The Enigmatic Return (Neera and Jean)

Chapter 201

"It's not like that..." Roxanne hurriedly explained and elaborated on the events that occurred at Susie's Cakes.

The more Zachary listened, the darker his expression became. He finally gritted his teeth and said grimly, "It's that pretty boy again!"

Roxanne studied his expression and grew jealous when she thought what he cared about was Neera hooking up with someone else.

She knew she couldn't throw a tantrum at him. All she could do was shift the blame on Neera. That b*tch should've died abroad!

Roxanne swore to herself that she was going to make Neera suffer no matter what!

She could barely stifle her anger when she got home that night. She was so furious she couldn't even eat.

"What's wrong? You don't look so good," Susan asked out of concern when she noticed there was something wrong with Roxanne.

Roxanne slammed her cutleries on the table and told Susan and Alfonso about Neera's flings.

Susan was fuming. "This isn't the first time she's done something like this. We've seen the same thing happen five years ago. To think she isn't restraining herself even after marriage! Has she no shame?!"

Alfonso's face sank. He slammed his hand against the table fiercely. "That shameless wh*re of a daughter!"

Roxanne narrowed her eyes as a calculating smirk made its way to her face. "Mom, Dad, since she refuses to change her ways, why don't we give her a little push?"

Susan and Alfonso were puzzled by her words. "What does that mean?"

Roxanne immediately explained her thoughts. "The Beauvort family reneged on their promise. They only gave us so little of the promised dowry despite agreeing to the bride price. Surely, we aren't going to take the humiliation lying down. We should teach them a lesson! This is the perfect opportunity."

"The daughter-in-law who only just joined the family is hooking up with random men. Guess how the Beauvort family will react if this were to get out. This will not only teach them a lesson. We'll also be ruining the wh*re's reputation!"

The plan would allow them to kill two birds with one stone. The more she thought about it, the more excited she became.

She couldn't wait to see Neera spurned and kicked out of the Beauvort family!

Alfonso had no objections. Neera was, after all, someone who couldn't bring him any benefits. She was also beyond his control.

He didn't care about such a useless daughter.

Rumors began to circulate in high society that night about the Beauvorts' new daughter-in-law being indiscreet about her affair.

The news soon reached the ears of both Frederic and Wrenn.

The old man didn't want any more problems. His expression sank.

Wrenn was even more infuriated. "I knew it! That woman was always a restless one. I thought she would change after marrying into the family. It's only been a few days and she's already causing trouble. What kind of behavior is this? She's a disgrace to our family name!"

She was too enraged to tolerate this and hurried to see Jean.

Frederic was not happy that his favored youngest son was suffering such humiliation and didn't stop her. He followed the woman to the Imperial Gardens.

Jean was done with dinner by then. He couldn't help feeling puzzled when his parents arrived. "Mom? Dad? Why are you here? Did something happen?" Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Wrenn got straight to the point and demanded, "Where's Neera? I want to see her.'

Jean was even more confused.

Neera was, as of right now, next door. He sighed and made an excuse.

"We just had dinner. She went outside to take a short stroll. What do you want with her?"

Wrenn suppressed her anger and said seriously, "I have something to ask her."

Jean probed, "About what?"

"Let's wait until she's back," she said.

His brows furrowed. It seemed something serious had happened.

He ordered Ian to bring Neera here.

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Chapter 202

lan understood and went knocking on the neighboring door to explain the purpose of his visit.

Neera was surprised to hear that Jean's parents wanted to see her. "What's going on?" she asked.

lan tactfully answered, "My apologies, Ms. Garcia. I'm not certain. But... Madam Wrenn seemed a little off. Something is amiss. Please be prepared."

Neera took a guess. Could this be about the incident with Dandy? Despite not wanting to go, she didn't refuse and cooperated by heading next door.

Upon entering the living room, she politely greeted them and then asked in a calm voice, "Why are you here this late, Mom? What can I do for you?"

Wrenn could no longer contain her anger the moment Neera walked in. She began to reprimand her daughter-in-law with a stern expression.

"I warned you, Neera. You were to behave yourself once you married into the family! What did you promise me then? It's only been a few days and yet, I hear rumors about you hooking up with random men. Do you take the Beauvort family for a joke?"

Neera was taken aback by the rapid-fire accusations and didn't know how to respond. She pointed at herself with a bewildered expression on her face. "Hooking up ... with men? Where did you hear that rumor from?"

She had been worrying herself sick over Jean's illness. There was also a whole slew of work coming from her company. When would she have had the chance to hook up with a man?

Jean was no less surprised. He frowned and asked, "Has there been some kind of misunderstanding?"

Wrenn only grew more furious at Neera's refusal to admit it. Her tone took on a sharp edge.

"You're still denying it? There's no smoke without a fire. Why would others spread rumors about you without reason? I thought you listened, seeing how well you behaved in the past two days. To think you're still behaving like a sl*t! Do you think the Beauvort family would tolerate a woman who's running wild?"

Neera's expression turned cold when faced with Wrenn's disdain and disgust.

She was acting. That much was true, but she had shown Madam Wrenn the utmost respect. Wrenn, however, didn't treat her with the same level of respect! The phrase "like a sl*t" had struck a nerve! Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera no longer held back. She furrowed her brows as her countenance turned icy. "It's important to provide evidence if you're going to level these accusations against me. Have you seen me hooking up with a man? Or did someone close to you witness it? On what grounds do you stand to label me a sl*t?"

She remained composed. Her tone wasn't one of anger but it carried an indescribable air of authority.

Jean could sense her growing frustration and knew his mother had gone too far.

He spoke in a solemn tone, "Mom, the only people Neera had recently been in contact with are her subordinates at work. She was otherwise by my side. Where on earth did you hear these rumors from? Your accusations were quite excessive."

Wrenn wasn't expecting her son to speak up for Neera and choked. She also noticed Jean's displeasure and felt even less favorably toward her daughter-in-law.

Her son was usually an astute man. Why was he acting so foolishly now? Could she have ... misunderstood Neera?

Frederic also seemed skeptical. He told them about the rumors after a moment's hesitation.

"It's not like your mother is deliberately trying to find fault with her. There have been talks going around about people seeing her with a young man, often entering and leaving clubs together. They seemed intimate. There were also rumors that she was financially supported by a sugar daddy before she got married. They were detailed. It's hard for us not to believe them."

Wrenn glared at Neera. Her words were sharp. "Rumors don't come out of thin air. Why would others make up stories about you? Surely they have better things to do. There

were even talks about her causing a scene at Susie's Cakes today where she flaunted a pretty boy. Multiple people witnessed it. Are you saying they're all wrong?"

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Chapter 203

Jean found the scenario oddly familiar as he listened in on the explanation.

Neera also froze in contemplation. She couldn't help but turn her head to shoot him a glance.

There were distinct angles to his face. He had a fair and clear complexion, deep-set eyes, well-defined features, and a handsome yet devilish charm. There was something morbid about him because of his frailty.

She took a closer look and found that ... he did indeed resemble a pretty boy!

Her confusion was finally lifted when combined with the rumors that Wrenn had heard. She couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Wrenn grew even angrier and glared at her. "You're still laughing?!"

Jean finally concluded. He couldn't help but pinch the bridge of his nose. "You've misunderstood Neera, Mom. It was I who accompanied her during those occasions. As for the rumors about her being financially supported by a sugar daddy That's complete nonsense. She's a doctor who's capable and skilled. She doesn't need to be supported by anyone!"

Both Frederic and Wrenn were dumbfounded by the explanation.

"Do you mean that?" Wrenn's tone was no longer as pointed as when she had first arrived. She sounded more subdued yet doubtful.

Jean nodded. "Of course, I do. If you don't believe me, you can go ahead and ask Ian. If that's not enough, you can review the surveillance footage. Both the club and Susie's Cakes are businesses under my name. The rumors are completely made up. There's no so-called 'pretty boy"". Sear*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Upon hearing that Susie's Cakes was under his ownership, Neera's eyebrows twitched.

So, this guy was the owner... She had gone to his shop to buy pastries for him. She suddenly found the situation humorous.

Wrenn, meanwhile, felt embarrassed.

She had rushed over without clarifying the situation and indiscriminately yelled at Neera in such a severe manner. Her words were harsh too.

She had refused to believe Neera when she tried to explain. In the end, it came to light that she had believed baseless rumors and misunderstood her daughter-in-law!

Wrenn wasn't an unreasonable person. She knew that she had made a mistake but she was a prideful woman. Apologizing to a younger girl was something she couldn't bring herself to do.

She looked to be in discomfort for a time. Her gaze was darting around with no place to rest her eyes.

In the end, it was Frederic who stepped in to smooth things over with his wife. "These rumors about you are indeed hurtful, Neera. Wrenn was just worried for Jean. That's why she got so fired up. When people are upset, they tend to speak without thinking. It's not that she meant to insult you. Please don't take it to heart..."

Neera glanced at Wrenn with an ambiguous expression.

She wasn't an idiot. She could see how much Wrenn disliked her and held some bias against her.

Expecting such a high and mighty lady to lower her head and apologize was simply an impossible feat.

Neera, however, was no pushover. She didn't hesitate to speak her mind.

"You know what they say. Ignorance is bliss. I'm not one to get petty about these things. I can also understand your concern for your son. But, if you hear about rumors like these again, I hope you can confirm their veracity first— whether through investigation or by asking me directly either way, works. Don't come over and start berating me and tossing accusations around. I don't like being insulted!"

She deliberately emphasized her last sentence as she stared at Wrenn.

Neera's tone was far from aggressive but there was an undeniable gravitas to her words that made her hard to ignore.

She continued, "Also, I don't acknowledge a single one of those rumors regardless of what happened years ago. Even stories of my 'lack of virtue' and promiscuity. I have never been in a romantic relationship, yet my name keeps being dragged through the mud. I was even tricked into marriage. I refused to accept being accused of something I didn't do!"

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Chapter 204

Neera spoke with conviction.

Frederic was unexpectedly taken aback by her words. There was a surprise in his eyes

He found a strong sense of pride in her demeanor ...

Such traits were extremely rare in the modern age where fickleness was a common sight. It was something he hadn't seen in a while.

To think he would find these qualities in Neera, who was rumored to have a "bad reputation".

Was a girl like her truly someone so reckless?

He suddenly thought that there might be more to the story behind what had happened in the past.

Wrenn's expression was still somewhat unsightly.

She knew she was in the wrong, but she believed that, as the elder, Neera shouldn't have been so confrontational. Neera should have taken the initiative to offer her a way out.

It was clear, however, she had no intentions of doing so.

Wrenn was left speechless.

Fortunately, Frederic stepped in to defuse the situation and redirected the conversation.

"Alright. We'll be more careful in the future. This was indeed our mistake. We won't believe those rumors so willy-nilly again. We won't interfere with your lives again since both you and Jean are doing well."

With that, he got to his feet and left with the uncomfortable Wrenn.

Jean saw them out the door.

He returned to the living room once they were gone. He pursed his lips and apologized, "I'm sorry for putting you in that situation."

Neera pouted. "Forget it. It's fine. I can't be bothered with them. Besides, it's not the first time someone has come to question me this way. It's okay."

With that said, she was no longer in the mood to stay and turned to leave.

Jean could tell she was still upset despite her claims that she was fine. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After all, having baseless slander piled onto her wouldn't sit well with anyone either.

lan also noticed and couldn't help but feel worried.

"Ms. Garcia seems upset, Sire. Will she stop treating you in a fit of anger? What are we supposed to do if that happens?"

Jean's gaze sharpened with confidence. "She wouldn't. She's not the type of person to go back on her word."

Seeing his expression, Ian realized he had overthought the situation and quickly apologized, "I misspoke."

He then furrowed his brows. He couldn't help but grumble. "Roxanne Garcia has certainly caused a lot of trouble!"

It didn't take a genius to figure out it was that woman who spread these rumors!

Jean's eyes darkened.

The reason Neera suffered verbal humiliation from his mother stemmed from these rumors. The instigator behind it, without a doubt, was Roxanne.

The Garcias were a den of wolves who treated Neera with great cruelty!

He remained silent, but lan, still furning, continued to complain.

"That woman is quite the schemer. She manipulated Ms. Garcia and caused her suffering five years ago. Five years later, she plays you for a fool. Her methods are deplorable. Fortunately, the one that married into the family is Ms. Garcia and not her. People like Roxanne aren't even worthy of being Ms. Garcia's shoe shiner! Moreover, she's the one with an ambiguous relationship with Zachary. What a pair of scum..."

Hearing this, Jean frowned. He shot him a sidelong glance and asked, "What does that mean?"

He usually showed little interest in other people's affairs.

He had never paid Roxanne any attention.

He was completely unaware of what Ian was talking about.

lan immediately explained, "I've reported the matter to you before. Ms. Garcia's exfiancé and her stepsister teamed up to scheme against her. It resulted in her ruined reputation. I later looked into it and discovered that there was more to the story... Roxanne had long been with Zachary. That incident might've been their joint scheme!"

"Furthermore, Ms. Garcia was supposedly at the hotel that day because she had attended Roxanne's birthday banquet the day before ... The next day, she woke up to rumors about her spending a passionate night with three men at the hotel!"

lan's voice dropped to a low whisper, "Truth be told, I always thought there was something fishy about the matter! Ms. Garcia had only just returned from the countryside a few months prior at the time. She had a very shy and innocent personality. She was always around Zachary. Coupled with her engagement, it's highly unlikely she would've done something so shameful!"

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Chapter 205

Jean's gaze grew darker with every word.

He could tell that Ian had more to say.

"Are you saying the reason for Neera's misery is Roxanne Garcia and Zachary Fain's schemes?"

lan nodded straightforwardly. "That is indeed the case. Think about it. When Ms. Garcia returned to the Garcia family, she became one of the legitimate heirs. Roxanne, who had always been part of the household, had been pampered and spoiled from the start. And now, there's suddenly someone else competing with her for the position. Of course, she wouldn't be happy. She must've been worried about her position being threatened"

"Also, it's no secret how Ms. Garcia's stepmother climbed her way to the top in Kingsview. When you think about it, it becomes possible that the downfall of Ms. Garcia's reputation was part of a well-planned conspiracy!"

He analyzed the situation thoroughly and then concluded with caution, "Of course, this is all my speculation. There's still no evidence."

Despite there being no proof, Jean was convinced that the truth wasn't far off from lan's speculations.

He and Neera hadn't known one another for long but he could more or less figure out a few things about the woman.

He could tell that she wasn't a reckless person.

She might appear calm and indifferent on the surface, but she was quite conservative at heart.

She was also shy when he applied the ointment for her ...

He couldn't help but sigh at the thought.

His parents had caused quite a scene tonight. They had offended her.

He felt guilty. He gave a directive to Ian after mulling it over, "Once Neera is done with shooting the advertisement, have the publicity department Star Entertainment Media approach her for a collaboration. Have them offer her promotional channels and platforms."

The Beauvort Group's publicity was top-notch within the country.

lan received his instructions but couldn't help but complain to himself.

Jean had been so particular about signing a sales agreement with Neera. Look how he was meticulously paving the way for her!

Neera's company's products were bound to explode in popularity!

Neera felt ill after she returned. She had frankly grown indifferent to the events of the past and cared little for the opinions of others.

She faced the old smear campaigns and false accusations leveled against her with calm disregard when she returned.

She, however, felt discomfort when seeing Jean's parents denouncing her and accusing her of being a "slut" ...

It was a feeling like no other.

Why was it that when faced with people or matters related to Jean, she wasn't as composed as she usually was?

She kicked a tiny pebble at her feet in frustration. She didn't want to think about it anymore than she had to and simply put the matter behind her as she entered the home.

To her surprise, Isabella had come to visit and was currently playing with the little ones.

Neera was a bit taken aback and hurried over. "When did you get here? Why didn't you give me a call?"

Isabella sat Penny down and answered casually, "I just got here. I don't have much going on anyway. Why not wait a little?"

"It's a little late to be over though. Is there something you need?" Neera asked.

Isabella hesitated, glanced at the three little ones, and gave a vague answer, "There's is something. Let's talk outside."

She smiled and had the children play by themselves while dragging Neera outside. Sear*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera couldn't help but find the situation amusing. "What's going on? What can't you say in front of the kids? You're acting so mysterious."

The two women reached a pavilion and sat across from each other on the stone benches. Isabella's expression turned serious and said, "Are you hiding something from me?"

Neera was taken aback. "What do I have to hide from you?"

Her reaction only deepened Isabella's frown.

"You still won't tell me the truth! There have been rumors among the upper class about how the newlywed wife of the Beauvort family is immoral, promiscuous, and has affairs with other men. At first, I thought they were talking about Roxanne, but later I found out it was about you. What's going on here? How did you end up marrying into the Beauvort family? What's with all these ridiculous rumors? Why didn't you tell me when you were in trouble?"

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Chapter 206

Isabella's anger grew as her face contorted with fury.

Neera could hear the genuine concern and worry in her voice.

She felt warmth spreading through her heart when she understood where Isabella was coming from.

"So, that's what you were talking about. I wasn't deliberately trying to keep it from you. It's just that I've been busy with everything going on these past few days. That's why I hadn't had the chance to tell you about it. Besides, the situation is a little complicated. Long story short..."

She provided a concise account of the recent events.

Isabella angrily got to her feet after listening to Neera's story. "How shameless are they? They don't want Roxanne marrying into the Beauvort family but they want the benefits of being connected to them. They pressured you into being a substitute bride! They even threatened you with the triplets! They want the best of both worlds!" Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"And there's Alfonso. He doesn't deserve to be a father. To think he would force his daughter into that situation for the sake of riches! When will karma come for them?!"

Neera couldn't help but burst into laughter at her words.

"Why are you still laughing? Look at you. You didn't even tell me all this was happening! I could've helped you if I had known. Look what happened. You're married into the Beauvort family and those despicable people are still trying to tarnish your reputation. It's so infuriating!"

Neera felt touched to see her friend getting so infuriated on her behalf. She smiled and gestured for her to sit down.

"Alright, alright. What's done is done. There's no use in being angry. Besides, this situation isn't quite ideal for them as it seems! Did you think I was going to stand by and watch them reap the benefits?"

A hint of mockery flashed in her eyes.

Isabella was puzzled. "What does that mean?"

Neera raised a brow. "Their methods are indeed disgusting, but I'm not one to be taken advantage of. That 1.3 billion dollar dowry? Not a single penny of it reached them. I intercepted it all. They wanted me to be a substitute bride so badly? Well, I made sure they gain nothing from it. This is my way of getting back at them!"

Hearing this, Isabella's eyes lit up. She immediately felt a sense of satisfaction.

"Nice job! Impressive, Neera! The Garcia family must be seething! Serves them right. They only have themselves to blame! But the Beauvorts seem a bit too generous, right? They're paying such a high bride price. Is a b*tch like Roxanne worth that much? Ugh! If you ask me, even 10 thousand would be far too much!"

Her concern for Neera didn't abate even after venting her anger. "What ... are you going to do now? You married into the Beauvort family. Can't you get a divorce? You've just managed to create a life for yourself. Why won't those shameless people leave you alone even after your return to Kingsview?!"

Neera found the entire situation amusing. "I... don't think that's an option for now."

She didn't mention the matter of her contractual marriage to Jean for fear that her best friend would worry.

After a short pause, she added, "You don't have to worry. I'm doing fine in the Beauvort family."

Isabella pursed her lips. "How am I supposed to not worry? Surely you're aware of the situation with Jean Beauvort ..."

She didn't want her best friend to end up a widow!

Neera, however, wasn't too concerned.

Isabella, realizing there was little she could do to change things, had no choice but to accept things as they were.

She seemed to remember something and quickly asked, "What's the deal with the recent rumors? Do you know?"

Neera narrowed her eyes. "It was probably Roxanne who spread the rumor. The person that was with me today was Jean. It wasn't some guy with a pretty face. Don't worry about it. I already explained the situation to the Beauvort family."

"Why is she so persistent?! She's as despicable as ever

Isabella couldn't help but continue to swear for a while longer before finally stopping.

Afterward, the two didn't discuss the matter further and went inside to spend time with the triplets.

Isabella stayed over at night.

The next morning, after breakfast, she advised Neera, "No matter what happens, you have to tell me first, got it? Don't hide anything!"

"I know," Neera responded with a smile and watched as her friend left.

Once Isabella left, Neera dropped the triplets off at the kindergarten before heading to the company.

As soon as she entered her office, Levi approached her with a report. "The preparations for the advertisement shoot at Star Entertainment Media are underway. It could begin as early as the day after tomorrow."

She was amazed.

The efficiency of the Beauvort Group was truly remarkable!

For the rest of the day, she dealt with work matters at the company.

She left early that afternoon to go to the research center to pick up the medication.

The medications were for Jean; the ones he had been using were running low, so they had to be replenished.

She was kept busy till the evening.

It was just in time to pick the triplets up from school. She set off.

On the way back, she noticed that the children seemed exceptionally excited.

"Did something good happen? All of you look happy," she asked with a smile.

Their eyes sparkled as they replied, "Of course we're happy. It's the weekend tomorrow. We're going out to play with Uncle Jean. Did you forget, Mommy?"

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Chapter 207

Neera had indeed forgotten about it.

After what happened yesterday, part of her didn't want to go.

The triplets, however, were excited. All three of them had been looking forward to it for ages. She couldn't say no.

After a brief silence, she decided to indulge their wishes. "I'm sorry. Mommy's been so busy lately. I forgot about it."

They were understanding and didn't seem to mind.

"That's okay. You work so hard for us, Mommy. It's normal to forget things sometimes!"

"Yup! We're used to it. You don't have to say sorry, Mommy."

"All that matters is that we can all go out together and play!"

Neera found it amusing to watch each of them speaking in turn.

"Alright. We'll go together. But all of you have to go to bed early tonight. We have to wake up early tomorrow."

The triplets patted their chest. "Don't worry, Mommy. We'll sleep early!"

The next day, Jean came over early from next door to pick Neera and the triplets up.

Any lingering resentment in her heart vanished in an instant when she saw how he kept his promise.

She wasn't a petty person and rarely held grudges. She greeted him warmly.

"Good morning. Have you had breakfast? You should join us if you haven't. We can head out after."

Jean observed her for a moment. He nodded after seeing how calm she was. "Sure."

With the addition of Ian, the group, now consisting of six people, had breakfast before setting off.

lan was in charge of driving, while Neera, Jean, and the three children sat in the back.

The triplets could barely contain their excitement.

"Mommy, Uncle Jean, we made a lot of plans yesterday!"

Jean raised a brow in response. "Oh? I suppose we'll be following your lead when we get there."

Sammy immediately puffed out his chest with pride. "Leave it to us!"

Penny agreed with a grin. She couldn't wait to share the plan.

"When we get there, we're first going to The Wizarding World of Harry Potter. There's going to be a lot of people there. So, let's go early so we don't have to wait in line for a

long time! Then, we can go to Jurassic World and the Transformers Metrobase. We'll go to WaterWorld in the afternoon ..."

Neera listened with amusement. "You three must have planned this out well in advance to know so much."

The triplets exchanged adorable wide-eyed smiles. Their cuteness was too overwhelming; it was impossible to refuse them. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera couldn't help but smile. "Alright, I'll let all three of you take the lead today. But play responsibly."

She had been so busy recently. It was rare for her to be out with the triplets.

She wasn't going to spoil their fun when they were so excited.

This was, however, an entirely new experience for Jean.

He had never been interested in amusement parks. He had only agreed to come so as not to disappoint the children.

Yet for some reason, he felt a hint of an unfamiliar emotion when seeing the children so animated and excited...

lan was sent to get tickets when they arrived at Universal Studios. The remaining five waited.

Neera was worried about losing the triplets in the dense crowd, so she instructed them to hold hands.

The triplets did as they were told. Penny held Jean's hand while Harvey held onto Neera.

The striking appearance of the two adults and three children together quickly attracted numerous gazes and discussions from onlookers.

"Wow, that family of five is so good-looking!"

"I'm so jealous. Those are some prime genes. The man is handsome, the woman is beautiful, and their children are gorgeous too. It's unbelievable. Even their kids are so attractive. I'm so envious."

"Who wouldn't be ...?"

The triplets were delighted to hear the praise and couldn't help but wink at their mother.

"Did you hear that, Mommy? They think we're a family of five!"

A family of five ... They had been called that the last time they went to see the fireworks together.

It was strange. Was there such a strong resemblance among them?

Neera couldn't help but stare at Jean.

Jean coincidentally also happened to look at her. In that brief moment of eye contact, she felt a subtle shift in the atmosphere, almost like a charge in the air.

She hastily shifted her gaze away and gently tapped Sammy on the head.

"That's because those people don't know the situation. Enough with the nonsense."

Sammy spoke up in confidence, "What's wrong with that? I'll also call Uncle Jean 'Daddy' if he lets us!"

"Me too!"

Both Penny and Harvey raised their hands.

Neera was amused by her three little mischief-makers. With hands on her hips, she was about to deliver a loving educational lecture when Mo Yan returned with the tickets, cutting her off.

She helplessly said to Jean, "I'm sorry. The kids say anything that comes to their heads. Don't take it to heart."

Jean didn't mind. "You are my wife now. Calling us a family of five isn't exactly wrong."

With that said, he followed the triplets into the theme park.

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Chapter 208

Neera was taken aback by his words. It took her a moment to regain her senses and catch up to them.

The triplets played like maniacs that morning!

Jean had never been to places like these before. As they went through each attraction, it was as if he had opened the doors to a new world, broadening his horizons.

They found a place to have lunch at noon.

The triplets wolfed down their food. They were still not satisfied and huddled together to discuss their afternoon schedule.

As per their initial plan, they were to go to WaterWorld in the afternoon.

They, however, asked for Jean's opinion out of politeness.

"Uncle Jean, we want to go to WaterWorld in the afternoon. Would you like to join us?"

Jean raised an eyebrow and replied warmly, "I'm here to accompany you today. You can play whatever you want."

They immediately thanked him sweetly. "Thank you, Uncle Jean! You're the best!"

Sammy also suggested, "You should join us in the water too, Uncle Jean. The water park is a lot of fun!"

Faced with the invitation from the kids, Jean was about to decline when Neera cut in and spoke up on his behalf.

"That place isn't suitable for him. You three can go and have fun yourselves. Uncle Jean isn't well enough to get into the water; he might catch a cold."

"Ah," Sammy said and immediately apologized to Jean. "I didn't consider that. I'm sorry, Uncle Jean..."

He then went on to advise him, "You shouldn't casually swim either. Wait until you're fully recovered."

Jean smiled and nodded. "Of course. I'll take care of myself."

Neera set a time after giving it some thought. "Let's agree that you can play for an hour. Out of the water when the hour's up. We shouldn't keep Uncle Jean waiting for too long."

"Alright!" The triplets nodded.

Jean, observing their interaction, found his emotions slightly stirred.

He noticed that this woman, while indulgent and loving toward the kids, also had principles in place. She wasn't entirely indulgent; her parenting style was disciplined.

The three little ones were also well-behaved and understanding. It made it hard not to like them...

After lunch, Neera and Jean took the triplets to have fun at the remaining attractions before heading to the water park.

The children were having a blast and having all sorts of fun when they got into the water.

One moment, they were sliding down a water slide, and the next, they were hugging onto pool balls and tossing them around.

Neera didn't stop them; after all, they could swim, and there were staff keeping an eye on them. She allowed them to freely enjoy themselves.

She and Jean sat close to one another by the shore.

She glanced at him and focused on his face, asking, "How are you holding up? Are you feeling tired?"

He shook his head. "I'm fine. I'm not tired. I can handle this much." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean didn't seem to be lying. She nodded and handed him a thermos.

"I brewed some medicinal herbs this morning. It'll help with fatigue. Have some."

He stared at the thermos cup's contents for several seconds before taking it.

"You're not mad anymore?" He suddenly asked.

Neera seemed taken aback. "Why would I be mad?"

He kindly reminded her. "You ... left angry last night."

She suddenly felt discomfort. She turned away and mumbled, "What's there to be mad about? I'm not one to hold grudges. Let the past stay in the past."

His gaze never left her face. He saw the unnatural expression that crossed her flawless complexion and couldn't help but raise an eyebrow.

This woman was quite amusing when she was embarrassed.

He didn't expose her bluff. He smirked and said, "Hmm, that's good. I was thinking if you were still upset, I'd have to find a way to coax you. But it seems... I don't have to now!"

She was rendered speechless.

For some reason, she thought he sounded as if he were teasing her!

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Chapter 209

An hour later, the triplets punctually got out of the water.

After a quick rinse and a change of clothes, they eagerly rushed off to the next attraction.

They had been looking forward to the water show for a long time!

The show didn't disappoint, and they clapped and cheered throughout.

Watching the triplets' joyful smiles, Neera's mood also lifted.

Her greatest wish was to allow her three children to keep staying carefree.

She was willing to sacrifice everything just for that. She was going to dedicate her entire life to protecting them...

The performance ended forty minutes later.

The triplets exchanged glances, all knowing that the highlight of the day was about to come!

"Let's go to the haunted house next!"

Neera's breath was caught in her throat the moment she heard the words "haunted house". She felt a tingle in the back of her neck.

Wasn't today all about fun activities? Why did the tone suddenly shift to something so eerie?

She hurriedly suggested, "Um... let's go somewhere else. You're all kids. Going to a haunted house like that might give you nightmares."

Jean didn't notice anything off about her at first. He thought she made a good point and nodded in agreement.

The triplets, however, continued to insist on it and showed no signs of fear.

"We're not scared, Mommy. We know the ghosts in there are all fake. They're all workers!"

"Yeah! I heard it's thrilling. I'm excited!"

Even Penny was eagerly shaking Neera's hand. The little girl gave her mother a pleading look.

"That's right, Mommy! Let's go, I want to see it too!"

Neera was rendered speechless. "..."

She felt exhausted. How did she end up with three fearless little imps who were afraid of nothing?

They might not be scared, but she was terrified!!

She didn't want to go at all!

Simply imagining how eerie it was made her nervous. She tried to stop them again.

"Let's not go after all. What if it leaves you traumatized? That wouldn't be good...'

She didn't want to admit her fear and resorted to excuses.

"1

That was when Jean spoke up. "Let them go if they want. Everything in there is fake anyway. Besides, this is their decision. Even if they get scared, at least they gave it a shot."

The triplets immediately nodded vigorously, "You're right, Uncle Jean!"

Three pairs of eyes fixated on Neera as they awaited her answer with anticipation.

She was caught off guard by this and was speechless.

Despite having mulled over it, there was no other reason to stop them. She helplessly watched as Ian left to get the tickets.

Seeing this, the triplets were overjoyed and quickly joined the line, waving at her.

"Come here, Mommy! Let's go together. If not, you might have to go all alone later!"

Hearing this, Neera steeled herself and hurried over ...

It was soon their turn.

The children were excited and weren't the least bit scared. They were the ones taking the lead.

Even before Neera entered, her hair was standing on end.

Once they were inside, darkness surrounded them. Only faint, sporadic lights illuminated their surroundings, making them even more eerie.

The chilling atmosphere enveloped her from all sides. She nearly turned to leave.

Jean, on the other hand, seemed calm. He walked by her side and wasn't the least bit affected.

lan followed close behind and calmly surveyed his surroundings. He was as collected as ever. He even muttered, "Doesn't seem that scary!"

Neera could feel her frustration mounting at that.

Were these two even humans?

How were they able to remain unfazed in such a creepy place?!

The triplets led the way up front, but their attention wasn't on their surroundings. They frequently glanced back.

They knew their mother was the most afraid of stuff like this, which was why they chose the haunted house. S~Earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

This was a deliberate opportunity for Mommy and Daddy to bond!

Perhaps, under these circumstances, an accidental event could lead to their parents' relationship improving!

Sammy pretended to earnestly advise Jean, "Uncle Jean, it's dark in here. Remember to take care of Mommy! Thank you!"

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Chapter 210

Jean found the child's words somewhat amusing. Shouldn't the triplets take priority here?

Neera was an adult; she couldn't possibly be scared of these fake things.

Just as this thought crossed his mind, he heard a scream coming from beside him!

"Ah!"

The voice was all too familiar. He quickly turned to see a soft figure crashing toward him.

The intimate contact momentarily stunned him. A familiar fragrance tickled his nostrils.

Before he could react, the person in his arms clung onto him, holding him tightly and not letting go.

It was Neera!

She felt a sudden chill on the back of her neck when she had turned the corner just a while ago,

The eerie feeling was too strong; she couldn't control herself and turned her head, only to come face to face with a ghost hanging upside down and staring at her.

She instinctively rushed into Jean's arms after being scared out of her wits.

She clung to him as though she were grabbing onto a lifeline and buried her head in his shoulder. She was trembling.

Jean, who was tightly in her grip, raised a brow in surprise. He finally comprehended what was going on.

It explained why she was so adamant about dissuading the children from coming to the haunted house when they suggested coming here.

She wasn't afraid for the children, but rather, for herself...

The triplets, upon hearing the commotion, turned their heads back to take stock of the situation.

They were excited by what they saw and huddled together to watch the spectacle.

It seemed coming to the haunted house was the right decision!

This was what they were aiming for. They succeeded!

Neera had no idea that she had been "manipulated" by the triplets. She was simply scared out of her wits.

Thinking about the hanging ghost she had seen just a while ago staring at her, she felt her hair stand on end again. She held onto Jean tightly and refused to let go.

She had even hooked her legs around the man's waist.

If it weren't for the eerie atmosphere, this posture would seem a little obscene.

This was the first time someone had clung to Jean this way. He couldn't help but furrow his brows.

"What are you so afraid of? Everything's fake."

"Shut up!"

Neera kept her head buried in his shoulder. There was a tremble in her voice as she complained, "Even if you're not scared, I am! I... It's still scary even if it's fake..."

He found it amusing, and couldn't help but smirk. "You're usually so bold and fearless. It's hard to believe that you're actually this scared in a haunted house. Even your kids are braver than you."

She was irritated and tightened her grip around his neck. She said in annoyance, "I didn't ask for your opinion!"

He raised a brow and said indifferently, "Sure. I don't care. Can you get off of me then? Or do you want to keep holding onto me like this until we get out of here?"

There was a rumble in his chest as he spoke. His voice was deep and magnetic. He sounded oddly seductive.

Her ears tingled, and she realized that their current position was a little inappropriate.

She stiffened. She fought an internal battle before managing to build up the courage to lift her head from his shoulder.

She unexpectedly locked eyes with Jean when she did,

They were so close that they could practically feel each other's breath tickling against their cheeks.

It was light, warm, and felt inexplicably ticklish.

Neera stared at him in a daze when a sudden thought flashed in her mind.

Their lips would touch if they were any closer ...

This thought had her wake up from her reverie.

She let go of Jean and panicked as she got off him. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She took a step back once her feet were back on the floor. Her face and ears were red. She felt uncomfortable and chagrined.

She had been far too careless!

How could she have done such a shameless thing...?

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Chapter 211

Jean's eyes fluttered to see Neera so lost.

This was his first time seeing her this way. It was amusing.

"What did you see that scared you that badly?" He was in a good mood to ask out of curiosity.

This question instantly snapped Neera out of her funk.

"It's... It's nothing. Let's just go."

She didn't want to recall the terrifying imagery. All she wanted was to leave as quickly as possible.

Jean didn't bother asking, seeing how reluctant she was to share the details. He instead turned to the triplets to ask, "Are you three scared? Do you want to continue?"

The three kids, having achieved what they set out to do, were in high spirits.

"We can keep going, Uncle Jean. This place is fun!"

"Yeah, these people dressed as ghosts are not scary at all. They look interesting..."

Jean nodded and signaled for them to continue onward. He followed close behind.

Neera didn't dare to stray too far from him and thus stayed reluctantly by his side.

She couldn't help but mentally freak out as they continued.

It didn't make sense. How did she, someone so afraid of haunted houses, have three children who weren't afraid at all?!

She was not going to accompany the children to places like this ever again!

She had just been scared out of her wits. That was enough for a lifetime...

As they continued, she occasionally came across sights that were enough to frighten anyone, nearly prompting screams out of her a few times.

Fortunately, she managed to restrain herself, praying internally to reach the exit as soon as possible.

However, just when she thought it was about to end, a woman dressed as Sadako appeared, "gliding" toward them.

With her disheveled hair and blood-stained face, the lighting had her face looking deathly pale and tinged blue.

Neera couldn't hold back any longer. She was so scared that she almost fainted. She buried herself in Jean's embrace.

The triplets watched on with wide eyes, secretly hoping that they could hug for a while longer!

It was as if their wishes had been heard. Jean hugged her back, his hand resting on her back.

He could feel that this young woman was genuinely frightened; she was trembling.

Amused, he gently patted her back to comfort her. "Is it that scary?"

He inquired with more concern in his tone compared to before.

Neera, on the verge of tears, responded, "Isn't it scary? That face was terrifying..." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He was somewhat speechless as he thought about how her scream was also frightening.

He had seen that "Sadako" was also trembling in fright.

He glanced at "Sadako".

The triplets sensibly waved at her, indicating that she should leave.

"Sadako" walked away in a daze, thinking about how rough this job was. Scaring customers wasn't easy either!

After "Sadako" left, Jean said in a soft voice, "It's alright. She's gone."

Neera was skeptical and thought he might be tricking her, so she continued to cling to him wordlessly.

His assistant chimed in, "She is gone, Ms. Garcia."

The three children intentionally remained silent, hoping that the two of them could hug a little longer.

Neera, however, soon looked up. After confirming that the ghost was indeed gone, she shyly untangled herself from his hold.

Seeing how frightened she was, Jean pondered for a moment before suggesting, "If you're scared, you can hold onto my clothes."

She didn't hesitate to grab onto it.

He was taken aback. "..."

He had gained a new understanding of this young woman's courage.

The group continued moving forward after the exchange.

She tried to stay behind Jean as much as possible. Every time she felt scared, she buried her face into his back.

He could feel how tightly she was gripping his shirt.

Behind them, Ian couldn't help but be astonished by the sight.

He knew how much his master disliked people getting too close to him.

Yet today, Ms. Garcia was practically throwing herself into his arms. Not only did Jean not push her away, he allowed her to hold onto his clothes. It was truly an unprecedented sight!

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Chapter 212

It felt like an eternity for Neera, but finally, the haunted house tour came to an end.

As they left, Jean's meticulously tailored suit was now covered increases.

Jean, however, didn't mind at all. He glanced at Neera.

Her complexion was somewhat pale. Her eyes were damp, giving the impression of recent tears. They were also red, invoking an unexpected sense of pity.

"Are you okay?" An unknown feeling flickered in his eyes as he softly inquired.

She shook her head. "I'm fine." Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After calming down, she noticed the wrinkles on his clothes and immediately felt embarrassed.

How did she manage to mess up his clothes this much?

She couldn't help but blush at the thought of how he had seen her in such a humiliating state.

"Umm..."

She cleared her throat and tried to sound more casual. She gestured at his clothes. "I'm sorry. I'll get it washed and ironed when we get back."

Jean didn't mind at all and replied calmly, "It's okay. You don't have to trouble yourself with that."

Seeing that Neera had regained her composure, he turned his attention to the triplets and asked patiently, "Is there anything else you three want to do?"

The three children, masking their excitement, eagerly listed a series of activities they wanted to do.

Neera, however, was already drained.

How was it that they had this much energy...?

Fortunately, the remaining activities weren't as terrifying. She had finally escaped from that ordeal.

Before she knew it, the evening had arrived.

The three little ones had played the entire day and were getting visibly tired. They were struggling to keep walking.

Penny held her hands out toward Neera and softly said, "Mommy, I want to be carried!"

Seeing that the little girl was fatigued, Neera lifted the girl into her arms and suggested, "It's getting dark, let's head home."

Neither Sammy nor Harvey were opposed to it. The boys were also tired.

Knowing that Neera couldn't possibly carry all three of them at once, they refrained from asking and walked slowly.

Jean noticed the exhaustion on their faces and suddenly asked warmly, "Do you want to be carried?"

Sammy looked up with bright, anticipatory eyes. "I can?"

Jean bent down without answering and lifted them. He held them securely in his arms with one boy on each side.

Both Sammy and Harvey were taken aback. They quickly wrapped their arms around the man's shoulders. They were overflowing with joy.

"Thank you, Uncle Jean!"

Sammy couldn't contain his excitement and kissed Jean on the cheek.

Jean was momentarily stunned by the gesture before he broke into a smile.

"You're welcome," he said in a gentle tone that sounded so unlike him.

Neera was oddly moved by the scene but politely interjected, "Thank you, but carrying both of them might be tiring. Just one is alright."

Harvey also nodded in an uncharacteristically mature way. "Mommy's right, Uncle Jean. You can take Sammy with you. I can walk by myself."

Jean, however, smiled and replied, "You two aren't heavy. It's fine."

He had no intention of setting the child down and continued walking steadily ahead.

Neera observed him and decided not to intervene and followed along.

The two children couldn't have been happier. They were radiating with happiness.

They chattered on endlessly with Jean while on the way.

Some of their conversations sounded childish, yet for some reason, as Jean looked at their warm smiles, he felt a contagious joy overwhelming him.

He even had a feeling that he would be willing to listen to whatever the two children had to say.

The group soon arrived at the parking lot.

Sammy and Harvey immediately spoke sweetly, "You can put us down now, Uncle Jean."

This time, Jean didn't decline. They all got into the car.

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Chapter 213

On the way back, the triplets were so exhausted that they leaned on one another and dozed off.

Neera softly thanked Jean. "Thank you for today. You spent an entire day with them to entertain them."

He shot her a half-lidded glance and said, "It's no trouble. I didn't have anything important to do today. And, besides..."

The thought of how fulfilling the day had been brought a faint smile to his face.

"It was enjoyable. I haven't had a chance to visit places like this before, so this trip was a good way to pass the time."

Seeing how relaxed he seemed, Neera didn't press further.

Upon returning home, the triplets showed no signs of waking up. They continued sleeping soundly.

Neera found it somewhat amusing and was about to ask Auntie Zuniga for help when Jean gently carried Penny out unprompted as if he feared waking her.

"I can do it..."

She didn't want to trouble him any further.

Jean, however, said softly, "Let me do it."

With that, he walked into the villa with steady steps without offering Neera the slightest chance to refuse.

Auntie Zuniga was already waiting by the door and quickly took Penny from his arms. He then returned to pick up Sammy.

Neera had no choice but to let him handle it. She carried Harvey into the villa herself.

Jean prepared to leave after settling the triplets in their beds,

Auntie Zuniga smiled. "Dinner is ready, Ms. Garcia and I made extra. How about having dinner together with Mr. Beauvort?"

Considering that he had spent the day entertaining them, Neera thought it was appropriate to extend the invitation.

Jean didn't say no.

Soon, the two of them sat face to face, sharing dinner.

Jean ate elegantly and casually asked, "How is the advertisement shoot at your company going?"

He responded, "Your branch office is very efficient. They notified us yesterday that the shoot will begin tomorrow. I'll go there to oversee it."

She shot him a look and continued, "Ms. Javer agreed to endorse our company. I know you played a significant role. Thank you."

He raised a brow. "This partnership is mutually beneficial. There's no special benefit to take advantage of."

She was taken aback for a moment before breaking into a smile.

The next day, after dropping the triplets at school, Neera headed to the company to meet Levi.

Together, they went to Star Entertainment Media.

Upon arrival, general manager Larry personally came downstairs to welcome them, displaying a highly courteous attitude.

"Welcome, Ms. Garcia. Thank you for making this trip in person."

Neera politely shook his hand. "You're being too kind. You didn't have to come here personally. I apologize for the inconvenience."

Larry smiled, "It's my pleasure."

The two exchanged pleasantries and went upstairs.

Neera took the opportunity to observe the scale of the Beauvort group's branch office. It made her feel that the Beauvort family truly deserved to be the wealthiest in the country.

This was their subsidiary and not their main business, and yet it was lavish and grand...

Larry brought Neera and Levi directly to the studio.

Sasha was already getting her makeup done.

Seeing Neera, Sasha greeted her politely, "Hello, Ms. Garcia, we meet again."

Neera returned the greeting with a smile. "You'll have a busy day ahead, Ms. Javer."

Sasha smiled back, "Not at all,"

After a brief exchange, she was led away by Larry to tour the film site.

"You can rest assured, Ms. Garcia. Our company is highly professional in shoots. Our equipment is the most advanced both domestically and internationally, and our team comprises top talents in the industry. Everyone cooperates seamlessly. Filming has always run smoothly. And, Sasha's talent is undeniable."

Neera nodded.

Star Entertainment Media was exceptionally professional in this regard. She had no qualms about it.

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Chapter 214

The shoot officially began that morning.

Sasha was a professional. Coupled with Star Entertainment Media's experienced production team, their cooperation helped them form a strong rapport.

The first set of shots hardly took up any time at all.

Neera took a look at the photos and found that the results were even better than what she had imagined.

She couldn't help but praise, "I finally see how you reached your height and status, Ms. Javer!"

Larry also smiled, a hint of pride in his expression.

"Yes, Sasha's journey hasn't been easy. She came from humble beginnings, with no background in the entertainment industry. She didn't have any connections either. When she first entered the industry, she faced a lot of difficulties Every step she took was challenging. But she wasn't discouraged and was always working hard. Every step was for her to hone her skills and seize every opportunity. On top of that, she was fortunate to have been gifted with such an exceptional face. That's why she is where she is today."

He sighed with emotion.

"In the fickle entertainment industry, she truly is a rare gem. She's endured all kinds of hardships, and even in the toughest situations, she can grit her teeth and persist. Although she has it all now, her status in the industry is unrivaled. Everyone holds her in high regard but she remains humble and stays true to her humble beginnings. That's why our company is willing to invest in her...."

Neera's fondness for the woman increased a little more after learning more about Sasha.

The morning was quick to pass them by.

At noon, Neera instructed Levi to order lunch from the hotel.

The meal was luxurious and far better than a simple boxed lunch.

Seeing it, Larry expressed his gratitude, "You're too kind, Ms. Garcia."

Neera politely replied, "Not at all. Your company had your elite team handle this for us. It solved a lot of our problems. We've gained a significant advantage, so it's appropriate for us to express our gratitude. These meals are a token of appreciation for all your staff. It's nothing much. Take it as a token of appreciation."

They began their meal after more polite exchanges.

During the meal, Larry carefully broached the topic of subsequent product promotion.

"I was wondering if your company has any promotional plans, Ms. Garcia. Are you planning to collaborate with any platforms?"

Neera could immediately tell that he was interested in cooperation. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

With a smile, she answered, "To be honest, we have great confidence in our cosmeceutical products. We want to establish a firm foothold in the domestic market. We did consider various advertising platforms before, but we weren't entirely satisfied. Do you have any suggestions?"

Larry's expression brightened upon hearing the conversation going in the way he wanted.

"I believe you have some level of understanding of our company, Ms. Garcia. Our advertising and promotion capabilities are unquestionably top-notch domestically. Any products that collaborated with us show undeniable results in sales. They're always the ones at the top."

Neera nodded, "That's true. In terms of promotional capabilities, Star Entertainment Media is second to none. No other company dares to claim they're number one."

He grew even more enthusiastic at her approval.

"Your company's product has our full confidence. Plus, since we're using one of our artists for the endorsement, whether it's ensuring Sasha's reputation or boosting your sales, I would like to discuss it further with you, Ms. Garcia. I'm hoping we can achieve a win-win situation if we work together."

He went on to explain how the collaboration was going to work and its benefits in detail.

"...These ideas are still in their infancy, but if you're willing to collaborate with Star Entertainment, I'll have our promotion department make preparations as soon as possible. We can guarantee sales. I sincerely hope you'll consider it, Ms. Garcia. After all, with this, it's a win-win for us."

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Chapter 215

Neera was excited by the conversation.

The grandeur of the Beauvort Group's current status was because they were the best in every field. They had truly achieved the pinnacle of success.

Their operations and strategies in advertising and promotion must undoubtedly be topnotch as well.

After careful consideration, collaborating with Star Entertainment Media seemed to hold only benefits and no drawbacks.

She had no objections whatsoever and responded with a smile, "Thank you for acknowledging our company's product, Mr. Mcdonagh. We will hopefully not betray your expectations of us. If it's convenient for you, we can discuss the collaboration plan this afternoon. Also, feel free to share any conditions you have. Our company will do its best to meet them. As for the advertising fee, we certainly won't be skimping on it either."

With his objective achieved, Larry smiled warmly, "Of course, we can. I have some free time this afternoon. We can discuss this in detail after lunch."

He continued, complimenting her, "You're very efficient Ms. Garcia. Your words and actions leave no room for ambiguity. Working with someone like you is truly a pleasant experience."

Neera modestly replied, "You're far too kind, Mr. Mcdonagh..."

The three of them filed into Larry's office after lunch.

They quickly concluded the advertising plan for the product promotion after a thorough discussion,

"Considering the successful endorsement and shoot, we've maintained good cooperation throughout. Therefore, for the later stages of promotion, our company only needs fifty thousand."

The price was cheap for a top entertainment company.

Neera could barely believe her ears.

"...just fifty thousand? Are you certain the offer isn't a mistake, Mr. Mcdonagh..."

Larry noticed her surprise and explained with a smile, "Let me explain. We initially asked for a sponsorship fee of sixty million. But your company showed great sincerity by immediately raising it to eighty million. This has far exceeded our expectations. A generous partner is not easy to come by. Of course, we'd want to cherish and value it.

After all, it's not just a one-time transaction. We might have long-term cooperation ahead, don't you think?"

The logic was indeed sound.

Neera, however, was much smarter.

She had a hunch that this was all Jean's idea.

That man had considered everything so thoroughly. She couldn't help but feel a bit helpless.

Every time she tried to repay the favor, he would manage to make her owe him even more.

How was she supposed to pay him back...?

There was, however, nothing she could say. Larry had already laid out the terms.

"Naturally, we hope to establish a long-term collaboration with your company. I won't decline your goodwill since you've been so accommodating. To a fruitful collaboration."

They shook hands, and that was that.

The first day of shooting went very smoothly.

Neera and Levi left the studio in the evening. The latter seemed to be in disbelief.

"Who would have thought that things would go so smoothly? We just came to observe the shooting process, and in just one day, we managed to secure a collaboration for the promotional campaign. And at such a low price too! What a bargain!"

As he spoke, he turned to look at the woman with admiration in his eyes.

"After you take action, matters that seemed almost impossible to solve have been easily settled. It's truly impressive to witness!"

Neera's efficiency was far beyond his own.

A woman like her was outstanding. He found himself looking up at her.

He felt even more moved by her. His admiration for her was growing deeper.

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Chapter 216

Neera did not show any emotion after hearing that.

To be honest, she got this collaboration because of Jean. Without his secret arrangements, she would not have gone so smoothly and benefited so much.

She ordered lightly, "It's good to cooperate with Star Entertainment Media. It's a rare opportunity. You should pay more attention to the follow-up matters." S~EARCH the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Levi smiled. "No problem. Leave it to me. I'll take care of it properly."

After they finished talking, they were ready to go back.

Suddenly, Isabella's call came. "Neera, are you busy now?"

Hearing Isabella's tone, Neera guessed she must have something important to say. "I'm free now. What's the matter?"

"I want to ask you for help. Can you come to the hospital now?"

Neera naturally had no objection. She had promised Isabella before that she would help Isabella. She would not break her promise.

Moreover, she was also a registered expert at Grace Hospital. If there were any intractable diseases in the hospital, she had to deal with them.

After hanging up, she told Levi to return alone, then went straight to the hospital.

"You're finally here." Seeing Neera coming, Isabella hurriedly stepped forward and brought Neera to the sofa.

"I have a patient here who needs heart replacement surgery. Because the condition is serious, the surgery time should be short. But the patient is old. The risk estimated by the surgery is almost as high as 90%. I don't have confidence. So I want to ask if you can perform the surgery."

Neera had studied multiple disciplines, including heart surgery.

After learning about the situation, Neera took over the patient's information and read it carefully. Then, she found that it was unoptimistic.

"His heart has been weak all year round. His physical fitness isn't ideal, and he has some mild illnesses. It may affect the effect of the surgery and cause accidents."

"Can you perform this surgery?"

Neera pondered and replied truthfully, "Even if I perform it, the chance of success is only 40%."

Upon hearing that, Isabella became solemn. "Okay, I'll communicate with the patient's family and ask for their will. If they agree to the surgery, I'll notify you."

Neera nodded. "That's the only way to go."

Soon, Isabella changed the topic and mentioned the rumors.

"I've been paying attention to it for the past two days. The rumors about you that Roxanne spread before have subsided. I haven't heard anyone mentioning the rumors again."

Neera was slightly surprised. Although she knew the rumors would slowly subside, she did not expect it would be that fast.

Could it be that Jean sent someone to suppress it? After all, these rumors would damage the reputation of the Beauvort family.

Neera spoke out her guess.

Isabella raised her eyebrows. "It seems Mr. Beauvort isn't too indifferent! He's protecting you!"

Hearing that, Neera could not help but think about how she got along with Jean during this period.

Jean was indifferent, but he was very conniving toward the triplets. She did not know how to respond to Isabella for a moment.

They chatted for a while. Seeing that it was about time, Neera got up to leave.

"I'll leave. I have to pick up the triplets."

Isabella still had things to do, so she nodded. "Be careful on the road. I won't see you off. Let's have a meal together another day."

"Okay," Neera responded and left.

Unexpectedly, someone grabbed her arm before she walked out of the hospital. "Neera!"

It was Zachary!

Zachary had been in the hospital for some time and was finally allowed to go home to recuperate, but he did not expect to meet Neera.

His complexion suddenly darkened. He rushed forward without hesitation while ignoring Roxanne's dissuade!

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Chapter 217

Roxanne was behind Zachary, and her expression froze.

Especially seeing Zachary's anxiety, she was so angry!

Neera did not expect to meet them here. In disgust, she shook Zachary's hand away abruptly and frowned. "What's the matter?"

Zachary was already furious. After seeing her attitude, he became even angrier. "Stop pretending to be confused! Give me that thing!"

He stared at her while gritting his teeth. He did not mention the antidote because of embarrassment. "It's enough! Stop tormenting me!"

Neera knew what he wanted. But she would not give him the antidote.

She raised her eyebrows and sneered coldly. "Just wait until you change yourself."

Zachary looked menacing. "I'll do whatever you want! Give me that thing!"

Neera was impatient. "Can't you understand my words? Didn't I tell you my request just now?"

Zachary was pissed off. But he knew that if he continued the stalemate, Neera would not give him an antidote.

So he had to find another way. He took a deep breath, controlled his anger, and tried to sound friendly.

"Neera, I know it was my fault. Whether it was a few years ago or after you returned, I shouldn't have treated you that way. For the sake of our engagement in the past, I hope you can forget what I did."

Forget what he did? He said nonsense!

Neera showed sarcasm and mercilessly exposed his hypocrisy.

"Zachary, you've never really repented of your mistakes. So don't need to pretend to be nice. I've seen your hypocrisy too much."

While speaking, she glanced faintly at his injured arm. Her voice was chill. "Don't bother me. Unless you don't want the other hand anymore!"

Zachary had never been treated like this before, and his face was livid with anger.

"You..." He did not know what else to say.

Roxanne listened to the whole conversation. Seeing that they talked about things she could not understand, she was angry and jealous. She thought they had something shameful to hide from her. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Roxanne could not take it anymore and angrily walked to Zachary to question him.

"Zach! What do you want from Neera? Did she take something from you?"

Zachary was in anger, so naturally, he would not tell Roxanne. He shouted, "You don't need to know it!"

Upon hearing that, Roxanne completely exploded. "Why? I'm your fiancée! How can you hide it from me?"

Frenzied with jealousy and rage, she began to accuse him indiscriminately, "Do you think I didn't realize you got attracted by this b*tch? You have her in your heart!"

Zachary froze and immediately retorted, "What nonsense are you talking about!"

If it were normal, Roxanne would never lose her temper with Zachary. She usually pretended to be elegant. But now she was in a fit of anger and burst out her suspicions that she had suppressed for several days.

"Nonsense? Did I say something wrong? You broke into her room the night before her wedding! Didn't you think she looked prettier and wanted to own her?"

Being exposed, Zachary felt ashamed. He blushed and scolded Roxanne, "I was drunk! I don't even know what I did on that day!"

His excuse increased Roxanne's hatred for Neera.

He still couldn't forget Neera! He even ran to find her when he was drunk! He must have an obsession with that b*tch!

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Chapter 218

Jealousy was the easiest way to paralyze people's minds and make people crazy.

Roxanne could not hold back her anger. She forgot to maintain her image, pointed at Neera, and yelled, "Why did you come back? You already got out of Kingsview! Are you trying to show off how you get money from men? You're so disgusting! How can you seduce men all day long? Will you die without men? You f*cking b*tch!"

Roxanne scolded Neera with insulting words.

Neera's expression darkened, and she slapped Roxanne. Roxanne was dumbfounded.

It took a few seconds before she covered her swollen face and glared at Neera in disbelief. However, her gaze had no deterrent effect on Neera. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

In contrast, Neera's gaze was sharper, like a knife cutting Roxanne's face.

"I advise you to look at yourself first. Aren't you the best at seducing men? Who is the real b*tch? When I was still engaged to the Fain family, you hooked up with Zachary, framed me, and ruined my reputation. Do you need me to remind you? Don't you feel embarrassed to scold me?"

Neera was annoyed and slapped Roxanne twice again.

"I don't have the slightest interest in you two. Don't mess with me! And don't try to spread rumors about me! It's my last warning. If you make trouble again, I won't only give you slaps!"

Roxanne's cheeks were painful, and she was stunned. Everyone pampered her and dared not to hurt her. But Neera hit her several times!

"Neera, I'll cut you into pieces!" Roxanne was so angry that she went crazy and rushed forward to hit Neera.

How could Neera let her succeed? She quickly grabbed Roxanne's wrist and held it tightly.

"Don't try to touch me with your dirty hand! Or I'll make your hand like Zachary's!"

"You!" Roxanne was hurt by Neera's grip. She felt anxious and angry and wished she could tear Neera up. She struggled and still wanted to attack Neera.

Meanwhile, Isabella heard their noises and rushed over with security guards. "What are you doing? Here is the hospital! You can't make trouble here!"

Isabella stood beside Neera and frowned at Roxanne and Zachary.

Roxanne was in a rage, so she did not bother to do anything hypocritical, turned her head, and scolded Isabella, "It's none of your business!"

Isabella did not panic and retorted domineeringly, "I don't care what hatred you have! You must settle it outside or hold it back. Don't try to cause trouble in my hospital!"

Roxanne got beaten, scolded, and humiliated. She was shaking with anger.

Isabella looked at Roxanne coldly. "If you don't go, I'll ask the security guards to bring you out. From now on, I'll permanently refuse you to come here for medical treatment!"

Upon hearing that, Roxanne finally calmed down as if someone had poured cold water on her. She was counting on Isabella to introduce Dr. Nancy to her. So she could not offend Isabella.

She could only pull back her hand forcefully, rubbed her sore wrist, gritted her teeth, and stared at Neera.

"Neera, I'll pay back today's humiliation! Just wait and see!" After finishing speaking, Roxanne turned and left angrily.

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Chapter 219

Zachary had not got the antidote yet, so he was naturally unreconciled. But he also knew he could not offend Isabella. He could only endure his anger for the time being.

He gritted his teeth and stared at Neera. "This matter isn't over! I'll find you again!" Then, he left unwillingly.

Isabella breathed a sigh of relief and checked on Neera quickly.

"Neera, are you okay? Did they do anything to you?"

Neera smiled. "I'm fine. Didn't you see Roxanne's face swelled?"

Speaking of which, she shook her slightly numb hand and snorted coldly. "If Roxanne dared to hit me just now, I'll slap her a few more times!"

Only pain can make that b*tch know a lesson! She shouldn't mess with me!

Seeing that Neera was fine, Isabella felt relieved.

"It's good that you're fine. Anyway, it's better to have less contact with that couple. Even if you don't get hurt, you'll feel disgusting!"

Seeing Isabella's concern, Neera felt her heart warm and smiled brightly. "I know it. Let's not be mad at them. They don't deserve it."

Afterward, she went to pick up the triplets.

On the other hand, when Roxanne got home, she was so angry that she smashed the things on the side table as soon as she entered the house.

Susan and Alfonso heard the movement and hurried down from upstairs. They were stunned when they saw the mess in the living room.

Alfonso immediately frowned and asked, "What's the matter? Why are you so angry?"

Seeing Roxanne's swollen face, Susan was shocked and angry. "What's wrong with your face? Who hit you?"

Roxanne cursed regardless of her image, "It's that b*tch Neera! She seduced Zach and entangled him on purpose! She wants to win back Zach's favor!"

Upon hearing that, Susan lost her composure. "What! But that shameless b*tch is married! What's Zach's response?"

Roxanne was even more furious when Susan mentioned it. "Zach was fascinated by that b*tch! Not only didn't he help me, he even scolded me! That b*tch also slapped me!"

As she spoke, her tears fell, and she cried aggrievedly.

Susan felt distressed and angry. "She had gone too far! Alfonso, that b*tch is getting more arrogant! Since she dared to attack Roze blatantly, she'll do even worse things to us!"

Alfonso's expression darkened. "Neera is too much. But I can't deal with her. She's in the Beauvort family! And now I'm busy with the things in Garcia Group. I'm already exhausted. I can't do anything else."

Susan was pissed off. "But that b*tch bullied Roze!" SEAR*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Roxanne cried louder.

Alfonso appeased Roxanne patiently, "Don't worry. I'll help you get back the grievance you suffered today!"

Then, he changed the topic and advised earnestly, "Now that Zach is out of the hospital. You must win his favor quickly and conceive a child to ensure your identity and status. No matter what Neera does, she won't affect you at that time!"

Upon hearing that, Susan came back to her senses.

"Yes, Roze. Your dad is right. Nothing is more important than your status! As long as you marry Zach, you'll have a lot of chances to deal with that b*tch!"

Roxanne gradually stopped crying. Indeed, her most important thing was to win Zachary's favor and be with him firmly.

When her status was stable in the Fain family, she would have more time to deal with Neera.

As for today's humiliation, she would bear it. She would make Neera pay back ten times if there were a chance!

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Chapter 220

After dinner, Neera took the time to stroll around the community with the triplets and three dogs. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Soon, Jean's car drove in and met Neera. Ian stopped the car, lowered the window, and greeted them proactively.

When the triplets saw Jean, they were overjoyed and warmly greeted him crisply, "Uncle Jean, welcome back! Are you tired?"

Jean got out of the car and stood beside the car. His tall and straight figure was particularly eye-catching.

He looked at the smiling triplets and became gentle unconsciously. "I'm not tired. Thank you for your concern."

Neera got used to the triplets' unreasonable affection for Jean.

Suddenly, Jean looked at Neera. "Are you free now? Can you come with me?"

Neera wondered. "What's wrong?"

Jean replied truthfully, "My mother is here. She brings Dandy with her."

Upon hearing that, Neera immediately understood.

Dandy's face could not get cured without Neera's antidote. She must have asked Wrenn to speak for her and get Neera's treatment.

She told the triplets, "You three stay here with Auntie Zuniga and return later. I'll go to have a look."

"Okay, Mommy."

The triplets responded obediently. Then, Neera followed Jean into the car.

After a while, the car entered Imperial Gardens No. 1.

When the car stopped, Neera asked, "Dandy wants me to treat her, right?"

Jean nodded. "Probably because of this. I heard she has been seeking medical treatment and medicine for the past few days, but there has been no effect."

Neera snorted coldly. Seeing her expression, Jean asked softly, "What do you think?"

Neera glanced at him and replied firmly, "I won't treat her! My back is still not healed!"

Dandy wants me to treat her? She's daydreaming!

Jean raised his eyebrows. I didn't expect her to hold a grudge.

However, thinking of the shocking bruise marks on her delicate back, he said nothing more. He only nodded lightly and asked, "Do you know how to make excuses?"

Neera was a little surprised. "You're not going to persuade me?"

Jean responded, "Why should I persuade you? She hurt you first. As a victim, you have the right not to forgive her. I have no right to stop you from doing what you want."

For some reason, Neera felt inexplicably happier after listening to his words.

Although he's usually ruthless, he's very reasonable in everything!

Once they got to the living room, they saw Wrenn and Dandy waiting. Kyra was there too.

Neera glanced at Dandy lightly.

Dandy was not as glamorous as when she came last time. She wore a big face mask and a hat to cover her face.

Seeing Jean and Neera coming, Kyra's expression darkened, but she remained polite.

"Hello, Jean."

Kyra pretended to be intimate, smiled gently, and greeted Jean, then looked at Neera with a faint smile.

"Hello, Ms. Garcia."

Jean nodded lightly, then looked at Wrenn and asked, "Mom, why did you find us in such a hurry?"

Wrenn said, "I have something to do with Neera."

Then, she looked at Neera and asked straight to the point, "You're a doctor, right? Jean said your medical skills are good. We're here to ask you to check on Dandy's skin. It's been so many days, but her face is still not healed. She went to several hospitals. The doctors only said she was allergic. But she couldn't get better with any medicine."

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Chapter 221

It was within Neera's expectations.

Without thinking about it, she responded calmly, "Sorry, Mom. I can't help her."

Upon hearing that, Wrenn subconsciously frowned.

Dandy could not sit still, stood up anxiously, and asked, "Aren't you good at medicine? Why can't you cure it?"

Her face had been itching so badly that she could not help scratching it repeatedly in the past few days.

Medications and injections did not work on her face! She had no choice but to ask Neera helplessly.

She expected that Neera would not be so obedient. To get treatment smoothly, she went to Wrenn to complain first and hoped to use Wrenn to exert pressure on Neera.

However, Dandy did not expect Neera to refuse her in front of Wrenn!

Kyra also felt a little disgusted with Neera. But in front of people, she would not reveal her real emotions. Sear*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She pretended to be gentle, took the initiative to step forward, took Neera's hand, and acted humbly.

"Neera, I know you were dissatisfied with my mother last time because my mother taught you about etiquette. But she has always been strict. She treats me the same way. Please don't take it seriously and refuse to treat my mother..."

Seeing her hypocrisy, Neera felt sick for a while.

Her acting skills are proficient! She makes trouble for me but pretends to be good here! She wants to let me take the blame! Hmph! She deserves an acting award!

After hearing that, Wrenn was a little displeased.

"Neera, don't mess around. Dandy was strict with you to correct your etiquette. How can you hold grudges because of this? It's not what an educated person should do."

Wrenn's words revealed deep dissatisfaction and unpleasantness.

Seeing that Wrenn got cheated by Dandy and Kyra, Neera did not react too much, but her tone was a bit cold.

"You misunderstood it. Medicine has a specialization. Although I'm good at medicine, I'm not a dermatologist. I can't do anything about her face. You might as well take her to the hospital's dermatologist, then..."

Neera paused and snorted slightly. "I don't know if I've misunderstood strictness. If beating me is also called strictness, I disagree!"

Hearing that, Wrenn was stunned and looked puzzled. "Beating you? What are you talking about?"

Neera looked indifferent and glanced at Dandy lightly. "You can ask Auntie Dandy about that."

Dandy did not expect Neera to file a complaint and was startled.

Facing Neera's cold gaze, Dandy returned to her senses and immediately tried to defend herself.

However, Jean suddenly said, "Neera had a long wound on her back. I could see it clearly when I applied the medicine to her. It still hasn't healed yet, which shows that you used force at that time."

Listening to Jean helping Neera to explain, Dandy turned pale.

Kyra was also stunned. What did I hear? Jean applied medicine for Neera! How can this be?

As far as she knew, Jean hated and never liked being close to other women. After being forced to marry Neera, she thought they were a nominal couple. But right now, the situation was out of her expectation!

Kyra's expression suddenly became gloomy. She only wanted to be treated specially by Jean. She did not want him to treat other women like that!

Hearing what Jean said, Wrenn naturally would not doubt the authenticity of the matter. She immediately turned to look at Dandy, frowned, and asked, "What's going on? Why did you hit Neera?"

She allowed Dandy to discipline Neera strictly but never asked her to hit Neera!

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Chapter 222

Dandy was flustered and explained quickly, "Wrenn, don't think wrongly. That day she wasn't serious, sloppy, and had a bad attitude. That's why I hit her. I wanted to correct her. I never intended to hurt her! You must believe me!"

Seeing that the situation was getting worse, Kyra hurried to help. "Yes, Ms. Garcia. You must have misunderstood something. My mother wouldn't do something like that."

Neera was not surprised by their denial, but her eyes were slightly mocking. Both Kyra and Dandy looked uncomfortable.

Jean asked indifferently, "Do you mean I'm lying?"

Dandy and Kyra were choked and did not know what else to say.

Jean glared at them coldly and continued, "When Neera got hit that day, she didn't say anything. It was only by accident that I found out about her injury. Mrs. Marks, I respect you. But since you're here to ask for help, you shouldn't speak with such an attitude."

He changed to call Dandy from Auntie Dandy to Mrs. Marks, which showed his displeasure.

After Kyra heard that, she felt unreconciled. She did not expect that Jean would protect Neera!

His actions made her feel jealous. In all the years she had known Jean, she had never seen him like that!

Neera was indifferent. "I can forget that incident. But I can't treat your skin. Please ask someone else."

Her attitude was firm. It was clear that she would not help with treatment.

Dandy and Kyra ended up with Neera's refusal and got exposed about beating Neera. They felt embarrassed and had to leave.

On the way back, Dandy gritted her teeth angrily.

"My skin must have been poisoned by that b*tch Neera! She still pretended to be nice!"

Kyra also suspected the same, but there was no evidence to prove that Neera did it.

When Kyra thought of Jean's protection of Neera, she felt jealous.

I underestimated that woman! She's not easy to deal with!

Imperial Gardens.

Wrenn sat on the sofa and looked at Neera complicatedly. "You really don't know how to treat Dandy?"

Neera did not change her expression. "Of course. I'm not a god. The scope of medicine is so wide, and the divisions are so detailed. I'm not omnipotent."

Her answer sounded fine, but Jean could feel what she said was insincere.

He felt amused and interrupted Wrenn's questioning, "Mom, since Neera can't do it, don't force her anymore."

He thought of something and added, "You don't need to find a teacher to teach Neera about learning etiquette. I'll teach her myself. You don't need to worry about it."

Seeing that none of them seemed to be lying, Wrenn sighed. "Okay."

After that, she had nothing else to do and left.

Neera looked at Jean and said, "Thanks for helping me."

Jean said casually, "Since you're unwilling to do it, they have no reason to force you."

Neera was satisfied with his actions, then smiled. "Good thing you know what to do."

Then, she thought of Dandy's face. "I didn't intend to make her face completely bad. I only wanted to make her suffer. When my injury heals, her face will be fine."

After speaking, she did not stay any longer and went home.

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Chapter 223

After Neera returned home, the triplets greeted her immediately.

"Mommy! What did Uncle Jean's mom want from you?"

They had been thinking about it. So they could not wait to ask.

Neera smiled. "Nothing. She happened to come here. We only said something casually."

Her expression was as usual, and she did not show unhappiness. The triplets did not notice anything unusual, so they asked about Jean.

"Then why didn't you stay there to treat Uncle Jean? Does he not need treatment these days?"

Neera ruffled Sammy's soft hair. "You little worry! If you always worry about everything, you won't grow tall."

Sammy proudly said, "How could that be? I'm the second-tallest in our class now!"

"Oh?" Neera blinked. "Then who is the tallest?"

"It's Harvey, of course! Mommy, you suddenly become stupid!"

Neera laughed. The mood that was affected by Dandy just now was healed immediately.

She responded, "I don't need to treat him for a few days. I have something to do later. You three go shower and sleep after playing for a while, okay?"

The triplets felt a little disappointed and nodded obediently.

After Neera went upstairs, they huddled together again and looked worried.

"Mommy doesn't need to treat Daddy. Wouldn't it be impossible to get along with Daddy intimately?"

"Exactly! When will Mommy and Daddy be able to improve their relationship?"

"Mommy is unromantic; Daddy is cold. We'll have to wait a long time to become a real family! I'm going to die of anxiety!"

The triplets were too worried that they started to think again.

They already went to Universal Studios together. What excuse should they find next to ask Jean out?

When Neera came down, she saw the triplets sitting on the carpet and whispering. She did not know what they were discussing.

She wanted to have a look, but at this time, Levi sent a message. It was Sasha's photos, and she immediately diverted her attention.

Those photos had gotten refined, and the effect was even better than it looked during the day. Some had to be selected and used as advertising photos, so Levi sent them to let Neera look at them.

Although the photos were beautiful, Neera could not choose the most satisfactory one.

Levi said, "It's okay. We'll go outdoors to shoot tomorrow. It's not too late to take a look at that time."

Neera could only agree. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The next day, she sent the triplets to kindergarten and went to the shooting site.

That shooting site was famous for many films and television dramas. The price of renting was expensive and had time constraints.

Star Entertainment Media's renting time was from 8:00 am to 4:00 pm.

After 4.00 pm, there was an hour to retreat and alternate with another shooting team.

At noon, as the shooting was not smooth, Sasha was not satisfied with the results presented. When it was 4.00 pm, they had to postpone it for half an hour.

At this time, another team came. That team also shooted commercials. They started at 5.00 pm.

Sasha went in to touch up her makeup. The photography team communicated to the other party to move out half of the venue for them to put on makeup and promised to clean it up around 4.30 pm.

Usually, it was easy to communicate. After all, those teams were in the same circle, and there was time to alternate, which would not delay the other party's progress.

However, Neera saw Kyra on another team!

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Chapter 224

When Neera saw Kyra, her expression darkened, and she felt unlucky.

Kingsview is big. How can I meet Kyra every time?

Meanwhile, Kyra also saw Neera and immediately narrowed her eyes.

Neera's team is from Star Entertainment Media under the Beauvort Group! How did Neera borrow this team from Beauvort Group?

Most of Beauvort Group's photography team only worked for Beauvort Group's advertising projects, and they would not lend the team out.

Unexpectedly, Jean made an exception for Neera! Kyra felt even more unhappy. But she could only control her emotions in front of so many people.

However, she had a bad idea when she heard that the other party was here to discuss the time.

Want to delay it by half an hour? It depends on whether I agree with it!

At first, Kyra only stood lazily behind and played with her phone.

After the photographers from both sides had finished communicating, she said casually, "It's fine to delay the time, but not today."

Neera frowned.

The photographer of the Beauvort Group was stunned and quickly asked, "Why?"

"None of you asked for my opinion."

Kyra fiddled with her hair calmly.

"I have to take a plane in three hours to go to Studio City to shoot a film, so you'd better pack it up as soon as possible and free up the space. If my shooting time gets delayed, who will pay for the loss? Can you afford it?"

When she said that, she looked at Neera indifferently with a hint of mocking.

Kyra did not want Neera's team to finish the filming. In fact, she did not have any other film to shoot, let alone go to Studio City. She only found fault on purpose.

Others might not have seen it, but Neera could. Kyra was trying to make trouble. Neera immediately felt disgusted.

The photographer of Star Entertainment Media kindly said, "Ms. Marks, please be accommodating! We won't delay your filming..."

Kyra glanced at him and did not give in.

"It's not that I'm not accommodating. I'm only an actress. You should understand I can't delay the shooting crew. After all, the shooting crew's time is money! I don't dare to mess around! Instead of talking with me and wasting time you'd better leave. If it doesn't work, just change to another place to shoot. I want you to evacuate immediately! I want to use this venue now!"

Seeing Kyra being so aggressive, the photographer turned gloomy. Kyra usually looked approachable. It turned out it was her character design. The real Kyra was so unreasonable!

They came to communicate purely out of respect and courtesy. Or they could continue without saying anything! Instead of being ungrateful, Kyra became more arrogant! search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The photographer was angry but did not intend to argue and wanted to communicate with Kyra again.

Neera suddenly spoke, "The time from 4.00 to 5.00 pm is for us to retreat and alternate. It's not the time you bought it. Did you misunderstand? Even if you want to shoot hurriedly, your time will start at 5.00 pm. How can we delay your time when we leave around 4.30 pm?"

Kyra froze for a moment, and her expression darkened.

"Ms. Garcia, you're so unreasonable. That's the alternate time, not your shooting time!"

Neera said indifferently, "How come I'm unreasonable? We use this half an hour to pack up and retreat while shooting. What's the problem? Since it's an alternate time, at least half an hour belongs to us. If we leave on time, it shouldn't be a problem. It was a respect that we came to communicate with you, but it's not your turn to deny it. Even if the studio boss is here, he won't be as arrogant as you!"

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Read Chapter 225

Chapter 225

Neera's words were blunt. Her reaction was beyond everyone's expectations.

After all, Kyra's status in the entertainment industry was not low. She was also from a wealthy family in Kingsview. So everyone flattered her and treated her politely.

Since she entered the circle, everything had been going smoothly. She had never seen anyone disrespecting her.

At this moment, everyone looked over, was surprised at Neera's courage, and was curious about Kyra's reaction. They waited to see the excitement.

Kyra also looked over at Neera with a slightly mocking smile.

"Ms. Garcia, you're wrong! This hour belongs to us. Why did you divide half an hour as soon as you came? Even if you borrowed Beauvort Group's professional team, you can't bully us and mess around!"

Seeing Kyra deliberately wronged her, Neera sneered but was calm. She looked at Kyra lightly and counterattacked.

"Ms. Marks, your method of obfuscation is refreshing. Who is the one that messed around? The filming time you paid for starts at 5.00 pm. So, you don't have the right to monopolize the time from 4.00 to 5.00 pm! How did it become yours? Do you still need me to remind you of such a simple truth?" SEAR*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Upon hearing that, the photography team of Star Entertainment Media agreed.

They did not need to be humble to Kyra in the first place. They did not take up her time!

At this time, Sasha changed her makeup and walked out. She came to Neera's side and said, "Ms. Garcia is right!"

Everyone immediately turned their attention to Sasha and was surprised that Sasha was there.

Sasha was a senior in the entertainment industry, and her status was beyond doubt. Even Kyra was not qualified to compare with her. But Kyra did not think so.

Kyra did not take Sasha seriously and even looked down on Sasha. In Kyra's view, Sasha had no identity, let alone background, and Sasha was famous as she acted in excellent works by luck. Kyra thought Sasha could not compare to her.

Kyra glanced at Sasha with contempt and spoke lightly, "Ms. Javer? I didn't expect you to accept this advertisement."

Sasha looked at Kyra too. "Yes. Any problem?"

Kyra smiled. "How come? I only think it's strange. As far as I know, many international brands asked for your endorsement. Why did you choose a little-known brand?"

Seeing that Kyra started provoking again, Neera became gloomy.

Levi was angry. "What do you mean? Are you going to destroy our company's endorsement again?"

Kyra blinked and pretended to be innocent. "Why do you think that? I only told the truth."

Neera's complexion was not good either. However, she held her anger and stopped Levi, who was about to fight back and motioned him to stabilize his emotions.

Sasha did not care about Kyra's words. She even chuckled with sarcasm.

"A little-known small brand? That can only mean that you're short-sighted. Startales has a great reputation abroad! Their company's products are rare. Some products are even getting sold out as soon as they get launched. Even if you have money, you may not be able to buy it. It's not famous in Kingsview because it hasn't entered the Kingsview market. Do you know how many famous ladies abroad use their products? How dare you talk nonsense here?"

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Chapter 226

Upon hearing that, Kyra froze for a moment. She did not know that Startales was so famous abroad.

So what? Things that I don't like aren't good things! Even though Sasha is now in the top position and has become a leading actress in the entertainment industry, she was born poor! She likes such an unpopular brand and even agrees to endorse it. That will only lower her self-worth! She'll fall into embarrassment!

Thinking of that, Kyra sarcastically said, "Sorry, I don't know. After all..."

She still wanted to say something, but Sasha interrupted her coldly, "Since you're ignorant, just shut up! Don't try to sow discord. It's too low-level. Anyone can see through you. Do you think you're smart? We're only watching the fun."

Her words were sharp. She did not intend to cut Kyra some slack.

"Also, Mr. Beauvort personally ordered me to shoot this endorsement. Even if you're ignorant and don't know the brand of Startales, you should understand Mr. Beauvort's insight, right? He never decided wrongly. Are you questioning Mr. Beauvort's decision?"

Kyra's expression finally changed when she heard that. She did not expect Jean to be involved in it!

In other words, she rejected Neera's endorsement and gave Jean a chance to help. He did not hesitate to let Sasha, the most famous actress under his company, endorse to open a way for Neera in the Kingsview market!

As far as Kyra knew, Jean had never made exceptions at work. But now, he did not hesitate to break his principles for Neera!

Why? For Neera, Jean is willing to make exceptions again and again!

Kyra was jealous. Back then, she had a commercial shooting and wanted to borrow Sasha's team, so she asked Jean for it. But Jean refused her coldly without even thinking about it.

Although she felt displeased, she comforted herself that it was Jean's usual temper. It was his principles of doing things.

How about now? Sasha accepted the endorsement because of Jean's order and brought her team!

Where are his principles? Is this the advantage of marrying him? Or does Jean fall in love with Neera?

Thinking of that, she became gloomy and felt uncomfortable.

Sasha did not care what Kyra thought. She only thought about shooting.

"Since the time isn't within your renting, it doesn't belong to you. You have no right to ask us to leave now. We can continue to use it. Whether you agree or not, before 4.30 pm, you can't drive us away. We'll follow the time and evacuate all people and equipment. Please don't disturb our filming. Understand?"

After speaking, Sasha glanced at Kyra's ugly expression and turned to look at Neera. "Ms. Garcia, shall we continue?"

Neera nodded. She felt even more impressed with Sasha.

When she looked at Sasha before, she thought Sasha was gentle and had a hearty temperament. She did not expect Sasha could be so strong when confronting Kyra, and Kyra was speechless.

It was a fact that those who could get a high status in this circle were remarkable. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After the incident had passed, the filming continued.

Over there, Kyra was livid with anger, and she exuded a gloomy aura. She glared at Neera indifferently.

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Chapter 227

Neera could feel the annoyance and sharpness in Kyra's gaze. It looked like Kyra wanted to cut her into pieces.

However, Neera did not take Kyra seriously.

Levi felt elated and said excitedly, "She deserves it! If we don't kill her prestige, she thinks she's great! Kyra had maliciously disturbed us for Simon Channing's endorsement. This time she came to sow discord again! Fortunately, Ms. Javer was sensible and didn't get fooled, or we would have to start over again!"

After saying that, he changed the topic. "By the way, Neera. Do you know the president of Beauvort Group?"

He had also heard about the behavior of the president of the Beauvort Group and knew that Jean had his principles. But Sasha said that Jean specially requested this endorsement. So Neera and Jean should probably know each other.

Neera nodded. She did not deny it but did not say much.

Seeing this, Levi nodded. "No wonder the cooperation with Beauvort Group has been so efficient. It turns out that you know such a big shot!"

Neera said lightly, "That's nothing special..."

She did not mean to talk much, so Levi did not ask any more questions.

Half an hour later, the filming team completed the filming as scheduled. According to what was said before, Neera and her people evacuated around 4.30 pm.

Neera did not look at Kyra the whole time and ignored her.

Neera's reaction made Kyra even more angry. Is she belittling me? What right does she have?

After leaving the studio, Neera politely thanked everyone.

Then, she looked at Sasha and smiled. "You too. The two days of shooting were tight. You not only finished it on time but also shot it so well. Thank you so much for your hard work."

Sasha was very kind and spoke gracefully.

"To be honest, it's so relaxing to work with you. You're kind and easy to talk to. You're the friendliest partner I've ever met! Our previous advertisers had many weird demands, were dissatisfied with many things, and could pick out many problems. We always needed to reshoot many times!"

She babbled and complained. The others could not help but laugh.

Sasha looked back and pouted. "What are you all laughing at? Isn't what I said right?"

Everyone laughed and nodded in agreement. "That's true. Ms. Garcia! It's a pleasure working with you!"

The only unpleasant thing was meeting Kyra's team.

Thinking of Kyra, Sasha did not hide anything and said bluntly, "Ms. Garcia, you must be more careful about Kyra in the future! Since she targeted you, she might entangle you endlessly!!"

Neera liked Sasha's straightforwardness very much and nodded truthfully. "Well, I'll be careful. I had some small disputes with her before, but I didn't expect her to be so insidious."

Sasha said, "She targeted you because of Mr. Beauvort, right? That's not a small dispute!" Sear*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera felt surprised and asked, "What do you mean?"

Sasha blinked and smiled brightly.

"Everyone knows that she has an unusual background and her family has a good relationship with the Beauvort family. When she first entered the industry, she even deliberately spread the news that she'll be Jean Beauvort's future wife. It's no secret that Kyra likes Mr. Beauvort!"

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Chapter 228

Neera did not expect those things to happen.

Seeing Neera's expression, Sasha knew Neera did not know anything, so she explained it in detail.

"Kyra said that she and Mr. Beauvort were childhood sweethearts. They knew each other very well. She deliberately made it ambiguous to make others feel that they were close. In addition, her family and the Beauvort family did have a good relationship. So many people believe that Mr. Beauvort and Kyra are a couple, and they'll get engaged or married soon."

Speaking of which, Sasha snorted sarcastically. "However, because of a matter, the rumors got dispelled!"

Neera was puzzled. "How did the rumors dispel?"

"Before that, she had a commercial endorsement. That brand was big. She probably wanted to show off, so she asked Beauvort Group to borrow my filming team and wanted my team to support her. As a result, Mr. Beauvort didn't even meet her and asked his assistant to refuse her, so the rumors got dispelled."

Sasha was a little gloating but not offensive.

"His attitude was so indifferent that he didn't seem to be treating his future wife. Everyone knew about it later. Because of that incident, she got ridiculed by many people! This time, she deliberately made things difficult and targeted you. I think she probably guessed something."

After listening to her words, Neera suddenly realized. It turned out that was the case. No wonder Kyra was pissed off.

"So you said on purpose that Jean introduced you to me?"

Sasha did not deny it and nodded. At the same time, she felt shocked.

Ms. Garcia called Mr. Beauvort by his first name! The relationship between Ms. Garcia and Mr. Beauvort must be unusual!

Sasha was smart. She did not hide anything. "Yes. I can't endure Kyra's behavior, so I deliberately mentioned Mr. Beauvort to suppress her! She always looks down on me and thinks she's a noble. Just because I'm from an ordinary family, she thinks she's superior to me. But I don't like her either, so I don't care what she thinks."

Sasha spoke naturally and not artificially. Then, she changed the topic and giggled.

"Ms. Garcia, I think you and Mr. Beauvort are a better match! Much better than Kyra!"

Neera smiled helplessly. "You don't need to compare me with her..."

Sasha smiled sweetly. "Don't think that I'm flattering you on purpose to please you. It's the truth! Anyone can see that Kyra wants to be Mr. Beauvort's wife. But she's unworthy! You have good looks, personality, and character. You're also capable. How can you not be better than Kyra?"

If someone else said that, maybe Neera would feel disgusted. Although Sasha intended to praise her, it released kindness and sincerity.

Even after getting along, Neera could feel that Sasha was not simple, but Sasha was intelligent. She knew she could not offend some people and was good at speaking. Although it was intentional, it was not false.

After chatting, Neera went to the restaurant for dinner with the others. Levi booked the place, and the location was good. As everyone was happy, the atmosphere was warm.

Neera drank a little wine while toasting. When it was over, she got up and left with everyone but suddenly received a call from Jean.

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Chapter 229

Neera immediately picked up the call. "What's the matter?"

On the other side, Jean's deep voice soon came. "Is your dinner going to end?"

Neera drank, and she was a little dizzy. Hearing that, she did not feel anything wrong. So she replied, "We're going to leave. What's the matter?"

After she asked, she realized something. "How do you know I have dinner tonight? I didn't tell you."

Jean's low chuckle inexplicably made Neera's ear itch.

"The triplets told me. They said you had a social event tonight. They were worried that you would get drunk. So they asked me to pick you up along the way when I go back."

Neera blinked and could not help but feel a little funny. "No, I'm fine. I'll go back by myself."

Jean responded lightly, "It's late to refuse. I'm outside the restaurant now. Come out and go back together."

Neera was a little surprised. Jean comes fast.

Meanwhile, everyone walked to the door of the restaurant. Neera took the opportunity to look out the door and saw Jean's Rolls-Royce.

Suddenly, Levi leaned over and said with concern, "Neera, you've been drinking. Don't drive back. I've already called for a driver. I'll take you back."

His warm voice drew back Neera's sight.

Neera refused softly, "Thank you. But no need. Someone is coming to pick me up. You can go back yourself..."

As she was speaking, she saw Rolls-Royce's car door open.

Immediately afterward, someone came down from the car. It was Jean.

He wore a formal suit, and he was tall and straight. Neera could not help but look his neckline.

He usually buttoned up meticulously, but now he unbuttoned two buttons and revealed his delicate collarbone. His appearance looked more sexy than usual. Sear*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Coupled with his handsome face and noble temperament, he was too eye-catching!

For a moment, Jean attracted everyone's gaze, and they were shocked by his appearance and temperament.

Sasha also saw Jean and could not help but be stunned. Why is Mr. Beauvort here?

She had been lucky enough to meet Jean at the annual meeting. But she only saw him once.

After all, Jean had a noble status, and his whereabouts were mysterious, which was difficult for ordinary people to meet him. But he was here now!

Sasha thought of something and subconsciously looked at Neera.

At the same time, Neera did not realize anything and kept staring at Jean.

She was thinking about how good-looking Jean was, and the next second she saw Jean walking toward her.

After a few steps, Jean stood still in front of the crowd, but before he could speak, Sasha greeted him first, "Good evening, Mr. Beauvort!"

None of the photography team had seen Jean, so they did not know his identity. They only stared at his face. After hearing Sasha's greeting, they were shocked.

This person is the president of the Beauvort Group! Our boss!

After a brief silence, they finally came to their senses and hurriedly greeted Jean respectfully, "Good evening, Mr. Beauvort!"

Jean glanced at them lightly. As those people belonged to his company, he nodded in response.

Then, he looked at Neera.

Neera was still staring at him. Her eyes were a little blurred and dumbfounded. He showed a faint smile and tapped her forehead.

"Why are you in a daze? Are you drunk?"

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Chapter 230

Jean's intimate gesture stunned everyone.

Especially those from the Beauvort Group were so shocked that their jaws almost dropped!

They had long heard rumors of Jean being cold and ruthless. But his attitude toward Neera was far from indifference!

It was a kind of intimacy! Jean was not cold and ruthless but was very gentle!

Levi immediately frowned. He stared at Jean with complicated emotions.

Unexpectedly, Jean was the president of Beauvort Group.

Levi did not expect that Neera knew Jean to such an extent. The relationship between them looked unusual.

Seeing Jean's intimate action, Levi felt upset and could not help but look at Neera.

Neera came back to her senses. She seemed to be in pain and rubbed her forehead. "I didn't drink much! Just two glasses!"

Maybe she was a little drunk or showed her true self unconsciously in front of Jean. Her tone was inexplicably casual.

"Don't hit me! What if I become stupid!"

Jean withdrew his indifference to other people and smiled at Neera. "You have a high IQ. You won't be stupid. Don't curse yourself."

He responded softly and asked with concern, "Are you okay?"

Neera nodded. "You don't believe me, huh? I'm not drunk! I can walk straight!"

Her response made Jean laugh. SEAR*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"You don't need to show me. Let's go home."

His sentence shocked everyone again. His words were nothing special. But when it came to Jean and Neera, it was too intimate!

What an incredible relationship it must be to let the cold and ruthless Jean ask Neera to go home!

Neera had not noticed the details. After nodding, she bid farewell to everyone.

"I'll go first. See you later."

Everyone gulped, could only smile, and replied dryly, "Goodbye, Ms. Garcia. Be careful on the road!"

At the same time, they were frantically guessing what was the relationship between Jean and Neera.

Go home together? Are they living together?

Neera did not know their confusion and surprise, so she walked forward. As a result, as soon as she took a few steps, she staggered and almost fell.

Fortunately, Jean had been watching her silently and grabbed her. "Is this what you mean by walking straight?"

Hearing his teasing, Neera was embarrassed and muttered shyly, "This was an accident. I can show you again..."

Jean could not stop but giggled. "Be obedient. I'll hold your hand along."

Neera pouted as if she was a little unhappy. "I'm fine. You don't need to hold me..."

That was what she said, but she did not pull her hand back and let Jean hold it obediently.

Seeing they were about to get into the car, Levi suddenly took a few strides to catch up.

"Neera, why don't I give you a ride?"

Seeing that Jean and Neera were so close, Levi felt unwilling. So he intervened in them recklessly.

Upon hearing that, Jean looked over calmly and immediately recognized Levi as the man who had talked intimately with Neera the last time.

Jean's expression instantly darkened and became cold, and a burst of inexplicable displeasure swept over him.

Sasha and others could feel the coldness emanating from Jean.

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Chapter 231

Neera felt nothing was wrong.

She wanted to refuse Levi, but she heard Jean's faint voice with an inexplicable indifference. "Who are you?"

With only a few words, Levi felt a burst of pressure. In front of Jean, Levi's imposing manner was a lot shorter!

Levi felt subconsciously afraid. But in front of Neera, he did not want to lose face and dignity as a man, so he raised his head stiffly and pretended to speak calmly.

"Mr. Beauvort, I'm the general manager of Startales, Levi Wilkes. I'm Neera's subordinate. I worked with Neera abroad for a while before. I've heard about you for a long time. It's rare to see you today. It's my pleasure."

Listening to Levi's self-introduction, Jean was cold. He became more indifferent when he heard Levi call Neera intimately.

He asked indifferently, "Are you going to send Neera back?"

Levi nodded and explained, "Neera is my boss. I can send her back."

Jean said coolly, "Since you're her subordinate, you should know to keep your distance. Do you need me to teach you such a simple truth?"

He was expressionless, but his aura was strong and inexplicably revealed a sense of power. "Besides, what's your right to send her home?"

Levi froze and felt embarrassed.

"Neera and I aren't only subordinates. We're also friends. It shouldn't be a problem to send a friend home, right?"

Jean's tone became even colder. "Since you're friends, you should keep your distance. I can send her back."

Levi had gotten suppressed by his coercion and felt upset.

After hearing what Jean said, Levi became even more impatient and anxious. "What about you? What's your right to send her home?"

Hearing Levi's questioning, Jean looked mocking.

"I shouldn't need to tell you, right? You only need to know that she wants to come with me!"

His words were domineering and undeniable, which made Levi choke.

Not only that, but Jean deliberately pulled Neera closer to him. His movements were full of possessiveness to declare his sovereignty.

Neera was unprepared and bumped into his arms. As she was a little dazed, she took a while to react.

She finally realized that the atmosphere between Jean and Levi was wrong.

So, she poked Jean's chest. "Don't bully my subordinate!"

Hearing that, Jean looked at her and asked, "Do you want him to take you home?"

Levi was happy to see Neera speak for him, but Neera denied Jean. "No, Levi and I are friends. He's out of good intentions, but..."

She turned to look at Levi and spoke orderly, "Levi, I won't bother you. Jean will send me home. You're also tired. Go back early." SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Levi's expression froze, and his expression was ugly. Jean raised his eyebrows in satisfaction, and his displeasure also quietly dissipated.

He looked over at Levi. "Do you hear it? Next time, if something like this happens again, I'll pick her up. Neera is mine. No outsiders are needed!"

Without waiting for Levi's reaction, Jean hugged Neera's waist, turned around, and entered the car.

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Chapter 232

Chapter 232 Mr Beauvort Gets Emotional When He's Jealous

The car drove away, but Levi was still standing there. He could not hold back his anger, and he clenched his hands.

He did not deny that Jean was excellent and powerful. No matter how he looked at it, they were unparalleled.

However, he did not think only such a person could match Neera. He liked Neera for so long. He would never give up!

He felt the gazes behind him and did not want to get laughed at. So he pretended nothing happened, bid farewell to the others, and left. Sasha and the others were still recalling the scene just now.

Who would have thought the ruthless Jean would be so emotional when he became jealous?

They were not overthinking. Anyone who saw the situation just now would feel that the relationship between Jean and Neera was extraordinary!

They thought the relationship between Neera and Jean was only usual, but they were wrong. She was intimate S~EARCH the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

with Jean!

Neera might be Jean's future wife!

When everyone was discussing enthusiastically. Sasha was the first to return to her senses and calmly looked at her team. "Don't spread today's incident to others." Everyone nodded. As Jean's subordinates, they knew what to say and what not to say

They dared not to spread rumors about their superiors.

Although they could not spread it, they could discuss it. A few female makeup artists could not help but start imagining.

"Oh my god, Mr. Beauvort is so handsome when he protects Ms. Garcia! I can't help but feel my heart throbbing!

"I wish to marry him..."

"Yes! Ms. Garcia and Mr. Beauvort have good looks. They're a perfect match!"

Sasha could not help but smile when she heard it.

"Since you know they're a good match, stop imagining it. How can the outstanding Mr. Beauvort be achievable by ordinary people?" Everyone understood this truth, so they only discussed it.

However, some people flattered Sasha. "We know that, Sasha. Mr. Beauvort is from another world, but we think you can do it!" The others echoed. "Yes, Sasha. You're so good-looking. You're also suitable for Mr. Beauvort."

Sasha hastily waved to interrupt them. "You all can't talk nonsense. Don't mention it again! I'm not a match for Mr. Beauvort!" cauvui L.

Sasha hastily waved to interrupt them. "You all can't talk nonsense. Don't mention it again! I'm not a match for Mr. Beauvort!" Sasha had been very aware of the rules since she entered this circle. All famous families paid attention to matching the family. Not to mention the Beauvort family in Kingsview, they would not fall in love with people in the entertainment industry.

Besides, an outstanding man like Jean was unparalleled in the world, almost like a g od. Anyone standing in front of him would feel ashamed. So, she had always been very pragmatic and sober. She would not have that kind of daydream, let alone those unrealistic fantasies. Hearing what Sasha said, everyone did not say anything, got into the car soon, and dispersed one after another.

On the other side, after being brought into the car by Jean, Neera was still a little dizzy and leaned on the seat to rest with her eyes closed. Jean did not say anything. He sat

aside and looked at the night outside the window. The atmosphere was inexplicably gloomy.

After a while, Neera suddenly opened her eyes, looked at Jean, and asked, "Did you get angry just now?"

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Chapter 233

Jean did not expect her to ask such a question. He was stunned for a moment, then quickly returned to his senses and immediately answered, "No."

Neera did not think so. "No? I feel that you're quite hostile to Levi. Something was wrong in the conversation between the two of you. Anyone who saw it would think you're angry."

Jean would not admit it and vetoed it again, "I have no hostility toward him."

That man has no qualifications to make me hostile.

While uneasy, Jean noticed Neera's suspicious gaze, so he reluctantly explained, "I did that to cut off his fantasies. After all, you're still my wife. We agreed before that during the contract period, try not to keep in touch with the opposite sex as much as possible. At least you're not allowed to mess around outside to avoid having any bad influence on me."

He paused, then added, "You should know best. The rumors are terrifying."

What he said made sense. So Neera nodded. "Alright. I got it."

She did not think much about it and said, "I'm a little dizzy. I'll sleep for a while. Wake me up when we get home."

Jean nodded. After Neera closed her eyes, he read his documents.

However, he could not concentrate and felt impetuous for no reason.

Although Jean refuted Neera, he knew he was pissed off while confronting Levi. He did not know the reason. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Suddenly, he felt something lean on his shoulder. Turning his head, he saw Neera's face close to him.

Neera was a little drunk. She fell asleep in a daze, and her head tilted unconsciously.

Her skin was delicate, without any blemishes. Due to the close distance, Jean could feel her steady breathing. It made his heart inexplicably itchy and restless.

After a while, Jean endured his feelings, ignored them, and let Neera lean on his shoulder. Ian, who was driving, glanced at the rearview mirror. Seeing the scene, he could not help but secretly think.

Mr. Beauvort would have thrown a woman out of the car if a woman approached him. Only Ms. Garcia has this kind of treatment! Sure enough, Ms. Garcia is different in Mr. Beauvort's heart.

Half an hour later, the car stopped outside the gate of Imperial Gardens No. 2.

Jean woke Neera softly. "We're here. Go home and tidy up. Go to bed early."

Neera rubbed her eyes, saw the familiar house, and thanked Jean.

As soon as they left the car, the triplets, who waited at the door, immediately greeted them.

"Uncle Jean, thank you for bringing Mommy back!"

Jean responded softly, "You're welcome."

Penny shook Neera's hand. "Mommy, I've made hangover tea for you. It's warm! Come in and drink!"

Neera was overwhelmed by Penny's caring, so she agreed immediately. Harvey and Sammy took Jean's hands and invited him warmly.

"Uncle Jean, it's still early. You have been working all day and picking up Mommy. Come in for a while!"

"No need, thank you." Jean rubbed Harvey and Sammy's heads and refused gently.

However, Harvey and Sammy strongly demanded Jean, "Uncle Jean, please come in! You can drink Penny's tea too. Her tea can sober you up and also soothe your nerves. It's our thanks to you!"

Jean could not refuse their kindness, so he followed in.

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Chapter 234

After Jean and Neera entered the living room and sat down, the triplets immediately served tea and water. Penny also ran into the kitchen and brought a plate of biscuits to Jean.

"Uncle Jean, I made the biscuits with Auntie Zuniga! Try it and see if it tastes good!"

Jean never ate dessert, but Penny's expectant eyes were so intense as if rejecting her would break her heart.

Jean could not refuse her, so he ate a piece. The biscuits were not too sweet and fragrant.

"It's delicious. You have good baking skills."

Penny was happy to receive Jean's compliment. Her smiling eyes were sparkling.

"It's good you like it! You might not like sweets, so I didn't add sugar! You can eat biscuits when you drink coffee. Drinking coffee without eating will hurt your stomach!"

While talking, she took out a small delicate jar with biscuits neatly stacked inside. It looked like she had carefully prepared them. There was a ribbon bow on it.

"Uncle Jean, this is for you. I prepared it in advance! Good thing you like these biscuits!"

Jean looked at the childish little jar and felt his heart warm. After taking it, he thanked her softly.

Penny waved. "You're welcome. If you like it, I can make it for you anytime!"

Neera looked at this scene and thought it was a little funny as the triplets specially investigated Jean's preferences.

After drinking the tea, she felt her stomach warm and much more comfortable. Coupled with the noise of the triplets, she was sober and was not as dizzy as before.

Meanwhile, Jean glimpsed Harvey's laptop on the side table.

On the screen was the familiar stock market chart. Jean's attention got attracted, and he took a second look, only to realize that this stock was the one that had risen particularly fast abroad recently. He also paid attention to it. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He looked at Harvey and asked, "Are you paying attention to this stock?"

Harvey blinked and answered, "No, I was only looking around. This stock has risen recently, so I looked at it for a while."

Jean raised his eyebrows while looking at Harvey with some scrutiny. Harvey did not dodge either and let Jean look at him. He looked very innocent.

Jean looked at Harvey for a while and suddenly smiled. He showed some interest. "Tell me. What did you see?"

Harvey blinked but did not speak directly. "Uncle Jean, I'm only interested in stocks. But I don't understand them very well. How can I see anything? It's better not to...

When he said that, he subconsciously glanced at Neera carefully.

Harvey remembered Neera had said before that he should hide his abilities. Even in front of Jean!

So even though he wanted to discuss the stock with Jean, he did not know whether to talk. His reaction did not escape Jean's eyes.

Jean narrowed his eyes and glanced at Neera and Harvey. He could tell that Harvey hid something and refused to say it.

So Jean encouraged Harvey softly, "It's okay. You can say whatever you want. Just express what you think. If something is wrong, I can teach you."

Upon hearing that, Harvey felt excited. Daddy said he would teach me!

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Chapter 235

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Chapter 236

Neera understood. The research and development of chip technology was a hot topic in the high-tech field.

Many famous companies were involved in this field and wanted to develop its core technology.

Even Adriana's ANXIN Group had been involved, not to mention the Beauvort Group, which had achieved the ultimate in various fields, was no exception.

So she kindly said, "It's indeed no need. My aunt tried to cooperate with this company abroad. But she later canceled her idea because the company's business was unclear."

Jean nodded. "The Beauvort Group has been trying to develop chips in the past few years, but they haven't grasped the core of chip technology, so they haven't developed satisfactory results."

That was why he was motivated to cooperate. But after being reminded by Harvey, he dismissed the idea.

Later, Jean got up to bid farewell. After returning, lan could not help but comment.

"Sir, Harvey is remarkable! He knows something that we don't know. Fortunately, we visited them tonight and got such important news. Or we would cooperate with that company in a daze!"

Jean sat on the sofa and crossed his legs casually. His posture was dignified and elegant.

Hearing that, he did not refute it. The family next door was indeed amazing.

Neera was already mysterious enough that even Harvey could understand stocks so much!

At such a young age, he could have a clear mind and speak in an orderly manner. That was outstanding!

...

After Jean left, Harvey immediately walked to Neera obediently, lowered his head, and took the initiative to admit his mistake.

"Sorry, Mommy. I said too much..."

Sammy did not care and raised his hands high. "Mommy, I said it too! You can't only blame Harvey!"

Sammy did not have the slightest sign of admitting his mistake but felt proud.

Neera felt amused that she pinched his face lightly. "You're the most ostentatious. You never know how to keep a low profile!"

Sammy smiled cutely. "What does it matter? After all this time, you should be able to see that Uncle Jean is good to us. He won't hurt us!"

Neera shook her head helplessly. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Even if Jean wouldn't hurt us, you should be more vigilant. Before the critical moment, you'd better keep a low profile."

Sammy pouted unconvinced and muttered softly. "But Uncle Jean isn't an outsider! Although you and Uncle Jean are in a sham marriage, he's like our family!"

Harvey and Penny nodded in agreement. "That's right! Uncle Jean is like our family!"

Seeing that the triplets spoke for Jean, Neera felt funny.

She tapped the triplets' foreheads and sighed. "I wonder if Jean has given you three ecstasy soups to make you three favor him!"

The triplets giggled and quickly hugged Neera.

"Mommy, we only feel that Uncle Jean is good and treats us well. So we feel relieved to tell him."

Neera was so troubled by them and lost her mind to educate them. She pinched their noses again.

"You three must learn to protect yourselves from now on. Understand? Don't mess around anymore!"

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Chapter 237

The triplets immediately nodded and obediently agreed. "Don't worry, Mommy! We know it!"

Speaking of chips, Neera remembered that Adriana's ANXIN Group also had its R&D team specializing in this area.

Sammy was very interested in this aspect and frequently went to this department when they were abroad.

She asked Sammy, "Do you still remember the chip research and development team in Aunt Adriana's company?"

Sammy blinked and pondered. "I remember that Grandaunt's team made slow progress. Without its core technology, it's difficult to develop."

Neera was not surprised. After all, the chip's technology was too precious. It was for this reason that there was such a shortage of chips. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

At this moment, Sammy thought of something again and mentioned it. "However, Grandaunt's company has made great progress in the research and development of network systems. Recently, the technology department obtained another patent. I'm also involved in this project!"

Seeing Sammy raise his head proudly and wait for compliments, Neera could not help but laugh. "Really? You're so amazing!"

Sammy smiled brightly. "Of course, Grandaunt said that she would give me a bonus! I asked her to transfer it to you! Mommy, you'll receive the money later!"

Just when he finished speaking, Neera's phone rang a message notification tone. She took it out and saw a message from the bank. It reminded her that she had received 10 million.

"What a coincidence! See, the bonus is here."

She shook the phone, felt proud, and stroked Sammy's head in relief.

"Your ability to earn money is stronger than mine! If I don't have a job in the future, I'll rely on you!"

Sammy seemed to be encouraged. He patted his chest and promised, "No problem! It's right to make money for you. If you don't want to work, you can rest at home for as long as you want. You can also play around. Harvey and I can make money! We'll never let you and Penny suffer!"

Harvey nodded in agreement. "Mommy, we'll protect you and Penny. You'll live a happy life as long as we're here!"

Neera felt moved when she heard that. She hugged and kissed them.

"I'm already happy to have you..."

Penny also leaned over and grinned. "Mommy, I can also make money to support you!"

Neera felt her heart warm and hugged Penny.

"You three are the best and most sensible children in the world. I'm so proud to have you!"

. . .

The next day, Neera went to the company.

Levi came into her office to make a report. "Star Entertainment Media has sent Sasha's edited photos. We need to finalize it in two days."

Neera nodded. "Got it. I'll confirm it and tell you as soon as possible."

Levi nodded. As if he had no intention of leaving, he stood still.

After a while, he took a deep breath, plucked up his courage, and asked, "Neera, I have a question that may be a bit abrupt, but I still can't help to ask you. What is your relationship with Jean Beauvort? Are you in that relationship with him?"

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Chapter 238

Upon hearing that, Neera paused and looked at him.

"I have some relationship with him, but this is my matter and has nothing to do with you. You'd better not ask about it."

Although she was calm, she showed a slight sense of alienation. She did not intend to tell Levi anything.

In Neera's view, the relationship between herself and Jean had nothing to do with others. She did not need to explain anything.

Even if Levi was her subordinate or friend, he had no right to know about it. His behavior had gone a bit beyond the mark!

Levi realized what he had done.

He panicked and quickly apologized for fear of offending Neera, "Sorry, I'm presumptuous. I don't mean anything else. I only care about you. Aren't we friends?"

He hesitated, felt unwilling, and could not help but speak, "I only want to say you're good. You can find any good man. But Mr. Beauvort..."

Before he finished speaking, he was interrupted coldly by Neera.

"Levi, I can decide to hang out with whom. I also know Jean well. I don't need to know him through others. I know what I'm doing and don't need you to remind me of anything. You only have to get your job done."

The implication was to let him not meddle in her private affairs. She almost drew a clear line, even with a hint of warning.

Levi was anxious and still wanted to say something. But seeing Neera's indifferent expression, he could only shut up wisely.

His complexion was gloomy and lost when he went out. Scarlet took the initiative to talk to him.

"Levi, I've asked my friend to bring some coffee beans. You might like it. I'll send it to your office."

Levi did not thank Scarlet but was a little impatient and refused coldly.

"No need. Keep it for yourself." After speaking, he turned and left without looking at her.

Scarlet's expression darkened. She could not help but glance at Neera's office.

Seeing Neera and Levi going in and out together these days made Scarlet jealous.

She was even more annoyed when she saw Levi look at Neera affectionately. But Neera ignored Levi's feelings!

Scarlet did not like Neera even more. She thought Neera was very pretentious.

She doesn't like Levi but insists on going out with him and being ambiguous!

...

Neera did not know Scarlet's mind and never regarded Levi as anyone.

She had always been able to distinguish between work and love relationships. Her words just now were considered a kind of rejection. She hoped Levi could understand that she did not like him.

Neera quickly forgot about the matter. She was efficient enough to finalize the photos and send them to Levi in an hour.

"The follow-up advertising announcement will be left to you. You must fully cooperate with Star Entertainment Media and follow their requirements."

Levi quickly replied, "Got it." Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After dealing with other trivial matters, Neera was relieved.

Although the process was a bit tortuous, the follow-up development was smooth. Neera sincerely hoped that the future would be as smooth as it was now and that there would be no more problems.

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Chapter 239

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Chapter 240

Seeing the effect, Neera could not help but feel surprised.

Sasha's influence inside and outside the circle and her popularity were extraordinary! The propaganda effect was so good that even Kyra and Simon could not reach that extent.

According to this level, the sales must be very impressive when Neera launched her company's new products.

Thinking that the first battle after returning to Kingsview was about to start, Neera was looking forward to it!

In the evening, she finished processing the last document, left work early, and went to pick up the triplets.

The triplets were quite happy to see Neera coming and surrounded her excitedly.

"Mommy, why are you here to pick us up today? Don't you need to work overtime?"

Neera smiled. "Not today. I was busy these days, so I didn't have much time to accompany you. I'll make a delicious meal when I go back tonight. It's compensation for you."

The triplets immediately cheered happily. "Mommy's big meal! We're looking forward to it!"

Seeing their excitement, Neera felt a little guilty. She could not care for the triplets when she got busy. But fortunately, they always take care of themselves well.

When she got home, she asked the triplets to do their homework while she went straight into the kitchen. Zuniga was helping her to make meals.

Soon, Zuniga's phone rang before dinner started. It was her son's call. Not long after picking it up, she looked panicked.

Neera noticed Zuniga's reaction and asked, "What's wrong?"

Zuniga asked anxiously, "Ms. Garcia, can I ask for leave? I have an urgent matter! I have to go back immediately!"

Neera quickly reassured, "Okay. But what happened?"

Zuniga was so anxious that she almost cried. "My son said my husband suddenly fainted and was in emergency treatment! My son is only a kid. He has never dealt with such things. Now he's in a panic! I have to go back now!"

Neera froze and asked, "Is it serious?"

Zuniga shook her head. "I don't know either. My son is alone there. He doesn't understand anything and can't explain it clearly on the phone!"

Neera understood the situation. Zuniga was in a panic, so she probably could not drive. In addition, it was difficult to call a taxi at this time.

Neera pondered and immediately decided. "Don't worry. I'll drive you back and check on your husband."

Zuniga was stunned when she heard that and could not help but hesitate. "How about the triplets? I live far away and almost close to the county seat. It takes at least three hours to drive back and forth."

The triplets were sensible. Upon hearing that, they took the initiative to say, "It's okay. We can take care of ourselves."

As the eldest child, Harvey took the initiative to take responsibility. "I can take care of Sammy and Penny. Don't worry."

Sammy and Penny nodded. "We'll be good."

Although they said so, Neera was still worried. Thinking for a while, she soon came up with a solution. "I'll find Jean and ask him to care for you three."

The triplets' eyes lit up immediately. They naturally had no objections. So, Neera quickly went to the next door to ring the doorbell.

It was Richard who opened the door. When he saw her, he greeted her with a smile, "Mr. Jean is having dinner. Do you want to have dinner together?"

Neera waved. "No, thanks. I have something to ask Jean." Then, she walked in and explained the situation to Jean. S~Earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"It's an emergency. I don't feel relieved to leave the triplets at home, so I can only ask your help to care for them!"

Jean did not refuse. "Go ahead. I'll be there later."

Then, he took the initiative to ask, "Do you need help? I can order someone to take you off. It's getting late."

Neera responded, "Thank you, but it's okay. I can do it."

After she settled the triplets' matter, she took Zuniga back without further delay.

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Chapter 241

After Neera left, the triplets were a little worried.

"It's so late. Is it safe for Mommy to drive at night?"

"I don't know if Auntie Zuniga's husband is seriously ill. Why did he suddenly faint?"

"With Mommy's help, everything will be safe..."

Although they did not get along with Zuniga for long, Zuniga was kind to them, not only for work.

Jean saw the scene and immediately comforted them gently, "Don't worry, your mommy will be fine."

Seeing Jean coming, the triplets immediately diverted their attention and greeted him, "Hello, Uncle Jean."

Jean nodded and asked, "Have you three eaten yet?"

The triplets finally calmed down after seeing Jean. They shook their heads. "We haven't. Before we had time to eat, something happened to Auntie Zuniga..."

Jean warmly suggested, "I'm not full yet. Let's eat together."

The triplets nodded.

After dinner, Jean did not work. He played with the triplets on the carpet.

Around 8.00 pm, Neera and Zuniga finally arrived at the hospital where Zuniga's husband was staying. The hospital was very ordinary and old.

Zuniga's son, Marsh Clarke, was sitting in the hallway. His immature face was full of helplessness.

Seeing Zuniga coming, Marsh got up guickly. "Mom, you're finally here! Dad is..."

Zuniga hugged Marsh anxiously. "Don't be afraid. I'm here! How is your dad?"

Marsh calmed down and immediately explained the situation, "Dad has already come out of the emergency room. The doctor said Dad may have lung cancer. He also said we can only confirm the specific situation in a big hospital. Mom, will Dad be okay?"

After hearing that, Zuniga was so shocked that she almost fainted.

They were only an ordinary family with a low source of income and no deposits. How could they bear such bad news?

Neera quickly supported Zuniga, "Auntie Zuniga!"

Zuniga was trembling and kept muttering, "How could this happen? What should I do..."

She felt frustrated, grabbed Neera's hand, and begged, "Ms. Garcia, can you help me? You're powerful! Please! My husband can't have any accidents! If he dies, we can't live..."

Neera could not bear to see the people around her suffer. She quickly comforted Zuniga, "I'll help you. Auntie Zuniga, calm down first. I'll ask the doctor about your husband's condition!"

Zuniga sobbed and nodded. "Thank you...'

Neera told Marsh, "Take care of your mom. I'll be back soon."

Neera went straight to the doctor's office to find out about the condition of Zuniga's husband, Bruno Clarke.

The doctor learned of her reason for coming and said roughly, "Some shadows appeared in the patient's lungs. It was initially determined to be a tumor, but I can't be certain whether it's benign or malignant. As you can see, here is an old hospital. The conditions in all aspects are relatively backward. I rarely come into contact with such cases, so I dare not conclude lightly, let alone give him medical treatment when the situation is unknown. I suggest you transfer him to an advanced hospital."

Neera understood and asked, "Could you please show me his examination report? I'm also a doctor."

The doctor had no opinion and handed it to her. After careful inspection, Neera found that the tumor was hard to judge.

What was a little bit worse was that the tumor had grown very close to Bruno's heart. If it were malignant, the consequences could be disastrous.

After coming out of the doctor's office, Neera made a decisive decision and asked Zuniga to go through the discharge procedures. Sear*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"The conditions here are limited. We can only discover your husband's condition in an advanced hospital. His follow-up treatment must rely on more advanced equipment and medicines."

Hearing that, Zuniga was in a hurry but looked hesitant. "But..."

Before she said anything, Neera could guess what she was worried about and immediately promised, "Don't worry. I'll help you to arrange the hospital affairs."

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Chapter 242

Zuniga thanked Neera while crying. "Ms. Garcia, thank you so much! Without you, I don't know what to do."

Neera sighed and patted Zuniga's back to comfort her. "It's okay. You don't have to be so polite to me. I'll try my best to save your husband! Don't be too pessimistic. Your child is here. He needs you. If you panic, he'll be even more afraid."

While Neera could not confirm if Bruno would get cured, she did not say much about the rest.

One was that Zuniga and Marsh would be more worried. The second was that Zuniga and Marsh would be desperate if something happened to Bruno.

However, she still sincerely prayed that Bruno's situation would be better!

It was 9.00 pm soon.

On the way back to Kingsview, Neera contacted Isabella to explain Bruno's situation.

"The conditions of the hospital here aren't good in all aspects. I need a more detailed examination and treatment conditions. I may have to trouble you to arrange it. After arriving there, I'll immediately examine the patient's tumor!"

Neera never troubled others easily. It must not be a trivial matter that made her take action.

Isabella immediately agreed. "I'll ask someone to arrange it and wait for you to come over. Be careful on the way!"

Neera replied, "Okay."

Then, she hung up the phone and concentrated on driving. When they arrived at Grace Hospital, Isabella had already led several specialist doctors to wait at the gate.

Isabella ordered the accompanying nurses to push Bruno into the examination room.

With time running out, Neera told Zuniga, "You wait outside with your child. I'll go in and help." Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Imperial Gardens.

The triplets waited until 10.00 pm but did not see Neera return. They were worried.

"It's so late. Is Auntie Zuniga's husband seriously ill?"

"I hope her husband is fine. Or Auntie Zuniga must be sad..."

Seeing the triplets looking forward to it, Jean glanced at the time and walked over to comfort them.

"Don't worry. Everything will be fine. It's getting late. Let's go to bed. You three will go to school tomorrow morning. Don't let your mommy worry."

The triplets looked at each other and felt sleepy, so they obediently agreed, "Okay."

Sammy murmured while looking at Jean, "But we haven't showered yet."

Jean froze and asked, "Do you know how to shower?"

Harvey originally wanted to nod, but before he could speak, Sammy replied crisply, "We don't! Uncle Jean, can you help us take a shower?"

Hearing that, Harvey could not help but glance at Sammy.

Seeing Sammy's expectant expression, Harvey immediately guessed what Sammy had planned. So he shut up.

Jean was stunned.

He had lived for more than twenty years and had never helped a child take a bath, but seeing the expectation in Sammy's eyes, he could not bear to refuse, so he agreed.

"Okay, I'll help you and Harvey bathe. As for Penny..."

He looked at Penny gently. "You're a girl. It's not convenient for me to help you. Let a maid help you take a bath, okay?"

Penny felt a little envious when she thought that her brothers could take the opportunity to get close to Jean. But there was no way. She was a girl!

She could only nod obediently.

So, Jean asked Ian to call a maid next door and told her to take Penny upstairs to shower.

Meanwhile, he took Harvey and Sammy into the bathroom in their room.

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Chapter 243

Soon, they were standing in front of the bathtub.

Jean first glanced at Harvey and Sammy, then at the facilities in the bathroom. He did not know what to do for a moment.

He had never taken care of others.

He felt a little funny and asked Harvey and Sammy patiently, "How does your mommy usually help you two take a bath? Are there any steps?"

Sammy replied bluntly, "Yes! Mommy usually puts the warm water first, then helps us undress, let us take a bath in the bathtub, and then squeeze the shower gel for us."

Sammy narrated it orderly. After listening to it, Jean understood and gracefully rolled up his sleeves to do so.

The water quickly filled the bathtub. Bursts of hot air lingered around the bathroom and made it warm.

Sammy was happy with an unstoppable smile. His brilliant eyes shone brightly.

It's the first time that Daddy helps us to take a bath!

Although they had not recognized each other yet, they were already content to be so close to Jean.

After filling the water, Jean helped them undress, put them into the bathtub, and washed them with a towel.

He was completely inexperienced. His movements were clumsy, and he almost got the water on himself several times. But Sammy talked sweetly and kept praising him.

"Uncle Jean, your hands are big and warm! I'm so happy! Except for Mommy, no one has ever helped me take a bath. You're the first! I hope I can become your child! You're handsome and gentle! You're a perfect daddy..."

The bathroom was very lively because of Sammy's presence. Jean got amused by Sammy.

After washing for a while, Harvey and Sammy were flushed, which was extremely cute.

Jean's expression softened involuntarily. After washing Sammy, Jean helped Harvey.

Harvey's personality was different from Sammy's. He was more restrained and mature, not as active as Sammy.

Harvey was a little embarrassed but was also happy. He thanked Jean, "Thank you for taking care of us."

Jean responded with a smile, "You're welcome."

Next to him, Sammy was naughtily sitting in the bathtub playing with foam and accidentally got it on Jean's hair and sleeves.

If it had been the past, Jean would have thrown the child out, but now he did not intend to lose his temper. He glanced at Sammy patiently.

After washing Harvey, he looked at Harvey and Sammy and asked again, "What's next?"

Harvey immediately pointed to the shelf. "There are bath towels over there. Wrap us up, dry us, and take us outside. We can dress ourselves."

Jean nodded and did so. He carried Sammy out first, then came in to hold Harvey.

When Jean came out, Sammy had dried himself and ran to the closet naked to get his and Harvey's cow pajamas.

Jean felt amused. He never dreamed there would be a day to care for children. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera's triplets seemed to have magical powers. They always made him want to get close unconsciously. No matter what request, he could hardly refuse them!

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Chapter 244

Soon, Harvey and Sammy were in cow pajamas. The pajamas were one-piece, with a hat and ears on the back. They looked so cute.

Penny also finished washing and walked in wearing the same style of pajamas.

Her smooth black hair made her face tender, and her whole body smelled milky and sweet. She looked softer and cute than usual.

Jean felt softened involuntarily and looked gentle.

After settling down on the triplets' bathing problem, he asked, "What's next?"

Sammy blinked and replied crisply, "Drink milk, brush our teeth, and coax Penny to sleep!"

Jean was a little taken aback. He never thought there were so many trivial things to do in raising children.

However, seeing the triplets looking at him eagerly, he had no choice but to nod. "Where's the milk?"

Sammy replied immediately, "There's milk powder on the side table!"

Although they could do those things, it was their first time being taken care of by Jean. They were unwilling to miss the opportunity. So they commanded Jean without guilt.

Upon hearing that, Jean frowned. How to make milk?

Now that he had promised to care for them, he could only do things he had never done before.

lan was still there when Jean got to the lobby. Jean quickly asked, "Do you know how to make milk?"

lan was stunned for a moment, then shook his head. "Sir, I don't have children. It's beyond the scope of my knowledge."

Jean squinted at Ian as if saying, "You're useless."

Then, he stepped forward to make milk but felt confused.

How much milk powder do I need to make milk? How much warm water?

Seeing Jean's expression of encountering a problem, Ian wanted to laugh but held it back.

Harvey watched it for a long time and finally stopped embarrassing Jean. He immediately stepped forward. "Uncle Jean, let me do it."

Then, he took the milk powder, made milk for Sammy and Penny, and made one for himself.

Soon, the triplets sat on the sofa while drinking milk cutely. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

lan could not help but be amused. "They always look like little adults. Now they finally look like children."

Jean pursed his lips and nodded in agreement. After a while, after the triplets finished drinking, Penny yawned.

"Are you sleepy? Do you want to go upstairs to sleep?" Jean asked Penny warmly.

Penny shook her head. She sounded sleepy and reached her hands to him. "Uncle Jean, I want a huggie.'

Jean could not refuse her cute request.

Jean willingly hugged Penny. Penny wrapped her arms around his neck, leaned on his shoulder, and fell asleep after a while.

Seeing Penny was fast asleep, Sammy and Harvey immediately whispered, "Uncle Jean, put Penny on the bed. You'll get tired if you hug her for a long time."

Jean was not tired, but Penny would feel uncomfortable sleeping like this. So, he agreed to carry Penny upstairs.

Sammy and Harvey immediately followed Jean. When they arrived in the room, they consciously relaxed their movements, climbed into their beds, covered themselves with quilts, and lay up straight.

They thanked Jean, "Uncle Jean, thank you for staying and caring for us."

Looking at Sammy and Harvey, Jean could not help but giggle. "I'm done coaxing Penny. Don't I need to coax you two?"

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Chapter 245

Both Sammy and Harvey shook their heads.

"We're boys. We can fall asleep by ourselves. Penny is different. She's a girl. She needs to be pampered and coaxed."

"That's right. We no longer need coaxing. Mommy used to be very tired when she was busy. We don't want her to waste energy. We want Mommy to rest."

Seeing that they were so sensible, Jean patted them gently. "Okay, you guys sleep well."

Sammy nodded and asked, "Uncle Jean, are you leaving soon?"

Jean whispered, "I won't go. I'll leave when your mommy returns. I can't leave you three here alone. I'll be downstairs. Call me if you need anything."

Seeing him so gently, Sammy could not help but smile. He felt so happy that he wanted to fly to the sky.

"Uncle Jean, if you have a child in the future, you'll be a good daddy!"

With that said, he crawled out of the bed, kissed Jean's cheek, and then slipped back into the bed with a smile.

"Uncle Jean, good night!"

Jean looked at Sammy's bright eyes, and his heart seemed to soften.

He whispered back, "Good night."

Soon, Sammy and Harvey fell asleep too. Jean left their room lightly.

Standing in the corridor, he breathed a sigh of relief. After this night, he realized caring for children was also tiring, especially three children at a time!

When he went downstairs, Ian was still there. "Sir, are you tired?"

Jean glanced at Ian and said lightly, "I'm fine."

lan could not help but laugh and joked, "You're quite good at taking care of the triplets. For people who don't know the truth, they may think you're their father!"

When Jean heard that, he was unexpectedly not disgusted. Not only that, but he also found it very pleasing.

He was shocked by his thoughts, and then his mood was complicated. He did not respond to lan. He only walked to the sofa and sat down silently.

lan still chattered, "You may not realize it yourself. When you see Ms. Garcia's triplets, you become different."

"Become different?" Jean asked with his slightly raised eyebrows.

"Yes, you've become more humane. You used to look cold and didn't have much expression. You were always indifferent. But after meeting the triplets, you become more lively."

lan chuckled. "Sir, if you have children in the future, you must be a good father!"

Jean neither agreed nor disagreed. He had lived for twenty years but never planned marriage and had children.

It was because of his body condition and his character.

He could not imagine who he would marry in the future, who he would have children with, and what his children would be like.

Since he came into contact with the clever and cute triplets, he felt he probably would not like other children anymore. After all, what kid in the world was more lovable than the triplets? Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Thinking of that, Jean realized that the triplets had captured his heart unconsciously!

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Chapter 246

Neera had no idea that the triplets would trouble Jean.

Apart from Penny, Harvey and Sammy did not need too much care.

However, she had no time to think about her family affairs and concentrated on checking on Bruno. After more than an hour, the test results finally came out.

Neera came out with the examination report, and her expression became less solemn. "Auntie Zuniga, you don't need to panic. Your husband's tumor is benign. After the resection, take good care of him and have a follow-up examination on time. There should be no major problems."

Upon hearing that, Zuniga burst into tears of joy, held Neera's hand, and thanked Neera non-stop.

"Ms. Garcia, thank you so much! If it weren't for your help, I don't know what to do..."

Marsh also cried and thanked Neera politely.

Looking at the relieved Zuniga and Marsh, Neera smiled and felt happy for them.

"Auntie Zuniga, you don't have to be so polite with me. I only did what I should do. Luckily, it's not a malignant tumor."

She looked at the time and said, "It's getting late. I'm worried about the triplets. I'll go back first."

Zuniga's burden was gone. She also thought of the triplets at home and nodded. "Yes, of course! Don't let them wait too late!"

Neera nodded. Before leaving, she said, "You can take good care of your husband in the hospital these days. You don't have to worry about my family for now. You can return after your husband gets better." Zuniga was apologetic. "Sorry for causing you trouble."

Neera patted Zuniga's back and softly soothed, "It's okay. You always take good care of the triplets. Now that you have difficulties, I naturally can't sit idly by. If you need anything, you can find me or my friend. She's the director here."

"Okay, thank you so much!" Zuniga wiped away her tears, and her gratitude was palpable.

Before Neera left, she went to bid farewell to Isabella.

She felt tired. After driving for a long time and exhausting her energy for the examination, it was almost 1.00 am. She wondered if the triplets were asleep.

Half an hour later, she parked the car in the yard and found the lights in the villa were still on.

She thought the triplets were still waiting for her, so she hurried in. But when she got to the lobby, she did not find the triplets but saw Jean instead.

Jean was leaning on the sofa with his eyes closed. Under the light, his complexion looked fairer, but he looked more delicately.

He withdrew his usual coldness and looked quiet. There was a document on his legs. He probably fell asleep after being tired from reading it.

Neera walked over lightly and stood in front of Jean. She felt grateful as she did not expect that he had not left yet.

Seeing that he was asleep, Neera did not intend to wake him up. She walked lightly to the other side, took a blanket, and bent over to cover him.

After all, he was still ill. If he accidentally caught a cold, he would suffer again. Neera did not want him to make his condition worse because of her.

However, even in deep sleep, Jean was very vigilant. As soon as Neera approached him, he suddenly opened his eyes.

Without confirming who the person was, he reflexively clasped Neera's wrist and pulled it violently.

Neera did not expect that he would wake up suddenly and did not expect his reaction to be so big. So she could not help but exclaim.

The next second, Jean pushed Neera onto the sofa, clasped her wrists above her head, and pressed her down!

He stared at her like an awakened beast with an astonishing aura. Sear*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

As Neera was petite, she looked pitiful in his arms.

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Chapter 247

The incident happened suddenly, so Neera did not react for a while. She was stunned for a moment.

At this moment, Jean also came back to his senses. When he saw that it was Neera, he was startled. "Neera?"

As he just woke up, his voice was still a little hoarse.

Neera finally returned to her senses, struggled, and scolded angrily, "Yes, it's me! I wanted to cover you with a blanket to lest you catch a cold! Why do you react so big? You're like guarding against thieves!"

After she said that, Jean realized he was indeed too defensive.

He glanced at the blanket that had fallen by his side, and his expression was a little more apologetic.

"Sorry, I didn't mean it. I fell asleep and felt someone touch me, so I reflexed..."

Neera resisted the urge to roll her eyes and complained in her heart.

Reflex? His reaction was as if he got stabbed! Especially the look in his eyes just now. It was as sharp as a knife that it looked like it would cut me into pieces.

Neera was too lazy to argue with Jean and wanted to get up but found he still held her. She unconsciously flushed.

"Can you let me go?" She bit her lips and reprimanded in embarrassment.

Their posture was indescribably ambiguous.

Jean also realized it and felt a little embarrassed.

"Okay." He let go of Neera's hand and prepared to get up.

Coincidentally, Ian walked in from the outside.

He saw Jean resting just now and worried Jean would catch a cold, so he went back next door to get the blanket. After all, it was unsuitable for him to rummage through things in Neera's house.

lan never thought he would see such a hot scene as soon as he entered the door! He was shocked and dumbfounded.

It's only been a few minutes since I left. How did the scene become so hot? Has their relationship developed so quickly?

As Jean's assistant, he was by Jean's side almost 24 hours a day, but he did not notice anything. He seemed too negligent of his duty.

lan's first reaction was to turn his back wisely. "I didn't see anything! Go ahead! I'm going out first!" search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After speaking, he retreated quickly.

Neera blushed. Jean did not feel much better. He got up quickly with a rare embarrassment.

He did not attack Neera on purpose, but he had practiced vigilance since childhood. As soon as he sensed someone was approaching, he would react quickly to protect himself, but he did not expect to cause the following situation.

To break the somewhat ambiguous and frozen atmosphere, he cleared his throat and asked, "You just came back?"

Neera's cheeks were still hot. She did not make a sound but nodded.

Jean glanced at the time and realized it was already 1.30 am. He immediately frowned. "Why is it so late? Is the situation complicated?"

Neera's expression finally became normal.

"It's okay," She replied softly, then gave a general overview of tonight's situation.

Jean did not expect that so many things had happened.

"Is he alright?" Jean asked.

Neera rubbed her wrists and felt her skin still had Jean's warmth. The heat on her cheeks never faded.

She pretended calm and responded, "He's fine. The tumor is benign. If he removes it in time, it won't be life-threatening. I'll arrange his surgery in two days and care for him well. There will be no problem."

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Chapter 248

After talking about that, she changed the topic. "Thanks to you for taking care of the triplets tonight. They didn't bother you, did they?"

Speaking of the triplets, Jean raised his eyebrows slightly and said softly, "It's okay. They're good."

He also briefly talked about tonight's situation. After speaking, he unconsciously showed a slight smile.

When Neera heard that Sammy was pestering Jean to help him and Harvey take a bath, she could not help but be amused.

Harvey and Sammy could take a shower themselves! Why did they suddenly know nothing and act coquettishly toward Jean? Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

However, Jean was tolerant of their requests. She did not expect that.

He could ask a maid to help him. But he did not do so.

Thinking of that, she could not help but look at Jean again. After a brief silence, she thanked him again.

"Anyway, thank you for your help today! I've caused you trouble!"

"You're welcome. It's only a trivial matter."

Jean did not take it seriously and added, "You cooperate with me to act in front of my family, so I'll help you care for the children. It's abiding by the contract to help each other."

Neera thought it made sense, so she did not say anything more.

There was a silence between them for a few seconds, and Jean spoke first, "It's getting late. I'm leaving. You should go to bed earlier."

Then, he wanted to leave.

Neera said, "The incident happened suddenly today. I didn't even have time to eat dinner. I'm a little hungry now. Do you want to eat together? I'll cook pasta."

After she said that, Jean did feel a little hungry, so he nodded in agreement.

So, Neera quickly entered the kitchen. After a while, she made two plates of pasta.

The pasta tasted light but fragrant. Neera was very hungry and finished eating in a short while.

Jean ate slowly and looked elegant.

Neera was warmed up after filling his stomach and sat opposite him while waiting for him.

Thinking of the embarrassment in the living room just now, she hesitated and could not help but ask, "lan hasn't shown up for so long. Could it be that he misunderstood something?"

Jean raised his eyebrows. "Just ignore it."

Neera pursed her lips and muttered, "How could I ignore it? I'll lose my reputation! But you act normal and speak casually!"

Jean felt amused and suggested, "Do you want me to explain to him? I can tell him that nothing happened between us."

Neera was taken aback for a moment but felt it was unnecessary. "Forget it. You don't need to explain to him. It'll be even weirder."

"That's why I said to ignore it."

Neera was speechless. Soon, Jean also finished eating and did not stay any longer.

"It's late. You should go to bed early. I'll leave."

He got up to leave. When he came out, he saw lan standing in the yard and said, "Let's go."

lan hurriedly followed with a complicated expression.

Jean glanced at Ian and asked, "Do you have something to ask?"

Seeing that Jean took the initiative to ask, Ian stopped holding back, gulped, and asked carefully, "Sir, I don't mean to offend you, but I'm worried about your condition. Are you okay?"

He was outside just now and counted the time. It had been an hour since he came out of the villa.

Although it was good for Jean to be with Neera, his health was not good. Could he do intimate things with Neera for a long time?

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Chapter 249

Hearing that, Jean paused and glared at lan.

"Are you too free recently? If so, finish processing all the documents in my study. Don't sleep until you complete them."

lan looked confused.

What happened? Why did he arrange such a heavy job for me? Didn't I only care about his body? Why did he punish me for no reason? I didn't mean anything!

lan froze on the spot. Jean ignored him and went to rest.

. . .

Early the next day, Ian, who had dealt with documents all night, sent Jean to the office listlessly.

Meanwhile, Neera had breakfast, took the triplets to school, and met their car head-on.

lan saw Neera and immediately lowered the window to greet her. "Good morning, Ms. Garcia. Are you taking the triplets to school?"

Neera also lowered the window and looked at Ian thoughtfully. "Yes. Why do you look so tired? Are you

insomnia?"

lan smiled awkwardly.

He was embarrassed to say he got punished for saying something wrong, so he answered vaguely, "Well, I slept a little late."

Neera nodded and wanted to close the car window, but after pondering, she stopped and reminded lan, "lan, maybe I'm a little nosy to say that. I'd like to warn you. You should avoid going to nightclubs."

Nightclubs? Ian froze for a moment and stared blankly at Neera. SEAR*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera did not think anything was wrong and persuaded lan, "The body is your capital. Jean is ill, but I think your physical fitness is quite good. It's just that no matter how good your body is, you can't stand the disease. You haven't married yet, right? Don't mess around! Be temperate!"

Although she did not say it explicitly, the meaning was obvious. She implied Ian was messing around with women and made his body worse.

lan felt wronged. It was work that ruined his appearance.

However, when he saw his sluggish face in the rearview mirror, it did look like he had spent the night in a nightclub.

lan felt distressed, withdrew his following words, and could not explain it clearly. Moreover, Jean smiled playfully at this moment.

lan choked. How could he dare to say anything more? He could only nod desperately. "I got it, Ms. Garcia. Thank you for reminding me."

Seeing that he listened to her words, Neera nodded without saying anything more. Then, she closed the window and left.

Before leaving, the triplets moved to the car window and bid farewell to Jean excitedly. "Uncle Jean, we're going to school! See you later!"

Jean said goodbye softly, watched them leave, and could not help but laugh again.

He got amused by Neera's misunderstanding just now. He did not expect Neera to think strangely and ridiculously.

lan looked sad. His perfect and positive image had collapsed!

After sending the triplets, Neera went to the company. When she entered the office, Levi entered solemnly. "Neera, something happened!"

Hearing that, Neera was stunned and asked, "What happened?"

Levi's expression darkened. "Since the past two days, some people have released news about Sasha. The content is bad."

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Chapter 250

Neera frowned and asked, "What news?"

"It's said that Sasha was so successful that she forgot her family after leaving poverty. She didn't support her father and left him to fend for himself. She was unfilial and ungrateful. Anyway, those words are harsh."

Neera was skeptical about the content.

"Is this true or false? Is there any evidence to prove it's true?"

Levi shook his head. "It's not clear yet. But this morning, Sasha's relatives testified that Sasha's father was seriously ill last year and had no money to see a doctor. They contacted Sasha and wanted her to arrange for her father to help with treatment. As a result, Sasha refused with a bad attitude. Later, she didn't even answer the phone and didn't plan to care about it at all."

He let out a deep breath.

"At the beginning, I didn't take it too seriously. After all, the commenters always made fake rumors on the internet. It'll subside after two days. Unexpectedly, public opinion has begun to grow. Sasha is our company's endorser. If this continues, our product image will be greatly affected!"

He was worried, and so was Neera's first reaction.

She immediately looked at Twitter and found that public opinion had exploded, and Sasha's news was in the trending searches.

At first, some anti-fans criticized Sasha. Sasha's fans quickly refuted back. But as some media got involved, it gradually became worse.

After knowing the whole story, Neera looked gloomy. She keenly grasped what was wrong.

Why did such a thing happen at this time?

She realized something was wrong, but she did not panic. She first contacted Larry and planned to ask about it.

With the means of Star Entertainment Media, it was easy to suppress such news. After all, Star Entertainment Media's public relations methods in the circle were high. Not to mention Sasha's team was the best in Star Entertainmen Media.

Larry said sincerely, "Ms. Garcia, the news is fake! The relative who came out to testify has always had a feud with Sasha's family. That's why he slandered Sasha. As for the news, it's not that we don't suppress it. We've done all the public relations methods, but this incident is premeditated. It should be that someone wants to deal with Sasha! That person paid for online media to spread rumors and bought internet ghostwriters to disrupt the situation."

Neera never expected things to be so complicated. "That's why this matter has become such a big deal."

Larry also had a headache. "Right now, things are getting magnified. The commenters have gotten incited by internet ghostwriters and the media and accused Sasha one-sidedly. Even if Sasha has a lot of fans, it won't be enough to deal with everyone."

He sighed, and his tone was a little more apologetic. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Sorry, Ms. Garcia. We've started working together but caused you trouble. But don't worry. We'll deal with this matter as soon as possible. It won't affect your company's brand and products."

Neera was not angry. "It's okay. We'd never guess that someone is plotting us behind our backs."

She asked again, "Who is slandering Ms. Javer? Do you have any clues?"

"We're still investigating. It may be Sasha's opponent."

Larry rubbed his forehead and promised, "I'll speed up the process. I'll notify you as soon as I have any news."

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