

The Enigmatic Return (Neera and Jean)

Chapter 21

Jean shot a glance at Neera and said to Harvey, "Sure, but... are you sure your mother's skills are worth five million dollars?"

Is he doubting my abilities? Neera thought.

"If my skills aren't worth that much, you'd still be lying on a bed unconscious, and your precious medical team will still be cracking their heads thinking of how to save you!"

"You sound pretty confident," Jean said with a smirk.

He had to admit that she was very skilled, though he did not know the limit of her skills, which was why he had his doubts.

Neera thought he did not believe her. She frowned and said, "Ten sessions! All I need is ten sessions. It'll save your medical team one year's worth of effort!"

Jean narrowed his gaze at her.

The woman in front of her exuded total confidence. She did not look like she was boasting.

"Are you sure, Doctor? Can you be that confident about treating Sire?" Even Ian did not believe it.

He considered that Joanna's team had shown no progress, and Dr. Nancy had canceled their appointment.

If the woman in front of them had a way to cure his employer's illness, he would not want to miss the chance!

He would spare no expense in extending Jean's lifespan!

Neera said, "Of course, everything is moot at this point. You can see the results after ten sessions and judge if I'm boasting. Of course, if you don't believe me, you can go back to that medical team of yours! I'll find some other way to pay the five million dollars!"

The triplets were not going to allow that to happen. They tried to convince Jean, "Mr. Handsome, five million dollars is a total bargain! Other people don't even get the chance to meet Mommy!"

"That's right. Mommy's skills aren't restricted to consultation and diagnosis. The medicine she develops is priceless! The only reason you recovered so quickly is because you took one of her pills!"

Jean did not know about that. "Medicine?" he blurted.

Ian recalled the incident at the hotel earlier that morning. "That pill? Wasn't it just aspirin?"

"Of course not!" Penny said. "Mommy invented the medicine, and it's very expensive..."

"That's enough, Penny. Let's not bother him with the details," Neera stopped her daughter from talking any further.

Why did they tell him everything? I don't want to be exposed!

The triplets shut up after realizing that they had divulged too much information. They were still worried that their Daddy might not agree.

Luckily for them, Jean gave his answer after a few seconds of deliberation. "If the children are so confident in you, then I shall believe you for now! Instead of paying me five million dollars, I'll accept your ten consultation sessions!"

The triplets breathed a sigh of relief when they heard that.

He... finally agreed! Why do they have to make us worry about them?

Harvey struck while the iron was hot. "To celebrate this occasion, I'd like to invite you over to our house for dinner tonight.

Neera did not expect that. She was walking away, but she nearly stumbled when she heard that.

"I... don't think dinner is necessary."

I'm already treating his illness! Why do I have to treat him to dinner?

"

However, the triplets were extraordinarily insistent. "Didn't we agree on inviting our neighbors for dinner? It shouldn't matter that we already know Mr. Handsome, right?"

Neera said sheepishly, "I..... I don't think it matters, but you should ask him if he's free this evening, right?"

I hope he's not free!

Jean was free, but he did not have any appetite to eat after the fever.

He said tactfully, "Maybe next time."

"You have to come!" Penny grabbed his hand. "You've just recovered from a fever, and you need to eat more! My mommy knows how to cook nutritious meals. She should be able to do something about your appetite. What do you think?"

Jean began to hesitate.

Harvey asked, "Are you unwilling to come over because you're still blaming Mommy for the broken vase?"

Jean had no reason to decline any more.

"It's not like that... Well, if you're so insistent, I'll drop by for dinner then."

"Yay!" Penny and Sammy cheered. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera was speechless.

Isn't anyone going to ask for my opinion?

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

Chapter 22

That evening, Neera prepared a sumptuous spread.

She had honed her cooking skills while single-handedly bringing up her three children. However, she rarely got the chance to cook these days because she had been busy.

The triplets heaped on their praises.

"You're amazing, Mommy! I love everything here!"

"Mr. Handsome is so lucky to taste your food, Mommy. You cook better than any hotel chef!"

As soon as Jean and Ian came through the door, Penny ushered them to the dining table.

"Please have a seat, Mr. Handsome!" she said.

"Pardon us for imposing," Jean said as he sat down on a chair.

"You're no longer a stranger, Mr. Handsome. Make yourself at home!"

Sammy dragged a chair next to Jean and tried to climb on it.

He wanted to sit next to his father!

However, the dining chair was too tall, and he struggled to push himself up. He managed to put one knee on the chair while the other dangled freely. His face was already red from exertion.

Jean thought it was very amusing. He picked him up from the back and placed him on the chair.

Sammy was surprised, but his eyes were sparkling!

Did... Did Daddy pick me up just now?

It feels so different from how Mommy does it. I feel so secure!

He turned his head excitedly at Harvey and Penny.

Without a second thought, Penny extended her arms toward Jean and said adorably, "Mr. Handsome! Can you pick me up too?"

"Okay," Jean smiled and said. He bent over, picked the little girl up, and placed her on her chair.

Penny was over the moon.

Even though it was only a few seconds, Penny could feel the fatherly warmth emanating from Jean's palms.

She had never felt so warm and secure before!

Harvey watched the interaction enviously.

As the big brother of the trio, he was more reserved than the others. He thought it was too embarrassing to ask to be picked up.

After Penny was seated, he was going to climb up to his chair.

Before he could do that, he felt someone lifting him up from behind!

"Is that chair okay?" Jean pointed at the seat next to Sammy.

Harvey's cheeks were already bright pink from joy, but he maintained his composure. "Yes, thank you."

Jean returned to his seat. He seemed calm on the surface, but he was surprised at what he did just now.

He was not fond of interacting with other people, including children. However, he felt an odd sense of familiarity with the three children.

Neera was bringing out a pot of soup from the kitchen. She happened to witness that scene.

She thought it was very strange too. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Her three children seemed to be unnaturally fond of that man! They usually would not let other people touch them, let alone pick them up.

She decided not to frustrate herself with that problem. After putting the pot on the table, she told the others they could start eating.

Jean returned to his seat.

Despite the disagreement earlier, dinner was not as awkward as they imagined.

The triplets kept on piling food onto Jean's plate, which made him feel overwhelmed. "You kids should eat too. I won't be able to finish everything."

Neera shot a glance at Jean, then pushed a bowl of soup in front of him. "Drink this."

Jean raised his eyebrows. "What's this?"

"It's medicinal soup! It'll be good for your current condition," Neera explained briefly.

Jean brought his nose close to the bowl and took a whiff.

A strong stench of medicinal herbs assaulted his nostrils. He put the bowl back on the table and said, "I'm not drinking this! It's too strong for me."

"Whoa!" Ian exclaimed and pinched his nose.

Neera smirked when she saw their reaction. "It's good for your health. I've devised the recipe based on your current condition. The ingredients I use are so rare that money can't buy them. You should cherish what I'm doing for you!"

Jean frowned hard when he heard that. He was very reluctant as though saying, "Are you sure it's not poison?"

Penny tried to convince him. "Mr. Handsome, the smell of the soup might be strong, but it tastes pretty good. You'll know it when you try. Mommy rarely cooks soup for her patients, you shouldn't miss the opportunity."

Harvey and Sammy also added, "Yes, Mr. Handsome. You should drink it. You'll be fine."

Seeing how the children were trying so hard, Jean hesitated for a while before agreeing to it.

"I'm giving you medicine, not poison! If you don't want the soup, give it back to me!" Neera said annoyedly.

She reached out, intending to take the bowl back.

Jean immediately reached out to stop her.

He managed to intercept Neera's hand, but because of that, Neera's hand was within his grasp...

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 23

Neera and Jean's hands were touching intimately!

Jean was surprised, though he did not think of immediately letting go. Instead, he glared at Neera and said, "How can you take it back after you've given it to me? As a doctor, are you always so impatient toward your patients?"

Neera was equally surprised. It took her a few seconds to come to her senses, and she hastily pulled her hand back.

She seemed awkward. The part on her hand where Jean had touched her felt tingly as though she had received a jolt of electricity.

She gritted her teeth and said, "You're not a child! Don't tell me you want me to coax you to take your medicine. My children haven't been afraid of taking medicine since they were three years old!"

. " Jean was at a loss for a retort. He seemed displeased. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Does she mean that I'm more cowardly than a three-year-old child?

Seeing that the atmosphere was becoming tense, Ian coughed deliberately and said, "Sire, you should drink the soup while it's hot. It might smell even stronger after it cools down."

The triplets also encouraged him. "That's right. You should drink the soup now so you'll recover quickly."

Harvey even handed him a soup spoon.

Jean's expression softened a little. He grunted softly and began to drink the soup.

Occasionally, he stole glances at his fingertips.

He could clearly remember the softness and the warmth of the woman's hand...

Soon, the six people finished all the food on the table.

Ian's stomach was bloated. Neera was a wonderful chef, and he had nearly swallowed his tongue while eating.

What surprised him the most was that Jean's appetite had improved!

"Does the soup... improve one's appetite?" Ian asked, surprised.

Whenever Jean was ill, he would either have no appetite, or he would throw up everything he ate. His body would be extremely weak.

Today, not only had he cleared his plate, but he also went back for seconds.

Jean was equally surprised.

He had expected not to eat so much, but after drinking the soup, he could feel his appetite returning.

When he realized what happened, his plate was already empty, and he was already full.

Jean could not help but steal another glance at Neera.

That woman... is more skilled than I imagined!

Ian seemed to also have noticed that. He stood up excitedly and said, "Doctor... No, you're a miracle doctor! I'll leave my Sire in your hands! Please do your best to treat his illness!"

Neera did not express any emotion on her face. She said, "Don't call me a miracle doctor. My name is Neera Garcia! You don't have to be so formal. I'm only treating his illness because I have a debt to pay. Moreover, even though his condition would improve after ten sessions, he would not be completely cured. It's impossible to do so in such a short amount of time!"

Jean and Ian were not too disappointed when they heard that.

An improvement was already more than they could hope for!

All they had to do was make sure Jean's condition did not deteriorate before they found Dr. Nancy.

"In any case, I'll be leaving my Sire's care in your hands," Ian said sincerely.

Neera shot a glance at him, then at Jean. She nodded and said, "I'll do my best, but I need to clarify one thing..."

Her expression suddenly turned serious, and her tone was authoritative. "While undergoing my treatment, I don't wish for anyone to question or criticize me... Also, during the process, I will control your diet and schedule strictly. If you decide not to follow my instructions, I'll take it that you've given up on treatment, and I won't be responsible for anything after that!"

"Are you that strict?" Ian gulped when he heard that.

It was then that he realized that the woman could be as imposing as Jean when she was serious!

Jean was also impressed by Neera's display of authority, though he soon regained his composure. "I'll listen to what you say, but you'll have to show that you're worthy of my respect."

"We'll see about that," Neera said and lifted her chin.

Thus, the matter was decided.

Jean and Ian did not stay for too long after dinner. Before they left, Neera said, "Later, show me your medical records."

Ian promised he would send that over soon.

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

Chapter 24

A few minutes later, Jean and Ian returned to their mansion.

As soon as they stepped in through the door, Jean ordered, "Go and investigate Neera Garcia's background!"

"Huh?" Ian was confused. "Why? Is there a problem with... Dr. Garcia?"

"Yes, there is," Jean answered while he unbuttoned his shirt and sat down on the sofa. "Despite her young age, she is a very skilled doctor. Why haven't we heard of her in the past few years when we went around the globe searching for doctors? I don't think someone as skilled as her would be virtually unknown!"

Ian immediately understood what he meant.

Indeed, the Beauvort family had spared no expense in looking for a doctor that could cure Jean's illness. Not only had they contacted the most authoritative doctors in their respective fields, but they had also searched rural areas for doctors specializing in folk medicine. In short, they did not give up any chance that might lead to Jean's complete recovery.

However, they had never come across an individual named Neera Garcia!

"Who knows, maybe we might have missed out on her! There are many doctors in this world, and there are some people who remain out of reach despite the Beauvort family's resources..."

Dr. Nancy was one such individual.

Jean did not disagree with Ian's theory. "Even if that's the case, I still want to know where she's from. If she's going to be treating my illness, I want to know everything I can about her!"

Ian nodded and said, "Yes. I'll get to it right away."

Later in the night, Ian brought Jean's medical records to Neera, while Jean went to the study to continue to work.

Suddenly, his phone began to ring.

Jean frowned when he saw the name on the screen.

The call was from Frederic Beauvort, his father.

The old man did not waste any time. "I've invited the Garcia family over to talk about your wedding tomorrow afternoon. You should come over to take a look at your future wife." SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean's expression immediately sank. "I'm very busy, Father. I don't have time for marriage. Don't waste your time on frivolous things."

"What do you mean, frivolous?" Frederic sounded annoyed, and he raised his voice slightly. "Don't you know I've consulted a famous astrologer for the marriage? He said your bad luck will be neutralized if you marry her!"

Jean could not help but chuckle derisively. "If science can't save me, what makes you think pseudoscience can? If I can live a long life by marrying a woman, why don't I marry a dozen of them? That's because... it's no use! I don't want to waste my time on such things!"

"You!" Frederic was furious, though he was also disappointed. "Must you be so cruel to let a father bury his child? I've spent countless sleepless nights worrying about you. I wish modern medical science could cure you, but it has been so many years, and nothing has changed. That's the only solution I can think of! Can you just listen to me once? What if... it works?"

Frederic's voice was suffused with sadness.

He had been a voice of authority for most of his life, but he was helpless about his seventh son's illness.

Whenever he thought that he might have to bury his outstanding son, he could feel his heart ache.

Jean was silent.

He could not bear to hear the sadness in his father's voice.

Even so, he said coldly, "I think your worries are misplaced. I'm only 27 years old this year, and I don't think you'll have to bury me just yet. Don't bring your emotions into this. I'm not going to agree to the marriage."

Frederic's sorrow was replaced by anger. "You ungrateful child!" he roared.

Jean grinned. "Well, I'm still alive, am I not?"

Frederic was not going to give up just yet. "It's about time you get married! When your big brother was your age, his son was already three years old!"

"And?" Jean asked.

"I want another grandchild!" Frederic said annoyedly.

"Sure. I'll let Pierre know about it, and he can give you another grandchild... I wonder if he's still able to perform in bed though. He's already fifty years old."

Frederic was silent for a few seconds. In a fit of rage, he ended the call.

Jean glanced at the screen for a few seconds before putting it away and continuing his work.

Two minutes later, he received a message from Frederic. "I'll see you in Room No. 1 of Café 19 at Palais International at two o'clock tomorrow! If you don't come, I'll set a date for the marriage and bring the bride to your house."

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 25

Jean deleted the message without a second thought.

Naturally, he did not attend the meeting the next day.

Alfonso and Susan waited at the café for two hours. When they eventually left, they did not look too pleased.

Susan was about to lose her temper. "Jean Beauvort has gone overboard! He didn't even tell us that he's not coming and wasted our time!"

Alfonso was not happy too, but at the same time, he was secretly relieved.

"It's a good thing he didn't show up! Roxanne isn't here either, and I've been worried about how I should explain to Mr. Beauvort. Now, he owes us an explanation instead!"

Susan nodded, though the frown never left her face. "Things can't go on as they are though. Roxanne can't marry Mr. Beauvort, and Neera is unwilling to compromise. What are we going to tell Mr. Beauvort when he demands the bride?" Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Alfonso thought about the problem for two seconds and gritted his teeth. "If we don't have any other choice, we'll hire some people to abduct Neera and send her over to the Beauvort family! Mr. Beauvort already said to skip the formalities and send the bride over when it's time."

Susan was relieved to hear that. "If that's the case, shouldn't we find out where Neera lives? That'll make things easier!"

"I've already gotten someone to investigate. They should get back to us in the next few days," Alfonso said.

Susan nodded. She seemed to be pleased about how things would turn out.

As long as she could seal Neera's fate, the entire Garcia family fortune would fall into her daughter's hands!

Neera did not know that someone had arranged her marriage.

The next day, she received her belongings that were shipped from abroad. She and her children spent the entire day unpacking.

After dinner, the triplets took a leash each and prepared to bring their pets out for a walk.

The pets had also been brought in from abroad. They were puppy triplets named Ace, Cece, and Pixie.

Ace was the leanest and most intelligent one. Cece was a glutton and was the roundest. Pixie was the fluffiest with pure white fur, and Penny dressed her up with a ribbon, a golden bell, and a pink dress.

Neera's heart melted when she saw her three adorable children bringing the three puppies for a walk.

She followed them at a constant distance behind them.

When they walked past the mansion next door, the children stopped and tried to peer through the gates.

Sammy commented, "I wonder if Mr. Handsome has eaten, or if he's feeling better. I haven't seen him for the entire day."

"Yeah! I kinda miss him!" Penny nodded and said.

Neera laughed and poked Penny's forehead. "You've only met him three days ago! Why are you missing him already?"

Penny replied, "It's true, Mommy! Somehow, I find him very familiar as though I've known him for a very long time!"

Sammy raised his hand and said, "Yeah. I feel the same way too."

Harvey knew what to say next. "Mommy, your first consultation session with Mr. Handsome is tonight, right? You should give him your recipes too! You're already giving him your medicine. He'll recover faster if his body receives enough nutrition!"

Neera did not deny that statement.

The man's constitution was too weak, and her treatments might make him suffer a lot.

But... I've only agreed to treat him. There's no mention of nursing him, right?

Harvey seemed to know what his mother was thinking. He said, "Mommy, we should finish whatever we start, right?"

The other two children added, "That's right, Mommy! Didn't you always tell us to help those in need? Mr. Handsome needs our help now. Shouldn't we do our best to help him?"

"Mommy, let's give Mr. Handsome the recipes now."

Neera was speechless.

The triplets knew her too well. They knew what to say so she could not refuse.

At least it meant that she had educated them well.

"Fine. I'll give him the recipes now," Neera said helplessly.

The triplets grinned and said, "We'll go and ring the doorbell!"

Before Neera could react, they had already rung the doorbell.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 26

Ding dong!

The crisp sound of the doorbell echoed within Jean's mansion.

Jean had just come out of the study and was going to go downstairs for dinner.

When he heard the doorbell, he ordered Chaucer, his butler, to open the door.

A while later, Chaucer brought Neera, the three children, and the three puppies inside.

The children greeted Jean enthusiastically. "Good evening, Mr. Handsome! Have you had dinner yet?"

Jean was surprised to see them. He replied, "Good evening. I haven't."

He looked at the time on his wristwatch and said to Neera, "It's not the scheduled time for the consultation session though?"

Last night, they had agreed that Neera would come over at nine o'clock every night.

Neera pouted. I didn't want to come here so early anyway!

Penny explained, "Mr. Handsome, we're here to see if you're feeling any better. Mommy also wants to give you the recipe for her medicinal soup. You should get your cook to make this soup every day. You'll recover even more quickly that way!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"That's right! Mommy doesn't share her recipes with other people. We worked hard to convince her!" Sammy said smugly.

Jean's heart softened when he heard that.

Even though he had only known the children for a few days, he could not seem to put his guard up against them.

Perhaps it was because they looked too innocent, and their concern for him was genuine.

If this went on, he could not keep up his cold personality!

"Thank you for your concern," Jean gently patted their heads and looked at Neera. "Sorry to trouble you, Dr. Garcia."

"It's no trouble at all," Neera said nonchalantly. "It's what I owe you. By the way, do you have a pen and paper? I'll write the recipe down for you."

Jean nodded and told Ian to retrieve the stationery from the study.

Ian quickly returned with what Neera wanted.

Neera sat down next to the coffee table and started to write.

The triplets took the chance to look around their father's mansion.

The layout was roughly the same as theirs, but the furnishings were more tasteful.

Other than period furniture, the house was decorated with sculptures and various works of art. Harvey even noticed a genuine Hieronymus Bosch painting!

Daddy... is wealthier than we all imagined!

While the triplets were secretly admiring Jean's wealth, Neera finished writing on two pieces of paper.

She handed them to Ian and explained, "The first one is the recipe for the medicinal soup. Boil the ingredients for two hours before dinner every day. It's pretty simple. The other one is the ingredients for a medicinal bath. He should soak in it every day."

"Huh..." Ian was slightly confused. "Dr. Garcia, your treatment methods are... pretty primitive."

Jean frowned. "I understand the soup, but baths?"

He did not want his body to smell of herbs.

Neera said coldly, "Extraordinary circumstances require extraordinary measures. You've been relying on scientific methods, but his condition hasn't improved at all. That's why I'm suggesting an alternative method. Of course, you have the right to refuse treatment."

Ian exclaimed, "Don't, Dr. Garcia! I didn't mean to doubt your abilities. To be frank, in the search for a cure in the past few years, we've also contacted several doctors specializing in folk medicine. None of them worked, and that's why we didn't put any hope in that. We believe you're different from them."

"Thanks for the compliment," Neera said coldly.

In any case, it was good that Jean agreed to it. Eventually, he would know if her methods were effective!

Neera did not intend to linger at Jean's mansion for too long. She prepared to leave with the triplets.

The triplets were reluctant to leave.

"Are we going already?"

"But we just got here!"

"Can we... stay for a little longer? We promise we'll be good children!"

"..." Neera did not think it was appropriate. She wanted to tell them to stop.

Unexpectedly, Jean spoke first. "You can stay if you want. I don't really care. You can let the puppies roam around in the yard."

The triplets cheered when they heard that. "Three cheers for Mr. Handsome!"

Ian was surprised to hear Jean's answer.

He knew that Jean was not fond of children or animals. Usually, he would only let the people he trusted into the house, and pets were practically an impossibility.

This time, not only had he let the three children do what they wanted, but he also said that he didn't care!

He was even wondering if someone had swapped bodies with his employer!

Compared to Ian's straightforward shock, Neera did not know how to react to that.

She thought that her children liked that man a little too much!

That had never happened before.

She could not help but take a closer look at Jean.

I admit that he's handsome and wealthy, but other than that, he doesn't seem approachable at all.

In fact, his frigid demeanor turns people away!

Jean noticed that Neera was staring at him. He turned his head toward her and asked, "Yes?"

His voice sounded like it was coated with a layer of frost.

Neera felt a chill course down her spine. She pouted and said, "Nothing! You should have your dinner. I'll come back later. Mr. Assistant, you should get the medicinal ingredients. I need them tonight."

"Yes, Dr. Garcia," Ian said.

Neera quickly left the house.

The triplets were worried as they watched their mother leave.

"It looks like Mommy and Daddy aren't willing to be closer to each other. The dinner yesterday didn't work at all. Should we think of some other way to bring them closer?" Penny said.

Sammy nodded. "It usually works on television though! What should we do?"

Harvey thought for a while and whispered to the others, "Mommy is coming back for a consultation session, right? When she helps Daddy take a bath later, we'll hack into the mansion's security system and cut the electricity! Mommy is afraid of the dark. Who knows what might happen if they're together in the bathroom?"

Sammy thought for a while and said, "Yeah, I think that works."

Penny agreed too. "I think it'll work too."

The triplets proceeded to work out the details of their plan.

Neera did not know what was going on.

At nine o'clock sharp, she was back at Jean's mansion.

"Take off your shirt," she said.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 27

Jean was surprised at Neera's candid command. He continued to stare coldly at her.

Seeing that Jean did not move, Neera frowned. "Why are you standing there?"

Ian coughed and explained, "Sire, you need to take off your shirt so Dr. Garcia can insert the needles. She did the same thing when you were unconscious from the fever."

Jean frowned even harder. He seemed reluctant to do so.

Neera smirked. "You're a grown man! Why are you so shy? I'm a professional doctor, and my patients' gender doesn't mean anything to me. It's not like I've never seen your naked body before..."

Even though she only caught a split-second glimpse of his naked body at the baths, she saw every important part.

Moreover, she had treated him with acupuncture before. To her, it made no difference if Jean were a man or a woman.

Jean had a lot to say about that, though he decided to keep his mouth shut because he relied on her.

Even though what Neera said was the truth, he could not help but think of other things when she said it so directly.

If not that I still need you to treat my condition, I'll show you the "difference" between a man and a woman! Jean thought angrily.

He grunted coldly and started to unbutton his shirt.

Soon, the shirt was thrown on the floor, and his chest was bared to Neera.

Neera was not too concerned about it, though when her gaze inadvertently lingered on him, she found it hard to look away.

The man was slightly thin, but the silhouette of his body was angular and tight. His abdomen was the most eye-catching. The six-pack and the V-line were extraordinarily sexy.

Jean narrowed his gaze when he saw how Neera was looking at him. "Do you still think your patient's gender makes no difference?"

Neera blushed in embarrassment and turned her head away. "Of course!"

Jean smirked. He did not want to call her out. "What should I do next?"

Neera took a deep breath to calm her emotions. "Just lie down."

Jean nodded and did what he was told. He lay down face-up on the bed.

Neera took her equipment and sat next to him on the bed.

She said seriously, "My methods are pretty unique. It might hurt a little later. Try to bear with it."

Ian thought, Does "unique" carry some other meaning? Should I leave the room temporarily?

Neera did not pay any heed to him. She focused on the task at hand and began to insert needles.

She was using the complex technique again. Every needle landed on one of the most sensitive spots of the human body.

The last time she did it, Jean was unconscious, so he did not know what she did.

This time, he could clearly feel the woman's delicate fingertips brush past his skin.

It felt as though he was tickled by a feather, and he did not reject the gesture.

However, before he could savor the sensation, he was seized by a sudden jolt of pain, which caused him to grit his teeth and grunt.

The pain was more excruciating than he had expected.

Neera seemed to have anticipated that. She did not intend to stop. Instead, she inserted a needle into a certain spot on Jean's abdomen.

The pain grew even more intense, but Jean managed to bear with it this time.

Later, he did not make any noise at all. [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera was secretly impressed by the man's courage. She inserted the needles at a faster rate.

She finished inserting all the needles about twenty minutes later. She said, "Don't remove the needles for the next 30 minutes. Let me know if you feel any discomfort."

"Mm," Jean replied. He sounded like he was still trying to bear the pain.

Neera noticed that Jean's forehead was wet with sweat, and his lips were turning pale.

She frowned slightly and asked, "How do you feel?"

Jean's eyes were closed. He wanted to say something, but he could not open his mouth.

It hurts! A lot!

It felt as though someone was pulling his nerves. The pain nearly caused him to pass out.

Ian said, "Dr. Garcia, Sire suffers from persistent neuralgia because of his health, and he can't sleep well because of it. The situation here looks exactly like what would happen whenever he was ill. Is... he okay?"

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

Chapter 28

Neera did not look too surprised when she heard that. She said calmly, "He's not okay, of course! Judging from his condition, he doesn't have long to live."

Ian's face turned pale when he heard that. "Dr. Garcia, I hope you didn't joke around with your patient's life!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean glared sullenly at Neera.

Neera smirked slightly. "Before I came here, I'd already read through your medical records. The most serious symptom isn't the deterioration of your health but this d*mned neuralgia."

"What do you mean?" Ian did not understand.

Jean furrowed his brows and squeezed several hoarse words from his mouth. "Do you mean... all my problems originate from my neuralgia?"

"That's right!" Neera said seriously. "Nerve disorders can torment a patient not only physically but also mentally! According to my observations, you might have the most severe type of neuralgia. The pain can't be suppressed by painkillers or sleeping pills, and even if you pass out, the pain might cause you to regain consciousness. It's the kind of pain that makes a person want to take their own life. I guess all the other doctors think that your other symptoms are the cause of your neuralgia, but in actuality, it's the other way around! That's why the medicines they gave you don't work! You've been tormented by nerve pain over several years, and you can't sleep well because of that. That's the reason why your health has deteriorated!"

Jean was surprised to hear that.

He thought about it carefully and realized what Neera said was true.

At first, the symptoms of his illness manifested as frequent headaches. He thought he had overworked himself.

After that, his nerve endings began to hurt, and his health began to decline. Naturally, he attributed the pain to his declining health.

Now that Neera had analyzed the situation to him, he realized the root of the problem.

"I see!" Ian exclaimed. His expression turned serious. "Dr. Garcia, is neuralgia completely treatable? To be frank, whenever the symptoms manifest, not only would Sire not be able to sleep, but he'll also... also..."

He hesitated and wondered if he should say it.

Neera completed his sentence, "He'll also have temper tantrums and go berserk."

"Yes..." Ian said with much difficulty.

He had been working as Jean's assistant for many years. No one knew better than him what Jean was like whenever his illness struck.

Jean would lose all sense of civility and transform into a hostile and destructive beast.

No one would dare to go near him when that happened.

His family had managed to keep his condition from the public. They only said that he had poor health.

Now that Neera had discovered the symptoms, there was no need to hide it from her.

Neera did not seem too surprised when she heard that. "That's normal for any patient with the same symptoms. It's impossible to keep oneself sane when struck by excruciating nerve pain!"

Ian was worried. "How can you be so calm, Dr. Garcia? If you can diagnose his illness, can you treat it?"

"That's easy for you to say," Neera said while rolling her eyes at him. "His illness would be easily treatable at an early stage. Now that he's almost dying from exhaustion, it'll take a long time to treat him, and it won't be easy."

"But that doesn't mean it's impossible, right?"

Jean gritted his teeth and stared at Neera.

Neera did not immediately give him an answer.

She knew the way of completely curing him, but she did not have a reason to help him to that extent.

Her treatment methods were also very taxing on her body. Every time she administered acupuncture, she would be completely exhausted by the end of it.

Jean seemed to know what Neera was thinking. He said, "What do you want? Money? Status? I'll satisfy your needs as long as you're willing to help me! If... five million dollars can buy ten consultation sessions, I'll pay you fifty million dollars for another fifty sessions. How about... I'll pay you two hundred million dollars, and you're mine for a year. Is that enough?"

Neera was at a loss for a reply. She was shocked by how careless the man was with his finances.

However, she soon realized that his words did not sound right.

What do you mean by "You're mine"? That's a horrible pickup line!

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 29

Neera said sternly after an extended pause, "Excuse me! I'm not for sale or rent!"

Even though the offer of two hundred million dollars was very tempting, she had other things to do, and she would not have the time or energy to treat him.

She did not want to make empty promises when she was not sure if she had the time.

Ian was worried when he saw how quickly she declined the offer. "Dr. Garcia, are you not happy with the amount offered? You can let us know how much you want, and we'll try to match it!"

Jean did not say anything, which meant that he agreed with what Ian said.

Neera shook her head and said, "It's not about the price but my time. I'll be very busy very soon, and I don't think I'll have time to treat you. I can only say no for now."

Ian wanted to continue to convince her, but Jean did not intend to make her life difficult. "If that's the case, I won't impose on you, Doctor."

He dropped the topic after that. Clearly, he did not want to force her to do something she did not want.

Ian had no choice but to drop the topic too, and the room fell into silence.

About fifteen minutes later, Neera went to the bed and deftly removed all the needles.

Jean's complexion was pale, and he seemed lethargic.

Neera noticed that. She pinched a certain spot on his body and asked, "How do you feel when I pinch here?"

Jean's body stiffened. He said, "It hurts."

"How about here?" Neera asked after switching to another spot.

"It hurts too."

"How about here? Or here?" Neera pinched several spots consecutively. She went all over Jean's body.

Jean frowned and glared at her.

If I hadn't known she doesn't have any ulterior motives, I would've thought she was trying to violate me!

He took a deep breath and tried to take his mind off the pinching. "It hurts too," he said coldly.

Neera nodded and pulled her hand away. She took a bottle from her briefcase, dispensed a pill, and handed it to Jean. "Eat this. It'll help you alleviate the pain and restore some of your vitality. I'll prepare the bath for you."

Jean nodded, took the pill from Neera, and sat up from his bed.

Seeing that there was nothing else he could do, Ian left the room.

After he left, Jean went into the bathroom.

He saw Neera fiddling around with the controls of the bathtub.

The bathtub had many high-tech features. Neera could not find the button that dispensed water.

Jean smiled when he saw that. He was about to reach out to help Neera when she pressed a random button.

Jean quickly blurted, "Don't touch..." [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Before he could finish, water gushed out of the shower head above Neera.

Neera was shocked. She pressed the button again and turned around to look at Jean. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Jean glanced at her and said, "You didn't ask!"

"Why do you need such a fancy gadget to take a bath?" she grumbled as she lowered her head to look at herself.

The top of her body was drenched. Her white shirt became translucent and clung to her body.

The right side of her hair was dripping with water. She looked like a mess, but there was a certain sensuality to it.

Neera did not notice that. She was preoccupied with sweeping the water droplets from her hair.

Jean moved his gaze away from her voluptuous body. He took a clean towel from the drawer and handed it to her. "Here, use this to dry yourself."

Neera grabbed the towel from his hands and wiped her hair.

Meanwhile, Jean filled the bathtub with water. "Is this temperature okay?" he asked.

Neera reached into the bathtub and touched the water. "It needs to be hotter. That'll make your body absorb the nutrients more readily."

Jean added hot water to the tub. He stopped when Neera tried it again and said it was hot enough.

Neera threw the towel aside and began to add medicinal herbs to the water.

Each of the herbs had different functions. The order of soaking the herbs mattered.

Neera threw half of the herbs into the tub and handed the rest to Jean. "Put these in after you've soaked for ten minutes. Timing is very important if you want to recover quickly!"

Jean took the herbs and nodded. "How long should I be soaking in the tub?"

"Twenty minutes will do," Neera answered. "The herbs can calm your mind, and you might find it easier to fall asleep tonight. However, you shouldn't soak yourself for too long. It won't give you any benefit."

Jean nodded and said, "Okay."

Neera turned around and prepared to leave the bathroom.

Suddenly, the light in the bathroom flickered.

In the next second, the electricity was cut, and the entire mansion was plunged into darkness.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 30

Neera's entire body jerked, and she let out a yelp.

Her first instinct was to grab Jean's arm and not let go.

"What... What happened? Why is it pitch-black all of a sudden?"

Jean did not know what happened, though he guessed they were in the middle of a blackout.

His eyes quickly adjusted to the darkness, and he turned his head to look at the woman next to him.

"There's probably a blown fuse somewhere. Nothing to be afraid about."

Neera was still grasping his arm tightly, and he could sense that she was trembling. Curiously, he raised his eyebrows.

Jean had known Neera to be professional and assertive. He did not expect that she would be afraid of the dark.

"I'll go out and take a look." He wagged his arm to indicate that she should let go.

"Don't... Don't leave me!"

Neera did not want to let go. She huddled closer to him and looked around her nervously.

She was very afraid of the dark. That was because of an incident while she was in Essley.

Back then, she was in medical college while pregnant with the triplets.

The incident happened when she was almost due. While conducting research in the laboratory, one of her classmates locked the door on his way out, forgetting that Neera was still inside.

She did not realize that, and she continued to conduct her research until it was dark. Suddenly, she felt contractions in her womb, and she realized that she had to get to the hospital.

That was when she realized the door was locked. Furthermore, it was raining heavily outside, and the electricity went out.

She felt helpless, and she could only cower in a corner of the laboratory.

Eventually, someone discovered her and rushed her to the hospital, though she could not imagine the consequences if she was not saved!

That was why she had developed a deep-seated fear of the dark.

The bathroom was so dark that she could not see her hands. She clung helplessly to Jean, desperately seeking a sense of safety.

Jean could sense her fear. He could not bear to push her away, so he could only try to comfort her.

"You'll be fine. I'll bring you out of the room. Just hold on tight to me, okay?"

He took her hand.

Neera lifted her head. In the darkness, she could see his handsome silhouette. She nodded and carefully inched her way out of the bathroom.

She was still very nervous. While stumbling her way across the bedroom, her knee bumped into the coffee table, and she fell forward.

Jean instinctively reached out to steady her. However, the acupuncture treatment earlier had exhausted him. Not only did he fail to stop her from falling, but he also fell forward together with her.

They landed on the carpet.

Jean was under Neera. He could sense her softness on his chest. There was also something soft, warm, and moist on his chin.

Soon, he realized that it was her lips!

Neera also realized what happened. She froze in place.

The atmosphere became awkward. Time seemed to have stopped.

After some time, Jean gently patted her and said hoarsely, "You should get up first."

Neera did not reply. She was pretending that she had passed out.

Ian came into the room holding a flashlight.

"Sire, the electricity got cut earlier, and I've already gotten someone to look into it. Please wait..." SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Seeing the man and woman on the floor in front of him, he was stunned before he finished the sentence.

Wait, did I interrupt something? I was only gone for a moment, but they're already making out on the carpet! That's a little too fast, isn't it? Darkness might present the perfect opportunity for naughty deeds, but this is... too violent

Neera could sense light. She awkwardly stood up and turned her head away.

Jean also slowly stood up. Seeing that he was clumsy, she realized that his body was not in good condition. "Are you okay?" she asked.

"I'm fine." Jean nodded.

He realized that his voice was raspy, as though he had sand in his mouth.

What's this tingling sensation inside me? We were only touching each other for less than a minute...

This is ridiculous!

Many women had tried to get intimate with him, but he never had any reaction.

Why would the reaction be so great this time?

The more Jean thought about it, the more annoyed he became. "Make it quick!" he urged Ian.

Meanwhile, in the mansion next door, the triplets sat in a row in front of the third-floor window. Sammy had a laptop in his hands.

After seeing the lights go out, they high-fived each other. "Good job!"

Harvey was the most cautious of the three. He glanced at the code on the computer screen and asked Sammy, "Have you erased your tracks? Don't get caught."

Sammy thumped his chest and said confidently, "You have nothing to worry about, Harvey. I've already done that."

Penny clasped her hands together and said, "Daddy, please protect Mommy. She's afraid of the dark....."

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.