

The Enigmatic Return (Neera and Jean)

Chapter 501

Meanwhile, Beauvort Group. Jean was still working when he saw Wrenn coming in from outside.

"Stop working. Follow me to the Marks Residence!" As soon as she entered the door, she gave the order sternly.

Jean frowned. "For what?"

His attitude made Wrenn even more angry.

"How dare you ask me? You were so cruel to ignore Kyra's feelings last night! Go apologize!"

A flash of displeasure flashed in Jean's eyes. "I don't think I did anything wrong, and I don't think I should apologize."

He expressed his attitude indifferently.

Wrenn was pissed off. She could not hold her anger and yelled, "Are you going against me?" [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Jean's eyes dimmed slightly. "Do you have to get involved in my affairs?"

Wrenn gritted her teeth. "I'm doing this for your good!"

Jean had heard this sentence many times.

"No need." His eyes were cold. "I'll make my own choices. Please stop interfering in my marriage and relationship!"

Wrenn was stunned. What does he mean by that? Marriage and relationship? Could it be that he has real feelings for Neera?

Her expression became even uglier. She wanted to say something more, but Jean's phone rang.

It was a call from Neera's bodyguard. The bodyguard reported to Jean that Neera was in danger!

After hearing that, Jean became nervous. "How is she? Is she hurt?"

The bodyguard immediately said, "Ms. Garcia is fine. She's home now."

Jean was still worried. The only thought in his mind was to see Neera and confirm that she was safe.

He did not care about anything else. After hanging up the phone, he hurriedly told Wrenn, "I have something else to do. I'll leave first."

Then, he picked up the car keys and strode away. Wrenn tried to stop him, but it was useless. She suddenly became even more annoyed.

He must be anxious for Neera again!

Wrenn's expression became even worse when she thought that Neera had taken away Jean's attention.

Neera did not know she made Wrenn angry again. She picked up the triplets and returned home. Not long after they returned, Jean came over.

When he entered the door, he looked at Neera seriously and asked, "I heard from the bodyguard that Zachary Fain went to cause trouble for you. What's going on?"

Neera froze for a moment. Does he come here in a hurry for me?

When the triplets heard Jean's words, they quickly gathered around and looked at Neera nervously. "Mommy, why didn't you tell us? Did that bad guy hurt you?"

Neera regained consciousness, looked at the worried eyes of the triplets, and smiled softly. "I'm fine. I won't let him hurt me."

After speaking, she explained briefly to Jean, "The Fain family went to Aunt Adriana this morning to discuss cooperation, but Aunt Adriana refused. Zachary came to me again and asked me for the antidote, but I disagreed. Don't worry. He won't get anything good from me."

Although Neera was fine, Jean was still unhappy.

Neera noticed it, blinked her eyes, and quickly reassured, "You don't need to be angry with that kind of person."

Jean frowned sternly, and his tone was unkind. "He still dared to find you, which means he hasn't got enough lessons!"

Neera felt inexplicably good when she saw Jean protecting her.

She chuckled. "You're right. Don't worry. If Zachary dares to come next time, I'll ask the bodyguards to beat him!"

She comforted Jean softly and changed the topic. "Let's forget about this. You came just in time. Tomorrow is the day to accompany the triplets to the tree-planting public welfare activity. The teacher sent me the details. I'll pass it on to you later."

Jean's expression improved when he heard that.

After confirming that Neera was fine, the triplets felt relieved and immediately diverted their attention. They all jumped for joy.

"Do we have to call Uncle Jean Daddy tomorrow?"

"I'm looking forward to it!"

"Should we practice tonight? So we don't accidentally call wrongly tomorrow!"

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Chapter 502

After the triplets finished speaking, they felt reasonable.

So, Penny immediately called Jean, "Daddy, do you want some water? I'll take it for you."

Sammy's eyes lit up, and he boldly took Jean's hand. "Daddy, would you like to have dinner with us tonight?"

Harvey was introverted and shy but could not resist the temptation and called out, "Daddy."

Their cute actions made Jean's heart melt.

He did not know what to say for a while. He felt warm, just like something was about to overflow.

Seeing them calling Jean so smoothly, Neera was speechless and felt sad.

Although the triplets did not mention it, they must hope to have a father. She wondered if Jean would feel unwell.

She glanced at Jean, hesitated, and said, "If you feel uncomfortable, let them continue to call you uncle."

Jean looked at the innocent triplets and said softly, "It's fine."

Although he was not the triplets' biological father, for some reason, when they called him that, his heart became so soft that he could not wait to give them the best things in the world.

He stayed with the triplets tonight. When the time was almost up, he returned home full of warmth and tenderness.

At night, Jean had a bizarre dream.

There was a white mist in the dream, and he could not see anything. But he could feel a fire burning in his body. Vaguely, he seemed to hear the suppressed and charming voice of the woman.

Her voice made his whole body tremble and hotter. He felt as if someone was very close to him.

He tried his best to see the other party clearly, but his eyes were always foggy. He tried to walk through the thick fog but was in vain.

Suddenly, the dense fog disappeared, and everything became clear. It was the scene of three babies crying loudly!

Jean was woken up by crying and realized it was a dream. He sat up, thought about it for a while, and felt that this dream was weird.

The three crying babies in the dream should be the triplets next door. As for that woman, could it be Neera?

Jean was stunned by his guess, and his expression suddenly became complicated. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

He had always been self-restrained and abstinent but had such a dream. The most important thing was that the other party was Neera.

Jean pinched his brow and was no longer feeling sleepy. After sitting on the bed for a while, he went into the bathroom to take a cold shower and then went to the study to read the documents to divert his attention.

...

Early the next day, Neera took the triplets and went to find Jean next door. "Have you packed up? We're ready to go."

Jean was drinking coffee and reading financial news with his tablet. When he heard Neera's voice, he raised his head to look at her.

Neera was wearing a simple sweater and light blue jeans today. She looked energetic and dynamic, which was different from her usual maturity.

He inexplicably recalled his dream last night. He was stunned for a long time before returning to his senses. "Hmm, I'll be ready soon."

Neera did not notice his distraction but saw the dark circles under his eyes. He did not look well.

"What's wrong with you? You don't look good. Are you feeling unwell?"

Jean took a sip of coffee and said lightly, "I'm fine. Just didn't sleep well last night."

Neera still frowned. "Are you okay? If you're tired, you can rest at home..."

"It doesn't matter." Before she could finish speaking, Jean had already stood up. "I'll feel better when I'm outside."

He had already read the process of this event. Parents must drive to the botanical garden by themselves. Then, they needed to find the teacher to sign and check in when they arrived.

Jean said warmly, "Let's go. Don't be late."

Seeing that he persisted, Neera nodded and said nothing.

Two hours later, they arrived at their destination. The teachers were already waiting at the door of the B&B. Their eyes lit up when they saw Jean, Neera, and the triplets.

Today, Jean changed his suit and wore a white shirt and slacks. He was a little less rigorous, more casual, and was handsome. For Neera, although she wore simple clothes, she was still beautiful.

As for the triplets, they wore white sportswear and a little yellow hat and had innocent faces full of joy. They looked so cute!

This family is so attractive! All the teachers grinned in unison and greeted enthusiastically, "Ms. Garcia, I know you have a lot of people, so I specially reserved a big bedroom for you."

Neera froze, then remembered that she had to share a room with Jean tonight.

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Chapter 503

Neera suddenly felt embarrassed but did not show it to outsiders.

The triplets were quite excited. After thanking the teacher, they took the key and followed the teacher to see the room.

As it was a B&B, the conditions were limited. The rooms were not luxurious but were very clean and had a warm and comfortable feeling.

The triplets loved it, and Jean did not dislike anything. Neera specifically looked at the bed.

Well, it's indeed big enough. It would be okay if the triplets slept in the middle of the bed. It wouldn't be awkward.

Secretly breathing a sigh of relief, she put her thoughts aside and packed her luggage.

Time flew by quickly. It was time to go downstairs for lunch. While waiting for the elevator, Jean's phone suddenly rang.

He glanced at the caller ID and told Neera, "Sorry, I have some business to deal with. You can take the triplets to reserve a seat first. I'll be there soon."

Neera did not mind. "Okay, we'll wait for you in the restaurant."

The elevator door opened, and she took the triplets downstairs. There were already many children and parents in the restaurant. It was very lively.

When the teacher saw Neera, she greeted Neera warmly, "Ms. Garcia, here is your seat. Is it fine to sit next to the window?"

The table by the window was big enough for the five to sit down. There was a floral tablecloth and a vase with a few daisies, which looked very warm.

Neera smiled. "We're fine with it. Thank you."

The triplets also liked the seat very much and tacitly left the seat next to Neera to Jean.

Meanwhile, a family arrived late with their child. The child stared straight at Neera's side and suddenly made a fuss. "Why can they sit by the window? I want to sit there!"

The teacher hurriedly went over to coax the child, "Ben, there's only one dining table by the window. I've arranged another seat for you. I'll take you there, okay?"

However, Ben shook her hand off and felt unconvinced. "No! I want to sit there!"

He made a lot of noise, and everyone looked over.

Neera decided to give up the seat to the other party. But just as she was about to get up, Ben's mother walked over proudly. "Get up! We want to sit here!"

She did not even greet Neera. She only knocked on the table and gave orders, which looked arrogant.

Upon hearing that, Neera leaned back and did not go. Her gaze was not sharp but full of momentum. "Why?"

Ben's mother was inexplicably startled. But soon, she became arrogant again. "Because my son wants to sit here!"

Neera was a little disgusted by her attitude. "Do I have to give way? I'm fine with it! But since you ask me to give in to you, don't you have to show politeness? Instead of ordering me!"

Ben's mother was dissatisfied with Neera's attitude and became even more arrogant.

"What's wrong with me ordering you? I've given a lot of money to the school over the years! We should sit in the best seats!" [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera squinted her eyes meaningfully. "Oh?"

No wonder Ben's mother looked arrogant. But Neera would not tolerate her!

When Neera was about to refuse again, Ben's mother was already impatient and turned to scold the triplets rudely, "Go away! Don't waste my time! My son is hungry!"

After hearing that, the triplets frowned and did not respond. They looked at Neera subconsciously.

Neera's expression darkened, and she put her phone on the table. "No! We were here first. Sit elsewhere! Don't make unreasonable troubles here! It's understandable that

you invest money and enjoy privileges in school. But this isn't the school. It's not a place where you can act arrogantly!"

Ben's mother did not expect Neera to insist on resisting, so she was disgraced and yelled, "What did you say? Do you know who I am? If you offend me, I'll get your children out of school!"

It was a blatant threat! Neera was pissed off.

At this time, a parent came over and persuaded Neera, "Ms. Garcia, forget it. You all can sit with us. Her husband is the general manager of Exploration Group. We can't afford to offend him."

Only then did Neera understand why Ben's mother was so arrogant.

She had heard of the Exploration Group. It was indeed a powerful company, which was considered first-class in Kingsview. However, she was not used to doing things that bullied others based on her status.

Neera was about to teach Ben's mother a lesson when she saw Jean walk in. Jean's expression was cold, and he showed his displeasure. He heard what Ben's mother said just now.

"What's so great about your identity? Tell me about it." Jean approached Ben's mother. His questioning tone was indifferent.

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Chapter 504

When everyone heard Jean's voice, they immediately looked at him.

Jean's handsome appearance and extraordinary temperament amazed people. At this moment, the cold power exuding from his body was daunting.

When the triplets saw Jean, their eyes lit up, and they immediately gained confidence and hurried over to complain, "Daddy, they're so rude! We came first, but they want to drive us away!"

Seeing the angry triplets, Jean became even more gloomy. He could not see them getting wronged in the slightest!

"Don't worry. I'm here. No one has the right to drive you all away!"

The triplets were very excited after hearing that.

Ben's mother did not know Jean. When she heard that, she suddenly became angry and asked sharply, "What did you say?"

Jean said coldly, "I said no one has the right to drive them away! Get out!"

He was full of hostility and shocked the people present. Ben's mother had never been humiliated. She was so angry that she was about to go crazy.

At this moment, a fat man suddenly grabbed her hand.

Ben's mother was furious. "Why are you stopping me? Why don't you teach them a lesson..."

"Shut up!" Ben's father interrupted her angrily before she could finish speaking.

This reckless woman got me into trouble!

When he looked at Jean, he almost peed with fright.

"M... Mr. Beauvort!" He stuttered, "I didn't expect you to be the father of these children!"

As soon as this title came out, everyone was shocked and confused. Ben's mother was also stunned.

Mr. Beauvort? In Kingsview, apart from the top Beauvort family, there's no other Beauvort, right? But how is this possible?

Ben's mother had investigated the parents of all students in the school. Isn't Neera a single mother? Her three children use her last name. How could Jean become their father? [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Shock and fear enveloped her, and she realized she had caused a lot of trouble!

Jean's tone was slightly cold. "What's wrong with that?"

Ben's father broke into a cold sweat and shook his head desperately. "No!"

He was pale and so frightened that he could not think of anything else to say other than apologizing.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Beauvort. Please forgive us. It was our fault! My wife didn't know that this was your seat. We'll leave now. Please take your time."

After saying that, he tremblingly wanted to take his wife and child away, but Jean would not let him go.

"Stop." He narrowed his eyes. "Your wife said she has been sending money to the school these years. What did she mean?"

Ben's father was scared and so angry that he wanted to slap his wife.

Jean's tone was frighteningly cold. "Why didn't I know that the schools under the Beauvort Group had received donations from others?"

The air pressure in the restaurant dropped because of Jean's sentence. Ben's father faltered and could not say a word.

Neera understood right away. That was not a donation but a bribe!

"Why don't you speak?" Jean turned to the teacher and ordered, "Where is the principal? Call him over!"

The teacher was so frightened that she trembled even as she spoke, "The principal went to the botanical garden to confirm the safety of the event. I'll go to him..."

The rest of the parents somewhat understood what happened. They did not say a word and waited to see the show. After ten minutes, the principal hurried back.

"Hello, Mr. Beauvort. Are you looking for me?" The principal did not know anything, was surprised, and flattered Jean.

Jean did not bother to talk nonsense with the principal, so he got straight to the point and questioned the matter.

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Chapter 505

The principal turned pale, and his sweat dropped from his forehead.

Jean's tone was cold. "You have so much guts! I asked you to manage the school, but you regard the school as a place for you to make money!"

The principal never expected Jean to discover this matter. He still wanted to deny it tremblingly, "Mr. Beauvort, don't think it wrongly. We're only friends..."

Jean did not believe it at all. He snorted, and his tone became more indifferent. "I'll ask the Education Bureau to investigate this matter. As for whether you two are friends, you don't need to tell me. You can explain it to the Education Bureau and see if they'll believe it!"

Then, Jean issued the deportation order without mercy. "Now, as the leader of Beauvort Group, I'm informing you that I'll expel you! Pack your things! Leave the kindergarten!"

"Mr. Beauvort!" The principal looked at Jean panickedly. "I was wrong! Mr. Beauvort, please forgive me! Don't..."

Jean did not want to listen to him anymore, ignored him, and asked the people present, "Is the vice principal here?"

A man stood up immediately with a respectful look. "Mr. Beauvort, I'm here."

Jean looked at him indifferently and gave the order. "From now on, you'll be the new principal and manage all the affairs."

Unexpectedly, the vice principal got promoted. He was overjoyed and excited.

"Yes, Mr. Beauvort, thank you for your trust! I'll live up to my mission and run the kindergarten properly!"

Jean stared at him indifferently and warned him, "Remember what you said. I can promote you and can also make you resign."

The newly appointed principal was shuddering. He dared not to show any happiness and responded solemnly, "Yes, Mr. Beauvort!"

Jean continued, "Also, school is a place for children to learn and communicate, increase their knowledge, and improve their moral character. It must not be polluted. But a family insists on showing off their superiority, corrupting the school spirit, and bringing bad consequences to other parents and children. How do you deal with it according to the rules?"

The newly appointed principal was very sensible and immediately answered, "We can't let such a student stay in the school. It'll affect other students. We should expel him!"

Jean felt satisfied. "Okay, just follow this rule."

In only one sentence, Jean pronounced the fate of this troubled family! Ben's parents instantly turned pale.

"Mr. Beauvort, we were wrong! Can you give us another chance? Don't expel Ben! Please..."

Facing their cries for mercy, Jean did not even look at them.

The newly appointed principal immediately ordered his assistant, "Bring them away!"

Ben's parents still refused to leave and wanted to ask Jean for forgiveness, but the assistant drove them away.

Everyone was silent, nervous, and happy when the farce was over.

As Jean said, schools should be clean, simple and beautiful. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Ben's parents were arrogant, and Ben was also unreasonable. They had brought such a bad atmosphere into the school, and there had been several bullying incidents.

They had long been dissatisfied but could only pretend they did not see anything due to Ben's parents' status.

Unexpectedly, they met Jean today, and Ben's parents were finally unlucky!

Soon, Jean asked the teacher to arrange meals. Everyone returned to their seats, and the atmosphere became lively again.

The triplets were not in the mood to enjoy the food right now. All they thought about was Jean.

Daddy was so handsome! Being protected by him, we feel so at ease!

Even the quiet Harvey felt excited. When watching movies before, they knew that Daddy was a hero. But they had lacked paternal love since they were young, so they did not have intuitive feelings.

It was different now. Jean's domineering look got deeply engraved in the triplets' minds. They felt that Jean was their big hero!

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Chapter 506

Neera could not help but feel a little funny when she saw the triplets' deep admiration and dependence on Jean.

They're too easily getting bribed! But what Jean did was satisfying.

However, she never thought that this kindergarten was under the Beauvort Group.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?" Neera blinked and looked at Jean.

Jean said casually, "There's nothing to say."

Neera nodded. She thought and said, "Thank you for what happened just now."

When Jean was about to pick up the fork, he paused and looked at her without saying anything.

Neera touched her nose and whispered, "I know you don't like to hear it, but..." [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Then don't talk about it in the future." Jean interrupted her, then looked at the triplets and changed the topic. "There are activities in the afternoon. Eat more, or you'll be hungry."

The triplets nodded, behaved well, and even served Jean food. "Daddy, you too!"

They also served food to Neera. "Mommy, you should eat more!"

Neera nodded and glanced at Jean. Seeing Jean silently eating the food served by the triplets, she felt inexplicably good.

After lunch, everyone took a brief rest. At two o'clock, the tree planting activity started. The sun shone brightly outside, so Neera put sunscreen on the triplets and herself before going out.

Finally, she handed it to Jean. "Would you like to put on sunscreen too?"

Jean frowned with a strange expression. He had never used this thing before and did not know how to use it.

After a few seconds, he gave up and called Neera, "Help me."

Neera blinked. "Just squeeze it out and apply it on your arms. You don't know how to do this?"

Jean nodded. "Yes, I don't know."

Neera could not help but laugh and could only help him. She applied it carefully on Jean's arm.

The slippery feeling made Jean's heart itch. He looked at Neera and felt that she attracted him more and more.

Five minutes later, they made all the preparations and went out.

After arriving at the park, a dedicated person in charge explained the specific planting steps and precautions. After that, the parents went to get the tools together.

Neera took five small shovels and buckets and soon started working with the triplets. In the beginning, everyone was unfamiliar with it. But they slowly found the trick. Half an hour later, the triplets had worked together to plant the first sapling.

"Mommy, Daddy, look! How is it?" The triplets patted the soil on their hands and asked for praise excitedly.

Neera took a look and found that their work was good. She smiled and praised them.

Jean also expressed gentle appreciation, "You all did a great job."

The triplets were very happy to be praised.

Neera glanced at him and could not help but laugh. Jean raised his eyebrows slightly. "Why do you laugh?"

Neera replied tactfully, "I didn't expect you to do such a thing..."

Jean was usually aloof with a dignified temperament, which was incompatible with the current scene.

However, he looked solemn and got more proficient in using the shovel. He dug the soil, planted saplings, and filled in the land. After a while, he successfully planted his tree.

Neera looked it over and found it was good, so she could not help but say, "You're outstanding. I didn't expect you to be so capable in this matter. You do it as soon as you get started."

Jean was in a good mood when he heard her praise and showed off to her. "I've always been a quick learner."

After speaking, he looked at her. She planted so seriously that she did not know when she got some dirt on her face.

Neera felt confused. "Why do you look at me?"

Jean did not answer the question but waved to her. "Come here."

Neera was puzzled and muttered, "What's wrong?"

Then, she moved toward him. She saw him raising his hand and wanted to touch her face when she got closer.

Looking at Jean's dirt-stained hands, Neera shrank back subconsciously. "What are you doing?"

Jean realized that his hands were also dirty, so he smiled and used his sleeves to wipe the dirt off her face gently.

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Chapter 507

Neera was stunned for a moment and stared at him blankly.

Jean lowered his arms and said casually, "Your face is dirty, like a wild cat."

Neera immediately blushed. She quickly rubbed her face randomly.

"How about now? Is it still dirty?" Neera asked him shyly. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean seemed to like seeing her shy look. He narrowed his eyes and deliberately did not speak.

"Why don't you answer? Is my face clean?" Neera felt her face burn when he stared at her, so she urged in embarrassment.

After a while, Jean replied, "Yes, it's clean."

Neera felt relieved.

This scene fell into the triplets' eyes. They looked at each other and understood each other's meaning. They must take advantage of such a good atmosphere!

"Daddy, Mommy, the teacher said everyone can claim a sapling and carve their names on it! The parents can also claim one together!"

Neera shifted her attention and felt a little confused. "Why can parents only claim one? There are two people."

Penny smiled and replied, "Because you two are a couple! This little sapling is your love tree!"

What? The love tree?

Neera almost choked, felt nervous, and could not help but glance at Jean.

Coincidentally, Jean also looked over. His eyes were deep and filled with an unknown meaning.

She hurriedly looked away. Her heartbeat was inexplicably fast as if something was rushing in her heart.

She suppressed her unknown and restless emotions and was about to refuse the triplets, but she heard Jean say, "That's good."

His voice was gentle with a hint of imperceptible indulgence. Neera was even more confused and looked at him in astonishment. "But..."

Jean raised his eyebrows and explained lightly, "This is my first time planting a tree. It's quite commemorative. It doesn't matter if we carve our names on it."

Neera was speechless and muttered in her heart. But this is a love tree!

They had a contract marriage. It was inappropriate to carve their names on the love tree.

Jean vaguely knew what she was thinking and added indifferently, "It's only a commemoration. Not a real love tree."

Neera believed him inexplicably. Judging from his serious look, he did not think much about it. She did not need to feel embarrassed.

"Okay, let's carve it." Neera suppressed her strange emotions and agreed.

The triplet's plan succeeded, and they kept trying again with a smile. "Then what should you call your tree?"

Penny and Sammy fell in thought, but Harvey quickly came up with an idea.

"How about calling it Eternity? Mommy's jewelry brand is called this. It also indicates that love can last forever, which is the best wish."

Jean raised his eyebrows. "It's pretty good. We'll use it."

After speaking, he asked Neera, "What do you think?"

Neera was speechless and could only bite the bullet. "Okay."

The triplets were very happy and enthusiastically wanted to help them carve words. After a while, the finished product came out.

The words Neera and Jean's Eternity were on the sapling's trunk.

In a few words, Neera inexplicably saw the love's meaning and immediately blushed.

The triplets deliberately asked, "Daddy, do you like it?"

Jean stared at the entangled names and felt satisfied. "I like it."

Neera worried they would ask her questions, so she took the initiative. "Where's your saplings? What are their names?"

The triplets answered one by one.

Harvey said, "Mine is Gold!"

Sammy said, "Diamond!"

Penny said, "Money!"

Neera almost laughed out loud. Those names were too funny!

"We're not short of money! Why do you three love money so much?"

Jean also could not help but laugh. "The name style sounds like those three dogs."

The triplets proudly raised their chins. "We named them! We thought about those names for a long time! Are we amazing?"

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Chapter 508

It was rare for Jean to smile with a hint of doting. "Yes, you three are amazing."

The triplets felt satisfied, quickly carved the names, picked a good place, and planted the saplings carefully.

In the afternoon, every family planted many small saplings. At night, work was over, and the teacher praised every child. They felt happy.

After dinner, everyone relaxed and was very tired. After all, everyone had rich or noble backgrounds. Neither adults nor children had ever done such physical work.

While bathing the triplets at night, Neera noticed that Penny's hands had blisters.

"Penny, do you feel pain?" Neera felt a little distressed.

Penny shook her head obediently. "It doesn't hurt. Don't worry."

The more Neera felt distressed when Penny said that.

After leaving the bathroom, she called Harvey and Sammy over.

Harvey and Sammy's hands were also scratched, reddish, and even a little bloodshot, but they said nothing.

Neera pursed her lips and said softly, "Come and sit down."

She took the ointment and applied it to the triplets' hands.

Sammy and Harvey were motionless and did not show pain. Penny's blisters popped, so she could not help but shrink back.

"It's okay. I'll blow on it. It won't hurt anymore," Neera coaxed patiently and gently.

Jean's heart softened when he saw this warm scene.

He did not make a sound or walk over. He only stood leaning against the wall and watched them silently.

After taking the ointment, Penny ran to Jean's side. "Daddy, are you injured?"

Without waiting for Jean's reaction, she turned to call Neera. "Mommy, help Daddy check it out!"

Neera thought Penny was right. A rich person like Jean must also have tender skin.

So, she walked over and cared about Jean. "Show your hands to me."

Jean looked at her pretty face and wanted to refuse, but he extended his hands silently.

Neera did not think much and checked carefully. Jean's face was handsome, and his hands were also good. The fingers were long and slender with distinct joints. The skin on the palms of the hands was delicate, with only a thin layer of calluses on the fingertips.

He was not injured. Only his knuckles were reddish. Neera applied some ointment to him and then withdrew her hand back.

However, Jean grabbed her hand back and said, "Let me look at your hands."

Neera was startled and subconsciously clenched her fists. "I'm not injured. I often touch rough medicinal materials while doing research. I can tolerate it much better than you."

Jean insisted. "Be obedient, spread your hands out. I'll know after seeing it."

He stared at her, and only her figure was in his pupils.

Neera's heart palpitated, and she unconsciously listened to his words. Jean felt satisfied and started to check, then let her go after confirming nothing was wrong.

Neera did not know whether Jean was intentional as his fingertips touched her palm vaguely.

Neera's eyelashes trembled, and she looked at him, only to see that his expression was as usual, as if nothing had happened. Even so, she still inexplicably felt nervous.

She always felt as if the place touched by Jean had been burned, hot, and itchy. A suspicious blush appeared on her cheeks. Fortunately, the warm yellow light shone on her face to cover it up.

"It's getting late. Go take a shower," Neera urged and dared not to look at Jean. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Jean nodded and went into the bathroom. Half an hour later, he came out of the shower with his hair wet. He wiped it as he walked. Because of this movement, the buttons of his pajamas opened a little. He revealed his muscular chest, and his casual state showed a bit of wildness. He looked so sexy.

Neera only glanced at him, and her heart was pounding. She got up quickly and went into the bathroom.

She saw Jean and the triplets on the balcony when she came out. She walked over curiously, only to find they were looking at the starry sky.

Penny was excited and pointed to a star in the sky. "It's so bright! It looks so close! I feel like I can pick it off with my hand!"

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Chapter 509

Neera looked in the direction Penny pointed and found Penny was right.

The stars all over the sky looked like scattered gems and shone brightly. Neera had lived in the city for a long time and had not seen such a beautiful night sky for a long time. [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The moon hung crookedly in the corner of the sky. Although it was not so bright, it was pure.

Unconsciously, Neera walked to Jean's side and admired the sky.

Jean turned to see Neera's delicate face, smelled the fragrance of her body, and became more gentle.

The five of them leaned against the railing and watched for a while. The triplets were unwilling to leave the balcony, but it was late. Neera drove them back to bed. "Go to sleep. We have to get up early tomorrow."

The triplets pouted and had to give up. They slept in the middle, with Jean and Neera on either side.

Although Jean and Neera had slept together in the same bed before, they could not sleep for some reason.

Especially Jean. Even though they got separated by the triplets, he felt the familiar fragrance of Neera filling his breath.

He lay flat with his eyes closed and tried not to pay attention to Neera, but his mind was not obedient, and he inexplicably recalled the bizarre dream last night. He felt strange emotions and gradually became distracted.

On the other side of the bed, Neera lay on the bed, and her eyes looked aimlessly into the darkness.

She always felt that getting along with Jean recently was subtle, as if something was quietly growing between them, which was difficult to control.

After a long time, they slowly fell asleep under the confusion of thoughts.

Neera was sleeping in a daze when she heard a rustling sound at midnight. She woke up and felt the other side of the bed move. She opened her eyes and found Jean got up.

Under the moonlight, Neera saw Jean walk to the sofa and sit down. He leaned forward slightly with his head down and looked a little uncomfortable.

"Are you alright?" Neera suddenly became sober and sat up.

Jean did not expect her to wake up. He looked at her and said apologetically, "Sorry, did I wake you up?"

Neera shook her head and asked, "I'm fine. Is there something wrong with you?"

Jean frowned. "I feel a little uncomfortable in my stomach. Maybe I ate something dirty."

Neera knew his body was not good, and his stomach was weaker than ordinary people's. He probably could not get used to the food there.

She recalled that Jean did not seem to eat much tonight. He seemed to eat something wrong.

She got out of bed, rummaged through the medicine box, found medicine for him, and poured him warm water.

After Jean drank it, he urged Neera to go to bed, "Go to sleep. I'll be fine in a while."

Neera shook her head. "Let me stay with you."

Seeing her persistence, Jean had no choice but to give up persuading her. After a while, his discomfort still did not ease.

Seeing his frown and tiredness, Neera hesitated and said proactively, "Go and lie down."

Jean did not understand. "Why?"

Seeing that he did not move, Neera pulled him up and pushed him to the bed.

"Just lie down. I'll rub your stomach. You'll feel better."

Jean saw her solemn look and wanted to laugh, but he did not refuse.

Soon, Neera's hands were on his abdomen. She rubbed it with rhythm and force.

At first, Jean felt pretty good and felt his discomfort was lessening. But soon, he faintly felt something was wrong as he felt a strange impulse. He tensed up and quickly grabbed Neera's wrist.

"Thanks, I'm fine now. You can go to sleep."

Neera looked at him. "Really?"

Jean nodded slightly. "Um."

Neera could tell his voice was hoarse, but she did not know why. She did not think much about it, yawned, and slept without any worries.

After a quarter of an hour, she fell asleep. Jean smiled wryly. It's a rough night.

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Chapter 510

It was not until dawn that Jean could no longer hold on and fell into a deep sleep. When Neera woke up, she felt a little sore in her neck. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She thought she had hit the triplets and was so frightened that she quickly opened her eyes. But when she saw the scene, she was even more stunned as she slept on Jean's arm and almost got into his arms!

Neera was startled. Her drowsiness disappeared, and she sat up immediately.

Just when she was about to turn over and get out of bed, Jean opened his eyes and saw her about to run away.

Neera was stunned. Jean's eyes were clear, and he sat up to move his arms. His gaze looked meaningful.

Neera was instantly embarrassed.

"I..." Neera wanted to explain but did not know what to say.

When she fell asleep, the triplets slept beside her. She did not know why she was on Jean's arm!

Where are the triplets? She quickly turned to search the room for the triplets, but she did not see anyone.

Jean looked at her embarrassed look and smiled. "I didn't expect your sleep state to be so bad."

Neera did not know how to retort. She was so embarrassed that she wanted to cover her face.

How should she explain it? Jean was sleeping soundly on the other side, and she rolled to his side and used his arm as a pillow! But she had no consciousness at all!

"Is your arm okay?" Neera was shy and could only show concern.

Jean said slowly, "It's numb. Please give it a rub, or if something bad happens later..."

He stopped speaking just right.

Neera knew she was in the wrong, so she had no choice but to go over to massage him. Jean looked at her shy and deflated look and felt very good.

After a while, he showed kindness and let her go. "Okay, it's better now."

Upon hearing that, Neera quickly got off the bed. She had not seen the triplets, so she could not help but wonder. "Where are the kids?"

She picked up her phone and was about to call Harvey when she saw them coming in from outside.

"Mommy, Daddy, good morning!" The triplets greeted Neera and Jean while bringing breakfast and placed them on the table.

"We woke up early and went to have breakfast together! These are for you two. Get up and eat it!"

Neera felt her heart warm. She smiled and praised them, "Thanks! You three are so good!"

As soon as the voice fell, the triplets asked innocently, "By the way, Mommy. Did you sleepwalk last night? Or are you afraid of the cold? Why did you hug Daddy?"

Neera was speechless. Oh! Why did they bring this up?

Jean could not help but giggle.

Neera blushed and glared at the triplets with feigned ferocity. "Why are you asking so much? Go to play somewhere else!"

After saying that, she did not dare to look at Jean and hurriedly ran into the bathroom to wash up. She moved as fast as if a beast was chasing behind her.

The triplets grinned when they saw her reaction. When they woke up early this morning, they began to play tricks when they saw that Neera was still soundly asleep. They deliberately squeezed her in!

Neera moved in vaguely based on instinct, and as she moved, she rolled into Jean's arms! Of course, it was their little secret. Neera would never know it.

...

After breakfast, they went downstairs. They still had to plant trees this morning, and the specific work was much the same as yesterday. When they got downstairs, many parents had already arrived.

When the teacher saw them, she immediately smiled and praised the triplets, "Ms. Garcia, your children are so sensible! When they came down this morning, they didn't ask anyone to take care of them. They finished their breakfast themselves and helped you two get breakfast when they left. I asked them why they didn't call you to eat together. They said you worked late last night and were still resting, so they didn't want to wake you. You're so lucky to have such well-behaved children!"

As soon as the words came out, the rest of the parents looked over.

Neera responded with a smile but was murmuring in her heart. She did not know why, but she always felt that the gazes of those parents were a bit ambiguous.

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Chapter 511

The morning activities were relatively simple just watering the young saplings that had already taken root.

By afternoon, the events could be considered concluded.

However, as everyone leisurely chatted and watered the plants, a sudden scream pierced through the depths of the tree planting area.

Neera turned her head towards the sound, only to spot a father sitting on the ground, clutching his ankle.

The teacher hurried over, her voice tense with concern, "Are you alright? Did you injure your foot?"

The man seemed to be in considerable pain; beads of sweat, as large as peas, dripped down his forehead. He winced and replied, "No... In the thicket over there, I saw a snake! It bit me!!!"

Upon hearing this, everyone was alarmed, casting wary glances at their feet, afraid that the snake might reappear.

Recognizing the gravity of the situation, the teacher quickly halted the activity.

She retrieved her phone, dialing for emergency assistance.

After a rapid explanation of the situation, she hung up and looked at the group, raising her voice to ask, "Any parents here familiar with first aid? How should we treat snakebite?"

The ambulance would take some time to arrive.

Fearing inadequate measures during this interval could lead to irreversible consequences, she inquired urgently.

Upon hearing this, Neera didn't waste a second. She dropped everything and hurried over. SEARCH the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I'm a doctor. Let me handle this."

She first identified herself to the teacher and then turned to the father, asking, "Did you see what the snake looked like?"

The man was perspiring profusely, whether, from pain or fear, it was hard to tell.

"No... It was too quick. The snake bit me, and then it slithered away so fast I couldn't get a clear look. I just saw a shadow."

This was somewhat expected.

Without much ado, Neera crouched down, "Release your grip, let me see."

The man complied, moving his hand away from the wound.

At that moment, two distinct marks were visible on his ankle, surrounded by blood that had turned a faint shade of dark.

The snake was venomous.

Neera's gaze darkened; she acted decisively, taking out a handkerchief and binding it above the wound.

This would help prevent the venom from spreading as much as possible.

Then, she had someone bring mineral water from not far away and use it to cleanse the wound.

Several bottles later, more was needed.

As she was about to speak up, from the corner of her eye, she caught sight of a figure approaching her, carrying an unopened case of mineral water.

"Here."

The man adeptly opened the case, took out a bottle, and handed it to Neera.

She nodded her thanks and accepted the water.

After several rounds of cleansing, Neera stopped and had someone fetch a small knife and a lighter to cauterize the wound.

"It might sting a bit, bear with me."

She warned, then made an incision and swiftly squeezed out the venom that had accumulated within the wound.

Her actions were sharp and efficient, especially when she held the knife; her hand was as steady as if she were holding a pen, and her gaze remained unwavering.

After finishing, she instructed the teacher to arrange for a few people to carry the man back to the lodging.

She followed them upstairs, retrieved her medical kit, and applied an antitoxin and anti-inflammatory ointment to the wound.

Once she finished bandaging it with gauze, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"With limited resources here and no specific medicine on me, this powder won't completely neutralize the venom, but it will slow down its spread. When we get to the hospital, the doctors can treat it more effectively."

The man still seemed somewhat anxious, asking her, "Really? I won't be in any life-threatening danger, right?"

Neera remained composed and self-assured, "No, you'll be fine."

The child's mother was equally worried, and upon hearing Neera's assurance, she could only turn to her husband, asking, "How do you feel now? Any discomfort?"

Seeing Neera's calm demeanor and sensing her sincerity, the man's anxiety eased considerably. He turned to reassure his wife.

"I'm alright, I feel quite okay. It's not a big issue."

Hearing this, the child's mother patted her chest, expelling a heavy breath, and promptly expressed her gratitude to Neera.

"Mrs. Beauvort, thanks to you! We wouldn't have known what to do without you. You're our family's savior!"

The other parents had snapped out of their shock by now and began applauding.

Even the children couldn't resist joining in, praising Neera one after the other.

"Auntie, you're amazing!"

"So beautiful, so skilled in medicine, and so kind. Auntie, you're fantastic!"

"Saving lives and treating illnesses is truly awesome! Auntie, I want to be a doctor like you when I grow up!"

Hearing these praises, the triplets felt a surge of pride and honor, unabashedly pleased with themselves.

They always knew their mommy was fantastic, and everyone recognized and liked her!

Amidst the crowd, Jean watched silently, his gaze deep and appreciative.

From the very beginning, the composed expression on her face as she calmly handled the situation was almost like she was radiating light.

This version of her was simply captivating, making it impossible to look away.

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Chapter 512

The newly appointed principal received the news and rushed over promptly.

Seeing that the situation had temporarily stabilized, he wiped the cold sweat off his forehead, his face pale, as he approached.

"I am deeply sorry, sir. We never expected such an incident to occur. It's a failing on the school's part for not ensuring your safety adequately. Please rest assured that the school will take full responsibility for this matter. We will cover all your medical expenses as well," he apologized earnestly, taking full accountability instead of shifting blame.

The parents saw his attitude and refrained from making a scene.

"We don't need you to cover the medical expenses. Money is not the issue here. Safety is the top priority for events like this. They must be thoroughly checked beforehand. Today, it was me who got hurt. Thankfully, Mrs. Beauvort was here. But if something were to happen to a child in the future during such activities, the consequences would be unimaginable!"

The new principal nodded repeatedly, offering an apologetic smile, "Yes, you're right."

Everyone knew that the previous principal had organized this activity.

Since that person had been dismissed, it wasn't feasible to pursue the matter further.

However, other parents remained somewhat shaken and voiced their concerns.

"The school could engage in other forms of community service instead of coming to places like this, right?"

"Exactly, there are plenty of ways to expose children to different experiences without the need for higher-risk activities."

"Perhaps something like visiting an orphanage and spreading warmth among the children, that would be just as great..."

The principal humbly accepted their suggestions, "I will consider your suggestions. Thank you all for your understanding and support!"

Half an hour later, the ambulance finally arrived to transport the injured man. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After such an unexpected event, everyone's mood to continue had been dampened, so they simply dispersed on the spot.

Neera and her companions quickly tidied up and embarked on their journey back.

As they left, the triplets leaned against the car window, reluctant to part.

"Mummy, when you have time, can we come back to see the little trees together?"

Neera smiled, "Sure, we'll come next time."

...

When they returned home, it was already noon.

Upon entering the living room, Neera spotted Adriana coming downstairs from the upper floor, which surprised her.

"Aunt Adriana, you're back? Are you here to stay?"

Adriana met her surprised gaze with a wry smile.

"No, I just came to get a couple of clothes. I have plans tonight."

Neera's anticipation deflated as she simply responded with an "Oh" and didn't ask further.

Adriana, on the other hand, seemed perplexed, "Why did you all come back so early? Wasn't the event supposed to end in the afternoon?"

"There was a little accident..." Neera summarized.

Adriana listened, her brows furrowing, evidently concerned, "Who would have thought that planting a tree could lead to something like this? I don't think we should promote such activities in the future. Who knows if something unexpected might happen again? If our precious ones get hurt next time, the consequences could be dire!"

Neera shared the same sentiment.

"Yeah, the parents already made suggestions, and the principal promised to consider them. Aunt Adriana, you can rest assured."

During lunch, Adriana stayed behind and ate with them before leaving.

For some reason, Neera felt that today's Adriana was a bit different, radiating an air of happiness.

Could it be that she was going on a date?

But that seemed unlikely.

After all, Aunt Adriana didn't seem to have anyone to date...

Beauvort Manor.

Frederic and Wrenn were in the middle of receiving a report from the butler. "Mr. Jean has been accompanying Mrs. Beauvort... No, I mean Ms. Garcia, and her three

children, to participate in the kindergarten's parent-child activity for the past couple of days. They just returned today."

Both elders wore less-than-pleased expressions upon hearing this news.

Wrenn, especially, was infuriated and slammed the table as she stood up, "This is getting more and more ridiculous! What's he thinking? Is he planning to raise children for others?!"

Frederic's expression turned slightly somber, and he motioned for her to sit down, "Calm down first. Don't lose your temper so easily. Your health has just started to improve, don't get yourself worked up again."

Wrenn couldn't control her anger and shot him an annoyed look.

"If I can't even control my son, can you blame me for being upset? I can't believe he would dare to defy me like this. He's truly disappointed in me!"

She knew Jean had his thoughts and convictions.

But throughout his life, he had never gone against her like this!

His actions suggested that he wasn't taking her words seriously at all!

"This can't go on! He must sever ties with that woman, this marriage has to end!"

Frederic's face grew slightly darker, his expression tinged with helplessness, "But you've seen Jean's current attitude. What can we do?"

Wrenn gritted her teeth and groaned, initiating a discussion with him.

"Since we managed to arrange a marriage for him with a woman he'd never met before, and he accepted it, we can do it again by force!"

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