

# The Enigmatic Return (Neera and Jean)

## Chapter 301

Chapter 301 No Fun

The atmosphere was flirtatious. It was Neera who broke it with a cough.

"It suits you too," she said.

Jean took a closer look and decided to buy it.

The store manager smiled. "Okay, do I need to wrap it up for you?"

Jean refused. "No, thank you. We will be wearing it now."

It was dinner time when they left the store.

"Uncle Jean, let's have dinner nearby before we go back."

"Yes, yes! It's a memorable day. It is too boring to go home!"

The triplets suggested.

"Why do you guys have to commemorate everything?" Neera asked.

"Mommy, this is the first day you and Uncle Jean wear wedding rings!"

Jean was fine with it. "It's just dinner anyway. What do you guys want to eat?" Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

What does it mean by "it's just dinner"? You guys are no fun! When can we spend time as a happy family? The triplets thought.

They went home after a joyful dinner.

The next morning, Neera sent the triplets to kindergarten and went to the hospital to perform surgery for a patient.

It was risky for the patient to undergo the surgery as he was in his old age. Even with the preparations, two critical situations inevitably occurred during the operation.

Fortunately, Neera was calm and had many experiences. It took a toll on her to rescue patients on the brink of death. The operation went on for seven hours. Neera almost collapsed when the surgery ended.

The operation was successful and the recovery rate was optimistic. The family members who had been waiting anxiously were relieved. They thanked Isabella when she explained the patient's condition to them.

Isabella smiled. "You're welcome, this is our job. Actually, I'm not the doctor in charge of this operation."

The family members quickly asked, "Who's the doctor? We want to thank them in person!"

Isabella declined. "The doctor has just left. They were very tired after the long surgery."

The family members had no choice but to give up and entrusted Isabella to convey their gratitude on their behalf.

After Neera finished the operation, she left through another exit as usual and didn't plan to show up.

After changing her clothes, she went to Isabella's office. She intended to let her know that she was leaving now.

She heard Roxanne's voice coming from inside.

"Director Lopez, I have already shown enough sincerity. I hope you will take pity on me because of my poor health, Please introduce Dr. Nancy to me. I will be very grateful to you!" Isabella refused. "I've made it very clear that it's impossible. I can't help you. Leave and don't come again!"

She happened to see Neera standing at the door. Isabella walked towards her leaving Roxanne alone. "Are you okay? Are you tired?"

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## Chapter 302

Chapter 302 Are You Humane?

"A little bit, I'm going back first," Neera answered.

Isabella was concerned about her. "Don't drive by yourself, it's too dangerous. I'll send you back, wait for me," Neera pondered for a moment and nodded.

While they were talking, Roxanne's mood changed. She didn't expect that Neera was here and she knew Isabella. Seeing the two of them talking so intimately, she guessed that they must be close.

Her face darkened and glared at Isabella. "Isabella, is it because of Neera that you're reluctant to help me?"

Isabella glanced at Roxanne unhappily. "The reason I don't help you is purely because I don't like you. I don't like your arrogant attitude. Don't blame everything on Neera!"

Roxanne was furious. She felt that all of this was caused by Neera. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I was still wondering why you rejected me even though I lowered myself to beg you. It was all because of this b\*tch who prevented it. Neera, did you already know that my heart is weak? You purposely preven Before Neera could respond, Isabella exclaimed angrily, "Roxanne! I told you over and over again, don't come to me for help. Didn't you listen to me? Stop messing

around. Do you think this is your home? This is my hospital. I make every decision. What does Neera have to do with this? Today, I will make it clear to you once and for all. First of all, I have no obligation to int now. You're not welcome here."

Roxanne didn't believe a word of it. She felt that Isabella was covering up her lies.

"Why are you targeting me if it's not for Neera?"

Isabella was annoyed by Roxanne's attitude.

"So what if I told Dr. Nancy not to save you?" Neera spoke.

Roxanne's eyes widened. "It's you, Neera! You're so cruel! Even if we had some beef, but this concerns my life and safety, how can you be so cruel?"

Neera smiled at her. "You have the nerves to say that to me? Don't you know what kind of person you are deep down in your heart? You're just a stranger to me. I don't have to be responsible for your life. Don' Isabella chimed in, "Neera is right. Don't accuse her. Please leave now and don't come here again!"

Roxanne was filled with resentment, she pointed at Isabella. "Well, Isabella! You're bullying me with this b\*tch here? Aren't you afraid of the reputation of your hospital?"

You're not worthy of being the Director. H Isabella scoffed. "So what? In my opinion, you are not worthy of being a human being!"

Roxanne had never been so angry before. "How dare you scold me, b\*tch?"

She raised her hand to slap Isabella. Neera pulled her to the back before she got slapped. 11:07 Sat, 2 Sept G (

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## Chapter 303

### Chapter 303 Bruised

Neera protected Isabella.

She confronted Roxanne, "What do you want?"

"Of course, I want to give her a lesson. She's a doctor who has no medical ethics! You too, Neera. The Garcia family shouldn't have brought you back. You're just getting in my way. If it weren't for you, my hear

Roxanne raised her hand at Neera.

Neera avoided it. However, after seven hours of surgery, she was too exhausted. When she was about to move, she black out for a second. Roxanne slapped her hard on the arm.

She took a few steps back and her lower back accidentally hit the corner of the table.

Neera's face turned pale because of the sharp pain.

Isabella was shocked and hurried to help her up.

"Are you okay?"

Neera endured the pain by biting her lip.

Roxanne raised her hand and wanted to hit her again. She wanted to take this opportunity to get her revenge once and for all.

It was clear that Neera wasn't going to stand there and take the beating. She quickly grabbed Roxanne's wrist and she slapped her back. "Slap!" It sounded loud and clear. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Roxanne, who gave you the guts to act arrogantly in front of me? Do you really think that I wouldn't touch you? Let me tell you, I won't fall for your tricks like Alfonso. If you make me angry, I will hit you no matter who you are. I wouldn't be bothered even if it shames the entire Garcia family!"

Roxanne was stunned by Neera's slap. She heard a buzzing sound in her ears.

"Shameless b\*tch! How dare you hit me? You stopped me from getting treatment and you even attacked me! Go to h\*ll!"

She was about to make a move when she felt severe pain in her heart. She clutched her chest as if she was almost out of breath.

Isabella was startled and immediately realized that something was wrong.

"What's wrong with you?"

Neera looked at her suspiciously.

Roxanne didn't look well.

"You are bullying a sick person. If...If something happens to me, my dad and Zach won't let you go..." She fainted as soon as she finished her words.

Isabella and Neera were taken aback.

It was Isabella who reacted first. She quickly called someone.

"Quick! Take her to the emergency room!"

Neera couldn't go home after such a mess. She could only rest in Isabella's office.

As for Isabella, she had to go to the emergency room as Roxanne fainted in her office.

She reassured Neera before leaving, "Don't worry, nothing will happen. Rest well. I will be back soon."

Neera nodded and waited on the sofa.

When she settled down, she felt the pain in her back. She touched her back with some difficulty. There was a lump in the back of the waist. It was bruised.

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## Chapter 304

Chapter 304 How Could You Do That?

Neera's complexion was bad. She was in pain and dared not move freely.

Isabella's assistant walked in. "Ms. Garcia, Director Lopez instructed me to take care of you. Is there anything you need?"

Neera knew that Isabella was worried about her.

"Please, help me get some medicine for bruises."

The assistant quickly got it for her.

There was no one else in the office, so Neera lifted the hem of her blouse and painstakingly sprayed herself with the medicine. She rubbed on the bruised spot while enduring the pain. She also took a painkiller.

After a while, the pain subsided a little.

Neera was worried when Isabella hadn't come back yet. She went to the emergency room while holding her waist.

It was because of her that Isabella got into a conflict with Roxanne.

Isabella's identity involved the interests of the hospital. It was not good to involve her.

When Neera arrived, the Garcia family was already guarding the door. Zach also rushed here when he got the

news.

Isabella stood still while listening to the Garcia family's complaints.

"I'm warning you! If anything happens to my precious daughter. Your hospital will be doomed!" Susan's curse was heard throughout the entire hallway.

Neera stepped forward, blocking Isabella behind herself. "What are you scolding her for? Come at me if you want. It has nothing to do with her!" Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Everyone's attention was on Neera when she appeared.

Alfonso was surprised, "Why are you here?"

Isabella was worried about Neera. "Why didn't you rest in the office? Didn't I tell you that I will handle everything..."

Neera shook her head, "I'll take care of this. Don't you interfere with it. Don't worry, I can handle it."

Susan glared at her angrily, "What did you mean by that? Roze fainted because of you? Tell me the truth, b\*tch!"

Neera replied, "Your daughter came to the hospital several times to stir up trouble. This time, she barged into the director's office and asked her to introduce her to Dr. Nancy. Director Lopez disagreed and she refused to leave. I was there when she saw that Director Lopez and I were on good terms, she insisted that it was me who asked Director Lopez not to help her. After she knew that I knew Dr. Nancy, she assumed that I told Dr. Nancy not to treat her. She verbally abused Director Lopez and me. She even slapped me. After I slapped her back, she got furious and fainted. That's what happened. Did you hear that?"

Susan listened and ignored the first half of the story. "B\*tch, how dare you hit her! How dare you do it when you know she has a weak heart? Neera, how could you do that?"

She turned to Alfonso and yelled, "Did you hear that? This b\*tch wanted to kill your daughter! I've told you before, she's a snake! Now you've finally seen it!"

Alfonso's was gloomy. He blamed it on Neera too.

"Neera, why are you so cruel! No matter what Roze did, she is still your sister, how can you be so cruel to her?"

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## Chapter 305

### Chapter 305 You Can Try

Upon hearing this, Isabella became furious. "Are you deaf? It was clearly Roxanne who made the first move! Instead of scolding her, you are blaming Neera. Is everyone in the Garcia family so unreasonable?" "Even if my daughter did it first, she has a weak heart. Can't you be patient with her when she's angry?" S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera taunted back, "So, every patient can be a nuisance and hit people as they like? It's ridiculous! No one can touch your daughter but I deserve to be beaten and pushed by her?" Isabella chimed in, "That's right! This is the first time I've seen such an unreasonable person. Don't you guys feel ashamed if this gets out?"

"You will say anything to get yourself off the hook. Even if my daughter is wrong, she's weak. Did she beat you to death or hurt you badly? You're still standing here! But my daughter is in the emergency room b Isabella had never seen the disgusted side of the Garcia family before.

It's your daughter who was shameless. She cursed and hit us. You guys are lucky because I didn't make her pay for it. Now I know why Roxanne is so unlikable! It's because she has parents like you!"

Susan burst into a rage. "Bitch, how dare you! Say it again if you dare! I will tear your mouth!"

Isabella was not afraid at all, she smiled. "You can try. I want to see if you dare to do it or not!" Neera didn't want Isabella to get hurt. She pulled her behind her again.

"I told you. This has nothing to do with her. Is it clear?"

"You..."

Just as the scene was about to get out of hand, the door to the emergency room opened.

The doctor explained, "The patient is just out of breath. This's why she temporarily passed out. Everything is okay with her. She can leave after she wakes up."

Alfonso and Susan were relieved.

Isabella and Neera secretly felt relieved in their hearts too.

If Roxanne wanted to blackmail the hospital, they would be the ones to suffer. The Garcia family was very unreasonable. They could do everything that they want.

Isabella calmed down. She sneered at Susan.

"Did you hear that? Roxanne's fine! Her health is better than anyone else. Based on the strength she used to hit people, it wouldn't be easy for her to be weak. Neera had made it clear why this incident happer the one who started the fight! If you don't believe me, we can check the surveillance cameras. You can see who was being unreasonable. first."



Susan went pale at Isabella's words. She knew her daughter's character. She verbally abused them because she was just furious that Roxanne fainted.

However, if there were surveillance cameras, it would be difficult to say who was right and wrong.

"I despise Roxanne's behavior, but I am not that irresponsible. Since she fainted in my office, our hospital will bear the cost of

the examination and treatment this time. After she recovers, please immediately discharge her from the hospital and leave this place!"

After everything was settled, Isabella ordered the doctor next to her. "Take good

care of the patient. Make sure nothing goes wrong. If that woman wakes up and still wants to stir up trouble. Call the security guards and kick them out!" She turned to Neera. "Let's go, Neera."

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## Chapter 306

Chapter 306 I Don't Care if She Dies

Neera had

been busy for an extended period, both physically and mentally drained from being constantly tossed around. Alongside the persistent pain in her back, which came and went, her ability to stand for prolonged However, just after taking two steps, Alfonso's sudden cry of "Stop!" rang out. Though Neera wished to ignore it, Alfonso closed the distance with two determined strides and stood in front of her. She stopped walking and she said to him coldly, her voice adopting a frigid edge as she spoke, "I've already covered everything necessary. What else do you want?"

Alfonso's expression was unpleasant as he gritted his teeth, he said, "I asked about Dr. Nancy from your aunt. According to her, she doesn't know Dr. Nancy, and that the cosmeceuticals' development was quite well!"

Upon hearing this, Neera was taken aback. It was quite a surprise that her aunt denied knowing Dr. Nancy to protect her. The depth of her aunt's commitment to her well-being was truly moving.

Nonetheless, when facing Alfonso, she sneered as she retorted, "If that's the case, so what?"

Alfonso harbored a strong distaste for her condescending tone, but due to an impending request, he suppressed his emotions for the time being.

"I'm willing to overlook your collaboration with Isabella to hurt Roxanne. However, considering your association with Dr. Nancy,

it's only fitting that Roxanne's condition receives immediate attention. Call Dr. Nancy and arrange for her to treat Roxanne!" Although Neera preferred this line of conversation, the repulsion in her eyes grew, intensifying the chill that emanated from her.

This man is as shameless as ever! Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He's asking someone for a favor, and yet, he spoke in a dominant tone. What a joke!

Her enchanting eyes became veiled by a layer of frost, and she lifted her chin upon him, treating him like an ant.

casting a condescending gaze

"Why should I introduce her to Roxanne? Who does she think she is, and why should I help her?"

Alfonso berated, his anger flaring, "What do you mean by all this? She's your sister!"

"I have no sister," Neera retorted sharply.

"When was she my sister? Don't you dare say that we're related! Let's not forget who banished me from the Garcia family! Since you never acknowledged me as your daughter, don't use family as an excuse just to reap benefits. Such an act only sickens me! It's an insult to the word family!"

Alfonso's rage surged, his fury boiling over.

"You..."

Neera sneered, her voice dripping with sarcasm, "What's the matter? Was I wrong?"

Gritting his teeth, Alfonso realized that a confrontation would not work, forcing him to suppress his anger for

the moment.

"What do you want to introduce Dr. Nancy to Roxanne? I can give you whatever you want! But don't toy with Roxanne's life!"

Zachary, who was silent until now, persuaded her.

"Neera, even if you're unwilling to admit it, Roxanne has the Garcia family's blood. Like you, she's part of the Garcia family. Isn't it a duty for your family to help their children? Although you don't have a strong relationship with your sister, you can't simply disregard a life, can you?"

A faint smile curled Neera's lips, her gaze icy and resolute.

"Whether there's Garcia family's blood in her veins is of no concern to me. I don't care if she lives or dies. Don't try to shift the blame

on me! Her heart disease is her problem. Why should I be held accountable for it to happen? I won't bear the weight of such massive blame! Moreover, if Dr. Nancy doesn't want to treat her, that's her choice, a

With those words, she left.

Isabella cast a disdainful look at the Garcia family, uninterested in engaging with them, and hastened to follow

Neera.

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## Chapter 307

### Chapter 307 Show Me Where You Got Hurt

Upon exiting the emergency room, Neera's complexion was notably pallid, mirroring her somber mood.

Sensing Neera's turmoil, Isabella was quick to console her, fearing that the shameless antics of the Garcia family might infuriate her further. "Neera, don't let it get to you. Roxanne did this to herself, you shouldn't blame yourself."

Neera appreciated Isabella's empathetic gesture, she smiled as she nodded. "Yeah, alright."

Recognizing Neera's subdued demeanor, Isabella deftly changed the topic. "Let's not dwell on them... how's your injury? Standing for such a prolonged period must have been painful."

"It's not a big deal," Neera attempted to dismiss it, shaking her head. "I'm just a little tired. I really should head back."

Isabella nodded in agreement, assuring, "Please rest. I've taken care of everything here, so leave the rest to me."

Soon, Isabella arranged for a driver to take Neera back home.

Once at home, Neera called Katy. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Katy, are you free tonight? Could you pick up the triplets and take them out for dinner?"

Katy readily agreed, her tone laced with concern, "Of course, no problem. But what about you? Aren't you joining us for dinner? Your voice sounds a bit strained. Is everything okay?" Neera managed a faint smile, "It's nothing serious, I was done with surgery. I'm quite exhausted, so I'd like to rest for a while. I'm afraid if I fall asleep, I won't wake up in time to pick them up." Katy was well aware of Neera's routine after performing surgery. She tended to sleep for an extended period

without disturbance.

As evening fell, Katy fulfilled her promise and arrived to pick up the triplets.

The triplets greeted her with gleeful enthusiasm, quickly hopping into the car and obediently following her

lead.

Observing the scene where the triplets obediently followed Katy, the bodyguard assigned to protect them swiftly reported the situation to Jean.

wed up

Jean, engrossed in his work at the company, furrowed his brows upon hearing the report, his mind filled with uncertainty.

"The triplets are smart. They followed and trusted the woman. She doesn't appear to be suspicious. Please watch over them in secret and don't disturb them." The bodyguard acknowledged Jean's instructions promptly before ending the call.

Afterward, Jean was confused about what Neera was planning.

What is she up to?

How could she let someone else pick up the kids?

Upon returning to the Imperial Residence at 7 p.m., Jean noticed that the neighboring house's lights were dim and frowned.

He called Neera.

Neera, who was drowsy from waking up, took a moment to register the ringing before clumsily reaching for her phone in the darkness. "Where are you?" Jean asked with a deep voice.

Neera took a few seconds to realize Jean was on the line.

Her thoughts were sluggish and responded wearily. "I'm at home."

Noticing the drowsiness in the voice, Jean grew even more puzzled. "But you didn't turn on the lights..."

Neera replied truthfully as her mind was functioning at a slower pace. "I'm resting. I was out the whole day and I got a little tired."

She shifted a position as she spoke. All of a sudden, a sharp pang shot through her lower back, causing her to draw in a deep breath.

Hearing her muffled snort, Jean noticed something wrong and asked immediately, "What's wrong?"

Neera slowed down a bit, and only after the severe pain subsided did she reply feebly, "It's nothing, I hurt my wound by accident." Jean's eyes darkened slightly, "Are you hurt?"

Neera was still sleepy and confused, he did not think about what he said and responded in a muffled voice.

"Well, there was an accident and I accidentally hurt..."

Jean did not ask in detail, and said in a straightforward tone, "Open the door."

After speaking, he hung up and went straight to the next door.

Neera was stunned for a while listening to the sound of disconnection, then got up in a daze, went downstairs with his waist supported, and opened the door for Jean. The man walked in quickly, his eyes fixed on her, and sized her up carefully.

He got straight to the point and asked, "Where did you get hurt? Let me see!"

Neera was sleepy, obviously tired, utterly different from his usual energetic appearance.

Her long black hair was hanging down and she was wearing pajamas, looking a little dainty.

Hearing Jean's question, her brain twitched, and without hesitation, she lifted her pajamas, revealing a small section of her slender waist.

"Over here..."

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## Chapter 308

Chapter 308 It Feels Nice to Touch

This unexpected turn of events left Jean momentarily stunned. He did not expect Neera's impromptu action while in such a dazed state.

However, Neera's mind was in disarray, and she failed to grasp the significance of the situation. Thus, she mindlessly lowered her clothing, exposing the injury to him.

Upon realizing what had just transpired, Jean was taken aback, and his gaze was swiftly drawn to the bruise on her lower back. As his eyes locked onto the sizable contusion, his expression abruptly stiffened. Despite applying medicinal ointment at the hospital earlier, the swelling persisted, bearing evident signs of a substantial impact.

His expression darkened, and he could not resist the impulse to touch the affected area gently.

A jolt of sensation surged through Neera as if an electric current had passed through her, causing her to involuntarily flinch the instant Jean's fingertips brushed against her skin.

This dual sensation, pain, and an unexpected tingling shattered the drowsy haze that had enveloped her for most of the day, snapping her back to full consciousness. A wave of heat flushed her cheeks. Had she lost her mind?

Why had she so naturally allowed him to lift her clothing?

Was she out of her senses?

Simultaneously berating herself internally, Neera involuntarily took a couple of steps backward, a trace of embarrassment coloring her features.

Observing her action

Can raised an eyebrow subtly, retracting his hand in response.

A gesture that Neera, thou

not wishing to see it, certainly noticed.

Touching her cheek, Neera's mind was filled with a mixture of chagrin and disbelief. Why had she reacted so awkwardly?

While battling these internal musings, Jean maintained his composed demeanor, his voice resonating with depth as he asked, "Is the injury severe? Did you have it checked out?"

Neera shook her head, her voice soft, possibly due to lingering embarrassment.

"No, it's likely just a bruise. It's not serious. I have bruises, redness, and swelling often and they take a while to fade."

Observing her response, Jean smirked, his expression taking on a chilly edge.

She had always been calm, so such an injury might have happened from a conflict.

"You told me that you were in an accident on the phone earlier. What exactly happened?"

Her pause was met with Jean's probing question, and after a moment of hesitation, Neera replied, "I went out during the day and had a conflict with the Garcia family, especially Roxanne. Although I sustained a did."

Jean's features darkened at this revelation, a clear sign of his displeasure.

Nevertheless, learning that Roxanne had not escaped unscathed tempered his anger to some extent.

The conversation shifted to the triplets once again, prompted by Jean, "The bodyguard mentioned that the triplets were taken by an unfamiliar woman. I came to ask about it."

Neera reassured him, "It's alright, that's my assistant, Katy. She's trustworthy. I entrusted her to pick them up." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Satisfied with her explanation, Jean offered no further comment.

Intending to leave, he started walking, yet after only a couple of steps, he turned his head slightly to regard her, his voice a measured baritone, "Have you had dinner?" Neera shook her head, replying, "Not yet, but it's fine. Katy should bring something when she returns with the children."

Jean glanced at his watch and spoke decisively, "Don't wait for her. Have dinner at my place. It's already prepared."

Instinctively, Neera was going to decline, but the look in his eyes made it apparent that he would not take no for an answer. Reluctantly, she agreed, "Alright." "Then I'll change upstairs," she added.

Observing her attire, Jean's gaze lingered on her pajamas momentarily before nodding, "Go ahead. I'll wait here."

Neera nodded in response and quickly made her way upstairs to change. When she returned, she followed Jean to his neighboring residence.

Upon seeing her, Richard greeted her with a warm smile, promptly adding another set of bowls and cutlery.

Expressing her gratitude, Neera took her seat across from Jean, and the meal began.

Fatigue seemed to have dampened her appetite, and she ate only a small portion. As she set her chopsticks down, her gaze inadvertently fell upon the man's fingers, which bore a certain adornment, which was the wedding ring.

Taken aback, she felt a surge of delicate emotions coursing through her.

Unexpectedly, he wore it.

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## Chapter 309

### Chapter 309 How Many Women Want to Marry You?

The man's ring displayed an exquisite design, its aesthetic elevated by the inclusion of white diamonds. delicately set into the band. On Jean's slender fingers, the ring's allure was further accentuated, creating an aesthetically pleasing sight.

Sensing Neera's gaze, Jean asked, "What are you looking at?"



Neera did not shy away, a smile tugging at the corners of her lips.

"Nothing much, I'm just curious. How many women want to marry you, compelling you to wear a wedding ring to stop them from pursuing you?"

Jean replied nonchalantly, "Not too many, I'm just wearing it to prevent any unnecessary complications."

Listening nearby, Ian could not help but sigh internally.

Mr. Beauvort truly is such a modest man.

Not too many?

A hundred and eighty women isn't exactly a small number, is it?

Meanwhile, at the Imperial Residence, the trio along with Katy had returned home.

As they entered, the three children made a beeline for their mother's bedroom, aiming to rouse her for dinner.

However, Neera was nowhere to be found.

Concerned, Harvey called out, "Mommy, weren't you resting at home? Why can't we find you? Did you go out to do some errands?"

Hearing the little one's soft, endearing voice over the phone, a tender expression graced Neera's face. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Mommy is having dinner at Uncle Jean's place next door. I didn't go out. Don't worry."

Upon hearing Neera's explanation, Sammy and Penny could not help but exchange surprised glances. The realization that their mother was having dinner with their father left them slightly taken aback. Mommy and Daddy having dinner together? This is significant

progress!

Sammy chimed in with an enthusiastic smile, "Mommy, you and Uncle Jean can take your time with dinner. Enjoy the delicious food that Uncle Jean's chef prepares. Don't rush back!"

Neera caught the undertone of their words, finding their eagerness to prolong her stay amusing.

After bidding goodbye to the triplets, Neera hung up the phone, a slight chuckle escaping her lips.

The triplets wore excited expressions as they ended the call, a sense of accomplishment evident in their demeanor.

Observing this interaction, Katy could not help but feel intrigued. "Who is this Uncle Jean you mentioned?"

Seizing the opportunity, the triplets eagerly beckoned her to sit on the sofa, launching into an

introduction.

enthusiastic

Sat,

Katy was left astounded by the revelation that Neera was married. What truly baffled her, however, was the assertion from the triplets that the man in question was their biological father. "How do you know? Are you sure? You can't joke about something like this!" Katy exclaimed in disbelief.

Sammy nodded adamantly, his conviction unwavering. "We're positive! We looked into it before we came back. We're 100 percent sure that he's our real father."

Katy's bewilderment lingered as she inquired cautiously, "Does your mommy... know about this?"

Recalling Nancy's previous concerns about her reputation being tarnished, Katy had reservations about the triplets revealing such sensitive information.

The three children synchronized their head shakes, emphasizing, "Mommy doesn't

know yet. We've decided not to tell her for now... We hope they can have a connection soon. Aunt Katy, please help us keep this secret, pretty please!"

Caught between conflicting emotions, Katy grappled with whether or not to comply.

Sensing her hesitation, the triplets clasped her hand and employed their most persuasive tactics, "Aunt Katy, you're so kind-

hearted and understanding. You'll surely support us, right? We want to play matchmaker for Mommy and Daddy, so they can fall in love for real. You haven't met our daddy yet, he's handsome and treats us so well. He's a perfect fit for Mommy. So,

please, keep this secret tucked away for now, and when the time is right, stand by us. Would you?" Katy could not resist the triplets' playful appeals.

After enduring their begging for a while, her resolve wavered, and she reluctantly gave in to their request.

Overwhelmed with satisfaction, the triplets praised, "Aunt Katy, we knew you'd be the best... We love you!"

Following dinner, Neera returned home.

As the triplet caught sight of her, they swarmed around her, their voices filled with curiosity, "Mommy, did you and Uncle Jean have a nice dinner?"

Neera tenderly ruffled their hair and responded softly, "Yes, it was quite enjoyable."

She then turned her attention to Katy, acknowledging her presence. "Thank you for your help today."

Katy smiled warmly, replying, "You're welcome. It's been a while since I spent time with them. I missed them."

Neera nodded and moved to settle onto the sofa.

However, a momentary pause disrupted her movement as she winced slightly from the soreness in her waist.

Katy quickly noticed, her brows furrowing. "Are you okay? What's the matter?"

Neera did not expect Katy's sharp observation, and she responded nonchalantly, "It's nothing, just a minor twist earlier in the day. It's a bit painful, but not that serious." Choosing not to elaborate, she did not want to burden the triplets with unnecessary worries.

Concerned, the triplets asked her as they frowned.

Relieved that Neera appeared fine, they eventually eased their worries.

Once Katy had left for the evening, Neera spent some quality time playing with the triplets, though fatigue began to creep over her face.

Afterward, she returned to her room. She took a shower and tended to her wound before slipping into slumber once again.

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## Chapter 310

### Chapter 310 My Wife Should Have What Others Have

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Upon awakening the next morning, Neera found herself in better spirits. The injury on her waist had improved. somewhat, no longer as severe as the previous day.

Following her routine of sending the triplets to school, she decided to take a day off from work. Recognizing the ongoing discomfort in her waist, and with swelling that had yet to fully recede, she deemed rest a

As she reached her doorstep, she coincidentally crossed paths with Jean, who was preparing to leave.

Neera was surprised and questioned, "Leaving a bit late today? Are you headed to the company?"

Jean shook his head and replied, "No, I'm planning to check on my Mom."

Concern marked her expression as she inquired further, "Is there something wrong with your Mom? Hasn't her dizziness and cold improved?"

With a furrowed brow, Jean confirmed, "It seems to have worsened. I need to check up on her."

Neera briefly deliberated before reconsidering her intention to rest at home. "Just wait a moment. Let me park the car in the garage, and then I'll check on her with you."

However, Jean declined her offer, asserting, "You don't need to do so. You injured your waist yesterday and it's not fully healed yet. You should rest at home. I'll check out the situation first." Neera accepted his decision, advising, "Alright then. Drive safely. If anything happens, don't hesitate to call me. I'll come over to help."

"Alright."

With Neera safely inside the villa, Jean resumed his journey to the mansion.

Upon arrival, it became evident that Wrenn's condition had indeed deteriorated since his last visit. Her appearance had grown more haggard, in stark contrast to her previous state. Joanna remained by her side, attending to her needs and offering tea and water in a facade of care.

Though her actions seemed devoted, Jean's distrust of her remained steadfast as he asked, "You said it was just a cold. Why is it getting worse? What's going on?"

Joanna's heart tightened, though she maintained a composed expression, she explained everything to Jean.

"Mr. Beauvort, please don't be upset. It was just a cold. However, Madam hasn't been sick for long, her body accumulated many viruses, leading to the severity

of her current condition when she contracted this cold. I've already given Madam her medication. Once her body expels

the toxins completely, she will recover naturally. During this time, I'll take care of Madam and ensure her full recovery."

Wrenn trusted Joanna from the beginning. Weakly, she vouched for Joanna, "Jean, don't be upset. Joanna isn't responsible for this. She has been genuinely concerned for my well-being. It's just that my immune system has weakened over time, and my recovery is not as swift as before. Please be patient."

Jean's demeanor softened slightly at Wrenn's assurance. "Make sure to take good care of yourself. If your condition doesn't improve, I'll bring Neera."

Wrenn agreed, "Alright, I'll follow your advice."

Unseen by others, Joanna's eyes darkened with frustration.

What kind of charm does that woman possess to capture Mr. Beauvort's attention?

Wasn't she the one looking after Wrenn all this time?

Joanna seethed with resentment.

Changing the subject, Wrenn asked, "Why didn't Neera come over?"

Jean replied softly, "She wanted to tag along initially, but she had an injury on her waist yesterday. I didn't want to strain her, so I didn't bring her along. I'll bring her to visit you next time."

Concern etched on her features, Wrenn inquired further, "Injured? How did she get hurt? Is it serious?"

Jean kept his response succinct, "It's not too severe, just a sore waist. She just needs to rest for a couple of days."

Wrenn refrained from pressing further, instead adjusting her position against the headboard.

Inadvertently, her gaze landed on the ring adorning Jean's finger. A moment of confusion flitted across her expression as she asked him, "Where did you get the ring from? I've never seen you wear one before. Jean calmly raised his hand, regarding the ring with a natural demeanor. "I bought the ring with Neera a couple of days ago. I should wear one, as we are married anyway."

Wrenn's reaction was understated, "Ah, makes sense. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Joanna's jealousy was through the roof as she thought of Jean buying a ring with another woman.

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## Chapter 311

### Chapter 311 One-Sided Pursuit

Jean paid little attention to Joanna's expression or mood, completely indifferent to her presence.

With Wrenn resting, he proceeded to visit his father in the study.

Frederic had refrained from visiting the company because of Wrenn's illness, choosing instead to remain at home. Her well-being

weighed heavily on his mind, and he found himself unable to focus on work during this time.

As Jean entered the study, he was greeted by the sight of his father, seated behind his desk, a contemplative expression on his face as he leisurely smoked a cigar.

The haze of smoke enveloped the room, the scent of tobacco permeating every corner.

Jean's brow twitched as he approached, taking a seat across from his father. He offered a reminder, "Mom will be mad if she catches you smoking again." Frederic glanced at him before lifting the cigar to his lips, exhaling a plume of smoke, and casually dropping a

one knows, who's to say anything?" comment, "Then don't let her find out. If

Raising an eyebrow, Jean inquired, "You quit smoking long ago. Why have you taken it up again?"

Frederic let out a resigned sigh, "It's out of concern. When it comes to the two of you, I have plenty to worry about. My hair has turned gray because of you Jean cast a glance at his father's silver hair but remained silent.

"It's unclear if your condition will improve. Your mother's health is fragile right now, and that has me concerned. If anything were to happen between the two of you..."

His voice trailed off, the weight of his worry evident. "What would I do then?"

Sympathy softening his expression, Jean spoke up, "Mom only caught a cold. Are you jinxing her? Besides, my health is improving. Neera is helping me seek treatment, and my condition has rarely flared up. Is Frederic's words caught in his throat, the trembling cigar nearly falling onto his lap.

He stared angrily at Jean, his frustration evident as he exclaimed, "I'm worried about you as well!"

At the same time, he pressed his cigar into the ashtray, his expression unwavering as he added, "Plus, you're not fully recovered yet. I won't find peace

until you make a full comeback. It's a constant worry for me."

Recognizing Frederic's genuine anxiety for his health, Jean offered reassurance in a patient tone, "Don't worry, old man. I'll outlive you, and Mom will be healthy."

Frederic silently held onto that hope.

However, no matter how you phrased it, it did sound rather awkward!

As Frederic thought about this, a sense of unease settled in. Rolling his eyes, he retorted, "Off you go, you little rascal! If you've got nothing to do, don't disturb me. The company has plenty

to attend to, and I've let you have your way. Why are you slacking off and sneaking around the house?"

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Maintaining his composure, Jean responded, "People are keeping an eye on things at the company. I wouldn't feel at ease leaving if it weren't for Mom. I'll return later tonight. For now... Would you care for a game chess?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Frederic's heart warmed upon hearing this.

A devoted chess enthusiast, Frederic often roped people into games with him.

His younger son had impressive chess skills, and each match was a true contest.

But he aimed to maintain a facade of arrogance, remarking, "You still know how to make your Dad happy."

Nonetheless, he deftly set up the chessboard, his hands skillfully arranging the pieces. "I'll be the black pieces, and you can be white."

Jean playfully pursed his lips, leaning in attentively as he reached for a piece from the chess set....

The father and son spent the entire morning engrossed in the game.

By noon, they shared a meal, and when Mr. Jenkins mentioned Frederic's recent lack of appetite, Jean encouraged him to eat more.

After lunch, Frederic took a brief nap, while Jean was managing his emails in the living room.

Unable to remain still, Joanna found an opportune moment to descend the stairs and casually asked, "Mr. Beauvort, would you like some coffee? Should I make a cup for you?" Without lifting his gaze, Jean promptly declined, his retort sharp, "No. If you're capable enough, why haven't you managed to cure my mother sooner?"

11:13 Sat, 2 Sept GON

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## Chapter 312

Chapter 312 Her Guess Was Right!

His demeanor was incredibly indifferent, as though he were addressing a stranger.

Joanna felt a little sad.

Just then, the doorbell chimed.

Ian proceeded to answer the door.



Dandy and Kyra were standing outside.

Out of politeness, Ian greeted them and invited them in.

Dandy displayed minimal interest. She glanced at him before haughtily entering.

Upon reaching the foyer, they noticed Jean was present, and he swiftly altered his authoritative expression, pretending to be gentle.

"Jean, you're here as well? Kyra and I heard about your mother's illness and lack of improvement. We were genuinely concerned, so we came to visit."

Upon hearing this, Jean raised an assessing gaze toward her.

Dandy's complexion had already recovered!

It appeared that the family's petite matriarch truly stayed true to her promise!

Contemplating her swift retribution-seeking nature, he could not help but chuckle inwardly.

Yet, he maintained an aloof expression, responding coolly, "I appreciate your concern. My Mom's in her room."

Dandy's expression froze, her eyes flickering to her daughter beside her.

Kyra sensed a slight unease.

From the moment they crossed the threshold until now, the man had not even spared her a glance as though she were invisible. Despite having encountered his dismissive attitude before, she could not resist stepping forward and initiating a conversation with him. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"How's Aunt Wrenn's condition now? Has it improved?"

Jean's tone retained its aloofness, "Not very well. You can go up and see for yourself."

Observing his continued lack of attention, Kyra could only offer a slightly embarrassed smile, "Alright..."

Following Mr. Jenkins, the two promptly ascended the staircase.

As they left, Kyra cast a discernible look of disdain at Joanna.

Kyra possessed some insight into this woman's thoughts, yet she paid them no significant heed.

She remained convinced that anyone Jean favored would not hold any affection for Joanna...

Vyra was readily engaged with her elders, and she suppressed a smile, "Of course! I intended to come a few days ago, but my work kept me tied up. Finding the opportunity was a bit challenging, but I knew I h Wrennis demeanor softened, and Kyrils words only endeared her further, "You're so considerate. Don't worry, I'll

be better soon"

Turning her attention to Dandy, Wrenn remarked, "Your complexion appears to have been restored, that's a

Dandy sighed, "It's touching how you still care despite your condition. I'm fine. Focus on your health and don't trouble yourself over me." "Anight..."

The three of them engaged in a conversation, fostering a harmonious ambiance.

Outside the door, Joanna overheard everything with a deeply displeased expression.

A smoldering anger simmered within her

Wrenn, who had previously been kind to Joanna, had never crossed her mind for a potential match with Jean!

Observing this situation, it was dear that even without Neera's influence, she would not consider Joanna a suitable daughter-in-law Kyra was the favored choice!

Contemplating her position, it was evident that she would not be chosen, intensifying the anger and envy

It appeared that her guess was right!

Later in the day, after spending a few days confined to bed, Wrenn felt sore all over and decided to take a stroll

Comdars.

Kyra promptly offered assistance, gently saying, "Aunt Wrenn, I'll accompany you."

Wrenn smiled contentedly remarking, "You're always so caring, dear."

As they descended to stairs, upon seeing Jean focused on his tasks, Wrenn couldn't help but comment, "Jean, tere ae queas of the house, it wouldn't hurt to offer them some hospitality. When will work take a b lean responded casually, "Ms. Marks and Mrs. Marks are upstairs visiting you. How could I entertain them?"

This left Wrenn momentarily speechless.

Sébing the moment, Kyra chimed in, "It's alright, Aunt Wrenn. Jean has always prioritized his work, which is a good thing, I understand. Let him focus on his tasks. In the meantime, I'll accompany you to the co Wrenn cast a helpless glance at her son and then placed a reassuring hand on Kyra's, saying, "You're just so well-mannered and sensible, always enduring. That's why he can be a bit thoughtless..." Sat, 2 Sept

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## Chapter 313

Chapter 313 I'll Make Sure You'll Never Set Foot Here Again

Upon hearing this, Jean furrowed his brow, conveying his strong displeasure.

However, he could not be bothered to respond, showing his lack of interest.

After Wrenn and Kyra left, he picked up his laptop and headed to the study to attend to some tasks.

It wasn't until Mr. Jenkins came to summon him for dinner that he came out from the study.

Dandy and Kyra were still present, seated at the dining table.

Wrenn decided to join them for dinner.

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Throughout the meal, Kyra shared amusing stories from her filming experiences, bringing joy to the older family members. She dutifully served soup and vegetables to the Beauvort family elders, displaying imp

After refilling both of their soup bowls, she pretended to lose her grip while setting it down....

In an instant, more than half of the soup spilled out, scalding the back of her hand and turning it red.

"Ah..."

In pain, she involuntarily let out a soft cry.

Wrenn was startled and quickly inquired with concern, "Does it hurt? Are you alright?"

Kyra's eyes welled up with tears, but she managed to hold them back, giving her a pitiable expression.

"I'm... I'm fine, as long as it didn't spill on Jean."

She gently bit her lip, speaking softly.

With that said, it seemed that she was sensible and made everyone feel pity toward her.

Wrenn wrote the letter immediately, "You scalded your hand, and all you care about is Jean."

Jean's frown deepened as he observed the unfolding scene.

After a brief pause, he turned around and beckoned Joan over, his tone composed as he instructed, "Let her handle it."

Joanna's expression soured slightly, but he complied, saying, "Go to the kitchen, run your hand under cold water. I'll fetch the first aid kit. Stay there for five minutes."

Kyra nodded, tucking her hand against her chest, and headed into the kitchen.

The incident disrupted the dinner proceedings.

When Kyra came out after cooling her hand under running water, Joanna held her hand to examine it, dismissing the situation, "It's not too bad, just a little red. Your hand should be fine in a couple of days after applying the ointment."

Kyra could feel Joanna intentionally applying more pressure, and her expression turned sour.

This woman has been by Jean's side for so long, yet she still hasn't managed to win his affection. How useless! [SEARCH THE WEBSITE](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Daring to make subtle moves in my presence, she's truly overestimating herself!

Kyra promptly lowered her voice, sarcastically whispering into Joanna's ear, audible only to the two of them, "I've been wanting to tell you this for a while! Self-awareness is crucial for

a person. You should understand your status. If you have any fantasies, just forget about them! Jean is out of your league. Transforming from a commoner to a high status is a pipe dream, such clichéd drama doesn't suit you!

By the way, you may be Jean's doctor, but in reality, you're still working for the Beauvort family, aren't you? You can't even dine at the host's table, yet

you remain oblivious to your position? I won't take personal revenge this time, but remember, next time I'll make sure you can't set foot in the Beauvort residence again!"

Joanna's face turned ashen upon hearing this, her anger palpable.

Kyra let out a satisfied breath and returned to the dining table, in a much better mood.

"I'm sorry Aunt Wrenn, I didn't mean to startle you. Dr. Bridges assured me it was nothing serious. Let's continue with our meal."

Wrenn finally felt relieved and nodded.

Just then, Jean's phone rang, and he glanced at the caller ID before rising from his seat, remarking, "Please continue eating. I need to take this call."

With that, he made his way to the living room and answered the call, saying, "Hello?"

On the other end, Neera's voice held a hint of urgency, "Are you still at the mansion? I have an urgent matter to attend to, and I need to head out. I'll have to leave the children in your care for a while. Richard is looking after them... However, I'm afraid I might return late and I might need to ask you to help them with their shower and bedtime."

There was a touch of embarrassment in her tone as she continued, "But if you're not free, that's perfectly fine. I can arrange for my assistant to pick them up later."

Hearing Neera's words, Jean's brow furrowed slightly, and he asked, "What happened? Is it really that urgent?"

11:13 Sat, 2 Sept

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## Chapter 314

### Chapter 314 A Reality Check

Neera's voice came through the phone, urgency was evident as she stated, "It's work-related. I don't have time to go into details right now. I'm pressed for time."

Neera explained that at Isabella's Hospital, an elderly man who had recently undergone heart surgery had suddenly taken a turn for the worse. Although he was currently being treated, his life hung in the balance.

Understanding the gravity of the situation, Jean did not press for more information.

"I understand. Go attend to what you need to do. Don't worry about anything here."

Neera expressed her gratitude, hurriedly thanked him, and ended the call.

Back in the dining area, Jean reentered the room and addressed his parents, "Mom, Dad, you guys can continue eating without me. I need to head back."

Wrenn's movements stopped as she asked in a concerned tone, "What's wrong? Why the sudden rush? You're leaving before finishing your meal?"

Jean nodded calmly, "Something urgent has come up that requires my attention. I'll return to Neera. I'll bring her to visit in a few days. Please take care of yourselves and make sure to take your medicine on time. Get well soon."

His parents did not insist on keeping him once they saw the seriousness of the situation, and they let him go without further protest. Observing this, Kyra's expression immediately soured, a trace of displeasure glinting in her eyes as she gripped her cutlery tightly. Joanna observed the entire interaction, her gaze meeting Kyra's as she smirked mockingly.

She appeared so self-assured just moments ago, but now, she was met with a swift reality check!

She portrayed himself as a part of the Beaufort family, yet Jean's attention had swiftly eluded him!

Amidst it all, a hint of self-deprecating irony colored her thoughts. She was not any better than Kyra either.

The only thing that seemed to make Jean truly nervous was Neera!

Realizing this, a sense of happiness eluded her.

Upon Jean's hasty return, the triplets were focused on practicing cursive writing around the coffee table, the atmosphere was serious.

Observing their adorable and earnest demeanor, Richard had even set out a plate of fruit for them, tending to their needs.

As Jean walked in, the three children paused their writing, exchanging their tools for the attention now focused on him.

"Mr. Richard, weren't you with the elders in the mansion? Why are you back so soon? Are you here to keep us company? Actually... you didn't need to rush. We can manage at home on our own. It's just that Mommy tends to worry a lot. She's always concerned that we might not be able to take care of ourselves..."

11:14 Sat, 2 Sept GON

With a smile, Jean ruffled the hair of each child, stating, "Leaving just children at home can be very

risky, and someone needs to watch over you. Your mom has valid reasons to worry. If you were to be in danger, you wouldn't stand a chance against an adult."

Though they were secretly under the protection of bodyguards, exceptions could arise, and it was always best to be cautious.

Unexpectedly, Sammy puffed out her chest and declared, "It's okay, Harvey and I are going to learn Taekwondo! Then we can protect Mommy and Penny, and we won't have to worry about danger." Jean could not help but chuckle at her determination, asking, "You want to learn?"

With determined looks, Harvey and Sammy exchanged glances and nodded resolutely, "We do!"

A subtle smile played on Jean's lips as he replied, "If you're truly committed and ready to put in the effort, you can learn... Besides, I can arrange for someone to teach you."

Eyes alight with curiosity, the two children questioned, "Really? Is that possible?" "Absolutely." [SEAR\\*ch the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean nodded, gesturing toward Ian beside him, "You can have him as your instructor."

Both of them were doubtful and they asked, "Mr. Assistant? Can he teach us?"

The two of them appeared skeptical, their gazes fixed on Ian with a mix of doubt and curiosity.

Jean intervened, explaining, "Don't judge a book by its cover. Despite his weak demeanor, Ian is actually quite skilled. Facing a challenge of one against eight wouldn't be an issue for him." Ian could not help but twitch the corners of his mouth upon hearing the words "weak demeanor."

Weak, really?

The children stared at Ian, their eyes roaming over him from head to toe multiple times.

"It's really hard to tell... Mr. Assistant looks more like he'd be bullied than powerful. Who would've thought he's so strong!"

Feeling a slight dent in his reputation, Ian promptly defended himself, "Don't underestimate me so much! Not to mention one against eight, I could take on ten of the guards at the door!"

Sammy remained unconvinced, teasing, "Mr. Assistant, you're lying, aren't you?"

"You don't believe me?"

Ian rolled up his sleeves, a determined glint in his eyes, "I'll prove it to you!"

With that, he called over the guards stationed around the villa to participate in a demonstration.

Exactly ten guards were summoned, and a fight started in the yard.

Before long, several men were engaged in combat...

Ian's skills were professionally honed, the kind that emerges from intense training. Beyond his role as Jean's assistant, he also fulfilled the role of a personal bodyguard. His capabilities were versatile.

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## Chapter 315

Chapter 315 Mr Beaufort Can't Hide His Feelings

The triplets were captivated, showering Ian with applause and praise.

"Mr. Assistant, you're amazing! Taking on ten so effortlessly, your skills are incredible!"

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Harvey and Sammy's initial doubts vanished, replaced by

sincere admiration. They clutched their small fists, speaking earnestly, "Mr. Assistant, we'll rely on you to teach us! We want to learn from you and become just like you in the



future. Strong enough to protect M Having restored his reputation, Ian felt a surge of pride and satisfaction, clapping his hands.

"It's a deal. Since you're eager to learn, let's proceed this way. Starting today, every evening after school, you'll come here to practice for an hour. If you're up for it, we can extend the duration on weekends." Eyes shining with enthusiasm, the two children eagerly agreed, "No problem!"

That night, Neera did not return for a long time.

While the elderly patient had initially shown signs of recovery, his blood pressure suddenly dropped, leading to another bout of instability.

Neera had spent over two hours working to stabilize him, managing to rescue him from the critical condition. However, he was not entirely out of danger yet, he had to stay in the ICU for a 24-hour observation. As a doctor, she felt a deep concern, which ultimately led her to decide to stay at the hospital overnight.

Back at her office, weary and fatigued, she dialed Jean's number.

"I'm sorry, I won't be able to make it back tonight. I have to stay here. Could you please take care of the triplets for the night? I'll try to come back as soon as possible tomorrow morning."

Jean reassured her, "Don't worry about it. Focus on your work. You don't need to worry about it."

With Jean looking after them, Neera could rest assured.

After ending the call, Neera let out a sigh of relief.

Thankfully, she had listened to Harvey's advice earlier.

Maintaining good relations with neighbors did come in handy during critical moments.

Isn't this a perfect example of its usefulness?

Isabella caught the gist of the conversation, handing Neera a glass of warm water while playfully teasing, "See, Jean isn't as cold and

ruthless as his reputation suggests. He actually treats you quite well, doesn't he?"

She winked mischievously, adding, "You two could put on quite a convincing act. Not bad at all!"

Neera could not help but chuckle, giving her friend a bemused look. "Don't tease me. There's probably no chance for us to be in a relationship anymore. Marriage

doesn't seem to be on his agenda anytime soon. While he might not be as aloof as rumors say, he does have a pure and disciplined nature."

Isabella countered with a playful shake of her finger. "You've got it all wrong. No man can be truly pure and disciplined. When they're with a woman, even the most normal of men will react, you know when the Drawing closer with a smile, Isabella playfully patted Neera's shoulder, joking, "Don't believe me? Give it a try next time and see if he can be like Socrates and resist the temptation!"

Blushing slightly, Neera playfully swatted Isabella's arm, chiding, "Stop with the nonsense!"

While she dismissed the idea verbally, her mind wandered back to that awkward bathtub incident, recalling how she had accidentally touched Jean, and his response had been quite... noticeable.. From this angle, he was just as human as anyone else, prone to normal reactions.

Perhaps he merely exercised more self-control on a regular basis, hence his seemingly pure and disciplined demeanor.

As for the two of them, their situation was undeniably intricate. It was a blend of contractual obligations and business collaboration.

Given the circumstances, faking genuine emotions seemed an unlikely possibility.

Moreover, the agreement was clear. Once Jean's condition improved, their contractual marriage would come to an end, as they planned in the beginning.

Lost in thought, Neera found herself in a daze as she could not tell what she was feeling.

At the Imperial Gardens, Jean ended the call and told the triplets that Neera would not be returning home that night.

Oddly enough, the news of their mother's absence did not sadden the triplets. Instead, it brought them great joy.

Tonight, they had the chance to stay with their father and bask in some quality parent-child time!

An opportunity to grow closer, they seized the moment and relished the experience.

Penny's eyes glimmered like stars, and she tugged at Jean's cuff with an adorable plea, "Then, Daddy... Can I sleep with you tonight?"

She had never slept next to her father before! [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Sammy, quick to react, raised his hand eagerly, chiming in, "Me too, count me in!"

Harvey had a reserved and shy personality, he was embarrassed to admit he wanted to sleep with Jean as well, but the eager anticipation in his eyes spoke volumes.

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## Chapter 316

### Chapter 316 You're a Good Girl

Upon seeing this, Jean's heart inexplicably softened, making it impossible for him to decline.

"Alright, but before you go to bed, Penny, you need to take a shower. Let the maid help you with that, okay?"

Penny smiled gently as she responded in a sweet tone, "Okay!"

After over an hour, the four of them finished showering and returned to the room together.

This marked the first instance, following Neera, that Jean allowed someone to occupy his bed.

When gauged in this manner, Neera would prefer this sort of treatment for the four of them. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The triplets had eagerly waited for this moment, and thus they climbed onto the soft, expansive bed, settling down in a neat row.

Sammy let out a sigh, "Uncle Jean's bed is so soft and cozy! It even carries a faint fragrance, it's the same scent as Uncle Jean. It's delightful!"

Jean was amused, tucking them in under the covers before lying down himself.

"It's getting late. Time for bed. I'll turn off the lights. You won't be scared, right?"

Aware that the three children were still quite young and in an unfamiliar environment, he had no intention of turning off the lights completely, fearing it might make them anxious. The triplets shook their heads in unison. "Nope."

However, shortly after the lights were turned off, Jean felt Penny gently snuggling against him.

The same was true for Sammy and Harvey.

All of them squeezed closer, trying to get closer to him.

Jean could not help but wonder... Didn't they say they weren't afraid of the dark?

Just as he was about to ask, Penny murmured, "I feel safe when I'm with Uncle Jean."

Jean smiled, let go of the question, and drifted into slumber.

During this interval, Penny's tender form inched closer, her small hands clutching the cuffs of his pajamas, and she nestled her head upon her arms before falling asleep obediently. Though Jean sensed her movement, he kept his eyes closed.

As the rhythm of their breathing gradually evened out, he finally opened his eyelids.

What met his gaze were the serene faces of the triplets, slumbering peacefully.

As Jean watched them, he realized that the gentlest part of his heart had been stirred!

In the past, he had never imagined himself liking children.

Yet here he was, willingly sharing his bed with Neera's triplets. It truly felt remarkable!

Jean could not contain his amusement. He tenderly adjusted the covers for them and settled back down.

Before long, he too drifted into a tranquil sleep.

However, in the dead of night, Jean heard faint sobs.

Having always been a light sleeper, he quickly awakened, only to find Penny seated beside him, tears streaming down her face, her eyes red and filled with distress.

"What's the matter, Penny? Why are you crying? Did you have a bad dream?"

Jean promptly sat up, holding the young girl in his arms. For the first time, he felt a sense of helplessness.

Penny wiped her tears, her voice quivering as she whimpered, "I want Mommy, I want Mommy..."

Beside her, Harvey and Sammy were also stirred awake.

Witnessing their sister's tears, they too sat up, one after the other.

However, in contrast to Jean's confusion, they swiftly grasped the situation. Their younger sister woke up in the middle of the night and cried because she missed her mother and her bed.

At that moment, the two younger ones seemed like miniature adults, offering reassurance and comfort to their distressed sister.

"Penny, Mommy's gone to work and will be back tomorrow morning. You should rest well, okay? Don't cry! You have your brothers and Uncle Jean here with you!"

"Yeah, Penny, don't be scared. You can see Mommy when you wake up. You're a good girl, right?"

Observing the two young boys reassuring Penny, his heart inexplicably melted.

With the reassurances from her brothers, Penny's initial panic began to subside. Gradually, she nodded, her voice muffled as she responded, "Okay."

As she spoke, she rubbed her eyes, displaying signs of drowsiness. She leaned against Jean's chest and soon drifted off into slumber.

Jean's gaze softened as he took in the adorable sight of the sleepy and obedient little girl nestled in his arms.

He could sense the immense trust the young girl placed in him.

Overwhelmed by the sentiment, he gently supported her back with one hand and gently patted her with the other, patiently soothing her. After a while, the little girl slipped back into sleep...

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## Chapter 317

Chapter 317 Rubbing Against Him

Neera willingly took on overnight shifts at the hospital, remaining vigilant as she was afraid an accident would happen.

Thankfully, the patient exhibited no unusual symptoms and gradually stabilized. By morning, the danger had passed.

Having gone without sleep the entire night, Neera found herself quite fatigued.

Compounding her weariness, her back injury from the earlier push had not completely healed. In the middle of the night, the pain resurfaced, making her unable to stand or sit comfortably. Yet, she paid little mind to her discomfort. Once she confirmed she was fine, she promptly made her way home.

Upon arrival, she realized the triplets were nowhere to be found.

Puzzled, she pondered for a moment before heading next door.

"Welcome back, Ms. Garcia."

The one who greeted her at the door was Richard. A welcoming smile adorned his face as he beheld her.

Returning the gesture, Neera asked, "Richard, are my triplets here?"

Richard courteously invited her in

and replied with deference, "Yes, the children spent the night with Mr. Jean. They're still in his room and they haven't woken up yet. Ms. Garcia, feel free to take a look upstairs." Upon hearing that her triplets slept alongside Jean, Neera felt a slight sense of astonishment. Nevertheless, she nodded and ascended the staircase, her curiosity piqued.

As expected, upon entering the room, she was greeted by the sight of her triplets nestled in slumber upon Jean's bed.

And there was Jean, appearing somewhat pitiable.

He confined himself to one side of the bed, positioned perilously close to the edge, such that he would tumble if he turned over.

Neera could not help but be tickled by the sight, but what struck her, even more, was the realization of how much Jean cared for her children. It warmed her heart and moved her deeply. Resisting the urge to wake them, Neera sat on the sofa next to them, waiting for the triplets to wake up.

However, the fatigue took its toll on her, and she fell into a drowsy sleep...

When Jean Woke up, he was immediately aware of a presence in the room.

A faint yet unmistakably familiar fragrance lingered in the air.

With clear eyes, he turned his gaze and, in an instant, spotted the petite figure that had been absent throughout the night. She lay vulnerable on the sofa, lost in sleep.

Drained, she reclined lazily on the sofa arm, her delicate features partially cushioned by her slender arms. A rosy hue graced her cheeks, fatigue evident in the furrow of her brows. For once, she seemed to have let her guard down completely.

Jean watched her for a moment, emotions flickering in his eyes like fleeting shadows across ancient wells.

Shifting his gaze to the triplets who were still asleep, he rose silently from the bed, careful not to disturb their slumber. He approached the sofa with a gentle stride. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Standing by her side, he noticed that she slept in an awkward position. He smirked as he leaned over, encircling her shoulders with his arms. He delicately repositioned her, allowing her to rest more comfortably on the sofa.

Neera remained in deep sleep, entirely oblivious to the adjustment. Her body sank softly, her cheek inadvertently pressing against the palm of the man's hand.

Seemingly finding solace in this position, she murmured, her cheek nuzzling his hand as she settled back into tranquility.

Observing this unusual tenderness in her sleep, Jean was taken aback momentarily before a warm smile graced his face.

Assured of her continued rest, he withdrew his hand with care, retrieving an additional blanket. He draped it gently over her form, ensuring her comfort before retreating silently. The movement did not go unnoticed by the trio. As they saw the heartwarming scene as they opened their eyes.

Instantly, drowsiness dissipated, replaced by a surge of excitement. Clutching their covers tightly, their little faces lit up

with enthusiasm. A shared thrill united them, and a hushed, anticipatory silence enveloped the room, as they hesitated to disrupt the enchanting scene.

Jean noticed them waking up, raised an eyebrow, and gestured silently, signaling them to stay quiet so they would not wake Neera up.

The three of them nodded obediently.

With utmost care, Jean got out of bed, washed up, and left the room quietly.

By the time Neera woke up, the clock had crept past one in the afternoon.

She blinked groggily, her gaze fixed on the ceiling for a protracted moment before she realized she dozed off.

She got up quickly and noticed Jean and the children were not in the room. A blush of embarrassment graced her cheeks as she tidied her attire, hastening downstairs. Upon descending the stairs, Neera immediately laid eyes on Jean in the living room, focused on a document. The play of shadows highlighted the contours of his profile, rendering him an ethereal vision, almost too handsome to be real.

Having forgone formal attire in favor of casual comfort, Jean lounged at home. His lithe legs were crossed with nonchalance, yet his magnetic allure remained undeniable.

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## Chapter 318

### Chapter 318 Look At Your Injury

Jean sensed someone looking at him as he gradually raised his eyelids and looked over

Their eyes connected, jolting Neera back to awareness. She felt as though she had been caught in the act, and her gaze instinctively averted from his.

Jean arched an eyebrow slightly, momentarily pausing what he was doing. In a composed tone, he asked, "You're awake?"

Neera nodded slightly, her gaze reflecting a touch of contrition,

"Uhm, I'm sorry about that..." she began, her hand reaching up to brush against her ear as she spoke. "I came to pick up the kids this morning. When I saw you were still sleeping, I didn't want to disturb you. I Jean's reaction was nonchalant. "It's alright."

Her apology seemed to find little foothold in his demeanor as he continued, "You must be hungry. I left lunch for you in the kitchen. It's still warm. Go ahead and eat."

Neera acknowledged his words with a nod before her gaze swept around the living room. Inquiring further, she asked, "Where are the kids?"

Jean gestured toward the floor-to-ceiling windows, through which the afternoon sun streamed brightly.



"Outside."

Curious, Neera walked over and peered into the yard.

Before her, Harvey and Sammy engaged in animated gestures with Ian, their flushed faces glistening with sweat, apparently unconcerned with wiping it away. Meanwhile, Penny occupied the gazebo, her concentration fully absorbed in a medical book.

"What are they doing? Learning boxing from Ian?" Neera asked with surprise.

Just as she was about to turn her head, she became acutely aware of the familiar presence, the distinct and composed breath of the man beside her. At some point, Jean paused his work, stood up, and walked over.

"Yeah, they've been practicing boxing."

Neera listened, unable to contain her laughter. "This is great! Why did they want to start practicing all of a sudden?"

Jean smiled. "They wanted to learn it themselves. They said they want to master martial arts so they can protect you, Penny, and themselves from bullies."

Neera was taken aback for a moment, her heart immediately warmed by his words. She had always known that her children were the most caring and precious treasures in the world, "Did they bother you last night? Did they cause you any trouble?"

She collected her thoughts and asked politely.

"No," Jean replied.

Turning the conversation, Jean asked, "Is your matter all done?"

"Yes, it's taken care of!"

Neera nodded without delving into details.

With anyone else, Jean would not have been concerned, but for some reason, seeing the mysterious expression on Neera's face made him curious for the first time.

He hesitated for a moment before asking, "Did something happen to the company?"

Neera hesitated, then answered, "No, it's about medicine."

It was not easy for her to reveal that she had performed surgery at Grace Hospital. She was still wearing a vest after all.

After contemplating for a moment, she chose to respond this way, which was not a lie. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Sensing her discomfort, Jean narrowed his eyes slightly but refrained from pressing further.

"Eat up, or it will get cold again soon," Jean urged.

Neera let out a sigh of relief, nodded, and then turned to make her way to the dining room.

Perhaps due to exhaustion, she did not have an appetite and she found it difficult to eat even a small amount.

As she rose from her seat, a twinge of pain shot through her lower back, causing her to lose her balance and almost stumble.

Witnessing this, a servant nearby was startled and rushed forward, asking, "Ms. Garcia, are you okay?"

Hearing the commotion, Jean quickly approached and asked, "What happened?"

Supporting her lower back, Neera furrowed her brow and replied, "I'm fine... It's just that the back injury from the other day hasn't fully healed. I didn't get any rest last night, so I'm a bit tired. My strength just gave out for a moment."

As she spoke, she gently massaged the sore spot, wincing slightly as the pain pulsed through her.

Concern etched across his face, Jean took a few steps closer and stood beside her. "Let go, let me have a look."

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## Chapter 319

Chapter 319 Lie Down, I'll Apply the Medicine for You

Neera was momentarily caught off guard, quickly standing up and instinctively taking a couple of steps back. "No, there's no need..."

After all, the injury was on her lower back. That night, in a moment of confusion, she had lifted her clothes to let him examine the injury. However, now that she was completely clear-headed, it felt a bit inappropriate.

Furthermore, the injury was not even his fault...

Anticipating her thoughts, Jean furrowed his brow and spoke firmly, "Why are you so embarrassed? I've seen every inch of skin on your back. Since you're injured, it's important to treat it promptly."

Neera was silent.

What is he saying?

What did he mean by he had seen her back already?

Her face grew warm, a mixture of embarrassment and irritation causing her to glare at him, The intended fierceness in her gaze inadvertently took on a flirtatious quality. "It's alright, it was just a minor bump, and it's already much better."

Jean brushed aside her polite refusal, his tone taking on a persistent undertone. "If it's just a bruise, that's good. It might be difficult for you to apply the medicine on your own. I can help you with that. That way, it'll heal quicker."

With that, he began to approach her once more.

Neera felt her cheeks burn, and she stumbled over her words in her flustered state. "No, really, you don't need to do that..."

Seeing her continued resistance and sensing a certain vulnerability, Jean's patience waned, and he decided to take a more direct approach, taking back what she said.

"Ms. Garcia, you were so adamant about gender not mattering when you said that. Now, are you suddenly applying double standards? Or could it be that you're just pretending and have other intentions?"

Other intentions?

What does he mean by other intentions?

Neera's immediate reaction was one of disbelief. Had he not accused her of trying to take advantage of him just moments ago?

Her cheeks flushed, and she responded with a hint of indignation, "Absolutely not!"

Jean rolled his eyes and spoke firmly, "Then let's not waste time arguing about it."

His tone was resolute, leaving no room for further disagreement.

Neera found herself at a loss for words, effectively shut down by his assertion, and finally gave in.

"Well... shall we go to the room and apply the medicine, then?"

At the very least, it would be better to do this in private. The presence of servants and other staff members made her uncomfortable.

Observing the slight distress on the woman's face, he raised an eyebrow and allowed a small smile to grace his lips. Without saying anything, he turned and headed upstairs.

Neera trailed behind him, her energy deflated, and hesitantly followed him into the room. Under the man's unspoken prompting, she reluctantly lifted the hem of her clothing. Her waist was revealed quickly, the skin fair and delicate, its slender curves leaving a hint of imagination to

others.

However, Jean merely cast a glance before his attention focused on the bruise marring her lower back.

"Why hasn't it healed yet?"

His voice was low and resonant. As he spoke, his hand reached out to touch the injury, saying, "It's still swollen."

Neera wished she did not skip applying the medicine last night and this morning. Now, with his touch, she realized that the injury had gotten worse than she thought.

Gently pressing against it, she murmured, "It's not a serious bone injury. I could have applied the medicine on'

my own..."

Jean withdrew his hand and glanced at her indifferently.

"I need to apply some pressure to this part. Can you endure it?"

Neera remained silent.

Given that she could not talk to him, she figured she might as well go along with whatever he suggested.

Pointing to the sofa, Jean instructed, "Lie down, I'll apply the medicine for you." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera felt a wave of embarrassment wash over her as she tried to picture the situation. However, Jean appeared completely unfazed, not finding anything amiss, and he turned to fetch the first-aid kit. Seeing his determination, Neera understood that going against him would be useless. She made a swift decision and obediently reclined on the sofa.

"Is this alright?"

Jean swiftly retrieved a spray tube from the kit and showed it to her, asking if it was the right medicine.

Neera gave a quick nod, "Yes."

Once confirmed, Jean sprayed some of the medicine onto his palm, then gently applied it to her lower back, carefully massaging the area with controlled pressure.

A mix of discomfort and a strangely soothing sensation coursed through her, prompting an unintentional soft moan to escape her lips.

Startled by the sound, she froze for a moment, her cheeks turning a shade of red so deep it could rival a

sunset.

How could she... How could she make such a noise?

The embarrassment was overwhelming. Her ears burned, and she wished she could find a way to disappear

into the floor.

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## Chapter 320

Chapter 320 Ms Garcia Came Out Supporting Her Waist

93%

Jean's hand momentarily froze, a faint shadow crossing his deep black eyes, the meaning behind that look

inscrutable. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

However, he swiftly regained his composure, acting as if he did not hear the sound at all, and continued his

massage.

Neera preferred to assume that the man behind her did not notice her slip, which brought a small sense of relief, though her face was still flushed.

Determined not to let herself make such an embarrassing sound again, she clenched her teeth and held her breath, attempting to suppress any noises.

The atmosphere grew increasingly awkward, laden with an inexplicable tension.

Neera's discomfort was palpable as her face felt like it was on fire. In a bid to ease the situation, she grasped at any topic and asked about his mother's condition.

"How's your mother? Did she feel any better yesterday?"

Jean responded in a measured tone, "Nope."

"No?"

Neera frowned slightly upon hearing this, her voice carrying a trace of doubt. "It should be just a minor cold. It's not supposed to linger for so long after being taken care of for several days." "Joanna said that the toxins in her body that are accumulated might have been released all at once, prolonging the illness."

There was some logic to this explanation.

Although Neera sensed that something was wrong, she hadn't personally examined Wrenn, so she could not make an informed judgment.

After all, she had never interfered with Jean's mother's health, making her unfamiliar with the details.

Continuing their conversation, Neera made a mental note of the matter and stated, "I'll prescribe some medicine later. You can take it to your mother and see if it helps."

Jean's dark pupils captured a glimpse of her delicate profile, and he responded in a soft tone, "Alright."

Half an hour later...

Neera finished her massage session, and when she stood up, she walked out with her lower back supported, feeling a bit relieved.

Jean's massage had been quite intense, and she had not fully realized it while lying down. But now that she was on her feet, it seemed like her waist was on the verge of breaking. However, this might indeed lead to a quicker recovery. Once the initial discomfort subsided, she felt much better overall.

As they descended the stairs, Harvey and Sammy had just finished their practice and were walking in from the yard with Ian, preparing to fetch some water to drink. 11:16 Sat, 2 Sept GON.

Necra smiled and reassured them gently, "It's nothing serious, just a sore waist."

93%

Penny also approached, she had a worried frown on her face. "It wasn't this bad yesterday, why is it worse now?"

Neera hesitated for a moment before responding, her gaze involuntarily shifting to the person responsible for

1. it.

Jean maintained a composed expression as if he had no connection to the situation.

The triplets did not seem to notice anything amiss, but Ian was acutely aware of what happened. His jaw nearly dropped in disbelief!

It's broad daylight, the sun is shining, and Mr. Jean... is giving massages during the day? Can that even be done?

Watching Ms. Garcia's awkward movements, Ian could not help but think that her current state seemed quite miserable. She had worked overtime all night, had barely rested, and now she had to serve him! Yet, Jean himself appeared well-dressed and composed.

Ian observed the scene, feeling an inexplicable sense that his master was acting rather like a beast...

Of course, he kept these thoughts strictly to himself, only daring to silently grumble inwardly.

Neera remained oblivious to the fact that her mere glance could stir up such thoughts in Ian's mind. She was simply focused on tending to her duties.

Seeing that the triplets had nothing else to do at the moment, she took them back.

Upon returning to her own home, Neera's first task was to prepare the prescribed medicine for Wrenn. She then proceeded to the next residence and handed it over to Jean.

To his surprise, she was quick in her actions. As he accepted the medication packet she handed him, a slight shift of his eyebrows betrayed his intrigue. Jean expressed his gratitude warmly.

Neera waved it off with a smile. "It's nothing much, just a small gesture. After all, you've helped me out before, so this is a small token of appreciation."

Jean gave a brief nod before summoning Ian once Neera had left.

"Take this medicine to the mansion."

Ian complied without hesitation and made his way over.

Upon arriving, he found Joanna alone in the hall.

Getting straight to the point, Ian asked, "Where is Madam?"

"Madam is resting. What's the matter? You can tell me, and I'll pass on the message once she wakes up."

Ian considered that she was Wrenn's doctor, so it should be fine to entrust her with the medicine. He handed it over directly.

Joanna accepted the medicine packet, a quizzical expression on her face. "What is this for?"

Without much thought, Ian responded straightforwardly, "It's from Ms. Garcia, and it's meant for Madam."

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## **Read Chapter 321**

### **Chapter 321**

Chapter 321 Don't Blame Me for Being Cruel

Upon hearing Ian's explanation, Joanna's complexion shifted all of a sudden.



"What is Neera trying to say? I've always been responsible for Madam's health. Is she doubting my medical skills?"

Ian's demeanor also turned icy, and he adopted an air of authority. "Ms. Bridges, this is a serious matter! Ms. Garcia's intention is out of concern for her mother-in-

law. She is married to Mr. Beauvort and holds the rightful position of his wife. It's only natural for her to care about her spouse's family. It's not your place to question her actions. Please know who you are!"

Joanna was momentarily taken aback, she was about to retort, but Ian continued, cutting off her response. "Plus Madam's recovery has been slow. Mr. Beauvort couldn't bear to see her suffer, so he requested want to go against Mr. Beauvort's decision?"

Each of his words was sharper than the last, and his tone and gaze grew colder with each sentence.

Left with no room to dispute, Joanna had no choice but to swallow her objections in a grudge.

After Ian left, she could not suppress her emotions any longer, flinging the medicine into the trash can in a fit of anger. The flames of frustration threatened to consume her composure.

She had devoted years to the Beauvort family, and now she felt as if any random person could come in and

belittle her.

Not only had Neera arrived and taken over the role of the Beauvort's wife, exerting dominance over her, but even Kyra, that actress, had dared to mock her openly!

How could she not be seething with anger? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After a while, she managed to regain some control over her emotions and began walking upstairs. However, after taking a few steps, she stopped abruptly, turned back to look at the discarded medicine, and a The medicine she gave to Wrenn must have dissipated by now, which was why her condition had not improved.

Realizing the potential consequences of her actions, Joanna understood that she could find herself in an inescapable predicament if this matter were to come to light.

She had thought about finding a scapegoat, but none had been fitting. Now, an opportunity had presented itself.

Neera had essentially delivered the means for her scheme on a silver platter. It could not be more perfect.

In Joanna's mind, it was as if Neera had brazenly walked into her trap. With this new perspective, her anger transformed into a sinister satisfaction.

Observing her surroundings to ensure that the servants and housekeepers were nowhere near, she smirked.

Neera, since you've willingly stumbled into this, don't blame me for what's about to come!

Joanna swiftly picked the medicine up.

Later, Wrenn woke up from her rest.

Joanna handed her the medicine and attended to her with care.

Joanna an

"Madam, Ms. Garcia told Ian to deliver the medicine in the afternoon. Please take it while it's still warm."

As she spoke, Joanna put on a warm smile and complimented, "Ms. Garcia cares for you."

Wrenn was unsure whether to take the medicine as Neera had not examined her before and asked hesitantly, "Is it safe for me to take this medicine?"

Joanna nodded reassuringly, her smile unwavering. "Ms. Garcia possesses considerable medical knowledge. She likely prescribed this based on your condition. You should give it

a try. I hate seeing you suffer like this. It won't hurt to take the medicine. It might even help..."

Comforted by her words, Wrenn accepted the medicine without suspicion.

In the Imperial Gardens, Neera was resting at home when an inexplicable chill swept over her, sending a shiver down her spine.

Furrowing her brows, she could not shake the feeling that something bad was going to happen.

Right at that moment, her phone began to ring, displaying Alfonso's name on the screen.

She pursed her lips, feeling that her intuition was true.

Something bad must have happened.

Reluctant to answer, she thought of ignoring the call. However, Alfonso's persistent calls forced her to pick up eventually.

Frustrated, she answered the call, her voice laced with irritation. "What do you want?"

On the other end of the line, Alfonso was already brimming with anger. However, upon hearing her tone, his anger intensified. He wanted to confront her immediately, questioning her attitude.

Yet, in a moment of consideration, he recalled the very reason he had sought her out. Suppressing his anger, he begrudgingly restrained

himself and proceeded, "Your grandparents know that you're back and want to see you."

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## Chapter 322

Chapter 322 Standing Up for Mommy With Uncle Jean

Upon hearing about her grandparents, Neera's expression soured instantly, devoid of any joy or surprise.

In her recollection, her so-

called grandparents, as described by her aunt, had barely spared her a few hurried glances whenever they visited her home. Back then, despite the lack of compassion, Her grandparents. exhibited a somewha

Aside from a few obligatory greetings, he barely uttered another word to her.

The familial affection in this generation seemed to be weaker than plain water.

While she had long severed ties with the Garcia family, she acknowledged Adriana's sentiment for her grandparents.

After thinking about it for a while, she made a decision.

Although she felt no attachment to them, she knew her aunt's deep longing for them. With a sigh, she agreed to go to the meeting.

Even though she was well aware that her grandparents likely didn't invite her because they genuinely missed her...

This appointment was probably a form of retribution.

Suppressing the unease that churned within her, she frowned and responded nonchalantly, "Tell me when and where."

Alfonso's voice came through the phone without delay. "Tomorrow evening at six o'clock, at the Phoenix Hotel, in Private Room No. 13. Don't keep your grandparents waiting."

Neera was about to scoff but hung up the call immediately.

Alfonso's expression was ugly when Neera hung up on him.

This girl has no dignity!

As Neera was about to process the conversation she just had, the triplets immediately approached her.

"Mommy, is the Garcia family causing you trouble again?"

Neera gently touched Penny's soft cheek, providing a brief explanation of the situation. She reassured them in a soothing voice, "It's alright, don't worry. Mommy is just going to have dinner and meet Grandaun. The triplets remained concerned, chiming in, "Mommy, why don't we go with you? The Garcia family isn't kind, and if they try anything, we can protect you!"

While Neera would usually follow their wishes, this time she declined their offer.

"No need for that. Mommy can handle this on her own, and

you won't be at a disadvantage, Tomorrow night, Aunt Katy will come to pick you up. You and Aunt Katy can have dinner together. Just wait for Mommy patiently." The Garcia family's behavior and remarks were always unpleasant. Neera could not predict the hurtful things they might say when they see the triplets.

She could handle whatever the Garcia family threw at her, or simply leave without feeling burdened.

But when it came to the triplets, they were her most cherished treasures, and she would never allow anyone to harm them, emotionally or otherwise.

She would not allow anyone to subject them to pain or suffering, be it through words or actions.

Preventing their presence was a precautionary measure, aimed at shielding them from potential harm. Neera did not want the triplets to be affected in any way if things took a turn for the worse. Despite Neera's calm reassurances, the triplets could not help but feel worried.

Observing her unwavering stance, they silently resolved to seek assistance from Jean if the need arose...

In the evening, Neera called her aunt and discussed the upcoming meeting.

"Aunt Adriana, is there anything you'd like me to bring for Grandpa and Grandma?"

On the other end of the line, Adriana remained silent for a brief moment before letting out a sigh.

"There's nothing else. I'm just glad to hear they're in good health. As for you, you should stand your ground no matter the circumstances. Don't

compromise due to your grandparents' involvement or because of me. You shouldn't worry about it. I'll tell them the same thing too.

Adriana provided her guidance and reassurance for a long time. So that Neera would not wrong herself.

Neera listened attentively, periodically responding. Her heart warmed at the caring words from her aunt. Even though her familial bonds were fractured in this life, the affection her aunt bestowed upon her was enough to warm her life.

On the following day, Neera decided to take a break from work and continue recuperating at home.

In the evening, she went to the Phoenix Hotel when the time was right.

Just as she left her house, the triplets dashed over to Jean's residence, seeking his help urgently. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Uncle Jean, please help us!"

Puzzled, Jean asked gently, "Don't worry. What's going on? Tell me one at a time."

Sammy gripped his hand tightly and explained in haste, "Mommy is going to see the Garcia family. We're worried she might get bullied and we

wanted to accompany her. But she refused, saying it was to protect us. She's going alone now. Uncle Jean, the Garcia family has treated my mommy terribly in the past. Could you take us there, please?" Without hesitation, Jean agreed. He swiftly accompanied the triplets and followed Neera to Phoenix Hotel.

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## Chapter 323

### Chapter 323 I'll Trample on You

After twenty minutes. Neera reached Private Room No. 13 at the Phoenix Hotel.

The Garcia family members were already seated inside, awaiting her arrival.

Roxanne had been discharged from the hospital two days ago, and she was now in perfect health. Her pride swelled immensely as she had her grandparents' support.

Who told you to go crazy?

I'll trample on you tonight!

Neera entered the room and quickly noticed Roxanne's air of superiority. However, she ignored her viewing Roxanne as nothing more than a clown.

Directing her attention to the main seat, she saw the two elders. They appeared significantly aged since their last meeting, yet retained their vigor.

Their unwavering gaze met Neera's as she approached, bearing a gift box in her hands.

"Grandpa and Grandma, it's been a while. Despite the passage of time, your health remains remarkably resilient. Aunt Adriana would be delighted to hear that," Neera greeted composedly. She placed the gift box on the round table.

"These supplements were specially chosen by Aunt Adriana for the two of you."

Both of their eyes flickered toward the gift box, its contents brimming with valuable items like ginseng and bird's nest.

"Thank you."

The two elders nodded, their tone even and composed.

Despite their composed appearance, they had mixed emotions.

The eldest

granddaughter, who had disappeared for numerous years, had crossed paths with them a few years ago. Back then, she seemed ordinary, her pretty face lacking the brilliance that would set her apart. Never could they have predicted that she would reappear after several years, exuding an aura of distinctiveness and transformation. Her appearance was remarkably refined, her elegance and nobility

unmistakable.

She even bore a resemblance to her late mother's demeanor...

However, Marnie had always harbored disdain for Neera's biological mother, which consequently extended to

her.

At the moment, Marnie did not mask her displeasure and promptly picked at Neera's demeanor.

"Your father and your stepmother, are here. It's impolite not to greet them!"

Neera could not help but be amused.

What a family. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

They had not shown her a hint of warmth toward her after years of separation and scolded her once she showed up.

It seemed like a pity that Neera did not play along with them. With a genuine smile, she replied straightforwardly, "I'm here just to visit the two of you. I'm not close to anyone else

here, so there's no need for formal greetings.'

Marnie's sparse eyebrows creased at the response.

Marnie's expression also turned sour. "In these past years, you've been under your aunt's care, and your temperament has taken after hers. Anyhow... Since you're here, let's sit down for a meal together and Despite their initially frosty reception, Neera was inclined to grant them some courtesy. She nodded and took her seat.

Since she was here, she intended to hear what they had to say.

Shortly after, the ordered dishes were served and Neera remained silent.

Eventually, Gladeon initiated the conversation, "Your Aunt Adriana hasn't returned in these past years. How is she doing abroad?"

Neera responded truthfully, "Aunt Adriana is doing well, but her work keeps her quite occupied, making it hard for her to come back. Nonetheless, she misses you greatly."

Marnie huffed indignantly upon hearing this, her anger palpable. "If she misses us so much, why hasn't she made an effort to come back? Does she even remember her parents?"

Feeling her appetite wane, Neera set down her chopsticks. "Certainly, she does. Otherwise, Aunt Adriana wouldn't have entrusted me to visit the two of you. I believe

you both have a better understanding of the reasons why she didn't come back more than anyone else."

In the past, her aunt resided in Kingsview and had a devoted fiancé. However, due to Marnie's intervention, the marriage was cut off. Heartbroken and unsupported by her family, Adriana left on her own and re In Neera's estimation, Adriana bore some resentment towards the two elders for these past events, which had influenced her decision not

to return to Kingsview. Nevertheless, despite her resentments, Adriana still harbored feelings for her parents and missed them deeply.

Neera aimed to strike a chord of guilt within the hearts of the two elders, effectively silencing them.

Recognizing the growing tension, Susan promptly interjected. "I don't

believe that's the case! I think Adriana flourished overseas, causing her to distance herself from her relatives, right? Her company has experienced significant growth these years. Perhaps she wants to hide it from us!"

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## Chapter 324

### Chapter 324 All of Them Are Shameless

Upon hearing this, Neera's heart churned with a sense of discomfort.

They mentioned Aunt Adriana's company as soon as I opened my mouth. I guess they had a purpose for wanting to meet up with me.



Her response lacked politeness as she straightforwardly and dispassionately remarked, "Aunt

Adriana has always been one to accomplish her endeavors humbly, not seeking attention. Unlike certain people who feel the need to flaunt their achievements, craving acknowledgement from everyone! Plus, or not is all up to her."

Roxanne interrupted, her dissatisfaction evident, "That's

not what I meant. If Aunt Adriana truly cared about the Garcia family, she would collaborate with us to elevate both companies. If the ANXIN Group could merge with the Garcia Group, we would have become a Neera thought that Roxanne was out of her mind and decided it was not worth engaging in an argument with.

She retorted sharply, "Aunt Adriana has developed the ANXIN Group from nothing to its current prosperous state. Meanwhile, the Garcia family has been going downhill for years, teetering on the edge of collapse. Roxanne, do you not find it absurd to discuss the merger of two companies in such disparate circumstances?"

Roxanne faltered momentarily, struggling to find a retort, her expression turning sour. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Alfonso's mood mirrored the negativity in the room.

Was it possible that he did not grasp the implication? Neera entertained the idea that perhaps his words were merely

a mockery. He appeared clueless about effective business management, leading to the downfall of the Garcia family.

Marnie also perceived the underlying tone and grew annoyed. With a stern expression, she slapped the table, voicing her displeasure, "Young lady, is this the way you address your father with such sharp word for those older and younger than you?"

Neera remained seated in her chair, her gaze fixed on Roxanne, not paying attention to the lecture.

"I'm just telling the truth. Grandma, why are you getting so upset? It's

not worth getting worked up over. Besides, didn't the two of you invite me for dinner tonight? Yet, neither of you has taken a single bite of this meal. Instead, you're discussing matters related to the ANXIN Group inside and out. Is your focus always on the ANXIN Group?"

Upon hearing Neera's words, the elder members of the Garcia family underwent a sudden change in demeanor.

Considering their status as elders, they believed they deserved respect from this young girl no matter the circumstances.

But her straightforward manner of speaking caught them off guard!

Her words held a clear undercurrent of irony!

Marnie's expression turned grim.

She no longer wanted to beat around the bush when it came to this point.

"Your grandfather and I are old, you can't blame us. However, the ANZIN Group stands as a product of bre Adriana's hard work. It's only logical that both you and Roze, who are her nieces, should have a stake She paused, she slowed down. "Of course, considering you share the same bloodline, I don't intend to shortchange you so severely, I'm willing to give you 5 percent of the Gardia Group's shares. What do you Neera felt disgusted upon hearing these words,

The members of the Garcia family were so different from each other. It was truly repugnant!

Could someone of their age say such things?

The Garcia Group was now in shambles, a mere shadow of its former self its overall value hardly amounted to a tenth of the ANXIN Group's!

Did they feel no embarrassment or remorse as she spoke these words?

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While Neera was engaged in conversation with the García family members, Jean entered the adjacent room with the triplets in tow.

Initially, the triplets pressed their cars against the dividing wall between the two chambers, attempting to catch fragments of the ongoing discussion. However, the soundproofing in the room was rather effective, making it challenging for them to hear the conversation taking place next door....

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## Chapter 325

## Chapter 325 You're Worse Than Strangers

Upon seeing this, Ian reassured them, "Don't worry, I'll come up with a solution."

After taking a moment to reflect, he formulated an idea and left the room to contact the restaurant's manager. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The manager greeted Ian and Jean with the utmost respect, "Mr. Beauvort, Mr. Ian, what brings you here today? Do you have any requests?"

Ian nodded, handing the manager a phone and gesturing toward the adjacent room, "Please find a way to place this phone in there without arousing suspicion."

Though puzzled, the manager did not dare question further. Being part of the Beauvort Group's five-

star hotel, he understood the significance of it and promptly accepted the task. He summoned a waiter, provided instructions, and sent the waiter to private room 13.

In just under five minutes, the waiter entered private room 13 sneakily and delivered a fruit plate as an excuse.

Before he left, he tucked the phone behind a vase, making sure it was unnoticed. The phone had been pre-set for a call.

Ian turned on the phone's speaker and respectfully positioned it in front of Jean.

Before long, faint voices emanated from the speaker, capturing the rapt attention of the triplets who had gathered around, listening intently and even holding their breath. Yet, after just a few exchanges, their expressions soured upon overhearing the ongoing conversation.

Jean's brow furrowed in response.

Ian could not help but think...

This is unbelievable, the Garcia family's audacity and lack of integrity seem to be ingrained traits passed down through generations!

It appeared their moral compass had been severely skewed.

In the adjacent room, Neera's demeanor hardly wavered. She remained remarkably composed, having anticipated the situation well in advance before arriving.

Her reaction seemed almost indifferent. Leaning back in her chair, she casually regarded the two elderly individuals before her,

"I'm sure you already made up your mind about the conditions before approaching me, didn't you? If that's the case, why bother asking for my opinion?" Marnie, assuming Neera was on the brink of compromise, adopted a slightly more domineering tone, thinking the situation was easier to manage.

"The offer for 5 percent of the Garcia Group shares isn't bad. You should be grateful," Marnie stated.

Neera repeated the words, her voice dripping with irony. "Grateful? How can the dilapidated state of the Garcia family compare to the ANXIN Group? Plus, it's useless to tell me about this. You should be discuss give it to me. You've come to the wrong person."

Neera repeated the words, her voice dripping with irony. "Grateful? How can the dilapidated state of the Garcia family compare to the ANXIN Group? Plus, it's useless to tell me about this. You should be discuss it to me. You've come to the wrong person."

Marnie's patience wore thin, and she retorted, "If she were to give the company to you, could you accept it without any reservations?"

"Why wouldn't I?" Neera retorted, "Aunt Adriana has no children. If she wishes

to entrust her wealth to me, I have no objections. I would safeguard everything she's strived so hard to build. Besides, if you believe the Garcia Group

holds such value, why not grant the family business to Roxanne? I want nothing to do with it. Not even a measly five percent. I'm not interested."

Upon hearing this, Roxanne was restless, her agitation palpable. Her desire for the ANXIN Group had only intensified.

At that moment, she discreetly tugged at Susan's sleeve, a signal of her anxiety. Susan responded with a reassuring pat, urging Roxanne to stay composed. Susan then turned her gaze and subtly conveyed her support through raised eyebrows.

"Neera, don't you understand simple words? Roze is the legitimate heir of the Garcia family! Plus, her child will carry the Garcia family name in the future!"

Neera remained unfazed, retorting, "So what? My children's surnames are also Garcia!"

Susan's expression turned scornful, "How audacious of you to claim that! You are an illegitimate child. How can you even begin to compare yourself to Roze and her child?" The words 'illegitimate child' ignited a surge of anger within Neera.

Her features grew icy, her brows furrowing and her lips straightening into a firm line. An unspoken pressure seemed to fill the air around her.

"Should I remind you that Roxanne, the daughter you gave birth to, is also an illegitimate child?" Neera's tone dripped with

sarcasm as she unveiled the long-buried scandal.

"Roxanne and I were born just months apart, which serves as clear evidence that Alfonso had an affair with my mother while she was pregnant. Isn't she an illegitimate child? Furthermore, you have no right to parade your moral high ground in front of me. All of you never supported me, never acknowledged

me, and even drove me out of the family. In my eyes, you're worse than strangers! If that's the case, what entitlement do you have to lay claim to my possessions?

Whether it's the ANXIN Group or Startales, what belongs to me is rightfully mine, and no one

has the authority to seize it! Likewise, I won't be swayed by your words or indulge your daydreams! I may have come here today for the sake of Aunt Adriana, but that doesn't mean I'll simply bow down to your wishes!"

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## Chapter 326

### Chapter 326 Don't Try To Harass Her

Neera did not wish to remain in the room a moment longer than she had to. Rising to her feet, she turned to leave

"Where are you going? Who said you could leave, Neera?" Marnie demanded furiously.

Neera turned halfway, meeting Marnie's gaze squarely and coldly. She no longer felt the need to stand in

ceremony.

"I'm not under anyone's control. Whether I leave or stay, that's my own business. There's nothing more to be said; this dinner is a farce anyway. I'll show myself out. I wouldn't want to interrupt this cozy domestic Before she could take another step, Gladeon barked, "Neera, wait!"

Neera's brow furrowed slightly, and her expression grew even frostier. Visibly impatient, she shot back, "Well, what is it? I've said all that needs to be said."

Gladeon knew that it would be useless to continue arguing back and forth. Taking a deep breath, he swiftly changed the subject. "Since you don't want to discuss the family assets, we'll drop the matter for now. you don't heart condition and needs urgent medical intervention. No matter what, she's still

your sister. Even if want to acknowledge it, it's a reality you can't change. As her older sister, it's your duty to try and help her!" S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Unfortunately for Gladeon, Neera had anticipated something like this. Deadpan, she looked over at him and asked dryly, "Anything else? First, you try to force me to hand over Aunt Adriana's assets, and now y Gladeon blinked, disconcerted, then hastily responded, "Nothing! You just have to promise to do me this one favor, that's all!"

Neera laughed derisively. "Oh really? Nothing else? I was under the impression that I was somehow terribly indebted to all of you. Otherwise, why would all of you be so worried and impatient? You won't rest u Her tone was enigmatic. Her frosty gaze went around the room, taking in everyone's expression. Abruptly, she laughed, but there was no humor in it.

"What a joke! Every time you open your mouth, it's to remind me that Roxanne is my sister, that Alfonso is my dad, that I should think about the family. You demand money from me, you demand I give you work She went on, her words relentless, cutting, and increasingly colder as she spoke.

"You drove me out of the family. And now you brazenly come to me for something, expecting me to hand it to you! Do you even know how ridiculous you are? Have you even looked into the mirror recently at yo since you've never given me anything, stop shamelessly trying to get anything from me. I don't owe all of you anything. Understood?"

In the private room next door, Jean listened to what was going on and felt a sudden ache in his heart as if it had been gripped by a vice. He had never felt this way before...

The triplets' faces were red with rage. Unable to restrain themselves any longer, they dashed out and shoved open the door to the next room, charging in belligerently

"That's right! Our mommy doesn't owe you disgusting Garcias anything! From now on, you leave her alone and don't even think of trying to harass her!"

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## Chapter 327

### Chapter 327 You Really Have A Death Wish

The triplets' abrupt, tumultuous entrance into the private room disconcerted everyone present.

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The Garcias knew that Neera had

given birth to triplets while she was in Essley, but they had never seen them before. They certainly had not expected Neera's three children to be so utterly perfect and adorable!

The triplets' entry startled Neera considerably as well. In astonishment, she demanded, "Didn't I tell you to wait for me at home? How did you get here? Who brought you?"

Her three wayward offspring chorused dutifully, "We asked Uncle Jean to bring us here, Mommy."

By this time, Jean and Ian were already at the door.

Neera looked up at once and immediately met Jean's gaze. For whatever reason, she thought she caught a trace of tenderness in his eyes. Before she could make sure that she wasn't imagining things, his expression was back to its usual distant, detached calm.

Had she been mistaken?

She was still puzzled over this as Jean came into the room and explained, "The triplets overheard you saying you were going to

see the Garcias and were afraid they might try to mistreat you. From what I can see, their fears were justified. It's a good thing I showed up."

He sounded very calm and rational as he spoke. It moved Neera deeply nonetheless, touching some chord of tenderness buried within her.

"It's a good thing I showed up..."

Neera did not usually get upset with her so-

called family, but their constant spiteful targeting made her both uncomfortable and unhappy. Earlier, she had felt as if she were trapped in a living hell with no way of escape.

Now, though, Jean had come to her aid. Not only that, her three precious children were so worried and concerned for her that her heart warmed immediately.

The triplets hated seeing their mother being bullied and mistreated. They linked hands and stood in front of Neera protectively and fearlessly, glaring at the Garcias.

"We know you don't like Mommy, but you know what? We don't like you either! So let's just go our separate ways from now on, and we'll thank you not to

come and bother our family again! Grandaunt will give her assets to whoever she pleases, and none of you have the right to interfere. Mommy doesn't need to introduce that doctor to you and she certainly does. The triplets delivered this ultimatum in glacial tones; they almost seemed like miniature adults.

Roxanne was unable to restrain herself and burst out furiously, "This is adult business; how dare you interrupt, you little bastards?"

The words were no sooner out of her mouth than Neera turned to glare at her, cold rage flaring in her eyes. Her entire being radiated a terrifying ferocity. "Who the hell are you calling little bastards?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Roxanne had never seen Neera like this before. The other's sheer fury intimidated her, and she almost stopped breathing for a moment. Nonetheless, she rapidly recovered her

composure. After all, she had the backing of the entire family; what was there to fear?

Roxanne's enviousness at Jean's extraordinary good looks made her even more

malicious than usual. "Grandpa! Grandma! Look, you see for yourself, don't you? Neera's so shameless and brazen, she's no different from a slut on the streets! No wonder we refuse to acknowledge her as pa. She had barely finished speaking when a steely voice snapped, "Ian!"

Jean's expression had abruptly darkened; his eyes smoldered with a fury no one in the room had ever seen before.

Ian had already been having a hard time restraining himself since earlier on; he responded



instantly to Jean's command. Striding forward, he seized Roxanne and yanked her forward. Without any regard for the fact that she was a woman, he aimed a savage kick at her knee.

Roxanne shrieked in pain and shock; before she could recover, Ian had forced her to the ground in a kneeling position! "Who are you calling gigolos and bastards? You really have a death wish, don't you?" He

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## Chapter 328

### Chapter 328 Fearlessly Defending His Wife

Ian's move was completely unexpected; all the Garcias were shocked to the core.

Even Neera was startled.

Susan, Alfonso, Marnie, and Gladeon came to their feet at once, astonished and outraged.

"You...what are you doing? Let go of my daughter at once!"

Humiliated and furious, Roxanne struggled with all her might, shrieking in fury as she was forced to remain on her knees. "Let me go! Let me go at once! Neera, you slutty bitch! How dare you bring your cheap augh!"

Before she could even finish speaking, Ian's grip tightened like a vice as he forced her down even further.

The pain was so intense that Roxanne felt as if her shoulder might snap any moment; she could not help. grimacing in agony.

The Garcias were frantic by now as they clamored and shouted, demanding that Ian release Roxanne immediately.

Ian ignored them entirely, his face a cold, set mask. He did not release his grip on Roxanne either, forcing her to stay in that kneeling position. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

A short distance away, Jean stood beside Neera. His expression was black as thunder, and the grim ferocity in his gaze was almost palpable.

"You Garcias constantly question other people's manners and upbringing, but what about your own family members? This girl's mouth is

just overflowing with maliciousness and filth. If this is your idea of upbringing, then I have to question what sort of things you teach your children!"

After all Roxanne's accusations, Alfonso had mistakenly gotten the impression that Jean was one of Neera's many illicit lovers. As a result, he thought that Jean was utterly beneath contempt and could be disre He strode over belligerently, intending to pull Ian away from Roxanne.

However, Ian did not bother with niceties and simply sent him staggering backward with a kick.

"The Garcia family's wrath? From the likes of you? I'm interested to see just what you intend to do!"

Alfonso was not prepared for the kick. With a howl of pain, he collapsed onto the ground, holding his knee and groaning in agony.

The shock caused Susan to lose her composure. "How dare you hurt my husband!" She shrieked in fury, hurrying forward to help Alfonso up.

Jean's smirk was very cold and grim. "So what? I could kill this useless woman today, and none of you would be able to do a thing about it!"

Ian immediately forced Roxanne further onto her knees and growled savagely, "Apologize right now to Ms. Garcia, the triplets, and Mr. Jean!"

Roxanne could not move at all; Ian's grip was so tight she felt as if her shoulder would pop out of its socket at any moment. Enraged and in pain, she was in no mood to apologize.

"No! Why the hell should I apologize to any of you? Who do you think you are?"

Her attitude was as arrogant as always; she refused to acknowledge her mistakes and was bent on being as obnoxious as possible.

Susan could not bear to see her daughter in such torment and angrily took up the cudgels on her behalf. "That's right! Why should we apologize to any of you? You're the ones who started this! How dare you tr

It was clear to Ian that the Garcia family had no intention of apologizing at all. He eyed them with disgust and loathing. "Mr. Jean is the law! Look at your

daughter; her upbringing is abysmal! All she can spew is malice and hate; she should have been corrected and disciplined a long time ago! Since you obviously haven't done any of

for of the

any that, I'll just have to step in to make up for it. Don't worry, I'll be merciful; I won't charge you schooling I'm going to give her!"

"You...!" Susan almost choked at Ian's lofty speech; she was so enraged she could barely speak.

Alfonso, however, belatedly realized that something wasn't quite right. These two men were far too assured and self-possessed to be mere ordinary

mortals! He swallowed his anger with an effort and demanded, "Who are you? Aren't you afraid of going too far? What if someone dies?"

Jean regarded Alfonso dispassionately. His tall, straight-

backed form exuded an intimidating aura that somehow still managed to exert a magnetic quality, drawing everyone's attention. "Who I am doesn't matter. All of you had better apologize; that's your only way out of this!"

His steely gaze turned to Roxanne, each of his words punctuated by cold menace. "If you insist on being stubborn, I've no objections to donating a new corpse to the morgue!"

He was definitely not joking!

The Garcias felt cold chills run down their spines as they caught sight of Jean's cold, merciless expression.

This man was far too frightening....

At the same time, they had the sneaking suspicion that if today's business wasn't resolved properly, they would not be able to do anything to him, even if Roxanne died at his hands!

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## Chapter 329

Chapter 329 Self Slaps [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Who is this man?

Gladeon was puzzled, and his expression became more gloomy.

Naturally, he would protect the Garcia family. He did not want Roxanne to admit her mistake with them and lose the face of the Garcia family. But Jean was indeed not someone to mess with.

Gladeon weighed the pros and cons, gritted his teeth, and had no choice but to change his method. He tried to resolve the stalemate with good words.

"Sir, Roze was reckless just now. She was angry and a little emotional. But she and Neera are sisters. There is no feud between them. We never treated Neera as an outsider, so there's no need to make things Jean's expression darkened. Ian frowned and looked at the Garcia family as if he was looking at a group of fools.

"Don't you guys understand my words? Apologize to Ms. Garcia, the triplets, and Mr. Jean!"

Forget this matter? They're so shameless!

Upon hearing that, Marnie scolded angrily, "I warn you not to go too far! It's our affairs. What has it to do with you? We're also Neera's elders. What's wrong

with us scolding her? Could it be that she's a treasure that can't suffer?"

Jean sneered. "Didn't you already kick her out of the house? Since Neera isn't from the Garcia family, you have no right to scold her! You're right. She's my treasure. So no one has the right to bully her! I don't ask for anything else but apologize to her. Understand?"

Jean's momentum was too strong, and he had no intention of giving in.

Marnie was almost dizzy with anger and could not even utter a complete sentence. She could only glare at Gladeon and complain, "Say something! Are you going to let them bully us?"

Gladeon frowned. It was the first time in his life that he had encountered such a difficult person.

He was the cleverest among the few present, so he glared at Marnie, signaled her to shut up, and looked at Neera complicatedly.

His granddaughter, whom he had never cared about, stood upright and did not intend to admit defeat.

After these few years, Neera had changed. She was no longer the girl they could bully and manipulate.

Moreover, Jean was imposing, majestic, and powerful. He was by no means a simple character! For today's incident, if the Garcia family did not apologize as Jean asked, the consequences would be disastrous. Thinking of that, Gladeon could only restrain his temper and reluctantly bow his head.

"Okay, we apologize! We're wrong about today's incident. I'll ask Roze to apologize to you all."

After the sound fell, he looked at Roxanne. "Roze, apologize to them!"

Roxanne felt hatred and refused through gritted teeth. "I don't! They bullied me! But you want me to apologize to them? Don't daydream! Unless I die..."

Gladeon worried Roxanne's words would annoy Jean again, so he hurriedly persuaded, "Roze, what you said just now was wrong. Be obedient and apologize! Make this matter over! How can a family keep arg While speaking, he hinted at Susan and Alfonso again.

When Susan saw it, she was unwilling to let Roxanne apologize. On the contrary, Alfonso realized that the situation was wrong, so he could only swallow his anger and quickly helped to persuade Roxanne. Roxanne was so angry that she had to endure the humiliation and apologized bitterly to Neera and the triplets. "I'm sorry! I shouldn't have called your children little bastards! I shouldn't have called that man a c She felt ashamed, and her face turned red.

However, Jean responded coldly. "It's not enough! You've scolded Neera. Slap yourself! And you!"

He pointed at Susan gloomily. "You also scolded Neera! Apologize! Or none of you can leave today!"

After speaking, a row of bodyguards suddenly appeared at the door. They looked fierce and blocked the door tightly.

The Garcia family had never seen this scene before, and their faces turned pale with fright.

They could not figure it out. They were the ones who had the upper hand and would control Neera! How did things become like this?

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## Chapter 330

### Chapter 330 This Man Is Terrible

Neera did not expect Jean to be so angry. Especially the words he had defended her just now shocked her. She even unconsciously felt strange emotions.

However, the situation was chaotic, so she did not think deeply. She sneered at the Garcia family's behavior and did not mean to help.

Seeing Jean's actions, Marnie was pissed off and blamed Neera, "Are you dumb? Won't you help to speak? This man bullies us! Do you want to see him humiliate the elders? Do you still have a conscience?" Neera smiled coldly. "Of course, I have a conscience. At least I have more conscience than you! You all deserve

1. it. Don't blame us."

"Neera!" Marnie slapped the table angrily. "Don't forget that you're from the Garcia family!"

"So what? There are so many people with the surname Garcia in the world. Are they related to you all?"

"You!" Marnie wanted to scold Neera again, but Jean interrupted indifferently, "My patience is limited! If you don't do it within a minute, don't blame me for asking my men to slap you! My

men are strong. Can you bear it?"

Several bodyguards stared intently at the Garcia family as if they were about to rush over immediately.

How could Susan be willing to accept the humiliation? She was so angry that she screamed tremblingly, "You guys are all bullies! Alfonso, call the police! They humiliate us for no reason! I'll never let them go!" After she finished speaking, Jean showed a cold sneer.

"Call the police? No problem! I want to see who dares to intervene in today's matter!"

He looked at Ian and ordered coldly, "Ian, since she wants to call the police, why don't you help her? Call the police now!"

Ian nodded, let go of Roxanne, then quickly took out his mobile phone and dialed the police number.

"Hello, I'm helping a family report a case. They said they have been humiliated and want you to come here now. There may be a fight. The address is Phoenix Hotel, Private Room No. 13. Thank you!"

He explained it very neatly. When he hung up the phone, the Garcia family was dumbfounded.

Susan was stunned. What she said was to scare those people, but she did not expect Ian would call the police!

Jean's cold voice sounded again, "Since Ian reported to the police, you should continue the apology. After the slaps, you can do whatever you want. I'll fight you all to the end!"

The Garcia family's complexion darkened. This man is so terrible! Why can he be so confident?

Just when the few of them were confused, Jane had no patience.

"It seems that you two don't want to do it yourselves. Alright, I'll let my men do it."

When the bodyguards heard that, they immediately stepped forward to press down on Susan and Roxanne.

Susan and Roxanne were shocked and struggled. "Let me go!"

Their struggles were useless. Susan and Roxanne knelt on the ground in a panic.

Jean looked at them condescendingly and terrifyingly. "I'll ask you one more time. Slap yourselves, or my men help you?"

Those bodyguards looked well-trained. If they did, they would ruin Susan and Roxanne's faces!

Susan and Roxanne were finally scared. Knowing they could not escape, they could only grit their teeth and shout, "We'll do it ourselves!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Then, each of them slapped themselves twice. Naturally, they could not have much strength. But even if it was humiliating, it was much better than being beaten by those burly men!

After that, Jean indifferently ordered his bodyguards to release Susan and Roxanne.

Several bodyguards released Susan and Roxanne immediately. Susan and Roxanne looked at each other, felt aggrieved, and cried while hugging.

Alfonso watched the scene with a livid expression while trembling with anger. Gladeon and Marnie almost fainted!

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## Chapter 331

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### Chapter 331 Someone They Can't Offend

Ten minutes later, the police came in a hurry. As soon as they entered the door, the leading policeman asked, "Who reported the case just now?" Ian responded immediately, "It's me."

The policeman looked around first, then at Ian, "What's going on?"

Before Ian could speak, Susan could not wait to complain tearfully.

"Sir, they bullied us! They forced my daughter to kneel to apologize to them and slap us! You can't let them go! You must punish and arrest them!"

After hearing that, the policeman immediately frowned and looked at Ian. "You all did that?"

Facing the accusation, Ian was calm and admitted, "Yes, we did."

Then, he changed the topic. "But there is a reason. You might as well listen to this recording first."

With that said, he took a few steps to the vase and took out the phone hidden there.

The Garcia family was stunned for a moment. They stared blankly at that phone and were full of surprise. When did there have a mobile phone in this room? Neera was also surprised. She subconsciously looked at Jean with doubt.

Sensing her gaze, Jean returned a comforting look without explaining anything.

Neera instantly understood that they must be worried she got wronged, so they made

such a move. It was also because they heard the Garcia family insulting and persecuting her verbally from the phone that they rushed

over.



She felt warm in her heart, and her last trace of depression was gone.

Ian brought up the recording to play. Soon, the aggression and humiliation of the Garcia family toward Neera and the triplets resounded in the private room.

The Garcia family turned pale. They never expected that Neera would make preparations in advance!

Ian turned off the recording and sneered.

"Sir, now that you know the truth. We did that to protect Ms. Garcia and the children. Today's incident happened because of the Garcia family's repeated offenses. It was their fault. We only fought back normally. The policeman nodded. He noticed the extraordinary demeanor around Ian and Jean. It was the aura of a high-ranking person, which was very intimidating.

He could not help but ask, "What's the relationship between you two and Ms. Garcia?"

Ian glanced at Jean first, then politely gestured to the policeman. "Sir, let's talk about this outside."

The policeman nodded and followed Ian. Seeing that, the Garcia family was puzzled and nervous.

Who are they? Is there anything that they cannot say in front of us?

"Sir, I've learned the details of today's incident. Don't worry. Your actions were normal counterattacks since you have evidence to prove they initiated the incident. There's no humiliation." Without changing his expression, Jean nodded lightly and said politely, "Sorry to bother you."

The police quickly responded with a smile, "It's okay."

Then, he turned to look at the Garcia family and suddenly became serious.

"You all bullied them first, so don't blame them for fighting back! If you feel it's unfair, you should think about your behavior/first!"

After speaking, the policeman bid farewell to Jean respectfully and quickly left.

The Garcia family was dumbfounded. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

They never expected that after the police came, not only did the police not teach Jean and Ian a lesson, but the police even scolded them!

Even Roxanne could tell that the police had no intention of messing with Jean. They were curious about Jean's identity.

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## Chapter 332

### Chapter 332 Jean Makes People Feel Safe

Since things had developed to this point, Neera was in no mood to stay any longer.

"The farce is over. Let's go." Her tone was light, calm, neither happy nor angry.

Jean glanced at her and nodded. "Let's go."

The triplets followed Neera obediently. Penny also took the initiative to hold Neera's hand and leave together.

After walking out of the Phoenix Hotel, they got into the car.

When the car drove out, Neera turned to look at Jean complicatedly. "Thank you for helping me and speaking for my children."

Hearing that, Jean responded lightly, "You're welcome."

His light reply made Neera calm down from the confusion.

She smiled. "I owe you another favor. I seem to owe you more and more."

Jean said, "It's mutual help. You don't need to take it to heart."

Neera knew he never cared about those small favors, so she did not say much at the moment but remembered it in her mind.

She recalled the scene in the private room just now. Jean's domineering aura was fully on. She smiled again.

"I didn't expect you to lose your temper like that."

Jean was noncommittal. "If you want to punish and suppress the people like the Garcia family, you must be tougher. Small warnings won't have any effect. They'll still bully you next time." Neera also understood this truth. "Indeed, there's no good result to settle with them peacefully."

After all, the Garcia family was shameless and unreasonable.

Jean suddenly asked her, "Are you okay?"

After hearing the Garcia family's insults toward Neera, he felt uncomfortable, let alone Neera.

Neera got bullied by her blood-related family. She must feel sad.

Even if she did not say anything, she might hide her emotions.

Neera only smiled. "I'm fine. They're only insignificant people. They can't hurt me. I met them for my aunt's sake,

or I won't even look at them."

Hearing what she said, Jean narrowed his eyes slightly, stared at her for a few seconds, and then nodded lightly. "It's good you're fine."

The triplets had been silently listening to their conversation. Sensing that Jean and Neera had no intention of continuing the conversation, the triplets immediately spoke. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Uncle Jean, you're so handsome today! You make us feel safe!"

"Yes, the way you protect Mommy is so handsome!"

"Yes, the way you protect Mommy is so handsome!"

Harvey and Penny praised Jean.

Sammy took advantage of the situation to create a sensational atmosphere. "Uncle Jean, if only you were our daddy! Then before we grow up, Mommy will never be bullied by others again!" Although Neera knew that Sammy deliberately did it, she still wanted to cry.

She knew the triplets were always sensitive. The Garcia family's words must have hurt them. But the triplets did not care about their mood. Their first consideration was always her. While sniffing, she took Sammy into her arms.

"It's okay. You three were already protecting me. You three were so brave to protect me like little heroes today. Thank you. I'm so happy to have babies like you. I'm already content... Hearing that, Harvey and Penny also came up together and hugged Neera coquettishly.

Looking at the scene, Jean unconsciously felt a touch of softness.

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## Chapter 333

### Chapter 333 Make Her Suffer

In Dragon Hotel's private room number 13, the members of the Garcia family stayed after Neera left

Amid the chaos, several people were seated, their faces displaying displeasure.

Feeling deeply wronged, Roxanne cried continuously.

Marnie, who always held a special affection for Roxanne and wished to stop her from crying, sat beside her, her face reflecting distress, as she held Roxanne's hand with concern. "Dear granddaughter, where are you hurt? Let me see."

Observing Roxanne's flushed complexion, Marnie's distress intensified, and she expressed frustrated anger, "Neera has gone too far! It's disgraceful for her to team up with outsiders to torment the Garcia family like this. Even a heartless creature has more conscience than her..."

She continued to vent her frustration, apparently overlooking the fact that the Garcia family had never supported her, let alone treated her kindly.

Roxanne's face was marked by humiliation, driving her to bury her head in Marnie's embrace, her sobs becoming increasingly breathless.

Alfonso's demeanor was grim, although he refrained from attempting to console her. Instead, her tears irritated

him.

However, due to her being mistreated, he restrained his temper, his concern shifting more towards identifying the man responsible.

Gladeon also found this situation perplexing.

Frowning, he began to have a vague guess.

"Back when you married Neera, did you meet Jean?"

Alfonso was momentarily taken aback, then understood the situation, "Dad, are you saying... that man just now was Jean?"

Gladeon nodded, his expression darkening, "Perhaps."

Yet, Alfonso promptly denied it.

"That's impossible! Neera seemed to have crossed paths with this man before his marriage. Roxanne mentioned that he's Neera's benefactor! Plus, that Beauvort family member is practically at death's door and rarely goes outside. We were concerned that Roxanne might end up a young widow marriage. The man we saw just now seemed to be energetic. He can't possibly be from the Beauvort family."

Upon hearing this, Roxanne clenched her teeth in agreement.

"You're right! I've met that guy before. Neera flirted with him before marriage, but he can't be Jean!"

Listening to their words, Gladeon's brows furrowed even further, his uncertainty growing.

"If it's not Jean, then who could it be? Such an aura isn't something ordinary people can have. Even if he's from a wealthy family, he wouldn't possess that kind of depth!" Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Susan retorted, her disdain palpable.

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"Even if we don't start with Neera, we could find a way through Adriana! Dad, Mom, she's your daughter too. Since she still respects you both, she'll surely heed your advice. Maybe you should consider bringing her back. The Garcia family can't just fade away like this!"

At that moment, Roxanne wiped away her tears and agreed with frustration.

"Absolutely! To restore the Garcia family's former glory, we have to rely on the ANXIN Group. Grandpa, grandma, look at how Neera treated you both. She doesn't hold any respect. If the ANXIN Group ends up in her hands, she won't give the Garcia family a single penny in the future, let alone offer any assistance!"

After hearing the words of the Garcia family elders, they found their points valid.

Mr. Garcia nodded and stated, "Let's head back for now. I'll speak to Adriana about this. As for the losses today, we'll make up for them later."

It was the only feasible course of action. Once they had calmed down, they rose from their seats and left.

On the journey home, Roxanne stared out of the window with a gaze as venomous as a snake or scorpion. We'll see!

The humiliation she endured today would make Neera, that wretched woman suffer a hundredfold in the future!

Later, when Neera returned to her home, she worked to put the triplets to sleep.

She then called Adriana.

Learning about the events of the evening, Adriana sighed, "I'm sorry, Neera. I didn't expect that they would intimidate you."

Roxanne's tone remained composed and steady. "It's alright. They won't get the better of me in any way. But...they're not likely to let this slide, and they might target you next, Aunt Adriana. I'm worried they might cause problems for you."

Adriana thought about this possibility.

"Don't worry, I understand the situation and I'll handle it properly. You don't need to be worried about me. Focus on taking care of yourself and the kids. If they come after you again in the future, you don't need to trouble yourself."

"Okay."

After hanging up the call, Neera breathed a sigh of relief, yet still sensed an underlying unease.

Initially, she had no intentions of entangling herself with the Garcia family, but the family's insatiable greed ensured that their disturbances would persist in the future.

Anticipating the possibility of ongoing conflicts in the days to come, a sense of tedium settled within her.

Getting to her feet, she made her way to the wine cabinet, selected a bottle of red wine along with a glass, and then headed out to the balcony. There, she intended to indulge in a couple of drinks, bask in the moonlight, and unwind.

Little did she imagine that she would meet Jean...

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## Chapter 334

### Chapter 334 A Different Style

Upon returning, Jean took a shower and received a call from an overseas client. Exiting onto the balcony, he talked to the other party in a low tone.

Midway through their exchange, he noticed the solitary figure of the woman across from him, indulging in her

drink.

Initially, Neera had not noticed him, consumed by her thoughts as she sipped on her drink.

Once her glass was empty, she moved to refill it, intending to continue, when her gaze locked with the familiar figure in the distance. Instantly, her movements stilled, as if caught red-handed in some guilty act. Over yonder, Jean raised an eyebrow, concluding his call in a few brief sentences.

With a few deft taps of his fingers, he called Neera.

Drawing her thoughts back to the present, Neera glanced at her phone's caller ID, could not help but chuckle, and answered the call. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The man's resonant voice resonated promptly, "Why are you drinking all of a sudden?"

Neera quirked an eyebrow in response, remarking, "Drinking helps you sleep better."

Jean replied, "In that case, come over. I'll treat you to a drink."

Neera asked nonchalantly, "Do you have any good wine? If not, I'll pass."

Jean's lips curled upwards, his voice reminiscent of a cello's deep melody, both sweet and seductive, "I have a vast selection. You can choose."

As the head of the Beauvort family, he indulged in only the finest food and drink, so subpar wine was out of the question.

Considering her inability to fall asleep regardless, Neera concluded she had nothing to lose. With a simple response, she said, "Wait for me." Wrapping herself in a coat, she made her way to the neighboring residence.

Jean waited for her arrival in the living room.

"We've known each other for quite a while, and I've been to your place multiple times, yet I've never seen any wine here," Neera asked with curiosity as she stepped inside.

Following her bath, she did not tie her hair, allowing her long, sleek black hair to cascade down her back. A few strands lightly brushed against her shoulders, lending her a different kind of casual elegance compared to Jean's obsidian eyes bore depth, and he responded in a soft tone, "Of course, we keep good wine."

Amused by his words, Neera laughed, perhaps fueled by the alcohol, her eyes slightly reddened at the corners. Her smile possessed a beguiling and playful quality.

Observing her, Jean smirked, his gaze grew a shade darker.

Hoping he had not noticed, Neera maintained a relaxed demeanor and continued to converse casually, "Is that so? Then I must see for myself."

Jean's voice dropped even lower, "I won't disappoint you."

With that, he led her to his wine cellar.

While Neera had suspected there was a wine cellar within his home, she was unprepared for the sheer magnitude of it.

The cellar had been professionally designed, with intelligent temperature controls to ensure the preservation of the wines' quality. Moreover, the collection housed within was comprised exclusively of expensive Champagne, wines, brandies, and more, the variety was extensive. Some of the bottles were of considerable age, rare, and precious beyond measure.

Guiding her through the expansive wine racks, Jean's tone was nonchalant as he remarked, "Feel free to choose whatever you like, take

any bottle

you desire.'

The wines here were valued at least in the hundreds of thousands per bottle, with some even reaching millions. His words made it sound as though he was casually picking out vegetables. Neera was utterly astonished. "People would think you own a winery."



Jean maintained his composed demeanor and responded casually, "The Beauvort family possesses several wineries in Francia."

Neera was stunned.

No wonder!

Now that she thought about it, compared to the scale of the Beauvort family's wineries, her family's winery was like a drop in the ocean.

The legendary term "inhuman wealth" likely applied to people like him...

Despite the array of exquisite wines before her, Neera decided to keep her intake in check as she was not an alcoholic. So, she settled on selecting a bottle of red wine.

"That's it. We shouldn't overdo it tonight. Drinking too much alcohol isn't good for your health. A moderate amount is just right."

Jean nodded in agreement, "Yeah."

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## Chapter 335

Chapter 335 Comforting Neera at Night

After they left the wine cellar, they sat in a gazebo in the yard.

Upon seeing this, Richard told the kitchen to bring some appetizers.

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Neera thanked him with a smile, then poured herself a small glass of wine. Raising it and giving it a gentle shake, she took a sip.

"How delightful!" she exclaimed, her eyes brightening.

Jean, however, remained composed. His fingers tapped lightly on the table as he posed a question, "Are you thinking about the Garcia family?"

Neera experienced a moment of surprise, turning her gaze sideways to meet his profound, pool-like eyes.

With a shrug, she answered honestly, "I don't think about it all the time, but it's hard to completely detach myself from them."

Jean offered a thoughtful insight, "You can feel better if you get it off your chest."

Her gaze held a hint of curiosity as she absorbed his words.

After a brief pause, she tilted her head and smiled. "People often say that you're distant and cold, and, to be honest, you do seem that way. I didn't expect you to say such comforting words to me. It's a bit unexpected..."

Jean arched an eyebrow, withholding any comment.

Chuckling softly, Neera cast her gaze on the night sky and spoke in a soft voice, "Honestly, I wasn't thinking about anything else. My thoughts were centered on the

limits of shamelessness. I wondered, where exactly are those limits? I believe I've encountered the ultimate level of human shamelessness in the

members of the Garcia family. This led me to ponder, how much worse can it possibly get?"

Jean's smile was gentle, and his mellifluous voice spread gradually through the tranquil night.

"What you saw is but child's play! Ancient rulers, driven by the desire to rule over countless lives, orchestrated massacres. They trod upon mountains of bones and rivers

of blood to ascend to the throne. The so-called 'limit' is merely a matter of perspective," Jean mused, his voice trailing off.

"The distance and scale don't change the essence. Prolonged exposure to the world can lead many to forsake principles for profit, doing any means to achieve their goals. What kinds of unsavory deeds haven't been committed?"

Jean continued, "The Garcia family's behavior is undoubtedly disgusting, but in my opinion, it's rather mediocre. You could even argue it's a more straightforward approach. At least until now, they've relied on overt methods, appealing to so-called familial ties to emotionally

bind you, aiming to convince you to hand over your assets to them. They haven't done any dirty tricks yet. It's just that their speech and demeanor might be repugnant, but that's as far as it goes." Listening to his analysis, Neera thought for a moment and found what he said made sense.

Over the years, she had crossed paths with numerous people.

The Garcia family seemed like child's play in comparison. Perhaps it was due to her father and grandparents being involved, causing her to feel cornered. However, Jean's SEARCH the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

insights brought a new light to the situation, brightening her mood.

Listening to his analysis, Neera thought for a moment and found what he said made sense.

Over the years, she had crossed paths with numerous people.

The Garcia family seemed like child's play in comparison. Perhaps it was due to her father and grandparents being involved, causing her to feel cornered. However, Jean's insights brought a new light to the situation, brightening her mood.

She smiled, her radiant eyes gaining an added allure.

"You're right. I've been caring about it too much. Now it seems like it's not worth my attention."

Jean raised an eyebrow and reminded, "However, just pray that they don't get worse."

Neera pouted playfully, "Who knows? But I have a feeling it's inevitable. If Aunt Adriana and I continue to compromise with them, they'll undoubtedly resort to dirty tricks against us."

Without much concern, she added, "However, no matter what schemes they might plan, I can handle them."

Observing her, Jean came to realize that this seemingly delicate woman possessed an incredible inner strength.

Perhaps, the only weakness she had were her triplets at home!

As their conversation flowed, Neera drank half a bottle of champagne without noticing.

The champagne seemed deceptively mild, masking its actual potency.

Having started vigorously, she had not felt anything weird. Yet, after downing half the bottle, her head began to feel a little hazy.

"No, I can't drink anymore. I need to head back and rest. Any more drinks and I might end up drunk," she murmured, placing her wine glass aside and waving her hand. Jean nodded and asked her once again, "Are you feeling better?"

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## Chapter 336

### Chapter 336 The Situation's Getting Out of Control

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Neera smiled and responded, "Initially, I didn't feel too bad. Just a bit bothered, but it's getting better."

After all, today's events had been quite distressing, maintaining complete calm was a tall order for anyone.

But with Jean's comfort and a little wine, her tension had considerably eased.

After speaking, she started to rise from her seat.

However, as she got to her feet, her vision blurred momentarily, causing her to sway.

Reacting swiftly, she balanced herself by gripping the table.

Jean's gaze sharpened, and he stood up, inquiring, "Are you alright?"

"Yeah..."

Neera rubbed her eyes and waved her hand dismissively. "I'm fine!"

However, her attempt to dismiss her intoxication was in vain. The effects of the alcohol were becoming more apparent. As she looked at Jean, his figure seemed to blur and double in her vision. Upon seeing her like this, Jean was a little speechless.

Concern for her well-being likely prevented him from letting her leave alone. Then, he stretched out his hand toward her.

"Give me your hand. I'll help you back."

Uttering a soft "huh," Neera blinked in mild confusion, gazing blankly at him before her eyes dropped to her

outstretched hand.

Jean's hand was elegantly shaped, making her unable to resist not holding it.

Without hesitation, Neera placed her hand in his palm.

The instant their skin made contact, his grip subtly tightened, encircling her fingers within his own, and he began to lead her to the next door.

His hands were warm, exuding an inexplicable sense of comfort.

Neera proceeded step by step, her gaze fixated on their interlocked hands and she did not know what she was thinking.

Upon entering her house, she realized she should thank him. In a soft murmur, she said, "Thank you."

Jean remained silent, still holding her hand, and guided her upstairs into the bedroom.

Within the room lingered a delicate fragrance unique to Neera, a scent that held a pleasant allure.

Everything was neatly arranged, reflecting her orderly and neat disposition.

Looking around the room, Jean led her to the bed, telling her in a low voice, "We're here."

Finally, he let go of her hand.

Finally, he let go of her hand.

As she let go of her hand from his grip, he found himself rubbing his palm unconsciously.

Neera, her head feeling a bit muddled, responded vaguely before attempting to take a seat by the bed.

Unfortunately, her balance faltered when she tripped on the edge of the carpet, causing her to stumble forward. Instinctively, Jean reached out to grab her, yet his actions only made it worse, leading her to tumble onto the

bed.

In the next second, Jean's body nearly collapsed atop hers.

Neera found herself with the man's face only inches from her own.

Their bodies were practically pressed together, the subtle contact felt by both parties.

Suddenly, the atmosphere seemed to freeze, enveloped in an oddly charged silence.

Neera, pressed by his weight, remained somewhat stunned, her reaction was delayed at the moment.

However, Jean was aware of the intimate position they found themselves in.

Plus, Neera was drunk as her breathing deepened, marked by a faint wine aroma that held an intoxicating and enticing allure.

This only made the atmosphere more intimate.

Jean's body tensed, inadvertently exerting more force as he held her hand. While he had not been drinking, his breathing had begun to grow heavier. He felt that something was about to get out of control!

Neera, partially clearing her mind, started to become more conscious of their situation.

Gradually, she noticed a certain intensity in his gaze, and within her head, it felt like fireworks exploded. She then sobered up immediately.

Summoning an unknown strength, she pushed Jean away. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Reacting swiftly, Jean shifted back and took a deep breath to quell his pulsating desires, then stood up...

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## Chapter 337

### Chapter 337 She Excites Him

The room seemed unnaturally warm all of a sudden.

Neera's face turned bright red, as though someone put a fire near her face. She coughed awkwardly and said, "Ahem... I think I'm fine now. Thank you for bringing me home. You... You should go back and rest."

Jean felt the depths of his bowels tingling when he looked at her blushing face.

"Mm. I'll go back now. You should rest too," he said hoarsely.

As he turned around and left, he felt a hint of disappointment.

Back at his house next door, he could still feel his primal urges raging. It was only after he gulped down two glasses of ice water that he returned to his senses.

He frowned, wondering what the strange sensation meant to him.

He had never reacted so violently toward another woman, but he could barely keep himself in check whenever he was with Neera.

It was very strange indeed.

Neera curled up on her bed. She flipped around but could not fall asleep.

What was I thinking? None of this would've happened if I didn't drink!

Now look at what I've done. He's interested in me now...

Her face and neck turned red with embarrassment once more when she recalled the man's sensual touch. She also remembered what Isabella told her.

"What don't you try and see for yourself if Jean is as celibate as the rumors?" you say? Well, I now have my answer. Jean is a normal straight man with regular urges. The rumors are all lies! She continued to flip around on her bed until she eventually fell asleep.

When she woke up the next morning, the events that transpired the night before were still fresh in her mind.

However, she was able to be calm now, now that her mind had processed it as a past event that no one had the power to change.

As usual, after breakfast, she sent the triplets to kindergarten.

After a few days of rest at home, her back felt a lot better, so she went to her office.

There was a higher management meeting in the late morning.

After it ended, Levi intercepted Neera in the conference room.

"You've been absent for two days. Did something happen?" he asked out of concern.

"Oh, it's nothing. I was feeling under the weather, but I'm a lot better now," she said.

Levi seemed relieved when he heard that. "That's good to hear. I was worried if something happened to you.... Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After that, he went into his topic. "Feedback for our cosmetic products has been very positive, and the sales figures reflect it. Many high- end shopping malls have reached out to us, and some have even offered us free sales space. I've compiled a list. Please take a look."

Neera took a document from him. She briefly scanned it and was pleased with what she saw.

However, she did not agree to anything immediately. Instead, she said, "We don't have to make a decision yet. Send someone to survey these shopping malls and see if any of them are aligned with our strateg Levi smiled. "Thanks for trusting me. I'll do my best."

Neera nodded. "Many shopping malls want to do business with us, but have you noticed that other than the Beauvort family, none of the top five families in Kingsview made their offer? I wonder if they're still waiting before making a decision, or if they think we're too small for them."

Levi replied as soon as she finished. "It's not like that. I wanted to tell you that Crimea Group has extended an invitation to a business dinner tonight. Do you want to go?"

Crimea Group was one of the biggest corporations in Kingsview, and the Crimea family was one of the top five families.

Neera seemed visibly excited when she heard the news. She smiled and said, "If they're the ones who invited. us, then I'll have to go."

Levi seemed to have his reservations. "The invitation might be a good thing, but Crimea Group and Beauvort Croup have been long-time business rivals. Beauvort Group has helped us a lot in popularizing our products.

Do

you think Crimea Group might have some ulterior motive?"

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## Chapter 338

Chapter 338 Stay Away From Other Men

Neera was silent for a while. She thought what Levi said made sense



"I guess so, but it'd be rude to decline their invitation First of all, a company of that size would rarely invite us to their business dinner. It doesn't matter if we end up striking a deal, but if we decline without a pro Levi thought for a while and nodded. "If that's the case, I'll go with you tonight. At least you have support if something happens to you."

Neera deliberated on the suggestion and eventually nodded.

Levi was happy that she did not decline.

At six o'clock in the evening, Neera went home and changed into a gown.

After that, she went to meet up with Levi at the venue.

The sun was setting when she arrived. The entrance to the venue was packed with cars. When Heera stepped out of the Rolls-Royce, she saw Levi already standing there and waiting for her.

The gown that Neera wore was the same one that Jean got for her from Fabio. It fitted the curves of her body perfectly. She also wore a pair of high heels that accentuated the curves of her hips

Her hair was loosely draped over her shoulders, though it did not cover her face, Her appearance attracted many of the guests at the venue.

Even though she looked dainty and elegant in the gown, her demeanor carried a hint of authority [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Levi was smitten when he saw her.

Trying his best to compose himself, he walked over like a gentleman and offered her his elbow.

"Take my arm, Neera. You're wearing high heels, and I don't want you to trip and fall."

Neera declined. "It's fine. Let's go in like this."

She was not used to hugging another man's arm. She would only do that to Jean.

Levi was not really bothered. He could not take his eyes off her.

She is the most beautiful woman in the world! He thought.

Shortly after Neera and Levi went inside, Jean's car arrived at the scene.

Ian got out of the car and opened the door for his boss.

Obviously, they were here for the business dinner too.

Jean frowned when he saw the cars parked all around him.

"Didn't they say it was only a small gathering? This doesn't look like it."

Ian replied, "It is, but the Crimea family is hosting a business dinner in the main hall tonight, and most of the people you see here are the guests." Jean did not say anything.

Ian added, "By the way, there's something I forgot to tell you. Crimea Group has invited Startales to this dinner, and I'm pretty sure Dr. Garcia is here." Jean stopped walking when he heard that. An imperceptible frown appeared on his face.

Only select people from Beauvort Corporation knew about his relationship with Neera. Very few people knew about the truth.

Crimea Group probably did not know about it too, and he guessed that they invited Neera because they wanted to collaborate with her.

However, he did not wish to see Neera being involved with Crimea Group.

Crimea Group had always been relentless. Over the years, they acquired many smaller companies only to dissolve them.

It was an open secret in the business world. Jean knew that Neera would not be able to handle their advances if things went south.

He told Ian, "Get someone to survey the area. Tell me if he finds her."

"Yes," Ian replied. He made a call and relayed Jean's orders before they went into the restaurant.

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## Chapter 339

Chapter 339 Don't Want to Be Cheap SEAR\*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera came to the entrance of the banquet hall, showed the invitation letter, and then entered the banquet hall with Levi. Many guests had arrived and were chatting in small groups.

As soon as she stepped in, it attracted a lot of attention.

Those invited tonight were all rich and famous people in Kingsview, and many famous socialites were among them.

Naturally, her arrival must have attracted the attention of these women.

Which socialite was this?

After Neera returned to the country, she hadn't attended any banquets, and she rarely went out, but there were still people who quickly recognized her.

"She seems to be the person in charge of Startales who has been in the limelight recently, Ms. Garcia!"

"Is she Ms. Garcia? She is so young!"

"Startales? I've never heard of this company. Does it have a background?"

"Not really, but she is backed by the ANXIN Group from abroad, and she is the boss of ANXIN Group!"

"I see..."

She indeed had some background.

In addition, her immaculate beauty immediately created a sensation at the scene.

Many people were discussing her secretly.

Neera felt the gazes and vaguely heard a few comments, but she didn't care.

She just stood in one position calmly and let them look at her.

Relatively, Levi was a bit more cautious.

Although he had participated in many commercial receptions before, it was his first time for such a high-end

one.'

Any random person there would be someone that he couldn't afford to mess with.

However, he quickly calmed down, pointed to a man surrounded by everyone in the center of the banquet hall, and whispered, "Neera, that is the current heir of the Crimea Group and the general manager of the Crimea Group, Sonny Crimea!"

Neera followed his pointing and took a look at him.

Sonny was good-looking and handsome. He was wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. He looked very gentle.

However, knowing his temperament, Neera was not fooled by his appearance.

Sonny looked gentle and modest on the surface, but that was an illusion.

He was terrifying, even vicious, and many companies had fallen into his schemes.

Sven scam; that was the perfect phrase to describe him!

At this moment, Sonny was busy welcoming the guests, and everyone circled him.

Neera was not in a hurry to go there. She just took a glass of champagne, walked to an inconspicuous corner, and stayed there casually, without any intention of making trouble.

When she was abroad, she often attended such receptions, and she had already figured out the rules of this vanity fair.

On such occasions, those who took the initiative to make a first move were people who had no confidence and could only curry favor for everyone.

Doing so would inevitably make someone look cheap.

However, Neera's lack-of-interest-attitude had attracted many people to come forward to say hello.

Most of them were all young masters.

After all, Neera's appearance had a presence, she looked so beautiful, these young masters naturally want to strike up a conversation. Neera treated the guests who came to greet her with indifference, she was polite, but not overly enthusiastic, alienated, just right.

Not far away, Sonny had noticed her long ago and watched her silently.

He found that this woman was young, but she was indeed a character.

At least compared to the appearance of these socialites around him, it seemed like that.....

After watching for a while, he finally came over, and smiled, "Ms. Garcia is very popular. You have attracted most of the eyes of my guests once you came in, everyone could not ignore your presence." Neera returned a polite smile, "Mr. Crimea, don't make fun of

me. No matter what, I am no match for your popularity. I see a lot of young ladies who are all around you, so I don't dare to step forward."

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## Chapter 340

### Chapter 340 Neera Was His Prey

Sonny smiled, there was a sheer arrogance of a superior in his eyes, but his words were very polite.

"Everyone is my friend. It is my honor to be surrounded by everyone. However, compared to them, I am more interested in Ms. Garcia."

He had a pair of beautiful red phoenix eyes, and the tails of his eyes were slightly raised at this moment, with a bit of interest.

"If Ms. Garcia doesn't mind, why not we go to the side and talk?"

He came with a purpose, Neera could tell at a glance.

She curled her red lips slightly, and nodded with a natural expression, without refusing.

She was going with the flow, but she was a little curious about what his intention was.

Several people walked away quickly, and many young ladies were a little jealous when they saw this situation.

From their point of view, even though Neera had an unusual status, she was still new to the circle.

It naturally made them jealous that such a girl could be favored by the young master of the Crimea family.

Neera was calm and unhurried, she ignored the stares and followed Sonny into the VIP room with a poised expression.

After taking her seat, she didn't talk nonsense, and went straight to the point.

"Thanks for inviting me to participate in such a grand business reception, but I know

that Startales should not have the qualifications to get your attention, so I wonder what is the main purpose of Mr. Crimea's invitation this time?"

Sonny sat casually across from her, with his slender legs crossed and his arms resting loosely on the armrests on both sides.

He curled his lips into a smile, "Ms. Garcia is really a sharp and straightforward person."

Neera smiled, "Startales has just gained a firm foothold in the country. Although ANXIN Group is influential, it is only relatively influential abroad, not so much within the country. I think, with the strength and extraordinary vision of the five big families, it should not be included in this list, so I took a bold guess."

Her analysis was clear-cut, Sonny raised his eyebrows, and a hint of amusement flashed in his eyes.

When this woman spoke, she seemed to put herself in a low position, but her expression was neither humble nor overbearing, without the slightest feeling of inferiority. That was interesting!

Sonny narrowed his eyes and had to re-examine this woman.

It seemed Neera was not just an empty can, she had something to bring to the table.

Smart, sharp, and interesting.

Neera did not change her expression and allowed him to look at herself without panic. Neera did not change her expression and allowed him to look at herself without panic.

After a short while, seeing that Sonny did not speak, she continued slowly.

"Mr. Crimea, we are all businessmen. If you want to cooperate, you might as well say it openly and honestly. You don't need to beat around the bush, right?"

Sonny chuckled, "Indeed! Since Ms. Garcia has said so, it would be ineffective for me to hide it. That's fine, then

I'll just say it. I have heard that your company was interested in tapping into the shopping malls under Crimea. Not sure if Ms. Garcia still has this intention at the moment? If so, I think maybe we can cooperate Neera had expected these words.

She had indeed considered the Crimea Group before and got Levi to ask about it, but she was ignored at the

time.

And now...

She didn't think that such cooperation was worthy of Sonny's attention and for him to discuss with her in [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

person.

Maybe this person had other intentions.

After giving it a thought, she remained calm and tackled it.

"It would be an honor for Startales to have a spot in your company's high-end department store. If Mr. Crimea can be trusted, we will naturally agree. We have no issues to even sign the contract right now if we have to. After all, our products have already garnered a share of the market and have also won the recognition of consumers."

However, Sonny raised his hand, and showed a bit of indifference, "Your products are indeed good things, but as for signing the contract, Ms. Garcia, don't be in a rush. In fact, compared to this, I have another bigger business that I want to talk about."

He narrowed his eyes and looked at Neera with a smile.

Neera saw his expression, but it made her a little wary.

She always found that the man's eyes looked like he was looking at some prey.

"Oh? Really?"

She closed her eyes gently and still had a decent smile, but it faded a little, "I don't know, what kind of business is it?"

Sonny tapped his fingers on the sofa one after another, smiling like a fox.

"To tell you the truth, Ms. Garcia, our company has been devoting itself to the research and development of women's skincare products over the years. We want to share some of this cake, but unfortunately, th Ms. Garcia is willing to sell it?"

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## Chapter 341

### Chapter 341 Threat

When Neera heard it, her smile faded, and her expression became colder.

She guessed early on that this guy had no good intentions.

She had never expected that he was eyeing the core formula of her cosmetics!

Everyone knew that the core of the formula was the most important thing for a product.

Now that Crimea wanted to buy the core formula of Startales's cosmeceutical, it was equivalent to acquiring Startales's technology altogether!

In the future, if the Crimea Group went into production, then Startales would lose its selling point, and the product would no longer be unique! This Crimea Group had really big ambitions! [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera bent the corners of her lips into a fake smile, and said, "Mr. Crimea, you are kidding me.'

Sonny looked frank, "Why would Ms. Garcia think this way? Do I look too casual about it? If you misunderstand, it should be my problem. However, I don't mean to

joke with you. I'm really interested in your core, the Crimea Group urgently needs it, and your company's products have shown me great development prospects and space."

"If Ms. Garcia agrees, then our Crimea Group's high-end shopping mall

will welcome your products very much, and even exempt the store rent as a thank you. Of course, if you have any other requirements, you can also include them. I will do my best to satisfy you." Neera's face remained unchanged, but her heart was already full of sneers.

Sonny really had a way to bombard her with high-sounding words.

Did he really think she was a fool?

Next to her, Levi couldn't stand this, and his expression did not look good, "Mr. Crimea, the core of the formula is an important secret of a company and its products. No matter which company it is, it is impossible to sell it. If you want to talk about this cooperation, it is really making it difficult for others."

Hearing this, Sonny couldn't help but turn his head and looked over as if he had just discovered his existence, the smile on his lips faded, and his eyes were a little cold. "Who are you?"

Levi didn't think much, and immediately introduced himself, "I am the General Manager of Startales, Levi."



After Sonny heard this, his eyes became a little more contemptuous.

"This is where the boss talks about things. You, the General Manager, shouldn't interrupt, right?"

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Levi was slapped in the face, and his face was a little unsightly.

Neera remained composed.

She first cast a comforting look at Levi and then looked at Sonny lightly.

"Mr. Crimea, what our General Manager said is correct. The formula is the core technology of

our company's cosmeceutical. No matter what, it is impossible to sell it. Although I also want to cooperate with your company, I don't think we need to waste any more time on this matter"

Although her tone was gentle, her stance was very clear, and she made it clear that she would not agree,

Sonny was rejected, not only was he not annoyed, but he laughed instead.

"Is this a matter of whether it could be sold or not? Isn't the core technology meant for sharing? The more people know about it, the more people produce it. This can also benefit consumers, right? Ms. Garcia, At this point, his tone suddenly took on a hint of oppression.

"Ms. Garcia, you have

to think about it clearly. This is a great opportunity to establish friendship and cooperation with the Crimea Group. Many people dream of it but can't. Now, the opportunity is right in front of you. Don't miss it!" He was giving room for discussion earlier, but now, it is a blatant threat.

Neera squinted her beautiful eyes, her pretty face immediately turned cold!

At the same time, at the banquet hall upstairs,

Jean was chatting with several respected elders, when he saw Ian who hurriedly appeared at the door.

He looked away calmly, greeted the elders politely, then got up and walked out.

"What's up?"

Standing in the corridor, he put away his polite expression and his gaze was indifferent.

Ian immediately replied, "Ms. Garcia is indeed at the Crimea Group's banquet dinner, but I think her current situation... May be a bit tricky."

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## Chapter 342

### Chapter 342 Bringing His Wife Back

Jean's eyes narrowed slightly, and he looked sideways at him, "What's going on?"

Ian quickly reported what he found out in detail.

"Sonny is interested in the core formula of Ms. Garcia's cosmeceutical product. I just got the news that Sonny has ordered someone to investigate in private, but Startales has done a good job of keeping secrets, didn't reveal anything, guess it's because of this reason that he took the initiative to invite Ms. Garcia, and now he's discussing with Ms. Garcia in the VIP room, this might be a grand banquet to lure her into the trap!"

Jean's expression darkened instantly.

Realizing that his young master was obviously unhappy, Ian's heart tightened, and he asked quickly, "Sire, what are you going to do?"

Jean's voice was very cold, as if it was wrapped in ice, it sent chills down people's spines.

"What else can I do? Of course, go and bring her back!"

As he said it, Jean had already taken a step forward, walking down.

Ian was stunned.

His Sire... Wanted to bring her back in person?

That was not good!

Ian's heart sank, and he quickly waved behind him.

After a while, a group of bodyguards appeared one after another, and followed them well...

At this moment, Neera was still confronting Sonny.

Obviously, neither of them showed sullen expressions, but Levi felt tremendous pressure invisibly.

His brows became tighter and tighter. He wanted to say something, but he was worried about, causing trouble to Neera, so he could only shut up and complain in his heart. This Crimea Group was too domineering!

This was forcing them to take up the deal!

Although Neera's eyes were dark, she was not oppressed at all, and she was very calm.

Although the Crimea Group was powerful and influential in the country and ranked among the top five families, it was not enough to make her afraid.

She got up, looked down at Sonny from a high position, without losing any confidence, and lightly expressed her attitude.

"To disappoint Mr. Crimea, I have nothing to consider here. The formula is the core of our product, so it is absolutely impossible to share!"

After speaking, she glanced at Levi and motioned him to leave together.

Sonny sneered, the corners of his mouth curved a little wickedly, his elbows were loosely propped on the

armrest. His appearance was a little lazy, but his aura suddenly changed, completely losing the warmth he had just now.

"Ms. Garcia has a really strong personality, unlike what I have heard. However, what if I say that I want this formula by today?" He raised one hand and gestured to the assistant behind him.

The assistant understood, and immediately stepped forward, and handed the document in his hand to Neera without expression. "Ms. Garcia, this is the consent form for Startales cosmeceutical product formula authorization. I hope you can sign it." Hope?

His attitude was not "hoping" at all.

He was obviously forcing her to sign now!

Neera was disgusted by the forceful method of Crimea. She instantly turned cold.

"What if I don't sign? Mr. Crimea, what can you do to me?"

Sonny smiled, casually admiring his slender fingers, and said lightly, "If Ms. Garcia doesn't want to sign, I can't do anything to you, but... Your product will be sold in the market later. It's hard to say what would happen to the market, or what accidents can happen!"

He lifted his eyelids, and there was still a smile on the corner of his mouth, looking harmless.

It only made Neera feel nauseated, and even felt a chill under the soles of her feet.

She knew that he was not joking! [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

If she did not sign, she was afraid that the negative news about Startales's cosmeceutical products would hit the headlines of major media tomorrow!

Levi couldn't bear it anymore, his face was full of anger, "You are such a big group, but you do things so unethically, isn't this hooligan behavior?!"

Unexpectedly, as soon as he finished speaking, Sonny's assistant strode forward and punched him!

In the next second, Levi was already clutching his abdomen, curled up on the ground in pain.

Neera's face suddenly changed, and she was furious. She suddenly glared at Sonny and yelled with a sharp voice, "Sonny! Is this how you treat your guests? It is too much to hit someone for no reason!!" Sonny was unmoved, "A person who is not polite should be taught a lesson. Ms. Garcia, don't worry, my assistant will not beat him to death. The only thing is that he has a bad temper, he will not stop..."

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## Chapter 343

Chapter 343 Forcing Neera to Beg For Mercy and Compromise

After he finished speaking, he glanced sideways at the assistant.

The latter raised his fist and hit Levi on the ground.

Neera's expression instantly went cold, and there was strong anger in her eyes!

Sonny was obviously forcing her to sign it. If she did not sign, he wouldn't let his people stop!

Levi was just a senior leader of the company, this matter had nothing to do with him, but now he suffered such humiliation and injury because of her!

Levi obviously thought of this too, but yelled out indignantly with pain, out of his mouthful of blood.

"Neera, don't sign it! Report... To the police! I don't believe that the police will ignore that they beat people for no reason..."

He uttered the sentence intermittently, and before he finished speaking, he was hit hard several times, and he groaned in pain.

Neera saw it and was wary.

However, she had seen many things, and she was thinking straight.

After a short thought, she quickly took out her mobile phone and took a clear picture of Sonny's assistant beating someone. Sonny was calm at first, but now he was a little puzzled.

"Ms. Garcia, what are you doing...? Your subordinate is being beaten up, and you still have the mood to watch the fun here?" Neera held the phone calmly.

"Of course I'm not in the mood to watch the fun. I'm just taking evidence. I've taken pictures of everything that happened now and will send it to my assistant! Sonny, you maliciously beat my subordinates. You may go to the police station and explain it clearly to the police later! As for this consent form, I can't sign it!"

After finishing speaking, she put away her mobile phone without looking at it, picked up the contract, and tore it into pieces in front of Sonny.

Then, she raised her hand and threw it towards Sonny's face without hesitation, slapping him across the face.

The pieces of paper fell on him one after another, Sonny's smile finally froze, and was visibly retracted, a smear of hostility flashed across his face.

Neera was not afraid at all, and looked at him coldly, "Sonny, your threat is useless to me! I have always accepted the soft approach and never the hard way, so what if your Crimea family is one of the five major families? I am not afraid at all!"

As she said this, she showed a bit of sarcasm, "You are still someone after all, but the way you play is so dirty and low-spirited! I really look down on you!"

Sonny didn't expect at all that she dared to behave this way. After being stunned for a moment, he suddenly burst out laughing.

"It seems that I really underestimated you, Neera, interesting, you are really interesting..."

His eyes were playful and evil, "Just, don't forget, this is my territory, so are you not afraid that you will not be able to leave? It's easy for me to keep you if I want to, no matter whether you like it or not, I have many means to force you to compromise... I can even make you accept and beg me for mercy, aren't you afraid?"

His tone was full of wickedness and coldness, and his words were full of malicious intentions.

Immediately, he seemed to have thought of something, and said, "Oh, I forgot, you probably really aren't afraid! After all... You are famous in the first place! I remember, a few years ago, you had a lot of fun. If you want to come and have fun with me under my crotch, maybe it is too small of a party for you..." [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

This was undoubtedly a humiliation!

Neera's face was livid, and she was so disgusted. She was so angry that she wanted to throw the wine on his face.

At this moment, the door of the VIP room was suddenly kicked open with a 'bang'!

This sudden loud noise attracted everyone's attention.

Sonny's assistant also stopped, stood up and looked out the door.

In the end, before he could see what was going on, he saw a bottle of red wine flying towards Sonny's face!

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## Chapter 344

Chapter 344 Cripple You Here!

This bottle of wine was advancing aggressively!

If being hit, Sonny basically had only one consequence, that was to be disfigured, with blood all over his face!

Sonny himself was also surprised, but he reacted very quickly, and when the red wine bottle was about to hit his face, he quickly dodged to the side.

Because of the sudden incident, and his dodging action was too hasty, he accidentally knocked over the chair beside him, staggered backwards, and fell to the ground!

The wine bottle flew past him, less than a centimeter away from his face, and hit the wall.

Clank-

The wine bottle broke into pieces, and the broken glass shattered all over the floor.

The dark red wine dripped from the wall and stained everywhere, making the scene extremely messy.

Everyone was stunned, and their eyes moved down with the quietly flowing red wine, and fell on Sonny, who was still in shock.

At this time, his assistant came back to his senses and immediately rushed over to help him, "Mr. Crimea, are you alright?"

The bodyguard next to him yelled angrily, "How dare you make trouble! Do you know where this is?" [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

As soon as he said that, he saw a group of bodyguards in black suddenly rushing in from the door, neatly lined up in two rows. Immediately afterwards, Jean stepped in from the door, wrapped in a vicious aura.

The aura around him was overwhelming. The moment he entered, the air in the VIP room froze, and chills spread everywhere.

He went straight to Neera's side, squinted his eyes, and stared at Sonny condescendingly, his eyes were dangerous and terrifying.

"What did you say just now? Who was supposed to have fun under your crotch begging for mercy?"

Sonny never expected that Jean would appear, let alone that he would come to support Neera, his eyes were filled with shock.

After a few seconds, he came back to his senses, and his face suddenly darkened.

"Jean!"

He stood up, gritted his teeth and uttered his name, his eyes looked as if he wanted to eat him alive, "Who allowed you to come to our Crimea Group's banquet?"

After finishing the question, Jean suddenly raised his leg and kicked him in the stomach with a fierce aura.

Sonny was not on guard, and was kicked firmly. While groaning, he staggered back and fell down on the sofa in

embarrassment.

"

Jean! You are presumptuous!!"

Sonny had never suffered such humiliation before, his face turned red and then black, and he wanted to struggle, but he couldn't move at all, and the veins on his forehead bulged.

At this time, Sonny's assistants and bodyguards also reacted, all of them looked fierce, and they didn't care about Levi, and rushed forward fiercely to push Jean away.

However, before they got close to Jean, Ian and the bodyguards immediately blocked them.

Ian looked disdainful and provocative, "Why, want to play? Come, I'll play with you!"

At the scene, the already stagnant atmosphere became even more tense.

Sonny was furious, the blood in his body almost rushed to the top of his head, he gritted his teeth, and shouted angrily, "Jean, why are you crazy? You really think the Crimea family is afraid of your Beauvort fa filthy feet away!!"

Jean remained motionless, but his eyes became more and more terrifying, just like the king of Hades.

"Are you suggesting that the Crimea family can't wait to declare war with the Beauvort family? If so, then the Beauvort family will take it! I see that this opportunity is just right, so I can't waste it, I might as well s

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## Chapter 345



## Chapter 345 I Will Not Spare Your Tongue

His tone didn't sound like he was joking at all.

After Sonny heard this, he felt chills on his back, and his heart was racing.

He gritted his molars, and became even more annoyed, angry with himself, and even more angry with this man, he almost wanted to curse.

The madman!

Even if he was sick, his method was still so frightening!

Even he had to feel afraid of him!

He was very angry, but he also knew that he couldn't really burn the bridge between the Beauvort family and his family right now

Although the two had always been in a hostile and competitive relationship, in recent years, the two of them had maintained peace on the surface.

The Crimea family, no matter in terms of strength or influence, was not enough to compete with the prosperous Beauvort family.

If they really fought, it would only be detrimental to the Crimea family.

In particular, Jean's resolute style and decisive business skills were unmatched by anyone. Even his father, who had been a veteran in the shopping malls industry for decades, was afraid of him! Even so, Sonny was not reconciled, so he was dominated.

He gritted his teeth and raised his eyes to stare at Jean.

"You did not hesitate to mess with the Crimea family for this woman, Jean, when did you become so emotional? Besides, the Crimea family may not be as big as the Beauvort family, but we are not something y Jean was not moved at all, and smiled coldly, "You can try it! I also want to see if the Crimea family is really so indestructible!"

When he said this, his tone and expression clearly showed disdain and contempt.

It was because he really didn't take the Crimea family seriously, he was so domineering!

Sonny became more enraged, and he almost lost his mind.

If tonight, only the two of them were present, he would not have cared for the overall situation at this time, and would definitely hit him with his own hands. Right now, there were still a lot of guests outside.

He didn't want his embarrassing appearance to be seen by others, for others to see the joke, and to lose face for the Crimea family.

Concerned about these, in the end, he could only give in through gritted teeth. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Take her away! I was just talking fast, I didn't really want to touch her!"

It wasn't until this moment that Neera finally came back to her senses in a daze, and met his eyes, which were a little complicated. From the moment Jean came in, she was stunned, never expecting him to appear here:

Especially the series of actions of this man, it was done in one go, and was terrifying and domineering, she was, dumbfounded! This man was so dominating!

Seeing how he forced Sonny to compromise, she really wanted to shout: All hail Mr. Beauvort!

At the same time, she felt an inexplicable feeling!

She didn't know how Jean knew she was here.

However, after he appeared, he protected her wholeheartedly and sought justice for herself, which made her feel very heartwarming.

In this life, except for her aunt, there was no one else that would protect her like this...

Jean didn't know what was on her mind, so he looked at her carefully, then frowned and asked, "Did you get hurt?"

Neera suppressed the inexplicable emotions in her heart, and shook her head, "It's okay, I didn't get hurt."

Jean's eyebrows relaxed slightly, and he nodded, "Let's go back."

Neera nodded, obediently followed him and left.

As for Ian and the bodyguards, they stopped confronting Crimea's people, helped up the injured Levi, and followed.

After walking to the door, Jean remembered something again, stopped her pace, turned her head, cast a gloomy look, and warned Sonny.

"The Beauvort family has taken a fancy to the formula of Startales. If you are sensible, don't you dare to think about it again! Otherwise, it's hard to say whether your Crimea family can still have the status it is today!"

After speaking, he took Neera with him and walked away.

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## Chapter 346

Chapter 346 Mr Beauvort Is Jealous

In the VIP room, Sonny was furious when he saw that everyone had left, and couldn't bear it anymore. He kicked over the chair next to him. "Get out! Get out of here!"

He shouted angrily and kicked the coffee table over.

The subordinates around were so frightened that they didn't dare to breathe, and quickly retreated.

Soon, only Sonny was left.

He stood in the private room, his eyes were scarlet, his chest heaved violently, and his whole body exuded a sinister aura.

He would never forget the humiliation he suffered today!

One day, he would get it back at Jean!

Jean and Neera led their people out of the banquet hall under the gaze of everyone else.

As soon as they left, everyone in the banquet hall gathered together in twos and threes, discussing one after

another.

Everyone was guessing why Beauvort came to the Crimea family.

In the VIP room just now, there was a vague commotion, what happened?

What happened to the man who was beaten?

A series of doubts rose in everyone's minds, but there was no clear answer to them...

Neera and Jean didn't care what these people were talking about.

After coming out, Neera heaved a sigh of relief and relaxed herself.

Fortunately, Jean was here, otherwise, she did not know whether they would be able to come out in a piece tonight.

Jean narrowed his long eyes and asked her, "What happened before I went in?"

When he arrived with his people, he happened to hear Sonny's frivolous words, and his anger immediately surged up. He couldn't hold it back at all, and broke in without even thinking about it. As for the rest, he was completely clueless.

Neera pursed her lips and briefly explained what happened.

"... In short, it was Sonny who threatened me and used Levi to force threw it in his face!"

Be to sign. I just tore up the contract and

Ian's eyes widened when he heard this, he couldn't believe it, "I thought my master was already domineering enough, but I didn't expect you to be so domineering too! Ms. Garcia, you actually dared to tear up the contract in front of Sonny! Great one!"

Neera frowned, and didn't think there was anything to praise about it.

"There's nothing to be afraid of. Sonny's way of doing things is too disgusting. I have to defend the rights and interests of our company."

Looking at her cold and arrogant expression, Jean showed a hint of appreciation in his eyes.

"You did a good job! It is right for you to directly refuse Sonny's threat. If you agree, that will be the beginning of misfortune."

Neera nodded and sighed again, "It's good to be tough, but Levi and I almost couldn't get out, if it wasn't for you..."

Speaking of this, she looked curious, "By the way, how did you know I was there and arrived on time?"

Jean briefly explained, "I happened to be at the banquet hall upstairs, and I also accidentally learned that Crimea's banquet dinner was held here. I heard that you were invited, so I asked Ian to pay attention." He paused, and said with a serious expression, "Sonny may look gentle and elegant, but in fact he is unfathomable. I thought that you should not be able to handle him, so I got Ian to take a look. Soon, he learned that Sonny wanted to buy the formula of your company's cosmeceuticals, so I knew he was up to no good."

Neera nodded, and then smiled.

"Sonny is indeed a scoundrel, but you are more domineering than him. Thank you for tonight. Seeing him crumpling under your feet, I feel so much happier. It seems that it is more effective to be rough when dealing with this kind of villain!"

Jean raised his eyebrows, "You're welcome."

Then, he glanced at his watch and asked her, "Everything is settled, what do you plan to do next, go back directly?" Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera shook her head and looked at Levi, "I have to take him to the hospital first."

Levi suffered an indiscriminate disaster, with injuries on his face and body, so she naturally couldn't ignore him.

However, Jean felt slightly displeased when he heard that she was going to send Levi to the hospital alone, and maybe she would need to accompany him.

At that moment, he winked at Ian.

The latter was very discerning, and immediately said with a smile, "Ms. Garcia, as a girl, it is not convenient for you to help such a big man. How about this, I will send someone to take him to the hospital, and take care of him to ensure proper care. You can go back directly, the three little ones are still at home waiting for you to take care of them, aren't they?"

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## Chapter 347

### Chapter 347 The Expert in Killing The Vibe

Neera was hesitant.

Jean cleared his throat and said, "I hit someone just now, and I felt a little uncomfortable. Besides, because the elders were present and I drank some wine, I'm afraid I can't help you to take care of them, so yo After hearing this, Levi felt a little unwilling.

He naturally hoped that Neera would go with him and take care of him.

However right now, his dreams were about to be dashed.

He opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but before he could say anything, Neera agreed.

"Alright, Mr. Ian, I'll trouble you then."

Then, she turned her head to look at Levi, with an apologetic expression, "I'm sorry to have involved you in tonight's incident. I caused you such a big loss, and you got injured. I was going to accompany you to the children, so I can only hand you over to Mr. Ian for help. Don't worry, the medical expenses will be covered by me. In the next few days, take good care of your injuries and take sick leave. Don't worry about affairs for the time being. Only come back to work when you are ready."

She said that, what else could he say?

Levi held back his breath, a look of disappointment flashed across his eyes, he could only pretend to be magnanimous.

"Okay, it's okay. I came here today because of the company. It's okay for me to suffer this. The most important thing is that you are okay. Go back, have a rest early, and don't take it personally."

After that, he was quickly taken away by several bodyguards.

In the corridor, only Neera, Jean and Ian were left.

Neera raised her eyes, "What about now? Are you going back?"

Jean said indifferently, "I came out in a hurry just now, I have to go back and greet some people before leaving, come with me, we will go back together later."

Neera thought about it, agreed, and quickly followed him upstairs.

Upstairs in the banquet hall, a group of elderly people saw Jean returning with a girl by his side, they couldn't help but be curious.

Jean embraced her and introduced her generously, "This is my wife, Neera."

Then, he briefly introduced the people to Neera, his tone was gentler than usual.

"This is Mr. Hans, this is Mr. Lewis, an old friend of Dad..."

Neera did not expect that he would introduce her, and was a little surprised at first.

Soon she calmed down again, and greeted everyone with ease.

Soon she calmed down again, and greeted everyone with ease.

"Hello, Mr. Han, hello, Mr. Lewis..."

Seeing this, the elders were all surprised, and couldn't help but look at Neera.

"This is the one your old man chose for you? The little girl is so pretty and has a good temperament. She is a good match for you!"

Although it was a polite remark, for some reason, Jean felt a sense of satisfaction and joy in his heart when he

heard it.

He smiled slightly, and said, "I'm glad to hear that."

Then, he said apologetically, "I've been out for a long time tonight, Neera is worried about me and insists on coming with me. I'm afraid I won't be able to keep company, so I have to go back first.' Everyone knew his physical condition, and they agreed to let him go immediately without saying anything.

Soon, Jean took Neera and left.

On the way back, Neera hesitated for a while, but couldn't help asking.

"Well... It was okay if you did not introduce me just now. If we cancel the engagement in the future, it will save people from looking at you strangely."

Jean frowned, and glanced sideways at her with a cold expression.

"It's okay, the elders who came today are all very classy people, and they won't talk behind our backs."

After that, he stopped talking, kept a straight face, and fell silent.

Ian was concentrating on controlling the steering wheel, but when he heard this, he couldn't help but look in the rearview mirror, complaining wildly in his heart. 'Ms. Garcia, are you right in your mind?' Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I was the knight in shining armor to have saved you, the damsel in distress tonight, but you were discussing canceling the engagement, you were killing the vibe! Didn't you hear that I turned a lot colder?

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## Chapter 348

Chapter 348 Was It So Exciting?

Neera actually heard his cold tone, hesitated for a while, but still couldn't help asking.

"Why do I sense that you are not too happy?"

She stared at him for a few seconds, and pursed her lips, "Or, did you really drink alcohol? I wanted to ask just now, your body cannot take alcohol, and I told you before, why... Did you break it today?" While speaking, she cautiously moved closer and sniffed the man.

"I can't smell alcohol?"

She muttered suspiciously, and found that he only had a faint scent of perfume, which was fresh and cold, but it smelled very good, and it matched him very well. Jean didn't expect that she would come over suddenly, and he froze instantly.

He immediately forgot the unhappiness in his heart just now, and lowered his eyes to stare at Neera.

The little woman's black eyelashes cast a faint shadow under her eyes... Her delicate face was demure and dainty, and it was so close to his.

His eyes suddenly became dark and unpredictable!

Neera didn't notice that, and she was puzzled.

Was her nose no longer sensitive, or what was going on?

"Why don't you smell like alcohol?"

She raised her eyes suspiciously, about to look at him.

When she raised her eyes, she met the man's gaze.

At this moment, the distance between the two of them was very close, so near that they could feel each other's

breath.

Neera was stunned for a moment, and later realized that the two were too close, and subconsciously got up and moved away.



At this moment, Ian, who was in front of her, didn't know what happened, and suddenly slammed the brakes!

Out of inertia, Neera leaned forward hastily.

From this angle, it was difficult for her to control her body, and she would definitely fall.

Jean's eyes were fixed, his eyes were sharp and his hands were quick, and he hugged her back...

Before Neera had time to react, she felt a strong arm pinned to her waist.

She was dragged back uncontrollably.

Immediately afterwards, the entire upper body was lying on Jean's lap.

Then... In an extremely awkward posture, her face... Was facing the wrong position!

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"Well..."

J

She clutched the back of her head and grunted in pain, wishing she could jump out of the car immediately.

So embarrassing!

Jean was also a little awkward, he pursed his thin lips slightly, and closed his legs together, at the same time, he threw a cold glance at Ian. "Drive!"

He muttered two words between his gritted teeth, which was so cold that it made people feel chills down the spine.

Ian was so frightened that he almost bit off his tongue, and replied tremblingly, "Yes."

Then, he turned around and sat upright to drive.

He felt... He might not survive tonight! [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He had to do something to make up for his mistake just now!

Soon, an idea popped into his head to raise the partition of the rear seat.

In this way, the embarrassing atmosphere just now could be avoided!

Jean, "..."

Neera,

Seeing that the closed space became even smaller, only she and Jean were left, she wished she could pull Ian over and knock him on his skull. Please, she was even more embarrassed, okay?

The atmosphere became more and more awkward, she blushed, almost buried her face in her chest, and didn't

dare to look at Jean at all.

Jean calmed down quickly, suppressed the rising anger, and looked sideways at the little woman beside him. Neera happened to peek over at this moment, met his gaze, and immediately shrank back in fright.

Jean could not help but find her being a little funny.

He thought that no matter how, he was the one being taken advantage of, so he was at a disadvantage, right?

Why was this little woman's reaction bigger than his?

Jean pursed his lips, shook his head slightly, didn't care about anything, just asked in a low voice, "Is your head okay?"

Just now, he could hear the loud 'bang' clearly, and he didn't know what happened.

Neera's head was a mess. Hearing this, she replied vaguely, "I am... I am okay."

As she said that, she touched the back of her head again, and added, "It's just a swelling..."

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## Chapter 349

Chapter 349 Are You Really Not Responsive?

Jean was speechless.

This little girl was stuttering, was there anything wrong?

He frowned slightly, raised his hand and beckoned at her, "Come here, let me have a look."

Seeing him like this, Neera couldn't help muttering in her heart, why was he treating her like a puppy.

Even though she felt this way, she still moved towards him, "It's really nothing..."

Jean's brows twitched slightly. He stretched out his hand, and gently placed it on the spot she just rubbed.

He felt that the back of her head was really swollen, but it was not serious.

He was relieved and released his hand, then looked down at her, and said with a smile, "Are you planning to train your skull into iron?" Neera felt a little aggrieved.

"No, I don't want to, if it wasn't for... Ian, who doesn't drive well, how would I have!"

Speaking of this, the scene just now appeared in her mind, her cheeks blushed, and she couldn't continue speaking.

When Jean saw her like this, he could guess what she was thinking now, and his eyes became a little playful, "Neera, I didn't even react, why are you overreacting?" When he asked this out of the blue, Neera's face turned even redder, and she retorted.

"I am not overreacting, it was just... It was just a conditioned reflex!"

She gained some confidence, and straightened her back, "Yes! It was just a conditioned reflex, and, did you really not have any reaction? You have, several times before..." She talked quickly, and immediately stopped when she realized she said something wrong. [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Um?"

Jean narrowed his eyes, half smiling, "What happened several times before?"

Neera drooped her head again, and muttered softly, "No, nothing... I'm a little dizzy, and I was forced to drink several glasses of wine by Sonny. I will take a small nap, wake me when we arrive." After finishing speaking, she simply leaned against the back of the chair, closed her eyes, and pretended to be dead.

There was a sudden silence in the car, Jean looked at her cowardly expression, couldn't help but curl up his thin lips, and a smile flashed across his eyes.

He didn't expose her, and looked out the window silently.

Soon, after twenty minutes, the car stopped at Imperial Gardens.

"Here we are."

Looking at the back of the fleeing girl, Jean couldn't help laughing out loud.

He found her shy appearance to be amusing.

Then, the car drove into the garage.

When Jean got out of the car, his expression had returned to normal.

Ian was still a little frightened, and followed behind him, sneaking glances at his master from time to time.

Jean noticed that his brows moved slightly, he suddenly stopped, and looked sideways at Ian with a very 'friendly' look.

"Your driving skills have deteriorated a lot recently. Don't sleep tonight. Practice hard in the garage. Otherwise, I may replace you tomorrow morning for my own safety." When Ian heard this, his face immediately wrinkled into a squashed ball, very miserable.

He didn't dare to disobey, and he didn't want to be replaced, so he had to accept the orders bitterly.

"...Okay, Sire."

Jean was satisfied, turned around and went upstairs

Ian respectfully watched his figure disappear, then sighed, went back into the car, and started the long night of practice...

Neera got home, gulped three glasses of water, and was whining in her head.

Ian was too unreliable!

He had embarrassed her!

The three little ones had already fallen asleep at this time.

Katy had been waiting for her, and when she heard the noises, she immediately came out of the room of the three little ones. "How is it? Did everything go well tonight?"

Neera briefly talked about what happened tonight, with a look of fatigue in her eyes.

"The Crimea family is not a good partner to cooperate with. If you meet them in the future, you must be extremely careful."

When Katy heard this, she frowned, "Sonny is a rascal! It was unethical of him to use this method to do business!"

Then, she breathed a sigh of relief, "Fortunately, you came back safely."

Neera nodded, looked at the time, and did not continue this topic.

"It's getting late, you can stay here tonight, and leave tomorrow morning. Anyway, there are vacant rooms, so you can stay in one of the rooms first." Katy nodded in agreement.

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## Chapter 350

### Chapter 350 Take Responsibility After Flirting

That night, Neera had a dream.

In the dream, she was lazily sitting on Jean's lap, wrapping her arms around his neck, taking advantage of him. After that, she wanted to leave.

Jean's face darkened, and he dragged her back reluctantly, trapped her tightly in his arms, and stared at her meaningfully. "Neera, didn't anyone teach you to be responsible after flirting? Want to run away so soon?"

His voice was cold, but it was inexplicably deep and charming.

Neera felt chills, she stared blankly at his deep eyes, as if being sucked in...

Immediately afterwards, the man leaned down and kissed her on the lips.

Neera woke up in fright, and sat up from the bed suddenly, short of breath and flustered.

Her heart was beating fast, and she felt like a deer was rampaging in her heart, which made her completely sleepless.

Neera covered her face with her palms.

'Why did I have such a shameful dream!'

'It's too scandalous!'

She must be too tired, or she was traumatized by what happened tonight....

However, such an excuse did not calm her.

The next morning, when she woke up, she looked sleepy and she had a headache. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Harvey was considerate, so he accompanied Katy to make breakfast early in the morning.

When he brought the breakfast out, he saw his gloomy mommy. He quickly put down the plate, and went forward to show care. "Mommy, what's wrong with you? You don't look very good. Is there something wrong?"

Neera couldn't say that it was because of the dream last night that she couldn't sleep well, so she vaguely made an excuse.

"I drank some wine last night and my head hurts..."

When Penny heard it, she immediately brought the remedy pills, "Hey, Mommy, take it quickly, your headache will stop hurting in an instant!" Seeing the little girl's concerned eyes, Neera felt warm. She took the medicine, smiled and patted her little

head.

"Well, thanks baby."

After breakfast, Katy cleaned up the dishes and came out of the kitchen wiping her hands.

After breakfast, Katy cleaned up the dishes and came out of the kitchen wiping her hands.

"Neera, you have a rest at home today, don't go out, I'll send the three kids to school."

Neera had a headache that could not be relieved, so she pondered for a while, and agreed to it.

"Okay, then be careful. If there is anything at the company, just call me."

After the four of them left, Neera rubbed her forehead, and went back to the bedroom to sleep again.

It was almost noon when Adriana called.

Without even opening her eyes, she reached out and touched the phone casually, then picked it up in a daze.

Hearing her sleepy voice, Adriana was a little surprised, "It's already noon at home at this time, why are you still sleeping? Are you unwell?"

Neera was half asleep, she turned over, and slowly opened her eyes.

"No... I just attended a banquet last night."

She wanted to tell the whole story, but after thinking about it, she skipped it, "Forget it, don't mention it, Auntie, what do you want?"

Adriana didn't ask any further questions, and sighed, "Your grandparents have been calling me for the past few days, asking me to return to the country as soon as possible, so I should go back soon." Upon hearing this, the rest of Neera's drowsiness disappeared without a trace.

She propped herself up and sat up, her eyebrows furrowed.

"I thought what I said last time was clear enough! Why don't they give up? They even went to pester you!"

As soon as Adriana mentioned this matter, she felt a headache, and there was a bit of fatigue in her voice.

"How is it possible for them to give up? Your grandma has already threatened me with her own life. Can I ignore it?"

"How could they do this!"

Neera frowned, and her expression became more and more disdainful, "Auntie, let me handle this matter if it doesn't work out. If you really follow their request and come back, I don't know what tricks they will use to deal with you. They may force you to merge the ANXIN Group and the Garcia Group! That was your painstaking effort! You have come a long way in the past few years, how difficult it was for you, had they ever helped you?"

Adriana's tone was very calm. "Don't worry, I can solve it. It is also because ANXIN Group and Garcia Group cannot be merged that I have to go back. It is time to transfer the shares of ANXIN Group. You must sign it yourself."

Neera was stunned for a moment, her emotions were stirred, and she murmured, "Auntie..."

She didn't expect that Adriana insisted on returning home because of this.

Adriana's voice was gentle, comforting her, "All these years, ANXIN Group has been able to come this far with your help. In my heart, you are my only heir. You also have the ability to control the entire ANXIN Group. More importantly, this will be your support in the future. In the future, my brother and his family of three, your grandparents, whoever, can look up to you because of these assets in your hands." Neera was moved, her nostrils were warm, and she didn't know what to say for a while.

Her aunt was really very kind to her, she considered everything for her, put her first and foremost in everything.

"Thank you, Auntie, I will not disappoint your trust and expectations, and I will definitely help you protect ANXIN Group and make it better and stronger!"

She sniffed, and made a solemn promise word by word.

Adriana smiled, "You silly girl, why are you still thanking me? We don't need to be so polite between us, do we? Well, let's not mention this, you hurry up and clean up. It's lunch hour now, let's talk again after I get back."

Neera nodded obediently, "Well, I'll wait for you to come back!"

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