

## **The Enigmatic Return (Neera and Jean)**

### **Chapter 1511**

#### Chapter 1511

By the time the plane carrying Elmer and Mariah landed, it was already past ten in the night.

Neera was eagerly waiting at the arrival gate. After a long wait, she finally spotted Elmer, Mariah, Nadine, and Jeremiah. She quickly waved at them.

Nadine was the first to spot Neera, excitedly leading her family toward the latter.

Upon meeting, Neera first greeted Elmer and Mariah.

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Elmer's mood was relatively calm, but the light that shone in his cloudy eyes revealed the joy he felt upon seeing Neera.

As for Mariah, her emotions were noticeably more stirred.

This was the first time she saw Neera after her recovery from illness.

At that moment, she looked at her granddaughter, who was so close at hand. She couldn't help but tremble with excitement, and tears welled up in her eyes.

"Neera!" Her voice trembled as she raised her hand, cautiously placing it on Neera's cheek. She wanted to caress Neera, yet she seemed to be afraid that all of it was nothing more than a dream. Seeing through Mariah's fear, Neera felt a pang of sympathy. She quickly took her grandmother's hand, gently stroking it. "Grandma, I'm here. It's me, Neera, your dear granddaughter."

Upon hearing those words, Mariah acted as if something had finally been confirmed. She suddenly burst into tears, embracing Neera as she began to cry. "Neera, my granddaughter... I'm glad you're here. Otherwise, I would live my entire life in pain..."

Watching that scene, both Nadine and Jeremiah felt a twinge of heartache.

Neera felt a bitter-sweet sensation in her heart, a touch of pain, yet also warmth.

She embraced the elderly woman, soothing her gently, "Grandma, don't cry. I'm still here. I will take my mother's place and keep you company."

After a good while, Mariah's emotions finally settled down.

She wiped her tears and bade farewell to Neera. However, her hand was still holding Neera's. She glanced to the side, looking at Jean, her expression immediately turning a bit displeased. "Young man, I still remember how you hurt my Neera before. Why are you here again?"

When that was mentioned, Elmer also got a bit worked up, lifting his chin and grunting twice in displeasure. "Exactly. You're not still obsessing over our Neera, are you? Is that why you forced Neera to marry you? Let me tell you, no matter who you are or which company's president you are, if you don't treat our Neera well, don't even think about tying her down for life."

After he finished speaking, he pulled Neera aside and asked her seriously, "You little rascal. You've gone and gotten a marriage certificate, yet you didn't even discuss such a big deal with us. Tell us honestly, did this young man pester you relentlessly, forcing you to marry him? Don't worry. We're all here for you, backing you up. No one will dare to mess with you!"

Neera was first taken aback, then she couldn't help but feel nonplussed. What on earth is going on here?

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She quickly shook her head in denial, "Grandpa, you're overthinking it. I married him willingly. There was no question of any coercion."

Elmer looked at her with a puzzled expression. "Are you serious? You're really doing this willingly? I thought after he hurt you so deeply, you wouldn't want to marry him anymore..."

Neera rubbed her forehead. "That's all in the past. Besides, he didn't know about the incident six years ago. It was a special circumstance that led to the mistake. It was all a misunderstanding. What's in the past is in the past."

Seeing that she didn't seem to be lying, Elmer and Mariah finally felt at ease.

"All right, since you're willing, we shouldn't stand in your way." Next, Elmer glared at Jean, his small mustache quivering. "You listen well to me well. Even if you're married to Neera, if you dare to hurt her again divorce is still an option! We won't let our granddaughter suffer the slightest bit of injustice! You'd better stay on your toes! Or else I won't let you off easily!"

After much difficulty in reuniting the family, Jean was immediately met with a warning. Despite feeling a bit helpless, he didn't get angry.

He knew that the Park family cared deeply for Neera, so he solemnly assured them. "Grandma, Grandpa, rest assured, I regard Neera as more important than my own life. I will never let her suffer even the slightest injustice again."

Elmer hummed twice more, leaving it unclear whether he was satisfied or not.

At that moment, Nadine stepped forward to mediate. "All right, all right, no need to stand around here any longer. Let's get in the car quickly. Whatever you want to talk about, we can discuss it once we're in the

car."

Upon hearing that, Elmer and Mariah finally relented. Holding Neera's hand, they began to walk toward the outside of the airport.

Jeremiah fell a step behind, walking shoulder to shoulder with Jean, comforting him. "I know they were a bit harsh with you just now, speaking rather bluntly. Don't take it to heart, and don't blame them. They've finally found Neera back, and they treasure her like a gem. They certainly can't bear to see her suffer even the slightest grievance. At that time, you two seemed to be on the verge of breaking up, and Neera was very upset about it. That's why they were displeased with you. When I heard that you two got married, I admit, I was also worried that perhaps Neera hadn't thought it through. Hence, the first thing I did when I got back was to figure out both of your attitudes toward marriage. Since neither of you is treating marriage lightly and is serious about it, there's nothing more for me to say. Live your lives well as a couple. As your elders, we won't interfere. Rest assured."

Jean nodded, indicating that he understood everything and wasn't the least bit upset.

After everyone got in the car, Mariah hurriedly asked about the incidents on the internet those past two days. "Are your adoptive parents still causing a fuss?"

Neera shook her head, comforting, "No more. They can't make a fuss now. The truth is already very clear."

Speaking of that, Nadine also had a belly full of anger. "They're so greedy! I can't believe they treated you like this! They took your money and still dared to mistreat you! If this matter hadn't been settled, I would have gone and given them a piece of my mind! I would have shown them who's boss!"

Mariah was quite upset. "How dare they treat our Neera like this and think they can just get away with it. They're getting off too easy!"

Neera just smiled, not taking it to heart. "All right, don't get upset over such unworthy individuals. It's not worth harming your own health. They've gained nothing and have

exhausted all their options. That's their retribution. I can't be bothered with anything else. Let it be. We won't have any dealings with them in the future anyway."

Jeremiah agreed, "That's right. Getting involved with petty people won't lead anywhere and only wastes our energy and time. It's not worth the effort. We all feel deeply saddened by Neera's past experiences, but what we should focus on now is the present and the future. Our family has finally reunited after much difficulty. We should cherish every day we spend together."

Neera responded with a slight smile. "You're right, Uncle Jeremiah."

Soon, she skillfully steered the conversation away from that topic, mentioning that the Beauvort family wanted to arrange a meeting.

Upon hearing that, Elmer lowered his voice and slowly said, "Well, let's meet then. After all, you two are married now, and our families are related by marriage. We're bound to run into each other sooner or later, so we should maintain a good relationship. Besides, Beauvort Group is the leading enterprise in Kingsview. It's impossible to ignore them when the Park Group is hosting a grand event. We have to deal with them one way or another." [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

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## Chapter 1512

### Chapter 1512

Edward had already booked the hotel in advance.

When the group arrived at the hotel entrance, as expected, he was scolded again by his mother and father.

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"You little rascal. You didn't even bother to pick us up! Instead, you ran off here to relax! You're truly the epitome of laziness!" barked Nadine.

Edward was on the verge of tears. "It's not that I had too much free time. It's just that Neera insisted on picking you up. I rushed over as soon as I finished my work."

Nadine raised her hand to scare him. "You little rascal, still daring to talk back to us? You've grown a backbone, huh?"

Edward ducked his head to avoid the confrontation, his face full of helplessness. "Mom, why have you become so fierce while I was away? Can Dad really handle you?"

Jeremiah glanced at him. "Don't drag me into this. Just listen to your mom and stop talking nonsense!"

Neera couldn't help but laugh as she helped Mariah out of the car. Then, she explained the situation. "Uncle Jeremiah, Aunt Nadine, it was me who asked him to wait here. He has been busy these past few days. He deserves some rest."

At that moment, Edward heaved a sigh toward the sky. "Having a sister is truly wonderful. From now on, Neera is the closest person to me."

Nadine poked him on the forehead. "Why, you..."

The group the hotel.

boarded the elevator, headed straight to the top floor, and arrived at the luxurious presidential suite of

Neera settled them first, then asked, "By the way, since the Park family is planning to expand in Kingsview, has the residence issue been solved yet, Edward?"

Edward reassured, "Don't worry, everything has been arranged. It's too late now, so let's make do here for the night. Once we're rested in the morning, we'll return to the mansion."

Neera nodded gently, then spent some time chatting with her grandparents.

The elderly, worn out by the long journey of flight, were utterly exhausted due to their advanced age.

At that moment, Neera decided not to disturb them any further, allowing them to rest early. She told them she would come back to pick them up the next day, and then she left with Jean.

Edward went down with them.

At the entrance, he glanced sideways at Neera, his eyes filled with tenderness. "I thought everything you've endured in the Garcia family was already heartbreaking enough. I didn't expect there to be so much of your past that we didn't know about. Why didn't you tell us before?"

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Faced with his sudden question, Neera was first taken aback. Then, she shook her head and laughed helplessly. "What's the use of talking about it? It would only bring you unnecessary sorrow. Besides, those past events don't matter to me anymore. I didn't find them particularly hard or bitter. In fact, I'm somewhat grateful for that period of time. If it weren't for that, I wouldn't have experienced the warmth Aunt Adriana showed me. My aunt has shown me tremendous kindness. It's because of her that I've come to understand what family love is. This feeling, contrasted and highlighted by the past, has become even more precious. This includes my encounters with my maternal grandparents and my reunion with the Park family, all of which have brought me warmth. What I cherish now is you all. As for the rest, I don't care about anything else."

Hearing her say that, Edward slowly let out a laugh. "As long as you've moved on, that's all that matters."

At that moment, the valet drove the car over. Jean nodded slightly toward Edward as a sign of respect. "We'll be going first." Edward nodded. "See you tomorrow morning."

When Jean and Neera returned home, Wrenn was still awake, nestled on the couch watching the television.

Hearing their return, she covered her mouth and yawned. "You're back. How did it go? Is everything settled with the Park family?"

Neera said, "They're staying in the hotel for now. The mansion is already prepared. They'll move in first thing tomorrow morning." Wrenn nodded, then said with concern, "Neera, I've made you some royal jelly. Have a bowl before you go up to rest." Neera smiled. "All right."

Beside her, Jean asked leisurely, "Mom, what about mine?"

Wrenn paused for a moment. "I didn't prepare more portions for you. Although, it doesn't matter if you consume it or not, right?"

Jean was speechless.

Seeing how well his own mother was treating Neera, he couldn't help but doubt if he was really her biological child.

Neera accepted the royal jelly from the housekeepers. Looking at Jean's expression, she couldn't help but find it amusing. "Would you like to have some, too?"

Before Jean could even speak, Wrenn took the initiative. "Don't mind him. Neera, you should drink up. You're weak right now, and you've lost so much weight, you need to take good care of yourself." Once again, Jean was at a loss for words.

Neera kept her head down and laughed non-stop.

Meanwhile, at the Meyer residence, Nicole had been closely following the online trends.

Seeing that Neera had achieved a one-sided victory, she had been sulking.

When she found out that Neera was actually the heiress of the Park family, her terrible mood reached its peak.

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At dinner time, George handed an invitation to Leopold. "This is an invitation to the Park family's company event in two days. I've already given Old Mr. Park a heads-up privately. I haven't been feeling well lately and don't really want to move around, so you can go in my place."

Leopold had always listened to his grandfather. He took it immediately, nodded, and said, "Okay."

Upon hearing that, Nicole, who had been listless, perked up instantly. "The Park family? The one who's planning to expand in Kingsview?"

George grunted in agreement. "Apart from them, no other Park family could put on such a grand show. They must have invited a lot of people, all prominent figures from Kingsview, to the company event. Our Meyer family has had some dealings and collaborations with the Park family in the past, though not very deep-rooted. The fact that the Park family has extended an invitation to us shows they hold us in high regard."

Upon hearing that, Nicole became somewhat displeased. "Grandfather, you're mistaken. What do you mean by 'they hold us in high regard?' Our family is a well-respected one in Kingsview. It's only right for the Park family to invite us. If we, the Meyer family, attend, it's us holding them in high regard!"

George glanced at her. "What do you know, girl? Although the Meyer family has a place in Kingsview, we still fall short compared to the Park family."

The mere thought of Neera being the heiress of the Park family was something Nicole simply couldn't accept.

She initially thought that she could easily overshadow Neera in terms of status.

However, that way, wouldn't Neera's background be far superior to hers?

At that moment, she gritted her teeth and slammed her fork on the table, her face full of displeasure.

"Grandpa, why are you acting like this, undermining our prestige to boost others' morale? How is the Meyer family inferior to the Park family? No matter how powerful the

Park family is, aren't they just an enterprise in the south? They might be able to dominate in the south, but there's a saying, 'a local gangster is above the law'. When they come to Kingsview, no matter how powerful they are, they still have to start from scratch, don't they?"

Leopold frowned, chastising her softly, "Nicole, you must not be disrespectful to Grandpa. Watch your tone and the way you speak!"

With a face full of resentment Nicole asked, "What did I say wrong? Why are you blaming me?"

At that moment, George wiped his mouth and put down his fork.

"Enough already. You're an adult, yet you're always making a fuss," he said, casting an annoyed glance at Nicole. "All you ever do is hang out with your disreputable friends, indulging in all sorts of pleasures. I've never seen you put any effort into the family business, nor have you shown any accomplishment in medicine. It's only natural that

don't understand these things. However, if you don't understand, you should be humble. Don't always act like you know everything when you clearly don't, strutting around with such audacity. It's just making you a laughingstock!"

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"Grandpa...." Nicole bit her lip.

"Although the Park family's business is based in the south, it holds a significant position globally. Their network is incredibly extensive. Even if they are newcomers, they don't need to establish relationships to secure their footing. The Park family itself represents connections and power. Once they arrive in Kingsview, it's not them who will need to curry favor with others. Instead, others will be rushing to ingratiate themselves with the Park family!"

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## Chapter 1513

Chapter 1513

During that meal, Nicole didn't eat much, but she did swallow a belly full of anger.

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She just couldn't understand why Neera had such good luck, even managing to get involved with the Park family.

She didn't believe Neera deserved that fortune.

That night, her mind was filled with thoughts, half consumed by resentment toward Neera and the other half filled with longing for Jean.

Ever since she saw that man, she had been lost in thought those past few days, losing her appetite. She kept wondering if there was a chance she might see him again.

She wondered why hadn't she taken the opportunity to get to know such an outstanding man sooner.

The more she thought about it, the more regretful she became. She couldn't bear the thought of her life ending so uneventfully. Suddenly, she sat up and ran off to find Leopold.

At that point, it was already late into the night, yet Leopold was still awake, sitting in his study, dealing with paperwork. [SEAR\\*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Seeing Nicole come to find him, he was somewhat surprised. "Why haven't you gone to bed yet?"

Nicole went straight to the point and said, "Leo, take me with you to the Park family's company event."

Upon hearing that, Leopold looked at her suspiciously. "You've never shown interest in these events before. Why the sudden change of heart?"

Nicole spoke ambiguously, casually making up an excuse. "I wasn't interested before, but now I am. After hearing Grandpa rave about the Park family, I became curious. I want to see just how grand the Park family is and how many important figures they can invite."

"Is it just because of this?" Leopold felt that her reasoning was not solid enough.

Nicole insisted, "Yes, it's for that very reason. I am, after all, the daughter of the Meyer family. Surely, I have the right to attend, don't I? Leo, if you refuse to take me, then I'll just go by myself. If the security stops me and doesn't let me in, then I'll have no choice but to ask them to find you."

Leopold frowned. "You're being ridiculous." If people see that, it won't be a pretty sight. They may even ridicule the Meyer family.

Nicole clearly had no fear, lifting her chin to look at him. "We'll see if I will when the time comes."

Leopold knitted his brows tightly. In the end, he figured that taking her along wasn't such a big deal after all, and finally agreed. Seeing him agree, Nicole was finally satisfied and returned to her bedroom.

In the blink of an eye, the day of the company event hosted by the Park family had arrived.

As the night descended, the first lights began to twinkle. In front of Kingsmead Club, a multitude of luxury cars had already gathered. In the banquet hall, quite a few people had already arrived.

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Neera had arrived early when there weren't many people around. She had introduced the Beauvort family elders to the Park family.

When facing the two from the Beauvort family, Nadine and Jeremiah were relatively polite. However, Elmer and Mariah were not as courteous.

They knew how those two had previously disapproved of their precious granddaughter being with Jean and had done everything in their power to obstruct them. Of course, they were aware it was simply because the Beauvort couple felt their own granddaughter was not good enough for the Beauvort family. Every time they thought of that, they felt a wave of discomfort and a lump of resentment that never quite went away.

Thus, when it came time to greet the Beauvort couple, the Park family elders appeared rather aloof.

Regarding that, both Frederic and Wrenn were not surprised.

Wrenn pursed her lips, sighed lightly, and took the initiative to speak. "Old Mr. and Mrs. Park, I know that you are dissatisfied with us. Previously, due to my biases, I made a very foolish mistake. I only heard and believed one side of the story. As a result, I misunderstood Neera, causing her and Jean to fall into pain. I was too trusting of my own prejudices, overlooking the goodness of Neera. For this, I have been filled with regret. If time could be turned back, I would definitely not treat Neera as I did before. However, I know regret is futile. Life, like a road, only moves forward. The only way I can make amends is by treating Neera even better than before. As such, I hope you both can give me this opportunity. I would be truly delighted if Neera could become my daughter-in-law. I promise to cherish her like my own daughter in the future."

At that moment, Frederic spoke up. "Indeed, we, the Beauvort family, are at fault in this matter. As parents, we have failed to do our duty. We have hindered the love between the young couple and caused Neera a lot of pain. We have deeply reflected on this. From now on, whether it's my wife, myself, or even Jean, we will treat Neera with utmost care. We will absolutely not let her suffer any grievances again." Upon hearing that, Elmer and Mariah changed their attitude slightly. In the end, they did not show any further displeasure toward the Beauvort couple.

What they really wanted to see was the stance of the Beauvort family.

Since the Beauvort family had expressed their stance, there was no need for them to keep dwelling on the past.

From the way Neera's adoptive parents had been slandering her and judging by the reaction of the Beauvort family, it was clear that the Beauvort family genuinely cared for Neera.

In that case, there was no need for the families to remain at odds.

With that in mind, Elmer cleared his throat and said, "The granddaughter we've painstakingly found is the apple of the Park family's eye, We will not allow her to be hurt in any way. We hope you can understand. As long as these two children are well, there's no need to mention the relationship between the Beauvort and Park families."

Upon hearing those words, Wrenn felt a weight lifted from her heart, and she nodded repeatedly in relief. "Yes, indeed. From now on, Jean and Neera will surely be happy. My son has no bad habits. Although he's a man of few words, he's absolutely impeccable. He's wholeheartedly devoted to Neera. He's worthy of her and will never let her suffer any grievances."

Afterward, Frederic and Elmer had a chat about the company while Wrenn and Nadine engaged in some casual conversation. The atmosphere gradually became more lively. Before long, almost all the guests had arrived.

Nadine and Jeremiah were entertaining guests, and together, they invited Neera to join them in greeting.

Jean and Edward were standing together, casually chatting about something.

Naturally, the sight of two handsome men chatting became the center of attention in the banquet hall.

Countless wealthy and noble ladies were casting their gazes toward them, many with infatuated expressions on their faces.

At that moment, Edward was called away, leaving only Jean behind.

He glanced through the crowd, spotting Neera busily entertaining guests with Nadine, and smiled.

Somewhere along the line, Neera had become a presence even more dazzling than himself. Unbeknownst to him, he had seemingly become the man standing behind her.

He thought about it seriously and didn't reject such feelings. On the contrary, he was quite proud of her.

The woman I love the most is the center of everyone's attention, and I am her most loyal servant. With that thought in mind, he lowered his gaze and smiled.

That scene was witnessed by Nicole, who had been observing him from not too far away.

Following his gaze, she looked toward the woman in the center of the crowd. Her eyes narrowed, a hint of gloom surfacing in their depths. I wonder what kind of spell that woman has cast to capture the heart of such an outstanding man. Then again, what does that matter? As long as he's interested in a woman, there are plenty of ways

to win him over!

With that in mind, she took a deep breath, looked down at her outfit, then pulled out her phone to check her appearance in the camera and touched up her lipstick. After ensuring she looked absolutely perfect, she picked up a glass of wine, swayed her hips, and gracefully walked toward Jean.

She already had a script planned.

When she passed by Jean, she would pretend to twist her ankle, then fall into his arms, willingly throwing herself into his embrace.

She firmly believed that no man could resist such a provocation.

When the time comes, I'll find an opportunity to talk to Jean, and everything will be easier then. Asking for his phone. number, inviting him out for a meal and having a chat, none of these are difficult tasks. The more she thought of him. the more confident she became, her steps becoming lighter.

Seeing herself getting closer to Jean, she puffed out her chest, and as she had planned beforehand, she staggered and threw herself toward him...

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## Chapter 1514

### Chapter 1514

However, Nicole's anticipated scene did not arrive.

In its place, there was a dull thud, followed by the sound of shattering glass.

She never expected that when she lunged toward Jean, he not only had no intention of catching her but quickly sidestepped two steps away.

Nicole didn't expect him to react like that. Her body was already leaning over, and it was too late to stop her momentum. She could only watch, wide-eyed, as she headed straight for the corner of the wall. Luckily, she braced herself with her hand. Otherwise, she might have ended up with a bump on her forehead.

The wine glass in her hand toppled over, spilling its contents all over the floor. Some of the wine even splashed onto her dress.

She clumsily steadied herself, looking utterly disheveled.

Yet, the man in front of her merely looked at her with a cold gaze, showing not the slightest intention of stepping forward to help.

Feeling his straightforward gaze on her, Nicole was flushed with embarrassment.

With her head slightly lowered, she composed herself, ensuring she wasn't too disheveled. Once satisfied, she lifted her gaze, deliberately adopting a pitiful expression. Biting the corner of her lip, she looked at Jean. "Sir, I almost bumped into you just now. I'm really sorry. I hope I didn't dirty your clothes."

Having said that, she made a show of looking at the man's clothes. Pretending to be casual, she reached out as if she genuinely wanted to check if his clothes had been dirtied.

However, as she extended her hand halfway, Jean took two steps back, creating a distance between them.

Meanwhile, a clear hint of impatience surfaced between his brows. "Keep your intentions to yourself. Please show some respect." Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Leaving behind such a harsh, cold statement, he couldn't be bothered to give her another glance. He turned around and walked away.

Nicole stood rigidly in place, her face alternating between shades of white and red. As she watched the man's retreating figure, her eyes were filled with shame and resentment.

The meaning behind Jean's words was clear. He had already seen through her little schemes and was warning her to behave herself.

Is he really going to avoid me like this? After all, I'm a woman. Even if I have some little schemes, he shouldn't slap me in the face like this, right? Nicole bit her lip.

However, she found it hard to resist his allure.

Even though he had such a cold demeanor, she still found him full of captivating charm.

She knew clearly that she desired him even more.

With that in mind, she gritted her teeth, deciding to excuse herself to freshen up in the restroom temporarily.

The first battle was lost, but that didn't mean she would give up.

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Just as she was tidying herself up in front of the mirror, ready to leave, someone suddenly came in from outside the door.

At first, she didn't pay much attention. However, when she heard voices from outside the door, her eyebrows twitched. Seizing the moment someone entered, she hid in the cubicle.

Soon, the sound of two pairs of high heels could be heard.

The two women who had just left the banquet hall were standing in front of a mirror, touching up their makeup and gossiping.

"Unexpectedly, the Beauvort family has actually come too."

"Duh. Don't underestimate the power of the Park family. Although they can't compare to the Beauvort family, aside from them, there's no one in Kingsview who can match the Parks. The arrival of the Beauvort family is also within expectations."

"That's not what I meant. I was referring to the Beauvort family and the Park family..."

The woman's hand paused as she was applying lipstick, belatedly realizing what was happening.

"Oh... That's what you meant. Indeed, Neera has transformed herself and become the daughter of the Park family. Now that the Park and Beauvort families are related by marriage, things are certainly different."

"Even though the Beauvort couple were both such prominent figures, they were hardly ever seen at anyone's banquet. It's surprising they actually showed up this time."

"I heard that, previously, Madam Beauvort really didn't like Neera."

"I've heard the same thing, too. She even tried everything to stop Neera from marrying Jean. However, these are just rumors. Who knows if they're true or false?"

"Could there be any doubt about it? Otherwise, why wouldn't Mr. Beauvort and Neera have made it official earlier? It seems like the Beauvort family was against it. Mr. Frederic didn't seem to like Neera much, and as for Madam Beauvort, it goes without saying. After all, the reason they married into the Garcia family in the first place was to ward off weddings for Mr. Beauvort. It seems they had their fortunes read and chose her as their daughter-in-law. And at the time, Neera was a stand-in bride, marrying on behalf of someone else. Madam Beauvort already had a dislike for the Garcia family, so she must be even more displeased now..."

It seemed as though the two had finished touching up their makeup. After tidying up and washing their hands, they stepped out.

Afterward, they must have said something else, but it was cut off by the bathroom door. Their voices gradually faded away, becoming so distant that it was impossible to hear clearly.

After they left, Nicole emerged from the cubicle, her expression somewhat smug. Ha, I knew it. How could a woman like Neera possibly catch the eye of the Beauvort family? Even though her worth is quite high now, her past is impossible to be erased! The Beauvort family would never willingly choose a daughter-in-law who has spent so many years living in the countryside, enduring a life of crude and unbearable hardship!

With those thoughts, she was filled with confidence once again.

Upon returning to the banquet hall, she searched through the crowd and quickly spotted Wrenn.

Soon after, an idea popped into her mind. She found Leopold, and without caring that he was in the middle of a conversation with someone else, she grabbed him and headed toward Wrenn. Leopold's brows furrowed. "What are you trying to do?"



Nicole gave him a frustrated look. "With such a great opportunity today, how can you still have the mind to chat with your friends? The Beauvort family is here. You should at least show your face to them!" Leopold wasn't particularly enthusiastic. His visit at that time was merely to stand in for his grandfather, to make a brief appearance, and nothing more. He had no intention of going out of his way to flatter or fawn over anyone.

However Nicole insisted on doing so, and she did it with conviction.

"How can this be considered as bootlicking? It's just a simple greeting. Mr. Beauvort's heart transplant surgery was successful thanks to our Meyer family's help. Logically, they should be the ones actively seeking us out to express their gratitude. We didn't fuss over such details and are just going to say hello. What's there for you to feel uncomfortable about?" After she finished speaking, she grabbed Leopold without further ado. "Come on, stop dawdling. Let's go."

Before long, Leopold and Nicole found themselves in front of Wrenn and Frederic.

"Who are you?" Wrenn saw them but didn't recognize them, looking at the two with a puzzled gaze.

Before Leopold could speak, Nicole quickly smiled, greeting softly and tenderly.

"Greetings, Mr. Frederic, Madam Beauvort. I'm Nicole, and this is my brother Leopold. We are here on behalf of our grandfather to attend the event. We heard that Mr. Frederic was unwell and underwent a heart transplant surgery. How is your recovery going? Is there any significant rejection of the transplanted heart?" she asked, feigning concern.

Frederic and Wrenn were initially taken aback, but then they quickly remembered what Neera had mentioned and immediately understood.

"So, you're from the Meyer family. The heart that was provided before was from your family, wasn't it? Your grandfather's not here?" Wrenn asked.

Nicole smiled, "My grandfather hasn't been feeling well lately. He doesn't want to move around much, so he sent the two of us in his place."

Wrenn smiled and nodded. "I see. Actually, we should have been the ones to visit. However, Neera said she took care of everything and didn't let us worry about it. We've been quite busy lately, so this matter got delayed. Thanks to your Meyer family, the heart transplant surgery was very successful, and there were no signs of immune rejection. We're truly grateful. When you two siblings return home, could you please convey our thanks to your grandfather for us..."

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## Chapter 1515

Chapter 1515

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Even if she was reluctant, at that moment, Leopold had no choice but to consider the bigger picture. He politely exchanged a few pleasantries with the elders of the Beauvort family. Afterward, he found an excuse to leave first.

He had initially planned to take Nicole away with him, but unexpectedly, Nicole started chatting with Wrenn as if they were old friends.

Seeing the situation, Leopold naturally couldn't take her sister away, so he had no choice but to leave first.

Nicole achieved her goal and began to cotton up to Wrenn, carefully choosing words that the latter would love to hear.

Wrenn didn't notice anything amiss. Plus, considering Nicole was the granddaughter of her benefactor, it was only natural for her to be a bit more enthusiastic.

After chatting for a while, Wrenn casually asked, "Both you and your brother are blessed with good looks and come from a respectable family. You both are so polite and well-mannered. There must be many people who like you, right? Have you found someone you fancy yet?"

A fleeting shadow passed through Nicole's eyes, gone in an instant, unnoticed by anyone.

She gave a harmless smile, feigning innocence as she said, "I'm still single, but it seems like my brother has someone he's interested in. He just never talks to me about it, so I'm a bit in the dark."

Wrenn nodded in understanding. "I see. Your brother is an outstanding man. Any girl who can capture his heart must be exceptional as well."

Nicole nodded earnestly, saying, "Yes, just like Ms. Garcia. My brother used to admire Ms. Garcia a lot. It's the first time I've seen him admire a woman so much. In the past, my brother was indifferent to women, just like a block of wood."

She composedly spoke ill of her brother, waiting for Wrenn to fall into her trap.

Upon hearing that, Wrenn responded with a simple "I see." It was unclear whether she took it to heart or not. Then she asked, "Did you know our Neera from before?"

Upon hearing the phrase "our Neera," Nicole felt the corner of her eye twitching. Why does it seem like she's not as dissatisfied with Neera as those two in the restroom had claimed?

However, at that moment, she was solely focused on tarnishing Neera's reputation, so she didn't pay much attention to that detail,

At that moment, she continued to fan the flames, adding fuel to the fire as she said, "Well, we seem to have quite a connection with Ms. Garcia. Ms. Garcia once went to the first pharmacy my grandfather ever managed to buy medicine. It just so happened that my grandfather fainted at that time, and it was Ms. Garcia who helped treat him. From that moment on, we were extremely grateful to her, especially my brother. It seems he even contacted Ms. Garcia a few times afterward and had meals together. Later, when Ms. Garcia needed a heart for surgery, my brother agreed without a second thought, putting in a lot of effort amidst his busy schedule..."

She vividly described some fabricated events, deliberately making the relationship between Leopold and Neera seem ambiguous and unclear. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

As Wrenn listened, she realized Nicole's hidden intentions.

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The warmth and friendliness she had shown before gradually faded. She continued to smile, but her gaze was no longer as kind. Instead, it carried a hint of scrutiny.

As Nicole spoke, it seemed she noticed a change in Wrenn's gaze. Sensing something was off, she gradually stopped. "Madam Beauvort, is something amiss? Is there something on my face?"

As she spoke, she reached out to touch her cheek, confused.

Frederic was as sharp as a tack, seeing through her tricks at a glance.

However, being a grown man, he didn't feel it was right to say anything unpleasant to a woman. Thus, he simply left the battlefield to Wrenn and went off to chat with Elmer.

Wrenn looked at Nicole's innocent and confused expression. Then, she faintly chuckled, her tone somewhat mocking. "Isn't it tiring to put on an act?"

Out of the blue, Wrenn blurted out such a statement. Nicole was immediately taken aback, her mouth agape, unsure of how to respond.

Wrenn didn't expect Nicole to respond. She just continued, "Ms. Meyer, considering you come from the Meyer family, you should be a lady of a prestigious family. However, your behavior doesn't seem to fit the mold of a well-bred young lady. You may think your naivety and innocence are endearing, but in the eyes of others, it comes off as childish and foolish. Do you understand? Surely, you don't think that you're the only smart one in this world and everyone else is a fool, do you?"

Nicole didn't expect that the conversation would somehow take that unexpected turn.

When she seemed to have found her voice again, she quickly denied, "No, Madam Beauvort, you... You've misunderstood."

"Did I? I don't think so," Wrenn interrupted with a half-smile, seeing right through the younger woman. "Didn't you come here to cotton up to me so you can speak ill of Neera? After all that talk, aren't you just trying to make me suspect that our Neera may have some inappropriate relationship with your brother?"

Caught off guard by Wrenn's directness, Nicole was momentarily speechless.

Then, Nicole shook her head in denial again. "No, you've really misunderstood. I was just... I was just telling the truth."

"Speak the truth? Ha..." Wrenn sneered. "I'm quite puzzled. How can you be so confident, thinking that your brother can compare to my son? Do you think that our Neera would rather abandon my son and get involved with another man? Ms. Meyer, my words are not meant to belittle your brother in any way. I'm just stating the facts. Moreover, I believe that no matter who the other person is, our Neera would never get herself mixed up with others. You may not understand her, but I do. She is a person of great responsibility and honesty, pure at heart. I know this better than anyone. Therefore, it's impossible for her to break her promises or betray Jean. If you've come to me trying to sow discord/I think you've got the wrong person and taken the wrong path."

Nicole had considered all possibilities, but she never expected that reaction from Wrenn. She's actually defending Neera? Why? I thought she disliked Neera.

She wanted to say something else, but what came out was a question. "Do you really trust Neera this much?"

Wrenn gave a cool smile. "Of course, if I don't trust her, should I trust an outsider like you? If you're thinking of becoming the third wheel, I advise you to drop that idea. After all, you're a lady from a reputable family. Any scandal would be detrimental. Ruining someone else's family will inevitably bring retribution. Moreover, with your status, it's

impossible for you to interfere in the relationship between Neera and Jean. As a person, one should not

be overly self-deprecating, but neither should they overestimate themselves. You and Neera, there's simply no comparison."

Having said that, she couldn't be bothered to pay any more attention to Nicole. She turned around and walked

away.

Nicole stood frozen in place, her face unsightly for quite a while.

She never imagined that things would turn out so differently from what she had anticipated.

Whether it was Jean or Wrenn, their reactions were all beyond her expectations!

Especially Wrenn, who surprisingly favored Neera so blatantly, showing such undisguised partiality and affection.

How could this be? How could this happen? After facing setbacks twice in one night, Nicole had reached a boiling point. Her expression was on the verge of breaking, changing several times. In the end, she couldn't bear to stay any longer and left with a darkened face.

Not long after she left, Jeremiah took the stage and formally introduced Neera to everyone, causing quite a stir.

The bigger surprise was yet to come.

No one knew when Frederic and Elmer had made a special arrangement. After Neera had finished her introduction, Frederic suddenly stepped onto the stage. Then, he loudly declared that, in order to show their friendly support for the Park family, the Beauvort family would form a friendly collaboration with the Park family. In fact, the Beauvort family was graciously giving up five percent of the market share to the Park family!

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## **Chapter 1516**

### Chapter 1516

As soon as the news came out, the whole room was in an uproar.

Five percent of the market share might not sound like much, but it was actually substantial.

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In the business world, a five percent market share held by the Beauvort family would absolutely bring about a considerable profit!

It wasn't just about the profits, but also status, a symbol of power, all of which signify extraordinary!

Beauvort Group had been promoting the Park family in such a way that they had almost elevated the latter to a status equal to their own!

The news was simply staggering. Even before the banquet had ended, it had already spread throughout Kingsview like wildfire.

"Holy cr\*p! Did I hear that right? A five percent market share! To think the Beauvort family is actually this generous! They really are willing to part with it!"

"This is far more amazing than spending a fortune! The relationship between Beauvort Group and Park Group is now firmly established. Park Group doesn't need Beauvort Group to boost its reputation. They can find their own footing. However, Beauvort Group's affirmative words are akin to telling the world that Beauvort Group and Park Group are in the same boat. If anyone dares to disrespect Park Group in the future, it would be equivalent to disrespecting Beauvort Group! Who would dare to court death?"

"Wow, first introducing Neera to high society, confirming her status as an heiress, and now this grand gift. With this, the marriage between Mr. Beauvort and Neera can truly be described as a powerful alliance!"

"Can't you see it yet? Park Group and Beauvort Group have never had any dealings before. The only reason they're doing this is out of respect for Neera because she is the daughter-in-law of the Beauvort family. It's only because of her that the Beauvort family is showing such sincerity to the Park family!"

"Oh my, Neera's reputation is truly impressive! I've never seen a marriage from a prominent family cause such a stir! No matter how bad Neera's reputation was before, her current situation is within sight but beyond reach. This is simply a life-changing victory!"

"There sure are a lot of benefits to marrying into the Beauvort family..."

"What are you talking about? It's not just about marrying into the Beauvort family, okay? Even if someone could marry into the Beauvort family, it doesn't necessarily mean the Beauvort family will acknowledge them. Have you forgotten how the Beauvort family

formally introduced Neera at their banquet? That signifies absolute recognition. This kind of acknowledgment isn't something that everyone who marries into the Beauvort family can get. Not to mention the fact that the Beauvort family, in order to please Neera, directly gave the Park family a five percent market share. The Beauvort family is eager to do this precisely because of Neera and how outstanding and valued she is. This isn't Neera reaping benefits. No matter how you look at it, it's the Beauvort family trying to curry favor with Neera, all right?" "I'm so jealous..."

When Nicole returned home and saw the news, she scowled and was on the verge of exploding with anger,

She was all dressed up and attended the event brimming with confidence, thinking she had it in the bag. Yet, she faced setback after setback, and even Wrenn directly exposed her intentions. It was enough to make her seethe with anger and embarrassment.

She didn't expect Wrenn would react like that.

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The hatred and rage she felt toward Neera consumed her.

She was filled with resentment, her eyes dark and gloomy. Suddenly, a plan formed in her mind.

No matter what, she was determined to become Jean's woman and drive Neera out of the Beauvort family!

2

When Neera returned home, she was utterly exhausted.

After helping the triplets with their bedtime routine, she watched them fall asleep, then returned to her room with Jean.

In bed, she comfortably nestled in Jean's arms, murmuring softly. "You're giving up five percent of the market share. It's a big deal, you know. How could you not tell me in advance?"

Jean chuckled softly. "I wanted to surprise you. That's why I didn't tell you in advance."

"Uh... It's such a surprise. I didn't expect that even my grandfather and the others didn't tell me."

"They only decided on this matter today. Initially, Granddad didn't want it, but my father insisted on giving it. They couldn't refuse his kindness, so they agreed. All of this is done to show their regard for you. Everything they do, it's all about you."

Neera gave a slight nod, understanding everything.

She snuggled closer into the man's embrace, her arms wrapped around his lean waist. "I feel so blessed right now. The sensation of being cherished and loved by everyone is truly wonderful."

That was exactly what Jean wanted. He gently kissed the forehead of the petite woman, his voice tender. "From now on, you are a princess, naturally adored by everyone. You don't need to worry about anything in the future. All you need to do is live a carefree and joyful life with the children."

Neera would rather bury herself in his chest, her eyes warm and teary, overwhelmed by emotion.

"Hmm... I suddenly miss my aunt. Today, I received a phone call that everything for the wedding was ready. I want to get their wedding done as soon as possible so they can leave Phison to travel and enjoy their honeymoon. They won't have to worry about anything anymore and can happily spend every day that follows."

Jean smiled. "All right, let's inform our family tomorrow. After all, we've already settled everything here, so let's leave as soon as possible."

Neera nodded slightly, her eyelids gradually growing heavy, and soon she fell into sleep.

Jean listened to her breathing, then he gently planted a kiss on her forehead. "Good night."

The next day, after Neera shared her thoughts with her family, everyone in the Park family agreed and suggested they all go together.

Although Neera really wanted to let them go, she was hesitant due to concerns about her grandparents' health. "To reach the small island, we need to change planes, and the flight time is over ten hours. I'm worried that it might be too much for your health..."

Mariah chuckled. "What's there to worry about? Aren't you a miracle doctor? As long as you're with us, we fear nothing. Besides, your grandfather and I are in great health. We're not that fragile. Rest assured, your aunt's wedding is a significant event, and we want to attend and offer our blessings."

Since they all said so, Neera was no longer willing to refuse.

Soon, everything was arranged, and they were set to depart the next day.

After a flight of more than ten hours, everyone finally landed on the airstrip of the small island.

A little earlier, Chad and Adriana had already arrived, personally coming to pick them up.

Upon seeing each other, Neera was overjoyed to the point of bursting. Without a moment's hesitation, she rushed over and embraced Adriana. "Aunt Adriana, I miss you so much!"

Adriana also hugged her, beaming. "You silly girl. Why are you still acting like a child?"

At that moment, the triplets also ran over, hugging Adriana's legs like koalas. "Grandaunt, we've missed you so much! After all the anticipation, the day has finally come for you and Granduncle to get married!" Adriana chuckled, letting go of Neera, and crouched down. She kissed each of them on the face. "I've missed you all so much, my little darlings. We're finally meeting again."

Next, Adriana stood up and greeted each member of the Park family one by one. "Thank you all for coming to my wedding."

Nadine stepped forward and affectionately held her. "Oh, come on. We're family. No need for formalities or thanks. We just want to see you have a grand and glorious wedding." Adriana's wedding did not invite any insignificant people.

Originally, Chad wanted to give her a grand wedding by inviting lots of guests and letting more people witness their love.

However, Adriana advised him that there was no need to do so. She didn't want to deal with so many people. As long as their dearest ones were there to bless them, that would be enough. In the end, Chad respected her opinion and only invited those who were closest to both of them.

Though the crowd was small, each person was genuinely congratulatory. Thus, even if the wedding was not grand, it was filled with warmth and happiness everywhere. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

As Neera watched Chad put the ring on Adriana's finger, she couldn't help but cry...

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## Chapter 1517

### Chapter 1517

On stage, Adriana smiled blissfully. Seeing her niece's tears of joy, she felt a warmth in her heart. Without hesitation, she tossed the bouquet she was holding right into her niece's hands. "Be happy, Neera," she said with a radiant smile, hoping to pass on this joy to her niece.

Neera held back her tears, nodding and saying okay.

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The wedding bustled with activity all day, only coming to a complete end as the night approached. Despite her fatigue, Neera returned to her bedroom with a heart full of satisfaction.

She gazed out at the night scene through the window, her shoulders drooping, and began to smile in a daze.

Jean found her appearance somewhat amusing.

"Are you this happy?" he asked.

Neera nodded, beaming. "Of course. Making my aunt happy has always been my lifelong wish. Thankfully, the heavens did not let me down. They were kind and just. They blessed my aunt, allowing her and my uncle, these two lovers, to be together finally!"

Jean smiled faintly. "Adriana is a good woman. She deserves happiness."

As he spoke, he was massaging Neera's shoulders.

The two of them just sat by the window, gazing at the night scene outside, basking in the warmth of the room.

The next day, when Neera got out of bed, she discovered her aunt and uncle were already up. She couldn't help but smile and ask, "Why didn't you sleep a bit longer? Do you really need to get up early on such a beautiful day?"

Adriana joked with a smile, "Getting married is no excuse to stay in bed. Your uncle and I have to go out for a stroll every morning."

Neera nodded slightly, extending one finger. "To live a healthy life is good. This way, you can live a hundred years longer." Adriana couldn't help but laugh. "What do you mean by 'live a hundred years longer?' Do you think I'm some old demon?" "Where can you find such a youthful and beautiful old demon? Even if you live another hundred years, you'll always be eighteen!" Neera chatted and laughed with her aunt, then she brought up the main topic. "When are you two going on your honeymoon?" When asked, Adriana and Chad exchanged a glance, then they said, "We've decided not to go on a honeymoon."

Neera was puzzled. "Why?"

Chad sighed and spoke truthfully. "Your aunt is worried about you. The situation in Phison is unstable right now, so we've decided not to go on our honeymoon. We want to stay by your side and take care of you. If anything happens, I'll be able to help."

?

Whenever the topic of Phison came up, a slight heaviness settled in Neera's heart. She asked, "How are things over at Phison?"

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She had wanted to ask that question two days ago. However, with the wedding just around the corner, she didn't want to spoil the wonderful atmosphere, so she kept it to herself. Since Chad had brought it up himself, she simply asked directly.

Chad told her honestly, "The current situation isn't great. There's trouble everywhere. Bartitsu Guild is determined to fight against the Cox family, suppressing some of the Cox family's forces to the point where they can hardly raise their heads."

Upon hearing that, Neera frowned. "It's that serious? Bartitsu Guild, just how far are they planning to go? What are they trying to do? Could it be that they want to turn Phison into their own?"

Chad sneered, "I'm afraid that's exactly what they're thinking. Bartitsu Guild and Lordsworth Estate have been fighting for so long, and it's all about who will dominate Phison. Their ambitions are certainly grand, but let's see if they can actually swallow what they're trying to bite off!"

"What about the Cox family? What's their current situation?" Neera asked.

"The Cox family now has no choice but to intervene. They had just arrived in Phison not long ago, a time when they should be consolidating their foundation. With all this commotion, the Cox family is now unable to handle both sides. Although they can resist,

they may still be a notch below the momentum and ruthlessness of Bartitsu Guild. Moreover, it seems that there are some issues within the Cox family itself."

That situation did not surprise Neera. After all, the Cox family was isolated and weak. It would indeed be difficult for them to contend with the entire Bartitsu Guild.

Not to mention, the forces of the Cox family were still on the side of Bartitsu Guild.

Even if Lordsworth Estate had the intention to help and wanted to intervene, they couldn't reach into the affairs of Bartitsu Guild. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

If things continued down that trend, it would inevitably lead to a direct conflict.

Lordsworth Estate had its own considerations too. It wasn't time for them to drop all pretense of cordiality with Bartitsu Guild yet.

After a moment of contemplation, she made up her mind immediately. She lifted her gaze to Adriana and Chad, her eyes firm and bright. "There's no need for you two to worry about the matters of Phison. Go on your honeymoon. You only get married once in a lifetime, and there's only one honeymoon. I've already arranged everything for you. The itinerary for a world tour has been set. All you need to do is follow the route I've planned and live the life you've always wanted. Don't concern yourselves with the chaos. I'll handle everything in Phison. You can rest assured."

They didn't expect her to say that. Both Adriana and Chad were taken aback.

Adriana was clearly unable to let go of her worries. She held Neera's hand, stroking it over and over again. "Please, don't try to be strong all by yourself. Let us stay by your side. We don't know what the future holds. We worry about you being alone over there, enduring hardships and encountering troubles. What would we do then?"

Neera held her aunt's hand in return, smiling gently. "There's nothing to worry about. I have Jean by my side. Shane is also here, as well as the many people from the Gordon family. Even Lordsworth Estate has people who will help me. I won't be left alone and helpless. I just don't want you to get involved in these disputes again. You and Uncle Chad have finally come back together after so much difficulty. This is a blessing from heaven. You must cherish this opportunity. Since you two have gotten married, live your lives well. Aunt Adriana, didn't you always tell me that you wanted to travel the world once you retired? Now that you don't need to worry about the company anymore, you can comfortably go with Uncle Chad. I will keep you updated regularly. If you don't go, I will never be at peace for the rest of my life" Seeing her so determined, Adriana and Chad knew they couldn't persuade her otherwise, so they could only agree with a smile in the end.

"All right, since you've arranged everything for us, we will go. Remember, you must keep in touch with us at all times, let us know you're safe, and keep us updated about your situation. Don't just share the good news and hide the bad. No matter what happens, you must tell us. If there's something you can't handle, let your uncle help you, okay?" reminded Adriana.

Neera smiled and nodded in agreement.

Afterward, she told the Park family about her plans to return to Phison. "Everyone, you all can go back now. I -entrust the triplets to you. Aunt Nadine, Uncle Edward, I'm sorry for the inconvenience, but please take extra care of

them for me."

Upon hearing that, Nadine furrowed her brows. "What nonsense are you talking about? There's no doubt that I can take care of your child, but we're worried about you going to Phison."

Mariah nodded incessantly. "Absolutely. How could we possibly let you handle such a big matter alone? We want to go with you. No matter what happens, we should face it as a family." She was afraid and didn't want to go through the pain of loss again.

Neera reassured, "Don't worry about me. There will be someone looking out for me over there. It's dangerous there, and if you go, I'll be distracted worrying about you. I need to ensure your safety. Only when you're safe and sound can I truly be at ease."

Seeing that she had made up her mind, the Park family ultimately had no choice but to agree. They repeatedly urged her to be mindful of her own safety and to take good care of herself. Neera reassured them one by one.

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## Chapter 1518

Chapter 1518

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The triplets were extremely reluctant to let go, each clinging tightly to Neera and refusing to release their grip. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Mommy, we will miss you. You must come back safe and sound, okay?"

"Daddy, you have to protect Mommy. You can't let anything happen to her, not even the slightest mishap. And of course, you too. We'll be waiting for you at home, waiting for you to come back and pick us up. Then we can all be happy together, never to be apart again."

Penny was the most upset. She was so heartbroken that she cried. Her eyes were red-rimmed, and her speech was choked with sobs. "Mommy, Daddy, I don't want to be away from you. We've finally reunited after so much difficulty. Why do we have to part ways now?" Neera felt her heartache. Holding Penny in her arms, she gently stroked her little face tenderly to comfort her.

"It's just for a short period of time. We'll be reunited soon. You must believe in Daddy and me. We will definitely return safely to see you."

On that day, after countless heartfelt goodbyes, Neera finally managed to send the Park/family and the triplets onto the plane.

The next day, Adriana and Chad also packed their bags and left.

Before leaving, Adriana held Neera tightly, not letting go for a long time.

"Don't forget what I told you. If anything happens, contact us immediately. Both of us will take your advice. If we come across anything fun or delicious while traveling, we'll take pictures for you and even bring some back for you to try. You must stay safe, do you hear me?"

At that moment, Adriana reminded Neera of the time when she was first taken abroad. Unfamiliar with her surroundings, she would always hear her aunt reassure her in the same gentle and patient manner every time they

went out.

Tears welled up in Neera's eyes as she buried her face in Adriana's shoulder, taking in her scent deeply. That familiar smell was as comforting as a mother's warmth.

"Aunt Adriana, I will. You must be happy too, okay? When I return, come to my wedding."

Adriana laughed. "Alright, I will have to prepare a big gift for you!"

After a journey of two days and one night, Jean and Neera, along with Shane, returned to Phison.

After landing, they headed straight to the Gordon residence in District Ten.

Upon seeing their return, Robin welcomed them with a gentle smile.

Baxter's expression, however, was far from pleasant. He had an air of disdain for everyone around him. Chin raised, he neither greeted them nor spoke, simply sitting there. Behind him, Troy and Ollie were the first ones to speak up.

"Well, look who decided to come back! I thought you were having so much fun out there that you'd forgotten all about home. Casting aside such a huge family like the Gordons and running off, you guys really have some nerve!"

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Despite their mockery and sarcasm, Neera wasn't bothered to respond.

She walked straight to the head of the family's seat. She was just about to sit down when Baxter stopped her.

"Wait a minute, you can't take the seat of the head of the family!"

He blurted out these words unexpectedly. Neera raised an eyebrow, glancing at him sideways. With a smirk, she asked him, "Why can't I sit here? Could it be, Mr. Baxter, that after all this time apart, you've forgotten who I am? No wonder you didn't greet me just now. It seems you've developed amnesia. But that's okay, my specialty is medicine. I can cure you as long as that's what you want."

Baxter glared at her. "Stop being so glib. As the head of the family, you abandoned your family to return to your country. What right do you have to be the head of the family? I tolerated it before because you seemed to be dedicated. But now, if you want to take this position back, there's no chance I'm going to allow it!"

At that moment, Troy and Ollie also chimed in.

"That's right. What do you think the Gordon residence is? A place where you can come and go as you please? As the head of a family, you have not fulfilled your responsibilities and duties. Instead, you abandoned the entire family to pursue your own whims and live your own life. You are simply not fit to be the head of a family!"

Neera sniggered when she understood what was going on. Standing before everyone, she said nonchalantly, "So, it seems all of you are staging a coup, aren't you?"

After speaking, she turned her head to look at Robin, asking him, "In that case, Mr. Robin, What do you think? Do you also agree with them, believing that I am not worthy of the position of family head? I wasn't aware that once one becomes the family head, others could still question it?"

Baxter sneered, "Why can't I question you? If the head of the family is not fulfilling her duties, then those below have the right to question, even the right to overthrow. Just look at the entire Gordon family. There are many people more qualified and

experienced than you. Anyone in this position would bring more to the Gordon family than you ever could!"

"Is that so?" Neera replied calmly, without a trace of anger on her face.

She rebutted, "Now, I'm curious. When Bartitsu Guild was giving the Gordon family a hard time, where was this bravado then? Why didn't I see anyone more qualified or more experienced than me stepping up to lead the Gordon family out of the crisis? Now, you're acting all high and mighty instead. This is nothing but a joke!"

"You-" Baxter was instantly filled with anger at her rebuttal.

At that moment, Robin suddenly spoke.

"Alright, we're all family here. There's no need for quarreling. Baxter, you've been quite temperamental these past few days. You and your two sons have been behaving with impunity and throwing your weight around the Gordon residence. I've turned a blind eye to it all. But now that the head of the family is back, you should show her the respect she deserves. You're still acting like the boss in front of her. Are you really trying to stage a coup?"

Upon hearing these words, Neera understood his position, which brought a slight sense of calm to her heart.

However, Baxter was furious. "What do you mean by coup? I am a member of the Gordon family. Shouldn't I be considering the future and development of our family? Adhering to those outdated rules will only hinder our growth. If someone is in a position of power but fails to fulfill their duties, then they should step down. Is there anything wrong with what I'm doing?"

"Exactly." his words had barely faded when Neera chimed in, each word resounding with conviction.

"But if you say that I am neglecting my duties in this position, I completely disagree. Ever since I took over as the head of the Gordon family, every action I've taken has been in the family's best interest. I've elevated the Gordon family from a third-rate family in Bartitsu Guild to a first-rate one. Moreover, I've successfully secured our place among the board of elders."

If it weren't for the insatiable greed of Bartitsu Guild, coveting the power held by the Gordon family, the conflict between the guild and the Gordon family wouldn't have escalated to such a point. But even under the pressure of the Guild, I didn't let the Gordon family fall into decline or be overthrown. Instead, I found a solution for the Gordon family and even plotted a course for a better future. Is this what you call 'not carrying out my duties'? I'm confused, Mr. Baxter, what exactly do you mean by that?



Does it mean plotting behind the scenes and scheming for the position of the family head?"

Her frankness caused Baxter's face to turn red in anger and embarrassment. Brimming with rage, he was a sight to behold.

"What are you insinuating!" Troy immediately stood up, voicing his indignation on behalf of his father.

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## Chapter 1519

### Chapter 1519

Surprisingly, Neera shot back without hesitation, showing him no respect.

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"I'm not insinuating anything. I've made myself very clear. You know exactly what you've been up to! I suppose you thought you could take advantage of the time when my aunt and uncle were getting married to plot behind their backs, didn't you? This is a clear case of when the cat's away, the mice come out to play. You had better know your place, as I'm still in charge! I have assumed this position as the head of the family in a fair manner, conducting myself with dignity and integrity. Even if there are shortcomings, they are not severe enough to warrant my dismissal. If you wish to remove me from this position, you must have a legitimate reason. If you resort to underhanded tactics behind my back, I will not accept it. Mr. Robin, what do you think?"

When Robin saw her domineering demeanor. He chuckled and nodded, saying, "I think you're absolutely right. You, as the head of the family, are doing an excellent job in the eyes of discerning people." With his affirmation, Neera felt much more at ease and continued to speak boldly.

"Mr. Baxter, I know you're not satisfied, but even if you're not, there's nothing you can do about it. Either you submit to me, obey my orders, and stop your underhanded actions, or you can leave this house right now with your followers because I will absolutely not tolerate any disobedience!"

No one expected her to utter such harsh words. Everyone present was stunned.

Meanwhile, Jean, who was in the corner of the room, had his arms folded in front of him, laughing nonchalantly with a face full of pride.



That's my wife out there, full of charisma and glory!

Baxter sprang up from his seat, his face filled with rage.

Troy and Ollie were also glaring at Neera, unable to contain their anger.

"What did you say? What gives you the right to drive us away? Dream on if you think you can expel us from the Gordon family!"

"Who knows whether dreams come true or not? You were the one who asked me what right I have to drive you away. Have you forgotten? I am still the head of the Gordon family. My word is law, and I am the symbol of power. I can kick the three of you out with a snap of my fingers!"

As Neera spoke, she lightly tapped the edge of the table with her fingers, her demeanor calm yet commanding.

"Don't forget that as the head of the family, I have the right to make the final decision. The reason I've been tolerating you all this time is because I didn't want to stoop to your level, and I believe we're all family so there's no need for hostility. But that doesn't mean I'm a pushover and you can manipulate me however you want. It's been so long, yet you still can't accept it. If that's the case, I don't think we need to make things difficult for each other. The Gordon family can function perfectly well without you. If you can't stand the sight of me, then get out of this house. But if you want to stay, then behave yourselves and keep your noses clean! However, I must warn you in advance. The Gordon family is currently under the jurisdiction of Lordsworth Estate. If you leave the Gordon family, you will lose its protection. Lordsworth Estate will naturally not care about your survival at all. As for Bartitsu Guild, let me remind you that the Gordon family has long since fallen out with them. If you're thinking of seeking their support now, it's simply impossible. After all, Matthew is a person who tolerates no one!"

Baxter and his sons were suddenly stunned when they heard Neera's barrage of words.

It was only then that they realized they had no bargaining chips at all and the trump card was in Neera's hand.

At that very moment, even if they were reluctant, they had to admit that Neera was quite capable, as she had pinned under her thumb.

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If they were to lose the protection of the Gordon family now, they would indeed be finished, just as Neera had said.

In the end, this internal strife was thoroughly quelled by the sheer dominance of Neera.

Even though Baxter was filled with indignance, he finally saw the situation clearly.

He had to admit that he was no match for this young head of the family.

Chad really has a discerning eye to have chosen quite an impressive individual. She appears gentle and harmless, like a person who couldn't hurt a fly. But in reality, this woman is feisty and ruthless, definitely not one to be trifled with.

Having dealt with the internal chaos of the Gordon family, Neera could finally set her mind at ease and head to the Cox residence.

Neera was happy to be reunited with Avery after a long separation.

"It seems like your old wounds have mostly healed since we last met, hasn't it?"

The two reminisced about old times.

Avery lowered his head and let out a soft chuckle, then lifted his gaze to meet her glistening eyes.

"Yeah, thanks to your medicine, I'm almost completely healed. We haven't seen each other for a while, and you look much healthier. It seems that Mr. and Mrs. Gordon's wedding has brought you a lot of joy."

"Of course, I'm thrilled that my aunt and uncle finally tied the knot. It's just a shame you couldn't make it. Uncle Chad even mentioned you at the wedding." SEARCH the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"There's no helping it. The Cox family has too much going on right now. I simply can't get away. However, I have given them a generous gift. I hope they like it."

As he spoke, he began sizing up Neera once again.

"Have you been doing well back home recently? I haven't heard from you in a while. I intended to call you, but I've been swamped with work here. Also, with the time difference, I haven't been able to reach out to you."

Neera smiled and said, "Everything is going well. Thank you for your concern."

Beside them, Jean was listening to their conversation, feeling slightly uncomfortable inside.

However, he didn't say anything as he sat quietly by the side.

It was Avery who looked over, greeting him indifferently, "Mr. Beauvort, long time no see."

With a slight lift of his eyebrows, Jean responded nonchalantly, "Indeed, Mr. Cox. It's been quite a while since we last met."

Just a single exchange between the two of them was enough to change the atmosphere, making it feel somewhat

tense.

Whenever two individuals with overwhelmingly strong auras come together, sparks would always fly.

When Neera started to feel it, not only was she getting a headache, but she also began to regret why she brought Jean with her.

She cleared her throat and quickly changed the subject to discuss matters concerning the Cox family

"Before I came here, my uncle mentioned that Bartitsu Guild has been frequently challenging and suppressing the families under the Cox family. What's the story behind this? And what does the Cox family plan to do now?"

The mention of serious matters elicited a solemn expression from Avery.

"Bartitsu Guild was merely using the same old tactics. When I left, some of my followers, due to various reasons, did not. The guild seized this opportunity to suppress them, aiming to target me through this. Those partisans have been following the Cox family for so many years that they can almost be considered a part of the Cox family. The Cox family cannot abandon them, so I had no choice but to send men to help them resist. For now, they are still holding up.

But this time, Bartitsu Guild has put in a lot more effort. They're hoping to use this opportunity to completely destroy the Cox family, leaving us with no chance to make a comeback. Of course, there's another possibility. I feel that Bartitsu Guild wants to make an example of the Cox family to intimidate Lordsworth Estate."

Upon hearing these words, Jean couldn't help but let out a chuckle.

Do those fools from Bartitsu Guild really think they're capable of intimidating Lordsworth Estate? They must be dreaming!

Of course, he didn't voice these words.

Upon hearing Jean's snigger, Avery glanced at him out of the corner of his eye. He didn't say anything, nor did he take it to heart as he continued his conversation with Neera.

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## Chapter 1520

### Chapter 1520

"In any case, this is the current situation. Bartitsu Guild has been quite active recently. However, what concerns me more is not the guild but the internal affairs of the Cox family."

Upon hearing this, Neera immediately asked, "What's going on within the Cox family?"

"You warned me before to be wary of Albert. After that, I had people keep an eye on him and found that he indeed often had close contact with the guild in private. I had warned him before to cut off his ties with the guild. Now that the Cox family is no longer under the control of the guild, any further contact would be inappropriate. But it's clear he didn't take my words to heart. He's met with the guild more than once in private, but what exactly was discussed, I still don't know. I always feel that he-

Neera interjected, "Do you suspect that he might be a mole, conspiring with the guild?"

Avery nodded.

After recalling her previous doubts and concerns, Neera once again shared her speculations.

"Do you remember what I mentioned before? The reason your parents were poisoned is likely due to an inside job. Now that I think about it, the likelihood of Albert being responsible is quite high." Her words caused Avery to fall silent.

After some thought, Neera suggested, "Since we have doubts about him and his behavior is indeed strange, why don't we test him and see what comes out of it? If he's innocent, we can eliminate that possibility. If he's guilty, the truth about your parents' death and the truth about the wug poison in your body will be revealed to all."

Avery's heart was stirred. After some thought, he felt it was a good idea, but he still had a question. "How should we set him up?"

Neera hadn't considered this question before, so she didn't respond immediately. She pondered for a moment, then came up with a solution.

"What Albert fears most right now is the exposure of his collusion with Bartitsu Guild. On the other hand, what he should be most afraid of is the exposure of the truth from back then. Of course, this is under the assumption that he was the one who poisoned your parents. If the truth is revealed, it would mean the end for him. So, let's just use this to our advantage by spreading the news within the Cox family that there's a lead to the death of the family head years ago."

Avery asked again, "What kind of leads?"

"Just say I've managed to find out on the black market about the person related to the wug and traced its origins. We should be able to quickly identify who bought this type of wug during that period. The wug poison is extremely rare. Few people know about it, let alone know where to buy it. From this process of elimination, we can figure out who has connections with the Cox family."

Avery believed the idea was feasible. After he left, he immediately spread the news throughout the Cox family.

The news quickly reached Albert's ears.

During dinner, Albert warily asked Avery, "Did Neera come to the Cox residence this afternoon just to discuss this matter?"

Avery was eating at a leisurely pace when he looked up to glance. With an indifferent expression, he hummed in

response.

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Rio and Ronald were quite excited, oblivious to the fact that it was a trap.

"It hasn't been easy. After all these

years, we finally have some clues about the truth of the past. I'm curious to see who exactly poisoned the former family head and his family causing them to pass away at such a young age and leaving you in such a frail state. If it weren't for Ms. Garcia, you might already be on the brink of death right now."

Albert's eyes rolled around, seemingly quite irritated. He poked his food with his food, evident that he had lost his appetite.

"It's been such a long time since this happened. Can we really trust her when she says she has a lead? Maybe she's just using this as an excuse to curry favor with the Cox family! I refuse to believe that she has the capability to dig up and investigate the events from so many years ago!"

Rio frowned, reminding him, "Albert, have you forgotten who Ms. Garcia is? Given the current status of the Gordon family, why does she need to curry favor with the Cox family? Currently, our family relies on the Gordon family to establish a firm footing in Lordsworth Estate. I know you're dissatisfied with her, but no matter how dissatisfied you are, you have to admit that she is truly capable and has a good heart."

"Alright, alright, stop praising her all the time. I don't know what kind of spell she has cast on our family, making each and every one of you so fond of her."

Albert showed clear signs of exasperation.

At that moment, Avery suddenly probed, "Uncle Albert, why do you suddenly seem quite agitated? Is there something troubling you? Why don't you tell us about it, so we can all help you sort it out." Caught off guard by the question, Albert was momentarily stunned. He quickly shook his head in denial. "No, no, there's nothing bothering me. We're just discussing Robin's matter, aren't we?" "Oh, I see," Avery responded with a smile, appearing casual as he added, "I thought it was the news Neera brought today that had you worried."

When he heard the remark, a flash of panic instantly crossed Albert's eyes.

"What are you blabbering about? What do I have to worry about? I wasn't the one who bought the wug poison back then!"

"I didn't say it was you. Why are you so nervous?" Avery prevaricated casually.

Right then, Albert realized that he had overreacted. His expression stiffened slightly before he pretended as if nothing had happened.

"No, I'm not nervous at all. I'm just surprised to hear about something from so many years ago. After all, the truth has been buried for so long that it's uncertain whether it can be uncovered. Let's not hold too high expectations. Although I'm saddened by the deaths of the former head of the family and his wife, some things are water under the bridge and no amount of scrutiny will change that."

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Upon hearing these words, Avery suddenly let out a cryptic chuckle. "How can you say that? The pursuit of truth is a necessity. I must find out who was responsible for the deaths of my parents and my suffering. Who exactly wanted to harm the Cox family, and what was their ultimate goal? What did they hope to gain from it?"

As he spoke, he fixed his darkened gaze on Albert.

When Rio and Ronald saw the scene before them, they couldn't pinpoint why, but something felt off. Seeing Albert's clearly flustered expression only intensified their unease. They had a vague sense that something bad was

The dinner concluded amidst the awkward atmosphere. By the time Albert returned to his room, his expression had turned thoroughly gloomy. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Although he was unclear whether what Neera said was true or whether she really found a clue related to the wug poison from years ago, the thought of Neera having so many friends in the medical field and her considerable understanding of the Wug poison suggested that she might indeed have found some kind of clue.

The realization made him fear for the worst. If his deeds from the past were ever exposed, he would be finished, as the consequences were too dreadful to even contemplate.

So, no matter what, he had to prevent any clues about the truth from being discovered.

From the conversation at the dinner table that night, he had a vague feeling that Avery must have learned something, or perhaps Neera had told him something important.

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