

# The Enigmatic Return (Neera and Jean)

## Chapter 351

Chapter 351 Has Jean Ever Had His Mouth Blessed?

After ending the call, Neera suppressed her inner turmoil and got up, intending to prepare some lunch. However, upon opening the refrigerator, she found it empty - there was no leftover food in the house. [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Letting out a sigh, she realized she had no choice but to head to the nearby upscale supermarket for groceries.

An hour later, she returned with a bag full of fresh ingredients, feeling ravenously hungry and drained of energy or motivation to cook.

any

Deciding to take the easy way out, she opted to make herself a bowl of instant noodles and took it to the gazebo to eat. She planned to manage through lunch this way and then prepare a proper meal for herself later in the evening.

As she waited for the noodles to cook, she noticed Ian on the other side of the railing, watering Jean's outrageously expensive greenery. He seemed downcast, with a drooping posture, as if he were the most miserable person on Earth.

Curious, Neera called out to him, "Mr. Ian, why are you taking care of the plants today? Isn't it usually Richard's job to tend to them?"

Ian looked up upon hearing her voice, and his eyes displayed a distinct sense of resentment. Last night, Jean had made him practice his driving skills for the entire night, only to wake up in the morning and be tasked with demonstrating them again. Now, he was relegated to watering plants...

Despite being an influential senior assistant who could shake things up with a simple stomp of his foot at Kingsview, Ian found himself reduced to the role of an ordinary gardener. As much as he wanted to lodge a complaint with Neera about the situation, his reason prevailed, and he came up with a lame excuse, "Richard took the day off today, so I'm helping with the plants."

As he spoke, he unintentionally revealed a tinge of self-pity, which Neera couldn't help but notice. In her eyes, Ian appeared somewhat pitiful and downtrodden.

However, a frosty snort interrupted the scene. Jean had appeared out of nowhere and was standing behind Ian.

Startled, Ian straightened up immediately, as if he were a young poplar tree. "Ms. Garcia, you go ahead and have your meal. I won't disturb you!"

With a hasty farewell, he grabbed the watering can and resumed his gardening duties.

Once he left, Neera was left alone with Jean. They locked eyes, and memories of last night's tumultuous encounter and her confusing dreams flooded Neera's mind, making the atmosphere awkward. After an extended silence, Neera finally spoke up, "Um, have you had lunch?"

Jean arched an eyebrow, glanced at his wristwatch, and then responded leisurely, "Yes, I have."

Neera immediately felt embarrassed for asking such an unnecessary question. It was already past 2 p.m. wouldn't have had lunch by then?

who

Regretting her choice to have lunch in the gazebo rather than at the restaurant, she berated herself for her impulsive decision. Now, she found herself in an awkward situation with Jean.

Jean, however, appeared unfazed by the situation and asked, "Is that your lunch?" He gestured toward the bowl of instant noodles in her hand.

Neera didn't give it much thought and proceeded to eat her noodles.

About an hour later, she realized why Jean had asked about her stomach.

A sharp pain radiated through her abdomen, leaving her feeling as if something was churning inside her stomach. Her stomachache intensified, feeling like a fiery turmoil.

Over the years, due to her work in the research lab, she had often skipped meals and subjected her stomach to irregular eating patterns. Although she had been trying to take better care of her health, she still occasionally overtaxed her stomach.

In particular last night's alcohol consumption combined with today's spicy instant noodles on an empty stomach proved to be a disastrous combination for her sensitive stomach.

In the afternoon, she was in such discomfort that she was drenched in cold sweat, lamenting Jean's supposed jinxed words. "Has Jean ever had his mouth blessed?" Enduring the pain, she got up to find some medicine.

However, she was met with another misfortune - her medicine box was empty!

With no other options, she had to ring the doorbell next door.

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

## Chapter 352

### Chapter 352 Wait for Me

Jean was in the living room when he heard the doorbell and got up to answer it. He found Neera at the door, clutching her stomach with a pitiable expression. He raised an eyebrow in surprise and asked, "What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Yeah," Neera replied weakly, her voice lacking energy. She looked embarrassed as she continued, "Do you happen to have any stomach medicine? My stomach is hurting..."

Jean fell silent for a moment, his tone not particularly warm. "Didn't you just say your stomach was okay?"

Neera gave him a side-eye glance. "Well, it's usually okay, but sometimes it just acts up at the worst times. It's not like I can control it."

Seeing her pale face and feeling sorry for her, Jean couldn't help feeling both annoyed and amused. He ushered her into his apartment. "Sit here and wait."

He placed her in the living room, then fetched a medicine box and a glass of water. "Choose whichever one you want."

He opened the medicine box and pushed it toward her, along with the glass of water.

Neera found herself speechless. The situation felt oddly reminiscent of ordering food at a restaurant.

She lowered her head and began rummaging through the medicine box. To her surprise, there were several different types of stomach medicine inside. She realized she had to choose the right one for her situation. She examined each option carefully before finally selecting the one that seemed most suitable for her.

Jean sat across from her, observing as she made her choice and drank the medicine. Only after she had taken it did he speak in a calm voice, "If you don't have any medicine, couldn't you try dry needling?" He remembered Penny, the first time he had met her, she had noticed his stomach troubles and performed dry needling therapy, which had proven quite effective.

Neera leaned back on the couch, letting out a sigh of relief before replying in a hushed tone, "It depends on the specific symptoms. Given my condition, dry needling probably won't have much effect. It's not an instant solution; otherwise, I wouldn't have come here asking for medicine."

Jean nodded in agreement, "After taking the medicine, make sure to rest properly. Don't keep pushing yourself."

Neera nodded somewhat sullenly and didn't say anything further. Initially, she had planned to head back immediately, but her stomach pain had become unbearable. She lacked the energy and was drenched in cold sweat. With no other choice, she sat there in a pitiable state, looking at Jean.

"Um, if you don't mind, could you temporarily let me stay for a while? I'll go back once the medicine starts to take effect."

Jean glanced at her pale face and couldn't help but soften a bit. His response was neither cold nor warm, "Do as you wish."

Subsequently, he immersed himself in his work, placing his laptop on his lap and reviewing documents.

Neera let out a relieved breath and leaned back on the couch. It didn't take long before drowsiness overtook her mind. Her eyelids grew heavy, and within moments, she had slipped into a light slumber. Her delicate features reflected in his pupils, like a pebble dropped into a calm lake, causing ripples to spread across its surface.

His gaze flickered momentarily, and he gently rose from his seat, grabbing a blanket to cover her. At the same time, he instructed the butler standing in the hallway, "Go elsewhere and keep busy. Don't disturb her."

The butler nodded obediently, understanding the situation, and discreetly left the living room.

Over an hour later, Neera gradually awoke. As she looked at the unfamiliar yet familiar ceiling, she paused for a moment before realizing she was in Jean's home.

"Awake? How do you feel?" Jean's voice broke through her thoughts as she opened her eyes.

Neera quickly regained her bearings, focusing her gaze, and looked at him. "I'm feeling better now, the discomfort has mostly subsided."

Jean's lips curled slightly at the corners, a subtle smile forming. "Seems like the medicine did its job."

Neera sat up, finally noticing the blanket over her. She smiled, her eyes turning soft as she gazed at him.

"Thank you for today."

Jean dismissed her gratitude with a casual response, "No need. If you're ever short on food at home, you can come over here."

Neera was taken aback by his offer, genuinely surprised. But she didn't decline, and in fact, felt a flutter of excitement.

After all, Jean's home boasted Michelin-starred chefs - eating there would be a culinary delight.

Feeling a renewed sense of energy, she agreed with enthusiasm, "Alright! I'll contribute to the food expenses."

Jean cast her a sidelong glance, a faint hint of a smile in his eyes. He understood her character quite well and couldn't be bothered with lengthy discussions. He casually tossed out two words, "Your call." Glancing at the time, Neera felt it was time to head back. As she rose to her feet, a thought struck her.

"Oh, by the way, it's been a while since your last treatment. Even though you haven't had any recent episodes, you can't skip treatment. Today's session needs to continue; otherwise, your health won't hold up for much longer. When are you available?"

Jean had been feeling physically fine for a while and had forgotten about his treatment entirely.

Glancing at the clock, he responded, "I have a long-distance overseas meeting in a little while, likely lasting two hours. How about later tonight?"

Neera nodded, "Sure, I'll come over tonight then. You wait for me!"

With their plans set, she soon left Jean's place.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

**Read Chapter 353**

## Chapter 353

### Chapter 353 Don't You Think You're Shameless?

After returning home, Neera took a shower, changed her clothes, and then headed to the hospital. Levi had been injured due to some business matters the previous night, so she felt the need to visit him. When she arrived at the hospital room, Scarlet was already there. As Neera entered, Scarlet greeted her with a cold tone, "Ms. Garcia."

Neera brushed off the icy reception, her main concern being Levi's condition. "How are you? Are your injuries severe? What did the doctor say?"

Levi's eyes softened as he noticed her, clearly happy about her visit. "I'm fine. Don't worry, I'll be out of the hospital in a couple of days after some rest."

However, Scarlet wasn't buying Levi's nonchalant attitude. "He has fractured. How can he be fine?"

Neera's eyebrows furrowed upon hearing this. "Fractures? Why didn't you mention it earlier?"

She hadn't expected the attack to be this severe. She was growing increasingly annoyed by the brutality of Sonny's men and made a mental note to remember this.

Neera's tone shifted, as she consoled, "You've been through a lot because of this incident. Take your time to recover in the hospital. Don't rush back to work. I'll take care of the hospital expenses... Besides, you've been working tirelessly for the company. Maybe it's time for you to take a proper break."

Even amid this conversation, Neera maintained a sense of professionalism and distance, speaking both as a friend and a superior.

Levi's heart was somewhat disappointed, but he hid it well, smiling and nodding. "Sure, I'll follow your advice. Thank you."

He didn't forget to express his concern for her either. "While I'm not around at the company, be careful. Sonny is cunning. This incident might not end well. I'm worried they might take advantage of the situation to target the company. Stay vigilant."

Neera nodded in understanding. "I will be cautious. Thanks for your concern." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After discussing some company matters, Neera took her leave. However, just as she was about to step into the elevator, she heard hurried footsteps behind her. It was followed by Scarlet's voice, "Ms. Garcia, please wait."

Neera paused and turned around, looking at Scarlet calmly. "Is there something you need?"

Scarlet stopped in front of her, their height difference apparent. She took a deep breath before bluntly speaking, "Ms. Garcia, there's something I've been wanting to say. If you don't have feelings for Mr. Wilkes stop stringing him along! You must have noticed that he likes you. But you don't feel the same way... To you, he's just a puppet on a string! If you can't offer him what he wants, then you should stay away from him. Instead, you treat him like a servant, summoning him whenever you want. Don't you think you're being shameless?"

Neera hadn't anticipated Scarlet's confrontation. Her eyes narrowed, and her tone turned sharp as a blade. "Ms. Swain, it seems you've misunderstood something. I'm not treating him like a servant, but rather as my subordinate. At Startales, I'm his boss. I pay him a salary, and everything I ask him to do is within his job responsibilities. I don't see any issue with that." Scarlet was momentarily taken aback, realizing that Neera's words had a point.

Neera hadn't anticipated Scarlet's confrontation. Her eyes narrowed, and her tone turned sharp as a blade. "Ms. Swain, it seems you've misunderstood something. I'm not treating him like a servant, but rather as my subordinate. At Startales, I'm his boss. I pay him a salary, and everything I ask him to do is within his job responsibilities. I don't see any issue with that." Scarlet was momentarily taken aback, realizing that Neera's words had a point.

Neera, however, didn't give her a chance to retort. "Furthermore, I haven't been flirting with him. We've had no personal interactions unrelated to work. I haven't taken advantage of his feelings for me or made any inappropriate demands or requests. So, where does your accusation of shamelessness come from? And what right do you have to accuse me? Are you a colleague? A friend? Or a girlfriend?" "..."

"Lastly, let me warn you. Don't question my work ethic. I keep my personal and professional matters separate. Instead of trying to muddy the waters, focus on improving yourself and showcasing your strengths Stop harassing me with your unfounded accusations."

With that, Neera shot Scarlet a cold glance and turned to leave.

Scarlet stood frozen in place, her face shifting between red and white as she struggled to form a response

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## Chapter 354

### Chapter 354 Growing More Like a Married Couple

After leaving the hospital, Neera didn't give much thought to what happened with Scarlet. In her view, Scarlet's behavior stemmed from unrequited love and jealousy towards the attention Levi gave her. To Neera, Scarlet's actions were nothing more than venting frustration.

She regarded Scarlet with a mix of annoyance and indifference. While they were coworkers, Neera saw no need to let Scarlet's issues affect her professional attitude.

Public affairs and private matters were separate in Neera's mind.

Despite the recent drama, she was more concerned about Crimea Group's potential influence on their company. She called Katy as she got into her car to inquire about the situation.

Katy's response wasn't optimistic. "Several mid-level shopping centers that were supposed to collaborate with us have been canceling partnerships one after another. I'm trying to figure out what's going on and see if we can salvage the situation."

Neera quickly connected the dots. "No need to investigate. I'm pretty sure Sonny is behind this."

Having crossed paths with Sonny recently, it was clear he might have a hand in their company's sudden troubles.

Neera maintained her composure. She had anticipated that Sonny might resort to underhanded tactics, so this turn of events wasn't entirely unexpected.

Katy expressed frustration, "Even though Crimea Group is one of the five influential families, it's disappointing to see them resort to such dirty tricks. Aren't they afraid of their reputation?"

Neera chuckled softly, "In their eyes, power and wealth are everything. They don't care about methods. With Crimea Group's status, nobody cares about how they got there. They just want to align with power." She concluded and consoled Katy, "You don't need to get upset about this kind of thing. It's not worth it. There are plenty of opportunistic people out there. If they want to cancel the collaborations, let them. We don't need to chase after them. Most of those companies have probably been influenced by Crimea Group. If we rush to them, we'll only be giving them the upper hand. It's better to avoid humiliation." On the phone, Katy sighed, "Alright, I guess that's the way it is now."



Neera chuckled, "Don't worry, even without these partnerships, Startales' influence is already expanding. With Beauvort Group leading the way, what can these small companies do? Besides, when we're strong, others can't bring us down easily. We don't have much to fear. I know it's tough, but please handle things there. I'll pick up the kids later. Thanks for looking after the company."

Katy responded, "Sure, leave the company to me. You go take care of the triplets."

After hanging up, Neera went to the daycare to pick up her triplets.

After dinner, Neera kept her promise and went next door to treat Jean's condition.

Although Jean hadn't experienced any major episodes recently, nerve pain could be unpredictable and excruciating when triggered.

Even during the treatment, there was a possibility of pain being induced.

Anticipating this, Neera had already warned Jean to bear with it temporarily.

But when she inserted the needles, she couldn't help but notice Jean's pale face and sweaty brow. A sudden ache gripped her heart as if an invisible hand was squeezing it. After all the needles were in place, she asked Ian to bring warm water and personally wiped the sweat off Jean's forehead.

Jean stared at her, his expression a mixture of surprise and something deeper.

"Is it still hurting?" Neera thought he was in distress, so she wiped his face even more gently.

Jean shook his head, his Adam's apple bobbing, but he remained silent, his eyes holding a depth of emotion.

Watching from the sidelines, Ian felt an odd tension between the two. The scene before him seemed like a portrayal of a caring wife attending to her ailing husband.

In his mind, Ian marveled at the increasingly couple-like behavior of Neera and Jean. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Ms. Garcia and Sire are starting to look more and more like a married couple.

Yet, he voided his concerns, "Ms. Garcia, hasn't Sire's condition improved already? He hasn't had an episode for

a while, and he even managed to knock Sonny down yesterday. Why is he in so much pain today?"

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

## Chapter 355

Chapter 355 Isn't This a Bit Too Intimate? Neera rolled her eyes at him.

"He has been suffering from this condition for a long time; how can he recover so quickly? The reason he hasn't had an episode lately is due to the previous dry needling treatments having some effect, along with the medications I've been giving him daily, along with dipping baths and medicated diets. All these factors combined have barely managed to suppress his condition. But this is all temporary; if we don't treat it in time, I'm guessing he'll have another episode in a few days."

"Ah..."

Ian empathized as if he were feeling it too, "No wonder Sire found the treatment so painful."

Neera shrugged, "Compared to the pain triggered during the treatment, what he experienced is considered mild. If he were to have a spontaneous episode, you wouldn't believe how excruciating it can be. Last time, the scene with him smashing things might happen again."

Hearing this, Ian finally understood.

Sire's condition had merely improved on the surface; he hadn't fully recovered. Given the years of illness, if he were to be cured so quickly, Ms. Garcia would practically be a miracle worker!

He then felt a sense of amazement. Despite this situation, Jean had personally gone after Sonny to settle the

score.

His protective husband's nature was truly on full display!

"Sire, if you ever feel like punching someone, how about you send me instead? You've barely recuperated, and you definitely shouldn't strain yourself!" Ian advised with genuine concern. Thankfully, Sonny hadn't fought back yesterday; otherwise, the outcome of a physical altercation was uncertain! Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera concurred with a nod, "He's right. From now on, let him handle it, or better yet, let the bodyguards handle it. It takes years to build an army but only a moment to use it. I

think they'd be more than capable. As for you, try to avoid vigorous activities like last night; we wouldn't want you to prolong your recovery."

Jean listened, mildly amused, "And whom am I doing this for?"

Neera choked, feeling a little embarrassed, "Yes, I know it's because of me... But I also didn't expect that Sonny would be so ruthless. Was the Crimea Group founded by bandits or something? They came in like gangsters, acting all domineering. This is the first time I've encountered such behavior from a prestigious family!"

Speaking without filtering her thoughts, Neera unintentionally ranted.

Jean's sharp intuition sensed something off, "Ruthless tactics?"

His gaze grew colder, and he questioned sharply, "Did he do something to you again?"

It was only then that Neera realized she had accidentally spilled the beans.

"Oh, it's nothing..."

She didn't intend to make a complaint; she casually mentioned, "He caused some minor trouble for our company, but it won't affect us much. I haven't paid it any mind."

Even though she downplayed it, Jean couldn't dismiss it from his mind. He had already shown that he was going to protect Neera, and yet Sonny dared to target her? Was he not giving up?

Or perhaps... Sonny didn't even consider him a threat?

Whatever the reason, it irritated him!

He shifted his gaze subtly and signaled Ian with a glance.

Ian picked up on the signal and nodded subtly before finding an excuse to leave the room.

Neera hadn't noticed their exchange of looks or Ian's departure; she thought it was unnecessary. He wouldn't be able to help much in this situation.

She sat on the bedside and chatted with Jean for a while, and before she knew it, an hour had passed.

After removing the needles, Neera carefully packed them while advising, "You can go for a dipping bath now." "Mhm."

Jean gave a curt nod.

Perhaps the pain had left him weak, for he almost stumbled as he got up.

Neera moved quickly to catch him.

Jean's weight practically pressed against her.

Neera struggled to support his weight, wrapping her arms tightly around his waist.

In this position, it looked like they were embracing each other.

Neera pressed against his neck and ear, and she froze.

Wasn't this too intimate?

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## Chapter 356

Chapter 356 Who Says I Can't Handle It?

Heat flushed across her cheeks, and a searing sensation spread to the roots of her ears.

Struggling to steady her racing thoughts, she feigned composure and asked, "What's wrong?"

Jean nestled his chin against her shoulder, his lips tantalizingly close to her ear. He exhaled softly against the curve of her ear, and murmured, "I'm a bit tired, I can't walk."

His brows knit slightly as he asked, "It feels like this time, compared to the previous times, I've used up more energy..."

An itch tickled Neera's ears, and she battled the urge to scratch them. Responding with a measured tone, she remarked, "This must have something to do with your poor health, plus, you haven't been sick lately. You must've increased your workload, did you?"

Jean could not defend himself.

I did!

It's been quite... reckless for me!

Neera was silent, acknowledging that her assumption was correct, yet she could not help but feel a touch of dissatisfaction. "You're facing the consequences of your actions. You're suffering twice as much now and brought it upon yourself!"

Witnessing her abrupt irritation, Jean arched an eyebrow, not only calm but appreciative.

His throat bobbed, a suppressed chuckle escaping before he suggested, "Help me back to the bed and call Ian for help too."

He was heavy and was afraid that Neera could not pick him up.

Neera shared the same concern, and with all her might, maneuvered him back onto the bed.

However, Jean's weight proved overwhelming, even with her support. Despite her efforts, his inertia caused him to slip back down as soon as she managed to raise him.

In the next heartbeat, her lips met Jean's collarbone...

The solid, firm, and warm contact left her momentarily stunned.

A composed gaze swiftly replaced Jean's initial surprise. He studied her intently and said in a meaningful tone, "Ms. Garcia, I noticed that you like taking advantage of situations whenever you're treating me. I don't remember such a thing in the previous contract, right?"

He made it clear that he was teasing her on purpose.

Neera, however, resembled a startled cat, her demeanor bristling as she bounced off of him. Flustered, she shot back, "You... stop talking nonsense! It's always been accidental, right? Don't make it sound like I'm that kind of person!"

Jean's smile deepened as he countered, "You do seem rather thirsty!"

Neera's cheeks burned with shame, an urgency to clarify pushing her to blurt out, "Shut up! I'm not! And even if I were, I wouldn't dare act on it, especially not on a patient like you! I mean, look at you now. Who knows if you're up for it?"

Jean's eyes darkened dangerously, his voice a low rumble, "Are you saying that I can't handle it?"

Neera's agitation surged through her, her words escaping before she understood what she said. Mortified, she wished she could slap herself. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

What did I just say?

How embarrassing!

Yet the words were out, irrevocable, and she had no choice but to plow ahead, swallowing her pride, "I... I mean, it's just the truth. You're hardly in any state to even walk right now, are you?" With that, she turned and fled without looking back, the embarrassment too much to bear.

Observing her dart away like a startled rabbit, Jean's laughter mingled with a tinge of exasperation.

If circumstances were different, he would show her how capable he was!

After Neera left the room, he promptly called for Ian.

"Jean is weak at the moment. You should help him bathe, I'm heading back now!"

With that, she sped off without waiting for Ian's response.

After settling her triplets into slumber, Neera returned to the scene.

By now, Jean was asleep.

Upon seeing Neera coming back, Ian displayed a hint of surprise, "Ms. Garcia, why are you back?"

Neera offered a straightforward explanation, "Given Jean's weakened state, unexpected situations might happen during the night, and you might not be able to handle it."

Ian expressed his gratitude as he said, "Thank you, Ms. Garcia, for being concerned for Jean. Your dedication is much appreciated. Please don't hesitate to tell me if something happens."

Neera nodded, then added, "Oh yeah, could I trouble you to arrange for someone to check on my triplets? Specifically, Penny. She sometimes wakes up in the middle of the night to look for me. I'm afraid that if she can't find me, she might become frightened."

Ian readily agreed, "Of course, I'll send someone over immediately. Ms. Garcia, please don't worry!"

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## Chapter 357

## Chapter 357 I'll Massage Your Body

Ian swiftly arranged for someone to go to the villa next door Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Upon his return, he asked Neera, "Ms. Garcia, do you want to stay here or rest in the quest room, then cre back in the middle of the night?" Neera contemplated for a moment before responding, "I'll stay here and keep watch, if he wakes up, tomm attend to him immediately" Ian approved of her decision and promptly offered, "In that case, I'll fetch you a blanket, it must be troublesome for you to sleep on the sofa." " Neera nodded, acknowledging, "Thank you, it's no trouble"

With that, she turned her gaze toward Jean.

The man was in a deep slumber, his complexion still a touch pallid

Yet even in this state, his exceptional and handsome features remained undeniable.

Seated beside the bed, Neera could not help but marvel at his striking face.

We're all people, how could he be this handsome and capable?

Perhaps the only flaw he had was due to his sickness,

She sighed, her thoughts drifting away, and gradually, weariness overcame her

Eventually, she settled down on the floor beside the bed and drifted into sleep...

Jean woke up at dawn,

Pain surged through him as if a multitude of ants were relentlessly gnawing at his brain's nerves.

Initially, he endured it, waiting for the pain to subside.

However, over time, the pain intensified, its frequency escalating.

Clamping his teeth together, he persevered, but the agony grew progressively intolerable, the attacks quickening, Gritting his teeth with determination, he got up to find painkillers,

He was afraid that if this continued, he might go crazy

Neera's slumber was light, and she woke up from the movement nearby.

She rubbed her eyes, approached Jean's bed, and examined him.

She saw his furrowed brows and he might have had another attack.

"What are you doing?" she inquired gently, her voice a soothing murmur

Jean drew a deep breath, enduring the pulsating ache in his forehead, and responded in a hoarse whisper, "....

need medicine."

A faint amusement tinged Neera's tone, "I'm right here, it's not like you can't see me. If you don't call me, how are you going to find the medicine?"

With that, she rose to her feet, continuing, "Plus, considering your condition right now, it might be best to avoid medication. Just lie back down. I'll help you."

Jean was in so much agony that he did not have much strength at all, so he let her help him lie down,

Swiftly, Neera retrieved a silver needle that she prepared nearby. Selecting a suitable length, she explained nonchalantly, "I saw that you were in pain from the treatment tonight and I expected something to happen in the middle of the night. So, I stayed here to take care of you, please bear with me."

She deftly inserted needles into several prominent acupuncture points across his body.

"Another... dry needling session?" Jean asked weakly, sensing the tenderness surrounding the pricked points.

Neera paused and answered, "No, I'm just prickling a few points and I'll massage the other acupuncture points later. This is to prevent you from relying too much on dry needling treatment. Plus, you've been taking medicine frequently. So, it's safest to proceed step by step."

Jean understood her intentions and nodded slightly. "I'll leave it to you then."

Neera responded with silence, gently rubbing her hands before proceeding to massage the acupuncture points on Jean's body.

Her technique was both precise and expert, a testament to years of dedicated study.

Initially consumed by the pain, Jean scarcely registered anything beyond the sensations coursing through his body.

However, as time went by and the pain gradually subsided, a growing awareness stirred within him...



Neera's delicate and adept hands seemed to traverse his entire body!

As he realized this, his gaze deepened, resembling a bottomless pool.

He endured the situation for a while, but when Neera's touch eventually descended upon an acupuncture point on his lower abdomen, he could not hold back anymore. Seizing her wrist, his voice hoarse as he declared, "That's enough, I don't feel pain anymore!"

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## Chapter 358

Chapter 358 Does She Want Him Dead?

Neera did not notice anything wrong, so she blinked in surprise.

"That quick? Are you sure it doesn't hurt anymore?" She was skeptical.

When she massaged him just now, she could feel the tension in his body. How could he heal this quickly?

Jean's eyes were dark, his Adam's apple bobbing as he wrestled to suppress his inner turmoil. He cleared his throat and managed to compose himself.

"The pain subsided greatly. Don't worry, you don't need to massage me anymore." His voice, though somewhat strained, his expression returned normal and convinced Neera he was not lying.

"It appears my massaging technique is rather effective. If your recovery continues at this pace, this method might be the best! I've considered numerous treatment strategies during this period and wanted to try this out. If it's this effective every time, I'd use this method in the future."

She moved her wrist and said it casually, unaware of the impact of this method on Jean.

"Both acupuncture and medication are undoubtedly effective. However, one can foster dependency, while the other poses potential harm due to its toxicity. This method aims for swift pain relief and quick recovery. It's truly satisfying to see the results!"

Jean's inner turmoil surged.

What does she mean? Does she want to use this method in the future?

Did she not want him to live?

Jean wanted to refuse her on the spot, yet the earnest delight and gravity on Neera's expression made him

swallow his words.

Unable to counter her enthusiasm, he sighed inwardly and uttered, "Thanks for your hard work, I'll leave it to you then." SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera shook her head gently and smiled. "It's nothing, I'm just fulfilling my duties."

For a doctor, providing the utmost care was a fundamental responsibility, especially considering the generous treatment fee she charged.

"It's late now, and I'm feeling better. You should head back and get some rest."

Neera believed that Jean's condition had stabilized, so she agreed.

Before leaving, she told Ian, who was stationed in the living room, "I'll head home now. If anything happens to Jean, please inform me immediately."

Ian nodded in acknowledgment and offered to escort her out.

Once Neera left, Jean continued to sleep. Though she was no longer there, her lingering fragrance seemed to permeate the room. The memory of her warmth remained, causing a peculiar sensation to stir within him.

Eventually, he closed his eyes as fatigue overwhelmed him.

The realization had dawned upon him that Neera did not see her as a man.

The realization had dawned upon him that Neera did not see her as a man.

In her eyes, he was merely a patient with no gender!

After Neera returned home, exhaustion took hold, lulling her into sleep.

The next day, she brought the triplets to school before heading to her workplace.

With Levi still hospitalized, the company required a capable leader, compelling Neera to assume the mantle.

She had a busy morning, and after lunch, she briefly dozed in the office lounge. Upon awakening, she received a text from Jean.

"My mother's here. Are you at the company? If possible, could we have dinner together tonight? Don't worry if you're tied up with work, I'll manage."

She thought about her schedule and realized that most of her work was done in the afternoon. She then responded, "No problem."

Imperial Gardens No. 1.

Frederic and Wrenn rushed over because they heard that Jean was not feeling well last night, and Joanna was also by his side.

"Mom, how is your health? Have you recovered?"

Seeing the two elders, Jean asked with concern.

Wrenn nodded, "I'm much better, that's why I thought about coming to see you. Don't worry about me."

While talking, she looked at Jean's pale face, and couldn't help complaining, "It's you. Why did you have an attack again? And Neera, why doesn't she know how to take care of you at home? Why is she working? Is her work more important than you?"

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## Chapter 359

### Chapter 359 He Only Shows His Tenderness to Neera

Observing her discontentment with Neera, Jean furrowed his brow and defended, "Neera's company faced an emergency, and one of her subordinates got injured and hospitalized. She couldn't find an alternative, so she had to go herself. She gave me a dry needling treatment last night and took care of me all night. She hardly slept. Mom, she's always working so hard, so let's not nitpick at her every move." Wrenn, feeling somewhat left in the dark about the situation, hesitated as Jean defended Neera, casting a slightly somber shadow over her countenance. However, she chose to remain silent. Frederic was reasonable and diffused the tension, "That's an impressive amount of dedication. I've noticed a decline in your seizures lately, and you don't experience the previous prolonged states of unconsciousness. Your complexion has improved as well. It appears that Neera's approach to improving your health is working very well."

Jean's furrowed brow eased at this affirmation and commendation of Neera. He offered a subtle nod, a fleeting fondness crossing his eyes, "Indeed, that's just the

Way she is. When it comes to her responsibilities, she sees them through to the end without any slack."

Witnessing his readiness to stand up for Neera, Joanna concealed her emotions behind a composed facade, though jealousy churned within her heart. She could not help but notice the softness that crept into Jean's gaze whenever Neera was mentioned.

These small details, perhaps unnoticed by Jean himself, were starkly apparent to an observer like Joanna..

Such displays of affection were unprecedented, reserved solely for Neera.

Why?

How did Neera manage to capture his favor?

Jealousy gnawed at her, nearly driving her to dig her nails into her palms. However, she could only pretend not to care and maintained a decent expression.

In the evening, Neera finished processing the last document and kept what Jean said earlier in mind. As she packed up her belongings and was ready to head home, an internal call from the front desk interrupted her.

"Ms. Garcia, representatives from the Crimea Group have arrived and want to see you."

Neera frowned lightly, her expression darkening. She had already made her stance clear that very night when she emphatically declined their proposal. She even argued with Sonny. How shameless were they?

Why on earth are they so audacious to show up here again?

Neera was tempted to refuse them. However, this was her company, what if the Crimea Group caused a commotion and potentially harmed her employees? She had no choice but to reply coldly, "Escort them to the reception room. I'll be there shortly."

Before long, Neera arrived at the reception room.

To her surprise, Sonny was not there, instead, his assistant was present.

Neera spared no warmth in her expression, skipping pleasantries and getting straight to the point, "I made myself clear. Startales' core cosmeceutical product is not for sale. Can't the Crimea Group understand this?"

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

The assistant's demeanor soured at Neera's words, and he assumed a condescending posture as he replied, "Ms. Garcia, while Startales is well-known in the domestic market, its status is far inferior to the Crimea Group. Your assertive approach may not be the best course of action. Or are you relying on ANXIN Group's support? But even if that's the case, it hardly measures up to the Crimea Group's influence. Perhaps it's wiser, Ms. Garcia, to consider diversifying your options."

He continued, "Plus, Mr. Sonny is willing to extend substantial rewards to you. It's a good opportunity, and I urge you to reconsider. Don't put your company into a bad situation because of loyalty" Neera was disgusted by his words, and she retorted, "Friends? Does the Crimea family understand the concept of friendship? True friends respect one another. As for your group, the word bandit seems a more fitting term. Besides, my stance couldn't be clearer. It's not for sale! Do you understand that?"

Upon hearing this, the assistant's eyes narrowed, and smiled coldly. "Ms. Garcia, you're stubborn. It appears you haven't experienced enough rejection in the business world. If that's the case, then be prepared to face the consequences, because your stubbornness may lead you down a thorny path..."

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

## Chapter 360

### Chapter 360 Car Accident

How could Neera be oblivious to the blatant threat?

At that moment, she let out a scornful sneer, her delicate eyebrows knitting in disdain.

"Crimea Group, is this your idea of collaboration? Is there no method other than resorting to threats? You're a sizable company with a notable reputation, so why do you have such unsightly behavior? It makes you feel inferior."

Her gaze turned icy as she continued, "Tell Sonny that we disagree with his proposal. From our business philosophies to our behavioral principles, Startales and the Crimea Group have nothing to do with each other. Threatening cooperation is a grave misstep." Her voice unwavering, she concluded, "No matter how many times you come here, whatever you say or whatever methods you use, the outcome will be the same. I'm busy, so I won't keep you for long. Please leave."

Rising from her seat, she strode to the door, swung it open, and gestured with a curt "please."

Coincidentally, Katy was outside the door and Neera immediately ordered, "Get rid of this person."

The assistant, subjected to such treatment, wore a grim expression. With a final icy glance at Neera, he retorted, "Ms. Garcia, I hope you'll still be this stubborn." With those words, he left.

Neera refrained from talking, watching their exit before leaving the company.

However, fate took an unexpected turn on her journey back. There was a car accident.

A black commercial vehicle ignored traffic rules and crashed into the rear of Neera's car as they approached a traffic light.

Instinctively, Neera slammed the brakes.

Yet, the impact from the vehicle behind was too strong. Despite her hasty braking, her car continued its forward momentum uncontrollably. There was a sidewalk up ahead, crowded with pedestrians crossing the road.

Realizing the situation, Neera's panic led her to abruptly turn the steering wheel to the right, causing her car to collide with the edge of a guardrail with a resounding crash. The impact left the guardrail bent and the car brought to an abrupt halt. However, Neera, propelled by the force, was thrust forward, her head striking the steering wheel... Neera felt dizzy, and before she passed out, she glanced out of the car.

The vehicle responsible for the accident drove past hers.

In a fleeting moment, she caught a glimpse of the driver's profile... And then, she lost consciousness.

At the same time in Imperial Gardens....

As night descended, several members of the Beauvort family sat around the dining table.

As night descended, several members of the Beauvort family sat around the dining table.

Neera had not come back for a long time as Wrenn's expression grew increasingly sour. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After being patient for a while, it was almost seven o'clock. Wrenn was annoyed and spoke as her voice edged with anger, "Wasn't she supposed to return for dinner? She made a promise, and now she's keeping us waiting! How outrageous! Didn't you say you taught her about etiquette? Why is she still like this?"

Jean's lips tightened, his tone even as he spoke, "I think she's caught up with work at the company. I'll call her."

He reached for his phone and dialed Neera's number.

The call connected, but Neera did not answer it.

Jean's calm expression shifted into a frown, and he placed the phone back down, "There might be something urgent at the company. She'll be back once her work is sorted. Let's begin our meal. Let's not wait for her."

Observing this, Wrenn's irritation only escalated, "Even if she's busy, she should've told us sooner, right? She's aware that the elders are waiting at home for her. Yet she has us waiting like this..." Frederic knew his wife's temper so, he swiftly intervened by serving her some food to alleviate the tension. "Work often comes with its share of challenges. Let's not dwell on it. It's just a meal, after all. Enjoy your food. See, they're all your favorite dishes, eat up..."

Wrenn's annoyance subsided somewhat under his efforts, though a trace of discontent lingered.

Joanna, observing the scene, could not help gloating.

Wrenn has a strong adherence to rules and etiquette. Now that Neera disregarded her and made her annoyed, what a turn of events!

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## Chapter 361

Chapter 361 Is the Injury Serious?

After dinner, Frederic and Wrenn left.

Wrenn's countenance had been somewhat sour during the meal, her displeasure evident as they left. Neera's unexplained absence had left her dissatisfied. However, she refrained from taking her frustration out on her son, instead imparting her sentiments with a stern expression before departing.

Joanna trailed along, taking the opportunity to offer a comment as they walked by Jean, "Mr. Beauvort, it seems that Madam is quite upset with Ms. Garcia over this matter. Her absence without letting anyone know is causing her discontent. It's not a good thing to do."

But before she could finish her statement, Jean shot her a cool glance that effectively silenced her. A chill raced down Joanna's spine, and she dared not speak further.

Jean did not engage in further conversation with her, merely glancing past her

After they left Imperial Gardens, Jean returned to the villa and tried to call Neera again.

She still did not pick up her phone, yet Jean chose not to read too much into it. Assuming that she was likely focused on an important task, he didn't harbor any blame and refrained from calling her again. Meanwhile, Neera had been sent to the hospital's emergency room, with the help of a passerby.

Inside the hospital, Isabella and a doctor conducted a thorough examination.

Despite the severe-looking collision, Neera had thankfully escaped major harm and only had a minor concussion.

It was thanks to the car's advanced safety features, which had effectively shielded her from more serious harm during the impact.

After making sure that Neera's condition was not critical, Isabella came out from the emergency room, took off her mask, and exhaled heavily.

She was scared to death just now.

Initially, she was off work and was on her way home. When Isabella reached the hospital gate, she caught sight of an ambulance pulling up.

As she saw the person being transported, it felt as if a lightning bolt struck her mind, nearly rending her soul asunder.

Wait, isn't that Neera?

Returning to her senses, she hastily followed, tracking Neera's progress to the emergency room.

Fortunately, it seemed to be a false alarm.

Isabella remained steady, taking a deep breath to calm her lingering fear before calling the attending physician.

"Arrange for her to be placed in a VIP ward and ensure her brain is monitored closely. If she wakes up earlier, let her know that I'm coming to pick up her children." With her instructions given, Isabella headed to the kindergarten.

13:19 Wed, 6 Sept



The youngest of the three children was surprised upon seeing her. "Godmother, why are you here to picku tonight?"

Isabella hesitated before telling them the truth.

"Babies, your Mommy was in a car accident. She's in the hospital right now and currently unconscious"

"Huh? What?"

The news struck the triplets with instant fear as their faces went pale.

Penny, the most sensitive one, could not hold back her tears.

Clutching Isabella's hand tightly, her voice trembled as he asked amidst soos, "Godmother, now's Mommy doing? Is she badly hurt?" Isabella gently caressed their little faces and reassured them.

"Don't be scared. The car accident wasn't serious, and your mommy will be okay. She just has a minor concussion, nothing severe."

With the children reassured Isabella brought them directly to the hospital

Upon her arrival at the hospital, Neera was regaining consciousness. The sensation of a throbbing headache and a wave of nausea enveloped her, leaving her feeling disoriented and uncomfortable. As she began explaining her condition to the attending physician, her focus was abruptly diverted by her triplets rushing in hastily.

"Babies..." SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Though her voice was hoarse, it resonated with a blend of relief and affection.

In an instant, the triplets rushed to her bedside, their faces etched with a mixture of anxiety and concern. Every pair of eyes held the weight of their worry and fear.

Penny, in particular, was on the brink of tears, her eyes red and shimmering as she spoke, Mommy, does it hurt... boohoo..." Her struggle to contain her emotions had reached its limit, and tears cascaded down her cheeks.

Witnessing her daughter's distress, Neera moved quickly to delicately wipe away the tears, drawing Penny close and murmuring soothing reassurances.

"Don't worry, Mommy's okay. See, I'm already feeling better. It's just a minor injury, nothing serious..."

Harvey and Sammy, while grappling with their own emotions, tried their utmost to remain composed. Neera's attempt to console them, however, was momentarily interrupted by a knock on the ward door.

A police officer entered, extending condolences for Neera's situation before transitioning into a more serious tone. Addressing her, he explained, "Ms. Garcia, I'm here to gather information about the car accident."

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

## Chapter 362

### Chapter 362 Catching Neera Off-Guard

In Imperial Gardens, Jean sat in the living room, busy sorting through the mail. Yet, his ears remained perked to any sounds coming from outside.

After some time, he finally heard Neera's familiar footsteps and the three children as they returned.

He was a little puzzled.

Considering Neera's ongoing responsibilities at the company, he hadn't expected her to return that evening. Plus, he wondered why she did not ask anyone to pick up the triplets.

At the same time, his phone rang. It was an incoming call from the bodyguard responsible for overseeing the well-being of the children.

"Mr. Beauvort, Ms. Garcia's triplets were picked up by an unfamiliar woman."

Jean's expression darkened. "Taken? Where have they been taken?"

The bodyguard's voice was urgent as he replied, "We tracked them and discovered that the woman took the children to the hospital. After asking around, it seems that Ms. Garcia was involved in a car accident. Upon hearing this, Jean's calm expression changed drastically!

He tossed his laptop onto the sofa, rising abruptly from his seat. His voice, usually composed, was now edged with concern as he asked, "Which hospital?"

The bodyguard promptly responded, "Grace Hospital."

Jean ended the call and summoned Ian, commanding, "Prepare the car. We're going to Grace Hospital."

Ian did not know what was going on so, he did not dare to question Jean, following his orders promptly.

Within twenty minutes, they reached the hospital's entrance.

As Jean stepped out, the bodyguards who were hiding in the shadows immediately came forward, updating him, "Mr. Beauvort, Ms. Garcia is currently in VIP Ward 1."

Jean nodded and strode forward.

After a while, he arrived at the door of the ward. Just as he was about to knock on the door, he realized that the door was ajar, and a policeman was talking inside the ward.

"Ms. Garcia, because the car accident happened suddenly, we've reviewed the road's surveillance footage and we can confirm that you were following the traffic rules. You were not at fault. The responsibility lies with Neera," offered a slight nod in response. "Please go ahead."

"The surveillance showed that the culprit's vehicle

had been parked near your company's entrance earlier in the day and had never left. Once you left the premises, they began tailing you. Based on this, we are inclined to believe that this car accident wasn't an accident," Neera's gaze darkened as she heard that.

Neera's gaze darkened as she heard that.

She thought of someone but hesitated and replied, "No."

The police officer did not seem to hold much hope either and nodded.

"Alright. If you come across any suspicious individuals or recall any relevant information over the next couple of days, please don't hesitate to contact us. We won't disturb your rest any further."

Neera expressed her gratitude to him. "Thank you. Please take care."

With that, the officer left, leaving Jean standing outside the door. He nodded as a sign of greeting and entered.

Upon his arrival, he was met with the sight of Neera reclining against the headboard. A bandage adorned her forehead, lending her delicate features a slightly pallid complexion. She appeared less resilient than the triplets who were by her bedside as they

remained steadfast in their vigil, accompanied by Isabella. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The presence of the young dean, who had previously shown Jean little deference, surprised him. Jean's gaze' seemed to oscillate between her and Neera as if he was thinking about something. However, he quickly returned to his original state.

Neera and Isabella were caught off-guard by his sudden appearance, momentarily taken aback before a rush of astonishment swept over them.

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

## Chapter 363

### Chapter 363 They Planned the Accident

"You... why are you here?"

Neera quickly regained her composure, her voice a mix of surprise and curiosity.

As Jean approached, the triplets eagerly scampered to meet him, tilting their head upwards and asking, "Uncle Jean, why are you here?"

Jean gently patted the tops of the triplets' heads, his gaze shifting to Neera as he answered her question.

"Our bodyguard responsible for protecting the triplets told me that they were picked up by an unfamiliar woman. It appears that the one who collected them was Director Lopez..." Though his words were delivered in a composed manner, they carried an unspoken depth that uniquely

resonated with Neera.

Isabella also noticed the subtle atmosphere.

Catching Neera's meaningful glance, Isabella responded with a composed nod before addressing Jean.

"That was me. I wanted to make sure they were safe, so I decided to pick them up myself. Mr. Beauvort, it's a pleasure to see you again."

A glint of amusement danced in Jean's eyes, he smiled and responded, "It's great to see you too, Director Lopez. Do you and Ms. Neera know each other?"

"Yeah."

Meeting his gaze, Isabella's heart raced. Suppressing her inner turmoil, she maintained her composure and replied, "Neera and I were college classmates and we've always been close." Jean nodded as he said, "Ah, what a small world."

Isabella chuckled and responded, "It's a small world. Do you also happen to know Neera?"

Despite her calm composure, her heart raced as she talked to Jean.

Neera fought to maintain her composure, she had to hold on.

She had to try her best to hide the fact that she was Nancy and could not afford to make any mistakes.

Noticing Isabella's unease and rapid heartbeat, Neera was quick to intervene, her suggestion serving as a distraction. "Bell, could you take the kids out for dinner? They must be hungry, and I have something to discuss with Mr. Beauvort."

Isabella was eager to leave and nodded in agreement. "Of course. I'll take them to eat right away, and I'll bring some back for you later. You guys can talk."

With that, she ushered the children out of the room, leaving only Jean and Neera behind.

Jean approached Neera's bedside, his gaze shifting between the bandage on her forehead and her eyes.

As he began to utter words of concern, a change of heart led him down a different path, his tone composed as he asked, "Is there something you wish to discuss?" Haunted by a sense of guilt, Neera sensed that his intended question had shifted. It was not that but rather "Is there something you want to explain?"

Her heart raced and she bit her lip, trying to ignore his sharp eyes.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to ditch the dinner on purpose. Are your parents gone? Are they mad?"

As he spoke, Jean shook his head slightly.

"They left without any fuss. I explained that you had some urgent matters to attend to, so they didn't take it to heart."

Neera responded with a subdued "Oh..." [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Though he assured her that his parents were not offended, Neera suspected that even if Mr. Beauvort harbored no ill feelings, her absence would likely not sit well with Wrenn.

Neera took a moment to explain, "It's true that I had an unexpected business matter to attend to, but I didn't intend to stay for long. In the evening, representatives from the Crimea Group arrived unexpectedly, and that interaction took longer than anticipated. I certainly didn't expect the car accident to happen right after I left..."

As soon as the words "Crimea Group" left her lips, Jean's attention was effectively redirected. His expression darkened, and his concern shifted from her absence to the matter at hand. "What happened with the Crimea Group?"

Neera went straight to the point, her voice tinged with a hint of frustration. "They're still adamant about acquiring the Startales cosmeceutical formula. Though they mask their intentions as potential cooperation it's essentially a veiled threat. They said if I refused, not only would it affect business matters, it's far more complicated than that."

Having that said, her face turned cold. "I think they planned the accident."

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## Chapter 364

Chapter 364 If I Left, Who's Gonna Take Care of You?

Jean's countenance darkened as he listened to Neera's explanation.

Sonny had always been known for his ruthless methods, relying on being a part of the Crimea family to act without restraint. He often crossed moral boundaries, and his actions often knew no limits. Given his past clashes with Neera, it was possible that he harbored resentment and would stoop to extreme

measures

Sending someone to cause a car accident was well within his capability.

"Why didn't you mention this possibility when the police asked if you offended anyone? Jean's brow furrowed as he voiced his skepticism, his tone indicating his lack of agreement with her decision. Neera's lips formed a rueful expression, and instead of answering his question directly, she said, "Even if I told them about it, would it make a difference?"

If Sonny was responsible for this, he would not leave any evidence.

Even if she told the police her suspicions truthfully, there would most likely be no result. So, she chose the most convenient answer.

Jean understood what she meant and fell silent.

Indeed, if Sonny was behind this, he would likely have covered his tracks meticulously, leaving no traces behind. It was a maddeningly frustrating situation. However, a flicker of displeasure danced in Jean's eyes.

He already made it clear that Neera was under his protection and yet, he still decided to target her. How bold of him!

It seems that he hasn't learned his lesson from that incident

A surge of anger simmered within Jean, but he took a deep breath and managed to calm himself. He spoke to Neera in a reassuring tone, "Don't dwell on this matter for now. Focus on taking care of your injuries, and I'll handle the rest." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera met his gaze with a worried expression. "What are you going to do? They're no ordinary company, after all

She was afraid that her own affairs would bring trouble to Jean and cause huge losses.

Jean raised his eyebrows. "Don't worry, it's just the Crimea Group."

While the Crimea family was a part of the five influential families, the Beauvort family's influence and resources were formidable in their own right.

If Sonny carried on like this, Jean did not mind making the five influential families into the four influential families.

Shifting his focus, Jean asked about her condition. "How are your injuries? Is it not serious?"

Neera reassured him, her voice steady. "It's not too serious. Aside from the injury on my forehead and a minor concussion, everything else is fine. I'm probably going to stay in the hospital tonight for an examination."

Jean's expression softened as he expressed his concern. "Just concentrate on recovering. Leave the rest to me."

With that, he left the ward with Ian

In the corridor, his features hardened, a storm brewing in his eyes. He ordered Ian with a determined tone, "Find the person behind this and make sure they're caught."

"Also, find out about the Crimea Group's recent bid for Century Group's diamond mining rights. If they haven't secured it yet, tell the Century Group that Beauvort Group is willing to offer twice the price for those mining rights."

The command was issued with such intensity that even Ian could not help but sigh.

Jean's so furious.

He's going to such lengths for Ms. Garcia.

It was becoming increasingly apparent that Ms. Garcia held a significant place in Jean's heart, perhaps even an untouchable height...

"Yes, I'll get on it right away." Ian responded as he left quickly.

Once Ian was gone, Jean returned to the ward.

Observing his return, Neera was taken aback. "Why are you back? I thought you left."

Jean casually strolled over to a sofa and settled into a seat. "If I left, who's gonna take care of you? And who will keep an eye on the triplets?"

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

## Chapter 365

### Chapter 365 Your Husband's Quite Competent

Neera was taken aback and murmured. "I'm fine. My head isn't that dizzy, I can move on my own. It's not as serious as you think..."

She gazed at him, concern evident in her eyes as she continued, "Plus, you had dry needling treatment just last night. You need rest during your recovery. You shouldn't be staying here. Otherwise, you won't be." Jean arched an eyebrow, his deep gaze reflecting her petite figure. He maintained silence and made it clear he

did not intend to leave.

Neera was a little helpless but ultimately refrained from saying anything further, allowing him to stay here.

Later, Isabella returned with the triplets.

Penny eagerly brought over the packed food box to Neera's bedside.



"Mommy, we already had dinner with our godmother. This is for you. It's all your favorite dishes! You have to eat well to recover quickly and regain your strength!"

Her heart warmed at the sight of her children's concern. Gently pinching Penny's cheek, Neera responded with a soft smile, "Thank you, babies. Mommy will enjoy the meal."

Isabella moved forward and set up a small table on the hospital bed.

Seizing the chance to approach, she lowered her voice and inquired, "Why is Jean still here? Judging by his demeanor, it seems he's not planning to leave. He won't stay overnight, will he?" Neera discreetly glanced at the sofa, then quickly averted her eyes and mumbled, "Yeah."

Isabella sensed there might be something intriguing going on between these two.

Raising an eyebrow, she playfully teased, "I must admit, he's quite competent as a contract husband."

Neera shot her a look and whispered, "Stop talking nonsense!"

Isabella heeded Neera's warning and promptly closed her mouth as she smiled.

To make her presence less noticeable, Neera focused on her meal, eating slowly.

Observing the interaction, Sammy's eyes gleamed with curiosity. He scampered over to Jean's side and asked with wide, sparkling eyes, "Uncle Jean, are you staying tonight to take care of Mommy?"

Jean nodded, his expression composed. "Yes."

Sammy, upon confirming the situation, beamed and exclaimed, "Uncle Jean, you're a great contract husband! Mommy must be so happy to have you as her husband. She must sleep well tonight!" Neera, who was eating, was caught off guard and nearly choked on her food.

What are you talking about, you little runt?

Isabella struggled to contain her laughter, her lips quivering as she glanced at Jean and then at Neera. A thought crossed her mind, she and the triplets seemed to be extra...

She blinked mischievously and suggested, "Since Mr. Beauvort is here to watch over, I'll take the children home. The place might be a bit tight and it's not the most convenient for them to stay here."

The triplets were about to protest, not wanting to leave their mother's side. But before they could voice their objections, they realized that Neera and Jean would be alone in the ward.

This way, they could get along!

What a great opportunity this is!

They exchanged knowing glances and simultaneously raised their hands.

"Sure, sure! We're happy to go home with Godmother. Mommy, you can rest here tonight. Don't worry about us!"

Neera had a hunch about their intentions just from their expressions and could not help but find it amusing. Nevertheless, she did not object to their decision.

The situation was quite bothersome and she could not let the kids sleep on the couch. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

She nodded and expressed in a soft tone, "Thank you so much Bell.."

While speaking, she made sure to remind the triplets, "Behave well, don't trouble your godmother, complete your homework later in the evening, have some playtime, then take a bath and head to bed. Underst The triplets nodded enthusiastically and shortly after, they left with Isabella.

[Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

## Chapter 366

### Chapter 366 Such Soft Lips

Now that only Neera and Jean remained in the hospital room, things quietened down.

The two of them stared at each other in silence for a while. Neera broke her gaze first and looked away; she suddenly felt embarrassingly awkward.

"You..."

"You..."

Both of them spoke at the same time.

Disconcerted, Neera looked up quickly, only to meet Jean's eyes. Something like a half-smile seemed to lurk in his expression as he commented, "You go first." He seemed very relaxed as he leaned back against the sofa.

Neera rubbed her nose, trying to find something to say. Finally, she blurted out, "I wanted to ask if you'd had dinner yet. Are you hungry? If you are..." She looked down at the remains of her dinner, embarrassed. "I guess I can order some takeout for you?"

Jean's brows lifted slightly. "I've been here looking after you all night, and you want to get rid of me after dinner, is that it?"

For a moment, Neera was lost for words. "Well, what were you planning to do?"

A small wave of happiness flooded through Jean as he watched her expressive face. Nonetheless, he did not try to coax her into changing her mind. "Oh, nothing! I'm not hungry... if you're still not feeling well, you should try and get some sleep."

Neera shook her head. "I'm fine. I haven't been up for very long, so I'm not sleepy yet."

Jean crossed his legs leisurely. "Really?"

"Yes, really," Neera answered at once.

At this, Jean drawled lazily, "Ahh, then, in that case, let's talk about Dr. Nancy for a moment."

Neera was certainly not expecting this, and her heart almost stopped in panic.

Why was he bringing the matter up again? Had his suspicions been aroused? Was that why he was deliberately broaching the subject in front of her?

She preserved a calm exterior, although she was internally frantic. "What about her?"

Jean idly drummed his fingers on the sofa's armrest. "The last time I came to the hospital to see Dr. Nancy... you happened to be there too. What a coincidence." His entire demeanor was languid and lazy, but his gaze was extremely keen and sharp as he studied her face as if he were trying to read her.

Neera's scalp prickled with apprehension. As casually as she could, she replied nonchalantly, "Yes, I was there. I knew Nancy was going to operate that day, so I came over to meet her."

Jean's eyes narrowed slightly. "Oh? Is that right?"

"Of course!" Neera brazenly soldiered on. Boldly, she challenged, "Are you implying that Nancy is me?"

"Yes, I am!" Jean shot back at once. He sounded very sure of himself.

This was true.

However, Jean merely narrowed his eyes even further, scrutinizing her in silence.

Under his searching gaze, Neera realized that she would not be able to hide her secret much longer. All he had to do was to ask one or two more awkward questions, and the truth would come out. Fortunately for her, Jean could not detect anything wrong in her manner. Grudgingly, he acknowledged, "Very well, I'll believe you for now."

Neera felt as if she had just been given a reprieve; her relief knew no bounds. Thankfully, she had had enough wits about her to respond quickly. If not, she did not want to think about what might have happened if Jean had discovered the truth!

To stop him from pursuing the matter, Neera rubbed her eyes. "I'm still feeling a little dizzy. I'd better lie down for a while."

Jean nodded, not saying a word.

Neera put her head down on the pillow. In the end, she did drift off to sleep.

By the time she woke up, it was already the middle of the night. The first thing she saw when she opened her eyes was Jean still leaning back against the couch, fast asleep. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Neera was momentarily thrown off balance. All along, whenever she was ill and woke up, the triplets or Adriana would be the ones at her bedside.

This was the first time she had had a man watching over her while she was in the hospital.

For whatever reason, she felt insensibly comforted when she saw Jean there...

Her thoughts went round and round in her head for a while before she slowly got out of bed. Noiselessly, she crossed over to the sofa and picked up Jean's coat, which he had set down beside him. Carefully, she draped the garment over him.

Jean did not wake up; his breathing was deep and relaxed.

Neera had seldom seen him with his guard down like this. Curiously enough, he seemed much gentler, and she could not help gazing at him for a little longer.

Jean had beautifully shaped eyebrows and thick lashes; they would be the envy of more than half the female population. His lips were thin; ordinarily, there was always a hint of aloofness and distance in his smile.

Such individuals were said to be fickle, even in love, but Neera somehow felt that Jean wasn't that sort of

person...

As her eyes lingered on him, she succumbed to some imp of perversity and impulsively reached out, gently stroking his brows. "So perfect, and such lashes too...and such a handsome nose...and such soft lips," she murmured as her fingertips lightly brushed over his face, stopping as she caressed his lips.

The softness of his mouth against her skin made her belatedly realize what she was doing, and her cheeks burned with embarrassment. She was behaving in such an unseemly manner!

As for Jean, he was far too much of a bewitching devil!

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## Chapter 367

### Chapter 367 Take Advantage of Him

Neera blushed. Before Jean woke up, she tiptoed back to the hospital bed and lay down again. After a long time, she fell into a deep sleep.

There was silence in the ward, and all sounds became extraordinarily clear.

When her breathing became even, Jean slowly opened his eyes, and his eyes were clear.

He woke up as early as Neera got up to cover him.

He wanted to open his eyes and ask about Neera's situation, but he felt that she had no intention of leaving, so he pretended to sleep to see what she wanted to do. He never expected she was bold enough to take advantage of him while he was asleep! When he heard her mumbles, he was amused.

There was only a dim yellow light on in the ward.

He had no displeasure from Neera's touch. Instead, he was like a hunter staring at his prey and exuding a bright light.

The next day, Isabella came with the triplets. "Neera, we've brought you breakfast."

As she spoke, she smiled at Jean. "Mr. Beauvort, I also brought yours. Thank you for taking care of Neera all night."

The triplets also approached sensibly and thanked Jean cutely. "Thank you, Uncle Jean. You've worked hard! Go wash and eat!"

Jean nodded softly and replied, "Okay." Then, he got up and went to the bathroom.

Ian came early in the morning with a change of clothes and toiletries.

After a brief wash, Jean changed his clothes and had breakfast with Neera. Then, the doctor came by for a routine checkup.

"Ms. Garcia's concussion isn't serious. She's recovered now. There are no other serious problems. She doesn't need to stay in the hospital for observation." Several people in the ward were relieved.

Ian helped with the discharge procedures and brought others to Imperial Gardens.

At 10.00 a.m., Jean returned to his residence.

Ian respectfully brought a glass of warm water, handed it to Jean, and reported solemnly, "Crimea Group hasn't got the bidding. I've already contacted Century Group and talked with the person in charge. The other party agreed to come to our company. If there's no problem, we can sign the contract tomorrow."

Jean responded calmly, "Well, what about the car accident? How is the investigation going?"

Ian answered immediately, "The car that deliberately hit Ms. Garcia has been found in a wasteland in the suburbs. But the perpetrator is still missing. I learned from the police that the perpetrator used a fake license plate number, and the car was from a second-hand market. Even if a road surveillance camera captured a man, there was no way to confirm his appearance as he had disguised himself. They could only confirm he was a man. Now, the police are still investigating various aspects and will notify us as soon as there's news."

Jean's expression darkened slightly.

"Disguise, second-hand car, fake license plate? Sure enough, it was premeditated. Sonny thinks that he can hide everything. No matter what, we have to find the perpetrator!"

Ian felt the cold aura around Jean's body. He shuddered all over and immediately responded, "Yes, Siri

Although Neera did not go to the company after returning, she was not idle either. She was still thinking about the car accident and called the police to ask about the progress of the investigation. The police quickly told her the story they had described to Ian.

After listening, Neera immediately said, "When the car accident happened, I saw that man's face! I can draw it Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The policeman was delighted. "That's great! You can save us time! Please send it to us when you complete the drawing!"

"Okay, wait a minute."

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

## Chapter 368

### Chapter 368 Venting Anger for Neera

After hanging up the phone, Neera quickly drew a clear sketch from memory.

After the police received the portrait, they immediately screened and compared it with the police system database. Surprisingly, the police quickly identified the perpetrator.

"Ms. Garcia, thanks for your portrait! We've found that the perpetrator had a criminal record. His name is Norman Keller. He was released last year and got arrested because of a hit-and-run. Don't worry. Since we have a target, the arrest operation is much easier. We'll arrest him as soon as possible. We'll contact you again."

Hearing that, Neera did not have too many surprises but thanked the police politely, "It's good I can help. Thank you for the information."

Jean also got the news quickly, and he remained expressionless.

He understood that even if Norman got successfully arrested, the police might not obtain valid testimony.

Since Sonny employed Norman, he was sure that Norman would not confess about him to the police.

Thinking of that, Jean had an

inexplicable anger.

In the past, the Beauvort Group and the Crimea Group always competed. But Jean had always dealt with it indifferently, let alone got angry.

The business was like ordinary affairs for him. He had always been able to handle tasks with ease and could stand in danger. He was not afraid at all, and he had never suffered a disadvantage. But this time was different. Sonny's goal was Startales, and Sonny threatened Neera's safety!

How could Jean not be angry? This time he was going to make Sonny pay a heavy price!

Jean went out early and headed straight to the company the next day.

According to the agreement, the chairman of Century Group personally came to Beauvort Group to discuss cooperation. The conversation between the two parties went very smoothly, and they signed the contract in less than half an hour.

The diamond mining rights in this bid were rich, and the income they could bring was quite considerable.

It was just that Century Group could not handle such a large mine alone and did not want to waste it, so it had to give up such a right to others.

Crimea Group had been eyeing that mine for a long time and had shown ambitions for the bidding from the very beginning. Because of that, many groups dared not bid to participate in the competition even if they wanted to.

Firstly, the Crimea Group was rich and powerful. They would not let go of the mining rights. If other groups wanted to compete with Crimea Group, they had to pay a high financial price.

Secondly, since the Crimea Group was ambitious with it, no one would compete with the Crimea Group. After all, no one dared to offend the Crimea Group.

However, there were always exceptions to everything. The Beauvort Group dared to challenge the Crimea Group!



This time, Jean personally came forward to participate in the negotiation. The chairman of Century Group was shocked and agreed to the cooperation quickly. After signing the contract, the chairman reached out politely and flattered Jean with a hint of excitement.

"Mr. Beauvort, it's an honor for Century Group to cooperate with Beauvort Group!"

Jean was calm but still shook hands with the chairman. "My pleasure."

After the chairman of Century Group left, Jean turned around and handed over the signed contract to Ian. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Go and draw up another contract to transfer one-third of the mining rights of this diamond mine to ANXIN Group."

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

## Chapter 369

Chapter 369 His Wife-Loving Attribute Becomes More Insane

Ian was stunned. "Huh?" Transfer one-third of such a big business to ANXIN Group?

Looking at Ian's blank look, Jean narrowed his eyes slightly. "Is there a problem?" Ian shook his head. "No."

He smiled embarrassingly. The problem is big, okay? According to the past, Mr. Beauvort would not share the mining rights of this diamond mine with others. But he gives it away generously! Sure enough, only Ms. Garcia can have this unique treatment. Mr. Beauvort's wife-loving attribute becomes more insane!

Ian complained secretly, took the document, and said, "I'll do it now."

In an hour, Ian made a new contract for diamond mining rights.

Neera had been discharged from the hospital and rested at home, so she knew nothing about it. After eating at noon, she received a call from Jean.

"What's the matter? Is something wrong?" Neera asked softly.

Jean said, "If you feel better, come to Beauvort Group in the afternoon."

Hearing that, Neera was full of doubts. "Why?"

Jean did not explain much. "You'll know when you come."

"Alright."

Half an hour later, Neera appeared in the lobby on the first floor of the Beauvort Group.

When Ian got the news, he immediately went downstairs to pick her up and led her to Jean's office.

It was her first time here, so she looked around after walking in. The decoration and furnishings of Jean's office were all in a simple style. There was a sense of nobility and luxury in simplicity. Seeing Neera come in, Jean got up, walked to the sofa, and pointed to the seat opposite. "Take a seat."

After Neera sat down, she asked, "What's the matter?"

Jean went straight to the point and gave her the newly drawn-up contract. "Look, it's for you."

"For me?" Neera picked up the contract and looked through it suspiciously.

Soon, her puzzled expression turned into surprise. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"The right to mine a diamond mine! I've heard about this mine! It's rare and good! Why do you want to cooperate with me on such a good project?"

Jean did not hide anything and told her, "I snatched this from the Crimea Group. There may be no way to give you a fair and just result for the car accident. I believe you know the reasons. If this is the case, I can only use another way to let the Crimea Group make up for you."

"Make up for me in this way?"

Neera was surprised. She did not expect Jean to help her vent her anger.

Jean nodded and said, "ANXIN Group also has a jewelry business. The mining right of this diamond mine is useful for your company. It's of great benefit."

Knowing the cause and effect, Neera was still stunned. She looked at the contract, then at Jean. Her eyes were full of disbelief.

"You snatched this from the Crimea Group? Just because of me?"

When Ian heard that, he immediately assisted Jean to explain, "Yes, Ms. Garcia. You don't know yet, do you? It took Crimea Group three months to bid for this mining right.

They were about to finalize it. But Mr Beauvort paid double the price to snatch it up and sign the contract this morning."

This time, Neera was even more shocked. Double the price? How much does it cost?

Without thinking about it, she refused Jean, "No, I can't take this. Since you paid double the price, Beauvort Group should be solely responsible for it. What does it have to do with me? You shouldn't come to me for the cooperation."

Speaking of that, Neera felt funny. "Mr. Beauvort, do you intend to lose money in the business?"

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

## Chapter 370

Chapter 370 She Has Already Taken Advantage of Him

Jean's expression was a little unnatural. "Of course not."

Neera followed suit, "Since it's not, I can't sign it. I can't accept such a contract."

Jean had not expected her to refuse so firmly. He frowned.

Seeing that, Neera suddenly smiled.

"However, I'm happy you can help me vent my anger. Thank you, but I don't need this cooperation. Beauvort Group can do a good job by itself." After staring into her bright eyes for a few seconds, Jean reacted belatedly.

The reason why he snatched the mining right was to vent Neera's anger on Sonny. Now she was happy. So everything else was unnecessary. Thinking of that, he relaxed his frown and smiled but did not intend to give up cooperation.

"It's a good thing to vent your anger. But I still want to cooperate with you. I hope to have further communication with ANXIN Group." Neera was a little surprised. "Why?"

With the strength of Beauvort Group, there was no need to actively propose cooperation with a company that only had influence abroad.

Jean quickly responded, "The influence of ANXIN Group's jewelry development abroad is far higher than the brand status of Beauvort Group. I intend to expand its influence in the jewelry industry. So I hope to achieve this goal through cooperation with ANXIN Group. I've already thought about the content of the first collaboration. We can launch a

Valentine's Day joint series as the first joint work." Seeing Jean's look, it was evident that he took the cooperation seriously. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera was interested in his words.

If she could cooperate with Beauvort Group and win the mining rights of the diamond mine, it would be great for ANXIN Group. But she also understood that Jean was too modest.

Beauvort Group's jewelry was only low-key, but it was popular in the upper circles as they made haute couture. All sets cost tens of millions with exquisite designs and had collection value. Jean seemed to go to great lengths for her to accept this cooperation.

Neera could not help but feel a little amused.

Didn't everyone say that the president of the Beauvort Group has always been ruthless in business and never favoritism?

"L..." Neera wanted to say something more but was interrupted by Jean.

"Don't rush to refuse. I'm willing to cooperate with ANXIN Group. You can get benefits, and Beauvort Group will also get a good impact. You're not taking advantage of me. It's a win-win cooperation. I've never suffered a loss in business, so I hope you can think about it carefully. Everything must be for the benefit of ANXIN Group."

Jean made it clear that he insisted on cooperating. What else could Neera say?

She sighed in her heart but had no choice.

"I understand your good intentions. How about this? We can cooperate, but the 35% profit promised to ANXIN Group is too much. Only want 20%. If you disagree, then forget about this cooperation. I won't sign it."

It was the first time in Jean's life that he offered to send profits and got rejected.

He found it funny. "It's my first time meeting someone who doesn't want money for nothing."

Neera smiled and said generously, "We've known each other for a long time. You should already know me. I've never liked to take advantage of others for no reason. I've received too much help from you. I'll feel uneasy if I take advantage of you again."

Upon hearing that, what happened last night suddenly appeared in Jean's mind, and he fell in thoughts.

She has already taken advantage of me.

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

## Chapter 371

Thu, Sept

Chapter 371 You Can't Mess With Her

Eventually, Jean backed down and asked Ian to make a new contract.

Ian's action was fast. He made the new contract in less than ten minutes.

Jean and Neera signed the contract respectively and settled the cooperation. Neera smiled officially. "Mr. Beauvort, it's my honor to cooperate with you."

Looking at her delicate face, Jean raised his eyebrows and replied, "My pleasure."

Then, Neera asked again, "If the Crimea Group knew that you snatched the project, wouldn't they be mad and trouble you?"

Jean did not take it seriously and adjusted his cuffs calmly.

"It's certain to be mad. Sonny has put a lot of effort into this project, and the cooperation that's about to be obtained is gone. He'll be angry. As for trouble with me? I don't care. Just see if he has the guts to deal with me!"

His tone was flat, but what he said was very arrogant.

Neera could not help but look at him more. Seeing his vigorous appearance, she was relieved. All her worries disappeared, and she smiled unconsciously.

Crimea Group.

Sonny quickly got the news and was furious on the spot. He swept all the documents on the desk to the ground.

"Century Group gave the mining rights to Beauvort Group? Didn't they promise to sign the contract with us?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The assistant replied tremblingly, "It's true. The chairman of Century Group went to Beauvort Group this morning and signed the contract with Jean Beauvort on the spot."

Sonny's expression became even more gloomy. The veins on his forehead bulged, and he was so angry that he almost exploded. "F\*ck!"

He gripped the desk tightly and gritted his teeth. His eyes were as sinister as a poisonous snake.

The assistant could not help but say, "For Neera Garcia, Jean Beauvort didn't hesitate to compete with us!"

Sonny narrowed his eyes and remained silent. He thought of that too. But no matter what, Jean had snatched the project away.

Crimea Group was bound to win the mining right of this diamond mine and even planned its future development. As a result, everything was in vain!

Sonny was furious. After a while, his expression recovered slightly.

Sitting in his seat again, he picked up his phone gloomily and called Jean. On the other side, Jean saw the caller ID and connected the call without surprise. "What's the matter?" Before Sonny could speak, Jean asked unhurriedly.

Sonny controlled his emotions and forced himself to speak well.

"Mr. Beauvort, I heard you paid twice the price to snatch Century Group's diamond mining rights. Is it worth paying so much for a woman?"

Jean leaned on the sofa and answered slowly, "This amount of money is nothing to the Beauvort Group. But it's worth it since you called to ask me in person. Are you anxious?"

Those words were offensive enough to make Sonny angry, but he pretended not to care.

"I'm fine. It's only a project. For the Crimea Group, the diamond mine is irrelevant. Without it, I can find other things. The Crimea Group has nothing to lose. I only didn't expect the cold-blooded Mr. Beauvort would snatch a project for a woman. It seems that you and Neera Garcia have a very close relationship..."

Jean did not care about Sonny's sarcasm.

"I did have a close relationship with Neera. At least you can't mess with her! Sonny, if you dare to attack her again, don't blame me for attacking the Crimea Group. You should know that the Crimea Group almost has no chance of winning against the Beauvort Group! Of course, if you're ready to make the Crimea Group disappear, feel free to do it!"

After speaking, he hung up the phone without waiting for Sonny to respond.

Over there, Sonny was holding the phone tightly, and his expression darkened. Jean Beauvort, just wait and see!

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

## Chapter 372

### Chapter 372 He's Too Seductive

Neera listened to the whole process. She could not help but blush.

Although Jean did not say anything too ambiguous, he defended her, and his overbearing meaning of declaring sovereignty made her heart beat faster.

At that moment, she almost had the illusion that she was Jean's real wife. That was why he protected her desperately from anyone to bully her.

Fortunately, she had always been rational and calm, so she quickly returned to her senses and straightened her mind. She was thinking nonsense. They were only a sham marriage. Even if Jean helped her, it was out of a contractual relationship. It had nothing to do with feelings.

Neera reminded herself to calm down, and the heat on her face subsided a little.

After calming down, she could not help but sigh.

Jean was too seductive. Even though she had long been indifferent to emotional matters, she almost could not control her feelings.

She concealed her expression, then asked, "Sonny is vindictive. Will it be counterproductive if you provoke him?"

Even if there were still a gap between the Crimea Group and the Beauvort Group, it would be trouble for the Beauvort Group if Sonny got angry and initiated a confrontation regardless of the consequences. Jean knew what Neera was thinking, and his eyes were calm.

"It doesn't matter what he does. What I said is true. If he dares to mess around again, I don't mind making Crimea Group pay for his stupidity." search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Seeing that he was not joking, Neera was speechless for a long while before giving a thumbs up sincerely. "You're amazing!"

In Kingsview, only the Beauvort Group had the confidence to say such crazy words.

She also believed that Jean was fearless. No matter how difficult things were, they were trivial things for him.

Jean smiled, accepted her compliment readily, and changed the topic.

"Okay, the contract has been signed. I have nothing else to do here. You can go back and rest. After your injury heals, go to the mansion with me."

He did not say what to do when returning to the mansion, but Neera understood immediately. She had broken an appointment with Jean's family. No matter what the reason was, it was impolite. She should go back as an apology.

Next, Neera recuperated at home for two days and finally recovered completely. Early on Friday morning, she went to the company and made an appointment with Jean to return to the mansion for dinner together in the evening.

However, when she was about to leave work, Adriana, who was supposed to be abroad, appeared in her office with her suitcase!

"Aunt Adriana?" Neera was extremely surprised and stepped forward immediately. "Why are you back? Why didn't you tell me in advance? I can pick you up at the airport!"

Adriana wore simple casual clothes but could not hide her elegant and noble temperament. She pushed the suitcase aside, withdrew her sunglasses, and revealed her beautiful face.

Although Adriana was in her forties, she was well-maintained with fair skin and attractive facial features. Her young appearance and age-reducing outfit made her look extraordinarily young with mature charm. Adriana first looked at Neera carefully and then glared at Neera.

"I heard you were in a car accident, so I rushed back early. I told you before. Be careful on the road! Why were you still so careless? I'm so worried! Let me take another look. Are you okay?" Adriana should have just gotten off the plane. When Neera thought that Adriana returned hurriedly because of her, she felt her heart warm.

She took Adriana's hand and smiled. "Don't worry. I'm fine. Didn't I stand right in front of you?"

After confirming that Neera was safe, Adriana breathed a sigh of relief.



"It's good you're fine, or what should I and the triplets do? No matter what, you must be careful and can't be so careless again. Understand?" Neera did not dare to tell Adriana the truth about the car accident.

If Adriana learned the truth, she would get angry and might even confront the Crimea Group headed on, so Neera hid it.

Neera cleverly changed the topic. "Aunt Adriana, does the Garcia family know about your return?"

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

## Chapter 373

### Chapter 373 Jean Is Unhappy

Upon hearing that, Adriana looked helpless. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I came back to see you in a hurry. I haven't contacted anyone. The Garcia family doesn't know about it. So I'll live with you for a few days. When the time comes, I'll return to the Garcia family to see your grandparents."

Neera was happy Adriana would live with her, so she readily accepted it.

It was dinner time. Adriana had been on the plane for ten hours and was already hungry.

"I've never been used to plane meals. I'm hungry now. Let's go out to eat. I haven't come back for a long time. I miss Kingsview's food!" Adriana also thought of the triplets. "The kids are still at school, right? Let's pick them up first. Then we'll have a reunion dinner!"

Just as Neera was about to agree, she suddenly remembered that she had made an appointment with Jean to return to the mansion.

What a coincidence. Neera had no choice but to refuse Adriana. "Sorry, not today. How about tomorrow? I have something to do tonight."

Adriana wondered. "What matter is more important than me? It's late. No matter how busy you are, you have to rest! Put aside other things and accompany me tonight! Let's go to dinner!" "But..."

Before Neera could figure out how to explain, Adriana dragged her out involuntarily. Along the way, no matter how Neera begged, Adriana did not take it seriously.

"It's an important matter. Aunt Adriana..."

Seeing Adriana glaring at her, Neera felt a little depressed and helpless.

At the same time, Jean returned to the mansion. Frederic and Wrenn were naturally happy to see Jean.

"Why didn't you tell us to come back for dinner tonight? I can prepare your favorite food."

Wrenn stepped forward to take Jean's coat while grinning.

Jean sat down, took the teacup from Wrenn, and said gently, "Nothing. I'll eat whatever you make. How is your health? Are you fully recovered?"

Wrenn nodded. "I've recovered. It wasn't a serious illness. Just a bad cold."

Jean was relieved and only then said, "Neera will come later."

Upon hearing that, Wrenn became colder and snorted. "It's okay if she doesn't come. We're already satisfied for you to come back."

Jean knew that Wrenn was still angry with Neera, so he calmly spoke for Neera.

"Mom, don't be angry. Neera didn't break the appointment on purpose. She accidentally got into a car accident on the way and was sent to the hospital. That's why she didn't come." Frederic and Wrenn were stunned when they heard that.

Frederic asked anxiously, "How is she now? Is she injured?"

Wrenn pursed her lips. Although she did not ask about Neera, she also stared at Jean.

"The car accident wasn't serious. She had a slight concussion and no other injuries. She has left the hospital."

Jean did not mention the Crimea Group attacking Neera evilly.

Hearing that, Frederic breathed a sigh of relief.

"Since an accident happened to her that day, don't take it to heart," Frederic told Wrenn.

Wrenn glanced at Frederic and snorted.

"I'm not unreasonable. If there are special circumstances, I won't mind it. Forget it. At least Neera knows to make amends."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jean's phone rang. It was WhatsApp from Neera.

On the chat interface, she sent a series of emoticons pleading for forgiveness accompanied by a paragraph of

text.

"Sorry, I can't go to the mansion tonight. My aunt suddenly returned home today. She insisted on me to accompany Ker. Please help me to explain to your parents. I'll make amends on the other day!" After seeing it, Jean became gloomy and looked a little unhappy.

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

## Chapter 374

Chapter 374 He Covered for Neera

After Neera and Adriana went to pick up the triplets, they went to the restaurant.

The triplets had not seen Adriana for a long time and missed her. They were pleased and sensibly served Adriana food.

"Grandaunt, try this! This dish is delicious!"

"Grandaunt, eat this one! It can beautify your skin and make you look younger!"

"And this one! It's good for the skin too! Grandaunt, eat more!"

The triplets were chattering, which made Adriana smile, and she was happy.

The atmosphere in the private room was lively, but Neera was in a daze. She poked at the pasta on the plate, felt uninterested, full of apprehension, and a little apologetic.

She sent Jean a message and wondered if Jean had seen it.

Would he be angry? I promised him to return, but I suddenly changed my mind. If it were anyone else, he would be unhappy, right? Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Although Neera was also looking forward to Adriana's return, it was a coincidence that Adriana returned tonight.

Adriana chatted and laughed with the triplets, then saw Neera looking listless.

"What's wrong with you? Aren't you happy when I come back? Are you uncomfortable?"

Neera shook her head and put down the fork with some distress.

"I'm fine. I'm glad you're back. I always looked forward to reuniting with you. But I did have an important appointment tonight. I broke the appointment with my friend last time. I promised to apologize today, but broke my promise again."

Adriana was stunned when she heard that. "Oh dear, why didn't you make it clear earlier? I was happy to reunite with you. I didn't think it through. What should we do? I can help you explain to your friend and apologize."

"Forget it. It's not that serious."

Neera knew that Adriana did not mean any harm. Adriana only missed her and the triplets too much! Not wanting to worry Adriana, she shook her head.

"It's not a big deal. I'll apologize to my friend later. It's my fault that I didn't explain to you." Harvey was clever and roughly guessed what happened from Neera's expression.

He poked his head toward Neera's side and whispered, "Mommy, did you date Uncle Jean?" Neera nodded lightly and replied, "I originally agreed to go to the mansion with him tonight."

Harvey reassured Neera warmly, "Don't worry. Just apologize to Uncle Jean later. I'll accompany you."

When Neera heard that, she showed a slight smile.

Jean was indeed a little displeased. He did not like anyone who broke the appointment, including Neera. But he was calm and stood up suddenly.

"Dad, Mom, something happened at the company. I have to rush over now. I won't eat at home tonight. I'll bring Neera back another day"

Frederic was surprised. "What happened to the company? Are you going to leave without eating?"

As a woman, Wrenn had keen intuition and immediately felt something was wrong. She questioned Jean sharply, "Couldn't it be that Neera couldn't come again? That's why you leave in a hurry to cover for her!"

Jean frowned and said lightly, "No, it's indeed the company's business."

However, Wrenn did not believe it, and her anger suddenly surged. She could not help but criticize Neera.

"Why are you still protecting her at this point? Look at her attitude! She doesn't even care about you, let alone us! She broke appointments twice and didn't even show herself! She might continue to ignore us and do whatever she wants in the future!"

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

## Chapter 375

### Chapter 375 Send Him Roses

Seeing that Wrenn had such an opinion of Neera, Jean frowned. He knew that if he left today without explaining clearly, Wrenn would be angrier and more dissatisfied with Neera. He immediately gave Ian a hint. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Ian understood, stepped forward immediately, and explained respectfully, "Madam, the company does have a problem with the project. Mr. Beauvort signed a contract with Century Group. Crimea Group wanted that project, but Century Group cooperated with our company. There were some conflicts. The Crimea Group has been looking for trouble..." Wrenn frowned and glanced at Ian dubiously.

Frederic did not ask any more questions. "Since this is the case, deal with it quickly. We can have dinner at any time. Work is more important."

As he spoke, he gave Jean a meaningful look. "When the work is over, bring Neera back with you to have dinner."

Jean nodded. "Yes, I know it." Soon, he left the mansion.

Outside the mansion, Ian saw Jean turn cold and unhappy. He could not help but gulp and ask cautiously, "Sir, where are we going now?" Without looking at Ian, Jean said coldly, "Go home." Then, he got into the car.

Ian trembled all over. He felt that the air pressure around him had dropped, and he was about to be frozen!

On the other side, Neera, Adriana, and the triplets returned to Imperial Gardens after eating.

Adriana looked around the whole villa and was satisfied. "I was right to feel crowded here."

to rent this house. The location, surrounding environment, and interior decoration style are quite good. We won't feel crowded here."

After reviewing, she finally chose a room. She took the plane for ten hours and was worried about Neera. So after eating, her tiredness surged up.

She yawned and waved to Neera. "I'm tired. I'll go to bed. You should sleep early. Let's talk tomorrow."

"Okay," Neera responded, poured Adriana a glass of water, put it on the bedside, and backed out.

The triplets helped pack the luggage, obediently said good night to Adriana, and followed Neera downstairs.

"Mommy, are you going to apologize to Uncle Jean? I saw the lights of Uncle Jean's house were on. He must have come back! I'll go with you!" Harvey took the lead to ask cutely.

Sammy and Penny had already heard about it from Harvey. They raised their hands immediately. "We can accompany you too!"

Neera looked at the sensible triplets, smiled, and pinched their faces gently. "Thank you for your kindness. I'll go there myself."

Harvey pondered and thought it was fine. Neera and Jean could have more opportunities to be alone.

So, he nodded and suggested, "Mommy, you can bring a small gift for Uncle Jean. It'll be more sincere, and Uncle Jean won't be angry with you again!"

Neera did not think about a gift. After listening to Harvey's words, she nodded thoughtfully. "You're right. But what gift should give? Jean doesn't lack anything..."

She thought for a long time before she came up with an idea. "Maybe I can give Jean my secret medicine? It's not available in the market. It's also good for his health."

When the triplets heard it, they felt helpless.

No one will give the medicine as a gift! No wonder Mommy is single! If she could be romantic, she would have fallen in love with Daddy!

Harvey rubbed his forehead and decided for Neera. "It's better not to give medicine. It's inappropriate. Mommy, there are flowers in our yard. You can send Uncle Jean a bunch of flowers! Roses are good!"

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## Chapter 376

### Chapter 376 Not Asking for Love

Neera hesitated when she heard it.

Sending flowers to a man was already weird, but sending roses was even wrong! She was not asking for love!

"No, it won't work..." She pursed her lips and refused.

Harvey frowned. "Mommy, how do you know if you haven't tried it? Flowers can make people feel better. Tonight, you broke an appointment with Uncle Jean. It's your fault. It's not advisable to break promises. That's what you taught us, so you must apologize to Uncle Jean seriously!"

Facing Harvey's severe accusation, Neera felt guilty and helpless.

After pondering for a moment, she had no choice but to compromise and nod. "Okay, I'll send it!"

Harvey's eyes lit up, and he smiled with satisfaction. "That's right! I know you're not ignorant. Go quickly and come back early!"

Harvey paused, then giggled. "It doesn't matter if you don't come back soon. Don't worry about us. Spend more time with Uncle Jean to make him happy!"

Neera was speechless for a while and was getting out of the house.

Although she agreed, she stood in the yard and hesitated for a long time. She still felt that sending roses was inappropriate.

Even if she had no other intentions but to make amends, Jean might think wrongly. It was embarrassing if he misunderstood she had feelings toward him! No, it's better to change the type.

She looked around and finally squatted in front of a pot of top-quality Clivia that she liked very much. "It seems that I can only reluctantly give him this one..." That Clivia

was a very precious variety, and it was also valuable. It had already bloomed and was beautiful. She loved it.

I use the most expensive plant to make amends. It should be sincere enough.

Thinking of that, she took the flower pot and went to the next door.

It was Ian who came to open the door. He was surprised to see Neera standing at the door with a pot of Clivia. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He knew her intention of coming, but what was that Clivia for?

His suspicious gaze glanced between Clivia and Neera, then looked at Neera and greeted, "Good evening, Ms. Garcia. What can I help you with?"

Neera looked embarrassed and whispered, "I'm here to make amends. Is Jean in a good mood?"

Ian narrowed his eyes and smiled, but what he said made Neera shiver.

"It's bad. Ms. Garcia, I was going through a catastrophe tonight."

Neera gulped nervously. "How come?"

"Mr. Beauvort told Madam that you would go to the mansion, but you sent him a message later saying that you couldn't go. He became gloomy when he saw your message! But he didn't say that you couldn't go. He used an excuse that the company had trouble, took you back next time, and left without even eating. Madam even quarreled with him about this matter. He excused that the Crimea Group was looking for trouble, or he couldn't escape!"

Neera did not expect the situation to be so severe and felt even more guilty.

"On the way back from the mansion, I almost froze to death in Mr. Beauvort's aura! It's no exaggeration to say I might die under his gaze! You're so amazing! It's my first time to see someone make Mr. Beauvort so angry! I wish you good luck."

What Ian said was so scary. Neera trembled and wished she could turn around and leave.

She felt she was about to meet doomsday when she thought of facing the cold Jean!

However, thinking of Harvey's words, she felt it was too irresponsible to leave.



Since she caused the disaster, she could not escape. Thinking of that, she could only bite the bullet and ask. "Where is Jean now?" Ian pointed upstairs. "He's in the study."

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

## Chapter 377

### Chapter 377 Coaxing Jean Is Easy

Neera bolstered herself up and bravely went upstairs. Standing outside the study, she prepared men tally before knocking.

Soon, Jean's cold voice came out. "Come in!"

Neera felt that Jean tonight was a little colder than before. It seems that he's indeed angry!

She took a deep breath, opened the door, and walked in.

Hearing the movement, Jean did not even raise his head. He looked at the documents coldly as if he did not care about everything around him. Until Neera approached the desk and greeted, "Hello, Jean..."

Only then did Jean lift his eyes. "What are you doing here?"

Meeting his gaze, Neera could not help but shiver. She was in a daze. It looked like she had returned to the scene when she first met him.

His eyes were cold and unfeeling. Neera suddenly felt a little uncomfortable for no reason.

She frowned, did not care about anything, and put the pot of top-quality Clivia on the desk.

"Sorry, I didn't intend to cancel the appointment tonight. My aunt came back too suddenly. She was very excited when she saw me and didn't listen to my explanation. She insisted on dragging me to dinner. She felt sorry when she knew the situation and wanted to apologize. Of course, I'm not trying to make an excuse. This matter is indeed my fault. So I wanted to apologize to you. To show my sincerity, I also took my favorite Clivia to make amends. Jean, don't be angry with me! Forgive me, please!"

She said it sincerely and pitifully.

Jean looked at her coldly. For some reason, his heart, which should have been cold, seemed scratched by something. It was a little itchy.

Her expression and tone coincided inexplicably with the WhatsApp emoticons she sent.

She looked cute and funny, and his mood suddenly improved after being gloomy all night.

However, he still looked indifferent and reprimanded her deeply, "Ms. Garcia, you're an adult and the parent of three children. You should know that breaking a promise is wrong. It's already your second missed appointment..."

Before finishing his sentence, Neera clasped her hands and apologized pitifully again.

"I know it's all my fault! I broke my promise! I've realized my mistake. Please forgive me! I promise you. There will never be a next time!"

She spoke seriously. Her beautiful eyes were full of sincerity and expectation, like a cute pet who made a mistake and begged forgiveness. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean could not bear to be looked at by her eyes. He felt a little funny and softened his expression, then asked lightly, "Are you sure?" Hearing his tone change, Neera nodded hastily. "Sure! It's true!"

Jean's voice finally was not as cold as before. "Okay, since you admit your mistake, I can forget it this time, but not next time."

"Okay! I won't do this again!"

Neera breathed a sigh of relief. Great, he finally forgives me! It's easy to coax him.

She blinked and became more courageous again. "Since you're not angry anymore, don't be so cold! You might as well look in the mirror! Your expression is scary!" Jean smiled. "That's your fault."

His gaze stayed on the pot of Clivia, and he said, "Your flowers are growing well."

Neera chuckled and pushed the flower pot toward him as if offering a treasure.

"Of course! Although it's not as good as your millions of green plants, it's worth hundreds of thousands. It's my most precious plant! Look at its growth and vitality! You must take good care of it! Don't raise it to death!"

Her lively eyes made the last gloom in Jean's heart disappear. He finally smiled and responded, "I'll try my best. It depends on its fate."

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

## Chapter 378

Chapter 378 She's Cute SEAR\*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

When Neera heard that, she almost regretted it. But since she sent it as a gift, it was his Clivia.

She was not qualified to comment on what he did. Whatever! It's hard for him not to be angry. He can do whatever he wants.

She pursed her lips and left helplessly. After her figure disappeared, Jean poked the leaves of the pot of Clivia and could not help but giggle. She's cute sometimes! He was in a good mood, and his cold expression seemed gone.

The next day, Neera woke up and planned to make breakfast. When she went downstairs, she heard noises in the kitchen.

She went to look suspiciously and found that Zuniga had come back and was making breakfast.

"Auntie Zuniga? Why are you back?"

Hearing Neera's voice, Zuniga wiped her hands with a smile and brought Neera warm water. "Good morning, Ms. Garcia. Drink some water first."

Neera took the glass and looked at Zuniga with concern. "Is your husband okay?"

"He recovered well. The doctor said he could leave the hospital after a period. So I came back to work. I can go to the hospital once a day afterward! My son went to school, and his grandparents would take care of him. When my husband left the hospital, we would rent a house in the suburbs. It's more convenient."

Zuniga looked in good spirits with a smile.

Neera was happy for Zuniga but worried that Zuniga would be too tired. "Can you handle it? I'm not in a hurry here. Don't be too anxious to come back to work."

Zuniga said gratefully, "No problem. Thank you for your help. Or my husband can't recover so quickly. You're busy, so I'm back to help you. You can concentrate on your work."

Seeing that she had made arrangements, Neera was relieved and said nothing else. Meanwhile, Adriana came down with the triplets.

Neera briefly introduced the identities of the two parties. When Zuniga heard that, she greeted Adriana politely, "Nice to meet you, Madam!" Adriana smiled. "I'm not married. Don't call me Madam. You can call my name."

Zuniga felt it inappropriate to call Adriana by her first name, so she smiled and said, "You look young. I'll call you Ms. Adriana."

No woman did not like to get praised for being young. Adriana looked happy and said, "Thank you for caring for

my niece and grandnephews during this time."

Zuniga shook her head. "That's what I should do. I should be thanking Ms. Neera for helping me..."

After exchanging pleasantries, Zuniga pointed to the kitchen. "I've already made breakfast. I'll serve the meals

now."

"Okay."

After breakfast, Neera and Adriana took the triplets to school and went to the company.

Adriana took a brief tour and was satisfied when she saw the company was well-organized. She did not stay any longer and left after a while. "Continue your work. It's rare for me to come back. I'll meet my old friends."

Neera nodded and sent Adriana out of the company.

Jean did not go out today and was working at home. Just after lunch, he was about to nap when he received a call from Frederic. Frederic asked anxiously, "Where are you now?" Jean heard the anxiety in Frederic's tone and straightened his expression. "I'm at home. What's the matter? Did something happen?"

Frederic sounded nervous, "Wrenn suddenly fainted and was sent to the emergency room! We're in Hillsdale Hospital under the Beauvort Group. Come here quickly!"

Jean was startled upon hearing that. He hung up the phone and hurried over.

Frederic was anxiously waiting while staring eagerly at the red light in the emergency room.

"Dad!" Jean walked over quickly and asked, "What's the matter? Why did Mom faint suddenly?"

Frederic glanced at Jean, then looked at the closed door of the emergency room sullenly. "I don't know what's

lon. Just after lunch, Wrenn suddenly turned pale and became short of breath. She passed out' and fell to

the Joanna gives Wrenn first aid inside, but I don't know the situation."

Unexpectedly, Wrenn's condition was so severe. Jean frowned and comforted Frederic, "Mom will be fine. Just rest assured/

However, it was inevitable that Jean felt worried about Wrenn.

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

## Chapter 379

Chapter 379 See How Neera Ends Up

More than an hour later, the lights in the emergency room finally went out, and Joanna walked out.

Joanna's eyes lit up when she saw Jean was there.

Jean did not notice her expression but asked calmly, "How is my mom?"

Joanna suppressed her emotions and pretended to be solemn. "The situation is bad. We found a chronic poison in Madam's body. Fortunately, Mr. Frederic sent Madam in time. If it was later, something bad would happen!"

The expressions of Jean and Frederic changed slightly.

Frederic asked sharply, "Why is there chronic poison? What's going on? Aren't you always taking care of her? Since it's chronic, why didn't you notice it before?"

After all, Frederic had been in the business world for many years. He looked at problems sharply and viciously and grasped the key points.

Since it was a chronic poison, the poison must have taken a long time to accumulate to this point!

However, the butlers, servants, and chefs of the Beauvort family had worked in the Beauvort family for many years, and there had never been a mistake.

The diet was also strict. How could such a thing happen?

Seeing Frederic's sharp gaze, Joanna felt uneasy but did not show it.

"Although it's chronic poison, it's temporarily hidden in the body after taking it for a short period. No one can notice it, but after a few days, it would trigger suddenly! As it's a special poison, it's difficult to detect. Madam won't be affected at first. It was normal that I couldn't find it before! But when the poison accumulates to a certain extent, it'll affect Madam!"

Frederic's expression darkened. "Wrenn has taken the poison in a short time? But how did it get into her body?"

Joanna guided cautiously, "Through examination, I found Madam took this poison for about ten days to half a month. As for how it entered her body, there's no result yet. But I'll investigate it as soon as possible. Madam's condition has temporarily stabilized, but it's still not optimistic. This chronic poison isn't easy to treat. It has already damaged Madam's body. We need to develop an antidote. Or the poison will endanger Madam's life!"

Hearing that, Jean became gloomy and exuded a cold aura.

Frederic was shocked. His body trembled uncontrollably, and he almost fell. It was Ian who reacted fast and quickly supported Frederic. Frederic closed his eyes before he stabilized his mind. He gritted his teeth and ordered, "No matter what, you must cure Wrenn!"

Joanna hid her smug look and responded with feigned embarrassment, "I'll do my best..."

When Jean heard that, he showed a look of displeasure.

Joanna's unsure look made him feel wrong. So he took out his phone and called Neera.

"Are you free now? Can you come to Hillsdale Hospital under the Beauvort Group?" [SEARCH THE WEBSITE](#) TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.

"Now?" Neera wondered why. "What happened?"

While suppressing his worries, Jean explained patiently, "My mom suddenly fainted. She has received first aid. Her condition is temporarily stable, but the situation isn't optimistic. I would like to ask you to come and have a

look."

"Her condition is that serious?" After hearing that, Neera immediately stood up and responded, "Okay, I'll go

there now."

Joanna was listening to Jean's words and felt upset.

Mr. Beauvort never forgot Neera Garcia! Does he trust her that much? Fine! She's here in time! I want to see how that b\*tch ends up later!

Soon, Joanna went to work and said before leaving, "Madam should wake up later. You can go to see her."

Jean nodded and helped Frederic to the ward.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## Chapter 380

### Chapter 380 Malicious Framing

In the VIP ward, Wrenn did wake up soon.

When Frederic entered, he hurried to her bed, held her hand, and asked nervously, "Are you okay? Do you feel uncomfortable?" Wrenn looked pale, tired, and lacking energy. "My heart is weak. I can't breathe..."

In only one sentence, she spoke weakly, and her breathing was uneven.

Frederic felt agitated, and his usual steady and sharpness disappeared. He was full of worries and panic.

"Wrenn, you must be safe! What should I do if something happens to you?"

Frederic held her hand tightly while revealing a weakness he had never shown.

Wrenn watched him worry about her and reassured him weakly, "Don't worry. I'll get better. I still want to be with you..."

Jean was gloomy, and he hoped that Neera would come over quickly.

About twenty minutes later, Neera arrived by car. As soon as she entered the ward, she glanced at Wrenn first. Seeing that Wrenn's complexion was pale and weak, she immediately frowned. "Dad, Mom. Sorry, I'm late."

Neera apologized and greeted them first, then looked at Jean and asked about the situation, "What did the doctor say? Why did Mom suddenly faint?"

Jean replied calmly, "Joanna said that Mom got the chronic poison. It has accumulated to a certain extent and suddenly broke out today."

"Chronic poison?" Neera was shocked. "Where does the poison come from?"

"I don't know. I haven't investigated it yet."

Neera looked serious. "Let me check the pulse first. I'll check the specific poison later."

She immediately stepped forward to give Wrenn a pulse. But at this moment, Joanna came in suddenly, blocked Neera, and reprimanded Neera rudely, "Mrs. Beauvort, don't touch Madam!" Neera froze and looked at Joanna inexplicably. "Why?"

Jean, Frederic, and Wrenn were also surprised and asked in puzzlement, "Joanna, what are you doing?"

Joanna looked unfriendly and glared at Neera as if looking at a murderer.

"I analyzed Madam's blood sample with my team. The chronic poison in Madam's body isn't due to direct poisoning but the conflict of medicines! The last time Madam was unwell due to a cold. I've prescribed medicine for Madam. She originally would get better, but Mrs. Beauvort prescribed another medicine! I thought your medicine was for Madam's condition! I didn't expect you to poison Madam! You're so vicious to use your medical skills to harm Madam!"

Facing Joanna's sudden accusation, Neera was stunned. Frederic and Wrenn also looked at Neera in astonishment as if they wanted to confirm the authenticity of Joanna's words.

Neera's reaction was quick. Her expression darkened, and her tone became cold. "Joanna, you have to be responsible for your words. The medicine I prescribed to Mom was indeed a disease determined according to her condition. The medicine was for common colds. It won't cause toxicity!" [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Joanna had been preparing her plan for a long time, so she smiled sarcastically. "Why do you still argue? We extracted a part of the toxin from Madam's blood and analyzed part of the medicinal properties, which are the components in the medicine you sent that day! If you don't believe me, you can take a look!"



After speaking, she handed the analyzed medical report to Jean and Frederic.

Neera sullenly went to Jean's side to check. When she glanced over the medical report, her complexion changed slightly.

From the information in the medical report, she could see that the medicines were contradictory, but it was Joanna's one-sided statement!

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

## Chapter 381

### Chapter 381 Disadvantageous Situation

Joanna had been paying attention to Neera's reaction and continued, "Ms. Garcia, it seems you have also discovered the problem. The conflict of medicines will cause various situations. Your medical skills are good. You must know better than anyone else!"

She blatantly held Neera to account.

Then, Joanna looked at Wrenn again. "Madam, I don't know why Ms. Garcia gave you that medicine. But your condition became worse is entirely Ms. Garcia's fault. No matter how she quibbles, she can't escape her responsibility!"

After hearing that, Wrenn became gloomy. She forced herself to sit up and asked Neera sharply, "You didn't come to see me back then. How dare you prescribe medicine for me?"

Frederic, who had always been kind to Neera, could not help but doubt her now. "Neera, how do you explain it?"

Faced with the questioning, Neera looked a little unhappy.

Prescribing the medicine for Wrenn was out of her good intentions. She only wanted to make Wrenn's body recover faster and make Jean less worried.

As a result, her kindness put her in a disadvantageous situation. She should not meddle in their business!

Being questioned like a prisoner, Neera felt uncomfortable and explained calmly. "At that time, I asked Jean about the specific condition of your body and specially prescribed medicine for you. Even if the medicine I prescribed caused conflicts, it's impossible to trigger such complex toxins. I have a clear conscience. I'm not afraid of

any scrutiny. Ms. Bridges, you keep accusing me, but you should be the one who knows the inside story."

Joanna froze, frowned, and scolded, "What nonsense are you talking about? How do I know the inside story?"

Neera stared at Joanna sharply. "You repeatedly said that the properties of the medicines are conflicting, but it's your one-sided statement! Your analysis sheet didn't clearly state what medicine you prescribed!"

Neera was calm and grasped the strangeness of this matter. "Do you dare to tell me what kind of medicine you prescribed? Whether it's a conflict isn't up to you. I have to know it too! If it's my problem, I'll admit it and be responsible. Since you were Mom's attending doctor, didn't you check whether there was any problem before Mom took the medicine?"

Neera pointed out the problem. "You should understand the nature of cold medicines. How could you not see whether our prescriptions had conflicts? If you have seen it, why did you give it to Mom?" Neera's questions were so sharp that Joanna was stunned and overwhelmed.

She did not expect Neera to be more difficult to deal with than she imagined!

Jean's expression darkened, and he looked at Joanna lightly. "What Neera said makes sense."

Frederic and Wrenn also looked at Joanna suspiciously.

Hi

Joanna panicked. If she said that she did not see the conflict of medicine, it would be admitting that she was not good at basic pharmacology.

However, if she said she saw it, it would be tantamount to admitting that she was the one who wanted to poison Wrenn! Every answer to this question was wrong!

She glared at Joanna coldly. "Can't you answer it? If so, you can think about it slowly." Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Then, she looked at Wrenn. "Mom, the most urgent thing now is to cure your body, so I hope you can let me check on you. If there's a problem, I'll try to cure you." Check on Madam? She can't do that!

Joanna gritted her teeth and quickly refused Neera, "You can't!"

Neera's eyes were stern. "Why not? Ms. Bridges, you stopped me in every possible way. Are you guilty or have other intentions?"

Joanna was so flustered that she could not care about other things and slandered Neera unreasonably, "Neera, don't make sophistry! You must have planned to slander me a long time ago! You said you didn't know the medicine I prescribed for Madam, but you returned to the mansion last time. Didn't you see the medicine?"

Neera scoffed coldly. "You started to speak nonsense."

"You're the one who is making nonsense! This is your purpose, right? You know that Madam isn't satisfied with you, so you intentionally play tricks, harm Madam, and take advantage of Madam's critical illness to show off your medical skills to please Madam!"

Hearing her nonsense, Neera sneered. "You're the one who has such thoughts."

Joanna ignored Neera's words and continued, "Am I wrong? The Beauvort family is the No. 1 wealthy family in Kingsview. You were lucky enough to marry Mr. Beauvort. Seeing that Madam has opinions on you, you made this plan to stabilize your position! Especially since you have a bad reputation and have given birth to three children! Which man wants you?"

Her last words were full of sinister meanings.

Jean's expression suddenly darkened. He showed a hint of hostility and glared at Joanna.

Frederic and Wrenn froze and were shocked.

"What does that mean? You mean Neera had three children?"

"Joanna! Are you telling the truth?"

Joanna shuddered at Jean's glare. But after hearing Frederic and Wrenn's astonished questioning, she calmed down again.

She already wondered how Frederic and Wrenn agreed to let Neera marry Jean.

Even if it was a warding-off wedding, Neera still had three children. How could such a woman be worthy of Jean?

After observing it, she guessed that maybe Frederic and Wrenn did not know Neera had three children! So just now, to divert everyone's attention, she deliberately revealed this matter. Even if Jean got angry about it, she did not care.

Her chance would come if Neera got kicked out from the Beauvort family! Judging from the reactions of Frederic and Wrenn, she won the bet!

Joanna secretly felt happy and immediately responded, "Of course, it's true! Back then, Neera was ruined and went abroad to give birth to three children. I thought you knew about this! I didn't expect you knew nothing!"

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

## Chapter 382

Chapter 382 She Hopes Him to Believe Her Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Frederic and Wrenn did not know about it. They were shocked and angry.

They looked at Jean and asked sharply, "Is this true that Neera has three children? Did you know it all along but didn't tell us?"

Jean pursed his lips and was speechless. He did not intend to hide it from them but did not deliberately

mention it.

He could see that Wrenn was dissatisfied with Neera, so he tried to avoid it every time and wanted to wait for an opportunity to mention it in the future. He did not expect Joanna to expose the truth at this time!

Seeing that Jean was silent, Neera did not want to embarrass him. She did not feel it was shameful that she had three children, so she took the initiative to admit it. "It's true. I do have three kids."

Wrenn was so angry that she felt her heartache. She held her chest and gasped for breath. "It's ridiculous! How can you be so shameless!"

She hissed angrily and almost lost her breath. Frederic was terrified by her appearance and quickly patted her back to help her breathe.

"Wrenn, calm down! Don't get angry. You must take care of your body!"

Jean was also taken aback and hurried forward to persuade, "Mom, take a breath first! Let's talk about this later."

Joanna took advantage of the situation and stepped forward. "Madam, you're in a bad situation now. You must take care of yourself! It's not worth it to affect your health!"

No matter how much they comforted Wrenn, she was still so angry that her whole body trembled. She could not breathe and fainted from anger.

"Wrenn!"

"Mom!"

Neera became serious and hurried forward. "Let me check on her!"

Frederic pushed Neera away violently and scolded, "Get out! Don't touch her!"

Neera was undefended and almost fell. She barely stood, and her face turned pale.

She never thought that things would turn out like this. But she was more worried about Wrenn's physical condition than her situation.

So, even though she felt aggrieved by Frederic's scolding, she still endured it and said calmly, "I only want to see her condition to judge her symptoms and the toxicity in her body. I'm sure I can make her better with my

medical skills!"

However, Frederic was angry and had no trust in Neera. He would not let Neera touch Wrenn.

"Joanna, hurry up and treat Wrenn!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Joanna immediately called her team and brought Wrenn into the emergency room.

When she passed by Neera, she secretly glanced at Neera, and her eyes were full of complacency.

Neera keenly captured Joanna's expression, and her complexion was not good.

Outside the emergency room, Frederic was in a state of anxiety. When he saw Neera following him, he immediately became angry. "What are you doing here? Are you trying to piss us off? Get out!" Seeing that, Jean stood in front of Neera. "Dad, don't get angry. I'll take her away."

After speaking, he turned around, glanced at Neera, and said softly, "Come with me."

For some reason, Neera suddenly felt sad.

When Frederic and Wrenn scolded her angrily, she did not feel that way, but Jean's faint gaze aroused her

emotion.

She bit her lips and followed Jean. They soon stopped at the end of the corridor.

Before Jean could speak, she took the initiative to clarify.

"I have my medical ethics and character. Believe it or not, I must reiterate. The medicine I prescribed won't endanger your mom's body! It won't cause any toxicity! If possible, I hope you can give me a blood sample from your mom and the medicine Joanna gave your mom when she was ill. I need to find out the exact reason."

Her gaze was calm and clear, without any impurities.

"I didn't do anything bad to your mom. I didn't have to! You can't judge me to death based on Joanna's one-sided words!"

She looked at Jean firmly and persistently while speaking with certainty, neither humble nor overbearing.

The situation in the ward was chaotic, and only Joanna was talking. Neera had noticed Jean's reaction and found his expression was cold. She did not know if he would believe her.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## Chapter 383

### Chapter 383 He's Different From Others

Deep down in Neera's heart, she hoped Jean would believe her. His doubt would make her feel uncomfortable.

Jean did not say anything immediately. His deep eyes reflected her face, and he was in a daze.

After a while, he said lightly, "Go back first. We can talk about the rest later."

Then, he turned and returned to the door of the emergency room.

Neera froze in place and felt her heartbreak. Jean didn't answer anything. He asked me to go. Does he not believe me?

For some reason, she felt like someone had stabbed her heart so badly that it hurt so much. Even if the Garcia family cruelly treated her, she had never experienced such an uncomfortable feeling!

She turned to look at Jean's back and tried to catch up with him. She wanted to say something more. But in the end, she did nothing. Perhaps no matter what she said was in vain.

If Jean truly believed in her, no matter how unfavorable the situation was, he would trust her fully, even if she did not say anything. But if not, it was useless no matter how much she explained. Unknowingly, the light in Neera's eyes gradually disappeared and dimmed.

She had experienced too many misunderstandings and had learned to take it lightly over the years. But facing Jean, she found that she still had expectations in her heart and would be disturbed by his reaction. She thought Jean was different from others. But only now did she realize that their trust was so weak.

That's right. How can there be trust in the relationship established by money and contracts?

Thinking of that, Neera smiled wryly, lowered her eyes to hide the disappointment, then took a deep breath. She straightened her back and left.

In the afternoon, she did not return to the company. When she got home, she was in a bad mood and had no

energy.

Zuniga saw that her expression was not good and thought something happened, so she hurried forward to take care of her.

"Ms. Neera, what's wrong with you? Are you feeling unwell? Did something happen?"

Neera tried to regain her energy and shook her head absently. "It's okay. Just a little tired. Please pick up the triplets tonight. I'll go to rest for a while." Zuniga did not suspect anything and responded immediately.

After first aid, Wrenn returned to the ward again. Frederic followed all the time and asked Joanna quickly, "How is Wrenn?"

Joanna comforted him softly, "Madam was stimulated and temporarily fell into a coma. She'll wake up after a short sleep."

Only then did Frederic feel relieved and ordered solemnly, "You must find a treatment plan as soon as possible! Wrenn must be fine!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Yes, Sir!" Joanna replied and felt full of pride. Although Neera almost ruined her plan, she was clever enough to achieve her goal!

Soon, she left. Only Frederic and Jean were in the ward.

Frederic looked cold and was still angry. He did not even show a good attitude toward Jean.

"Did you know from the beginning that Neera had three children?"

"Yes, I know it," Jean admitted calmly. But Jean's calm expression made Frederic even more furious.

"Since you know it, why didn't you tell us sooner? The Garcia family had already gone too far to change the bride! If I knew Neera was such a filthy woman, I would never let her into the Beauvort family!" Jean felt uncomfortable with Frederic's words.

"The Garcia family framed Neera. She didn't marry me voluntarily! You probably forgot that our purpose of marrying her wasn't pure."

Jean's words were sharp, and he defended Neera.

Frederic was still angry with Neera and could not listen to anything.

"You still speak for her! Her surname is Garcia! She's from the Garcia family! She's the one who said she got framed! Who knows if she's lying!"

Knowing there was no point in explaining now, Jean frowned and could only change the topic. "Are these important? She can save me. That's the most important thing! Or how could you and Mom fancy the Garcia family?"

Frederic was choked and speechless for a moment.

When he knew the Garcia family had changed the bride, he thought it did not matter as long as Neera could save Jean. But even if the Beauvort family could accept Neera's miserable past, there was a bottom line.

Neera had a chaotic private life before and gave birth to three children!

Her children were not from the Beauvort family! Such a woman could no longer stay in the Beauvort family!



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

## Chapter 384

### Chapter 384 I Believe Her

Thinking of that, Frederic gritted his teeth and ordered sharply, "No matter what, you can't marry a woman with children! You must divorce her!"

Jean replied unhurriedly, "It's okay if you want us to divorce, but she may not cure my illness anymore. Is that okay?"

Frederic choked again. He stared at Jean angrily. "You don't want to divorce her, do you? So you threaten me with this matter?"

"I'm only telling the truth."

"Nonsense! Is she the only one in the world who can cure your illness?"

"At least that's how it looks now."

"Isn't there Dr. Nancy?"

Jean answered eloquently, "Unfortunately, Dr. Nancy is close to Neera. If she didn't want to cure me, Dr. Nancy wouldn't treat me. You probably forgot it. I've never found Nancy in the past so many years!" Hearing that, Frederic was furious. "Then do we have to accept those three children?"

What about the continuation of the blood of the Beauvort family? I won't let three outsiders inherit the assets!

"Ridiculous!" Frederic gritted his teeth and reluctantly took a step back. "No matter what, you must divorce. After she completely cures your illness, divorce her! We'll never allow Neera to join and defile the Beauvort family!"

pursed his to the concept of blood relationship. As the triplets of Neera were not from the Beauvort family,

You Sway Yes He knew that Frederic attached great old'

accept them.

Now Frederic and Wrenn were angry, and Wrenn was ill. Frederic would probably faint if Jean said something that disagreed with them.

Out of filial piety, Jean did not refute Frederic for the time being but said ambiguously, "After the cure, I'll know

what to do."

Frederic thought that Jean agreed, and his complexion finally improved a bit.

In the afternoon, Jean stayed in the ward and did not leave.

Wrenn woke up soon and made another fuss. She also asked Jean to divorce Neera immediately.

"I'll never accept a woman who has children! How is she worthy of you? I won't allow her to stay in the Beauvort family anymore! You must divorce her! Don't let her appear again!"

Frederic calmed down by this time and comforted Wrenn softly, "Now that only Neera can treat Jean. During this period, we can deny and ignore her. We can ask them to divorce after Jean's illness recovers." Upon hearing that, Wrenn gave up forcing Jean to divorce Neera as she cared more about his body.

In the evening, other family members of the Beauvort family heard the news that Wrenn was hospitalized and

rushed over to visit her. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Taking advantage of the crowds in the ward, Jean retreated to a corner and whispered instructions to Ian, "Go get a blood sample. Don't let anyone find out. Also, go home and get a copy of the medicine Joanna prescribed. Send it to Neera immediately."

When Ian heard that, he was surprised, then quickly realized that he also needed to hide his actions from Joanna!

"It seems you still believe in Ms. Garcia!" Ian smiled. When Jean asked Neera to go, Ian thought that Jean did not trust Neera. It seemed that Jean just did not want Frederic to hurt Neera. It was a disguised form of protection!

Mr. Beauvort makes efforts to protect his wife! Well, I don't believe Ms. Garcia would hurt Madam either. After getting along, Ms. Garcia is straightforward and generous. How could she do such a sinister thing? What Joanna said was more suspicious.

Ian could not help but think of when Neera refuted Joanna. Neera's words were sharp and very reasonable. Jean also felt that something was wrong.

Jean glanced at Ian. "If I don't trust Neera, who do I trust? Joanna? Hmph!"

He sneered with disdain, then urged Ian, "Don't be dazed! Hurry up!"

"Yes, Sir!" Soon, Ian left the ward. While Joanna was busy, he successfully got the blood sample and then returned to Imperial Gardens.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## **Read Chapter 385**

### **Chapter 385**

Chapter 385 Don't Associate With Him in the Future

At dinner time, the triplets returned. They put down their school bags, washed their hands, and ran upstairs enthusiastically to call Neera. "Mommy, we're back! Let's eat dinner!" Neera nestled on the small sofa with a tablet and looked absent-minded.

Seeing the triplets come in, she forced a smile and lazily responded, "I'm not hungry now. I don't have any appetite. You three go and eat. Don't worry about me."

The triplets approached her with concern. "Mommy, are you feeling unwell? That's why you don't want to eat?"

Neera denied, "No. I'll go down to eat later when I'm hungry."

Harvey was the most sensitive. Seeing her languid expression, he could guess she was probably in a bad mood.

He was very sensible, so he asked Sammy and Penny to go downstairs, climbed onto the sofa, and whispered, "Mommy, why are you upset? Did something bad happen?" Seeing his immature face full of worry, Neera felt warm and pinched his face lightly. "Nothing. I only met a little trouble at work. It's nothing serious. Don't worry."

Although she did not say anything, Harvey was still suspicious and felt something was wrong.

Suddenly, he noticed that the bracelet Neera had been wearing was gone.

Grandma gave that bracelet to Mommy. Mommy has been wearing it to show respect. Why did she suddenly take it off? Could it be that Mommy and Uncle Jean conflict? Harvey felt this possibility was high, so he could not help but ask Neera.

Neera did not expect Harvey to guess so accurately and was stunned.

Seeing she was silent, Harvey hurriedly asked, "Did you quarrel with Uncle Jean?"

Neera had no choice, so she briefly talked about Wrenn's situation.

"I see." Harvey was a little taken aback and felt worried. "How is Grandma now?" [SEARCH THE WEBSITE](#) TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.

Neera sighed. "I don't know either. They didn't let me check on her. I don't know what kind of poison is in her body and how serious it is. Now she's still in the hospital. The doctors are watching her. She should have no problem."

Harvey nodded and took her hand warmly.

"Mommy, this matter must have nothing to do with you. I know you must be very worried about Grandma's condition. You're kind. You have principles and morals. I believe you. Don't be sad. Okay?" Neera looked into Harvey's eyes and forced a smile. "Okay..."

Seeing that her smile was uglier than crying, Harvey continued to persuade her, "Mommy, I don't think Uncle Jean misunderstood you. He must have let you go because he worried you would get bullied if you stayed there. It was too sudden. You can't explain it clearly. Just give him some time. Uncle Jean is powerful. He'll

handle it well."

As he said that, he paused. He looked resolute, calm, and composed. "If Uncle Jean doesn't believe you, don't associate with him in the future." Unexpectedly, Harvey could say such words. Neera was a little moved and was relieved a lot.

She took a deep breath, then brought Harvey downstairs. "Come on, let's go eat!"

Harvey was relieved to see that she was feeling better

After they went downstairs, Zuniga immediately served them food with a smile. But after taking a few mouthfuls, the doorbell rang.

Zuniga immediately went to open the door, then came back and reported, "Ms. Neera, Mr. Ian is here."

Neera's mood, which had recovered, suddenly sank again.

"Got it." She put down the tableware and walked out.

After what happened in the hospital today, she subconsciously thought that Ian's coming here must be for divorce.

After all, Frederic and Wrenn had such a big reaction when they knew Neera had three children. They would not allow Jean to continue the marriage. She had prepared herself and tried to keep her expression as usual,

Unexpectedly, Ian came here with a smile. "Ms. García, I have brought you something by order of Mr. Beauvort."

Neera froze, then asked him dumbly, "What is it?"

Ian immediately handed over a document bag. "Here is what you want."

Neera took the bag, opened it, and found that it contained the blood sample she asked for earlier and a pack of medicine!

Her eyes suddenly lit up, and her surprise was beyond words. "These are..."

Ian smiled. "Ms. García, we rely on you to find Madam's poison!"

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

## Chapter 386

Chapter 386 Jean Trust Me!

It was an ordinary request, but it made Neera's heartbeat. She could not calm down for a long time.

She could not describe her inner feelings, but the joy was beyond doubt. It turned out that Jean believed her!

As long as she thought of that, she cheered up her spirit, and the gloom and grievances that had been dull all afternoon were gone.

"I'll investigate the poison as soon as possible." Neera showed a familiar smile.

Seeing that her eyes were bright, Ian agreed and left with relief. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

As for Neera, she was in no mood to eat again. It was not because she had no appetite but because she was eager to discover the truth.

"Auntie Zuniga, I have something to do. I need to go out for a while. Please take care of the triplets."

She packed the medicine, put on her clothes, and was about to leave.

Zuniga wondered. "What's the rush? Why don't you go after dinner?"

Neera responded to Zuniga while putting on her shoes, "No, I have to go to the research center. I'm not sure when I'll be back. I'll leave the triplets to you."

Harvey was smart. He guessed what she wanted to do right away and walked over sensibly. "Mommy, go and do your work. Don't worry about us. I'll take care of Sammy and Penny."

Although Sammy and Penny did not know what happened, seeing Neera's hurried look, they also understood that the matter was important.

"Mommy, don't worry. We'll take care of ourselves!"

Feeling warm in Neera's heart, she kissed the triplets, then went straight to the research center.

When she arrived, she assembled her team to investigate the blood sample and the medicine.

"Guys, I want to ask for your help! I need you all to focus on testing these samples! This blood sample is the most important. It contains poison! I need to analyze its toxins as soon as possible. Someone's life is at stake! After resolving this matter, I'll give you all the rewards!"

The people in this research center were research-spirited and had always been full of infinite energy and patience for research.

After hearing her words, everyone did not care about rewards but responded neatly, "Okay, Ms. Garcia!"

Soon, everyone got to work. Neera also got busy. She did not go home that night, stayed in the research center, and studied the components of the medicine all night.

Adriana chatted with old friends and came back late.

In the early morning of the next day, she went downstairs with a document but did not see Neera. Only the triplets sat around the dining table while eating obediently and quietly. Adriana asked, "Where's Neera?"

She held the ANXIN Group share transfer agreement and wanted Neera to sign it.

Harvey immediately jumped out of the chair, walked over, took her hand, and explained. "Mommy went to the research center last night. She wants to analyze an important

medicine. I don't know how long she'll take. You might need to manage the company for a few days."

Adriana was surprised when she heard that. "Why did Neera enter the research center again? I thought she could rest for a few days after I returned. She couldn't care about anything after such a toss." Adriana naturally knew what Neera would look like after entering the research center.

Harvey said, "Don't worry. Aunt Katy will deliver the food to Mommy on time. I already called Aunt Katy this morning."

Seeing that Harvey was thinking so thoroughly, Adriana stroked his head and praised, "You're so sensible!"

Harvey smiled. "I'm Mommy's eldest son. That's what I should do!"

However, Neera ignored everything else once she entered the research state. Even though Katy came to remind her to eat, she still did not touch the food.

After an all-nighter and a morning later, Neera analyzed Wrenn's medicine that Joanna had prescribed.

The various components in the medicine did not conflict with what Neera prescribed to Wrenn, and there was no possibility of being incompatible! Not to mention being toxic! Joanna's side of the story was indeed nonsense!

However, Neera quickly discovered the problem from the progress in blood analysis. There was indeed poison in Wrenn's body. It was something she had never seen before! Seeing the result, Neera narrowed her eyes and fell into deep thought. Since the poison was not due to the conflict of medicines, it might get intentionally injected into the body.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## Chapter 387

Chapter 387 He's Very Important

It took another day for everyone to analyze the components of the poison.

In the evening of the next day, the research team worked for more than 20 hours, and they were exhausted. After all, they did not sleep the night before and were immersed in the research room all day. Looking at their tired faces, Neera sighed inwardly and felt unbearable and guilty.

At that moment, she gently persuaded, "It's hard for you all to be busy with this matter for so long. Go back and rest first. It won't be too late to continue later."

When everyone heard the words, they refused at first, but under her insistence, they could not resist the exhaustion and agreed.

Soon, only Neera was in the research room. But she did not leave. She yawned, patted her forehead to cheer herself up, and continued to analyze the toxic components in the blood.

The poison in Wrenn's body was unknown. She might get worse, or something unexpected would happen.

Neera must race against time to discover the specific toxicity and develop corresponding treatment medicines!

Katy finished her work and came again with food. "Neera, take a rest. How can your body bear it if you continue like this?"

Neera shook her head. "It's a matter of life. I can't relax. I have to analyze the results as soon as possible."

As she spoke, she was a little depressed. "I've never seen this kind of poison before. It's very complicated. I don't know if I'll get a result for a while."

Katy thought for a while and said, "But it's not a solution to rely on you to solve this alone. It's better to find a strong helper. Maybe it'll be more effective."

Neera got attracted by Katy's words and blinked suspiciously. "A strong helper? Where can I find a helper at this time?"

Katy seemed to remember something and suddenly smiled. "I know you've been busy these two days and haven't paid attention to the outside world. Look at this."

She took out her phone, tapped on the screen, and handed it to Neera.

Neera looked at it and found that it was a post in their circle of friends. "I'll return to Kingsview tomorrow. Call if you want to find me."

The person who posted this message was Philbert.

"Phil has returned to Kingsview?" Neera's eyes suddenly brightened. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Katy nodded and put away her phone. "Yes, this is the message Philbert sent the day before yesterday. He should have flown back yesterday. Now he's in Kingsview. Since



this matter is so difficult and you're in such a hurry, why don't you ask Professor Philbert? He'll help!"

Neera was overjoyed and became much more energetic. "Then what are we waiting for? I'll contact him now!"

She took out her phone, found Philbert's contact information familiarly, and called him.

Philbert laughed softly. "I heard you're busy developing Startales. I decided to find you in a few days. But I didn't expect you to contact me first. You want to have a meal with me, or do you want to ask me for help?"

Neera touched her nose. "Phil, why do you think so?"

"Haha, you'll only take the initiative to contact me when you meet a big problem. Sometimes I'm afraid of you. I worry that what you're consulting me is a problem I can't solve. Then I'll be embarrassed in front of you."

Listening to his tease, Neera felt embarrassed but still explained her purpose honestly.

"Phil, I've indeed encountered a problem. There's a kind of poison that I've never seen before, and the toxicity is also very complicated. I've been researching for two days and have made no progress. I would like to ask you to help. Do you have time?"

Philbert raised his eyebrows slightly and readily agreed. "Give me the address. I'll be there in a while."

That afternoon, Philbert appeared in the research center. Neera greeted him, and they exchanged pleasantries before getting straight to the point.

After they finished talking, Philbert changed into a white coat, put on goggles and a mask, and entered the research room.

Even dressed like this, he still could not hide his superior figure, handsome facial features, and gentle temperament, which made people look at him involuntarily.

However, Neera's attention was only on the poison. She stood beside Philbert, looked at him seriously, and said solemnly, "Phil, I'm counting on you this time."

Philbert could not help but giggle. "You're so solemn. Who is that poisoned person? Is that person important to you?"

Neera was stunned when she heard that. Wrenn did not matter to her. But Wrenn was Jean's mother. So Wrenn must be important to Jean.

She replied, "That's right."

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

## Chapter 388

### Chapter 388 The Triplets Are Too Sensible

Philbert smiled. "If this is the case, I'll do my best. Only you can order me! But I have no reluctance. I'm quite happy to be needed by you."

He was joking. "After all, in the medical field, Dr. Nancy's reputation is much stronger than mine."

Neera smiled. "Don't make fun of me. How can I compare to you in professionalism about toxicity..."

When talking, they did not procrastinate and quickly got to work.

Neera first showed Philbert the blood sample and the toxins she had extracted and handed him a test report.

"I've used many methods to decompose the components inside. But I only found these two components. I don't know the rest."

Hearing that it was a new type of poison, Philbert was quite interested.

He looked at the test report and said softly, "I understand. Leave the rest to me. You go to rest for a while. Your people brought you the meal, but you haven't eaten yet. You have to be full to work better." Neera breathed a sigh of relief. This time she did not refuse again.

After being busy for the past two days, she did not eat a bite of food and was hungry now. She finally took a break and went out to eat.

After that, under the pressure of Katy and Harvey's video call, Neera had no choice but to put down the research temporarily and nap.

At the same time, Jean came back from the hospital.

Wrenn's condition was still not safe. He stayed in the hospital overnight and could not hide his fatigue.

Considering Jean's physical condition, Frederic could not bear to keep Jean in the hospital, so he urged Jean to

rest.

When Jean left the car, the triplets next door heard the sound of the engine and ran over from home. They surrounded him with great concern.

"Uncle Jean, I heard that Grandma is ill. How is she now? Is she better?"

Seeing the triplets, Jean could not help but relax a little. "She's still in the hospital and will continue to be treated."

"I see..." Penny murmured while frowning, "I wonder what kind of illness Grandma has. When will she recover?"

Harvey was calm and looked at Jean seriously. "Uncle Jean, don't worry. Grandma will get better."

Jean smiled. "Thank you."

Then, he glanced at the next door but did not see the familiar figure. He asked, "Where's your mommy?" Harvey answered, "Mommy went into the research center last night. She hasn't come back yet." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Hearing that, Jean froze for a moment and frowned imperceptibly. Has she investigated that poison for so

Harvey looked at Jean's expression and added, "Uncle Jean, it's okay. Mommy used to do this a lot. Once she entered the research center, she couldn't come out for a few days." Sammy and Penny also knew about the events of the previous two days, so they took Jean's hand and spoke

for Neera.

"Uncle Jean, you have to trust Mommy! Mommy won't harm Grandma! She'll never do anything to hurt others let alone kill someone! This matter has nothing to do with Mommy! You can't blame her! She's innocent!"

Seeing their nervous appearance, Jean laughed, pinched their faces, and comforted them gently.

"I believe her." His succinct words immediately reassured the triplets, and they giggled.

"That's good! Uncle Jean, we know that you're the best. You're good to us! As long as you believe in Mommy, don't have to worry about anything!"

Then, they obediently exhorted, "Uncle Jean, you must be tired, right? We won't bother you. Take a good rest! Remember to eat!"

After speaking, they walked back sensibly.

11:09 Fri, 8 Sept

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

## Chapter 389

### Chapter 389 Subtle Atmosphere

After watching the triplets enter the house, Jean also returned home. Walking into the living room, he unbuttoned his neckline and sat on the sofa tiredly. Taking a breath, he remembered what the triplets said and sent a message to Neera. He wanted to tell her not to work too hard and pay attention to her body. However, there was no reply.

Neera did not look at her phone. After the nap, she got up, washed her face, and went to the research room

That night, she did not rest and analyzed the poison with Philbert overnight. Because of the participation of an expert like Philbert, the progress improved, and they analyzed several components. In the early morning of the next day, they could not bear the sleepiness anymore. Fortunately, the rest of the team came to work after their break.

After handing over the work, Philbert left.

Neera also yawned and went home. She planned to take a warm bath and sleep well. When she got home, the triplets were in school, and Adriana had gone to work.

Zuniga heard the movement and immediately rushed forward. "Ms. Neera, you're finally back. Your body won't take it anymore if you continue to work."

While talking, she saw Neera's tiredness. So she could not help but worry. "Are you exhausted? Have you had breakfast yet? Let me make you something. You rest for a while." Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera wanted to say that she did not have the appetite, but seeing Zuniga enter the kitchen, she said nothing.

Zuniga brought breakfast to the table soon. "Eat it while it's hot, or you'll have stomach problems. You can rest well when you're full."

Neera drank the cereal calmly, then she had a thought and asked Zuniga, "Has Jean come back?"

Zuniga nodded. "He came back last night, but I don't know if he's still home."

"I see." Neera was thoughtful. After breakfast, she went to the living room to pick up her phone and glanced at it.

Only then did she realize that her phone had run out of battery at some point. She charged the phone, turned it on, and immediately saw the message from Jean yesterday. His concern made her heart tremble for some reason, and some joy emerged in her heart.

She did not notice her feelings but quickly replied, "Thank you. I got it."

As a result, within half a minute after she sent the message, Jean called her.

Neera was stunned, then answered, "Hello?"

Jean's deep voice came. "Are you out of the research room?"

"Yes, I'm back."

"Are you home?" Jean seemed a little surprised.

Neera returned to her senses and quickly said, "Wait for me. I'll come to you."

Jean was silent for a moment, then replied, "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Neera took the medicine from the bag and went out quickly.

Jean's car was waiting at the door. Jean lowered the rear window, and his handsome face was facing her

direction.

She walked over and finally stopped in front of the car door. When they looked at each other, her gaze dodged in nervousness

Maybe it was because Jean was so indifferent in the hospital that day. When Neera faced him now, she always felt the atmosphere was subtle.

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

## Chapter 390

### Chapter 390 Neera Blushed

In contrast, Jean looked normal, as if nothing had happened, and asked, "You asked me to wait for you. What's the matter?"

Neera returned to her senses, settled her mind, and handed him the medicine.

"You probably haven't rested in the hospital these days. Remember to take one pill every day after meals. It can effectively suppress your body's condition. You won't easily get flare-ups due to fatigue or low immunity."

Then, she warned again, "Of course, if you have time, you still have to rest. Or with your current physical condition, it'll be difficult to bear the long hours of being busy, let alone overwork."

Jean glanced at the medicine she handed. His eyes were a little deep and unpredictable.

After a while, he took it. "Okay." His fingertips touched hers inadvertently.

Neera shrank her fingertips and quickly withdrew her hand. Seeing that, Jean looked at her face involuntarily. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

Being stared at so intently by him, Neera felt a little uncomfortable. She touched her face and muttered softly, "What's wrong? Is there something on my face?"

Jean frowned slightly and asked, "How long have you slept? The dark circles under your eyes have come out. Your eyes are a little red."

Neera froze, subconsciously touched the skin under her eyes, and responded, "I slept for two hours last night."

Jean's complexion was not good. "You've only slept for two hours since Ian gave you the blood sample and the medicine?"

Neera hesitated, nodded, and explained, "The situation is too urgent. Your mom's condition is unstable. She may be in danger at any time. So I can't neglect it. The only way is to analyze the poison in her body as soon as possible. Everyone can only feel at ease after finding a cure for the poison."

As she spoke, she smiled to comfort him. "Fortunately, all the efforts have not been in vain. The results are good. My team has analyzed several important components of the poison. If it goes well, we can develop the antidote soon. Don't worry. I'll save your mom. How is she now?"

Jean shook his head. "She's been in a coma for longer. The time for waking up is very short, but she's still within control for the time being. Joanna seems to have some ways to deal with it." Upon hearing that, Neera became a little cold.

Seeing a change in her expression, Jean asked, "What do you want to say? Or do you have any thoughts? You don't need to hide anything from me."

Neera hesitated, then immediately told the truth, "I analyzed all the components of the medicine Joanna prescribed to your mom. I'm sure my prescription won't be incompatible with Joanna's, nor will it stimulate the toxin. I can send the specific test sheet and composition analysis report to you. It's simple pharmacological knowledge. You can find any doctor to see it. The doctors will know that there's no problem with these medicines."

She paused, then looked into his eyes.

"So I reasonably suspect that the toxin in your mom's body was caused by her taking it alone, and there must be another reason for her to take it. If you're convenient, you can look into this aspect." What Neera said was straightforward, but Jean was smart enough to recognize that her words had other

meanings.

Since the prescriptions prescribed by the two parties had no conflicts, why did Joanna insist that there was something wrong with Neera's medicines? It was evident that Joanna framed Neera! Doubts came to his mind, and Jean narrowed his eyes.

Joanna Bridges! He repeated this name in his heart and nodded solemnly.

"Okay, I'll investigate it carefully."

Hearing that, Neera breathed a sigh of relief. Jean believed in her!

This recognition put her in a good mood, and all her fatigue was miraculously gone. Her eyes shone brightly.

Seeing her expression, Jean could not help but be dazed and suddenly said, "Come here."

Neera did not suspect him and bent over. "What's wrong?"

Unexpectedly, Jean slowly reached out and patted the top of her head while smiling slightly.

"Thanks for your hard work. Go to rest! Don't tire yourself too much. I believe in you and your medical skills. You'll find a solution."

His action was concerned, doting, and suddenly shortened the distance between them.

Neera was stunned for a moment. When she realized it, her cheeks immediately turned red.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## Chapter 391

It was rare for Neera to show a shy expression. Jean felt amused. He noticed that she seemed to blush easily.

Neera lowered her eyes, and her heart throbbed inexplicably.

The atmosphere around them became more subtle. Neera remembered she still had something to explain, so she cleared her throat and pretended nothing had happened.

"Can you tell me about your mom's situation after you go to the hospital? I'm worried that the poison will cause serious damage to her internal organs, so it's better to pay attention at all times. If anything goes wrong, the doctors can treat her in time."

Speaking of Wrenn's condition, Jean turned serious and nodded in response. "Okay."

After that, he left quickly. Until his car disappeared, the heat on Neera's face did not subside.

She touched her slightly hot cheek and muttered, "Why did he suddenly touch me?"

After calming down, she turned around and went back to rest.

...

Wrenn was awake when Jean arrived at the hospital.

Kyra and Dandy came to visit Wrenn. They were by her hospital bed while asking her about her health.



"Wrenn, how are you feeling? Are you okay? Oh my god, it's only been a few days since I saw you! Why are you so haggard? We wouldn't know what happened if we didn't ask you out shopping today."

Wrenn leaned against the head of the bed. She was still pale and managed to respond with strength, "I'm still not feeling well. I thought it wasn't a serious illness, so I didn't tell you. I don't want to make you worry."

Dandy sighed. "We've been friends for so many years. I'm naturally worried about you. As long as you can get better, it's better than anything else."

Kyra tucked Wrenn's quilt obsequiously. Her demeanor was gentle and generous.

"Aunt Wrenn, when my mom heard you were in the hospital, she was so anxious that she didn't care about work and dragged me straight to here. I was also distraught. You must get better, or we can't rest assured."

Wrenn looked at Kyra tenderly. Her eyes were full of relief. "Kyra, I'll be fine. Don't worry."

"You have good luck. You'll get better soon!"

When pretending to be gentle in front of elders, no one was more skilled than Kyra. She picked up words that could make Wrenn happy and acted to mention Neera unintentionally.

"I heard Neera mistakenly prescribed the medicine that contradicted Dr. Bridges' and caused toxins to appear in your body. Is this true?"

When Kyra mentioned Neera, Wrenn's expression turned gloomy, and she snorted coldly. "That's right!"

Dandy took advantage of the situation and said, "Neera is unreliable! She prescribed medicine without seeing you and made you like this! What if something happens? I feel scared to think about it! Moreover, she's still in charge of treating Jean. I worry if anything will go wrong!"

On the surface, Dandy was concerned about Jean, but her words were all meant to belittle Neera.

Kyra echoed, "But Neera looks quite steady. Maybe it was a momentary negligence..."

"This is a matter of life! How can she be negligent? Look at Wrenn! Neera almost killed Wrenn! She can't use negligence as an excuse!"

Jean happened to overhear Dandy's words. His eyes were cold, and he opened the door sullenly.

When Dandy and Kyra saw Jean, they immediately shut up.

"Hello, Jean," Kyra hurriedly greeted Jean.

Jean nodded slightly but did not say anything. He did not even greet Dandy and only cared about Wrenn. "Mom, how are you feeling today?"

Wrenn sighed. "I always feel that I can't breathe. My heart hurts when I'm talking. It's uncomfortable."

Jean silently jotted down Wrenn's symptoms and comforted Wrenn, "Don't be nervous. The doctor's team is investigating your condition. I believe there will be results soon."

"I hope so."

After talking for a while, Wrenn felt uncomfortable again. "I'm tired. Jean, can you talk with Dandy and Kyra?"

Dandy quickly helped Wrenn to lie down. "It's okay. You don't have to care about us. If you feel uncomfortable, take a good rest. We can stay here with you." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

As soon as she finished speaking, Jean said coldly, "Thank you for coming to visit my mom. As you can see, she's not in a good condition. The doctor told me that Mom has to rest during this period, so it's not convenient to meet guests."

The implication was to let them go.

Dandy's expression was slightly stiff, and she gritted her teeth secretly. This kid embarrassed me several times! He didn't take me seriously!

Naturally, Kyra would not let go of such an opportunity to perform and pretended to be sensible. "I have nothing to do, and I'm resting at home anyway. I can stay and take care of Aunt Wrenn. Jean, you don't have good health, and Uncle Frederic is getting older. I can help you."

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

## Chapter 392

Before Jean could react, Joanna came in from the outside.

She heard what Kyra said and smiled sarcastically at Kyra.

"Ms. Marks, I know you're kind, but you're not a doctor, so you can't do much here. I can take care of Madam. Besides, this is a VIP ward. Only a few people can come here to visit Madam every day. Only family members can stay here for a long time. Outsiders shouldn't stay here. It's the hospital's regulation. It's also good for Madam to recuperate."

Joanna acted like she was thinking of Wrenn wholeheartedly. But Kyra could understand that Joanna was mocking her as an outsider. And Joanna might be closer to the Beauvort family as a doctor!

Kyra's expression darkened, and she sensitively saw a smug look in Joanna's eyes. But she always disdained to compete with Joanna, so she did not refute.

"Okay, we'll go first. We'll visit Aunt Wrenn tomorrow."

After speaking, Kyra left with Dandy. After coming out of the hospital, she looked thoughtful.

Dandy wondered and asked, "What are you thinking about?"

Kyra looked at Dandy and said thoughtfully, "I always think that Aunt Wrenn's illness is weird."

Dandy did not think much and snorted. "Isn't it Neera who wants to kill Wrenn? It's just that she didn't expect her plot to get revealed. She deserves it!"

Kyra did not think so. "I've met Neera a few times. Although I hate her, I feel that she's not vicious. She wouldn't poison Aunt Wrenn, but Joanna..."

A flash of light flashed across Kyra's eyes. She felt that she had glimpsed the truth.

"Mom, now only Joanna stays with Aunt Wrenn. No matter how we look, she's the beneficiary. There must be something wrong with this matter."

When Kyra said that, Dandy also began to feel something was wrong. "You mean Joanna poisoned Wrenn and deliberately blamed Neera?"

Kyra smiled meaningfully.

"I thought so. Joanna wanted to be Jean's wife but was cut off halfway by Neera. Neera also has medical skills and can improve Jean's health. Joanna's only skill became inconspicuous. So it must be more difficult to attract Jean. How could she hold back when she was about to lose her chance? She can only choose to use Aunt Wrenn!"

Dandy had never taken Joanna seriously. She frowned after hearing Kyra's words. "How can Joanna have such deep scheming?"

Kyra sneered. "Some people can use all means to achieve their purposes. Her method was insidious, but she achieved her goal!" Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Ah? Then what should we do?" Dandy suddenly became nervous. "What if Wrenn prefers Joanna because of this matter and wants to match her and Jean?"

Kyra did not take it seriously and raised her eyebrows nonchalantly.

"Don't worry. I'll ask someone to investigate Joanna. There must be something wrong with her. When I report her in front of Aunt Wrenn, her efforts will be in vain. As for Neera, she has no chance! After this incident, Aunt Wrenn will hate her even more. Do you forget it? She has three children! How can someone as proud as Jean be willing to raise children for others? The Beauvorts have a strict family style and will never allow such a woman to join them, let alone accept Neera's children! They'll divorce sooner or later."

Upon hearing that, Dandy was overjoyed and relieved. "In this case, you have another chance!"

"Of course, Jean and I have known each other since childhood. We are childhood sweethearts, so we are well-matched. Jean can only be mine!"

Kyra looked determined to win, and her smile became more complacent.

...

A few people had their bad ideas, while Neera slept soundly all morning.

At noon, she woke up from hunger. She got up to eat the meal, then received a message from Jean about Wrenn's symptoms and condition.

Jean was careful. In addition to conveying the text, he took a photo of Wrenn's medical report and sent it to Neera.

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

## Chapter 393

After reading it carefully, Neera felt that something was wrong. Jean might not understand the data, but she immediately saw the clues.

From the inspection data, it was clear that the toxin was about to invade Wrenn's heart! If it infected her heart, there would be no cure for it! The hidden danger Neera was worried about before was right!

Neera did not even have time to eat lunch and immediately packed up, then hurried to the research center.

"Phil? You're here so early!"

After changing into the white coat, she saw Philbert leave the testing equipment room. It was evident he had already arrived.

Philbert nodded seriously. "After I returned, I looked at the previous inspection data and found something bad. We've never noticed a blind spot before. The two components of this toxin are fused. It'll stimulate the speed of toxin attack!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera never noticed that point and immediately frowned upon hearing that. She quickly took the medical report and read it carefully again.

This time, she finally noticed something was wrong and pointed at the paper. "Phil, are you talking about these two components?"

"That's right." Philbert narrowed his eyes slightly. "I think the people who made this poison may not have fully learned its components and don't know its consequences. We can't delay this matter, so I came here early."

Neera's expression darkened, and she had a touch of anger. She knew who made the poison.

As a doctor, Joanna used her medical knowledge to harm Wrenn. She stained the profession of a doctor!

Joanna even slandered me! She's too sinister!

However, it was not the time to care about these things. Wrenn's life was at stake, and she had to race against time to find a way to deal with the poison as soon as possible!

"I also have something to tell you. Here is the patient's situation. Take a look at this medical report."

Neera took out her phone and showed the photo Jean sent her.

After reading it, Philbert frowned sternly.

He was proficient in this field and quickly concluded, "The patient's condition is bad, even at a critical moment. If the toxin remains in the patient's body, the toxin will enter the heart tomorrow at the latest. We can only find ways to delay the spread of the toxin, or the patient can't survive until we develop an antidote!"

Neera never expected that things would develop to this point. Her expression changed slightly.

She bit her lips and asked, "What method should we use to curb the spread of the toxin? The doctors might not discover this situation. They'll treat the patient conservatively according to the previous method. They can't improve the patient's condition this way."

She was always calm and composed, but this matter involved Jean's mother. So she felt inexplicably helpless.

Fortunately, Philbert was determined. He thought calmly and came up with a solution.

"You have the best medical skills, especially needling treatment. If you can give the patient needling treatment in time, you should be able to stabilize the situation and slow down the spread of the toxin!"

Upon hearing that, Neera quickly calmed down, thought for a while, and immediately nodded. "Okay, I'll contact the patient's family."

After finishing speaking, she walked aside and called Jean.

Without waiting for Jean to speak, she immediately explained Wrenn's situation.

"The current situation is dangerous. We can't delay it any longer. Your mom needs treatment as soon as possible. Can you try to make arrangements? I want to give your mom a needling treatment!"

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

## Chapter 394

Jean's expression darkened frighteningly. Then, he agreed. "Okay, I'll arrange it. Wait for me."

After hanging up the phone, he turned and saw Joanna walking over. No one else was in the corridor, and Joanna approached him.

She originally wanted to take this opportunity to show off her medical skills in front of Jean, but she met Jean's cold gaze.

She felt guilty for no reason, and her smile became stiff. "Mr. Beauvort, why are you staring at me? Are you worried about Madam? Don't worry..."

Before Joanna could finish speaking, Jean asked indifferently, "Is my mom improving as you said?"

Unexpectedly, he suddenly asked about Wrenn's condition. Joanna panicked even more. Why did he suddenly ask such a question? Could it be that he knew or noticed something was wrong?

She felt doubtful and flustered but tried her best to control her expression to not show any flaws.

"Yes, Madam is getting better. I've been watching her. There will be no problem."

Although she said that, she was a little unconfident.

Although she developed the poison privately, she underestimated its onset speed. She thought she could control Wrenn's condition, but the result was quite different from what she thought.

Now, the toxin was about to invade Wrenn's heart! If it went on, Wrenn would die!

Joanna could not imagine how Jean would treat her if Wrenn died under her treatment! But she dared not to tell the truth, so she could only lie to deceive everyone.

She had been restless because of the poisonous matter but dared not show it. She felt oppressed to the point of being out of breath.

She held her emotions and evaded the fact while facing Jean's sharp gaze. "Mr. Beauvort, don't worry! I'll find a way to make Madam heal as soon as possible!"

Jean stared at Joanna. His eyes were as sharp as a knife. It was like he wanted to see through her. "It's the best if you can make it!"

After saying that, he turned around and entered the ward with a frighteningly cold expression. Joanna's tense body relaxed, and her heart kept trembling.

She felt something was wrong with Jean's expression. What made her even more uneasy was she had a faint feeling that something terrible was about to happen.

An unprecedented panic filled her heart, and even the emotion of fear got aroused.

...

In the afternoon, Neera and her team spent time in emergency research and development in the research center.

Everyone concentrated on investigating as they had no time to care about anything except research. A tense atmosphere pervaded every corner of the research room. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

In the evening, under the persuasion of Philbert and Katy, Neera reluctantly stopped investigating and ate a few mouthfuls of food to fill her stomach. Then, she returned to the research room and continued to shuttle between the computer and research equipment.

At around ten o'clock, a phone call broke the tense silence in the research room.

It was Jean. "Are you free? You can come to the hospital now."

Neera kept staring at various liquids and the screen today, so she felt a little dizzy. She rubbed her forehead and was full of exhaustion.

"Okay, but you may need to send someone to pick me up. I've been busy all day. I can't concentrate on driving."

Jean agreed. "Okay, wait for a while. Take a rest in the research center first."

After hanging up the phone, Neera told Philbert about her leaving and waited in the lobby at the entrance of the research center.

Neera thought that Jean only sent Ian over, but she did not expect Jean to come.

So, she did not pay attention when she got into the car and accidentally sat on Jean's legs!

[Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## Chapter 395

Neera was stunned. She stared at Jean's eyes before bouncing away as if frightened. As a result, she almost fell off the car.

Fortunately, Jean held her. He felt a little amused. "Be careful."



"Why are you here?" Neera was a little surprised, and her cheeks blushed.

Jean said concisely, "Come to pick you up." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

As he spoke, he stared at her face and frowned. "You still look tired. Were you investigating the poison non-stop? Why don't you take a break?"

Neera was so tired that she went home to rest this morning, but her complexion still did not improve. She was still in a daze when she entered the car.

If she continued like this, she might fall before she developed the antidote successfully.

Neera became a little sober. "Your mom's situation is too dangerous. We cannot delay and must research the antidote as soon as possible. Don't worry. My team members are still in the research room, and the research has made some progress. Be patient. Let's go to the hospital now."

Jean nodded and told Ian to drive. On the way there, Neera accidentally fell asleep leaning on the seat.

Seeing that she was in a poor state of mind, Jean knew that she must have been too involved in the research and development of an antidote.

He could not tell what he felt. The only thing he could be sure of was that he felt a little distressed for Neera.

The car quickly fell silent. Jean did not bother Neera but only looked at her quietly.

The car was a little bumpy. Neera was in a deep sleep, and her head almost hit the car window. So Jean carefully supported her head to lean on his shoulder.

Half an hour later, the car stopped steadily at the hospital entrance.

Neera woke up when she heard Jean calling her. For some reason, although her sleep was not long, she slept deeply and peacefully.

She opened her eyes in a daze but did not realize she slept on Jean's shoulder. She stretched out her hand and rubbed her eyes, and finally, she woke up a lot.

Seeing her confused look, Jean could not help but feel a little funny.

It was very late. The whole hospital was quiet, and only a few people walked around.

Jean brought Neera to the ward and said, "I've arranged for people not to come near the ward during your treatment. As for my mom, she fell asleep before I came, so she shouldn't wake up easily after that."

"I see. Don't worry. Leave it to me."

Soon, they arrived at the ward. Wrenn was in a coma, and her complexion was even worse than when Neera saw her last time. The illness was very obvious.

Soon, she put down the medicine box and stepped forward to check Wrenn's pulse. Then, she frowned tightly.

"Your mom's body won't last long. I'll give her treatment. Please avoid us for a while."

Jean nodded. "I'm right next to you. Call me if you need anything."

After speaking, he took a few steps back. He closed the curtain to divide the room into two parts and blocked the view.

Without delay, Neera quickly unfastened Wrenn's hospital gown.

When she saw that Wrenn's chest turned purple, her complexion became more solemn. She took out the silver needles to disinfect and began to administer them to Wrenn.

After a while, Neera stopped. Coming out from the curtain, she let out a breath.

Although needling treatment seemed simple, it was a labor-intensive task. Neera had not rested well and was tired now.

Jean saw Neera's sweat dripping from her forehead and brought her a glass of water. "Sit down and drink some water."

Neera wiped her sweat, took the glass, and took two sips.

"I want you to be mentally prepared. Your mom's situation isn't very optimistic. This needling treatment and another injection of the life-extending medicine I developed can only delay her condition for a few days. If we fail to develop an antidote within a week, your mom can't heal."

Although she knew it was cruel to say that, she must speak it.

Jean looked cold. "How about we find the person who developed this poison? Maybe she has an antidote in her hand?"

Neera knew who he was referring to and shook her head. "Judging from your mom's situation, she may not have an antidote, or she wouldn't allow the toxin in your mom's body to develop to this extent."

After hearing that, Jean became gloomy and was pissed off.

Neera did not have any better way. After sighing, she remembered something and asked, "What about you? Did you find anything?"

Jean responded, "I'm still investigating, but I haven't found that poison at her home or research center."

Neera froze and quickly said, "No, you may have checked the wrong direction! Instead of looking for the poison, it's better to find the components of the poison. If she made the poison hastily, maybe there's only one poison. Wait for me. I'll send you the components we analyzed. You'll get results."

After being reminded by her, Jean also felt it should be so and nodded slightly. "Okay."

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## Chapter 396

Neera quickly forwarded the poison components sent by Philbert to Jean.

After receiving it, Jean immediately forwarded it to Ian.

After that, it was time to wait for the needles to get pulled out.

Neera still felt tired, so she rested on the sofa.

Seeing her expression, Jean glanced at his watch. "It's very late. If you feel tired, take a rest first. I'll wake you when it's time to pull the needles."

Neera looked at the time, thought for a while, and agreed. "Okay, please wake me in an hour."

Then, she felt relieved and soon fell asleep in a daze.

Jean looked at her thin appearance. A look of tenderness flashed across his eyes. He took off his coat and covered her carefully.

It was cold in the hospital at night.

Jean sat aside while watching Neera silently. Soon, an hour passed, but Neera was still asleep.

Seeing Neera sleeping so peacefully, Jean could not bear to wake her. But he could not ignore Wrenn's condition. So he still woke her up.

"Neera, wake up..."

Neera vaguely heard Jean's voice. She whimpered in her sleep softly.

She struggled to lift her eyelids and gradually awoke. The deep sleep after exhaustion made her feel dazed, with a splitting headache.

After a while, she remembered where she was. She immediately got up to get the needles. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Unexpectedly, after she only pulled two needles, the ward door suddenly opened. Joanna walked in from the outside!

Jean froze. He stood up immediately, frowned, and asked, "It's late. What's the matter?"

Joanna was stunned when she heard his cold voice.

Fortunately, she was used to Jean's indifference and did not feel anything wrong, so she walked over with a gentle smile.

"I was thinking of you staying here tonight. I worried you'd get cold, so I sent you a blanket and brought some food. I made these myself. I hope you like it. Eat it if you're hungry. Be careful not to starve. Your body isn't well yet. I you overwork, it'll deteriorate."

Joanna pretended to be gentle and virtuous. Neera, who was behind the curtain, could not help but sneer. She ignored it and continued to pull out the needles.

Jean looked cold and did not even look at the food. "Instead of doing this, you might as well find a way to cure my mom as soon as possible."

Joanna's expression was stiff. She managed to control her emotions and responded softly, "I know you worry about Madam. I'm the same. Madam treats me well. I won't make her condition worse. I'm already thinking of a way. I'll improve Madam's condition."

Joanna pretended to worry about Wrenn. But Jean saw through her hypocrisy at a glance and felt disgusted. "Put down the blanket and go out. I don't need food. I'm going to rest. Don't come in casually."

Thinking Neera was still behind the curtain, he did not want her to get discovered by Joanna, so he ordered coldly.

However, Wrenn suddenly woke up. She seemed to be suffering from the soreness on her chest. She furrowed and opened her eyes.

The next moment, Neera's face suddenly appeared in front of Wrenn. Wrenn froze, could not tell whether it was reality or a dream, and stared blankly at Neera.

A moment later, when she saw Neera injecting medicine into her arm with a syringe, she could not help but be startled and angry and shouted sharply, "Neera! What do you want to do to me?"

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

## Chapter 397

Neera had been concentrating on pulling out the needles and did not realize that Wrenn had woken up. She did not expect to hear Wrenn yelling and was startled.

However, she successfully injected the medicine into Wrenn's body quickly and firmly. But Wrenn's voice naturally alarmed Jean and Joanna outside the curtain.

Only then did Joanna realize there seemed to be a figure inside the curtain! She felt terrible, rushed forward, and opened the curtain.

Joanna was startled and angry when she saw Neera, then pointed at Neera with a shrill voice. "Why are you here?"

Wrenn did not know what was going on. Her disgust for Neera drove her to think the worst.

She clutched her chest, felt extremely angry, and gasped for breath. "She drugged me! She wanted to kill me! Neera, why are you so vicious? Is it not enough to poison me? You want me to die, don't you?"

Hearing that, Neera frowned. Wrenn was probably ill and confused. She was too unreasonable.

Neera met Wrenn's resentful eyes and explained calmly. "I didn't harm you. I didn't inject the poison in your body. The poison was about to invade your heart. It'll endanger your life if you don't treat it in time. That's why I came here to treat you. That injection lasts your life and delays the speed of toxins from invading your heart!"

Jean also came over at this time. He glared at Joanna, then looked at Wrenn and explained, "Mom, I sent Neera here. I stayed outside just now. She did come to treat you. You're overthinking."

Joanna did not notice his gaze. She felt flustered now.

What did Neera say? The toxin is about to invade the heart. How could she know so clearly? When things have come to this point, Jean still believes in this b\*tch and allows her to treat Madam!

Joanna felt worse and realized that the situation was not good.

While Wrenn was still awake, she stepped forward preemptively and blamed Neera. "What treatment? Neera, why are you still pretending? Do you think Madam will look at you differently if you cure Madam? You're so vicious!" [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Neera did not want to argue with Joanna. But Joanna's behavior was disgusting.

Neera could not bear it anymore and suddenly sneered.

"Joanna, who is vicious? You said the medicine I prescribed conflicted with yours, but after I analyzed it, they didn't conflict! What I prescribed was common cold medicine. It's even more impossible to produce toxins! Besides, I've never been in contact with her, but you! You take care of her every step of the way. What is your intention?"

Seeing Neera questioning her fiercely, Joanna felt guilty. But even so, Joanna still had to act confidently and scolded, "Nonsense! Are you trying to blame me now?"

Joanna suddenly shifted her gaze to Wrenn. She looked full of grievances and innocence. "Madam, you should know how I treat you. I have been caring for you all these years. Why did I harm you? I would have done it long ago if I wanted to poison you. I don't need to wait until today."

[Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

## Chapter 398

Compared with Neera, Wrenn naturally trusted Joanna more. She gritted her teeth and said, "You have cared for me for many years. I trust you, but Neera..."

She stared straight at Neera angrily and wished she could slap Neera hard.

"Neera, the Garcia family cheated on the marriage first and then hid the fact that you had children! You're shameless! There's nothing you can't do! For money and status, you can use all means! I won't believe what you say! Get out of here! From now on, I don't need you whether I live or die..."

She was so angry that she could not help but speak harsh words.

Jean furrowed and interrupted Wrenn, "Mom, Neera didn't sleep well to develop a cure for you. She was busy in the research room all day, and regardless of her tiredness, she came here to treat you to prevent the toxin from invading your heart! You should stop scolding her!"

Jean also rarely spoke to his family harshly. His voice was cold and full of displeasure.

When Wrenn heard that, she became paler and was pissed off. "Jean, she did all of this! She's cunning! How dare you protect her and contradict me!"

Jean's complexion was gloomy, and a touch of irritability flashed in his eyes. "I called her here because of your physical problems. We haven't settled this matter. You can't think that Neera poisoned you without evidence!"

At this time, Neera also spoke, and her tone was very calm.

"Madam Beauvort, I hope you can understand that I married Jean because of the threats of the Garcia family. They forced me to marry into the Beauvort family. They have nothing to do with me. You can say they're shameless, but please don't confuse me with them. Also, I've never tried to hide the fact that I have three children. Jean knew about it from the beginning. He did not choose to divorce me. No matter what, my relationship with him is still the same now."

Neera continued, "To be honest, the identity of Mrs. Beauvort may be attractive, but to me, it's nothing more than that. You don't have to keep mentioning it! Of course, if you're not at ease, you can call a lawyer here and draw an agreement. If I divorce Jean in the future, I'll never take a penny from him! As for the poisoning, I still say the same. I didn't do it, so I don't need to feel sorry for your condition! I came here to treat you for Jean's sake. If you don't need my treatment, that's fine. I can save trouble."

When she said that, her tone was calm but was colder than usual.

Wrenn's indiscriminate attitude made Neera a little annoyed.

Many people in this world were begging her for treatment! She spent so much energy, but Wrenn did not accept her kindness! [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Hearing that, Joanna was afraid that Wrenn would change her mind, so she hurriedly refuted Neera without waiting for Wrenn's response, "Neera, don't talk eloquently here! Who else could it be if you're not the culprit? Do you think you can deceive us? Who believes that you don't care about your status? Are you looking down on the Beauvort family?"

Then, Joanna looked at Jean and slandered Neera. "Mr. Beauvort, I have been by your side for many years. You must believe me! This woman wants to secure her position, so she takes the opportunity to harm Madam! Now she plans to claim credit for treating Madam!"

Neera laughed sarcastically. "Are you talking about yourself?"

When Neera exposed Joanna's plan, Joanna became gloomy and shouted, "Don't treat me like a villain! Your mind is dirty and sinister! That's why you think everyone else is like you! I've always taken care of Madam. She has always been in good condition. Why should I poison her and take credit for healing her? I swear! If I do anything harm for Madam, I'll die terribly!"

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## Chapter 399

At this moment, Ian suddenly opened the door and walked in, followed by a group of bodyguards.

Seeing the tense atmosphere in the ward, Ian greeted everyone respectfully and walked quickly to Jean's side.

"Sir, I've brought them here."

Jean ordered coldly, "Bring them in!"

Ian nodded and hinted at the bodyguards behind him.

After a while, Joanna's team members entered and filled up the spacious ward.

Joanna was still puzzled at first but was soon startled. What's going on? Why did Ian bring all of my people here?

Neera was also confused, glanced at Jean, and saw that he was looking at Ian.

Under everyone's gaze, Ian reported, "Mr. Beauvort, according to your information, we did find the poison components analyzed by Mrs. Beauvort in Dr. Bridges' research



center. To be accurate, we have also specifically confirmed that these medicines are related to the toxins in Madam's body. The components fit perfectly."

Joanna was stunned when she heard that. How come?

Her complexion changed with guilt, and she could only cover it up angrily and sternly reprimanded Ian, "Mr. Ian, what nonsense are you talking about? There are thousands of medicines in the research center. Is it something special to have these medicines? There's nothing strange!"

Neera said coolly, "It's indeed nothing special, but each contains a small amount of toxicity. We must be careful when using each and consult various medical books to confirm the medicinal properties and what we must pay attention to. It's very complicated and cumbersome. So, we rarely need toxins for research and development. It's a well-known fact in the medical field. But in your research center, many medicines with toxicity appear. Don't say it's a coincidence. Nobody would believe it."

Joanna panicked, gritted her teeth, and glared at Neera.

"Our research center develops countless medicines every year. Naturally, these things are among the medicines needed for research and development. It's not unreasonable to have more! What are you messing around here? You only want to let me take the blame!"

Then, she looked at Jean and Wrenn with anxiety.

"Mr. Beauvort, Madam. You must believe me! Don't listen to her nonsense! I won't do anything harmful..."

"Really?" Neera sneered coldly and did not plan to let Joanna go.

"Since you said that these components were for research and development, how many kinds of medicines did you develop that used these components?"

Joanna became agitated by Neera's questioning. "Are you deaf? As I said, our research center studies thousands of medicines every year. How could I remember them all?"

Neera had expected Joanna to say that, and a sneer flashed in her eyes.

"No matter how many medicines are studied, these few components are special, and the dosage is small. How can you not remember? Even if you don't remember, what about you all?"

She suddenly threw the question to Joanna's team. She looked over them indifferently.

"Ms. Bridges forgets those medicines. What about you all? As a qualified medical researcher, you should remember your medications and dosages. It's understandable to forget one or two, but many components are in medicines. Have you all forgotten them?"

As soon as the question came up, there was a deathly silence.

No one on Joanna's team answered the question.

Jean saw that they were concealing it intentionally, so he spoke coldly, "Are you all dumb? Beauvort Group invests so much money to support your research and development. Don't you even remember the components of the medicine?"

His voice was so powerful that it gave people an invisible sense of oppression. Several people trembled in fright.

Seeing that, Joanna panicked. If the situation goes on, they'll find the truth!

She tried to pretend to be calm and confused Jean.

"Mr. Beauvort, I didn't lie to you! What I said is true. Our team studies many kinds of medicines every day. It's normal to forget the components. Don't listen to Neera! She slanders me! The components of the medicines can't explain anything. I don't have the same type of poison! It can't count as evidence!"

SEARCH THE [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## Chapter 400

Neera looked at Joanna's sophistry coldly, grasped the point, and said unhurriedly, "Then what can count as evidence? The cold medicine I prescribed? My cold medicine isn't powerful enough to produce such toxin components!"

Being retorted by Neera, Joanna's complexion darkened, and she did not know how to explain it.

After all, she said those words just now, and now Neera used them to refute her. There was nothing unreasonable.

When she tried to clear the suspicion, Jean ran out of patience.

"I originally planned to end the funds invested in your research center, but now I have changed my mind. If you all explain what the components of this medicine are for and what medicines you've developed, I can continue to support your research and development in the next three years!"

After Joanna's team heard that, they gradually overwhelmed their fears with excitement.

After all, a good investor like Beauvort Group was rare.

Jean had always kept his promises. Anyway, this matter had nothing to do with them. If they said it, nothing would happen. In this way, there was still hope for the research center to survive. But if they concealed it, they would get implicated!

Seeing that they seemed to have moved their minds, Joanna became anxious. Although they united as a team, she did not expect Jean to use such threats and lures!

She was so flustered that she quickly told her team members, "We've worked together for many years! You must distinguish right from wrong! Don't give up our friendship for the sake of short-term interests!"

Her words were full of hints. It was the only thing she could do now.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she finished speaking, one of them told Jean, "Mr. Beauvort, we've never used any of these components. This matter has nothing to do with us!"

In an instant, Joanna seemed to stop breathing and looked at the man fiercely as if she wanted to tear him apart. The one who spoke was the one who followed her the longest. She did not know why he betrayed her.

After the rest of the people saw it, they also defected one after another.

"Yes, Mr. Beauvort. We concentrate on the research and development of cell-based medicines. We won't involve poisons." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"We don't know why these medicines appear in our research center. If you didn't expose it, we still don't know it yet!"

"Mr. Beauvort, Dr. Bridges was often alone in the research room some time ago. We didn't know what she was doing. We didn't care about it before, but it seems related to these components!"

"Yes, that must be the case! Joanna has her laptop in the office. Her laptop has records she has developed over the years. Maybe you can find some clues..."

Jean's expression darkened, and he looked at Ian.

Ian bowed and said respectfully, "I've brought her laptop, but Dr. Bridges set a complicated password. I haven't had time to crack it yet."

Jean sneered, then looked at Joanna without any warmth. "Since you say you're innocent, why don't you unlock the password on the spot? Let us see what you developed in the records."

Joanna was shocked and terrified. She never thought that things would develop to this point! They should be suspicious of Neera. Why did their object of suspicion become her?

Due to nervousness, Joanna trembled and could only refuse to admit it. "I didn't do anything against Madam, let alone poison her! As for this laptop, it's my personal property. I don't need to open it! I don't need to use it to prove anything!"

Neera had already seen that Joanna was at the end of her strength. She could not help but smile. "Dr. Bridges, why don't you open it?"

Joanna clenched her hands and glared at Neera. "I have my privacy! I won't open it!"

Then, Joanna looked at Jean pitifully. She could only place her hopes on him and ask him to trust her.

However, Jean did not bother to pay attention to Joanna and ordered Ian coldly, "Since she refuses to enter the password, just crack it!"

Ian nodded. "Yes, Sir!"

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.