

## The Enigmatic Return (Neera and Jean)

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#### Chapter 513

Frederic immediately shook his head in disagreement, "That approach won't work."

Wrenn furrowed her brows, "Why not? If there was a first time, there could be a second time. He couldn't resist us last time, and it'll be the same this time!"

Frederic sighed, a bit troubled, "Back then, it wasn't that Jean couldn't resist us; he was unwell and didn't have the energy to argue. He never took that marriage seriously in the first place, and on top of that, the bride was forcibly sent over by the Garcia family. Don't you remember? They didn't even attend the wedding."

Wrenn snorted dismissively, "So what?"

"I know you've taken a liking to that girl from the Marks family, but think about it. If Jean refuses to marry her, can you force Kyra into his room? Would the Marks family agree to such a marriage? Not to mention, with Jean's health improving now, what would be his reaction when the time comes? He's already resisting this much, and he might throw Kyra out when the time comes!"

A man understands men the best, especially when it comes to his son.

"Moreover, it's not beneficial to force him to divorce the Garcia girl at this point. They are still treating our son, and she saved your life not long ago. She deserves credit, not disdain. Stirring up trouble now won't lead to a good outcome. We are reasonable people; we shouldn't be doing something like that."

The more Wrenn listened, the less she liked it, and she turned to him with an intense question, "What do you mean? Are you suggesting that we accept Neera?"

Frederic sighed, attempting to soothe her, "Of course not. Objectively speaking, that girl is quite good. She's beautiful and capable, and she holds a certain status now. However, accepting her three children is something I have trouble coming to terms with."

The Beauvort family has its principles.

Besides, no one likes the idea of having their son raise someone else's children.

Wrenn snorted again, "Then what do you suggest?"

"We should try a more subtle approach, avoiding extremities and leaving room for each other."

"What other subtle approach is there? I think your son is truly falling for her!"

At this statement, Wrenn's irritation flared up again.

Frederic pondered for a moment before saying, "We can start with the family aspect, exert a bit of pressure, and let other elders intervene. Besides, if Jean can't be persuaded, we can approach Neera privately and discuss terms. As long as she agrees to heal Jean and then divorce him, we're willing to offer rewards."

Wrenn narrowed her eyes, "And if she refuses?"

She couldn't imagine that the woman would willingly give up the title of Mrs. Beauvort!

Frederic contemplated, "If she refuses, then we'll resort to a more assertive method and push her to leave. We should start by being civil and only turn to force if necessary; we won't be unreasonable."

Wrenn remained unsatisfied, but after thinking it through, she knew it might be the only way.

Almost that very afternoon, Neera received a call from Frederic.

"Do you have a moment? Is Madam feeling unwell?" she asked, her demeanor polite as she picked up the call.

However, she refrained from addressing him as "Dad."

She knew Jean's parents didn't like it.

Frederic's tone was surprisingly amiable, "No, I just wanted to inquire if you have some time tomorrow for a meeting to discuss something."

He concluded with a meaningful addition, "I'd prefer Jean not to know about this, so please keep it confidential."

Neera squinted slightly upon hearing that and immediately caught onto the hint.

Without much ado, she agreed readily. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Regardless, since she was invited, she felt obligated given her current status. She wanted to see what the Beauvort family had to say.

On the other side, seeing her acquiesce, Wrenn felt a bit relieved that she seemed to understand the situation.

This way, she could give the Marks family some explanations as well!

Thinking of this, she called Dandy with a gentle and concerned tone, "How's Kyra?"

Dandy sounded rather distressed, "She's sick. Ever since she returned from the party the other night, she hasn't left her room. She can't even go to the set to work... filming has come to a halt..."

Wrenn was taken aback by how severe the situation was. "How could it be like this? I'm coming over to check on her right away!"

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## Chapter 514

After hanging up the phone, Dandy hurriedly entered Kyra's room and drew the curtains as she spoke.

"Aunt Wrenn is coming over soon. You better lie down!"

With the sunlight blocked out, the room fell into dimness.

Kyra was nestled on the soft cushion, scrolling through Twitter.

In these past few days, the buzz surrounding the annual gala she attended continued to grow.

The more Kyra read the more irritated she became. She had no intention of stepping outside and becoming the subject of ridicule.

"Why is she coming?" she asked with a hint of annoyance, tossing her phone aside.

Dandy gently pushed her, saying, "What else would she be coming for? She's here to see you. I told her you were quite unwell, and she's rushing over."

Kyra responded with a cold laugh. "Even if I fake being sick, what's the use? She's not Jean!"

Dandy disagreed with her attitude, advising her earnestly, "I know you're frustrated, but now is not the time for childish tantrums. Wrenn is the only person we can grasp onto at the moment. If she doesn't support you, you'll have no chance! No matter what, use the sympathy card. Make Wrenn feel guilty enough so that she'll do everything in her power to help you!"

Kyra was seething with suppressed anger, but she understood that Dandy's words held some truth. With a clenched jaw, she reluctantly complied.

Later that evening, Wrenn arrived.

Seeing Kyra lying in bed, looking pale and listless, Wrenn wore a remorseful expression.

"Kyra, blame Aunt Wrenn for being insensitive. Aunt Wrenn initially wanted to give you and Jean a chance, but that boy treated you so poorly. Let Aunt Wrenn apologize on Jean's behalf. You mustn't take it to heart."

Kyra was adept at acting, letting her tears flow on cue. She appeared to be a pitiful sight.

"Aunt Wrenn, don't blame Jean. It's my misfortune. These days, I've been sick and I've been thinking a lot. Perhaps Jean doesn't like me. If I persist, he'll only grow to despise me more. I've decided to... give up on him."

Tears flowed more profusely, wetting the pillow.

She portrayed herself as heartbroken, with a quivering voice and a submissive demeanor.

"This lifetime has already blessed me with the chance to know him. I've come to understand that being friends would be good too. I won't trouble him anymore. I only hope to watch him be happy from a distance."

Wrenn was immediately anxious, quickly trying to console her. "You're being far too submissive. Only you deserve Jean! Aunt Wrenn values you so much, you mustn't give up!" [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"But Jean..."

"Rest assured, I can still make decisions about Jean's marriage. If I can make him marry Neera, I can make him marry you too! Before coming, his father and I had discussed it. We'll personally step in to persuade Neera and Jean to divorce. Then, we'll have Jean get engaged to you!"

A glimmer of determination flashed in Kyra's eyes, hidden beneath her facade. She gradually stopped her tears, but still looked downcast.

"Aunt Wrenn, you're still worrying about me too much. This plan might not work out. Jean dislikes being manipulated; he's had an experience with that before. He'll probably think that I've been scheming behind his back and blame me. I don't want him to hate me even more..."

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"He won't, I promise you!"

Wrenn continued to reassure her. "With me backing you, what do you have to fear?"

She made numerous guarantees, as though she had everything under control.

Finally, she sighed and patted Kyra's hand. "You tend to overthink things. This ailment of yours is psychological. Aunt Wrenn came today to help you overcome this barrier. Just remember, you can relax. I have everything under control. Focus on recovering your health, and the future will come!"

Kyra's expression of despair and sadness showed a glimmer of change.

As if convinced, she forced a smile and said, "Aunt Wrenn, I understand. Thank you."

Soon after, Wrenn left.

Kyra discarded her sickly appearance and looked unusually pleased.

Dandy was particularly content in her heart. "See? I told you the sympathy card would work!"

She playfully tapped Kyra's face, looking quite proud.

"Only you are fit to be Mrs. Beauvort. So, relax and wait for Neera to be shown the door!"

With her "bright future" in mind, Kyra felt a sense of accomplishment.

"All right, stop locking yourself in. Cheer up; they're meeting tomorrow, right? Let's go too and eavesdrop on their conversation."

Hearing this, Kyra nodded. Her face was filled with a sense of satisfaction.

...

The next afternoon at 2.00 pm, she kept her appointment at the Busy Bean Cafe.

The cafe had an antique charm, with folding screens creating cozy little corners.

Neera, however, wasn't in the mood to admire the surroundings.

She saw Frederic and Wrenn already there and greeted them politely.

"Apologies for the wait."

Wrenn's expression didn't improve, and she ignored her.

Frederic was more amiable. "No problem. We arrived too early. Please, take a seat."

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## Chapter 515

At the same time, Kyra and her mother had also arrived at the cafe, purposely sitting at a nearby table.

A single folding screen couldn't effectively block out sound, so the mother-daughter duo leaned in, their ears perked up to eavesdrop.

On the other hand, the conversation had already begun.

Frederic didn't immediately get to the point; instead, he poured Neera a cup of coffee.

Contrary to that, Neera, in a polite manner, thanked him and initiated the conversation.

"Did you both invite me here for something specific?"

As she asked, Wrenn let out a cold snort, "Don't play dumb. You know exactly what we're here to talk about."

Her tone was sharp, and Frederic cleared his throat and subtly restrained her under the table.

He then proceeded with a gentler tone, explaining their purpose.

"Neera, the reason we brought you here today is mainly to discuss your marriage with Jean."

Neera's brow twitched, but she remained silent.

Frederic continued, "I believe you're aware of our initial stance. Due to your past, we were hesitant to accept you. However, we're not unreasonable people, and we suspected that much of your history was related to the Garcia family. Furthermore, with your exceptional qualities, we eventually agreed to let your marriage with Jean continue. However, we weren't aware that you had three children. This is something that we, as the Beauvort family, cannot accept under any circumstances. I understand that you might not agree with this perspective, but the Beauvort family has its principles, and the bloodline must remain pure. Moreover, Jean, as the current head of the Beauvort family, has even higher expectations for his heir. How can we allow someone else's children to take on that role?"

Pausing for a moment, Frederic lifted a coffee cup, took a few sips, and then continued calmly.

"This is not only our stance, but also the stance of the other elders in the Beauvort family. They cannot allow Jean to raise another person's children, let alone accept non-Beauvort family blood as the heir of the Beauvort estate. Otherwise, Jean would be under immense pressure. I hope you understand this."

Throughout the conversation, Neera remained composed.

She had anticipated this conversation and wasn't surprised by their words.

However, she still felt a bit uneasy deep down...

Suppressing her discomfort, Neera took a breath and addressed the matter calmly.

"So, did you invite me here to secretly inform me about your decision and ask me to bring up the topic of divorce with Jean?"

Frederic shook his head, "We have something else in mind. We'd like to make a deal with you."

This caught Neera off guard for a moment.

Why another deal?

With a slight frown, she asked, "What kind of deal?"

Frederic, adopting a businesslike attitude, laid out their proposition.

"The divorce is inevitable, but we would like you to continue treating Jean's illness. Considering the time he has treated you decently, we're asking you to do your best for him. Of course, in recognition of your good treatment of Jean, we will offer you substantial compensation."

When Neera heard the word "compensation," a flicker of surprise crossed her brow.

Were they trying to throw money at her and dismiss her?

Seemingly perceiving her thoughts, Frederic quickly adjusted his approach.

"Please don't misunderstand. We don't mean to insult you. I understand that, given your current status, you're not lacking in wealth, and that's not our intention. However, we believe in expressing our sincerity. To show our commitment, I can also promise you a batch of rare medicinal herbs. I know you're dedicated to your medical pursuits, and I assume you'd find these quite appealing. What do you think?"

His tone was considerate, and he seemed to anticipate her thoughts, swiftly adjusting his approach.

His demeanor was very accommodating.

He wasn't overbearing or forceful.

Moreover, the fact that he knew Neera's preferences well indicated their level of preparation and sincerity.

Indeed, their intent was crystal clear.

If she were to reject their offer, she might come across as unappreciative.

Amused in her heart, Neera responded with an ambiguous smile.

On the other side, Dandy and Kyra were far from pleased. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Why should they compensate her? Are they even considering whether she's worthy?"

Kyra murmured under her breath, her tone spiteful.

Dandy chimed in, a note of disdain in her voice, "A woman with illegitimate children, doomed to a lowly fate. She's in no way qualified to step into the doors of the Beauvort family!"

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## Chapter 516

On the other side, Frederic was still waiting for Neera's response.



Neera was there and took a sip of her slightly cooled tea.

After being stared at for a while, she put down her teacup and spoke up.

"I get what both of you are thinking. No one wants to raise someone else's kids; that's fair enough. But don't get it twisted. I've never planned on having my children get their hands on the Beauvort family wealth, let alone inherit the family business."

Neera spoke relaxedly with a slight smile.

"You mentioned my status, right? I already had enough wealth and didn't need more money. So, your family's wealth, I'm not that interested."

Frederic thought she was easing up and felt relieved. He was about to say something to lighten the mood. However, Neera interrupted him and said, "But honestly, you're barking up the wrong tree. If you want me to divorce Jean, you should work on changing his mind instead of wasting your time on me."

Wrenn immediately lost his temper after listening to her words.

"You think we haven't tried? He won't do it, so we have no choice but to come to you."

Neera nodded and said calmly, "I see. Got it."

Wrenn could not stand her behavior and got a bit annoyed. Then she said, "So, what's your answer?"

Neera replied, "Sorry, I can't help you there. If he doesn't want to, neither can I. I've promised him not to divorce. Please forgive me for not being able to follow your orders." According to the contract, we could only divorce after two years. Of course, this secret was only known to me and Jean. I had no intention of putting it out according to the contract.

Wrenn could not control his anger anymore. She yelled, "Cut the bullsh\*t! You just don't agree to divorce! After all that talk about not wanting the Beauvort family's wealth, you're just talking out of your a\*s!"

Neera fell silent. Wrenn is overthinking! What a joke...

Neera almost chuckled and said, "Not divorcing him has nothing to do with wanting your family's wealth, okay? I don't need that much money. And I also owned ANXIN Group. Though it is not as big as the Beauvort's, it is enough for me and my kids to live comfortably for generations. The Beauvort family is nothing more than that to me."

She spoke softly, yet her words were heavy for Wrenn and Frederic.

"As for my marriage with Jean, we've talked privately. I also know your stance. But Jean doesn't want to divorce. You've already heard that from him, haven't you? Or not, you wouldn't have come to me."

Frederic's face turned gloomy. I never expected her to be so troublesome!

Frederic said coldly, "You make good points. We did hit a wall with Jean, but I thought we could have a calm discussion. I feel like you're a reasonable person."

Neera laughed without holding back. Her laughter somehow made them feel embarrassed.

"The only reason you're even willing to talk to me is because I'm the only one who can treat Jean. Otherwise, you would've broken us up long ago, right?"

Frederic and Wrenn choked on her bluntness. They never expected Neera to be so straightforward. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Neera caught their expressions and suddenly found the whole thing quite pointless.

"Since we're laying it all out, let me reiterate. No matter what you do, I can't comply. For now, I won't be leaving Jean."

Wrenn couldn't contain his fury any longer. I thought everything would work out with Neera! But it turned out Neera was even harder to communicate with compared to Jean!

"Neera, you think you're the only one capable of treating Jean? Now that we know what's wrong with him, we can find other doctors even without you. Even if they can't cure him completely, they can maintain his current condition. Isn't Ms. Nancy back in the country? I don't believe we can't find her!"

Neera was slightly stunned and laughed.

"Fine by me. If you can find her, then let her do it. Then, I won't have any objections to divorcing Jean."

With that, she did not want to stay any longer. She picked up her bag and stood up.

"I've said all I have to say. If I've offended you, please understand. If there's nothing else, I'll be going now."

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## Chapter 517

Soon, Neera left on her own.

Frederic and Wrenn stayed put inside the room, and both had gloomy expressions.

Elsewhere, Kyra and Dandy were surprised. They had not expected the negotiations to fail.

"This Neera is just so stubborn!" Dandy muttered angrily.

"Such a bi\*ch! She thinks she's something special just because she is a doctor!" Kyra said.

"It's not just because she's a doctor. She's acting like this because she knows Jean has her back. She won't divorce because of that!" Kyra was irritated and said. If this continues, how long will I have to wait?

Just then, Wrenn's voice rose again from the next room.

"I told you, Neera is deceptive and cunning. She's clearly clinging to Jean. Having an argument with her is useless! We'll have to be ruthless to kick her out!"

However, Frederic felt that this was not a good idea.

"Don't be so hasty first," Frederic said.

Then he advised, "Don't rush into this. Jean's health is just starting to improve; we can't cut off his treatment. If you want to drive Neera away, we must have another solution. Let's find Ms. Nancy first, and then we can take action. We cannot ignore Jean's health."

Wrenn had no other choice and nodded coldly.

"Then start looking for her. She's in Kingsview, isn't she? We'll turn it upside down if we have to! With it, I don't believe that we can't find her!"

Both of them left the room in a rage. Kyra and Dandy also left soon after.

On the drive home, Dandy worried about Kyra's mood. Dandy was contemplating how to console her. However, Kyra was more excited than upset. She said, "Let's help find Ms. Nancy. If we do, we can get rid of Neera. With that, Aunt Wrenn and Uncle Frederic will thank me! Jean will not owe me one either!"

Dandy felt like it was somehow a good idea. However, she hesitated and said, "I heard that Ms. Nancy has always been very mysterious. No one had talked about or seen her, even though she had lived in Kingsview for a long time What if she sides with Neera?"

Kyra seemed calm and confident. She said, "Money talks. Any friendship is nothing when it is related to money. There is nothing in this world that can't be bought with money! If we can contact her, we can let her name her price."

"What if we can't afford what she asks for? Dandy nodded and asked. I felt somehow worried. Will this method work? Even the Marks family was rich, but we might be unable to afford it if Ms. Nancy asked for a lot of money.

Kyra had it all planned. She said, "Mom, you do not understand the situation. We are just in charge of finding her. We don't have to be the ones to pay her. Once we find Ms. Nancy, we can pass the information on to Aunt Wrenn. She'll take care of it. Whatever Ms. Nancy wants, she will surely comply with it!"

"Sounds like a great plan. Dandy nodded and said, "So, where do we start?"

Kyra pulled out her phone and said, "I've got friends in the medical field overseas. Let me ask around. He should be able to hook up."

On the other hand, though Neera seemed nonchalant, she was annoyed. Why does everything happen to me like this?

When Neera returned to the company, she received a call from Jean. She felt somehow relieved as it eased her irritation. After walking quickly into the office, she adjusted her mood and picked it up. [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Jean was agitated and got straight to the point. "My security said you're not at the office. Where are you?"

Neera chuckled after listening to Jean's words. Then she said, "They didn't follow me? I thought they were."

Neera spoke in a calm tone, just as if nothing had happened. She said, "I just want to drink some tea, and it just so happened that the tea was finished. So I went out to buy some and am already back in the office."

On the other end of the phone, Jean felt relieved and said, "That's good. Wherever you go in the future, just keep the security close. Just to be safe."

Jean was worried that Sonny would harm Neera.

Neera understood his concern and softly said, "Okay."

They chatted for a bit more and hung up.

However, Neera did not mention that she had deliberately slipped away from security.

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## Chapter 518

In the afternoon, Neera seemed a bit distracted while she was working.

The densely packed words on the documents seemed never to make it to her brain.

She suddenly felt a bit disheartened.

Katy walked in with coffee and noticed something was off. She said, "Neera, what's wrong? You okay?"

Neera replied, "I'm fine, just a bit tired. I'll handle these documents tomorrow. I'm going to pick up the kids now."

Katy glanced at the time and felt puzzled. It wasn't even evening yet. Why was she picking up the kids so early?

Neera got into her car but did not move for quite a while. She pondered deeply. I always thought that I was calm enough, but the attitude of Frederic and Wrenn made me feel somehow upset.

In the evening, Neera sat on the sofa, sorting through emails after having dinner with the triplets. Sammy and Harvey were huddled around a laptop while sitting on the carpet. They seemed to be engrossed in something.

Suddenly, Sammy felt puzzled and said, "Mummy, someone is searching for your information online. They are offering a lot of money for you to treat them!"

This kind of thing happened often. Neera did not even look up when asked, "Where's the client from?"

Harvey checked and said, "They're in Kingsview, and the only information given is the surname, which is Leyva."

Neera frowned and smirked subtly. If it was someone from Kingsview with the surname Leyva at this particular time, who else could it be but Wrenn? Clearly, the Beauvort family was set on breaking up with Jean. I indeed felt somehow upset.

Neera said calmly, "It's fine. Just ignore it and decline the offer."

Harvey was astute and sensed something odd. He said, "Mommy, do you know who's behind this?"

Neera answered ambiguously, "I have an idea."

Sammy was curious and said, "Who is it?"

Neera hesitated and remained silent. I felt it was best not to tell the triplets what was going on for now.

"Probably Roxanne," Neera said. She was randomly picking a name to answer.

Upon hearing this, the triplets did not question it further.

"It's her again! Mommy, just ignore her!"

Then, Sammy swiftly declined the offer and closed the laptop.

The next morning.

Wrenn received feedback from the internet and found out that Nancy had declined her request for treatment. She was mad and almost lost her temper. I had even specifically mentioned my surname to show sincerity. Who dared to defy the Leyva family in Kingsview? She is just a doctor. After all, who does she think she is?

Just then, Kyra arrived. She sensed something was wrong after seeing Wrenn's mood. Kyra said, "Aunt Wrenn, what upset you so early? Take care of your health."

Wrenn said, "That Nancy, acting mighty just because she's a bit famous. She doesn't care about healing people, only about her reputation."

Kyra frowned, but she was not surprised. Luckily, I had already thought of a backup plan!

Kyra said, "If Nancy can reject even Jean's request, she wouldn't bother with anyone else's."

"Aunt Wrenn, please calm down. Nancy is a famous doctor; it's normal for her to be a bit arrogant. If this way isn't working, let's try another approach. Let's start with the Lopez family."

At this point, Frederic walked in and said, "The Lopez family? Which Lopez family are you talking about?"

Wrenn looked puzzled as well.

"It's the well-known medical family in Kingsview. Uncle Frederic, Aunt Wrenn, don't you remember? Months ago, before Jean met Neera, he was desperately looking for Nancy. He got rejected multiple times until Nancy came to Kingsview and went straight to Grace Hospital."

"This hospital is owned by the Lopez family. Rumor has it that Nancy and the current dean of the hospital, Isabella, are very close. Because of her, Nancy even took a position at Grace Hospital. She had performed multiple successful surgeries there. It's obvious that Nancy and Isabella are close friends."

Kyra's last sentence was filled with a hidden meaning. I hoped that Uncle Frederic and Aunt Wrenn would take direct action to pressure the Lopez family. That way, we could either force Nancy to cooperate or get her to agree to divorce Jean. Either way, it would solve two problems at once. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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## Chapter 519

Frederic and Wrenn could see how cunning Krya was.

However, this was exactly what they were hoping for. Neera's refusal was firm and left no room for negotiation. This meant we had to use certain tactics. Approaching the Lopez family may not be the best plan for now. However, it was not a bad plan.

Wrenn quickly decided. She smiled and said, "Krya, you're smart and always full of ideas."

Later that afternoon, at Grace Hospital.

Isabella was swamped as the patient load was overwhelming. Suddenly, she received a call from Fabio. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Stop whatever you're doing. Come to the mansion now." Fabio spoke coldly and was straight to the point.

The very mention of returning to the mansion made Isabella frown.

"Mr. Lopez, I'm busy right now. Can I come after work?"

However, Fabio did not agree.

"No, come now," Fabio said, and he hung up the phone.

Isabella slumped in her chair. She was visibly frustrated. Alvin had been trying to reclaim his position as head of Grace Hospital. He had been pulling all sorts of stunts, both openly and privately. I have been truly frustrated recently and feared that Alvin might exploit any mistakes it made. The pressure was immense. Fortunately, Mr. Lopez had recently shown favor toward me. He seemed satisfied with what I did.

Isabella did not dare refuse when Fabio called her back. After delegating her tasks to the assistant, she hurried home.

When Isabella reached home, she spotted a couple seated on the sofa. I recognized them. They are Mr. Frederic and Madam Beauvort from the previous banquet. Hold on, what are they doing here? I am confused. The Lopex family was known for their medical lineage and rarely interacted with conglomerate families like them. The Beauvort family and the Lopez family have never had anything to do with each other, but today, why did they suddenly take the initiative to come to the door?

Isabella approached them and said gently, "Mr. Frederic, Madam Beauvort, hello."

Then she turned to Fabio and asked respectfully, "Mr. Lopez, why did you call me back?"

Before Fabio could respond, Wrenn spoke up.

"Ms. Lopez, it's unrelated to Mr. Lopez; we wanted to see you."

Isabella was taken aback and said, "Madam Beauvort, what can I do for you?"

Wrenn smiled and said, "I've already explained to Mr. Lopez what happened. Now, I'll get right to the point. Ms. Lopez, we've heard you know Ms. Nancy. We'd like you to introduce her to us. We want her to treat Jean."

Isabella was surprised after listening to Wrenn's words. She asked, "Isn't Mr. Beauvort recovering? Why do you need Ms. Nancy?" I knew that Neera had been treating Jean recently, and there had been improvements.

Wrenn said without expression, "We have our reasons. You don't need to know. Just do as we ask."

Wrenn's tone was filled with oppression, even when asking for a favor.



"Of course, we've come up with a proposal. I know the Lopez family has been trying to connect with the Smith family. In exchange for your help, I can help you make that connection. The Lopez family's reputation in the medical field will soar."

Wrenn mentioned an exchange instead of an appreciation.

Isabella was somewhat unhappy as she heard Wrenn was disrespectful to the Lopez family. However, it was an enticing offer!

Isabella and Fabio were both stunned. The Smith family was so successful and well-known in the medical field! The Lopez family was nothing compared to them!

Fabio turned his head to look at Isabella and gestured for her to accept the offer.

However, Isabella felt uneasy. I felt that something was odd. Why did the Beauvort family prefer not to continue the treatment with Neera and insist that Nancy help? I felt weirder the more I thought about it.

Isabella said, "Madam Beauvort, I understand your concern for Mr. Beauvort. But Neera is more than capable of treating Mr. Beauvort. You don't need to go through all this trouble to get Nancy involved."

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## Chapter 520

Before Isabella could finish speaking, Wrenn's expression became dull.

"Ms. Lopez, I've said I have my goals for doing this. You don't need to ask, let alone interfere. Can't you help with such a small matter? Since we've personally come to you, it can be considered that we've put down our pride. We're the elders, so it should be fine to do us a favor, right? Besides, I'm not making you do it for nothing. Others can't even have connections with the Smith family, even if they wanted to. Are you letting this chance slip away and make a loss for the Lopez family?" Wrenn's attitude became firmer as he said this.

Isabella could tell Wrenn was threatening her. If she rejected his request, the Lopez family might be in trouble!

How could Fabio not tell what Wrenn meant? He quickly smiled and smoothed things over.

"Madam Beauvort, Bell doesn't know how to express herself properly, so please don't mind. This matter is only a small favor, so how can we not help? I also need to thank

you for helping the Lopez family so much. We're not even doing much!" As he finished speaking, he turned his head and glared at Isabella, warning her.

"Bell, what are you in a daze for? Quickly give her a proper answer!"

Isabella felt her heart tightened and her back stiffened. She was a person who valued her relationships, so she was unwilling to do something to betray her friends.

Neera was her best friend, so she naturally could not agree.

However, if she disagreed, she could not imagine how the Lopez family's situation and her situation in the family would be.

In the dilemma, she thought carefully and gave an ambiguous answer.

"Madam Wrenn, although I have a good relationship with Dr. Nancy, I can't control what she does, so I can't guarantee that things will go well. I can help you ask her, but it's hard to say if she'll agree....."

Since Isabella had given in, Wrenn did not continue forcing her.

"It's alright. You only have to help me ask Nancy. The Beauvort family is willing to give anything she wants!" Wrenn smiled as if she was not the one threatening Isabella just now.

Isabella nodded, but she felt uneasy inside. Her instincts were telling her that something must have happened to Neera! She had to find a chance as soon as possible to ask Neera.

Half an hour later, Wrenn and Frederic left in satisfaction.

Isabella was about to leave as well, but she was called out by Fabio. "What's the matter with you today?! Are you not even going to respect the Beauvort family?" Fabio said sternly, as he was still a little angry.

Isabella lowered her head and said perfunctory, "I can't control what Dr. Nancy does..."

Fabio glared at her sharply., "Don't think that I don't know your thoughts. You have a good relationship with Neera, so aren't you trying to protect her just now when you didn't give a proper answer? However, what the Beauvort family meant is clear. They don't need Neera to interfere with the treatment! There'll only be two results to this matter. It's either Nancy stepping forward, or the Lopez will offend the Beauvort family. You should know what to do. Don't implicate the whole family because of an outsider!" Fabio narrowed his eyes as he spoke, and his tone became fiercer.

"Bell, you should know it's not easy for you to reach this point. Your cousin has told me about your situation more than once. He has been eyeing you for a while, so you must act carefully. It's easy to lose what you have. If it threatens the Lopez family, I'm afraid I can't protect your position as the director anymore!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Hearing his words, Isabella's expression worsened.

She said with a heavy heart, "I understand."

Then, she left the mansion. Once she was out, she immediately called Neera. "Neera, what are you doing?"

Neera spoke as usual, "I'm in the office. What's the matter?"

Isabella pursed her lips. "I'll visit you later."

Neera could not tell something was wrong, so she smiled and agreed.

Half an hour later, Isabella arrived as promised.

Neera had asked Katy to prepare Isabella's favorite snacks.

Seeing that Isabella was here, Neera put her work aside and pulled Isabella over to the couch with a smile.

"Since you're here to see me, I guess you're busy now?"

Isabella nodded. Looking at the snacks on the table, she took out the little cakes she bought on the way.

"Here's your favorite chocolate mousse cake."

Neera said, "You're indeed my best friend. You still remember what I like."

Isabella smiled. "Of course."

As they chatted, Neera gradually realized Isabella was a little absent-minded, so she began to feel suspicious.

"Bell, did something happen? Are you in a bad mood?"

Isabella's lips trembled, but she did not say anything.

Seeing this, Neera put down the cake and wiped her mouth. "Just say what you want. Do you have to beat around the bush with me?"

Isabella hesitated for a moment, but she still did not say it directly. She only asked, "How's Jean's treatment going?"

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## Chapter 521

Neera felt it was strange for her to ask this, but she still answered, "It's not bad."

Isabella hesitated again.

Seeing Neera's suspicious gaze, Isabella braced herself and said, "Fine, I'll just say it. Jean's parents came to my house today!"

Hearing this, Neera was confused.

"Why did his parents go to your house?"

"For Nancy!" Isabella had been feeling bad for hiding it. Now that she started the topic, she told Neera about it honestly.

Understanding Mr. and Mrs. Beauvort's goal, Neera's eyes became dull.

She did not think they would target her best friend because they could not convince her! Moreover, they directly threatened her!

Isabella still did not understand what was going on.

"Haven't they accepted you? Moreover, you've demonstrated your medical skills by saving Jean's mother previously. Why do they want to change doctors? Does it have to be Nancy?"

Neera snorted coldly. "What other reason can there be? Of course, it's because they don't like me!"

After Neera explained everything, Isabella could not hold back anymore and patted the couch's armrest angrily. "How dare they?! My godsons and goddaughter are so cute and clever, so how dare they not like them?! I haven't ever pampered them enough, but they don't like the triplets!"

Seeing Isabella's anger, Neera felt it was a little funny. "This is nothing. I don't need everyone to like my children. Moreover, it's understandable that a prosperous family like the Beauvort family will care about blood relations very much and won't want other people's children to enter the family."

Isabella snorted in dissatisfaction. "What about Jean? What did he say?"

Neera's expression softened at the mention of Jean. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE](#) TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.

"He had long known I had children, but he never said anything. He doesn't plan on ending this marriage now either."

Only then did Isabella feel relieved. "Fortunately... he has good taste!"

She finally understood the whole matter.

Jean's parents' goal was to ask Nancy to treat Jean. With that, Neera would be utterly useless, so divorce would be inevitable!

"How realistic!"

Isabella said angrily, "When they needed you, they made you marry without caring about your consent, but when they don't need you anymore, they find ways to drive you away! They're a famous family, but they're so wicked!"

Then, she sneered. "However, they would never expect that Nancy is you!"

Neera stayed silent and nodded.

Isabella looked at her and opened her lips but soon closed them again, not knowing what to say.

Neera wanted to hide her identity, so she could not explain it to Jean's parents.

However... If Isabella had not said it, the Lopez family might have fallen into a disadvantageous situation!

Isabella was stuck in between. Moreover, she could barely protect herself in this situation. She might lose her position as the director in Grace Hospital because of this matter...

She knew that if she said it, Neera would reveal her identity for the sake of her. However, she did not want to trouble Neera...

At this moment, Neera suddenly said calmly, "I'll find an opportunity to reveal my identity."

Isabella immediately lifted her head in shock.

"... Why? Didn't you want to keep it a secret?"

Neera smiled at her. "Don't think that I can't tell the reason why they went to the Lopez family was to put pressure on me. Since you're standing on my side, you must be under huge pressure, and your position might be at risk. You're just unwilling to tell me."

Isabella's eyes became teary when she was exposed. "Can't... Can't you pretend you don't know about it if I don't tell you? You have reasons to hide your identity. What if it brings trouble when you reveal it?"

Neera smiled and gave a piece of tissue.

"We were just chatting, so why are you tearing up now? I don't want to make it hard for you. Since you're protecting me, I have to protect you too, right? Besides, I didn't want to expose my identity previously to avoid trouble. However, trouble still came either way, so I might as well expose it. It's only an identity, so I don't mind it."

Isabella felt touched and hugged Neera tightly. "Neera, why are you so nice? I didn't want to betray you. I was unwilling to do it. We're all working hard to be ourselves, so why should we be manipulated by others?"

She was pouring all the troubles in her heart out, and the more she said, the more agitated she became.

"You're too nice, too perfect! If I were a man, I'd immediately marry you. How will I be willing to push you away?"

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## Chapter 522

Neera patted Isabella's back, holding her in a somewhat awkward embrace, consoling her gently.

"Alright, alright, there's no need to cry. What's the big deal? Don't cry anymore. I think you've been under a lot of stress lately. From now on, if you have any problems, just tell me. Even if it's taking out the trash, I'd be more than happy to share the burden with you."

In a way, this whole situation was somewhat her fault, as she had indirectly involved Isabella in it.

It was only fair for her to do this.

After a while, Isabella's emotions stabilized.

The two friends exchanged a few more words before parting.

Once back at the hospital, Isabella messaged Wrenn.

"Madam Beauvort, Dr. Nancy agrees to meet with you."

Wrenn was pleasantly surprised that their approach to the Lopez family had worked so quickly. Her tone became more amiable as she replied to Isabella.

"Great! Ms. Lopez, thank you for your help. You can rest assured, I promise I will make sure your request is fulfilled!"

After exchanging a few pleasantries, they quickly set a meeting time for the next day at Isabella's office.

After hanging up, Wrenn's mood improved significantly. She immediately informed Kyra and praised her relentlessly.

"Kyra, your idea was brilliant. I can't believe that just by exerting a bit of pressure on the Lopez family, things fell into place so quickly! You're truly our lucky star in the Beauvort family!"

Kyra was floating on cloud nine from the praise, her eyes brimming with satisfaction. Although she humbly brushed off the compliments.

"It's not all thanks to me. It was your direct intervention, Aunt Wrenn, that made things happen so fast! I merely talked a bit..."

The two of them exchanged mutual admiration for a while.

Then, seizing the opportunity, Kyra volunteered.

"Aunt Wrenn, could I accompany you tomorrow? I've heard so much about Dr. Nancy, and I'm curious to see what she's like! Is that okay?"

Wrenn was currently a hundred percent satisfied with Kyra and readily agreed.

At the same time, she had a slightly diminished view of Dr. Nancy.

Previously, Nancy had acted so superior and haughty, but now at the mention of meeting her demands, she had immediately agreed.

This showed that she was easily influenced.

Wrenn then called Jean, "Jean, I'm planning to go to Grace Hospital tomorrow to meet with Dr. Nancy. Would you like to join me?"

At the moment, Jean was engrossed in his work.

Upon hearing her words, his pen came to an abrupt halt, leaving a sharp mark on the paper.

Without guessing, he knew his mother's intentions in seeking Nancy's assistance.

At that moment, his expression turned cold and he replied sharply, "I'm already being treated by Neera. I don't need anyone else."

Wrenn snorted dismissively.

"And what good is she? Nancy is much more renowned internationally. I'm just informing you, you don't have to go if you don't want to. After all, I'll see Nancy no matter what!"

With that, she hung up the phone without waiting for a response.

On the other side, Jean slapped his phone onto the table with a frustrated sound, his expression not too pleasant.

Finding Nancy meant that his mother had gained more leverage over him and Neera's engagement!

Realizing this, Jean's brow furrowed, and he harbored a growing resentment toward Dr. Nancy.

Back when they needed her, she was nowhere to be found!

Now that they didn't need her, she suddenly reappeared and even agreed to a meeting!

Throughout the afternoon, his face remained dark, and his aura was so heavy that it would intimidate anyone around him.

Ian entered the room several times to deliver documents, and each time he left trembling.

By evening, to avoid any conflicts, Ian chose to stay in the yard.

Next door, after finishing their dinner, the triplets and Neera were outside walking the dogs in the yard.

Seeing Ian sitting all alone in the pavilion, they curiously called out to him through the fence.

"Mr. Assistant, why are you out here alone? Where's Uncle Jean?"



As they spoke, their three pairs of eyes scanned the yard, searching for Jean's figure.

Ian raised a finger to his lips, signaling them to keep their voices down, then turned to glance at the mansion before approaching.

"Sire is in his study and pretty upset!" he whispered.

Neera, who was watching Cece play, looked up in confusion.

"Upset? What happened? Did someone get on his nerves?"

With a sigh that seemed to carry years of experience, Ian replied, "Don't even mention it. Some trivial matters have made Sire incredibly annoyed. He's even in a bad mood with me just for being around. So, I thought I'd give him some space until he calms down."

He wisely chose not to reveal the actual situation..

If Neera were to find out that Sire's parents were looking down on her and her children, she'd undoubtedly be displeased as well. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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## Chapter 523

The triplets couldn't help but feel a bit worried after hearing the situation.

"Mommy, why don't you go check on Uncle Jean?"

They turned to Neera with hopeful eyes.

"Whatever you say, Mommy, Uncle Jean will listen. His health has improved a bit, and it wouldn't be good if he gets upset again..."

Neera hesitated briefly, considering that the kids had a point. She sought Ian's opinion.

"Does he want to see anyone right now? Can I go see him?"

Ian, desperate for backup, instantly agreed, "Of course, Ms. Garcia, please go ahead!"

Jean was in a foul mood, and it was likely that others wouldn't want to see him.

But if it were Neera, it was a different story.

Sire would listen to Ms. Garcia!

With that in mind, Ian hurried to open the door.

Neera found it speechless.

Just how angry could Jean be to make Ian this anxious?

When she met him, she thought that Ian was probably making a big deal out of nothing.

In the study, Jean was seated behind a large desk.

His expression was not as bad as expected, nowhere near as terrifying.

Hearing the commotion, he looked up, somewhat surprised.

"Why are you here?"

Neera smiled, "If I didn't come, Ian might turn into a bitter gourd."

Jean responded, "...meddlesome."

Neera raised an eyebrow, giving Ian some credit.

"You can't put it that way. He's worried about you, afraid that you'll get yourself worked up and harm your health."

Jean looked into her eyes, and then after a few seconds, he calmly said, "It's nothing major, just some work-related issues."

Neera didn't doubt his words and nodded slightly in understanding.

"Dealing with work problems can be frustrating, but it's not worth getting worked up over. The triplets are genuinely concerned about you. It's important to smile for them, so they can feel reassured."

Upon hearing these words, the gloom in Jean's eyes lifted, and his mood improved in an instant.

"Tell the kids I'm fine."

His lips parted slightly, his voice turning warmer.

Neera responded with an "Okay," feeling a strange sense of intimacy with the topic. She suddenly felt a bit embarrassed, so she lowered her gaze and looked around aimlessly.

On the desk, the Clivia plant she had given him caught her eye.

"Oh, it's still alive! I didn't expect you to keep it thriving like this!"

Jean wanted to smile, "Do I seem like a plant killer to you? Besides, didn't you keep reminding me not to let it die?"

Neera laughed, "I underestimated you..."

The next morning, as agreed, Neera went to Grace Hospital.

At the same time, the Beauvort couple set off as well.

Kyra met them at the hospital entrance.

"Aunt Wrenn, these are supplements I had my friends abroad specifically buy for you. Although you've recovered, it's still important to take care of your health."

She didn't miss any opportunity to make a good impression, linking her arm with Wrenn's and offering her concern.

As she observed Kyra, Wrenn found her more and more understanding and was growing increasingly satisfied with her.

As the three were preparing to enter the hospital, both Jean and Ian arrived.

Kyra didn't expect him to come, so her surprise was evident as she greeted him.

"Jean, you're here."

Jean gave her a side glance, asking with a hint of detachment, "And why is Ms. Marks here?"

Kyra's smile froze briefly, and she had to explain, "I've heard about Dr. Nancy's reputation, so I especially accompanied Aunt Wrenn to see her."

Jean's annoyance at her presence was evident. [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

He didn't pay much attention to her and, after a glance, turned his focus to his parents, offering a simple greeting, "Dad, Mom."

His visit today was mainly to see his mother's motive.

As for Nancy's treatment, he hadn't considered it.

Wrenn snorted, still clearly upset, and didn't respond.

Frederic simply nodded, "It's almost time, let's all head in."

The group entered the hospital and made their way directly to Isabella's office.

Isabella had been waiting inside.

Seeing Kyra tagging along, Isabella didn't hold much favor for her.

"Mr. Frederic, Madam, please have a seat."

After a brief greeting, she instructed her assistant to bring coffee, intentionally ignoring Kyra as if she weren't even present.

Being disregarded didn't sit well with Kyra, and her brow furrowed in slight annoyance.

However, considering that members of the Beauvort family were present, she refrained from losing her temper and held her frustration in check.

Wrenn got straight to the point, "When will Nancy arrive? Are you sure she'll be able to make it?"

Isabella responded in a calm tone, "Absolutely, I've made an appointment with her for 10 o'clock, and she'll be here on time."

Satisfied with the affirmative response, Wrenn's worries were eased.

At 9.55 am, a knocking sound echoed through the room.

Both the Beauvort family and Kyra perked up, their gazes turning collectively toward the door.

Isabella's reaction remained composed as she walked over to open the door with a smile, "It must be Nancy, please come in."

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## Chapter 524

Outside the door, Neera turned the knob and stepped inside with measured steps.

The moment she appeared in the office, everyone was taken aback!

In just a few seconds, a hint of annoyance flashed through Kyra's eyes.

Why does this woman seem so persistent, showing up everywhere?

Wrenn regained her composure and raised an eyebrow, her tone skeptical, "How did you end up here?"

Neera was about to reply when she suddenly noticed Jean's presence, causing her to freeze for a moment.

He's here too...

She thought it would be just the Beauvorts couple.

But she quickly composed herself. Since the truth was going to come out today anyway, it might be better to address it directly.

At that moment, Neera didn't answer Wrenn's question.

She walked over and took a seat across from the elderly couple, her posture poised and collected.

Kyra, observing this, couldn't hold back a comment.

"Ms. Garcia, we scheduled a meeting here with someone. It's a bit inappropriate for you to just sit down without even a word. If you're here to discuss matters with Director Lopez, perhaps you could come back later."

Wrenn also wore a displeased expression. "Do you have some business here? We arranged to meet with Director Lopez for a reason. So, unless you have a relevant role, kindly leave and come back later."

Neera didn't respond. Instead, she looked away, briefly meeting Jean's gaze.

At that moment, he was studying her intently, his eyes carrying a depth that seemed to see through her.

Neera felt a twinge of guilt...

Could it be that he already suspects something?

Jean had some suspicions about her identity before.

Now, with her timely appearance here, his doubts intensified.

He almost couldn't help but wonder if his suspicions were accurate.

As if to validate his thoughts, Neera diverted her gaze, looking at the elderly couple, and then candidly confessed.

"The person you scheduled to meet is me. I took a seat. What's wrong with that?"

The entire office fell silent.

The Beauvort couple and Kyra were stunned, as if suddenly unable to comprehend language.

After a few moments, Wrenn snapped back to reality, her surprise turning into anger.

"What are you implying? We scheduled a meeting with Nancy, what does it have to do with you?"

Her words were sharp and accusing. She didn't hold back even when addressing Isabella. "And you, Ms. Lopez... Did you bring her here to deceive us?"

Isabella sat up straight, her composure unwavering. "Madam Beauvort, I didn't intend to deceive you. I respected Nancy's wishes and kept her identity private before. But since you insisted on meeting her, I can only state that Neera is Nancy - an internationally renowned medical genius and the youngest medical prodigy!"

Adding a light touch, she concluded, "Guaranteed authentic."

Her tone remained calm, but everyone present was left utterly dumbfounded.

How... How was this possible?

Neera... She was just someone with a basic knowledge of medicine, right?

How did she suddenly become Nancy?!

Wrenn struggled to believe, blurting out, "You're lying!"

Kyra couldn't accept this reality either!

She gritted her teeth, eager to deny it all.

"Director Lopez, you wouldn't be unwilling to help and decided to playact with Ms. Garcia in front of us, right? Dr. Nancy is an eminent figure in the medical field, how could she possibly be the same person as Ms. Garcia? I know you're on good terms with Ms. Garcia, but even so, you shouldn't..."

Before Kyra could finish her sentence, Neera had already grown impatient listening to her.

She had brought a folder with her, which she opened in front of everyone, taking out a document and placing it on the coffee table. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"This is my comprehensive profile, including my undisclosed identity, Nancy's personal history, and a complete medical record, along with the corresponding hospital seals for verification. Feel free to take a look."

Frederic and Wrenn took the document, their expressions becoming increasingly astounded. The thickness of the file was astonishing, and the contents within were nothing short of mind-boggling.

Title after title, accomplishment after accomplishment, almost blurring their vision!

And those repeated medical miracles that left them awestruck!

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## Chapter 525

Wrenn finished reading all the documents, her expression shifting between various emotions. After a moment of silence, she couldn't hold back her frustration and raised her voice in accusation.

"If you are indeed Nancy, why didn't you reveal your true identity earlier? Deceiving us like this, leading us on a wild goose chase, is that amusing to you?"

Neera, looking unfazed by Wrenn's righteous anger, found some amusement in her indignation. "Concealment is not equivalent to deception, Madam. Please understand the distinction. I neither have the responsibility nor the obligation to publicly declare my identity. I've always preferred to keep a low profile, unlike some who enjoy flaunting themselves."

Her tone was steady but with an underlying strength. "Furthermore, I concealed my identity for a reason. I believe I am well within my rights to make such a decision without being accused." [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Wrenn was caught in her throat, unable to find its way out.

On the other side, Kyra's face resembled a stormy sky, her frustration apparent. She hadn't anticipated things taking such a turn. Her plan to involve Nancy had backfired horribly.

Chewing on her lip, Kyra cast an anxious glance at Jean. To her surprise, he was fixated on Neera, his eyes filled with a mix of delight, curiosity, and some unreadable emotions.

He observed with such focus as if everyone else had faded into insignificance, and his gaze was fixed solely on her.

For Kyra, it felt like a sudden dousing of cold water, leaving her thoroughly soaked.

The hand resting on her lap clenched tightly around her skirt as she turned to Neera, a defiance burning in her eyes.

"Documents can be fabricated, seals might not be genuine, and Ms. Garcia might be young, yet her accomplishments appear so impressive. It's hard not to have doubts."

Isabella sensed Kyra's intent to undermine and promptly fired back, her tone biting. "If documents can be forged, can medical skills be forged too? Leaving aside the rest, consider her ability to treat Mr. Beauvort. Achieving such rapid progress in his recovery-how many years would your past doctors have taken to accomplish the same? Furthermore, the authenticity of these documents can be verified. If you remain skeptical, by all means, investigate. Only after thorough scrutiny do you earn the right to speak."

Isabella's words grew sharper, cutting through Kyra's attempts to discredit Neera. While she remained cautious when addressing the Beauvort couple, Kyra was an entirely different story.

Isabella's unwavering gaze settled on Kyra, each retort honing in on her vulnerabilities. "Ms. Marks, though I understand this revelation may be difficult for you, the truth remains unchanged. Even if you choose to discredit her, the facts remain. Additionally, considering Neera's connection to the Beauvort family as Jean's wife, it's only natural for the Beauvort elders to question her identity. But you, Ms. Marks, what qualifies you to interrogate her?"

Her words carried a strong undercurrent of mockery, almost pointing a finger at Kyra as if questioning her relevance.

Kyra felt her humiliation escalating, her face turning crimson. But Isabella showed no intention of letting up, each remark a precise jab at Kyra's vulnerabilities.

"Ms. Marks, not to belittle the Marks family, but you're a celebrity in your own right. You're a public figure, for better or worse. Meddling in others' affairs in such a manner-how do you think others would perceive you if news got out?"

Kyra's heart skipped a beat, her lips pressed into a thin line, unable to muster a response.



Observing this exchange, Wrenn chimed in without a hint of reluctance. "Kyra is here accompanying me. The Marks family and ours, the Beauvort family, have a longstanding connection. That's why she's concerned."

Isabella made it clear she wasn't buying into Wrenn's explanation and responded with a mocking "Oh."

"Oh, I see. Well, I thought Ms. Marks might be trying to become the other woman. That wouldn't bode well, considering the potential fallout. Such behavior doesn't fare well in the entertainment industry, where such actions are met with zero tolerance. Ms. Marks, you must preserve your reputation. Don't end up like a rat in the gutter, despised by everyone."

This statement was both a jab and a warning, making Kyra's ulterior motives painfully evident.

Kyra's fists clenched, her nails digging into her palms, her face turning ashen.

Neera recognized Isabella's intention in coming to her defense.

Despite the situation, Neera remained outwardly composed, finding the unfolding drama rather tiresome.

"Now that everything is clear, is there anything else you wish to ask?"

She redirected her gaze, unwilling to waste more time on this matter. "If not, I have other matters to attend to and would like to take my leave."

Upon hearing this, Wrenn and Frederic grew uneasy. The situation had escalated into an irreparable confrontation. If Neera decided to wash her hands of the matter, how would she proceed with Jean's treatment?

The room fell into silence as the two of them exchanged glances, their hopes resting on Jean to salvage the situation.

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## Chapter 526

Jean remained silent throughout the whole ordeal.

Under the gaze of the elderly couple, he had no intention of adding to the conversation. If it hadn't been confirmed that Neera was indeed Nancy, who knows how she might

have been further interrogated? Moreover, he could sense the evident displeasure in Neera's tone.

Given the circumstances, why would he want to exacerbate the situation?

With this in mind, he sat composedly, saying not a word.

The two elders exchanged a look, both feeling somewhat at a loss.

Eventually, Wrenn bit her lip and reluctantly said, "No."

Neera's demeanor was cool as she picked up her bag and prepared to leave.

"Since that's settled, then let's leave it at that."

As she spoke, she hesitated, as if remembering something, and paused in her tracks.

Standing before the elderly couple, she lowered her gaze expressionlessly, her eyes cold.

"Furthermore, Mr. Frederic, Madam Beauvort, in the future, if you have any matters to discuss, feel free to come to me directly. Isabella has a lot on her plate with the hospital's affairs, and her time is limited. It would be best not to distract her with these matters."

Her words were polite, providing the Beauvorts with a face-saving way out.

However, the underlying message was clear. They were not to bother her friends anymore!

Having said her piece, she swept a glance at Wrenn's displeased face and departed.

Out of consideration for Jean, she had shown respect to the elderly couple. But if they crossed her boundaries, she wouldn't tolerate it, regardless of who they were.

After her departure, Jean also rose from his seat.

"I have matters to attend to at my company, so I'll be leaving."

His disinterest was evident, and his words were perfunctory as he made his way towards the exit.

Wrenn was anxious to detain him, but Frederic pressed his hand down firmly, giving her a stern look.

Kyra's gaze remained fixed on Jean's retreating figure, her eyes brimming with discontent.

As Jean and Neera left the hospital together, they continued until they reached the parking lot, where he halted her.

"Why the hurry? Is there a flood or a beast chasing you?"

His grip on her was gentle yet firm, and his voice was low and deep. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera couldn't pull her hand away and frowned slightly. Her tone remained cold, "Is there something you need?"

Jean's gaze, profound and thoughtful, fixed on her. He asked, "So upset? Ignoring even me?"

Neera drew a shallow breath, "No."

Jean immediately followed up, "Then let's get in the car and talk."

Neera was tempted to decline, but faced with his insistent gaze, she moved her lips slightly and acquiesced, getting into his car.

They sat side by side in the backseat, and Jean wasted no time getting to the point.

"Did my parents approach you before?"

After the scene they had just witnessed, he could easily guess.

Neera knew she couldn't hide it from him and nodded in confirmation.

Jean fell silent for a moment, a hint of regret appearing in his expression.

"I'm sorry, it's my oversight. I didn't anticipate they would take action behind my back."

Then, he looked deeply into her eyes and asked, "But why didn't you tell me?"

Neera kept her eyes lowered and couldn't discern her emotions. "I could handle it."

Jean, however, was concerned about something else.

"But you were still wronged, weren't you?"

Unprepared for his sudden question, Neera was taken aback.

Raising her gaze, she met his eyes, and a subtle pang of bitterness crept into her heart.

Yes, she hadn't noticed until he pointed it out. Why did it suddenly feel this way...

For a moment, she remained speechless, yet Jean could read the fluctuations in her emotions with a single glance.

As if something had been cut from her heart, it ached.

Suddenly, he drew closer and enveloped her in his arms.

"I'm sorry, it's my fault. I've put you through this."

His voice was soft, tinged with a hint of melancholy and a touch of tenderness.

"I'll handle this matter completely. I won't let my parents entertain any wishful thinking again. Such things won't happen again."

Neera leaned against his chest, momentarily stunned before she reacted.

With his refreshing scent wafting over her, her emotions gradually settled.

"I understand. You... can let go now."

Jean looked down, his gaze lingering on her slightly flushed face and the area behind her ears. His mood shifted from cloudy to sunny, and he released her.

With the somber topic behind them, Jean finally had the opportunity to address another matter. "Ms. Garcia, you hid it quite well. Back then, I asked you if you were Nancy, and you adamantly denied it."

Neera had forgotten about that moment and suddenly felt awkward.

"At the time, I was worried the lie would be exposed, especially when you looked so unapproachable..."

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## Chapter 527

Jean frowned and seemed to be offended. He said, "I wasn't easy to mess with before, and I'm not now! You deceived me for so long, you liar!"

Neera touched her nose, and her face reddened even more. I feel like there is something wrong with my mind. I strangely felt another underlying tone when Jean called me a liar.

However, Jean did not seem to notice and was busy dredging up past issues.

"Why did you cruelly refuse to treat me back then? Was it something personal against me?"

Neera blinked and said, "It wasn't personal against you. It was against the powerful and wealthy."

Jean was stunned and confused. What kind of excuse is that?

"So you hate the rich? Jean asked.

Neera nodded and said, "More or less... At that time, I didn't like treating the wealthy, so I never took on such cases."

Jean was somewhat amused and said, "Any specific reason?"

Neera frowned and responded, "Blame it on the Garcia family."

Neera did not elaborate, but Jean had an idea about what had happened. Years ago, when Neera returned from the countryside, she received no love or care but faced rejection and criticism instead. The Garcia family nearly ruined her life with their wealth! How could she not be disgusted?

Realizing this, Jean could not be mad at her.

"Alright," Jean said, "I can somewhat accept that reason."

Then Jean said teasingly, "So, do I need to curry favor with you in the future? Just in case you get mad and refuse to treat me?"

Playing along, Neera acted haughty and said, "It's good that you understand. In the future, you better be attentive."

After saying this, Neera could not hold back her laughter. Seeing Neera's mood improve, Jean also smiled.

Jean was about to leave when everything seemed to be clear. He asked Ian to get in the car. However, as soon as Ian entered, he couldn't focus on anything else. He looked eagerly at Neera and said, "Ms. Garcia, so you really are Ms. Nancy?"

"You had no idea how much effort we put into finding you in the first place!"

"How could you hide it so well? I can't believe we saw each other daily, and I never realized!"

Neera frowned and said, "What? You have a problem with that?"

Ian shook his head furiously and responded, "Not at all! You even saved my life. Thank you so much! Thinking about it now, it feels like a fantasy! But then again, I was saved by the miracle doctor. That's quite an honor!"

With that, Ian took out a small notebook and said: "Ms. Nancy, can you please give me an autograph?"

Neera was amused and laughed. Their banter made me forget about the earlier discomfort.

After a while, Jean dropped Neera off at her office. When they arrived at the office, Neera said, "Hold on, I drove to work today, and my car is still in the hospital parking lot."

Jean said, "Give me the keys. I'll send someone to drive it back for you."

Gratefully, Neera handed them over.

After watching Neera enter the office, Ian asked respectfully, "Mr. Beauvort, are we heading back to the office?"

Jean's expression turned serious and she said, "No, to the mansion."

This decision puzzled Ian, but he followed orders.

Twenty minutes later, Frederic and Wrenn, who had arrived earlier, were surprised to see Jean.

"Why are you here? Is there another issue? Frederic asked.

Jean got straight to the point and said, "I came to discuss my marriage with Neera."

Upon hearing this, Frederic looked stern and waited a few moments before asking, "What do you want?"

Jean replied, "It's simple. Stop interfering in anything between Neera and me. Leave us alone! Alternatively, I'm okay with divorcing her, but I'll cut all ties and cooperation with the Marks family!"

Jean was not here to negotiate but to inform.

Wrenn was furious and yelled, "Jean, are you threatening us?"

Jean was unfazed and cold. He looked somehow firm.

Jean said calmly, "I'm just stating facts." [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean continued to say, "I've always said, even if I weren't married to Neera, it would never have been with Kyra!"

"For what happened today, we both know how much she was involved! For your sake, I can let it go. But this doesn't mean I'll tolerate her actions!"

"Whatever I decide, no one can change. If you two still want to maintain a good relationship with the Marks family, think carefully! Listen to what I said!" With that, Jean turned around and walked away.

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Upon stepping outside, Jean unexpectedly bumped into his long-lost brother, Karl.

Karl and Jean exchanged cold glances.

With a brief nod as a greeting, they passed each other.

When Karl entered the mansion, he saw Wrenn look visibly upset with a pale face.

Karl casually asked, "Mom, what's wrong with you?"

Wrenn had not been in the mood for further explanation. She simply replied, "I need some rest. You two can talk." Then, she went upstairs.

Karl was puzzled and turned around to look at Frederic.

Frederic frowned slightly, looking a bit helpless.

Without mentioning the earlier incident, Frederic simply asked, "What brings you here?"

Karl handed over a document and said, "I've prepared this project proposal for an overseas investment. Have a look."

Before Karl could finish his sentence, Frederic intercepted him and said, "For business matters, consult Jean. No need to show it to me."

Karl's face stiffened for a while. Then he said, "I did talk to him earlier. But he's delaying the funding!"

Frederic replied. "So, you came to me for support? Why didn't Jean approve? What's his reason?"

Karl was agitated and said, "I wish I knew why he wouldn't approve!"

In fact, Jean had already provided a reason. The project seemed unfeasible with high risks, making it unworthy of investment.

However, in Karl's eyes, Jean intentionally blocked his progress. He must be afraid that I might take over his position one day!

That was why Karl bypassed him to consult Frederic.

"Dad, just take a look, please. If you ask, Jean will definitely approve! He will definitely listen to your words!" Karl said.

Frederic pondered for a while. Jean will definitely listen to my words. That's not necessarily true! His attitude was really bad just now!

However, Frederic still had mercy for Karl and looked over the project proposal. After briefly reading the proposal, Frederic also declined it. He somehow understood why Jean had not approved the funding. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Listen to Jean on this matter. He has a keen eye for investments and has never made any mistakes. He is even better than me in this matter! If he didn't approve the proposal, there must be a good reason."

Karl anxiously yelled, "Dad!"

Frederic said coldly, "It's useless coming to me. Unless you revise this proposal, there's nothing to discuss."

Deflated, Karl knew he would not achieve his goal today and swiftly exited.

Karl slammed the car door in frustration and shouted, "Drive!"

From the driver's seat, Leander, who was his assistant, cautiously asked, "Mr. Karl, did Mr. Frederic reject you?"



Karl replied coldly, "Of course, he always favors Jean and neglects everyone else!" I feel so irritated when I think of it. Over the years, the Beauvort family business was primarily under Jean's control. Although Frederic was technically still in charge, but Jean had the power to decide everything! Moreover, Jean does not usually contact me, so every time it is related to a business matter, he is truly undermining me! This is not fair!

Karl always felt a personal rivalry with Jean. As these thoughts consumed him, he remembered the scene he had seen earlier between Jean, Frederic, and Wrenn. They seemed to have some conflict or disagreement. Something must be wrong between them! I must figure it out!

Karl seemed to be somehow interested and told Leander, "When you have time, look into whether Jean has had any recent disagreements with Frederic and Wrenn." It could be an opportunity for me if there truly were a rift!

Leander quickly realized the situation and promptly accepted the task.

Elsewhere, at Startales.

Neera had no idea that Jean would speak so harshly to Frederic and Wrenn on her behalf.

After returning from the hospital, she immersed herself completely in her work. She could work very effortlessly.

Kyra got home, and before changing her shoes, Dandy pulled her into the living room.

Dandy eagerly asked about the results.

"How is it? Did you see Nancy? What did the Beauvort family say? When are they going to have Jean's divorce?"

"I really underestimated her. Neera is actually the miracle doctor, Nancy!"

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Dandy was shocked and said, "She's Nancy. How could it be? How is that possible?"

Kyra replied, "Why not? She flaunted her credentials! I regretted so much of my idea! Because of my idea, Neera became the only one who could treat Jean! I not only failed to bring Neera down but also helped her gain her reputation!"

Dandy was visibly frustrated since her expectations were dashed. She said, "Neera is so cunning! She hid her identity on purpose! Was she waiting for the right moment to reveal it and gain favor from the Beauvort family? What a bastard!"

Kyra was agitated and exclaimed, "If that's the case, she got what she wanted. For now, I might have to put aside my plans with Jean. Aunt Wrenn and Mr. Frederic might compromise because of Jean's condition and not force a divorce between Jean and Neera."

Dandy frowned and said, "So what now? Are you going to give up?"

That question seemed to irritate Kyra. Kyra's face turned gloomy, and she said, "Why should I? Neera should be the one to step back."

Dandy knew she was not about to give in. Then she said, "What's your plan? The current situation is just too unfavorable for us."

Kyra had already thought of something. She said, "If Jean won't support me, I can support myself! Regardless, I won't let this go so easily." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Kyra looked somehow gloomy.

Kyra sneered and said, "Even if I can't marry into the Beauvort family, I won't let Neera or the Beauvorts have an easy time. At the very least, I'll leave something for the media and the internet. If the Beauvort family crosses a line in the future, I'll use it to my advantage."

...

The news that "Kyra was in the hospital" trended unexpectedly that afternoon.

On the internet.

"What's this about? Someone, please explain. Is this just for attention?"

"I remembered that before Kyra joined Star Entertainment Media, she had been off for work frequently. Is she unwell?"

"Kyra is already famous enough. Why does she even need attention by creating news like this?"

Suddenly, a comment stood out. "I saw her at Grace Hospital this morning. I thought I saw it wrong, but it turned out to be true. She was there with a couple."

"Hey, don't go away yet. What's going on? Is Kyra doing well?"

"How could this happen? Is Kyra really not feeling well?"

"Finish your sentence; what's going on?"

Ten minutes later, the same person earlier commented, "She looks fine, but just a little strange. But beside her were Mr. Frederic and Madam Beauvort from the Beauvort Group!"

The revelation caused quite a stir online, with many commenters eagerly questioning its authenticity.

"That's true," the person replied. "At first, I didn't recognize it. It was only when I saw some media posting photos that I was sure." Then, she shared a link to the news.

"They even got a photo of Mr. Frederic! What's going on?"

"Could it be that Kyra went to the hospital with Mr. Frederic and Madam Beauvort because she's pregnant?"

"I thought I was the only one thinking that!"

"Seriously? Kyra is becoming a mother? I am surprised!"

"Weren't there rumors that Mr. Beauvort's girlfriend was Ms. Garcia? How did it switch to Kyra? And she's pregnant?"

"Those were just unconfirmed rumors. Moreover, nobody said that Mr. Beauvort's girlfriend wasn't Kyra."

For a while, there was a lot of discussion online. Even the phrase "Kyra Jean is soon to be married" trended.

In the evening, as Neera was getting off work, she received a call from Isabella.

"Neera, would you honor me with a romantic dinner?" Isabella said.

Neera laughed and said, "Just ask me out for dinner. Why be so cheesy?"

They agreed and headed straight to the restaurant.

Neera arrived at the restaurant first and noticed the commotion on social media. She instinctively frowned as she saw the news.

At the same time, Jean saw it too. He frowned as well.

"What's this all about? Jean said this and passed the phone to Ian.

Ian took a quick glance and was somehow stunned.

"It seems Ms. Marks went to the hospital with Mr. Frederic and Madam Beauvort this morning and got photographed."

Jean was clearly unhappy. All these rumors about pregnancy and marriage were ridiculous! What's going on?

Ian knew Jean was upset and quickly said, "Mr. Beauvort, don't be angry. I'll settle this matter right now!"

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However, before Ian could do anything, "Kyra Clarification" trended and quickly became famous online.

It turned out that Kyra used her own social media account to clarify what had happened.

"Hello, everyone. I'm sorry for using public resources for the news earlier. The statements on the internet about me are false, and they have already affected my normal life. I think it is necessary to stand out and explain what happened. Let me get straight to the point. I'm currently single and not pregnant. I went to the hospital only to accompany Mr. Frederic and Madam Beauvort for a body checkup. I hope everyone, including the media and commenters, stops spreading rumors. Tomorrow, I will resume my work at Star Entertainment Media. I hope everyone understands, and thank you for your love and support."

Kyra's statement was published on time.

However, the discussion about this matter did not stop abruptly. Instead, the internet seemed to have another point of view on this matter. Everyone seemed to start praising Kyra.

"Kyra is such a nice person. If it were any other actress, they would definitely wait longer and take the opportunity to become famous! They would definitely not give up the chance! However, Kyra clarified everything in such a quick manner. She didn't intend to use the Beauvort family to hype herself up!"

"Kyra is such a nice actress with a positive attitude! She doesn't need to be famous in such a way! The Beauvort family is truly nothing for her!"

"I'm truly in love with Kyra! How can a person be so perfect? She is highly educated, good-looking, and has such a nice personality! She is also so humble at the same time! I love her!"

"Am I the only one who's really thought of them being together? The Beauvort family and the Marks family seemed to have such a good relationship! Kyra also takes such good care of Mr. Frederic and Madam Beauvort! She's also a childhood friend of Mr. Beauvort; I hope they will end up together.

"I agreed..."

Neera was scrolling through these comments with a gloomy face.

"Sorry, the traffic jam was so bad!"

At that moment, Isabella arrived at the restaurant with her forehead filled with sweat. She sat down across from Neera and drank a full glass of water.

Neera put down her phone and gently smiled.

"Drink slowly, be careful of choking," Neera said.

Isabella wiped her mouth and exclaimed, "Did you see what had happened on Twitter? I'm really speechless for what I did. What is she really trying to do?"

Neera poured her another glass of water and said, "It's okay. Just ignore her."

"You saw the news? How can you still be so calm?" Isabella said.

After all, you're still the wife of Mr. Beauvort! Yet she still does such a thing; it's obviously intentional!" Isabella said angrily.

Neera was somehow amused by Isabella's reaction.

"Why are you so angry? It's just a coincidence by the media. Neera said calmly.

Isabella stared at her and said, "Do you really believe it's a coincidence?"

Then, Isabella sneered and said, "She can't fool me! I don't believe it can be so coincidental that going to the hospital can be caught on camera! She thought she could fool everyone by clarifying things herself! What a nice move by her!"

"Kyra is really cunning! She made up the news to let everyone know that the Beauvort family and the Marks family are in such a good relationship! It seemed like she wanted everyone to know she wanted to be a mistress! It's disgusting!"

Neera was not really interested in this matter and smiled. Whether it was a coincidence or Kyra made up everything, it did not really matter much to me. However, one thing can be confirmed: Kyra is really such a cunning person.

"Let's not talk about her. What do you want to eat? I'll pay for the bill." Neera said.

Isabella smiled and said, "It's not necessary for you to pay the bill. You've helped the Lopez family solve such a big problem, I must treat you well!"

Neera said, "In this matter, it's me who got you into trouble."

Isabella said, "Alright, then next time, I'll take you somewhere else; I know of a newly opened restaurant that tastes great!"

"Sound great!"

Both of them chatted for a while. However, Isabella suddenly felt worried as she thought of something.

"However, after today's mess, you will suffer more in the Beauvort family, right?"

Neera said, "Don't worry, I can handle it."

Isabella sighed and said, "Anyway, I must thank you. During this period of time, I saw that you were too busy, so I didn't tell you about something." [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Then, Isabella told Neera about her situation in the Lopez family.

"If it weren't for you showing up, Alvin would have definitely taken advantage of the situation and taken back my position at the hospital!"

"If you need me for anything in the future, just ask," Neera said while grabbing Isabella's hand with a serious face.

Isabella was touched and nodded.

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After an hour, Neera and Isabella finished the meal and were ready to leave.

As soon as they got to the lobby, they bumped into Philbert.

"Hello, Phil. I didn't expect to meet you here!" Neera was a little surprised.

Philbert nodded and joked with her, "Yes, I have dinner with my friend. Why didn't you invite me for a meal?"

After he said that, Neera remembered that she still owed him a meal.

So she smiled. "You've helped me so much. I'll make another appointment with you."

Philbert took advantage of the situation and said, "Okay, let's book the time. What time do you want?"

Neera thought and answered, "How about tomorrow night?"

"No problem. I'll call you when the time comes." Philbert readily agreed.

After a short meeting, they bid farewell, and Neera soon returned to Imperial Gardens.

In the house, she did not see the triplets. Zuniga came over with a glass of water.

"Ms. Garcia, are you looking for the triplets? They went to find Mr. Beauvort after dinner."

Neera took the water glass, thanked her, and asked, "Why were they going there again?"

Zuniga laughed. "Penny wanted to eat pastries. Harvey pampered her and made several with me. But we made too many. They couldn't wait to send some of them to Mr. Beauvort."

Neera held her forehead and wanted to laugh. These babies always think of Jean in everything.

Next door, Harvey was playing chess with Jean. Sammy and Penny squatted nearby and watched the battle.

Penny dug a spoonful of a small cake and brought it to Jean's mouth. "Uncle Jean, try this! Harvey made it!"

Jean did not like sweets, but he was fed pastries by the triplets tonight. His mouth was full of sweetness.

He opened his mouth helplessly, and the sweetness quickly melted away in his mouth. He twitched his eyebrows slightly and suddenly felt that it was not unacceptable.

Penny was feeding Jean the pastries, but she had another purpose. "Uncle Jean, today I saw many people on the internet talking about you and Ms. Marks as a couple. Is that true?"

Harvey and Sammy could not help but sit up straight when they heard that. It was obvious that they were inquiring about the news this time.

Jean could not help but want to laugh. "It's all nonsense." He flatly denied it.

Sammy was still unsatisfied and asked anxiously, "What about the future? Will you be with her? After all, you and Mommy are in a sham marriage. You two might separate later."

Harvey pursed his lips, stared at Jean intently, and waited for his answer.

When Jean heard that, he felt his heart tighten inexplicably.

"No." He shook his head and stated, "No matter what happens, I won't be with Kyra Marks."

The triplets breathed a sigh of relief. After reading so much on the internet, they thought it was true.

So, the triplets could not wait but took the opportunity of delivering pastries to inquire about it. After they heard Jean's assurance, they were finally relieved and happy. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Penny fed Jean a biscuit again. When Neera came, she happened to see this heartwarming scene.

She walked over and touched helplessly at Penny's head. "Why did you three come here to disturb Jean again?"

The triplets saw her and called out excitedly, "Mommy! Welcome home!"

Neera smiled and turned to look at Jean. "Sorry, they're too clingy. Did they disturb you?"

"It's okay." Jean looked gentle. He glanced at the time and asked her, "Where have you been? Why did you come back late?"

"I went out for a meal with Bell and chatted for a while."

Neera answered while looking at the chess game that was not over yet. "You guys can continue playing. I'll be waiting here."



Jean agreed. After a short pause, Jean and Harvey continued playing chess.

Neera watched the game silently and felt surprised that Harvey had improved and could confront Jean for a long time.

However, after watching for a while, she realized Jean was guiding Harvey intentionally. That was why the game remained deadlocked.

She could not help but glance at Jean. He seemed to sense her gaze, so he raised his eyes, met her eyes, and smiled with interest.

Neera's heart skipped a beat. Why did he suddenly look over and smile so wickedly? He looks so seductive!

Just then, her phone rang, and she was relieved from her shyness. It was Philbert's call.

"Phil, what's the matter?"

She picked up quickly and did not realize that Jean's movements stopped after she spoke.

On the phone, Philbert smiled mildly. "I want to ask you what you want to eat tomorrow night. I'll book a restaurant in advance. Do you want a Francia meal or a Skiystein meal?"

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## Chapter 532

Neera laughed. "It's me who invited you to dinner. I should have asked you. Tell me what you want to eat. I'll order it."

Philbert smiled. "Nothing. I can also order it."

Both of them insisted on booking the restaurant themselves.

Finally, Philbert gave in. "Okay, it's up to you. I heard there's a restaurant in Kingsview called Romantique. The Francia meal there is no worse than Francia's. What do you think?"

"No problem. See you tomorrow night."

After hanging up the phone, Neera turned around and found the triplets staring at her intently. Jean was playing with the chess pieces and was seemingly thoughtful.

Neera touched her face blankly. "What's wrong?"

The triplets shook their heads together and asked, "Mommy, are you going out for dinner with someone tomorrow?"

Neera nodded. "Yes. You three stay home tomorrow night and listen to Auntie Zuniga."

Without waiting for the triplets to respond, Jean suddenly spoke, "Is it the senior who developed the antidote with you before?"

His eyes were deep, and Neera did not feel wrong and admitted. "Yes, it's him."

Jean said naturally, "That's just right. I'll go with you tomorrow night."

"Huh?" Neera was stunned. "You want to go too?"

"Of course. Your senior also saved my mom. I said I would thank him, but I never had the chance."

The triplets silently gave Jean a thumbs up. Daddy is doing great!

Sammy chimed in to avoid Neera's refusal, "Uncle Jean is right! He wants to repay his benefactor. Mommy, let Uncle Jean go with you! He should thank your senior."

Neera hesitated, thought it was right, and agreed. "Okay, let's go together tomorrow."

Jean arranged calmly, "I'll pick you up at the company tomorrow evening. I'll let Ian book the restaurant in advance. You don't have to worry about it."

Neera nodded. Later, Neera returned with the triplets when the chessing game was over. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

In the evening of the next day, Neera went downstairs and saw that Jean's car was already waiting at the door. Ian opened the car door for her and asked her to get in.

After she nodded slightly in thanks, she was about to sit in but was stunned when she saw Jean inside. Today's Jean was a little different from before.

He was wearing a dark blue striped suit, which looked elegant. The gold-rimmed glasses were on his nose bridge, and two thin chains hung down from the frame and were around his neck.

He looked gentle and abstinent and had a different kind of enchanting, which fascinated Neera!

After a long while, Neera did not come back to her senses. It was Ian who woke her up.

Seeing Jean's smile, she blushed and hurriedly lowered her head and got into the car without looking at him. This guy becomes more handsome in different ways!

Neera secretly muttered when Jean's deep voice suddenly sounded, "Ms. Garcia, I'll misunderstand you if you stare at me like that.."

Neera's heart skipped a beat, and she asked, "What do you mean?"

"I'll misunderstand that you covet me!" Jean chuckled.

Neera blushed and quickly denied, "I didn't! Don't talk nonsense!"

"Really?" Jean did not believe it, but he did not argue with her. "I thought you were satisfied with my face. Maybe I was being too sentimental."

He was teasing her.

Neera replied without thinking, "I'm not dissatisfied..."

Jean smiled meaningfully. "That's good."

Neera was speechless. What should I do? I want to silence him! Should I do it?

On the way afterward, she did not speak again.

Jean did not tease her anymore. He only smiled and seemed to be in a good mood.

It was not until Neera arrived at the destination that the heat on her face faded. The restaurant attracted her attention.

Both the service and the environment there were top-notch. The decoration in the private room was also good and made people feel comfortable.

Philbert had already arrived. When he saw Neera, he got up immediately.

"Hello, Neera..." Philbert greeted, only to find that there was a man behind Neera, and he was a little surprised.

Neera quickly explained, "Sorry, Phil. I forgot to tell you in advance. He's the president of Beauvort Group, Jean Beauvort. The antidote you participated in last time saved his mother's life. He came here especially to thank you."

Then, she turned around and introduced Philbert to Jean, "He's my senior I met in college abroad, Philbert. Now Phil is also a well-known figure in the medical field."

The two men looked at each other, and Jean spoke, "Dr. Philbert, nice to meet you. I've long known about you."

Philbert returned to his senses and smiled politely. "Mr. Beauvort, nice to meet you. I've also known about you."

They briefly said a few words and then sat down.

Jean sat next to Neera naturally. Philbert could not help but glance at Jean deeply, while Neera did not notice anything wrong.

As for Jean, he was even more calm and looked as usual.

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After ordering, the waiter served the food for a short while.

Jean picked up the juice and saluted Philbert.

"Dr. Philbert, I can't drink wine. I'll use juice instead. Thank you for developing an antidote to save my mom. I heard from Neera that you put effort into this matter."

Philbert also picked up his glass and smiled politely.

"You're welcome. I mainly wanted to help Neera. I've known her for many years. I'll help her when she's in any trouble."

Jean raised his eyebrows meaningfully. He could hear Philbert's affection for Neera.

He remained calm and smiled. "I know you and Neera are schoolmates and friends. It's common to help each other and don't need to take it seriously. But for me, I must show etiquette."

Upon saying that, Jean changed the topic and said with a helpless smile, "And not only for my mother but also for Neera."

Philbert's forehead twitched. "Oh? Why did you say that?" Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Thank you for helping Neera. The pressure on her has been relieved a lot. Every time she gets serious about her work, she completely ignores herself. I was worried that she would collapse from exhaustion. It was lucky that you could help her."

Philbert could not maintain his smile anymore. He had some doubt and frowned subconsciously.

"May I ask what is your relationship with Neera?"

Philbert had never heard Neera mention Jean before. But Jean seemed to have an unusual relationship with Neera. Philbert felt somewhat uncomfortable.

Jean seemed unaware and smiled calmly. "Neera hasn't told you yet?" He turned to look at Neera.

Neera was suddenly confused, looked at Jean blankly, and then glanced at Philbert.

She was listening to their chat and felt something was wrong. But before she could react, Jean threw the question at her!

She had a headache for a moment and did not know how to answer.

Jean's relationship with her was somewhat complicated. She thought Jean posed the question to her because he worried she would mind others knowing about their relationship. He might have let her make a choice.

She calmed herself and decided in her heart. Under their gaze, she looked at Philbert and slightly smiled.

"Jean and I are engaged."

She spoke so bluntly that Philbert was visibly stunned. "Engagement? Why have I never heard you mention it?"

His voice was a little unsteady and had an undercurrent surging in his eyes.

Neera was focused on the question and did not notice anything strange about him.

"Because we were developing an antidote, I never had time to tell you. As for my engagement with Jean, it got finalized after I returned to Kingsview."

She did not explain too much. Although her answer was ambiguous, it was true.

"I see..." Philbert murmured.

After a few seconds, he smiled again. "I didn't expect that. Congratulations."

Neera responded naturally, "Thank you."

Jean was satisfied after hearing that. Neera admitted their relationship. It made him feel good and full of joy.

Of course, he did not miss the look of loss in Philbert's eyes.

Jean could see Philbert's dejection even if Philbert showed absent-mindedness or a forced smile.

I guessed well. Philbert likes Neera!

This thought immediately made Jean feel a sense of crisis for no reason, and he was also slightly unhappy.

Neera was good enough, and he forgot that such an excellent woman never lacked men to like her.

Although the conversation continued during the meal, Philbert's mood was affected, and he felt a little lost.

After dinner, Philbert left quickly.

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## Chapter 534

Neera was unaware of the overt and covert rivalry between Jean and Philbert.

On the way back, she asked, "You don't mind if I say we have an engagement, right?"

Jean looked at her and answered casually, "I never mind about it. I worried at first that you would mind, but now it seems that you won't. I'm relieved."

Neera felt confused. What is he worried about? Why does he always have a hidden meaning in his words lately?

The car stopped in front of the house. After they bid farewell, they went home.

The triplets could not wait but rushed over to Neera when they heard the door open. They asked, "Mommy, how is dinner tonight?"

"What did you guys talk about?"

"Where's Uncle Jean? Why isn't he with you?"

Neera felt strange while taking off her shoes. Why are they so curious?

"We were only eating normally and talking casually. As for Jean, he has already gone back."

The triplets were unsatisfied with her answer. What they wanted to know was whether Neera and Jean's relationship improved! But obviously, there was nothing to ask from Neera. So they shifted their targets to Ian.

"Mommy, go and rest first! We'll take the doggies for a walk!" After saying that, they ran out quickly.

Neera shook her head helplessly and let them go.

The triplets went out excitedly and saw Ian already waiting in the opposite yard in advance.

"Mr. Assistant, how is it?" The triplets ran over and asked Ian hurriedly.

Ian looked back, lowered his voice, and briefly explained what happened tonight.

The triplets' eyes lit up when they heard that and were excited. Daddy, well done!

Before sleeping, they sat on the bed and chatted.

"Harvey, does Daddy have feelings for Mommy?" Penny looked forward to it.

Harvey was expressionless but nodded thoughtfully. "I think so. Daddy treats Mommy differently than before."

Sammy waved his fist and felt extremely excited. "I think so too! Daddy is definitely in love with Mommy!"

Penny giggled happily, then worried again. "But it seems that he hasn't discovered his feelings yet."

"So what?" Sammy was always upbeat. "As long as Daddy and Mommy are in love, everything will be easy to handle. If we work harder, we can reunite soon!"

Harvey nodded. "That's right. We still have to help them secretly."

He motioned for Sammy and Penny to get closer and began to discuss plans.

The next day, Adriana held the Startales' regular meeting. The conference mainly discussed the addition of skincare product processing factories in Kingsview.

"At present, the Kingsview production line is almost unable to supply the sales volume of Kingsview. The top priority is to set up factories as soon as possible and put them into large-scale production. In addition, we should also increase efforts to develop other series of products. We can't keep doing the same thing, or the income will decrease. Only by continuously introducing high-quality new products can we maintain competitiveness!"

Neera nodded and thought Adriana's words were correct. She had this idea a long time ago, but she put it on hold for a while because of the complicated things recently.

"Levi, I'll leave it to you to expand the factories. Neera, you'll be responsible for the development of new products. You need to pay attention that the development of medicines and cosmeceuticals are different, so we need to expand our research center in Kingsview, divide it into several departments, and strengthen the perfection of the system."

Neera nodded. "No problem!"

After the meeting, she immediately ordered Katy, "Go and see if there is suitable land or a factory for transfer. If there is one, buy it directly."

Katy understood. She got it done efficiently the next day. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"There happens to be a building for sale in the biomedical industrial park in the North District. Many large pharmaceutical factories and biological research centers are in this area. Many group companies are also developing there. But because the conditions are good, it's considered biochemically developed CBD, so the price is relatively high. You'd better check it yourself. I told the person in charge there to stay for a day and will give him a reply today."

Neera looked into it in detail and found it was a good fit. The price was indeed much higher than expected.

After pondering for a while, she made a decision. "I'll go over and take a look this afternoon."

Katy nodded. "I'll make an appointment with the person in charge."

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## Chapter 535

In the afternoon, Neera and Katy arrived at the biomedical industrial park.



The person in charge was already waiting at the door and welcoming them warmly. "Ms. Garcia, it's my honor to meet with you!"

Neera smiled. "Me too. Nice to meet you."

They chatted for a while and then got to the point. The person in charge quickly led them around the inside and outside of the building.

"Ms. Garcia, you should be able to see how good the condition of this building is. It's worth the price. Many people are interested in it."

"It's indeed good." Neera nodded. She had some concerns before, but now she was 100% satisfied.

"I'll buy this building. Can the process be done today?"

"No problem. You can sign the contract now!"

What follows was simple. After reading the contract, Neera signed it readily.

She realized it was already evening when she left the biomedical industrial park.

She did not expect it would take so long, so she turned to Katy and said, "Let's go. I'll take you back and then pick up the triplets from school."

Unexpectedly, when she appeared at the school gate, she accidentally saw someone who should not be there. Alfonso was guarding the door with several bodyguards!

Neera turned cold instantly. "What are you doing here?" Her tone was a little impatient and impolite.

Alfonso was also gloomy. "You're so rude! How can you talk like this when you see your dad?"

Seeing him repeating his old sentence, Neera only sneered.

"Who is the rude one? You gave birth to me but didn't raise me, cheated in marriage, treated my mom and me poorly, and took over everything that belonged to my mom after her death. You're only a greedy and arrogant man! What kind of father are you?"

"Shut up!" Alfonso's face turned red when Neera scolded him. He was angry and felt embarrassed.

He gritted his teeth and had no choice but to bear his anger when he noticed the people around looked at him. "I won't argue with you. I'm here to ask you to return to the Garcia Manor..."

Neera snorted. "So you're here to invite me back? You brought many men along. I thought you wanted to hit me!"

Alfonso was so angry that his head hurt because of her eloquence. "If I don't bring people, you won't obediently return with me! Neera, don't think I dare not do anything to you!"

He warned her, "This is your children's school! You won't want to make the scene too terrible, do you? Even if you don't mind, your children still study here! If things get serious, teachers and parents will complain about it..."

He knew her weakness and thought he could threaten her.

Neera had calmed down a lot. Just now, she was subconsciously defensive, and her words were aggressive.

After Alfonso reminded her, she became calmer. Alfonso would not do something good if she returned to the Garcia Manor. So she would naturally not go with him!

"Alfonso, you're still self-righteous to threaten me with my children. Do you think I have no temper?"

After speaking coldly, Neera took out her phone and called the police. "Sir, someone is making trouble here. I'm at..." SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Alfonso was so angry that he almost exploded when he saw that Neera was never afraid of trouble.

He glanced fiercely at his bodyguards and ordered angrily, "Hurry up! Take her back!"

The bodyguards returned to their senses, strode over, and reached out to snatch Neera's phone.

Neera got caught off guard, and her phone dropped. Before she could stand still, she caught a glimpse of a bodyguard trying to hold her down.

Meanwhile, Jean's bodyguards intended to rush out from the dark and help Neera. But before they could do anything, Neera threw some medicinal powder toward them!

The medicinal powder hit Alfonso's bodyguards' faces, and Alfonso was not much better.

He squinted his eyes, coughed several times, and frantically rubbed his face and body. He was startled and pissed off. "What is this!"

Neera stepped back and glared at Alfonso coldly, "If you don't want your body to rot, go to the hospital! It's a highly corrosive poison! You'll feel itchy at first. If you don't seek medical treatment in time, your skin will fester and pus tomorrow!"

Alfonso was frightened when he heard it. "How dare you use poison! You..."

He glared at Neera fiercely as if he wanted to tear her apart.

Neera said, "If you don't leave, I don't mind adding more poison to you." She raised her hand again.

Alfonso was scared. He backed away quickly and shouted, "Just wait and see!" Then, he left in embarrassment with his bodyguards.

Neera picked up her screen-smashed phone. She frowned and was in a bad mood. What bad luck!

At this time, Jean's bodyguards hurried forward. "Ms. Garcia, are you okay? Are you injured?"

Neera shook her head. "I'm fine." Alfonso won't be able to hurt me and the triplets!

She was scaring them just now. Her medicinal powder was purely itchy, with a slight sting at most and no harm. But she would not mind giving them some real poison if they dared to come to her again!

Soon, the school bell rang. Neera did not want the triplets to worry, so she hinted at Jean's bodyguards. They understood her meaning and quickly left.

A few minutes later, the triplets came out and were delighted to see her. Neera suppressed her gloomy mood and took them home.

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## Chapter 536

In the evening, Jean received a report from the bodyguards and felt irritated. The Garcia family again!

Adriana went back to the Garcia Manor after getting off work. Coincidentally, Alfonso had just come back.

She could not help but be surprised when she saw Alfonso's face was reddish and pimpled, and his expression was gloomy. The others were also worried.

"Why is your face like this? What's going on?"

Alfonso exploded his anger instantly. "What else could happen? It was Neera! That evil girl did this!"

He yelled, picked up the water glass, and threw it against the wall. Water splashed everywhere, and the glass shattered all over the floor!

Roxanne and Susan were startled and shrank back in fear.

Adriana frowned, caught something keenly, and immediately asked, "What does it have to do with Neera? Were you looking for trouble with her again?"

"I only wanted to take her back! But she tricked me! F\*ck! How could I have such a bad daughter!"

After he left school, he immediately went to the hospital. The tingling feeling on his face made him scared.

However, the doctor told him the powder was non-toxic and only caused itching. Only then did he realize that Neera tricked him!

Seeing him fly into a rage, Adriana did not even need to guess what he had done.

She could not help but get angry and stern. "How dare you trouble Neera! You still don't give up? You keep scolding Neera but never think about what you've done! How can there be a father like you in the world!"

"Adriana!" Marnie shouted, "This is my idea! Scold me if you dare to!"

"Mom!" Adriana scowled.

Marnie ignored her and yelled, "We can't give ANXIN Group to Neera! We must ask her to sign and return the company! She has occupied our family property. And now she even hurt Alfonso! It's a crime! You don't care about your brother and speak for her instead! Do you remember you're from the Garcia family?"

Adriana felt disappointed and helpless.

"Even now, you're still so stubborn. I don't want to stay here anymore."

After saying that, she did not want to stay longer and did not even pack her things. She turned around and left.

Alfonso's expression darkened. He hinted at his bodyguards. The next moment, two strong men suddenly blocked the door.

Adriana frowned and questioned Alfonso, "What are you doing?"

Alfonso sneered. "Nothing. I only want you to stay here. Before Neera signs, you can rest well in the room."

Adriana's eyes widened. After being shocked, she was furious. "Are you imprisoning me?"

"As long as we get the ANXIN Group back, I won't stop you from going anywhere!"

Alfonso's eyes were indifferent, and he did not conceal his sinisterness. "You've raised Neera for many years. You can see whether she cares about you. Don't you want to know if ANXIN Group or you is more important in her heart?"

Adriana did not expect him to be so shameless. She looked at Alfonso coldly in anger.

"Dad, Mom, is this what you mean?" Adriana looked at Gladeon and Marnie with the last glimmer of hope.

However, the answer made her even more frustrated.

"Are you unwilling to stay at home?"

Seeing Marnie's expression without warmth and Gladeon's sighing, Adriana's last trace of family affection faded.

She felt ridiculous and could not help but want to laugh. She felt indescribable disappointment. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Before she returned, Neera worried that the Garcia family would do something to her. She thought they were a family, so it should not be the case. How could she have imagined that her family would be so insidious? For the sake of profit, they would not hesitate to turn against her!

She was usually clever but still fell into such a ridiculous trap.

Feeling extremely chilled, she gradually calmed down. "Okay, I got it! After I step out of the Garcia Manor, don't blame me for being unfilial for the rest of my life. I can't stay in Kingsview for a moment!"

After speaking, she turned and went upstairs without looking at anyone. Marnie frowned but did not take it seriously, while Gladeon sighed helplessly.

Susan and Roxanne were very excited.

Adriana was the Garcia family's most advantageous bargaining chip.

If Neera knew Adriana got imprisoned, she would come. When the time came to coerce her, she would not dare to refuse to sign! In this way, ANXIN Group would become theirs!

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## Chapter 537

Neera had dinner with the triplets. Before she could get up, she received a call from Alfonso.

"What did you say?"

Hearing that Adriana was locked up in the Garcia Manor, Neera became anxious and got up. The chair rubbed against the floor sharply and made a screeching sound.

On the phone, Alfonso's sinister laugh was disgusting. "You should consider whether you want me to let Adriana go or hand over ANXIN Group!"

Neera was furious. "She's your sister! How can you use her as a bargaining chip to blackmail me? Alfonso, you're so heartless!"

Alfonso gritted his teeth and spat. "Do you think you can relax after leaving the Garcia family? Even if you have great abilities, you can't escape from me! You have to decide what to do next!"

After Alfonso hung up the phone, Neera grabbed the table so tightly that her fingertips turned pale.

She did not expect Alfonso to be so shameless! He even used his biological sister!

Neera could not bear the thought of Adriana being in danger now. In any case, she would not leave Adriana alone!

Barely suppressing her anxiety, Neera briefly explained to Zuniga and hurried to the Garcia Manor.

The triplets were worried and hurried to the next door. "Uncle Jean, go to the Garcia Manor and help Mommy!"

Jean was angry because of the incident after school. When he heard the triplets' words, his expression darkened.

"Be calm. Tell me in detail. What happened?" Jean asked patiently.

Harvey was the calmest and immediately told the whole story.

Penny was so anxious that she almost cried. "Uncle Jean, can you help Mommy? The Garcia family are all bad people! Grandaunt and Mommy might suffer..."

Jean assured Penny, "Don't worry, just wait at home. I'll go and bring her back intact."

After appeasing the triplets, he called Ian and strode away without missing a moment.

...

Neera burst into the Garcia Manor and shouted, "Where's Aunt Adriana? Let her go right now!"

The Garcia family had expected Neera to come and were sitting in the living room.

Alfonso did not get up but pointed to the documents on the side table. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Why are you so anxious? As long as you're willing to sign and hand over all the shares of ANXIN Group, I'll naturally let Adriana go."

Marnie did not like Neera, so she was aggressive when she spoke, "You don't deserve to own ANXIN Group! We only let you return it to us. You'd better be wise and sign it! Or you'll never get out of here!"

As Alfonso and Marnie were the lead to deal with Neera, Susan and Roxanne watched their quarrel calmly.

Neera's complexion was cold, and her gaze was sharp.

"You all are so shameless that you have no bottom line! Aunt Adriana is your family, but you use her for that little benefit. It turns out that your family's affection is far less important than money! It's so ridiculous! Aren't you worried that outsiders will say bad things about you if they find out? So what if you enter the upper class? Others will only laugh at you behind your back and despise you! They'll even look down on you!"

What Neera said was too sharp. The Garcia family's expressions changed, and they felt ashamed.

Marnie was so angry that she slapped the table and stood up. "You uneducated brat! How dare you scold us! Adriana must have indulged you too much! She's reluctant to hit you, but I won't! I'll teach you a lesson! "

Upon saying that, Marnie was about to slap Neera. Neera reacted quickly and blocked the attack.

Marnie lost her balance and stumbled backward on the sofa. She felt the pain and yelled, "How dare you fight back! Do you still have any respect for your elders?"

Neera looked at Marnie condescendingly with a chill. "Are you considered an elder? Are you qualified to talk about respect? You should be bugs in the mud ditch and not worthy of being human!"

Neera was pissed off, and her aura was surprisingly strong.

Susan had never seen Neera like this before and was shocked. Then, she realized she could not let go of this rare opportunity.

So, Susan pointed at Neera and cursed, "Neera, this is the Garcia Manor! Do you think you can act recklessly and be lawless? How dare you hit your grandma! You're truly a b\*tch like Stacy Park!"

After speaking, Susan rushed over and wanted to slap Neera too!

When Neera heard Susan's last words, she was already one step ahead of Susan and slapped Susan with all her strength!

Susan was stunned and was so furious that she completely lost her mind. "You b\*tch! How dare you hit me! Do you think I can't do anything to you? I'll make you kneel and beg for mercy!"

She picked up a vase angrily and wanted to throw it at Neera.

Neera became alert as she saw murderous intent in Susan's eyes. Neera subconsciously wanted to dodge, but someone was one step faster than her and held her waist to avoid the attack.

A familiar scent enveloped Neera. Before she could react, she heard the sound of a vase breaking.

The next second, it was Susan's ear-piercing scream. Ian rushed over from the entrance and kicked Susan away!

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## Chapter 538



It happened so suddenly. Roxanne screamed in fright and hurried over to help Susan. "Mom, are you okay? Are you hurt?" SEARCH the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Susan grimaced in pain and could not even speak.

Roxanne was so angry that she turned to Ian and cursed, "What are you doing? How dare you kick my mom!"

Ian tilted his head and smiled mockingly. "She wanted to attack Ms. Garcia! She deserves it!"

If Mr. Beauvort and I hadn't arrived in time, that vase would have hit Ms. Garcia's face!

Roxanne was furious and shouted at Alfonso, "Dad, they're bullying us!"

Alfonso was also shocked when he saw the chaotic scene. When he saw Jean protecting Neera, his expression darkened.

It's this cheap gigolo again! He always spoils my good deeds!

"Who allowed you to come in? Get out!" Alfonso gritted his teeth and roared anxiously.

Jean paid no attention to Alfonso and focused on Neera. He already checked on her, but he was still worried. "Are you injured?"

Neera shook her head. "I'm fine. Why are you here?"

"The triplets worried about you. They thought you would suffer and asked me to take you back."

After speaking, Jean suddenly looked at Susan, and a frightening hostility flashed in his cold eyes. He was like looking at a dead person!

"Did you intend to hit Neera with a vase?" Jean's voice was indifferent.

Susan suddenly felt a chill wrapping her tightly. She could not help but shiver and dare not to speak.

Jean said coldly, "Are your hands used to hit people? Since it's of no use, just break it."

Ian understood Jean's meaning and took action.

The next second, Ian twisted Susan's arm and broke it!

Susan let out a heart-piercing cry, accompanied by the faint sound of bones breaking!

This scene was terrifying. Roxanne was so frightened that she fell to the ground in horror. The others were also shocked.

Gladeon immediately stood up and glared at Jean. "Stop! What are you doing? Here is the Garcia Manor! How dare you hurt people here! You guys have gone too far! You're lawless!"

"Lawless?" Jean sneered. "When you imprisoned Neera's aunt, did you ever think about laws? You all insulted and bullied Neera and even wanted to hit her with a vase. You guys have also gone too far."

It was evident that he got angry. If he had come later, Neera would have gotten bullied!

Gladeon choked upon hearing that.

Jean continued, "If you don't want this woman to become disabled, release Neera's aunt now!"

How could Alfonso comply? He yelled at Jean angrily, "This is our business! What right do you have to intervene in us? Get out of here! Or don't blame me for driving you away!"

Although Alfonso did not know about Jean's identity, he relied on the fact that it was his home and there were many bodyguards, so he was more confident.

He signaled several bodyguards to step forward and surround Jean and the others!

Ian smiled. "Are you going to outnumber us? Good! You're so courageous!"

After saying that, he snapped his fingers. The next moment, a dozen men in black entered and surrounded the living room within half a minute!

The Garcia family could not help being shocked by the scene.

The bodyguards they hired were only employees of the security company. Although they were skilled, they were only average. In contrast, Jean's bodyguards looked well-trained, and their aura was strong. It was evident that Alfonso's bodyguards could not defeat them!

Alfonso was surprised and looked at Jean again. His expression changed.

Who is this man? How could he be only a cheap gigolo when he could gather such powerful bodyguards?

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## Chapter 539

Even Marnie realized something was wrong and asked angrily, "Who are you? What is your relationship with Neera? Why do you keep interfering in our family affairs?"

Jean retorted, "Your family matters? I remember Neera is no longer in the Garcia family! Aren't you the ones who kicked her out in the first place? You're so shameless!"

Marnie was so angry that she almost exploded after being refuted by Jean. "Even if we drove her out, she has the blood of the Garcia family!"

Jean sarcastically asked, "Is the blood of the Garcia family noble? Does your family have a title inheritance? In addition, she's now a member of the Beauvort family! She's my wife! You think she has no one to rely on. That's why you bullied her repeatedly without any scruples!"

Everyone was shocked by Jean's words. What! This man is Jean Beauvort!

Susan and Roxanne were dumbfounded. They had never had the chance to meet Jean before and only heard that he was a dying man.

However, they never expected that the cheap gigolo they thought was Jean! Isn't he dying? He looks like he's not ill at all!

Susan and Roxanne felt puzzled, but Gladeon was calmer. He guessed right last time. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

That's right. Only such a big shot can have a noble temperament and a strong aura.

As for Alfonso, he broke in cold sweat. He never thought that Jean would help Neera!

While Alfonso doubted Jean's physical condition, he was puzzled.

Shouldn't Neera get despised after she gets married? Why does Jean protect her?

Neera looked at Jean's stern expression and was about to cry.

She did not expect Jean to reveal his identity. But she felt touched because she knew he supported her.

After calming down, she looked at the Garcia family. Her eyes became cold and stern again.

"What are you all waiting for? Are you going to watch her arm break? Let Aunt Adriana go!"

The Garcia family did not expect things to develop in this situation.

Alfonso also trembled, but when he thought of the ANXIN Group, he was so motivated by the benefits that he took the risk and went all out!

"No matter who comes today, don't try to take Adriana away! Unless you sign the contract!"

After speaking, Alfonso looked at Jean arrogantly. "Mr. Beauvort, I'm your father-in-law. No matter how noble your status is, you should know some etiquette!"

Jean showed a mocking smile. "Father-in-law? You don't deserve it! My patience is limited. Let Neera's aunt go! Or I don't mind razing the Garcia Manor to the ground! Also, the ANXIN Group belongs to Neera. No one else can grab it!"

He revealed oppression, and his attitude was unreasonably potent.

The Garcia family was so shocked that they could not move and had no doubt about the authenticity of Jean's words.

Especially Alfonso, who had an inexplicable feeling that if he said one more word, Jean would immediately have someone take action!

For a while, the atmosphere froze to the extreme. In the end, Gladeon sighed and gave in. He glanced at a bodyguard and said, "Go and bring Adriana down."

Alfonso and Marnie were furious after hearing that. Marnie shouted, "Gladeon, what are you doing? Are you so afraid of him?"

Gladeon frowned and glared at her angrily. "Stop making a fuss! Do you want to make Susan disabled or want them to destroy the Garcia Manor?"

Gladeon was more experienced. So he knew the Garcia family had no chance of winning against Jean. If he had taken the initiative to let Adriana go, Jean would not hurt the Garcia family!

After weighing the pros and cons, Gladeon insisted on asking the bodyguards to go upstairs to release Adriana. The others looked unwilling and angry, but they could do nothing.

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## Chapter 540

After a few minutes, Adriana came downstairs.

Neera had been worried about Adriana and hurriedly went to check on Adriana. "Aunt Adriana, are you okay? Did they do anything to you?"

Adriana shook her head and sighed helplessly. "Silly girl. Why do you come?"

"You're locked up here! How could I not come?" Neera felt distressed and suddenly hugged Adriana. "Aunt Adriana, you scared me to death! Come back with me. I can't watch you stay here anymore!"

Adriana could not hide her fatigue, but she still smiled. "You're already a mother of three children. Why are you still acting like a little girl?"

Neera held Adriana's hand and begged softly, "Aunt Adriana, come back with me."

She was scared. The family she cared about most was the triplets and Adriana. She would never let the Garcia family hurt Adriana again!

Adriana did not know what Neera was thinking. After a brief silence, she patted Neera's back gently. "Okay, I'll go back with you."

Neera breathed a sigh of relief and let go of Adriana.

At this time, Adriana looked at the Garcia family with indifference. She said nothing, but her expression was like needles, which stabbed Gladeon and Marnie's hearts.

Marnie turned livid. "Adriana, if you dare to leave, you won't be my daughter anymore! Don't call me Mom again!"

Adriana looked at Marnie's angry face and felt only disappointment. "From the moment you agreed to let Alfonso lock me up, you no longer treated me as your daughter. Don't pretend you care about me."

She took a deep breath and cut off the last trace of nostalgia in her heart. "The relationship between us ends here. From now on, take care of yourselves."

After saying that, she turned around numbly and walked out.

Neera's eyes filled with sullenness, and her disgust for the Garcia family rose to the extreme.

Neera did not want to talk nonsense with them. But seeing Adriana's disappointment, she could not help but say to the Garcia family, "Profits are more important than anything else in your eyes, right? In that case, I'll take away everything you value!"

She would never be merciful!

Upon saying that, she subconsciously pulled Jean and said, "Let's go!"

Jean's gaze fell on Neera's hand. Without saying anything, he stepped up to follow her. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He could tell that Neera was serious about it.

The previous tolerance of the Garcia family was for Adriana's sake. But the Garcia family's actions tonight irritated Neera!

Leaving the Garcia family, Jean suppressed his aura and could not help but feel interested in Neera.

He was curious and could not wait to see how Neera would deal with the Garcia family.

On the way back, Adriana temporarily came out of her low mood and thanked Jean gently.

"I heard what you said when protecting Neera at the Garcia Manor. Thank you. If you hadn't come, Neera would have gotten bullied, and I wouldn't have been able to leave so easily."

"You're welcome. It's only a trivial matter." Jean did not take it to heart.

As Adriana was in a bad mood, they stopped talking.

After arriving home, the triplets heard the car engine sound and hurried out. "Mommy! Grandaunt!"

Seeing Neera and Adriana were intact, they rushed forward and finally felt relieved. "You scared us to death! It's good you're fine..."

Then, they turned to look at Jean brightly. "Uncle Jean, thank you! We knew you could solve anything!"

Jean felt his heart soften. He touched their heads and smiled slightly. Before leaving, he said to Neera, "Have a good rest tonight."

Neera pursed her lips. "Hmm, you too."

At night, after taking a shower, Adriana wore her nightgown and drank red wine alone on the balcony of the living room.

Neera knew Adriana was in a bad mood, so she walked over and drank with Adriana silently.

In the quiet night, Adriana suddenly asked Neera, "Neera, have you ever thought of becoming a real couple with Jean?"

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## Chapter 541

Neera was stunned. "Why do you ask that?"

Adriana seemed in a mood. She leaned on the backrest and looked at Neera.

"Jean hurried over to help you tonight and protected you in every possible way. He's reliable. I don't believe that Jean doesn't like you. You should know better than me about him. If he's heartless, he wouldn't act like that. What about you? Did you fall in love with him?"

Neera pursed her lips slightly and did not know how to answer.

She knew Jean was good to her. She was not cold-blooded. It would be lying if she said she did not feel anything.

"If he can protect you firmly when you get bullied, I'll feel at ease. It's rare and difficult to meet such a person. Haven't you thought about being with him?"

Neera was silent for a moment and sighed. "It's probably difficult for us to get to that point."

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Neera said calmly, "His parents won't allow us to be together. They won't agree."

Adriana frowned. "What happened?"

Neera spoke calmly about what happened in the past few days without showing any emotion.

Adriana felt a little angry after hearing that.

"You're not bad! Why do they dislike you? What makes you unworthy of Jean? Isn't it only that you have children? Our triplets are so smart and cute that everyone envies us!"

Neera did not want Adriana to be unhappy because of such a thing, so she quickly comforted Adriana, "You don't need to be angry. I won't ask everyone to like my children. From their standpoint, they're not wrong. Nobody wants their son to marry a woman with three children."

As she spoke, she smiled as if she did not care. "If I want to find a companion, I must at least find someone who can accept my children and truly love them. But I have no plans to do it now. I already feel satisfied with my children by my side."

Adriana stared at Neera for a long time and finally sighed.

Adriana looked at the swaying red wine, suddenly lost the intention to drink it, and put it aside.

"Over the years, I've worked so hard to build my business empire to hope that I would be confident in whatever I do in the future. Later, I took you to my side and asked you to run the company with me because I hoped that ANXIN Group could also be your confidence. But I didn't expect you would still encounter such a thing when you're not inferior to anyone else!"

Adriana smiled self-deprecatingly. "Maybe we don't have that fate..."

Neera felt a little sad to hear Adriana's discouraged words.

"Aunt Adriana, haven't you planned to find someone you like in these years? In the past, you couldn't make your decisions. Now, you don't have to care about the Garcia family anymore. Why don't you pursue your happiness again?"

"My happiness..." Adriana looked at the night sky, and her expression was suddenly in a trance.

"When I was young, I wanted to stay together with him for the rest of my life, but I couldn't get him despite my best efforts. Now that I'm older, I've become timid."

Neera felt sad at first. But after hearing that, she caught something in Adriana's words.

"Aunt Adriana, what do you mean?" Neera asked, "It sounds like you're in a relationship."

Adriana was silent, then spoke, "When I returned to Kingsview, I met my ex. He wanted to reconcile with me."



Neera's eyes lit up. She did not expect such a thing to happen to Adriana. "What do you think? Did you agree?"

Adriana shook her head. "I haven't answered him yet. I don't know how to make a decision."

Adriana did not know how to choose, which meant she still had not completely let go of her ex. She still had a crush on her ex but seemed to have other concerns.

Neera could not help but guess, "Is your ex already married?"

Adriana denied, "No, he hasn't been married in these years.'

Upon hearing that, Neera was stunned and then felt joy.

"Then what are you worried about? He still proposes getting together with you after many years. He has never forgotten you! If he still loves you, why don't you accept him?"

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## Chapter 542

Adriana could not help but want to laugh. "Silly girl. Do you think we can be together forever when we still love each other? If only it were that easy."

She sighed again. "After all, we've been separated for many years. As we reach middle age, we've already passed the time of lovey-dovey. No one can guarantee that we'll treat each other as before."

Neera did not understand. "But you have had a wonderful relationship before. It's better than starting from scratch, right?"

Adriana fell into thoughts as if she was recalling the past years.

"As we had a beautiful past, there's a comparison. If we reconcile rashly, we may have conflicts in the future if there's a big gap because of the goodness before. We may feel disappointed and even destroy our wonderful past. If we'll end up like that, I would rather not start over."

Neera frowned. "But you won't know the outcome if you don't try."

"Silly girl, you're still young and can try, but we're different." Adriana smiled bitterly. "We're getting older. We can no longer struggle as before and withstand failed relationships."

Neera pursed her lips in silence. She roughly understood Adriana's thoughts and could only respect Adriana. "Take your time. Don't put too much pressure on yourself. It's good for you to get to know him again." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She sighed and comforted Adriana, "Now the Garcia family has no control over you. No one else will interfere in your affairs."

Adriana picked up the wine glass again and drank it one gulp. She smiled lightly.

"I regret it very much. Over the years, I've often wondered why I couldn't be willful, follow my heart, and be with my ex firmly, or we wouldn't have wasted so many years. You know what? When I saw him again and heard that he was never married, I wasn't happy but felt heartbroken. He was determined to be with me, but I left him. I delayed his happiness. Whenever I think about him, I tell myself that my choice isn't wrong. But in the end, I realize that the so-called family is only my self-righteousness. They're not worthy of my compromise!"

In these years, Adriana had hardly mentioned her past events, let alone expressed her feelings.

Neera knew that Adriana was sad.

Adriana must feel bitter to hide such a heavy and depressing mind.

She walked over and hugged Adriana, just like Adriana hugged her whenever she could not bear the sadness. She did not need to say anything and only accompanied Adriana quietly.

Later, Adriana was a little drunk. Neera helped Adriana back to rest, but Neera did not feel sleepy.

Adriana's question echoed over and over in her mind. "Have you ever thought of becoming a real couple with Jean?"

To be with Jean?

Next door, Jean stayed up to deal with business in the study. For some reason, he was a little distracted tonight.

Everything that happened at the Garcia Manor tonight occupied his mind.

He only met the Garcia family a few times. But every time, he could see their aggressiveness and shamelessness!

Although Neera seemed to be doing well, he was inexplicably unhappy.

Thinking of Neera's harsh words toward the Garcia family, he narrowed his eyes and called Ian in.

"Go and check the recent situation of the Garcia Group. Keep an eye on it later. Pay more attention to Neera's company."

Ian nodded in acceptance of the order.

The next day, Ian returned with the news when Jean woke up.

"The current situation of Garcia Group is bad. Projects are lost, funds are in short supply, and the few remaining cooperation situations are in a mess and are at a standstill. No wonder the Garcia family is shameless in trying to get ANXIN Group with means!"

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## Chapter 543

After Jean roughly understood Garcia Group's situation, he showed a trace of disdain.

Ian could not help but say, "The Garcia family is weird. They wanted something from Ms. Garcia but resorted to such vile methods and cut off their last chance to save their situation!"

Jean sat at the dining table, picked up the coffee casually, and took a sip.

"They're not stupid. They know Neera won't help them. As for Adriana, she's determined to give Neera the ANXIN Group. They won't get anything, so they made this move."

Ian looked down on the Garcia family. "They deserve it! Even though they treated Ms. Garcia like that, Ms. Garcia didn't retaliate after returning to Kingsview. It's the last tolerance for them. But they thought Ms. Garcia was easy to control and even threatened her with her aunt! They're too disgusting!"

As Ian spoke, he was a little worried again. "Mr. Beauvort, the Garcia family failed to achieve their goal this time. They won't let Ms. Garcia go. They even imprisoned Ms. Garcia's aunt. Who knows what despicable methods they'll use next time? Do we need to help Ms. Garcia?"

He looked at Jean and expected to get some instructions, but Jean shook his head calmly. "You only need to watch them and report to me if there's any situation. Don't need to do anything else."

Ian was a little surprised.

"What's wrong? Do you have any suggestions? Or opinions?" Jean glanced at Ian and asked casually.

Ian shook his head quickly. "No, I thought you would help Ms. Garcia deal with the Garcia family in advance. After all, they may threaten Ms. Garcia..."

Jean raised his eyebrows with a smile. "Have you done too few errands recently? Do you still have the time to ponder my thoughts?"

Ian shuddered and answered carefully, "Mr. Beauvort, you misunderstood me. I'm only worried that something will happen to Ms. Garcia and will delay your treatment."

Jean sneered. "She's not that fragile. The Garcia family can't do anything to her."

Seeing that Jean did not target him, Ian secretly breathed a sigh of relief and humbly asked, "Mr. Beauvort, are you sure?"

Jean said nothing and drank all the coffee. Neera's proud face suddenly appeared in his mind.

He smiled slightly. "Of course. Neera has said to take away everything the Garcia family cares about. She can do it."

Moreover, it was a grudge between her and the Garcia family. She was so independent and stubborn. She hoped to solve the problem instead of someone else's help.

After Ian came out, he let out a long breath and could not help but complain in his heart.

Look how affectionately he called Ms. Garcia! Although he looks calm, if something happens to Ms. Garcia, he'll crush the Garcia family to death!

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Neera was also investigating the situation of the Garcia Group, and the result was naturally similar to that of Jean's side.

"Garcia Group has unsuccessfully invested in several important projects. It's estimated to be at least several hundred million. That's an astronomical amount for the current Garcia Group. Alfonso also has invested in several foreign real estate before, but there

was a dispute over property rights. So he still couldn't develop it. Most of Garcia Group's funds were spent there for nothing."

As Katy spoke, she handed some information to Neera.

"Alfonso also invested in products such as cosmetics and skincare. He thought it would be profitable, but in the end, because he kept costs low, the products he produced were all inferior. Most of them failed to pass the test and caused serious losses."

Neera showed a bit of contempt. Alfonso has the talent to run a good company into a mess!

She did not bother to pay attention to those and turned to ask about the things she cared about the most, "How is Garcia Group's electronic research and development now?"

Adriana launched and specialized in Garcia Group's electronic products back then. Her mother, Stacy, was also involved in it.

In the past few years, this branch of industry made a lot of money for the Garcia Group. It was also the only valuable thing in the Garcia Group.

Katy said, "Their electronic research and development isn't good now. Many such products have been on the market in recent years and caused market compression. Due to Garcia Group's poor management and Alfonso's neglect, I haven't innovated for a long time. So it's completely uncompetitive."

Neera could not help but sneer. "Alfonso is short-sighted!"

At that time, Garcia Group's electronic products were far ahead in the industry and obtained several patents. Until now, no company could copy them.

If Alfonso could grasp it well, increase efforts in development, and continue to innovate it, he would dominate the market far beyond the existing products. However, he only made money without considering its value.

"Alfonso is so stupid that he doesn't know how to cherish it. No wonder the Garcia Group becomes worse!"

Neera quickly thought and made a prompt decision. "Katy, think of a way to acquire this patent."

Katy felt a little surprised after hearing that. However, she knew Neera had her reasons for doing things, so she did not ask any more questions and nodded in agreement.

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## Chapter 544

At noon, Neera and Adriana had lunch together. While chatting, Neera told Adriana about her decision, and her attitude was evident.

"Aunt Adriana, I've tolerated the Garcia family for many years. I didn't want to make things too extreme, but they've repeatedly provoked me and even targeted you and the triplets. I can't tolerate them anymore. Acquiring Garcia Group's electronics is only the beginning."

Neera said it calmly while watching Adriana and waiting for her reaction.

After hearing that, Adriana was calm. "The company is yours now. You can decide whatever you want."

She knew Neera was explaining to her. But it was not necessary.

"I know how the Garcia family treated you back then. You've endured for me in the past few years. The Garcia family will never be able to repay the grievances you've suffered. So don't worry about anything. Just do what you want."

As for the Garcia family, after yesterday's incident, she was disheartened and no longer had any expectations.

Neera expected Adriana's answer, but what Adriana said still touched her.

She held Adriana's hand. "Aunt Adriana, you have me and the triplets. We'll always be with you."

Neera instantly soothed Adriana's emotions. Adriana smiled gently and lovingly. "Yes, I still have you and three cutest nephews. Nothing is more precious than you all."

Garcia Group, Office of the Chairman.

Alfonso listened to the assistant's report sullenly.

"If we can't raise funds, the resort project we invested in a few months ago will stall again. Now, the bank has refused to grant us any more loans. If this continues, the company will be in an extremely disadvantageous position. What should we do?"

Alfonso's expression darkened, and he was anxious and angry.

What else could he do? If he could merge with ANXIN Group, not only would all the difficulties be solved, but he would also be able to reach a higher level and make countless profits! How could there be this problem?

He was so angry that he had no choice but to scold Neera and Adriana in his heart!

The assistant also looked troubled. After pondering for a long time, he could only focus on the Fain family. "Mr. Alfonso, can we ask Fain Enterprises for help?"

Alfonso did not even think about it and said firmly, "No way!"

The Fain family was still eyeing the Garcia Group for the benefits!

Since Garcia Group could not merge with ANXIN Group, Fain Enterprises would not help and might even end the relationship between the two companies at any time!

While thinking about it, Alfonso became even more gloomy.

The assistant was helpless and had no other option. "Now the company has nowhere to go. We probably can only cut down and sell some of our properties." [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Alfonso frowned and felt that the proposal would not work. "What remaining properties of the company have value?"

The assistant poured Alfonso a glass of water. "We can sell the R&D patents of our electronic products! Although this patent and technology are a bit outdated and are useless to stay in our company, some small and medium-sized enterprises are still interested in it. We may be able to sell it at a great price!"

Alfonso hesitated when he heard that the patent was valuable.

The assistant knew what Alfonso was thinking and continued, "This section was able to maintain its capital in the first two years, but it hasn't made any money in the past few years, and it's all losses. Now that electronic products are changing so fast, our patent has never been innovative. It'll get eliminated. Our company can no longer support the research and development team, so it's better to sell it as soon as possible!"

After struggling for a long time, Alfonso agreed gloomily. "Okay, do as you said. Find a buyer and sell it. Set the price as high as possible!"

The assistant took the order and went to work soon.

So, Neera received a call from Katy that evening. "Neera, I have good news! Garcia Group wants to sell this patent!"

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## **Read Chapter 545**

### **Chapter 545**

Neera was a little surprised. She thought it would take a lot of effort, but she did not expect the speed to be so fast.

"Well done." Neera was satisfied. "You send people to deal with it. If possible, try to lower the price as much as possible. Don't give too much money to the Garcia Group. Also, don't reveal that I'm the buyer during the process."

Otherwise, with Alfonso's shamelessness, he would either not sell it or set a sky-high price!

Katy replied, "I got it. Don't worry."

At the same time, Jean also got the news. He raised his eyebrows and leaned back. Neera made a move so soon.

"Mr. Beauvort, the news has been released. Several companies want to acquire it. Ms. Garcia may not be able to succeed," Ian said casually.

Jean glanced at Ian. "Who would dare to grab what she wants?"

Ian said, "I've learned about this patent. Their core technology isn't outdated. The people who originally developed it were very forward-looking, but Alfonso was negligent in research and development. If Ms. Garcia continues to develop it vigorously, she can produce more advanced products and occupy a unique position in the prosperous market."

Ian could see this possibility, and so could others.

Jean was silent and suddenly said coolly, "Keep a close eye on it. Don't let anyone else buy it. If there are any who aren't obedient, warn them secretly."

Since that was what Neera wanted, it could only be hers!

Ian had expected Jean's answer and responded, "Yes, Sir."

Ian smacked inwardly. He said he wouldn't make a move, but he helped her again. Mr. Beauvort is deep enough on Ms. Garcia!



Neera knew nothing about it.

She saw a middle-aged man at the door when she got off work at night.

The man seemed to be well-kept, well-groomed, and elegant, with the poise and gentlemanliness of a mature man.

He was wearing a dark gray suit and was leaning next to a business Mercedes-Benz. He was holding a large bouquet of roses. It was evident that he was waiting for someone.

Neera was confused and took a second look, then withdrew her gaze and prepared to leave.

Just as she was about to start the engine, she saw Adriana walking out of the company. The next second, the man became gentle, smiled, and stepped forward to meet Adriana.

Neera raised her eyebrows and had some guesses in her heart.

She saw the man handing over the flowers and seemed to say something. Adriana blushed, took it, and smiled. They quickly got into the car together. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Watching the car go away, Neera smiled. That man was probably the one who had been waiting for Adriana for many years.

When Neera looked at Adriana's expression just now, she could feel Adriana's joy and happiness from a distance. How wonderful it was. Adriana did not have to worry about anything but being with the person she loved.

Her mood was also affected. She turned on the music, started the car, and left. But before she drove far, she received a call from Adriana.

"Neera, do you have time tonight? Can you meet a client for me?"

Neera raised her eyebrows and asked knowingly, "Why don't you go? Is there something wrong?"

Adriana glanced at the smiling man driving beside her and whispered vaguely, "I have a friend here. We've made an appointment to have dinner together tonight. I can't leave for now..."

Neera did not reveal the truth. "Okay, I'll go."

Before hanging up the phone, she could not help but add, "Aunt Adriana, have a great night."

Adriana did not realize the hidden meaning in Neera's words. She responded, "Okay."

Neera changed her route, went to a restaurant, and met Adriana's client.

"Ms. Strickland, it's you!" Neera was surprised.

Skye Strickland smiled and hugged Neera. "Yes, your aunt doesn't have time, so I said it would be nice to meet you. How are you these days?"

Neera nodded. "I'm good. What about you? I thought you weren't in Kingsview! When did you come back?"

"I came back two days ago. I've traveled a lot in the past few years. I don't have a definite destination."

They briefly chatted. Skye brought someone along and introduced, "Neera, this is my old friend, Cedric Hayward."

Neera looked over and smiled. "Mr. Hayward, it turns out you're Ms. Strickland's friend. What a coincidence."

Cedric also smiled. "Yes."

Skye was a little confused. "You know each other?"

Cedric said, "I met her once before at a foreign corporate seminar. I thought this little girl was Ms. Adriana's daughter."

Skye laughed. "It would be great if it were true. Her name is Neera Garcia, Ms. Adriana's niece. Neera is very outstanding. She has developed ANXIN Group better in the past few years. I feel so envious."

They talked and sat down. During the dinner, Skye warmly invited Neera to have a drink.

Neera would not refuse Skye and toasted happily. After a few drinks, she was a little tipsy.

Seeing Neera's appearance, Skye quickly suggested, "I'll ask someone to take you back."

Neera touched her face and refused with a smile, "It's okay. I'll ask my assistant to pick me up."

After saying that, she took out her phone and poked at the screen. Unexpectedly, she called Jean in a daze.

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## Chapter 546

Listening to her voice, Jean guessed that Neera was a little drunk. He got up, left the study while holding his phone, and entered the bedroom to change clothes.

"Wait for me. I'll go there right away."

He was worried and added, "Be obedient. Don't run around."

Neera realized she had made a wrong call and was about to refuse, but she heard the sound of the door opening on Jean's side.

She could only smile helplessly. "Okay."

Putting away her phone, she felt hot and stood up apologetically. "Ms. Strickland, I'll go to the restroom."

Skye was a little worried. "Let me accompany you."

Neera smiled. "It's okay. I'm only a little drunk. I still have consciousness."

After leaving the private room, she walked toward the restroom.

Perhaps because she was drunk, her reaction was a little slow, so she did not realize that a sharp gaze was staring at her.

Roxanne did not expect to meet Neera here.

She had an appointment with Zachary today. But after waiting for an hour, she did not see him.

After getting through the phone call, Zachary was impatient. "I told you I don't have time! Eat it yourself!"

Roxanne was angry and wronged. Zachary was not as fond of her as he used to be and did not even want to talk to her, let alone meet her. If the situation continued like this, her efforts would be in vain!

Roxanne was in a bad mood and did not expect to see a drunk Neera. A hint of sinister slipped through her eyes.

She immediately called Alfonso, "Dad, I saw Neera! She's drunk! It's a perfect chance!"

Alfonso did not react at first. "What chance?"

"She refused us to sign before. Now she's drunk. We can force her to sign it!"

Alfonso's eyes lit up, and he stood up quickly. "Yes! That's right! Keep an eye on her! I'll go there with the documents now!"

Roxanne assured him, "Don't worry! I'll ask someone for help right now!"

Neera patted her face with cold water and felt much better. Just as she was drying her hands, the door opened.

Roxanne broke in with a group of people, and everyone inside was shocked.

Someone shouted angrily, "Who are you? Here is the women's restroom! Get out!"

Roxanne walked out from behind the crowd and looked incredibly haughty. "It's none of your business! Get out!"

She glanced at Neera first and then drove others away aggressively. Those people had never seen such a scene before. They were angry and afraid and left quickly.

Neera did not move and was calm. "What do you want to do?"

Roxanne chuckled. "Can't you see? I'm looking for trouble!"

After saying that, she hinted at the friends beside her.

Soon, a guy came forward arrogantly and smiled evilly. "Roze, you said she's your sister? She's quite pretty!"

Roxanne scoffed. "Yes, if you're interested in her, I'll send her to your bed!"

Upon hearing that, Neera glared at Roxanne. "Do you dare to say that again?"

Roxanne was not afraid of Neera, so she repeated her words. Neera narrowed her eyes and walked toward Roxanne slowly.

Roxanne had suffered in Neera's hands before. She subconsciously backed away, frowned, and was full of vigilance.

"What do you want to do? I warn you! I have people here! Don't try to hit me!"

Neera smiled playfully. "Are you threatening me? Do you think I'll be afraid?" [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After saying that, Neera slapped Roxanne hard.

Then, Neera grabbed Roxanne's hair and pulled it back forcefully. She looked at Roxanne coldly.

"Bring people to block and insult me, huh? You must like to get my slaps!"

Roxanne felt like her scalp would get ripped off and screamed in pain. "Neera! Let me go! Are you looking for death?"

Neera sneered. "Didn't you ask for this?"

Roxanne could not get away. She was anxious and angry. "Why are you still standing there? Ah! It hurts! Pull her away!"

The others were stunned and frightened by Neera's powerful aura. They did not expect Neera to be so fierce.

When Roxanne yelled again, they belatedly tried to save her.

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## Chapter 547

However, seeing Neera's imposing momentum, they hesitated. No one stepped forward.

Roxanne was so angry that she yelled at them, "She's alone! Why are you so cowardly? Help me quickly!"

Several people looked at each other and thought it made sense.

Neera let out a light sneer with a hint of arrogance. "I advise you not to do anything, or I can't guarantee your consequences!"

The man who just spoke immediately smiled disdainfully. "You can't deal with so many of us!"

A flash of coldness flashed across Neera's eyes, but she still spoke calmly. "Maybe I can't deal with you all. But so what? Have you ever thought I'm not a person you can offend?"

She deliberately lowered her voice and looked powerful.

Sure enough, those people hesitated again. They did not know much about Neera's identity. They only knew she was an abandoned daughter of the Garcia family with no power or influence. But now, looking at the well-dressed Neera, her aura made her feel like she had been in a position of power for a long time.

They faltered and looked at Roxanne. "Is she indeed an abandoned daughter?"

Roxanne was so angry that she gnashed her teeth and yelled. "Otherwise? She's only a b\*tch with a chaotic life! Don't be scared! She's the best at acting! She always seduces men..."

Seeing that Roxanne did not forget to slander her, Neera sneered. She suddenly pushed Roxanne back with force.

Roxanne's back hit the door panel. She felt numb, and her face was distorted, like a mad woman. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She stared at Neera with resentment, like a poisonous snake. "Neera, you b\*tch! I won't let you step out of here tonight!"

Neera's eyes were piercing, but she did not say anything.

To deal with Alfonso last time, she spilled all the medicinal powder on him and forgot to bring new ones today. Although she could not deal with many people, she was not afraid.

Jean was already on his way. If he did not see her, he would find her. She wanted to see what Roxanne wanted to do!

After everyone was in a stalemate for about ten minutes, Alfonso hurried over with his bodyguards.

Upon seeing him, Roxanne rushed to file a complaint, "Dad, she hit me again! She bullied me! You must teach her a lesson!"

Alfonso looked at Roxanne's embarrassed and funny look and felt nothing. He casually calmed her down and then threatened Neera coldly. "Are you going to follow us or let the bodyguards take you away forcibly?"

Neera glanced at the document bag in his hand and immediately guessed their purpose. "It seems you haven't given up yet and still covet ANXIN Group."

Roxanne gritted her teeth. "Covet? ANXIN Group belongs to us! You're greedy for riches and forcibly occupy it!"

Alfonso also sneered. "Don't talk any more nonsense! Are you following us or not? Or do you want to settle everything here?"

Neera pursed her lips slightly. In the current situation, they had many people, and she could not escape. Moreover, she was a little drunk. If they took her away, the consequences would be disastrous. Thinking of that, she said coldly, "I'll follow."

Roxanne became proud. "Aren't you stubborn just now? You still can't escape me!"

Neera did not care. "Really? Don't say that too early."

"You..." Roxanne wanted to argue with Neera, but Alfonso glared at Roxanne.

"Enough! Don't make trouble!" With such a good opportunity, he did not want to waste time and make any mishaps.

Roxanne was pissed off but did not dare to say anything more.

Soon, Alfonso asked the bodyguards to follow Neera to the private room. As soon as he entered the door, he threw the documents on the table.

"This is ANXIN Group's equity transfer document. After you sign it, you can leave, or I don't mind forcing you!"

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## Chapter 548

At the same time, Jean had arrived at the private room where Neera was before.

After knocking on the door politely, he walked in but did not see Neera.

"You're..." Skye was a little surprised when she saw Jean.

Jean withdrew his gaze and replied, "I'm Neera's friend. I'm here to take her back. Where has she gone?"

Skye was a little surprised. "Oh? Are you her assistant? She went to the restroom and hasn't come back yet."

Jean did not correct her misunderstanding and asked, "How long has she been there?"

Skye froze for a moment before realizing it. Neera had been gone for a long time!

"Oh, I was chatting with my friend and didn't see the time..." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Cedric remembered it clearly. "She went out twenty minutes ago."

"It's been almost half an hour?" Skye felt something was wrong and was a little anxious. "Neera is drunk! We have to look for her!"

Jean frowned imperceptibly but did not say anything. "It's okay. I'll send someone to find her. You guys wait here. Maybe Neera will come back."

Skye nodded and did not insist on finding Neera.

Soon, Jean came out of the private room and called a waitress. "Go to the restroom and look for someone named Neera."

The waitress did as Jean asked and came out after a minute. "Sir, there's no one in the restroom."

After hearing that, Jean could not help but frown. Where would she go if she wasn't in the restroom?

Ian's reaction was quick. He immediately called the bodyguards who followed Neera and asked, "Where's Ms. Garcia?"

The bodyguards scratched their heads and looked at each other. "We saw Ms. Garcia was going to the restroom, so we didn't dare to follow her too closely. We didn't see her coming back..."

Jean's expression darkened.

Ian was nervous and immediately reprimanded them straightly, "She hasn't returned, but you all are still staying here! Are you stupid? Why didn't you find her!"

After being scolded, the bodyguards did not dare to neglect and hurriedly looked for Neera everywhere.

After searching around, they failed to find Neera and returned to Skye's private room.



Skye also noticed something was wrong, and her expression changed. Neera was drunk. How would she explain it to Adriana if something was happening to Neera?

She could not sit still and hurriedly called the manager to ask for surveillance. The manager looked troubled.

"Madam, I understand you. But I can't access the surveillance casually. Only the police can request it. It also involves other people's privacy..."

Before the manager finished speaking, Ian pointed at Jean and said coldly, "This is the president of the Beauvort Group."

Ian first introduced Jean and then returned to the topic. "Ms. Garcia disappeared here. You can't continue operating the restaurant if she encounters any danger."

Ian's words frightened the manager. How could he have imagined that such a big shot would come here and that such a thing would happen to him?

Ms. Garcia must have an extraordinary relationship with Mr. Beauvort!

The manager immediately changed his attitude and said nervously, "Sorry, I didn't know that. Mr. Beauvort, please follow me to see the surveillance..."

On the other side, Neera picked up the share transfer agreement and tore it in half without even looking at it. "Is this your only way?"

She threw it on the table casually and looked at Alfonso mockingly. "If you have the time, why not think about how to run your company well instead of always thinking about grabbing my company!"

Alfonso's expression instantly darkened. Roxanne could not help but shout, "That's not your company!"

Neera retorted, "Aunt Adriana gave it to me! That's mine! Legally, I'm the absolute owner of ANXIN Group! You're so ridiculous to say ANXIN Group is yours! I know you're jealous, but that's the truth. You'll never get ANXIN Group!"

"Stop talking nonsense!" Roxanne got bullied repeatedly all night and was almost going crazy. Now that Neera had torn the agreement, they had no backup. And Neera was so dismissive again!

Roxanne got so stimulated that she picked up a vase and smashed it on Neera. "Neera, you're so greedy! Go die!"

Neera was startled. She's crazy!

Fortunately, she reacted and dodged quickly. The vase missed her body and fell to pieces on the ground.

This noise was quite loud and immediately alarmed the people outside.

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## Chapter 549

The passing waiter thought there was a conflict inside. He was afraid that the disturbance would affect the whole restaurant, so he immediately knocked on the door and went in to confirm the situation.

At the same time, Jean and others had seen the surveillance. The screen showed that Roxanne led someone in after Neera entered the restroom.

Except for the initial departure of unrelated people, Neera never came out. It was not until ten minutes later Alfonso came with another group of people.

About five minutes later, everyone came out. Neera was taken to another private room by them!

"No wonder we can't find Ms. Garcia..." Ian muttered and subconsciously looked toward Jean.

The deep sullenness appeared in Jean's eyes. It's the Garcia family again!

Jean hurried over with his people. When they arrived, Alfonso's impatient voice came out. "It's none of your business! Get out! I'm teaching my daughter a lesson..."

Before he finished speaking, Neera immediately denied it, "I'm not his daughter! Please call the police! They broke into the women's restroom, forced me to come here, and asked me to hand over my property!"

"And this woman," Neera pointed at Roxanne and said coldly, "She tried to hit me with a vase! They're threatening, coercing, and attempting to hurt me! They've caused me serious trouble! I must let the police take them away!"

"Neera, you're talking nonsense!" Roxanne yelled angrily.

"Nonsense? The police will find out when they come!" Neera refused to give in.

The waiter looked at the broken vase on the ground and felt troubled. If the police came, this matter would become a big deal and impact the restaurant. But if he was left to solve it, there was no surveillance in this private room, so he did not know the situation.

Outside the door, Jean became gloomy upon hearing that. He stepped in and walked to Neera's side.

Everyone was shocked when they saw Jean and the people behind him. The waiter quickly asked his manager for instructions.

The manager glanced at Jean and then glared at the waiter. "Call the police!"

The waiter did not dare to neglect the manager and hurried out.

Alfonso and Roxanne became anxious. Why is Jean here?

Jean ignored them and checked on Neera. His eyes were full of worries. "Didn't I tell you to stop running around and wait for me? Are you hurt?"

When Neera saw him coming, she immediately relaxed. "No, sorry..."

After saying that, she swayed and subconsciously held Jean's arm.

Jean froze for a moment. "What's wrong?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera whispered, "I drank some wine and felt a little dizzy..."

Jean's eyes instantly turned cold. She had been forcing herself to hold on before I came!

A feeling of distress emerged from his heart. He hugged Neera's shoulders to let her lean firmly into his arms.

The next moment, he stared at Alfonso and Roxanne coldly as if looking at dead people.

"Mr. Alfonso, it seems you don't take me seriously. That's why you dare to keep targeting Neera!"

Roxanne was so frightened that she fell silent, and her previous arrogance disappeared in an instant.

Alfonso also trembled all over and broke into a cold sweat. "No, Mr. Beauvort! You misunderstood me. I only want to talk to Neera."

"Misunderstanding?" Jean looked gloomy. "While Neera was drunk, you blocked her, took her to this place, and forced her to sign. You told me this was a misunderstanding? Do you misunderstand the word misunderstanding?"

Alfonso was pissed off but dared not speak. He could only say tremblingly, "I..."

Jean was too lazy to talk nonsense to Alfonso. "You can explain it to the police!"

He looked at Ian and ordered straightly, "Keep an eye on them! Don't let go of anyone involved in this incident! Also, search for evidence and hand it over to the police!"

After saying that, he hugged Neera and turned to leave.

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## Chapter 550

After leaving the restaurant, Neera felt dizzy when blown by the breeze. Her whole body was limp, and she had no strength.

She could not help but lean on Jean.

After helping Neera into the car, Jean sat in, closed the door, and brought a bag sideways.

Neera was still conscious and saw Jean take out the water and hangover medicine.

She could not help but laugh. "You're amazing. You have everything in your car." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean gave her the water and two pills. "I took it from home before I went out. I was worried about you getting drunk."

Neera felt warm and was speechless for a while.

Being stared at by her, Jean felt helpless, and his voice softened unconsciously. "Eat it. Don't you feel dizzy?"

"Hmm." Neera blinked and took the medicine in one gulp without even looking at it.

Jean took the unfinished water and put it aside. "Sleep for a while. I'll wake you when we get home."

After saying that, he remembered something again and said gently, "Tell me if you feel uncomfortable."

Neera nodded, closed her eyes, and leaned back on the seat. As her head had no fulcrum, she felt dizzy and uncomfortable. She could not sleep and frowned.

Jean had been paying attention to her. When he saw that, he reached out, lifted her head, and leaned it on his shoulder.

"Have a nice sleep," Jean whispered, then covered Neera with his coat.

Neera leaned against him. Her nose filled with Jean's pleasant smell.

She closed her eyes and did not take long before she fell asleep.

On the other side, Alfonso and Roxanne got into the police station, including the person involved, who were all arrested.

Ian watched the matter end before returning to the car.

When he wanted to close the car door, he heard Jean's whisper, "Close it softly."

Ian was stunned for a moment and immediately understood. He carefully closed the car door and drove back after reporting to Jean.

When they arrived at Imperial Gardens, Neera was still asleep. Jean did not wake her but picked her up and sent her into the villa.

Adriana also just returned and was about to go upstairs to change. She turned to open the door when she heard the sound outside.

Seeing that Neera was sleeping soundly in Jean's arms, Adriana was surprised. "How did Neera get drunk like this?"

Jean explained briefly, "She was neither very drunk nor fainted. She fell asleep on the way back."

Adriana stepped aside and let Jean carry Neera up. After putting Neera on her bed, Jean came down.

"Thanks for your help! Or Neera would be difficult to come back," Adriana thanked Jean.

"You're welcome," Jean responded and was about to bid farewell. But he felt he still had to tell Adriana about what happened tonight.

A few minutes later, Adriana became gloomy. "I underestimated the shamelessness of the Garcia family! I didn't expect them to threaten Neera when she was alone!"

She barely suppressed her anger and thanked Jean again.

Jean nodded and left quickly. As for the Garcia family, it was right to send them to the police station to learn some lessons because they had used all means for their benefit!

Adriana was angry and ignored the Garcia family's trouble. She went upstairs and glanced at Neera to make sure Neera was fast asleep before going to rest.

The next day, Neera woke up without a hangover headache. She left the room and was about to go downstairs when she saw the triplets eavesdropping at Adriana's door.

She walked over doubtfully. The triplets spotted her and immediately hinted at her to be quiet.

Neera felt amused and aroused her curiosity, so she stood aside and listened to Adriana's voice inside. Adriana seemed to be arguing with someone else.

"I don't welcome you! I won't let you enter the villa area! I made it clear enough last time. I have nothing to do with the Garcia family anymore! It's useless to say anything. You're here for Alfonso, but have you ever known what Neera suffered? He deserved to get imprisoned!"

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