

The Enigmatic Return (Neera and Jean)

Chapter 1351

Chapter 1351

Upon hearing the news, Jean glanced at Neera, who was accompanying the triplets in drawing, and then quietly walked away.

"What's going on?" he asked.

Colin replied, "The specific details are still unclear. My subordinates reported that Keith, the head of the Watson family, and Maurice, the head of the Laker family, had a secret meeting at the club last night. They talked for about two hours before leaving. Upon returning, Maurice immediately called for a family meeting and dispatched some people. However, there has been no further action so far. But this situation is quite unfavorable for the Cox family."

Even though Maurice held the fourth elder seat, the Laker family was considered to be one of the strongest.

If the Watson and Laker families were to join forces, it would spell trouble for the Cox family.

Jean's eyes narrowed slightly, annoyance lurking in his gaze.

Recently, the news of these disputes had greatly affected Neera's mood, and it really bothered him.

"Keep an eye on it," he ordered after a moment of silence.

"Understood." Colin accepted the order and asked, "Should I take action?"

After a brief moment of contemplation, Jean said, "There's no need for now. If the Cox family is still unaware, we'll send a message when necessary. Remember, stick to the old rules. Don't reveal your identity." [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"I understand."

After a period of rest and recuperation, Avery's health had significantly improved.

However, the situation of the Cox family was not so good as they gradually entered into an unfavorable predicament.

That day, just after Avery had finished his breakfast, he saw Ronald appear in a hurry, his face grave, clearly bearing some bad news.

"What happened?" Avery asked, a frown creasing his brow.

First, Ronald wiped the sweat from his brow, took a deep breath, and then hurriedly began to report, "Mr. Cox, we have a problem. Hector Zimmerman sent a message saying that the Zimmerman family's headquarters was attacked last night. The attackers had strength in numbers, and they came in full force. In the end, they surrounded the Zimmerman family. They almost wiped out the Zimmerman family. If it weren't for our death guards secretly protecting them, I'm afraid they would have been completely annihilated!"

Hector Zimmerman was the head of the Zimmerman family, and the Zimmerman family was an affiliated force of the Cox family, loyal to the Cox family for many years.

In the operation, the Zimmerman family was the most powerful ally of the Cox family, a force not to be underestimated. The Quigley family and the Hoffman family were severely hit by the Zimmerman family. Upon hearing this news, Avery was taken aback, his expression suddenly turning somber. "Who was behind the surprise attack?"

As Ronald spoke, cold sweat trickled down his face, and his heart was filled with unease. "It's unclear. The Zimmerman family didn't manage to capture anyone. The other side was extremely well-prepared, and the Zimmerman family suffered significant losses. Even though our death guards stepped in, they could only barely

resist due to the overwhelming disparity in

Hector pulled out a handkerchief and wiped the sweat off his forehead, raising his concerns with a heavy rt. "Mr. Cox, who do you think is behind this? Could it be the work of the Watson family? The Quigley and Hoffman families don't seem to have this capability..."

Avery's expression became even more solemn, his eyes filled with gathering storm clouds.

"The Quigley family and the Hoffman family don't have the capability, and the Watson family also lacks strength," Jean said in denial, his tone as cold as the winter wind in the night. "Right now, many of the Watson family's forces are tied up by our people. It's impossible for them to send out this many people again to attack the Zimmerman family. Besides, the Zimmerman family is not weak. To be able to bring them down to this level, the Watson family simply doesn't have the capability."

At that moment, Ronald was utterly confused, "If not the Watson family, then who could it be?"

A glint of cold light flashed through Avery's eyes. "There's only one possibility. Another power has intervened, siding with the Watson family."

Ronald felt a tightening in his chest, sensing the situation was becoming increasingly complicated. "I'll start investigating right away."

However, the investigation yielded no results.

In the afternoon, Ronald reappeared before Avery. With a worried look on his face, Ronald spoke in an apologetic tone, "Apologies, Mr. Cox, we couldn't find any information about their identities. They've been very covert, erasing their own tracks. We don't know where to start..."

Avery's brows were tightly knitted in worry.

Just as he was about to say something, Violet suddenly barged in.

"Satan! Look at this!" Violet held an opened envelope and a piece of paper densely filled with a string of characters.

Avery took it and found it to be a list.

The names on the list were not unfamiliar to him. They were all members of the Laker family.

He scanned it once and suddenly thought of something, raising his head to ask Violet, "Where did this come from?"

Violet still had a lollipop in her mouth, her cheek bulging on one side as she shook her head. "I'm not sure. I was bored, so I went fishing by the lake. When I returned, I found this envelope at my doorstep." There were no words on the envelope.

In other words, the person who left the envelope deliberately concealed their identity, simply wanting to convey this particular message.

Ronald also realized it, asking with a mix of doubt and belief, "Mr. Cox, could this list be the people we are currently investigating? Are they the ones who launched the surprise attack on the Zimmerman family?"

"That's a possibility," Avery said after a moment of contemplation. At this critical juncture, presenting such a list, only this explanation makes the most sense.

Ronald took the list from Avery and glanced at it. Instantly, Ronald recognized the names and uttered, "Aren't these people from the Laker family? Why would the Laker family attack the Zimmerman family? They've never had any dealings with the Zimmerman family."

Violet hopped onto the desk. sitting on the edge and swinging her legs leisurely. "Isn't it obvious? If there's no past

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Chapter 1352

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For the sake of benefits... Ronald's eyes lit up, "Mr. Cox, perhaps the Laker family has been influenced by the Watson family to form an alliance against the Cox family!"

Avery's eyes were as deep as dark iron, and he didn't immediately respond.

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Violet finished the last bit of candy, savoring the sweetness. She narrowed her eyes in satisfaction, her voice soft and pleasing to the ear. "Well, it's not necessarily true. We don't know who provided this list, and we can't be certain of its authenticity. It doesn't prove anything. It's possible that someone is trying to create trouble, using us as pawns to attack the Laker family."

Indeed, they couldn't dismiss that possibility. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Ronald was momentarily confused, unsure of what was happening.

At that moment, Avery spoke clearly, "Regardless of the situation, this clue is valuable to us. The perpetrator who attacked the Zimmerman family must be another powerful force, and they definitely hold a position among the board of elders. Irwin, investigate the Laker family and see if they have been involved in any recent activities."

Irwin, who was standing in the corner waiting for orders, immediately set off to carry out the task without delay.

Before long, he returned with news.

"Mr. Cox, the list on that paper is indeed true. The head of the Laker family has indeed met privately with the head of the Watson family, and they have already formed an alliance. On the night the Zimmerman family was attacked, a large number of people from the Laker family disappeared without a trace. Most of the people in their various clubs also vanished. Such a simultaneous disappearance of so many people is definitely not a coincidence," Irwin reported.

Avery had a plan in mind, and he let out a cold laugh. "The Laker family is also getting involved in this mess. It seems like they're tired of living. I wonder what kind of benefits Keith, that old fellow, promised Maurice to persuade him to participate."

The Laker family had always been the type to take a back seat or observe from a distance. They were the kind who waited to reap the benefits.

It appeared that they had noticed the recent vulnerability of the Cox family and wanted to take advantage of their misfortune.

The identified forces involved behind the scenes significantly reduced the threat to Avery. They're eager to reap the benefits, but unfortunately, it's just wishful thinking. Now, what concerns me more is the person who provided this list.

"Has anyone checked who left this list at the door?" Avery asked.

Irwin, without being instructed, had already begun investigating the matter in advance, his face showing confusion. "I've already checked. It was a postman who delivered the letter. He said he didn't know who asked him to deliver it. The person just left the money and the envelope at his doorstep, along with our address. He simply followed the instructions. As for the surveillance cameras, I've also looked into them. The recordings had been wiped clean, irretrievable, with no information left."

Upon hearing this, Avery seemed lost in thought. "Now, this is interesting. That person is helping others without seeking recognition, yet they were able to investigate so thoroughly. They could uncover things that even the Cox family couldn't find and even produced a list. It's clear that their status is far from ordinary."

At that moment, Irwin hesitated before saying, "Oh, by the way, Mr. Cox, there's something I've been meaning to tell you. I've always felt that during our trip to Adieu Island, someone was secretly helping us." Avery looked up at him. "How did you know?"

"At first, I wasn't sure. I always felt like someone was following me in the shadows. Initially, I thought it was someone from the Jagger family, so I was very cautious. However, it seemed like they were just observing and never made a move, which made me doubt whether it was just my imagination. However, later on, when we arrived at the Jagger family's power base, you and Violet entered the Jagger family's premises. While we were dealing with the Jagger family members outside, during the chaotic battle, we felt that there was another team mixed in helping us a great deal. That's how we were able to fight our way into the Jagger family's place. Later on, Violet you away. There must have been someone secretly helping us along the way. Otherwise, it wouldn't have gone so smoothly. The Jagger family would have done everything in their power to stop you and Violet. When we were dealing with the aftermath at the Jagger family's place, the group upstairs had already been taken care of by the time we got there. At first, I thought it was our people who did it. But after asking around, I found out it wasn't."

However, because you were still unconscious and the Cox family was busy with many things, we didn't investigate further at that time," Irwin replied.

An unexpected twist occurred, causing Avery's expression to darken, his eyes reflecting a certain complexity. "I've never encountered anyone like this before. Going through all the trouble to travel to Adieu Island to help the Cox family without seeking attention or expecting anything in return."

Irwin nodded. "I find it strange too, especially with what happened today..."

Afterward, Irwin voiced his speculation, saying, "Mr. Cox, I believe that the person who helped us on Adieu Island and the one who provided the list today must be the same individual."

Avery thought the same way. Both forces are secretly employing the same tactics to assist us. I refuse to believe in such a perfect coincidence. Obviously, this party has been of immense help to us. Regardless of whether it's on Adieu Island or today, the power of the person behind the scenes is equally not to be underestimated. In Phison, there aren't many who can achieve this.

The more Avery thought about it, the more suspicious it seemed. What could possibly be the motive of someone who goes to such great lengths to help me time and time again yet refuses to reveal their identity?

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Chapter 1353

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Jean wasn't in the mood to help his love rival, especially when Neera had feelings for him. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

However, since Avery had previously helped Neera, Jean didn't mind lending a hand.

They did everything they could to ease Neera's mind.

After all, the Cox family and the Gordon family were closely related. If there was unrest in the Cox family, Neera would be troubled.

Once everything was settled, Jean thought they could finally relax without any distractions.

However, things don't always go as planned.

An overseas phone call shattered all his expectations.

"Mom, is something wrong?" Jean asked.

The call was from Wrenn. When Jean answered, he didn't hear any sound from the other end.

There was still silence. After a few seconds, he heard a faint sound of a breath being drawn.

It sounded like a stifled sob.

Jean's brow furrowed with worry, a sense of unease stirring within him. "Are you crying? What happened?" he asked.

Those questions seemed to trigger something. Wrenn couldn't hold back any longer and began to cry softly. "Jean, something has happened to your father."

Jean's pupils contracted when he heard those words. "What exactly happened? Please explain clearly."

Wrenn was crying as she spoke, her voice choked with emotion. "Your father suddenly collapsed while he was at work. He's been taken to the hospital. The doctor said there's a problem with his heart... The situation isn't very optimistic. He wanted me to be mentally prepared."

At that point, it seemed she was on the verge of collapsing, and she cried fiercely. "How could the doctor say such a thing to me? Telling me to prepare, but prepare for what? Could it be? Could it be that his life is in danger? We just had breakfast together this morning. He even promised to come home early and accompany me to the opera tonight. How could he break his word like this? He was clearly getting better. How could he suddenly collapse? We've been together for so many years. If something happens to him, what am I supposed to do? What should I do..."

She was heartbroken and distraught, her words jumbled and nearly incoherent. It was clear that she was on the verge of a mental breakdown.

Jean's face was somber, his cheeks twitched slightly.

The doctor actually asked the family to be mentally prepared. That was not a good sign.

It seemed Frederic's fainting spell this time was quite serious. It was already threatening his life.

Neera turned her head and saw the tense expression on Jean's face, immediately realizing that something bad had happened.

She walked over and asked gently, "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

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She walked over and asked gently, "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Jean's thin lips were tightly pressed into a straight line, his deep ink-colored eyes intently watching her.

After a few seconds, he said slowly, word by word, "Neera, Dad's heart has a serious problem."

Neera anticipated bad news, but she never imagined it would be this serious.

She understood that when such things happened, as the patient's child, it was impossible not to worry. Therefore, she made a decision on the spot. "Don't worry just yet. I'll have Zephyr start the process for our return home right now. You go ahead and start packing. We'll leave as soon as possible."

Jean remained motionless, still gazing at her with a deep and steady gaze.

Neera nudged him. "What are you still daydreaming about?"

Jean's lips lightly parted. "If you don't want to go back, I'll go back by myself. You and the children can stay here first. Just wait for me to return."

Neera didn't expect such a sentence from Jean. She was suddenly at a loss for words. In an angry tone, she asked, "Jean, is this how you see me? Do you really think I would stand by indifferently and ignore your father's situation?"

Jean shook his head. "That's not what I meant, I just..."

Neera knew how anxious he was at that moment. Hence, she didn't want to quarrel with him and add to his troubles. She sighed and held his hand. "I've said it before. What's in the past is in the past. Even though I still feel a bit uncomfortable, we need to separate issues. Your father is in trouble, and as his son, it's only natural that you rush back. Since I'm married to you, I should accompany you. Your matters are my matters. We are one as husband and wife. There's no need to fuss over it. Besides, this time, it's a health issue with your father. When I couldn't help with other things, I could only offer my company. However, this is my area of expertise. I can lend a hand if I go back."

The last bit of hesitation in Jean's heart was finally dispelled. He turned his hand around, held hers, and gave it a tight squeeze. "All right. Let's go back."

While Neera was getting in touch with Zephyr, he went back to his room to pack his luggage. He also contacted Colin and Tiago, entrusting them with all the matters there.

Afterwards, he went downstairs. "The children have already gone up to pack. The private jet will be here soon to pick us up. Uncle Chad has gone to secure our flight route. It should be approved shortly," Neera said.

In truth, Jean was feeling quite anxious, but being the composed person he always was, he was used to keeping all his emotions hidden. So, he didn't show anything at the moment, just nodded slightly. However, Neera saw right through him at a glance.

She felt a pang of heartache. She stepped forward and embraced him, comforting him gently, just as he had done for her in the past. "Don't worry. Dad is lucky. He will surely be all right."

The heavy worry and unspeakable tension made Jean's entire body somewhat stiff.

At that moment, being held so gently by Neera, he felt like a melting ice cube, finally gaining warmth.

His arms hung by his sides, but after a moment, he, too, embraced her, burying his chin in the crook of her shoulder without uttering a word.

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Chapter 1354

On the way back, the previous excitement of the triplets had completely disappeared.

Three pairs of large eyes kept glancing at Jean from time to time, wanting to ask something yet unsure if they should. Their big eyes were filled with deep concern.

Jean didn't eat a bite of lunch served on the plane. In the blink of an eye, it was evening, and he still hadn't touched it.

Neera was heartbroken. She urged him, "Even if you don't have an appetite, try to eat a little. Otherwise, you'll collapse before the plane even lands."

The triplets couldn't contain their worries, either. They huddled over, their voices soft and comforting.

"Daddy, please eat something. If you get too hungry, it will break our hearts."

"Yes, Daddy. If you're not eating, Mommy doesn't eat much either. If you guys don't eat properly, we won't feel like eating either."

Harvey was very sensible. He took the initiative to pick up the plate, intending to feed Jean. "Daddy, you must eat well. Only then will Grandma and Grandpa not worry. Grandpa is so robust that he won't have any problems. Maybe if he sees you getting thin from not eating, he might even scold you. You can't let him get angry."

Jean, indeed, didn't have much of an appetite. The thought of the doctor advising his mother to prepare for the worst made him feel restless and uneasy.

Seeing his wife and children so worried about him, he pursed his lips helplessly, tugged at the corner of his mouth, picked up the dinner plate, and started eating reluctantly.

Only then did the triplets breathe a sigh of relief.

Neera had them return to their seats. After finishing the meal with Jean, she asked about the specifics.

"What did they say on the phone? How could your dad's heart suddenly have problems?" she asked.

Jean shook his head. "My mom was too upset to explain things clearly. She just said that he suddenly fainted while at work. The hospital said it was a heart issue and also mentioned..."

"What is it?"

Jean closed his eyes briefly, letting out a deep sigh. "They told her to prepare for the worst," he said.

Doctors couldn't make such a statement recklessly as it held significant meaning.

After hearing everything, Neera realized the situation was extremely serious.

She was afraid that there might be a serious, irreversible problem with the heart.

A flicker of worry passed through her eyes, but she didn't let it show, fearing it would only make Jean more anxious. All she could do was to soothe him by saying, "Sometimes doctors tend to paint a grimmer picture than necessary, just as a precaution. It doesn't necessarily mean that things will turn out that way. Once we get there, I'll thoroughly assess the situation and figure out how to treat your dad."

Jean nodded. "Okay."

Halfway through, due to a route issue, they had to change planes once. After two days of travel, they finally landed.

Standing once again on the soil of Kingsview, breathing in the air of Kingsview, Neera had not the slightest bit of nostalgia.

Previously, due to the turmoil in Phison and a life filled with conflict, she longed for peaceful days in Kingsview and planned to return as soon as possible.

Surprisingly, the reason for returning completel

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Chapter 1355

The color in Jean's eyes deepened a bit more when he heard those words.

He remained calm, giving Wrenn's shoulder a reassuring squeeze. "Don't be too disheartened just yet. If there's a solution, there's hope. Everything will be all right. I'm going to speak with the attending physician to understand the situation better."

Tears streamed down Wrenn's face as she nodded vigorously.

Neera also wanted to understand the specifics, so he stopped him and said, "I'll go with you."

As soon as she said that, she realized she would seem to be deliberately avoiding something.

Not wanting Wrenn to overthink, Neera cleared her throat and explained, "I'm a doctor too, so it's easier for me to communicate with other doctors. Plus, it allows me to better understand Mr. Frederic's condition."

Indeed, that was the case, and Jean nodded in agreement.

Wrenn suddenly realized something, and the fleeting embarrassment from earlier disappeared. At that moment, her eyes were filled with gratitude.

"Oh! You guys should go ahead. Neera, I appreciate your help."

Her attentive demeanor was completely different from before, which made Neera feel slightly uncomfortable. Her lips twitched a bit, and in the end, she softly responded with a hum.

Right then, the triplets asked, "Mommy, what about us?"

They actually felt that, at that moment, it was better for them to stay. After all, it wouldn't be right to leave Wrenn there all alone, heartbroken.

However, worried Neera might be upset, they still took the initiative to ask.

Neera looked at them, then at the haggard Wrenn, and said softly, "You guys stay here. Keep your grandma company."

The triplets were granted permission, their small bodies standing tall and straight, solemnly accepting the task.

"Don't worry, Daddy, Mommy, we will stay with Grandma and wait for your return."

Soon, Neera and Jean left side by side, heading straight for the attending physician's office.

Wrenn stared at the perfectly matched silhouettes of the two, her heart filled with a mix of indescribable emotions.

All of Frederic's test results and scans were available. The attending physician presented them for their review.

Jean didn't understand what he was looking at. After a quick glance, he handed it directly to Neera.

Neera's brows gradually furrowed tighter as she read the findings.

The attending physician recognized her. "Ms. Garcia, you're the renowned Dr. Nancy, the miracle doctor, aren't you?"

Neera nodded modestly and said, "You're too kind. I wouldn't consider myself a miracle doctor. I just know a bit of medical skills."

The attending physician looked at her with admiration. "You're being too modest. With your medical skills. I believe you can also tell that Mr. Frederic's heart condition is very severe. He won't last long if he doesn't undergo a heart transplant soon. At most, he has half a year, maybe even less, before his heart completely fails."

In other words, Frederic could die.

Neera's expression was serious.

After leaving the office, Jean asked her in a deep voice, "So? Is there any other way besides a heart transplant?"

Even those who weren't familiar with medical practices knew that heart transplant surgery carried immense risks.

Besides the possible rejection reaction after a heart transplant, the source of the heart itself was also a major issue.

The reason Roxanne couldn't have the surgery initially was because they couldn't find a suitable heart.

Moreover, a heart transplant was a very unpredictable procedure. No one could say for sure what sudden circumstances might arise on the operating table.

Whether a patient could leave the operating room alive depended not only on the doctor's medical skills but also on fate.

Jean didn't really want to take risks, but he held a glimmer of hope in his heart.

Yet, Neera's words severed the last thread of possibility. "Your dad's heart is already excessively worn out. I'm afraid he had been feeling unwell for quite some time, but he had been toughing it out. The fact that he only collapsed now is already quite remarkable. At this point, there's no other option. Conservative treatment, as the doctor said, won't last long. The only option is to proceed with a heart transplant.'

Also, the situation was far more critical than the doctor described.

"Given your dad's health condition, the longer we delay, the more dangerous it becomes. The situation is far from optimistic. We must perform the surgery as soon as possible. At the latest, we need to find a matching heart within a week and then proceed with the surgery immediately. On one hand, Dad's body can still barely withstand the energy consumed by the surgery. On the other hand, the success rate of the surgery will be higher. Moreover, if the post-operative recovery goes well and the situation stabilizes, Dad can still live like a normal person, safely into old age," Neera added.

The sharp contours of Jean's face were taut, his handsome features shrouded in a layer of gloom.

After a brief moment, he nodded gently. "Understood. I will have Ian find a matching heart as soon as possible."

"Sure, I'll also help look around on my end, and we can also ask for the hospital's help."

Upon understanding the grim situation, tears incessantly fell from Wrenn's eyes.

She felt as if all the tears she had in her lifetime were about to be shed at that very moment. Her strength was completely drained, leaving her sitting dazed and lost on the bench in the corridor, feeling vulnerable and helpless.

The last time Frederic had a car accident, she was quite shaken.

After that, she was constantly filled with worry and care, meticulously looking after him.

Yet, the thing she feared the most still happened.

At that very moment, she sat there, completely at a loss, terrified to the core.

Seeing her like that, Jean felt a pang in his heart and went over to comfort her.

However, his skill in doing that was seriously lacking. Other than telling her not to worry, he couldn't find any other words to say.

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Chapter 1356

Upon seeing the situation, Neera lightly pursed her lips.

She still had reservations in her heart, and at that moment, she didn't want to take the initiative to persuade anything. After all, what could happen would still happen.

Surgery carried risks, and she couldn't guarantee anything with confidence.

Even though she remained calm, she was not a cold-hearted person.

Knowing that she could get help from others to do something she didn't want to do, she tilted her head to glance at the triplets.

The triplets quickly understood and gathered around.

Penny pulled out a small handkerchief she always carried with her, and in a soft, childlike voice, she said, "Grandma, let me wipe your tears. Don't cry anymore."

Sammy gently placed his small hand on hers, gripping it awkwardly. "Grandpa will be fine. Don't worry."

Harvey stood a little further back than Sammy and Penny.

Clearly, he had not yet forgiven Wrenn for the harm she once caused to their mother.

However, deep down in his heart, he yearned to be close to his grandparents, which left him feeling somewhat torn and conflicted for a while.

But in the end, he was still worried about those two elders. Seeing Wrenn so helpless, he also felt uncomfortable. He hesitated for a moment, his lips moving slightly. "Grandpa has always been blessed with luck. He won't be defeated by these difficulties. He can pull through, and y-you must also stay strong."

Wrenn looked at the triplets, feeling both surprised and touched, her emotions incredibly complex.

Prior to that, the triplets voluntarily stayed behind to keep her company, and indeed, she felt a bit comforted.

However, they didn't approach her, nor did they say anything. They just stood quietly by the side.

On each little face, there was an expression of alienation.

In response, she couldn't help but feel a pang of sadness, yet she understood their willingness to stay with her was already quite an achievement.

After hearing those words, Wrenn ended up crying even harder. Her emotions were complex and tumultuous, filling her heart to the brim with shame, guilt, and relief.

She took Penny's handkerchief and uttered cautiously, "I understand. I'll pull myself together."

Penny's eyes sparkled. "That's more like it. Grandpa surely wouldn't want to see you so dispirited. Haven't you eaten yet?"

Wrenn really wanted to hug her, or even just hold her little hand, or touch her small face would be nice.

But fearing that it might upset the triplets, she had no choice but to hold it in, managing only a bitter smile. "Yes. I don't have much of an appetite."

At this point, Sammy chimed in, "That won't do. If you keep skipping meals, you'll starve yourself sick. Grandpa is still in bed, ill. You can't afford to fall ill, too. Otherwise, Daddy will be upset."

Right then, Harvey paused in contemplation, then turned to look at Jean. "Daddy, could we ask Mr. Assistant to bring some food over? We can't go in to see Grandpa right now, so let's just have dinner with Grandma. You and Mommy must still have things to take care of, right?"

He was very understanding, aware that the best thing he could do at that moment was to keep company. So, he willingly took on the responsibility of taking care of Wrenn.

Jean naturally had no objections, and as for Neera, she also felt that the arrangement was more appropriate.

Hence, Neera gave them a few instructions, then left them there for the time being, as she and Jean decided to depart temporarily.

Before she left, Wrenn suddenly called out to her.

Neera turned around, her expression cool. "Is there something you need?"

Wrenn came over, glanced at Jean, and hesitated. "Jean, could you let me have a word with Neera alone?"

Jean fell silent for a moment before walking away.

Neera was alone with Wrenn, watching her as Wrenn seemed to want to speak but hesitated. Neera then uttered indifferently, "If you have something to say, just say it."

Wrenn rubbed her hands together in front of Neera, her voice a bit bitter as she began speaking.

"I never thought you would return. I'm truly grateful and happy to see you here," Wrenn said.

Neera remained indifferent. "You've said this before."

Wrenn looked somewhat embarrassed, her reddened eyes filled with shame. "I know you may not want to forgive me yet, and I realize how poorly I've treated you in the past. But you've put aside our differences, let the children acknowledge me as their grandmother, and even brought them back yourself. I'm so grateful. I don't know what to say. Actually..."

She seemed to struggle with her words, speaking in disjointed sentences, followed by a bitter smile.

"I just wanted to apologize to you in person, to express my regret for the foolish things I've done in the past, for the mistakes I've made. I sincerely apologize to you," said Wrenn.

In Neera's spotless gaze, there was no discernible emotion. "Madam Beauvort, there are certain things that an apology cannot resolve, cannot simply be written off. One must always pay the price for their mistakes."

Wrenn kept nodding, her face full of regret. "I know that when Jean had that accident, it was already a punishment for me. If it weren't for you, I would never be able to forgive myself in this lifetime. I would hate myself to death. I was foolish before. I was wrong to trust others, and I was too arrogant, which led to a big mistake, causing you and Jean to suffer so much. I really shouldn't have..."

As she spoke, tears once again fell from her eyes. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

But she quickly wiped them away as if she felt it was wrong for her to shed tears. "I know I have no right to cry in front of you. I understand that the hardships you've endured because of me can't be compensated by a mere apology. These past few days, I've been thinking that perhaps Frederic's accident is the greatest punishment for me. I despise myself. If he doesn't recover this time, I'm ready to join him. But if heaven is still willing to look after me, willing to give me a chance to make him better, I'm ready to pay any price..."

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Chapter 1357

Neera interrupted her when she started to ramble again.

"Whether Mr. Frederic's condition could improve is still uncertain. You don't need to talk about these things. What you can do now is take care of yourself. Don't worry Jean, and don't cause trouble for him. If Mr. Frederic recovers he'll still need your company. You can't collapse at this moment."

Wrenn sniffled, nodding heavily. "Yes, you're right."

Neera glanced at her watch. "As for anything else, there's no need to bring it up now. The priority is to quickly find a healthy heart for Mr. Frederic and proceed with the surgery as soon as possible."

"I understand." Wrenn knew she couldn't delay Neera any longer.

But as she looked at Neera's indifferent expression, Wrenn held her breath. Ultimately, she still couldn't help bringing it up.

"I know you and Jean have officially tied the knot. Congratulations to both of you. Neera, welcome to the family. Even though you may not forgive me now, and you don't want to acknowledge me, I'll spend the rest of my life making amends for my mistakes. I hope one day you can accept me. If... If you can consider me your mother-in-law and call me 'mom', I'll have no regrets in this lifetime."

It had to be said that her words and stance today did touch Neera, but only to some extent certainly not enough to earn her forgiveness.

After a few seconds, she said in a neutral tone, "Regardless of whether I accept it or not, you are ultimately Jean's mother, my supposed mother-in-law. As for the rest, we can discuss it later."

Then, she bid farewell and walked away.

Wrenn stood in place, tears streaming down her face. Yet, a glimmer of hope gradually ignited within her.

If Frederic could recover, if there were peaceful days ahead, she would undoubtedly spend her entire life making amends, repaying the mistakes she had made with this young woman.

Outside the hospital, Neera asked Jean, "Are you going to the company now?"

Jean nodded. "Yes, Joseph is keeping an eye on things. I'll go check. How about you?"

"I'm heading to the company too. There have been quite a few projects at Startales recently, and I haven't had a chance to look into them. I'll ask around if there's a suitable heart."

"All right, if I finish up early, I'll come pick you up."

They quickly parted ways, each heading to their respective companies.

As Neera arrived at the office, she saw Levi waiting at the entrance.

"I heard you were coming, and considering we haven't seen each other in a while, I thought I'd come out to greet you."

Upon seeing Neera, Levi greeted her with a smile. His gaze inadvertently slid over the diamond ring on her ring finger, and the smile on his lips momentarily faltered.

Unaware of the subtle shift, Neera smiled and greeted, "Long time no see, I hope you've been well."

Levi's lips tightened slightly, and he continued to maintain his smile. When he spoke again, a hint of bitterness tinged his words.

"Yes, long time no see. You seem to have lost some weight. How have you been lately? Is life treating you well in Essley?"

People around here would know that Neera left Kingsview and went to Essley; they did not know anything about Phison.

Neera didn't want to delve into details, casually replying, "Yes, not bad. But after so many years there, coming back suddenly, I still find it a bit challenging to adjust to the food."

Then, she inquired about work-related matters.

Levi answered each question meticulously, detailing everything clearly.

Upon returning to her office and reviewing the documents, Neera was satisfied.

"Thank you for handling things during this period. I trust the company in your hands."

Levi smiled. "No need for thanks between us. Besides, it's my responsibility. How long do you plan to stay this time? Any plans to leave?"

Shaking her head, Neera replied, "This time, it's due to some matters. I'm not sure how long I'll stay. As for leaving..." S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She thought about the situation with Phison and Jean's plans, a subtle smile playing on her lips.

"We still plan to leave. Jean and I are thinking of having our wedding on a small island. We'll send you an invitation, and we hope you can grace us with your presence," Neera explained.

Upon hearing this, Levi was somewhat surprised.

"You're... having a wedding." He paused, his voice tinged with a hint of disappointment.

Neera noticed but chose to ignore it, smiling as she nodded. "Yes, Jean arranged everything."

Since there was no possibility for them to be together, there was no need for her to give him even the slightest glimmer of hope.

Levi pressed his lips together, ultimately offering a graceful smile. "All right, I will definitely attend your wedding."

As he looked at the woman he had longed for years, a subtle pang of pain flickered within him, but it seemed as if he had come to terms with it.

Even though he still loved her, he knew he could never hold her gaze in this lifetime.

If that was the case, then he hoped the man she chose would make her happy.

What he couldn't achieve, someone else could, and that was okay.

"Oh, there's something I might need your help with," Neera spoke up, taking the initiative. "Could you assist me in finding a heart for a transplant surgery?"

Surprised by her request, Levi asked, "Why do you suddenly need a heart transplant?"

As the words left his mouth, he seemed to recall something and immediately connected the dots.

"Is it for Mr. Frederic?"

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Chapter 1358

Neera was surprised. "How did you know?"

Levi could tell that his guess was correct.

"The rumors are spreading like wildfire in Kingsview. It's said that Mr. Frederic collapsed at the company, was rushed to the hospital, and is still unconscious. It seems to be true. There are speculations online about what happened to Mr. Frederic, and Mr. Beauvort hasn't been seen for a while, so people are talking a lot. You can imagine the various gossip, mostly unfavorable to Beauvort Group."

Although he didn't say it explicitly, Neera could guess that it was probably all kinds of unfavorable rumors about Beauvort Group.

Her eyes darkened slightly. After a moment of silence, she said, "Mr. Frederic has some issues with his heart, but the situation isn't as pessimistic as it seems. He needs a heart transplant, which is why I asked for your help."

Levi nodded. "I see. Don't worry, I'll inquire around and try to be of assistance."

After their conversation, Neera didn't linger. She left the company and went home.

Levi escorted her downstairs, and just before she got into the car, he suddenly called out, "Neera."

Neera, halfway through opening the car door, turned to look at him, puzzled. "Yes?"

Levi pressed his lips together, then suddenly smiled, a genuine smile from the heart.

"I wish you a happy and lasting marriage."

Neera blinked and also smiled, radiant and charming. "Thank you. I also hope you find the person destined for you soon."

Levi's expression shifted into one of exhaustion. "I don't know if I'll have that chance in my lifetime, or if I'll be that lucky..."

"Don't talk nonsense. Of course, you have a chance." Neera raised an eyebrow. "You're a good person; there's surely someone better waiting for you ahead."

Watching the car drive away, Levi wore a bitter smile.

Who could possibly be better than her?

But there was no way around it. She didn't belong to him, and even if his love was deep, it didn't matter.

It was better to let go without hesitating and stop tormenting himself.

The moment he voiced it, he truly felt a significant weight lifted from his shoulders.

"Well, being friends is good too, as long as she's happy," he muttered softly.

Looking up at the sky, a wistful smile played on his lips. With a swift turn, he walked back into the company.

Meanwhile, Jean went to the company.

"Joseph." He nodded and greeted when he saw Joseph. "I've been away for a while. Thank you for your hard work."

Joseph, who was reviewing stacks of documents, put down his pen and walked around the desk upon seeing Jean.

"Jean, you're back. Skip the formalities. I'm here to help. Have you visited Dad at the hospital?"

"Yeah." Jean nodded, taking a seat across from Joseph. "He's still in the intensive care unit, and he hasn't stabilized yet."

Joseph sighed deeply, his expression turning serious. "Dad's heart must have been bothering him for a while, but he kept it to himself. Coupled with some recent stress, he just couldn't hold on."

Concerned about the situation at the hospital, he asked, "Did you talk to the doctors? How long until he's out of danger?"

Jean pursed his lips and provided the details of Frederic's condition.

As soon as Joseph heard that a heart transplant was needed, his face turned paler.

"Is it that serious? A heart transplant... Isn't that very risky? What's the success rate?"

"Neera didn't specify, but she mentioned that it's best to have the heart ready within a week and perform the surgery as soon as possible. According to her, doing it early increases the chances of success and leads to better recovery. If she's confident enough to say that, I believe her."

Joseph was aware of Neera's medical skills and had great trust in her.

"With Neera around, we can feel more at ease. Has the heart been secured?"

Jean shook his head. "The hospital contacted major medical centers immediately, but they haven't found a suitable match yet. I've instructed Ian to search as well. At the moment, all we can do is wait."

Joseph understood the situation and sighed with a troubled expression.

"Dad, knowing he had a heart problem, didn't seek proper treatment, and instead, kept it to himself, even hiding it from his family."

On the other side of the table, Jean's eyes darkened, and his gaze became somewhat complex.

He recalled the last time Frederic was hospitalized after a car accident. If he hadn't been in such a hurry to leave and had taken the time to give Frederic a thorough examination, would things have not deteriorated to this point? Did he neglect his parents too much?

Seeing him silent for a long time, Joseph understood that he was feeling uneasy and sighed, offering comfort.

"All right, Jean, don't blame yourself. Dad is stubborn, and he will definitely get through this."

After a while, Jean uttered a quiet "yes."

After some time, Joseph brought up the rumors circulating outside.

"Should we release a statement about Dad's current situation?"

Jean thought for a moment and replied, "No need. This is a family matter, and I'll have someone manage the comments from the outsiders."

"What about the shareholders? Some are already inquiring."

"For the shareholders, let's address it. We can convene a shareholder meeting, but assure them that this matter won't affect the company's operations. They don't need to panic."

Finishing his thoughts, he looked at Joseph. "Joseph, I'll rely on you to handle things at the company for now."

"Come on, Jean, between brothers, what are you saying? You've been busy searching for a replacement heart these days. Don't worry about anything else. I've got this. If you need anything, contact me anytime. I'll find time to visit Frederic at the hospital. By the way, how is Aunt Wrenn holding up?"

Jean pressed his lips together. "She feels a lot of guilt and is heartbroken, but she's coping." [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"That's good. Tell her not to be too sad. I believe that Dad will get better."

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Chapter 1359

While Jean's influence was extensive, finding a compatible heart wasn't as easy as it seemed.

Three days had passed, and there was still no good news.

Levi, too, had not found a suitable heart.

Wrenn lived in constant anxiety, unable to eat or sleep. She visibly deteriorated, her well-maintained skin turning a dull yellow.

The once noble and elegant aura remained, but it lacked the arrogance. The sharpness in her eyes was replaced by a soft vulnerability and fatigue.

Despite Jean's repeated attempts to persuade her to rest, she refused to listen. She sat numbly on a bench in the corridor outside the intensive care unit.

"Even if I can't be with him inside, just staying here by his side makes me feel a bit more at ease."

Jean furrowed his brows, his lips forming a tight line.

The three smaller figures, too, had furrowed brows and worried expressions.

They hadn't left Wrenn's side during these days.

Although the three generations of this family couldn't be as close as ordinary families, their companionship during these challenging times seemed to reduce the distance between them.

The little ones worried about their grandfather lying inside, and they were equally concerned about their grandmother sitting outside, fearing she might collapse at any moment.

As such, they tried to coax her into eating. Even if she couldn't eat much, Wrenn appreciated their efforts and managed to take a few bites.

Not far away, Neera stood at one end of the corridor, watching this scene with a somber expression on her beautiful face.

If things continued like this, Frederic might not hold on much longer.

After exchanging greetings with Jean, Neera headed to Grace Hospital.

Isabella was ecstatic when she saw Neera in the office after coming out of the operating room.

"Neera! You're finally back! I was beginning to think you'd forgotten about your good friend!"

She rushed over and hugged Neera tightly.

Neera smiled and returned the hug, saying, "How could I forget anyone, especially not you."

"Come, come, sit down quickly. I'm exhausted. The surgery took five hours, and my back is about to break," Isabella said as she pulled Neera to sit.

Taking notice of the ring on Neera's hand, Isabella's eyes lit up.

"Wow, this diamond ring is so beautiful. Jean must have given it to you, right?"

Neera chuckled. "Who else but him?"

Isabella squinted playfully, her expression telling Neera she was in the mood for gossip.

"So, have you and Jean completely reconciled? When did this happen?"

At that, Neera's mood finally improved slightly as she briefly recounted the events, including her experiences at Phison and the complaints she had.

Isabella listened with wide eyes, looking astonished as if she had been startled.

"Oh my goodness, why is Phison such a dangerous place? If something had happened, I might not have seen you again today!"

Neera shrugged, "Yeah, those days were worlds apart compared to my previous life. Thinking about it now, it feels like a dream, completely unreal."

Isabella rubbed her chin, a look of suspicion on her face. "Who is the lord of Lordsworth Estate? I'm so curious. When did you save him, and why is he so good to you? Could it be..."

She looked at Neera thoughtfully, a mischievous smile playing on her lips.

"Could it be that he's interested in you?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera had never entertained such a possibility and quickly denied, "No way, don't talk nonsense."

Isabella waved her hand. "Oh, come on, relax. Jean isn't around; he won't be jealous."

Speaking of Jean, she nodded solemnly.

"But the way Mr. Beauvort handled things, I never expected it. Flying all the way to see you, buying up the entire island for you, preparing an engagement ring-it's so romantic. Who would have thought that the ruthless Mr. Beauvort would be so devoted to you? It's like a deep, unexpected love. The way you two met, arranged by fate in that peculiar manner, wasn't entirely bad, it seems. Your connection is truly beyond words."

Isabella's words brought a smile to Neera's face, but deep down, she couldn't shake off her concerns. She shifted the conversation back to the matter at hand.

"Enough of the banter; I came to see you about something urgent."

Isabella, curious, asked, "What's the matter? Tell me."

Neera got straight to the point. "Mr. Frederic has heart failure, and the only solution now is a heart transplant. Can you help find a matching heart?"

Upon hearing this, Isabella was initially surprised but then realized what was going on.

"So Mr. Frederic has a heart issue. It's been buzzing outside that he's been admitted to the hospital, but the details are unclear, and people are speculating."

Neera nodded. "Given his condition, time is of the essence. The sooner the surgery, the better. We need to find a suitable heart quickly. Jean has already sent someone to search, but so far, no luck."

Isabella inquired, "How soon are we talking about?"

"Probably about four or five days."

At this, Isabella hesitated.

"Finding a matching heart in such a short time might be challenging. Organ donations have decreased in the past couple of years, especially for hearts. I've heard that the number of recent donors hasn't been ideal, and there are patients waiting for heart transplants. Due to the delay in finding a suitable heart, some have had to opt for conservative treatment. Given Mr. Frederic's urgent situation, I'm afraid it might cause delays for you."

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Chapter 1360

Neera knew it would be difficult and had only come to seek Isabella out there to try her luck.

As such, she wasn't overly disappointed upon hearing that. Nonetheless, her heart inevitably grew even heavier.

At that precise moment, Isabella gave her a suggestion.

"Neera, why don't you ask the World Medical Alliance if they have a reliable source of heart?"

Neera had considered that idea, but it just didn't seem all that practical.

"The World Medical Alliance never engages in any organ trade, nor has they ever broken this principle. Even if I were to go there, I'm afraid it might just be a wasted trip."

Naturally, Isabella knew that. "Oh, that wasn't what I meant. There are many big shots in the World Medical Alliance. I reckon perhaps someone can lend you a hand. You're at loose ends right now anyway. Why don't you give it a try? If you succeed in pulling some strings, you won't have to worry about a waiting period."

Admittedly, Neera hadn't thought of that.

After a brief moment of contemplation, she found it feasible and gave Isabella a hug.

"You always have the best ideas. Thanks."

Isabella laughed heartily, "But of course. My mind is as sharp as ever. All right, all right, stop clinging to me. Go and get busy with your stuff. Once Mr. Frederic recovers, we'll get together for a good chat over a meal. Without you here, I don't even feel like going shopping."

Neera smiled gently. "Sure. Once everything is resolved, I'll free up a few days to spend time with you."

"I'm just afraid that when the time comes, Mr. Beauvort might not be pleased," Isabella joked.

"Never. I'll just leaving him hanging."

"All right, remember you said this. When Mr. Beauvort comes looking for trouble with me, you'll have to back me up..."

The two of them chatted casually, after which Neera left in a hurry.

After leaving the hospital, she got into her car. She contemplated for a while before making an overseas call.

About ten seconds later, the call was answered. An aged yet resounding voice drifted out of the other end of the phone.

"Hmph! You still remember me, brat!"

Chuckling softly, Neera patiently appeased him, saying, "How could I possibly forget you, Mr. Grey? How have you been lately? Still as robust as ever?"

Eugene didn't beat around the bush but exposed her right away.

"Cut the act. You're never this attentive unless you're up to no good or after something. So, what's the deal? Have you run into some trouble now that you've remembered me?"

Neera stuck out her tongue and muttered under her breath, "You're really not leaving me with any pride here. At the very least, let me exchange a few pleasantries with you. Otherwise, how am I supposed to feel comfortable asking you for a favor?"

"Hmph!" The two tufts of mustaches above Eugene's lips curled up.

"You still have moments when you feel embarrassed? You owe the alliance so many points, but you don't seem to feel ashamed at all. Instead, you're still trying to find loopholes!"

He really holds a grudge, hung up on the matter of points.

Neera pursed her lips. Recalling that she needed his help, she had no choice but to mollify and cater to his whims.

"Oh well, you're always lecturing me, Mr. Grey. I really have no choice. When I get back later, I'll make up for the points. I promise!"

"Make up for them? You've got to be kidding me. I'd be grateful if you didn't owe me more. So, what's the matter?"

"Well, I'm going to say it, then." Neera cleared her throat and said with a smile, "There's something in which I'd like to ask for your help..."

After hearing about the entire situation, Eugene seemed to understand it all.

"I knew it. You wouldn't have thought of me if you hadn't run into such a tricky situation."

Neera pleaded patiently, "Oh well, you are a big-hearted person, Mr. Grey. This is a matter of life and death, so please lend me a hand."

On the other end of the phone, Eugene deliberately countered, "What can I do for you? You're well aware that the World Medical Alliance prohibits any organ or tissue trading. We neither accept donations nor give them away."

The reason for the World Medical Alliance to have such a rule was to avoid any situation that could potentially put the alliance in the line of fire.

After all, the organ trade had a dark side to it. It was hard to ensure that no one would make a fuss about the matter.

The World Medical Alliance's pursuit of transparency in their actions was indeed beyond reproach.

Neera let out a sigh, her voice suddenly filled with a sense of despair.

"Actually, the reason I'm seeking your help is just to see if you could possibly connect me with someone relevant within the alliance. If there is such a person, just help me get in touch with him. I'll personally go and meet him. It won't take much of your time. This is a matter of life and death, Mr. Grey. I beg you. Please help me." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Eugene was usually quite hard-hearted toward outsiders, but he not only greatly admired her but was quite fond of her. Thus, his heart inevitably softened.

As he listened to her pleading pitifully, the corners of his mouth twitched. Ultimately, he couldn't bring himself to sit back and do nothing.

"All right, all right, quit playing the sympathy card. You can't even handle such a small matter yourself, and I have to step in to help you. You're really not living up to your reputation as Dr. Nancy, the miracle doctor."

The instant Neera heard that, her eyes lit up, and she quickly started to flatter him.

"I came to you because I knew you have the means and connections, so it's the quickest and most convenient way. With your great capabilities and kind heart, I knew you wouldn't just stand by and do nothing!"

Charmed by her, Eugene was in high spirits and wore a smug expression on his face.

"Cut the act, Neera. Don't think I'm unaware of your little tricks. You sure know how to pull the wool over my eyes. I can help you with this, but how do you plan on repaying me? Don't forget that you still owe me a million points!"

Neera instantly felt a headache coming on.

I just knew that he wouldn't agree so easily.

She sighed inwardly, resigned to her fate. "Well, what would you like from me?"

Eugene couldn't help but laugh. "Remember you said this. Hmm... I haven't thought of anything at the moment. Just leave it first. I'll let you know when I've decided."

Neera propped a hand against her forehead, a sense of foreboding lingering within her.

But fortunately, things were starting to look up.

After she had hung up the phone, Eugene sent a message about less than an hour later.

It read: You're in Kingsview now, yes?

Neera replied: Yes.

He continued: There's a medical family in Kingsview, the Meyer family. They run a hospital and accept donated organs. You should go and meet them.

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Chapter 1361

When Neera arrived at the Meyer family, she had not anticipated the situation that would greet her.

Seeing her, Leopold was also very much surprised, his bright eyes shimmering with a mix of joy and confusion.

"Ms. Garcia? Why are you here?"

Neera cleared her throat, feeling a bit awkward. "I'm here to see Mr. Meyer."

She still remembered that she had once had a conflict with the man and his sister at the World Medical Alliance.

The situation was quite unpleasant at that time.

Unexpectedly, they met again there.

The world is indeed small. Who would have thought that the Meyer family recommended by Eugene would turn out to be the same the Meyer family I had once encountered by chance? But that said, I once happened to save Mr. Meyer's life. As such, perhaps he would be willing to help me out in return.

At that thought, she composed herself. When she looked at Leopold again, her expression was the picture of calm.

"Mr. Leopold, may I know if Mr. Meyer is at home right now?"

No sooner had her words rang out than an aged voice rang out from upstairs.

"I'm home. Are you directed here by Mr. Grey?" search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

As George Meyer spoke, he leisurely descended the stairs.

When he saw Neera's countenance, he first frowned. Then, he seemingly recalled something, his expression turning into one of enlightenment.

"Oh, it's you! You're the girl who saved me back then!"

As though having made a great discovery, he staggered forward quickly, looking at Neera in delight.

"I remember you, miss. Do you remember me? I'm the old man who fainted in the drugstore back then. I heard it was you who saved me! Although I haven't seen your face officially, when I was unconscious, I was once somewhat aware in a daze and opened my eyes a few times. I will never forget your face in my lifetime!"

Neera's eyebrows lifted slightly.

It's a good thing for me that Mr. Meyer still remembers me so clearly.

She flashed him a faint smile and greeted politely, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Meyer. Indeed, it was me. I'm honored that you remember me."

"Hey, what's with all this formality? You're the person who saved my life, and I owe you a debt of gratitude. I should be the one thanking you. I've always regretted not being able to thank you properly previously. Who would have thought that we'd have the chance to meet again amidst a sea of people."

As he spoke, something came to his mind, and he slapped his thigh.

"So, you're the Nancy whom Eugene has been talking about, the miracle doctor! No wonder you were able to bring me back from the brink of death. Your medical skills are truly exceptional. I'm indeed fortunate to have crossed paths with you."

Feeling slightly embarrassed by his praise, Neera responded with a modest smile.

"I'm not as impressive as you make me out to be. You flatter me."

"Not at all. Your achievements at such a young age are really remarkable, and no amount of praise would be too much!"

In high spirits, George enthusiastically engaged in conversation with her non-stop. He invited her to sit down before he began introducing his grandson to her.

"This is my grandson, Leopold Meyer. You have likely seen him when I fainted that time."

Neera smiled. "I've met him. Mr. Leopold is a man of talent, gentle and refined, a true gentleman."

Naturally, she wouldn't bring up the conflict at the Medical Alliance. Instead, she merely offered some polite compliments.

A faint blush crept onto Leopold's handsome face, and he was seemingly a bit embarrassed by her praise.

He was a shy individual, always polite and courteous, and seldom interacted excessively with women.

Ever since Neera appeared, his gaze had not left her, his eyes almost glued to her.

Ever since their first encounter, he often found himself thinking of her.

This was the first time he had such a profound interest in a woman. A single encounter had him hung up on her, and he couldn't stop thinking about her.

The last time they parted on bad terms at the World Medical Alliance, her coldness, sarcasm, and confidence all lingered in his mind, making him feel more ashamed and even as he missed her even further.

He knew that he had fallen for her.

At the same time, he also knew they merely had a fleeting connection.

However, he just couldn't control himself.

Seeing her again then, he found himself unable to contain his overwhelming joy.

Upon hearing her evaluate him in such a way, he couldn't help but feel overjoyed despite knowing it was just a courtesy.

"It's been a long time, Ms. Garcia." He sat upright and composed himself before greeting her softly.

Neera nodded. "It's been a long time indeed."

George, oblivious to the tension between them, cheerfully asked about the purpose of her visit.

"Eugene told me you were looking for me about something exceedingly important. What is it? Go ahead and tell me about it. I'll do my best to help."

Neera didn't beat around the bush with him. Time and tide waited for no one, so she spoke her mind.

"Mr. Meyer, I know we're not well acquainted, and it's extremely impolite of me to show up unannounced like this. However, the situation is urgent, and I'm left with no other options, so I had to swallow my pride and seek you out for help. I heard that the hospital under the Meyer family accepts organ donations and can distribute them. Thus, I was hoping you could help me find something."

George hadn't expected that she came for such a matter, and was somewhat surprised. "What is it?"

Neera took out the data and materials she had prepared in advance, placed them on the coffee table, and slid them over to him.

She looked at George, her eyes clear and bright, and said in a clear and articulate voice, "A heart."

Upon hearing that, George was even more astonished.

He quickly skimmed through the documents. Immediately, he had a clear understanding in his mind.

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Chapter 1362

"This patient's heart failure is quite severe. Are you sure a heart transplant surgery is still feasible?"

Neera nodded. "I, too, have taken the patient's health into consideration. So far, although his physical functions and stamina are not sufficient to withstand a major surgery, it could still be possible within a short period of time. As long as we can find a matching heart as soon as possible before his condition worsens and have the most professional surgeon perform the operation, the success rate of the surgery is still quite high."

George pondered for a moment. "In the field of medicine, you are undoubtedly more specialized. Be it in terms of knowledge or technical expertise, you're also far ahead. Since you said as much, you must be confident. In that case, I will do my best to help you find a heart. But as you know, a heart is unlike other organs. It's beyond difficult to find one with a high compatibility rate, so there's a chance we might end up disappointed."

At his quick agreement, Neera's eyes instantly lit up.

"It's okay, Mr. Meyer. I'm already very grateful that you're willing to help me out. Thank you!"

George waved his hand dismissively. "This is nothing compared to you having saved my life. It's just a small matter."

Then, he asked, "However, may I be so bold as to ask about the recipient of this heart? You seem to be in quite a hurry."

Neera hesitated for a moment. Ultimately, she chose not to hide anything and told him the truth.

"He is my father-in-law, currently in the intensive care unit at the hospital. I must do everything possible to save him."

That answer left the two people across from her stunned.

George was the first to react, looking at her in surprise. "You're already married?"

Neera touched the diamond ring on her right ring finger, smiling as she hummed in confirmation.

Hearing that, George was seeming a bit of regretful. He murmured an acknowledgment before sighing.

"Oh well, I was just thinking that if there was a chance, I could play matchmaker between you and Leopold. It looks like my grandson is out of luck."

At his comment, Neera was taken aback. In the next second, she was utterly nonplussed. "What an imagination you've got."

At the side, Leopold wore a somewhat complex expression. His gaze lingered momentarily on her diamond ring. As though finding it too dazzling, he shifted his eyes away to the face that haunted his thoughts day and night.

His previous excitement and joy had vanished without a trace. An overwhelming sense of anguish swept over him, seeping into his heart.

He felt his breathing turning somewhat labored. It seemed like a weight was pressing on his chest, and a sense of unease gripped him.

Only one thought remained, playing on a loop in his mind—she's already married and is someone else's wife.

Since the matter had already been settled, Neera didn't wish to linger any longer. She stood up, ready to take her leave.

George insisted, "Please stay and have a meal with us. I haven't had the chance to thank you properly yet."

Neera waved her hand with a smile. "It's okay. I have to get back to the hospital. As for thanks, I can't thank you enough for your help."

At her persistence, George didn't insist any further. "All right, then. I'll contact you once there's any news. Leopold, please see Ms. Garcia out."

Leopold stood up, his lips pressed into a thin line. He nodded slightly. "Ms. Garcia, let me walk you out."

His voice sounded noticeably less spirited than before, carrying a subtle hint of melancholy. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera didn't pay much attention to him, so she didn't notice anything amiss.

She had barely stepped out the door when she halted and politely said softly, "Mr. Leopold, this is far enough. You may go back now."

Leopold looked at her, his eyes a shade of complex emotions. It seemed like he had something he wanted to say.

Noticing that, Neera asked in confusion, "Is something the matter?"

She deliberated briefly, but all she could think of was the minor conflict at the World Medical Alliance last time. She hesitated for a moment before voluntarily bringing it up.

"Mr. Meyer, our last encounter at the World Medical Alliance was somewhat unpleasant, but you were not the main person involved. Therefore, I believe you to be a person of integrity and reliability. My words earlier were flattery. Instead, they were a genuine expression of my thoughts without any falsehood. Since that incident is in the past, I don't think we should dwell on it anymore. What do you think?"

A trace of subtle sorrow graced Leopold's handsome face.

He hummed in agreement. But still, he had that look of having something to say yet was hesitant to speak.

Neera didn't quite understand it, but she also had no intention of wasting any more time with him.

"Since we've cleared the air, I'll take my leave now."

She gave a slight nod of farewell, then turned to leave.

At that moment, Leopold suddenly called out to her, "Ms. Garcia, wait a moment."

Neera paused in her tracks but did not turn around, merely waiting for him to speak.

Leopold stared at her back, a lump of bitterness lodged in his throat. "May I ask when you got married?"

Neera found his question somewhat baffling.

She turned to look at him with a peculiar look in her eyes. Nonetheless, she gave him the courtesy of a response. "Not too long ago. Just this month, in fact. What about it?"

In terms of collecting the marriage certificate, it was indeed true that she had only gotten married that month.

Upon hearing that, Leopold felt even more distressed. But inexplicably, he also felt a sense of relief.

It wasn't too long ago, and not much time had passed.

He didn't know why that thought popped into his mind either, but it was fleeting.

Thereafter, he shook his head. "It's nothing. Please be careful on your way back."

Looking rather perplexed, Neera murmured in acknowledgment and promptly left.

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Chapter 1363

Neera initially thought meeting George and Leopold that day was already surreal enough.

Unexpectedly, there was another surprise waiting for her.

As she was stepped out of the villa's main gate, a red convertible came roaring in.

The sound of brakes screeching filled the air, followed immediately by a shrill female voice.

"Why are you here, Neera?"

That was an extremely sharp question, laden with a heavy dose of displeasure.

Nicole was in the driver's seat, her black curls cascading down her back. Her beautiful face was adorned with exquisite makeup, and she had fair skin and red lips, rendering her strikingly attractive.

However, the expression on that face could hardly be considered attractive.

She wore a look of astonishment. Her brows were slightly furrowed with a blatant demeanor of aversion toward Neera.

Neera threw her a casual glance, having no plans of engaging in conversation. She walked around the front of the car and headed toward the path on the other side.

That indifferent demeanor unknowingly hit a nerve with Nicole, instantly infuriating her.

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She flung the car door open and stepped out, her high heels clicking sharply on the ground. She positioned herself in front of Neera.

"Are you deaf? I was talking to you. Couldn't you hear me?"

Neera stopped in her tracks and glanced at her nonchalantly with a disdainful look in her eyes.

"I heard you," she replied. "But I didn't want to answer you. Is there a problem with that?"

The anger within Nicole blazed even hotter. "You didn't want to answer me? How dare you!"

"Yes. If I remember correctly, we don't really have much of a relationship, do we? It's not against the law if I don't want to answer you, is it?"

With eyes outlined in thick black eyeliner, Nicole glared at Neera fiercely. Her face was contorted in a distinct mask of rage.

"Not against the law? It may not be against the law, but do you know what manners mean? Is this your upbringing?"

Neera was downright amused. Her stunningly beautiful features relaxed, and a hint of mockery showed on her face.

"And here I thought the high and mighty Ms. Meyer had no concept of manners. It turns out that you do know?"

When her own words were used against her, Nicole's face flushed bright red.

Admiring her furious expression calmly, Neera continued in a drawl, "We've just met, and you're already shouting at me without a courtesy greeting. Now, you're even arrogantly blocking my path. Well, is this your idea of manners? Although I don't know Mr. Meyer all that well, from his speech and behavior, I can tell he's a gentle and courteous man. Mr. Leopold is also a polite and modest gentleman. Why is it that when it comes to you, you're so rude and bitter?"

She spoke very bluntly, not mincing her words at all.

As soon as Nicole heard that, her face instantly drained of all color. Her anger flared even hotter, and she raised her hand to slap Neera.

Naturally, Neera would never let her have her way. With a swift motion, she grabbed her wrist.

"Ready to resort to violence in your frustration? Ms. Meyer, I advise you to save the effort. Don't assume that everyone will fall for your tricks. Haven't you suffered enough at my hands? Inviting humiliation is not something a smart person would do."

"How dare you! Let go of me!" Nicole was so angry that she almost burst a blood vessel.

She struggled mightily. Neera didn't insist on keeping hold of her and suddenly let go. Due to inertia, Nicole fell backward, landing squarely on her butt, ending up as pathetic as it could get.

"Neera! You've gone too far!"

Embarrassed by her state, Nicole flushed bright red and started shrieking shrilly.

Neera gazed down at her condescendingly with a smirk playing on her lips.

"Ms. Meyer, it's not right to slander others. From the moment we met, you've been targeting me. Be it in words or actions, you've been the more arrogant one. Your fall just now was your own doing, so how am I the one who has gone too far? When speaking, you must have evidence. You can't just accuse others."

After she had finished speaking, she pointed to her wristwatch. With a faint smile, she said, "I'm sorry, but I'm in a rush, so I can't help you up."

Nicole watched as her crossed the street and got into the car, her eyes practically blazing with fury.

From the moment they first met, she took an instant dislike to Neera.

Later, at the World Medical Alliance, it was because of Neera that her rank was demoted, and she had many points deducted.

Right then, Neera even showed up at her house and behaved rudely toward her.

Verily, she found it all too much.

Her gaze was fixed intently on Neera's departing car. Then, she returned home with fury radiating off her entire body.

George had already gone to the study to help arrange matters related to the heart.

Meanwhile, Leopold was still seated on the couch. He had his head slightly lowered, lost in thought.

Hearing the racket, he turned around, only to be somewhat surprised. "What's the matter? Why are you in such a temper?"

Nicole didn't even greet him, demanding outright, "Why did that woman come to our house?"

Leopold was taken aback momentarily before he realized who she was talking about. "You've met Ms. Garcia?"

"Ms. Garcia?" Nicole was fuming, her aura intimidating as she reproached him, "You sure are polite. Where were you when she was bullying me just now?"

Leopold frowned. "Bullying you? What do you mean?"

"You don't understand it? It's exactly as it sounds! I saw her and asked her what she was doing at my house, but she just ignored me and acted like she didn't hear me, continuing on her way. I told her she was rude, and she had the audacity to accuse me of being ill-mannered! She even dared to push me! Look at my dress! It's all dirty because she pushed me to the ground!"

Nicole twisted the truth, conveniently blaming everything on Neera.

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Chapter 1364

Upon hearing that, Leopold furrowed his brows, revealing his disbelief. "Impossible. Ms. Garcia is not that kind of person. Are you throwing another tantrum? I've told you countless times to restrain yourself, but you just won't listen-"

Nicole was instantly furious. "You're annoying, you know that? Are you my brother or her brother? I'm your real sister. I've been wronged, and it's fine if you don't help me, but you're actually reprimanding me for that woman? Do you have any conscience left?"

Leopold looked at her disapprovingly. "Nicole, stop messing around."

"Fine! Whatever! You always favor an outsider!" With gritted teeth and a scowl, Nicole turned abruptly and ascended the stairs, heading straight for George's study.

Without hesitation, she pushed the door open and entered.

Inside, George had just finished a phone call.

Seeing her come in, George was displeased. He scolded, "You should knock before entering. How old are you now? Do I still need to remind you of such basic manners?"

Nicole didn't pay any attention. She hastily asked him, "Grandpa, did Neera visit our house? What did she come for?"

George didn't want her to ask that, and he glanced at her. "Why are you asking so many questions? Are you close with her?"

"Grandpa, what on earth is she here for?" Nicole asked insistently.

George didn't overthink it. He took another couple of glances at her and told her.

"A patient urgently needs a heart transplant. She wants a heart, so she asked Mr. Grey for help and came here to find me." At that point, he let out a sigh, his tone filled with admiration. "Despite her young age, she is already hailed as a miracle doctor. Her exceptional medical skills are unmatched, and she gained significant recognition from the World Medical Alliance. You should learn from her, instead of gallivanting around all day. Only when your mind is at peace can you focus on your academics..."

Listening to him singing the same tune, Nicole felt extremely annoyed.

Also, the fact that George compared her to Neera made her seethe with anger.

However, at that very moment, Nicole didn't lose her temper. Instead, she focused all her attention on Neera's request.

"She wants a heart?" A glint of sharpness flashed in her eyes, a thought instantly rising within her mind. "Grandpa, why did you agree to her request? These are all her side of the story. Who knows what she wants to do with the heart? She may have some unspeakable motives. We can't give her the heart."

Upon hearing that, George furrowed his brows. "Why can't it be given to her? What nonsense are you talking about?"

"I'm not talking nonsense! Grandpa, how many times have you met her? How could you possibly know what kind of person she is?"

"Do you understand then?" George asked, his eyebrows furrowed in question.

Nicole gritted her teeth, her expression unfriendly.

"Of course I know her. I met her when I was at the World Medical Alliance. It's because of her that I lost a lot of points and my rank was demoted to the lowest one! She's clearly a bully who throws her weight around!"

George didn't recall such an incident. He frowned in thought for a moment, but he didn't believe things were as she had described.

He knew his granddaughter's temperament better than anyone else.

At that moment, he looked at her with a meaningful gaze, his face full of doubt. "You were deducted points for some other reason, weren't you? Why else would the World Medical Alliance arbitrarily deduct your points and demote you? Nicole, you need to control your temper. Nancy is a good girl, you should learn more from her. I don't want to hear such gossip in the future, so don't say such things again."

Seeing that her grandfather didn't take her side or believe her at all, Nicole widened her eyes in disbelief, her anger clearly showing.

Scowling, she bit her lip corner hard, but in the end, she said nothing. With a huff, she turned and stormed off.

Meanwhile, on the way back to the hospital, Zephyr was somewhat worried. "Ms. Garcia, you just had a conflict with that woman. Will it affect our search for the heart?"

Neera was actually quite relieved about that. "No, I don't think Mr. Meyer is a narrow-minded person."

"They are family, though. What if that woman stirs up trouble?"

Neera gazed at the fleeting street scenes outside the window, her expression serene and untroubled. "Whether she stirs things up or not doesn't really matter. What's crucial is whether Mr. Meyer will believe her. I trust that he's not the type to be swayed by one-sided stories. He will make his own judgment about what others say. As for the matter of the heart, even if he harbors some resentment, considering that I once saved him, he wouldn't refuse to help."

Seeing her so confident, Zephyr didn't say anything more.

When she returned to the hospital, Jean hadn't come back yet.

Outside the intensive care unit, Wrenn was still sitting there, her face pale and haggard.

The triplets were also sitting off to the side, their short legs dangling off the edge of the bench, unable to touch the ground. They would swing their legs back and forth from time to time.

They seemed to be in distress, their little faces filled with confusion and annoyance, also brimming with deep concern.

They could all sense Wrenn's sadness, yet none of them knew how to comfort her.

The triplets were all silent, completely devoid of their previous lively demeanor.

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Chapter 1365

Seeing that, Neera couldn't help but feel somewhat uncomfortable.

It was not that she was overly worried about Wrenn, but as a doctor, she always felt uneasy seeing patients suffer and their families tormented.

That was especially the case when those two people were closely related to Jean.

Those past few days, she hadn't spoken to Wrenn, nor did she feel like comforting the latter in any way.

However, at that moment, she saw Wrenn's eyes were fixed intently on the door of the intensive care unit, not looking away for even a second. Wrenn's eyes were filled with hope and anticipation, as well as a deep sense of longing and worry.

Suddenly, Neera understood the depth of that woman's love for her husband.

Once upon a time, in her eyes, Wrenn was nothing more than a harsh woman.

A proud individual who looked down on everything and was stubbornly opinionated.

At that moment, she suddenly had some different opinions about the older woman.

Neera stood at the corner of the corridor for a long time. Then, she walked over and cleared her throat.

Upon hearing the sound, Wrenn turned her head in confusion.

"Neera, you're here." Seeing her, Wrenn immediately flashed a subtle smile, stood up, and pointed to the seat next to her. "Come, have a seat."

During that period, she had always been so polite to Neera.

Neera always felt a bit uncomfortable and said lightly, "No need."

Wrenn's expression seemed to freeze for a moment. After a few seconds, she nodded awkwardly. "All right, all right..."

Neera realized belatedly that her subconscious refusal seemed a bit too harsh.

After a moment of hesitation, she explained somewhat awkwardly, "I'll be leaving soon, so I won't sit down."

Wrenn seemed surprised that Neera would take the initiative to speak, her expression somewhat delighted. "All right. Do you have anything else to attend to?"

After asking a series of questions, she wore a look of embarrassment on her face. "I'm sorry for the trouble I've caused you recently, and for making you tired..."

Neera found it somewhat grating, a slight frown creasing her brow as she interrupted, "It's no trouble at all. The man lying there is Jean's biological father. His matters are my matters. I don't want him to worry."

"Well, in any case, thank you," Wrenn said awkwardly, her voice slightly lowered.

Wrenn's demeanor made Neera somewhat uncomfortable.

Enduring again and again, she didn't even know what she was thinking. The words just naturally slipped out of her mouth. "You don't have to be so polite with me. I'm used to the way you were before. You don't need to act humbly just because I helped you. Jean would feel uncomfortable seeing that. It's best if we just converse normally."

Upon hearing Neera's words, Wrenn was taken aback, staring at the former's cold expression for quite some time.

The bitterness unfurled in the depths of Wrenn's heart, and she spoke slowly. "I'm not being humble, I just... want to make amends."

Neera calmly said, "There's no need. What's done is done, and no one can change that. You don't need to overthink things now. Just take care of yourself. Mr. Frederic may be heartbroken if he learns how you've been doing after waking up. Jean will also feel upset. Even if you don't do it for yourself, you should consider Jean and Mr. Frederic."

Wrenn still had that bewildered look on her face, as if she didn't understand what Neera was trying to say.

Neera frowned deeply, her voice grave as she said, "You sit here every day, unable to eat, barely sleeping, and you're getting thinner and thinner. Have you ever considered how Jean feels? If Mr. Frederic doesn't get better, do you plan to continue like this? Why can't you think about others for once? Jean is already busy enough. Do you really want to distract him further and add to his burdens?"

Although those words might sound harsh, they were effective.

Wrenn's expression showed a slight change, but she still remained silent for a long time.

Neera crossed her arms, continuing in a cold voice, "Your body is your own. If you wear it down and you collapse, no one else can bear that burden for you. When that time comes, it's not just you who will suffer from illness, but your family will also be tormented. Mr. Frederic has already caused enough worry for everyone. If you insist on causing trouble at this time, I won't stop you. However, if Jean collapses because of this, I will not forgive you."

Upon hearing those words, Wrenn suddenly stood up, her eyes blazing as she stared at Neera. Her gaze held a thousand words, complex and hard to decipher.

However, in the end, she didn't say anything, her eyes just gradually turned red.

She didn't know how much time had passed. As she cried, she choked back her sobs and said, "I understand now. Thank you, I really appreciate it."

She understood that Neera was advising her to take good care of herself.

In an instant, feelings of being touched and gratitude intertwined in Wrenn's heart. Thank goodness she is still willing to talk to me. Thankfully, I still have a chance to earn her forgiveness...

Neera would rather watch her silently weep. It made him uncomfortable, yet he also felt a secret sigh of relief.

She awkwardly averted her gaze, speaking straightforwardly. "No need to thank me. I didn't do this for you. As long as you understand that, it's fine. There are medical staff watching over Mr. Frederic. If anything happens, they will notify you promptly. If you

plan to take care of him in the future, you should rest now. I've arranged a hospital room for you to rest in, not far from here."

Wrenn nodded, expressing her gratitude once again. "Thank you."

Before leaving, she couldn't help but ask again, "Neera, about the heart matter..."

Neera spoke the truth. "I haven't found it yet. I'm still asking others to look for it." [SEARCH the Find_Novel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Wrenn bit her lip, nodding with a worried expression, and didn't ask anything further.

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Chapter 1366

Surprisingly, the heart transplant matter turned out to be much more positive than Neera had imagined.

The next day, George called, saying that a matching heart had been found.

Upon hearing that news, Neera was overjoyed. "Are you telling the truth? Are you sure?"

George chuckled. "Of course I'm sure. Otherwise, I wouldn't have contacted you so quickly."

Neera lost her appetite for breakfast. She dropped her fork, turned around, and left the restaurant. "Can I go get it now?"

"I know you're anxious, so I've already prepared it for you. You don't need to come over. I'll have someone deliver it to you. Just tell me the address of the hospital."

Neera repeatedly expressed her gratitude. "That's wonderful. I really can't thank you enough, Mr. Meyer. If there's anything you need in the future, please feel free to contact me. I'll do my best to help as a way of expressing my gratitude to you."

After hanging up the phone, she was filled with excitement. She didn't even eat her meal. Grabbing the thermos that Zuniga had prepared, she headed straight for the hospital.

She spent last night researching information about heart transplant surgeries and didn't go to bed until very late.

She had planned to wait for Jean to come back, but Jean ended up staying at the hospital.

When she arrived at the hospital, she happened to see Jean coming out of the ward where Wrenn was.

"Why didn't you sleep a bit longer? Didn't you go to bed quite late last night?" Upon seeing her, Jean furrowed his brows slightly.

He walked over to her in a few strides and disapprovingly pinched her cheek.

Neera grunted in response, turning the tables to complain about him. "Don't you also go to bed very late? You can't keep pushing your body like this. You didn't come back last night. Were you afraid I'd scold you for staying up late? Have you been busy all night again?"

Jean smiled resignedly. "You've seen right through me. The company has been busy these past few days, and Joseph can't handle everything on his own. I try to deal with some of the business matters whenever I can."

Hearing that, Neera looked worried. "How's the situation with the company?"

"Don't worry, everything is fine."

"Those shareholders haven't caused any trouble, have they? And what about the rumors outside"

"Don't worry about the rumors, the shareholders are behaving themselves. You don't need to stress over the company matters. Now, let's see, what delicious treats have you brought?"

He didn't want Neera to worry too much about him, so he simply changed the subject. [SEARCH the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Seeing that he didn't want to talk more, she didn't ask further. After giving him the thermos, she suddenly remembered the important matter. "Oh yeah! We've found a matching heart!"

When Jean heard that, he narrowed his eyes, and his speech unconsciously quickened, carrying a sense of urgency. "When did this happen?"

"Just this morning. Mr. Meyer said that he had already sent someone to the hospital. You eat first, I'll go talk to the doctor. If there are no issues, we'll schedule the surgery in the next two days."

"Let's go together." Jean couldn't eat anymore. Holding her hand, they both headed toward the doctor's office together.

After understanding the situation, the doctor was also quite excited. "I'll immediately arrange for compatibility testing. Once we confirm there are no issues, we'll schedule the surgery right away. Mr. Frederic's health is deteriorating day by day. If we delay any longer, I'm afraid he may not be suitable for surgery anymore."

Neera nodded, glanced at the time, and estimated that it was almost time. So, she went to the hospital entrance to wait.

However, nearly an hour had passed, and the heart still hadn't arrived.

Neera couldn't wait any longer.

George gave her a call that morning. It was he who sent someone to deliver the heart.

She dialed his number, but it didn't go through.

Unable to reach him, she began to feel uneasy and dialed another number.

That time, someone answered the phone.

However, it was an unexpected person. "Neera, you must have been waiting for a long time, haven't you?"

Upon hearing that voice, Neera narrowed her eyes, and her face darkened.

"Nicole, why is it you?" She asked coldly.

Nicole sneered, "Why can't it be me? Don't you want to hear my voice? Or are you saying you don't want the heart anymore?"

Upon hearing those words, Neera scowled.

She gritted her teeth tightly, immediately understanding Nicole's intentions. "So, the heart is in your hands. What do you

want?"

It seemed as if Nicole had just snapped her fingers, speaking triumphantly. "It seems you're quite smart. A wise person submits to circumstances. Neera, if you want the heart, you'll have to pay a price that satisfies me. Who knows, if I'm pleased, I may just have the heart delivered to you immediately."

Neera spoke in a deep voice. "Do you realize that this is a matter of life and death? You are a member of the World Medical Association and a medical practitioner. Yet, now you are joking about someone's life. Don't you think that's too much?"

Nicole scoffed dismissively. "What does someone else's life have to do with me?"

Then, she continued with a smug expression, "Actually, if it were someone else, I wouldn't bother getting involved. However, since it's about you, I have no choice but to step in. Neera, remember when I was greatly humiliated at the World Medical Alliance because of you? It's time for us to settle that score."

Neera's eyes were cold and stern. "Whatever issues lie between us, however you wish to settle them, I'm ready to see it through to the end. However, I must have the heart as soon as possible. Any other matters, we can deal with later."

"Do you think I'm a fool? To pass up such a golden opportunity, what leverage will I have over you in the future? Aren't you always so proud? I'd like to see how you can maintain that pride now! Neera, if you want the heart, fine. However, I want you to kneel and apologize to me in front of everyone. Once I'm satisfied, then I'll give you the heart. What do you think?"

Neera grimaced silently.

Her lips were tightly pressed together, and she did not utter a single word.

Beside her, Jean was staring at her face, noticing something was off. He quietly asked her, "What's happened?"

Neera shook her head, not responding to him. She spoke into the phone. "Do you find this amusing?"

"Interesting. Very interesting." Nicole twirled a strand of her hair, speaking nonchalantly. "Neera, the conditions I proposed aren't too difficult to agree to, right? I didn't ask you to die or lose a piece of flesh. All I asked was for you to bow and apologize to me publicly. Such a small matter, and you can't even do it? Don't you want the heart anymore?"

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Chapter 1367

Neera grimaced, her usually gentle face tense.

After a silence that lasted for about ten seconds, her lips parted slightly and she asked in a cool voice, "Where are you?"

Nicole laughed mockingly. "Tsk, tsk. As expected of the miracle doctor Nancy. She will agree to any terms to save a life. Now that I think about it, maybe I set the terms a bit too easy."

"Nicole, I don't have the time, nor the inclination to waste it on you." Neera's tone was laced with a heavy dose of impatience.

Nicole's brows furrowed slightly as she was quite dissatisfied with that attitude.

However, when she thought about how Neera would soon apologize to her obsequiously and publicly, satisfaction surged in her heart.

"All right, I can tell you're a straightforward person, so I won't beat around the bush. No. 3 Silverlake Road. I'll be waiting for you here. Just come." Nicole added another sentence, "Remember, you're not allowed to bring anyone. You must come alone."

Neera's expression slightly faltered.

Nicole narrowed her beautiful eyes, calmly saying, "Don't think I'm unaware you have an expert by your side. If I find out that you didn't come alone, I will immediately destroy the heart you want, leaving you with nothing. Neera, if you don't want to see your patient incurable, then behave yourself. Don't try to play tricks on me, understand?"

After she finished speaking, she hung up the phone.

Neera held her phone tightly, her expression gradually turning as cold as frost.

"Was it Nicole?" Jean's brows furrowed deeply as he asked in a low voice, "What does she want?"

Neera saw through his anxiety at a glance and suddenly felt a bit guilty. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

If she had been a bit nicer the last time she met Nicole, perhaps things wouldn't have turned out that way.

In the end, she had overestimated Nicole's character. She never thought the latter would make light of such life-threatening matters.

Now is not the time to think about all these messy things. She pursed her lips, saying, "Jean, I've run into a bit of trouble. The heart may arrive a bit later. Don't worry. Can you wait for me here?"

Jean suddenly figured it out. "Did Nicole take the heart? She's from the Meyer family, right?"

Neera nodded slightly, her eyes half-lowered, as she took hold of his hand. "Perhaps I crossed a line before and upset her. Now she holds the heart in her hands. I need to go see her."

Jean knew things weren't that simple, furrowing his brows, he asked, "What conditions did she propose?"

Neera would definitely not be able to say it.

If she were to speak up, Jean would surely get angry.

If he were to handle that matter, it wouldn't be impossible. However, it was uncertain what kind of twists and turns the process might entail.

Since the heart was in Nicole's hands, Neera didn't dare to take that risk.

Besides, Jean was utterly concerned about his father at that moment. As such, she didn't want to cause him any more worries.

"You don't need to worry about the conditions. I can handle this matter. Jean, trust me, I will return as soon as possible, safe and sound, with the heart in hand," assured Neera.

Despite her words, Jean wasn't reassured. "Wherever it is, I'll go with you."

Neera shook her head. "You can't go. Nicole requested that only I should go."

Watching him scowling, she gently stroked his cheek, her eyes filled with soothing intent. "Don't worry, all Nicole wants is an apology from me. I'm not trying to act tough. I really can handle it. This is about Mr. Frederic's heart transplant. I can't delay it any further, nor do I want any unexpected incidents. Thus, it's best if I go alone. Trust me, okay?"

Jean's lips were tightly pursed, his whole body rigid, every line of him taut as if enduring something.

After a moment, he finally relented, "All right, I won't go. However, you can't be alone. I'll have someone accompany you."

Just as Neera was about to refuse, Jean interrupted decisively, "Consider it a covert protection. No one will notice."

After some thought, Neera felt that was a good idea and agreed.

Before long, Neera set off for her destination, driving alone.

Behind her car, there was another one following at a leisurely pace, maintaining a certain distance. Inside it were people sent by Jean, constantly keeping an eye on her movements.

Half an hour later, Neera's car stopped at No. 3 Silverlake Road.

It was a small villa district, and No. 3 was Nicole's private villa. It was not large, but the environment was quite pleasant.

As soon as Neera departed from the car, she saw two men waiting for her at the entrance, one on the left and the other on the right.

"Where is Nicole?" she asked.

The two men wore stern expressions. They first studied her, then pointed inside rather rudely. "Go in. Ms. Meyer is waiting for you in the living room."

Upon entering the living room, Neera immediately spotted Nicole, who was lounging comfortably on the couch.

Her gaze lingered on Nicole for a moment, then she looked around.

In that living room, apart from the two men who followed her in, there were two other men standing not far behind the couch.

It seemed that those people were all bodyguards of Nicole.

The corners of her mouth twitched slightly as she turned to look at Nicole once again. With an expressionless face, she spoke. "Ms. Meyer, you've put on quite a show. Are you trying to intimidate me?"

Nicole laughed. "Intimidate you? Do you think I need to go to such great lengths for that?"

"Isn't that so?" Neera leisurely took two steps forward. "You've gone to great lengths to summon me here, even stationing all these people here. Isn't it just because you're afraid you can't control me?"

As she spoke, a glint flashed in her eyes, and she suddenly asked, "I'm quite curious. Does Mr. Meyer know about the heart matter?"

Nicole was unfazed. "Whether he knows or not, what does it matter? Neera, don't think you can use my grandfather to pressure me. Even if the king of the heavens himself came down, it wouldn't work."

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Chapter 1368

Neera could tell by Nicole's expression that her guess was correct.

It seemed that the matter was decided and carried out independently by Nicole.

George might still be unaware that his heart was in the hands of his granddaughter.

On her way there, Neera had pondered whether or not to get in touch with George.

However, she hesitated when she considered the possibility of Nicole damaging the heart if she contacted George. It would not be worth the effort.

She would never undertake anything uncertain or fraught with risk.

Therefore, she chose not to contact George and went there herself.

At that moment, she gathered her thoughts, her gaze fixed directly on Nicole. "Where is the heart? Where is it?"

Nicole lifted her delicate eyebrow slightly, giving a subtle signal to the bodyguard behind her.

Understanding Nicole's intentions, they immediately stepped aside with their companions.

A large organ storage box then appeared before Neera's eyes.

Neera stared for a few seconds, gulped, and kept her emotions calm and composed.

Nicole only glanced once, seemingly uninterested, and casually started admiring her own manicure. "See? Now, you should know what to do, Neera. As long as you lower your proud head today, kneel before me in humility, and beg for my forgiveness, I will show great mercy and let bygones be bygones. If you want to take away the heart, then it's yours."

Neera's face was expressionless, but inside, she was sneering. She's foolish, insane, and vindictive, completely devoid of any reason or sense. It's really baffling. Both Mr. Meyer and Mr. Leopold are such refined gentlemen. How could there be such a good-for-nothing person in their family?

She didn't respond immediately, nor did she move, as if she was contemplating something.

Nicole was growing impatient and reminded, "Neera, aren't you in a hurry to save someone? There isn't much time to waste. Are you sure you want to spend it here with me? Besides, even if you're willing to waste time, I certainly don't have the leisure to accompany you."

After she finished speaking, she gave a meaningful glance to the two people behind Neera.

With that, the two bodyguards behind stepped forward and rather rudely shoved Neera. "What are you standing there for? Didn't you hear what Ms. Meyer said? She told you to kneel! Hurry up!"

Neera took two staggering steps forward, frowning. She cast a cold glance over her shoulder.

For some reason, even though her gaze wasn't particularly lethal, the two of them were still taken aback. It was as if they were stunned by the chilling aura she revealed in an instant.

However, it was only a fleeting moment, and they quickly reverted to their previous demeanor. "What are you staring at? Kneel down immediately. Ms. Meyer is getting impatient. If she gets upset, things won't be as simple!"

Neera would rather not bother arguing with those two people, so she turned her head to look at Nicole. "Are you really going to act like this? Nicole, we have no grudges against each other. The previous two arguments were initiated by your rudeness. Instead of reflecting on your own issues, you vent your anger on me. Don't you think that's unreasonable? If Mr. Meyer finds out about today's incident, I wonder how he will reprimand you. After all, the Meyer family is a respected lineage of doctors and scholars. As a member of the Meyer family, your actions are a disgrace to your family's reputation."

Nicole hummed in annoyance, her face full of impatience. "What are you babbling about? You do as I say. Don't forget, the heart is in my hands now. You're at my mercy, and all you can do is comply obediently. I'm warning you, while I'm still in a good mood, you better satisfy me quickly. Otherwise, you can forget about getting this heart!"

Upon hearing that, Neera pursed her lips, letting out an ambiguous sigh. "I did give you a chance, you know."

Upon hearing, Nicole furrowed her brows. "What are you muttering about—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Neera suddenly spun around unexpectedly, swiftly jabbing something into the two men with a raised hand.

Meanwhile, the two of them shuddered, their eyes wide open in shock, as if they were frozen in place, unable to move their bodies.

Nicole frowned, her previous languid demeanor vanished without a trace. With a swift motion, she stood up. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"What have you done? What happened to them?" she demanded shrilly.

Neera flexed her wrist, turned around, and grinned, yet there was not a trace of amusement in her eyes.

She lifted her hand, a silver needle pinched between her fingertips. Under the pouring sunlight, it emitted a glimmer of light. "It's nothing serious. I've just immobilized them by blocking their meridian points. They can't move, that's all."

The color drained from Nicole's face, her teeth clenched as she glared at Neera. "You! How dare you oppose me!"

Neera smiled slightly. "Why not? This is just the tip of the iceberg."

As soon as she spoke, the two people behind the couch immediately became alert, ready to step forward and restrain Neera.

However, Neera didn't give them that opportunity.

Two petite daggers suddenly appeared in her right hand.

Her eyes were cold and focused. With a swift flick of her wrist, she sent two daggers flying through the air like the wind, aimed directly at the two individuals.

In the next moment, cries of pain echoed. The daggers, unerring, had lodged themselves in the men's shoulders.

Seizing the opportunity, Neera suddenly lunged forward, grabbing Nicole by the collar and pressing her onto the couch.

Almost at the same moment, a silver needle was pressed against Nicole's neck. "Dare to make a move, and I'll paralyze you on the spot!"

The two bodyguards snapped to attention, ready to rush forward, but they were halted by Nicole's sharp command. "Don't come over here!"

At that very moment, she slumped onto the couch in an extremely awkward and unattractive position. Her face was filled with terror, her eyelashes drooping as she tried to get a clear view of the silver needle pointed at her chin.

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Chapter 1369

Neera lightly tapped the needle tip against Nicole's skin. "Do you feel that? I'm not joking around. You, of all people, come from a family of doctors. You should know I'm not lying. If I insert this needle deeply into this meridian point, you will become completely incapacitated."

As she spoke, she kept a firm grip on Nicole, the silver needle gradually moving backward, coming to a halt on a specific meridian point.

Sweat trickled down Nicole's face. She was clearly taken aback by the unexpected turn of events.

She clenched her teeth tightly, staring intently at the person in front of her. "You dare?"

Neera looked down at Nicole from a high position, her face adorned with an indifferent smile, and she calmly retorted. "Do you think I dare not? Nicole, I've already given you a chance. Out of respect for Mr. Meyer, I didn't want to make things too awkward, but you've provoked me time and time again. If I were to let you have your way today, wouldn't that make me a pushover? I warned you just now, but you still didn't back off. So, I have no choice but to defend myself in this way."

As she spoke, she cast a glance at the four people around her.

Among them, two people wanted to move but couldn't, and another two wanted to move but didn't dare to.

She slowly withdrew her gaze, her voice suddenly dropping a few notches, carrying a hint of danger. "My silver needle has always been used to heal and save lives, never to harm. Nicole, I don't mind if you become the first exception."

Cold sweat trickled down Nicole's forehead. Through gritted teeth, she managed to squeeze out a question. "What do you want?"

Neera looked at Nicole as if the latter was a fool. "Don't you know what I want? If you don't want to spend the rest of your life in bed, then have your people take the heart out now."

Nicole was extremely unwilling. Gritting her teeth, she said, "Neera, aren't you afraid that the Meyer family will be furious with what you're doing?"

Neera raised her delicate eyebrow. "What should I be afraid of? I'm not the one who's done something wrong. Instead, you should think about how you're going to explain your actions to Mr. Meyer. I believe, as a righteous doctor, he won't condone your behavior."

After she finished speaking, she glanced at the time, her patience wearing thin.

"All right, I don't have much time. Make a decision quickly. Do you want to settle this matter honestly, or do you want to spend the rest of your life as a good-for-nothing?" As she spoke, she added, "You don't need to intimidate me with your Meyer family. You started this. I was merely defending myself. Even if you end up disabled, I doubt anyone from the Meyer family would dare to confront me for justice."

Nicole's face was growing increasingly pale.

In the end, all she could do was grit her teeth and instruct her two injured subordinates to do as Neera had suggested.

The people sent by Jean had been waiting under the tree opposite the villa.

Upon seeing someone carrying a box, they didn't waste any time. They immediately sprang into action, rushing over at lightning speed, and apprehended the two individuals.

One of them even rushed into the villa, and upon seeing that Neera was safe and sound, he felt a wave of relief.

Seeing that the situation was already settled, Neera chose not to persist any longer. After letting go of Nicole, she gave the latter a mocking glance before quickly leaving.

After the ordeal, Nicole sat on the couch, listening to the sound of the car engine, her face as pale as paper.

A deep hatred surged in her eyes, overflowing with intensity. She clenched her fists tightly, gritting her teeth in anger as she said, "Neera, you just wait. This isn't over between us!"

At that moment, Neera, sitting in the car, shivered all over.

She didn't pay it any mind. As she thought about what had just happened, a hint of mockery flashed in her eyes.

Thankfully, her previous practice with Finnley was proving useful, which was a pleasant surprise indeed.

The car sped along the road, covering a half-hour journey in just twenty minutes, and quickly reached its destination.

Jean was waiting at the door. Seeing her get out of the car, he quickly stepped down the stairs, grabbed her shoulders, and meticulously studied her. "Are you hurt? Are you okay?"

Neera smiled. "How can I not be? Don't worry, I'm doing great."

After confirming that she was truly all right, Jean was relieved.

Neera pulled him along. "Let's not talk about anything else for now. Now that we have the heart, I'll go find a doctor. We need to quickly conduct a compatibility test. If there are no issues, we'll arrange the surgery as soon as possible."

Next, Neera became busy.

Although she wasn't an expert in heart transplant surgeries, she had some experience and thus, became a part of Frederic's medical team.

Fortunately, the heart was a very good match, with minimal rejection reaction.

Once it was confirmed that Frederic's physical condition could withstand a lengthy surgery, he was transferred from the intensive care unit to the operating room the following day.

Wrenn, Jean, and the three triplets were waiting at the door, and they ended up waiting for seven hours.

As Neera followed the attending physician out, everyone waiting in the hallway stood up. They hurriedly approached, their faces filled with anticipation and anxiety, afraid they might hear some bad news. [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Wrenn's lips trembled, her heart pounding as she cautiously asked, "Doctor, Neera, how is it? Is he all right?"

Jean's face was devoid of any expression. His gaze passed over the doctor, landing directly on Neera. The look in his eyes was deep and complex.

Neera understood his concerns. She took off her mask, took a deep breath, and nodded at him with a grin.

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Chapter 1370

Seeing that, Jean finally felt relief.

It was as if a solitary flatboat, adrift for far too long on the boundless expanse of the sea, had finally reached the shore.

Jean was finally at peace.

The excitement of the doctor at the side was palpable as he rejoiced over the success of the surgery. "The surgery on Mr. Frederic was very successful. Madam Beauvort, you can rest assured. In a little while, the nurses will bring Mr. Frederic out, and you can accompany him to his room. If all goes well, he should wake up within the next twenty-four hours."

Wrenn finally received the good news she had been waiting for. Overwhelmed with joy, she burst into tears, covering her mouth, her voice breaking due to her sobs. "Thank you, thank you... So, his subsequent recovery..." [SEAR*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Rest assured, Mr. Frederic's surgery went very smoothly, and there were no adverse reactions. This will be beneficial for his subsequent recovery."

"Good, that's good. Thank you. I really can't thank you enough."

The doctor, with a smile, waved his hand and exclaimed, "We owe a lot to Dr. Nancy, the miracle doctor, this time. She sped things up significantly."

Neera was taken aback for a moment, then modestly smiled. "You flatter me. I didn't really do much to help."

"That's not true. If it weren't for your guidance and reminders on certain details, we might have made mistakes. Moreover, the most crucial part is this heart you found. Such a matching heart is simply too ideal. If you hadn't found it in time, we might have missed the best treatment opportunity, and Mr. Frederic would have had to choose conservative treatment."

Neera preferred to maintain a modest smile, without saying much.

Through tear-filled eyes, Wrenn looked at Neera, her expression a complex mix of emotions.

A multitude of emotions struck Wrenn's heart, yearning to pour out, yet uncertain if she should them to do so.

For the first time in her life, she felt a sense of trepidation.

Neera didn't look at Wrenn, simply sending a soothing glance toward Jean. "I'll go change my clothes first. You guys can follow Mr. Frederic to the ward in a bit. I'll be right there."

Jean's Adam's apple bobbed slightly as he said, "All right, I'll wait for you."

With a smile, Neera turned and headed toward the dressing room.

After changing into her own clothes, she washed her face.

Her phone rang at that moment. It was an unfamiliar number.

Without giving it much thought, Neera picked up the phone and asked politely. "Hello, may I ask who's calling?"

The atmosphere on the other end seemed to pause for a moment. Then, a somewhat familiar voice came through the current, inexplicably a bit oppressive. "Ms. Garcia, it's me. I hope I'm not disturbing you."

After a moment of searching her memory, Neera hesitantly asked, "Are you... Mr. Leopold?"

Leopold said in a strained voice, "It's me."

Neera clamped the phone between her shoulder and head, cleaned her hands, threw the tissue into the trash can, and then moved the phone to her other ear.

"Excuse me, can I help you with something?" Her tone was indifferent, causing Leopold to pinch the bridge of his nose.

Then, Leopold said, "I wanted to apologize to you. We've found out about what Nicole did. Grandpa was so upset about it that he fell ill. He even invoked family discipline to punish Nicole. He wasn't aware of the heart interception incident. I hope it didn't cause any inconvenience to you."

Neera had guessed his purpose for the call. Leaning against the sink, she replied to him emotionlessly, "No."

Leopold sighed in relief. "That's good. Nicole is naive and almost caused a big disaster-"

Neera interrupted, "Mr. Leopold, your sister is no longer a child. She's an adult. It's not quite appropriate to excuse her mistakes as ignorance. Right and wrong, good and evil, I'm sure she understands these concepts. So, saying thi doesn't really make sense."

She realized her tone was a bit harsh. After a brief pause, she spoke again, that time with a more relaxed and smoother tone. "Of course, I'm not blaming you. I just want to say that she's an adult now. If she makes a mistake, she should bear the consequences herself. You don't need to apologize or explain on her behalf. This isn't your fault."

Leopold moved his lips slightly. He had a lot to say, but the only thing he could utter was an apology. "I understand, and I'm truly sorry. The lack of discipline in the Meyer family has caused you trouble."

"Mr. Leopold, you're too kind. If it weren't for Mr. Meyer's help in finding the heart, I wouldn't have known what to do. The surgery wouldn't have gone so smoothly, let alone be completed. I'm deeply grateful to your family. Both you and Mr. Meyer are people of great kindness. As for the matter with Nicole, I didn't suffer any loss and I don't plan to pursue it any further. Let's let the matter rest."

"All right, thank you."

"No need for formalities. I should be the one thanking you." Glancing at the time, Neera cut off the conversation. "Mr. Leopold, I have some matters to attend to, so I won't keep you any longer."

Leopold hummed in agreement, his tone gentle and refined.

"All right." Then, he called out to her again, hesitated for a moment before he asked, "Ms. Garcia, if you have some free time, I wonder if you will do me the honor of joining me for a meal as an apology. Will that be all right?"

Neera's eye twitched subconsciously, a peculiar feeling stirring within her.

She didn't give it much thought and gently turned it down. "Actually, you really don't have to worry about it. I've been quite busy lately too. Let's talk about it later."

The subtle anticipation in Leopold's heart quietly faded away.

He gently pursed his lips, softly said "Okay," and hung up the phone with a sense of loss.

After sitting in the living room for a while, he got up and went upstairs. Around the corner of the staircase, he bumped into Nicole, who was leaning against the railing. His brows furrowed instantly. "What are you doing here?"

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Chapter 1371

At that moment, Nicole wore a face full of resentment. "Why are you calling Neera?"

Leopold's brows furrowed even tighter. "Were you eavesdropping here?"

"Yes, so what if I eavesdropped? If I hadn't, I wouldn't have known about your hidden intentions! To think you'd use your own sister to curry favor!" Nicole's anger did not subside but intensified. Her words were extremely sharp. "What a pity. She's not interested in you at all! No matter how much you try to discredit me in front of her, or how much you act obsequiously, she's too conceited to ever like you!"

The expression on Leopold's face changed subtly several times, the muscles in his cheeks twitching slightly. "Nicole, stop trying to guess what I'm thinking. What you should be doing now is going back to your room and reflecting on your actions. Isn't the mess you've created big enough? You've even managed to upset Grandpa to the point of illness, yet you show no signs of remorse. Look at yourself now. Where is the demeanor of a proper lady?"

Unsure whether it was out of grievance or anger, Nicole's eyes were rimmed with red as she glared at him unblinkingly. "Self-reflection? How else should I reflect? Isn't kneeling for three hours enough? What kind of spell has Neera cast on you all? You all only just met her, yet you all seem to be bending over backward for her! What am I in your eyes?"

Leopold increasingly found her to be unreasonable. "What kind of tantrum are you throwing? When were you ever not the one being unreasonable first, whether it was before or now? Ms. Garcia let this incident slide out of respect for the Meyer family. You should be grateful. If it wasn't for me pleading with Grandpa, do you think kneeling for three hours would have settled the matter?" [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He didn't want to waste words on her. Impatiently, he sternly reprimanded, "Enough. Grandpa is resting, so don't disturb him. Go back to your room."

Nicole was punished and didn't even receive a shred of comfort. She was so angry she felt like she could explode.

Suddenly, she sidestepped him and stormed off downstairs in a huff.

"What are you going to do?" Leopold asked as he turned around.

Nicole descended to the first floor, replying with a sneer, "You don't need to worry about me. No matter what I say or do in this house, it's always wrong. Since you're all so keen on helping that outsider, then do as you please. Just leave me alone."

Leopold frowned. "Are you acting out of spite and planning to leave home?"

Nicole didn't respond.

Seeing that, Leopold was enraged.

Suddenly, he raised his voice and called for his assistant, ordering, "Take her back to her room. Without my permission, she is not allowed to step out of the room!"

He had always been gentle, seldom showing anger, and rarely imposing anything.

That was the first time Nicole had seen such a thing. She stopped in her tracks, her face filled with disbelief.

"What are you doing? Are you trying to imprison me?" She questioned sharply, her face full of anger.

Leopold's expression remained unchanged, completely unfazed. "It seems you still don't understand where you went wrong. Starting today, you will stay in your room and reflect on your actions. You are not allowed to step out of the room. Only when you realize your mistake can you come out."

After speaking, he turned to look at his assistant, his gaze cold and detached.

The assistant understood implicitly, walked over to Nicole, and made a "please" gesture toward the upstairs. "Ms. Meyer, I suggest you go up by yourself. Otherwise, I'll have no choice but to carry you up. If that offends you, you'll just have to bear with it."

Nicole's face paled and flushed.

She knew that her brother, who usually appeared gentle and refined, had a good temper.

Once he was truly angry, his word was final and he would allow no further discussion.

In the end, she realized she couldn't leave. Stomping her foot in frustration, she reluctantly went upstairs.

As she passed by Leopold, she deliberately bumped him with her shoulder, not even turning her head as she ascended the stairs.

Bang!

The door was slammed shut forcefully by Nicole, the impact so great that it seemed to shake the very air around it.

Leopold stood on the staircase, raising his hand to pinch the bridge of his nose, feeling quite a headache.

In his mind, Nicole's recent mocking suddenly echoed in his mind, causing his heart to sink to the depths gradually.

After the surgery, Frederic's health indicators seemed to be stable.

However, since he still needed some time for observation, he stayed in the hospital for recuperation.

Wrenn had always been by his side, caring for him with warmth and attentiveness in every possible way.

Ever since it was confirmed that Frederic was out of danger, and everything was moving in a positive direction, she seemed like a different person. Her entire demeanor had changed.

Once again, her elegance and refined grace reappeared in her.

However, her tendency to be sharp-tongued did not reappear.

It was only at that moment Neera believed Wrenn had truly let go of all her prejudices against herself and was genuinely reflecting.

During that period, Wrenn was always polite to Neera, every word and expression revealing a deep sense of gratitude.

However, she didn't get too close, and whenever she spoke to Neera, there was always a sense of awkward timidity.

Seeing the situation, Frederic took the opportunity when they were alone in the ward to ask her, "Why do I get the feeling that you're scared of Neera? Has something happened again?"

Wrenn was taken aback. "No, there isn't."

Frederic narrowed his eyes. "Really? Then why are you always so polite to her and overly cautious?"

Speaking of that, Wrenn fell silent.

After a moment, she let out a long sigh and took the empty water cup from his hand. While wiping his hands, she began to share the thoughts that had been weighing on her heart.

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Chapter 1372

"Actually... I am a bit scared, not of her, but of her despising me." That thought had been settling in Wrenn's heart for a long time, making her feel overwhelmed, yet she had nowhere to vent.

Frederic paused his action, took her hand, and held it in his own. "Why would you think that? From what I see, Neera is not a petty person, and I don't think she has any disdain for you."

"Even if I don't want to admit it, I have indeed done many things that hurt her, and I've also hurt Jean. These are things that can't be erased. How could she not be fed up with a bad mother-in-law like me?" A heavy stone seemed to weigh on Wrenn's heart, making it hard for her to breathe.

She was in such distress that she could hardly bear it, and before she knew it, her eyes were welling up with tears. "Honey, what was I thinking before? How could I have been so foolish, unable to discern people's true intentions? The Laker family was clearly using me, trying to climb up to Jean. How could I not see it? Also, Jean clearly expressed his thoughts to me. Why couldn't I listen? I... I wasn't such a harsh and bitter person before. How did I become like this? I feel like I'm losing myself..."

The more she spoke, the sadder she became, with tears rolling down her cheeks. "She's such a good girl, yet I was blind, always distrusting her, doubting her, speaking harshly to her. How can she possibly forgive me? Because of my foolishness, I almost harmed Jean, causing him to suffer so much. What kind of mother am I? No wonder she doesn't want to deal with me. Now that I think about it, I can't even forgive myself! She tolerated me so many times before, but it was because Jean was hurt that she couldn't bear it anymore. She truly cares for Jean. Why couldn't I see that? What kind of person am I? I despise myself..."

The long-standing guilt and remorse buried deep in her heart had been tormenting her incessantly.

No matter how many times she said sorry, no matter how many times she expressed her gratitude, that kind of pain couldn't be eased.

Every time she saw the cold indifference in Neera's eyes, it felt like a needle pricking her, each time making her hate herself more and more.

At that moment, Wrenn poured out all her worries. She buried her head in Frederic's quilt, crying silently like a flustered child.

Frederic watched with distress, ceaselessly stroking her shoulders and back, his eyes brimming with tender concern. "All right, all right. Wrenn, stop crying. If you keep crying, your eyes will swell up."

Yet Wrenn continued to cry incessantly as if she wanted to vent all the sorrow she had been carrying for a long time.

Frederic somewhat helplessly smiled. "Wrenn, if you keep crying like this, people will think my condition has worsened again." [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Upon hearing those words, Wrenn was displeased. She sat up and slapped him with a stern face, though she didn't dare to use too much force. It was a soft slap, lacking any real strength. "What nonsense are you talking about? Don't jinx it. Take it back."

Frederic chuckled heartily. In a very good-natured manner, he went along with her. "Okay, okay, I take it back."

"Stop crying, okay?" He shifted his body, intending to sit up a bit, to be closer to her. However, he had just recovered and really didn't have much strength, so he leaned back again.

Wrenn stared at him, somewhat worried, and quickly stood up to support him. "Don't move around recklessly."

However, he held her back. "I won't mess around. You sit down. Are you feeling better now?"

The conversation circled back to the initial topic. Wrenn sniffed, murmuring, "It's just unbearable."

A soft chuckle escaped Frederic's lips, tinged with a hint of affection. "You're all grown up now, yet you're crying like a little child."

Wrenn, her eyes glistening with unshed tears, glared at him. "If I feel suffocated inside, isn't it natural for me to cry? I've been holding it in for so long, and you keep causing trouble, scaring me half to death. If I don't vent a little, I'll either go mad or become depressed."

Gazing at her face streaked with tear stains, Frederic sighed. "You've been carrying too much on your mind. Ever since Jean fell ill, you've never really relaxed. You should let it all out. As for Neera, don't rush things. Mending relationships takes time. Neera isn't petty or overly concerned about minor details, but it's inevitable that she has some resentment. We were in the wrong, and we have to bear the consequences."

"I know..." Wrenn rubbed her hands together unconsciously. "I know that when I do something wrong, I have to take responsibility and accept the punishment. I'm just... just feeling so choked up and angry at myself. She's such a good girl, yet I judged her by my standards. I was so foolish to have messed up our relationship like this. Moreover, I realized that I've never put Jean's feelings first. I always doubted him, putting him in a difficult position..."

"It's not too late now," Frederic said pensively.

"Is it?" Wrenn was uncertain. "I always feel that, no matter how much I try to make amends, Neera will never forgive me. Are we, as a family, destined to live in this awkwardness forever?"

The thought of having a potentially blissful family life ruined by her actions filled her with even more regret.

Frederick sighed again. "What has happened, even if you regret it, has still happened. It's an unchangeable fact. I understand you want Neera's forgiveness, but I have to tell you, this can't be rushed. What we can do is to be as good as possible to Neera and the children. No matter what Neera says or does, we must be tolerant and understanding."

At that point, he paused, then continued, "In truth, there's no need for us to show understanding or tolerance. Even if she seems to dislike us, she has never treated us with indifference. Whenever there's a problem, she always tries her best to help, never letting past grudges influence her actions. This girl, she's truly a genuine and pure person..."

The thought of Neera willing to run around for the heart meant for that heart transplant surgery made Wrenn feel even more ashamed.

She wiped the tear from her face, feeling a great deal of relief and calmness within her. "I understand. No matter what Neera's attitude toward us is, from now on, I will do my best to treat her well and love her as if she were my own daughter. Even if she ignores me, it's okay. As long as she and Jean are happy together, that's all that matters."

Frederic nodded. "It's good that you think this way, and it's not just you, but also me..."

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Chapter 1373

Outside the door, Neera wore a complex expression. Her hand moved away from the doorknob, and she didn't go in.

She came over intending to check on Frederic, not expecting to hear such words.

"Mommy, aren't we going to see Grandpa?" Penny tugged at Neera's hand, asking in a soft, adorable voice.

Neera was momentarily stunned. She lowered her gaze toward them, then shook her head. "No need, it sounds like your grandfather is in good spirits. Let the two of them be alone for now. We should head home."

Penny blinked her moist, large eyes, exchanged glances with her brothers, and then obediently nodded. "All right, let's go home. We haven't seen Auntie Zuniga since we got back. We kind of miss her."

The family of four, mother and children, were chatting as they walked. Then they ran into Joseph, who had hurriedly arrived at the hospital entrance.

Neera took the initiative to greet him. "Joseph."

Joseph smiled. "You're leaving, Neera?"

"Yes. Mr. Frederic's in good spirits. There's nothing for us to do here, so we'll head back. The kids haven't changed their clothes in days."

Joseph nodded, his gaze falling on the triplets. He smiled as he crouched down to interact with them. "Go home and rest well. When there's time, I will take you out to play."

The triplets obediently and cutely responded, "Okay, Uncle Joseph. You have to keep your word. Pinky promise."

Joseph was amused and laughed. He reached out to make a pinky promise to each of them.

Then, he stood up, hesitated for a moment, and finally asked, "Are you still upset with Aunt Wrenn and Mr. Frederic?" [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera hesitated for a moment, then said lightly, "It doesn't matter anymore. What's done is done. Regardless, they are Jean's closest kin, his parents.'

Joseph smiled faintly. "I understand that some wounds, once inflicted, are not so easily healed. However, since you left Kingsview, Aunt Wrenn has truly changed a lot. She's been feeling guilty. Though she's strong-willed and not one to cry easily, recently, she's

been shedding tears for a long time, feeling depressed. She feels she has let you down, regretting her actions. Your return this time has made her very happy, and she's very grateful."

Then, he added, "Of course, I'm not saying this to soften your heart, or to persuade you of anything. I just think it's necessary for you to know because, as you said, no matter what, they are Jean's closest kin. Some things are better said out loud. It's best if the knots of the heart can be untied, but even if they can't, at least there won't be any confusion."

Neera understood his intentions and nodded slightly.

The two of them exchanged a few more words before parting ways.

When she returned, Zuniga was delighted to see the three children. She held them in her arms and cooed at them for a while.

Neera was feeling a bit tired. After letting the triplets bathe and rest, she also went to soak in a bath.

Reclining in the bathtub, she closed her eyes. It was as if a movie was playing in her mind as she reviewed the past, frame by frame, moment by moment.

The words and actions of Frederic and Wrenn still lingered vividly in her mind, yet the feelings of grievance, frustration, and anger seemed to have all but dissipated.

When she asked herself if she really couldn't forgive them, her answer wasn't absolute.

However, she was not yet able to forgive them with equanimity.

With a sigh, she felt a touch of annoyance. Sliding down, she held her breath and submerged herself in the water.

During that period, Jean's and Neera's life was quite simple, revolving around their home, the office, and the hospital.

As for the company, unless it was a special circumstance, both of them rarely visited the place.

Most of the time they spent was at the hospital.

Throughout that time, Jean was always considerate of Neera's feelings, seldom leaving her alone with Frederic and Wrenn.

Usually, either he was present himself, or he would ask Neera to leave, allowing her to rest.

In response to that, Neera observed everything, feeling a warmth in her heart, yet also experiencing a surge of complex emotions.

That day, Wrenn packed Frederic's luggage and said, "The weather's getting cooler. I'll go back to fetch some change of clothes for you."

Frederic didn't want her to overwork herself. "Let the servants handle these tasks. There's no need for you to run around."

Wrenn chuckled, seemingly unconcerned. "I'm just idling anyway. It's good to get a little activity in."

Seeing her persistence, Frederic didn't try to stop her anymore.

Before leaving, Wrenn stood at the door, her expression conflicted. She hesitated for a moment, then mustered up the courage to ask, "Neera, would you like to come back with me? You've been working hard these past few days. Let's go back and rest. I can make some delicious food, and we can bring it to them after we eat."

Then, she he looked at Neera with a burning yet somewhat cautious gaze. Deep inside, she harbored a faint hope, yet paradoxically, she dared not to expect too much.

Neera's response took everyone present by surprise.

She glanced at the time, pondered for a moment, and responded softly, "All right."

Wrenn was stunned, her eyes full of disbelief, even thinking she might be hallucinating.

"You..." She opened her mouth, wanting to confirm, yet somewhat afraid it might be her own misperception.

Neera had already put on a light jacket by that time, walking over nonchalantly. "What's the matter? Are we not leaving now?"

Wrenn was momentarily dazed, realizing that all of that was real. She was instantly overjoyed, her face filled with uncontrollable excitement. "Let's go. We're going home right now!"

Neera nodded, then turned around and said, "Mr. Frederic, Jean, I'll be heading back first. The kids will stay here and keep you company."

In the ward, Frederic also wore a face of surprise. He was stunned for a few seconds before he kindly said, "All right, all right, off you go then. Be careful on the road."

As for Jean, his initial surprise had turned into delight at that moment. A satisfied smile appeared on his countenance, his eyes and brows soft with warmth. "Go back, take a good rest. There's no need to rush back."

On the way back, Neera kept gazing out the window at the street scenes, her face expressionless, giving no hint of what she might be thinking.

Meanwhile, Wrenn felt her heart beating a bit faster, filled with excitement and apprehension.

Even though the atmosphere between the two was incredibly awkward at that moment, she felt an unparalleled sense of satisfaction.

Neera was willing to accompany Wrenn home, something that had never happened before.

Regardless of whether Neera had forgiven Wrenn or not, it was a good thing for the latter.

Even the slightest progress was enough to fill her with joy.

Upon arriving at the mansion, Wrenn busied enthusiastically. "Neera, why don't you go rest in Jean's room for a bit? I'll tidy up the clothes, then I'll start cooking. What would you like to eat? I'll make it for you."

Neera casually replied, "Anything is fine."

With that, she glanced at the time. "I'll lie down for half an hour, then I'll come down to help you."

Wrenn was pleasantly surprised. "Okay!"

Subsequently, Neera went upstairs and headed straight to Jean's bedroom.

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Chapter 1374

Jean rarely returned here after coming of age.

However, every corner of the room still bore the traces of his growth.

The air was filled with his presence.

Neera stood in the center of the room, surveying it. The cold indifference in her gaze gradually gave way to tenderness.

Since the Beauvort family had two large study rooms, this room did not contain a desk or bookshelf. Instead, it featured a minimalist cabinet that perfectly matched the overall style of the room, reflecting Jean's taste.

She walked over and discovered a photo album. Curiously, she picked it up and started flipping through it.

According to her knowledge, Jean wasn't fond of taking pictures.

The album would mostly contain photos of him with family and friends before he came of age.

As she expected, the photos showed him with the Beauvort family and some with his friends.

In his younger years, his features weren't as sharp, and his eyes didn't yet carry the keenness and savvy that comes with years of experience in the business world.

His clear and handsome face, coupled with a tall and straight figure, along with his reserved and indifferent expression, resembled that of a cool senior.

Neera looked through the album with a faint smile. Her delicate eyebrows relaxed, and a hint of laughter lingered in her eyes. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The autumn wind rustled through the open windows, lifting the curtains and carrying a floral scent.

Closing the album, Neera took a deep breath of the fragrant floral air, lay down on the bed, and felt a calmness settle within her.

She didn't know when she fell asleep. These days, she had been constantly monitoring Frederic's health, exhausting both her body and mind. Now, as the tension eased, she felt significantly more relaxed.

However, there was one thing that did surprise her.

She thought being alone with Wrenn would make her uncomfortable.

Surprisingly, she was able to sleep peacefully.

As she descended the stairs, she heard a commotion coming from the dining room and headed straight toward it.

"Neera, you're awake." Wrenn placed a soup bowl on the table and greeted her warmly. "Hurry and wash up. Taste the soup I made and see if it suits your taste."

Neera looked at the steaming soup, inhaling the delicious aroma. She softly grunted in acknowledgment.

After she washed her hands and came out, Wrenn had already set the table.

"Come, sit down." She had already seated herself, waiting for Neera.

Neera nodded and took a seat across from her.

Compared to Wrenn's enthusiasm, Neera appeared distant. The atmosphere became a bit awkward for a moment.

However, Wrenn didn't mind. At this moment, she was content and in a good mood.

During the meal, she actively served Neera, almost piling the latter's bowl into a small mountain.

After a brief hesitation, Neera said, "Don't mind me. You should eat too."

Wrenn paused for a moment, then awkwardly withdrew her hand.

However, she was pleased to see Neera eat everything she had served.

After finishing the meal, Neera wiped her mouth and asked, "Where's the thermos container? I'll pack the food."

Before eating, Wrenn specifically set aside some food, keeping it warm in the pot.

Upon hearing this, Wrenn quickly stood up. "No need, I'll handle it. You should go and rest."

"No need, I'll do it." Neera insisted.

After a moment of hesitation, Wrenn led her into the kitchen.

Watching her back, Wrenn felt inexplicably nervous.

When Neera had everything ready, the two emerged from the kitchen.

"It's getting late. Let's go to the hospital," Neera suggested.

Wrenn nodded nervously. "Yes, we should."

She saw Neera about to turn around and head to the foyer to put on her shoes. Swallowing nervously, she suddenly called out, "Neera, wait a moment."

Neera turned around. "What's wrong? Is there something else?"

Wrenn nervously rubbed her hands together. "Actually... Actually, there's something I want to give you. Can you sit down and wait for me to get it upstairs?"

After a brief silence, Neera turned around and sat down next to the couch.

Encouraged, Wrenn went upstairs. Soon, she came back down.

Sitting on the armchair to the left of Neera, she lowered her head and looked at the box in her hands. Taking a deep breath, she handed the box to Neera.

"This is a gift for you."

Neera's lips twitched slightly. Her face was devoid of expression as she accepted it.

The box was exquisite, carved with intricate patterns. It gave off a woody fragrance, indicating high-quality craftsmanship.

She lifted the lid, only to find an emerald pendant resting peacefully inside.

The pendant was more delicate than the box itself, with excellent color and a lustrous sheen. Clearly, it was valuable.

"This is the phoenix pendant of the dragon and phoenix pendant set." Neera recognized it, her calm face showing a hint of surprise.

Wrenn smiled and nodded. "Yes, this dragon and phoenix pendant set is a family heirloom of the Beauvort family. The dragon pendant is with Frederic, and he will pass it on to Jean. As for this phoenix pendant, it should naturally be passed on to Jean's wife, which is you."

Upon hearing this, Neera pursed her lips, momentarily at a loss for words.

Wrenn observed her expression and smiled with a hint of uneasiness and helplessness.

"You don't have to feel pressured or uncomfortable. Actually, this emerald pendant should have been given to you a long time ago, when you and Jean got married. It's just that..."

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Chapter 1375

She paused for a moment, her tone instantly tinged with a hint of bitterness.

"Looking back, I realize I was biased against you, which is why I was always so reluctant to give. Now that I think about it, I was being too petty back then."

This was the first time she openly brought up the initial marriage alliance with Neera.

"You know, initially, Jean's father and I were desperate because Jean's illness was not improving, but was instead deteriorating. So, we resorted to tarot reading, relying on a warding-off wedding in an attempt to alleviate Jean's condition. Therefore, when you first married into the family, I didn't take it seriously, nor did I consider you as a real part of the family. Plus, with the Garcia family playing tricks, using you to replace Roxanne, I had even less favorable feelings toward the Garcia family. I couldn't bring myself to like you either."

After a pause, she continued, "Later, hearing about your past made me even more biased against you. I refused to acknowledge your merits, always feeling that you weren't worthy of Jean. Looking back now, I was completely blinded by social status and was prejudiced toward you from the very beginning. I thought too highly of myself and was obstinate, so I treated you poorly."

She dissected her past biases and absurdities, tearing them apart bit by bit.

This was tantamount to slapping her own face. For someone like her who came from a prestigious family and carried herself with noble pride, it was nothing short of a public humiliation.

Yet, in this moment, she let go of her pride and lowered her head, which she never used to do to speak calmly and indifferently.

She had accepted her past prejudices and mistakes.

"In fact, Jean always spoke highly of you. It's just that I was obsessed at the time, couldn't listen to anything, and stubbornly thought I was right. Despite all you did for Jean, I intentionally ignored it, just to stick to my biased opinions. Now, thinking about it, it was too much. I don't know how I became so unreasonable, irrational, and even believed in an outsider instead of believing you. As a result, Jean and you suffered. I..."

At this point, she gathered the courage to look at Neera. Her eyes were slightly red.

"I know I've apologized many times, but I still want to talk to you alone and express my sincere apologies. I've caused you too much harm in the past. I was foolish and didn't

know how to make amends. I don't expect you to forgive me. I'm really happy today that you came back with me, ate the meal I made, and even talked to me. That is enough. From now on, I hope you and Jean can live well. I don't care about anything else. I genuinely hope our family won't make you upset again. Hopefully, you Jean can be happy."

At the end of her speech, tears fell from her eyes again.

It seemed involuntary, and she lowered her head in exasperation, wiping away the tears on her face. Tears were falling directly onto her legs.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to cry in front of you. I don't want to seek your sympathy, just... I just can't help it. I'm so foolish..."

Neera listened to her choked voice and sighed inwardly.

"Let bygones be bygones," she murmured after a moment of contemplation. She then gently handed a piece of tissue paper to Wrenn.

She still disliked this woman and couldn't really say she could forgive her.

However, since she had decided to be with Jean, she had to accept his family. She couldn't hold a grudge for a lifetime.

"I said before that I didn't want Jean to be caught in the middle. I meant it. From now on, let's all relax in our interactions. There's no need to be so cautious. Jean may not say anything, but he must feel uncomfortable. No matter how the past was, we have to move forward. At least, I understand that you all genuinely care about Jean. You just used the wrong methods. Despite his objections, he never truly blamed any of you. Since we are a family now, let's interact like one. As for any estrangement, perhaps it will gradually fade with time."

Wrenn didn't expect her to say this. She suddenly looked up, tears welling in her eyes.

Tears streamed down her cheeks more vigorously this time, but it was due to joy.

"Thank you, Neera. Thank you..."

Back at the hospital, Wrenn appeared noticeably more relaxed than before she left.

Jean and Frederic exchanged glances, their gaze shifting between Neera and Wrenn, as if they had guessed something.

Wrenn accompanied Frederic for the meal, while Jean and Neera went to the adjacent room to eat.

The little ones also followed along, their big eyes filled with curiosity.

"Mommy, what's wrong with grandma? Her eyes are a bit swollen. Has she been crying? But she seems to be in a good mood though."

Neera raised an eyebrow. "You guys have sharp eyes. Quite observant."

The little ones exchanged glances, scratching their heads, laughing mischievously.

Jean also raised his eyebrows, urging them to wash their hands. He then asked her, "Did my mom say something to you?"

Neera opened the thermos container and arranged the food. She grunted in acknowledgment before briefly recounting the incident of Wrenn giving her the emerald pendant and their conversation.

Jean listened quietly, his eyes becoming increasingly bright.

When she finished speaking, he suddenly leaned over, pulling her into his embrace. [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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Chapter 1376

Neera was taken aback. Tilting her head back, she rested her chin on his shoulder and chuckled, "Why the sudden show of affection?"

Jean didn't laugh. He buried his face into her shoulder and took in her scent. His heart skipped a beat.

"Thank you, Neera," he said in a low and satisfied voice.

He knew she had always been clear about her likes and dislikes.

She would never forgive those who had once hurt her, nor did she wish to have the slightest contact with them again.

It wasn't about being petty; it was habitual self-protection, a result of being hurt badly.

But this time, it was for him that she made concessions and let go of the past.

Even though she verbally claimed there was nothing to forgive or not forgive, in her heart, she had already silently forgiven.

All of this was fueled by her feelings for him.

Neera curved her lips into a slight smile, reaching around to embrace him. "Don't thank me for anything. Say it again and I might just get angry."

Knowing she was teasing him intentionally, Jean raised an eyebrow, his gaze tender. He loosened his arm, stepping back slightly.

The next moment, he kissed her, their lips closely intertwined.

Neera tilted her head back, surrendering to his gentle kisses. Her eyelashes fluttered like soft willow branches drooping down, allowing him to conquer her.

Inside the restroom, the door slightly ajar, three little ones were sneakily peeping through the crack, spying on the lovers outside who were as close as glue.

Afraid of being discovered, they quietly closed the door again, hiding in the bathroom. They covered their mouths and giggled softly.

Frederic's condition improved, and everyone gradually relaxed.

After Neera returned, she was busy at the hospital, not paying attention to anything else. Now, she finally found time to visit Edward.

Edward was delighted to see her. Ignoring his work, he threw his pen aside and walked toward her.

"Neera? When did you come back? Why didn't you tell me? I could have picked you up at the airport!"

Neera smiled. "I've been back for a while now, but I've been so busy that I didn't get a chance to contact you. Things aren't as hectic now, so I thought I'd come and see you."

As they sat down while chatting, Edward was the first to ask, "What would you like to drink? I'll have my assistant prepare it for you."

Neera didn't hold back and replied, "I'll have a cup of coffee."

Edward called for his assistant and relayed his instructions. He then turned to her. "What happened? I heard you went to Phison but came back suddenly. It must be something serious, right?"

"Yeah, it was a big deal, but it's resolved now," Neera told him about Frederic's situation.

Edward was somewhat surprised. "No wonder there were so many rumors outside. Turns out they were true."

As he spoke, he looked at his cousin with a face full of admiration, showering her with endless compliments.

"Thank goodness you took action. Otherwise, Mr. Frederic wouldn't have survived."

Neera chuckled. "You're exaggerating. I'm not an expert in heart transplants. We owe it to the Meyer family for finding a heart. Dad's medical team was efficient."

Edward didn't care much about this matter but shifted the conversation to Jean.

"Anyway, Jean is not to be underestimated. Previously, there were all kinds of rumors and speculations about Beauvort Group. As soon as Jean took charge, all the gossip immediately disappeared. Beauvort Group is stable now. Not only that, I heard that he recently secured an international cooperation contract. It's really admirable."

Jean being praised made Neera proud.

She smiled slightly, her eyes glittering.

At that moment, Edward noticed the diamond ring on her hand and raised an eyebrow. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"This ring isn't an engagement ring, is it? It looks like a proper wedding ring."

Neera lowered her head and spread her hand. "Yes. Is it pretty?"

Edward sincerely said, "It looks good. Have you made up your mind to marry him?"

"Yes." Neera nodded. "He's the one for me in this lifetime."

Edward leaned back, letting out a long sigh.

"Fine, then. If you like him, then he's the one. I just feel a bit regretful that we met so late. We missed out on a lot. Otherwise, I could have had a better chance to evaluate him."

Saying that, he laughed, looking at Neera with gentle eyes.

"But it's okay. Fortunately, our family is reunited. From now on, the Park family is your strong backing. Remember, if you suffer any grievances, don't keep it to yourself. Tell the family. If he dares to make you unhappy or bully you, even if I have to risk my life, I won't spare him. I'll settle the score for you."

Neera felt warmth spread across her heart as she nodded firmly.

In the past, she experienced many unfortunate events her mother's early death, her biological father's abandonment, neglect and dislike from her foster parents, mistreatment and scheming from her stepmother and stepsister...

All those experiences became unimportant at this moment.

Now, she had her aunts and uncles, grandparents, cousin, her children, and Jean by her side.

They loved her, unconditionally supported her, accompanied her, and protected her. Thus, she was satisfied with what she had.

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Chapter 1377

After learning about the situation of her grandparents in Essley, Neera felt relaxed and stood up to take her leave.

Edward stopped her. "Leaving so soon? How about we have dinner together tonight? You're finally back."

Neera grinned. "Not tonight as I need to go back to the hospital. When Dad is discharged, I'll treat you." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Fine, then." Edward waved his hand dismissively, "Truly, a daughter married is like water poured out. Your mind is all on that boy, Jean."

"That's not it." Neera walked away awkwardly.

Back at the hospital, only Wrenn and Frederic were in the ward.

Neera greeted them. She looked around and asked, "Where are Jean and the children?"

Wrenn smiled gently. "There's some work at the company, so Jean went over in the afternoon. At that time, Frederic was sleeping, and the kids went with him to avoid disturbing Frederic."

"Okay." Neera nodded, taking the initiative to ask, "What would you like to eat? I'll go buy something as it's too late to go back and cook now."

"No need. Sit down. I've already sent someone to prepare. It should be here soon," Wrenn replied.

Neera nodded and asked how Frederic was feeling.

His recovery was impressive as his complexion had visibly improved while his voice regained its usual vigor.

Neera took another look at his medical report for the day, confirming that all his health indicators were within a stable range. This put his mind at ease.

At this point, Wrenn patted the couch. "Neera, come and sit. Jean's father and I want to discuss something with you."

Neera was puzzled. "What is it?"

Wrenn and Frederic exchanged a look and smiled.

Frederic spoke earnestly. "It's about your and Jean's wedding. You see, you've registered your marriage. Even though both of you aren't too concerned about these things, marriage is a significant event in life. It might only happen once. The wedding is crucial, and we think it should be grand. However, we don't know what you think. We want to discuss it with you today since we have some time."

Neera's eyebrows twitched slightly. She remained silent for a moment before saying, "Dad, you haven't fully recovered yet. Let's postpone this discussion until you're in better shape. There's no hurry."

She wasn't in a rush, but Wrenn and Frederic were eager and anxious.

Their son's wedding was naturally a top priority for them, especially considering the improved relationship between Neera and the elderly couple.

They wanted to take advantage of the situation and plan carefully.

Frederic sat up, energetic and lively. "Ah, I'm already in good shape. I only stayed here a bit longer to reassure you. Don't worry about me. Now, your wedding is the most important thing."

Wrenn chimed in cheerfully, "Yes, if you have any ideas, let us know. You and Jean are busy usually and have no time. I can help with the preparations..."

Before she could finish, Jean walked in, interrupting her, "Mom, we already have ideas for our wedding. No need to bother."

Wrenn looked confused. "Ideas? Why didn't you tell us?"

Jean shot a gentle look to Neera and answered, "We don't plan to have the wedding in the country, and I will personally organize it."

Upon hearing this, Wrenn felt regretful.

"Oh, I see. I had so many ideas. I wanted to discuss them with you..." she murmured in disappointment but still respected their opinions.

"Okay then, since both of you have made up your minds, let's proceed according to your wishes. After all, you two are the stars of the wedding."

Curious, Frederic asked, "If you're not planning to hold your wedding locally, where do you plan to have it? Have you decided?"

Jean nodded and replied honestly, "Yes, we've decided. During our time abroad, I found a small island and bought it. I've also made arrangements. We'll go back later to finalize the preparations."

Frederic's expression changed suddenly, and his eyes took on a meaningful look.

"You rascal! You've made up your mind without even telling us. Your mother and I have been racking our brains, worrying that you wouldn't be satisfied."

Listening to his complaints, Wrenn shot him a disgruntled look. "That's enough. Stop your pointless chatter. How come you talk more than me now? As long as the children are happy, that's all that matters. Nothing is more important than their happiness."

Frederic blinked and raised his hands. "Look at me now. In this family, I have no status anymore."

Jean's lips curled up, a faint smile appearing in his eyes.

He glanced at Neera, and as the sunset spilled into the room, the warm orange light outlined her beautiful face even more delicately, making hearts flutter.

Sensing his gaze, Neera met his eyes and smiled in return.

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Read Chapter 1378

Chapter 1378

Previously, due to Frederic's surgery, Jean couldn't focus on the company, leaving everything to Joseph.

Now that Frederic's condition had improved, he didn't want his children to revolve around him constantly. He urged Jean to go back and rest.

"Don't linger here with me. You can't overwork yourself like this. Go back and rest," Frederic advised.

Wrenn shared the same sentiment. "Yes. Neera has been busy these days and has lost weight. If you stay, she won't feel comfortable going home. Take her back and rest. Since you came back to the country, the two of you haven't relaxed. Everyone is at ease now, and there's nothing to worry about."

Jean didn't insist on staying and readily reduced his time spent in the hospital. However, instead of going home to rest, he went to hold the fort at the company.

As for Neera, she wasn't idle either.

It had been a long time since she returned to the company. Now that she had the time, she can properly manage the company's operations.

Startales had been doing exceptionally well recently and was swamped with orders, and overall, it was thriving and prospering.

When Levi entered with a cup of coffee, Neera was reviewing the latest research data.

"Come on, Neera, take a break. You've been at it all afternoon," Levi suggested.

Neera took the cup from him and teased, "Mr. Wilkes, you're getting more down-to-earth. You're even handling small tasks like serving coffee yourself now."

Levi chuckled. "It's because you're too focused. Your assistant doesn't dare to disturb you but is afraid you won't take a break, so she got me to persuade you. I'm not criticizing you, but why do you always go all out the moment you work?"

Putting aside the documents, Neera took a few sips of the coffee, savoring its rich flavor.

"It's a habit, and besides, the research results for this new product seem promising. When do you plan to launch it?"

Levi sat across from her, his hands folded as he pondered pensively.

"I haven't decided yet. Let's observe the market. Although our cosmeceutical brand is doing well, the demand for medicated cosmeceutical products is still relatively low compared to non-medicated cosmeceutical products. So, I'm thinking this new product could have dual functions one for sensitive skin and one for other types of skin. It doesn't have to be limited to medicated cosmeceutical products, aiming to increase and enhance more potent effects."

After some thought, Neera nodded in agreement.

"Limiting ourselves to medicated cosmeceutical products is indeed detrimental to our development, and can easily narrow our path. It's possible to introduce new products with different themes. However, there's one thing we must insist on we absolutely cannot abandon medicated cosmeceutical products. It's the foundation of our brand and our pillar. As our core product, we must continue to innovate."

"Okay, I understand."

After discussing work for a while, Levi invited her, "How about having dinner together? We haven't sat down together and caught up as old classmates in a long time."

Neera made an apologetic expression. "Unfortunately, I have plans with my cousin tonight. If I cancel, he'll scold me."

"Cousin?" Levi was taken aback. "You've never mentioned this before."

Neera raised an eyebrow and shared the story about the Park family with him.

Hearing this, Levi was somewhat astonished.

"I've heard of the Park family. They're a distinguished and cultured family. I never realized you had such a deep connection with them."

Neera chuckled. "I never expected to suddenly have so many relatives. It's quite... overwhelming, in a good way."

Levi gracefully chuckled. "You're great, so your family must cherish you. They will make up for what they missed in the past. This is great, Neera. I'm genuinely happy for you."

Seeing his sincerity, Neera blinked her eyes and said in a soft voice, "Thank you."

Half an hour later, Neera arrived at the restaurant where she had planned to meet Edward.

The cousins enjoyed a pleasant dinner together.

During the meal, they even video-called Nadine. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Nadine was visibly delighted to see her niece. Even her voice sounded upbeat.

"Oh, Neera, have you eaten? What did you eat? Look at you, your face was already small, and now you've gotten thinner. It's smaller than the palm of my hand."

Listening to her chattering concern, Neera felt warmth spread across her heart.

"Aunt Nadine, you're really exaggerating."

"How is it not? You don't know how to take care of yourself. What is Jean doing? When I go back, I must have a good talk with him."

On the other end of the phone, Jeremiah also appeared on the screen, his thick eyebrows furrowed.

"She is right, Neera. Your complexion isn't as good as when you left Essley. Are you tired? You should rest when you need to instead of always pushing yourself. It's not good for your health. No matter how big the matter is, you need a healthy body to handle it."

Cough, cough!

At this moment, a dissatisfied voice sounded. and Edward's head squeezed into view, almost occupying the entire screen, with a resentful look in his eyes.

"Dad, Mom, I'm right here. Neera isn't alone. How can you just ignore your son like this, not even showing a bit of concern? Is this really appropriate?"

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Chapter 1379

Nadine glared at him. "What are you talking about? Look at you, all plump. How could you compare with Neera? Step aside and let me talk to Neera."

Edward was speechless to be called plump.

"Fine, you really are my mom. I'm stepping away, Mom."

Edward moved back, handing the phone back to Neera with a disgruntled expression.

"Ah, ever since my cousin arrived, it feels like I'm no longer loved by my father and mother. Neera, from now on, you're the closest person to me.'

Neera found their banter amusing.

After chatting with her uncle and aunt for a while, Neera inquired about Mariah's condition.

""

Hearing her question, Nadine glanced at something beyond the screen and suddenly lowered her voice. "It seems like your grandma is showing some signs of recovery."

Neera was puzzled for a moment, then instantly understood that the so-called recovery was not as straightforward as it seemed.

"Did Grandma sense something?" she asked, her voice unintentionally laced with a hint of nervousness and caution.

"I suppose so." Nadine sighed.

"A few days ago, when I was coaxing her to sleep, she suddenly woke up, cried continuously, saying she missed you. She muttered that you and Stacy are practically identical, and it was Stacy who sent you back to her. At that moment, I didn't realize it. Your grandmother held my hand, crying, telling me she knew we were trying to comfort her, that she knew Stacy was no longer here, and now you were also gone. She asked when you would come back to see her as she missed you."

Neera hadn't expected this twist. She fell into silence, a complex expression on her face.

As Nadine spoke, her eyes began to moisten.

Taking a deep breath, she held back the tears welling up in her eyes and cleared her throat.

"Oh, let's stop talking about this. It's rare for you cousins to have time to dine together. Don't worry, for, we are taking care of your grandmother. If she gradually recovers, that's good. It means she's no longer avoiding the truth and accepting reality. After all... sooner or later, she has to know the truth. It's much better for her to accept it on her own than us imposing it on her."

Neera responded with soft grunt, her voice somewhat hoarse.

After ending the video call, Edward sat back across from her and comforted her, "It's a good thing that Grandma can accept the truth. Once she fully recovers, everything will

get better. Although it will sadden her that Aunt Stacy is no longer here, having you around will provide her comfort.

Neera nodded slightly. "I understand."

The two skipped over this topic and chatted about other things. The atmosphere gradually warmed up again.

At that moment, an uncertain voice rang out. "Ms. Garcia?"

Neera turned around and saw the well-dressed Leopold.

"Mr. Leopold, what a coincidence." She raised her eyebrows slightly as she stood up to greet him, her demeanor lukewarm.

Leopold responded, "What a coincidence." His gaze shifted between her and Edward.

Neera introduced, "This is my cousin, Edward Park."

After that, she looked at Edward. "Leopold Meyer, the gentleman who helped find the heart."

Edward extended his hand politely. "Mr. Leopold, nice to meet you for the first time."

Leopold couldn't quite describe his feelings. He reached out and shook hands with him, responding warmly, "Hello, Mr. Park. I've heard a lot about you."

Edward smiled faintly. "You flatter me, Mr. Leopold."

After exchanging pleasantries, Neera then asked, "Mr. Leopold, do you have an appointment? If not, why not join us?"

Out of courtesy, she extended the invitation. Leopold shook his head, politely declining her offer.

"I do have an appointment, so I won't disturb you any longer. I'll take my leave now."

This little episode quickly passed, and Neera didn't think much about it.

However, Edward sensed something unusual.

"Why do I feel that Mr. Leopold seems to have some interest in you?"

Neera hadn't even considered this possibility. With a piece of beef halfway to her mouth, she stared blankly at him.

"Huh?"

Seeing her reaction, Edward understood.

"Except for Jean, you really don't take other men seriously. Even if someone has feelings for you, you can't see it."

Neera awkwardly put the beef into her mouth, suddenly losing her appetite.

"Come on, stop making things up. He and I have only met a few times. We haven't said as much as we did at the dinner table tonight. How can he be interested in me? You're just making things up."

Edward raised an eyebrow. "Although he is trying to hide it, I can see it. The way he looks at you is far from simple."

Neera was speechless. "Will you just shut up?"

Edward laughed. "Okay, if you don't want to hear it, then I won't say it. After all, you know your own limits."

He added, "But you're quite popular with men, huh?"

Neera was speechless.

Thank you for the compliment?

After dinner, Jean came to pick her up.

At the entrance of the restaurant, Edward greeted Jean cheerfully with a hand in his pocket.

"Mr. Beauvort, long time no see."

As he spoke, he suddenly seemed to remember something, looking at Neera with a meaningful expression.

He blurted out, "On second thought, since we're already family, so there's no need to stand on formalities. I'm Neera's cousin, and now that you're married, you're my cousin-in-law, right?"

He wore a sly grin, giving off a somewhat fox-like vibe, as he shot Jean a pointed look.

The latter understood his intention to take advantage. Smiling, he agreed readily, "Yes, from now on, I should call your name just like Neera."

As long as it was related to Neera, he always appeared particularly accommodating and unusually good-tempered.

After hearing this, Edward nodded in satisfaction.

"That's settled. I won't hold you lovebirds up any longer. I'll be on my way."

He twirled the car keys at his fingertips, waved casually, and left.

Neera couldn't help but laugh. "Seriously? He's younger than you, but you played along. He's intentionally teasing you."

Jean habitually held her hand, his thin lips curving into a pleasing smile. "Never mind, it doesn't matter. After all, he is my elder cousin."

The two got into the car, and Neera said cheerfully, "I think you're becoming more approachable now. My cousin probably never dreamed that he would one day become the elder cousin of the mighty, cold, and ruthless Mr. Beauvort." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean leaned over to help her fasten the seatbelt and seized the opportunity to kiss her lips.

"There's no helping it. When it comes to you, even the coldest heart has to melt. But it's only for you."

These sweet nothings made Neera's heart bloom with joy. Her eyes sparkled, and suddenly, she leaned in and returned his kiss.

"This is my approval, Mr. Beauvort. You're doing well, so keep it up."

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Chapter 1380

After the chaotic period of Frederic's heart transplant surgery, the following days passed without much excitement.

During the day, Jean presided over matters at the company and left promptly at six to pick up Neera.

Together, they went to the hospital to visit Frederic and Wrenn.

As for the three little ones, they were very sensible. They chose not to disturb their parents, opting instead to stay Frederic Beauvort's wards to keep their grandparents company.

As time passed, Neera and the three children noticed the transformation in Wrenn.

The icy barrier melted, and a gentle stream started flowing in the corners of their hearts, nurturing the once-cracked spaces.

Although the children weren't as close to Wrenn, they still showed care and willingly helped her with various tasks, accompanying her during idle times.

Even Neera herself gradually eased her attitude toward Wrenn, no longer as stiff and becoming more natural in her interactions with Wrenn.

These changes brought great joy to Wrenn, who poured her heart out to them, wishing to give them everything unconditionally.

A month flew past.

Frederic's health completely recovered, and he was finally ready to be discharged from the hospital.

To celebrate this occasion, the Beauvort family hosted a grand banquet at their home.

Neera was blissfully unaware until she entered the mansion. When she saw the arrangements in the main hall and the courtyard outside the balcony, she was quite surprised. "What is this?"

Smiling, Wrenn took her arm and explained, "Our family has been through some tough times recently, and it's time to liven things up. Today is a good day, as Jean's father is being discharged. So, we've invited guests to celebrate. They should start arriving soon. I've prepared a gown for you upstairs. It should fit well."

Surprised, Neera looked at Jean for confirmation, who simply smiled and admitted, "I only found out recently too."

Wrenn urged them, "Don't stand here. Go change. I've already picked out outfits for both of you."

Stepping back, she grinned, looking at the two, "I specifically selected matching outfits for you two. It will surely amaze everyone."

Upon hearing this, the three little ones immediately perked up, craning their necks to look over with eager anticipation.

"Daddy, Mommy, hurry up and change. We really want to see!"

Feeling helpless, Neera had no choice but to comply.

Twenty minutes later, she came downstairs.

Jean, already dressed in a black tailcoat that outlined his perfect figure, looked handsome and distinguished, charming everyone who saw him.

Upon hearing the footsteps, he turned, and his eyes lit up with admiration and infatuation.

Neera was wearing a white evening gown adorned with scattered diamonds that shimmered in the light.

The skirt, slightly trailing on the floor, had a fishtail design.

Her slender and graceful figure exuded elegance and nobility, captivating anyone who laid eyes on her.

It was an unforgettable sight. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

There once was a woman whose beauty was unparalleled. A glance from her would overthrow a city.

The description from the poem seemed fitting for her appearance.

Feeling slightly uncomfortable under the scrutiny of so many eyes, Neera descended the steps and adjusted her gown.

"What's wrong? Is it not suitable?"

Snapping back to reality, Wrenn quickly hurried forward with a smile, eagerly taking her wrist and examining her from head to toe.

"Of course not. You look perfect! It looks absolutely stunning. I knew it, it fits you like a glove."

At this moment, the three little ones also came over, continuously showering her with compliments.

"Mommy, you're simply stunning, like a fairy descended from the heavens!"

"This dress looks so beautiful on you, Mommy. It suits you perfectly. When I grow up, will I become as beautiful as you?"

Neera lowered her head, only to discover that the three little ones had also changed into formal outfits. Each one of them looked so adorably handsome, like little princes and princesses from a fairy tale.

She couldn't help but flash a gentle and stunning smile.

"Of course, our little Penny is already a budding beauty. You will definitely grow up to be even more beautiful than me."

The little girl's heart bloomed with joy upon hearing this. Soon after, her brows furrowed in distress.

"But to me, Mommy is the most beautiful and unique person in this world. I just hope to be as beautiful as you. I don't want to surpass you."

Seeing her genuinely distressed, the whole family couldn't help but laugh.

In the midst of their conversation, the butler approached to report, "I'm sorry to interrupt, but the guests have arrived."

In an instant, the sun had set below the horizon. Nightfall arrived, and it was time for the scheduled dinner.

Wrenn immediately switched to business mode. "Sure, inform everyone to start working. Each person has their tasks, and there should be no mistakes."

The butler nodded. "Yes."

Wrenn turned to Neera, his expression gentle. "Neera, I didn't get a chance to mention it earlier. Today, we plan to formally introduce you and the children to everyone. Is that okay with you?"

After asking, she felt a bit embarrassed. "I apologize. I should have discussed this with you in advance. But it was decided hastily, and we returned a bit late, so I'm only telling you now."

Neera instinctively glanced at Jean, finding his expression calm and gentle. Slowly, she broke into a smile.

"Sure," she responded, without any resistance or discomfort.

Wrenn was pleasantly surprised and visibly excited. "That's great. Jean, the two of you should come with me to greet the guests. Neera, if you ever feel uncomfortable or uneasy later, just let me know. Don't hold it in."

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Chapter 1381

Chapter 1381

Guests started arriving one after another, all of them prominent figures from the capital.

Upon seeing Wrenn personally welcoming the guests, everyone was pleasantly surprised.

When Jean and Neera stood side by side, the guests' expressions changed slightly.

90%

There were those who were amazed, those who were envious, those who were gossiping, and those who were skeptical.

Neera didn't mind as she stood next to Jean, wearing a smile and politely greeting the guests..

Jean was doing the same, although with a colder expression.

He always had little patience for outsiders.

If it weren't for Neera's presence, he wouldn't have bothered to show up at the family banquet at all.

This was why, when people saw him, they were particularly surprised. His appearance on such occasions was simply too rare.

Before the banquet began, the guests gathered in the main hall whispered to each other in gossip.

"Not to be that guy, but what's going on here? Madam Beauvort is personally welcoming us together with Mr. Beauvort and his female companion. What does all this mean?"

"Who knows? I heard that Madam Beauvort has always disliked Neera. But just now, it didn't seem like she disliked

her at all."

"From what I see, Madam Beauvort seems to be quite fond of Neera. Didn't you see how warmly she was holding her earlier? She treats her as if she's her own daughter." Some guests were discussing the matter between Jean and Neera.

"It seems all the rumors on the internet are true."

"Of course they're true! They were personally confirmed by the Beauvort family. How could they be false?"

"Life is indeed unpredictable. Poor Neera was disparaged previously, with all sorts of unpleasant words thrown at her. But after all the fuss, it turns out she's innocent. And the person involved in that incident from years ago was actually Mr. Beauvort. Tsk tsk, if you ask me, this is a classic case of a blessing in disguise."

"Ah, this might just be her destiny, something others can't obtain no matter how much they try."

Once all the guests had arrived, the banquet officially commenced.

Frederic was the first to speak, sharing his recent experiences and reflections before expressing his gratitude to all the guests: [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Following that, Wrenn stepped forward, standing shoulder to shoulder with him, and also expressed her gratitude.

Immediately after, her gaze shifted to Neera with a tender look.

"Actually, there's a reason why we invited everyone here today. Recently, the Beauvort family has been in the news due to some personal matters. Some things have been clarified and statements have been made, which I believe you all must have heard about. However, those statements were too formal and lacked a human touch. So today,

11:05 Tue, 28 Nov

Immediately after, her gaze shifted to Neera with a tender look.

90%

"Actually, there's a reason why we invited everyone here today. Recently, the Beauvort family has been in the news due to some personal matters. Some things have been clarified and statements have been made, which I believe you all must have heard about. However, those statements were too formal and lacked a human touch. So today, we want to take this opportunity to introduce to you..."

In the crowd, Neera listened to Wrenn's speech. Her heartbeat quickened suddenly as nervousness crept in.

When she took a deep breath, she felt someone abruptly hold her hand.

Glancing to the side, she saw Jean looking at her with an intense gaze.

His dark, glistening eyes seemed to hold a galaxy of stars that embraced and comforted her, providing her with support and encouragement.

"Don't be afraid, I'm here," he whispered softly into her ear after leaning slightly closer.

"From this moment on, everyone will know that you are my rightful wife. No one will ever question our relationship again, nor will anyone mock our children." With that, Neera's frantic heart subsequently calmed down.

Her eyes were bright and sparkling, radiating a brilliant glow. A deep sense of joy lingered in her pupils.

The moment Wrenn introduced her and the children to everyone, all were taken aback, their gazes converging on Neera and the triplets by her side.

Neera remained calm and composed, her face adorned with an elegant smile. She met everyone's gaze with grace, her demeanor noble and refined. She was like a flower meant to be admired from a distance, but not to be

touched.

As she stood shoulder to shoulder with Jean, one could see a captivating beauty, beyond compare, and a tall, handsome figure that commanded respect and awe. One was vibrant and energetic, while the other calm and indifferent.

It was clear from their unparalleled compatibility that they were a match made in heaven.

When it came to the triplets, the boys were as handsome as Jean. Despite their young age, their eyebrows and eyes already bore a striking resemblance to him.

As for the little girl, she was adorable and quiet, yet exuded a playful aura.

Her little face, inheriting the excellent genes of Jean and Neera, was already showing signs of beauty even at such a tender age

The triplets, with their outstanding temperament, were simply the envy of all the guests.

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Chapter 1382

Chapter 1382

After the banquet, news of Neera and Jean's marriage spread rapidly.

The internet was flooded with comments and discussions about the matter until late at night:

Wow, I can't believe it actually worked out. What a stroke of luck!

90%

It's not luck, it's destiny at work. I'll never experience such a fantastical and romantic experience in my lifetime. D*mn, I feel like I've lived in vain. It's so depressing.

Who would have thought the person who was with Neera in the hotel was none other than Mr. Beauvort. Ah, it feels just like a dream.

So, it seems that Neera has emerged victorious from the controversy. She married Mr. Beauvort, had children with him, and now, she's even recognized by the Beauvort family. The fact that they've made a grand announcement shows how much they value Neera. Wow, she's really reached the pinnacle of success in life. I'm so jealous.

Some envied and strongly supported Neera:

What do you mean by her emerging victorious? Marrying Mr. Beauvort and raising his children doesn't count, as she is outstanding in her own right. Despite her youth, she's a world-renowned doctor, possesses sharp business acumen, and owns a major company-ANXIN Group. Her personal qualities are also excellent, and she's also stunningly beautiful. Wow, come to think of it now, she has long been successful in her life, reaching heights at a young age that ordinary people like us can't even aspire to.

Exactly, in my opinion, Ms. Neera isn't really marrying up. This is about a marriage and relationship between partners who are equally matched in power and status!

Hmm, she's actually one of a kind in this world. Whoever marries her is the one that's really marrying up.

Dear Ms. Neera, I will admire you forever! Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Obviously, amidst these voices, there was also a mix of sarcasm and mockery:

Hey, don't count your chickens before they hatch. There's still a long way to go for their marriage. Who knows what unexpected changes might happen?

There are plenty of outstanding people out there. She's not the only one. What makes her so special to be praised to

this extent?

When it comes to family backgrounds, it's clear that Neera is the one who's marrying up. How can her fans lie without hesitation?

Are marriages and divorces common? They're just getting married, so what's the big deal? Mr. Beauvort is someone powerful who's surrounded by beautiful women. Whether he can resist temptation is still yet to be seen. So, for now, let's just wait and see. Stop being so dramatic about someone else's relationships. What does their marriage have to do with you?

However, the statement was quickly drowned out by Neera's supporters:

Exactly. It's their wedding, so what's it to you? Why the need for such snide remarks? They've just gotten married and you're already hoping for a divorce? Please, your sad life must be making you bitter and malicious. Tsk tsk, you're truly pathetic.

Since we're discussing backgrounds now, let's delve deeper into that. Ms. Neera comes from the Garcia family. Even though the Garcia family is no more, they were once a well-known wealthy family in Kingsview, so her family

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Are marriages and divorces common? They're just getting married, so what's the big deal? Mr. Beauvort is someone powerful who's surrounded by beautiful women. Whether he can resist temptation is still yet to be seen. So, for now, let's just wait and see. Stop being so dramatic about someone else's relationships. What does their marriage have to do with you? However, the statement was quickly drowned out by Neera's supporters:

Exactly. It's their wedding, so what's it to you? Why the need for such snide remarks? They've just gotten married and you're already hoping for a divorce? Please, your sad life must be making you bitter and malicious. Tsk tsk, you're truly pathetic.

Since we're discussing backgrounds now, let's delve deeper into that. Ms. Neera comes from the Garcia family. Even though the Garcia family is no more, they were once a well-known wealthy family in Kingsview, so her family background isn't bad, right? Moreover, Ms. Neera has been with her aunt, the chairwoman of ANXIN Group, all along. Her aunt adores her, treats her like the apple of her eye, and has given her everything. Now, let me ask you keyboard warriors, who among you has such a background?

Also, I'm sure you've heard about the Gordon family, right? Mr. Gordon is deeply in love with Ms. Neera's aunt. Now that they've finally gotten together, he has handed F.A

Group to Ms. Neera, trusting her to take over. His love for her aunt also extends to Ms. Neera herself. Now, Ms. Neera holds the reins of both ANXIN Group and F.A Group, two of the top ten corporations in the world. Does this not carry any weight? So, let's not question her background now. You're just embarrassing yourself.

Well, there's no shortage of outstanding people, yet I don't see any of you among them. All you can do is hide behind the internet, spewing bitterness and sarcasm. I'll just say this, there aren't many girls as outstanding as our dear Ms. Neera...

The online uproar continued, not subsiding until the next morning. It even made it onto the trending list.

While having breakfast, Neera saw something that made her choke on her oatmeal.

Jean wiped her mouth for her. "Eat slowly. Don't choke on your food."

Neera handed her phone to him, "Take a look at the comments online. They're all causing a fuss again, saying all sorts of things."

"I already know." Jean had woken up earlier than her and had glanced at the news.

He commented earnestly, "I was originally thinking of having Ian filter out all those unpleasant comments, but I didn't expect your fans to be so powerful. They've already attacked those who expressed an opposing view to the point of wanting to quit the internet. I didn't even need to lift a finger."

Neera's mouth twitched slightly. "Are you complimenting me or making fun of me?"

Jean raised an eyebrow, "Of course it's a compliment. How could I bear to make fun of you?"

Neera was rendered speechless.

Why does it sound so awkward?

She corrected Jean's choice of words just now, "My fans were not attacking the other party. They are all respectful. What they're doing is reasonable and justified."

Jean was peeling an egg, his slender fingers moving with grace. The peeled egg looked smooth and appetizing.

He placed the egg on the bone china plate and pushed it toward her with a faint smile on his face. "Hmm, you're right. Darling."

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Chapter 1383

Chapter 1383

"Hehe, hehehe..."

Opposite them, the triplets hugged their bowls of oatmeal, laughing as they ate, creating an adorable scene.

Feeling a bit embarrassed, Neera's face turned red. She playfully glared at Jean and said, "The kids are here. You should be more mindful of your words."

Her voice was soft and gentle, lacking any real force. It was like a kitten's paw, softly clawing at a man's heart.

His eyebrows raised slightly, while his eyes glistened with desire. The aloof air he had previously exuded could no longer be felt.

"What's there to fear? A harmonious marriage is good for children emotionally. They are delighted to see our love for each other."

After speaking, he tilted his head and looked at the triplets. "Isn't that right?"

The little ones immediately nodded their heads vehemently with a silly grin on their faces.

"Yes, yes. Daddy, Mommy, you must always be this loving. We love seeing you so happy, and it makes us feel very happy too."

Only God knew how many times they had imagined this scene.

Now that their dreams had come true, they couldn't be more satisfied.

In truth, Neera's heart was also filled with warmth, feeling as if she was cocooned in joy.

However, being shy, she deliberately put on a stern face, snorted a couple of times, and demanded, "Just stop calling me that. It's embarrassing." Usually, Jean would accommodate her in every possible way, but not this time.

"No way." He leaned in closer, his dark obsidian eyes shimmering with a captivating glow, mixed with a hint of teasing provocation.

"We are now a legitimate married couple, Darling. You need to get used to it. And... I don't mind if you call me 'dear' directly."

Neera was dumbfounded.

Oh dear, ever since we got our marriage certificate, he has been losing all his restraint and reservations!

The triplets also noticed this change, their eyes sparkling with excitement.

Hehehe, Daddy is awesome!

At that moment, Sammy suddenly asked a question. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"By the way, Mommy, now that you and Daddy are officially married and our family is reunited, does this mean we don't have to live separately anymore?" Penny blinked her eyes and immediately chimed in, "Yes, yes, Daddy, you should move us in with Mommy, so we can all live together!"

Jean had wanted to discuss this matter earlier in the morning, but he didn't expect the two little ones to beat him

to it.

The corner of his lips curled slightly, just as he was about to say something, Ian suddenly rushed into the dining room with an anxious look on his face.

Upon seeing the few people dining, Ian apologized, "Mr. Beauvort, Mrs. Beauvort, I'm very sorry to have disturbed you."

Before he could finish his sentence, his gaze shifted towards Jean, clearly indicating that he had something to say.

Jean grinned slightly as he spoke in a nonchalant tone. "Let's talk about it right here."

Ian nodded, then reported, "Mr. Beauvort, there's trouble in Phison."

During this period, Neera and Jean devoted themselves wholeheartedly to the affairs of the Beauvort family.

After returning, aside from letting Adriana and Chad know they had returned home safely, the two of them hadn't contacted anyone from Phison. As for the events that transpired there, they were completely in the dark.

Upon hearing about the incident in Phison, both of them furrowed their brows.

Neera immediately thought of the Cox family. "Has something happened to the Cox family? Is the struggle between the Cox family and the few families in the Bartitsu Guild still ongoing?"

Ian shook his head, "No, the conflicts are escalating now. The open and covert battles between both sides are becoming more intense. The situation is very unfavorable for the Cox family." Upon hearing this, Neera's brows furrowed deeply as she asked, "What happened?"

"Recently, the Cox family has been feuding with the Watson family. Initially, they had the upper hand. However, a few days ago, several affiliated families under the Cox family were brutally attacked, suffering heavy losses! As a result, the situation has reversed. The Watson family's power is on the rise, while the Cox family's influence is starting to wane."

Jean didn't expect such a situation to arise in the Cox family. Lifting his eyes slightly, he asked, "Who made the move? Have you found out?"

"I did..." He paused for a moment, subconsciously glancing at Neera. His eyes held a strange look as he continued candidly, "It was the guild who secretly made a move."

Neera was so consumed with worry that she failed to notice anything amiss. She didn't stop to ponder why Ian was able to uncover so much about Phison.

Her brows furrowed even more, "The guild took action directly? Why? Matthew and his group never intervened in the union's internal conflicts, did they?"

Previously, when the Cox and Watson families, along with a few others, were fighting against each other, the union didn't step in to intervene at all. So, what's happening now.... "Rumor has it that the Cox family has illicitly established an armory and is even involved in smuggling military firearms."

Armory? Smuggling weapons?" Neera stood up abruptly, filled with skepticism.

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Chapter 1384

Chapter 1384

Ian's expression turned serious. "What we can confirm now is that the Cox family indeed has a hidden armory. However, we cannot confirm the smuggling of arms just yet.

Nevertheless, these two accusations are firmly directed at the Cox family. Furthermore, the Gordon family is also implicated. Some members of the Gordon family have been apprehended by the guild, resulting in a significant weakening of their status and power within the guild."

Neera felt alarmed and asked, "What about Aunt Adriana and Uncle Chad?"

Ian quickly reassured her, saying, "Mrs. Beauvort, please do not worry. Both Mr. Gordon and your aunt are safe, and there is no major upheaval at the Gordon residence. The individuals who were arrested are distant relatives. The guild does not dare to take drastic action against the Gordon family yet, as there is no concrete evidence to prove their involvement. It is merely a preliminary suspicion. I believe the guild may be doing this intentionally."

Undoubtedly, the guild's purpose was to suppress the Gordon family.

The earlier liveliness had now been replaced by a serious atmosphere.

The thought of her aunt still being in Phison made Neera restless.

"Jean, I want-" She turned around to express her thoughts.

Jean understood what she had in mind and nodded before she could finish. "Hmm, let's return to Phison together."

"Ian," he commanded, "prepare everything. The sooner we depart, the better."

Upon receiving the order, Ian immediately set out to carry it out.

Neera felt a bit guilty and said, "Perhaps it would be better if I go alone. You should stay here with the children. Dad is still recovering, so it would not be appropriate for you to leave abruptly." "There is nothing inappropriate about it." Jean stood up, walked over to her side, and gently ruffled her hair, as if comforting a child.

"Do not worry, I will call my parents shortly. They will understand. Besides, I would not be at ease if you were to go alone."

Neera still worried and said, "But your health cannot handle it either. You have been pushing yourself for two days since you returned, working non-stop without any rest. I am worried about you."

As Jean curved his lips, his handsome features looked captivating. "You worry about me, and I worry about you too. Let us not discuss this further. I will accompany you, and with you by my side, I am sure my health will not be an issue. Besides, I have been taking the medicine you have been making for me recently, and my health is improving day by day. It will not be long before I am fully recovered."

At that moment, the triplets came over, tilting their heads up to look at their parents with eager eyes.

"Mommy, please let Daddy accompany you. If you go alone, none of us will feel at ease." Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Exactly, Daddy and Mommy need to be together."

Harvey, being very sensible, took charge proactively.

"Mommy, Daddy, do not worry. We will not cause any trouble and will stay here. I will take good care of my younger siblings. We will also keep Grandpa and Grandma company." 11:06 Tue, 28 Nov

The triplets, each more sensible than the other, brought a sense of comfort to Neera.

B

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Before long, the two adults had packed their bags, and with the three little ones in tow, they set off for Beauvort

Manor.

Upon hearing that the two were planning to return to Phison, Frederic and Wrenn did not object. Instead, they expressed their support in a very understanding manner. "Go ahead. Things are more urgent over there, and you are clearly needed. You do not need to worry about things at home. I will take good care of the children for you." Frederic narrowed his eyes and nodded. "That's right. I am almost fully recovered. Do not worry about me. Go ahead and take care of your own matters."

Neera nodded before advising Frederic on a few things to pay attention to during his recovery.

Ian swiftly arranged everything. In less than half an hour, their flight route was approved.

Time was of the essence, so without further delay, the two set off on their journey.

Just before stepping out of Beauvort Manor's main gate, Wrenn suddenly called out to Neera.

"Coincidentally, when Jean's father was in the hospital, I went to the church to pray for you. Yesterday, when I went to church again, I obtained a protective charm for you. It is not something valuable, but if you carry it with you, it can keep you safe."

Neera lowered her gaze, looking at the amulet nestled in her hand. Her face remained expressionless, but there was a slight stir of emotion within her heart.

Beside her, Jean casually remarked, "These are just superstitions, Mom. You have received an education in science. Why do you still believe in this?"

Wrenn choked a bit, then said annoyingly, "I am just worried and desperate, so I am willing to try anything. Besides, your father really did get better. Although it was all thanks to the doctors and Neera, I still need to show my gratitude. That is why I went. Having an amulet is better than not having one, right? I am not asking you to pray, so why are you complaining?"

Jean slightly raised his eyebrows and extended his hands toward her. "What about mine?"

Wrenn glanced at him, her tone mysterious. "I know you do not believe in superstitions, so I did not get one for you. You will have to hope for the best." Jean was rendered speechless.

"Oh, by the way, remember to take good care of Neera. If anything happens to her, you might as well stay there and not come back," Wrenn added. Jean was once again left speechless.

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Chapter 1385

Chapter 1385

On the way to the airport, Jean would occasionally glance at Neera with a thoughtful smile.

Neera was puzzled. "Why are you always smiling at me for no reason?"

Jean's gaze shifted downward, landing on the amulet hanging from her phone case. His slender fingers casually fiddled with it.

"I never realized before, but my mom is actually quite... interesting." I

Neera couldn't help but chuckle. "It seems you still have a lot to learn about them."

Jean didn't deny it. "Indeed. Most of my time was spent studying and growing rapidly. As soon as I started high school, I gradually began to get involved in the company's

affairs. After starting college, I began to take over the company's business. I didn't have much time to spend with my family, or rather, I wasn't at home most of the time."

He said it in a casual tone, as if it were a trivial matter.

Upon hearing this, a sudden pang of sorrow struck Neera's heart.

She understood all too well that his success and youthful achievements were the result of countless sacrifices.

"Why the long face?" Jean pinched her soft cheek, smiling slightly.

"I've already made it through, and I don't see it as a big deal. Fate has been kind to me, allowing me to meet you and be with you."

Neera let him pinch her however he wanted. After he let go, she suddenly leaned in and hugged him.

"From now on, you won't feel lonely anymore. I'll be with you, along with our children, and your family."

Jean laughed, wrapping his arms around her shoulders. "Mmm, I understand."

In the end, he lowered his gaze to stare at her soft hair and added thoughtfully, "My family is your family. They'll always be by my side and yours too."

Neera was momentarily stunned. She realized he was beating around the bush just to convey his message.

Pulling away from his embrace, she pouted. "Didn't you dislike beating around the bush before? How come you've picked up this habit?"

Jean lowered his head with a soft smile. "I was afraid of upsetting you. However, I can see that you've gradually accepted it, haven't you?"

He had never considered asking Neera to forgive his family, as he respected all her decisions.

The fact that they could get along like this now was truly beyond his expectations.

In truth, even Neera herself didn't expect her attitude toward Frederic and Wrenn would subtly change to what it

was now.

Or rather, she didn't expect Jean's parents, especially Wrenn, to be so different from before.

Moreover, she could sense that Wrenn's actions were not pretentious but came from the heart.

Just as Wrenn said before, she truly treated her as if she were her own daughter.

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Just as Wrenn said before, she truly treated her as if she were her own daughter.

Truth be told, although she maintained a calm facade, she was quite surprised and deeply moved inside.

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Jean knew her too well. He could guess her thoughts from a smile, a frown, or even a calm and undisturbed gaze with high accuracy.

Now, he could understand what she was thinking and feeling in her heart.

"In truth, my mother isn't a harsh person by nature. She does have a bit of a temper, proud and conscious of her social status, but she's still quite gentle. She wasn't always so unreasonable. It's just that when it comes to matters involving me, she becomes stubborn and strong-willed, which makes her seem sharp and bitter. Now, she's come to her senses, realizing that everything she did was completely wrong, and her old self has returned."

At this point, he held her hand and lowered his eyes with a smile.

"I'm not making excuses for her, but I feel you must know this, otherwise you might find it strange. That's just how she is. When she truly cares for someone, she gives her all. And honestly, I feel that ever since she had her epiphany, it seems like she treasures you more than me."

Neera raised her delicate eyebrows. "Are you depressed about it?"

Jean lightly brushed her nose. "Nonsense, I'm happy instead."

The two of them chatted leisurely until they reached the airport.

As soon as they boarded the plane, the previously relaxed atmosphere gradually faded away in no time.

The minor incident from earlier had already faded from Neera's mind. Now, her heart was once again filled with worry for her aunt and uncle.

Her feelings of unease weren't lost upon Jean.

So, throughout the flight, he casually chatted with her, distracting her as much as possible. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Nevertheless, Neera couldn't rest until she saw her aunt and uncle.

Thankfully, the unsettling two-day journey finally came to an end.

As soon as the plane landed, the two headed straight for the Gordon residence.

Chad and Adriana had heard the news that the two were returning and had been waiting for her.

Upon seeing Neera, Adriana helped her to a seat, sympathetically stroking her hair.

"Look at you I told you not to come back, but you wouldn't listen. You insisted on making this trip, running around and exhausting yourself. You've even lost weight." After speaking, she asked Jean again. "Is your father recovering well?"

Jean nodded. "Yes, he's basically recovered. With a bit more rest, he should be completely healed."

"That's good to know."

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Chapter 1386

Chapter 1386

Neera quickly inquired, "Aunt Adriana, let's not discuss those matters. What is the current situation at home? On my way here, I noticed that everything outside is in chaos. What happened?"

Adriana sighed, glancing at Chad. "You should ask your uncle about the situation in Phison. I don't quite understand it myself."

Chad remained calm, showing no signs of distress. However, his tone revealed a hint of exasperation.

"Ultimately, it all comes down to the guild. The guild is determined to suppress the Cox and Gordon families, making life difficult for us at every turn."

Neera was still very confused. "Why would the guild do this? The Cox and Gordon families are part of the guild's power. If the two families are strong, isn't that beneficial for the guild? It increases their power, so why are they suppressing us? Moreover, this is the second time. Last time, when the Cox family went to Adieu Island on the guild's business, the guild used it to plot against them. What exactly do they want?"

Chad shook his head. "Dealing with the guild is not easy. In fact, the guild and underworld forces complement each other. With the support of these forces, the guild can grow stronger. The stronger these forces are, the stronger the guild becomes. Only then can it stand up to Lordsworth Estate. However, these are just the surface-level dynamics."

A hint of mockery flickered in his eyes as he continued to speak leisurely, his tone laced with disdain.

"Unlike Lordsworth Estate, Bartitsu Guild is not tolerant. On the surface, the Guild supports free competition, hoping that the forces under its banner can grow stronger and enhance its own prestige. However, in reality, none of those old fellows at the top of the Guild are tolerant. On one hand, they want the forces under their command to become more capable, but on the other hand, they fear that these forces might become too powerful and threaten their own positions. So, they eliminate any possibility that could be detrimental to the senior management of the guild.

Neera frowned. "So, seeing the Cox family growing stronger and the Gordon family gaining power, Matthew and his group can't sit idly by anymore?"

"That's right. When the Cox family suppressed Adieu Island last time, the guild schemed against them, aiming to trap the Gordon family. However, things didn't go as planned. Not only did they fail to suppress the Cox family, but the Gordon family also didn't fall into their trap. Moreover, the Cox family successfully reclaimed the Jagger family, accomplishing something the guild failed to do several times. The Gordon family's strength has also exceeded the guild's expectations, which has made them wary and apprehensive. This time, the guild seized the opportunity to act when the Cox family was too preoccupied with their life-and-death struggle with the other families. They suddenly made a move against the Cox family, which must have been premeditated. They certainly won't miss the chance to do so. Even if they can't defeat the Cox family completely, they will at least inflict significant damage."

"What about the Gordon family? Are we also part of the guild's machinations?"

"Ever since you took over as the district president, the guild has been itching to deal with the Gordon family. Since the Cox family has also been on good terms with us, the guild won't let us off easily." After hearing these words, Neera's face turned gloomy, her brows furrowed in concern.

She had no mood to rest and quickly went to the Cox residence.

Upon seeing them again after such a long time, Avery was quite surprised.

"Why did you come back? Weren't you in Kingsview?"

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Upon seeing them again after such a long time, Avery was quite surprised.

"Why did you come back? Weren't you in Kingsview?"

The Cox family was in utter chaos then, so Avery didn't have the time to pay attention to Neera's affairs. He was still unaware that she had already returned.

Neera nodded. "I heard that something happened to the Cox family and the Gordon family was also involved, so I rushed back."

Avery pursed his lips slightly, saying apologetically, "I'm sorry. I didn't expect this matter to involve the Gordon family as well."

"Discussing this now won't make any difference," Neera said without any hint of blame. "Besides, the Gordon family and the Cox family have always been close. If something happens to the Cox family, how could the Gordon family stand idly by?"

As she spoke, she studied the man across from her. Seeing that he appeared fine, she asked, "How are you feeling? Are you recovering well?"

Avery nodded. "Thanks to your medicine, I'm feeling much better now."

Neera sighed softly. "Even if you're feeling better, you shouldn't overwork yourself. I know the Cox family is in a tough spot right now, but you need to take care of your own health. If you collapse from exhaustion, who else can the Cox family rely on?"

Avery stared at her intently. After a moment, he softly hummed in agreement. [SEARCH the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Even though his tone was calm, Neera could detect a hint of frustration on his face.

She didn't beat around the bush with him. After expressing her concern, she stated candidly, "The real reason I came today is that I have something to ask you."

Before she could finish her sentence, Avery responded in an even more direct manner. "You want to ask about the armory and the arms smuggling, don't you?"

Neera pursed her lips/Hmm, I'm not trying to Interrogate you or anything. I just want to hear your side of the story."

Avery's eyes sparkled. "Would you believe what I say?"

Without a second thought, Neera nodded and replied, "Of course, I would believe anything you say."

She didn't believe that Avery would lie to her, nor was there any need for him to do so.

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Chapter 1387

Chapter 1387

A flicker of emotion stirred in Avery's heart. He fell silent for a moment, choosing not to hide anything from her.

"Yes, we do have an armory, but it's not like what the Guild claims. That armory was not built by the Cox family. As for the so-called smuggling of arms, it's nothing but a smear campaign by the Bartitsu Guild. The guild has long been

wary of the Cox family. Seeing our power growing, they fear they can't control us, so they intend to eliminate us. They've pinned these baseless charges on us, hoping to take advantage of our moment of weakness to bring us down."

The response was not beyond Neera's expectations.

Given her understanding of the Cox family, she knew that Avery, who always acted prudently, would never allow the Cox family to be in such a precarious situation.

So, when she heard that something had happened to the Cox family, her first instinct was that the guild was up to no good.

However, there was something she didn't quite understand. "What's the deal with that armory? According to the rules of Phison, families aren't allowed to privately store firearms." Avery's eyes subtly constricted as past memories filled his mind.

"All of this is because the Cox family has a treasure. Many years ago, when my parents were still alive, they stumbled upon this armory. Upon investigation, this armory was left behind a long time ago. It's ancient, and the weapons inside are all relics. Moreover, it's not just weapons in there, there are also other collectibles. I'm sure you can imagine their value. In truth, the Cox family has never hidden anything from the guild. My father reported everything to them in detail a long time ago. However, due to the armory's value and the fact that the Cox family discovered it, the guild would risk criticism and potentially tarnish its reputation if it were to seize it outright. That's why they didn't take it away, and it remained with the Cox family. We've also made a pact with the guild, promising that we will never use any of the weapons in this armory. Thus, over the years, everything remained peaceful."

After a brief pause, Avery added, "But in reality, the Bartitsu Guild are masters of hypocrisy. They've been coveting our armory for a long time. After I took over as the head of the family a few years ago, they subtly hinted at their intentions, but I brushed them off. They saw my poor health and probably thought I might die any day, so they didn't take it to heart. They must have been waiting for my death to find an excuse to take over. But what no one expected was that things took an unexpected turn."

He gazed at her intently, his meaning obvious.

Neera pointed at herself. "The change you're talking about... is it me?"

Avery nodded. "Yes, it's you. Because of your arrival, my chronic illness was cured, my health improved, and it keeps getting better. The power of the Cox family is also constantly rising, so naturally, the guild can no longer stand idly by. I suppose that ever since I returned to Phison, Matthew and the others have been plotting to stop the Cox family from expanding..."

Neera seemed to understand, yet appeared lost in thought.

"Are you saying the guild has known about the existence of the armory for a long time, but they've been holding back until now? But if they've been coveting it for so long, why would they restrain themselves? Just to avoid giving people something to talk about? I always feel that this reason doesn't quite add up."

"Judging by what the guild is currently doing, it doesn't seem like they're worried about people gossiping or criticizing. Besides, isn't the guild already responsible for plenty of messes already? When it comes to such a significant interest of theirs, I presume the guild wouldn't care about their reputation at all. Then why...

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of theirs, I presume the guild wouldn't care about their reputation at all. I hen why...

Suddenly, a terrifying thought abruptly surfaced in Neera's mind.

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She was startled by this sudden thought that caused goosebumps to spread across her body and a shiver to run down her spine.

Her eyes widened slightly, instinctively turning to look at Avery. Her mouth opened and closed, unsure of whether she should speak.

Avery's expression remained calm, as if he had seen through her thoughts.

"It's okay. Just say whatever comes to your mind. There's no need to hold back in front of me."

Neera hesitated for a moment, a chill settling in her heart. She spoke in a low voice. "I don't have any evidence, and it's just a sudden guess, but... could the wug in you have been placed by the guild? And your parents..."

She watched as Avery's face gradually darkened. Pursing her lips, she lowered her voice further.

"Otherwise, it would be too much of a coincidence. After your parents discovered this armory, they were both poisoned, and you also suffered greatly because of this poison, almost losing your life. Just think about it. If your Cox family was left without a leader, who would temporarily take charge of your family's affairs?"

The guild!

As a prominent family within the Bartitsu Guild, the Cox family served as the guild's right-hand man. If the Cox family were to truly lose their head of household, the guild would undoubtedly use this as an excuse to meddle in the Cox family's affairs.

"When the time comes, the guild will simply need to take advantage of the unstable situation within the Cox family. They won't be in a position to continue controlling such an important armory, thus the guild can seize it for its own!"

It was a plot that was crafted with ruthless precision.

Faced with the brewing storm, Avery's face grew increasingly grim.

He didn't question Neera's words because he thought the same way as she did.

"I've already sent someone to investigate this matter. If it turns out to be true, the Bartitsu Guild will forever be the Cox family's mortal enemy!" Search the Find_Novel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera understood his desire for vengeance, for the hatred born of his parents' murder was something absolutely irreconcilable.

Given the current situation, she couldn't help but feel deeply worried, her face showing a complex mix of emotions.

Vorerably, this is a personal grudge of the Cox

Avery didn't want to drag her into this. After a heavy sigh, he said, family. The Gordon family can stay out of it. You shouldn't get involved."

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Chapter 1388

Chapter 1388

The Bartitsu Guild was not easily overthrown, making it a formidable opponent.

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Furthermore, the Cox family was not only dealing with the guild, but also with the Hoffman and Laker families, as well as several others. They were surrounded by enemies on all sides.

Avery did not want to involve the Gordon family, especially Neera.

However, Neera shook her head, showing concern. Despite her worry, she remained composed and systematic, showing no signs of panic.

"If we consider personal interests, I cannot stand by and do nothing. Even though we haven't known each other for long, I consider you a friend. When a friend is in trouble, I cannot remain indifferent. As for the relationship between our families, I believe my uncle wouldn't just stand by and watch the Cox family face hardship alone." [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She paused and added, "Moreover, I am just a nominal head of the family. When it comes to the lives of so many people, I cannot make the decision alone. I will discuss this matter with my uncle when I return. Ultimately, it is up to him to decide."

Avery knew he couldn't influence Chad's thoughts. After contemplating for a moment, he nodded slightly, choosing not to say anything more.

Upon returning home, Neera relayed everything Avery had said to Chad.

Chad was not surprised. "I knew it. The Cox family would never do anything against the rules. It seems that the Bartitsu Guild is really determined to fight the Cox family until the end. They won't back down until they bring down the Cox family."

Neera was deeply worried. "What should we do then? Are we just going to stand by and do nothing?"

Chad raised an eyebrow. "Silly girl, how could we? The Gordon and Cox families have been close for generations. There's no reason to back down at such a crucial moment. Besides, the Cox and Gordon families are now in the same boat. If one falls, the other suffers. If the Cox family were to collapse, the future of the Gordon family wouldn't be any better."

Upon hearing that, Neera felt somewhat relieved.

No matter what dangers they might face, the mutual support between the two families would ensure that the Cox family never be left alone and defenseless. Beside her, Jean listened in silence, not expressing any opinions, yet he was secretly surprised.

He did not expect the Cox family to actually have an armory.

In Phison, having an armory would make anyone envious.

However, this only applied to the Bartitsu Guild. Over at Lordsworth Estate, things were much more peaceful.

With this thought, his eyes flickered, and a new idea surfaced in his mind.

During dinner, while Neera and Chad were discussing how to respond, he unexpectedly made a suggestion.

"Since the Gordon family and the Cox family have decided to completely break off relations with the Bartitsu Guild, why not let the Gordon family and the Cox family relocate to the jurisdiction of Lordsworth Estate?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire family froze, all eyes turned toward him,

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"Relocate to Lordsworth Estate?" Chad's eyebrows raised slightly. He was not at all offended by this suggestion. Instead, there was a hint of interest in his eyes. "Are you suggesting that the Cox and Gordon families should join

us?"

Jean explained calmly, "It's not joining us. If we're talking about betrayal, it should be the Bartitsu Guild betraying the Gordon family and the Cox family. It was the guild that was unkind and unjust first, so why should the Gordon family and the Cox family still uphold so-called kindness and justice? Are they supposed to just stand by and watch as the Cox family and the Gordon family are overthrown by the guild? A talented person should choose a workplace suitable for themselves. Since the Bartitsu Guild can no longer accommodate the Cox and Gordon families, there's no need for them to continue serving the guild. Living in Phison, one must choose a sphere of influence. Apart from the guild, there is Lordsworth Estate. At present, it is safest for the Cox and Gordon families to go to Lordsworth Estate." Despite what he said, Neera still felt uneasy in her heart.

"But even if we want to pledge allegiance to them, will they agree to it? We used to be under the command of the Bartitsu Guild. I wonder if they would be willing to accept us..." Jean gave a slight smile. "I think there should be no problem. After all, we have you."

"Me?" Neera pointed to herself, then quickly remembered the lord of Lordsworth Estate. "Are you suggesting that the lord would accept the Cox and Gordon families for my sake? Is that... even possible?" "How can it be impossible?" Jean spoke lightly, his expression indifferent. "You saved the lord's life. To repay you, he has helped you and the Gordon family many times, even going so far as to willingly give up his position as district president. Isn't this a small matter for him to accept both of your families? If you're still unsure, you can talk to Colin Wiley first to gauge the situation."

Neera felt that something was off. She furrowed her brows in thought, then suddenly grasped the key point.

"How do you know about Colin? Have you heard of him?"

Jean immediately realized that he had let something slip, but he didn't panic. Instead, he smoothly covered up his

mistake.

"Yes, I've heard of him. Colin is one of the seven branch leaders under the command of Lordsworth Estate, a man of great renown. I've done my research in advance and am aware of his public challenge to the vice president of the Bartitsu Guild, Matthew Lozano."

"Oh, I see..." Neera nodded in understanding, then turned to Chad and asked, "Uncle Chad, do you think it's feasible?"

Chad stared at Jean meaningfully. After a long pause, he finally spoke in a soft voice. "It's not that we can't give it a try. After all, the Cox and Gordon families can't stay in the guild any longer. This could be a way out. However, we can't speak for the Cox family. We need to ask Avery about this matter."

After dinner, Neera went to the balcony and made a call to Avery.

Avery clearly hesitated and showed a bit of resistance when he heard that.

To be honest, I don't enjoy being dependent on others. The reason we're affiliated with the Bartitsu Guild is because it's been a family tradition for over a hundred years. But to actively seek someone else's protection? I've never done such a thing."

Neera understood his pride and said helplessly, "But this is the current situation. It's either Lordsworth Estate or the Bartitsu Guild. The Bartitsu Guild has clearly made up its mind to eradicate the Cox and Gordon families, taking away all our power and benefits. We can't stay here any longer."

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Avery also understood. After considering for a moment, he said, However, Lordsworth Estate is also known for its ruthlessness. We can only determine whether we should go or not after discussing it with them Exactly Neera agreed I will arrange a meeting with Colin. We will try to find some time in the next few days to sit down and talk Once the time is set, I will inform you

She had assumed that arranging a meeting with someone as prominent as Colin would be difficult.

Unexpectedly, it went surprisingly smoothly

She reached out to Colin through Caleb The moment he heard it was her, he agreed to meet her that very day without hesitation

The conversation went much smoother than she had anticipated

They agreed to meet in a private room on the second floor of a cafe

Neera arrived early with Avery. They hadn't waited for ten minutes when Colin walked in gracefully,

Mo Garcia he greeted with an elegant smile, extending his hand and taking the initiative. His demeanor was graceful and extraordinary is good to see you again Neera proles took his hand Lewis, Miley

With a smile Colin withdrew his hand. As his gaze shifted to Avery next to her, the curve of his smile faded slightly.

Cay have long admired your reputation

"Thank you. Wi Wiley Please, have a seat

The mece of them took her seats, and without wasting time, they deiled straight into the main topic.

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Chapter 1389

Chapter 1389

Colin wasted no time and got straight to the point. "Ms. Garcia, Mr. Cox, I've heard that both of your families have recently encountered some troubles, is that correct?"

Neera glanced at Avery. He didn't beat around the bush and said frankly, "I assume you are well aware of the specifics of the trouble, Mr. Wiley."

Colin's features were as exquisite as a painting. His demeanor was elegant and spirited, embodying the grace of a true gentleman.

But who could have imagined that he would turn out to be a ruthless and cold-blooded leader of Lordsworth Estate.

"The Bartitsu Guild has always been ruthless and unscrupulous, never showing a shred of trust toward the forces under its command. With the rise in power of the Cox and Gordon families, the guild will inevitably feel threatened. Their current actions suggest they want to eliminate both families to alleviate potential threats, while conveniently absorbing their power and benefits. In the guild's view, now is the best time to strike and take advantage of the Cox family's distraction to deliver a fatal blow. It's a case of achieving twice the result with half the effort. This is indeed something the Bartitsu Guild would do. As always, they're underhanded and ruthless."

Avery stared at him. Isn't Lordsworth Estate the same?

However, he naturally didn't voice these thoughts. He simply responded with a nonchalant expression, "The guild's actions have indeed disappointed the Cox and Gordon families."

Colin nodded understandingly. "I can understand. Anyone would feel disgusted by such a situation. After all, the Cox and Gordon families have been part of the Bartitsu Guild for generations. Over the years, they have never done anything detrimental to the guild. Now, for the guild to pull such a stunt, it's like discarding the millstone after grinding the grain. No one would be able to accept this."

He took the initiative to extend an olive branch.

"So, Ms. Garcia, Mr. Cox, would you consider coming to Lordsworth Estate?"

Neera and Avery exchanged a glance.

"Mr. Wiley, I believe with your intelligence, you must have guessed why I reached out to you. I see you as a straightforward person, so I won't beat around the bush. Indeed, I intend to have the Gordon family and the Cox family leave the Bartitsu Guild. As you said, in Phison, apart from the Bartitsu Guild, there is Lordsworth Estate. The two forces are equal in strength and status. But I still have some concerns. The first one is about the Bartitsu Guild. If the Cox and Gordon families were to leave, we would certainly be branded as traitors. Even if our two families do not plan to develop within the guild in the future, we absolutely cannot bear this stigma."

Colin, comfortably seated in his chair, raised an eyebrow. His hand casually rested on the edge of the table, his fingers tapping rhythmically, revealing a mind lost in deep thought.

Neera fixed her gaze on his attractive fingertips, but she had no mood to appreciate them. Her heartbeat rose and fell with his tapping. She was filled with unease.

They clearly wanted to seek refuge with Lordsworth Estate, yet now they were sitting here negotiating terms with the people from Lordsworth Estate.

Is this really the right thing to do? Could it be that Colin feels we are pushing our luck a bit too much?

Just as she was secretly feeling anxious, Colin suddenly laughed. His smile was invigorating, devoid of any hint of displeasure.

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* Garcia, you since saved the life of our lead making you his benefactor and by extension, the benefactor of the entire Lordsworth Estate in your status, there's no need for you to be so formal with me. Feel free to speak

your mind

Nere didn't expect him to say that She was taken aback and felt somewhat awkward for no apparent reason

However since he had already said so she didn't want to be too picky She simply agreed and said. Mr. Wiley, you don't need to be so formal with me either 's better if

we're more casual with each other There was no telling what Colin was thinking. A mysterious glint flickered in his eyes

Will right, since you don't mind. Ms Garcia, let's be more casual just ke trends chatting together, with no one feeling constrained

after he finished speaking his gaze shifted to Avery

M: Cox, you wouldn't mind, would you?"

The subtle change in his gaze had gone unnoticed by Neera, but Avery had seen it clearly

he furrowed his brows, unable to see through this man. He couldn't help suspecting that he was hiding something.

At that moment, he didn't say anything and just gently nodded

Unfazed Coin shifted his gaze back to Neera

Ms Ganca fully understand your concerns. Rest assured that the unfounded accusation of betrayal will not be placed upon the Cox and Gordon families Since both families intend to develop within Lordsworth Estate, as a sign of amenity we will handle the aftermath for both families

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She wanted to say something more, but Colin seemed to have understood her thoughts and took the initiative to continue speaking

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Avery's eyelids twisted sighty So? MA Wiley, would Lordsworth Estate mind?"

Coin shook his head, exuding extraordinary grace

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11:08 Tue, 28 Nov

Is this really the right thing to do? Could it be that Colin feels we are pushing our luck a bit too much?

Just as she was secretly feeling anxious, Colin suddenly laughed. His smile was invigorating, devoid of any hint of displeasure.

"Ms. Garcia, you once saved the life of our lord, making you his benefactor, and by extension, the benefactor of the entire Lordsworth Estate. Given your status, there's no need for you to be so formal with me. Feel free to speak your mind."

Neera didn't expect him to say that. She was taken aback and felt somewhat awkward for no apparent reason.

However, since he had already said so, she didn't want to be too picky. She simply agreed and said, "Mr. Wiley, you don't need to be so formal with me either. It's better if we're more casual with each other." There was no telling what Colin was thinking. A mysterious glint flickered in his eyes.

"All right, since you don't mind, Ms. Garcia, let's be more casual, just like friends chatting together, with no one feeling constrained."

After he finished speaking, his gaze shifted to Avery.

"Mr. Cox, you wouldn't mind, would you?"

The subtle change in his gaze had gone unnoticed by Neera, but Avery had seen it clearly.

He furrowed his brows, unable to see through this man. He couldn't help suspecting that he was hiding something.

At that moment, he didn't say anything and just gently nodded.

Unfazed, Colin shifted his gaze back to Neera.

"Ms. Garcia, I fully understand your concerns. Rest assured that the unfounded accusation of betrayal will not be placed upon the Cox and Gordon families. Since both families intend to develop within Lordsworth Estate, as a sign of sincerity, we will handle the aftermath for both families."

Upon hearing this, Neera felt a bit more at ease.

She wanted to say something more, but Colin seemed to have understood her thoughts and took the initiative to continue speaking.

"As for your other concerns, Ms. Garcia, I understand them all. The Cox and Gordon families had no choice but to leave the Bartitsu Guild due to their circumstances. Therefore, even if they come to us, they might not be able to fit in immediately. There are some things that might be beyond their control."

Avery's eyelids twitched slightly. "So? Mr. Wiley, would Lordsworth Estate mind?"

Colin shook his head, exuding extraordinary grace.

"Mr. Cox, you're overthinking it. They won't mind."

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Chapter 1390

Chapter 1390

Avery inquired, "Really?" search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera also expressed doubt. "Mr. Wiley, although Lordsworth Estate is powerful and on par with the Bartitsu Guild, they usually try to maintain peace on the surface and avoid interfering with each other. But if they accept both of our families, it will openly create a conflict with the Bartitsu Guild. I'm afraid this might bring significant trouble to Lordsworth Estate..."

Colin didn't take her concerns seriously. He simply laughed it off, dismissing her words as insignificant.

"Ms. Garcia, I understand your concern for Lordsworth Estate, but rest assured, they won't care at all. The Bartitsu Guild holds no significance to Lordsworth Estate."

His arrogance was truly overwhelming, leaving both Neera and Avery somewhat uncertain.

Colin looked at them, his eyes clear and sincere.

"If the Bartitsu Guild truly dares to openly confront Lordsworth Estate, I would actually admire those old fellows in the guild. However... they lack the courage. And even if a conflict were to arise, it wouldn't involve your two families. To be honest, Lordsworth Estate and the Bartitsu Guild have been at odds for a long time, tolerating each other. If this matter were to trigger an outbreak, it might actually be beneficial."

Neera was momentarily speechless.

These two major forces had been engaged in a back-and-forth battle. It wouldn't be surprising if a real conflict were to break out.

However, if a conflict were to arise because of the Cox and Gordon families, she would still feel somewhat guilty.

But apart from Lordsworth Estate, the Gordon family and the Cox family had no other options left.

With this in mind, she pursed her lips and remained silent.

Colin continued calmly, "Lordsworth Estate has never demanded any contributions from the forces under its command. Allow me to be bold. The power of Lordsworth Estate is enough to counterbalance the Bartitsu Guild. The families under our command are just an added bonus. Ms. Garcia, Mr. Cox, the strength of your families is evident to all. Your presence is always welcome and appreciated, but this does not mean that Lordsworth Estate needs you to do anything. On the contrary, I can promise on behalf of the entire Lordsworth Estate that we will never force the Cox and Gordon families to serve us." Avery asked, "Then what does Lordsworth Estate require us to do?"

Colin smiled slightly. "You don't need to do anything special. All your families need to do is abide by the rules within the territory of Lordsworth Estate. As long as you don't cause trouble or create chaos, everything will be peaceful. Lordsworth Estate will not interfere with the development of your families in any way. On the contrary, if you encounter any difficulties after coming to Lordsworth Estate, you can come to me at any time. I will provide you with unconditional help."

Neera was stunned.

Before she arrived, she had prepared herself for the challenges ahead.

"Surprisingly, none of her assumptions came true, and all her prepared speeches had no chance to be used.

She was a bit puzzled. "Mr. Wiley, I mean no disrespect, but I don't understand. What benefits does this bring to Lordsworth Estate?"

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Before she arrived, she had prepared herself for the challenges ahead.

Surprisingly, none of her assumptions came true, and all her prepared speeches had no chance to be used.

She was a bit puzzled. "Mr. Wiley, I mean no disrespect, but I don't understand. What benefits does this bring to Lordsworth Estate?"

Everything happens for a reason, and there is a purpose to everything, whether it is good or bad. The world is always changing, and everything is for the benefit of the future.

What is the purpose behind Lordsworth Estate's relentless efforts?

Colin knew what she was thinking. He leaned back in his chair, exuding an air of nonchalant ease. His words were casual, yet they carried an undeniable truth that left no room for doubt.

"I've said it before, Ms. Garcia, you are the savior of our lord. If you and the Gordon family are in trouble, Lordsworth Estate cannot possibly stand by and do nothing. Even if you didn't come to me, I would have taken the initiative to contact you. Your joining Lordsworth Estate is the best thing for us. As for the Cox family, since they are close to the Gordon family, Lordsworth Estate will naturally lend a hand. Moreover, with both of your families being so powerful, Lordsworth Estate will never be at a disadvantage no matter how you look at it."

"Never mind," he added with a meaningful smile. "Lordsworth Estate values democracy and never forces anyone to do something they don't like. Ms. Garcia, Mr. Cox, once you're here, you'll see the benefits. I believe it will be a hundred times more comfortable than your time with the Bartitsu Guild."

After bidding farewell to Colin at the entrance of the cafe, Neera let out a sigh of relief.

Avery asked, "Do you think his words are trustworthy?"

"Hmm..." Neera considered his response. "Although the outcome was unexpected, I don't think he was lying. Moreover, I don't believe he has any reason to deceive us."

Avery didn't immediately respond, silently speculating in his mind.

No matter how I look at it, Neera's right.

Lordsworth Estate is very powerful. There's absolutely no need for them to deceive us into joining them.

The so-called grand Lordsworth Estate is all for show, nothing more than a series of polite pleasantries.

The reason he welcomed us so warmly is most likely related to the lord of Lordsworth Estate.

Avery couldn't help but grow increasingly curious. Just who is this lord who would go to such lengths for the sake of a favor?

In the past, they had all sorts of safeguards in place and even surrendered the position of district president without a fight. Now, they unflinchingly offer refuge to the Gordon family... His eyes narrowed thoughtfully.

Seeing his silence, Neera asked, "So, do you still not want to rely on Lordsworth Estate?"

Snapping back to reality, Avery hesitated for a moment before honestly replying, "I don't want to, but the current situation leaves me no choice."

Indeed, he had no other options.

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Chapter 1391

Chapter 1391

Furthermore, the Gordon family was also involved in this matter.

He didn't mind for himself, but he didn't want Neera to be affected because of him.

If he couldn't even protect himself, how could he confidently promise that he could protect Neera?

Although he was reluctant to admit it, he understood that he had no choice but to accept it.

With this in mind, he said with a serious expression, "It's not that I don't want to, but I have some reservations. However, if Colin can truly deliver on his promises, then there's no reason why it can't be done." Neera nodded, about to say something, when suddenly, a car appeared in her line of sight, brightening her eyes.

Avery noticed the change in her expression. Following her gaze, he immediately saw Jean stepping out of the car not far away, leisurely walking towards Neera.

He approached without even acknowledging Avery's presence. He took Neera's hand and asked softly, "Are you guys finished talking?"

Neera nodded slightly. "Yes! Colin just left. What are you doing here? Didn't I ask you to wait for me at home?"

Jean smiled, softening the sharp lines of his face.

"I came to pick you up because I was worried about you, and besides, I didn't have much else to do."

After he finished speaking, it seemed as though Avery's presence just registered with him. With a subtle flutter of his eyelids, he acknowledged Avery in a manner that was neither cold nor warm. "It's been a while, Mr. Cox."

Avery's cheeks twitched slightly, showing his reluctance to engage with him.

"Indeed, it has been a long time, Mr. Beauvort," he said, mindful of Neera's presence and trying not to show his displeasure.

Jean didn't pay much attention to his cold attitude. He casually greeted him, then turned to Neera and asked, "Is there anything else to discuss? If not, we'll head home."

"Ah, wait a moment." Neera turned to look at Avery. "Mr. Cox, let's sit down and discuss the details of moving to Lordsworth Estate some other time."

Avery nodded. "I will visit tomorrow to see Mr. Gordon. We can talk more then."

"Alright. I'll go first, then."

The two said their goodbyes, and Neera followed Jean into the car.

Avery watched as the car's tail lights disappeared, his eyes gradually darkening, filled with a swirl of complex

emotions.

On the other side, around the corner of the street, a Lotus sports car roared to life and sped off.

In the car, Tiago was in control of the steering wheel, while Colin sat next to him, clicking his tongue for quite a while.

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With a look of disdain, Tiago barely resisted the urge to kick him out of the car. He cursed, "Will you ever stop? I was kind enough to give you a ride. Can't you just keep quiet?"

Colin dismissed it nonchalantly, casting a proud glance at him. "What do you know? I'm just reflecting." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Quit reflecting and start talking already. I thought you were thirsty."

Colin looked ahead, leisurely keeping him in suspense. "Well, there's not much to say. I just had a conversation with Lady Phison here."

Tiago chuckled coldly. "A conversation? Be careful, loose lips sink ships. Jean might just shut you down immediately."

Colin disagreed. "Your words are rather crude. The lord is not such a petty person. Besides, the use of firearms is not allowed in Phison."

Tiago sneered, "Not allowed? Rules are made by people. As long as Jean wants to, with a snap of his fingers, the Bartitsu Guild will have nothing to do with it. Isn't he the one who calls the shots in the entire Lordsworth Estate? When the time comes, he can do whatever he wants with you."

Colin shrugged, completely unafraid. "No need to worry. I know what I'm doing. Rest assured that I haven't revealed anything."

Tiago drove at a breakneck speed despite leaning back lazily in his seat. "I feel that if Lordsworth Estate helps too often, Lady Phison will inevitably become suspicious. She's a smart woman."

On this matter, Colin wholeheartedly agreed. "You're right about that. She did start having doubts today."

At this point, he was somewhat puzzled. "Why does our lord have to be so secretive? Wouldn't it be better to be straightforward? Why does he have to go through all these twists and turns to help his own wife? Lordsworth Estate has always been open and honest. When have we ever done this?"

"What do you know?" Tiago retorted. "This is called romance. At first, the lord helped Lady Phison secretly probably because he didn't want to upset her due to the cold war between them. Later, for the sake of the Gordon family and to prevent her from facing difficulties in the Bartitsu Guild, he kept silent about it. Oh, by the way, you haven't mentioned what Lady Phison said. Does she want to seek refuge in Lordsworth Estate?"

Colin raised his eyebrows. "Of course. Now the Cox and Gordon families have no other options. The Bartitsu Guild is really ruthless. It seems they want to push the Cox and Gordon families into a corner. If the Cox and Gordon families don't find a way out, I'm afraid they'll be in trouble."

Tiago was pleased. "This is good. Jean's wish has finally come true. As long as the Gordon family is rightfully under the protection of Lordsworth Estate, the day he reveals his identity should not be far off." Colin nodded. "Let's hurry up. I'm tired of pretending in front of Lady Phison every day. Who would have thought that one day/our cold and heartless lord would go to such lengths to protect a woman without any desire or demand..."

In the car going in the opposite direction, Neera suddenly sneezed and covered her mouth. She then rubbed her nose absentmindedly.

Jean frowned. "Caught a cold?"

"I don't think so." Neera sniffed. "My nose feels itchy."

"I don't think so." Neera sniffed. "My nose feels itchy."

Then, with great enthusiasm, she continued to talk to him about the things that had happened in the cafe.

"I am amazed at how smoothly everything went. Mr. Wiley was very down-to-earth. I didn't even have to bring it up, and we covered all the necessary topics, which saved me a lot of trouble. Additionally, the conditions he suggested were very straightforward. We simply need to maintain proper conduct without any additional obligations for Lordsworth Estate. Don't you find it quite remarkable?"

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Chapter 1392

Chapter 1392

Jean lounged against the backrest, his voice filled with amusement. "You seem excited."

Neera blinked and replied, "Of course. This is a matter of life and death for the Gordon family, of utmost importance. Now that it has been resolved so smoothly, I can finally put my mind at ease."

Jean made a noncommittal sound, picking up a strand of her long hair to play with. He twirled it around his fingertips before casually asking, "Do you trust Colin so much? Aren't you afraid he will deceive you?"

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Neera shook her head slightly. "It's not that I trust Colin. We're not close. We've only met a couple of times, so it's not a matter of trust or distrust."

"So, it's the man from Lordsworth Estate that you trust?" Jean raised an eyebrow and asked lazily yet purposefully.

"Hmm..." Neera stroked her chin thoughtfully. "All things considered, I suppose I'm more inclined to trust him."

Jean chuckled inwardly at her words but maintained a serious expression. He frowned as if he cared deeply and added, "Why do you trust him more? You've met Colin a few times at least, but you've never even seen this man."

Neera was somewhat confused herself, but she believed without any reason.

"You might find it odd when I say this, but even though I've never met him, for some reason, I always feel like he's trustworthy. It's as if..."

After thinking about it, her eyes lit up as she found the perfect word to describe it.

"It's as if there's an invisible magnetic field. I can feel it. He genuinely wants to help me, without any ulterior

motives."

"Magnetic field? He genuinely wants to help you?" Jean listened to her words and chuckled inwardly, but he kept a straight face. He frowned as if he cared a lot, his tone filled with heavy dissatisfaction as he added, "Is it really appropriate for you to tell me that there's a magnetic field between you and another man?"

Neera was taken aback for a moment, then found herself torn between laughter and tears.

"What are you thinking? I was just making a description, nothing more. Don't let your imagination run wild.

Suddenly, Jean moved closer to her, gripping her chin. His eyes were half-closed, filled with an intense, ambiguous meaning.

"What if I insist on letting my imagination run W

In the enclosed space, his deep voice resonated like a subwoofer, exuding an irresistible sexiness.

Neera's ears felt warm, and her cheeks blushed.

"Hey! B-Behave yourself..." Search The Find_Novel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Ian was still driving, and Neera felt extremely shy.

Ian showed great discernment. He didn't even turn his head and immediately put up the partition.

Neera was speechless. There's really no need for that!

The enclosed space seemed to become even smaller. Jean couldn't help but chuckle softly as he took in her awkward expression.

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His laughter caused the surrounding air to tremble, and it also made Neera's heart flutter.

She blushed, feeling both shy and embarrassed. She shot him a reproachful look. "Stop laughing."

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Jean raised an eyebrow, confidently saying, "Who told you to say the wrong thing? I'm jealous now; How are you going to make it up to me?"

As he spoke, he leaned in, his breath a tangible presence. His finger traced the softness of her lips with a touch that was neither feather-light nor overly firm.

It was a clear indication.

Neera's heart began to race. Her ears felt like they were burning, and her face grew hotter and hotter.

He's truly a master at captivating people.

She couldn't resist him and willingly surrendered herself. She hooked her arms around his neck, offering her lips to him of her own accord.

Jean chuckled lightly. In an instant, he took the initiative, pulling her into his embrace and kissing her.

As they continued to kiss, Neera found herself pressed against the back of the chair, nestled in his chest.

Their breathing grew heavier as they were lost in a whirlwind of emotions and desires.

"Mmm..."

As his dry, expansive palm slid under the hem of her attire, caressing her waist, Neera trembled, a soft whimper escaping her lips.

This soft hum pulled Jean back from the brink of losing control.

After all, it was not the right setting. He paused for a moment on her tender skin before withdrawing, thoughtfully straightening her attire.

He bit her lips in retaliation, then finally pulled back a bit. He held her chin lightly, his gaze deep and his voice husky as he said, "I'll let it slide for now, but I'll deal with you later when we get home." "You... You're teasing me!" Neera complained softly, raising her hand to cover her mouth.

As she struggled to breathe, a shimmering layer of tears welled up in her eyes. They sparkled brilliantly, pleadingly as she gazed at him.

Jean tensed up. The desires he had just suppressed flared up again.

His Adam's apple bobbed up and down, and then suddenly, he cupped the back of her head, pulling her into his embrace, not allowing her to look at him.

"Stop seducing me. I'm afraid I won't be able to resist, and I might take advantage of you right now."

Neera pressed half of her face against his chest, listening to the vibrations coming from his chest cavity and the muffled, indistinct sounds from above her head. Feeling the tension in his body, she suddenly dared not move.

After a moment of silence, she gently lifted her head and asked, "Are you... okay now?"

After a moment of silence, she gently lifted her head and asked, "Are you... okay now?"

Jean lowered his gaze, looking at her bright, almond-shaped eyes. Her gaze was mixed with caution. He couldn't help but curve his lips into a smile.

"Yeah."

He let her go, took her hand, and slowly intertwined their fingers.

"But what is owed must be repaid."

Neera did not know what to say.

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Chapter 1393

Chapter 1393

Once they returned home, Chad inquired about the situation.

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Having resolved most of her concerns and been playfully teased by Jean in the car, Neera felt completely relaxed. Her speech even became more cheerful as she replied, "It went smoothly. Lordsworth Estate was very cooperative. Colin is already aware of our situation. He said that even if we didn't reach out to him, he would take the initiative to contact us. He has agreed to let the Gordon family and the Cox family enter the sphere of influence of Lordsworth Estate."

Chad was not surprised by this outcome. "What about the conditions? What did they say?"

Neera took Adriana by the arm and sat down. "There are no conditions. Colin said the only requirement is that we abide by the rules within Lordsworth Estate's territory. We should avoid causing trouble and keep to ourselves."

This exceeded Chad's expectations.

He asked uncertainly, "Are you telling the truth?"

Neera replied with a smile, "Of course it's true. How could I possibly deceive you?"

Adriana also became puzzled. "What's going on with Lordsworth Estate? Do they have some other intentions? Why would they be so selfless? No matter what, our two families were once under the influence of the Bartitsu Guild. They just accepted us unconditionally without asking for anything in return? Who knows what kind of trouble we might cause for Lordsworth Estate once we move over?"

Neera picked up an orange and began to peel it. "At first, I didn't understand why Lordsworth Estate would do this. But according to Colin, the person at Lordsworth Estate is treating the Gordon family so well because I once saved him. The Gordon family is on good terms with the Cox family, and since the Cox family has fallen out with the Bartitsu Guild, they've accepted them as well. They even said that our two families are now powerful, and joining. Lordsworth Estate would be beneficial for them too."

After she finished speaking, she stuffed a slice of orange into her mouth, the sourness causing her to furrow her brow.

Jean found it amusing, gently ruffling her hair. He took the orange from her hand and set it aside, then picked a fresh one to peel for her.

"True, but I think Lordsworth Estate wouldn't really care about the power we both hold. Lordsworth Estate is already quite formidable. I did anticipate that they would allow both our families to go there, but the fact that they didn't discuss any conditions is indeed a bit strange."

Adriana thought the same. "People are driven by profit. Lordsworth Estate should have no reason to trouble themselves. But if they claim to have no agenda at all, I can't help but feel something's off." As she spoke, a possibility crossed her mind. "Could it be that Lordsworth Estate is planning to seize your position as district president? Are they intending to take control of District Twenty-One to District Twenty-Five?"

Neera took the orange that Jean handed over and took a bite.

This time it was sweet. She was very satisfied and shared half with Adriana.

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This time it was sweet. She was very satisfied and shared half with Adriana.

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"Hmm... this assumption is not reasonable. If Lordsworth Estate wanted to take over the five districts, they could have made their move during the election. There's no need for them to go to such great lengths having all their people protect the Gordon family, let alone willingly hand over the white flag. Isn't this an unnecessary move? Besides, if Lordsworth Estate were to act this way, it would give people something to talk about. What's the point of giving away the position of district president in the first place and now trying to snatch it back? I don't think Lordsworth Estate would do something so degrading." Adriana lightly poked her head. "You seem to have a lot of faith in Lordsworth Estate. But I've heard from your uncle that although Lordsworth Estate isn't as cunning as the Bartitsu Guild, they're not exactly saints either. They're just as ruthless."

Neera pursed her lips, unfazed. "I think that lord is a good person."

Adriana chuckled. "You've never even met him, and you think he's a good person? Just because he said you once saved his life?"

"Exactly." Neera nodded. "Doesn't this prove something? He knows how to repay kindness. Just this alone shows that he has a good heart. For someone in a position of power to remember and return a favor, especially when the Gordon family hadn't yet displayed our current strength, speaks volumes. His unwavering protection of us shows that despite his strategic and cunning nature, he is a person of sentiment and integrity."

Such a person is undoubtedly good at heart. I am confident that his intentions toward the Gordon family are pure."

After listening, Chad pondered for a moment and nodded, accepting her explanation.

"It makes sense what you're saying. The one from Lordsworth Estate shouldn't need to scheme against the Cox and Gordon families. After all, our past actions have caused them more harm than good. It seems that your favor is quite valuable, Neera. Since Lordsworth Estate has no objections, let's relocate as soon as possible."

Neera nodded slightly, with one thing still weighing on her mind. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Come to think of it, I've been in Phison for quite a while and I haven't yet seen the face of the lord. Perhaps, with this transfer to Lordsworth Estate, I might get to meet him. I'm really curious about what he looks like. When did I see him before? I believe he must be a very approachable person. Yes... a courteous and refined gentleman."

Neera saw the person from Lordsworth Estate as a good person now, completely and entirely. It had nothing to do with anything else. It was just a natural fondness for someone who had provided her with so much help.

Jean looked at her, seeing a hint of anticipation in her bright eyes. He couldn't help but let a slight smile play at the corners of his lips. He lowered his head slightly, his eyes also filled with a touch of

amusement.

If she knew my identity, I wonder what kind of expression she would have...

What he didn't see was that, as he lowered his head, Chad, sitting across from him, gave him a thoughtful glance.

Adriana didn't pay much attention to the details. "All right, since you've all made up your minds, we should act as soon as possible."

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Chapter 1394

Chapter 1394

Chad nodded. "The Bartitsu Guild is now closely monitoring the Cox family and the Gordon family, like a tiger watching its prey. They might make a significant move at any

moment, causing trouble for the Gordon family. It will be difficult for us to escape then. Neera's position as district president is too conspicuous, and I'm afraid the guild may not have the patience to wait any longer."

"Personally," Jean suddenly said in a calm tone, "I think it's best for the Gordon family to stay put for now."

Chad looked up, his deep gaze meeting Jean's. "Why do you say that?"

Jean analyzed, "If the Cox and Gordon families leave together at this time, it will give the Bartitsu Guild the impression that the two families have long planned to join forces and rebel. This will create unfavorable public opinion towards the Cox and Gordon families. Additionally, the Bartitsu Guild can openly seize the five districts from Neera's control."

Neera was momentarily confused. "Why? Wouldn't that be inappropriate?"

"It may seem inappropriate, but it depends on the specific situation. If the Gordon family remains with the Bartitsu Guild and Matthew and his group attempt to take over the five districts, the Gordon family can appeal to the neutral faction for justice and sanction against the Bartitsu Guild. The guild's actions are inherently unjust, and with the intervention of the neutral faction, they wouldn't dare to do much. However, if the Gordon family and the Cox family leave the Bartitsu Guild together, the guild can turn the tables and strike first. They can accuse the Gordon family of planning to betray the guild all along and staging this drama with the help of Lordsworth Estate. The position of district president will then have to be reconsidered. This will tilt the situation in favor of the Bartitsu Guild, which will be disadvantageous for the Gordon family and the Cox family."

Chad finally came to his senses upon this reminder.

"Oh, I completely forgot about that. So, you're suggesting that the Cox family should leave first?"

Jean nodded. "That's right. Let the Cox family leave first. After all, the Cox family is currently surrounded by enemies. The Bartitsu Guild has almost openly declared hostility towards the Cox family. As for the Gordon family, although they are implicated, it's because of their association with the Cox family, not because they are directly targeted by the Bartitsu Guild. Leaving at this time would easily give rise to criticism."

He added, "If the Cox family makes the first move, it will certainly draw the attention of the Bartitsu Guild. They will undoubtedly be cautious and, in order to counteract, will choose to rally the forces under their command, especially the Gordon family. As it stands now, the Bartitsu Guild cannot compete with Lordsworth Estate. What the guild needs most is the power of the five districts in Neera's hands. So, they will definitely try every means to win you over. However, out of respect for the Cox family, the Gordon

family can choose to decline. When the guild can no longer tolerate it, they will inevitably make a move against the Gordon family. By that time, if the Gordon family takes action, it will be completely justified. The guild will have no chance of seizing the power in Neera's hands."

Neera had a sudden realization upon listening to that and blinked at him. "You're always so considerate."

Upon receiving his wife's praise, Jean was in high spirits, his eyes and brows reflecting a hint of joy akin to the freshness of spring.

After some consideration, Chad thought it was feasible and nodded in agreement. "All right, let's do as you suggest. I'll contact Avery shortly and have him prepare as soon as possible." And so, the matter was settled, and a great weight was lifted from Neera's heart.

When Neera returned to her room upstairs, she received a video call from the three little ones.

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After the call connected, the faces of the three little ones appeared on the screen.

"Mommy! Daddy! We've missed you so much!"

Seeing the two of them together, the little ones were very excited.

Neera raised the corners of her lips, her eyes softening. "I miss you too. What have you kids been up to?"

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Sammy quickly turned the phone, capturing the three adorable pets frolicking and rolling around in the courtyard.

"Look! Cece, Pixie, and Ace have been brought back home, and we're having fun with them in the yard!"

Upon hearing their names, the three adorable pets immediately stopped playing. As if they understood, they lifted their heads toward the camera and barked a few times, wagging their tails. Neera was pleased, and then she noticed Wrenn's figure on the screen.

She picked up some snacks and walked over to tease the three dogs.

Those three little greedy pups, upon seeing something tasty, immediately plopped their chubby bodies down and started to roll around on the ground, acting cute to beg for snacks. They were simply so adorable it was beyond words.

Wrenn, too, was enchanted, her smile ceaseless as she eagerly fed them.

With a slight raise of her eyebrows, Neera asked, "How are you getting along with Grandma and Grandpa? I hope you're not causing them any trouble."

With a twinkle in his large starry eyes, Sammy blinked and said, "Of course not! We've been very good, staying here and keeping Grandma and Grandpa company these past few days."

Penny came over right then. "By the way, Daddy, Grandpa's health is improving, so you can rest assured."

Jean's eyes sparkled with amusement. He nodded and said, "Okay. I'll get you kids presents when I get back."

"Hehe, no need for presents. We just wish you and Mommy could come back soon. We miss you both so much. We even dream about you..." SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After the family of five chatted for a while, Wrenn, who had just finished feeding the snacks in her hand, walked

over.

"Oh, is that Neera?" She only just realized they were on a call. Her face lit up with joy as she took the phone and started talking to Neera.

"How are things over there? Are you doing okay? Look at your face. Why are you still so thin? You're not gaining any weight. Are you not used to the food there?"

Listening to her asking about her well-being, Neera couldn't help but feel a bit helpless and answered each question one by one.

After understanding the situation, Wrenn provided her with another round of advice, which was simply a repetition of what she had already said multiple times. Then, she was ready to end the call. Jean's eyelids twitched slightly as he grabbed the phone. "Madam, your son is still here. Do you plan to continue ignoring him?"

After ending the call, he handed the phone back to Neera.

"Why do I feel like my mom is getting along with you so well now, as if you were sisters? She's so affectionate towards you, yet so indifferent towards me." Neera chuckled. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

Jean raised an eyebrow. "Did I say something wrong? From what I can see, she treats you like her own daughter now. I feel like I barely exist in her eyes..."

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Chapter 1395

Chapter 1395

Neera remained silent, but she knew deep down that what Jean said was true.

During this period, she had been well aware of Wrenn's attitude towards her.

As time went on and they interacted more, her resentment towards Wrenn gradually faded away.

The past seemed incredibly distant now.

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Always look ahead in life and keep moving forward day by day. Things are pretty good as they are now, and in the future... we'll only get better, right?

Just as she was lost in thought, her phone rang again.

Jean had wanted to continue chatting with her, but when he heard her phone ring, he couldn't help but laugh helplessly.

"My wife is indeed busier than me now. It seems I'll have to be the man behind Ms. Neera Garcia from now on."

Neera chuckled, playing along with his words. "Well then, I wouldn't mind taking care of you. It would save you from always fooling around."

Jean raised an eyebrow. "When have I ever fooled around?"

Neera pinched his face, narrowing her eyes and pretending to be unhappy. "You should reflect on yourself. Every time we go out, don't you notice a lot of people staring at you? Their gazes are practically glued to you. Even if you don't mean to, you're definitely attracting attention!"

After speaking, she feigned dissatisfaction and then turned to go to the balcony to answer her phone.

Jean stood still, thoughtfully touching his own face. Watching the graceful figure of the petite woman walking away, he smiled.

Being jealous is good. It just shows that she cares about me. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He absolutely adored her little fits of jealousy and the way she pouted.

On the balcony, Neera saw the caller ID. It was her aunt's name. She picked up the phone with a smile..

"Aunt Nadine, what's the matter? Did you miss me?" she asked playfully.

However, instead of Nadine's voice, she heard soft sobbing.

Neera was taken aback for a moment, and after a brief pause, she recognized the sound of her grandmother crying.

In an instant, her heart clenched. She thought that her grandmother was missing her mother again.

She opened her mouth, about to say something, when suddenly her grandmother spoke up. "Neera, Neera..."

This was the first time she had called Neera by her name since they reunited.

Once upon a time, she always referred to her as "baby girl."

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>For a moment, Neera understood something.

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Her throat suddenly felt incredibly dry. She moistened her lips, then cautiously whispered, "Granny, do... do you know who I am?"

Mariah continued sobbing, her sobs punctuated by intervals of silence, each pause filled with fragments of heartache.

"You're Neera... You're my granddaughter and Stacy's daughter."

Neera's eyes suddenly became moist. A pang of sorrow struck her heart, and tears quickly wet her eyelashes, rolling down from her eyes.

"Granny." She leaned against the railing, covering her mouth, trying to suppress her tears. Despite her efforts, her choking voice betrayed her emotions.

"Granny, it's me, Neera, your granddaughter. I'm sorry. I didn't mean to deceive you before. I'm just..."

I'm just afraid you won't be able to handle the truth.

"I know. I understand." The old lady continued to shed tears and was devastated.

"Stacy is no longer with us. My baby girl will never return. I've been waiting for her all these years, and I still can't bring her back. It's my fault. If I had been willing to swallow my pride back then, I could have persuaded your granddad to go find Stacy sooner. Perhaps..."

Neera did not want her to take all the responsibility upon herself and quickly tried to comfort her.

"Granny, please don't say that. It's not your fault. Mom was treated unfairly and let down by others. But rest assured, even though she passed away early, those who hurt her have not escaped their karma. They have all paid the price. If Mom's spirit is watching over us from heaven, she can now rest in peace."

The old lady became so angry at that that she gritted her teeth and voiced her complaints in a tone tinged with

sorrow.

"Those d*mn Garcias, how dare they harm my baby girl! They actually... actually treated my child so cruelly! Even if I die in this life, even if I descend to the underworld, I will still curse them fiercely. I will never let them off!"

As her words flowed on, her pace quickened, revealing her escalating frustration.

Neera was very worried and quickly comforted her, "Granny, please don't be angry. It's all in the past now. I've avenged Mom, and those people have received their punishment. If Mom were still alive, she definitely wouldn't want you to worry about these things, let alone get angry over such scum. Even though Mom is gone, I'm still here with you. We've finally reunited, and once you're fully recovered, our family will be together again."

The old lady's anger began to dissipate, and she murmured, "Neera, I miss you so much. I didn't get a chance to really see you before and even mistook you for Stacy.

You must have been very upset, right? You're right. My baby girl is no longer here, but she left you behind for us. Neera, I don't know how you've been all these years. Can you tell me about it? I really want to know."

Neera leaned against the railing, softly sharing with her what she had experienced.

She carefully chose which parts to share, glossing over the difficult moments and only recounting the interesting incidents.

The old lady listened with great interest, gradually breaking into a smile.

After a while, Mariah's voice gradually weakened. She was clearly worn out from the emotional ups and downs.

Nadine had been standing by her side all along. Seeing her condition, she had her lie down and took the phone outside.

"Your granny couldn't bear it any longer. She has gone to rest first," she said.

Neera hummed in understanding, then asked her, "Aunt Nadine, when did Grandma recover?"

Nadine hesitated for a moment before responding, "I can't really say for sure. I've been giving her the medicine you prescribed. I mentioned it when I called you last time. She was already behaving unusually then..."

"It appears that the medication is working. I simply didn't anticipate it to work so quickly."

Neera had expected a period of two or three months for her grandmother to adjust, deeming it a reasonable timeframe: However, to her surprise, her grandmother's mood had already improved during Neera's absence.

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Chapter 1396

Chapter 1396

Nadine let out a sigh. "Actually, this is also a good thing. The sooner she recovers, the sooner we can find peace of mind. This is reality, something we have to face sooner or later. There is no obstacle in life that cannot be overcome. She was mentally disturbed before because she missed your mother too much. But in reality, she is stronger than anyone. Otherwise, how could she have endured the pain of missing her for so many years?"

Neera understood and sniffled. "I just feel a bit uneasy at the moment when I'm not with you guys."

Nadine gently comforted her. "Silly girl, you have important things to do, and we all understand. Besides, who could have expected that she would recover so quickly? It seems her mental issues are not particularly serious. In fact, when she first showed signs of recovery, we were all quite worried. Your granddad couldn't sleep for nights on end, staying by her side, afraid that the moment he opened his eyes, she would have run off somewhere again. But none of us expected that she would actually accept it calmly after realizing that Stacy was gone and having a good cry. Perhaps, deep in her heart, she had a feeling all along. The bond between mother and daughter is very strong. Or perhaps it's because of you. Even though Stacy is gone, you are her biological daughter, a long-lost family member. They couldn't always protect your mother in the past, but now, even if they are heartbroken, they have to be strong and protect you. Neera, you are the best medicine."

As Neera listened, tears welled up in her eyes again.

Not wanting to worry her aunt, she covered the mouthpiece, cleared her throat, and then, pretending to be perfectly fine, asked about Mariah's condition.

"Her spirits are quite good for now, though she's still devastated. She often cries when she's alone, but after crying, she'll look at your picture and manage to regain her composure. There haven't been any more episodes of mental confusion, and she hasn't tried to sneak out on her own. Don't worry. I'll continue to give her the medication. Once her mental condition is completely stable, we'll see if it's time to stop the medication."

Neera felt a bit relieved. "That's good, then."

Nadine reassured her. "Don't worry about us over here. With your uncle and me looking after things, we'll be fine. But what about you? How are things on your end? Are you and Jean doing okay?" "Everything's fine. We're all good..."

After a bit more casual conversation, Neera reluctantly hung up the phone.

In the bedroom, Jean was leaning against the couch, holding a tablet, occasionally checking for any movement on the balcony.

At this moment, seeing that Neera had hung up the phone but did not come in, he furrowed his brows, tossed the tablet aside, and walked over.

He gently tucked the stray strands of hair brushing against her face behind her ear and softly asked, "What's wrong? How are Uncle Jeremiah and Aunt Nadine doing? What did they say?"

Neera didn't respond immediately. She let out a heavy sigh, then turned around and embraced him, burying herself in his arms. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She nestled in his arms for a while before murmuring, "Granny is getting better."

Jean gave a hum, wrapping his arms around her and gently stroking her hair.

"Isn't this a good thing? Why do you still seem so downcast?"

"Indeed, it's a good thing, but I still feel uneasy inside."

Neera pressed her cheek against his chest, listening to his steady and strong heartbeat, her mind filled with countless thoughts.

"Granny cried with deep sorrow. Even though she said it was okay, I could tell that she was clearly unable to fully accept my mother's death. After all, she had been waiting for her for a long time. So many years had passed, and suddenly telling her that her daughter had actually died many years ago was just too cruel."

Jean knew she was in a bad mood, so he patiently comforted her and kept her company by talking to her.

"Indeed, but there will always be a day when one cannot remain immersed in pain. You have to believe in Granny. She's so strong and has endured so much over the years. She will pull through."

Neera mumbled, "I know. I was worried before, thinking that after she recovered mentally, learning about my mother's death might devastate her, might hit her hard again. But now it seems that her mental condition is not deteriorating; it is indeed getting better. But it's because of me, because of my presence, that she's become stronger and did not allow herself to wallow in pain. The same goes for Granddad." "Isn't this good?"

"It is, but I still feel upset. If they had learned of my mother's passing before they found me, I don't know how they would have coped. I'm incredibly grateful now that I didn't end up with the Garcia family earlier. Otherwise, I wouldn't have gone to wrap things up at Garcia Group, and I wouldn't have met my granny. Looking back, it's still a bit frightening. But thank goodness we met..."

Jean rested his chin on top of Neera's head, gently caressing it.

"This is the work of fate. It seems you've experienced too much hardship in the past, so much so that even the heavens couldn't bear to see you suffer any longer. That's why they've gone to great lengths to reunite you with your family. It's the will of the heavens. You deserve it, and so does your family. No matter how painful the past was, the rest of your life will be filled with good days. Your granny is also gradually getting better."

Remember, she overcame her pain for you. So, no matter what, you must live freely and happily. Only by seeing you live well can they find comfort."

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Chapter 1397

Chapter 1397

Neera's gloomy mood gradually improved as she listened to his words.

Lifting her pretty face from the man's embrace, Neera stared at him with bright, shining eyes.

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"Why are you so good at comforting people? Whenever I saw you before, you always had a cold expression and were so sparing with your words. If I hadn't spent so much time with you, I wouldn't have known that you could say things like this."

Jean raised an eyebrow, lightly tapping her forehead. "In this lifetime, it seems I only talk a lot when I'm with you."

Neera blinked, grabbed his collar, pulled him down, and pecked his lips.

She tilted her head, teasing him, "This is your reward."

Jean was certainly entertained, his laughter resounding like a symphony. It originated from deep within him, a voice imbued with such allure. It was disconcertingly captivating.

"Is that all the reward I get? Then I'm truly pitiful." He leaned in, his gaze lingering meaningfully on her lips.

Neera covered her mouth and stepped back, mumbling, "No more kisses. We still have to go downstairs for dinner."

It would be embarrassing if Uncle Chad and Aunt Adriana saw this.

Jean chuckled and lightly tapped her head.

"I'll let you off the hook for now. You owe me quite a bit today, Darling, so I hope you will make it up to me in due time."

Neera's face turned red instantly at his words. She glared at him, then turned around and slipped away.

Jean's eyes crinkled with amusement as he looked at her retreating figure. A smile played at the corners of his lips as he lightly touched them with his hand.

Neera's initiative brought him immense joy. A smile constantly graced his face. Seeing that, Neera felt a strange sensation in her heart.

She had planned to find an excuse to brush it off in the evening, but in the end, she was completely captivated.

After careful deliberation, the Cox family decided to proceed as planned, moving first to Lordsworth Estate.

This matter must be handled discreetly, planned in private, and preferably go unnoticed by others.

Thus, in the following three days, Avery and some of the affiliated forces under his command kept heading toward Lordsworth Estate.

By the time the Bartitsu Guild reacted, more than half of the Cox family's strongholds and foundations had already been moved under the protection of Lordsworth Estate.

Upon learning the news, Matthew flew into a rage and scolded his assistant harshly, "You were assigned to keep an eye on the Cox family, with no room for error. How did you manage to miss such a significant event? Now that so many of the Cox family's strongholds have reached Lordsworth Estate, isn't the Cox family practically soaring to the heavens?"

The assistant kept his head down, taking the scolding with a stiff upper lip. Only when the tirade was over did he respond in a soft voice.

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I had people keep an eye on them, and they were diligent. There were no slip-ups before. At the very beginning, the Cox family did indeed send people out to Lordsworth Estate, but at that time, none of us ever thought it would be for this reason. We just assumed the Cox family was seeking support from Lordsworth Estate because the Bartitsu Guild no longer stood by them. But who would have thought the Cox family were actually being pulled over? They even dared to betray the Bartitsu Guild!"

Matthew was quite upset, pacing back and forth in his study with his hands behind his back, looking just like a cat on a hot tin roof.

"Hmph, I've underestimated Avery. I thought he had been honest and modest all these years, not daring to step out of line. But when real trouble arises, he's capable of taking action! He even thought of moving to Lordsworth Estate! I wonder why the elders of the Cox family agreed to this! They actually allowed him to do something that tarnishes the family's honor!"

The assistant asked cautiously, "So... Mr. Lozano, what should be our next move? If the Cox family leaves the Bartitsu Guild, it will be difficult for us to take action again."

"No kidding! You think I don't know that?" Matthew glared at him, his face dark and grim.

As long as the Cox family remained within the scope of the Bartitsu Guild, it would be much easier for them to make a move.

But once the Cox family left this place, with the support of Lordsworth Estate, things would become tricky and difficult to handle.

His eyes were gloomy as a question still lingered in his mind.

Why would Lordsworth Estate agree to the Cox family's departure?

The authorities at Lordsworth Estate must be aware by now. The Cox family is surrounded by enemies on all sides, completely on the defensive.

If they were to accept the Cox family at this point, wouldn't they be openly opposing the Bartitsu Guild, essentially planting a landmine for themselves?

What on earth are they thinking over at Lordsworth Estate, and what do they plan to do?

What on earth is the purpose...

After a moment of contemplation, he narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "Regardless, our top priority now is to intercept the Cox family. We absolutely cannot allow them to smoothly relocate to Lordsworth Estate. We must keep Avery within the guild's jurisdiction as much as possible!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The assistant nodded. "Understood."

Not long after that day, the Bartitsu Guild officially released a statement online, accusing the Cox family of betrayal. They claimed that the Cox family had abandoned the guild, had inappropriate dealings with Lordsworth Estate in private, and had chosen to side with Lordsworth Estate instead.

The guild strongly condemned this behavior and declared that it would completely cut ties with the Cox family.

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Chapter 1398

Chapter 1398

This news quickly caused a stir throughout Phison, sparking a flurry of discussions.

Netizen A: Is this true? The Cox family has served the Bartitsu Guild for generations. How could they suddenly switch to Lordsworth Estate? Can we trust this news?

Netizen B: What are you thinking? This is an official statement from the Bartitsu Guild. How can it be false? The Cox family leaving the Bartitsu Guild for Lordsworth Estate is a done deal.

Netizen C: I always felt that the Cox family has been acting mysteriously these past few days, going in and out of District Fourteen. So, they were actually moving. But why?

Netizen D: What else could it be? It's definitely because of internal strife. The Bartitsu Guild unjustly blamed the Cox family, using unfounded accusations. The Cox family is certainly not pleased and is ready to break ties, becoming sworn enemies with them. I must say, the Bartitsu Guild is being unfair. After all, the Cox family has served the guild for many years. Even if they haven't made significant contributions, they've certainly put in the effort. Moreover, the new head of the Gordon family, who managed to secure the position of district president, also owes part of her success to the Cox family. Not long ago, the Bartitsu Guild even sent the Cox family to take over Adieu Island and deal with the Jagger family. How can they turn their backs on them so easily? Don't they have any shame?

Netizen E: Exactly. If I were the head of the Cox family, I would have rebelled too!

Netizen F: What's going on here? It feels like a fight is about to break out. I hope the innocent aren't caught in the crossfire. I'm scared....

Soon, different voices emerged.

Netizen G: I'm siding with the Bartitsu Guild on this one. The Cox family has been serving the guild for many years, and the guild has never treated the Cox family unfairly. The guild has rewarded the Cox family for their past contributions, promoting the head of the Cox family to become the second elder. This kind of promotion is not something

everyone can achieve. Some families don't even get this opportunity for generations. Isn't this significant enough?

Netizen H: Exactly. Who said it was the Bartitsu Guild who falsely accused them? Do you have any evidence? You're just talking nonsense here, distorting right and wrong. Isn't it a fact that the Cox family built an armory on their own? What was the purpose of building this armory? Is it because they have nothing better to do or is it for smuggling and trading?

Netizen I: It's common knowledge that Phison does not allow the use and private possession of firearms. Have some people become senile that they can't even remember this? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Netizen J: The Cox family clearly deserves what's coming to them. They suddenly attacked other families before, and now they're stirring up this kind of trouble: In my opinion, it's the Cox family who should be ashamed.

These voices, without a doubt, were either from the Cox family's enemies or the internet trolls sent by the Bartitsu Guild.

They needed this to make their move against the Cox family.

While the internet was buzzing with uproar, there was also unrest within the Cox family.

The elders of the Cox family had been at odds for several days over the matter of leaving the Bartitsu Guild to join Lordsworth Estate.

The faction that agreed with Avery was primarily led by the first elder, Rio, and the second elder, Ronald.

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As for the opposition, it was the third elder who always enjoyed going against Avery, Albert.

Ever since Avery drove Phoebe out of the Cox family, Albert's attitude toward Avery had become increasingly confrontational.

"I'll say it again. I disagree with moving to Lordsworth Estate."

At this moment, he slammed the table with a thunderous bang, emphasizing his opinion with a booming voice.

Rio furrowed his brows. "Albert, calm down."

"I can't stay calm!" Albert swung his hand in a fit of rage. "Everyone outside is saying that the Cox family is a traitor to the Bartitsu Guild for siding with the guild's sworn enemy! Such a huge accusation is being thrown at us. You can accept it, but I can't!"

After he finished shouting, he turned around, glaring at Avery with seething anger.

"Avery, I think you're regressing with age to come up with such a low-grade idea! What do you think Lordsworth Estate is? Is it a place the Cox family can get involved with? You must have forgotten that the Cox family is the core family of the Bartitsu Guild. What business do we have going to Lordsworth Estate? Do you think they genuinely welcome us? How naive! Perhaps Lordsworth Estate is plotting to swallow the Cox family whole! When that happens, are you going to let the entire Cox family pay for your foolishness?"

As he was shouting, spit was flying everywhere. In the heat of the moment, he was also pointing directly at Avery.

Violet's gaze deepened, and with a swift movement, she stood in front of Albert.

"If you point your finger at him recklessly again, I'll break it. Try me if you don't believe me."

Albert knew she was one to practice what she preached, which startled him momentarily. However, he put on a brave face, ignoring her, and stiffly turned his neck to look past her at Avery.

"Avery, I'm discussing something with you right now. Are you sure you want this young girl to interfere? What does this have to do with her?"

Avery sat in the main seat, not even bothering to lift his eyelids, completely ignoring everything around him.

Seeing this, Albert gritted his teeth, but in the end, he still lowered his hand.

With a cold laugh, Violet stepped aside, retreating behind Avery.

Albert continued to express his thoughts, "Even if Lordsworth Estate truly wants to accept the Cox family, have you ever considered the reason behind it? As you mentioned, they only expect the Cox family to maintain a low profile and not demand our services. How is that even possible? Are you dreaming, or are they? Can Lordsworth Estate truly be so generous? I refuse to believe this absurdity. They might be scheming to exploit you at this very moment. Have you ever thought about how Lordsworth Estate will perceive the Cox family? They will view us as opportunistic traitors, as individuals who shamelessly seek refuge in their territory! The Cox family will become a subject of ridicule! Avery, you may be willing to sacrifice your reputation for survival, but we, the Cox family, still hold our dignity in high regard. Have you

considered how you will justify your actions to our ancestors when you meet them in the afterlife?"

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Chapter 1399

Chapter 1399

Every word he spoke was filled with grave seriousness, his eyes clearly ablaze with anger.

Several people who were not valued by Avery turned to their kinsmen for support, immediately echoing their sentiments.

"Exactly. We disagree on this matter. The Cox family must never pledge allegiance to Lordsworth Estate!"

In the hall, the atmosphere was heavy and strikingly dissonant.

Avery sat in silence, not looking at them, his eyes half-closed, his face expressionless. It was impossible to tell what he was thinking.

After their uproar had subsided, a hush fell upon the surroundings. It was then that Avery opened his eyes, casting a nonchalant glance in their direction. "Are you finished?"

His attitude left Albert and the others unable to gauge his thoughts, each of them furrowing their brows.

Avery didn't wait for their response. Instead, he threw out another question. "So, according to your wisdom, how should we handle this matter?"

Albert hadn't expected him to ask that. He was taken aback for a moment before he responded with a displeased expression, "How should we handle this? Hmph, of course, we should take the initiative to go to the Bartitsu Guild to explain the situation, making it clear that the Cox family has no intention of rebelling, nor do we have any thoughts of going to Lordsworth Estate. As for the strongholds that have already been transferred over, we should find an excuse to brush it off and quickly move them back."

Avery chuckled mockingly.

"Move them back? Have you considered how Lordsworth Estate would react if we suddenly changed our minds now?"

"Who cares what they think..."

"By doing this, we would offend Lordsworth Estate. If they decided to make things difficult for the Cox family, preventing the family's strongholds from returning, the Cox family would suffer a heavy loss. Who would bear this loss? You? Or all of you? Who would take care of those who are left in Lordsworth Estate?"

Albert choked up and complained, "Isn't it all because of you? You didn't discuss it with us beforehand. You just made the decision on your own and-"

Avery's gaze turned slightly cold. He fixed his sharp eyes on him and interrupted, "I am the head of the Cox family. I make all the decisions. If I want to, I can consult with you, but if I don't feel like it, I can decide on my own. You seem to have forgotten that I have the final say. Who the hell are you that I have to discuss this with you? Would you like to take my place as the head of the family right now?" He was clearly becoming impatient, his words turning harsh.

Albert's face immediately fell.

"Avery, I am, after all, your third uncle. Isn't it disrespectful for you to speak to me in this manner?"

In front of so many people, he couldn't back down, yet he didn't dare to speak harshly to Avery. All he could do was speak firmly, word by word.

Avery sneered, "Disrespectful? I am the head of the family, and you are nothing more than an elder, barking orders at me. Now you're here talking to me about manners. Do you think it makes sense?" At this moment, Rio coughed twice, trying to smooth things over.

"Alright, alright, we're all family here. There's no need for such tension. Albert, calm down and don't talk too much."

Then, he turned to Avery and asked, "Mr. Cox, are we really moving to Lordsworth Estate? The rumors outside are so unpleasant..." [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

"What's there to fear? It's just some underhanded tactics by the Bartitsu Guild. There's nothing to worry about."

Avery didn't take it seriously at all. He scoffed dismissively.

"The situation is as it stands now. It's either the Bartitsu Guild or Lordsworth Estate. Do you think that if you explain the situation to the Bartitsu Guild, they will let the Cox family off? The old foxes in the guild are hell-bent on grinding the Cox family into the dirt. If you show loyalty now, I'm afraid the Bartitsu Guild will laugh their heads off. Do you think the

matter of the armory is a one or two-day affair? The Bartitsu Guild has had their eyes on it for a long time. They're only making a move now because they want to take advantage of the Cox family's inability to attend to this matter to completely ruin the Cox family. If the Cox family doesn't go to Lordsworth Estate, it means they're heading down a dead-end road."

Albert's face was ashen. He choked on his words for a moment before finally speaking. "Even if we leave the Bartitsu Guild, there's no need to necessarily go to Lordsworth Estate, right? Do you think that place is any better? It's just as treacherous and cunning. They may sound nice now, saying they don't need the Cox family to do anything for them, but who knows if they'll change their minds once we're there. Especially now that we've fallen out with the Bartitsu Guild, they'll naturally take advantage of us however they want!"

Avery sneered, "Do you think the Cox family hasn't fallen out with the Bartitsu Guild yet? The actions of the Bartitsu Guild are like riding roughshod over the Cox family. The Cox family simply doesn't have the time or energy to fight with the guild. Once we're cornered, the Cox family will be attacked from all sides. Have you ever considered what the Cox family would do in that situation?"

Albert's eyes shifted, and he fell silent.

"Even though the Cox family is powerful, it can't withstand such turmoil. My current choice is the safest one. Staying in the Bartitsu Guild is not impossible, but it means that the Cox family will no longer have peaceful days. At any time, we could be controlled by the guild, facing the danger of annihilation. Have you considered all of this?"

Of course, Albert never considered it.

Right now, his mind was filled with the thought of challenging Avery. He had persistently antagonized him, capitalizing on even the smallest opportunity, in hopes of destabilizing his position.

It seemed now that he had been too hasty.

Avery was no inexperienced newcomer. He had been managing the Cox family for many years without a single misstep. Trying to find fault with him was simply an impossible task.

At that moment, Rio carefully asked, "What should we do if Lordsworth Estate really has other intentions?"

He didn't mean to challenge Avery. He was just exploring a necessary possibility.

Avery Cox's eyes darkened slightly. He said in a deep voice, "They won't."

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Chapter 1400

Everyone present was taken aback. Albert asked directly, "How can you be so sure? Overconfidence is akin to arrogance. You're not the lord of Lordsworth Estate. How could you possibly know what he's thinking?"

Rio and Ronald both wore faces full of worry. They glanced at each other, not quite understanding what's going on.

Avery was thinking the same thing as Neera..

"Lordsworth Estate really doesn't need to do that. Even when the Cox family was in the Bartitsu Guild, he never made a move against us. You could even say that he looked down on the entire Bartitsu Guild, let alone doing something underhanded after the Cox family moved to Lordsworth Estate and became a force under their command. Judging from the past behavior of Lordsworth Estate, they wouldn't do such a thing."

He had said so much. His patience had already worn thin, so he abruptly cut off Albert's ongoing barrage of questions.

"I've made my decision. The entire Cox family will relocate to Lordsworth Estate. However, this is not an absolute command. If anyone disagrees with this decision, feel free to follow your own path. I've said my piece today. Those who agree to leave will move as a family. Once we're at Lordsworth Estate, should any trouble arise, I'll be there to bear the brunt. Even if the sky falls down, I will ensure you won't be harmed in the slightest. If anyone doesn't want to leave, the Cox family won't force you. You still have half a day to think it over. Once you've made up your mind, just let Irwin know. I can give you what belongs to you. From then on, we can part ways amicably and live our own lives in peace."

Albert was stunned, completely unprepared for the thought that Avery had.

"Are you... planning to split the family?"

Avery's lips curled up in an indifferent smile. "I don't want to. But if someone insists on making a fuss, what can I do? You can lead a horse to water, but you can't make him drink. Besides, I've never been one to insist on having my way. If you're not willing to leave, then stay. But remember this, once the family is split, if you encounter any danger, don't bother seeking help from the Cox family. We won't lift a finger to help. As for getting into trouble, you'll have to bear it on your own."

After he finished speaking, he stood up and went upstairs.

Rio and Ronald exchanged glances, then both stood up.

Albert blocked their path. "Hold on. What exactly are you two thinking? Are you just going to let him carry on like this? The Cox family has been around for hundreds of years, and we've never had a situation where the family was divided. This is absurd!"

Rio gave him a cold glance. "The Cox family has never had a situation of division. However, the current situation is different. Going to Lordsworth Estate is inevitable. This is the most confident decision made by the family head for the entire Cox family. If you don't appreciate it, you can simply part ways."

Part ways?

Albert indeed wanted to break things off completely, but he was well aware that he currently lacked the means to do so.

Even if they were to divide the family assets, Avery taking out Albert's share was better than nothing for him.

However, without the backing of the Cox family, with such meager capital, if he stayed in the Bartitsu Guild, he wouldn't last an hour.

He was not a fool, so how could he make such a stupid mistake?

In the end, he gritted his teeth, having no choice but to swallow his pride.

That very night, Avery issued an order, demanding that all remaining Cox family strongholds completely evacuate District Fourteen.

In the early hours of the morning, a grand convoy made its way onto the highway leading to the border of District Fourteen.

The road was completely deserted, with not even a passing car in sight.

Avery sat in the car, his eyes shut in repose, yet his mind was anything but at rest, actively formulating his strategies.

They were about to cross the line when the car braked abruptly. Avery, who was in the back seat, was thrown forward before he settled back into his seat.

"What's going on?" He frowned, looking up at the convoy ahead.

Irwin stepped out of the car for a moment, then quickly got back in, his expression serious.

"Mr. Cox, there are people from the Watson and Laker families up ahead. They seem to be trying to stop us!"

A glint of cold light flashed through Avery's eyes, and the corner of his mouth suddenly curved into a meaningful smile.

Hah, just as I expected...

Meanwhile, Neera couldn't sleep all night, tossing and turning, until finally, she simply sat up.

Jean turned on the lamp. "Still worried?"

Neera let her hair down, her small face softly glowing under the lamp. She gently bit the corner of her lip and nodded honestly.

"The Cox family is evacuating completely tonight, and the Bartitsu Guild has issued a kill order. I wonder how things are now."

As she spoke, she gathered her nightgown and rolled out of bed. She walked to the edge of the balcony, lifted the curtain, and took a glance outside.

She had intended to offer help, but Avery didn't want her and the Gordon family to get involved any further. No matter what she said, he was adamant about facing it alone with the Cox family.

Neera understood that if the Gordon family were to get involved at this point, they would definitely give the Bartitsu Guild a chance to seize control, giving people a reason to gossip.

She had only sent Zephyr to investigate and watched secretly, hoping that the Cox family could safely get through tonight.

At this moment, she was waiting anxiously, but no news came. It was hard for her not to worry.

"Has the Cox family successfully evacuated now? Why hasn't Zephyr sent any news?"

She returned to the side of the bed and picked up her phone from the headboard, intending to give Zephyr a call.

Jean stopped her. "You don't have to call him. No news is good news. If something really happens, Zephyr will report to you." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Indeed, what he said was true, but Neera still felt worried.

Jean looked at her furrowed brows, his eyes flickering slightly. Suddenly, he gently shook her chin. "You're worrying about another man in the middle of the night in front of your man. Aren't you afraid I'll get jealous?"

Neera rubbed her nose and said, "There's a reason for that. It's not because of anything else. Don't be so petty."

Jean's anger subsided. "You think I'm petty? If I were really petty, I would have dealt with you by now."

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