

The Enigmatic Return (Neera and Jean)

Chapter 851

Alfonso hurried to the hospital, where Roxanne underwent surgery.

The news that she had surgery here had just reached them, so they hurried over to check on her.

Surprisingly, they discovered no one.

"Why is there no one here?"

Alfonso furrowed his brow as he gazed at the empty ward.

"Didn't you say my wife and daughter are here?" he asked Asher's assistant, Emre. "Where have they gone?"

Emre looked around but couldn't find anyone. He looked perplexed.

"Our men discovered your daughter had heart transplant surgery here and she had been admitted to this hospital."

Alfonso exclaimed angrily, "But she's gone!"

A nurse happened to be walking by.

With lightning speed, he grabbed her and demanded, "Nurse, can you tell me where the patient who was staying here went?"

The nurse gave an honest response, saying, "She has been transferred."

"Transfer?"

When Alfonso learned of this, he demanded angrily, "Who transferred her? When did this happen?"

"In the afternoon," the nurse stammered, startled. "I have no idea who transferred her. What I do know is that someone came by, finished up the paperwork to release her, and took her away."

Alfonso was pacing back and forth anxiously.

Emre, meanwhile, kept his cool and quietly inquired, "Is there any surveillance footage? Could you please show us?"

When they tried to watch the tape, they found that the recording had been deleted. All hints had vanished.

Alfonso was pulling at his hair and appearing very upset.

"Who kidnapped my little girl? Why don't you guys take another look at it?"

Emre gave him a sidelong glance. There was a hint of displeasure in his eyes as he chided, "Mind your attitude! You're asking us for help!"

Alfonso was taken aback, but he quickly apologized, saying, "I'm sorry. I'm just too stressed out about everything right now.

Emre scoffed, "Your daughter had always been with Claude; maybe he took her away."

"Claude?"

"Yes, it must be him!" Alfonso agreed, perplexed. "Quite a capable man, that one."

Emre said icily, "He probably won't harm your daughter because he gave her a heart transplant. Let's go back for now, and we'll figure out what to do next later."

Following that, the group returned.

When they returned empty-handed, Asher inquired, "Weren't you going to find someone? Why did you return empty-handed?"

"By the time we got there, she had been transferred, possibly by Claude," Emre reported respectfully.

"Mr. Asher, could you help me find Claude?" Alfonso asked urgently. "I can't relax until I see my daughter and wife again. "My daughter recently underwent surgery."

"Shut up!" Asher yelled, frowning. "All day long, I've been putting up with your insignificant problems."

He was visibly agitated.

Despite his anxiety, Alfonso continued to plead, "I know I've wasted your time and manpower, but my wife and daughter are missing, and I'm really..."

Not interested in hearing his justifications, Asher shot him a glance and said, "You're always entangled in these trivial matters; no wonder you can't achieve anything! Do you want me to track down Claude? Impossible!"

"Why?" Alfonso was taken aback.

"Don't you want to help me?" he wondered.

"Before you returned, I received word that Claude had died," Asher explained. "His strongholds had been destroyed. Your daughter's whereabouts are unknown, and she could be linked to this incident. We must dig deeper into this."

Alfonso was astounded. He had some understanding of Claude's identity. Feelings of despair filled his chest.

Who would have taken Roxanne away if such a powerful figure as Claude had died?

"I have kept my promise," Asher said icily. "When are you going to hold up yours?"

When Alfonso met Asher's icy stare, it sent shivers down his spine.

"I..." He swallowed and stated, "I will execute it soon."

Asher squinted at him suspiciously and demanded, "Tell me, exactly when and what plan will you use?"

Alfonso was well aware that if he did nothing, he would enrage Asher.

Thus, he decided swiftly and voiced his opinion.

"We have to kidnap Neera by any means necessary. We can ruin her in every way imaginable! So, it's safe to assume she won't be able to control the ANXIN Group. However, I will need more manpower from you to accomplish this." Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Asher chuckled indifferently while listening.

"You're looking all over the world for your younger daughter, but you're so cruel to your older daughter."

He didn't care as long as it served his purpose. He agreed quickly, "All right, tell Emre how many people you'll need. He'll take care of it."

This bolstered Alfonso's self-assurance.

He forgot about his problems and was overcome with joy when he considered he could get his hands on the ANXIN Group.

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Chapter 852

Following that, Alfonso exited the room.

As soon as he walked out the door, Asher received a phone call from his underling in Kingsview.

"Mr. Asher, that Garcias was taken away from us last night! And the police just raided our headquarters in Kingsview!"

Asher abruptly stood up after hearing the devastating news.

"What did you say?" he yelled. "What happened? Give me the rundown!"

The subordinate babbled incoherently as he reported.

As Asher listened, his skin darkened. Angrily, he demanded, "Where were they taken? Who did it? You should at least be aware of this, right?"

The subordinate swallowed nervously. He began to perspire heavily and said, "I don't know..."

"You don't know? You don't know about something this important?"

"Most of our men have been detained," the underling pleaded, his voice shaking with fear.

"Those who survived have gone underground. We cannot investigate this further at this time. Please don't be upset with me. We'll investigate once the situation has calmed down."

"You want me to wait?" Asher demanded indignantly. "For what? If they can kidnap them and force the police to storm our base, they must command formidable forces. It's now or never; if we don't find them now, we never will."

He abruptly hung up the phone and kicked the coffee table in frustration, deciding there was no point in continuing the conversation.

"What a piece of shit! Bunch of trash!"

When Emre saw what was happening, he dodged the coffee table and asked, "Mr. Asher, what happened?"

Asher explained glumly.

Emre was truly taken aback. He reflected, "I doubt there are many people] Kingsview who are capable of doing this. If we investigate, we might find some leads."

Asher's eyes narrowed with a murderous look in them. A stern voice came from his lips as he warned, "Whoever dares to attack us is courting death."

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At this very moment, in a rural Kingsview's bungalow.

Gladeon and Marnie were gradually awoken.

They were both startled to find themselves in an unfamiliar setting.

"Gladeon, where are we?"

Marnie tightened her grip on her husband's arm. She was terrified.

She appeared disheveled after being confined to the black market basement for several days.

Although he was in a similar state to her, Gladeon was much more composed.

After taking a look around, he concluded, "This should be a safe house arranged by the people who saved us yesterday. It seems harmless enough.

Marnie's fear was evident when he brought up what had happened the night before. [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Who were those people? Why did they save us? Is this a trap?"

She was a nervous wreck who invariably imagined the worst.

Gladeon cast a glance her way. He was about to comfort her when the door swung open.

They were the black-clad security guards who stood outside. They heard the commotion and went to get them some food.

The couple instinctively kept a wary eye on them.

The guards didn't seem to mind. They coldly set the tray down on the coffee table and said, "Since you're awake, eat your food."

The two looked intimidating. Marnie's fear was palpable, but Gladeon wasn't quite as frightened.

He recalled that they were the ones who rescued them from the basement of the black market the night before. They obviously weren't bad guys since they brought them food.

When he realized this, he yanked Marnie out of bed and thanked them.

"Thank you for rescuing us last night. If you don't, we don't know how long we'll be locked in that dark place. But, we don't know who you are."

The guards remained indifferent.

"Enough of that. You don't have to thank us. Our Mistress was the one who actively sought to rescue you. If she doesn't, we won't bother getting involved in this mess."

The couple was perplexed.

"May I inquire as to who your Mistress..."

In a sneering voice, one of the guards replied, "Of course, she's Mr. Beauvort's beloved wife, Neera! Surely you must be familiar with her."

Neera?

The two were taken aback. They never expected Neera to be their savior.

The guards paid no attention and quickly exited.

Marnie sat on the bed, her eyes dazed and disoriented.

"I didn't expect... in the end, she is the one who saved us," she murmured.

The effect was bittersweet for Gladeon.

They had previously devoted their lives to their son, only to be pawned off by that ungrateful son to a perilous situation in which they nearly lost their lives. It was their own granddaughter, whom they had always disregarded and devalued, who ultimately came to their rescue. In what way did they deserve this?

For a long time, the two were deafeningly quiet.

Finally, nothing remained but intense guilt and remorse. They should not have mistreated Neera in the past.

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Chapter 853

Back in Essley, Jean and Neera found out about Marnie and Gladeon the following morning.

"Old Mr. and old Mrs. Garcia is currently residing in a bungalow in the countryside," Ian explained.

"All around, it's a pleasant place to be in terms of the environment and standard of living. We have people watching over them there. Everything is in order."

He broke into a broad grin and reassured Neera, "Mrs. Beauvort, you can relax now."

Neera was impressed by Jean's productivity.

"Thank you both for this," she said as she nodded to Ian and then to Jean. "You've been a tremendous help."

Jean tapped her on the forehead and teased, "I always tell you to drop the politeness, but you still thank me. Why didn't you pay attention to anything I said?"

"I did," Neera replied sweetly, "but I still want to say it!"

Jean looked at her helplessly and said, "Forget it! I'm fine as long as you're happy. They've settled now, so you don't have to worry about it in the future."

"Yeah." Neera nodded and stated, "I can answer to my aunt now!"

Jean had to head to the company's branch immediately after breakfast, as he had some urgent matters to take care of there.

"You should rest at home," he said to Neera. "Don't go anywhere. Do you hear what I'm saying?"

Neera nestled on the sofa obediently and nodded.

"Yes, I will behave. You can stop worrying about me and go about your day," she responded.

The triplets chuckled and added, "Don't worry. We'll keep an eye on her. You need to get to work and get home on time."

Jean felt a warmth spread throughout his heart.

He didn't want to go anywhere because his favorite person was waiting for him there.

The fact remained, however, that there was still work to be done. He quickly left afterward.

On the way, Ian informed him of another matter, "Sir, Alfonso went to the hospital to find Roxanne and Susan. In addition, Cloud and Storm uncovered evidence of the mafia's presence. They're looking into Claude's death right now."

Jean was aware of this, but it didn't bother him.

"I have no interest in dealing with them. Let them look into it. Keep an eye on Alfonso; he hasn't yet acquired ANXIN Group, and they will continue to target Neera. We must keep an eye on them and prevent them from harming Neera!"

"Understand!" said Ian as he took the order.

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The Coxes' manor.

Avery was chilling out in the yard, leaning against a lounge chair, and drinking tea.

Violet, who was carrying a stuffed bunny, hopped to his side. [search the Find_Novel.net website](http://www.find-novel.net) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Why are you still here?" she asked, blinking.

Avery's gaze was raised, and he asked her nonchalantly, "Well, where else should I be?"

"Aren't you supposed to stop by and see Ms. Garcia? She's suffered injuries for days, and you haven't done anything! When are you going to do something to make her like you?"

With disdain, she questioned, "Are you afraid of that, Jean? I heard he's almost moved in with Ms. Garcia now! Your fiancée will be stolen by him sooner or later, given how quickly things are progressing. Why don't you worry?"

Avery's hand, which was holding the cup, froze in mid-air.

He narrowed his pupils slightly.

He was up to date on Neera's whereabouts, injuries, and what Jean had done to help. He'd looked up his lover's rival.

The only thing that came to mind was that this man was powerful. Those around him were intimidating. This was no ordinary businessman.

What bothered him the most was that no matter how far he dug, he couldn't find any more information about Jean.

Violet reached out and shook her hands in front of his eyes as she noticed Avery had fallen into a daze.

"Hey! What is it that has you so absorbed in thought? Have you heard me?"

Eventually, Avery regained his composure. He raised the teacup to his lips, sipped it slowly, and spoke calmly.

"I heard it. I'll have the housekeeper select some gifts for her and deliver them to her."

Violet was rendered speechless.

She rolled her eyes but could do nothing about it. She simply told Avery's assistant, Irwin, who stood to the side and said, "You're full of ideas, aren't you? Can't you show him some tricks?"

Irwin was also at a loss for words. His boss was completely hopeless in the dating department.

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Chapter 854

"Didn't you know how to get in front of her through strategic business cooperation and by bidding on some jewelry at an auction? How come you can't think clearly now?"

"Mr. Cox, now is the time to pay Ms. Garcia a personal visit," Irwin said kindly. "Sending her thoughtful greetings and expressing concern is far more sincere than sending a gift. She doesn't need any gifts."

Avery was dumbfounded. He thought the advice made sense.

He set the cup down and pondered for a moment. He agreed, saying, "Okay, I'll go and see her."

The truth was that he refused to go because of Jean, not because he lacked the ability to woo women.

I had not planned to meet with that man so soon, but I suppose it is now necessary.

He instructed Irwin to prepare a generous gift before departing for Neera's manor.

The butler opened the door for him when he arrived. He saw an extraordinary man of mixed blood standing there with an assistant, he was taken aback.

He inquired, "You are...?"

Avery introduced himself with a friendly grin, saying, "I'm Avery Cox, a friend of Ms. Garcia. I came specifically to see her."

"Please come in," said the butler, nodding. "I'll go up and inform her."

Avery nodded and scanned the room.

Irwin placed the gifts on the coffee table before moving to stand behind Avery.

Neera was upstairs, reading stories to the triplets.

She was surprised to learn that Avery had come to see her. With haste, she descended to greet the visitors.

"Mr. Cox, what brings you here?"

Avery beamed as soon as he laid eyes on her. He stated, "I heard from Uncle Chad that you were hurt, so I came to see how you are doing. Are you alright?"

Neera grasped the situation at this point. She took a seat across from him and waved her hand.

"It was a minor accident. I'm fine; it's just a scrape.

She politely expressed her appreciation, saying, "It must be a lot of trouble for you to drop by for such a minor thing."

Avery shook his head. He carried himself in a very refined and gentlemanly fashion.

"Don't act so polite around me. My family and Uncle Chad's family have known each other for years and are as close as family. You're technically part of the family now that Uncle Chad is seeing your grandma. It's only natural for me to be worried about you."

While they were talking, Jean's bodyguard made a frantic phone call to his boss.

His romantic rival had shown up at the manor in an attempt to steal his girlfriend. That man even boldly claimed they were one family. How was this acceptable?

Jean was hosting an international conference at the company office.

On the screen, senior executives from Kingsview were depicted, reporting on important company affairs from Kingsview headquarters.

However, a phone call came in and disrupted the meeting.

Normally, Jean would not answer the phone during the meeting. Everyone was aware of his strict and workaholic demeanor.

Nonetheless, it was a phone call from home. He decided to interrupt the meeting because he was concerned that Neera had encountered a problem.

So he picked up the phone. No one knew what was said on the call, but his expression quickly darkened.

He jumped to his feet and stormed out of the room without saying anything.

The employees who were left behind were lost. They just sat quietly, exchanging glances.

Fortunately, Ian stepped in and quickly ended the meeting.

Jean simply didn't give a damn about the meeting.

He had only been gone for a short time, but someone showed up at the manor in an attempt to steal his wife.

"Hurry up!" he yelled impatiently to Ian on the way home.

Ian felt utterly miserable. He was already driving at top speed, and this car wasn't exactly capable of flying.

They arrived at the manor just in time to see Avery getting into his vehicle.

Jean's expression darkened. He opened the car door and exited the vehicle.

Avery was on the other side. He glanced over his shoulder as if sensing something.

Their gazes met in midair.

Nothing seemed to have happened on the surface. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

In reality, its effect was comparable to that of a Mars collision with Earth. The two were ready to leap at each other, and sparks flew in the air.

They were both men of exceptional identity and momentum. The two stood a few feet apart, secretly comparing their strength to that of their love rival.

When Ian got out of his car and saw this scene, he thought the two were evenly matched.

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Chapter 855

This is unusual! My boss has always been dominant, and no one can rival him. However, this man is the only one who hasn't been suffocated by his momentum! As far as I can tell, there's more to this man than meets the eye. I can see why my boss is worried now.

While he was pondering, the pair abruptly averted their gaze.

Avery remained silent.

He turned indifferently and got into the car.

Irwin quickly drove the car away.

Jean was expressionless.

Ian, on the other hand, could detect the strong smell of gunpowder in the air. Mr. Beauvort's love rival doesn't appear to be easy to deal with, he thought.

Jean collected himself and walked into the villa.

When he came in, Neera was about to go upstairs.

The butler was nearby, gathering gift boxes.

"Mr. Beauvort, have you returned?" he asked when he saw Jean.

"What?" Neera inquired, perplexed. "Why are you back so quickly?"

Indifferently, Jean said, "Well, the meeting was over earlier and I have nothing else to do."

After that, he pretended to be unaware of everything.

"Did someone come?" he asked knowingly, looking at the tea cups on the coffee table.

"Yeah." Neera responded truthfully, "The visitor is the one I told you last time, it's Avery, Uncle Chad's friend. He heard about the accident and made a special trip to see me."

She recalled Jean being envious of Avery.

She chuckled and added, "But he's very polite. He didn't want to disturb my rest, so he left quickly."

Jean gave a nod. He could tell Neera had a favorable opinion of Avery. However, she only saw him as a friend.

Thinking about this helped him get over the bad mood caused by Avery.

He didn't press the matter, so Neera assumed he wasn't interested and moved on from the topic.

"You take care of your meeting so quickly."

Jean's expression remained unchanged. He answered firmly, "Yes!"

Ian grumbled to himself when he heard this.

Really? Didn't you feel bad when you said that? If I hadn't ended the meeting, everyone would still be stupidly waiting for you to come back.

Naturally, Jean was oblivious to Ian's thoughts. He raised his hand to check the time.

"Go ahead if you have something else to do," he said, pinching Neera's cheeks. We can have lunch together."

"Okay," Neera replied, smiling.

Neera then went to study.

In the meantime, the triplets dashed down the stairs.

"Daddy! Daddy! Come over here now!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

They dragged Jean to the pavilion outside, blinking and complaining.

"We saw everything!"

Jean laughed and asked, "What did

you

see?"

Sammy expressed himself solemnly with his hands on his waist.

"Of course I saw him! We had a feeling something wasn't right, so we crept around the corner of the stairs and peered. That man is attractive and well-spoken."

"Oh?" When he heard this, Jean raised his brows and asked, "So who is more attractive? Is it me or him?"

"It's gotta be you! But he's good-looking too," Sammy blurted out without thinking. "I think that man is a strong rival."

"That uncle is comparable with Daddy in terms of family background, ability, and appearance," Harvey added. "If he continues to make a move, it will be difficult for Daddy to deal with."

"Daddy, you have to win!" Penny pleaded worriedly.

"I can deal with him," Jean said, smiling at the kids. "It's all right! Your mom doesn't like him anyway."

Sammy declared solemnly, "That's true, but you still have to act quickly and take the initiative!"

Penny added in with her own adorable suggestion, "Yes, Daddy, you should propose on Mommy's birthday!"

"Don't worry, we're definitely on your side! You need to know that there is a crisis and act quickly!"

Jean thought it was hilarious, but he also agreed with their advice. He nodded firmly and laughed, saying, "Okay, I'll propose to her on her birthday."

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Chapter 856

Violet, who had been feeling bored, perked up the second Avery came back.

With a candy in her mouth and a puffy cheek, she inquired, "How was it? Did you see her? What was her reaction? What did you two discuss?" Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Avery untied his tie on the way up the stairs.

When he reached the corner, he paused and looked back at Violet, who was trailing behind him.

With a disinterested expression on his face, he replied, "Children should stay out of adult matters."

"

Violet sulked and whimpered, "I'm bored. Tell me everything!"

Helplessly, Avery shook his head. He kept walking upstairs and casually replied, "Nothing special. We just had a conversation. I didn't stay for long. After a few pleasantries, I was on my way out.

"How about your love rival? Did you see him?" Violet inquired again.

Avery went back to his room. His forehead veins twitched slightly as he turned around to see her eager expression.

"Why did I get the impression that you find this interesting?"

Violet blinked. Her lovely face appeared somewhat innocent. She argued, "I didn't. I'm just curious."

Avery removed his coat and stated flatly, "I saw him, but only from a distance."

"Didn't you talk?"

"No."

Violet became bored almost immediately. She grumbled, "This is boring. I was hoping something would happen between you two!"

Irwin stated, "I saw him from a distance, but I could tell that his aura was powerful. Really, that guy is something else."

After saying this, he turned to Avery and said, "Mr. Cox, he's indeed an intimidating foe of yours."

Avery did not deny this. He still had a blank expression on his face and said, "That's what makes it interesting, isn't it?"

Violet pouted, not quite understanding his point. She shot back, "You find this interesting? That man has the potential to steal your fiancée!"

In a confident retort, Avery said, "In this lifetime, no one can take away the things and people I'm interested in."

He had a determined look on his face as he said this.

However, Irwin disagreed, believing that Mr. Cox might not be capable of fulfilling his wish when it came to matters of the heart. Despite his worries, he refused to let them dampen his spirits.

"You should get involved with Ms. Garcia's business in the future, Mr. Cox. Work or personal, you need to let her know how you feel and what you've done for her. Ms. Garcia's father, for example, has been causing her problems. Just recently, he's been able to forge ties with the black market."

A cold light flashed through Avery's amber eyes.

"Keep an eye on that guy. If the black market is bold enough to go after Neera, there is no reason for it to exist."

Irwin nodded and responded, "Got it."

...

After two days of planning, Alfonso was ready to make his move on Neera.

However, Marx, the person in charge dispatched by Asher this time, informed him.

"Your daughter hasn't been to work in two days. She has remained at home. I had someone snoop around her place, and it turns out she has a high-tech security setup. Breaking in hastily will set off the alarm, making further action more difficult."

Alfonso had not anticipated how complicated things would become. He made a disapproving face.

"There are so many of us. What exactly are we afraid of? My daughter, as extraordinary as she is, is still just a businesswoman with a handful of regular security guards. So what if we set off the alarm in the house?"

"If you're worried about anything going wrong, I believe we can find someone to try it out and see if they can bypass the safety measures. If we go in at night, we can easily abduct Neera!"

The tension in his voice increased as he spoke, giving the impression that he was clenching his teeth.

Marx simply looked at him and didn't respond, but he did think it was a good idea.

The high-tech security measures should not be a big problem. After all, the security guards protecting that woman were all show and no substance. They could be taken down with a few moves.

Marx considered this and agreed, saying, "Okay, let's do as you say."

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Chapter 857

Neera had been recuperating at home for a few days, and her injuries had significantly healed.

Since she was a nurse, she also made some potent medicines that helped her recover more quickly.

She needed to go to the office today to finish some work.

Zephyr drove her to the office first thing in the morning. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She was completely unaware that a man had arrived at her manor after she had left.

He was a very good-looking man, attractive in an androgynous way. His long hair was loosely draped over his shoulders, and he was dressed in a traditional long robe. It had an ethereal effect on him.

When he arrived, he didn't bother to ring the doorbell but entered the password and entered the house.

The bodyguards were watching from the shadows. When they saw an unfamiliar face, they swarmed out to block his path.

"Who are you? What brings you here?"

The large crowd took that man by surprise.

He cast a disapproving glance at the group and narrowed his eyes. He coldly countered, "Who are you? Why are you here?"

Jean and the triplets came out of the house as they heard the commotion caused by the confrontation between the two groups. Sammy's eyes lit up, and he dashed over before Jean could react.

He exclaimed, "Master! Master! Why are you here? I've missed you so much!"

The child was overjoyed and clung to the stranger's legs.

When the man saw the boy, his previously icy demeanor melted away.

"When did you come back, Sammy?" he inquired.

He picked up the boy, his face beaming with delight.

Then he looked at Jean, but for only a moment before moving on to the other two kids.

"Harvey and Penny are here too?" he inquired.

Harvey and Penny were both ecstatic and dashed over.

"Master King! We haven't seen you in quite some time. We missed you terribly!"

They were very fond of the mysterious man, and he was equally fond of them.

Jean noticed it from a distance. He arched his brows slightly.

King? I'm pretty sure I've heard this name before.

Jean started to think about the name and tried to recall any associations he might have.

King spoke briefly with the triplets before turning his attention to Jean.

Unlike the happiness and relaxation he displayed when faced with the triplets, his demeanor became aloof, with a hint of caution.

"Who is he?" he asked, emotionless.

The triplets eagerly introduced him before Jean could respond.

"He's Mommy's boyfriend, and he'll be our future Daddy!"

King was surprised to hear this. He studied Jean with more serious expressions.

Jean maintained his cool when he met his gaze.

"Hi, I'm Jean Beauvort," he said politely.

Harvey helped introduce his father, "Dad, he's the teacher who taught Sammy hacking skills and the man who developed your company's security system."

Jean became aware all of a sudden. It makes sense why this name sounded familiar to him.

For years, this name topped the hacker ranking before mysteriously disappearing. To this day, King continues to be regarded as a legendary figure.

It came as a complete surprise to him that this man was actually Sammy's master. That explains why the boy had such advanced knowledge of computers at such a tender age.

"So that's you. It's nice to finally meet the world-famous hacker I've been hearing so much about."

Jean was an imposing man who carried himself with pride and authority. He did, however, have to be courteous to Sammy's master.

On the other hand, King examined him closely.

Jean impressed him with his good looks and confidence, suggesting he was someone of importance. He came to the conclusion that he was pleased with him.

"You're too polite," said King, dropping the last trace of caution from his eyes. "You're such a major player in the business world that it's me who ought to be saying I've heard a lot about you."

I can't believe Neera is seeing this guy, he thought to himself. She does an excellent job of concealing it.

After the two had exchanged pleasantries, Sammy asked, "Master King, why did you suddenly come here? Is there a problem?"

The question jogged the King's memory about why he'd come. He suggested, "Let's talk inside."

Everyone quickly entered the villa.

The butler greeted King courteously. He made some tea and brought it over to them.

King took a look around the living room. The absence of Neera prompted his inquiry, "Where is your mom? She's not at home?"

Respectfully, Harvey responded, "Mommy has something to do at the office."

The situation was understood by the King. He then suggested, "Then, we should wait for her to come back and talk."

"It's okay; you can talk now," the triplets said, blinking.

King cast a sidelong look at Jean. He paused for a moment before continuing, "I came here because I detected someone trying to hack into the security system of the house."

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Chapter 858

As soon as these words were spoken, the triplets displayed surprised expressions.

They were well aware of the villa's world-class security system. Ordinary people were unable to crack it.

In addition, no one has tampered with this system since they came back, and no abnormalities have been discovered.

The situation must be dire if the King was worried.

Jean realized it as well. He knitted his brows, and his voice became slightly deeper.

"When did you find out?" he inquired.

"I discovered something was wrong last night, so I came to see what was going on today," King replied honestly.

He then looked around and said, "It seems fine at the moment."

Jean was still feeling uneasy. He asked, "Can you track down the person's IP address of the person who tried to hack the system?"

"It's close," King said, nodding.

Jean's eyes exhibited a slight trace of melancholy.

Taken aback, he quickly contacted Ian, saying, "Check if people are lurking nearby the manor."

Ian accepted the order and said, "Yes, Sir."

Moments before he could send someone to investigate, Storm and the others returned.

They had overheard the discussion and decided to speak up.

"It's unnecessary to double-check, sir. There are suspicious individuals in the area. Before, I approached this quietly so as not to give the enemy any warning. I secretly investigated and discovered they came from the black market; most likely, Alfonso is preparing to take action against Mrs. Beauvort."

When Jean realized this, his face darkened gradually.

King's complexion also changed.

He deduced that "Mrs. Beauvort" was referring to Neera, but he couldn't understand why anyone would want to harm her.

"What exactly is going on? Is Neera in danger?"

Jean pursed his lips in response to his question. He urged the trio to head upstairs, saying, "You three should go back to your room and do your homework."

The typically compliant triplets, however, shook their heads in disagreement this time.

"For us to truly become a family, there can be no secrets," Harvey said.

Penny agreed with a nod, "Yes! Yes, we worry about Mommy too. Could you please not keep it from us?"

They had noticed their parents were dealing with some complicated issues recently. The kids didn't ask because they didn't want their parents to worry about them.

However, even the King expressed worry, indicating that there was something serious going on. As a result, they demanded to learn the truth.

Jean felt powerless to refuse the triplets after noticing their determination.

He didn't hide it from the children and gave them a brief explanation of Alfonso's plan and recent moves.

The fact that Garcias still targeted their mother caught the triplets off guard. They creased their brows and appeared upset.

Angrily, Penny pouted and chided, "It's going too far! They're such bullies!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Sammy was fuming.

"Master King, those people are so evil!" he grumbled to his master. "They bullied Mommy and scolded us back in Kingsview!"

This took King by surprise. His face sank immediately.

"How dare they bully my apprentice!"

He valued talent and was fiercely protective of his apprentice. Sammy was important to him. For the sake of his love for Sammy, he looked after the other two kids and even Neera.

He was furious to learn that they had been bullied.

Jean noticed the chill in his eyes but said nothing.

He turned to Storm and inquired, "When do they intend to act?"

Storm said, "Probably tonight."

Tonight?

"Make the preparation." Jean frowned. "Tonight, you should all stay and entertain our unexpected visitors."

The word "entertain" was highlighted.

Storm got it right away.

"What about you and Mrs. Beauvort?" he asked, nodding.

"As soon as Neera returns, I will take them to hide in the newly acquired estate."

Storm acknowledged this and said, "Understood."

King suddenly broke the silence and said, "You don't have to go through all these troubles. Just let them in, however many there are. I'll see to it that they never leave!"

He had a ruthless expression on his face. Evidently, he had already made up his mind about something.

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Chapter 859

As soon as King said that, Jean looked at him in surprise. "You want to deal with them? They're professional killers hired by the black market. They're very skilled."

"So what?" King sneered coldly and disdainfully. "Don't worry. I have a way."

After saying that, King turned around and changed to a gentle expression. He smiled and pinched the triplets' faces lightly. "You three will cooperate with me afterward."

His sentence made Jean confused.

The triplets' eyes lit up as if they had guessed something and were excited. "Okay! Don't worry! Leave it to us!"

Seeing that, Jean raised his eyebrows slightly. He said nothing but signaled Storm to prepare in advance. The latter retreated silently with the other subordinates.

In the evening, Neera returned early after finishing her things. As soon as she entered the door, she saw King and the triplets playing games in the living room.

"King? Why did you come here suddenly?" Neera was a little surprised.

While King controlled the game controller, he glanced at her, raised his chin to her as a greeting, and then turned to stare at the TV.

The game had come to an end, and he won easily. Then, he put down the controller and answered her question.

"I came to see my precious disciple. You're so heartless! You all were back but didn't tell me. Do you know how much I miss you?" King complained, stood up, and walked over to hug Neera.

"You've lost weight. How did you take care of yourself in Kingsview? Didn't I tell you that you should be less busy and rest?"

He chattered on, and his tone was full of concern.

Neera felt helpless, funny, and heartwarming. She hugged him back. "I only lost a little weight. I didn't tire..."

She was responding to King's complaint when someone suddenly pulled her away from behind. As soon as she turned around, she saw Jean, who looked a little gloomy, and he was dissatisfied.

Is he jealous?

As soon as this thought came to Neera's mind, King raised his eyebrows and asked Jean, "What are you doing?"

Jean replied, "Although you're Sammy's master, Neera is my girlfriend."

When he said that, his expression was cold.

King did not expect that the dignified president of Beauvort Group would be so jealous. He suddenly felt funny.

"What are you thinking about? I treat Neera as my sister! Can't I even hug her?? If I like her, it won't be your turn to be with her."

Jean did not think about it and said, "That won't work either."

Neera could not help but feel a little shy and did not know what to say.

The triplets' reactions were fast and were good at solving problems. They quickly stepped forward to comfort King.

"Master, it's okay. You can hug us."

"Yes, Master King, don't you miss me? You haven't hugged me today!"

Harvey also behaved seriously. "Master King, after hugging Penny, you can hug me too."

Neera burst out laughing as she watched the triplets scramble to be peacemakers.

King still looked a little unhappy. Neera held back her smile and comforted him warmly.

"It's not that I don't want to contact you. Many things have happened recently. I originally wanted to wait until I settled everything before finding you, but I didn't expect you to come first."

After hearing that, King was reluctantly satisfied and sat back. Before turning around, he glanced at Jean vaguely with a hint of provocation.

Neera thought those two grown men were inexplicably childish. Jean pursed his lips and took the opportunity to pull Neera to his side.

Neera looked at Jean and giggled. She took the initiative to hook his finger and shook it. "King is Sammy's master and my good friend. Try to get along with King."

Jean snorted lightly but said nothing. He brought her to sit beside him.

Neera discovered that they were playing a high-level game. She could tell that King developed it.

In the past, King often played with the triplets, so it was easy to clear the levels.

What made Neera funny was that Jean was playing it too. She could not help but be curious. "I thought you didn't like playing games. I didn't expect you to be interested in it."

The two of them sat down. Jean picked up the game controller again and started operating it nonchalantly. He replied calmly, "Just trying."

Although he said that, his speed of breaking through the level was fast.

Neera blinked while thinking. Is this the benefit of a high IQ? He can learn everything so quickly.

King saw the two of them sitting together and felt a little unhappy when he thought about Jean's caution against him just now.

So, King made a sudden suggestion on a whim. "Mr. Beauvort, are you interested in competing with me?"

Jean turned to look at King and asked calmly, "What do you want to compete with me?" [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

King pointed at the big screen and said, "It's only a game between you and me."

Jean raised his eyebrows and responded calmly, "Okay."

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Chapter 860

Soon, Jean and King picked up the game controllers and started fighting in the game.

Neera noticed that Jean had changed his casual attitude and became extremely serious and focused. It looked like what he faced was not a game but a vital struggle.

It was rare to see his uncool side. Neera thought it was interesting, so she watched with relish.

The game showdown between Jean and King was non-stop until dinner.

King was unhappy that he could not tell the winner and looked at Jean provocatively. "Let's have a temporary truce. Come back after dinner. I'll win you!"

Jean raised his eyebrows and nodded quietly. His calm look seemed arrogant in King's eyes.

King's strange competitive spirit aroused.

The triplets were keenly aware of the turbulent undercurrent between Jean and King. They blinked and raised their hands to get involved.

"I want to participate too! I want to win!"

"I want it too!"

"Can I also participate..."

Seeing this scene, Neera shook her head helplessly.

It was a pleasant dinner. Afterward, King and Jean returned to the living room and played games again.

The triplets kept following them while looking at them eagerly like their fans.

Neera felt amused that she did not stop them. She went upstairs to handle things and was busy until about nine o'clock.

There was a knock on the door. Neera thought it was the butler, so she said without raising her head, "Come in."

It turned out that the person who came in was Jean. He held the fruit and placed it beside the desk. Then, he took a grape and fed it to her mouth.

Neera ate it in a daze. When she looked up, she realized it was Jean. After swallowing the sweetness, she smiled and asked, "Are you done?"

Jean nodded and glanced at the documents in front of her.

Neera asked again, "Won or lost?"

Jean looked at her and smiled slightly. "I didn't lose or win."

Neera was quite surprised. "So it's a tie? I thought you would lose."

Jean was a little unhappy to hear that. "You're so unsure of your man."

Neera blushed slightly after hearing his words.

She shook her head. "No, it's just that King is good at games. He developed the game. I haven't seen anyone who can beat him in these years."

Jean slightly narrowed his eyes and felt a little unhappy. He hugged Neera over and whispered, "Don't praise other men in front of me."

Neera was stunned, then laughed at him. "Are you still jealous?"

"Yes," Jean responded without any embarrassment.

Neera was so happy after hearing that. "Really? Okay, I'll coax you."

Upon saying that, she forked a strawberry and handed it to his lips. "I'll feed you."

Jean felt unsatisfied. "It's not sincere."

Neera blinked. She pretended not to understand and asked, "Oh? What's the best way to show my sincerity?"

Jean's eyes flashed slightly, and he suddenly bit the strawberry, then held Neera's chin and kissed her.

He put half of the strawberry into Neera's mouth.

"In this way." Jean's low and sexy voice sounded and then deepened the kiss.

Soon, their mouths were full of the sweet and sour taste. Neera blushed, while Jean looked satisfied.

After a moment of intimacy, Jean went to the point. "There's something I want to tell you." [SEARCH THE Find_Novel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera leaned into his arms to calm her breathing. She looked at him shyly. "What's the matter?"

Jean told Neera about Alfonso's plans to take action and that King came because he noticed someone was trying to crack the villa's security system.

"I've asked Storm to prepare. It's going to be in chaos tonight."

Neera did not expect Alfonso not to give up. She frowned slightly but soon relaxed. "Do you have a way to deal with it?"

Jean nodded. "I did respond and thought about taking you and the triplets elsewhere to avoid these troubles. But King said they'll settle it..."

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Chapter 861

Neera was startled, and then she had a guess. "I roughly know what they're going to do."

Jean could not help but wonder. "You know it?"

Neera smiled and nodded. "Yes, I can guess it."

Jean asked curiously, "What will they do?"

Neera avoided answering but only smiled. "You'll know it later. Don't worry. If Alfonso chooses to deal with me outside, I may need to be careful. But he's so reckless to insist on rushing into my home. I can only say that he's courting for death."

Jean felt confused. But since Neera wanted to show off, he waited for the good show and did not ask any more questions.

At the same time, he wanted to see what method King would use to deal with Alfonso and the black market people!

After talking, he had no intention of going downstairs and stayed with Neera to handle official business. Everyone in the villa was awake while waiting for something to happen.

Around midnight, Ian knocked on the door. "Mr. Beauvort, Mrs. Beauvort, Alfonso made a move. Mr. King and the children have already gone to prepare."

"

A cold light flashed in Jean's eyes. He decided to deal with the Garcia family after this incident. It could save Neera from causing any trouble in the future.

He nodded expressionlessly. "Got it."

As soon as he finished speaking, all the lights in the villa suddenly went out. They merged with the night.

In the darkness, Jean subconsciously held Neera's hand to ensure she was beside him.

With the faint moonlight outside the window, he gradually adapted to the night and asked doubtfully, "Is there a power outage?"

Neera was calm. "No, it should be King's move."

Upon saying that, she held his hand and pulled him up. "Come on, I'll take you over to their side. You'll soon know what his plan is with the triplets." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean worried that she would bump into something, so he pulled her to him and held her hand tightly. "Slow down. Be careful."

Soon, they went downstairs in the dark. At this time, King and the triplets were no longer on the first floor.

Ian turned on the phone's flashlight, dimmed the brightness, and looked around the living room. "Hey, where have they gone? They were still there before I came up."

Neera smiled, walked toward the end of the corridor on the first floor, and opened a door.

Jean thought this place was a storage room. Unexpectedly, when the door opened, there was a staircase.

"Is this leading to the basement?" Jean asked in surprise.

Neera smiled without saying a word and only led him down. After going down, he saw a small corridor. Soon, they reached the end, and another door blocked the way.

The door in front of them looked high-tech at first glance, but it was open.

Jean was about to go in to find out what happened, but Neera pulled him back.

"What's wrong?" Jean turned around and asked in confusion.

Neera blinked, suddenly stretched out, and said charmingly, "I want a huggie."

Jean was stunned and unable to react. It was the first time he saw her acting coquettishly, especially under such circumstances.

Although puzzled, he did not want to refuse her, so he picked her up and hugged her.

Neera hooked his neck as she wished and smiled. "Don't let go of me, or you'll get attacked."

Jean was even more confused after hearing that. Why will I get attacked?

Neera would not act coquettishly for no reason. He believed it had something to do with the situation behind the door.

So he did not say anything, nodded, and stepped in with Neera in his arms.

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Chapter 862

Although Jean expected that there must be some mystery, he was still a little surprised when he witnessed the scene inside.

It was not an ordinary basement but a large robot exhibition room!

It was like a space capsule. Every robot was the same, but it had a mighty visual impact.

They were cold, but their eyes were glowing red and sharp.

Jean could feel that he was swept by something when he came in. It should be a scanner.

In the center, the robots surrounded a control console and LCD screens.

Jean looked carefully and found that those screen images were surveillance of the entire villa, with almost no blind spots covering every aspect.

Seeing his confusion, Neera smiled and explained, "When these robots meet strangers, they'll actively activate attack mode. I let you carry me in because they can identify me. I'm safe and trustworthy in their system. So they won't attack us."

After hearing that, Jean finally understood why Neera suddenly asked him to hug her.

The triplets originally wanted to give Jean some system recognition first, but they tacitly did not mention it after they saw Jean holding Neera in his arms.

Since Jean hugged Neera so tightly, he could hold her for a little longer to cultivate more affection!

King came over. "I lowered the security system. They have successfully breached it."

As soon as he finished speaking, Neera saw an image on the large LCD screen. Many strangers had sneaked into the villa!

Asher took this operation seriously, so he specially sent about fifty people. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Alfonso was also determined to win and came in person. At this moment, he was walking at the front of the crowd, protected by Asher's men on both sides.

Seeing the spacious and magnificent villa, Alfonso showed his greed, and his desire was undisguised.

Neera could see it clearly through the screen. She smiled sarcastically, and her eyes were cold.

Her biological father was as greedy as ever. To get the benefits he wanted, he did not hesitate to gamble with the lives of his parents and even fight his younger sister.

How could such a person deserve to be called a human? He was a scumbag!

Next to her, Jean felt her emotions and hugged her tightly to comfort her. "You don't have to mess with your emotions for him. It's not worth it."

Neera also understood and smiled mockingly. "I only think it's ridiculous. How can he be that shameless? What do family ties and conscience mean to him? It's ridiculous and pitiful for a person to live like that..."

At the same time, Alfonso looked at the luxurious villa with jealousy.

He never took Adriana's efforts seriously and forgot that Adriana had never used a single penny from the Garcia Group. He only felt that everything in this grandeur and luxurious life belonged to him.

After tonight, ANXIN Group would change ownership to his name, and all rights belonged to him! From now on, both Neera and Adriana would become his defeated enemies!

Next to him, Marx looked around carefully, and his vigilance slightly reduced.

He glanced at Alfonso, who was overflowing with greed. There was a flash of contempt in Marx's eyes, but he did not show anything on his face and only muttered, "I already said we didn't need to bring so many people. Only a few people guard your daughter's place. Although the security system was powerful, we still broke into it. You're making a fuss."

Alfonso did not take this matter to heart. As he was only one step away from completion, he was in a good mood and laughed.

"No matter what, it's better to be careful. It would be good if we could solve it easily. If there's an emergency, we can deal with it in time with many people."

Marx glanced at Alfonso nonchalantly and felt that what Alfonso said made sense, so he said nothing more.

The night was getting darker. Marx signaled his men to follow him. "Hurry up!"

However, just as they were about to approach the main villa, they suddenly heard a loud rumbling noise!

Along with the noise, the entire ground began to shake violently.

Everyone stopped and looked shocked. "What's going on? Why did it suddenly shake? Is there an earthquake?"

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Chapter 863

At the same time, everyone in the basement also felt a sudden shock. Not only that, the people present could also hear the sound of mechanical rotation.

Neera and the triplets were calm.

Jean did not know anything and was stunned at first. But he soon guessed what was going on.

He immediately looked around the basement while observing the changes. To his surprise, the entire basement started to move! The greatest thing was that the ceiling separated from the basement!

The robots in the entire basement began to rise slowly.

Jean watched for a while and quickly saw the clues. The location above this basement was the front courtyard of the villa!

In other words, the front courtyard was the ceiling of the basement!

After the robots went up, the ceiling closed automatically.

King controlled his masterpiece, raised his eyebrows, and said calmly, "Babies, let's start the game!"

The triplets had been eagerly waiting for a long time. They were all in high spirits and gearing up. They ran to the control platform and responded, "Okay!"

Soon, a shocking scene appeared. The triplets manipulated the control panel with ease.

Meanwhile, Jean watched the large LCD screen and found the robots sent to the courtyard began to move!

The robots stood in an orderly row. They were like an indestructible wall that blocked Alfonso and his group from a few steps away.

The two sides met unexpectedly, and the robot's defense and attack system started operating.

Countless light rays shot toward Alfonso and his group, and they heard a cold mechanical sound. "Recognize unfamiliar faces! Launch an attack!"

This sound came from the sound cards of countless robots, which seemed particularly weird.

Alfonso and others were shocked. They never expected to see such an outrageous scene.

Who could have imagined that dozens of giant robots would suddenly appear in a villa that seemed to have few security guards?

Before they could react, the robot had already started attacking them.

Although they looked big and bulky, they were very flexible and mighty!

In only a few seconds, one of the robots knocked away a nearby man!

This time, everyone was even more shocked. Fear of the unknown made some people start to retreat.

Marx glanced back and shouted gloomily, "Stop! If anyone dares to run, I'll kill him!" S~EARCH the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After roaring, he looked at the behemoths in front of him again. His eyes filled with shock and anger. "What are these things? Why did they suddenly appear from the ground!"

Alfonso did not know what was going on. He was so frightened that he stared blankly at the scene while his legs trembled.

It was the same for the rest of the people. Before they could answer Marx, they got attacked by those robots.

Marx was shocked to see the robots defeat his people before they even started to take action. He hurriedly pulled out his pistol and shot at the robots.

He never expected those robots to be so hard that even bullets could not penetrate them.

Marx fired several shots in succession and only made a few sparks on the robots.

However, those robots seemed enraged, and their movements became more ruthless. They picked the men up and threw them outside the courtyard.

For a moment, everyone suffered, and there was a lot of screaming.

On the second floor, Storm and Cloud were there with their men. They were shocked when they saw this scene.

"I feel like watching a science fiction movie."

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Chapter 864

In the basement, Jean was shocked when he saw the scene.

Even though he was used to seeing all kinds of big scenes, it was the first time he watched a robot attack.

However, what surprised Jean most was that King could develop the robots to this extent. Although Jean was well-versed in the high-tech field, he could not help but be amazed.

At this moment, King calmly gave the triplets new instructions. "Start D System!"

The triplets nodded and started on the console with ease.

Soon, the attack methods of the robots in the courtyard were different again. Their hands stretched and contracted as if something was shooting out.

It looked like needles. Anyone who got attacked fell to the ground as if they had fainted.

Jean slightly raised his eyebrows.

Neera saw his confusion and curiosity and explained gently, "I developed that one. It's made of medicine and contains an anesthetic. Once it comes into contact with the body, the person's whole body will get paralyzed."

Jean was speechless after hearing that. Even if he was knowledgeable, he could not help but think it was an anti-human design.

Half an hour later, the people brought by Alfonso were all lost.

The triplets high-fived excitedly after seeing the mess outside. "Hooray! We defended Mommy!"

King rubbed their heads and praised them, "Not bad. You three did a great job!"

Neera also smiled relaxedly. "It's finally over! Let's go out and take a look!"

Jean nodded, hugged her, and turned around to leave.

Neera hugged his neck. "You can put me down!"

Jean looked natural. "There are robots up there. What if they attack me?"

Neera laughed. "They won't. The triplets can make them identify you."

Jean did not let go of her and said casually, "Let's solve this matter first."

After that, he stepped forward domineeringly and walked upstairs with Neera in his arms.

King followed with the triplets. When he saw this scene, he could not help but let out a sigh and deliberately rubbed his hands violently as if he were about to get goosebumps.

Jean glanced at King, then looked away. He ignored King and steadily walked up to the first floor.

At this time, Storm, Cloud, and others had tied up all of Asher's people, including Alfonso, who looked dull.

When Alfonso saw Neera and Jean, he turned pale.

By now, he understood everything. Neera and the others had already known his every move!

Why were so few security guards? Why was the security system successfully breached? It was all Neera's trick to make him careless!

What she did was wait for him to fall into the trap!

Just as Alfonso's heart was churning, Neera looked at him coldly and was full of contempt.

"I haven't seen you for a long time. I didn't expect you to follow me even after I left Kingsview."

She asked Jean to put her down and looked down at the tied Alfonso.

Alfonso did not know what to say.

Neera did not intend to see his reaction and sneered indifferently. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I originally thought that after the bankruptcy of the Garcia family, you should reflect on your stupidity and mistakes, change your mind, and start a new life. But it turns out that I still overestimated you. You're still stubborn! Alfonso, do you think I won't do anything to you?"

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Chapter 865

Although Alfonso lost, he refused to admit defeat and continued to daydream.

Meeting Neera's cold gaze, he gritted his teeth and stiffened his neck. "Neera, I'm your biological father! What do you want to do to me?"

"What do you think?" Neera sneered. "You colluded with the black market in an attempt to seize the group founded by your sister, and now you bring people to my place to attack me. These matters are enough for me to kill you!"

After saying that, she gave an attack command to a robot, and it pointed at Alfonso! The robot quickly walked over and launched an offensive against Alfonso.

Alfonso never expected her to be serious, so he yelled and dodged the robot embarrassingly.

The robot completed the instructions mechanically. The last blow was a direct punch to his abdomen.

In an instant, several of Alfonso's ribs broke.

"Ahhhh!" His scream echoed throughout the yard.

Only then did he feel fear. He finally realized Neera was not a character who could get manipulated at will.

If she wanted to, she could put him to death!

"Neera, you can't kill me! I'm your biological father..." Alfonso did not dare to act arrogant anymore. He changed his manners and knelt on the ground to beg Neera for mercy.

Neera took a step back. Her eyes were full of disgust and disdain.

"You've attacked me. Why can't I counterattack? Alfonso, you shouldn't have gone too far. Are you stupid? I spoke firmly enough. You're not my father! Think about what you did! Are you worthy of begging for mercy? You're my enemy! Understand?"

Although she said that, she did not let the robot do anything again.

When she met Alfonso's horrified eyes, her expression was cold.

"But don't worry. I won't kill you! You're a scumbag. Killing you would dirty my hands!"

She had no emotion. It was like what she saw was only garbage.

Jean was watching her quietly, and his expression was full of appreciation. His woman was cold and awesome! But he also knew that some things were inappropriate for her to do after all.

Thinking of that, he stepped forward, glanced at the dying Marx on the ground expressionlessly, and kicked him.

Marx's arms got twisted, and the injuries all over his body were terrible. He was in pain, and he had to struggle to open his eyes.

When his gaze met Jean's, his whole body could not help but tremble. That was the instinctive fear from the heart.

Jean's tone was indifferent, and he ordered condescendingly, "I'll spare your life today. Go back. Tell Asher that there are some people he can't afford to offend. Next time, I'll make him pay for his life! You can leave now!"

Marx was full of cold sweat, and his lips trembled until he managed to say, "Got it."

Then, his two men picked him up and fled in embarrassment.

The remaining people were thrown out of the manor by Storm and Cloud's people, and they all ran away. Only Alfonso was left.

Jean turned to look at Neera and asked for her opinion, "Do you want to keep him alive or kill him? You don't need to do anything."

When Alfonso heard that, he trembled and crawled to Neera's feet to beg for mercy, "Don't kill me! Neera, don't be so cruel!"

At this moment, he seemed to have a conscience and began to repent.

"It was my fault. I shouldn't have had these thoughts! I shouldn't have treated you like that. I shouldn't have abandoned you! I regret it! I know I was wrong! I'll never do this again! I'm willing to change! Give me a chance! Neera, please, I'll be a good father from now on! I'll compensate you and make up for the mistakes I made..."

Neera naturally did not believe that he would repent. He said that was only to make her spare his life.

She stared at him coldly and exposed him mercilessly. "Do you believe what you say? In your mind, nothing is more important than your life. You're a selfish scum, even God won't forgive you!" [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Alfonso was so frightened that he almost peed. Seeing that he could not persuade Neera, he had no choice but to mention Gladeon and Marnie.

"I know you don't believe me, but I'll change! I can't die! Your grandparents are still in Asher's hands. If I don't fulfill my promise to him, he'll kill them! No matter how much you hate me, you can't watch your grandparents getting harmed! Your aunt won't allow it!"

Neera had expected that he would say that and immediately sneered. "You still don't know, right? I've rescued Mr. Garcia and Mrs. Garcia. Want to use them to blackmail me? Stop your daydreaming and get out of here!"

After saying that, she turned coldly and took the triplets and King into the house.

Jean did not follow Neera immediately but hinted at Ian. Ian understood and carried Alfonso away.

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Chapter 866

That night, the chaos finally subsided. Neera was still unhappy.

After taking a shower, Jean went to her room to coax her. Neera was sitting on the bay window while staring at the night outside the window.

Seeing him coming, she patted the cushion beside her and asked, "Want to come over and sit?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean smiled, walked over, sat beside her, and hugged her.

"Still angry?" Jean's voice was low and gentle.

Neera leaned into his arms and hummed muffledly. "I feel unhappy."

Jean gently stroked her long and silky hair.

"I know you can't calm down easily. I also know you can't be indifferent, but many things are like this. If you keep brooding on your heart, you'll have no benefit. You can be upset for five more minutes. Then don't think about it anymore after that. Okay?"

Neera remained silent.

Jean raised her chin. "From now on, you only need to be emotional for the people you care about. No one else is qualified. I promise you that you'll never see the Garcia family again! So, stop thinking about them. Just think about me, okay?"

Neera was still gloomy, but she laughed when she heard his last sentence. "Why must I always think about you? Aren't you by my side all day long?"

Jean raised his eyebrows and answered fluently, "But I miss you even if I haven't seen you for a moment. I wish I could be with you every minute."

Neera felt so sweet and got coaxed after listening to his sweet talk.

On the other side, Alfonso was sent to the police station by Ian. Ian said, "Didn't you look for your wife and daughter and want to reunite with them? Your opportunity has come."

Ian left the car, looked at the tied Alfonso, and sneered. "Go in. Your wife and daughter are in prison. As for you, you can spend the rest of your life in prison for intentional homicide."

Alfonso thought Neera was soft-hearted and let him live, but he did not expect to get such a result. His relieved heart was immediately overwhelmed with fear and panic.

He hoarsely begged for mercy and asked Ian not to hand him over to the police, but it was useless.

Ian looked at him playfully before he spoke again casually, "The director here is Mr. Beauvort's friend. I'll ask him to deal with you."

Alfonso felt chills all over his body, and sweat fell from his forehead.

After saying that, Ian brought Alfonso into the police station. The police officer who was in charge of receiving Alfonso came out.

Ian briefly explained the situation to the police officer. The police officer immediately nodded and said that he would make arrangements.

Then, the police officer remembered something and mentioned it to Ian. "By the way, the young woman who entered the prison before is probably dying."

Ian was slightly surprised. "What's going on?"

"That woman had a severe rejection reaction because she had a heart transplant surgery. We arranged for someone to parole her for medical treatment, but the doctor said rescue efforts were ineffective. She only has one breath left..."

After hearing that, Alfonso was nervous and asked while struggling, "Is it Roxanne? Is it her?"

Ian glanced at Alfonso and answered coldly, "So what?"

Alfonso suddenly turned pale. Tears filled his eyes, and he begged, "Please save my daughter! Please..."

Ian sneered. "Didn't you hear that the doctor said rescue efforts were ineffective?"

Alfonso immediately thought of someone and looked anxious. "Let Neera save Roxanne! Isn't she a miracle doctor? Neera will find a way! She has fulfilled her wish to make us suffer! Let Roxanne go!"

Ian sneered. He showed contempt and disgust.

"You're so shameless to ask Mrs. Beauvort for help! Do you forget how you treated her? Stop daydreaming!"

Ian's sentence was like a blow to the head and shattered Alfonso's unrealistic illusions.

He became depressed. He seemed to lose half of his soul, and his energy faded.

It's over. My family and the Garcia Group collapsed. Everything is gone. How could it become like this?

Ian was too lazy to pay attention to Alfonso. He told the police to lock Alfonso up and left.

When Ian returned, Jean put Neera to sleep and prepared to enter the room.

Ian saw Jean in the corridor and immediately reported the incident.

Jean listened indifferently and said coolly, "She deserves it! Remember to confirm her death!"

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Chapter 867

The next day, Ian knocked on the door when Jean woke up.

"Come in."

Ian greeted Jean and told him the news.

"Roxanne passed away. Susan went crazy after she heard the news. She couldn't accept it."

"So soon?"

Ian nodded. "The hospital said that Roxanne's body rejected the transplant and triggered a series of complications. She had an attack in the middle of the night. She had passed away when the nurses took notice of her."

"Okay."

Jean told Neera about it when she woke up.

Neera didn't show any emotions. "It's their karma. They deserved this."

Jean nodded. "Should we tell Aunt Adriana about this?"

Neera thought for a moment and nodded. "Yes, we should tell her as they are also her family members."

After breakfast, Neera called Adriana.

Adriana was quiet when she heard the news.

She sighed. "This is the karma of their bad deeds. You should take care of your grandparents. I will go back to visit them when I have the time. I will go back in two days."

"It's fine, Aunt Adriana. You don't have to come back. I've asked someone to send Roxanne's ashes to Kingsview. Jean had arranged for someone to take care of my grandparents. Although the countryside couldn't be compared to the city, Jean's house is quite nice. Nobody from the black market could find them. Don't worry."

"I know. I trust you and Jean. I'm coming back for you. Your birthday is coming up and I have to be there."

Adriana had always planned out Neera's birthday in the past.

Although she didn't have to do it now, she still wanted to go back to accompany Neera. [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Neera had forgotten that her birthday was coming up.

She was touched by Adriana who remembered her birthday.

She did not refuse her.

After hanging up the phone, she turned around and saw Jean standing right behind her.

"You scared me!"

Neera glared at him while he took her hand.

"I saw that you're on the phone with Aunt Adriana. I didn't want to disturb you. I'll arrange for someone to be in charge of Roxanne's funeral. Anything about the Garcia family has nothing to do with you in the future. You don't have to worry about anything."

Neera nodded.

Asher received the news of Alfonso's imprisonment early in the morning.

Marx conveyed Jean's words to Asher last night but the latter ignored them.

No one had threatened him like Jean before and he was not interested in dealing with Jean now.

"Alfonso is so useless! He couldn't do anything right!" Asher was furious.

Alfonso didn't pay Asher the money he owed and he didn't get the shares of the ANXIN Group as promised.

Asher still didn't intend to give up on the ANXIN Group.

"The contracts signed are no longer valid without Alfonso. How can we partition it?" His assistant asked.

"Who said that the contracts were not valid? Although Alfonso is the one who signed it, he has a daughter. It's natural for her to pay back her father's debt. Coincidentally, the ANXIN Group is in her hands. It saves us a lot of time."

Asher planned to meet Neera.

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Chapter 868

Neera went to the office after her breakfast.

Jean had ordered Ian to be in charge of the Garcia family matters.

Adriana flew to Essley two days later as promised.

Neera cleared her work schedule and brought the triplets and Jean to pick her up at the airport.

Neera was teary when she saw Adriana.

Adrian looked better and she was much more energetic. Neera was relieved to see her health improving.

The triplets hugged her excitedly.

"Grandaunt, I've missed you so much!"

"I often dream of you being healthy again and playing with us!"

"Will you stay with us longer this time?"

Adrina knelt to hug and kiss them.

"I miss you guys too. I promise to spend more time with you guys this time."

Neera gave Adriana a big hug.

"Welcome back, Aunt Adriana. I miss you so much. How are you?"

"I've recovered now. The doctor said I have to rest more and not get stressed out."

"That's good. Luckily you're treated on time. I know that you will be fine."

Neera looked at Chad who had been following Adriana and thanked him from the bottom of her heart.

"Uncle Chad, thank you for taking care of my aunt."

Chad smiled. "That's what I should do."

They left the airport and returned home.

Neera cooked dinner for them.

This was the first time Chad tasted her cooking. He was amazed by her cooking skills.

"Neera, you're on par with Michelin chefs. If you opened a restaurant, it would be full every day!"

"Uncle Chad, stop praising me!"

Chad laughed and invited Jean to have a drink with him

"Come on, Jean. Let's have a drink. It's a happy day for all of us!"

Jean looked at Neera for permission as she was still strict about his diet.

"You shouldn't drink as you're not well yet."

Jean looked at Chad apologetically. "Sorry, we'll have to drink next time."

"Oops, I forgot about it. Next time then."

Chad suddenly brought up Neera's birthday.

"I heard from Adriana that your birthday is in two days, right? Do you have any plans yet? May I suggest something?"

Neera was puzzled. "Not yet. What do you have in mind?"

"I'd like to take this opportunity to throw a big party. I will officially announce you as my successor." Search the Find_Novel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera was shocked. "Uncle Chad, I don't even have enough time for ANXIN Group now. How can I be in charge of your company? Forget about it."

"It's fine. I'm just announcing it to let others know of your identity and existence. It's to pave the way for your future. I will still be in charge of the company and I will arrange for someone to help you familiarize yourself with the company's matters. No rush, you can plan your schedule accordingly."

Neera felt that it was inappropriate for Chad to do that.

"Neera, I'm not hiding it from you. I don't have an heir and I don't plan to have any kids as well. You should know Adriana's health and she treats you like her daughter. I will do the same as well. My assets will be all yours in the future," Chad said sincerely.

Neera understood but she felt that it was overboard.

"Aunt Adriana is recovering now. You guys are still young. You still can have kids..."

Adriana knocked Neera's head. "How dare you make fun of me!"

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Chapter 869

The triplets and Chad laughed at them. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I'm not joking at all!" Neera said innocently while covering her forehead.

"Stop it!" Adriana pretended to glare at Neera and the triplets. "And you guys, don't laugh!"

The triplets covered their mouths, but they couldn't hide their laughter.

Adriana blushed and changed the subject.

"We're talking about you now, don't bring me into it. Chad decided after careful consideration. It was also because he thinks of you as his family. Don't turn him down. No matter if we have children or not in the future, everything is yours sooner or later. Just accept the gift."

Neera hesitated before agreeing.

She picked up her wine glass and gave Chad a toast.

"Uncle Chad, thank you for everything. I will not let you down."

Chad smiled at her.

Jean didn't comment anything about it but there was something on his mind.

It wasn't until after dinner that he mentioned it to Chad when they were playing chess together in the study.

"Mr. Gordon, I have no objections for Neera to inherit your business. But, is the contract marriage included?"

Chad was surprised.

"You're quite well-informed, huh? I'm happy that you cared so much for Neera. Don't worry, I won't force her to go through the same thing as me. I will also make it clear to Avery's side. But, I don't have any rights to make any decision for him."

Jean was unhappy about it. "Mr. Gordon, you're giving me a lot of trouble."

Chad smiled. "Are you afraid?"

"Afraid? Nothing can stop me and Neera from being together. I will get rid of anything and anyone that is in the way. Neera is mine."

"Good. You didn't disappoint me. You're worthy of Neera." Chad was satisfied.

Chad doted on Neera a lot. He wanted the best for her.

He thought that Avery was the right person for Neera but it seemed like Jean was not bad either.

I can't wait to see what they'd do to get Neera.

Neera was unaware of their conversation when she entered the study.

Adriana came in later with fruits.

Neera affectionately hugged Adriana's arm. "Aunt Adriana, I still think that it's too much for Uncle Chad to hand over the family business to me. He did that because of his love for you. But, I felt burdened with it. I'm afraid that I'll fail him..."

Adriana patted her shoulder and smiled.

"I know you will think too much about it. I didn't want to force you on this matter, but I hope that you can accept it this time. I know you can take over the business. I'm getting older now. I don't intend to have any children. We've planned to watch over you and the triplets for the rest of our lives. You guys are everything to us. Besides, when you have these, you won't be looked down on by the Beauvort family. Jean is not an ordinary person, we don't want you to be on the losing end."

Neera was touched by Adriana's words. "I'm the ungrateful one if I still refuse it. Thank you, Aunt Adriana."

Neera changed the topic. "Since everything is settled now, you should get married after my birthday party!" Adriana smiled. "He already proposed to me."

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Chapter 870

Neera was surprised. "Really?"

Adriana blushed and nodded.

Neera was happy for them from the bottom of her heart. "Great! Uncle Chad had been in love with you for such a long time. You can finally be together with him now!"

Adriana smiled and held Neera's hand. "Compared to this, I hope that you're the one who could be happily married. There's not much difference for me to get married to Chad now. Life is short. There's not much significance for us to be husband and wife."

Neera shook her head. "Auntie, what are you talking about? It's the most romantic thing for people who love each other to tie the knot and spend the rest of their lives together as husband and wife. You still have a long way to go. Uncle Chad will be upset if he hears what you said. He waited to be together with you for so many years and you said that there is no difference! I would be angry if I was him!"

Adrina and Chad insisted on throwing a grand party for Neera's birthday.

Jean didn't have a problem with it. He planned to give Neera his surprise gift after the party.

He had been involved in rebuilding and renovating a manor that he bought earlier.

He would go to inspect the progress when he had the time.

After leaving, he instructed Ian, "Let's pick up the ring."

Before he left, he had commissioned one of the top jewelry craftsmen to create a set of jewelry for Neera.

It was right in time for his proposal to Neera.

The ring was beautiful and he couldn't help but imagine the moment when Neera put it on.

She must be very beautiful.

When Jean was about to leave, Frederic called him.

"What's the matter, Dad?" He asked nonchalantly.

"I just want to tell you that your mom and I are going back first." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean was surprised. He thought that Frederic called him because they wanted to see the triplets.

"When are you leaving?"

"The flight is in two hours, we're on the way to the airport now."

"That soon? I'll go there and send you guys off."

When Jean arrived at the airport, he met Kyra who had also come to drop someone off.

"Jean!"

As soon as Kyra saw him, she immediately smiled and greeted him.

Jean nodded and kept quiet.

Frederic and Wrenn were happy to see him.

"You shouldn't have come here. We know that you're busy, that's why we didn't want to trouble you."

Frederic glanced at Kyra and turned back to Jean. "About Neera and you, your mom and I will respect your decision and give you our blessings. You can do whatever you want."

Jean smiled. "Alright. Have a safe trip and let me know when you arrive."

Wrenn noticed the gift bag that Jean was carrying.

"What's that?"

"It's a custom-made jewelry set for Neera. I plan to propose to her."

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Chapter 871

Kyra's expression changed once she heard that.

Frederic and Wrenn didn't stop Jean from doing that.

"If Neera says yes, bring her and the children back," Frederic said calmly.

"Just go with the flow. If she doesn't want to come back, you can stay here with her first. It's fine," Wrenn added.

Kyra felt resentful when she heard that. Frederic and Wrenn hated Neera so much previously. How long has it been? Why are they accepting her now? Is it because of the triplets?

She didn't realize that Frederic and Wrenn purposely said that to make her give up being together with Jean.

They didn't know that she would become more extreme in the future.

Jean led his parents to the boarding gate when they heard the boarding announcement.

Before parting, he sent many photos of the triplets to them, including a photo of himself and the triplets together.

"Jean, this..."

Wrenn was surprised at the messages on her phone.

"Please bear with it for this period. If you miss them, you can look at the photos first," Jean said.

It was rare for him to be so thoughtful of his parents.

Frederic and Wrenn nodded as they looked at the photos.

"Look, they're so cute! It's nice that they're close to Jean."

"Yes. Seems like I don't have to worry about them anymore."

The more they looked at the triplets, the more convinced that they were their grandchildren because Harvey and Sammy looked like Jean.

Outside the airport, Jean was about to get into the car when Kyra called out.

"Jean!"

"What's wrong?"

Kyra noticed his impatience and sent her blessings.

"Congratulations. I heard from Uncle Frederic and Aunt Wrenn that you had three kids with Ms. Garcia. You guys are fated to be together. I sincerely give my blessings to you and Ms. Garcia," she said with a soft smile.

"Thanks," Jean replied curtly.

He left after that.

Kyra's smile faded when Jean's car sped away.

She was jealous of Neera.

In her point of view, she was the only one who was worthy of Jean.

They had known each other since childhood but Jean had repeatedly rejected her for Neera.

How could he be so heartless? Don't even think of being together happily with Neera! Neera will not get what I couldn't get!

Kyra made a call to her manager when she got into the car.

"I'm going to rest for half a month. Postpone my work."

She hung up without waiting for a response and went to Arthur's manor.

"What took you so long? What were you doing?" Neera asked when she saw Jean.

"My parents decided to go back last minute. I went to the airport to send them off." He looked at Neera and added, "They told me to bring you back next time."

Neera smiled and did not say anything.

"Why are you back so early today?" Jean asked. "Thought you were going to be at the office for the whole day."

"Aunt Adrina called and said that someone is sending the gowns over for me to try on. Your suit is here too."

Half an hour later, the people arrived.

The fashion designer greeted Neera and Jean respectfully.

"Miss, these are the new designs for next year's release. You can try them on."

Her assistant displayed the gowns for Neera.

"People would think that I'm competing in a beauty pageant..." Neera was surprised.

Adriana and Chad arrived and heard what Neera said.

"My successor has to be the prettiest on that night!" [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

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Chapter 872

Neera patiently tried on the gowns one by one.

All of the designs were beautiful.

Neera took a long time to choose.

In the end, she chose 2 gowns that made her stand out as an heiress.

Jean looked good in his suit too.

Jean and Neera looked like a match made in heaven when they stood together.

Adriana was satisfied.

Chad held her chin and made her look at him.

"You already have me. Don't look at other men. I'll get upset."

Adriana blushed and laughed at his jealousy.

"Jean is like my son-in-law!" [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"You can only look at me."

"Alright, alright. I'll only look at you with admiration from now on, okay?" Adriana coaxed Chad.

"That's what you should do!" Chad answered.

Adriana looked at Jean and Neera happily.

"It's great that they are happily together. Neera had found a good man. I feel like organizing a wedding for them already."

Chad smiled. "There will be plenty of time in the future."

The triplets circled Jean and Neera.

Neera couldn't stop laughing.

Penny was excited. "Mommy, you are so beautiful! I want to look like you when I grow up!"

Harvey and Sammy also gave them a lot of compliments.

"Mommy is the most beautiful woman in the world! Daddy...Uncle Jean is super handsome too!"

Once they finalized the gown and suit, they changed back to their usual clothes.

Neera wanted to confirm the guest list with Adriana.

"Neil is in charge of it. You don't have to worry about it. You only need to be beautiful on that day."

However, Neera had some concerns about Chad's guests.

"What about the guests on Uncle Chad's side?"

Adriana took her hand and smiled. "You don't need to worry about this either, he will handle it."

Neera couldn't help but ask, "Who are they?"

She was worried that she would embarrass Chad if she made mistakes.

Chad waved his hand. "Just treat them as ordinary guests."

Neera's status would be higher than the guests once she was named as Chad's successor.

She wouldn't have to worry about it.

Neera had no choice but to agree even though she felt a little uneasy.

In the afternoon, she made a trip to Obadiah's research center to deliver the invitation.

"It's Neera's birthday, we definitely have to attend! I thought that I wouldn't be able to celebrate it since you've returned to Kingsview. Luckily we have the chance now!"

Osbert was excited.

Luigi smiled. "I will be there."

Obadiah also gave his blessings. "Neera, happy birthday in advance, we will definitely attend your party."

He mentioned the party to his wife, Marie, when he reached home in the evening.

"We have to prepare a gift for Neera, right? It doesn't look nice to go empty-handed."

Thora threw a tantrum when she heard that.

"Are you guys my parents? That b*tch treated me badly and you guys still care about her so much!"

Obadiah was angry when he heard that. Thora did not show any remorse ever since she had been rescued.

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

"Did I say anything wrong? You guys only talk about her all day long. Why don't you ask her to be your daughter?" Thora yelled and slammed the table before she ran upstairs.

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Chapter 873

Thora returned to her room angrily.

She hated Neera so much that she wanted her to disappear from the world immediately.

She swore to take revenge no matter what.

It was the day of the birthday party.

The venue was at one of Chad's manors.

The hall and courtyard were decorated nicely.

Chad and Adriana were at the hall greeting their guests.

Almost all of the guests who attended tonight were Chad and Adriana's important business partners.

Almost everyone knew them in Essley.

Most of Adriana's guests already knew Neera was the successor of the ANXIN Group.

It was a different story on Chad's side. His guests were whispering to each other.

"I heard that Mr. Gordon is going to announce his successor today, is that true?"

"It shouldn't be an empty rumor, right?"

"I heard that Mr. Gordon is going to name his partner's niece as his successor."

Many people questioned Chad's decision.

"Impossible. How could he let an outsider inherit the Gordon family's business?"

"It's mostly rumors. He shouldn't do that no matter how much he loves Ms. Adriana."

"How is it impossible? Didn't you guys notice that there are a lot of big shots from the Gordon family today? Why did they attend if it's for an outsider's birthday?"

"I also think it's true. Mr. Gordon always surprised us."

Just as people were talking, Avery appeared with Violet.

After entering the hall, they walked towards Chad and Adriana to greet them.

"Uncle Chad, Aunt Adriana, how are you?"

"I'm much better now." Adriana nodded.

"You're here, Avery."

"Yes, how could I be absent on such an important day?"

Avery looked at the guests and suddenly said, "Quite a lot of people attend. I'm afraid that some of the guests have bad intentions."

Chad was not bothered by it.

"Probably but I'm not worried about it."

Avery laughed. "I'll help if something happens."

"Thanks in advance."

In the bedroom on the second floor. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera was waiting with Jean and the triplets.

According to the schedule, Neera would come downstairs after Chad introduced her.

Jean could see that she was nervous and held her hand. "Very nervous?"

Neera nodded.

Chad had informed her about the Gordon family. Some of them might not easily accept an outsider to inherit the business.

She told Jean about her worries.

Jean soothed her nerves. "Don't be nervous. You'll be the successor of the Gordon family tonight. No one can change it. No one will be bold enough to oppose Mr. Gordon's decision. Don't be afraid, I'm here with you."

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Chapter 874

Neera calmed down a little.

The triplets coaxed her too. "Mommy, we are here for you too! We can't wait to watch you shine!"

Neera smiled. "I won't be afraid of anything with you guys around."

Once everyone arrived, Adriana started her speech.

"Thank you for coming to my niece, Neera's birthday party. It's our pleasure to have you here. I wish you all a pleasant night..."

She continued to the main subject after giving her greetings.

"I would like to take the chance to make an important announcement. I will officially hand over the ANXIN Group to Neera after tonight. As you all know, I've been unwell recently and I need time to recuperate. Neera had been helping me to manage the branches all these years. She had also been managing the headquarters recently. I think she will be able to live up to my expectations and become a very good leader!"

The crowd did not question Adriana's decision.

They applauded to show their support and affirmation.

Adriana smiled and continued.

"In addition to that, I have another announcement to make..."

She looked at Chad happily.

"I'm getting married to the man I've loved for years! Let me introduce him, Chad Gordon, the chairman of the F.A Group. Our wedding will be held soon. I do hope that everyone present could attend our wedding."

Many people were shocked. They knew that Adriana had a partner but they didn't expect it to be Chad.

The F.A Group was the world's top multinational conglomerate.

Even ANXIN Group which was so successful couldn't be compared to them.

No one knew both chairmen had a relationship.

The guests quickly gave their blessings except for the Gordons who looked different.

After Adriana finished what she had to say, she handed the microphone to Chad.

Chad greeted them and made an announcement as well.

"As Adriana and I have no children, I will nurture Neera as the successor of the F.A Group."

This announcement caused an uproar.

The people envied that Neera had the inheritance rights to both top companies.

Neera walked down the stairs confidently after the announcement was made.

Everyone was amazed by her beauty.

Adriana and Chad looked and smiled at each other. They were proud of Neera.

Meanwhile, Avery's gaze was fixated on Neera.

He had to admit that he was attracted to Neera even though he had seen countless beautiful women.

The members of the Gordon family looked unpleasant.

They looked at Neera with hatred.

Jean and the triplets were also looking at Neera.

The triplets were excited. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

They couldn't wait to grab the microphone and tell the whole world that Neera was their mother.

Jean noticed the look on the Gordon family members faces.

No one can bully Neera tonight!

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Chapter 875

Very soon, Neera went downstairs.

Chad and Adriana were waiting on the stage for her, a tender look emitting from their eyes.

Under many people's gazes, Neera held up the hem of her dress as she calmly stepped onto the stage.

After exchanging smiles with her aunt, she took the microphone, her voice steady and polite, and spoke in a gentle manner.

"Hello everyone, I'm Neera Garcia. Welcome to my birthday party. It's my honor to have all of you here. I hope you will have a great time tonight..."

After her brief greeting speech, she walked off the stage with Adriana and Chad.

Soon, a lot of guests came over to offer her a toast gracefully and respectfully.

All of them could tell that Chad really treated her like his own biological daughter.

He had held such a grand party for her, and even announced that she would be the future successor of the F.A Group.

Every choice he made for the event signified just how important she was to him.

There were many among the guests who even took the opportunity to bring their own sons to approach Neera and be friends with her.

Neera could tell what these people were up to. But, she still maintained a warm and cheerful demeanor, with a bit of distance underneath her politeness.

Nearby, Jean felt extremely unhappy looking at the scene.

How dare they come to poach his lover so blatantly!

Then, he took the triplets over to her.

"Happy birthday, Neera."

In front of everyone, his eyes were soft, and his tone was gentle as he approached her.

The distance that Neera had maintained the whole night suddenly vanished as she caught sight of him, her lips curling into a smile.

The triplets then raised their heads and looked up at her, deciding to help her and their father declare their status.

"Happy birthday, mommy! We hope that you are happy every single day for eternity, and that our family can live happily together!"

As they were saying their wish, Sammy and Penny held Jean's hand in a cheeky yet subtle way.

The crowd of people that were present were momentarily stunned as they looked at the triplets curiously. They looked at Jean, then looked back at Neera.

"Ms. Garcia, these three kids..."

Adriana immediately explained on behalf of her niece: "These are my niece's triplets."

She spoke frankly as Neera nodded in agreement. She was open to her aunt explaining on her behalf.

Adriana's words were like a lightning strike, no less shocking than when Chad announced that Neera would be his successor.

Then, everyone asked Neera in shock: "Ms. Garcia, you're married?"

Neera found it a little difficult to answer such a question.

Technically, she hasn't married yet, but between her and Jean...

Next to her, Chad took a glance at Jean, and then answered on her behalf.

"She isn't married yet at the moment, but our Neera has indeed already made arrangements for her marriage."

When everyone heard what Chad had said, they all looked disappointed simultaneously.

They really thought that they had the chance to arrange for a marriage within their families, but they didn't expect to have their hopes dashed so quickly.

Other than the crowd of people, members of the Gordon family were also witnessing the conversation. After a long while, they couldn't hold it in much longer.

Among them, the family clan's leaders looked at each other and walked over.

The person standing in the middle was the oldest one. He was Chad's third uncle, Baxter Gordon.

There was much dissent written all over his face as he publicly gave Chad a hard time

"Chad, aren't you supposed to give us an explanation first?"

"I believe I have already given a clear explanation during the family meeting." Chad spoke calmly and indifferently.. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Baxter then lost his temper, completely disregarding the occasion, and scolded his nephew.

"I don't think so! You only simply announced that you were going to let an outsider succeed the business! You're basically pulling my leg at this point! It's not like there's no other potential successors in the younger generation of the Gordon family! Even if you didn't have any children yourself, you can still pick one from that pool! There are still a lot of suitable, capable candidates within the family! No matter who you choose randomly, or how they will perform, they still carry the flesh and blood of the Gordons! No one in the family will have a problem with that! But you had to go and choose an outsider that's completely unrelated to us? And she also already had her own family? You can't even make her marry into the family! What a joke!"

As he led the charge with the verbal attack, other elders of the family also started to chime in.

"Exactly, Chad. We aren't going to object if you want to marry. But you can't just make fun of the entire Gordon family just because you love someone!"

"Chad, the matter of choosing your successor isn't fun and games, you have to think properly..."

As they made a lot of noise, they quickly attracted the attention of the other guests of the party.

Everyone was extremely surprised, so they turned their heads and eavesdropped for any potential gossip.

No one expected to be able to watch an episode of a telenovela at this party!

The triplets saw that their mommy was getting attacked, and held onto her hand subconsciously.

Neera was much calmer about this. She lowered her head and smiled at her kids, her hand caressing their little heads.

"Don't worry, mommy's okay."

Chad had a feeling that they would cause a ruckus tonight. Yet, he remained calm.

Without even flexing an eyebrow, he replied to them in a stoic and demanding tone.

"If I remember correctly, the Gordon family rules back then stated that the head of the family had full power to choose their successor. Neera is the one that I have chosen. Since when was it your turn to comment about it?"

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Chapter 876

Chad's attitude was firm and tough. He left no room for any argument. Search the Find_Novel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The Gordon family members were stunned, their faces frowning in disdain. They looked like they weren't present for the party, but rather to seek revenge instead.

Chad gritted his teeth. He wasn't going to let Chad get away with his decision so easily.

"Sure, by logic, you can say that. But Neera Garcia is still not blood-related to us, after all! She is not a Gordon!"

Chad sneered, and yelled back without wavering at all.

"And what about it? She is still the niece of my lover! Didn't I just announce that I am going to marry Adriana very soon? By then, she will also be my proper niece! Why can't she be my successor then?"

"You-You're just trying to twist the rules and making excuses!"

"If you think so, then so be it. After all, what you think will not affect my decision."

"Chad Gordon! You have gone too far!"

Baxter was so livid that his face turned pale. He wanted to point at Chad's nose and curse at him.

"You are being ridiculous! You're messing with the entire Gordon family's future! You are disobeying your elders if you keep on insisting like this! Aren't you afraid of upsetting your ancestors? I'm telling you, your stubbornness is of no use! At the end of the day,

regardless of the fact that you're the head of the family, we will not agree to your choice!"

The other Gordons followed along and clarified their stances.

Looking at them, Chad's gaze turned cold.

"It seems like you guys still do not understand. When I announced the matter today, it means that I have already made my decision. It's not to just inform you about it. Whether you agree or disagree, it doesn't matter to me, nor would it affect anything. If you're really unhappy with my decision, then remove me from the position as the head of the family."

"You-"

Upon hearing this, Baxter's eyes widened. He was speechless.

The others were also baffled. The toughness that they just had was destroyed in seconds.

There was no one present who wasn't aware of just how powerful Chad's methods were.

Even though the Gordons were a Bartitsu family, the rise of other family clans had a certain amount of impact on them.

While other families had their own disputes, the reason the Gordons remained tall and strong was all thanks to Chad Gordon's abilities.

The Gordon juniors wouldn't be able to hold up the family as well as he does.

If it were up to them, the whole family would collapse overnight.

Chad had just made it clear to them that no one else in the family had the ability and the courage to dethrone him as the head of the Gordons!

Just as the atmosphere became tense, Baxter's son - Troy, who was also Chad's cousin brother - caught a glimpse of Avery Cox, who wasn't far away.

Troy then took the opportunity to make things difficult for Chad.

"Chad, remember when you refused to get a wife and intermarry with the Cox family? You've already violated the agreement between our two families. So, it is up to your children to fulfill the agreement and marry someone from the Cox family. But now, you do not bear any children, and even took in an outsider as your successor. Do you want

this outsider to also not intermarry with the Coxes? Even if you had the intention to, would the Coxes be willing to accept a woman who already has children?"

Chad had clarified earlier that Neera was indeed engaged. So, Troy naturally thought that she was engaged to someone from the Cox family.

Everyone was shocked to hear what Troy had just said, including Neera.

A marriage agreement with the Coxes? What was that all about?

How come she hasn't heard about it before?

Initially, Avery had not planned to show up in front of everyone just yet.

But he didn't expect that someone from the Gordons had dragged him into the conversation. A trace of amusement flashed in his eyes.

He smirked, put down his wine glass, and walked over to the crowd elegantly.

As he approached, he saw the shock on Neera's face, and let out a reassuring smile.

After finding his position, he then turned to the crowd, and clarified his stance on the matter. "The Coxes and the Gordons are aristocratic families. It was agreed at the beginning that the person who had the right to inherit the Gordon family was to intermarry with the Coxes. But the agreement did not clarify that it has to be someone with blood-relations with the Gordons. Technically, any one of the successors of the Gordons can be qualified."

His words made it clear that he was on Chad's side, and that he had no objections about it.

However, he then added: "Which is to say that, if Ms. Garcia was to be the Gordons' successor, then she will be my fiancée."

At that moment, all of the Gordons looked like they just choked on flies.

Neera's face didn't change much, however she was shocked to the core. She was internally panicking.

What... What the hell?

She had just become the successor of the Gordon family. How did she end up also being Avery's fiancée? This is all too ridiculous!

Why haven't Aunt Adriana and Uncle Chad told her about this?

Plus, Avery didn't tell her about this when they interacted!

This... was blasphemy!

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Chapter 877

Neera's head was a mess. She subconsciously looked at Jean who was beside her helplessly.

Right then, Jean's gaze was cold as ice. It looked like he was suppressing something underneath as he exchanged glances with Avery Cox.

Avery was also staring at him.

There was invisible gunpowder smoke between the two. It was so tense that the air around them had reached sub-zero temperatures.

The more Neera looked at them, the more she frowned.

How did things end up like this?

The Gordons were also stunned as well. They didn't expect that the Coxes would accept Neera so casually.

Baxter still refused to let go of the matter, and pointed his finger at Neera.

"Okay, okay! Since you're the head, and no one can control you! Even if the Coxes don't mind, Neera still has no right to lead the F.A Group!"

He glared at Neera disdainfully as he spoke.

"The Gordons have been doing business for more than a century now. Our network of connections is vast and complex. How can a puny ANXIN Group even compare? To put it bluntly, any client of F.A Group is much sturdier than ANXIN Group. What connections does ANXIN even have? How is Neera Garcia going to represent our family and convince our clients?"

Even though he had a conservative mindset, he wasn't wrong.

ANXIN Group couldn't compare with F.A Group.

The influence of F.A Group was international. They definitely ranked among the world's top 50.

ANXIN Group, on the other hand, had only just secured a spot for themselves in Essley.

Compared to F.A Group, it pales in comparison.

The crowd of guests surrounding them agreed as well as they engaged in their own debates.

Neera had expected such a turn of events, just as she was about to retort, Jean stepped forward in front of her.

His eyes were filled with displeasure and impatience. "Who said that she doesn't have any connections?" He replied coldly.

All eyes, shocked and confused, were now on Jean Beauvort.

Baxter snorted scornfully. "And who are *you*? Do you even have the right to speak up here?"

Jean wasted no time and got straight to the point. "I am Neera's boyfriend. Weren't you doubting her connections? Then I... I am her connection!"

Just as he finished speaking, a sneer escaped from Troy Gordon's mouth.

"What a joke! Even random cats and dogs can act so pretentiously and talk back to us! He even dared to claim to be her connection! Talk about talking a good game!"

Neera's face darkened as she heard how Jean was looked down upon.

As she was about to speak up, she was interrupted by another voice instead.

"How dare you speak so rudely to our master?!" Ian had come out of nowhere, yelling back at Troy.

Troy looked startled as he glanced at the person who appeared suddenly, so did everyone else.

Only Jean remained poised, and smirked sarcastically.

"Oh, is F.A Group really all that?"

When he said that, his posture was arrogant and domineering, shocking everyone at the scene.

Everyone then sized him up again and again. They realize that his aura was anything but ordinary.

Jean's demeanor was even more demanding compared to Chad who was standing next to him.

His manner sparked much debate among the crowd.

"Who is this person? Why haven't I seen him before?"

"I don't know. But just by looking at him, he doesn't seem ordinary at all!"

"Why do I feel like he's even bigger in popularity than Mr. Gordon?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Amidst the whispers, Baxter's cheeks moved. He could also sense that this man was no average Joe. When he spoke, he sounded much more polite than before.

"I wonder what your name is?"

Jean glared at him. Then, he said his name with every single syllable loud and clear. "Jean Beauvort."

As soon as Baxter heard his response, he paused for a moment, then he started panicking.

It's not like he hasn't heard the surname 'Beauvort' before.

But when it comes to families with that surname, there should be no others that the ones in Kingsview.

Kingsview... Adriana and Neera were both from Kingsview!

In an instant, many doubts and suspicions filled Baxter's head.

How could this be?

How could such a big name like the Beauvorts set their sights on the successor of the mere ANXIN Group?

It must be a coincidence!

At this time, the butler came rushing in from outside, and reported to Neera and the others politely. "There's a distinguished guest at the door, Ms. Garcia."

By now, everyone who was invited was already here. Who else could it be?

"Who is it?" Chad asked.

"I'm not sure, I've never met them before. But they said that they were here to celebrate Ms. Garcia's birthday." The butler replied.

Chad was surprised. But before he could reply, he heard Jean answer softly. "Go and invite them in."

The butler abided by his order, turned around and went to invite the guests in.

Chad looked at Jean again. He got his answer from his calm and confident expression.

It seems that these few new guests were invited by Jean to support them at this party...

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Chapter 878

Jean had indeed invited some guests over, and they were no small names.

However, when the butler had brought them in, he was stunned.

The people that just walked in weren't the ones that he invited.

As he was trying to wrap his head around who they were, Neera had already walked up to them with a bright smile.

"Mr. Rackham, Mr. Anthony, you're here." She said smilingly.

The first two people also nodded at her with a gentle smile.

"It's been a long time, Ms. Garcia. How have you been lately?"

She smiled as she replied. "I'm doing good, thanks for your concern. What about the both of you? How are you doing?"

"Thanks to you, we're doing really well..."

Watching them chat, the crowd were starting to wonder about their backgrounds.

But very quickly, someone managed to recognize them.

"Oh my gosh! Isn't that the famous jewelry tycoon, Mr. Rackman?"

"Oh? Really?"

"Yes, of course! And also that Anthony guy..."

"I know, I know! He's the shipping mogul right?"

"Such world-renowned figures of two big familial businesses appearing here? Am I dreaming?"

As the news of their arrival started spreading, the look on everyone's faces started to turn in shock.

The powers of these two tycoons were definitely not inferior to F.A Group!

However, these two were untouchable, high-ranking big figures. They usually move in and out with wizardly elusiveness. How have they ever been so polite?

The crowd burst into an uproar as they were curious about the two's arrival.

Mr. Rackman and Mr. Anthony didn't seem to mind all the peculiar eyes. They only looked at Neera smilingly and gave her their birthday wishes.

"Happy birthday, Ms. Garcia! Here's a little something from us. It's a small thought, you have to accept it."

After they said that, they simultaneously turned around to gesture to their assistants behind them to hand over their gifts.

Neera felt a little embarrassed looking at the gifts, but she couldn't bear to refuse them. "You are too generous! It's already great that you are here, you don't have to come bearing such expensive gifts!"

"Oh, these are not expensive at all." Mr. Rackman said as he laughed. "You've saved our lives, so this is just a small gift. We hope you don't mind."

"How would I mind..." Neera murmured.

At that moment, Adriana and Chad walked over with faces full of confusion and asked her: "What's going on, Neera?"

Neera turned around and introduced the tycoons to them.

"Aunt Adriana, Uncle Chad, this is Mr. Rackman, and this is Mr. Anthony."

"Gentlemen, this is my Aunt Adriana and her boyfriend, Chad Gordon, he is also the chairman of F.A Group."

After she briefly introduced the two parties to each other, she then explained: "So, it was like this. Two years ago, I had treated these two gentlemen and their illnesses. After that, we became good friends. Hence, now that I'm in Essley, I sent them invitations to the party. I never expected that they would actually be here."

Mr. Anthony smiled heartily and said loudly: "Ms. Garcia, you're too kind. With the friendship between us, we'd even postpone any other matters just to be here on your birthday."

Neera expressed her gratitude warmly, then glanced over at Baxter with a vague look in her eyes.

There wasn't much arrogance in her eyes, but there was a certain invisible domineering aura within them, as if she was saying: Didn't you say that I have no connections? Well, take a look at this!

Moreover, these connections of hers were extremely solid ones! Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The Gordons who were clamoring earlier were now immediately getting slapped in the face.

The faces of the crowd surrounding them were in all kinds of shock.

Jean himself was surprised too.

He never thought that Neera had a trick up her sleeve too.

It seems like his girlfriend had already long predicted such a situation might occur today, so she had already made preparations in advance to deal with the Gordons' doubts and their subsequent questioning.

As expected, he couldn't help but be extremely impressed by her!

Adriana and Chad took their time to understand the situation, and they were now much relieved from their unhappy moods earlier.

Adriana, too, didn't expect her niece to have such a hand. She found it a little funny, yet proud of her at the same time.

She knew that her niece was not one to let her down!

Chad felt the same way too. He was very impressed by her.

The better Neera's performance, the higher the chance of her being his successor.

Then, the butler came in again to report. "There are more guests at the door."

The crowd was stunned yet again.

There were more guests?

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Chapter 879

Neera was no exception. She was shocked to find that there were more guests who had just arrived.

She turned around and asked curiously. "Who is it?"

The butler's expression was a little weird, as if he had been greatly frightened. He didn't answer her, and invited the guests into the house hurriedly.

Soon, two tall men in tuxedos appeared at the party.

They looked striking among the crowd, their manners regal and poised.

As soon as they appeared, the hall was filled with gasps and exclamations, as if everyone had just lost their ability to speak.

Neera felt like she was just struck by lightning. Her brain wasn't able to comprehend the sight in front of her.

Although she didn't know the two men personally, she had seen them on the news before.

The one on the left was the third prince of Essley's royal family, Prince Gale!

The one on the right was Essley's youngest duke, Sir William!

The guests who were present were mostly from Essley, so when they saw the two royals, they were utterly stunned.

Many of them rubbed their eyes again and again. They couldn't believe it!

There were also some of them who thought that they were hallucinating and even pinched their own thighs.

It was no wonder at all that they couldn't come to their senses. Even noble figures such as Mr. Rackman and Mr. Anthony's families couldn't get in touch with the royals so easily.

But now, they were here at Neera's birthday party!!!

As the crowd was trying to recover from their shock, the two royals walked ahead to Neera steadily and expressed their greetings to her.

"Excuse me, are you Ms. Garcia?"

Neera blinked her eyes in a state of daze, and responded slowly. "Yes, I am..."

Prince Gale immediately let out a friendly smile, and took a glance at Jean, gesturing his own arrival.

"Hello, I believe it's my first time meeting you. I've been invited by my good friend to celebrate his lover's birthday party. Happy birthday."

Beside him, Sir William also greeted her with a smile and said: "So was I. Happy birthday, Ms. Garcia."

Neera was stunned. She then subconsciously looked at Jean.

He immediately exchanged glances with her, curled his lips upwards and said in a whisper: "Initially, I made a call to get you some support, but I didn't think that you had settled it yourself already."

Neera was touched to know that Jean had put in so much effort for her, even the Prince and the Duke were moved by his gesture too.

She pursed her lips and said softly: "But how..."

Realistically speaking, the guests that Jean had invited were the true heavyweights.

Even though Mr. Rackman and Mr. Anthony were famous in the business world and not to be messed with, they couldn't hold a candle to Prince Gale and Sir William.

The royal duo were the ones who had ultimate power in the room. Their statuses were so respected that no one could compare.

Especially Prince Gale, he could very well take over the throne one day!

This kind of connection could really blow people away!

At that moment, Neera finally calmed down, and without a bit of slightness, quickly expressed her welcome.

"Prince Gale, Sir William, it's my honor to have you here at my birthday party."

Prince Gale looked at her and smiled elegantly.

"My pleasure, Ms. Garcia. Your beauty is one that I've heard of many times, and indeed, you've certainly lived up to your reputation. No wonder Jean fell in love with you."

He then looked at Jean, who was much more at ease.

"Long time no see, Jean! Why didn't you tell us that you were here in Essley earlier? Are you really our friend?"

Jean raised his lips and responded with a grin: "I've been busy, I didn't have the time to catch up!"

Sir William didn't miss the chance to tease him. "Are you busy making your wife happy?"

Jean didn't deny it though. He calmly nodded and said: "You can say that."

While the men were teasing and joking with each other, the crowd of guests stood on the side dumbfounded.

Everyone was shocked till they were numb! [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The guests who were only polite to Neera for the sake of giving the Gordons face did not dare to look down on her anymore.

Her own network of connections was already strong enough on its own. She could get tycoons like Mr. Rackman and Mr. Anthony to come and celebrate her birthday personally.

But her boyfriend's connection on the other hand, was so expansive that no one could fathom.

He could even refer to members of the Essley royal family as his bros!

After such a turn of events, who would still dare to criticize anything about Neera? Who would still dare to question her ability of being the head of the Gordon family?

As the good friends were chatting away, Chad finally looked at Baxter, and said coldly: "Do you still have a problem with Neera being my successor?"

Baxter's face changed, he couldn't utter a single word.

"Since you don't, then it's settled. I won't take what happened tonight to heart. However, after tonight, I don't want to hear anymore doubts or anything similar to tonight, got it?"

His tone was stoic and flat, but filled with warning.

The Gordons' faces look like they've sunk to the bottom of the sea, their hearts filled with displeasure.

Even if they had any objections, they wouldn't dare to even say half a word.

After all, their faces looked like they were beaten until they were swollen...

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Chapter 880

Avery Cox watched all the drama go down from nearby.

He shook the wine glass in his hand, a hint of amusement flashing underneath his eyes.

His trip here today was one that was full of reward.

Neera Garcia had really surprised him!

This woman was not only smart, but also knew how to stand up for herself. Her network of connections was not weak either. She was definitely fit to be Avery's wife.

As for Jean Beauvort, he definitely surprised Avery too. He didn't expect that Jean had ties to the royal family. His circle of influence certainly wasn't a small one.

It seems that this war was going to be very interesting indeed!

...

After this episode, the birthday party went on smoothly for the rest of the night.

Neera went on stage again. Firstly, she explained the commotion that had happened, then she arranged for everyone to relax to enjoy the party.

Seeing that the guests had gathered together to chat in their separate groups, Adriana finally sighed in relief.

When Neera walked off stage, Adriana held her hand, praising her warmly.

"Luckily you had thought about tonight carefully. Otherwise, we would be deeply embarrassed."

Then, she went over to thank Jean.

"Fortunately for you too, Jean, for inviting so many heavyweight figures to support Neera tonight. I really don't know how to thank you enough..."

"Aunt Adriana, you don't have to thank me. We're a family. It's what I should do." Jean replied smilingly.

As he spoke, he looked at Neera with a grin, his eyes glowing in a soft warmth.

Chad looked at the two and felt a warmth deep within him.

In actuality, he had a feeling that such a commotion would occur tonight.

The Gordons each had their own motives. How would they give up the position of successor so willingly to Neera?

Honestly, he could have done something to avoid the entire fiasco by himself. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

But, he wanted to take the chance to test Neera.

When she really couldn't bear it any longer, he would only lend a hand to help her deal with these people.

He never thought that she would actually handle the situation much better than he had hoped.

As expected of his chosen successor!

At that moment, he was in an extremely good mood. The smile on his face had deepened significantly.

"You all did very well today. I would be very relieved to leave future matters of the family in your hands."

Later, he then told them not to neglect the guests, and took Adriana to greet some other guests along with him.

Neera and Jean then went over to greet Prince Gale and Sir William.

Now that there wasn't anyone staring at them with prying eyes, the three friends met and gave each other warm hugs. It seems that they had a very close relationship.

Jean took the chance to thank the two. "I owe the both of you a big one for making it here today."

Sir William nudged Jean's shoulder lightly as he laughed. "Why are you being so courteous about it, bro? It's my pleasure to be able to help you out."

Prince Gale nodded along in agreement. "Exactly, it's our pleasure to take the chance to come over and meet your girlfriend! Be sure to invite us to the wedding reception soon, alright?"

Jean laughed, his stoic face softened. "Of course, how would I not invite some of my closest friends to my wedding dinner?"

Neera accompanied them for a little while longer, and left them on their own to spend time with each other. She then went to look for Chad.

There was still a cloud of confusion in her heart, and she needed answers desperately.

Chad took the chance to explain it to her. "The Coxes and the Gordons are long-time family friends. There is such an agreement for an arranged marriage between the two families. But don't you worry, I never wanted you to be the one to fulfill it. Just do whatever you want to do, marry the person that you want to marry, and you don't have to think about anything else. I will settle it for you."

Neera sighed in relief seeing how firm he was about it. "Okay then..."

Later, when she was greeting her guests, she spotted Obadiah and Marie in the crowd.

"Mr. and Mrs. Hanson, there's so many people here. I'm so sorry that I didn't have the time to take care of you."

Obadiah waved his hand kindly. "It's okay. We know that you're busy with the whole party! It's not easy handling everything one by one."

He then continued. "Marie and I were so worried for you when we saw you dealing with such a tit-for-tat scene just now! Luckily it's resolved now!"

"Yeah, luckily it didn't turn out to be an even bigger fuss." Neera nodded with a smile.

Obadiah looked at her dazzlingly with much admiration and pride.

But then, he also felt a pang of slight pity, so he sighed.

"After this, you're going to have to be in charge of so many businesses in the future. I'm afraid that it might be difficult for you to devote your energy to research and development, right? It's such a pity that you're doing business though, because you are one of the best in the medical field..."

Neera smiled knowing that her mentor cherished her talent.

"Mr. Hanson, I'm just a figurehead for the F.A Group. In actuality, it's still going to be run by Uncle Chad. I'm not going to give up on research and development. I'll still continue to do it."

She uttered firmly without a single ounce of hesitation.

Obadiah then instantaneously let out a smile in relief, and nodded his head. "Good, good. I did not misjudge you at all."

Then, Marie asked with a grimace. "Neera, that Mr. Beauvort just now, is the person that you like, right?"

Neera felt a little embarrassed to talk about matters of the heart. She blushed and nodded. "Um, yes, I like him a lot..."

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Chapter 881

Looking at the loving glances of the Hansons, Neera's heart felt warm. Her eyes, bordered with mascara and eyeliner, looked even brighter after.

"Speaking of him, I haven't introduced him to you yet. Can you wait a while, Mr. and Mrs. Hanson? I'll call him over now."

Obadiah and Marie nodded smilingly. "Sure, sure."

Two minutes later, Neera got a hold of Jean and returned.

"Mr. and Mrs. Hanson, let me introduce you to my boyfriend, Jean Beauvort."

"Jean, this is my mentor that I've always mentioned to you about, Mr. Obadiah Hanson, and his wife, Marie."

Jean was always warm and gentle when he was interacting with anyone related to Neera. Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Hanson." He greeted them politely.

Obadiah and Marie reciprocated with kind smiles, as they examined him with their eyes.

From afar, they felt that this man was something extraordinary.

But from up close, they could see that he was even more handsome and elegant.

"What a handsome young man."

Obadiah nodded in praise. "You and Neera make such a beautiful pairing. You look perfect together!"

Marie also expressed her appraisal for the two, followed by a little bit of hesitation, as she said: "By the way, Jean, we owe you an apology on behalf of our daughter. That girl of ours had messed up and had done a lot of ridiculous things. We hope you don't take it to heart."

Obadiah sighed again, and agreed apologetically.

"Yes, Thora has made a big mistake. We really appreciate it that you've been such merciful people about it. We will definitely remember it. It's our fault for not raising our daughter properly, to the point that she got involved with such a big disaster..."

Jean had no intention of blaming them at all. "It's all in the past, you two don't need to worry about it."

Seeing how gracious and gentlemanly he was, Obadiah and Marie felt even more guilty, yet also relieved.

"You are indeed a good and righteous man. We hope that you and Neera's relationship will come to fruition soon."

Hearing that, happiness filled up Jean's eyes as he looked at Neera and said: "Of course it will."

Neera cheeks were flushed, as red as a cherry.

Osbert, who was beside them, then chimed in. "You were so cool just now, Jean! You were so domineering when you were standing up for Neera!"

He gave two thumbs up in admiration.

Jean then responded calmly. "I just don't want her to be looked down on and bullied. I don't ever want my person to suffer any injustice."

Osbert nodded heavily. "What a man! I'd love to see who would still dare to bully Neera in this upper class society!"

As he said that, he suddenly smiled with a flattering look on his face. "Neera, you are now a big boss lady of the business world! If I ever lose my job in the future, I'm counting on you!"

Obadiah then glared at him and said: "What, you don't want to work anymore? I'll fire you now then, you can go and pack your bags and run to your senior now!"

"Ah! Please don't, Mr. Hanson! I'm just joking..." Osbert begged cheekily.

Neera was amused. She no longer felt as bothered by the Gordons with what happened earlier. She felt much happier and lighter.

The few of them continued chatting for a while.

"Alright, you should go greet your other guests. We can still talk anytime after this. Don't neglect your other esteemed guests!" Obadiah said as he let her go.

"Okay, I'll get the triplets to accompany you." Neera said with a smile.

The triplets immediately and obediently approached them.

"Grandmaster, we haven't seen you in a very long time! Let's chat with you, how about that?"

"You look younger, grandmistress!"

"Wow, you've gotten more handsome, grandmaster! Is this what they mean when they say a good sword remains always sharp? The longer you live, the younger you're becoming!"

Obadiah and Marie were elated to hear the triplets coaxing them. "You three have gotten so much cuter too." They said as they caressed their cheeks.

Neera let them take care of the children without any worries. She then went to greet other guests with Jean.

Among the crowd, Avery Cox was watching them from a distance. His eyes sank slightly. There was no telling what he was thinking about.

Violet Avalon was beside him, having a go at a slice of cake. "You're still looking at them? Your limelight had already been taken away tonight! Plus, I think that Neera and her boyfriend seem to be in a great relationship. It looks like you don't stand a chance anymore."

Avery narrowed his eyes.

Frankly speaking, he didn't think that the commotion was at all serious just now. He even found it very amusing.

But the thing that made him feel most threatened by is the way Neera treats Jean.

It seems like she really liked him.

However, Avery wasn't someone that would give up that easily.

Regardless, the marriage arrangement between him and Neera was still very much existent.

Once he had his target, he wasn't going to let them go just like that.

As he was thinking this, he left Violet and started walking towards Neera.

When she caught sight of him, she felt quite awkward and embarrassed.

After all, she had just found out that Avery Cox is part of an arranged marriage agreement with the Gordons...

Yet, she retained her polite appearance, and greeted him with a generous smile without dodging him.

"Thank you for attending my birthday party tonight, Mr. Cox."

Avery raised an eyebrow and said with half a smile: "I thought that you would run away when you see me."

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Read Chapter 882

Chapter 882

"I don't have to do this; we are all friends," Neera chuckled.

Avery was grinning, and he knew what she meant. Neera was reminding him with these words that she did not agree with the marriage contract.

"Friends? That's right, so I obviously have to give a birthday gift as a friend," he said slowly and gently.

He took the velvet box he'd prepared from his pocket. Neera noticed it and immediately recognized it as the jewelry he had previously spent a lot of money on at an auction. He seemed to have stated that the jewelry was for someone he liked, as she recalled.

Neera paused for a moment before she could refuse with a smile.

"Thank you for your gift, Mr. Cox. I am very appreciative of the present, but it is too pricey for me to accept," said Neera.

Avery expected her to say no, but he never got his hands back.

"Don't misunderstand me; I mean nothing else. Simply put, I believe jewelry should only be presented to those who can appreciate it. Otherwise, keeping it would be useless. After all, you and I are friends. No matter how priceless a present may be, it cannot compare to the connection we share. This present is nothing compared to our friendship."

Neera was forced to accept after hearing these remarks because to do differently would be too purposeful. But just accepting the gift made her feel uneasy.

Unexpectedly, a voice emerged from behind her as she was hesitating.

"Neera, just take it."

After a brief moment of surprise, Neera noticed that Jean had moved to her side before she could turn around. When Avery heard the sound, he turned around. The two men squared off against each other.

Jean smiled as he raised the corners of his mouth. He gave Neera a comforting gaze.

"Mr. Cox is correct; since it is the intention of a friend, let us accept it," said Jean.

He took Neera's hand in his and grasped her fingers while speaking. The action was natural. But it felt like a sense of claiming dominance in Avery's gaze.

Neera didn't give it much thought, paused for a second, then had to concur.

"All right, Mr. Cox, I accepted your generous gift as a friend. Thank you very much." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She claimed as such, but she had a lingering impression that the present was a tad pricey. Neera reasoned that she would need to find an excuse and choose one that was roughly comparable to returning the gift.

Avery was dissatisfied, even though she had accepted the gift. He wasn't in a particularly good mood right now, on the other hand.

He found the phrase "as a friend" to be the first to make him feel uneasy.

Second, Neera changed after Jean spoke a few words, which infuriated him even more. His face instantly darkened as his eyes took a fleeting peek at the hands holding each other.

"When we last met, I didn't have enough time for a good conversation with Mr. Beauvort. It's unusual for us to meet tonight. How about we get a drink?"

He abruptly offered an invitation, and his remarks seemed to have a tinge of provocation.

"I'm sorry, Neera won't let me drink," Jean remarked.

Avery's mouth curvature was slightly stagnant.

Neera had missed it; she hastily apologized to Mr. Cox and said, "Sorry, Mr. Cox, Jean's health is not very good and he is not suitable for drinking."

Avery's eyes lost their smile, but he was still keeping his smile.

"I forgot about this; Mr. Beauvort should take care of his health."

Jean smiled and said, "Thank you; I will."

Avery moved away from Jean and grinned at Neera.

"This evening is too crowded; I can't have a good conversation with you. Let's talk later."

Neera wanted to end the conversation, so she quickly said, "Okay, I hope you have a good time tonight."

Avery then walked away. Jean narrowed his eyes and gazed at his back as if he were thinking about something.

"Let's go; we haven't met the guests over there yet," Jean said. He led Neera over while pointing to the right as if he didn't give a damn about anything.

On the other side, Avery's face dipped slightly after returning to Violet's side.

"Are you unhappy?" Violet questioned herself as she blinked while she had candy in her mouth.

"Do you think I look happy?" Avery said.

Violet was aware that Avery was unhappy. The candy in her mouth made her look like a charming little hamster.

She said it with an "ugh" sound. "I gave you advice, but you chose not to heed it. You always gave off the impression that you could woo her. Do you now regret ignoring me?"

Avery's expression abruptly turned melancholy. Violet shook her neck and refrained from speaking.

"Don't get discouraged so easily. It's not that you don't stand a chance. You just need to figure out how to get her back."

"You are handsome and rich; many women are tempted by you. If you put in the effort, you can undoubtedly win Ms. Garcia over. You need to impress her and catch her off guard. You will be successful sooner or later," she said with a naive and cheery smile.

Avery scowled viciously and sipped his drink.

He then placed the wine glass in the table's corner.

"We should probably go." He turned around, leaving this phrase behind, and walked away.

When Violet realized she was still eating the cake, she said, "Wait for me!"

Neera was oblivious to what was going on. Later, when the cake was sliced, Jean said goodbye to Chad and Adriana ahead of time and took Neera to depart first.

The two had no objections because they understood they intended to celebrate in secret.

After entering the vehicle, Neera cast a troubled glance in the direction of the manor.

"Isn't it bad for us to leave in this manner?"

Jean adjusted the seat belts for the two of them and patted her head.

"Don't worry, Aunt Adriana and the others will handle it."

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Chapter 883

Neera gave it some thought, but she no longer worried about it, so she inquired, "Where are you taking me?"

Jean remained enigmatic, saying, "You will know when you arrive."

He started the engine and drove away after speaking. The car arrived at the entrance of another manor half an hour later.

"You shall close your eyes first, and then open them when I tell you to open them," Jean said before getting out of the car.

Neera's eyes shifted away from this mysterious manor and onto Jean's face, where she couldn't help but smile.

"Why are you being so enigmatic? We're here, and you still won't let me see it?" asked Neera.

"Just close your eyes and obey," Jean said with a nod.

Neera eagerly closed her eyes in obedience when he finished speaking. Quickly opening the door, Jean exited the vehicle and helped Neera out from the other side. He entered through the front door, holding Neera's hand the entire time.

The manor was already nicely decked out with lights at this point. The castle-like villas were absurdly vast and majestic, resembling a royal courtyard. He stood in the yard, satisfiedly looking around, then letting go of his hand.

"Neera, please open your eyes," he said quietly.

Neera was eager and full of anticipation for what she was going to see. She finally opened her eyes.

"What is this?" asked Neera. She was astonished by what she saw when she looked around.

"I previously purchased this, and I always wanted to give it to you," Jean said with a smile.

He grabbed her hand once again and murmured, "Follow me."

Together, the two ascended the stairs and entered the villa, which seemed like a castle.

It had also been meticulously designed throughout the hall. Neera appreciated the aesthetic. It displayed richness and sophistication in the details.

With surprise and excitement written all over her face, Neera was lost in her gaze. She was even more astonished when they arrived at the restaurant.

"Did you also prepare a candlelight dinner? Wait... That is not the case."

She instinctively assumed this after seeing the candlestick on the dinner table and the glowing candlelight. But as she got closer, she saw that the only thing on the dining table was an open red velvet box on a silver tray.

The velvet package also included a diamond ring.

Neera was startled when she discovered what it was. Jean didn't fare much better. He hadn't anticipated feeling anxious right now. He spoke after settling his thoughts and pursing his lips.

"I fear that if I don't say it now, it will be too late; it's almost beyond twelve o'clock... Even though this ceremony is nothing new, I still feel the need to let you know that I prepared this home in the hopes of one day building our own house with you."

"I've given it some thought. We'll relocate you abroad if you don't like Kingsview and don't want to return. Despite my anxiety, I still want to tell you... Marry me! There is no contract binding us, only our sincere feelings for one another. Marry me, please. Please be my fiancée, future wife, and the lover of a lifetime." He took the ring and looked at the woman in front of him while he talked.

For a moment, Neera's heart raced while she was mute. Something must have struck her heart when she saw Jean kneel down in front of her!

The man's deep eyes remained fixed on her, gravely promising word by word.

"I promise that no matter what happens in the past or the future, I will always be true to my feelings for you and that I will never change in my life."

Neera's eyes were wet at this precise time. She was determined to quit her marriage at first because it contained a deceptive element. She had the impression that there was no purity between the two of them.

Everything started over, and if they chose to be together again, everything would be different. They had genuine feelings, as he had said.

Wasn't that wonderful?

She was aware that in this life, he would be her only source of temptation. It would be wonderful for them to be together and to provide a future for one another.

She never tinkered around and was brave enough to express her emotions. Right then, she flushed and nodded before saying, "I do."

Jean was still giddy with joy when he heard this promise, even though he knew she would accept it. He had never smiled so broadly before, and the hand carrying the ring even shook a little.

He rose and drew Neera into his arms after finally placing the ring on her fingertips. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"You are mine, my righteous fiancée, starting today."

Neera blushed and said, "Yes," with a small nod.

Unable to resist, Jean lowered his head and kissed her. Neera raised her head and kissed him, feeling happiness she hadn't felt before. She subconsciously wrapped her hands around his neck and kissed him back enthusiastically.

They both wished that this moment would last just a little bit longer.

However, just as they were exchanging kisses, a rustling noise came from under the table.

Neera was startled and swiftly whirled around to ask, "What's the sound?"

Jean lifted the tablecloth because she was equally perplexed.

The triplets let out a "whoops" and were squeezed out in the next second.

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Chapter 884

Neera was dumbfounded as she watched the triplets stand up while rubbing their behinds. This was not over yet. Ian and Osbert crawled out from under the table two seconds later.

Neera was taken aback and ashamed.

"When were all of you here?" asked Neera.

"We came earlier than Mommy," the triplets smiled as they stood in a row. We'd want to view Uncle Jean's proposal!"

How could they miss Mommy and Daddy's proposal moment, which happened only once in a lifetime? Neera was taken aback, but Jean appeared unaffected.

He patted the triplets on the back, then turned to Osbert and Ian and asked calmly, "How about you guys?"

Osbert shrank his neck and immediately said

"I didn't mean to peek, but it was completely forced!"

"I'm here to confirm whether there is any issue with the layout design," Ian remarked sternly as he stood up straight like a soldier guarding the boundary. S~EARCH the Find_Novel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

These two people's lies were far too blatant, but Jean was in a good mood and chose not to call them out. Neera was both ashamed and amused by the situation. "Hey, so you all knew about it a long time ago and kept it from me?" said Neera.

The triplets laughed, and Jean told Neera, "They helped with the design. It was to their credit."

Neera nodded, knelt, patted the triplets on the head, and softly said, "Thank you, babies."

The triplet guy shook his head and grinned right away.

"This is what we should do, and we're quite glad!"

"Great! Our dream has been granted because Mommy and Uncle Jean are now together."

"You and Mommy are already engaged, Uncle Jean. Can we address you as Daddy?"

"I don't mind," Jean answered softly as he lifted his brows. The next few words were left unfinished as he turned to face Neera and stared her in the eyes.

Neera found it amusing and stopped holding them. "Okay, you can do that."

"Yes, yes!"

The triplets were so overjoyed that they even leaped to their feet. They were overjoyed since their dreams had finally come true. Only God knew how excited they were to refer to Uncle Jean as Daddy. "Daddy, Daddy, Daddy!" exclaimed the child.

Sammy and Penny enthusiastically grabbed Jean's hand and shouted multiple times. Even though Harvey was composed, he was compelled to shout.

Osbert clapped his hands as well and exclaimed, "Neera, bless you and Jean; it's great that you are finally together again!"

Neera was currently surrounded by a bubble of joy while grinning and saying, "Thank you."

The joy was abruptly cut off by a "grunt".

"Your tummy is grumbling, Penny." Sammy pointed to Penny's stomach.

Before he finished speaking, his stomach was grumbling even louder than Penny's.

Several grownups laughed. Jean took Penny and Sammy in her arms and gazed down at Harvey, who was staring at him.

"Is Harvey hungry, too?"

The triplets all nodded at the same time. After spending some time talking with the grandmaster and grandmistress, they fled without even eating anything.

Jean was ready and glanced at Ian right away. Ian recognized it and clapped. The servants who had been waiting in the kitchen brought the supper to the table right away.

"Sir has already requested the chef prepare supper," Ian said, adding that he had already given it some thought beforehand.

Neera felt even sweeter seeing Jean being so attentive.

She invited everyone to sit down and eat together right away. The atmosphere was very lively. Neera was happy and had some wine.

Because Jean was still not permitted to consume the wine, Osbert and Ian accompanied Jean, talking while they drank. By the time it was over, Ian and Osbert were already drunk and unconscious.

Jean summoned help, dragged the two drunks away, and requested that the triplets be taken upstairs to rest. Finally, he returned to the room with Neera.

Neera's eyes were somewhat hazy as she leaned back in his arms. Her voice was clear and sweet, and she grabbed the man's neck.

"I'm overjoyed right now. I've never felt happier in my entire life. Listen, Jean, I haven't told you my pledge yet. I will be devoted to you in my life, and I will be loyal to you," she said and then stepped forward to kiss Jean.

Jean had already ordered fireworks, which were now launched outdoors. The only light in the room was the intermittent light from fireworks. There were no lights on.

They exchanged hugs, passionate kisses, and heartbeat sensations. However, the two did not go any further that night.

Neera was feeling very dizzy. She seemed disoriented after a period of kissing as if she were hypoxic.

"I don't want to kiss anymore; I'm dizzy; I want to sleep."

It was challenging for Jean to hold it while holding his beloved wife in his arms. Jean was restrained reluctantly.

He felt helpless and kissed her on the lips, saying, "You are my life; I can't do anything with you."

He sighed, hugging the person to the bed, settling in, and lulling her to sleep.

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Chapter 885

Jean walked outside after seeing her asleep and proceeded to check on the triplets first.

They were awake because they were so happy that they were unable to sleep. The triplets chatted together. They instantly stood up and were overjoyed to see Daddy arrive.

"Congratulations, Daddy, on your successful engagement to Mommy! We can always be together in the future!"

With a smile, Jean approached and took a seat, saying, "Thanks for your help; I have to thank all of you."

Harvey blinked and said, "Daddy, we are a family; you don't need to say that," like a tiny adult.

"That's right!" Sammy agreed, saying, "We hope you can wed Mommy as soon as possible. Now when it's just a step away, hurry, Daddy!"

Jean couldn't help but laugh when his child persuaded him to marry for the first time.

After a while of speaking, Jean noticed that it was getting late and persuaded them to go to sleep. He waited until they finally calmed down before returning to the room.

Neera didn't sleep for very long. She was awakened by the phone in the middle of the night.

The intoxication had nearly completely subsided, but she was still a little disoriented when she picked it up, and it wasn't until she heard the voice that she recognized it was Chad.

"Uncle Chad, what happened? It's so late," asked Neera. She instantly woke up and sat up because she thought Aunt Adriana had had an accident.

"Is there something wrong with Aunt Adriana?"

Chad quickly denied, "It's not your Aunt Adriana, it's Avery."

Neera heaved a sigh of relief when she realized it wasn't Aunt Adriana, and then she pondered, "What happened to Avery?"

"He was attacked last night when he returned. He is currently in a life-threatening situation and might require your assistance. It's difficult to explain over the phone. I've requested that Zephyr take you up. Come take a look first."

Chad's tone was somber, and Neera could hear it.

She was unable to say no, so despite having a mild headache, she got up, changed her clothes, washed her face, and walked downstairs. At the time she left, it was four in the morning.

Jean may have slept more heavily than usual as a result of the successful proposal. Neera did not awaken him. She went downstairs and ordered Jean's men.

"After Jean awakens, inform him that I have something important to do and leave," said Neera.

Zephyr's car stopped outside the villa as soon as she finished speaking. Neera didn't waste any time because the situation was life-threatening.

"What's going on with Avery? What is the current situation?" She inquired when the car drove away.

"During the attack, he was hurt. There is something wrong with his body, but it is unclear what the cause of it is," Zephyr answered, his gaze fixed on the road ahead.

Neera was taken aback when she heard it. When she last spoke with Avery, she noticed that he was in good health and that there were no concerns. She had not anticipated this.

She simply nodded and remained silent. Zephyr soon drove her to Avery's house.

When Neera entered, she took a glance around and noticed that it was tightly secured, with bodyguards all around and everyone looking spectacular.

Neera hastily removed her sight and hurriedly stepped into the villa since she knew how powerful the Cox family was.

She expected Zephyr to escort her upstairs to his bedroom. He escorted her to the basement.

She was still perplexed at first, but once she got to the bottom of it, she understood.

It turned out that the villa's underground space was a sizable medical facility complete with cutting-edge machinery. At the time, Avery was in the medical room, and the medical staff was also present.

The corridor was visible through a glass panel. [SEARCH THE Find_Novel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

A girl holding a bunny doll was standing next to Chad as he stood outside the door.

Neera recognized this person as the small girl who accompanied Avery to the dinner party. The little girl was about to cry and stare at Avery.

There were also two elderly individuals whom Neera had never met before.

"Uncle Chad." Neera approached and spoke.

"Neera, you are finally here," Chad said as soon as he turned around and spotted her.

Without saying much, he immediately introduced her to the two elderly guys sitting next to him.

"Mr. Ronald, Mr. Rio, this is Neera, my niece."

"Neera, these two are the elders of the Cox family."

Neera politely greeted the two elders right away. The two elders nodded and asked Ms. Garcia to treat Mr. Cox.

Neera said, "I'll try my best."

She didn't waste any more time getting ready and entering the medical room to examine Avery's condition.

Avery did sustain significant wounds.

The bullet dangerously struck the area adjacent to his heart; if it had missed by a few millimeters, he would have died.

"You have dealt with the bullet injury," Neera said suspiciously after thorough observation. "It shouldn't be a problem. Why are the body indicators still so abnormal?"

The medical professional standing next to her answered right away, saying, "The bullet wound is indeed okay, but the bigger problem comes from his own illness."

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Chapter 886

"What is his ailment? What exactly is the issue?" Neera inquired. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

However, no one on the medical team was able to respond.

Neera asked, her confusion growing, "Don't you know?"

The doctor paused before responding, ashamed.

"Although we've been monitoring Mr. Cox for a long time, we genuinely don't know. We were aware from the start that something was wrong with his physical state, but we haven't been able to identify any issues.

"There has been no resolution despite our requests for medical experts from all over the world to assist Mr. Cox in being examined for physical sickness. This time, Mr.'s terrible injuries should have been the catalyst. We are now helpless due to the state of Cox's physique."

Neera was taken aback when she learned the outcome.

She was aware that the doctor summoned by Avery was undoubtedly not a regular person. But not even they-not even medical experts from around the world-were able to rule out the sickness!

"No matter how complicated the condition is, there will always be some signs. Didn't you discover anything amiss?" She remarked, her eyebrows furrowing in thought.

At this point, the attending physician remarked, "There are, in fact. Mr. Cox frequently complains of chest tightness, difficulty breathing, and irritability—at times, even out of control. In dire circumstances, he might also injure himself. Regarding other symptoms, it is probable... Despite having numerous, intense bloodshot spots all over his body, the checkup turns up nothing unusual."

"Bloodshot?" Neera scowled more deeply.

One by one, members of the medical team nodded in agreement, "Yes, there are!"

The attending physician exposed Avery's sleeve to Neera by opening it.

"Look, Ms. Garcia, this is the bloodshot I am talking about," said the attending physician.

Neera examined Avery's arm carefully and noticed that there were several shallow bloodshot markings there.

"This ailment is regarded as mild. These bloodshot spots will intensify in color and spread throughout the body when the condition is exceedingly bad."

Neera's face darkened when she heard this.

Everyone in the medical team assumed from her look that she had thought of anything and hurriedly inquired, "Ms. Garcia, do you have any ideas? Have you ever seen this illness before?"

Neera thought for a moment before shaking her head and saying, "I have seen a similar situation in ancient medical classics before, but I am not sure about Mr. Cox's illness. It has nothing to do with what I saw, and I'm not sure if it's the same."

After that, she paused, her tone slightly melancholy.

"If so, Mr. Cox is in big trouble."

Hearing what she said, the entire medical team grew frightened.

"What is the disease, Ms. Garcia? Can you talk about it first so we're mentally prepared?"

Neera was rigorous in her approach and stated unequivocally, "I can't draw any conclusions just now. Wait, and start with a modest course of treatment. I'll go back and investigate it first."

She turned around as she was about to walk away and recalled something else. She said, "Please take a tube of Mr. First Cox's blood; I will have to check it."

"Ms. Garcia, can you just do it here?" The attending physician hesitantly asked after hearing it.

Neera was puzzled. "Why?"

"This is for Mr. Cox's safety. Although we do believe you, if this information gets out, it will be very problematic."

Neera didn't anticipate that drawing Avery's blood and taking it away would be so difficult. She scowled because they took it so seriously.

The two sides were in a stalemate for a while. When the attending physician saw this, he had to take a step back.

"Please don't be angry, Ms. Garcia." It isn't that we don't believe you. It's all about the rules. We must follow them. Let me first consult with the two elders. If we can, we will do it right away."

When he opened the door and walked out, Neera pursed her lips and followed.

When a few individuals outside observed them coming out, they instantly inquired, "How's it going? Can it still be cured?"

The attending physician explained the current circumstances. The two elders instantly rejected Neera's plea after hearing this.

"No, the blood cannot be extracted!" Nothing about Mr. Cox should be revealed!"

"We didn't mean to cause trouble, Chad; you know the situation," Rio said to Chad.

Chad nodded, aware of their predicament, and suggested, "In that case, let's talk to Neera about Avery. You must make Neera comprehend."

The two elders couldn't help but pause when they heard the words; neither of them had anything to say.

"Do you don't believe me, or don't you trust Neera?" Chad directly questioned him as his eyes clouded a little.

"That's not what I meant; we naturally believe in you, but...", Ronald hastily reassured him.

Chad, who was tired of their blather, flatly stated, "Neera may be the only one who can now save Avery's life. You two need to consider it and make sure you don't miss the ideal treatment window."

The two elders paused for a moment, sighed deeply, and then grudgingly consented after hearing this.

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Chapter 887

"What the hell is going on?" questioned Neera.

This time, it was Chad who spoke.

"The Cox family's secret is the subject of this matter. Outsiders should not have been informed, but the current situation is critical, so I'll cut a long narrative short. The Cox family has seen some pretty major civil conflict throughout the years, and the two elders were just concerned that this information might leak. Avery's parents died of the same illness a few years ago, but they, too, have never discovered the cause."

"They were poisoned; that much is certain. The murderer has not yet been identified. Avery currently holds the reins of power. If it is revealed that he has the same condition as his late parents, there will undoubtedly be additional uproar. I'm worried it'll be really dangerous, so we'll have to be extra cautious."

Neera realized what was going on now. She looked at the two elders, understood their difficulties, and did not persist.

"Well, as you suggested, I'll stay and treat him here."

When the two elders heard this, they exhaled a sigh of relief and repeatedly nodded graciously.

"Ms. Garcia, I appreciate your help. Just let us know what you need, and we'll give it to you right here."

"No, I have seen it," said Neera. "The medical facilities are excellent, and everything is in place."

She paused for a moment, thought it over, and then said, "But I have to go back and get some information."

"In that case, let's go back together. Your aunt Adriana is still waiting for you at home. Zephyr can send you back later," Chad said, nodding.

The Cox family's two elders had no issues with this arrangement.

Neera bid farewell to the two Elders before leaving with Chad after instructing a medical specialist to take care of Avery's safety measures.

Chad couldn't help but question her on the way back: "Neera, have you seen the cause? What exactly is the disease?"

Neera didn't have to adhere to strict rules when dealing with him.

"I am only based on the existing situation, and I guess that Avery was likely poisoned by Wug," she said, a little melancholy expression on her face.

"Wug?" Chad was taken aback.

"Things like wugs have always been unusual. Wug is essentially seeded covertly, and it's challenging to locate the illness! Although medicine is highly evolved today, very few people are aware of things like wugs. Many people view it more as a strange myth that exists outside of reality, but it is this kind of stuff that has the potential to accidentally kill people," Neera said as she nodded.

Chad's face went melancholy as he remembered Avery's parents' deaths.

"My parents and Avery's parents are friends. When they passed away, it was strange. Famous doctors from all over the world were hired, but they were unable to save their lives. They never learned the cause in the end. But based on what I've heard you say, I fear they were likely poisoned with wugs. But wug insects like mother wug and wugling need to be present in human bodies to carry wug poison. Why aren't they detectable?" said Chad.

"It's true, but there are always exceptions because wug is broken down into several forms," Neera stated gravely.

She had been reflecting on what she had discovered about wugs.

"I once came across it in an old medical book. Many potent wugs were created by some ancient medical families that were skilled at the art of wug hundreds of years ago. When wug enters the human body, it can almost immediately get assimilated into people and, unintentionally, eat away at the body and harm the internal organs. Finally, it resulted in a violent death, and Wug also vanished."

This topic was a bit murky. Both the speaker and the audience were feeling a little chilly. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera asked, "Can you tell me more about what the Cox family was like when they passed away?" while holding the other arm in one hand.

Chad's face darkened, and he said, "It nearly makes sense in light of what you said. Their internal organs were worn out at the time. Even the soft tissues, according to the specialist, exhibited signs of deterioration. They ultimately passed away brutally and without receiving any medical treatment. Although it may not be the wug poison you stated, I believe you are correct."

"It will be problematic if this is the case."

Neera scowled, and her eyes were heavy. She said, "There are still medical resources to treat incurable diseases, but the treatment of wug poison will be very tricky medically."

Chad was aware of the situation; he said, "Anyway, Avery will need your assistance. Please give him whatever medical care you can to make him well. My old friend only has one son."

"Naturally," Neera stroked her chin, "I will do my best to find a way to save him."

Adriana was seated in the living room when they arrived home.

Chad moved forward right away and asked Adriana, "Why did you come down and wait? Why didn't you just lay down and relax?"

"It's nothing; I just can't sleep." Adriana sighed helplessly. "It's the same wherever I wait; how's Avery?"

Chad didn't try to hide it from her and spoke short.

Adriana's expression darkened as she asked, "Neera, are you sure you can treat him?" since she hadn't anticipated it to be so difficult.

"I don't know much about wugs, but I will try hard and do everything to save him," Neera admitted honestly.

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Chapter 888

Neera went upstairs to the study room. She took out all the ancient medical books that had been carefully kept and thoroughly read through them. Time had passed when she finished sorting the books that might be helpful to her. She stretched and carried these books downstairs. Neera rubbed her cheek to brighten herself after a long search.

As she walked down the stairs, she was considering calling Jean. Neera said surprisingly, "Why have you returned?" Who would have thought that he would appear right in front of me when I was thinking about him? She gave the books to the servant and walked to Jean.

Jean glanced at the books in the servant's hand and looked away. He said, "I have been awake since you left. You have been gone for a while, and I am waiting for you. I am guessing you might be here, so I came over. Anything happened?"

Neera hesitated before telling him about Avery. She only told Jean about Avery being attacked and Avery's illness. Regarding the internal affairs of the Cox family, she decided to keep her mouth shut. After all, she was just an outsider. She shouldn't make irresponsible remarks to her fiancé, regardless of how close they were.

Jean could tell from her expression that things were more complicated. He stopped asking questions since he respected her. He said, "Since it's a request from Uncle Chad, you should do it." He did not show any sign of anger.

Neera sized him up. She was relieved since he did not appear to be envious. At the same time, she was feeling bad since she would have to focus on Avery's condition now and then. She tiptoed and leaned over to kiss Jean after noticing no one else was in the hallway.

Neera said, "Thank you for staying at home with the kids. I will take care of Avery's illness as quickly as I can."

Jean's expression became relaxed and indulgent. He himself was surprised by the effect and Neera's kiss. It made him feel at ease, and he would do anything for her. He sighed pamperedly while patting her forehead. "I would never say no to you."

Neera grinned. "I shall take my leave." She walked past him to the door.

Jean was reluctant to let her go and grabbed her arm, saying, "Wait a minute."

"What's wrong?" asked Neera.

Jean quickly came up with a reason to stay with her longer. He said, "Why not have breakfast before you go? It won't take much time."

Neera agreed after some thinking. Avery should be fine for now. I shouldn't be rushing.

They had breakfast together. Neera and Zephyr then hurried to Avery. Zephyr carried the bulky books to the basement medical room. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

The elders from the Cox family greeted Neera as soon as she entered the room. "You are back, Ms. Garcia. Do you plan to begin studying Mr. Cox's illness now? Do you need the medical team to assist you?"

Neera declined by saying, "They should focus on Mr. Cox's injuries. His heart was almost wounded by the bullet. His condition isn't stable, so the medical team has to keep an eye on him. It's too risky to leave him unattended. As for Wug, more people will cause more chaos; they won't help with this matter."

The elders remained silent after hearing her words. Neera checked Avery out; he remained unconscious. She then brought his blood sample to the research room next door. She got to work on the matter.

After Neera left, Jean went back to the manor since the triplets were here. He pulled off his coat and grimly called out to Storm and Cloud.

He said, "I need to know the details of why Avery was being attacked, as well as everyone else's recent moves." Neera is most definitely going to be in danger now. The Cox family could get her into unimaginable trouble. I wouldn't forbid her from saving the needy. I will eliminate anything that would endanger her. I will protect her no matter what.

Storm and Cloud set off to complete the task right away.

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Chapter 889

Neera stayed in the research room and studied a wealth of information and ancient medical books. After a day, it was confirmed that the wug was, in fact, the root of Avery's persistent sickness. She left the study room while rubbing her eyes.

The Cox family's two elders were guarding the room outside. They rushed to Neera despite how worn out they were.

"Ms. Garcia, how is it? What disease does Mr. Cox suffer from? Is it curable?" They questioned me endlessly.

Neera calmed them down and told them her findings.

They were perplexed after hearing her words. "Wug? Is it real? It's been a while since I heard of it!"

"Wug' has always existed, despite the fact that it has vanished for a while and is almost never mentioned anymore. There were several signs that Mr. Cox was indeed suffering from a wug. Based on my findings, I assumed that his parents died due to wug as well." Neera was aware that her words were absurd, but they were the truth.

"Is there any cure?" asked the two elders. They turned pale after learning the truth.

"I can't be sure yet. However, wugs are divided into mother wug and wugling. For now, we must find out what type it is in Mr. Cox's body."

"What is the difference between the two?"

"If it's a mother wug, it will be simpler to deal with. It can be taken out right away. However, it will be incredibly challenging if it's a wugling. It is controlled by the mother wug. Any careless move will be too risky for Mr. Cox's body. We must first identify whose body is carrying the mother wug. We then need to track him down to eliminate the mother wug. The wugling can only be killed in the end." Search the Find_Novel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The elders processed the information and begged Neera, "Please find out whether it is a mother wug or a wugling in Mr. Cox's body!"

Neera nodded and started another round of inspections. It took until the next morning for her to obtain the result. Neera was exhausted when she came out of the research room.

Chad and Adriana had arrived. They were heartbroken to see her being worn out.

Adriana grabbed her hand while grumbling, "Silly girl! You often forget to take care of yourself when you get busy. What if your body couldn't take it anymore?"

Neera smiled warmly as she saw Adriana. She said, "I am fine. Why are you here?"

Adriana sighed. "I came to visit Avery. I am worried about you as well."

At the same time, the elders and Violet stepped in and asked, "Ms. Garcia, how is the result?" They couldn't wait anymore.

Neera said solemnly, "Unfortunately, it's bad news. The wug in Mr. Cox is a wugling." Everyone turned pale and depressed as soon as these words were said.

Chad said, "What can we do now?"

Neera said while shaking her head, "Nothing; we have to find the mother wug in order to get rid of the wugling. It's quite likely that it belongs to the assailant."

The elders were taken aback; it's nearly impossible to find the mother wug. Where did we locate it, considering how spontaneously this happened?

Violet, who had remained silent, suddenly shouted, "We have a mole!"

Everyone looked at her, and the elders said, "What brings you to that conclusion?"

Violet said, "It must be someone close to Mr. Cox for a wug to be planted into his body! We will undoubtedly be able to locate clues if we examine the individuals around him."

Neera nodded in agreement and said, "That's true. Food and beverages are usually the main suspects of wug entry. We could narrow the range of suspicion. It shouldn't be challenging to find the mole."

"I will look into it!" Violet volunteered to take on this crucial task.

The two elders agreed and said, "Leave it to her. She was taken up by Mr. Cox at an early age and was treated like his own sister. She has stayed by his side since then. She is trustworthy."

Neera wouldn't have any issues with it since both elders agreed to it. She gave a brief explanation by saying, "Once you have located the individual, take him down and keep him alive. Wugs are fatal and dangerous. We couldn't risk it before we knew the whereabouts of the mother wug. Otherwise, it can endanger the life of Mr. Cox."

Violet's eyes were full of determination as she nodded firmly.

Chad was worried about Neera and said, "Alright, you should be resting now. You have been overworking yourself for two days. The kids are anxiously awaiting you at home; let's stop here."

The elders were embarrassed and said, "We could clean up a guest room. Why don't you take a nap here?"

Neera declined since she wanted to go home. She said, "Thanks for offering, but I shall get home. I didn't pack a change of clothing." The elders stopped pursuing her since she insisted.

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Chapter 890

The kids were worried when Neera did not return for the night. They lost interest in playing anymore and stood in the yard to peer outside.

Jean was composed while reading through the documents.

The triplets questioned, "Daddy, aren't you worried about mommy?"

Jean said gently, "I am worried; she might have forgotten to eat, let alone rested." Knowing the way she is, she won't stop until everything is done.

The triplets questioned again, "Aren't you worried that something might happen between mommy and that uncle?"

Jean pondered before answering calmly, "I am not worried about that; I trusted her and our relationship. Moreover, the Cox family and the Gordon family have been close for decades. There is no way that Neera could overlook this issue."

The triplets agreed with what he said and continued to wait for Neera's return. Neera opened the door just as the kids were feeling distressed.

They rushed to Neera while shouting. "Mommy, you are back! We have been waiting for you!"

Along with Jean, he stopped whatever he was doing and walked up to Neera. He frowned as soon as he saw Neera's exhausted face. He said, "What took you so long? You don't look good. Did you sleep yesterday?"

Neera hugged the kids and said apologetically, "I am sorry; it took me longer than I expected. The situation is complicated. I will be fine after getting some rest."

Jean did not ask about Avery's details; he was only concerned about Neera. He asked, "Have you had breakfast yet?"

Neera changed her shoes while saying, "No, I haven't."

Jean sighed as he predicted this would happen. He took her to the dining table and said, "I had the chef prepare some food for you. Eat it while it's hot."

Neera finally felt relaxed after working for hours. She was touched and held Jean's hand. It was rare for her to behave coquettishly and say, "Would you please join me for breakfast?"

Jean smiled. "I will never say no to you."

Neera giggled, and they sat down together.

The triplets had left space for them. They grinned blissfully and were finally in the mood to play. Jean urged Neera to rest upstairs after finishing her breakfast. She complied

with his instructions and immediately passed out on the bed after taking a bath. Jean stayed by her side while handling unresolved mail.

Storm and Cloud returned to present their findings at noon. They said, "Some unknown parties were spotted in Essley. We couldn't determine who they were yet. However, it was impossible for anyone to ambush Avery beforehand, murder him, and go unnoticed by Avery's men. The Cox family is one of the Phison Bartitsu Guild and one of the Eight Elders. Given that Avery is the head of the Cox family, his strength is not to be sniffed at. The assailants are unquestionably strong." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean remained silent while listening; he was deep in his thoughts. It was rare that Storm and Cloud were unable to uncover the details. Our connections should be enough to get this done. I could not let down my guard against the assailants.

Jean pondered and said, "It's time to research Phison. We might get something there." Phison has several parties and families. They fight among each other, and civil strife in their family is unavoidable. I suspected that someone in Phison was planning something sneaky! Everyone is aware of the turmoil that would result from attacking a member of the Bartitsu Guild. There is a good chance that this issue is more complex than it initially appears to be. There might be a larger scheme behind this.

Storm and Cloud left to investigate right away.

...

Neera awoke after a few hours and stretched out comfortably. Upon opening her eyes, Jean was seated on the sofa and glaring at her. She grinned sweetly and rolled over to the side of the bed. She stared at him while looking charming.

Jean chuckled and walked to her. He started brushing her hair with his fingers. Neera had silky, black, and puffy hair. She looked endearing when she let her hair down.

Jean asked softly while Neera rested her head on his lap, "Are you still sleepy?"

Neera shook her head and said, "I had enough sleep." She scrolled through her unread messages on her phone.

Jean sighed as he assumed she was going back to the Cox family as soon as she woke up. He said, "You finally got some rest. Are you going back now? You have been overworking; I am worried about you."

Neera laughed and said, "I won't return to the Cox family for the time being. Avery remains unconscious, and he is being monitored by his medical team. As long as no seizure symptoms are present, I could study his illness at home. They will get in touch with me when they need me. So, will you be able to accompany me at home?"

Jean's mood brightened up as soon as she finished talking. "Sure, I will stick by you."

Neera felt remorseful after realizing how tolerant Jean was towards her. I have been neglecting him while working on my work. How cruel am I? Not to mention that I had just agreed to his marriage proposal recently. I felt bad for not showing him my affection.

Neera put down her phone and snuggled into his arms. She said, "I am sorry that I haven't spent more time with you these days."

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Chapter 891

Jean curled his lips and deliberately teased her, as his mood became much better.

"Just a verbal apology? Nothing else?"

Neera chuckled and said. "There can be something else."

Jean raised an eyebrow as he asked. "Oh? What could it be?"

Neera sat up, and put on a cunning face. She had some tricks up her sleeve.

"I can't tell you. However, I can take you out on a romantic date tonight, to make up for the neglect I've given you the past few days."

Jean couldn't help but laugh. "Alright, I'll be looking forward to that, then."

Later that day, the two of them sat in the study. One of them was busy with work, and the other was doing some research.

Even though they each had their own boring tasks to do, they didn't find them boresome at all.

The air in the study was exceptionally sweet and warm.

As for the triplets, Chad and Adriana had already taken them for a day out.

In the evening, Neera put a lot of effort into dressing up. She had some light makeup, and donned on a pure, simple white dress.

In the dress, she looked like a young girl of seventeen or eighteen years-old.

For those who didn't know her, it would be very hard for them to tell that she was already a mother of three.

Jean was waiting downstairs. Once she saw her walk down, he felt dazed for a moment.

Neera walked up to him with a gorgeous grin. "What are you thinking about?" She said as she waved her fair and tender hands in front of his eyes.

Jean snapped back into reality, and held her hand subconsciously. "I was wondering whose fiancée was so beautiful." He replied with a smile.

Neera felt a certain kind of saccharine in her heart. She curled her fingers and drew little circles in her boyfriend's palm.

"Your fiancée. It's just the two of us tonight, of course I'll dress up all nicely for you."

Jean smiled. "Okay."

Soon, the two of them left the house.

Jean thought that she was about to take him somewhere fancy. Little did he know, they were actually going to Chinatown. [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chinatown in Essley was particularly lively. They could see a lot of people from Kingsview there. It was bustling and full of smoke.

Neera walked with light footsteps and her hand in Jean's. They looked just like an ordinary couple.

Ian, Zephyr and some other bodyguards were looking from afar. They were keeping their distance to not ruin the atmosphere for the lovebirds.

There were a lot of snacks on the street, their various aromas tempting any passerby.

Neera started to drool when she saw someone selling candy apples.

"Do you want some?" She asked as she dragged him over to the seller.

Jean took a glance at the snack, which was sold on sticks, and shook his head. "It's alright, you can have them."

Neera knew that he was not a big fan of sweets, so she only bought one.

The apples were big and red, and they were enveloped by a crystal clear sugar glaze. They looked enticing indeed.

But when Neera took a whole big bite, and tasted extreme sour instead.

She was about to frown and pucker from the acid taste when she glimpsed at the man beside her. She was going to tease him.

She then held the candy apples beside Jean's mouth, and lied. "Take a bite, Jean! It's so sweet and delicious!"

Jean didn't want to eat it at first, but when he saw how she had already taken a big bite of the apple, he then felt quite intrigued.

So, under Neera's expectant eyes, he naturally took a big bite of the apple too.

As he took a bite, the acidity of the sour apple went into his throat and made him pucker.

Neera couldn't hold back from bursting into a laugh, her eyes turned into the shape of crescent moons.

"Ah! You lied! This candy apple is so damn sour!"

"When I was pregnant with the kids, I loved having sour food. So I came here every day, and asked the vendor which was the most sour snack here. I loved all the food here. So whenever I was feeling down, I would come here and eat everything. Then, all my worries would be gone." She shared.

Jean's eyes became soft as he listened to her share about her past experiences.

His gaze then swept across the street. He could imagine the scene of Neera when she was pregnant, eating away at all the street food that was sold here.

At first, he felt that it was too busy and crowded here.

But now, he let go of his annoyance, and became more willing to accompany his girlfriend to take a look at everything here.

Every time she couldn't eat anymore, she would give it to Jean to finish them.

Jean had never tried these kinds of snacks before, and after being stuffed with them tonight, he didn't only leave any crumbs, he was extremely satisfied.

This kind of feeling was as though he had traveled back in time with her to live in her past life. How could he be unhappy?

Lastly, the two of them walked into a rustic tea house.

"Their cakes and desserts are the best! But they could only provide one set to each table."

"Really? I want to see how delicious they are then!"

Very soon, a waiter brought them the tea and cakes that they've ordered.

Jean was then fed a mouthful by Neera. After he tasted it, he started to give his critique. "It is indeed tasty! But why do I feel that it has some kind of medicinal, herbal taste?"

Neera then explained with a small laugh. "It's not medicine! It's actually a type of herbal flower that's mixed in it. I really like this flavor, I've missed it so much."

Jean then understood why they could only serve a set per table. "It looks like that it's a very rare and precious herbal flower, then."

Neera nodded. Every small bite gave her peak satisfaction.

Jean saw that the corner of her lips was tainted by cake crumbs. He pursed his lips, and helped her to wipe it off gently.

"How are you still eating like a little cat when you're a grown woman..."

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Chapter 892

Neera smiled, and felt that her mood was even sweeter than the cake.

Just as the lovebirds were smiling at each other, the atmosphere suddenly changed.

An old man at the next table suddenly collapsed on the ground.

He was convulsing all over, and even knocked down a chair.

Everyone in the tea house was suddenly shocked. Some people that were close to him even let out some shrieks.

"Oh my gosh! Is he having a seizure? He's foaming at the mouth! What do we do?"

Neera was stunned as well, and looked over.

She saw that the old man was non-stop spouting foam from his mouth, and his limbs were twisting in weird angles while his body was convulsing.

The tea house staff was also startled, and ran over to take a look.

He quickly dropped the tray in his hands and squatted behind the old man. But he were at a loss as to what they should do.

"Boss! Boss!"

Neera was overwhelmed. She didn't expect that the old man was actually the boss of the tea house.

The situation was urgent. She couldn't afford to overthink, and immediately went over to help him.

"Don't simply touch his body. I am a doctor, I can take a look."

The staff was in a panic. Hearing that she was a doctor, he took a few steps back without hesitation, and let Neera take charge.

"I'm so sorry miss, no, doctor. Please help us save our boss!"

Neera nodded, and immediately checked the old man's condition.

After she ensured that he could be moved, she immediately got people to help her to carry the old man to a room upstairs.

She then checked the old man's pulse.

The whole room was tense. She could feel the frown on her forehead deepen.

She found that the old man's condition was very strange. His pulse was all over the place, so she couldn't tell what his diagnosis was at the moment.

She then asked the staff. "How was your boss's health in the past? Has this or any other bad situation happened before?"

He thought for a moment, and shook his head. "I don't think so."

Right then, Jean suddenly pointed at the old man's neck and asked her: "What is this?"

Neera turned her head to look, and found that there were a few thin purple streaks on the old man's right side of his neck. It looked like it was right on the surface of his skin.

Her face turned cold instantaneously, and yanked his shirt open.

There were purple streaks all over his chest!

Neera and Jean were shell shocked.

The staff was also startled. "Wha... What is this? Why does it look so horrifying?" He asked, trembling in fear. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera didn't answer him, took out a few silver needles from her bag, and sanitized them. She then found a few acupuncture points on his body and inserted them quickly and steadily.

She responded quickly and her technique was sharp and neat. She could barely contain the spread of the purple streaks.

After half an hour, the streaks started to fade and shorten in length.

She checked his pulse again, and sighed in relief.

"Luckily, his illness is not too serious this time. After treating him in time, he should be able to steadily recover."

Hearing that, the staff could see that his boss's complexion looked much better and less pale. He then relaxed in relief.

"Thank you so much, doctor! You've just saved our boss's life! We need to repay you!"

Neera kept her silver needles away. "No need to do that. Just remember to give me another set of cakes the next time I'm here."

The staff nodded his head. "Of course! I'll definitely remember to do that!"

Then, Neera explained any potential precautions to take to the staff, and left with Jean.

After exiting the tea house, Jean saw that his girlfriend was still a little perplexed. She didn't look as happy as when they came, as if she knew something.

"What were those purple streaks just now?" He asked.

Neera's face darkened, and said a single word. "Wugs."

Hearing the word, Jean frowned. "Again?"

"I'm not sure why either." She shook her head. "We've seen two people get infected by wugs the past two days. This is obviously something wrong. The streaks on the old man's body just now were already purple. That wasn't a good sign at all, there may be a mother wug in his body!"

She then bit the corner of her lip and said harshly: "I didn't dare to investigate further. I don't want to get into any more trouble!"

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Chapter 893

Jean held her shoulders and comforted her warmly.

"This may all just be a coincidence, so don't overthink it. You've already done a great job just now. If you're still thinking about it later on, you can just get someone to look into it."

Neera thought for a moment, and shook his head. "No, it's better not to do that just yet. Let me do a bit more research first. Once I understand it better, then I'll know where to start."

Thinking of the old man's pulse, she frowned again.

"The wug on the old man was unusual, just like Avery's. I'm worried that someone is developing wugs maliciously. Think about it, if there was someone producing wugs en masse, it could be a very scary thing. And those who can control this kind of wug must be related to the medical families..."

"Medical families?" It was the first time that Jean had heard such a theory.

Neera nodded. "It's normal for you to not know about it. Very few people know about wugs. Hundreds of years ago, when ancient medical skills were prevalent, there were large families that produced wug poison. Some of them could cure, but some of them could harm."

Jean roughly understood. "Alright, then you should do your research first. If you need anything, you can just let me know."

Neera had lost her mood to have fun after the incident, so Jean just brought her home.

On the way home, Neera looked apologetic.

"I'm sorry. I wanted to give you a romantic night. I didn't think that something like such a sudden emergency would happen and we'd have to end our date so suddenly."

Jean smiled. "You're already said that it was a sudden emergency, who would've expected it? You saved someone's life on our date tonight, which is a good deed! As for

the romantic night, we can always still redo it sometime later! Plus, I had a really good time tonight. Being able to learn about your past is the most satisfying thing to me."

His tone was very gentle and smooth. In Jean's pitch black pupils, there were stars, and all he could see was her.

She felt very loved in her heart.

She realized that this man was always very tolerant of her.

If she felt moody, he could always comfort her with just a few words.

At that moment, she curled her lips and nodded. "Alright, I'll remember that I owe you a romantic night." [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Then, she thought about something else and changed the topic. "Oh yeah, I may need to leave for about a week or so."

Jean was stunned for a moment. "Where are you going?"

"To the World Medical Alliance headquarters." She answered truthfully.

"The World Medical Alliance?" He had heard of them before.

It is said that the world's most cutting-edge and elite medical talents would gather there, and they would only take thirty applicants each year.

The ones that would succeed were all exceptional talents in the medical field.

The most important thing was the Alliance has great appeal and a vast network. It was no exaggeration to say that it was extremely powerful.

"Why do you want to go there suddenly? What's the occasion?" Jean asked.

Neera answered while she played with his fingers. "To gather some information, of course. The library in their headquarters contains the largest collection of medical books in the world, including millions of ancient medical books It's heaven for all doctors. I learned most of my ancient medical skills from the books there."

He then understood her intention. "You're going there because you want to learn more about wugs?"

Neera nodded her head frankly.

The next second, Jean narrowed his eyes, his tone a little annoyed.

"That means, you're leaving me for a week for another man?"

Neera was stunned by his words, but started to chuckle.

"What nonsense are you thinking about! No! I'm going there to improve my own medical skills. I haven't had a deeper understanding about wugs before this, and I've certainly haven't participated in any research about it. Now that there are more and more cases of it popping up around me, of course I want to go learn more about it, and not for any other reason. In case anyone dear to me got infected with it or something similar to it, I would know how to deal with it..."

After listening to her explanation, Jean snorted coldly, as if he wasn't buying it.

"Your reason cannot convince me."

He wasn't actually upset, he just wanted to tease her.

But Neera thought that he was really angry, so she tugged on his arm and coaxed him nicely.

"How can you not believe me, I'm really not doing this for Avery Cox... Well, it's not fully, at least. After all, he was my first wug patient. But I want to learn about it deeper for the sake of myself and Uncle Chad. Plus, ANXIN Group and the Coxes are now in a collaborative relationship. In the future, ANXIN Group's high-tech sector will need to rely on the Coxes to succeed! So, please don't be angry. You know very well that I like you the most! So how can you be jealous about this?"

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Chapter 894

Her voice was gentle and soft, with a hint of coquettishness that she didn't realize she had.

Even the coldest of hearts would be melted.

What's more, Jean was completely defenseless against her.

Hearing her explanation, his heart had already melted.

He didn't think that pretending to be angry would make her take the initiative to say such mushy things to him.

She usually was extremely thin-skinned, so today, this was an unexpected bonus.

Such benefits... have to be maintained, of course.

So, he suppressed his urge to laugh, and deliberately continued putting on a serious face as if was still unhappy.

Seeing that her coaxing wasn't successful yet, she had to keep trying. She shook his arms affectionately back and forth, and looked at him with puppy eyes.

"Are you really angry? You see, you already proposed to me, and I already agreed. That means I'm your person now. How could you not understand my love for you still? You can't not believe me and be jealous of someone else! They're only passersby in my life, and you're the only constant!"

Jean was touched by her words, but he also wanted to laugh.

Seeing that he was going to burst out laughing, he turned his head and looked out the window so that he wouldn't expose himself.

Neera then gritted her teeth, and ordered Ian to roll up the partition.

Ian's ears almost fell off hearing her words of affection behind him. He wishes he could be an invisible person and float right out the car door.

So, he immediately pressed the button to roll up the partition at the speed of light.

The partition rolled up pretty quickly, and divided the car into two spaces.

Jean was a little confused. What was she up to?

Before he could figure it out, he then felt her tender skin up against his.

The next second, Neera used his strength to straddle on his lap.

"You..."

Jean was a little startled. Before he could say anything, she hooked her arms around his neck and sealed his lips with a kiss.

His mind went blank for a moment before realizing that she was making out with him.

Such enthusiasm and passion suddenly ignited a desire within his heart.

Very quickly, he changed from passive to active. His hands grazed the back of her head, and returned the kiss aggressively.

Their breaths intertwined and lingered. They kissed each other so hard that they became inseparable.

Only after a while did they let go of each other, panting for air.

Neera's vision was blurry for a moment, the ends of her eyes turned red and her cheeks pink.

How she looked then made Jean want to tease her and possess her body even more.

"Your reaction... isn't it too big?"

Neera whispered with blushed cheeks, her body stiffening as she buried her face in his shoulder.

With the two of them in this position, she could clearly feel everything, as if her entire being was about to explode.

She wanted to get up from his lap and return to her seat.

But Jean held her down by her hips, not letting her go.

"You're the one who started it. Are you avoiding your responsibility now?" [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He said with a low voice as he rubbed the tip of his nose with hers.

That low growl in his husky voice was extraordinarily sexy to her ears.

They felt flirtatious as the two of them rubbed against each other,

But this wasn't the right place.

So, they stopped hooking up with each other, and separated when they got home.

By the time that reached, the triplets and Adriana had already returned with a bunch of good food and fun things.

Seeing them, the triplets immediately ran over and held them tight, chattering away about what sorts of fun that they had today.

The last bit of yearning in Jean's heart disappeared once he saw the kids.

"You look so pretty tonight, mommy! The dress looks so good on you, you look like you are still in university!"

"Right, right, right! Just like an angel!"

"Mommy is the prettiest person in the world!"

The little triplets were so sweet that their mother couldn't help but smile in delight.

Neera then took the opportunity to tell everyone present that she was taking a trip to the World Medical Alliance headquarters.

Although the triplets were reluctant to let her go, they still expressed their understanding.

"Mommy, you can do whatever you need to do! Don't worry about us, we'll behave and wait for you to come back here!"

Adriana and Chad also had no objections.

"You go and do your business. We'll take care of the company in the meantime."

"However, you have to be careful. Don't forget to eat and sleep once you get busy. You're gonna hear from me if I were to see you lose weight."

Neera smiled and nodded. "Of course I will take care of myself. I'll get back as soon as I'm done with my stuff, so you guys won't miss me too much."

After chatting for a while, everyone dispersed from the living room to get some rest.

Later that night, as soon as Neera had taken her shower, Jean came knocking at her door.

She let him in. While she dried her hair, she teased him: "Are you here for unfinished business from earlier? If that's the case, I'll be willing to help you."

She had never said such explicit words so blatantly before.

She was in a good mood today, and even coaxed him a lot. She was definitely more courageous tonight.

Jean's eyes widened as he heard her words. "Neera Garcia, are you hearing the words you're saying? I'm going to take it seriously then!"

Neera was just saying it for fun, so when she saw him act up, she gave up immediately.

"No no no, I was just joking! Leave me with some energy, I still have to deal with the old guys from the Alliance tomorrow!"

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Chapter 895

Jean felt so angry and funny at the same time that he wished he could teach her a lesson immediately.

However, he still held himself together, sat her down and dried her hair for her. "Deal with the old guys from the Alliance? What's the matter with that?" He asked.

Neera nodded. "It's the President of the Alliance, and some other elders."

Jean was a little confused. "If they're from the Alliance, why do you have to deal with them? Did they bully you?"

Neera waved her small, tender hands and explained.

"No, it's not that. People from the Alliance are generally friendly with me. I'm in debt to them."

"...Debt?" He didn't understand what she meant.

She had an abundance of riches, how would she owe them anything?

Neera answered him frankly. "You may not know this, but our medical alliance has a lot of weird rules. If I need to enter the library and study, I need to give up some points. And to earn points, I need to complete the tasks issued by them. There are different levels of tasks, D-level ones being the lowest, and SSS-level ones are the highest and also the hardest. But they are the ones that award the most points."

Jean was amused by her explanation. "So, the debt that you mentioned are points that you owe from the library?"

"Smart boy." She held two thumbs up at him.

He chuckled. "Then, have you not accumulated any points? Have you not done any of their tasks?"

"Of course I have! I've done a ton of them!"

Neera immediately tried to clear her name. "It was when I first joined the Alliance. I had spent a total of three months in the library. Not only did I use up all my points, I even drew some debt."

Jean finally understood. He couldn't help himself but laughed. "Was it a lot of doubt?" He said as he giggled uncontrollably.

She felt a little embarrassed, then she held up one finger. "Yes. I owe them... a little over a million points."

He had no idea how to make sense of the figure. "That doesn't seem like much if it was converted into cash. How do you calculate the interest rate in points? How many tasks do you have to complete?"

Neera felt a little guilty. "The highest level tasks are worth one hundred thousand points. So I have to complete about ten SSS-level tasks to clear my debt..."

Ten of the hardest tasks...

Jean was speechless for a while, he didn't know if he was to laugh or cry.

It seems like this woman was a bookworm back then.

She had been immersed in books all day long, luckily she didn't become a nerd.

"Then, aren't you going to be charged for debt when you go there tomorrow?"

Without even thinking about it, Neera complained: "Of course I will! The President of the Alliance is especially stingy!!!"

"If you don't clear it, then you won't be able to enter the library?" He continued asking.

As soon as he said that, Neera's face sank. "That might be a possibility. That's why I told you that I need to conserve some energy to deal with them tomorrow! The tasks will be difficult!"

Jean wanted to laugh again. "What would happen if you don't manage to complete them?"

"If I don't, then I will have to march into the President's room and cry and beg and make trouble. Then, we'll see if he's able to accommodate me. I'm telling you, the President can be persuaded with reason but not be cowed by force.

Jean has never been interested in such gossipy things.

But hearing her talk about this, not only did he not find it boring, he got more and more amused as the conversation went on. He even laughed out several times.

Why is his girlfriend so cute!

The universe had favored him so much that it sent her to his side....

The two chatted for a while longer as her hair dried. Neera felt very sleepy soon after.

Jean laid on the bed with her and continued the conversation.

Not long after, she had fallen into deep sleep.

He did not leave her room that night. He hugged her lightly and fell asleep with her contentedly.

The next morning, after having breakfast, Neera simply packed her luggage and left the house.

Naturally, Zephyr would be the one to follow her on this trip.

However, Jean was worried, so he asked Storm to tag along as well. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The World Medical Alliance headquarters was situated on a private island. People could only get there by taking a designated ferry.

Neera had already made some calls in advance. By the time she got to the pier, the ferry was already docked.

On the whole way to the pier, Jean had been nagging Neera. "When you get there, call me first thing. If it's convenient, you can send me a text. Contact me immediately if you get into any trouble. Let me know so I don't worry. Also, please take care of yourself."

Neera responded like an obedient little child, gave him a kiss, and got on the ferry.

Even though Jean was a little reluctant to let her leave, Jean still let her go and only left after she was out of his sight.

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Chapter 896

After a day, the ferry had arrived on the island's pier.

Before they even left the boat, Storm and Zephyr could see a large, tall building erected in the middle of the island. It looked extremely majestic.

Storm was exclaiming in amazement.

"I've only seen pictures of the World Medical Alliance on the news, and I've already felt that it was spectacular then. But it was still far from the real scene, which looks much more impactful."

Zephyr nodded in agreement. "It is indeed spectacular!"

Neera held her hat and told the two regarding the arrangements over the next few days.

"Outsiders are not allowed to enter or exit the inside of the headquarters. So, after you get on the island, you can't go too close. Find a hotel to stay in. I'll go in by myself." SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The two of them accepted the order, but they were still worried about her safety.

The island is under the jurisdiction of the World Medical Alliance, and is usually patrolled by law enforcement squads. Security was very tight here, so she probably wouldn't be in danger.

Not long after, they got off the ferry, and onto a car that took them to the headquarters.

The gate of the headquarters was heavily guarded!

Looking at the two burly men guarding the front gate, Zephyr and Storm can't help but put on an even more serious face.

Just from one glance, they could tell that these two guards had extraordinary skills, and were probably no weaker than them...

When Neera was studying here, she didn't notice that they were extraordinary. She only thought that the security guards looked incredibly strong.

This while, after she had interacted with Zephyr and the others, returning to the island felt a little different.

However, she remained calm and collected.

"Alright, we're here. You guys can go and find a place to stay. I will contact you guys if I need anything."

She got out of the car and waved. After watching the car leave, she then turned around and headed towards the gate.

As she approached, she was stopped.

"Please show your entry pass." One of the guards reminded her with a stern voice.

She understood immediately, and took out her pass from her pocket.

The entry passes here were divided into tiers.

Different grades had different colored badges on the pass.

Neera's badge was gold in color, it belonged to the second tier.

Badges for the first tier were purple and gold, and they were very rare.

However, a gold badge already signified a very high status in the Alliance.

The guards' faces changed when they saw the gold on her badge.

However, when they saw Neera's name, their expressions became a little weird.

"You are Neera Garcia? *The* Neera Garcia?" One of them asked.

Neera nodded, not knowing why. "Yes, that's me. What's up?"

"Nothing." He shook his head.

He then glanced at her again twice, with a strange look in his eyes.

Neera felt baffled, but she didn't pay it much mind. She then walked into the compound quickly.

The environment inside was first class. It was surrounded by lush trees and rolling green hills. The scenery was simply breathtaking.

There were a lot of departments in the Alliance, so there were multiple buildings scattered all over the compound of the headquarters.

She hadn't been here for a long time. She was in a decent mood as she looked around to see if there were any changes.

After a long walk, she had finally arrived at the door of the library.

The people who come and go here were of different ages, but most of them weren't as young as Neera.

Neera glanced at them casually, but could not recognize anyone, so she ignored them.

When she was about to walk through the door, she caught a glimpse of a huge LCD screen in the open space in front of the library.

The screen was divided into two parts. The left side recorded the ranking of members with the highest points in the Alliance, and the right...

The right side showed the ranking of members with negative points.

Neera suddenly had a bad feeling when she saw the title.

Her gaze landed on the ranking, and then...

In bright red bold letters, her name was ranked first!

Neera Garcia: -1,999,900!

She was dumbfounded. Her face was full of shock and disbelief.

How long has she not been back here already?

Since when did the Alliance set up such a huge board in the middle of a public space?

And also deliberately posted the negative ranking? Isn't this just public humiliation?

Whose idea was this? This was too damning!

No wonder the two security guards looked at her so weirdly earlier.

After digesting this fact, Neera was speechless.

She took out her phone and took a photo of the LCD screen with resentment. She then sent it to Jean to complain about the Alliance's "criminal behavior".

"I have been publicly humiliated! The Alliance has stepped out of line! I don't want to lose face!"

Chapter 897



After Jean read her text in his house, he couldn't help but burst into laughter and sent another message to tease her.

"You think one million, nine hundred ninety-nine thousand and nine hundred is just a little over one million?"

Neera: "..."

She just shut herself down.

She then replied angrily: "Don't you worry about matters of pretty girls!!"

Then, she took out a large-sized facial mask and put it on.

Her already small face was suddenly half-covered

She took a selfie with her phone and found her appearance to be quite satisfying. Only then, she walked into the library.

Compared to its exterior, the interior of the library was just as astonishing.

As soon as anyone enters the door, they'll be able to see endless rows of bookshelves.

The staircase went upward floor by floor, and millions of medical books were stacked up all the way to the top of the building.

In the middle of the library, there were two fully transparent elevators that people could ride on.

Every person in the library had to first swipe their badges at the front desk.

The badge was also their entry pass, and also their points card.

One card for multiple purposes.

Neera entered the door with much anxiety.

The administrative staff at the front door was an old man. When he sensed someone approaching, he didn't even raise his head, and said coldly: "Card."

She quickly complied and held out her gold badge.

Her voice was calm, just like everyone else. "Credit for 100,000 points."

In the Alliance, gold and purple-gold badges can be used for credit.

The gold card is worth 100,000 credits at a time, while the purple-gold card is worth 300,000 credits at a time.

The old man didn't think about it too much, swiped the card, and gave it back to her.

Then, just as she was about to walk in, the old man suddenly yelled: "No, wait!"

Neera had her back facing him, her skin went numb.

Oh no, did he manage to clock her?

Sure enough, the next second, the old man stopped her in her tracks, stared at her face carefully, and suddenly widened his eyes.

"Ms. Garcia, is that you? It must be you! Don't think I wouldn't recognize you just because you're wearing a large face mask!"

Afraid that his shouting voice would attract the attention of many, Neera quickly lowered her head and admitted in a low voice. "Yes yes, it's me. Can you lower down your voice, Grandpa Dirk..."

The old man who was just referred to as Grandpa Dirk suddenly laughed, completely different from the coldness he possessed earlier.

"So it is you! I'm telling you, I'm never wrong. The voice I heard sounded exactly like you! You little girl, after leaving for so long, you've finally decided to come back, huh?"

Neera had a headache and wanted to laugh at the same time. "Yes, I've missed coming back to study here. I've missed you too, of course."

Grandpa Dirk blew his beard as he didn't buy it. "Stop pulling my leg! In the Alliance, you don't miss anyone else except for your medical books, don't think I don't know that!"

Neera immediately denied it. "Who said so! I missed you so much that I even brought you the finest tea! Do you actually miss me too? If not, then forget about it."

She had done her homework before coming to the island. She had thought of every way she could to sneak in.

Sure enough, when Grandpa Dirk heard this, his eyes lit up.

"You even brought me a gift? Of course I want it! Let me see it!"

Neera raised her eyebrows with pleasure, and passed him the gift box in her hands.

Speaking of which, she had become acquainted with this old man because of tea.

He was addicted to tea, and happened to know a thing or two about tea culture. It was through this that they became friends.

"Grandpa Dirk, I had specifically selected the finest tea brick for you. I've brought it specially from my country. It's very valuable and the quality is superb."

Grandpa Dirk took a look inside the gift box, already feeling greedy, and accepted it wholeheartedly.

"I guess you really did miss me."

"Of course, you've treated me so well, I definitely missed you a lot."

Neera was trying her best to flatter him in the most subtle way, coaxed him and made a few jokes.

"Please drink this tea slowly, Grandpa Dirk, and remember to help me keep count! I have some urgent matters, I'll head in first."

She was prepared to sneak in.

But just as she was about to take a step, she was stopped yet again.

Grandpa Dirk held the tea in one hand, and stopped her with the other, his expression changed again.

"You cannot go in!"

Neera felt another headache coming along. "Why? Why can the others go in, but I can't?"

Grandpa Dirk pursed his lips. "It's not that I don't want to let you in, but the President had already made a strict order to not let you claim any more credits. If you really want to, you have to clear your outstanding debts first."

Neera was dumbfounded. "Really? Are you for real?"

Read Chapter 898

Chapter 898

Grandpa Dirk half-smiled. "It's the truth. I can't let you in. Otherwise, I'll be the one who gets the blame later."

Neera tried to muddle herself through.

She clasped her hands together in a pitiful plea for help.

"Please, Grandpa Dirk! Give me a pass, please..."

Grandpa Dirk didn't budge at all, and waved his hands to dismiss her plea.

"Nope, I cannot do that. Don't do this with me, little girl. This is an order personally issued by the President. I can't bear the blame when the time comes. Do you see the screen outside? Your name is right up there. They did that to remind you to repay your debts."

Neera couldn't help but frown when all of her ideas were failing her.

"Whose idea was it to put up that stupid list! It's too cruel!"

Hearing her rant, Grandpa Dirk chuckled and winked playfully.

"Of course it was the President's idea! You should try saying that to his face."

Neera: "..."

She certainly didn't have the guts to.

"Is it really not possible? Grandpa Dirk? Seeing how we've been friends for so long?"

Without even pausing to think, Grandpa Dirk outright refused her. "Nope."

"Ugh. Meanie."

Neera pursed her lips, and reached her tender, fair hands out. "Give me back the tea leaves, then."

Grandpa Dirk's eyes suddenly widened, and he put his hands behind his back.

"You strange thing! How can you ask someone to return a gift you've already given them?"

Neera said upsettingly: "Haven't you heard of a popular saying? It's called 'no reward for no merit'. I just want to read some books, but you wouldn't even let me. So, you don't deserve the tea leaves."

Grandpa Dirk waved his hands. He was unwilling to give them back to her.

"I don't care! It's already in my hands, which means it's mine!"

She continued to condemn him.

"You're already a grown man, Grandpa Dirk. How can you take advantage of younger people like this?"

"You-!" Grandpa Dirk widened his eyes and yelled. "Who's taking advantage of you!"

Neera raised her eyebrows. "Who do you think? The gift is still in your hands!"

His face stiffened for a while. He then gritted his teeth and gave her a suggestion.

"This isn't something that I can call the shots for. I have no right to say anything! If you really wanted to borrow some books, why don't you look for the President? Maybe he'll be merciful to you this time round."

Seeing that he wasn't going to give in, Neera had no choice but to pay the President a visit and gamble on her luck.

The President's office was in the building to the south of the compound that covered a large area. The building exuded grandeur and splendor from both its interior and exterior.

Neera was familiar with the area. She took the elevator like it was second nature and went up to the top floor.

To get to the President's office, she first had to go through the secretary's office.

At that moment, Daisy the secretary was on the phone.

When she saw Neera appear, she was surprised. She hurriedly said a few words and hung up the phone.

She and Neera were very familiar, and they had a close relationship. Now that they met again, she was so happy that she went up to hug her.

"Long time no see, Neera! You're finally back! I've missed you all this while. I'm always so bored whenever you're not here..."

Neera flashed a bright smile, and reciprocated the hug.

"I've missed you too."

As she said that, Neera took out a long accessory box from her bag and passed it to Daisy.

"Here's a gift for you. See if you like it."

Daisy opened the box and found an antique pearl hairpin inside of it. She was pleasantly surprised.

"This is so pretty! Is it from Essley?"

Neera nodded with a smile. "Yes it is. Wearing this hairpin with your hair up will compliment your feminine beauty so much! Plus, I remember that you own a dress that would go very well with this!"

"Neera, you sly thing! I love you so much!"

Daisy was so excited that she slapped Neera lightly on the face. Neera was dumbfounded.

"Um... is the President here?" Neera cleared her throat and asked as she thought about the main reason she was here.

When Daisy heard this, she couldn't help but laugh. "I knew it. You're here because of the points thing, right?"

Neera then complained bitterly. "Isn't it obvious? I don't know what the President was thinking, making such a list like that! I can't even go into the library. It's so embarrassing."

Daisy laughed so hard that she couldn't breathe. "Okay, wait for me here. I'll tell him that you're here."

Neera nodded. "Alright, hurry."

Turns out, the President of the Alliance, Eugene Grey, refused to see her after hearing that she was here.

When Daisy walked out, there was an awkward look on her face.

Neera was speechless for a while.

Who would've thought that the famous President of the World Medical Alliance was nothing but a small-hearted coward!

However, she had a plan.

"No worries, it's fine if he doesn't want to see me."

She first pretended not to care and then talked to Daisy in a louder tone.

"When I came back to Essley, I learned to cook the eight major cuisines there, with all kinds of flavors. I'll come over to your place later tonight, and make some for you."

Neera knew that the President was a foodie, and loved her cooking.

The President definitely would not be able to resist such a temptation.

Daisy couldn't help but laugh, and tried to give her a hand. "Sure! I was just thinking about your cooking, and I'm already hungry!"

As the two women chatted away, the President shouted from inside the office: "Alright, alright! Stop being so loud! I know what you're trying to do! Come in already!" [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Neera was victorious. She smiled with crooked eyebrows and strolled into the office.

After many months, she got to meet the President again.

She found that the old man with the white hair seemed to be more energetic now, his majestic aura still remained strong as ever.

However, she was not afraid of him and all, and greeted him warmly instead. "Long time no see, Mr. Grey!"

"You awful little thing, you haven't been back in such a long time! What do you want now that you're suddenly here? If you're here to get points on credit, don't even think about it!" Eugene got to the point and uttered bluntly right away.

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Chapter 899

Neera sat down opposite Eugene, and started to negotiate with him.

"I haven't seen you in so long, Mr. Grey, why have you become so unkind? We're so familiar with each other, why can't we talk about it nicely? Look, I'm back here for probably about a week or so, why don't I offset all of the points that I owe, and maybe cook for you, three meals a day, how about that?"

"Is your food some kind of rare elixir? How can there be such a good thing, to offset your points by cooking a few meals? You're trying to rip off the wrong man!"

Oh, he's not buying her cooking now?

Was he really that stubborn?

Neera's headache started to come back. She had no choice but to explain the true reason that she was here.

"I'm here to do some really important research! It involves the life of an important friend of mine! I'm really hoping that you can show some kindness and accommodate me this time... As a doctor, you can't just leave someone to die right, Mr. Grey?"

Eugene was quite surprised to hear such words. He wanted to hear more about it.

"Even a famous doctor such as yourself can't do anything about it, huh? Tell me, what is the problem?"

Since he'd asked about it already, Neera decided to just tell him.

"I have a friend, who had caught a case of the wugs. However, I'm not exactly sure what kind of wug it is, or how he caught it, or how to solve it..."

She didn't hide anything about the matter.

The old man was very knowledgeable, and also had a mysterious background. He must know much more about wugs than herself.

As expected, Eugene was flabbergasted to hear such a thing.

"How could it be? Technically, wug poison has already been lost for a very long time. There's probably only a handful of people that know about it in the world! The wugs nowadays are just basically poisonous insects, and they have different kinds of grades - high and low ones. The advanced level ones should already be lost to mankind!"

Neera nodded her head. "Yes, indeed. The wug poison that infected my friend appeared before when ancient medical techniques were popular a hundred years ago, but then disappeared. I thought the techniques were already destroyed, but now, it seems like that was not the case. My friend's life is now hanging by a thread. I can't just watch him die like this, so I thought of coming back here to do some research..."

Speaking of this, she looked at Eugene eagerly, her intentions were clear.

Eugene stroked his white beard with his fingers and saw her expression. He then suddenly widened his eyes and put on a stern face.

"Don't think I can let you continue claiming points on credit about this! These are two completely separate things!"

Neera felt a little regretful. She didn't expect that the old man would not take the bait at all.

"Then tell me, how can I only be able to enter the library to do my research? It's a matter of life and death! Please give me a pass this time! Please!"

Seeing that she was getting restless, the President leaned forward and started to gossip.

"That friend of yours... is it the one that you like?"

Neera was stunned for a moment, and immediately denied it. "No no no, he's just a friend! What are you thinking?"

Eugene leaned back in disappointment. "Then, why are you so anxious about it if he isn't?"

"Is it only worth being anxious over people you like?" Neera didn't know if she wanted to laugh or be upset.

"I'm not heartless like you..."

Eugene pursed his lips, his disgust even more apparent. [SEARCH](#) the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

However, he finally came to a compromise. "Well, it's not impossible for you to enter the library. However, I have some conditions."

Neera went numb for a bit.

Her intuitions were telling her that his conditions were probably not anything good.

As expected, the President explained slowly. "You will be responsible for maintaining the Alliance's security for the next three years, for free, and you will have to complete a SSS-level task. How about that?"

Neera's eyes widened, and looked at him with disbelief.

"How are these conditions? This is clearly a robbery in daylight!"

The President didn't take her words seriously and chuckled. "You only have two options now. Either you accept it, or you can walk out of here and go back to wherever you came from, and I will forget that you were even here."

Neera was really upset.

This old man was indeed an old fox!

She took a deep breath and bargained. "I'll maintain it for a year."

Eugene had prepared for this move of hers, and said: "Two years."

She tried again. "A year and a half."

The old man stopped bargaining. "Then you can walk out of here."

Neera: ""

In the end, she had no choice but to agree to his terms. "Fine, two years it is then!" She said with her teeth grit.

Eugene was now satisfied.

When she left his office, she looked very unhappy.

Daisy took one glance at her face. And she could tell that Neera had suffered a devastating defeat in her exchange with Eugene. She couldn't help but laugh.

Neera complained angrily. "How can you still laugh at me! You have no empathy"

Daisy winked at her as she took out a purple-gold card.

"Really? Well, the information you're looking for is on the highest floor of the library. The books there are the most advanced and they require a purple-gold card to enter. I was just thinking that I could lend you my card, but it seems that you don't need it anymore right..."

She then pretended to put it away.

Neera then changed the expression on her face, and pounced on her to give her a hug with appraisals and smiles.

"Yes yes yes, I do! My dearest Daisy, you're the kindest and the most beautiful woman, no, goddess in the world..."

Daisy couldn't stop laughing at her words, and passed the purple-gold card to her.

"Alright, alright! Cut it with your sweet a*s words, take it."

Neera got her wish and gave her a kiss on her cheek.

"Mua! Do you have time to have dinner with me tonight, the most beautiful woman in the world?"

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Chapter 900

Daisy was quite surprised. "You're not in a hurry to head to the library?"

Neera waved her hand. "Nah, I can still go there tomorrow. I've been on a boat for an entire day. My whole body is stiff and exhausted. And, it's getting dark now, so I need to get some rest first."

Daisy understood, cleared her table, took her bag and left with her.

The two of them did not go out, and chose to eat at home.

The Alliance had arranged accommodation for all of its members within its compound. It was some bungalows arranged in a row.

Neera's house was right next to Daisy's.

After putting down her luggage, she went straight over to Daisy's, and personally cooked a full meal of delicious dishes.

Daisy had long missed her cooking. She stayed in the kitchen and wandered around her, lending a hand from time to time.

When the dishes were served on the dining table, Daisy even took out the good wine.

"Come, sit! We sisters haven't had a good meal together for a long while now!"

The two women were very happy. They sat down opposite each other, and clinked their wine glasses together. They then chatted happily and ate their food in a relaxed manner.

Daisy had spotted the ring on Neera's finger earlier. She finally had time to ask her about it now.

"What's with the ring? Are you married already?"

Neera looked at the ring on her finger, her gaze became soft.

"Not yet, but I've already agreed to the proposal. I have a fiancée now."

Daisy was extremely happy to hear the news.

"Congratulations! I've never expected you to be engaged so soon! There are so many talents in our Alliance that's courting you, but you've never even batted them an eye. You always gave a cold face to all those men, so I thought that you weren't one to marry. But unexpectedly, you fell for someone."

Neera found it hilarious. "You're exaggerating! I just haven't found anyone that I loved back then."

"Oh, that must mean that you really love your fiancée then?"

"Yeah, I really do..."

It was the first time that Daisy had heard her speak like this. It was just like she had just discovered a new continent. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Looks like you're really smitten and in love! I'm really curious what kind of guy won your heart."

Thoughts of Jean then appeared in her mind, she couldn't hold back from talking about how good he was.

"He's handsome, has a good temperament, and he's also young and promising. In short, he's great at everything. I have great taste after all!"

Daisy wanted to laugh. "Are you praising him, or are you praising yourself..."

The two of them hadn't felt this relaxed in a long time. They chatted away happily with a few glasses of wine.

After their dinner that lasted for more than an hour, they went back to their respective rooms to rest up.

Back next door, she switched shoes when she saw a video call from Jean.

A bright smile flashed across her face as she walked over to the sofa and answered the call.

The man's handsome face then appeared on her screen.

"Jean..."

She couldn't resist calling his name, her tone soft and gentle.

Jean's heart melted as he heard her voice. But he felt that something wasn't quite right.

Taking a closer look, he then realized that his woman's eyes were a little blurry and dazed, and immediately reacted: "Are you drunk?"

"Nah, I just had a few sips. I'm not drunk."

Neera leaned sideways and laid on the sofa lazily while talking to him on video.

Jean felt a little concerned, thought about it, and asked. "Did you drink with a man?"

It's not that he didn't trust her, it's just that she was out alone by herself and drinking. He was just worried.

Neera chuckled. "Are you being jealous again? Nah, it was a girl. She's my best friend here."

Jean finally felt relieved, and asked her. "How was today? Did everything go well?"

Neera began to complain.

"No, not really... You have no idea. I was bullied so badly today. The President is such a small-hearted coward! He took advantage of the situation and ripped me off! He wanted me to be responsible for the maintenance of the Alliance's security for two years, for free! And also, he wanted me to complete an SSS-grade task! Only then will he cancel the points that I owe. Even Grandpa Dirk won't help me....."

On the other end of the call, Jean listened to her as she ranted away, his eyes grew soft like no other.

"Aww, baby. Don't get upset now. When there comes an opportunity next time, I will help you seek justice for you.'

Seeing his girlfriend frown, he comforted her softly.

He found it endearing that she would come to him to complain after getting bullied, and because of that, he could give her his support.

Neera looked at his smitten eyes through the screen, and felt that she almost melted into a puddle. She couldn't help but speak coquettishly.

"How are you so nice to me, I just left for a day, and I already miss you so much..."

Jean had a smile in his eyes, and his lips curled into a grin. "I miss you too." He replied softly.

Seeing that she was in the living room, he coaxed her to lay down in the bedroom, and continued to chat with her for over an hour.

When she was tired, he coaxed her to sleep again until he finally ended the call reluctantly.....

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