

The Enigmatic Return (Neera and Jean)

Chapter 1501

Chapter 1501

Neera's string of words instantly caused Wilfrid's expression to change several times.

In the end, he knew he couldn't hide it any longer, so he had no choice but to tell the truth. 397%

"I just... I don't want my parents to keep asking you for money. I've heard about it, how they're always bothering you, making up excuses to borrow money. I think it's not right. That's why I've been thinking, through my own efforts, to earn money to support myself and also try to contribute to the family. Maybe then they won't always be coming to you..."

As he spoke, he revealed a somewhat dejected expression.

"But I oversimplified things. I didn't expect them to react like this..."

Upon hearing that, Neera was not surprised.

She had guessed that must be the reason, and indeed it was.

All that can be said was that Wilfrid had yet to fully understand the human mind.

Or perhaps he didn't want to believe his parents were as despicable as they seemed. But in the end, the truth was undeniable. Their greed was like a bottomless pit that could never be filled. Even their own flesh and blood, their son, could be used to their advantage.

Wilfrid was afraid she might misunderstand, so he quickly clarified, "At first, my parents didn't know I was working. When they found out, they were very angry and wanted me to quit this part-time job. But I decided on my own not to quit and kept on working. They don't know anything about it..."

Neera's eyebrows lifted in a hint of sarcasm. "They don't know anything about it? They secretly took photos of you working part-time, used them to your advantage, and played the victim?" Upon hearing that, Wilfrid fell silent.

This was also something that made him feel despair.

He never imagined that his own parents, in their attempt to tarnish Neera's reputation, would actually use him as a pawn in their scheme.

What do they really think of me?

Neera looked at his slightly pale face, realizing that she might have said too much, and fell silent for a moment.

At that moment, the dishes were served, breaking the somewhat awkward atmosphere.

Neera instantly served him some dishes before she spoke again.

"When I say this, don't take it to heart. Your parents have their flaws, but they are still your parents. I don't want you to be caught in the middle. You don't need to worry about the issues between them and me or get involved. I called you here today for two reasons. First, I hope you'll quit your job. You don't need to worry about anything right now, as your studies are the most important. I hope you can use the card I gave you. Consider it a loan from me. When you have a real job in the future and start earning money, you can pay me back then. There's no rush at this moment. Another thing I hope you understand. I'm not a pushover. I can't just let others walk all over me, hitting me without fighting back, insulting me without retorting. I'm not that patient."

In other words, she would retaliate against Maggie and Nigel's actions and words.

10:41 Mon, 11 Dec

Wilfrid fell silent, his expression somewhat complex.

He knew very well that for Neera, with her temperament, to have endured up to this point was no easy feat. Perhaps it was all out of respect for him in this situation.

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And now, with his parents behaving so outrageously, it was only natural for Neera to reach the end of her patience. However, the mere thought of his closest ones being in such a situation made his heart feel unbearably heavy.

But he knew there was nothing he could do, nor was there anything he was allowed to do.

From a rational standpoint, he was on Neera's side.

And emotionally... he realized he was also standing by Neera's side.

He didn't want to see Neera being slandered, nor did he want to witness her being unjustly accused and insulted in various ways.

She was the best sister to him...

With these thoughts in mind, he took a deep breath, lifted his head, and looked straight into Neera's eyes, his gaze filled with unparalleled sincerity.

"Sis, go ahead and do what you want to do. Don't worry about me. I can distinguish right from wrong, and I won't hold any grudges. My parents... they did something wrong, and they should be punished." After Neera heard these words, the anxiety in her heart finally subsided.

She nodded, choosing not to continue the conversation on that topic. Instead, she started to chat casually with him while they ate.

During the meal, Wilfrid would occasionally cast admiring glances at Jean, yet there seemed to be a hint of fear in his eyes, causing him to quickly avert his gaze.

When Jean noticed that, his eyebrows slightly raised, but he didn't say anything.

After a while, Wilfrid couldn't help himself. He suddenly stood up and raised his glass toward Jean with a demeanor of utmost seriousness.

"Jean, today is our first meeting, and it's unfortunate that it's under these unpleasant circumstances. I hope you can understand. I can see that my sister is very happy to be married to you. I hope you will treat her well and that you both will share a long and happy life together, growing old side by side. Let me toast to you with this drink."

Upon hearing his words, Jean smiled, showing great respect. He, too, stood up, raised his glass, and clinked it with his.

"Your sister doesn't allow me to drink alcohol, so I'm toasting with water today. Thank you for your blessings. I've heard about you from her, about how you took care of her when you were young. Even though it's been a long time, I still want to say thank you. Thank you for the warm memories you gave her during those years. I also wish you great success and a promising future."

Wilfrid solemnly nodded, tilting his head back to drain his drink, his face turning a bit red. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

After taking a look, Neera couldn't help but tease with a smile, "You haven't even had a drink yet. Why is your face already red?"

Wilfrid gave a shy smile, awkwardly rubbing the back of his head. "This... This is the first time I've spoken so much with Jean. I'm a bit nervous."

Jean, who rarely showed a good temper, also revealed a hint of a smile.

"No need to be nervous. We'll have plenty of opportunities to meet and chat in the future. For our wedding, your sister and I will need your help with the preparations."

At this point in the conversation, Wilfrid felt considerably more relaxed..

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Chapter 1502

Chapter 1502

"Don't worry, Jean. I will definitely be there. Although my sister and I are not related by blood, we are closer than if we were. Naturally, I will be there to see her off on her glorious wedding day." At this point, his eyes began to well up with warmth again.

"My sister has always treated me with all her heart since we were kids. Even in such circumstances, she always protected me. Jean, you must treat her well. Please, never let her suffer any more hardships. Sis really has had it tough..."

His voice choked up as if he couldn't continue speaking. He poured himself another glass of water and downed it in one gulp.

Jean noticed it, a slight shift in his gaze, his tone serious, but he didn't say much, only stating, "Rest assured."

Just two short words, yet they carry an undeniable force, like a promise.

Neera witnessed it all and felt a slight sting in her nose.

She laughed lightly, breaking the heavy atmosphere. "Oh, come on. Enough of this serious talk. Let's sit down and eat before the food gets cold."

Wilfrid obediently followed along, eating and chatting with them.

After leaving the restaurant, Neera and Jean escorted Wilfrid back to the cafe.

After getting out of the car, Neera stopped him and gently said, "Wilfrid, you have your own thoughts, and I respect them. I don't want to force you, but I still hope you will think carefully about your present and future. Understand what you really want. Don't get your priorities wrong and miss a big opportunity over a trifling matter. Don't let yourself regret today's choices for the rest of your life. If you've made up your mind and decided to continue juggling part-time work and studies, I won't interfere anymore. I respect your choice. If you choose to quit this job, I'll support you just the same. I hope you can work hard, hold on until the very end, and get into the university you've always dreamed of."

During this time, if you don't want to ask your family for money, just use that card for all your expenses. I'll say it again-that card is not a gift; it's a loan. Every cent you spend, you'll have to pay me back in the future. I'm waiting for the day when you achieve success and fame so I can bask in your glory."

Listening to Neera's gentle and soft words, Wilfrid felt incredibly moved.

He had always known that Neera was a very sensible person. She would never force him to do anything. Instead, she would explain the pros and cons and leave the decision to him, allowing him to take responsibility for his own choices and actions.

Only Neera could see him as an independent individual.

He took a deep breath, looked up at Neera, and said, "I understand, Sis. Don't worry. I will take responsibility for my own future."

Neera nodded with relief. "Okay, I believe in you."

Before she left, she reminded him, "I see you've lost some weight recently. Make sure to keep up with your meals, and don't overwork yourself. Also, try to spend less time online. Don't take what people say or the internet to heart. You just need to focus on your own affairs. Everything else is none of your business."

Wilfrid was very obedient. He complied without a fuss.

Soon, Neera and Jean left in their car.

10:42 Mon,

In the car, Jean glanced at Neera. "Have you made up your mind?"

Neera's face remained expressionless as she nodded slightly. "Hmm, Wilfrid is a sensible child. He understands everything. Before, my only concern was him. As long as it doesn't affect him, I have nothing else to worry about."

She had already prepared the evidence in her hands. All she needed to do was to post it online. Without uttering a single word, anyone with a brain would be able to figure out what was really going on. However, what they didn't anticipate was that during the time they were dining with Wilfrid, the internet had already exploded with earth-shattering changes.

Recently, a netizen revealed that they spotted Neera at a cafe.

Then someone stepped forward, explaining that the reason Neera appeared there was to meet her younger brother.

This move immediately sparked a wave of collective mockery.

Someone commented: Oh, so now you remember that you have a younger brother? Only now have you decided to find him. How insincere of you! Who are you trying to put on a show for? Another person wrote: Disgusting! If I were her brother, I would have splashed a cup of coffee in her face a long time ago. And to think of going along with her? In your dreams!

A netizen wrote: Poor little brother, he should be focusing on his studies at this crucial time, but because of Neera's lack of conscience, he's burdened with heavy responsibilities at such a young age, alas.....

Another commenter wrote: I can't help but wonder, what's Neera's game, running off to him at this hour? Could it be that she's trying to use him to achieve some goal? Or perhaps she's trying to clear her own name?

Someone posted: Pfft, what kind of sweet dream is she having? Even in this situation, she's still thinking about clearing her name? Rest assured. It's not going to happen. Does she think everyone else is a fool?

A netizen wrote: Who knows what she's scheming this time? Maybe she's using coercion or temptation, trying to get her little brother to speak on her behalf...

While everyone was engaged in heated discussions, suddenly, a piece of news shot up the trending list.

Its popularity was soaring. As soon as it appeared, it dominated the top spot.

It was an interview video featuring none other than Nigel and Maggie!

In the video, the images of Nigel and Maggie appeared quite pitiful. Their faces looked much older than before, with clear wrinkles, and their clothes seemed very shabby. Their hunched shoulders easily evoked sympathy from

everyone.

Moreover, one of Nigel's arms was heavily bandaged and suspended. He looked quite disheveled. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Facing the camera, they appeared timid and helpless, truly embodying the demeanor of honest and simple poor folks.

Reporters were firing questions at them one by one, all related to Neera.

Naturally, the responses from Nigel and Maggie were not in favor of speaking well of Neera. Instead, they were busy playing the victim.

It was especially for Maggie; her demeanor was extremely agitated as if she could faint at any moment.

"That girl... She's nothing but an ungrateful wretch. I never thought she could be so cruel, letting her man attack us, hitting me and even my husband. Look at what they've done to my husband's arm! He can't even move it. He nearly became crippled!"

At this moment, Nigel also began to speak, his voice slightly hoarse.

"Exactly, I can take a beating. I'm a man, so I can endure. But they even kicked my wife! This is something I can't swallow, no matter what! But... But how can I possibly fight against the Beauvort family? That d*mn girl... Conspiring with the Beauvort family. They're trying to bully us to death! We're in a situation where the weak can't defeat the strong. We're truly at our wits' end..."

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Maggie creatively voiced her complaints about Neera in front of the camera.

This interview was almost unedited when it was released.

The attitude of the news media was all in favor of these two elders. Although they dared not utter a word against the Beauvort family, they could openly condemn Neera.

Naturally, the general public began to direct their criticism toward Neera. The comments, became increasingly harsh, with some even calling for her to be expelled from the medical community. Someone wrote: This kind of person... Undeserving of their position! Why should they receive such high honor?

Another person commented: This is absolutely outrageous! Neera is not even worthy to be called a human, I tell you. That couple should never have adopted her in the first place! She deserves to be begging on the streets or even starve to death! That way, there wouldn't be such a thing as biting the hand that feeds you!

A netizen wrote: D*mn it. Is she even human? She dares to hit people? She thinks she's all that just because she's associated with the Beauvort family, huh? If it weren't for the Beauvort family, what would she Neera, amount to? So what if she has a bit of medical knowledge? What's so great about that? Does she really think that no one else can cure diseases? Does she think she's the best in the world? Bullsh*t! What a joke!

Someone else wrote: She is truly shameless! How disgusting!

Mon,

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Chapter 1503

Chapter 1503

"Neera Garcia needs to be kicked out of the medical profession and Kingsview! I've had enough of hearing about her. She's downright an embarrassment!"

"I'm just curious to see how those who used to sing her praises are feeling now. Bet their faces are red with shame. They loved preaching about others being embarrassed, but look at them-all talk, no action!" "Neera rakes in so much cash, and she's still a cheapskate? Won't spare a penny for her adoptive parents? Seriously? After all, they raised her for years. With her fat bank account, she could toss them a little, not even as much as one of her fingernails. It'd be enough for the folks to retire, right? How can she be so darn selfish?"

"You know, it's a classic tale-the richer they get, the tighter they hold onto their cash. She's like a money-grabbing Scrooge, won't let go of a single dime. If she had any decency left, she wouldn't be pulling these nasty moves. I thought her not forking over the cash and brushing off the situation was bad enough, but I never thought she'd let Jean hit someone. I'm just left speechless. Jean's image is shattered in my eyes."

"Same here! What happened to my distant and high-and-mighty Mr. Beauvort? Sure, he's aloof, but he's usually a reasonable guy. I never thought he'd stoop to throwing punches, all just to shield Neera." "Maybe it's Neera pulling the strings. I can't believe Mr. Beauvort would sink this low! Who knows what that woman's been whispering in his ear; it's disgusting, it's driving me insane! And she's using Mr. Beauvort as a shield, how low can you go!"

"I'm just itching to know what fate has in store for this woman! If she doesn't get what she deserves, it's a slap in the face to justice!" [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Don't worry, the universe has a way of balancing things out. Even if she's swimming in wealth and enjoying her moment in the sun, she might just be teetering on the edge of a major downfall, getting a taste of her own medicine..."

Various harsh curses started popping up. Neera observed, her expression turning darker by the moment.

She tossed her phone away, emitting a cynical laugh. "My adoptive parents really know how to put on a show. I wonder if they went to drama school or if they were just born with it!"

Though Jean wasn't entirely sure about the online buzz, he caught every word from the recent interview video.

Anger painted his face. He gripped the steering wheel, a glimmer of hostility in his eyes. "Looks like I was too soft on them last time, giving them another chance to blabber nonsense in public!"

Neera wasn't really bothered about all that. What troubled her the most now were the online discussions and slander about Jean. Just thinking about what those people had said made her extremely upset, her brows furrowing in displeasure.

"I'm sorry, Jean, for dragging you into this. The current online talk isn't painting you in a good light. I'm not sure if it will affect Beauvort Group's businesses..."

Jean, being a prominent public figure representing the entire Beauvort Group, knew that any negative news about him would undoubtedly affect the operations of the Beauvort Group.

Nevertheless, he dismissed the concerns, saying, "Don't worry about any of this. We're husband and wife, and that means we're a team. Even if we face criticism, we'll handle it together. No need to apologize; I'm more than happy to face everything with you."

10:42 Mon, 11

Neera couldn't suppress a chuckle at the gravity of his expression, her spirits lifting a tad. She inclined her head, a faint smile playing on her lips. "Looks like we're in for a storm of opinions as a couple. We should settle this quickly."

Yet, what caught her off guard was the twist that followed.

Just as she was about to present the evidence she held, Ian hastily burst back into the room. "Mr. Beauvort, Mrs. Beauvort, The internet... it's blowing up again!"

At the mention of "internet," a pang of impending headache hit Neera. "What's the fuss now?" she inquired, "Did Maggie and Nigel unleash more of their nonsense?"

Ian drew in a breath, his words tumbling out in a rush, a testament to his evident unease. "N-No, it's not them. It's your aunt, and also the Park family..."

Wrenn, sensing the urgency, leaned in, her expression unusually solemn. "Speak clearly; you're getting everyone on edge."

Taking a moment to compose himself, Ian explained, "Mrs. Beauvort, your aunt has just posted evidence of her past payments to the Marrows onto the internet. What's truly startling isn't just the compensation she shelled out when she took you away, but the consistent financial support she's been providing since the very start, when you were

first adopted by them! Every year, a hefty sum has been sent, enough to keep the Marrows living the good life. Each transaction is meticulously documented and backed by evidence. Your aunt even dares anyone to question the legitimacy of these proofs, inviting scrutiny at any time."

Upon hearing this revelation, Neera was momentarily stunned, a cloud of disbelief crossing her face. "What... did you say?"

Reacting swiftly, Ian pulled out his phone to display the evidence.

Adriana had chosen to speak through the officially verified Twitter account of ANXIN Group, laying bare the remittance receipts, meticulously tracing back to Neera's initial days with the Marrow family. Initially, I was deeply ashamed of the Garcia family's actions. However, I felt it wasn't my place to directly intervene. So, under the guise of the Garcia family, I sent money to the Marrow family every year. It was more than sufficient to cover the living expenses of the entire Marrow family, with some extra. My intention was for them to treat Neera as if she were their own. Even if they couldn't embrace her as family, I hoped they wouldn't mistreat her. My hectic life abroad prevented me from visiting, but I kept in touch with the Marrows, and each time they assured me Neera was thriving. After settling abroad, I even proposed bringing Neera with me. However, the Marrows insisted she was deeply attached to her current home and didn't want to leave.

Later on, I had intended to return to my homeland for a visit. But at that moment, the Garcia family had reclaimed Neera. Initially, I believed it was a glimmer of conscience left in my elder brother. Coincidentally ANXIN Group was in the midst of going public, so I put my worries aside. Little did I know, Neera's time with the Garcia family was marred by hardships. She wasn't treated or nurtured as she deserved.

The distressing news only reached me after she fell victim to plots by her stepmother and stepsister. Filled with remorse, I dropped everything and rushed back home, yearning to see Neera. To my dismay, the Garcia family heartlessly cast her out. Despite scouring every possible place, I couldn't locate her. After much deliberation, I concluded that the only refuge she could have sought was with the Marrows. So, for the first time, I made my way to the Marrow residence. I'm immensely grateful that I arrived just in time. When I got there, I discovered Neera wasn't present. The Marrows had callously expelled her. Rage and heartbreak overwhelmed me. Tracking her down to a run-down inn, I silently vowed to myself that I would take her with me, provide the care she deserved, and compensate for all the years of neglect...

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Chapter 1504

Chapter 1504

It wasn't until that moment that I realized how hard and bitter the years in the Marrow family had been for her. When I found her, she was so fragile that a gust of wind could seemingly knock her over. Her complexion bore the marks of long-term malnutrition. Calluses adorned her hands, a testament to years of arduous, heavy labor. What pained me the most were the numerous bruises, both old and fresh, scattered across her body. It became evident that, despite enduring hunger, sleep deprivation, and being denied an education, she was still subjected to various forms of physical abuse by those two from the Marrow family under the flimsiest of pretexts!

All those years, the money I gave them was squandered by Nigel on gambling. Not a penny was spent on Neera! The reason they resisted letting me take her away was twofold: fear of their deeds being exposed, and a desire to continue using Neera as a tool for extortion! I also learned that the reason they didn't take her in, when she had nothing and nowhere to go, was due to the Garcia family. They anticipated her being driven out and, with ruthless intent, gave the Marrow family a large sum of money, forbidding them from sheltering her!

Of course, the Garcia family is no more, and there are no witnesses to this matter. But if you wish to verify the truth of my words, a simple examination of the Marrow family's accounts will reveal all. Following that revelation, I took Neera away and left the country. I had contemplated revealing the entire truth to her, but it seemed excessively harsh. I didn't want her to endure more suffering, so I've maintained silence on the matter. However, Neera proved to be much stronger and more resilient than I had envisioned. I knew she harbored resentment towards the Marrow family, and understandably so. Anyone treated in such a manner would find it hard to feel gratitude. Yet, even in the face of such mistreatment, Neera didn't completely sever ties with the Marrow family. Instead, as she became financially capable, she sent funds to them multiple times.

When I asked her why she chose to repay malice with kindness, to be a saint, her response was calm. Regardless of how the Marrow family treated her, they provided her with sustenance, enabling her to survive. This undeniable fact couldn't be erased. In repaying them, she fulfilled her duty, finding inner peace, and no longer felt indebted to the Marrow family. Hearing this, my heart ached for her. I became even more hesitant to reveal the truth. I couldn't fathom the extent of her heartbreak upon learning the reality. But now, with the situation escalated, Nigel and Maggie, observing Neera's success, want to exploit her, persistently harassing her and concocting various excuses to extort money. Neera, vexed but unwilling to make a scene, endured their antics. However, she didn't anticipate these two to unveil their true, malevolent colors. They are simply undeserving of the title 'human!'

Adriana concluded her written statement with unwavering resolve, stating: I simply can't stomach this indignity. With the Marrow family devoid of any sense of shame, there's nothing left for me to conceal. I will unravel the events of that year, step by step, in the hope that everyone will open their eyes and not succumb to illusions. I implore you to

cease the online attacks on innocent individuals. Neera is a good- hearted girl, my dearest niece, and I won't stand to see her endure further harm. This is the truth, and I extend an invitation to any skeptics to scrutinize the facts. Let's clear Neera name!

Accompanying this text was a photograph.

The accompanying photo captured a moment at the airport, when Adriana had just found Neera.

After two days of rest and recuperation, Neera had shed the disheveled appearance. She stood next to Adriana, looking pristine and rejuvenated, akin to an unsullied flower.

However, her slender frame and pale complexion betrayed the harsh treatment she had endured.

Anyone with discerning eyes could sense the ordeal she had faced.

Neera spared only a fleeting glance at the photo before refocusing on the extensive confession.

Her eyes grew warmer, and a sour sensation filled her nose. She took deep breaths, struggling to rein in her emotions.

Yet, an overwhelming swell of feelings consumed her heart.

10:43 Mon, 11 Dec

Beside her, as Jean finished reading, his face darkened gradually. His expression turned solemn, and beyond the coldness in his eyes, a profound sense of heartache lingered. When he found out about Neera's past, Jean's heart swelled with pity, and now, gazing at her expressionless but beautiful face, it seemed as if his heart had been shredded.

He couldn't fathom how this seemingly delicate woman endured the hardships of the past.

How resilient must one be to endure those days?

His lips twitched, as if trying to speak, but his voice remained trapped in his throat, unable to form words.

In Neera's heart, a surge of emotions welled up, finally finding resolution to the doubts that had lingered.

"Before, I never understood why the Marrow family would take me in, despite their evident disdain. They treated me as if I were a burden, wishing I had never entered their

lives. Yet, they chose to keep me under their roof, providing me a place to live for so many years. Now, it turns out, it was because of this..."

With her doubts dispelled, a profound sense of relief flooded Neera's heart.

The source of her previous unease now became clear. She had struggled to understand why, despite Maggie and Nigel's despicable actions, she still tolerated them, believing they had provided her with a means to survive. This justification had prompted her to endure their mistreatment and even find solace in supporting them financially.

However, the unexpected revelation that they had accepted money from Adriana years ago lifted the last burden from Neera's heart.

A sudden smile played on her lips, and a soft laughter escaped her. "So that's how what happened... Aunt Adriana is quite something, making me so anxious. In reality, these things mean nothing to me. The truth, compared to the uncertainty, brings me much more joy."

In stark contrast to Neera's composed reaction, Wrenn's response was profoundly different. Tears welled up in her eyes, and she began to cry. "My dear girl, you've endured so much hardship, yet you always keep silent. I knew your past was difficult, but I never imagined it was this painful. How can you always be so strong, handling everything on your own, never sharing your grievances with others..." Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Her words came in bursts, and suddenly, she enveloped Neera in an embrace. "From now on, the Beauvort family is your family. We will never let you be wronged again. Anyone who dares to bully you, we won't let them off!"

Neera, initially taken aback, laughed gently. She patted Wrenn's back, saying, "It's all in the past; everything is okay

now."

Standing to the side, Ian also experienced a profound sense of relief, his emotions stirred. Excitement tinged his voice as he spoke, "Mrs. Beauvort, compared to Mr. and Mrs. Marrow's unfounded accusations, your aunt's statement is solid evidence. Public opinion has already shifted. There are people rallying behind you, questioning the Marrow couple, and openly criticizing them. The internet is abuzz right now."

With a playful lift of her eyebrow, Neera clicked on the trending comments. As anticipated, as she casually scrolled through, a multitude of opinions caused a commotion, the thread extending remarkably long. Geez, I warned you guys, didn't I? Don't pick sides too early. Now, you're all being slapped in the face!

What's the deal... Weren't the adoptive parents sticking to their guns? What went down? How'd things flip all of a sudden?

I missed the buzz when it was sizzling. Can someone clue me in on what went down?

Why am I out of the loop just because I grabbed lunch? Weren't you guys throwing shade at Neera not too long ago? Why's everyone suddenly feeling for her now?

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Chapter 1505

Chapter 1505

Head over to ANXIN Group's official Twitter pronto. Neera's aunt has personally stepped up to spill the truth.

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Dang, they've spilled all the beans on the money transfers; they're not afraid of being probed. It's legit, no doubt. Getting that much cash every year would've allowed her to live the high life, but it ended up getting wasted by the adoptive dad on gambling. What a shame!

D*mn it, we've been duped, huh? All that talk about raising her, they're basically treating the young lady as a long-term ATM. And the kicker? They won't even let her spend her own money and made her work like a workhorse. If it were me, I'd hit the road. I'd rather beg on the streets than endure this. It's just too much!

My goodness, Neera must be made of steel to endure years of this bullying. Do the Marrows have any humanity left? Treating someone like this, grabbing their money, mistreating them, and now that they've hit the jackpot, they want payback for their 'raising her'? No shame, right? I'm so mad I could keel over. Need to cool down; it's hurting my heart!

The Marrows are just heartless! They've completely twisted the truth, smearing Neera! How can they be so greedy? That money should've gone into raising Neera, giving her a decent life, but they blew it all. Ms. Neera endured so much for years without a peep, even willingly sending them money. She's just too kind!

Hehe, so now the tables are turning, huh? Weren't you all so loud in your criticism earlier? I defended Ms. Neera, and almost drowned in your backlash. Now, one by one, you're all changing your stance. Can't believe it. People with good hearts are almost getting 'scolded to death' by all of you.

Let's not assume Neera sent money to her adoptive parents. It's better not to make conclusions without evidence. What her aunt does is her business. It's not like Neera herself sent her adoptive parents the money.

Still playing devil's advocate, huh? Even now, you're holding onto that impartial observer act? What are you trying to prove by acting all neutral? Don't jump to conclusions without evidence? I'm almost dying of laughter at you. How about deleting the stuff where you cursed out Ms. Neera from your homepage before saying all this? Those two shameless ones, acting like victims, there's no evidence for that either, right? But you, like a fool, are following along, happily cursing away. Now you're saying this, don't you find it ridiculous?

Breaking news! Experts have confirmed, the money transfer details are legit!

Goodness gracious, doesn't this flip the whole situation on its head? Ms. Neera was actually in a tough spot.

After all the chaos, Neera's fans, who were previously silenced and didn't get a chance to speak up, finally stood tall. They straightened their backs and rallied to defend Neera.

Where are those who were hurling curses at us for standing up for Ms. Neera earlier? Is your face stinging? Swollen from the slaps? I really want to see. Why aren't you talking big now?

My heart goes out to Ms. Neera. She's such a kind soul, yet she's been slandered and insulted repeatedly. Her silence is mistaken for guilt. For years, she endured abuse from her adoptive parents. How did she endure it all? Just thinking about it fills me with despair. If it were me, I don't think I could've handled it. I might have even thought about ending my own life... Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I feel the same way, it's truly heart-wrenching. I feel like shedding tears. Ms. Neera is incredibly strong, both mentally and in her resilience. And did you notice? She never went to school when she was young! I was only after returning to the Garcia family that she got the chance to attend. Despite that, she has surpassed everyone, standing out and achieving heights others can't even dream of. She's truly amazing, so inspiring.

Detective, you've got a good point! I noticed that too, absolutely brilliant! What a legendary figure! Ms. Neera, you're my role model!

10:43 Mon,

I can't wait to see what those shameless creatures are gonna pull next. How are they gonna handle this twist? What kind of lies are they gonna spin? Well, I'm all eyes and ears.

But, didn't they claim they were injured? And that it was Mr. Beauvort who hit them, what's all this about?

I have no idea, but they're all talk and no action; everything they said before was a lie. They claimed Mr. Beauvort hit them, but that could just be slander!

While everyone speculated on the truth, a sudden response came: Holy smokes, even bigger news! Go check out the official page of Beauvort Group; they've publicly responded!

Upon seeing it, Neera was taken aback. She glanced up at Jean, confusion evident in her eyes.

Jean, equally puzzled, shook his head, saying, "I'm not sure what's going on either."

Wrenn, sharing the same bewilderment, leaned in with a baffled expression.

Neera refreshed Twitter and, true to the announcement, discovered a new trending topic-Beauvort Group's public statement!

Clicking on it, she was immediately stunned by what unfolded.

OfficialBeauvortGroup had released a video, surveillance footage featuring the courtyard of Beauvort Manor.

Initially, the screen showed nothing. After about ten seconds, Maggie suddenly appeared, glancing around cautiously, clutching a cloth bag.

After making sure no one was around, she stealthily moved to a spot near the entrance of the expansive courtyard. There, she began digging at the lawn's edge, burying an inconspicuous cloth bag in the ground.

She lingered for a while, ensuring no one noticed her, before finally returning to the mansion.

This was... the complete account of Maggie's thieving escapade!

Neera was taken aback. "So there are surveillance cameras in Beauvort Manor?"

Jean raised an eyebrow. "Yeah, they've always been there, in several corners of the courtyard. It's just that the incident happened so suddenly that I forgot about them."

In addition to the video, Beauvort Group's official platforms also detailed the entire episode in written form, acknowledging that Jean did resort to violence. However, the justification behind his actions was that Nigel and Maggie attacked the children in an

attempt to hush up the incident. Unable to endure it any longer, he retaliated to protect his wife and children.

The moment this news hit, the entire internet went into a frenzy.

Goodness, so that's how it went down! Mr. Beauvort is impressive; that's what a real man should do! I'm totally backing him this time. If it were me, I'd probably want to give them a beating! Touch my child? Are they asking for trouble? I'd fight them to the end!

This couple, how can they be so shameless, full of lies, and even resort stealing! Have they no dignity? Do they think everyone else is a fool? They even lay their hands on children, I really want to give them a piece of my mind!

Mr. Beauvort is quite something! I'd rather Ms. Neera stick with him; she won't be mistreated. It's just so heartwarming!

How despicable! How can there be such a lowly person in this world? I'm so mad I could explode, so angry I want to cry. It's heartbreaking to see how terribly Ms. Neera has been slandered, how she's been verbally abused and misunderstood in so many ways. This family is just awful; how can there be such wicked people? They're rotten to the core!

My heart aches for Ms. Neera. Ah, I hope that after this episode, there won't be any more harmful comments about her. Ms. Neera has really had it tough, enduring so much hardship, and yet she hasn't turned bitter. She truly is a person with a good heart. If it were me, I think I would have either given up or become embittered by now. I definitely wouldn't have been able to hold on till now...

Neera casually skimmed through the comments below, not particularly invested. She was just curious, "Who put up this video?"

Wrenn was equally befuddled.

Just then, Frederic, leaning on his walking stick, descended from upstairs. With a robust voice, he declared, "I did!"

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Read Chapter 1506

Chapter 1506

Chapter 1506

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Upon hearing his voice, everyone turned their heads. They saw Frederic, clad in traditional attire, approaching with a majestic and regal aura.

Wrenn, wearing a curious expression, asked, "Did you release the surveillance video? When did you do it?" [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Frederic nodded. "Just a moment ago. Since those two from the Marrow family are itching for trouble, there's no need for me to show mercy. They want to bully our daughter-in-law? Let them dream on!" Wrenn's eyes sparkled, and she couldn't help but praise, "Dear, you look so handsome right now!"

The old gentleman's face turned a shade of red. He coughed twice, cleared his throat, and then, as if remembering something, he corrected her seriously, "What you said isn't quite right. It's as if I wasn't handsome before."

Unexpectedly, Wrenn didn't mince her words, saying, "Compared to now, you were a tad more charming back then."

Frederic's expression darkened, and he felt a bit gloomy on the spot.

Observing the typically stern Frederic revealing his softer side, the whole family couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Neera pressed her lips together, then suddenly bowed respectfully toward him. "Thank you, Dad."

Seeing her bow, both Frederic and Wrenn quickly interrupted, "You child, what are you saying? No need for thanks; we're all family here. Why are you bowing? Get up quickly..." Before he could finish his sentence, Frederic suddenly grasped the situation. He froze, looking at Neera with an expression of disbelief. "You... What did you just call me?"

Neera smiled gently. "Dad."

At this moment, Frederic was utterly astounded, as if he couldn't believe what was happening. It took him a few seconds before he burst into hearty laughter. "Oh, how wonderful. This is truly wonderful!" He nodded excitedly, embracing the term.

Wrenn's eyes welled up with tears, brimming with emotion and hope. However, she refrained from asking more, not wanting to disturb Neera.

Neera understood her unspoken concern. Lowering her gaze for a moment, she eventually let go of her worries. Lifting her eyelids, she offered a sincere smile to

Wrenn. "Mom, thank you too." Wrenn's wish had come true, and she was so overjoyed that words failed her. Tears welled up in her eyes instantly. She nodded repeatedly, her voice choked with emotion, overcome with uncontrollable sobs. "Oh, my... I should be the one thanking you, Neera. Thank you for accepting us, thank you for being willing to call me 'mom', thank you..." She expressed her gratitude profusely, finally experiencing a profound release from the burdens that had weighed on her heart.

Neera looked at the two delighted individuals and spoke softly. "Thank you for supporting me. I've taken it all to heart. Despite the negative impact and criticism I've brought upon the Beauvort family, you didn't blame me. Instead, you stood by me. I will always remember this kindness."

Wrenn wiped away her tears, her joy evident in her expressions. She held Neera's hand, gently rubbing it non-stop.

10:45 Mon, 11 Dec

"Silly child, we've said it before, we're family. There's no need for thanks or feeling indebted, nor should you think you've wronged the Beauvort family in any way. You are a part of the family, so how could we possibly stand by and do nothing when you're in trouble? It's just that our ability to help is limited, and we respect your desire to handle things on your own. Rest assured, you just do what you want to do, and whatever happens, the Beauvort family will always have your back."

Neera nodded slightly, sensing a tender gaze. Looking up, she saw Jean staring at her, his eyes filled with love and gentleness.

She flashed him a radiant smile, and Jean responded with a gentle one of his own.

As the Beauvorts relished a moment of warmth and tranquility, Nigel and Maggie were as uneasy as a cat on a hot tin roof.

"Nigel, what's our next move? The online comments about us are getting worse by the minute. We need to figure out a solution!"

Nigel was furious. With a swift kick, he toppled the trash can, his frustration evident. "Find a solution? What kind of solution? You're just telling me to think; why don't you think for yourself!" Startled, Maggie shivered, feeling completely wronged.

"What can I possibly do? Who would have thought that Adriana would keep all the evidence and release it now? Isn't this directly exposing our lies? And the Beauvort family, they actually had surveillance cameras! They didn't reveal it back then, and they even dared to keep it from us! This is just too much!"

Nigel's eyes bore a sinister and malicious look. "These wealthy folks, they're all more cunning than the next, full of schemes. We can't compete with them! Who would've

thought, we've been played by them!" Maggie, feeling like a headless chicken, anxiously asked, "What do we do now?"

Just when the two were at their wits' end, suddenly, Wilfrid returned. His face was cold. Upon entering, the way he looked at Maggie and Nigel was so unfamiliar.

Maggie was taken aback, quickly getting up. "Oh my, Wilfrid, how come you're back at this hour?"

Wilfrid didn't respond to her question; instead, he cut straight to the chase, "Why did you do that?"

His abrupt question caught Nigel and Maggie off guard.

After a moment, Nigel regained his composure and immediately adopted a stern expression. "What's your game now? Didn't I warn you over the phone? If you continue to support that ungrateful sister of yours then don't count on us as your family! Are you really going to defy your parents for that ungrateful woman again?"

Wilfrid let out a cold laugh in response. "Ungrateful? Who's the true ingrate here? I've always been perplexed. Why do you despise Neera so much? And despite that hatred, why did you adopt her? Now, I understand the truth. It wasn't out of some supposed kindness, but pure greed! You seized everything that rightfully belonged to Neera and subjected her to cruel abuse! And yet, you have the audacity to label her as ungrateful. How can you even say those words?"

Wilfrid delivered each word and sentence with a force that reverberated, clearly enraged to the extreme.

Upon reading that statement, he felt as though he had been struck by lightning, followed by the sensation of being thrown into an ice cave. His entire body froze, enveloped in a chilling coldness that was truly terrifying.

Never could he have imagined that his own parents could be such despicable people!

He continued, "And let's not forget, the reason you refused to let Neera come home back then was because you accepted money from the Garcia family. You exploited her, treated her terribly, and now you have the audacity to demand money from her! Have you no shame? Why should she give you anything? She doesn't owe you a thing! If anything, you owe her! You even had the nerve to approach the Beauvort family, causing a scene and demanding money, and even stealing from them. How can I have parents like you!"

Smack!

Stung by Wilfrid's words, Nigel suddenly strode over and delivered a resounding slap across his face.

Maggie was startled and quickly stepped forward to intervene. "Stop, don't hit our son! Have you lost your mind?"

Nigel fiercely pushed her away in frustration, pointing at Wilfrid's nose as he scolded him harshly, "I think this boy has lost his mind! To question his own parents for a stranger, and even utter such outrageous words! Saying we have no shame? Have you forgotten that it was us who raised you, not that ingrate! We are your biological parents, and whether you like it or not, you have to acknowledge us! Unless you sever ties with us, don't even think about leaving this family!"

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Chapter 1507

Chapter 1507

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Half of Wilfrid's face displayed the stark imprint of a slap. His complexion turned ashen, and he fixed an intense gaze on his father as if seeing him clearly for the first time.

"Dad, do you see me as your son, or just as a tool that you can use and show off?" he asked, word by word, immediately leaving Nigel and Maggie utterly baffled. Maggie quickly tried to mediate, "What are you saying? Apologize to your father, and don't provoke him any further. Our family is already chaotic enough because of that w*nch-" Before she could finish her sentence, Wilfrid couldn't hold back any longer. He erupted, "Don't call her that! Neera is the best person in the world, and the kindest to me. You have no right to insult her like this!" Maggie was startled, then immediately scolded him with a frown, "What do you mean by 'the person who treats you the best'? You ungrateful boy, why do you have to be like her, an ingrate?" Wilfrid clenched his teeth, his words squeezing out between them, "Since I was little, it's always been Neera taking care of me. Who among you ever cared for me? Neera woke up early to chop wood, light the fire, and cook. She took me to school, picked me up, and helped with my homework. When I was sick, it was my sister staying up all night by my bedside! And what about you? What have you been doing? Mom, what else besides playing mahjong? Dad, I've wondered why you're always not at home. It turns out that you've been gambling with the money. After losing, you come home drunk, venting your anger on the family, either hitting or scolding my sister! What right do you have to scold her? Before, I thought you didn't like Neera because it cost more money to raise two kids, but in the end, you still took her in, which showed you still had some kindness in your

hearts. But now, it seems I was completely wrong. From the beginning to the end, you've been doing nothing but evil!"

"So, you're an ingrate after all!" Nigel was seething with anger, his fist poised to strike.

Yet, Wilfrid firmly grasped his fist, his gaze icy. "Seeing how lively you are, your arm must be fine, right? Weren't your deceiving everyone before, claiming you were seriously injured? So, you've been lying all along, fooling me, fooling Neera, and now you want to manipulate public opinion to force Neera into doing what you want and to slander her!"

Maggie found herself in an unexpected twist of events, growing extremely anxious. "Oh dear, all of you, stop this at once! What on earth is going on? Wilfrid, are you really going to take it this far with us, your parents, over a stranger?"

Wilfrid's face remained icy cold, his eyes reflecting both pain and deep disappointment, with a hint of determination.

"I never intended to meddle in your affairs. Even after that disgraceful incident unfolded, Neera approached me, advising me not to get involved, not to let these matters impact me. But you, you exploited me as a pawn to confront her, tarnishing her reputation. I can't endure it any longer, and I refuse to. Dad, Mom, if you're ready to release a statement, extend apologies to Neera, apologize to the Beauvorts, there might be a chance for reconciliation. However, if you persist in making one mistake after another, then I can't help you anymore." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Nigel's face contorted with anger as he shouted, "What do you mean by this? Are you threatening us? Threatening your own parents for a stranger? What kind of behavior is this? I'm warning you, Wilfrid Marrow, if you continue to side with that outsider, Neera, against your own family, don't call me your father anymore! And don't come back to this family!"

Wilfrid's disappointment grew upon hearing his father's words. Taking a deep breath, he remained resolute, stating, without hesitation, "Since you have no intention of changing your ways, then it's fine if I don't return to this home. From now on, I won't take a single cent of your money. I will send you money every month as a contribution to your retirement. If you miss me, you can come and visit. If not, there's no need to seek me out."

10:46 Mon, 11 Dec

After expressing his decision, Wilfrid didn't want to linger any longer. Turning around, he prepared to leave.

Both Maggie and Nigel were taken aback. They never expected him to be so resolute, leaving them dumbfounded.

Maggie hurriedly caught up and blocked his way. "Wilfrid, what are you doing? Is it really necessary? Over such a trivial matter, you're going to cut ties with your family? Where's your heart in all of this?" Disappointed in them, Wilfrid didn't want to waste more words. He simply stated, "I can't stay in this family any longer."

Upon hearing this, Nigel erupted in anger, "If he wants to leave, let him leave! Don't stop him! I don't know what kind of influence that w*unch has on him, making him want to sever ties with his own family, causing an irreparable rift. Now he's wholeheartedly devoted to that w*unch, someone who disregards the poor and admires the rich. Consider it as if I never had this son!"

Maggie also started laying blame on Wilfrid. "So, you don't respect us, your humble parents, just because Neera is wealthy, influential, and backed by the Beauvort family?"

Wilfrid's face turned ashen when he heard this this, finding their reasoning increasingly irrational. Eventually, he chose to remain silent.

There was no point in wasting words on these two, whose minds seemed clouded. With unwavering determination, he walked away decisively.

Little did he know that after his departure, Maggie and Nigel's audacious actions were far from over. They took the matter online, seemingly aiming for a final blow.

Their accusations lacked evidence, and they went on to blame Neera for damaging Wilfrid's relationship with his parents, leading to Wilfrid severing ties with his family.

Surprisingly, this news didn't garner sympathy from everyone; instead, it was met with a chorus of cheers.

"I applaud that wholeheartedly! Seems like the brother's got some sense, not falling prey to his greedy and heartless parents!"

"Man, some parents are worse than having none at all. The brother's so sensible; he must've been taken advantage of. Never thought he'd be used as a pawn by our own parents. Must be tough for him. On one side, there's his own family, and on the other, there's his sister with no blood ties. After all these years living together, who would've thought it'd end up like this?"

"I can't help but laugh. I actually saw someone saying the younger brother despises poverty and loves wealth, and it's all because he saw his sister's power and influence that he broke off with his family. That's too ridiculous, isn't it? They're really good at avoiding the important stuff and dwelling on the trivial. Can't they see what his parents have done? Falsely accused their own daughter, abused her, like vampires sucking her

blood. Each and every one of these things, any single one of them is outrageously unacceptable. And they still talk about despising poverty and loving wealth? These people can't distinguish right from wrong, can they?"

"How satisfying! This couple needs to learn the meaning of regret for their past actions. The way they treated Ms. Neera, this punishment is well-deserved!"

"On a different note, has anyone else noticed how handsome the brother is?"

"Ah, finally someone brought it up! That photo, though blurry, can't hide his tall and handsome figure! A young and handsome brother who is so sensible and understanding, that's a big plus, right?"

"Hm, rumor has it that the brother is killing it academically, holding down the top spot in the entire school, leaving the second-place far, far behind. What's going on in that brain of his? He's good-looking, smart, and a real stand-up guy. Why can't I have a brother like that? Seriously, the more I think about it, the more I want to cry!"

"Don't cry. Even if you don't have a brother like him, you can aim for a husband like that in the future. Wouldn't that be even more awesome in life?"

"Come on, you've got to be exceptional to match up to him. In my book, this guy is the real deal, he's definitely the cream of the crop among his peers. And on top of that, he's good-looking and charming. The girl who can keep up with him must be something special..."

"Wake up, you guys! The more you talk, the more the story veers off course! That's not the point, hey!"

Mon,

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Chapter 1508

Chapter 1508

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Various opinions emerged endlessly on the internet. There were praises for Wilfrid and also criticisms toward Nigel and Maggie. Some defended the Beauvort family, and others felt unjust for Neera. It was all quite lively.

When Wilfrid returned to his dormitory and saw his parents' accusations, he was so angry that his hands shook.

He thought of everything his sister had done for him over the years and the care she showed him since they were reunited. The more he thought about it, the more he wallowed in sadness and shame. When his sister was slandered, he couldn't be of help, and that had always been a thorn in his flesh.

Perhaps it's time for me to do something now. Even if doing so might result in a complete fallout with my family, I can no longer tolerate this.

With that in mind, he gritted his teeth, steeled his heart, and made a decision.

Before the online buzz had yet to subside, a post from a new account, which had never been used, soared to the top of the trending searches.

The content of the message was about Neera.

And the owner of that new account was none other than Wilfrid.

This post detailed all the things that Neera had done for him since childhood, enumerating all the kindness he was shown. It even made public the matter of her giving him a bank card.

He stated that he had never touched a single penny from the bank card, and the reason he was speaking up was to clear his sister's name, proving that she was not the ingrate their parents made her out to be.

That Twitter post, with its lengthy content, was written with utmost sincerity, each word striking a chord and eliciting empathy from everyone.

A comment read: Ah, the brother is also pitiful. After all, it was his own parents who did such terrible things. He must have tried to persuade them many times, but seeing his parents' stubbornness, he had no choice but to side with Ms. Neera and defend her.

Another person typed: Didn't some people previously say that the brother abandoned his own parents to curry favor with Ms. Neera because she's wealthy and influential? Isn't this a slap in the face? He didn't spend a single cent from the bank card Ms. Neera willingly gave him. Instead, he worked part-time jobs with his own two hands to support himself without relying on his parents or his sister. Such a brother is truly upright! I just want to ask those with a negative mentality whether the slap in the face hurt.

Someone else commented: Great! Some people are insidious deep within, always assuming others are just like them, begrudging others' happiness. I'm proud of the brother. He's the epitome of a stand-up guy!

The next read: The brother is truly admirable, daring to stand up for his sister. Both siblings are such kind-hearted people. I hope they won't let this incident ruin their relationship. It's really not worth it. Even though they are not related by blood, their bond seems stronger than those with blood ties.

The subsequent comment seconded: I think so, too. Sometimes, it's hard to define familial ties. The people closest to you may not always have your best interests at heart. Look at this shameless couple, for instance. It's clear that they see the brother as someone they can exploit, using the fact that he's working part-time to slander Ms. Neera. Fortunately, the brother has a conscience. Otherwise, it would be hard for Ms. Neera to clear her name in this lifetime.

Someone typed: Going off tangent here, am I the only one who feels like this is some grand soap opera? I'm downright curious about what would happen next. I'm on the edge of my seat.

10:46 Mon, 11 Dec

The following comment read: Keep a lookout for me.

Somebody else echoed: I'm staying tuned. Tag me if there's an update.

When Neera saw the news, quite some time had already passed.

She was stunned for a moment and immediately called Wilfrid.

After a few rings, the person on the other end finally picked up the call. "Sis."

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"Didn't I tell you to stay out of it? Did you have a falling out with your family?" Neera didn't bother with small talk but asked that question directly, her tone full of concern.

On the other end, Wilfrid hung his head. After a few seconds, he replied, "Yeah, we've had a falling out. I told them I wouldn't go back if they refused to apologize. Of course, I'll still pay for their living expenses and send them money every month after getting paid. But... I don't want to go back and face them anymore. In fact, I don't even how I should face them in the future. I'm sorry, Sis."

Neera felt a pang of heartache threaded with a sense of helplessness.

"Why are you apologizing? Haven't I told you that this matter has nothing to do with you? You haven't done anything wrong against me, so there's no need to say sorry. Instead, look at you. Is it worth it to make things so tense with your family? I really don't want you to be caught between a rock and a difficult place. Nor do I want you to have a

falling out with your family because of me. Moreover, I don't want these trivial matters to affect your future."

This time, Wilfrid responded quickly, his tone firm without a hint of hesitation.

"It's worth it, Sis. You've always been there for me since we were kids, always on my side. Even when you were treated unfairly, you never complained or took it out on me. You've always been good to me. Now, it's time for me to be there for you. I don't have much capability now, and there's not much I can do, but I can tell right from wrong. I'm sorry for what my parents have done to you. I'm heartbroken by their actions. Even more so, I'm angry that they refuse to admit their mistakes and keep blaming you instead. You shouldn't have had to endure so much injustice. You could have been well cared for and lived happily. They are in the wrong. Even though I'm their son, I can't help but feel ashamed of their actions."

Neera understood the pain and struggle within him. No matter how horrible they were, those were his biological parents who had raised him for over a decade.

Unexpectedly, things ultimately came to that point.

She let out a sigh. "You have your own thoughts, so it's not my place to say anything. Wilfrid, thank you. You've done what you could for me, and it makes me very happy."

When Wilfrid heard

the burden within him suddenly lightened considerably.

He opened his mouth, then closed it. After a few seconds, he spoke again. "Sis, I don't regret doing this at all. I -remember every kindness you've shown me. Even though we're not related by blood, I've always considered you

my own sister, even closer than a biological one. Be it in the past, present, or future, I will always support you unconditionally. In the future, I will stand tall and strong like Jean, capable of protecting you." At his words, a wealth of warmth suffused Neera.

She smiled, her voice gentle. "Okay, I believe you. You regard me as your biological sister, and I also consider you my biological brother. There's no need for formalities between us. If you have any issues in the future, feel free to tell me anytime. Don't hide anything from me, just as when you secretly took up part-time jobs. I won't interfere with your decisions and will respect you, but I hope to give you some advice. After all, your knowledge and experience are still limited. You need someone who's been there to give you some guidance so your path in the future can be smooth and steady."

Wilfrid hummed in acknowledgment, indicating he understood her. "Sis, I've made up my mind. I'll quit the part-time job at the cafe. Actually, while I was working there, I was also taking orders for coding and some freelance jobs. From now on, I'll focus on

preparing for my exams. If necessary, I'll take on freelance jobs again. What do you think? Is that okay?"

Seeing that he had taken her words to heart, Neera felt very much gratified.

"Yeah. Understanding the art of compromise is important. I believe in you, and I'm sure you'll be able to get into the university of your dreams. I also wish you a bright future ahead."

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Chapter 1509

Chapter 1509

After hanging up the phone, Neera glanced at the man sitting beside her, her brows raised slightly.

"Why the long face? Are you still angry?" she asked.

Jean cleared his throat and asked unhurriedly, "Is it that obvious?"

Neera chuckled. "Of course. I can tell your feelings at a glance. Are you still upset about this?"

Jean's face darkened slightly, and he snorted coldly. "Just thinking about what they've done, I wish I could crush them to death right away."

Giggling, Neera suddenly wrapped her arms around his neck and sat on his lap. "How violent."

Jean held her close, carefully ensuring that she wouldn't fall.

He tilted his head back slightly. His face still held a hint of displeasure, making it clear that he was still bothered by the matter concerning Nigel and Maggie.

"They treated you like cr*p and still dared to use such an underhanded method. The fact that I haven't taken action yet is a mercy."

If it were him, Nigel and Maggie would definitely not be comfortably nestled in their house right then.

Neera understood well enough that he refrained from taking action out of respect for her and out of consideration for Wilfrid.

She sighed. "All I care about is Wilfrid. It's good that he has figured things out for himself now. If Nigel and Maggie continue to cause trouble, I'll ask for your help. For now, leave it to me." She still had evidence in her hands, yet to be released.

She initially didn't want to be take things too far, but since Nigel and Maggie left her with no way out, there was no need for her to leave them any room for retreat either.!

That afternoon, Neera composed a message herself and released all the evidence she had in her hands. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

When the remittance receipts were made public, no one dared to make any further accusations.

Neera's fans could finally stand with their head held high, emerging all at once, springing up like mushrooms.

A comment read: This is Ms. Neera. She's always worth admiring! She's forever positive, resilient yet gentle, kind yet firm. She's simply a treasure in this world! I love her so much. Who understands me?

Another

person typed: I want to be that villain, curious to know where those who previously cursed Ms. Neera have run off to now. Why aren't you all not stamping their feet and making noise now? When you were cursing her, you were all so passionately involved. It was as though she had desecrated your family's graves. Now that the tables have turned, you've suddenly gone silent, acting like turtles hiding in their shells. It's truly disgraceful. You had the guts to curse her, so shouldn't you also have the decency to come forward and apologize to her now?

Someone else seconded: Exactly! The lot of you said all sorts of nasty things previously. How is it fair for Ms. Neera to suffer all the criticism?, That greedy couple didn't have any evidence and merely spouted lies. Yet, you all believed them, rushing to hurl insults, acting as if you were the epitome of justice. Now, are you all playing dumb? Have you no shame?

Soon, the hashtag #apologizetoneera shot to the top of the trending searches.

10:47 Mon, 11 Dec

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Perhaps some people felt they had gone too far with what they previously said, for they sincerely apologized.

By the time evening arrived, all hell broke loose on Twitter.

It turned out that Park Group that had publicly released a statement through their official account.

The announcement didn't say much, only stating that Park Group would be hosting a company event at Kingsmead Club three days later, and the CEO of Park Group would be present in person. At the same time, they would also formally introduce everyone to the long-lost heiress of the Park family-Neera.

As soon as the news broke out, the whole of Kingsview reeled in shock.

A comment read: Holy moly, am I seeing this right? Could it be that I've been online too much lately that my eyes are playing tricks on me? Park Group and Neera? What's the connection here?

Another person typed: No way! Park Group actually moved from the south to Kingsview? It's a first-rate company domestically and globally recognized too! It used to be the leading enterprise in the south. Now in Kingsview, although it can't compare to Beauvort Group, no other company can compete with Park Group either!

Someone else commented: People often say that even a powerful person cannot defeat a local tyrant. Even if Park Group is famous in the south, when it comes to Kingsview, it needs to establish a firm foothold first. However, its strength makes it so that this step isn't required. Even without a foundation or connections in Kingsview, Park Group can immediately change the situation upon arrival! It can be said that the corporation itself represents connections!

Yet another person wondered: The crux of the matter is, how did Neera become the heiress of the Park family? What's going on here? Is there anyone who can make sense of this piece of revelation? I'm in limbo right now, feeling so lost.

The next comment read: Commenters were right, after all. This is indeed a grand soap opera, and there's more to come! This is so unexpected. Who would have thought that Neera actually has connections with the Park family? It's simply astonishing. Her background is truly powerful. What's even more frightening is that despite her strong background, she's also incredibly capable. She's just too strong! I'm in awe!

Somebody commented: Someone dug around and found out that Ms. Neera's biological mother is none other than Stacy Park, the sister of the chairman of Park Group! So, Ms. Neera is indeed the legitimate heiress of the Park family. My goodness, how incredible! Ms. Neera has so many aliases that I'm genuinely envious.

Another person noted: Oh, there's such a connection. If no one had dug it up, I wouldn't have put two and two together. So, the Park family is essentially backing Neera up now by doing this?

Someone replied: But of course. She is the long-lost heiress of the Park family, whom they've finally found. They'd never let others bully her. Just wait and see. While they claim to be having a company event, the most important thing is surely to introduce Neera's identity.

Another comment read: Ms. Neera is truly a winner in life. She's strong, a renowned doctor, and married to Mr. Beauvort. With the support of the Beauvort family, and now even the Park family as her mighty backer, who wouldn't be envious?

Yet someone else added: The previous commenter forgot to mention something. Don't forget about Ms. Neera's aunt, who is the founder of ANXIN Group. Now, ANXIN Group is under Neera's control, and she's also the F.A of the Gordon family. It's an understatement to say that her net worth is over hundreds of billions. She herself is already very wealthy.

Another person lamented: Wow, she's excellent, simply impressive! When would I ever attain half her achievements? Then, I would die without regrets in this lifetime.

Somebody chided: Wake up! Half her achievements? The average person would probably struggle to reach even a tenth of them.

Yet someone else commented: Some people were jealous previously, saying that Ms. Neera was reaching above her station to marry into the Beauvort family, going from rags to riches. How hilarious. Who is really marrying above one's station here? Take a good look at what the kind of person Ms. Neera is. Putting aside her background, just look at her personal achievements. She's a leading authority in the medical profession, hailed as a miracle doctor. With such a status, isn't she more than worthy of the Beauvort family? It should be said that it's Mr. Beauvort who is lucky to be worthy of Ms. Neera!

Someone echoed: I feel the same way. Why is it always said that Ms. Neera should be worthy of Mr. Beauvort? Why can't it be the other way around?

The subsequent comment seconded: Exactly. I truly believe that the Beauvort family is, blessed to have a daughter-in-law like Ms. Neera. Neera found the comments on the internet amusing.

She showed them to Jean, who raised an eyebrow and said readily, "They're right. Indeed, I am the one who reached above my station." Neera hummed. "Do you really think so?"

Jean smiled, his eyes brimming with sincerity. "But of course."

Satisfied, Neera picked up her phone and made a call to Edward.

"Hey, Neera, have you seen the news?" Edward quickly answered the call, aware of the purpose it.

"Yeah," Neera replied. Then, she asked curiously, "Edward, why the sudden decision to host a company event? Do I have to attend? This is so unexpected."

Edward chuckled, "Not so sudden, actually. The Park family has long wanted to move to Kingsview. Moreover, after finding you, my parents wanted to publicize your identity as soon as possible. The company event provides just the right opportunity for that.

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Chapter 1510

Chapter 1510

Neera would actually prefer not to make such a big fuss, but she understood that the Park family had good intentions and was doing so in consideration of her.

Therefore, she let out a soft sigh but accepted that arrangement readily.

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"Good. It's perfect. I'm just thinking of bringing my maternal grandparents, aunt, and uncle back from Essley-"

Edward interrupted her with a chuckle, saying, "I've already made all the preparations in advance. They are on the plane now and will arrive in about... hmm, three hours."

Neera was taken aback. "When was this? Why didn't you tell me in advance so I could make some preparations?"

Edward smiled. "What's there to prepare? We're all family here, so there's no need to be so formal. They've seen those unfavorable comments about you online. That's why they're in such a rush to return and avenge you."

Neera couldn't help finding it both amusing and exasperating. "What's all this about being revenge?"

On the other of the phone, Edward swiveled his office chair around and gazed at the scenery outside the window behind him with gentleness etched across his features.

"The Park family is incredibly fortunate to have you back. Therefore, this process is necessary. Besides, Grandpa and Grandma are up in years and can't bear to see you suffer. Of course, my parents and I feel the same way."

At his words, a wealth of warmth suffused Neera.

"All right, I got it. Give me their flight information. I'll go pick them up. It's been a long since I've last seen them, and I miss them."

Edward smiled and said, "Okay." Then, he gave her the flight information.

After Neera had hung up the phone, Jean asked from beside her, "Your maternal grandparents are coming back?"

Neera nodded enthusiastically, her excitement evident. "Yes. We still have some time. After we eat, we'll rest for a bit and go to the airport to pick them up."

At her excited demeanor, Jean smiled and agreed readily, "Sure."

After the two of them had gone downstairs, Wrenn suddenly stopped Neera with a look of curiosity on her face.

Neera was puzzled. "What's wrong? Is there something on my face?"

Wrenn quickly shook her head, then couldn't help but ask, "You... have ties with the Park family and are really the long-lost heiress of the Park family?" Looking at her surprised expression, Neera chuckled lightly before admitting to it openly.

"Yes. We only recently reconciled, so few people knew about this."

Few people knew about it, but Jean should be one of the few, right?

With that in mind, Wrenn shot a somewhat reproachful glance at Jean as if to scold him for being a brat and not informing the family about such an important matter. Upon seeing that, Jean raised an eyebrow. He stuck a hand into his pant pocket, exuding an air of nonchalance. "I had so much going on before that I forgot about it."

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At just that moment, Frederic hummed and solemnly sought Neera's opinion.

"It seems that the Park family is also your maternal family. Given this significant relationship, the Beauvort family should, by all means, extend a warm welcome to the Park family. I heard they have already moved their company headquarters to Kingsview, planning to develop here. That's great, for it will be more convenient in the future. The

Beauvort and Park families can support each other, and if there are any problems, the Park family can always seek help from the Beauvort family."

After he had finished speaking, Wrenn quickly nodded in agreement.

"Yes, exactly! You are the granddaughter of the Park family and have married into the Beauvort family. This means the Park and Bo families are now related by marriage. We are a family now. Please feel at home from today on."

With that said, she glanced at the time and said thoughtfully, "It might be a bit rushed if we pay them a visit tonight. How about doing it tomorrow instead?"

The Beauvort family had never paid a visit to any other family. It had always been others who came to visit them.

But because of Neera then, both Frederic and Wrenn had lowered themselves and took the initiative to foster a close relationship. It was clear that they truly considered the Park family as their own. Neera couldn't help but laugh at the sight of Wrenn making all sorts of arrangements.

"Don't bother. My maternal grandparents aren't in Kingsview right now. They previously accompanied me to Essley with my uncle and aunt and are currently on a return flight, which won't land for another three or four hours. Considering the fatigue from the long flight, they'll likely need to rest for a day tomorrow."

As she spoke, something occurred to her, and she quickly had an idea.

"How about this? In three days, it'll be the Park family's company event. There are bound to be guests invited. We'll find some time then for you all to meet and have a chat."

Upon hearing that, Wrenn was somewhat surprised, the joy on her face evident.

"Neera, you'd... be willing to allow us to attend it on that day?"

Neera blinked her eyes. "Why not? Prominent figures in Kingsview will surely be invited that day. Besides, now that I'm married into the Beauvort family, it's only natural for you all to attend. Hearing that, Wrenn was touched, her eyes turning slightly red-rimmed.

"Sure, sure." She nodded repeatedly as though she had been validated, feeling thrilled and excited. "Then, when the time comes, we'll accompany you there to meet and get to know the Park family properly." That evening, Joseph also came home for dinner. The whole family enjoyed a harmonious and joyous meal together.

At the dinner table, Joseph raised his glass at Jean and Neera.

"I haven't congratulated you both on your wedding yet. Lovers tying the knot is truly a beautiful event in this world."

Neera and Jean raised their glasses in return.

"Thank you." A rare hint of warmth graced Jean's typically calm and composed face.

Since they had to pick up Neera's maternal grandparents at night, neither of them drank any alcohol.

At that moment, the triplets refused to be ignored. They pouted as though seeking recognition, standing up for themselves.

"Uncle Joseph, what about us? Ever since Daddy met us, he's always been smiling. He's never put on a stern face or lost his temper in front of us. He smiles whenever he sees us!"

"Exactly! When we first met Daddy, we thought he was really intimidating. We were even a bit timid and dared not approach him easily. But after getting to know him, we found out that Dad is actually a very warm person, not at all cold and ruthless as rumored out there."

Amused by the triplets, Joseph nodded agreeably and went along with them. "Yeah, you're right. Because of you all, your daddy laughs more and has become more personable."

The triplets were then satisfied and each took turns serving him food.

"Quick, eat up, Uncle Joseph. This was personally made by Mommy. It's really delicious!"

That night's dinner was a joint effort. Half of the food was prepared by Wrenn and the other half by Neera. A professional chef wasn't involved at all.

Joseph tried a bite and was pleasantly surprised.

"I never knew your cooking skills were so good, Neera. It seems that Jean is in luck."

The whole family burst into laughter under the gentle glow of the crystal chandelier above, filling the room with warmth. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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