very serious!"

"Of course! His constitution is already weak, and it's probably caused by some persisting condition or poison. He can barely manage if he's not ill, but any fever or cold can claim his life..." Neera briefly explained Jean's condition.

Ian's heart sank when he heard that. He could not remain calm at all. "What should we do? Should I bring him to the hospital? My employer has been very careful, and it's been a long time since he had a fever... Is his life in danger?"

"It's too late to bring him to the hospital. I have to administer treatment here!" Neera said. She ordered Ian, "Take off his shirt. Now."

She rummaged through her suitcase and retrieved an expensive-looking medical kit with a vast array of medical tools and medicines inside.

Neera took something like a leather scroll from the medical kit and unfurled it, revealing hundreds of silver needles.

Ian was surprised to see that. "Doctor, what are you..."

She's going to treat him, right? With those needles?

"I'm saving his life!" Neera said. "If I give him any pills, he won't be able to swallow with his current condition. I don't have the proper medicine, so I can't give him an injection. This is the only way. Faster remove his clothes!"

Ian was secretly afraid. Can she really do it? I haven't heard of anyone treating a fever with acupuncture!

The medical team had not arrived, so he had to place his trust in her.

He quickly removed Jean's shirt, exposing his sculpted and muscular body.

Neera could not help but gawk at it. She guessed that he managed to maintain his fitness because he worked out regularly in addition to the dedicated medical team.

Otherwise, he should have been a bag of skin and bones.

Neera cleared her thoughts and quickly administered the needles at specific points on his body.

She was moving so fast, Ian was scared because he thought she was placing needles at random.

To someone else in her field, they would know that Neera was inserting needles into the most sensitive spots of the human body. Any slight mistake would result in deadly consequences.

Also, Neera was not only treating the fever. She had to stabilize Jean's condition and make sure he did not die.

The fever could wait until he was awake!

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## Chapter 13

In ten minutes, Neera inserted more than thirty needles into Jean's body. Finally, she stopped.

The silvery glint of the needles was a spine-chilling sight.

Ian asked worriedly, "Doctor... Will Sire be okay?"

His heart was at his throat. If Jean's condition worsened, there was nothing he could do.

Neera shot a glance at him and said, "He should wake up in half an hour."

Harvey brought her a glass of water. "Mommy, you should rest. Have some water." Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Mm." Neera took a sip and said, "Good boy."

Sammy and Penny went up to her and took her hands.

"Good job, Mommy!"

"I'll give you a massage later."

Administering the needles was indeed tiring work, but her three children made her feel a lot better.

Ian was not relieved yet. He wondered what took the medical team so long.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang, and Ian quickly went to answer it.

The Beauvort family medical team of eight doctors stood outside the door. They were carrying all sorts of medical apparatus in their hands.

The doctor in the lead was a young woman. She asked, "How is Sire?"

"He's inside. Please come in," Ian said and stepped aside.

The woman nodded and let the others in.

The doctors were prepared to administer emergency resuscitation. When they approached the bed, they saw the needles on Jean's body.

"What... What's the meaning of this?" the woman frowned and asked.

Ian explained, "Sire's condition was really serious earlier. There was a doctor next door, so I asked for her help..."

He pointed at Neera sitting on the sofa not far away.

The woman frowned in disapproval.

"How can you be so rash, Ian? You should know about Sire's condition! How can you risk his life with some random quack doctor? Aren't you concerned at all?" she spoke rudely.

Neera raised her eyebrows slightly when she heard that.

Did she just call me a quack doctor? That's the first time someone ever did that!

The triplets also heard that.

Harvey was the first one to stand up. "Who are you calling a quack doctor?" he said coldly.

Sammy was unhappy too. "How dare you call my mommy a quack doctor! Do you think you're so great?"

"My mommy is a thousand times better than you are!" Penny added.

The woman's expression sank. Her disdain was palpable. "What else should I call someone who inserts needles into a patient without studying their medical records first? His constitution is weak, and you can't do anything you want to his body. If you toy with his life like that, are you going to be responsible if something happens?"

She turned around and prepared to remove the needles from Jean's body.

Can't she see the man's current condition now? Neera thought.

"I don't blame you for your short-sightedness, but I'd warn you not to touch those needles! You won't be able to bear the consequences," she finally spoke.



The woman's hand froze in midair, but she chuckled. "Why are you making acupuncture out to be such a big deal? I'm a doctor of medicine from the top medical college in the country and Sire's chief physician. Who would know Sire's condition better than I do? In any case, acupuncture... is nothing but pseudoscience and the art of scammers!"

In other words, the woman thought Neera was a scammer!

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## Chapter 14

Neera nearly laughed out loud when she heard that.

It was the first time in her life someone had doubted her skills!

She had to admit that doctors of medicine were indeed skilled, but when she was abroad, many doctors of medicine had to ask for her advice!

She said mockingly, "Yes, acupuncture might be a pseudoscience, but what gives you the confidence to say I'm a scammer? If you're so skilled, why would he almost die from a regular fever? His condition wouldn't be so terrible if you were a better doctor!"

"You!" The woman's face went taut. "What do you know? I've spent so much effort to stabilize his condition, and our team has worked sleepless nights to make sure he survives! A quack doctor wouldn't know anything!"

"You're right. I don't know how to mess up this badly!" Neera did not show the woman any mercy.

The woman's face turned red from anger. The other doctors behind her seemed displeased too.

Ian tried to defuse the situation. "Dr. Bridges and Dr... Miss, let's not quibble over each other's qualifications when we have a life to save!"

Ian's heart was already at his throat. He could not stand the two women standing around arguing with each other.

Neera turned to look at him. "So what's your decision? Are you going to let her remove the needles or let me continue my procedure? If you trust her that much, I don't mind leaving now... Don't come and beg me if anything happens to him though."

Ian was at a loss for what to do. How was he going to choose?

To be frank with himself, he trusted Dr. Joanna Bridges more than Neera.

After all, Dr. Bridges had been working with them for a longer time.

However, the mother of the three adorable children was right. Dr. Bridges could not improve Jean's situation.

If she could, the Beauvort family would not have to resort to searching for the legendary Dr. Nancy!

While Ian was about to lose his mind over the decision, Neera said, "I promise your employer will recover in twenty minutes maximum! I wonder if this 'doctor of medicine' can promise that?"

Everyone at the scene was shocked when they heard that.

Joanna was the first to come to her senses. She said mockingly, "Can't you tell a more convincing lie? Usually, Sire will be out of commission for days whenever he has a fever! Twenty minutes? Are you kidding me?"

Neera shot her a disdainful glance. "Don't think that everyone is as useless as you are. You'd better not tell anyone else you're a doctor of medicine. That's an insult to everyone with that title." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Fine!" Joanna's face was scrunched up from anger. "If you're so skilled, I'm not going to do anything. I'd like to see how you can wake Sire up in twenty minutes!"

She turned to speak to Ian, "If anything happens to Sire, you'll be my witness. I don't want his parents to blame me!"

She went to a corner, leaned against the wall, and folded her arms.

Ian was extremely anxious when he saw that. He wondered why they could not join hands and treat Jean. After all, a life was at stake.

It was too late for him to say anything, so he could only pace the room in circles anxiously.

Eighteen minutes passed. Jean remained motionless on the bed.

Joanna wanted to mock Neera. Before she could open her mouth, Neera stood up, went over to the bed, and removed the needles one by one.

Soon, all the silver needles were removed.

However, Jean remained motionless.

"See that, Ian? That's the 'miracle doctor' you placed your trust in!" Joanna said.

Neera shot a glance at her and said calmly, "What's the rush?"

She took out a pill from her medical kit and popped it into Jean's mouth.

A few seconds later, everyone heard a cough.

The unconscious man on the bed was slowly waking up!

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## Chapter 15

Neera remained calm as though it was all within her expectations.

The other people seemed incredulous, especially Joanna!

That's impossible! How did she manage to treat Sire?

No one knew Jean's condition better than she did.

The last time he was down with a fever, he was unconscious for three full days before he woke up.

This time, he woke up in less than two hours.

Could that woman... be a more skillful doctor than I am?

Joanna was not ready to admit it. She went to check on Jean's condition herself.

Jean was slowly regaining consciousness. It took him some time before his eyes focused.

The first people he saw were Ian and Joanna standing next to the bed.

Ian was visibly emotional. "You're awake, Sire! I'm so glad you're okay!"

Joanna was also looking at him, though she was trying very hard to hide the infatuation in her eyes. "How do you feel now, Sire? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

Jean frowned. He had a headache, his entire body was burning, and he felt weak.

Other than that, he was fine.

"My head is spinning, and I feel weak, but that's about it," he said hoarsely.

Ian quickly handed him a glass of warm water.

Joanna could not believe it. "That's it? Nothing else?"

"Mm," Jean replied after wetting his throat. He glanced at her and said, "I woke up pretty fast this time, and I didn't feel as bad. Looks like you've become more skillful."

Joanna's face turned red as though someone slapped her.

In all her years treating Jean's condition, he had never praised her before.

She was praised this time, but she was not the one who saved him!

Remembering how she had dressed down the other woman earlier, she felt that her face was burning.

"Heh." Neera, who had been watching from the sidelines, let out a chuckle.

Joanna's expression sank, and she glared at Neera. "Why are you laughing?"

"Nothing. I was suddenly reminded of a very funny joke. Please don't mind me," Neera said.

Joanna said angrily, "Why are you so smug? You got lucky this time! Don't tell me you really think that acupuncture can actually save Sire's life!"

Neera was not angry. She said, "You've already seen with your own eyes what acupuncture can do. The man is already awake. Isn't that the best proof you can get? I'm actually surprised that a doctor of medicine like you can claim that luck can save a patient..." [SEARCH the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

She turned her head and spoke to Ian, "I'd suggest you replace the doctor. Someone as unprofessional as her can actually get your employee killed one day!"

Ian had no retort to that.

"You!" Joanna was furious. She wanted to say something when Jean interrupted her.

"Why are you here?" Jean spoke, but the question was directed at Neera.

He remembered the incident at the baths yesterday night, which made him even more surprised to see her in his suite.

Neera smirked and looked into his eyes, but she did not answer her.

She was also thinking about the incident last night, and she was still angry about it.

Ian explained, "Sire, it's all thanks to her that you regained consciousness so quickly this time. She saved you, not Dr. Bridges."

Jean was surprised when he heard that. He stared at Neera, amazed that she was not only beautiful but also a skilled doctor.

"Thank you for saving my life. You can let Ian know your charges, and he'll transfer the money to you," he said out of courtesy.

Neera smirked nonchalantly. "Nah, I don't need your money. If my children hadn't begged me to interfere, I wouldn't even have bothered. Now that you're okay, it's time for us to leave."

She turned around and spoke to her children, "He's okay now. Shall we go?"

The triplets nodded and said, "Mommy, you're the best!"

Sammy added, "That must be hard work, Mommy. You're an angel."

Penny smiled sweetly at Jean on the bed. "I told you that my mommy is amazing. Do you believe me now?"

Jean's cold gaze became gentle.

The three children helped me again!

He could not resist smiling. He patted Penny's head and said, "Thank you."

Penny waved her hand and said, "Don't mention it. You need to take care of your health. If it worsens, you won't get someone as skillful as Mommy to save you!"

Sammy added, "You should find a better doctor, Mr. Handsome. It seems like doctors of medicine aren't cut out for it."

Joanna's face turned pale with anger. She could tell that Sammy was talking about her.

Jean replied, "Mm. I'll think about it."

Penny and Samme nodded in satisfaction. They waved goodbye to Jean and left with their mother.

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## Chapter 16

After Neera and the three children left, Joanna remained worried.

Will Sire agree to the kids' suggestion?

She was worried that she might have to be separated from her crush, so she hastily explained, "Sire, you might have recovered so quickly this time... because you received immediate treatment! Acupuncture might stimulate your nerves, but who knows what side effects it might bring? Your condition is very peculiar, and I hope you'll let us stay to continue to treat you!"

Jean did not reject the idea, though he said coldly, "I feel fine now. You can wait outside."

Joanna was happy to hear that. Does that mean he still needs us around?

It seems that Sire thinks I'm more important to him than that random quack doctor!

"Yes, Sire," Joanna said, trying to suppress her joy. She led the medical team out of the suite.

Only Ian and Jean were left in the room.

Jean closed his eyes to stop his head from spinning. "That miracle doctor you contacted. When will she be here?"

Ian replied, "You mean Dr. Nancy? Her appointment is in two days! But why are you asking..."

He paused for a second before continuing, "Are you thinking of replacing Dr. Bridges' team?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean opened his eyes again. His voice remained calm. "Why not? Is there any reason I should retain them? Even a random person from nowhere is better than her! My family has spent so much money to fund her research, but my condition hasn't improved. Doesn't that prove she's not as skillful as she claims?"

Ian did not have a retort to that. What Jean said made sense.

Even though Joanna's team had many skilled doctors, it was the cold hard truth that they did not improve Jean's condition.

Now that the three children's mother had saved Jean's life, the difference in skill was plain for all to see.

However, he still could not decide if that woman was really skilled, or if it was only a lucky fluke!

Jean seemed to know what he was thinking. He said, "Don't tell me you're wondering if she got lucky! My health has been declining over the past few years, and every time I pass out, I won't wake up for at least three days. This time, I was only out for two hours. What does that say to you? It says that the woman... is skilled!"

Ian was silent.

He recalled how fast and accurate the woman had been when applying the needles. If she were not confident in her skills, she would not have volunteered to treat Jean!

He had indeed underestimated her!

"You are right. I've misjudged her." Ian admitted to his mistake.

Jean waved his hand and dismissed the topic. "That's not important anymore. Our paths will never cross again anyway."

Ian nodded. "That's true. Once the miracle doctor comes in two days, you might be completely cured!"

"Maybe," Jean said. He did not put much hope into it.

After so many failures, the thought of being completely cured was an unattainable luxury.

Moreover, it took the Beauvort family a lot of effort to find the "miracle doctor." Who could tell what might happen before he could meet her?

Like a self-fulfilling prophecy, Ian received a call about half an hour later.

The call was from Dr. Lance Blumberg, a friend from abroad.

Lance said to Ian, "Hey, Ian, bad news! Dr. Nancy is canceling the appointment, and she has already refunded the 30 million dollars!"

Ian nearly dropped his phone. He said anxiously, "What? How is that possible? Didn't she already agree to treat Sire? Why did she suddenly change her mind? To think she's a professional doctor!"

Jean frowned when he heard that. He shot a glance at Ian to indicate that he wanted to listen to the conversation.

Ian switched to the speaker.

Lance said, "I told you that Dr. Nancy is very eccentric."

"That's too irresponsible!" Ian said annoyedly. "Doesn't she care if her patients live or die?"

Lance could tell that Ian was very worried. He said, "Calm down! Even though Nancy canceled the appointment, I've received reliable information that she'll be in Kingsview soon... I'm not sure exactly where, but you should have the means to find out for yourself."

Ian tried to keep his temper down. "I can look for her, but I don't know anything about her! If I don't have a face or any characteristics to go by, what can I do?"

"I... can't really give you a proper answer either," Lance said with a wry smile. "Dr. Nancy has always kept a low profile, and not many people are lucky enough to meet her. Don't worry though, wherever Dr. Nancy appears, you'll definitely hear about it! She would usually appear at medical conferences or major hospitals... That's where you should be looking for her!"

Ian's expression softened a bit after hearing that.

At least he had a lead now.

He had to find Dr. Nancy to treat Jean no matter what!

Lance and Ian chatted for a while before hanging up.

Jean listened to the entire conversation. His expression was as frigid as it could get.

Ian tried to comfort him, "Don't worry, Sire. I'll do my best to find Dr. Nancy."

Jean ordered, "Spare no cost in finding Dr. Nancy! I'd like to see why she has such a huge ego!"

Even though he did not carry too much hope that Dr. Nancy would cure him, he could not tolerate her canceling the appointment!



He was not someone to be trifled with!

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## Chapter 17

"Achoo!"

Neera and the three children had just arrived at the Imperial Gardens. She felt a sudden chill on her back, which made her sneeze.

The triplets turned their heads and looked at their mother.

"What's wrong, Mommy? Was the air conditioning in the car too cold?" Harvey asked.

"Are you okay, Mommy?" Sammy and Penny showed their concern as well.

Neera rubbed her nose and smiled. "It's nothing. My nose was itchy earlier. Someone's probably talking about me. I'm fine!"

"That's good to know." The triplets breathed a sigh of relief before turning their heads excitedly at the mansion in front of them. "Shall we go inside our new home?"

"Yes," Neera said and opened the front gate.

She fell in love with the place as soon as she stepped inside.

The mansions in this area were built in a classical style, and the courtyard had various features such as gazebos and artificial lakes.

They went into the three-story house. The furniture was all hand-made, and various sculptures and other works of art gave the place an air of sophistication.

The triplets loved the place too. They went around the place to take a closer look.

They found that their favorite spot was the south-facing window on the top floor.

From there, they could see everything in the mansion next to theirs. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Daddy's yard looks very beautiful!"

"The rooms are also nicely furnished."

"I wonder which room is Daddy in..."

The triplets chattered while looking out of the window.

Penny said happily, "Imagine waking up every morning and watching Daddy through the window. It makes me excited just thinking about it!"

Harvey nodded. He was very excited too.

However, he had a worry. "There's a misunderstanding between Mommy and Daddy now, and Mommy doesn't even want to take on Daddy's case. We need to find some way to bring them closer!"

Sammy's brilliant mind immediately began to concoct a plan. "That's easy! We've just moved in, and we can invite Daddy over for dinner! Of course, the main objective is for him to taste Mommy's cooking... The saying goes that the fastest way to a man's heart is through his stomach. I'm sure Daddy will fall in love with Mommy after tasting her cooking!"

Harvey considered his younger brother's plan seriously.

It was a good idea, but it did not seem to be applicable to their Mommy and Daddy.

Penny, on the other hand, was very impressed. "You're so smart, Sammy! I think that's a good idea. Let's do it!"

Sammy said smugly, "Of course! That's how Mommy won my heart!"

Harvey was surprised. He suddenly thought that his younger brother made sense.

After deciding on the plan, they went to tell their mother about it.

Neera was not really concerned about relationships and social interactions, though she agreed that it was a good idea. If they were to live in Kingsview for the long term, it would be helpful to familiarize themselves with their neighbors.

"Alright. I'll go to the supermarket to buy some ingredients in the afternoon, and we'll invite our neighbors for dinner!"

For the rest of the morning, Neera and the children unpacked their suitcases and ordered delivery food for lunch. After that, they went to a nearby supermarket to buy groceries.

It was half past three when they returned home.

There was still some time before dinner, so Neera and the children went to the yard and played with the ball they bought.

Whenever Neera kicked the ball, she would always miss the target. The three children had to teach her patiently. "Mommy, before you kick, you should estimate the distance between the ball and the goal and use the right amount of strength to kick."

"Oh, okay. Let me try again."

Neera tried doing what they told her. She aligned her foot toward the target and raised her leg.

However, she still could not control her strength. In fact, she kicked the ball harder than before.

The ball flew out like a cannonball and fell beyond the wall!

A few seconds later, they heard the loud crash of glass breaking...

At the same time, the automatic gates of the mansion next door opened, and a black Rolls-Royce drove inside.

The person in the back seat was none other than Jean Beauvort!

He still looked slightly pale, but he was in good spirits. As the car came to a stop, he lifted his gaze from the documents in his hands.

That was when he saw a ball fly past his field of vision and hit the glass-to-ceiling window of his house!

"..." Jean was speechless.

Neera and the three children were speechless too.

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## Chapter 18

The triplets were shocked. They did not expect that their mother could be such a troublemaker.

Neera was the first to come to her senses.

Oh no! I hope the ball didn't hit anyone. What should I tell our neighbor?

She wondered if she could get along with her neighbor, seeing how she had already ruined their window on the first day they moved in.

Harvey also came to his senses. He tried his best to comfort his mother, "Mommy, why don't we go next door and apologize? If our neighbors are angry at you, tell them that I kicked the ball. I don't think they'd lose their temper over a child's mistake."

"You can say I kicked the ball too!" Sammy said while thumping his chest.

He was the naughtiest among the triplets, so he was the best at apologizing.

Penny also raised her hand and said, "Me... Me too! I'm so cute, our neighbors wouldn't get angry at me!"

Neera could not help but smile warmly.

Why are they fighting to take the blame? It's impossible that a child can kick the ball so hard. Our neighbors won't believe they kicked it!

She shook her head and said, "Thank you, children, but I'm the one who's at fault, so I should admit my mistakes and apologize. If they want me to pay for any damages, I'll have to do it. Let's go next door and see if we hurt anyone."

She turned around and walked toward the front gate. The triplets followed behind her.

I hope no one got hurt! Otherwise, Daddy will have a bad impression of Mommy!

The four people arrived in front of the gate of their neighbor. Neera rang the doorbell without any hesitation.

Meanwhile, in the mansion, Jean and Ian were standing in front of the broken glass window.

Jean's brows were tightly furrowed. It was obvious that he was very displeased.

Ian gulped and said carefully, "It looks like the ball flew in from next door, but as far as I know, that mansion is unoccupied... Did someone move in?"

"Go and find out!" Jean said angrily. "They're lucky the ball didn't hurt anyone. If it did, this place would've been a crime scene!"

Ian said hastily, "Yes, I'll go over now."

He turned around and prepared to go next door and catch the culprit, but the doorbell suddenly rang.

He looked outside the gate.

In the next second, he saw Neera and the three children right in front of him. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera did not expect to see a familiar face. She blurted, "Why... are you here? Why did you come out of this house?"

Suddenly, she had a bad feeling about it.

This is too much of a coincidence!

Ian was equally surprised. He did not expect to see Neera and the three children here. "Sire lives here, so I live here as well. How about you, Doctor? ...Why are you here?"

Neera immediately wanted to turn around and leave, but the triplets replied enthusiastically, "We just moved in here! Wow, what a coincidence! We didn't expect to be neighbors with Mr. Handsome!"

"We meet again, Mr. Assistant!"

"Is Mr. Handsome inside? Is he feeling better now?"

They seemed very excited.

Despite the initial surprise, Ian had a good impression of the children, so he did not hide the truth from them. "He's feeling a lot better. It's all thanks to your mommy. We thought we wouldn't see you again, but now we're neighbors... This must be fate!"

Suddenly, he remembered why he was at the door. He grinned and said, "I guess you didn't expect to cause so much trouble as soon as you moved in! That ball must be from your house, right?"

Neera was so embarrassed, she wished she could turn back time and stop herself from kicking the ball!

There was no use lying, and she could only admit it. "I'm sorry, we were playing ball in the garden, and I didn't control my strength well. We quickly came over after we heard the sound of glass breaking... Is anyone hurt?"

"No one is hurt, fortunately," Ian answered, "But... not only did you break the window, you've also broken a vase!"

Neera was shocked. A vase? Is it expensive?

She wanted to ask for the price so she could pay for it, but before she could open her mouth, she saw a figure behind Ian.

That was the man she had met in the hotel earlier this morning!

He was dressed in a black suit. His handsome face was still pale and sickly, but that did not diminish his air of elegance and nobility.

"Who is it?" He asked after arriving behind Ian.

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## Chapter 19

Ian quickly stepped aside and said, "Sire, it's someone we know!"

Jean was surprised when he saw the people in front of him.

He raised his eyebrows and exclaimed, "Why is it you again?"

Those words were directed at Neera.

." Neera was visibly uneasy. ... Yeah, it's me again!

She forced a smile and said, "Haha... What a coincidence!"

Jean narrowed his eyes and said, "It is a coincidence indeed! It's not so surprising to meet each other in the hotel, but why do I see you in my house?"

Neera was not happy when she heard that. What's the meaning of that?

She laughed out of anger. "Do you think I'm here to flirt with you? I've already told you not to be so narcissistic! How would I know you live here?"

Jean smirked. Evidently, he did not believe her.

The triplets tried to ease the tension.

Harvey said, "My mommy is telling the truth. We're not stalking you... We moved in next door this morning, and we accidentally broke your window. We're only here to apologize!"

"Yes, Mr. Handsome. This is all a misunderstanding. It must be fate that we get to meet again! Can we all tone down the hostility?" Sammy said.

Jean was surprised to hear that. He turned his head to look at Ian.

Ian nodded. "That seems to be the case. They're here to apologize for the broken window, and we were talking about compensation..."

"You have to believe us, Mr. Handsome. We're not bad people!" Penny said while going up to Jean and taking his hand.

Her hand was soft and meaty. Jean seemed a lot less hostile as soon as her hand touched his.

He nodded slightly and said to Neera, "I trust you, for now."

Neera nearly rolled her eyes at him.

She could not be bothered to argue with Jean, so she diverted the conversation back to its original course. "Can we talk about compensation now? Let me know the extent of the damage, and I'll pay accordingly." [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Ian said, "Please wait for a moment. I'll get back to you with a figure..."

Neera nodded and watched Ian leave.

Jean remained at the door with Neera and the triplets.

The triplets were happy to see Jean. Now that an awkward silence hung in the air, they asked him, "Mr. Handsome, are you feeling better?"

"Has your fever subsided? Why don't you rest more?"

Jean's cold expression softened when he heard those adorable children's voices.

"I'm feeling a lot better now. Thank you for your concern," he said patiently.

Harvey said, "My mommy's acupuncture and medicine are very effective! You still have to take care of your health though."

Jean nodded and said, "Yes, I will."

Neera was slightly jealous at how the triplets showed Jean so much concern. At the same time, she was also surprised.

The triplets had always been very wary of strangers. Why did they look like they were very close to that man despite only having met each other a few times?

Moreover, the man always wore a long face. He did not look approachable at all!

While Neera was pondering the question, Ian returned and said, "...Doctor, I've calculated the damages. You need to pay us five million dollars!"

"What?" Neera was shocked when she heard the figure. "Are you trying to rob me? How can a window and a vase cost so much?"

Ian seemed to have expected Neera's reaction. He smiled and said, "A regular vase wouldn't cost so much, of course, but you've broken an antique vase that Sire won in an auction a few years ago! If you don't believe me, I can show you the certificate of authenticity!"

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## Chapter 20

Neera was dumbfounded.

She did not expect that she would be so unlucky to destroy a five-million-dollar vase!

Now that her funds were all tied up in the stock market, where was she going to find five million dollars to pay that man?

The triplets did not expect to get into so much trouble either.

However, they remained amazingly calm. In fact, they were plotting something.

A few seconds later, Sammy put on a pitiful expression and said, "Mr. Handsome, we've just returned from abroad, and we're struggling with keeping our finances in check. We might not be able to return you the money any time soon. Can we sign an IOU, or would you let us pay in installments?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"That's right! We only have money left for food!" Penny said.

"If that doesn't work... Can we pay you back in another way?" Harvey said sincerely.

Neera was surprised. Why did you confess so quickly? I can't let them know I don't have money!

In any case, she felt bad for letting her children plead on her behalf. She was about to tell Jean that she would pay him back as soon as she could when Ian said, "What's another way? Don't tell me you're planning to get your mother to marry Sire?"



Jean raised his eyebrows and shot a glance at Neera.

Neera nearly burst out laughing.

"Of course not!" The triplets denied it.

Even though they wanted to suggest that, they knew their mother would not agree.

"My mommy is a very skilled doctor. She can pay you back by treating your illness! You've seen how amazing her skills are, right?"

"That's right! In fact, she's already giving you a discount by charging five million dollars."

The triplets tried to convince Jean to let Neera treat him. That way, Jean's illness could be treated, and he would become closer to Neera.

Before Jean said anything, Neera was already expressing her reluctance.

She was on a streak of bad luck ever since she returned to Kingsview, and every incident involved that man!

Moreover, instead of treating that man for only five million dollars, she would rather accept the Beauvort family's request and earn fifty million dollars!

After reaching that conclusion, she wanted to refuse.

Harvey knew what his mother was thinking. He took her hand, dragged her to a corner, and whispered in her ear, "Mommy, you'd have to admit it's our fault. It won't be beneficial for us if we can't see our neighbor eye to eye. Won't you... accept the request? If you can do Mr. Handsome a favor, I'm sure he'll be glad to return the favor by babysitting us whenever you're busy."

Neera began to hesitate.

Harvey noticed that his mother was wavering. He grabbed her hand and continued, "Mommy, do you know what I like about you the most? You look like an angel whenever you treat your patients!"

Neera thought it was very amusing. "Why are you trying so hard to convince me to treat that guy? You were never so generous with flattery!"

Harvey blinked innocently and said, "I'm only telling you the truth! You're my angel, Mommy!"

He leaned forward and pecked her cheek.

Neera's heart melted, and she lost all resistance. "Fine, fine! I'll agree to it!"

Harvey grinned happily and dragged his mother back to where they were. "So what do you think, Mr. Handsome? Can she pay you back by treating you?"

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