

The Enigmatic Return (Neera and Jean)

Chapter 651-700

After Kyra came out, her whole body could not stop shaking. She was not afraid but angry.

She never thought she had done anything wrong. She only blamed Jean for protecting Neera! Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

If Jean had not defended Neera, she would not have gotten such a result!

Suddenly, Sean's phone call came. "How's it going? How's your conversation with Mr. Beauvort?"

Kyra sneered, and jealousy distorted her beautiful eyebrows.

As Kyra remained silent, Sean could not help but worry, "What's going on? Tell me!"

Kyra avoided answering the question. "I'm not feeling well today. I won't go to the shooting site. Please help me to ask for a day off."

"Why are you feeling uncomfortable? What's wrong with you? Are you okay..."

Kyra hung up the phone before Sean could finish her words. Sean felt anxious and angry. Kyra's temper is getting worse now!

Kyra was in a bad mood and did not go home. Instead, she went to her friend's bar to drink.

In the evening, Neera came home early and bought delicious pastries for Jean. As soon as she entered, she smelled a sweet perfume.

"Who has been here? A woman?" Neera sniffed and asked casually.

Jean laughed. "You have a good sense of smell. I've been ventilating it for a long time."

Except for Neera, he did not like the smell of perfume on other women.

So, after Kyra left, he felt her perfume pollute the air around him and let Ian open all the windows for ventilation while he went to the study.

Neera suddenly narrowed her eyes and wanted to tease him. "A woman was looking for you?"

She pretended to be displeased with a straight expression and gently poked his chest.

"Hmph, how dare you bring a woman home!"

Jean raised his eyebrows. "Well, not only did I bring her, I also hid her. She's upstairs. Do you want to catch her?"

Neera raised her chin and glared at Jean. "Of course I want to!"

After saying that, she turned around and went upstairs with momentum. "I want to see your darling!"

Jean followed behind with a smile. When Neera opened the door, he stepped in and closed the door behind him.

In the next second, he pushed Neera against the door.

"You... Um!" Just as she was about to say something, Jean kissed her soft lips.

Jean's handsome face enlarged, and a layer of affection appeared in his deep eyes.

He kissed her, then sweet-talked, "You're my only darling."

Neera blinked her bright eyes, kissed him back, and fell into his tenderness. Soon, the lingering kiss finally stopped.

Neera could hardly breathe. She clung weakly to Jean's arms, and her cheeks blushed.

Jean stared at her reddish ears and could not help but giggle.

Neera was so shy that she patted him. "Don't laugh!"

Jean responded, "Okay, I won't laugh." But he still smiled.

Neera's cheeks were hot. After a while, she recovered and came out of his arms.

"What's going on?" Neera was still confused and did not want to hold it in, so she asked again.

Jean did not intend to hide it. "It's Kyra. She's been here."

Neera quickly understood. "Is it about Star Entertainment Media?"

"Yes." Jean led her to the sofa, sat down, and explained in detail.

Neera was quite happy after knowing the whole story. Her man drew clear boundaries with others regardless of anything for her sake. How could she not like such a preference?

"Well done. You don't engage in ambiguity and keep everything clear. I like it."

She praised with a smile and was a little proud.

Jean felt amused. He leaned back and asked her casually, "Oh? Is there any reward?"

Neera blinked and took the initiative to kiss him. "Are you satisfied with this reward?"

The soft touch and sweet taste attracted Jean. He said slowly, "Not satisfied."

After speaking, he pulled Neera to lie on the sofa and kissed her deeply. Until they heard the voices of the triplets, they stopped and went downstairs.

When Penny saw them, she ran over excitedly. "Mommy! Uncle Jean!"

After Penny greeted them, she stared suspiciously at Neera. "Mommy, why are your lips so red? What are you doing upstairs?"

Neera's eyes twitched. When she was about to answer, Sammy said, "It's said on TV that kissing will make women pregnant! Mommy and Uncle Jean kissed for sure! They're making babies!"

Neera was suddenly a little embarrassed. What nonsense did he say?

She blushed and covered Sammy's mouth. "Don't talk nonsense! You're not allowed to watch TV again! TV taught you badly!"

She felt shy and threatened Sammy fiercely.

Sammy spread his hands and was full of innocence. Jean felt so funny that he laughed and did not correct Sammy.

Jean watched the fun and was in a great mood.

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Chapter 652

At night, Eternity Bar. Kyra was getting drunk alone.

This place had a membership system, and the guests were wealthy. Ordinary people could not get in, so she did not worry about being secretly photographed.

Sean came over and watched Kyra drink one glass after another. She repeatedly advised, "Kyra, you have to film tomorrow! How can you drink so much? Stop making trouble! Come back with me."

Kyra shook Sean's hand away. "What filming? My resources are almost gone! What else do I film!"

She drank another glass and then placed the glass vigorously on the table. "Just for Neera, Jean treated me like that! How could he be so cruel to me?"

When she said that, her eyes turned red!

Not far away, Alistair and Thora watched Kyra. Their guess was correct.

"As expected, this woman was oppressed by Jean." Thora swung the wine glass in a good mood.

Alistair reminded her, "Now is a great opportunity."

Thora smiled and walked over with the wine glass. She passed Sean without even greeting and sat next to Kyra.

"Ms. Marks, nice to meet you."

Kyra was already unhappy, and her expression immediately turned cold. "Who are you? I didn't allow you to sit here!"

Her tone was very blunt, and she looked arrogant.

Thora did not mind Kyra's rudeness and introduced calmly, "My name is Thora Hanson. You don't know me, but you're familiar with Neera. I'm her junior."

As soon as she said that, Kyra and Sean were shocked.

Thora looked at Kyra's expression leisurely. "I heard everything you said."

Their expressions changed upon hearing that.

Sean was the first to get angry and want to chase Thora away. "Kyra is drunk. We're unfamiliar with you. Please return to your seat!"

Thora calmed Sean down. "Don't be nervous. I'm not here to speak for Neera. I have no interest in doing so."

Sean frowned and asked, "Then what are you doing here?"

Thora did not look at Sean anymore but faced Kyra. "Ms. Marks, I'm here to help you."

Kyra looked disbelieving. "Help me?"

Thora took a sip of wine and continued, "I also find Neera distasteful, especially her calm and unhurried face. I feel so sick when I see her. I wish I could tear her into pieces!"

When she said that, there was a hint of hatred in her eyes.

"Do you want to join forces with me? With our abilities, it won't be difficult to fight Neera."

Kyra was alert. "Do you think I'll believe you? Who are you? Who sent you here? Don't tell me it was a coincidence that you met me here!"

Thora's appearance was so sudden, and she said such words as soon as she arrived, which was inexplicable.

Thora did not talk nonsense and said honestly, "Yes, it was not a coincidence. I asked someone to investigate your itinerary. After all, if I want to cooperate with you, I must know about you."

She looked at Kyra's gloomy expression and smiled.

"Ms. Marks, don't be angry. If you feel offended, I apologize. But I don't mean any harm to you. I've said that I wanted to deal with Neera."

She showed a lazy and strategizing look.

"I know you've always liked Jean, but Jean doesn't pay much attention to you. You're unhappy that he used all means to suppress you for Neera's sake. As for me, I dislike Neera. We have a common enemy. Why can't we join forces?"

Sean was very wary and interrupted, "How do you make us believe you?"

Thora smiled. "You probably don't know my real identity. I'm indeed Neera's junior, but I'm also her teacher's daughter. We study medicine together and have always been in a competitive relationship. In addition, to show sincerity I might as well tell you generously. I also had a share of the credit for Neera's scandal a few days ago."

Kyra had her doubts. "Even if your identity is true, I can't trust whether you and Neera are hostile. Who knows if Neera deliberately sent you here to plot against me?"

In Kyra's eyes, Neera was a cunning fox. Neera used tricks to seduce Jean, which caused Kyra trouble! Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After hearing that, Thora smiled even more meaningfully.

"Of course, Neera and I are hostile. I returned to Kingsview for my father's scientific research project. We were originally a team, but Neera squeezed me out of the project to take all the credit! I can't stand it! If you don't believe me, you can investigate it!"

She was angry when she thought of that incident and showed her hatred.

Kyra watched Thora in silence for a while, and her guard gradually dissipated. She could sense that Thora was not acting and hated Neera very much.

After a while, Kyra suddenly said, "You said you want to help me. How can you help me?"

When Thora heard that, she raised her brows, and a sly light flashed in her eyes. She raised her glass and held it out to Kyra.

Kyra picked up her wine glass and touched Thora's lightly.

...

Neera sneezed a few times as soon as she came downstairs after showering. The triplets were eating fruit on the sofa when they heard it. They quickly dropped their forks and ran over.

"Mommy, what's wrong with you? Do you have a cold?"

Neera rubbed her nose. "No, it's just that my nose is a little itchy."

Zuniga passed by with a glass of water and said concernedly, "The weather is getting colder recently. You should wear more to prevent colds."

Then, she remembered something again. "Also, although the triplets have a lot of clothes, they've grown taller. They can't wear those clothes anymore. It's time to buy some new clothes for them."

Upon hearing that, Neera looked at the triplets in surprise.

"Really? I don't feel much when I look at them. They grow so fast! Babies, come here! I'll measure your height!"

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Chapter 653

The triplets were very active and lined up to have their height measured. Neera found that they were indeed taller.

However, as brothers, Sammy and Harvey were still taller than Penny.

Penny grew slower and was a little dissatisfied. "Why can't I be as tall as Harvey and Sammy? I'm unhappy!"

Seeing her pouting, Neera felt a little funny and poked her face.

"You're a girl. It's normal for you to grow slower. You must be shorter than your brothers. And you're the younger sister. Your brothers will protect you."

Harvey and Sammy echoed cutely. "Yes, Penny! As long as we're here, we'll always protect you! No one can bully you!"

Penny reluctantly accepted it, while Neera was a little ashamed.

"I've been too busy recently and haven't spent much time with you three. I didn't even notice that you've grown taller."

The triplets were very sensible and hugged her considerately.

"It's okay, Mommy. We know you're busy. We can take care of ourselves. We have Auntie Zuniga!"

"Yes, Mommy, you've done a great job. You always play with us when you're free. We're satisfied!"

Sammy was naughty and suddenly said, "Actually, you don't have to spend all your time with us. You should spend more time with Uncle Jean!"

If Mommy spends more time with Daddy, their relationship will become closer. That's the most important thing!

Neera felt amused and rubbed Sammy's head. "What are you thinking about all day long..."

Neera went to the company to deal with some accumulated documents. Katy came in with coffee.

Neera thanked her, took it, and asked, "I asked you to follow the Marrow family before. What's the situation now?"

"I was going to tell you about this," Katy immediately reported, "They're staying in a hotel these days and don't want to go home. Your brother probably doesn't want to continue dealing with his parents, so he wants to leave. But I stopped him in time. He's waiting for you at the hotel now."

Neera smiled and told Katy, "Book a restaurant. Ask him to wait for me there."

Katy nodded. "Okay."

At noon, in the private room of a restaurant, Neera went to the appointment on time. Wilfrid was already waiting inside.

As soon as he saw her coming, he shuddered and stood up with a cautious look.

Neera smiled. "Why are you standing up? Have a seat."

"Ah... Okay." Wilfrid nodded dully and sat back again.

Neera sat opposite him and looked at him.

Wilfrid had grown a lot and became handsome. He was completely different from when he was a child. But he still looked so lovable.

After watching for a while, Neera laughed and said warmly, "Aren't you going to greet me?"

Wilfrid was stunned when he heard that and showed hesitation. After a few seconds, he called under his breath, "Ms. Garcia..."

Hearing that title, Neera found it funny. "Don't you call me Sis? Or you don't want to recognize me?"

Wilfrid looked up hastily and met her gaze. He still hesitated to speak. What his parents did that day was so excessive. How could he qualify to call her Sis again?

As if guessing what he was thinking, Neera poured him a glass of water and comforted him gently.

"You're different from your parents. I know that what they did has nothing to do with you. You'll always be my brother. Are you still willing to recognize me? Wilf..."

When Wilfrid heard the intimate and familiar title, his eyes turned red.

He muttered, "Yes, I'm willing to. I thought you wouldn't want to recognize me."

Neera felt helpless. "In that situation, I could only ignore you. You also know your parents' temperament. I always wanted to recognize you, or I wouldn't have asked someone to look at you, let alone come to see you."

Upon hearing that, Wilfrid finally felt relieved and immediately cried. He burst into tears regardless of his image.

Neera felt a little distressed and handed him the tissue. "Why do you still cry as much as you did before? Now that you've grown up. Don't shed tears easily." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Wilfrid wiped his tears and sobbed. "I don't want to cry either, but I can't help it..."

Neera knew it, so she sat over and patted his back.

After a while, Neera could not help but feel a little funny when she saw that he did not tend to stop crying.

"I asked you to come here for a reunion meal, not to cry. It's time to stop it."

After a long while, Wilfrid wiped away his tears and said, "I won't cry anymore! Sis, let's eat!"

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Chapter 654

Neera smiled, called the waiter, and ordered food. While eating, she always cared for Wilfrid and served him his favorite dishes.

Wilfrid felt relaxed and gradually became happier.

Seeing that, Neera chatted with him. "How have you been during these years when I was away?"

Wilfrid was docile in front of her. "I'm good. I go to school in the county seat. Although the school isn't as good as the one in the city, it's the best there."

Neera asked again, "Where do you live then? Are you still in the previous place?"

Wilfrid felt a little hard to say, "Your aunt gave us money as your upbringing expenses. My parents bought a house in the county seat."

After speaking, he felt a little uncomfortable.

Neera did not mind about it. "That's good. No matter what, the environment in the county seat is better than in the countryside."

Then, she asked curiously, "How are your grades now?"

This question was much easier to answer. Wilfrid muffled, "First in grade."

Neera grinned, rubbed his head, and praised, "Awesome! My brother is so great!"

Wilfrid was so happy to get praised. His cheeks were slightly red, and he said modestly, "I'm still far behind you. I'll continue to work hard."

Neera poured him a glass of juice, paused, and asked, "Do you want to transfer to another school?"

Wilfrid immediately stated solemnly, "I don't want to. My grades are good, and the school is fine. You don't have to listen to my parents' nonsense. They don't know anything." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera nodded. "The schools in the city are indeed better. I do have a way to get you to transfer. But I think you should carefully consider it. You're now at the most critical time. If you transfer to another school rashly, you may not be able to adapt to the teaching model here and the progress of the course. Every place is different. You won't be able to keep up with it when the time comes. It may affect your existing grades."

Wilfrid nodded heavily. "I think so."

Neera smiled. "It seems that you've grown up and can think for yourself! Now that we've reached a consensus. Even if you don't transfer to school, you can attend Kingsview University with good grades. Have you decided which major to take?"

Wilfrid's eyes lit up. He quickly answered, "I want to study medicine!"

Neera was stunned for a moment, then she smiled. "Why do you want to learn this?"

When Wilfrid talked about the future, he was full of longing. "Because I thought it was great to cure diseases and save lives. Especially seeing your honors, my thoughts became more determined! I want to be a qualified doctor and be a useful person to society. Just like you!"

In his heart, Neera was his idol, goal, and motivation for moving forward!

Neera was proud of his choice. "Well, since you have your goals, go all out. I fully support you. You can ask me if you don't understand anything!"

"Okay."

They had a great meal and talked a lot. But Wilfrid had been afraid to ask Neera how those years were going.

He knew she was not doing well. She might have too much sadness and pain hidden behind her splendid appearance. But there was one thing he wanted to confirm.

"Sis, I saw from the internet that you have three kids. Is that true?"

Neera nodded gently. "It's true."

After speaking, she took out her phone and showed him the photo of the triplets.

Wilfrid's eyes lit up. "They're so cute! What's their name?"

Neera introduced patiently, "The one with the serious face is the eldest, Harvey; the one with the smiling face is the second, Sammy; and the one in the middle is the youngest, Penny."

"Harvey, Sammy, Penny..."

Wilfrid touched their faces across the screen and liked them very much. "They're beautiful! They look like you! They must be smart too!"

Neera exuded the brilliance of motherhood while talking about the triplets.

"Yes, they're clever. I'll take you to meet them next time. They'll probably like you very much."

Wilfrid nodded and reluctantly returned the phone.

After lunch, Neera sent Wilfrid to the station. They left each other's contact information and made an appointment to see each other next time.

Neera was in a good mood when she went back. After arriving at the company, she sent a message to Jean to share the incident.

...

Meanwhile, the Marks Residence. Kyra was hungover and did not wake up until this time. She sat up with a splitting headache. After a while, she remembered what she had talked to Thora at the bar last night.

Although she still did not know if she could completely trust Thora, Kyra decided to take a gamble.

Thinking of that, she got out of bed, washed up, got ready, and was about to go out.

When Dandy saw that, she could not help but stop Kyra. "You just got up. Where are you going?"

Kyra responded to Dandy while putting on her shoes, "Go to Beauvort Manor to see Aunt Wrenn."

Dandy became gloomy as soon as she heard about the Beauvort family. "Jean has treated you like that. What else are you going to do?"

Dandy looked unhappy and complained, "I thought it would work to rely on Wrenn, but I didn't expect her to be so useless! It's been a long time, but you haven't been able to marry Jean! Why are you going there again?"

Kyra frowned when Dandy mentioned it. "Even so, I still want to try again."

Seeing Kyra still did not give up, Dandy sighed helplessly. "What else do you want to do? Is there any other way?"

Kyra slung the bag over her shoulder and sneered. "Jean can't live without Neera, probably because he has to rely on her medical skills. If someone can replace Neera, the Beauvort family will drive Neera away!"

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Chapter 655

Dandy frowned upon hearing that. "But where can we find such a person? The Beauvort family searched for so long to treat Jean's illness but couldn't find a competent doctor. After searching, they finally found

Nancy, but Nancy is Neera!"

She did not believe that such a person existed.

Kyra was full of confidence. "Since I say that, I'm sure my plan will work."

Dandy was a little surprised. "You found a competent doctor?"

"Of course." Kyra smiled coolly. "Neera has a junior named Thora Hanson. Her father is the famous Obadiah Hanson. She has been studying with her father for so long, and her medical skills aren't bad. Besides, Jean's condition has improved a lot. Anyone can replace Neera at this time!"

She took it for granted, and Dandy did not think she was wrong. "Okay, then try again. I support you!"

After a while, Kyra went to Beauvort Manor to visit Wrenn with gifts.

Kyra was as gentle as ever when she met Wrenn.

"Aunt Wrenn, this set of skin care products is from abroad. It's good for your skin. Try it. If it works, I'll give it to you again."

Wrenn could not help but sigh with emotion. "You're so sensible. I thought you wouldn't come to see me again after what happened before."

Kyra pretended to be well-behaved while holding Wrenn's arm affectionately.

"How could it be? Don't think nonsense. Even if Jean and I can't be together, we still have a good relationship. You're so good to me. I respect you and treat you as my family. This relationship will always be there."

Wrenn was emotional. When she heard that, her heart softened, and she sighed. "Good girl. Jean is out of luck not to be with you."

Kyra shook her head. "Let's talk about something else. I came here mainly to ask you to go out for a spa. My mother will go too. We haven't gone out together for a long time."

Wrenn immediately agreed. Soon, they went out, picked up Dandy, and went straight to the beauty salon. In the afternoon, they did a whole set of nursing and maintenance and enjoyed it very much. Later, they had dinner together and then went to the spa.

The atmosphere was very harmonious. During the chat, Kyra asked casually, "Aunt Wrenn, I've never been clear about what kind of disease Jean suffers from. He has seen so many doctors before, but they didn't mention the specific disease. I saw that Ms. Garcia treated him well..."

Wrenn was relaxed and never thought Kyra would take the opportunity to inquire about something. Wrenn spoke without any hesitation, "He has a neurological disease. He's usually fine, but once an attack occurs, it'll be painful and cause him to be unable to bear the torture. His temper will become irritable. This kind of nerve-pulling will gradually

weaken his spirit. Neera's treatment method is needling treatment and supplement with medication."

"I see..." Kyra kept it in mind and did not ask any more questions.

After the spa, Kyra sent Wrenn back to Beauvort Manor before going home. While entering her home, she immediately contacted Thora.

"How's it going? Did you get anything?" Thora had been waiting for a long time. She answered the phone and asked immediately.

Kyra responded and told Thora all the information she had obtained.

After hearing that, Thora roughly understood the situation. If she had known she could find out so quickly, she should have gone to Kyra in the first place!

"How is it? Can you treat him?" Kyra asked.

Thora spoke slowly, "Neera's treatment method is probably ancient medical techniques. She learned it from my father. My father is from a hermit family of ancient medicine and has many ancient medical classics. Neera often learns from my father."

Although Kyra did not understand Thora's words, Neera learned medical skills from Thora's father, which meant Thora could also treat Jean!

"You should be able to treat Jean, right?"

Thora chuckled and was full of pride and confidence. "Of course! I have all my father's true inheritance. I won't lose to Neera!"

Kyra thought that since Obadiah could send Thora to participate in the research and development project, it would be no problem. So she believed Thora's words and was very satisfied. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Okay, let's join forces! We can start implementing our plan."

Thora said instead, "Don't need to hurry. We can make Jean's mother believe it first."

Kyra wondered. "What can we do?"

"Drug someone to trigger the same symptoms as Jean. When the time comes, you call me to treat that person and call Wrenn to testify. She'll believe us at that time!"

Thora said it lightly. Kyra did not think anything was wrong and immediately agreed with Thora.

Neera was at home and felt a chill. She sneezed a few more times. The triplets were worried when they heard that.

"Mommy, you must have a cold, right?"

"You've been sneezing all the time in the past two days. You must be catching a cold!"

"Uncle Jean! Mommy has a cold! Come and see her!"

When Jean came over, Sammy immediately ran over and informed Jean. Hearing that, Jean frowned slightly and strode over.

Neera could not help but be a little amused. She wanted to say she was fine when Jean touched her forehead.

"It's not hot." Jean stared at her. "But you don't look energetic."

Penny was sensible and said sweetly, "I'll make some medicine for Mommy to prevent colds!"

Seeing they cared about her, Neera did not want to refuse Penny's kindness and said softly, "Okay."

She also felt that she had been uncomfortable these two days and was about to catch a cold.

After Neera took the medicine, Zuniga was worried and urged Neera, "Go upstairs to rest. You'll be fine then."

Neera responded, "I'm not that weak."

Jean said, "Auntie Zuniga is right. It's always better to take precautions in advance. Eat first. I'll accompany you after that."

Being cared for by the people around her, Neera felt sweet. She smiled and nodded lightly.

So, after dinner, Jean accompanied her upstairs and was satisfied after he saw her lying on the bed.

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Chapter 656

The triplets were sensible and did not bother Jean and Neera. They went to study by themselves.

Neera wrapped herself in a quilt and only exposed her mouth. She muttered softly, "I won't run around. You can go back."

With him here, she was a little distracted and could not sleep.

Jean sat down at the bedside. "I promised that I would accompany you. Be obedient. Close your eyes. Have a good sleep."

His low voice sounded coaxing and pampering.

Neera felt her heart soften and did not want him to leave, so she quietly reached out from the quilt and held his hand.

"I'll sleep if you hold me." Her sweet voice got into Jean's heart.

He gently smiled, leaned against the bed, intertwined his fingers with hers, and kissed her lips. "Sleep well."

Neera closed her eyes obediently and fell asleep. It was already midnight when she woke up in a daze. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

As soon as she opened her eyes, her eyebrows wrinkled slightly. She felt dizzy, and her nose was a little blocked.

Jean was still in the same position. Seeing her expression, he guessed a little bit.

"Not feeling well?" Jean brought her a glass of water.

Neera sat up, took it, and drank several sips before replying guiltily, "It seems like I have a cold..."

Jean looked a little unhappy when he heard her nasal voice. "It's serious. You're a doctor. Why don't you know how to take precautions in advance? You should care about yourself."

Neera knew she was in the wrong and responded dully, "I know it. I already wore an extra shirt today."

Jean was still dissatisfied. "It's so cold. You should wear two."

Neera pursed her lips. "I don't want to wear so much. I'll look fat and ugly."

Jean did not expect her to say that and was stunned. He felt amused. "Do you want to be warm or look good?"

Neera raised her eyes and said innocently, "I prefer to look good."

Jean felt helpless and flicked her forehead. Neera was aggrieved and accused him, "You abused a patient."

Jean giggled, leaned over, and kissed her forehead, "How about now?"

Neera snorted arrogantly. "It's useless to please me after hitting me."

Her little temper made Jean feel itchy, and he indulged her willingly.

He laughed muffledly and rubbed her slightly messy hair tenderly.

"Auntie Zuniga made cereal. Do you want some? I'll bring it to you."

Neera was hungry and nodded. "Okay."

Soon, Jean went downstairs and came up with cold medicine. Neera finished eating obediently, wiped her mouth, and was pushed back into bed by Jean before even getting off the ground.

"Go on to sleep. Don't worry about anything else."

Neera blinked. "What about you?"

Jean did not even think about it. "I'll stay with you tonight. I won't go anywhere."

He worried she would have a high fever at midnight, so he stayed.

Neera understood what he thought. She felt a warm current flow in her heart. "Will you sleep on the sofa tonight?"

Jean lowered his eyes and raised his eyebrows lightly. "Can you bear to see me suffer?"

Neera deliberately teased him. "Yes."

After speaking, she could not hold back and said with a smile, "Forget it. I'll take pity on you. Sleep here." She moved aside.

Jean smiled but stood up instead of lying down. "You sleep first. I'll go wash up."

He looked around and said, "I may need to place my things here. You also need to place yours at my place."

His eyes were meaningful. "Actually, it doesn't have to be so troublesome. It's naturally convenient if we live together."

He blatantly mentioned cohabitation. Neera froze for a moment and buried her face in the quilt. "What time is it? I'm going to sleep! You go wash up!"

Jean was amused, did not say anything, and went into the bathroom.

That night, Neera fell asleep in Jean's warm arms.

Perhaps it was because she sweated again after taking the medicine. Although she did not feel well when she woke up the next day, she did not have a fever. But her voice became a little hoarse.

The triplets were very concerned about her as they feared she would fall ill. Neera felt moved.

"Don't worry. I'm not that fragile. I listened to you yesterday. I'll continue to take medicine. I'll be better tomorrow."

The triplets listened to her comfort and then reluctantly felt relieved.

Jean thought more about it. Not only did he care about Neera, but he also took the triplets seriously.

That morning, he contacted Fabio.

"Jean, what's the matter?"

"Send some clothes for Neera and the triplets."

Fabio found it rare. "Jean, it seems Neera has captured your heart. Wait for me! I'll be there soon!"

Jean raised his eyebrows. "Thanks."

More than two hours later, Fabio arrived in a hurry with several assistants.

Just as Neera was about to greet them, she saw them moving clothes as if moving house.

She was immediately dumbfounded. "Are you planning to move your studio to my house?"

Nettie smiled. "These are all ordered by Mr. Beauvort. They're all customized models made by Mr. Fabio. Nobody can buy them outside. There are also all kinds of styles for three cuties!"

Jean looked at it and felt satisfied. "Send the clothes to the cloakroom upstairs. Auntie Zuniga, please lead the way."

Zuniga smiled and led the assistants up.

Neera was speechless. With so many clothes, she would not be able to wear them all.

Fabio sat down and gave Jean a thumbs-up. "You dote on your wife so much!"

Jean readily accepted the compliment and smiled lightly. "Of course."

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Chapter 657

Neera expressed her gratitude and invited Fabio and others to have lunch together.

After the meal, several assistants left. Fabio had nothing to do and stayed to play chess with Jean.

Neera originally wanted to stay with them but had something to deal with, so she went upstairs.

Downstairs, Jean and Fabio played chess while chatting.

Fabio remembered something and took the initiative to mention it, "Beauvort Group seems to be holding a family assembly recently, right? By then, all your messy relatives will be back."

Jean nodded lightly.

Fabio was worried. "Those people may be hiding something bad and want to cause trouble for you."

He paused and glanced upstairs. "And it seems that many people know about Neera. They might make a fuss about it." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean snorted disdainfully. "Wait until they can sit in my position and question anything I do."

Fabio thought about it and thought it was right. Others did not know Jean's ability, but he knew it best. Jean was more than capable of dealing with those cunning relatives.

He felt relieved and laughed. "Well, I worry too much."

He still had a question and asked, "Jean, are you going to be with Neera for the rest of your life?"

Jean paused, and the image of Neera sleeping soundly in his arms last night suddenly appeared in his mind. He instantly became gentle.

He said warmly, "Yes."

Fabio smiled heartily and was truly happy for Jean.

"Okay, then I wish you all the best. I've never seen you care so much about anyone in your life. I can see that Neera is also good to you. I'm a little envious of you."

Jean raised his eyebrows. "If you're envious, you can find one."

Seeing that Jean won the chess game, Fabio was not unhappy. He threw away the chess piece and smiled lazily.

"How can it be so easy to find a life partner? True love is rare in the world. I don't know if I have such good fortune as you..."

Soon, Fabio left, and Ian came to report to Jean, "Sir, those people have already set off and returned from abroad."

Jean narrowed his eyes slightly and ordered, "Keep an eye on those secretly trying to act. If they make trouble for me, give warnings to them."

He did not care about his relatives. But he did not want Neera to be affected.

With Jean watching, Neera was forced to stay home for two days and only returned to the research center when her health improved.

"Neera, the development of the third reagent isn't going well." Osbert looked upset when he saw her.

Neera looked at the research data and pointed to a few of them. "There are problems with this data. They're unacceptable."

Luigi was also worried. "If we discard these few data, we also need to discard these three sets of experiments."

Neera looked at the experimental table and made a quick decision. "If it's invalid, discard them. We can't have problems in the research. Keep doing it again!"

As a result, the progress slowed down again. To make up for it, Neera stayed up all night and spent more than 20 hours in the laboratory before obtaining the correct data.

The next day, she finally rested and was about to have breakfast when she saw Thora coming.

"What are you doing here?" Neera asked coldly.

Thora rolled her eyes. "Do you think I'm willing to come to this crappy place? I'm here to get the first and second reagents for my father. He's waiting for them. I have to send them over as soon as possible! If you delay it, you can't bear the responsibility!"

Neera knew about that, so she did not say anything and let Osbert prepare the reagents.

Thora took the opportunity to sneer. "Your progress is slow. Why did you take so long to develop the reagents? Even turtles are faster than you!"

Neera did not feel unhappy and retorted, "At least I'm much better than you. You didn't even develop a single reagent. Weren't you the one who led the team when you were abroad? Don't you feel ashamed to laugh at me?"

Thora choked, turned gloomy, and glared at Neera. "Just wait and see! Sooner or later, you can't be proud of yourself anymore!"

Neera raised her eyebrows and calmly responded, "I'm indeed proud of myself. You're probably going to be mad to death, right?"

"You!" Thora was furious.

At this time, Luigi and Osbert returned while carrying a small box.

This box had a function that could balance the temperature of the reagents and prevent the reagents inside from breaking.

Osbert gave a few words of advice, but Thora became impatient. "I know it! I've used it before! Do you think I'm a fool?"

Osbert was never tolerant of her, so he sneered and ridiculed her, "I didn't think that, but I don't think you're smart either."

Thora became very angry after being criticized by two people one after another.

She knew she could not defeat Osbert, so she gritted her teeth, snorted, carried the box, and walked away angrily.

The more she thought about it, the more unreconciled she became. So she called Kyra gloomily after she came out. "How are your preparations going? When will the arrangements be ready?"

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Read Chapter 658

Chapter 658

Thora's tone was a little harsh, and Kyra frowned upon hearing it. "Why are you in such a hurry?"

Thora was furious. "I can't bear to see Neera being so proud and arrogant! Can I not be anxious when I think of her lording it over me?"

Kyra sneered inwardly. I didn't expect Neera to have many enemies. That's great. It's best to have someone help me deal with her!

She responded, "You can't rush this matter. Only when we find an opportunity can we start."

Thora was dissatisfied. "You always talk about opportunities. When will the opportunities come? If there's no chance, that b*tch will continue to be arrogant!"

Kyra laughed maliciously. "Don't worry. She won't be able to be proud for long. The Beauvort family is about to hold a family assembly, and all family members will return by then."

"What does it have to do with dealing with Neera?" Thora did not care about it.

Kyra said, "Didn't we have to find a suitable person? I thought about it carefully and realized that Jean's parents were unsuitable. Because if there's a situation, they'll think of Neera. We can find Jean's second uncle, Clarence. Although he and Jean have never been on good terms, Jean's parents will visit him if he's ill! So when Clarence returns, I can drug him while visiting him. I'll seek you when he has an attack!"

Then, Kyra made another request. "But you have to give me the medicine first."

Thora was finally satisfied. "Okay, I'll make it in the next two days!"

The news that Thora went to the research center quickly reached Jean.

As Neera had not returned, he was worried and called her, "It's been a day. Why don't you rest?"

Neera looked at the time, felt a little guilty, and coaxed him, "I completed my work. I'll go back now..."

Jean glanced at the time. "Okay, I'll wait for you."

Neera hung up the phone, told Osbert a few words, and hurried back. When she arrived at Imperial Gardens, it was already ten o'clock. She went to Jean's residence first.

As soon as Jean saw her, he pinched her face and reprimanded her in dissatisfaction, "You just recovered, and yet you start tormenting yourself again. Why do you always make me worry?"

His force was very light, and Neera did not feel any pain, but she deliberately pretended to be in pain and looked at him aggrievedly.

"You abused your girlfriend! If I get disfigured, I won't be able to get married!"

Jean's forehead twitched, and he reminded Neera, "Don't forget that you're already Mrs. Beauvort. You don't need to remarry."

Neera replied casually, "But we haven't registered yet."

Jean remembered that. Their families arranged their marriage at first, and then it was a contract marriage, so they never implemented the documents.

His eyes narrowed slightly. "I don't mind. We can go to the Civil Affairs Bureau now."

Neera touched her nose. "Isn't this too hasty?"

Jean looked calm, but his eyes were excited. "I only think it's too late." The implication was that he wanted to marry her for a long time.

Neera felt happy after hearing that and took the initiative to hold his arm. "Don't worry. We still have a long time."

Jean's expression softened slightly, and he asked her, "What's wrong with the research that can keep you busy all day?"

Neera answered truthfully, "It was only some data issues, but we resolved it."

Jean was satisfied and asked again, "I heard from the bodyguard that Thora went to the research center. Was she causing trouble for you?"

Neera smiled. "No, she was there to get the reagents. Mr. Hanson wants to use them. She must send them over."

Jean was relieved to see that she looked fine. He urged, "Hurry up and eat something. Take a nap later. I've left breakfast for you."

Neera nodded obediently and brought him into the dining room. "Stay with me."

She liked to be with him more and more.

Jean did not mind and happily spared his precious time to spend time with her.

After eating, Jean tricked her into going upstairs to rest and refused to let her go back.

Neera fell asleep in a daze. When she woke up, she saw nobody. She washed up and went downstairs to ask Richard.

Richard replied, "Mr. Beauvort had something to do in the company, so he rushed over to deal with it." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He changed the topic and said, "There's chicken soup in the kitchen. I'll serve it for you."

Neera smiled slightly. "Thank you."

Richard said kindly, "It was the order from Mr. Beauvort. Before he left, he specifically told the chef to make the soup and said you must drink it after you wake up. You've worked too hard during this period. You should take a supplement."

His wrinkled face was full of smiles. "Mr. Beauvort cares about you. You have to protect yourself. Don't make him worry."

Neera felt warm after hearing that.

She thought Jean would return after finishing his work. Unexpectedly, she did not see him in the next few days.

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Chapter 659

On weekends, the triplets did not go to school. While walking the dogs, they poked their heads into the next door.

Neera came out and saw them lined up at the fence. She could not help but laugh. "What are you doing here? Aren't you going to play ball with the doggies?"

The triplets immediately turned around.

Penny was the first to lose her composure and asked, "Mommy, did you fight with Uncle Jean? Why haven't we seen him come to see you in the past few days?"

Seeing that they were worried about that, Neera smiled. "No, don't think about it wrongly. Jean has been busy recently."

Penny pouted and was not satisfied with this answer. "What is Uncle Jean busy with? Why haven't I seen him for several days? No matter how busy he is, we'll still see him..."

Neera knew the triplets missed Jean and explained gently, "Jean's family will have a family assembly. Many relatives came back and had a lot of things to report. He's busy now. When he's free, you can find him again. Okay?"

Although she had not seen Jean much in the past few days, she still had phone contact with him and knew something about him.

Sammy's eyes lit up. "I remember it! I heard Mr. TorrentCloud mentioned it in the past few days. The company has been sorting out the new quarterly reports to be submitted recently! Everyone in the company is busy!"

Neera smiled. "That's right."

Penny was relieved, then worried again. "Uncle Jean is working too hard. His health isn't good. Will he be unbearable?"

Neera was also a little worried about Jean's body condition.

After the triplets had gone to bed at night, she went next door. Richard was a little surprised to see her coming.

"Mrs. Beauvort, Mr. Beauvort isn't here. You..."

Neera nodded. "I know. It's okay. I'll wait for him."

Richard smiled. "Okay, I'll get you water."

He turned and went to the kitchen. When he came back, he had a blanket in his hand. "Mr. Beauvort has been coming back very late these days. It's cold at night. You'd better cover yourself."

Neera thanked him, took it, and asked him to rest.

Jean returned at midnight.

Neera was already in her dream, curled up on the sofa, and fell asleep. When Jean saw this scene, his fatigue disappeared, and he showed tenderness.

He stepped forward gently, picked her up horizontally, and wanted to carry her back to the bedroom. Unexpectedly, Neera woke up after going upstairs.

"You're back," Neera rubbed her eyes and muttered softly.

Jean put her down and asked, "Why are you waiting here?"

"I'm worried about you." Neera looked at him worriedly. "You've been so busy lately. I was afraid that your body wouldn't be able to bear it, so I got you some medicine. I'll massage you for a while."

Jean felt warm and touched her cheek. "You're busy too. Rest when you need to. Don't worry. I'm fine."

Neera snorted. "No, you're my boyfriend. I must worry about you!"

Her words made Jean feel very comfortable.

Feeling moved by love, he kissed Neera's forehead and said gently, "I'll shower. Wait for me for a while."

After taking a dipping bath, he came out in his nightgown. Neera was already waiting by the bed.

It was still the same process. After applying the medicine, Neera massaged him.

"Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?" Neera asked with concern.

Jean was lying on the bed, and his voice was a little muffled. "My shoulders have been a little sore these days."

Neera pressed his shoulders for a while. His muscles were a little stiff, and Jean was indeed overworked. So, she gave him needling treatment.

It was already past one o'clock when she finished it.

Neera frowned. "It's too late. You should have gone to bed early. If you stay up late while undergoing treatment, your body won't get better."

Jean smiled when he listened to Neera's worries. He looked tired but still held her and kissed her for a while.

After he took advantage of her, he coaxed her gently, "Well, I'll probably have to be busy for a while longer. Once this matter is over, I'll listen to you." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera was mindful of his body, so she hugged him and said, "Then I'll come here every night to treat you."

Jean disagreed. "You'll be too tired."

Neera insisted on her decision, and the affection was visible in her clear eyes. "I won't feel tired. I don't want to see you suffer anymore. That would make me suffer even more than you do. Don't refuse me."

How could Jean be willing to refuse her again? He sighed helplessly. "Okay, I'll do whatever you want."

After saying that, he held her tenderly for a while before he was willing to let her go.

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Chapter 660

The next day, after breakfast, Sammy followed Jean to the company.

"Uncle Jean, I'm going to find Mr. TorrentCloud. Go to your work! Don't be too tired. Remember to rest!"

After arriving, Sammy reminded Jean caringly and followed Ian sensibly.

Recently, he had learned a lot from TorrentCloud and enjoyed it. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

TorrentCloud also liked him. In particular, Sammy's manipulation of some things was so great that he was amazed!

He had been curious recently and often asked insinuatingly about Sammy's mentor. However, Sammy was very strict-mouthed and mysterious and refused to tell him.

The busy morning was over. It was time for lunch.

Jean was worried that Sammy's nutrition could not keep up and thought the food from outside might not be clean, so he asked the chef at home to prepare and deliver it to Ian.

After Ian got the food, he sent it to Sammy.

Sammy washed his hands, and while wiping them, he thanked Ian cutely, "Mr. Assistant, thanks for bringing me food every day."

Ian smiled and wanted to rub his little head. "You're welcome. Enjoy your meal."

Sammy chuckled. Thinking about Jean, he asked, "Where's Uncle Jean? Has he eaten?"

Ian's answer was still the same as usual. "Not yet. He has been busy all morning and hasn't approved the documents yet. I'll remind him. You eat first."

After Ian left, Sammy was worried about Jean while eating.

If Jean continued to overwork, he would be ill again. They would be the ones who were anxious then, especially Neera!

The more Sammy thought about it, the more worried he became, so he secretly decided to go up and take a look. After lunch, he used his lunch break to sneak upstairs.

These days, he followed TorrentCloud to take care of the protection system and become familiar with the entire company. Of course, he also knew where Jean's office was.

At that moment, Sammy took the elevator and went straight to the top floor of the building. Soon, the elevator door opened. He walked out excitedly and planned to surprise Jean.

Unexpectedly, just as Sammy was about to turn the corner, he saw a pair of long legs. He did not think much and moved to the left to give way. But the man did not stop walking. He walked very fast and knocked Sammy down before Sammy could get out of the way.

Sammy was caught off guard and fell to the ground. He rubbed his legs, looked up, and found that it was a man. The man was glaring at him gloomily with an unkind look.

That man was none other than Jonas. Jonas was here to hand in the sales report.

He quarreled with Jean in the office and got scolded by Jean, which made him unhappy.

So, when Jonas saw a child in the company, he deliberately targeted Sammy to vent his anger.

"Where did you come from? When did the company's system become so lax? Who brings a child to work? Others will laugh at us when they know that!"

After hearing that, Jonas' assistant sternly asked Sammy, "Who are your parents? Who allowed you to wander around the office area? No one else can come up this floor. How did you come here?"

Sammy was not afraid of them. He got up from the ground and dusted off his pants.

He did not intend to answer the assistant's words but looked at Jonas. "You just bumped into me. You should apologize."

Jonas did not expect Sammy to be so bold as to ask him to apologize. He was pissed off. "It's good enough that I didn't kick you out! How dare you ask me to apologize? Call your parents! I want to see whose child you are! Or I'll arrest you as a thief and send you to the police!"

Jonas did not frighten Sammy but only caused Sammy to be dissatisfied.

Why is this man so unreasonable? He's also from the Beauvort family, but his manners are poor. Not even as good as Daddy!

Sammy was calm and retorted, "You're an adult. Shouldn't you apologize if you've done something wrong? My mommy said I must say sorry when I bump into someone. Has your mommy never taught you this? Now, you even want to slander me as a thief without evidence! Have you learned about manners?"

Sammy's sharp questions made Jonas angry.

Jonas lost all his patience, looked gloomy, and yelled at the assistant angrily. "Why are you still standing there? Call security and take this kid to the police! I'll see if he still dares to speak boldly!"

Seeing how arrogant and unreasonable Jonas was, Sammy's expression darkened, and he directly revealed his identity.

"I'm Uncle Jean's child. He's the president here. He's married to my mommy! You have no right to drive me away, let alone send me to the police! I'm here to see Uncle Jean. Please apologize!"

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Chapter 661

Jonas was stunned by Sammy's words. It took him a few seconds to realize that Sammy was Neera's child!

He heard that Neera had given birth to three children. He thought it was fake before and did not expect it to be true!

"Hahaha!" Jonas suddenly laughed and was full of cheerful sarcasm.

"I didn't expect that my arrogant cousin married a b*tch that had children! It's so funny!"

Sammy's eyes narrowed. He stopped using honorifics and asked angrily, "Who are you scolding?"

Jonas smiled and looked at Sammy condescendingly. "Isn't it true? Your mother was messing around outside. That's why you were born! She's a real b*tch!"

Next to Jonas, the assistant was arrogant and echoed strangely, "Your mother's reputation ruined for a long time. Everyone knows what kind of woman she is. Many people have scolded her with all kinds of unpleasant words. Haven't you thought about it? How could she have children before she got married? I believe you don't even know who your biological father is!"

Jonas and his assistant kept insulting Neera and Sammy.

Sammy was furious. His face tensed, and his fists clenched tightly. "You can't say that! My mommy isn't that kind of person!"

After saying that, he was so angry that he rushed over and hit Jonas' leg hard. But how could his little strength hurt an adult?

Jonas frowned and kicked Sammy. His force was not too heavy, but Sammy fell hard.

Their noises reached Ian's office not far away.

When Ian opened the door, he saw Sammy and Jonas confronting each other, so he quickly reported to Jean.

When Jean came out, he happened to see this scene. He turned gloomy and terrifying, and he walked over.

Before Jonas could react, Joan kicked Jonas hard!

Jonas was unprepared and hit the wall so hard that his glasses got knocked off.

He clutched his chest and grimaced in pain. It took him several seconds to react.

He was so furious that he looked up to see who dared to kick him but saw Jean staring at him murderously.

"Jonas, are you looking for death?" Jean spoke deeply, and the question was full of overwhelming anger.

Jonas rarely saw such a terrifying look on Jean and froze slightly.

Realizing that he was disadvantaged, he was a little scared and angry. Finally, he could not help but angrily ask, "Jean, what do you mean?"

Jean's coldness seemed to turn into substance and hit Jonas' face.

"I'm the one who should ask that! How dare you attack a child!"

Jonas stood straight, dusted his chest, and gritted his teeth. "So what if I hit an uneducated child? You've gone too far to attack me because of an outsider!"

Jean replied coldly, "So what if I hit an uneducated adult like you? He's not an outsider! Show more respect to him from now on!"

After saying that, he turned around to help Sammy. His cold voice mixed with tenderness and care. "Sammy, are you injured?"

While Jean came out to protect Sammy, Sammy's eyes turned red quietly. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

When Jean asked that, Sammy felt even more aggrieved. He sniffed, pointed at his elbow, and said, "It hurts here."

His elbow hit the ground first, and now Sammy felt his elbow burning.

Jean rolled up Sammy's sleeves and found it was reddish. It indicated that Sammy had fallen badly.

Jean became gloomy and picked Sammy up. "I'll take you to apply medicine. The pain will be gone soon."

Sammy hugged Jean's neck, nodded obediently, and let Jean hold him.

At this moment, Jonas suddenly laughed. "I never expected my superior cousin would be willing to be a stepfather! Jean, I underestimated you!"

Jean narrowed his eyes and showed a dangerous aura. "Jonas, if you don't want your tongue, I can ask Ian to cut it off."

Ian also turned cold and was ready to attack Jonas. He could take action at any time.

Jonas' laughter stopped abruptly. He felt that Jean's aura was extremely terrifying!

Jean's consistent style was doing whatever he said. Jonas did not doubt that Ian would take action at the next moment!

At this moment, Jonas trembled as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

Maybe it was because Jean had been ill for too long. Jonas forgot that Jean was once a ruthless person who did not even recognize his relatives!

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Chapter 662

The atmosphere became stiff, and the surroundings became quiet.

Jean looked at Jonas as if he were looking at a dead man. "Get out of the headquarters! You can't come here again without my permission, or I'll break your legs!"

After saying that, he hugged Sammy and strode back to the office. Jonas froze on the spot, and his expression was livid.

"Uncle Jean, you were so handsome just now! I'm going to become your fan!"

Entering the office, Sammy put the grievances behind him and looked at Jean with admiration.

Jean put Sammy on the sofa and saw that Sammy's eyes were bright. His expression softened a little.

After rubbing Sammy's head, Jean joked softly, "What fan? I'm not a celebrity."

Sammy shook his head. "Anyway, I admire you! You're so handsome and domineering! I love you so much!"

Sammy's words somewhat dissipated Jean's anger.

He sat beside Sammy and said warmly, "Let me check on you. Are there any other injuries?"

Sammy obediently allowed Jean to check on him. His elbow had a bruise. In addition, Jonas kicked Sammy's knee. It also got injured.

At that moment, Jean's expression, which had slightly improved, turned gloomy again, with a fierce aura in his eyes.

Ian looked at Jean and trembled. He believed that Jean would beat Jonas to death if Jonas were here!

Sammy saw Jean's anger and sensibly took Jean's hand.

"Uncle Jean, I'm fine. I don't feel pain anymore. Don't be angry. Being angry isn't good for your health."

Jean took a deep breath. He did not want to scare Sammy, so he suppressed his anger and asked Ian to get the medicine box.

"Why did you come up here?" Jean asked while applying Sammy the medicine.

Sammy endured the pain and answered softly, "I was worried that you wouldn't eat, so I wanted to come over and look, or Mommy would worry."

Jean felt heartwarming and rubbed Sammy's head. "Don't worry. I'll eat well."

Sammy nodded solemnly like a little adult. "Well, that's good! Uncle Jean is obedient!"

After a while, TorrentCloud could not find Sammy anywhere and finally came to Jean.

Jean handed Sammy to TorrentCloud and said coldly, "Watch him well. No one is allowed to touch him. If he gets any injuries again, I'll deal with you."

Jean's tone was a bit harsh. TorrentCloud immediately broke into a cold sweat and answered quickly, "Yes, Sir."

In the afternoon, the news that Jean embarrassed and drove Jonas away for a child spread throughout the company.

Soon, the news reached Frederic.

Not long after, Frederic went to Jean's office. "What's going on? Why did Neera's child show up at the company?"

Jean was straightforward and said honestly, "Sammy is learning programming from TorrentCloud."

Frederic could not accept Jean's answer. "Nonsense! What can such a child learn?"

Jean told the truth coldly, "When the company's defense system got attacked, Sammy helped to solve it. The system used by the company now is also provided by Sammy."

Frederic thought it was a fantasy and did not believe it. "He's a child. It's good enough if he can read! Programming? Make a system? Are you kidding me?"

Jean said, "I don't need to lie to you. If you don't believe it, go to the network tech department and check it out."

Frederic choked for a long time before reluctantly accepting the fact.

"But even so, you shouldn't embarrass Jonas. The family assembly is coming soon. Since you drove Jonas away, Clarence and the others will take it as one of the excuses to deal with you. You're rushing to create chances for them!"

Jean scoffed coldly. "I have a lot of ways to deal with them." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Frederic frowned. "What about your mom? Don't forget that she won't watch this happen."

Jean responded quickly, "Then please comfort your wife. I may not have had a good temper recently. I won't be responsible if I make her angry."

He spoke harshly and was obviously in a bad mood.

Frederic immediately knew that it was probably the result of the family report that made Jean very dissatisfied.

Jean was holding back his anger. Anyone who offended him would probably not have a good consequence.

Thinking of that, Frederic sighed and said nothing more.

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Chapter 663

When Neera returned from the research center at night, Zuniga reported to her worriedly.

"Ms. Neera, when I was helping Sammy take a bath, I found several bruises on his body. I asked him, but he didn't tell me. I didn't know what happened."

After hearing that, Neera immediately frowned and went upstairs to find Sammy.

"Mommy, welcome back!" The triplets were in the study. They happily came over when they saw Neera.

Neera nodded, picked up Sammy, and sat on the sofa. She directly checked on his injuries.

Sammy knew he could not hide it, so he sat still. "Ouch!"

Penny's eyes suddenly turned red when she saw those injuries. "Sammy, why are you injured?"

Harvey was also worried and looked at Sammy nervously.

Neera's expression darkened, and she asked Sammy, "What's going on?"

Sammy confessed honestly and told them what happened during the day.

After saying that, he touched Penny's head and comforted her, "I'm fine. Don't worry."

Then, he hugged Neera's neck and coaxed her cutely, "Mommy, it doesn't hurt anymore! Uncle Jean has avenged me and kicked that man hard! Don't worry..."

How could Neera not be worried? Fortunately, Sammy's injuries were not serious, or she would have wanted to rush to Jonas' house!

She had never been hitting the triplets!

Neera took a deep breath, suppressed her anger, and put on his clothes for him. "You must be careful in the future. Protect yourself when encountering people you can't mess with. Understand?"

Sammy nodded and looked obedient. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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Later, when Jean returned, Neera went to help him massage and gave him needling treatment as usual.

After she finished, she thought about it and proposed, "It's better not to let Sammy go to your company recently."

Jean's heart tightened. He thought that she was angry and immediately apologized.

"Sorry, it was my fault. I didn't protect Sammy well. It won't happen next time. I've already stopped Jonas from entering the company. I won't let him hurt Sammy again."

Neera knew that he was thinking wrongly and shook her head.

"I don't mean to blame you. The situation in the Beauvort Group is relatively chaotic now. Jonas isn't the only one who may have hurt Sammy. You're busy, so don't be distracted. Let's talk about it after this matter has passed."

Jean thought and felt what she said made sense, so he agreed.

"Okay. After the family assembly, I'll rearrange TorrentCloud to teach Sammy."

Neera nodded. She still felt upset and could not help but complain. "I didn't expect Jonas to be so shameless. He has gone too far to attack a child!"

Jean comforted her gently, "Don't worry. I'll teach him a lesson later!"

...

Kyra learned about this news while talking to Dandy on the phone.

Dandy felt annoyed and spoke strangely.

"Jean is crazy! He brought Neera's kid to the company and attacked his cousin. It's so ridiculous! The family assembly is coming. How dare he do that? Won't he be afraid that the elders will deal with him? I wonder if Neera drugged him! It almost took his soul away!"

Kyra also did not expect Jean to do such an extreme thing for Neera. She looked gloomy.

However, she also saw a glimmer of opportunity in this matter.

"The more he behaves like that, the more dissatisfaction the elders will have against Neera. It may be an opportunity for me."

She smiled slyly and coldly. "If Jean insists on letting Neera's kid be the successor of the Beauvort Group, Clarence will probably force Jean to leave his current position!"

Dandy became a little anxious when she heard that. "How can that work? Then what's the point of going through all the trouble to marry him?"

Kyra snorted. "Mom, you don't understand Jean well! He's arrogant and has been accustomed to this kind of life since he has been in a high position for so long. How can

he willingly succumb to others? No matter what happens, he won't give up his power! I don't believe he would abandon everything for Neera!"

As she talked, she thought of something. "Mom, I have an idea. Help me to prepare a generous gift. I'm going to visit Clarence tomorrow!"

Although Dandy did not know what Kyra was thinking, it must have something to do with Jean, so she agreed.

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Chapter 664

Early the next day, Kyra and her family went to Clarence's house with gifts.

Clarence's attitude was polite, and he asked with a smile, "It's not a festival today. It's rare for you all to come here."

In the past few years, the Marks family would visit Clarence at festivals, so Clarence did not think much about it.

Kyra smiled elegantly and showed concern. "Mr. Clarence, I heard you were back, so I came to see you. I haven't seen you for such a long time. How are you?"

Clarence responded lightly, "I'm still the same. You're getting more beautiful and elegant."

He praised Kyra and showed good manners toward the Marks family.

On the other hand, Jonas was unhappy because of Jean's incident.

When he met the Marks family, he began to taunt them sinisterly, "Jean despises you, but you're still so active in trying to get in touch with us! Honestly, if it's about Jean, we can't help you. You'd better leave!"

Jonas was extremely rude and embarrassed the Marks family.

Kyra froze, and her expression did not look well. Stetson and Dandy felt awkward, but they could not retort Jonas.

Clarence spoke up at this time. He pretended to be dissatisfied and scolded Jonas, "What are you talking about? They're here to visit me. Don't talk nonsense!"

After saying that, Clarence apologized to Stetson, "Sorry, I spoiled Jonas too much. He always spoke without thinking. But he didn't mean anything else. Please don't take it seriously."

Although Clarence said that, he also despised the Marks family.

How could The Marks family not see that? But their status was not as good as that of the Beauvort family, so they could only swallow their anger and be humble. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Kyra endured the frustration, adjusted her expression, and gave Clarence supplements.

"Mr. Clarence, I heard you went for a check-up and felt a little unwell, so I brought you some supplements to replenish your health."

Clarence took them with a smile, put them aside without even looking at them, and said politely, "Thank you."

Then, he changed the topic and said deliberately, "You're so excellent in every aspect. It's a pity that you couldn't marry Jean. Jean didn't know to cherish you and lost a perfect wife."

Kyra did not like anyone to mention it. It was like reminding her that Jean did not want her.

She smiled slightly, suppressed her irritability, and continued to be elegant. "I'm fine. I don't have that luck."

Not wanting to continue the topic, she stepped forward and proactively suggested, "Mr. Clarence, I'll make you some tea."

Clarence nodded and said nothing more.

Meanwhile, Dandy received Kyra's hint. Remembering Kyra's instructions before going out, Dandy deliberately chatted with Clarence while Kyra was pouring tea.

"You'll be very busy with the family assembly, right? Will we waste your time..."

Clarence turned around and replied to Dandy's words.

When nobody noticed, Kyra put the powder into the tea. The powder dissolved quickly.

Clarence did not realize it and drank it.

Later in the evening, the Marks family bid farewell to Clarence. Before leaving, Kyra deliberately left her phone behind and hid it behind the sofa cushions.

Not long after they left, Jean received the news. "Sir, the Marks family went to visit Mr. Clarence."

Jean did not care about it. "It's my business to end the cooperation. Even if they fawned Clarence, it's nothing. You don't need to report it to me."

Ian nodded. Just as he was about to retreat, Jean stopped him. "Adjust my work and free up my time at night."

Ian could not help but be surprised after hearing that. "Sir, you won't be working overtime tonight?"

Jean nodded. "I've been too busy these days and haven't spent much time with Neera. I'll take her and the triplets to dinner tonight."

After Ian heard that, he smiled and nodded.

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Chapter 665

Jean finished work early, returned home, and took Neera and the triplets to dinner.

He had already told Ian to make a reservation at a beachside restaurant. The restaurant was on the 108th floor of the building. It was high and could overlook the ships and lights below.

After the triplets came up, they excitedly lay down by the floor-to-ceiling windows and looked downstairs.

"Wow! It looks so spectacular from here!"

"Yes, we can see the lighthouse in the distance!"

"The coastline is so beautiful! The ships are so small..."

The triplets were all lying on the windows, and their eyes were bright.

Neera smiled and asked Jean, "Why do you have time tonight? Aren't you very busy?"

Jean smiled slightly. "I've been busy for several days. It's fine to take a proper rest and spend time with you. Do you like it here?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera nodded. No matter where she was, she liked the place as long as he was with her.

The dinner was warm. As the triplets were with their parents while watching a beautiful night view, they ate happily.

After the meal, Neera asked Jean, "Are you tired? Do you want to go back and rest early?"

Jean smiled. "I'm not tired. I still have arrangements." His dark eyes were full of sparkles.

Neera could not help but wonder. "What arrangement?"

"You'll find out when you get there." Jean deliberately did not tell her and led them downstairs.

They made their way to the coast.

Ian appeared out of nowhere and reported with a smile, "Sir, it's ready. Please take Mrs. Beauvort on board."

"Get on the ship?" Neera was stunned. "Are we going to sea?"

Jean laughed. "No, I only take you up there to relax. The coastline is beautiful. You'll have a unique feeling while watching the night view on the ship."

Neera rubbed her nose, and her eyes lit up. "Really? Then let's go!"

She became playful, and the triplets were even more excited. They held Jean's hands and walked forward.

Sammy looked at several ships and asked anxiously, "Uncle Jean, which ship is ours?"

Jean pointed to the largest ship. "This one."

"Wow!" Penny and Sammy immediately exclaimed in surprise, "This ship is so beautiful!"

Penny and Sammy rushed over happily to get on the ship.

Harvey was also happy but was much calmer. He followed over to take care of Penny and Sammy.

Neera's eyes lit up when she looked at the ship.

The ship had an antique appearance with decoration on it. Neera could see a side table and several chairs when they went up. There were also several plates of pastries on the table.

She looked around, and her eyes were full of surprise. "When did you prepare it?"

Jean held her hand and smiled slightly. "I asked Ian to buy it this afternoon. You're too busy during this period. You can change your mood and relax here."

Neera was full of sweetness. The triplets also liked it very much. They exclaimed and praised Jean sweetly.

Neera felt funny and flicked Sammy's forehead. "Don't be too excited."

"We're happy!" The triplets did not take it seriously and proactively suggested, "Mommy, come and take photos for us!"

Neera smiled and took photos of them.

After landing, they saw people selling various balloons on the shore, which immediately attracted the attention of the triplets.

Seeing that they liked it, Jean bought several at once.

Neera felt amused. "That's enough. Why buy so many of them?"

Jean did not take it seriously, "They like it. Why not buy more? They can hang in their room."

Neera could not help but feel helpless. "You dote on them too much."

"So what? It's natural to pamper my children," Jean said without hesitation.

Neera could see that he loved the triplets as his children. She felt warm and moved, but in the end, she said nothing.

When they got home in the evening, the triplets were still chatting.

Neera poked their heads and urged, "Go shower and go to bed. It's late."

The triplets responded obediently, "Okay! Good night, Mommy!"

Neera smiled and went next door to give Jean a massage and needling treatment.

That night, Clarence began to feel unwell. The family doctor came to check on him but found nothing.

"It should be that you've just returned these days and are too tired. You should be fine after two days of rest."

The family doctor prescribed some medicine and left. Clarence did not pay attention to it either.

As a result, he suddenly fell ill the next day, with unbearable pain all over his body and even some twitching in his limbs. He was lying on the bed and could not get up. His family was very anxious and wanted to call the doctor.

Meanwhile, Kyra came in time. "Sorry to bother you. I left my phone here yesterday. I come and look for it."

After saying that, she pretended not to know anything, looked around, and asked, "Where is Mr. Clarence? Is he at home?"

Clarence's wife, Vanessa, looked anxious. "He feels uncomfortable and is in unbearable pain. We don't know what's going on..."

Kyra's eyes quickly flashed with a glimmer of sly light, and she pretended to be worried. "Why is this happening? Mr. Clarence was fine when I came here yesterday. Let me take a look!"

She felt glad and said the lines she had prepared when she saw Clarence's appearance.

"Why do I feel that Mr. Clarence's symptoms are similar to Jean's illness..."

"How is that possible?" Jonas immediately retorted, "Stop talking nonsense!"

"I don't need to lie to you. If you don't believe me, you can ask Aunt Wrenn to take a look," Kyra suggested.

Unexpectedly, Jonas did not even think about it and angrily shouted, "Are you kidding me? We can't let more people know about my father's situation! Don't you know that they're our rivals? Are you trying to ask Jean's wife to treat my father? They'll take the opportunity to kill him!"

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Chapter 666

Kyra was dumbfounded. She did not expect things to develop like this! Her purpose was to find Wrenn to testify, and when the time came, she offered to let Neera treat Clarence.

Neera might not be willing to do it, so Kyra could naturally introduce Thora. Unexpectedly, Jonas refused her suggestion.

"But Mr. Clarence's current situation is similar to Jean's," Kyra tried to persuade Jonas.

Jonas said coldly, "Jean is about to die! My father is in good health! He's different from Jean! If you can't help, get out!"

His attitude was rude. Kyra was furious. She knew the plan was going to get ruined.

Now that the situation had reached this point, she could only change her mind. "I know a doctor. If you want to, I can ask her to come. She graduated from a prestigious foreign university. She has good medical skills and many years of medical experience."

After hearing that, Vanessa could not help but shout, "Then call her quickly! Why call Wrenn?"

Kyra held back her anger and came out to call Thora. "Clarence is having an attack. Come here now."

Half an hour later, Thora arrived. When she saw Kyra, she asked, "Is the spectator here?"

The spectator meant Wrenn.

Kyra's expression stiffened. She gritted her teeth and said, "The plan has changed. It's not convenient to explain it. Let's go for treatment first. I'll talk about it when we get back."

Thora looked confused and did not know what Kyra was doing, but she walked in anyway.

Jonas frowned as soon as he saw Thora and doubted her ability. "She's so young! Can her medical skills be reliable? Do you find someone to fool us to please us?"

He spoke very rudely.

Kyra was unhappy, so she said coldly, "Don't worry. I won't make fun of Mr. Clarence's life. She's Ms. Hanson. If she's unreliable, no one else can save Mr. Clarence."

Jonas did not believe it and asked, "Where is she from? Don't talk about her educational background. Many quack doctors also graduate from famous universities."

Vanessa looked at the painful Clarence and was anxious, but she did not dare to let Thora treat him casually.

Kyra already waited for Jonas to ask about Thora and immediately revealed Thora's identity.

"You're right. But Ms. Hanson comes from a medical family. Her father is a famous foreign medical master. You can check her identity and resume at any time!"

Vanessa and Jonas were skeptical, but the words medical family and medical master were convincing.

Thora looked proud and reminded them, "If you continue to delay, I can't guarantee whether it'll affect the patient's condition!"

Jonas hesitated for a while, then moved away. "You'd better cure my father, otherwise..."

Thora ignored Jonas. She pretended to check on Clarence and even seriously took his pulse.

Finally, she stopped leisurely and said, "It's mental oppression caused by overwork, which causes pain all over the body."

After saying that, she pretended to ask, "Has anything like this happened to him before?"

"No," Vanessa replied hastily.

Thora nodded. "It's lucky to discover it early. I'll treat him and prescribe some medicine later. If he takes it for a week, he shouldn't have another attack in the future."

Then, she began to give Clarence needling treatment. It was different from ordinary needling treatment as she continuously twisted the needle. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

It was the first time for others to see such a treatment technique. But seeing Thora's confident and calm look, Jonas and Vanessa looked at each other and did not disturb Thora.

An hour later, Clarence finally recovered. The pain all over his body dissipated, and he felt much more relaxed. He looked at Thora meaningfully.

"Ms. Hanson, your medical skills are superb! The needling treatment just now is amazing!"

He gained strength and spoke more energetically than before. Even Jonas started to look at Thora in a better manner. He never expected her to be so powerful.

Thora acted calm and relaxed. "It's only a small trick. I'll prescribe medicine for you. You must remember to take it on time, or it may relapse. If it's serious, it may cause other complications." Clarence asked nervously, "What complications?"

Thora deliberately said solemnly, "If you're lucky, your lower body part will get paralyzed at most. If not, it's possible to get paralyzed the whole body."

Clarence was frightened and broke into a cold sweat. After seeing what Thora was capable of, he naturally dared not ignore her words.

Seeing it was over, Kyra spoke up at the right time, "Mr. Clarence, I'm relieved you're fine. You must follow Ms. Hanson's instructions and take care of yourself."

Clarence was more genuinely polite to Kyra and thanked her profusely.

Kyra smiled generously. "You're welcome. I just happened to see it and helped out."

After that, she left with Thora. When no one was around, Thora immediately asked, "What's going on?"

Kyra gritted her teeth and recounted what had happened.

Thora frowned. "Are you kidding? Will our plan fail?"

"No, it won't. Wrenn and Frederic will know about Clarence's health soon. The Beauvort family is in chaos, and every move of these important people is getting watched. Although Wrenn didn't witness it, she'll get the news. It may compromise the effect, but it doesn't matter. At least they'll know about you."

Kyra quickly figured it out and felt at ease.

...

Imperial Gardens.

Ian got the news and reported it to Jean as soon as possible, "I heard that Mr. Clarence suddenly felt unwell. I don't know if he was faking it."

At the family assembly of the Beauvort family, Jean would deal with some disobedient people, and Clarence was among them.

When something like this happened at this time, Ian could not confirm if Clarence was deliberately causing trouble.

Jean ordered coldly, "Investigate it."

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Chapter 667

Obadiah successfully received the first and second reagents developed by Neera's team.

After Obadiah inspected it, he was full of praise for her. "Neera, I knew it would be no problem! These two reagents completely met my requirements!"

As he spoke, he sighed sadly.

"With your intelligence, potential, and talent in medical research, if you continue to research, you'll have very high attainments and surpass me! It would be great if you can devote yourself wholeheartedly."

Neera smiled slightly and showed determination. "Mr. Hanson, although I run the company, most of my time is still in research and development. Don't worry. I'll never give up on this path."

After hearing that, Obadiah was immediately relieved. "That's good. I hope you'll always maintain a pure heart in medicine."

They chatted for a while and then turned back to business.

"How is the current progress of the third reagent?"

"We've begun to invest in research and development. There was a problem with the data before, which caused the experiment to be overturned and redone. It took some time, but now it's on track."

"Okay." Obadiah smiled. "It's not urgent. You should rest properly. Don't exhaust yourself."

After hanging up the phone, Neera's smile faded slightly.

The research and development of the third reagent was indeed on track, but it lacked one of the rare medicinal materials.

After much thought, she could only find a reliable medicinal material dealer in Kingsview to see if she could buy it at a high price.

In the morning, Katy helped Neera find a bunch of information. Neera had selected a few reliable sellers and planned to visit the store when she had time.

At noon, Penny's dance teacher suddenly called Neera, "Hello, Ms. Garcia. Are you free now?"

The other party was polite, so Neera treated her with courtesy. "Yes, what's the matter?"

"It's Ms. Amanda. She's in Kingsview now. She wants to ask if you're free and make an appointment with you. Her time is very tight. It would be best to meet her today."

Neera did not refuse her. "Okay."

Neera agreed and made an appointment. At two o'clock, she picked up Penny from school and went to Amanda on time.

Amanda also had people with her, including her assistant and Penny's dance teacher.

Amanda was from Essley. Her facial features were beautiful. The most beautiful part was her eyes, which were as blue and pure as sapphires.

Maybe she had been dancing for many years. Her figure was graceful, and her temperament was even more elegant and noble. She was already in her forties, but she looked young.

The two parties met, and Amanda was very enthusiastic. "Ms. Garcia, you're such a beauty! You have a good figure and a graceful temperament. If you dance, you'll be particularly charming!"

She first praised Neera and then smiled at Penny.

"Little girl, I've seen your dance. It's very spiritual. You can dance gracefully at a young age. That's good! I thought you were a cold little beauty, but I didn't expect you to be so cute!"

Penny was very well-behaved, sat upright, and smiled sweetly. "Ms. Amanda, thank you for the compliment!"

Amanda touched Penny's face, then looked at Neera and got to the point.

"Ms. Garcia, I value Penny's dancing talent very much. It's my first time to see such a good talent. I sincerely hope to take Penny abroad for training. I assure you that I'll teach her everything I have."

Neera responded, "Thank you, Ms. Amanda. I understand your love for talents. I believe you'll do your best to teach students. But it's Penny's business. I'll let Penny make her decision."

After speaking, she looked at Penny to give her encouragement and support.

When Penny heard she would be studying abroad, her expression changed slightly. It was indeed the same as her previous guess.

She pursed her lips, faced Amanda's expectant gaze, and spoke crisply and firmly.

"Ms. Amanda, I'm very grateful for your recognition and love. But I don't want to go abroad. I have my family in Kingsview. They're my most important people. I don't want to leave them, so I'll stay in Kingsview." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera touched Penny's head and followed suit. "Ms. Amanda, Penny is only interested in ballet and has no plans to develop it into a career. And for selfish reasons, I don't want to be separated from my child. Sorry."

After hearing that, Amanda looked disappointed. But before she could speak, her assistant could not sit still.

The assistant frowned and showed a condescending attitude. "Ms. Garcia, I hope you can think about it carefully. Not everyone is qualified to be Ms. Amanda's disciple!"

Those words made Neera a little unhappy. She glanced at the assistant, and her attitude became cold.

"I thought about it very clearly. It might be a rare opportunity for others, but not us."

Neera refused politely, then changed the topic. "I'm grateful to Ms. Amanda for appreciating Penny. But do all the staff around her have this attitude like you? If so, I can't entrust my child to you guys!"

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Chapter 668

The assistant relied on the fact that she was Amanda's person and thought Neera had to respect her, but she did not expect Neera to criticize her so bluntly! She looked a little gloomy.

Penny's teacher sensed Neera's dissatisfaction and quickly smoothed things over. "Ms. Garcia, don't be angry. She didn't mean anything. She only thinks the opportunity is rare and doesn't want Penny to miss it."

Amanda looked unhappy, frowned, and scolded her assistant, "You have no right to speak here! Shut up!"

The assistant was stunned and did not dare to say anything.

Amanda worried Neera would be offended by her assistant's words, so she apologized quickly, "Ms. Garcia, it's my assistant's fault. I apologize. Please don't take it to heart."

Neera's expression softened, and she did not get angry at Amanda. "It doesn't matter."

Amanda breathed a sigh of relief and persuaded, "Ms. Garcia, I like Penny's talent and aura. I can accept her as my first disciple! I promise that no matter what happens, I'll take good care of Penny and devote all my techniques to her. I'll teach her everything!"

She showed her sincerity so much and hoped that Neera would agree.

"Besides, if Penny wants to become talented, she must experience some loneliness and separation. Everything is for the future! It's worth it! Ms. Garcia, I hope you can consider the long-term for your child."

Neera patiently listened to Amanda's words without interrupting, but her attitude remained.

"Ms. Amanda, I know what you said makes sense, but I'm sorry. I still disagree. On the one hand, I respect my daughter's decision. If she doesn't want to go, I won't force her. On the other hand, my daughter's dream is to be an excellent doctor, able to save lives and heal the wounded. As for how far she can go in dance, she doesn't care. If she wants to learn, she'll only accept training at Kingsview. Going abroad isn't within our scope of consideration."

In the end, Amanda had to leave disappointed.

After returning to the hotel, the assistant could not hold it in any longer. "That Ms. Garcia is ungrateful! You invited them personally! If it were anyone else, they would have accepted this opportunity with gratitude! But she's so arrogant and ignorant!"

Amanda glanced at the assistant. "Why did you talk so much today?"

The assistant pouted and felt upset. "Because I was angry at her attitude." [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Amanda snorted coldly. "You know nothing! Ms. Garcia isn't arrogant or ignorant! She has her capital! Her daughter is a rare talent. It's my first time seeing such an outstanding girl!"

The assistant could tell what Amanda meant.

"Are you going to make an exception for Penny to train her at Kingsview? You have a dozen global tours coming up!"

Amanda did not care at all. "Although the global tour is important, I can't miss such a talent. I have to plan it carefully."

After Neera left the cafe, she did not send Penny back to school but sent her home. Afterward, she drove away.

According to the previous arrangement, she looked for medicinal material for the third reagent in several medicine stores. However, as it was too rare, she found nothing.

She was helpless and about to leave but saw a quaint medicine store on the corner. Judging from the facade, it was old.

She immediately went in and took a look. This store was small, and the medicinal materials displayed outside were ordinary. There was not even an employee.

Neera glanced around, felt a little disappointed, and turned to leave. But at this moment, she suddenly heard an exclamation from the store.

"Mr. Meyer, what's wrong with you? Don't scare me! Hold on! I'll call an ambulance!"

It sounded like a young woman's voice.

Neera paused, turned around, and saw a female employee coming out in panic.

When the employee saw Neera, she apologized in a panic, "We're busy! Sorry, please come back next time!"

After saying that, she hurriedly looked for her phone.

Neera shook her head. "It's okay."

Out of instinct, she asked, "What happened? Do you need help? I heard you wanted to call an ambulance. Is someone ill?"

The employee was stunned for a moment and looked at Neera with a suspicious look. "You..."

Neera immediately introduced, "I'm a doctor. I can help you take a look."

The employee hesitated, but the situation was urgent, so she immediately pointed inside.

"I didn't know what happened. My store owner suddenly fainted!"

Neera raised her eyebrows, then immediately strode into the cubicle.

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Chapter 669

As soon as Neera entered, she saw an old man lying on the ground palely!

She quickly squatted and checked on him.

Within seconds, Neera's expression turned serious. "He had a sudden heart attack and couldn't breathe. I need to treat him immediately."

Neera turned to look at the employee, briefly explained the situation, and asked her for the silver needles.

The employee did not expect it to be so severe and nodded anxiously. "Yes! I'll get it!"

She ran out and quickly returned with the tray and silver needles. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera took it and placed it on the bedside. "Help him to the bed."

The employee quickly complied. After laying the old man flat on the bed, Neera used alcohol to sterilize the silver needles and then applied them to several meridian points.

The employee was suspicious of Neera at first, but she felt relieved when she saw that Neera's technique was steady, accurate, and orderly.

After a while, Neera turned to ask, "Have you notified his family?"

Only then did the employee react. "Not yet! I'll call them right away!"

About ten minutes later, a young man and woman hurried over.

They asked as soon as they entered, "How is Grandpa?"

The employee quickly explained the situation, "He's inside. A lady is here to help with the treatment!"

When the young woman heard that, instead of being grateful, she scolded, "Are you kidding me? You handed Grandpa over to an unknown person for treatment! What if something happens to Grandpa?"

After scolding the employee, she rushed inside. As soon as she came in, she saw that Neera had applied more than a dozen silver needles to her grandfather. She immediately became furious.

"Who are you? How dare you treat Grandpa without our permission? Can you be held responsible if something goes wrong?"

Neera had heard the conversation outside and was calm. "The patient's condition is too urgent. I can only treat him as soon as possible. I didn't think so much. But you can rest assured. The treatment is for myocardial infarction. There will be no problems. I can guarantee it."

The woman still looked angry. "Guarantee? What if something happens to Grandpa? What can you pay for his life?"

Neera frowned slightly with some impatience.

She could understand the worries of the family members. After all, she was a stranger to them. When something like this happened, they were naturally worried. But as a doctor, what she disliked most was being questioned.

She was about to say something when the young man spoke, "Nicole, stop making trouble! There was nothing wrong with her treatment. She indeed saved Grandpa's life. You can't be rude."

Neera was surprised and could not help but look at the man.

The man was elegant and handsome. He also looked gentle and polite.

Judging from what he said, he seemed to be a doctor.

Neera said calmly, "It seems there's still a reasonable person."

The woman named Nicole was angry after hearing that. "What did you say?"

Neera replied, "Did I say it wrongly? As a professional doctor, since I treated the patients, I'll be responsible for the patients to the end. I originally came here to buy medicinal materials and saw your grandfather fall ill, so I saved him out of kindness.

Instead of gratitude, you kept questioning me. Even if you're anxious, I won't tolerate you."

Nicole turned gloomy and could not say a word.

Seeing that, the man hurriedly said, "Sorry, my sister was too nervous and spoke rudely. Please don't take it seriously. I apologize to you on her behalf. I also want to thank you for your help. If something happens to our grandfather, we don't know what to do..."

He said sincerely, "My name is Leopold Meyer. She's my sister Nicole Meyer. On behalf of the Meyer family, we thank you for your kindness."

Leopold had a great attitude, which was different from Nicole's.

Neera was not fussy and looked better. "You're welcome. That's my responsibility to save people. I have a clear conscience."

She glanced at the time. "You seem to know about medicine. You should be a doctor, right? I'll leave the rest to you. You can remove those needles later."

After saying that, she walked away without any intention of staying longer.

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Chapter 670

Leopold stared at Neera's back and suddenly stepped out to chase her. "Miss, please wait a minute."

Neera paused and looked back at him. "Is there anything else?"

She looked indifferent and calm.

Leopold felt a chill and subconsciously stopped to keep a distance from her.

"You said you were here to buy medicinal material. What medicinal material do you need?"

He acted gently. "To express my gratitude, I can help you."

Although Neera was unhappy to talk with Nicole, she did not take her anger out on Leopold. "You may not have that medicinal material."

She did not have much hope and said it casually.

Unexpectedly, Leopold asked, "It doesn't matter. You can tell me. I can help you find it if I don't have it."

At this point, he briefly introduced, "The Meyer family has been practicing medicine for generations. We have some connections. So we may be able to help you get the medicinal materials you want."

As he said that, Neera said bluntly, "I want Phoenix Grass, a rare medicinal material."

Upon hearing that, Leopold felt surprised.

Phoenix Grass only appeared in ancient medical books, and few people knew about it.

It surprised him that the young Neera knew of its existence.

He could not help but be curious and asked, "Miss, why do you want to buy this medicinal material?"

Neera, who had no hope at first, suddenly brightened up. "Do you have it in your store?"

As soon as she finished speaking, a proud female voice came over. "You're overthinking it! We don't have it!"

It was Nicole who came out, and her tone was not good. "Aren't you about to leave? Why are you still here?"

Neera did not look good when she saw Nicole and frowned slightly. "That's fine if you don't have it."

After saying that, she turned around.

Leopold stopped in front of Neera. "Miss, don't listen to Nicole's nonsense! We have it!"

When Nicole heard that, she became anxious and stamped her feet. "Leo, that's precious! How could you reveal it so easily!"

"Nicole, stop making trouble!" Leopold frowned, glared at Nicole, and ignored her. He looked at Neera again and told her the truth.

"Miss, we have three Phoenix Grasses here. If you need it, I can sell it to you. Phoenix Grass is rare. Others may not get it even at a sky-high price. I can sell it to you for half the price. What do you think?"

Neera never expected that this old medicine store with a humble appearance would have such precious medicinal materials!

She did not even expect Leopold to be kind. Not to mention half price, even if it were higher than the market price, she would still buy it! Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She blinked. "Wouldn't it be a big loss if it's half-price?"

Leopold said sincerely, "You saved my grandfather. I should be grateful. He would think I did the right thing even if he knows about this."

After saying that, he ordered the employee to get it. The employee nodded and quickly went to the cubicle.

Neera vaguely heard the sound of some mechanical movement and understood.

Sure enough, she could not see anything on the surface. There was something special about this place. All the good things were well hidden.

Soon, the employee returned with a simple wooden box.

Leopold took it and opened it in front of Neera. As expected, three Phoenix Grasses were inside and were well preserved!

"It does exist!" Neera could not help but exclaim. Her bright face was even more dazzling with surprise and excitement.

Leopold paused, then smiled gracefully. "Miss, are you satisfied?"

Neera nodded, closed the wooden box, and asked, "How much is it?"

Leopold handed the wooden box to Neera. "I said I'd sell you half the price. It's ten million."

This price was low compared to Neera's estimate. After all, Phoenix Grass was rare, and she got three at once! She paid the money without thinking about it. Afterward, she thanked Leopold sincerely and left quickly.

Leopold's gaze kept following Neera.

Nicole pouted. "She has gone away. You were too kind-hearted to give her a big discount. She wouldn't take you seriously!"

Leopold did not care and smiled elegantly, "It doesn't matter. I believe I'll meet her again."

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Chapter 671

Neera was satisfied when she left.

She went to pick up Harvey and Sammy who were still at school.

Neera hummed some songs and chatted with them on their way home.

"Mommy, how's the discussion between Penny and Ms. Amanda?" asked Harvey.

"Penny doesn't want to be separated from you guys. She declined Amanda's offer."

Harvey was relieved.

Sammy exclaimed happily, "We will worry about Penny if she's abroad! We have to stay by her side to protect her!"

Neera smiled. "You guys dote on her so much."

Sammy laughed. "Mommy, did something good happen today? It feels like you're in a good mood! Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I bought some rare medicinal material today!"

"Mommy's quirk is back!"

Harvey smiled, "Mommy will be in a good mood as soon as she comes across any rare medicinal material. She loves to hum too!"

"I do?" Neera glanced at them through the mirror.

"Yes!"

Jean could also tell that Neera was in a good mood when she was dry needling for him at night.

"What did you do during the day? Something good happened?" Jean asked.

"I didn't expect to come across such a rare medicinal ingredient. I had given up searching for it."

Neera mentioned Amanda's offer.

"It's good that Penny declined her. I don't agree with sending Penny abroad," Jean commented. I'm reluctant to part with her. She's so cute.

"Let Amanda stay if Penny wants to learn it. I'll pay her a huge amount to hire her," he added. So what if Amanda is an internationally renowned dancer? She still has to obey my orders.

Neera couldn't help but laugh. "Great minds think alike, huh?"

"Maybe it's because we're in sync," Jean teased her.

"Right."

After the dry needling session, Jean dressed up. He pulled Neera onto his lap.

He pecked her lips and whispered apologetically, "The family assembly and shareholders meeting will be held tomorrow. I'm going to be very busy for the next few days. I won't have much time to accompany you. I should bring you there as you're my wife, but I can't because of the children's exceptional situation."

Everyone knew Neera had three children now. The old foxes would definitely hold onto this matter. I don't want to see her being upset.

Neera understood Jean's good intentions and she smiled. "I won't go then."

Jean pressed against her forehead and they shared a passionate kiss.

In the end, Neera grunted and Jean let go of her.

Neera left while blushing hard.

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Chapter 672

The Beauvort family assembly was held at the Beauvort Manor the following day.

Luxury cars were parked at the entrance early in the morning.

All the family members and relatives who had shares in Beauvort Group attended the meeting.

Everyone arrived soon in the meeting hall.

The maids served them tea while they exchanged greetings.

They quieted down when the meeting was about to start. The atmosphere was solemn.

Jean sat in the seat of the host as he was the Head of the Beauvort family. He looked calm and collected in an imposing manner.

Frederic sat on his left.

The atmosphere should be lively because this was like a family gathering, but everyone was eyeing Jean's position. They were waiting to pick Jean's fault and drag him down.

In the oppressive atmosphere, Jean finally spoke.

"It's a rare occasion for everyone to gather here for the family assembly. If you have any opinions or suggestions on the Beauvort Group's operations for the past quarter, you can speak your mind freely."

Everyone looked at each other while harboring their plans.

They were divided into three groups.

First, those who firmly supported Jean and Federic.

Second, the ones who remained neutral. Two uncles who were highly respected by everyone were in this group.

Third, a group led by Clarence. They wanted to overthrow Jean and support Clarence to be the Head of the Beauvort family.

The first to speak were those who supported Jean.

"I think that the current policies and operations are very much in line with the development of the Beauvort Group. I don't have any comments on it."

"Neither do I. As long as we implement the same ways in the future, it will only bring good to Beauvort Group."

"Jean, Beauvort Group has been flourishing under your leadership. In recent years, we even ranked in the top 10 on the charts. This was something that the previous head of the family could do. There's no need to change our business strategy now!"

Jean nodded calmly.

The people who remained neutral agreed with them. They couldn't find any fault with Jean's ability. The remarks were truthful.

Clarence was not satisfied. He was not bothered by the praises for Jean.

It was the beginning for him. He sipped his tea and looked at Seren.

"Jean is definitely perfect at work. He has a great vision for the future and he could look at the big picture while making investment decisions. Beauvort Group couldn't succeed without him. However, he doesn't have perfect judgment in his personal life." Seren praises Jean like the others before criticizing him in the end.

Wrenn and Frederic were unhappy.

They had guessed that the people would talk about Jean's marriage, but it was too soon.

Jean remained calm and looked at Seren.

Seren frowned when she saw that he did not react at all.

Seren cleared her throat and continued, "I'm sure that many of you have met Jean's wife, right? In my eyes, she's not worthy of Jean. I was mainly concerned about her background. She had been kicked out by the Garcia family. She's not on the same level as the Beauvort family. It's unfair for Jean to marry a woman like her. We were wrong to turn a blind eye previously. Recently, I heard that she had 3 kids with someone else. How could we accept someone else's children?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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Chapter 673

Most of the people present had just returned from abroad. They were unaware of the happenings in the family, especially the two uncles who remained neutral.

They were unaware of the rumors online and would only appear during important meetings of the family.

They frowned once they heard Seren's words. They questioned Jean sternly. "Is it true that she had 3 kids?"

Jean didn't answer them.

Clarence confirmed, "It's true!"

One of the uncles knocked his cane on the carpet. "It's ridiculous! How could we accept someone else's child?"

Clarence was pleased with his reaction and continued adding fuel to the fire.

"Yes, Jean shouldn't fool around with his marriage as he is the head of Beauvort family. The marriage was to bring luck to him due to his poor health back then. We had no choice and it was excusable. Since Jean's health has improved now, he still ignored the rules of the Beauvort family. He married a woman who fools around which damages the reputation of our family!"

These words were spot on for the uncles. The others also expressed their disapproval.

"I didn't realize there was such a thing. How could Jean marry a woman like that? It's such a disgrace!"

"Jean should marry a woman from a noble family like us. How could he marry a woman with 3 kids?" [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"This is the first time for a shameful incident like this to happen in the family..."

The uncles looked at Frederic and Wrenn furiously. "What's your opinion on it? Are you accepting that woman in your family?"

Wrenn didn't utter a word while Frederic answered calmly. "It's true that we couldn't do anything about it. There's some improvement with Jean's health but his condition is not stable yet. We still need Neera to treat him. I'm not sure what would happen if we stopped the treatment. Jean still needs Neera now..."

"You're exaggerating, Frederic. I guess it's Jean who is unwilling to leave Neera, right?" Clarence scoffed. "Just by looking at Jean's complexion, we could tell that he is almost healed. You guys should know the cause of his condition. Another doctor can treat him now. It's not only Neera who could do it! Do you guys know what Jean has been doing recently? He spoiled Neera badly. I heard that he attended a parent's meeting for the 3 kids while claiming to be their father. He even brought them to the company and nurtured them as successors for the company."

There was an uproar when they heard Clarence's words. Everyone was astonished.

Clarence sneered. "Previously, Jean fought with Jonas for Neera's kids in the company. He was completely bewitched by her! He ignored everything including the interests and reputation of the Beauvort family."

Jean still didn't have any reaction after hearing the accusations.

The uncles glared at Jean and scolded him harshly.

"Jean, what Clarence said, is it true? Are you really nurturing the kids as successors? How could you hand the Beauvort Group to outsiders? It's ridiculous!"

"We chose you as the head of the family because of your abilities. How could you act recklessly because of a woman now? The successor of the Beauvort Group had to be of the family bloodline. There's no chance for outsiders!"

The others began to protest, they disapproved of Jean's behavior.

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Chapter 674

Wrenn's expression was getting uglier by the second.

She resented Neera.

In the past, everyone had nothing but praise for Jean. No one had ever complained about him. This was the first time that they had crusaded against Jean! This would never happen if it wasn't for Neera.

The younger generations presented at the meeting did not dare to say anything to Jean.

However, they were secretly thinking of getting Jean's position. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Everyone wanted the high and mighty position as the Head of the Beauvort family but Jean was unshakeable.

Even though he was very sick at one point, no one could find a chance to pull him down no matter what.

Joseph was worried about Jean and he persuaded the uncles.

"Please calm down, Uncles. Jean brought the kids to visit the company. It doesn't mean that he is going to appoint them as his successor. It's too early to talk about this now. Neera is not as bad as everyone imagines. She is the famous Dr. Nancy and she had cut off ties with the Garcia family. She is also the heir of the ANXIN Group. She is on par with Jean in every aspect."

Karl kept quiet and watched. He couldn't wait for everyone to attack Jean while he enjoyed the fruits of other's work.

Soon, they realized that Jean hadn't said a word regarding his controversy.

They quieted down gradually and looked at him.

"Are you guys done?"

Everyone felt the oppression from Jean even though it was just a few words.

"Since the elders are here today, I want to make it clear that I have feelings for Neera. I had never thought of divorcing her and I will never divorce her. I will also treat her kids as my own. They have a chance to be my successor," Jean clarified.

Everyone widened their eyes in disbelief.

Wrenn was so anxious that he tugged Jean's sleeve under the table and whispered, "Jean! What are you talking about?"

Jean ignored her.

"When did I allow you guys to comment on my private life? You all are becoming bolder now," Jean said arrogantly.

No one expected Jean to address the matter directly. He was not bothered by them.

Clarence's heart filled with joy. He would have a bigger opportunity when Jean defended Neera more.

"Jean, you're still not realizing it. Have you forgotten that you're the Head of the Beauvort family and the president of the Beauvort Group? Your everything represents the entire Beauvort family! You even wanted to hand over the Beauvort Group to some outsiders. You're out of your mind! We were wrong to believe you. I won't agree to that no matter what!" Clarence exclaimed.

Seren chimed in, "That's right! Jean, have you ever thought about the consequences of doing this?"

More and more elders of the Beauvort family expressed their objection.

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Chapter 675

Jonas had been enjoying the show but he didn't have the guts to confront Jean directly.

He turned to the uncles who remained neutral. "Uncles, this is a mess. I shouldn't have said much as a junior in the family but I can't watch the Beauvort group fall into the hands of outsiders. If Jean continues to be stubborn, I think we should remove him from the position of the head of the family. We can choose someone else for it."

His intention was revealed.

Frederic and Wrenn looked at him angrily while Jean glanced at him.

Jonas continued, "The Beauvort Group belongs to the Beauvort family. It made no sense to hand it over to outsiders!"

Everyone resonated with his words. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Uncles, I think that's a good point. We can choose one of us from the Beauvort family to replace Jean."

"That's right! People would laugh their heads off if they knew about our discussion."

"Change the Head of the family now instead of letting an outsider be the successor in the future..."

It was becoming more and more chaotic as they denounced Jean.

The uncles who remained neutral faltered their stance. To be honest, no one is more suitable than Jean in terms of ability. We would never allow it if Jean wanted to hand over the company to outsiders. The only way is to replace Jean as soon as possible.

They looked at Frederic with a somber expression.

"Frederic, Jean is not repenting his mistakes at all. If this continues, we could only use our right of recall to remove him from his position!"

Frederic frowned while Wrenn slammed the table furiously.

"Isn't it too random for you guys to say this? Even though Jean married the wrong woman, he shouldn't be treated like this. Think about it, would the Beauvort Group got to this point if it weren't for him? When he was bedridden, he was still holding on to deal with work related matters. He led the Beauvort Group to an invincible position step by step and you guys are just enjoying it without doing anything. Isn't it too much that you're joining forces to kick him out now? You guys never even thanked him when you earned money from the dividends all these years. Have you guys been planning this for a long time?"

Wrenn was angry with Jean for protecting Neera, she couldn't hold back when Jean was being attacked. She was still protective of him.

Clarence laughed as he watched. "Wrenn, you're too serious about it. We didn't really want to depose Jean. We only hoped that he could give up Neera. If he is willing to divorce her and cut off ties with the kids, he is still the Head of the Beauvort family. I'm not going to lie. I knew doctors who could treat Jean. If he's willing, I can introduce him to them. As you all can see now, Jean is unwilling to do that. We have no choice at all. We are only thinking of the interest of the Beauvort Group!"

Clarence's words were not totally wrong. Almost everyone agreed with Clarence.

Jean listened to their arguments and Clarence finally gave himself away.

He had waited for this moment for a really long time.

He tapped his fingers lightly on the table to make a sound.

Everyone went silent and started to pay attention to him.

Tension was in the air.

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Chapter 676

"Great! You guys have so much time to care about my private affairs. Since you guys are free, let's talk about those dirty things you guys did in private."

Jean looked at Jonas.

"What did you do to the branch in Slord? I gave you that branch in the hope that you could achieve better results. What did you do with it?"

Jonas did not expect that Jean would question him on the spot. "I..."

Jean did not allow him to explain.

"The company is getting worse by the day. The projects were screwed up again and again which caused the company to be running out of funds. Does everyone know where the money went?"

The crowd was stunned.

"Genovia's casino. Familiar with it? 1 billion dollars in one night. Good job, Jonas!"

Jonas panicked when Jean revealed his doings.

Jean shifted his gaze to Seren.

"Aunt Seren, it's okay if you want to have a boyfriend at your age. I don't mind if you find someone who is young and let him work in our company. But, how could you allow him to do whatever he wants? He made so many wrong decisions and ruined some projects. This is all your fault."

Seren's expression changed.

Jean continued, "The 10 billion dollar resort project in Rainver was screwed up. Give me an explanation for it later."

Then, Jean turned to Clarence. "Uncle Clarence, you're quite skillful in accounting fraud, huh? Are you planning to spend the rest of your life in jail?"

Clarence trembled when he heard the words "accounting fraud" but he retorted. "You're accusing me just because you are angry at what happened!"

Jean glared at him. "Accusing you? Where's the 8 billion dollars? Do you know that I have to get a 10 billion dollar project to cover up the deficit?"

Jean looked at the people next to Clarence. "You guys did nothing for the company but still received your monthly salary and dividends. You're lucky that you are a part of the Beauvort family but you used this to flaunt and bully others. You guys are good for nothing! How did you get the confidence to challenge my position? I had to deal with dozens of 100 billion dollars projects every year to consolidate the status of the Beauvort Group so that you guys can be rich, but you guys are pushing your luck to fight with me? Fine! I will fulfill your wishes today. I'm stepping down today. Who dares to fill my position?" Jean got up and left his seat.

The crowd was shocked, especially Clarence. They hadn't expected that Jean had their incriminating evidence. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The uncles asked Jean in dismay. "Jean, everything you said was true?"

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Chapter 677

"Why don't you ask them?" Jean answered.

Clarence wouldn't admit to his wrongdoings. He immediately retorted, "Jean, everyone is doing this for your good and the Beauvort family. You are slandering us for the sake of your desires! Seems like you've been bewitched by Neera to take revenge on us." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Ian, who was standing in the corner, came forward with a document. "You don't have to deny what you did. Sir had already collected the evidence. Please take a look."

The elders in the family were shocked and furious after they ran through the evidence.

Jean had listed out the yearly deficit of the accounts and the person who was responsible for it.

Clarence's accounting fraud of 8 billion dollars was listed in detail.

Clarence was skeptical at first, but he panicked when he saw the look on the elders.

He thought that he had hidden himself very well and the evidence was destroyed completely.

He did not expect that Jean would dig out everything.

Everything on the document was worse than Jean's private affairs.

Frederic exclaimed angrily, "Great! Each and every one of you took Jean's tolerance for granted and stirred up troubles. You guys joined forces and nitpicked his private affairs to make him step down under the guise of doing good for the Beauvort Group? I never noticed that you guys have this in your mind! Now Jean has given up his position as you wanted, go ahead and sit in his place. Which one of you is bold enough to do that?"

No one moved because they knew that they didn't have the qualifications to do so.

"It's such a mess for a scene like this to happen in the family! We knew about Jean's working ability and his dedication to the Beauvort family. No one can deny his position as the Head of the Beauvort family. We will discuss the matter regarding Jean's marriage later. We have to deal with the internal affairs of the Beauvort Group first!" The uncles supported Jean again.

Jean was still standing behind his seat.

They sighed. "Jean, don't take it to heart for what happened just now. We're a family and we should discuss everything openly. Don't worry, no one could question and touch your position. The Beauvort Group would fail without you. It's up to you to deal with the reorganization of things. We trust you completely."

"I can continue to be the Head of Beauvort family if you want, but there are some things that I would like to clarify. I will not tolerate those who bring harm to the family and company. I had always disliked trouble. Since I'm going to rectify things now, I will do it thoroughly from the inside out to prevent things like this from happening again!" Jean said sternly.

The troublemakers who joined forces on Jean were fidgety. It's the end for us...

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Chapter 678

No one dared to say anything.

Jean dismissed the meeting and left.

Before Frederic and Wrenn left, Wrenn glared at the crowd. "My son cleaned up your mess when he was sick and you guys didn't appreciate it. You even wanted to take over his position! Since you guys did this, don't blame us for making things worse!"

After getting into the car, Frederic consoled her. "Don't be angry, it's not worth it."

"How could I stay calm? They ganged up on Jean!"

Frederic laughed. "Didn't you say you wouldn't care about Jean anymore if he chooses Neera? I saw that you're defending them today."

Wrenn grunted. "Hmph, Jean is my son. No one can bully him even if he makes any mistakes. As for Neera, that's Jean's private life. There's no way for them to use it as a point to attack him."

Joseph and Karl also left one after another.

Karl was very disappointed.

It was not easy for them to catch on to Jean's weaknesses but they still couldn't beat Jean.

Jean was right, we're indeed a group of losers! Jean is quite powerful. It's better not to get on his bad side. There's going to be a big change in the Beauvort Group...

Jean went back to Imperial Gardens after the meeting.

Ian was surprised. "Sir, aren't you going to the company?"

"A lot of people can't sleep tonight. They will be planning to get themselves out of it. As long as I'm not at the company, they will fear and panic. There will be more loopholes too."

Ian was impressed at Jean's mind games.

Frederic and Wrenn arrived after Jean.

Frederic knew that Jean was furious. He came here to discuss the matter with him.

Joseph followed because he felt a little uneasy.

Jean stated bluntly. "Don't worry, I know what to do. None of them can escape."

Frederic sighed. He knew that nothing could be changed once Jean made up his mind.

"Have you been planning this for a long time? Or is it purely because they are attacking Neera?" Wrenn asked.

"Gathering evidence is not something that can be done overnight," Jean answered the question without mentioning Neera.

I did this for Neera too. How dare they attack someone precious to me? I won't spare them this time, he thought.

Joseph supported Jean. "So many of them joined up against Jean this time. If Jean hadn't prepared the evidence, it might have ended badly. It's good to crack down on them this time."

Frederic nodded. "Alright, do as you wish."

When Clarence reached home, he removed his tie and tossed it aside in annoyance.

Seren asked gloomily, "What should we do now?"

Jonas was still in fear. He looked pale.

"Dad, Jean must have thought of us as a sting in the eye. He is going to take it out on us soon. He's a ruthless person. Hurry and think of a solution..."

Clarence kicked the coffee table violently. "Shut up! I'm thinking of it now!"

"Jean must have gathered the evidence a long time ago. He's been holding back until the family assembly. He already guessed our plan. He was waiting for me to step out and give me a blow to the head!"

Seren came up with a stupid idea. "Why don't we go and talk to Frederic? We're siblings, they would spare us, right?"

Clarence looked at her in disbelief. "Are you out of your mind? We ganged up against his son, how could he still help us? Didn't you hear what Wrenn said before they left? They wouldn't let the matter rest.' SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Why don't we ask for the elders to help us out?" Jonas suggested.

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Chapter 679

Clarence rejected him. "No, they had a neutral stance and they decided everything based on the interest of the Beauvort family. They were already discontented with me. They are obviously on Jean's side as they even uphold Jean's

position."

Seren frowned as nothing worked for them.

"We need to do something. We can't let Jean take action on us."

Clarence pondered for a moment.

"I think the biggest breakthrough is Joseph and Karl right now."

Jonas and Seren looked puzzled.

"Why them? Jean wouldn't listen to them!"

Clarence smirked. "We're not going to ask them to plead for us. Joseph is loyal to Jean these years, but I don't believe that he didn't have the slightest thought to be the head of the family. As for Karl, he had always made some moves for the position. We will have the advantage if we can alienate them."

Seren was a little skeptical, "Karl didn't make any statement today."

"What do you know!" Clarence was impatient, "He's just sitting back and watching us fight while eyeing the position. He is most likely the person to become the next Head of the Beauvort family!"

"He's cunning!" Seren realized it now.

Clarence made arrangements to meet them.

Joseph arrived home shortly before Seren arrived.

"Aunt Seren, please have a seat."

Joseph was polite to her even though they had different stances in the family assembly. SEAR*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Seren got straight to the point. "Joseph, I'm sorry to bother you at this hour. You've seen everything that happened today. I'm worried about what Jean is planning to do with me. Could you tell me something about it so I can be prepared for what's coming next?"

Joseph knew her intentions and he shook his head. "I'm not sure about it. Jean didn't tell me anything."

Seren didn't believe him. "You have the best relationship with Jean, how could you not know anything about it?"

"I won't ask Jean about things that he hadn't mentioned about."

Seren sighed. "Seems like you're not close with him after all. It's a pity for you to work under him. Your ability is on par with him...Joseph, be honest with me, have you ever thought of being the Head of the Beauvort family?"

Joseph didn't say anything.

Seren probed, "The position should have been yours as you're the eldest son. Are you willing to work under Jean for the rest of your life?"

"Aunt Seren, it's not about willingness to be the head of the family, Jean had the ability and talent that no one else had. It is right for him to take the position. There's no way I could do the same as Jean if I were to sit in that position. I could never lead Beauvort Group to the point where it is today."

Joseph got up after he finished speaking.

"It's late, please go back. Please don't say these words to me in the future again."

Seren's stiffened. She had no choice but to leave.

After she left, Maya and Fabian came down from upstairs.

Maya could see that Joseph was upset. She comforted him, "She's gone. Don't be angry."

Joseph was tired. "How could it come to this? We're a family. Why did they have to deceive each other and make everyone uncomfortable? When will they understand that Jean is unshakable with his abilities?"

Fabian felt the same way. "Uncle Jean had been tolerant toward them over the years. They are too greedy and provoke Uncle Jean over and over again."

"Fabian, you have to remember this. No matter what happens in the future, you have to be on Uncle Jean's side. We will only gain the greatest benefits by doing this. Although he is quite cool, he is not heartless. As long as we were sincere and loyal to him, he wouldn't treat us badly."

"I understand, Daddy."

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Chapter 680

Since Aunt Seren had come to me, I'm afraid that Uncle Clarence had gone to Karl. I had to inform Jean about this, Joseph thought.

"Although Uncle Clarence didn't visit me, I'm sure that he had other plans."

Jean wasn't surprised. "Okay, I'll watch out. Thank you, Joseph."

Joseph smiled, "There's no need to be polite around me. We're brothers. The family assembly this time must have been tough on you."

"Hmm." Jean hung up the phone.

Ian walked in just in time, "Sir, Mr. Clarence had indeed visited Mr. Karl."

"Don't bother about it," Jean said. It's no use to go to Karl. Karl is useless like everyone else.

"There's quite a lot to prepare for the shareholders meeting tomorrow. Let's deal with it first." Jean wanted to focus on the matter at hand first.

Ian nodded and went out to finish his task.

Meanwhile, Clarence was drinking tea at Karl's place.

He was much calmer than Seren. He didn't talk about the main reason for visiting.

It was Karl who was impatient. "Uncle Clarence, what do you want? Shouldn't you avoid doing anything that may arouse suspicion during this critical period?"

Clarence finished his tea and smiled, "Karl, if you wanted to avoid suspicion, you wouldn't have let me in."

Karl was not amused. "I let you in because I respected you, Uncle Clarence."

Clarence looked up at him with a meaningful smile. "You're smart. You should know why I'm here."

Karl pretended to be confused but he gave up when he met Clarence's gaze.

His eyes glimmered slyly. "Of course, but we can't stop Jean from doing what he wants. You've wasted your time by coming here."

"I know what I'm doing. It's indeed nothing you can do to stop him, but you can plead for me."

Karl laughed as if it was a joke.

"Who should I go to? My dad or my stepmother? You have seen it today, they are definitely on Jean's side. Even the uncles with the most power are not helping you. What could I do? Uncle Clarence, instead of wasting time on me, you should think about filling the 8 billion dollar deficit. Jean will never let go of you."

"Everything depends on you, Karl. Aren't you upset about being oppressed by Jean all these years? Why don't you fight for yourself in this chaotic situation now?"

Clarence saw a slight change in Karl's expression. "Don't miss out on such a good opportunity," he added.

"Uncle Clarence, you don't have to provoke me. You should worry about yourself," Karl said seriously.

Clarence didn't give up. "Provoking? Do you have a chance to get ahead of Jean if Jean stays in power? You're the elder brother but you're always oppressed by him. Don't you want more power? Just give up if you're not that ambitious. You can't fight Jean." [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

He got up and walked away.

"What do you want me to do?" Karl said when Clarence was almost at the door.

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Chapter 681

Clarence stopped in his tracks and smiled. "I knew it, you're a smart guy. I wasn't wrong about you!"

He sat down again while being more friendly this time. "It's simple. You just have to go to Frederic and plead for my mercy."

Karl frowned. "This..."

"It's not for Jean to let me off the hook. You just have to ask Frederic to persuade Jean to give me a little time to raise enough money for the deficit."

"What's the difference between that and letting you go? There's nothing my dad could do if Jean insisted on going ahead with his plans."

Clarence was not flustered. "Frederic is different from Jean. Some time ago, I got to know a famous doctor who could treat Jean. Neera is Frederic and Wrenn's biggest headache. If you can help them to get rid of her, you can ask for something from them in return. You should know that Frederic still has some powers and connections even though he doesn't manage much of the company's affairs. If you could get a little of his export operating rights, you can climb to the top gradually. Everyone has to listen to you, including Jean."

Karl was attracted to the benefits but he was still cautious.

"It's okay. You can think about it. It's up to you whether you want to be someone else's subordinate for the rest of your life or become a man of the world. Give me a call when you have an answer. I can arrange a meeting with the doctor if you want."

Clarence left and Karl thought about his words for a long time.

That night, Clarence got a call from Karl.

"Please arrange a meeting with the doctor."

Clarence smiled. "Great! You have a bright future ahead..."

Jean had been busy since morning.

Neera thought that he wasn't home when she was back with the triplets.

She didn't text him because she knew that he was busy.

After showering, Neera couldn't hold back and sent him a text.

"Are you still busy?"

Jean replied immediately.

"Come over."

Her eyes lit up and she hurried next door.

Jean was in the study. His desk was full of documents.

"Didn't you go to the office?" Neera asked.

Ian greeted her and them alone.

Jean looked up tiredly. "The company was in chaos today, so I purposely stayed home."

Neera was worried when she saw that he didn't look good, "What happened?"

She went closer and Jean pulled her onto his lap.

Jean didn't say anything and buried his head in her neck. Neera hugged him back tightly.

She could sense that Jean was upset. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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Chapter 682

"Did something bad happen?" Neera asked.

Jean shook his head and didn't say anything.

He let go of her after some time but she was still sitting on his lap.

"My battery is fully charged," Jean said softly.

Neera smiled at his cute side.

"So fast?" She asked playfully.

Jean nodded and answered her question, "It's not that bad, but there's too much work."

Jean had a great responsibility on his shoulders for the present and future of the Beauvort Group. However, the problem arose within the Beauvort family. It was quite tough for him to deal with them.

Neera patted and comforted him.

She gave him a peck and smiled brightly.

Jean was stunned. "It's not enough."

He lowered his head and kissed her deeply.

"I'm better now!"

Neera blushed. She's quite happy to see him in a better mood again.

"That's good, it's almost time for a break. I'll give you a massage before the dry needling session."

"Alright."

It was late by the time the treatment was over. [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera was sleepy and she yawned.

"Let's go, I'll send you back."

"It's just a few steps away. I'll go back by myself, you should rest."

"I want to spend more time with you."

They walked out hand in hand under the moonlight.

Neera noticed Jean's mood was much better. She asked with concern, "What happened today?"

Jean answered honestly, "Dozens of people in the family joined forces against me."

Neera frowned. She was angry.

"It's never-ending to people's greed. They already have the best, but they are still not satisfied with it. They have to make the family restless!"

Although Jean didn't elaborate, she could imagine the situation in the Beauvort family. It was Jean's leadership that brought the Beauvort Group to its current position. Don't they know how to appreciate it? "Could you fight against so many of them? Will it be difficult?"

Jean looked at Neera. "What if I couldn't fight them?"

"I know you can do it but I'm worried that you will be ganged up again. However, I can take revenge for you if you can't fight them. I'll sprinkle some medicinal powder on them!" Neera said seriously.

Jean remembered the way Neera sprinkled medicinal powder on others before and couldn't help but laugh.

"I give you the permission to do that."

They looked at each other and laughed.

Jean felt happy again and he returned home after sending Neera back.

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Chapter 683

Karl appeared at the Beauvort Manor early in the morning the next day.

Frederic and Wrenn were surprised to see him.

"Karl, what's wrong? Why are you here?"

He greeted them respectfully and said, "There is something that I would like to talk to you about."

The three of them went to the living room. "What do you want to talk about?"

Karl didn't beat around the bush.

"Dad, I came here for Jean. It was an ugly mess at the family assembly yesterday. Everyone is uncomfortable in their hearts. I'm afraid that there will be more people who will be against Jean if he disposes of those with wrongdoings at once."

"They were wrong to do that. Jean gave them chances before but they wanted more and more. It was not wrong for Jean to do that."

Karl nodded. "I'm afraid that they will harm him privately. Dad, I'm worried about him. That's why I'm here to warn you."

"You came here just to say this?"

Karl shook his head.

"Those people who backstabbed Jean deserved it but the culprit who triggered all this is Neera. Jean was targeted by the whole family because of her. If this continues, Neera will become Jean's weakness sooner or later....."

Wrenn was particularly concerned when it came to Neera.

The crowd attacked Jean because of Neera and her kids yesterday. It's intolerable! If Jean hadn't prepared something in advance, I'm afraid that Jean was replaced by someone already!

Frederic and Wrenn had the same stance. After yesterday's close call, he was dissatisfied with Neera.

Karl observed their expressions and threw the bait at the right time.

"I've recently met a doctor who can cure Jean's condition, and coincidentally, that person is Neera's teacher's daughter. She's a little younger than Neera, but she's on par with Neera. I've heard quite a bit about Neera from her."

"What is it?" Wrenn asked.

"A while ago, there was a lot of news about Neera doing all sorts of charity. The one who was involved in the charity was her teacher's research center. Her teacher couldn't bear to see her being slandered, she turned a blind eye and voiced out for her. Neera greedily claimed those honors that belonged to the research center."

"Is it true?" Wrenn frowned.

"Of course. Ms. Hanson is Obadiah's daughter, she wouldn't slander Neera. I told her about Jean's condition and she agreed to save his life. She wanted to stop Neera from being a hypocrite that's why I persuaded her first. What do you think?"

Wrenn was pondering about the credibility of Karl's words.

"You can't just listen to Ms. Hanson's side of the story. It was Jean who clarified Neera's incident in the first place. There wouldn't be room for mistakes since he was the one who looked into it."

Although Wrenn couldn't accept Neera, she had to admit that Neera was outstanding. Jean wouldn't like someone who would play dirty. She couldn't completely believe in Karl. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Many organizations came forward to clarify for Neera. The evidence and details showed the donation was from Neera's account. It made no sense for her to donate anonymously if she was greedy to claim those honors. No one would clarify for her if she's that bad. It was weird for Ms. Hanson to tell this. She's problematic."

Karl was surprised at Wrenn's reaction.

"I'm not too sure about her personality. I think we can give it a try if she has great medical skills. If Ms. Hanson can't do it, we can ask for her father's help. Her father's medical skills are unlikely to be less than Neera's."

"What do you think?" Wrenn asked Frederic.

"Let's put this matter aside first. We'll discuss it some other day. The most important thing right now is still this shareholders' meeting."

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Chapter 684

Karl's heart sank when they didn't agree with his plan. Didn't they hate Neera? It's weird.

He hesitated to continue but he was reluctant to go home in defeat.

"Dad, there's something I want to talk to you about. It's about work."

"Let's go to my study."

Frederic sat down once they entered the study. "Go ahead."

Karl stated his demand carefully. "Dad, I have been responsible for foreign trade matters. Recently, we have been shipping our exports by sea freight. When there are some urgent shipments, I have to waste time getting several approvals. Please give me some authorization powers..."

Frederic stared at him sharply. He knew about Karl's aspirations. It was not a big deal to ask for some powers. But...

"Why did Clarence visit you?" Frederic asked.

Karl didn't expect that Frederic knew about it. He couldn't answer his question.

"Clarence is scheming as he had many experiences. Don't believe everything he said. Do you understand what I mean?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Karl knew that he couldn't hide it any longer. He told Frederic everything about Clarence's plans.

"So, you agreed to his request because you're also discontented with Jean? You want him to step down too?"

Karl was so nervous that he couldn't speak.

Frederic continued, "I know what you're thinking about. Since I could get the news that Clarence met up with you, Jean would know that too. You should know what to do since you're smart."

Karl's heart beat fast listening to Frederic's dangerous tone. "Yes. I'm too reckless this time. I'm sorry, Dad. Please forgive me..."

"The family is in chaos now. I will forget about what happened just now. However, I won't give you any authorization for sea freight operations. All the procedures remained the same. I'm afraid that a lot of people will get it from Jean. We will get the benefits when that time comes. Why are you in such a hurry? You should learn how to be patient from me."

Karl's spirit lifted when he heard that. "Yes, I understand Dad. I will be more careful and I won't let you down."

Frederic changed the topic. "The doctor you mentioned just now, is she reliable? Hire her at any cost if she can cure Jean. Don't let Clarence lead you by the nose. Also, I hate traitors. Clarence pretends to be close to you, but he has his plans. Jean is your brother, some things shouldn't be done. Learn from Joseph, he's more mature than you."

"Alright."

Jean didn't react much when he heard that Clarence had gone to Karl.

He was not bothered when Karl visited Frederic too. Karl was not a threat to him.

However, Ian was quite worried. "Sir, we haven't organized a lot of information yet. Will there be any changes?"

"The shareholders' meeting is tomorrow. They won't have the chance to do anything."

Ian thought about it and continued to organize the documents.

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Chapter 685

The triplets missed Jean very much as they hadn't seen him for 2 days.

"Mommy, what's Uncle Jean doing? He's so busy."

"I haven't seen him for a long time. I miss him."

"Mommy, why don't we visit him? Is he at home?"

Neera quickly stopped them. "Uncle Jean is very busy right now. He had to deal with some important matters in his company and he couldn't get away. You guys shouldn't go over to bother him."

"Okay."

The triplets were dejected.

"It's just for a few days. He will be free soon. Be patient, okay?"

The triplets were a little disappointed, but they still responded obediently.

"Will Uncle Jean be sick again? He's working day and night!"

Penny proposed, "Why don't we make some nutritious soup for him? It will be good for his body and relieve his fatigue."

"That's a great idea!" Neera agreed with them.

After the triplets had gone to bed, Neera packed the soup and went next door.

Jean was still in his study. He didn't notice that Neera was here.

Ian was about to greet her but Neera hushed him quietly. He understood and sat back down.

Neera gently closed the door behind her and walked quietly to the couch. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She didn't disturb Jean.

It wasn't until Jean smelled something nice that he looked up.

Neera was smiling at him.

"Why didn't you say anything?"

Neera smiled and walked to him, "I arrived not long ago. I saw that you're busy. Do you want to take a rest now?"

She placed the soup in front of Jean.

"The triplets and I made this for you. They were worried about your health. You have to drink to the last drop. Don't let them down."

Jean was touched by their gestures and smiled. "Stay here with me."

Neera gladly accompanied him.

She helped him organize the documents and put them aside. She remembered Ian and looked at him. "I've made some snacks for you, they're downstairs. Go have them while they're hot."

Ian's eyes light up, "Thank you, Mrs. Beauvort."

He quickly went downstairs.

Jean drank the soup quietly while Neera went through the papers.

"Aren't you done yet? You have so much to do!"

Jean nodded, "There's still part of the accounts to go through."

Neera's heart ached for him.

After thinking about it, she asked, "Are you worried about leaking private and confidential details? If not, I'll help you."

"They are quite complicated, it may be difficult to sort them out at once."

Neera shook her head, "It's okay, I'll try."

Jean did not want her to work with him. He had no choice but to let her do it since she insisted.

He picked a simple document for her.

"Enjoy your soup. I'll take a look at it."

Fortunately, Neera had some accounting experience at Startales. She could catch on quickly.

Neera checked some of the accounts and circled the ones with problems for Jean.

Jean occasionally asked her, "Are you tired?"

"No."

They were busy until past midnight, Jean suddenly felt a weight on his shoulders.

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Chapter 686

He looked sideways to see Neera was asleep while leaning against him.

Jean's movements became gentler. He made a gesture to Ian.

The latter understood and immediately brought a blanket.

Jean took it and covered her carefully without disturbing her sleep.

He continued to work.

It was dawn when Neera woke up. She noticed that she was still leaning against Jean, with an extra blanket on her.

"You're awake?"

Neera looked up and frowned.

"My neck is a little sore."

Jean massaged her neck immediately.

"You were up all night? Is it done?"

"Almost."

"You're going to the company directly? Don't you need some sleep?"

Jean looked at the time. "I think so, the shareholders' meeting is at ten."

"There are still a few hours left. Sleep for a while, okay? Otherwise, your body won't be able to take it."

Jean laughed, "Okay, but you have to accompany me."

Neera blushed.

Ian helped Jean to get what he wanted. "Mrs. Beauvort, please keep an eye on sir. He only slept for four hours yesterday and he hasn't rested until now. It would take a toll on his body."

When Neera heard this, she quickly got up and pulled Jean with her. "Stop working now. I'll accompany you."

Jean got up and followed behind Neera. He didn't forget to look at Ian with appreciation.

"Sir, don't worry, and go to sleep. There's not much left, I can handle them."

"Go and rest after that."

"Yes!"

Neera was still very sleepy. As soon as she lay down on the bed, she fell asleep again.

Jean smiled when he saw Neera sleeping soundly after he came out from the showers.

He gently lay down and kissed her on the forehead before going to sleep.

It was almost 9 AM when Neera woke up.

Jean was putting on his shirt while she enjoyed the scene.

"Like what you see?" He teased her. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Yes!" Neera answered playfully.

She's so adorable. Jean went over and leaned in to kiss her.

"I've got to continue my work. I'll let you tease me when I'm free." He flirted.

Neera ducked under the covers and blushed.

"Are you going to wake up now?" he asked.

"Yes."

After Neera washed up, they went downstairs together to have breakfast.

At 10 AM, the shareholders' meeting was held as scheduled at the Beauvort Group.

Jean and Ian arrived on time with a few employees from the finance department.

The atmosphere was tense the moment he came in.

Jean sat at the center while Frederic sat beside him.

"These are the financial reports which the finance department and I had sorted out these two days. Please take a look."

The people from the finance department came forward and presented the documents.

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Chapter 687

The crowd had not expected Jean to deal with this so bluntly.

They could only flip through the documents in front of them.

Jean didn't say a word.

As soon as he woke up, his head was throbbing in pain but he didn't show it. He didn't want Neera to worry about him.

He wanted to hurry up to deal with the mess and rest after that.

10 minutes later, he looked at the crowd. "Is it clear enough?"

They nodded.

Inside the document were the questionable accounts and money lost from the projects. They were all listed clearly.

Clarence and Jonas had the most deficit.

"Since

you all did not raise objections, that means there's no problem with these statements. Let's talk about it." Jean was stern.

The crowd lowered their heads.

"The headquarters will integrate resources for the branches that did nothing, or lost money. The projects that were completed should be terminated directly. As for the screwed-up projects, the amount lost and some data are still unclear. I will send someone to investigate in these few days. Whoever tried to disrupt the investigation will be fired immediately. Now, let's talk about the two major shareholders of the company."

He looked at Seren. "Aunt Seren, based on your boyfriend's actions, he had caused a bad impact on the company. Please fire him today. On top of that, try to save the projects that were screwed up by him. If not you have to pay the deficit out of your pocket. I'll give you half a month to do that."

Seren argued, "The project is losing money because of the current market and some other factors. It's not all because of him. Jean, you're being unfair!"

"Not because of him?" Jean scoffed.

Ian gave Seren a file. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Aunt Seren, take a look at what your boyfriend has done. Having fun was the only thing he did. We knew how those projects lost money. Don't give me excuses, the projects in my hands had never been messed up. Don't find excuses like a useless person would do."

Jean was being impolite to her and she couldn't stand the humiliation. She almost slammed the table but she held back.

The people in the room were holding their breath. They were worried that they would be next.

Jean was not bothered with them now, he looked at Clarence.

"Uncle Clarence, you held a high position among the shareholders, I didn't want to embarrass you in public, but your accounts are in the red by 8 billion dollars. This huge figure already constitutes a crime. What I plan to do with you is to cancel your shareholder status and take back the shares at the original price when the company was listed. I will also remove your shareholding qualifications. Lastly, let the relevant judicial departments investigate your wrongdoings according to the procedures."

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Chapter 688

Everyone was dumbfounded by Jean's words.

Clarence froze. He thought that Jean would criticize him and ask him to fill the 8 billion dollar out of pocket like Seren. He never thought that Jean would be so merciless toward him.

He slammed the table. "Jean, are you kidding me? This is not something that could be decided by you alone!"

Jonas spoke for Clarence angrily. "That's true! You're going too far, Jean!"

"Did I? When the Beauvort Group was first established, there was this rule that no one should do anything to harm the company's interests. Uncle Clarence, you didn't manage the overseas company's project properly which caused huge losses. Then you reported the false accounts. Did I accuse you of it? If the relevant authorities had intervened in these two cases earlier, the reputation of Beauvort Group would have been ruined by you! Do you still think that this is not a serious case?"

Clarence couldn't say anything.

Jean questioned the others.

"What about you guys? Do you also think that these two incidents are not worth mentioning? Let me show you the chain reaction that was triggered by the loss of 8 billion dollars!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Ian played the slides on the screen.

"These are the current projects in Huspela. This is the account of the projects for this quarter. According to the current market value, we lost ten billion in estimation. In other words, you guys are getting less and less money in your pockets. Got it?" They wouldn't feel anything if we were talking about the company's losses. They would only pay attention to personal loss.

The shareholders whispered to each other.

"What Clarence did was quite serious this time. How many projects do we have to be involved in to cover the losses?"

"It's right for the president to do this..."

Clarence gritted his teeth in anger when some of the people no longer supported him. He still wanted to fight for his rights. "Who dares to remove me from my status as a shareholder? The shares I inherited in the beginning were rightfully mine!"

"Every shareholder has the chance to vote for it. It's not up to you whether to hand over the shares or not," Jeans said. "Either you fill the deficit and quit the board of directors or I will proceed to the legal departments with the evidence today. Think about it, Uncle Clarence, how old are you? Will you be able to wait till you get out of jail?"

Clarence was enraged. "Are you trying to punish me in front of so many people? How dare you!"

"How dare you join forces with the others and force me to give up my position while enjoying the benefits of the Beauvort Group?" Jean retorted.

Clarence kept quiet.

Jean had enough of the nonsense. "That's all I have to say for today. The shareholders can vote now. Those who agree to remove Uncle Clarence's shareholder status can raise their hands..."

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Chapter 689

Jean initiated the voting suddenly.

All the shareholders were dumbfounded. They were not sure whether to raise their hands or not.

Clarence was one of the people who held a high position in the Beauvort Group. On the other hand, they couldn't afford to mess up with Jean. They were in a dilemma.

Finally, someone who was highly respectable spoke up. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"This is a serious offense but it is too hasty to vote immediately. It's better to vote for it another day."

Jean frowned. He wanted this to end quickly. There would be changes the more it dragged on.

However, he agreed that voting on it now was indeed a bit hasty.

"Since everyone thinks so, then we will vote in three days. I hope every one of you will be able to make a good decision."

Jean dismissed the meeting and returned to his office. Frederic followed him.

"Jean, would it be too drastic for you to do this? Chipping away some of Clarence's power is enough to make him look bad."

Frederic felt that it was wrong for Jean to do that but he didn't comment anything during the meeting.

Jean refused to give Clarence another chance. "It's not that I didn't give him a chance previously. He doesn't know how to repent and he repeated his mistakes, which led to today's disaster. Even if I can tolerate him, justice won't tolerate his wrongdoings."

Frederic knew that he couldn't change Jean's mind.

"People will talk bad about you if you insist on doing this. You have given him 3 days now. He might secretly make a move to turn the tables around."

"Don't worry. I have a way to deal with it."

Frederic could only trust Jean after seeing his determination. You indeed have to be strict in running a company. Clarence had been a pain in the *ss. It's time to clean the mess.

All of the employees knew what happened in the meeting on the same day but they didn't panic. They weren't scared of losing their jobs because of the changes in the shareholders.

They trusted and were impressed by Jean.

Jean stayed in the office to deal with a few more urgent documents.

His headache was getting worse. He rubbed his temples and couldn't hide his exhaustion.

After washing his face, he took the medicine prescribed by Neera and prepared to take a nap.

However, a couple of shareholders approached him to talk about the meeting.

He had no chance to rest.

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Read Chapter 690

Chapter 690

At the research center.

A beaker slipped from Neera's hand and hit the ground.

The potion spilled out. Neera spaced out and stared at the mess.

Osbert hurriedly came over. "Neera, you're bleeding!"

Neera only realized it when he said so. "It's just a small cut."

Osbert was terrified and hurriedly pulled her to the side and helped her sterilize her wound.

There were many types of potions in the research and development stage. The properties of the potions were still unknown.

Neera's wound might get worse if it was in contact with the potions.

While rubbing alcohol on her wound, Osbert asked, "Why are you so careless? What happened?"

He felt that Neera was a little absent-minded today.

Neera shook her head. She felt uneasy. "I feel that something bad is going to happen today. I broke a glass beaker coincidentally."

Osbert put a band-aid on her, "R&D is going pretty well right now. I think you're just tired."

"Maybe..."

"Come on Neera, go get some rest. Leave the work to us, it's not that busy now anyway."

Neera agreed with a smile. She sent Jean a message.

"Did everything go well?"

"Yes."

Jean replied once he finished talking to the shareholders.

His head hurt even more but he didn't want Neera to worry, so he didn't say anything.

Ian came in holding a pile of documents.

"Sir, these are all the urgent documents. You have to sign after reading them."

Jean didn't say anything and quickly plunged into work. I can't even take a short break!

Clarence was restless.

After the shareholders' meeting, he left the company immediately in a foul mood. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He threw a huge tantrum and smashed everything in the living room to pieces when he reached home.

Vanessa freaked out and wanted to stop him. Jonas stopped her.

In the afternoon, a few of the shareholders who supported Clarence came to visit him.

They did not ask any questions about the mess.

Seren was the first to speak.

"Clarence, it's useless to throw a tantrum now. We need to discuss our next step."

Clarence sneered. "I underestimated Jean!"

Seren shared the same thoughts. "I also didn't expect that he could be so ruthless. I sent someone to inquire about it. He has already organized all the evidence. If you insist on not withdrawing from the board of directors, he will likely hand over that evidence to the authorities!" Jean was a man of his words.

Jonas panicked and hurriedly asked, "Dad, what should we do then? We have to come up with something, right?"

Clarence leaned back on the sofa. "All these years, Jean had done a lot for the company. More than half of the shareholders are on his side, I do not have much chance of winning..."

"We are not doing anything about it then? Do we have other options?"

None of the shareholders wanted Clarence to fall because they would be the ones to suffer next.

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Chapter 691

"Give up?" Clarence snorted. "It's not in my book! Everything could be settled with money. Do you think the people who remained neutral were righteous? No way!"

"What do you mean by that?"

Clarence mentioned three names. "We can get them on our side. I have evidence of their wrongdoings. We can blackmail them with this."

Seren calculated and frowned. "Even if we gathered them, our vote is a tie with Jean's."

Clarence smiled slyly. "We can try to get Peter on our side."

"Peter Beauvort?" They were surprised.

"He is one of the people who built up Beauvort Group. He belonged to the neutral faction. He had always been fair and upright. He only insists on what he believes is right and does not side with others. He had a bad temper. Would he be willing to help us?" Seren asked.

"That's true. He hadn't made any mistakes and we couldn't blackmail him." The others agree.

"That's not necessarily true. He has his weaknesses. We must get a hold of it. His youngest son who is six years old is quite weak. He had to stay in the hospital most of the time. Peter doted on him a lot. As long as we can find a famous doctor to cure him, it would be easy to gain his favor."

Jean's a loser as long as Peter is on our side! Clarence thought happily.

Seren murmured, "It's a good idea."

"We can't let Jean have his way. As long as I'm still a shareholder, I have the chance to bounce back."

Clarence gave his followers some tasks.

"I will contact Peter on my own..."

Jean had a busy day at the company.

He was ready to go back in the evening.

He had only put his pen down and Frederic was here.

"Your mom cooked your favorite dishes. Let's go back and have dinner together."

Jean wanted to refuse but Frederic beat him to it. "I know you don't feel like going back but your mom was worried about you and the company. She's not sleeping well these days. She purposely cooked for you today. Don't disappoint her."

Jean had no choice but to follow Frederic. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Wrenn was happy to see him. She kept putting food on Jean's plate.

"You don't look good. Eat more so your health can improve faster. Don't get sick again," Wrenn nagged while serving him a bowl of nutritious soup.

"Drink this. I asked for the recipe from Neera, it should taste the same."

Jean was touched by Wrenn's actions.

He hated the smell of the nutritious soup previously. He would only drink it reluctantly when Neera prepared it. It tasted better now. Maybe I could accept everything that is related to Neera...

After finishing dinner, he planned to rest for a while.

"Dad, Mom, I'm tired. I'm going upstairs to rest."

Wrenn was happy because Jean wasn't leaving soon.

"Okay. Look at how tired you are. Hurry up and go to sleep."

Jean was exhausted. He didn't have the energy to go back and forth anymore.

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Chapter 692

Before going to bed, Neera received a message from Jean.

"I won't be going back tonight. Rest early."

She frowned and wanted to call him to ask about his condition but she texted him in the end.

"Are you staying at the company tonight?"

Although she had been giving him massages and dry needling to temporarily suppress his condition for the past few days, she was still worried that it would flare up tonight.

Jean did not reply to her. Neera fell asleep waiting for his text.

She didn't sleep well that night.

Once the sunlight shone into her room, she called Jean.

Jean was already awake and he answered quickly.

"I was just about to call you. Sorry, I wasn't at the office last night, I went back to the Beauvort Manor for dinner. I was a bit tired, so I stayed the night. I fell asleep and didn't see your message."

Neera was relieved.

"It's good that you rested. Are you still going to be busy today? If you're going to the office, take some of the medicine that I gave you earlier. You must come back tonight for treatment. You missed it last night. I'm worried about you. You can't miss it again."

"Okay," Jean answered softly and hung up.

He felt uncomfortable from the moment he woke up. He still had a headache but it didn't feel like a sign of attack.

There was a knock on the door.

"Come in."

Wrenn opened the door and smiled. "Come down for breakfast. Joseph and Karl are here."

It was quiet during the meal until Frederic said something.

"There's a lot of things going on in the company recently. Joseph and Karl, you guys have to help Jean out. Don't give him any trouble."

Joseph smiled and nodded, "Don't worry, Dad."

"Got it, Dad. I'll do my best," Karl answered sincerely as he had only been scolded by Frederic.

After finishing breakfast, Jean was ready to go to the company.

He got up and fell back in his seat in pain.

Everyone was startled.

"Jean, what's wrong with you?"

Jean was in agony and he couldn't say a word. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Ian exclaimed, "It should be another attack!"

Wrenn panicked. "No way..."

Frederic calmly instructed Ian to help Jean back to his room.

Wrenn was teary after seeing Jean's condition. "Hurry and get Neera!"

Ian nodded.

However, Karl stopped him. "I'll call her."

He snatched Ian's phone without a second thought.

Ian froze. Why would he contact Mrs. Beauvort? Is he on friendly terms with her?

Ian couldn't care less because they were in an urgent situation.

"I'll go and find sir's medication."

The medicine relieved Jean's pain temporarily.

Karl contacted Thora and she started her journey immediately.

On the way, she gave Kyra a call about the situation at Beauvort Manor.

Kyra was excited. "Make sure you perform well. It's a good opportunity."

Thora smiled arrogantly. "Don't worry."

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Chapter 693

Thora arrived half an hour later.

Ian was stunned and he turned to Karl.

"Mr. Karl, why did you invite her?"

Karl didn't know the grudges between Thora and Neera.

"I happened to know this doctor. She is also very good at treating Jean's condition. That's why I called her." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Frederic and Wrenn didn't expect Karl would invite a young woman.

Even though she was Obadiah's daughter, they were still skeptical about it.

"Crash!"

Jean's pain intensified suddenly. He accidentally knocked the glass of water on the bedside table.

It almost hurt Wrenn.

"Quick, treat him first."

Thora immediately carried her medical kit forward.

It was the first time she had seen someone having such a powerful seizure.

She stood a little far away and started rummaging her kit because she was afraid of getting hurt.

"Aren't you going to treat him?" Ian said impatiently.

"Yes. I'm going to sedate him first. Hold him down."

Karl and Joseph stepped forward to hold Jean.

Thora took out a syringe after some preparations.

Ian was shocked at the dosage.

"Why are you using such a large amount of sedative? Ms. Garcia never used that much!"

Thora was annoyed by Ian. "How could a little bit of sedative work? Can't you see that he's having a seizure? He might do something harmful if this continues. Am I the doctor or are you the doctor? Do you know anything about medicine? Stop telling me what to do."

Frederic and Wrenn were surprised at her arrogance.

Ian didn't want to argue with her and turned to Frederic and Wrenn, "It's better to get Ms. Garcia."

Karl wouldn't let him do that.

"Jean can't hold out any longer. How long would it take for her to arrive? Can Jean wait in this condition? Ian, you've been with Jean for years. He treats you like a brother. Don't you want him to get better as soon as possible?"

Ian understood Karl's intention at once. He wanted to replace Ms. Garcia with his woman. Mr. and Mrs. Beauvort seemed to have the same intention as well.

Karl signaled Thora to sedate Jean.

After confirming that he was unconscious, Joseph and Karl released him.

Only then did Thora come forward and check on Jean's condition. It was worse than she expected.

His condition must have been a hundred times worse before Neera's treatment. Seems like it's true that he was incurable.

Thora was unwilling to admit that Neera had better medical skills than her.

She didn't know where to start and wanted to give up.

She was unsure about Jean's condition and it might cause irreversible consequences if she started dry needling randomly.

If anything happened, the Beauvort family won't let go of me!

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Chapter 694

Thora was feeling uneasy. She regretted taking this job.

She put on a calm facade. I wouldn't give up easily even if it's dangerous. I don't want to live under Neera's shadow forever.

"Can you do it or not? Why aren't you starting your treatment?" Ian asked suspiciously.

Thora snapped back to her senses and glared at him.

She could only try to temporarily suppress Jean's condition first.

She came up with a vicious method.

She had to place a needle in the meridian point of the heart and Jean would miraculously get better.

However, this was a dangerous method. Once there was another attack, it could bring harsh side effects on Jean's body. He would be bedridden for at least half a month and he had to hold on tightly to his life. No one could predict when the attack would happen.

Thora slowly took out the silver needles, as she stared at Jean.

She wanted this to end quickly so she inserted the needle extremely fast at a spot near Jean's heart.

"That's all?" Wrenn asked anxiously. [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Thora pretended to be confident and replied, "One needle is enough."

Everyone was a bit skeptical about it.

Ian questioned her directly. "Thora, even Ms. Garcia didn't dare to say that she could finish the treatment with a needle. Are you sure about it?"

Thora hated when others compared Neera with her.

"That's because her medical skills aren't on par with me! Wait for another half an hour if you guys don't believe me. Let's see if Mr. Beauvort will get better or not. It will prove my medical skills!"

Ian had an intuition that Thora was unreliable but he could only wait now.

Half an hour later, Thora pulled out the needle.

Jean slowly opened his eyes.

He stared at the ceiling for a few seconds before realizing the people in his room.

Wrenn and Frederic rushed to his side with concern.

"Jean, you scared the hell out of us! How are you feeling now? Does it still hurt? Do you feel better?"

Jean remembered the attack he had before he passed out.

"I'm feeling much better now."

He still felt strange now. "Is Neera here?"

Karl stepped forward and said with a grin, "No, it was Ms. Hanson who cured you."

Jean noticed that there was an extra woman who shouldn't have been there in the first place.

He glared at Ian, "Why did you get her?"

Ian quickly explained, "I wanted to contact Ms. Garcia but Mr. Karl said he knew a doctor and he stopped me."

Jean turned to Karl. You're doing this to prove that other people could treat my sickness as well. Neera would be useless in the eyes of the Beauvort family after this incident, especially to Mom and Dad.

Wrenn hadn't thought of that now as she was happy that Jean had woken up.

"Anyway, it's a good thing you're better now. We were worried sick just now..."

Jean didn't say anything and got out of bed.

"Where are you going? You're just getting better..." Wrenn asked.

Jean fastens his buttons, "To the office."

"What's the hurry, you've just had a seizure. You have to rest."

"I'm fine with it."

Before leaving, he glared at Karl sharply. "Thank you for your kindness, Karl."

Karl trembled.

Frederic coughed lightly. "I gave permission for this. It was an emergency. Jean, we were all doing it for your good."

Jean left without looking back.

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Chapter 695

Jean ignored Thora completely and she was upset.

I'm the one who saved your life. Not even a thank you? Rude.

Luckily, Wrenn was polite to her. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Ms. Hanson, I heard that your father is a big shot in the medical field. Seems like you're also a capable doctor."

"Of course, Neera and I learned from my father. My skills are better than hers." Thora bragged while thinking of an explanation to cover up for medical complications that might happen later. "I had suppressed Mr. Beauvort's sudden attack but I'm afraid that it will still recur again."

"Why?" Wrenn was worried. "He hasn't had an attack for a while, what's wrong?"

"His physical condition is quite bad. I have a doubt..."

"Go ahead."

Thora hesitated before speaking again.

"I heard that Neera has been treating Mr. Beauvort for a while, right? I think that she's dragging the treatment because she doesn't have a cure for his sickness. That's why Mr. Beauvort's condition keeps recurring. Please pay attention to him these few days, he might collapse anytime. Mr. Beauvort left in a hurry just now, so I couldn't prescribe some suitable medicines for him. I'll leave this to you, they should be able to come in handy during an emergency. Let him take them and contact me when anything happens."

Wrenn quickly thanked Thora and took the medicine from her.

Wrenn could only hope for the best now as someone other than Neera could cure her son.

Kyra called Thora after she left the Beauvort Manor.

"How's it going?"

Thora was anxious. She knew she had done something risky and she had to pull Neera down with her. She could only pretend to be tough now.

"It was too sudden today and I could only suppress his condition for the time being. I have to go back and do some research to develop a treatment program for him now."

Kyra didn't doubt Thora. She thought that she had found the right person.

"Alright. Put more effort into curing Jean and you can have anything you want."

Jean had a sullen expression since he left.

"Find out Thora's relationship with Karl."

She secretly investigated my condition previously, but she's becoming bolder now. What did she want?

Ian nodded.

"Sir, should we tell Mrs. Beauvort about this? I think there's something wrong with Thora's treatment. I'm worried..."

"I will tell her tonight."

Neera was unaware of what happened.

She suddenly got a call from the school when she was in the research center.

"I'm sorry to bother you, Ms. Garcia. There's a problem with the school's food today which caused the children to have mild food poisoning. They have been sent to the hospital in time to receive medical attention. It's the school's fault and we will take full responsibility for it. I apologize for what happened. We need the parents to come to the hospital as soon as possible."

Neera panicked after hearing this and she rushed to the hospital.

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Chapter 696

Neera arrived at Grace Hospital.

The hospital had given the children an emergency check-up.

Quite a few parents were complaining to the director of the school.

"How could such a thing happen?"

"We spend a lot of money sending our children to your kindergarten just because we thought they would be well taken care of! Now my child is hospitalized!"

"You're just going to apologize and that's it? What about my son who is suffering?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The director could only apologize to the parents. He didn't want something like this to happen too.

Neera was not in the mood to complain, she asked, "Where are my children?"

She hurried to the ward once she got the information from the teacher. Isabella was there talking to the triplets.

She got up to explain to Neera when Neera arrived. "As soon as I heard that it was a kindergarten under the Beauvort Group, I immediately thought of your kids and I rushed here. I didn't expect that this would happen in such a good school. Don't worry, it's just the food. They have already taken the medicine, but they will have to stay here tonight for observation. They will be discharged tomorrow if they're fine."

Neera's heart was slightly relieved to hear that but she was upset as they didn't look good.

The triplets comforted her.

"Mommy, we're fine. You don't have to worry about us."

"Yeah, it's just a mild food poisoning. We'll be fine after a little rest!"

"Don't frown, Mommy. You're not pretty anymore."

Neera took a look at their medical records before she calmed down.

"I'll go out for a while. You guys stay here obediently." There was still some dissatisfaction in her heart.

"Director, could you tell me what happened? Why wasn't the food fresh and the staff didn't notice it?" Neera confronted.

He replied apologetically, "We've always been ordering the best ingredients in the country. After investigation, we found out that it was a problem with the suppliers. They added some chemicals which caused the ingredients to look fresh. That's why the staff in charge of the food didn't notice it..."

"No matter what, you still have to take responsibility for the incident." Neera was stern.

"I know. We will take care of the medical expenses and other damages. I will resign after everything is solved. I hope that everyone can forgive me..."

Since he had given his stance, Neera returned to the ward.

She called Jean since she still felt uneasy.

"Are you busy?"

"Yes, but it's not urgent. What's up?"

Neera quickly told him about the incident.

"After all, the school is under the Beauvort Group, and now that the Beauvort Group is in a mess. I'm worried that someone might attack you with this matter. So, I think that I should tell you in advance so that you can be prepared

"Okay, I'll keep an eye on it."

Jean was concerned about the triplets. Once he hung up the phone, he rushed to the hospital.

"Uncle Jean, you're here! It's been a few days. Finally, I get to see you!"

The triplets were excited.

Neera was surprised. "Aren't you busy, why are you here?"

"The kids are more important than work."

He turned to the triplets. "I've been busy for the last few days. I'm sorry that I couldn't accompany you guys. Are you guys okay now?"

The triplets nodded. "We're fine now, Uncle Jean. You don't have to worry about us! We're healthy and strong!"

An hour later, Ian arrived after taking care of his incident.

"Sir, the parents have been pacified and no one would make an issue out of this."

Jean nodded. "Got it."

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Chapter 697

Jean looked at the triplets and asked Neera, "When can they leave?"

Neera sighed. "They have to stay the night for observation. We can't leave until after the check-up tomorrow morning."

She glanced at the clock. "Go ahead if you're busy, I'll be fine here."

Jean shook his head. "I'm not going, I'll stay here with you guys."

"What about the company? Don't you have a lot of work?"

Jean signaled Ian and the latter left.

"I can work here too. Ian will bring over the paperwork later."

"You've been so busy lately and you had stopped the treatment for two days. You're going to work here and spend time with the kids now. I'm afraid your body won't be able to handle it."

Jean thought about his seizure and didn't mention it for the time being. "It's fine, I took the medicine you gave me. I will be worried about them if I go back to the company. Staying with them will be better."

Jean had only cared about work in the past, he was getting soft now.

"Alright then, feel free to tell me if you're not feeling well."

Half an hour later, Ian came back with the paperwork and laptop in his arms.

They ate something light for dinner as the kids were feeling unwell.

The kids obediently took their medicine after dinner.

Neera chatted with them in a low voice. They did not want to disturb Jean who was still working.

Harvey and Sammy fell asleep around 10 PM.

Penny held her stomach and grunted.

"What's wrong Penny?"

Neera noticed it and rushed to her.

"Mommy, my stomach hurts..."

Neera immediately rubbed her tummy gently. Penny cuddled with Neera with tears in her eyes.

"Mommy, I want you to hold me to sleep..."

Neera coaxed her to sleep gently.

"Okay, it won't hurt soon..."

Penny drifted off to dreamland after a while.

Neera fell asleep against the couch while holding her.

After finishing reading another report, Jean looked up to see Neera sleeping while holding Penny.

He went over to carry Penny and accidentally awakened Neera.

She was about to speak when Jean shushed her and pointed to Penny. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He adjusted Penny's position and sat down beside Neera.

"Lean against me, I'll hold her," he said softly.

"You've just finished working," Neera whispered.

"Listen to me."

Neera kept quiet and leaned against his shoulder before closing her eyes.

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Chapter 698

Neera didn't sleep well because she was worried about the kids.

Jean didn't sleep at all. He worked on his phone while keeping watch over them.

The next morning, the triplets were discharged after some checkups.

Jean went back to rest but Ian had something to report to him.

"Sir, the person who was keeping an eye on Mr. Clarence reported that he sent someone to approach the shareholders from the neutral faction. He even went to meet Mr. Peter personally."

"Peter?"

"Yes. Mr. Clarence is also the one who introduced Thora to Mr. Karl. Mr. Clarence fell ill and Thora treated him. That's why he introduced her to Mr. Karl."

"How did Thora know Clarence?" Didn't she just come back from abroad?

"I'm still investigating it."

"Peter is a righteous man. It's not that easy for Clarence to get him on his side. He's wasting his effort."

Ian disagreed with Jean this time. "Mr. Peter had a son who was sick. Mr. Clarence might have used his son's condition to press him. It would be hard to expel him from the board of directors if he had their votes."

Jean frowned. "Since Clarence approached Peter, it means that he could have a chance to get even votes. Peter's decision is crucial."

Ian nodded. "Sir, maybe we can ask Mrs. Beauvort for help. She will be willing to help you."

"It's true, but you have to check out two things for me first. First, did Peter agree to Clarence's request? Did Clarence ask Thora to save Peter's son? Could she save him? Second, go and find out the details about Peter's son's condition. Send it to me as soon as possible."

Ian immediately went to do his tasks.

Jean couldn't rest again. He went next door.

Neera asked him, "Why didn't you rest?"

The triplets were in good health again. They were having fun in the living room.

"Uncle Jean! You're here!"

"Why aren't you sleeping? You didn't even rest last night to take care of us!"

"You have to be good and listen to Mommy, if not Mommy will get angry!"

"Mommy is scary when she's angry..."

Jean ruffled their hair and chatted with them for a while.

After that, he pulled Neera outside to the yard to talk about Peter's son.

"Do you have time to give that boy a check-up and see if he could be cured?"

Neera had no problem with it since it could help Jean. "Sure. His body is getting weaker since he has been sick for so long. It could be dangerous for him. Send me his details as soon as possible."

"Ian had gone to check it out. He will send it soon." After saying that, Jean paused and added, "Thanks."

"For what? Why are you being polite to me?"

Jean laughed.

Neera held his hands and said softly, "You've always been the one helping me and protecting me. I haven't been able to do anything for you yet, it's nice to have the chance now."

Jean whispered, "I'm so lucky to have a wife like you. What could I ask for more?"

Neera blushed.

Ian returned in less than an hour with bad news.

"Sir, Mr. Peter had most likely agreed to Clarence. Thora went to the hospital to meet his son." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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Chapter 699

Neera was confused. "What does this have to do with Thora?"

"Thora secretly investigated my condition previously and somehow got in touch with Clarence. He introduced her to Karl and she tried to reach out to me..."

"When did all of these happen? Why didn't I know anything about it?" Neera was upset.

Jean coaxed her. "I've been too busy lately to tell you, don't be mad."

"She's doing this again! No matter what I did she had to intervene and cause problems for me! And now she's actually trying to get her hands on you! Am I dead to her?"

Neera couldn't tolerate Thora's actions anymore.

She turned around to leave.

Jean hadn't seen her lose her temper like this before and hurriedly pulled her back.

"Where are you going?"

"To find Thora, of course!"

"Don't be angry, this is not the time to get angry. I promise I will only let you treat me in the future, okay? Now, let's look at the kid's condition first."

Neera was angry and she didn't realize that there was something wrong with Jean's words.

She nodded reluctantly and spent a long time trying to understand the boy's condition.

Gerald, Peter's youngest son. He was born with toxins in his body. He had been to many hospitals and seen countless doctors since he was a child.

Past diagnosis stated that his mother had mistakenly eaten something that caused some problems for the fetus.

However, Neera thought otherwise.

"It shouldn't be this bad if it's just a case of accidental ingestion. There's way too much toxic in his body."

Jean froze. "Do you think that..."

"I suspect that someone kept feeding the mother something during her pregnancy. The type of toxic is harmless to the mother but it will be absorbed by the fetus. I'm afraid that this was planned a long time ago. It's surprising that the boy could survive for so long. This is just my initial judgment. I have to investigate further for confirmation."

This was more complicated than Jean had expected. Peter's first wife died early, leaving behind a daughter. It wasn't until a few years ago that Peter married his female secretary and had a son with her. Someone had been trying to get rid of this child from the beginning. It's too vicious!

Jean asked, "What is the success rate for Thora to save him?"

"Unfortunately, he won't last much longer. It would take doctors some time to cure him completely. In this case, I bet Thora would use some tricks that will bring immediate results."

"Immediate results?" Jean and Ian tensed up.

"What does that mean?"

"She will most likely treat him recklessly with her harsh methods to fool Peter. She will be creating a temporary illusion to make his condition improve to achieve her goals."

Temporary illusion... Ian and Jean's hearts sank.

They thought of Thora's treatment for Jean at the Beauvort Manor.

Ian panicked and asked cautiously, "Mrs. Beauvort, could she have...done it before?"

Neera nodded.

"When she was abroad, she did this several times. Mr. Hanson had reprimanded her many times for her actions. She had stopped for a while. It seems that a leopard can't change its spots. She could do anything to achieve her goals." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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Chapter 700

Neera could sense that something was wrong with Jean and Ian.

"What's wrong?" she asked.

Ian looked at Jean before he told Neera reluctantly, "Mrs. Beauvort, there's something that we haven't been able to tell you. Sir had a seizure the night before..."

Ian told Neera everything including Thora's treatment by using a needle.

Neera went pale with anger. She was so angry that her hands were shaking.

She looked at Jean and asked, "The Beauvort family got Thora to treat you?"

Jean nodded.

Ian thought that she was angry with Jean because Thora had treated him in her place. He quickly took the blame.

"Mrs. Beauvort, sir was unconscious during his seizure. I wanted to contact you but my phone was snatched by Mr. Karl. He said he would contact you but I didn't expect that he would call Thora. It's my fault. Don't get angry at sir!"

Neera ignored him.

She was overwhelmed with anger and fear.

She was suppressing the urge to kill Thora.

Neera took several deep breaths and pulled Jean up.

"Get up! We go to the research center immediately!"

Jean didn't say anything and followed her silently.

No one talked along the way because Neera was in a foul mood.

After arriving at the research center, Osbert was shocked by Neera's mood.

"Neera, what..."

Luigi also freaked out, "Ms. Garcia, what's wrong?"

Neera ignored them and took Jean into the medical room. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Take off your clothes and lie down!" She ordered while changing into her white coat.

"I'll give you a dry needling session later. Tell me where it hurts."

"Okay."

Jean wanted to say something to coax her but she had left for preparations.

Jean had never seen her so angry in the past.

He had no choice but to follow her instructions now.

Soon, Neera returned and sterilized some needles.

She inserted the needle in Jean's meridian points all over his body.

She would ask him how he felt every time she inserted a needle but he didn't feel anything.

Neera was getting more worried.

Finally, Neera inserted the needle into the meridian point at the heart with trembling hands.

Jean frowned in agony and he couldn't hide the pain.

Neera was hopeless when she saw what happened to Jean.

Thora's methods were vicious! How could she use dry needling on this meridian point? Does she know how dangerous it is? Once it recurs, it can cause so much pain to the person! With Jean's current condition, he had a risk of dying!

She removed the needle and wanted to keep it back in a box.

However, she couldn't suppress her anger anymore. She threw the box on the floor.

Everyone was shocked by the sound, including Jean.

Osbert and Luigi rushed in.

"Neera, what happened? Stay calm..."

They were stunned when they saw Neera crying.

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