

The Enigmatic Return (Neera and Jean)

Chapter 751-800

Chapter 751 Bam!

A loud noise went off as John flew out a few feet, and hit the giant speaker next to the dancefloor.

Buzzzzzzzz!

A loud, sharp noise pierced through the bar.

The crowd covered their ears as they couldn't bear with the ringing. Their faces were all wrinkled up.

Three seconds later, the ringing trailed off and the whole bar fell silent.

The other guests then put down their hands one after another, and widened their eyes to look at their surroundings. They still haven't come to their senses.

Same goes for Neera.

She was stunned for a moment, then turned to look at Zephyr with a face full of astonishment.

The eyes of the others also fell onto him belatedly.

The man still had no expression on his face at all.

Before he even put his foot down, he rotated his wrist and slid his gaze to look at the few other men.

"So, do you guys want to come at me together at once, or one at a time?"

Zephyr's question brought the few men back to their senses.

Anger immediately appeared on their face when they saw just how arrogant and contemptuous Zephyr's tone was.

"Where did you come from b*stard? Are you here to die?!"

It was like Zephyr didn't even hear what they had just said. He asked once again in a low growl, eyes unblinking.

"Together, or one at a time?"

The few men felt provoked, their blood rushing to the top of their heads.

"I haven't come across such a crazy guy as you. Since you want to die, I'll fulfill your wish then!"

The men rushed up like a swarm of bees with red eyes.

Seeing this, Neera's chest tightened.

How was Zephyr going to fight with so many of them at once?!

She subconsciously wanted to signal to Neil to give Zephyr a hand.

But before she could even speak, what she had just witnessed left her bewildered.

Zephyr, who was surrounded by a dozen men, holding his own just like an emotionless war machine.

His movements were as quick as lightning, and tough as nails. Every punch of his landed on someone's flesh.

Neera could feel the overwhelming and gut-punching force just by looking at him.

Plus, judging from his moves, he was a true master of the fighting arts!

It was pure chaos.

After five minutes, the dozens of men who were fighting were all lying on the floor, gasping for air.

The whole crowd was dead silent.

One could even hear a pin drop in the initially noisy bar.

All eyes were on Zephyr, completely bemused.

Zephyr just moved his body and tugged his neck, as if nothing had happened.

Then, in full view of everyone, he silently walked to Neera's side and stood expressionless.

He had returned to his old stoic manner.

Thora's face had gone completely pale. She lost her sly audacity from earlier entirely.

Her pupils widened, and stared at the man that she had never met before.

She was scared and confused at the same time.

How were there so many scary people around Neera?

In fact, Neera was also confused herself.

She had only heard that Zephyr was somewhat skillful from Chad. She didn't think that he'd be this good in reality!

It wasn't just some ordinary skills that anyone could have.

Sure enough, her previous intuition was right!

Zephyr was not just some ordinary Joe!

As everyone was dumbfounded and stood blankly, John coughed up several mouthfuls of blood and staggered to his feet.

His face was washed out and filled with fear. He probably had some broken bones, it hurt to even take one single breath.

When everyone heard the noise and turned to look at him, they were in shock.

John only stared at Neera and the others, spit out blood, and gritted coldly.

"How dare you attack me, idiot. It seems like you're really done with living, huh! In that case, none of you are leaving this bar alive tonight!"

He then took out a gun from the back of his body, and pointed its pitch black muzzle directly at Neera and the others!

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Chapter 752

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Chapter 753

The sight of the gun frightened everyone.

No one had thought that John actually brought a gun with him, even though it was legal to carry one in this country.

However, everyone else were just normal law-abiding citizens. No one had encountered such a situation before, nor did they want to.

The nosy crowd who gathered to watch were no longer excited. They were scared to get involved in the disaster themselves, so they started to scramble and run away from the scene.

Not even Neera and Neil expected such a turn of events. Their whole bodies froze.

Zephyr was shocked too, even though there wasn't much change in his expression.

He only subconsciously moved in front of Neera, in case he had to protect her from a potential gunshot.

Seeing this, John sneered and said: "You're going to block a bullet for that woman? Alright, I will fulfill your wishes then!"

Zephyr still kept his straight face as he was facing the muzzle of the gun, and remained expressionless.

But Neera, standing much closer to him, could see a dangerous aura when he winced his eyes.

"It would be too easy to kill you with one shot. I don't want to give you the satisfaction to die so easily. Why don't I torture you first? Should I break both your legs, or hit you in the guts first? Or your brain? Or to your heart? I heard that if your heart gets hit, you won't die immediately but you'll endure a phenomenal amount of pain. I would really love to see just how painful that is....."

As he was talking, the muzzle kept pointing to different parts of Zephyr's body.

Neera was soaked in cold sweat.

She was terrified that the gun would suddenly go off!

Neil was also terribly frightened. He didn't dare to make even the slightest of movements, in fears that it would anger John.

"What should we do now, Ms. Garcia?"

What were they going to do?

Neera didn't know what to do either!

Who knew that this lunatic had a gun with him. Now, the three of them are completely powerless!

Zephyr had come to protect Neera, she couldn't let him get hurt.

Otherwise, how would she explain to Chad later? [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Calm down, there must be a way...

She took a deep breath and kept trying to compose herself within, her thoughts racing at the speed of light.

After a few seconds, she clenched Thora's wrist hard, and said: "Stop your little friend immediately! Do you really want to see him kill people here? If something really happened, you won't be able to get away with it!"

Not only did Thora not feel scared by Neera's scolding, she broke into laughter instead.

"Stop scaring me! What does it even have to do with me? You chose this path yourselves! Who told you to choose the hard way and anger John? Now things have come to this because of your own doing! I've warned you that John has a dark background, Neera Garcia! But you chose to ignore me! Hahaha! I want to see how you'll get out of this today! Don't worry, if you die, I will collect your body for the sake that we've been acquaintances for a long time!"

Neera turned pale as she heard Thora laugh like a maniac.

Just as the two parties were bickering away, John winced his eyes and readied his finger to pull the trigger.

He was aiming at Zephyr's heart!

Neera felt like her chest was crumpling like a piece of paper. She subconsciously looked at Zephyr, the words "be careful" almost slipping out of her mouth.

Then, the sound of a gunshot went off before she could warn him.

With a "bang", a bullet was fired!

Anyone could imagine what would happen next.

Zephyr, the stoic expressionless man, would be the one to fall on the ground, with blood staining his entire body.

But then, in a surprising twist of events, he was not the one to succumb to the bullet!

The person that collapsed wasn't Zephyr.

It was John!

One moment ago he was acting like a lunatic, now he was the one on the ground!

His hand that was holding the gun was now covered in blood. There was a bullet wound on his wrist!

It was beyond anyone's expectations.

At that moment, noise started to break out in confusion. What happened?

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Read Chapter 754

Chapter 754

Neera and Neil's hearts were still pounding in their chests. They still haven't recovered from what just happened.

Their faces were blank. They were completely unable to process what had gone down.

Zephyr, on the other hand, winced for a few seconds, and managed to figure out some clues.

Someone else had used a silenced pistol and shot John's wrist first.

John's bullet had been redirected and hit somewhere else instead.

He calmly explained his findings to Neera.

Hearing this, Neil muttered with trembling lips.

"What nonsense is this! Where did the silenced pistol even come from? It's very dangerous here, Ms. Garcia! Let's leave quickly!"

Neera thought the same too.

The clientele of this bar was too complicated.

As if John the lunatic wasn't enough, now there was a dangerous person running around with a silenced pistol!

"Let's go! We'll take Thora with us!" Neera said in a low voice.

Zephyr obliged obediently, and stood behind her immediately, assuming an escort posture.

So, the three of them, along with Thora, left in a hurry as the crowd watched on.

The crowd didn't dare to stand in their way.

In their eyes, these few people were not ones to mess with.

They could even retaliate in a tense situation like earlier, they must have some helpers in the dark...

After Neera and the others had left, two unassuming men in black also took the opportunity to leave the bar in the mess of the crowd.

Meanwhile, in a VIP section of the innermost booth of the second floor.

A young man sat lazily on the sofa.

His legs were slender and crossed casually. His upper torso was in the dark, it was hard to make out his face.

From time to time, the beam from strobe lights would flash by and illuminate his face a bit.

It was vaguely visible that his facial structures were made up of someone with mixed-blood origin. His features were striking and profound.

Even if his face was not fully identifiable, anyone could see that his facial structure was well-sculptured.

Not to mention, he had an irresistible aura of nobility to him. In this environment, he seemed like a king in the night. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He had witnessed everything that happened on the dancefloor below earlier.

There was a sly smirk on the corner of his mouth, as he took sips of the liquor in his glass casually.

Next to him, there was another person. It was a girl around the ages of seventeen or eighteen, with two ponytails and a lolita dress.

She was extremely cute, and looked like she was thirteen or fourteen years-old instead.

She was very curious about what just happened. With a face full of shock, she stared at the dancefloor and asked enthusiastically: "Satan! Satan! Did you see that? The bullet from the silenced pistol, where did it come from?"

The man took another sip, and swirled the liquor in his glass. "Do you really want to know?" He answered lazily.

"Yes! Tell me!" She replied curiously with her eyes wide.

The man smirked. "Call me big brother first, then." He said teasingly.

The girl pursed her lips. "You're teasing me again! Are you going to tell me or not?"

The man gave in. "Look at the direction of the door."

The girl then turned her head around to look at the door, still confused.

"It was so dark just now, how did you see who it was?"

The man raised an eyebrow, and answered calmly. "I saw someone."

The girl suddenly realized.

"Oh, so that's what it is! But I think they're not here anymore, though."

She then burrowed herself into the corner of the sofa excitedly.

Thinking about the incident earlier, she couldn't resist herself from asking: "The woman that Zephyr was protecting just now, do you know her? Who is she? How did she even manage to get such a cold-hearted hitman to protect her?"

"I don't know." Satan shooked his head.

His beautiful eyes narrowed as he changed the topic.

"However, the fact that Zephyr appeared here also means that the Gordon guy is somewhere nearby. It seems like we have to find an opportunity to pay him a visit soon."

The girl got excited again as she heard his words. She straightened her back and said: "Ooh, that sounds fun! I like that!"

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Chapter 755

By the time they got back, it was already late.

The triplets were sound asleep. They had no idea what had happened.

But Neera could not possibly pretend that nothing had happened.

She first ordered Neil to tie up Thora and lock her in the storage room.

They had already gagged her on the way home.

After listening to what Neera had just said, Thora widened her eyes and started making muffled sounds. She tried to struggle herself free, only for her efforts to end up in vain.

Neera was not in the mood to deal with her and didn't bat her an eye. She turned to head to the living room instead.

She sat on the sofa, let out a sigh, and looked up suddenly at the man standing next to her in silence.

"Tell me honestly, Zephyr. Who are you exactly?"

Zephyr looked like he prepared for a question like this, but he seemed as though he didn't quite understand her question.

"I'm just Mr. Gordon's assistant, Ms. Garcia." He replied calmly.

Neera's face was cold. "I know that you're his assistant. But I'm asking about your other identity. So, you don't have to play dumb with me. Your skill sets aren't something just an ordinary assistant would have. So, what is your deal? Are you a mercenary? Or a killer?"

Although she had never come across such a person, it didn't mean that she knew nothing about them.

Sammy's master was the world's top hacker. He had come across all kinds of big shots.

From him, she heard about many people and many things.

Before tonight, she always thought that Chad was just some plain old businessman.

But after the incident, she didn't seem to think so anymore...

Zephyr finally had some expression on his face, and he seemed to look a little surprised.

He had a feeling that Neera would be suspicious of his identity. But he didn't know just how much she knew of. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He couldn't reveal much of his identity simply, though.

Even for her.

He lowered his head halfway, and looked to the floor.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Garcia. I can tell you anything else that you ask me, but I'm afraid I can't say much about this."

Neera's face was still as cold as before. "Okay, sure. You can't. But what about Chad's identity?"

Zephyr stayed silent for a few seconds, then answered. "It's the same for him. I can't tell you either."

Having heard his response, Neera's face changed. She took a few breaths and said: "Okay then! Since you can't tell me about your true identities, then I can just investigate myself, right?"

Zephyr was speechless.

Seeing this, Neera frowned. "You can't answer these few questions, then I'll just change the topic. What's your motive for getting close to my aunt? Does Chad really love my aunt, or is there an ulterior motive?"

She had just realized that her aunt was surrounded by such dangerous people, how could she be at ease?

If she doesn't figure it out, she would not be at peace with herself for letting her aunt be around them!

Zephyr still remained speechless.

Neera's expression got even more awful, and the tone of her voice started to become aggressive.

"You can't say this, you can't say that, you can't say anything! How many secrets are you actually hiding? Could it be that there's something shady going on?"

Zephyr's head was still hanging low. He didn't utter a word.

Then at that moment, there was a gentle voice that came from the door.

"If you want to know anything, you can ask me instead. I'll tell you what you want to know, Neera."

Neera was stunned for a moment. She turned around to find Chad standing in the doorway.

It turned out that Chad had found out about what had happened, and rushed over from the hospital.

Neera stood up from the couch and stared at him vigilantly. She didn't know if she was to give him respect or not.

Chad didn't pay much mind, and remained gentle and poised like a fine gentleman.

"You're not hurt, are you?"

He first took a look at her and asked caringly.

Neera frowned and looked at him for a while. She didn't want to make the situation too awkward, so she shook her head and replied: "No."

Chad sighed in relief. She could see that he became much more relaxed.

"That's good. I'm glad to hear that you're alright. I wouldn't know how to explain to your aunt if you got injured."

After saying that, he looked at Neil to the side. "Is it okay if you can give us some space? I'd love to have a chat with Neera."

Neil seemed a bit worried, and looked at Neera.

"Don't worry, I just want to explain myself and my identity. I'm not going to do anything." Chad replied with a smile.

Neil hesitated for a moment, he couldn't tell if he was being sincere or not. But seeing that Neera hadn't said anything about it, he left the room.

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Chapter 756

As soon as Neil left, Zephyr followed suit.

Very soon, only Neera and Chad were left facing each other in the huge living room.

Chad stared at Neera for a moment, and chuckled for a bit.

"You and your aunt can be so different sometimes."

Neera felt a bit startled that Chad had started the conversation with such a remark. "What do you mean by that?" She asked.

Chad smirked elegantly. Tenderness would appear in his eyes unconsciously whenever he talked about Adriana. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Your aunt has a gentle temper and behaves well. She abides by the rules when she works. Although she can be fierce, she isn't as fierce as you are. She would probably be very afraid after tonight's incident, but it doesn't seem like you are."

As he said that, he looked at her with a gentle smile. It seemed like he was giving himself an approval of sorts.

"It seems that you're quite suitable to be my successor."

Neera blanked out for a bit, and stared at him for another few seconds.

She could see that he wasn't joking in his eyes. He was dead serious about it.

Suddenly, she was speechless.

"I don't know you well, no, I'm not familiar with you at all. Matters of succession are a bit of a tangent in this conversation. Why don't we get straight to the point? Tell me what you and Zephyr's true identities are."

Chad nodded, and didn't continue off-topic. He frankly told her Zephyr's true identity.

"You're right, Zephyr is indeed a killer. But he's not just some ordinary hitman."

Neera guessed right, and she felt affirmed.

"Why do you have an hitman with you?"

"I was lucky enough to save Zephyr's life some time ago. So, he's been by my side all these years." Chad explained.

So... this is repaying his favor?

Neera furrowed her eyebrows. She didn't know how to process the information.

Since the matter had come to this point, and he had no intention of hiding it, she wouldn't hold back then.

"You're not just some regular businessman, are you, Mr. Gordon?"

Chad raised an eyebrow. "Well, on paper, I am indeed a businessman. But because of my family relationship, I am deeply involved in some things. It's a whole thing."

Hearing that, Neera had even more questions.

What kind of family relationship? What whole thing? She wanted to know more.

"May I ask, what kind of family background do you have? You're not part of some mafia right? Won't you put my aunt in danger if you are?"

Chad seemed to be amused by her question, and put his fist by his lips.

"You don't have to worry about this. I'm not a part of some shady family. And I will certainly not put your aunt in danger."

He pondered for a moment, and thought about what he was going to say.

"Hmm... It might be a bit early to tell you this. But, I guess it's a case of love me, love my dog. You're Adriana's niece, so that means I'm gonna treat you like my own niece as well. So, it won't hurt to tell you I suppose. Have you heard of hermit families?"

"Hermit families?" Neera was stunned for a moment.

She heard a bit about these kinds of families before, but she didn't know a lot about them.

Chad nodded lightly. "Yup. Other than the five influential families of Kingsview, there are also a lot of other hermit families hidden in plain sight. These families were passed down generation after generation, and they have a rich history and background. For example, the ancient medical skills you've learned are inherited from the ancient medical family. And the Gordon family belongs to the Bartitsu family."

Neera was starting to get confused.

"No, hold on. I know about the hermit ancient medical family. But does the Bartitsu family really exist?"

Seeing her face full of curiosity, Chad couldn't help himself but laugh.

"Naturally, a lot of things are not what they seem in the world. Some things that you thought are non-existent have actually been there for hundreds of years. Plus, don't underestimate such hermit families. Nowadays, the four oldest Bartitsu families are strong enough to take on a whole country. People from such families are capable of emerging in large numbers. Even Zephyr and his skills that you saw today are nothing more than mediocre to them..."

The more she listened, the more confused she became. Her brain could not compute all of this information.

She felt as though it was all Greek to her. All of this was well within her knowledge blind spot.

Chad kept paying attention to her reaction. He couldn't resist but smiled.

"I know you've never come in contact with such things, hence your inability to comprehend it now. But no worries, you'll understand soon enough."

Then, he changed the topic to another important matter at hand.

"And, as for your aunt, I've never ever had any insincere feelings towards her. So I hope that there is no misunderstanding between the two of us. To her, you're not just her niece, you're almost like her biological daughter. Hence, will also treat you like my own daughter. That is why I'm here today to come clean to you and tell you about everything honestly. I hope you can feel my sincerity."

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Chapter 757

Neera didn't know what to say after Chad had finished talking.

She had looked at him for a while. She's just glad that she felt assured.

This man was truly genuine, just as he said he was. There were no lies and hidden agendas.

After a long period of silence, she asked: "Does my aunt know about all this?"

"Of course, if I can be honest with you, it means that I never hide anything from her."

This was what Neera cared about most.

This was great. Aunt Adriana didn't trust the wrong person....

The knot in Neera's heart was untied, and she felt relieved. At the same time though, she was still trying to process what she had just heard.

Chad saw her reaction and smiled gently.

"It's getting late. I'll head back to the hospital first. I'm worried about your aunt being alone there. If there's anything you'd still want to know, you can ask me or Zephyr anytime. I'll let him know to give you any information you wish to know. He'll stay by your side for the time being to protect you."

Neera didn't refuse his offer. "Thanks, Uncle Chad."

He was quite relieved to hear that she was willing to call him "uncle" again.

He called Zephyr in the room and ordered: "Please take care of Ms. Garcia for the next few days and obey her words unconditionally, alright?"

Zephyr nodded.

Chad then left.

Neera looked at Zephyr, not knowing what to ask of him next.

"Alright, go take a rest. I'll get the maid to prepare a guest room for you."

She then headed upstairs.

Zephyr watched as her figure disappeared around the corner of the stairs, and walked out of the house.

Chad was still here, waiting for him in the car.

Zephyr got into the passenger seat and immediately began his report.

"The person who fired the gun tonight wasn't one of ours."

Chad then narrowed his eyes, his tone was much colder than earlier.

"Find out if they're trying to harm Neera or to help her. Don't let anyone hurt her no matter what."

Zephyr replied: "Yes."

He then got out of the car and went back inside.

Twenty minutes later, Chad was back at the hospital.

After Adriana saw him leaving in the middle of the night, she felt uneasy and couldn't sleep.

Now that she saw her lover return, she asked hurriedly: "What happened?"

Chad sighed and caressed her cheek. "Why haven't you gone to sleep yet, darling? How are you going to take care of yourself if you don't get some rest?" [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Adriana held his hands in hers. There was an uneasy look in her eyes.

"I'm worried. Did something happen with Neera?"

Chad could sense her restlessness, and he almost started spilling everything out.

"Don't worry, she's alright..."

He was scared that he would frighten her, so he didn't go into specifics. He cherry-picked the less scary details to share with her.

Then, he couldn't help but sing praise to Neera.

"Your niece is no less courageous than you. I've only heard your praises about her last time, but she really impressed me tonight."

Adriana felt relieved, and let out a bright smile.

"That little thing has always been much more brilliant than I have."

She then asked: "But, are you really going to hand over your business to her?"

Chad smiled gently, and interlocked his fingers with hers.

"We don't have any children, and Neera is the person who is dearest to us. If not her, her three children would be good options too. I just want to spend the rest of my life with you. I couldn't care less about anything else."

What he said was calm and poignant, and Adriana's eyes were teary with joy.

In the wee hours of the morning, Neera was still awake.

Too much had happened the night before. Her brain was still wide awake, and she started to think about Jean before she knew it.

It would be nice if he was here.

She couldn't help herself and called him on the phone.

Jean picked up almost immediately, his voice as soft as always.

"It's past midnight there, why are you still awake?"

Neera turned over on the bed. "I just got back not too long ago, and I just felt like talking to you."

"Hmm?"

Jean's tone was gentle. "Speak, I'm listening."

Neera's restless heart started to settle down.

She realized that his voice had some kind of magic to it, it could always calm her down whenever she was upset.

She smiled, and replied. "Jean, I've found Thora..."

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Chapter 758

Jean already knew.

However, he still pretended to be surprised. "Really? I didn't think that she would run away to another country. What are your plans then?"

Neera rubbed her head on her pillow, and said with an annoyed tone. "She's locked up here in the house. With everything going on, it's going to be troublesome to send her back."

Jean understood what she meant. "I get it, you can deal with her over there. I'll let Uncle Peter know."

"Hmm..."

Neera seemed a little unhappy about it.

She tossed and turned on the bed. She just couldn't get comfortable.

On the other end of the call, Jean could hear sounds of ruffling, but not her voice. He could sense her emotions.

"What's wrong, babe?" He asked gently.

After a few seconds, Neera replied faintly.

"Yeah. When I think of the things she did to you, I want to cut her into pieces! I want to make her pay!"

She could not forget the sight of Jean fighting for his life in a hospital bed. The look on his face as he had to endure the immense pain to the point that he would be unconscious...

It was like knives to her heart! There's no way she could let Thora get away with it!

Jean listened to her as she said with fluctuating emotions, and he could feel his heart swelling, as if it was about to overflow.

He opened his thin lips lightly and comforted her softly. "That is indeed the case. But she is still your mentor's daughter after all."

Neera understood immediately.

Did Jean let her handle it herself because he was worried about her?

She remained silent. She didn't know what to say next.

Jean didn't want the whole Thora thing to affect Neera's mood and take up the precious time that they had with each other.

So he changed the topic.

"How has work been like the past few days? How's your aunt doing in the hospital?" [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

Neera shifted her attention gradually, and replied.

After she had finished, Jean coaxed her to go to sleep.

"It's very late now, you're not going to have any energy tomorrow if you don't rest up."

Neera felt much better after ranting to him. She fell asleep soon after.

After Jean hung up, Ian came in to report to him before he could even stop smiling.

"Sir, your luggage has been packed. I've booked a flight for midnight tonight. Osbert will be traveling with us."

Jean nodded silently.

Meanwhile, there were some guests at the Beauvort Manor.

It was Kyra and Dandy.

Kyra came specifically to apologize.

Since the last time she talked on the phone with Wrenn, Wrenn had never contacted her again.

She didn't know if she had angered Wrenn, or if she was still suspicious of her.

No matter what it was, it wasn't beneficial to Kyra.

After much thought, she could only take the initiative to fix things.

"Aunt Wrenn, Uncle Frederic, I really didn't know that Uncle Clarence would bring Thora to visit Aunt Adriana. I would have stopped him if I had known."

When they met, she immediately expressed her guilt and grievances.

"I really regret my actions. If I knew that things would turn out this way, I never should've introduced Thora to Uncle Clarence for medical treatment. It's all my fault. I caused all of this mess to happen. Thankfully Jean is alright, otherwise... I would really... go crazy..."

The more she said, the more she felt awful. Tears started to swell in her eyes.

Dandy took the chance to speak on behalf of her daughter.

"Sigh, Kyra hasn't even stepped out of her room the past few days. She kept saying that it was her responsibility and the fault is all hers. She really regrets it, and she really didn't mean it. So Wrenn, please don't be mad at her, alright? She's just a dumb little kid. She just naively believes what anyone says. She thought that she could help you. But no one would have thought that it would end up like this. She was just trying to help with no bad intentions. She was deceived..."

The mother and daughter spoke sincerely.

Actually, Wrenn wasn't suspicious of Kyra at all. It was just that she was too busy worrying about Jean and had no time to deal with her.

Now that she's seen how serious they were about it, she wasn't too bothered by it anymore.

"It's alright. Don't cry anymore, Kyra. Since you didn't do it on purpose, then there's no point in holding you accountable. You don't have to blame everything on yourself."

Kyra sighed in relief after knowing that Wrenn wasn't suspicious of her after all/

But before her sigh could be completely released, she held it back.

Frederic, who was silent all this while, suddenly opened his mouth and asked.

"How did you get affiliated with Thora in the first place?"

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Chapter 759

Kyra could feel her heart drop.

Frederic's question would only mean that he was still suspicious of her.

Fortunately, she had thought about what she wanted to say in advance.

"We met by chance when I was at the bar. She was the one who came up and talked to me. I didn't know who she was at the time, I just thought we had a good conversation. I only knew that she was a doctor later on. When I visited Uncle Clarence, he was ill. I thought that his disease was strange and somewhat similar to what Jean had. So, I contacted Thora to see if she could help."

After she finished speaking, the old man remained silent.

His eyes were sharp as a hawk's, and they were glaring at her, seemingly to unravel if her words were lies or not.

Kyra endured the pressure of his gaze, her palms were covered in cold sweat.

Even Dandy did not dare to take a breath. She was scared if Frederic could see through them.

Luckily, after a few seconds, Frederic looked away and nodded slightly.

It seemed like he reluctantly believed what Kyra had just said.

Kyra then sighed in relief, and apologized again.

"Anyhow, I was the one who introduced Thora to the Beauvort family, and caused such a big mishap towards Jean. I am more or less responsible for this. I want to apologize to him, but I don't think he'd want to see me."

She smiled wryly of herself.

Then, she turned around and asked Wrenn.

"Aunt Wrenn, can I trouble you to go to the Imperial Gardens with me? He doesn't want to see me, but he'll definitely see you. Don't worry, I won't pester him. I'll leave after I apologize!"

Wrenn was a soft-hearted person after all.

Besides, she was the one who watched Kyra grow up. So, she agreed.

The two of them quickly went over to the Imperial Gardens.

When they arrived, they saw Jean's luggage sitting beside the sofa.

Wrenn was surprised, and asked in a hurry: "Where are you going, Jean?" [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean turned his head around as he heard her voice.

The moment he saw Kyra, his frown deepened. "What are you doing here, mom?" He asked instead of answering.

Wrenn looked at the luggage and then back at him.

After a few seconds, she sighed and continued: "I came here today with Kyra because she wants to apologize to you. She has been blaming herself for the past few days, so she wants to say that she's sorry personally."

Kyra then took the chance to take two steps forward, and said: "That's true. Jean, I..."

Before she could speak, Jean averted his gaze and interrupted her coldly.

"There's no need to apologize. This is a matter within our family. It has nothing to do with you."

His words were laced with alienation and rejection.

Kyra couldn't hide the look of embarrassment on her face.

Wrenn had no choice but to come to her rescue, so she asked again: "Are you going on a business trip? Your body hasn't fully recovered yet, why not get somebody else to go on your behalf?"

"It's not a business trip."

"Then what is it...?"

"I'm going to find Neera."

Wrenn was stunned.

"But aren't the both of you... divorced? She's already left."

As Wrenn said those words, she wasn't as aggressive as before, but rather confused.

She didn't notice that Kyra was shocked to hear this.

Jean and Neera were divorced?

When was this?

She didn't even know about it!

Moreover... Neera had already left the country?

Kyra was suddenly very excited deep down.

But she suppressed her emotions from emerging on her face.

Jean didn't bother to look at her. He only glanced at Wrenn indifferently.

"So what? I've said before, divorce doesn't mean the end. I've not given up yet. In this lifetime of mine, my wife will only be her."

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Chapter 760

Wrenn's face got more perplexed upon hearing what Jean had just said.

Neera was the one who wanted the divorce.

She was very determined about it when she left.

Now her own son was about to fly overseas to chase after her?

Seeing that Jean was about to put on his coat and leave, she quickly stopped him.

"Jean, Neera was the one who wanted to leave you. She didn't want to continue being married to you. Why are you doing this?"

Wrenn tried her best to advise and persuade him as politely as she could.

"I know that Neera is a brilliant woman. I also know that she was the one to cure you and did a lot for you. She's a great girl indeed. But she's made her choice to leave you. So, I don't think you should keep holding on, okay?"

Jean's eyes turned piercingly cold. "You should know why she asked for a divorce. Since you already know what kind of a person she is, and how much she's done for me, then you know better than to stop me. I'll say what I've said before. I will not let her go no matter what. And not only that, I will also bring her children back with me."

Hearing him say that made Wrenn's face turn pale in anger.

"Jean Beauvort, you know very well that I'm most bothered by the fact that she already has children! If she didn't, I wouldn't oppose this so much! They're not your own flesh and bones, so how could you raise them on someone else's behalf! Why are you so stubborn?"

The corner of Jean's mouth twitched as if he wanted to say something that was inappropriate in spite of the current situation, so confronted her coldly instead.

"You are the one who's stubborn. If you truly treated Neera genuinely and sincerely, you wouldn't be saying such things to me now."

Then, he added: "Plus, I have very high standards. I won't just marry some random person. You were the one who forced me to marry her in the beginning, so now you have to deal with the truth that I am in love with her. I will not bat an eye at anyone else."

As soon as he finished saying that, he turned around and left.

Ian quickly followed along, dragging his luggage with him.

Wrenn's face grew paler by the second.

Kyra's face looked awful too, she looked even worse than Wrenn.

How could she not tell that Jean's words were actually meant for her too! [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He just admitted that he was in love with Neera, and would not even look in her way!

Why?

How could she be inferior to Neera?

How dare Jean look down on her like that!

A fiery rage grew in the cavity of Kyra's chest as she gritted her teeth and glared in the direction of the door...

On the way to the airport, Jean told Ian: "Tell Richard to send the DNA report to the house in two days."

Ian nodded, and he couldn't help to wonder about how the two elders would react to the report.

It would be very interesting to see.

An hour later, the two of them boarded the plane to Essley.

Looking out into the blue sky through the window, Jean's heart was much gloomier than the night.

But he knew that he would feel much better the moment he sees the woman of his dreams.

The next day in Essley.

Neera freshened up, and prepared breakfast. She was planning to send Thora back to Mr. Hanson's house.

But once she went downstairs, she saw the triplets lying furtively outside the storage room, murmuring to each other.

There were a few small cages in Harvey and Sammy's hands.

Neera looked at the cages curiously, and was shocked to find several mice and pet lizards in them!

She clutched her chest and screamed, with many questions in her head.

What were the triplets doing with them?

Just as she was about to ask them, the triplets quietly opened a small crack in the door, and dumped the little creatures into the storage room!

Then, they pricked their ears on the door and listened.

Not long after, Thora started to scream and wail from inside the storage room.

She was terrified, screaming, cursing and thrashing about.

"Neera Garcia, you b*tch! Let me out! Let me out now! Get these things away from me! Ahhhhh-!"

Outside the door, the triplets were giggling cheekily.

"She made daddy so seriously ill and suffered so much pain, and now she has the audacity to curse mommy? How unrepentant!"

As soon as Sammy finished speaking, he took two tiny snakes and threw them in the storage room...

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Chapter 761

Inside, Thora's cries were even worse.

She almost fainted as she saw the snakes creeping up to her. She had nowhere else to run, she was already balled in the very corner of the storage room. She was about to go crazy.

Outside, Neera felt chills running down her back as she heard Thora's screams.

She didn't know how the triplets had the courage to get such creepy little crawlies...

She dug her ears that were still ringing from Thora's wails. She wanted to laugh at her so bad.

"Harvey, Sammy, Penny."

She walked behind them and called them.

The triplets were almost frightened, and turned around immediately.

Getting caught from doing bad things, the triplets smiled cheekily.

"Mommy! Why are you up so early? You should get some more rest! You've been working very hard."

Neera raised her eyebrows and said gently: "I've slept enough."

She had no intention of scolding them, and took a glance at the now empty cages.

"Where did you even find these little creatures?"

The triplets were very acute in reading expressions. Seeing that she wasn't angry at them, they just smiled crookedly.

"We

got them from that expressionless uncle! He's amazing! He got them for us very quickly, and he even gave us two extra little snakes! Don't worry, mommy, the snakes aren't venomous! We just wanted to scare Thora!"

"Yup, that's right!" Penny's little hand held onto Neera's as she spoke for her brothers.

"That Thora lady is too evil! She almost got Uncle Jean into an accident and made him suffer! And she even said some nasty things about you! We'll show her!"

Obviously, Neera knew that they were doing this for her and for Jean.

She didn't dig much further, she just felt a little surprised.

The expressionless uncle that they were talking about must be Zephyr, right?

He was definitely a hitman after all, he would even help little children with such scare tactics.

Neera found it rather funny. She didn't bother about Thora's maniacal screams and curses, and took the triplets to breakfast.

After their meal, Thora was howling to the point where she had almost lost her voice.

Her voice must have been hoarse now, or she didn't have the energy to anymore.

Only then, Neila ordered Zephyr to drag her out of the storage room.

Zephyr then immediately strode into the room, ignoring the snakes and mice on the floor, and came out holding Thora by the back of her neck.

By that point, Thora, with her limbs tied up, looked incredibly disheveled. Her hair was a mess, her face was as pale as a ghost, and her eyes swollen like two giant walnuts.

Her mascara was smudged by her tears, leaving a stream of black makeup down her cheeks.

She looked ridiculous.

Zephyr looked disgusted at her. He dragged her by Neera's feet and wiped her face with a handkerchief.

Thora struggled to recover from her shock, and couldn't care so much about how she looked. She glared at Neera with utmost resentment.

She looked like she was going to dig a hole out of Neera's flesh with her eyes.

"Neera Garcia! You f*cking b*tch! I will end you!"

Neera sat on the couch casually and narrowed her eyes. Suddenly she stood up, and struck a slap across Thora's face.

Smack!

That slap was so strong that Thora's head was tilted.

Thora was furious. Just as she wanted to turn her head around and curse back, she found a fruit knife being held against her throat! S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"End me?"

Neera looked at her disdainfully, and sneered: "Thora Hanson, do you think you have the right to say that now?"

Thora felt chills running down her spine as she felt the knife moving up from her throat to her face. She was frightened.

"What... What are you doing! Do you really dare to kill me?"

She exclaimed with her voice trembling.

Neera chuckled.

"Kill you? I don't want to get my clean hands dirty! A piece of trash like you isn't worthy of my kill!"

She stared into Thora's eyes, and uttered threats word by word. "However, from now onwards, if you ever so dare to say anything nasty, I would love to cut off your tongue and feed it to the dogs."

Thora's body froze as she felt a kind of fear she had never felt before.

The Neera that was in front of her was incredibly frightening!

To her, Thora was just a baby lamb waiting to be slaughtered. She had no power to fight back at all, she could only shut her mouth obediently.

Neera snorted coldly and put down her knife. Then she told the triplets: "Behave at home alright, Mommy's going out for a while."

The triplets nodded obediently and said: "Okay, mommy! Be safe!"

Neera nodded her head, and shot a look at Zephyr.

He understood her signal and dragged Thora out the door.

Neera followed suit, and ordered the butler before she left: "Please clean up all of the little crawlies in the storage room, and disinfect it too."

The butler knew that she was actually scared of the creatures, so he smiled and said, "Sure, ma'am."

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Chapter 762

Neera and Zephyr arrived at the Hansons' house with Thora.

Obadiah was having his breakfast when he saw the three of them. His face was full of surprise and lost his appetite.

"Save me, Dad! Get them to let go of me now!"

As soon as Thora saw her father, she complained to him of their behavior: "Look at them! How dare that they kidnap and torture me! Just now, Neera even used a knife to threaten me! She almost killed me! You have to save me!"

Obadiah saw how wronged she felt and frowned. He then turned to look at Neera.

"Neera... What's going on?"

He didn't have the intention of blaming her, he just wanted to make sense of the situation.

Neera brought her back to the house to do exactly that. And she was going to start by explaining what had gone down.

"Mr. Hanson, I found her at a bar. She was hanging out with a bunch of shady people at the time. Later, she..."

As she winked, she signaled to Zephyr with her eyes.

He then untied Thora with an expressionless face.

The more Obadiah listened, the more his face soured.

In the end, he glared at his daughter with furious eyes, and yelled word by word: "Kneel down in the ancestral hall now!"

Thora suddenly lost her voice again.

She had always been afraid of her father. And now that he was in a rage, she didn't dare to act up again. So, she obliged.

Who knew that once she had knelt down, Obadiah walked in with a sullen face.

And there was a cane in his hand!

Thora was petrified. "Dad, what are you doing?"

Obadiah's face was grim and furious.

"What am I doing? You have the nerve to ask me what am I doing, you shameless thing?!" I've taught you the ways of medicine since your childhood, and this is how you treat your patients? How could you be so careless about their lives! And now you're hanging out with some sketchy bunch of people? Those people are murderers and arsonists! What good could come from you following them around? If it weren't for Neera, you would've gotten into much more trouble! So, today I have to properly teach this ungrateful daughter of mine a lesson in front of all the ancestors!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he raised the cane, and ruthlessly whacked it onto Thora's body.

In an instant, the sound of screams filled the halls and everyone's ears.

Thora screamed and dodged, she was in so much pain that she gritted her teeth hard.

Seeing how she was fidgeting, Obadiah was even more angry.

"You still dare to dodge? Kneel properly!"

After that, he struck even harder.

Thora couldn't take the pain anymore. Tears the size of raindrops fell from her eyes as she screamed towards the door.

"Mom! Mom! Do you really want to see dad beat me to death? Get him to stop please!"

In the doorway, although Obadiah's wife, Marie, couldn't bear to see her daughter get hurt, she didn't stop him however.

It is because she also knew that her daughter had stepped way out of line this time.

As for Neera, she watched on from the side with cold eyes.

Thora deserved every bit of punishment for her actions.

Every whip was too light in her eyes! Search the Find_Novel.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

In the ancestral hall, Obadiah's anger increased with every hit.

His hand which was holding the cane was shaking as he used too much force, while he cursed and scolded Thora furiously.

"You still have the nerve to beg for mercy! You have refused to change your ways and acknowledge your bad behavior despite your repeated admonitions! Are you even worthy of your medical skills? As a practitioner, you have insulted this profession! You have insulted the many teachings I have given you all these years! If I knew that you would behave like this, I wouldn't have let you study medicine in the first place!"

He said as he struck the cane again and again.

Thora's entire back was gradually stained with blood.

Neera counted about two dozen hits before she walked up to stop her mentor.

"That's enough, Mr. Hanson. She'll pass out if you keep going."

Obadiah was panting heavily. His body was shaking from the anger.

He looked at Thora who was almost passed out on the ground, and threw away the cane. He then snorted and walked out.

Marie hurriedly called for someone to Thora's aid.

"Get Ms. Hanson upstairs now and get her some medicine!"

Thora was in immense pain that her body started to twitch.

Before she was dragged away, she glared at Neera with bloodthirsty eyes.

As if she was about to destroy her.

Thora swore to herself in her heart that she would never forget everything that she had to endure today.

One day, she will make Neera pay. She will make her suffer!

Neera noticed her glare and paid no mind to her. She then followed Obadiah to the living room.

Later, she said softly: "I'm sorry that you had to take action yourself in the end, Mr. Hanson..."

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Chapter 763

The caning seemed to have exhausted all of Obadiah's energy.

He plopped on the sofa all worn out, and waved his hands, his voice sounded a little gravelly.

"Silly little thing, there's no need to apologize for anything. It's all my fault that you've gotten into so much trouble because of her. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't even know what would happen to her."

As he spoke, he sighed. "I know that you didn't punish Thora yourself for my sake. You brought her back for me to deal with her. Otherwise, if she fell into the hands of the Beauvort family, she would have an even worse fate than today. So, I have to thank you instead."

He was ashamed to face Neera.

He knew that Neera brought his daughter back to him for the sake of their mentor-student friendship.

Otherwise, based on the harm that Thora had done to Jean, the Beauvorts might have even killed her, or at least sent her to the police station!

Neera remained silent after he finished speaking.

Up to now, her anger towards Thora had not even diminished in the slightest.

However, she had to always be aware and take care of Obadiah and his wife's feelings.

This was also why Jean let her bring Neera back to them.

In the moment, she said emotionlessly: "You're too kind, Mr. Hanson."

Obadiah sighed once again, his face full of disappointment and exhaustion.

"I really hope this time, Thora will learn her lesson."

Neera had her reservations about that, though.

Judging by how Thora's temper was, Neera knew that she was going to hate her even more now that she had to take a caning.

She would probably even take her revenge some time in the future.

However, Neera wasn't afraid of her at all.

No matter what happens, there will always be a solution on how to deal with Neera. She had plenty of ways to punish her.

"It's alright, Mr. Hanson. Calm down, we don't have to talk about this matter anymore. Besides, there's something else I want to talk to you about. It's about the project."

She changed the topic and chatted with Obadiah about reagent development for a while.

"I'll still be here in the meantime. If you need anything, you know where to find me."

Obadiah thought for a while, and said: "If that's the case, then the domestic reagents can be transferred here."

Neera felt that his idea was feasible.

"Regarding the No. 3 Reagent, there should be some progress on Osbert's end. Then, the preparations for the follow-up for the No. 4 Reagent can commence."

Obadiah looked pleased. "Then, I'll have to trouble you for this matter then. Thank you for all your hard work. Honestly, without you, Neera, I would really be in trouble..."

Neera smiled, and said: "No, thank you for taking me under your wing. It's my pleasure."

After that, there were matters to deal with at the office, so she left with Zephyr.

When they arrived at the office, she saw that Zephyr was going to guard by the door again and quickly dissuaded him.

"You know you can grab a seat somewhere else, you don't have to keep being on guard at the door. It's tiring to do that."

However, Zephyr refused expressionlessly. "It's alright, Ms. Garcia. My job is to ensure your safety. Staying close to you is what I should do."

Neera: "... search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She felt a little embarrassed, so she held her forehead and said: "No, that's not what I mean, isn't it obvious... You look too scary! You might frighten someone."

Zephyr:

"...Is that so?"

Neera nodded sternly. "Yes."

Zephyr thought about it for a while, and had no choice but to agree.

Seeing that he had walked away, Neera sighed in relief, and focused her attention into her work.

As for Zephyr, even though he had gone downstairs, he had not let down his guard.

He narrowed his eyes and looked out of the office. His pupils were filled with a dangerous aura.

Not far away, Storm and two other bodyguards immediately retracted themselves and hid behind a tree.

"This Zephyr guy is really sharp!" said one of the bodyguards.

Storm smiled casually and said: "Well, he's indeed listed on the Hades Ranking, with an SSS-grade! Obviously, a skilled master like him would be even more alert than anyone."

"Storm, didn't Mr. Beauvort ask you to investigate Chad Gordon? Did you manage to?" Another bodyguard curiously asked.

"Yes I did." Storm nodded.

As soon as he said that, they heard a rustling noise. And just like a ghost, it came from behind the three of them.

"Why are you investigating Mr. Gordon?"

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Chapter 764

The voice appeared ghostly out of nowhere, the three men nearly jumped out of surprise.

Storm quickly turned around and took two steps back. He looked at the guy behind him cautiously.

So did the other two bodyguards.

When they saw that the guy was Zephyr, they were even more startled.

When did he appear here?

How did he get here without making a sound, and without them realizing at all?

Especially the other two bodyguards, they looked like they just saw a ghost.

Were all hitmen on the Hades Ranking really that scary?

Zephyr ignored the three men's shock, and asked again with a face full of hostility.

"You guys have followed Ms. Garcia for many days now, haven't you? Were you the ones who fired the gun last night in the bar? What are you up to exactly?"

Without answering his question, Storm retorted with a stern face: "I would like to know instead, what are you and Chad Gordon up to exactly?"

Zephyr was obviously losing his patience. His eyebrows were in a frown and his eyes were filling up with a murderous aura.

"Are you qualified to even ask about matters regarding Mr. Gordon? I'm going to ask you one more time, what are you up to following Ms. Garcia? If you don't explain yourselves, then prepare to die!"

Unexpectedly, not only did Storm not have the slightest bit of fear, instead he playfully winced his eyes.

"I haven't heard these kinds of words for a long time now. It just so happens that today's the right time to see just how skillful the third hitman on the Hades Ranking is!"

Storm had already rushed up to Zephyr even before he finished speaking.

Zephyr didn't expect that he would dare to rush up to him so aggressively, not to mention that he already knew his identity too!

In a blink of an eye, a wave of bloodthirst took over Zephyr's eyes and his blood started to boil. He was ready for a fight!

The two of them had a go against each other. It was a tough fight.

The air surrounding them was thick with intimidation.

The other two bodyguards backed away steadily, in fears that they might accidentally get injured in the crossfire. They were frightened indeed.

The skills of these two men were more terrifying than each other with every hit!

Storm had prepared for this long ago, so he was extraordinarily aggressive this time.

Even Zephyr was stunned by his aggression.

Initially, he looked down on them, but he never thought that Storm was actually that powerful.

He was pretty ruthless!

The two men threw a few dozen hands at each other, but the both of them were failing to find any of each other's weak spots.

Both of their defenses were strong. It was a very close call.

While Zephyr threw his punches in response, he knew that there would be no end if they kept going.

Just as he was blocking Storm's punch, he shot a glance at him.

Storm also glanced back at him.

At that moment, the both of them understood the look in each other's eyes, and stopped fighting simultaneously.

Zephyr took two steps back and stood firmly on the ground.

He frowned his eyebrows tightly. He looked steely, but also confused.

"Who are you exactly?" He growled.

Storm calmly adjusted the wrinkles on his clothes, without moving his eyebrows, he answered calmly.

"It doesn't matter who I am. But my master has a message to be passed to Chad Gordon. And since you're here, you'll be the messenger then. He hopes that Mr. Gordon is sincere towards Adriana and Ms. Garcia. If there were to be any evil intentions or ulterior motives, my master will not let him off lightly, regardless of his Bartitsu family background!"

The tone of Storm's words were firm and loud.

Zephyr's face darkened as he heard those words.

Who is this person?

How did he find out that Chad was a part of the Bartitsu family?

Zephyr tightened his jaw and asked: "Who is your master?"

Storm chuckled lightly. "You may not know who he is, but I'm sure Mr. Gordon does. As long as you pass on our message to him, he'll naturally understand everything. Besides that, we were the ones who took action in the bar last night. And that is to protect our young lady. If you weren't in danger yourself, we wouldn't have to do anything at all. So, be sure to take care of her properly and be more aware."

After saying that, he left with the other two bodyguards. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Zephyr felt unhappy as he was lectured for nothing.

But at that moment, he couldn't be bothered by how he was feeling. He was more bothered by how they used the term "our young lady".

The people who can call her that....

Could it be Jean Beauvort's men?

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Chapter 765

Half an hour later, in the hospital.

When Chad heard what Zephyr recounted to him, the corners of his mouth curled upwards and let out a smile.

"Jean Beauvort is an extraordinary character indeed. He can still have so much influence even though he's not even in the country."

Zephyr was a little dissatisfied. "No matter how much of an extraordinary character he is, he's just an arrogant businessman. How dare he be so disrespectful to you? He even investigated your background privately!"

Chad didn't take it to heart. In fact, he was rather impressed.

"I don't think he's arrogant. He managed to find out about my identity in such a short time. What does that say about him? It means that he's not someone to be messed with. The Beauvorts have stood strong in Kingsview for hundreds of years and prospered that long. Their foundation is definitely no weaker than those of the hermit families. Especially for Jean."

He then winced his eyes. "That man is definitely not as simple as people think he is."

Zephyr thought about Storm's skills, and agreed with Chad.

Even a mere bodyguard could be so powerful. Jean must not be an ordinary person either.

He still felt unhappy about it, though.

Chad could see through his emotions, and let out a gentle smile.

"There's no need to antagonize him so much. If he really had evil intentions, he wouldn't have asked his men to send a message to me. It's no matter to even talk about the so-called disrespect you were talking about. Adriana told me that he and Neera have feelings towards each other. So I understand him doing such things for the love of his life. Plus, the greater his abilities, the better he can protect Neera. Only then, Adriana can be at ease."

Lastly, he said in a firm tone: "Let what happened earlier be bygones. After this, we're one big family. If you encounter his subordinates again, you must not be disrespectful."

Now that Chad had already mentioned it, naturally, Zephyr would not have any objections.

However, whenever he thought about the close fight he had with Storm, his blood began to boil again.

If he encounters Storm again, he will have to spar again!

It's not a matter of disrespect, but more so a friendly exchange of sorts.

After he had finished reporting the matter to Chad, he prepared to return to Neera's side to protect her.

Then, a poised, tall man in a suit appeared in front of the two of them.

He first shouted respectfully: "Mr. Gordon."

Then he nodded to Zephyr.

Chad wasn't surprised to see him. "Charles, what brings you here?" He asked calmly.

"An hour ago, I received this. So, I brought it here to show you." Charles replied.

He handed over an accessory that looked like a badge to Chad.

It was delicate and meticulously made. It was golden, with the word "Cox" engrained onto it.

Chad took a look at it, and had a sudden wave of surprise. "The Cox family?"

Charles nodded. "The man from the Coxes said that he wanted to visit you in the afternoon. He knew that you couldn't leave the hospital, so he will come here personally instead. He had me come over here to inform you about it."

After hearing this, Chad thought to himself for a moment, and nodded.

"He must have some things to discuss with me if he wants to come here. So, let him."

Charles nodded. "Alright, I'll let him know then. If there isn't anything else, I'll be on my way."

After he left, Zephyr asked with some hesitation: "Sir, why would the Coxes look for you?"

Chad shook his head. "I'm not sure, but it must be something urgent." [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He then took a look at the time, and said. "It's alright, you don't have to worry about me. Return to Neera's side and protect her."

"Alright." Zephyr responded quickly and left.

Five in the afternoon, a young man and girl showed up to the corridor in the hospital.

The man looked mixed race, his facial features striking and profound.

His complexion was extremely fair and his eyes were blue. He had the charisma of a demon.

The woman beside him was wearing a cute lolita dress and held a bouquet of fresh flowers in her hands.

She looked very excited, her feet skipping as she walked down the corridor. Her face was full of wonder, she looked left and right, as if everything was very new to her.

The arrival of the pairing attracted the attention of many curious people...

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Chapter 766

Very quickly, the two of them arrived outside of Adriana's ward.

The man stopped in his tracks. He looked at the girl and caressed her hair gently.

"Behave yourself, okay? Don't speak any nonsense."

The girl seemed a little annoyed and pursed her lips, but nodded obediently.

The man let out a wide grin, and knocked on the door.

Inside, Chad could tell who had arrived. "Come in." He said without raising his eyelids.

The man, having received permission, then walked into the ward.

Right as he walked in, Chad was peeling an apple for Adriana...

Meanwhile, at Liaford International Airport.

After a fifteen hour flight, Jean was finally standing on the same soil as Neera.

Storm was the one who came to pick him up.

As soon as he saw his master, he immediately picked up his luggage and greeted him respectfully.

"You must be tired, sir."

Jean nodded lightly. "I'm alright."

Osbert followed Jean. He stretched his bones and muscles and muttered: "About time we arrived. I can't take another fifteen hour flight again. It's too exhausting..."

Then, he looked towards Jean and said: "My dear Jean, why don't I send you directly to Neera? I'm sure she must be very excited to see you."

As Jean heard him, he couldn't help but picture the look on Neera's face when she sees him, her brows and eyes softening as she catches sight of him. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Although he wanted to see her right that instant, he already had other arrangements.

"It's alright. I'll head to the hotel to freshen up first. Then, I'll have dinner with her tonight."

Osbert felt that that was a good idea. "Alright, then I'll head back first myself."

He lived in Liaford all-year round, and had his own house here.

Jean nodded. "I'll have Storm send you a car back home."

"Thanks a lot, Jean." Osbert said with a bright smile.

Not long after, he got the car that Storm arranged and left.

Later, Jean and the others also got in another car.

As soon as the doors of the car shut, Jean immediately asked: "How has the investigation been going?"

Storm responded immediately. "We managed to find out more about him."

He took out a file of documents and passed them over to Jean.

"This is everything we have on Chad Gordon."

Jean held them and browsed through the file carefully.

When he saw the words "Bartitsu family", he suddenly narrowed his eyes and said nonchalantly: "He's from the Gordon family of Phison?"

"Affirmative." Storm nodded, and told him everything that happened in the past two days.

"When we were following Ms. Garcia, Zephyr discovered our presence. I even fought with him."

He didn't say the result of the fight, but Jean naturally understood.

"Got it." He nodded lightly.

He kept all the documents neatly, and suppressed his inner emotions. He then asked Ian: "Have we booked the place for dinner?"

Ian nodded. "Yes, we have. I've already send someone to bring Ms. Garcia over later."

Hearing this, Jean's face was radiating joy. He was just excited as a kid on Christmas morning.

Neera had finished all her work in the office and prepared to go home.

Then, Neil walked in. "Ms. Garcia, someone sent an invitation for you to have dinner at the Queen Sophie Hotel tonight."

"Who sent it?" Neera asked in confusion.

Neil shook his head. "I don't know. The guy just left the invitation at the reception and left."

Neera took the invitation card and found a signature on the back. It was the triplets' names.

She was even more confused.

What were the triplets up to this time?

Could it be that they want to give her a surprise, seeing how hard she had been working lately?

With that thought, she found it funny yet warm at the same time. She then happily went to the hotel.

Neera arrived at the hotel at eight o'clock.

Just as she got out of the car, a man welcomed her.

He smiled and bowed politely. "You must be Ms. Garcia."

Neera didn't expect for him to know her name.

Why would the triplets arrange for something so fancy?

She winked and replied. "Yes, that's me."

The man immediately smiled and said: "Hello, Ms. Garcia, I'm here to escort you upstairs. Please follow me."

Neera nodded, and walked up the stairs of the restaurant with much curiosity...

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Chapter 767

The Queen Sophie Hotel was a well-known establishment in Essley.

A night here was at least a hundred thousand dollars. It was terribly pricey for an ordinary person.

Its sky garden restaurant was one that was famous globally.

As Neera headed up the stairs, she couldn't stop wondering if the triplets had made a lot of money.

Otherwise, how would they afford to treat her to dinner here?

Ding!

The elevator doors opened as they reached the top floor.

The man then gestured to her politely. "We're here, Ms. Garcia. Please enter, I will not follow you."

Neera nodded her head and walked in.

She saw the environment inside the restaurant and started to wonder again.

There should be a lot of guests by this hour.

But there wasn't a single person in sight!

Did the triplets book out the entire place for her?

Wasn't that too much?

What kind of surprise did they have in store for her?

She walked in further as she wondered. There wasn't even a single waiter in sight!

Then, she spotted a yellow candlelight on a table near the window.

The triplets must be there right?

She approached the table slowly, and said: "Harvey? Sammy? Penny? Where are you? Don't hide now, Mommy's here."

No one responded.

She found it a bit hilarious, so she decided to look for a waiter.

Then, she heard slow footsteps coming in from another end of the restaurant.

The footsteps were slow and in rhythm. They were definitely not from a child.

Neera felt that something was up, she frowned and started to become alert.

But right when she turned around and looked, she was stunned.

She saw a familiar, recognizable silhouette, donned in a sleek suit, walking closer to her.

She thought that she had been so busy with work that she was hallucinating!

Or was it that she saw a mirage of him because she missed him too much?

But it wasn't a hallucination, nor was it a mirage.

The man, with a gentle smile on his lips, walked closer to her step by step.

It wasn't until she was held in his embrace and smelled the pleasant scent of his body that she widened her eyes in disbelief.

She then realized that the man in front of her wasn't an illusion, but was actually there, holding her in his arms.

She could feel the warmth of his body, and his soft hands caressing her hair.

After a long while, she slowly said: "How... How are you even here?"

Jean's bright and gentle voice sounded above her head.

"I missed you, so I came to find you."

Neera felt bewildered.

She suddenly pushed him away and withdrew from his arms. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

It was as though she wanted to confirm that it was his actual pretty face in front of her.

"Is it really you...?"

Jean lowered his gaze and looked at her face. "Yes, it's me. I'm here." He said with a grin.

His words shot through Neera's heart like Cupid's arrow.

She finally snapped out of her haze, and a wave of longing started to flood out.

She had always thought she could control herself well whenever she saw him.

But at that moment, with him in front of her eyes, she realized that she missed him so much that she was about to go mad!

She crashed into his embrace once again, her eyes swelling with tears.

"Why did you come here all of a sudden without even telling me first? And how did your body even bear such a long flight? Did you eat and sleep well on the way here? Did I tell you to take care of yourself well and not stress yourself out? Why do you always make me worry like this? I am too, why didn't he say something to get you to take care of yourself and let you do whatever you want..."

Jean hugged her tightly. His longing had finally paid off. His chest felt warm.

Listening to her nagging and complaining worryingly, his heart was about to melt.

"For you, I can bear with anything."

He replied in a somewhat suppressed manner. But he couldn't hold back any longer. He held Neera's chin, lifted her face, and kissed her soft lips...

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Chapter 768

Neera raised her head and accepted his turbulent kiss willingly.

The deep longing and pining made her lose control of her emotions.

She even ditched her shyness and followed her intuition by grabbing his neck and kissed him back emotionally.

Their lips rubbed together aggressively that it was about to spark a fire.

It was like they were impatient to get something from each other.

There was a lot in the kiss.

It was a long while before their lips parted from each other pantingly.

They hugged again for a long period of time and recollected their thoughts.

After calming down, he pressed his forehead against hers, and looked into her clear and bright eyes, and started speaking.

"I'm finally here with you now."

Neera felt her heartbeat race as she heard those words, and irresistibly kissed the corner of his mouth, her voice as soft as velvet. "Yes, you are."

Jean had no power to resist her, it was like she had a magical hold over him. He wanted to kiss her again.

But he thought that she must've been working hard the whole day and not had a proper meal yet. Only by thought could he manage to hold himself back.

"Are you hungry? Why don't we grab a seat and have some food?" He said gently.

"Okay." Neera nodded with a chest full of sweetness.

After they sat down, a waiter appeared accordingly and started to serve the dishes that Jean had already ordered earlier.

Neera gradually gained a sense of reality after seeing other people in her periphery.

She could truly feel that Jean was right there beside her.

"When did you get here?" She asked.

He answered honestly.

"How does your body feel? Are you doing okay? Are you tired?" She asked again.

"Don't worry, I'm alright. Osbert followed me all the way here." He said with a soft smile.

Neera felt a little surprised, but also funny at the same time.

"The both of you really know how to move first and ask for permission later. Even Osbert played along, and did not tell me in advance."

"I wanted to give you a surprise, so we didn't say anything." Jean replied with a soft chuckle.

The dinner was lavish and delicious.

It must be because Jean was here that Neera's appetite had improved. Every bite was amazing to her.

Jean watched as she ate her food, and felt a little distressed. "You've lost a lot of weight. Have you not been eating well lately?"

"Yeah, I haven't... I've been too busy dealing with work lately, and I had to take care of my aunt as well. Plus, I had to find time to look for Thora, I feel like breaking down already..."

Neera thought to herself before looking at Jean with sympathy.

"You're telling me, when you've also gotten much skinnier yourself. But thankfully, you've survived through the pain. Now you just have to focus on taking care of yourself and recover."

Jean raised his eyebrows and laughed. "I'll have to rely on you for that, then."

Neera winked her eyes, and whispered: "Of course, who else could you rely on?"

Jean broke into a laugh and lightly scratched her nose.

"Don't worry, I'm never letting anyone else take care of me other than you in this lifetime. My body is all yours."

At the end of the sentence, his tone grew even more loving as he added: "So as this heart."

Neera felt her heart bloom, but also felt a little shy. So she continued munching away on her food.

After she was done with her food, she wiped her mouth and asked: "Where are you staying?"

"Right here, in this hotel. It's owned by the Beauvort family."

"Wow, your family's industry has really taken over the world, huh." Neera was surprised.

Jean smiled as he took her back to his room.

Neera took a look around the room and couldn't help but exclaim in awe: "Sure enough, the interior of the top room of a top hotel is really something else."

She then continued asking: "How long are you planning to stay here? Have you settled everything back in Kingsview?"

Jean took off his blazer as he sat on the sofa, and reached out his hand to her.

"Yeah, it's all done. As for the duration of my stay, I'll go back whenever you're coming back with me."

Neera was stunned for a moment. She recalled that their marriage was no longer existent.

After a short pause, she started to talk about the divorce papers.

"I'm sorry that I made the decision to end the marriage unilaterally, before you woke up and had a chance to talk about it with me."

Jean pulled her onto his lap, and held onto her hip with his hand.

"As for this... You have to give me some compensation. After I woke up, I saw that you've already signed the divorce papers. You even ran away! I really thought that you had ditched me.' [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He was the dignified president of the Beauvort Group. There were countless women who wanted to court him.

But to get divorced just like that, was a strange matter indeed.

Neera could hear how wronged he felt and let out a shy laugh. "No I didn't..."

Jean then acted petty. "I don't care, I'm very sad about it."

Neera couldn't bear his antics. "Then... How do you want me to make it up to you?" She asked with a smile.

"What do you think?"

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Chapter 769

Actually, Jean's plan was to get her to redo the marriage certificate once they got back to the room.

He wanted to secure their status as husband and wife again, so he could be at ease.

But who knew that Neera would suddenly come over to him and kiss the corner of his mouth.

"I'll make it up to you like this, is that okay?"

She asked, her eyes bright and clear, mixed with a little shyness.

It wasn't everyday that Neera would take charge like that, so Jean was a little stunned. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He narrowed his eyes a little, and said: "I don't think that's enough, though....."

As soon as he said that, he took the lead and held onto the back of Neera's head, and planted a deep kiss on her lips.

The kiss was even more aggressive than the one in the restaurant.

He grabbed her waist firmly with one hand, and wrapped the other around her back. He then pulled her into his chest with force, as if he was going to merge their two bodies into one.

Before they knew it, Neera was laid down on the sofa.

Two of the buttons on her shirt were opened without her realizing.

His kisses had traveled from the center of her lips to the corner of her mouth, then on her ears, and her beautiful neck...

Moving his way down bit by bit, he made his way to her elegant collarbones.

At the same time, the taste of kisses changed its flavor gradually, becoming much more flirtatious.

Neera felt as though she was sent to cloud nine by his kisses. Her body felt light like a feather.

Suddenly, there was a cold breeze on her chest, and it made her awaken from her daze.

Seeing that her man was going further down her torso, she stopped him immediately.

"No... Stop, Jean. Your body can't bear strenuous... movements yet... Your body is still... recovering... I'm worried it'll act up later..."

Her face was flushed with red as she said those words. She was incredibly flustered.

Jean stopped abruptly and stared at her with deep eyes.

There was a gust of bubbling desire under his eyes.

Neera was even more embarrassed as he looked at her. She was as red as a boiled lobster.

She cleared her throat, but her voice was still softer than ever. "I'm being honest here, for your own good, let's not... you know?"

A thin layer of sweat broke on the corner of Jean's forehead as he gritted his teeth.

It probably didn't matter before, but now they were better off being separated than being like newlyweds.

And for him to hold himself back, he was about to get a proper disease because of that.

So, he decided to do the next best thing.

"Alright, I'll listen to you Doctor Neera... I have to surrender my fire now, don't I?"

Due to him still being lovestruck, his voice was hoarse.

It was sexy and provocative, it could hook anyone's attention.

Neera didn't know why but her brain wasn't working, she couldn't understand what he meant by that, so she just nodded accordingly and foolishly.

"Then you should get up, I'll prescribe you some medicine to cool down your flame."

Jean replied patiently and witfully: "I don't need no medicine."

Neera was still confused: "You don't need it? What do I do then?"

Jean said with a low gravelly voice: "I have an idea! I can't move, but you can.....

As he finished saying that, he didn't wait for Neera to react, and used his hand to cover her eyes.

Neera's eyes were suddenly shrouded in darkness.

When she was trying to make up what was happening, her brain rumbled and then exploded!

What followed was a white blank.

She could only hear his hoarse and restrained voice in her ears asking, "Is that okay?"

All the blood in Neera's body rushed to the top of her head. Her face was flushed with shame.

But she knew how many times that her man had to endure troubles for her.

So this time, she didn't want to refuse him this time round.

The time that followed seemed like it lasted an eternity.

They had not realized how long it took before they finished...

Jean cleaned up after himself, and then helped her to sit up.

Neera's ears were so red that they were about to ooze blood.

Jean, however, put on a face of satisfaction.

"The kids are still at home, I need to get back soon."

A flirtatious aura still filled the whole hotel room as Neera said in a whisper.

Jean knew that she was still being shy, so he suppressed his smile and said "okay".

"Shall I bring you back to the house then? I'm sure that they'll be very excited to see me."

Only then Neera looked up at him, her eyes filled with mist. She looked like she was just bullied.

Seeing the anticipation in her man's eyes, she bit her lip and agreed.

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Chapter 770

After the two got up and put on their clothes, they left the hotel room together.

Neera's car was waiting in the lobby, and Zephyr was sitting in the driver's seat.

As Jean got in the car, he glanced at the skilled hitman.

Zephyr could acutely pick up on his glance, and looked in the rearview mirror subconsciously, accidentally exchanging glances.

With just one glance, the two men knew of each other's identities.

On the contrary, Neera was in the dark as she thought that they didn't know each other.

As Zephyr's aura was much too strong to ignore, she had to introduce him to Jean.

"His name is Zephyr, he's Uncle Chad's assistant. He had been temporarily lent to me for my protection for the time being."

She didn't state his identity as a hitman, though.

She was mainly worried that Jean had never encountered people like him, so she didn't want him to be concerned.

Jean didn't ask much and only nodded his head to indicate that he understood.

Then, Neera introduced Jean to Zephyr. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"This is Jean Beauvort, the President of the Beauvort Group back in Kingsview, and also my boyfriend."

She didn't hesitate about disclosing his identity at all.

Jean was very satisfied with how Neera addressed him.

Zephyr lowered his head slightly, and greeted him. "Hello."

Jean nodded his head as well, but remained speechless.

When they returned to the house, it was already ten at night.

The triplets were already sound asleep under their blankets.

Neera adjusted the blankets for them, and stepped out of their bedroom silently with a little regret.

"It seems like we aren't able to surprise them tonight."

Even though Jean really wanted to hug the triplets, he resisted, and touched Neera's head with a smile.

"It's alright, I'll surprise them tomorrow morning when they wake up."

Neera curled her lips, and nodded.

"Come on, I'll take you to where I used to live."

Ever since she was brought to Essley by aunt, she had always been living here.

It was the most important home in her heart, it was her safe haven.

Jean was naturally very happy to follow her around, listening to her talk about her past.

In a short period of time, he understood a lot about Neera's life in the past. He felt that his heart was full.

Later that night, Neera took him to the guest room.

"I had someone to clean the room for you, you can stay here tonight. Get a good rest, alright?"

As soon as she said that, she stood on tiptoes and planted a kiss on Jean's cheek, then quickly backed away.

"Goodnight."

She winked at him cheekily, and turned around to leave.

Jean's eyes were deep as he watched her leave. Suddenly he held his chest and groaned in pain.

Hearing his groans, Neera found herself in shock as she turned around and ran to him.

"What happened? Does your chest hurt? Does this still happen often?"

Jean leaned on her lightly and nodded, his two eyebrows furrowed while he spoke hoarsely: "Help give me a massage, please."

Neera started to get anxious as she was afraid that his illness would flare up again.

"I'll go get the acupuncture needles." She said as she was about to go get her acupuncture kit.

Jean then grabbed her and insisted: "No need, your hands would do."

Neera raised an eyebrow, and looked at him suspiciously. "Really?"

As soon as her words left her mouth, she realized that he was pulling her leg through the cheeky look in his eyes.

He didn't look like he was in pain at all!

She then immediately reacted, her cheeks blushing. "You're teasing me! How can you do something like this to me..."

He then quickly pulled her into his chest, and apologized accordingly with his hands stroking her hair.

Neera felt angry and hilarious at the same time. But she was still concerned about the condition of his body, so she gave him some rubs.

He then lied on the bed without letting her go from his embrace.

He was holding her down on purpose, and put on a face of seriousness and said: "This feels much better."

She didn't know if she wanted to cry or laugh as she lightly poked his chest.

"Why do I feel like you're becoming more and more of a jokester now?"

Facing the accusation, Jean not only didn't feel ashamed, he felt even more proud of himself.

"If I get to hold my girlfriend longer, then yes."

Neera: ""

This silly man!

Seeing that he had no intention of letting her go at all, she didn't say anything but stayed with him willingly.

Jean didn't do anything else but held her in his arms as they laid in bed.

The two talked for a while before Neera dozed off.

Jean looked at her quiet demeanor, and planted a soft caress on her forehead.

"Goodnight."

The next morning, Neera woke up to find Jean missing from her side.

For a moment, she thought if she had hallucinated all the next things she had felt from the night before.

However, when she headed to the triplets' room and saw Jean's silhouette there, her anxious heart calmed down.

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Chapter 771

The triplets were beyond excited to see such a surprise so early in the morning.

"We finally get to see Uncle Jean again!"

"I've missed you so much, Uncle Jean! I didn't think you'd be here! I'm so happy!"

"When did you get here, Uncle Jean? Was it this morning or last night? Why didn't you wake us up?"

Jean felt his heart soften into a pile of mush as the cute little triplets surrounded him.

"I got here last night and saw all of you fast asleep, so I didn't want to bother you. Just like this morning."

Penny held his hand, her smile still hanging from her face.

"Then, did you fly all the way here just to see us because you missed us, Uncle Jean?"

"Yes, of course! I've missed you so much!" Jean admitted with a smile.

Especially knowing that they're actually his own children, his longing for them was extremely immense.

Now that he could see their faces again, the affection in his heart was even more obvious.

He carried Penny, reluctant to let her go, and touched the two boys' heads.

Sammy was a cheeky one. "Then Uncle, do you miss mommy more?" He asked.

Jean looked into his bright eyes, and thought of what Isabella had told him.

The triplets had tried every means that they could to make his and Neera's relationship inseparable.

His son had worked so hard, so how could his father not cooperate?

He saw Neera standing in the doorway in the corner of his eyes, then said with a soft smile: "Yes, I've missed your mommy very much indeed, so I got here as soon as I could to see her."

The triplets couldn't help but let out big smiles after hearing that. They were satisfied indeed.

Neera had heard him say this to her the night before too,

But hearing it again now, made her feel incredibly touched.

She was very elated to see such an intimate and heartwarming scene. She only interrupted them after a while.

"Alright, you three. Don't pester Uncle Jean anymore. Go freshen up and have breakfast downstairs/"

The triplets were very obedient, and went into the bathroom one by one.

Jean's gaze moved from them to Neera's face, then he kissed her on the cheek.

"Good morning."

Neera replied as though her entire body was made of jelly, she was all mushed up with sweetness.

As they got downstairs, the butler was shocked to find an extra big grown man in the house. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

He had already gone to bed by the time Neera and Jean got home last night, so he didn't know about his presence.

"Ms. Garcia, this is..." He asked curiously.

The triplets were eager to answer.

"This is Uncle Jean Beauvort! He's mommy's boyfriend!"

The butler was stunned to hear that.

He looked at Jean from head to toe, and found that he was a handsome gentleman with a righteous charisma. He was definitely fit to be the young lady's boyfriend.

Then, he courteously greeted him. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Beauvort, please have a seat."

He then turned around and ordered the servant to prepare one more set of breakfast...

After the meal, Jean asked: "Are you going to the office today?"

Neera wiped her mouth and nodded. "Yeah, I have to. There are some matters that I have to settle today."

Jean thought for a while, and said: "Alright, you head on then. I'll go visit Aunt Adriana."

The triplets raised their hands after hearing that Jean was going to pay Adriana a visit.

"Bring us along, Uncle Jean! We miss Grandaunt too! We want to go with you!"

Jean didn't have objections about their request. He then glanced at Neera.

Neera didn't mind their request either. "Alright, they can follow you then. I'll try to settle my work as soon as I can, and I'll come join you guys."

Before long, all of them went their separate ways.

Neera headed to the ANXIN Group headquarters, while Jean took the kids to the hospital.

Adriana didn't expect that Jean would show up here, her face was full of surprise.

"What are you doing here in Essley? I heard that you were seriously ill! Could your body take it, traveling all this way?"

Jean responded gently: "I'm alright now. After I've settled everything in Kingsview, I came here to look for Neera and the kids as quickly as I could. I thought I'd drop by to visit you as well."

After his words of care, he then averted his gaze to look at Chad Gordon, who was beside Adriana.

"You must be Mr. Gordon. I've heard a lot about you from Neera."

Chad let out a gracious laugh, got up and shook Jean's hand.

"Yeah, I am. Neera has told me a lot about you. It's true that seeing is believing, you're exactly the man she made you out to be. Quite the extraordinaire."

The two exchanged courteous greetings through their lips, but their sharp gazes were colliding with each other mid-air.

Jean said he was here to visit Adriana, but in actuality, he wanted to use the opportunity to meet Chad.

With one glance, he could feel that the man in front of him was quite the remarkable guy.

As for Chad, he too wanted to meet Jean for a long time now.

Sure enough, he was just as exceptional as he imagined him to be.

The two didn't say much to each other, so it seemed peaceful on the surface...

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Chapter 772

After visiting Adriana, Jean left with the triplets.

As they left the hospital, the triplets asked him: "Is there anywhere else you'd like to visit, Uncle Jean? We can take you around!"

Jean took a look at the time. "Let's go get your mommy and have lunch together first. We'll go around later in the afternoon."

The triplets were elated. "Okay!"

They got into the backseat of the car, and introduced different places to Jean as they traveled down the road.

"We've been living here since we were young, Uncle Jean! We know the place very well. We can take you to visit a lot a lot a lot of different places..."

Jean listened to them attentively as they uttered random things sporadically.

As the car kept driving smoothly down the road, he suddenly couldn't find the impulse within his chest and interrupted them.

"Can you call me daddy?"

As soon as those words came out, the triplets' voices suddenly stopped. They were stunned by what they just heard.

Sammy scratched his head. "Huh?"

Harvey said quietly: "Why are you asking that out of nowhere... Uncle Jean?"

Penny tilted her little head, she was just as puzzled.

Jean kept silent for a few more seconds, and decided to be honest with them. He then took out a piece of paper that he had been carrying from his pocket slowly.

"I saw this when I went into your room some time ago."

Shock was written all over the triplets' faces the moment they saw the piece of paper he was holding.

They looked at Jean simultaneously and asked uncertainly: "You... You know about everything?"

Jean nodded, and curled the corner of his lips with a half-smile.

"You three little silly things. You've done a great job at keeping this a secret, huh?"

The triplets felt a little guilty as they blinked their eyelashes cautiously and asked: "Then... aren't you angry at us?"

Jean raised an eyebrow. "Angry? Now why would I be angry?"

"Because we've lied to you for so long..." Sammy swallowed his saliva, and said timidly.

"I'm not angry at all." Jean responded in an instant, his eyes clear as day.

How could he have the heart to be angry at them?

The triplets exchanged glances, and asked again timidly: "Then, does that mean you accept us?"

Jean didn't say a word, his bright eyes looking at each of their faces, one by one, taking in their tensions and fears. He felt both distressed and loving at the same time.

He then broke out an affectionate smile under the complicated yet expectant eyes of the little ones. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I've liked you guys even before I knew of your identities. Now that the truth is out, why wouldn't I accept you guys? If you had come clean to me earlier, I would've accepted you guys sooner if I had known."

Hearing this, the triplets couldn't suppress the sheer joy and excitement in their hearts.

Fearing that this was all a dream, they pinched their own cheeks simultaneously.

"...Ouch!"

They then stared at Jean's expression carefully again.

They could feel that he wasn't lying to them, so they cheered in excitement.

"Daddy! Daddy! Daddy!"

Finally being able to call Jean "daddy" openly and freely, the triplets were so happy that they called it out over and over again like little birds.

Sammy and Penny then excitedly threw themselves into Jean's arms.

Jean could feel the softest part of his heart had been hit hard as he hugged the two of them.

He used his hand to hug the two little ones with much strength. He was deeply satisfied to feel their embrace.

Harvey was just as excited too.

Although he had always been the more reserved one, he didn't throw himself into his hug, his eyes were red too, as he shyly called: "Daddy!"

Jean smiled, and stretched out his other hand to pull Harvey into his chest and hugged him tightly as well.

It felt like Jean had the whole world in his arms at that moment.

Ian, who was driving, felt just as elated as he witnessed the scene through the rearview mirror.

Ho ho ho!

His master and the children had finally recognized each other!

There was nothing in the world that was more moving than this!

The father and children hugged each other for a while, then the triplets got anxious again.

"Daddy, does mommy know about this already?"

Jean could see their worries, and shook his head. "No, I haven't told her yet."

"Phew, thank god." The triplets sighed in relief.

Then, they hurriedly advised their father.

"You better not tell mommy just yet! We still don't know how she would react to this, so we should definitely test the waters first."

"Exactly! After all, what had happened initially had given much mental trauma to mommy. We hid this from her because we were scared that she might get frightened. What if she can't take it... It would be a lot of trouble then..."

"Yeah! Let's wait until the time is right, then tell her. That should be better! That way, she won't be so resistant, maybe the knot in her heart would be untied by then."

Seeing that the triplets had been so invested and worried about the matter, Jean felt that they were very heartwarming and hilarious. So, he agreed. "Okay, I'll do as you say."

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Chapter 773

Neera hadn't found out that the father and children had already recognized each other yet, and even conspired to continue hiding it from her!

At noon, when the five of them were having lunch together, she could see that the triplets were beyond excited with her own two eyes.

"Did something good happen to you this morning? Why are you so happy?"

The triplets just smiled mischievously. They didn't want to reveal what had happened, so they found an excuse instead.

"We're especially happy because Uncle Jean is here!"

"Yeah, that's right! We've said that we want to go out and have some fun later in the afternoon! Why don't you come along with us, mommy?"

"Come with us, mommy! Uncle Jean already flew all the way here, we should hang out and relax together as a family!"

Neera thought about it for a while. It wasn't everyday that Jean would come to visit them, so she agreed.

"Alright, I'll go have fun with you guys later in the afternoon."

The triplets cheered. "Yay!"

After lunch, the triplets dragged Neera and Jean along to visit multiple scenic spots.

They introduced all the different places to Jean as they traveled along, their voices filled with unprecedented joy and cheer.

Jean had actually been here long ago, he had seen all of these attractions before.

However at the time, he was here on a business trip. He could only take advantage of his downtime to walk around.

Back then, he wasn't interested in anything at all.

To him, these scenic spots were no different than the ones in Kingsview.

But now, everything was different.

He listened to the kids chattering away attentively as he held Neera's hand. He felt that everything had livened up in this moment.

All the attractions that he had seen before suddenly had meaning to them.

Neera turned her head to find him smiling, his gaze was warm and soft. "You're in a good mood today," she said to him.

Jean looked back into her eyes, the corner of his lips curling even more into a deep smile.

"Yeah, I finally get to spend time with you and the kids. I feel really happy."

Neera felt a wave of warmth in her heart.

Getting to walk in such a romantic city with her lover, she felt like she was a giddy teenager in love all over again.....

After a few scenic spots, the triplets brought them to the entrance of a hospital.

Sammy pointed to the hospital, and said proudly: "This is where we were born, Uncle Jean."

Neera was stunned for a while as she looked at the hospital. She then rubbed her nose and muttered softly: "Why did we come here..."

Penny explained to her childishly: "Because we want to tell everything about our childhood to Uncle Jean!"

She sneakily took a glance at Jean, and found that he was listening to the triplets patiently, without an ounce of unhappiness.

He had missed out on too much on the kids' and Neera's lives.

So now, he wanted to know all the little details as much as he could.

Not to mention, this was where his woman had to endure the suffering of giving birth to his children.

He thought about what Isabella and the triplets had said before, and couldn't help but look at Neera deeply.

"I heard from the children that when you gave birth to them, you had to endure much suffering and pain, and you almost had an accident. You've gone through a lot then."

That sentence had packed a lot of complex emotions into it.

There was heartache, guilt, shame, and lots of love.

He felt extremely guilty to think about the time that his lover had to go through so much by herself, in the face of danger, to give birth to three adorable children.

Neera just smiled and shook her head at him.

"It wasn't hard at all. It's all in the past now. Plus, I had gone into a coma at the time, so I didn't feel much fear at all. After I woke up, I saw three precious little angels and was instantly healed. Everything was worth it." [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

The triplets went up to hug their mom, raised their hands and smiled sweetly at her.

"Thank you for bringing us into this world and raising us so well, mommy."

Neera touched their little faces, she could feel a glow of warmth in her heart.

Jean also felt really moved inside, but he also felt pangs of hurt and pity.

How could she not feel scared?

His lover had thrown away all of her memories of fear and suffering, leaving only the good ones with her, and persevered by herself all these years.

She had always been so optimistic and forward-looking.

Like now, she had been through so much pain and suffering to become brilliant, and also empathy-evoking from others...

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Chapter 774

Neera didn't want to let her past memories overwhelm her and affect her mood, so she dragged them away from the hospital and left.

After that, the triplets took Jean to many more new places, all of which were related to their childhood and occupied their memories.

Later that night, Jean felt a little overwhelmed.

Even though he didn't mention it, Neera could tell that he was getting tired. So she suggested to go home.

The triplets agreed understandingly, and took Jean back to the car.

During dinner time, Osbert came bearing gifts.

When he saw Neera, he winked at her and asked: "Were you surprised? Were you touched?"

Neera raised her eyebrows. "Yeah, I was very surprised. You have really learned to do first, think later, huh? You didn't even bother to tell me about something so big! You've really become more courageous lately, I see."

She then playfully narrowed her eyes on purpose, as if to pretend that she was unhappy with him.

Osbert knew that she was just teasing him, but he still cooperated anyway and raised both his arms to seem like he was begging for forgiveness.

"Forgive me, Neera! I had no choice! Jean was pining for you day and night, and made up his mind to come see you. Not even ten cows could pull him back!"

Neera saw how ridiculous he looked and let out a laugh while she patted his head lightly. [SEAR*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Alright, alright. I'm just teasing you. Come and have a seat."

She then asked about the development of the research that was happening in Kingsview, and then changed the topic. "Have you gone to visit Mr. Hanson after you got here?"

Osbert nodded. "Yeah, I have. I even saw Thora."

He hesitated before speaking again.

"Mr. Hanson had acted too cruelly this time. Her injuries were so bad that she had to be sent to the hospital when I visited them this morning."

Just as he said that, Jean walked by and asked curiously. "What happened?"

"Hey, Jean." Osbert greeted.

He then looked at Neera. "You haven't told him?"

She nodded. "We didn't have the chance to after he got here. Plus, we went out almost the whole day today."

She then explained everything that happened with Thora to him, from the moment she found her, sent her back to the Hanson house, and her getting punished.

"She did this to herself. There's no need to pity her."

Jean wasn't going to sympathize with her naturally.

If it wasn't for Neera's sake and not to make things difficult for her, he would only make that woman's life worse than death if it were up to him.

He was extremely gracious to let things come down to this/

Dinner ended an hour later.

Before Osbert left, he pulled Neera aside to tell her some stuff in private.

"Neera, there were a bunch of people that visited Thora in the hospital. I caught a glimpse of them just as I was about to leave. They looked very shady. I overheard them talking about someone from their end being injured, so they came to find trouble from Thora. But then I heard her give them your name..."

Neera had her guesses as she listened to him.

The bunch of shady people probably had something to do with John, who was injured at the Midnight Bar the other night.

She didn't react expressively, she was neither surprised nor anxious. "Okay, I got it." She replied calmly.

"Who are they? Why is Thora dragging you into this?" Osbert couldn't help but worry.

"It's nothing, they're just a bunch of her stupid friends. Don't worry."

Neera didn't want Osbert to worry about her, so she casually shrugged it off.

Osbert could tell that she didn't want to divulge about it too much. He hesitated, then said his goodbyes.

Just as he left, Jean came up to her.

"What is it?" He asked.

Neera didn't tell him either, and only said smilingly: "It's nothing. Just some stuff about research."

Jean looked at her deeply without asking about it more.

Not long after, Neera used urgent work as an excuse to head into the study room, and got Zephyr to come in as well.

"What is it, Ms. Garcia?"

Zephyr knew that something was up.

Neera didn't beat around the bush, and asked him straight up. "Do you know about John's true identity?"

Last time at the bar, she heard that Thora had mentioned about John's dark background. But she didn't know just how dark it was.

Zephyr had done some investigating after they had gotten home from the bar. So he reported his findings as per her request.

"John's father is the leader of some unknown underground organization with a very complicated background. On the surface, they do business, But in the dark, they deal with very shady things. They even dare to do anything. Now that his son had his arm injured, I'm sure that they won't just sit around. I'm guessing that they will find trouble with you."

Neera sneered. "They already did. They went to find Thora this morning, and she already told them about me. I'm guessing that they'll come find me not long after. Do you have any idea on how to settle this?"

She didn't care about how she would end up.

But she cared about Mr. and Mrs. Hanson, her aunt, her children, and Jean.

If she messed up, they could be easily dragged into this.

She didn't want any bad thing to happen.

Zephyr didn't seem to take this matter seriously at all, his tone was also a bit sarcastic.

"They're just a puny little group. I can make them disappear in just an hour. Don't worry, Ms. Garcia, leave it to me."

Neera hesitated for a bit, and asked: "Are you... going to confront them with weapons?"

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Chapter 775

Zephyr seemed unfazed. "They're just a bunch of trash. It takes a lot of effort to even fight them. I don't want all that trouble. A simple warning should do."

Hearing this, Neera's heart sank a little, and nodded. "Alright then, go settle this. Please be careful not to hurt yourself."

Zephyr was stunned to hear Neera's words of care.

He had been accustomed to dealing with dangerous situations like there was no tomorrow.

Not even Chad had said such words to him...

At that moment, the way he looked at Neera changed.

He didn't say anything, and quickly left the room.

When he went downstairs, Jean was sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed. He exchanged looks with him.

Zephyr wasn't sure why but he felt that Jean's eyes could see through him, like he could see into his deepest thoughts.

Zephyr stopped in his tracks for a while and nodded to greet him, and left in a hurry.

As the door of the house closed, Jean lowered his arms slowly, and knocked his slender fingers twice lightly on the table.

Ian, who was by his side, seemingly received his signal and nodded his head immediately. He then went out the door quietly.

In the garage, Zephyr put his seatbelt on and was about to leave.

Then, the passenger door suddenly opened.

His face turned cold, and turned his head as he saw Ian sat down in the passenger seat.

Right then, his eyes turned piercingly cold. "What are you doing?"

Compared to Zephyr's attitude, Ian was much nicer.

He was trying to smile and look friendly to Zephyr.

"Where are you going, brother? Take me for a ride!"

Zephyr frowned, and just as he was about to speak, the back doors of the car were opened too.

Then, Storm and the other two bodyguards hopped into the car as well.

"Us too! We're all brothers now, you can't favor just one over the others."

Zephyr's face paled.

However, Ian didn't seem to notice his displeasure, and buckled his seatbelt enthusiastically and urgingly.

"Don't get all shocked now, Zephyr, my brother. Come on now, if our young lady found out, then it wouldn't be fun."

Zephyr really wanted to kick these men away.

But they were all Jean's confidantes, and Jean was Ms. Garcia's boyfriend.

As they say, it was not for the sake of the monk but for the Buddha.

He put up with his annoyance, and drove the car away with a dark face.

That night, at some obscure but heavily guarded luxurious mansion, there seemed to be a bit of a commotion.

Zephyr and the others brazenly barged in through the gates of the villa and drove all the way to the front door.

Several strong foreign men rushed up to them from all sides, blocking their way and yelled with furious faces.

"Who are you?"

Just as they asked that question, they were sent flying from a single kick.

One of them even crashed onto the door of the villa.

Kapow!

The door burst open, and the man hit the marble floor hard.

Ian clapped as he watched just like he was watching an exciting action movie.

"Wow! Zephyr, brother, you're too amazing!"

Zephyr: ".

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He really wanted to send Ian flying with just a kick too.

But of course, that could only remain a thought.

In actuality, he couldn't care less. He leaped over the crowd of groaning men on the floor, and walked into the villa.

Inside, the owner was already alerted, and had rushed down to inspect the situation.

Two of them were John, and his father Jeffrey.

"Dad, it was this man who hurt me!!"

Jeffrey went into a rage as he heard John. "What? It was them who hurt you?!"

He glared at Zephyr and the others fiercely as though he wanted to rip them into pieces.

Meanwhile, Neera had just gone downstairs. She saw the triplets pestering Jean to play video games with them.

The man was sitting cross-legged on the carpet beside the kids with controllers in their hands. He was in a good mood.

Seeing that Neera had come into the living room, he asked gently: "You're done with your work?"

"Yup, all done." She nodded.

The triplets dragged her over to the carpet as soon as they heard that she was done with work. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Then play with us, mommy!"

"Alright, I haven't played video games in a long while now..." She uttered with a smile.

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Chapter 776

Penny and Sammy said as soon as Neera sat down, "We are going to form a group with Daddy. Daddy must be a master at games."

Neera heard this and furrowed her eyebrows in amazement.

"Daddy?" said Neera.

The two little guys were startled for a while before realizing they had been calling the wrong name since they had been paying attention to other things. They glanced at Jean as though they were pleading for assistance because they were concerned that the secret would be discovered.

Jean responded quickly, saying, "Anyway, you're getting married to me sooner or later. Sooner or later, I will become their daddy. It's fine if they call me Daddy ahead of time."

The triplets gave Jean their admiring gaze. Daddy was an excellent and smart man!

The moment Neera finished listening, the conversation veered off subject, and her cheeks slightly reddened. She whispered, "Who said I was going to marry you?"

"Oh? Besides me, who else do you want to marry? Jean asked her as he turned to face her.

Neera's face became more crimson.

"Anyway, now is not the time yet; the three of you should call him Uncle Jean!" she said while trying to conceal her embarrassment.

She quickly glanced at the triplets and told them not to mess around. The triplets were unhappy, but they could only listen to Neera.

"Well, then, let's listen to Mummy."

Jean didn't give it much thought; all he wanted to do was cover up the situation.

But he went on to say, "Then it seems that I have to work harder and let you give me a name as soon as possible."

Neera was unable to speak.

The triplets, who were delighted, continued by saying, "Uncle Jean, I hope you marry Mommy soon. Good luck!"

Neera was silent once more. She raised her hand and indicated that she was going to knock them over the head.

"Stop blathering crap. Are we still playing?" said Neera.

Sammy chuckled, "Of course we have to play!"

Soon, Harvey and Neera allied and engaged in combat in the game with three other players. Sammy and Penny were both eager to win.

They expected their team to win, but they ended up losing horribly! The two little boys stared at their father in shock and asked, "Uncle Jean, haven't you ever played a game?"

Jean felt a little awkward as he rubbed his nose. "Well, this is the first time."

The very first time! The two little ones were shocked and quickly changed their plans. As they approached Neera's side, they spoke, "We'll form a team with Mommy for the next game!"

Neera looked at Jean as she grinned a little. Jean tried to defend himself, but he had nothing to say.

"By doing so, the game will become monotonous. So, your mother and I will form a group, and you three will form a group."

After some consideration, the triplets decided that this arrangement was acceptable. After the second game's starting lineup was decided, the second game began.

Neera noticed that this man was not very good at playing games, so she patiently taught him while he played.

Not surprisingly, they lost this game.

They continued to lose the third game. But Jean made progress by relying on his great comprehension.

They won the fourth game as the odds of success started to shift in their favor.

On the other side of the manor, Zephyr was surrounded by a room full of people.

This was the residence of the Shadow Clan's leader. Several strangers broke into his home and wounded his son. Naturally, Jeffrey was not going to let it go easily. His subordinates instantly came out and surrounded the people under his command.

When Zephyr realized that the opposing party was prepared to battle, he ignored Neera's instructions and began fighting immediately.

These individuals were not hard to deal with.

However, the key point was that Ian and Storm didn't intend to assist at all; instead, they merely stood aside and occasionally diverted his attention. Ian kept talking and raised his voice to annoy him.

"Watch your back."

"Left side! Right side! Be careful; pay attention when you move around!"

"Behind! Oh, my goodness, you nearly got hurt.

Zephyr was mad. What in the world were these idiots doing here?

Ian had only come to check on the legendary hitman. He observed for a time and discovered that this individual was quite powerful. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Ian appeared to be at ease when suddenly a chair was flung right at him! He was quick to react, tilted his body, and narrowly avoided it. He turned around and peered over. He noticed it was Zephyr who had kicked the chair.

"I'll kill you if you continue to stand there!" yelled Zephyr.

Zephyr twisted the two people's arms and bumped them together, shouting angrily.

"Why did the top hitmen have a nasty temper? Ian remarked.

When he looked at Storm, numerous people at last moved forward to engage in combat.

With these individuals joining, the manor's guards were cleared out in less than 25 minutes. John was ultimately taken prisoner by Zephyr.

John's arms were tied behind him. Zephyr ignored his screams and swearing and coldly threatened Jeffrey.

"I will immediately break his neck if you dare to move again!" said Zephyr.

Jeffrey was frightened. After seeing the chaos on the floor, he couldn't believe that these folks genuinely had such amazing combat skills.

He didn't dare to behave rashly at the time, instead asking angrily, "Who the hell are you? and "What do you want?"

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Chapter 777

Ian wrapped his arms around himself while slouching.

"You don't need to know anything about us. You just need to be aware not to interfere with those you shouldn't, get it?"

Jeffrey asked with a gloomy expression, "What do you mean?"

Zephyr had no patience. John screamed repeatedly in anguish as he quickly dislocated one of his arms.

Zephyr was indifferent and gave Jeffrey a chilly stare. "Aren't you aware of what your son has been up to lately? You ought to be aware of who you shouldn't bother."

John's screaming irritated Ian.

"We're only here tonight to give you a heads-up. If you don't learn from what happened today, your Shadow Clan will be destroyed the next time we visit. Do you understand? You don't want to make difficulties for yourself, right?"

Even though the Shadow Clan was not a huge organization, it was well known. Jeffrey was threatened for the first time as the leader! He was so enraged that he couldn't wait to kill these people!

However, since his son was still under their control, he was forced to agree.

"I understand. Now you can release my son," said Jeffrey.

Zephyr was dissatisfied and abruptly seized John's dislocated arm and violently folded it again.

John's sad screams resonated throughout the mansion the following second! His arm had been broken. John was knocked to the ground by Zephyr, who then tossed a silver medal at Jeffrey. This was his trademark.

"I'll kill you both the next time if you try to use any form of resistance," said Zephyr.

When Jeffrey saw his son's broken arm, he was furious. But as soon as he saw the silver medal, terror overcame fury. He couldn't speak at the time since he was so terrified. He fixed his gaze on Zephyr as if he were staring at a monster!

Zephyr showed no emotion, disregarded him, looked at his surroundings, and then left.

Ian sighed alongside him as he exited.

"Having an identity is beneficial, and you can even use it to intimidate other people," said Ian.

After finishing, he turned to approach Zephyr with an inquiring look on his face.

"Your silver medal; can you please give me a few too?" asked Ian.

Zephyr glanced at him while frowning.

"I'll also throw this silver medal out when I go out in the future. It must be very prestigious," Ian said with a grin.

"Get lost," replied Zephyr.

They eventually went back to the manor. The triplets and Neera were already asleep.

Jean was seated in the hallway, appearing to be reflecting on the lovely day that had just passed.

Ian entered and decided to report all that had happened.

"John sent someone this morning to the hospital to look for Thora. Thora took Mrs. Beauvort's information and gave it to a group of people who tried to treat Mrs. Beauvort. Zephyr went to deal with the situation beforehand since he was worried Mrs. Beauvort would get hurt."

When he heard these comments, Jean's gaze sank somewhat.

"How did you handle it?" he queried.

Ian instantly made a sincere confession. Jean was not pleased with his response.

"You know how I handle things, so make sure you don't leave any consequences," said Jean.

He had always believed that there shouldn't be any consequences for such actions.

"Don't worry, Storm will guard, and there won't be any issues," Ian said with a nod.

"Storm will swiftly demolish the Shadow Clan if they choose to take any action. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality."

Jean nodded and then went up to rest.

Wrenn was still furious at Beauvort Manor since Jean traveled to Essley in search of Neera.

"It shows that Jean doesn't want to give up Neera. He adores Neera. Let's put an end to our concern and accept his choice," Frederic soothed her.

Wrenn became anxious once more when she heard this.

"What exactly do you mean by agreeing with his decision? I have no objections to what he desires. Whatever benefit he wishes to provide Neera, I believe it is justified, however!"

Frederic was aware of her primary concerns. "Speaking of which, the reason you still can't accept Neera is because of those three children."

"Of course!" Wrenn said, staring at him. "Are you willing to accept it? Even the biological father of those children was not discovered. They were someone else's children! I can sympathize with her, understand her, and even aid her if she is forced to have these three kids, but I can't accept it!"

After a protracted period of silence, Frederic simply sighed. In that regard, he was also unwilling.

What can be done, though? Jean was obstinate and had his own opinions. But once he made up his mind, nobody could convince him.

A butler from Imperial Gardens arrived at this time. He said, "Mr. Frederic, Mr. Jean instructed me to convey this to you before he left the country."

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Chapter 778

The butler delivered a file bag. Frederic and Wrenn were surprised to hear from Jean and were perplexed. Frederic took it right away, opened it, and discovered a piece of paper inside that was a copy.

The document's title astonished him when he read it. A paternity test report? Whose paternity test was it?

He immediately flipped through it, and the more he looked at it, the more startled he grew. He was startled when he saw the result.

The same thing happened to Wrenn, who exclaimed, "How is this even possible?"

Frederic, too, had trouble believing it.

How did the triplets become the children of their sons and members of the Beauvort family? Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Wrenn first expressed doubt about the outcome. She said, "It's clear that this paternity test report is a hoax. For us to accept Neera, Jean must have purposefully manipulated the outcome."

Even though Frederic was stunned, he didn't believe Jean would manipulate the result.

"What if it's true?" After some thought, he hesitated and said, "We should call and ask Jean about it."

Wrenn's expression was complicated, yet she couldn't stop herself from making a phone call.

Essley was already late at night at this point.

The phone rang shortly after Jean had drifted off to sleep.

He asked, "Mom, what's the matter?" after seeing the call display and wasn't at all startled.

Wrenn didn't care what time it was or what he was doing; instead, she questioned him angrily.

"Is this paternity test report true?" asked Wrenn.

"It's true," Jean remarked as she lay still.

"Jean, don't try to lie to me!" she exclaimed. "Don't think that playing this kind of trick will make me accept the triplets."

"Since you don't believe me, why bother to call me for verification?" Jean cut her off before she could finish. Wrenn suddenly choked.

"And do I have to lie to you? Jean continued. "As you requested, I divorced Neera, and the children have been taken care of by Neera. It is now up to us, the Beauvort family, to figure out how to get the children back."

In one remark, he made his argument clearly, which caused Wrenn's brows to furrow.

If the identification outcome was accurate, the triplets did indeed belong to the Beauvort family. Naturally, they wanted their children to return to the Beauvort family!

Jean wanted to sleep, didn't want to talk to them, and eventually stated, "If you still don't believe it, you can do the paternity test again later."

He hung up the phone immediately after speaking.

They were speechless and incomprehensibly stunned on the other side for a considerable period. Frederic finally lifted his head and sighed after a lengthy pause.

"No wonder I thought the triplets looked familiar when I first met them, and don't you think those two little boys are especially like Jean when he was a child? It turns out that they are Jean's children."

Kyra was standing at the door as the two of them were speaking! She came to see Frederic and Wrenn in the hopes of winning their favor. When she came, she was startled to hear these words!

She was stunned, followed by a profound sensation of crisis, and turned to leave. Dandy was a little taken aback to see her reappear when she arrived home.

"Why have you returned so soon? Wrenn didn't want to spend some time with you?"

Without saying anything right away, Kyra strolled to the sofa and sat down with a gloomy expression.

Dandy could not help but inquire cautiously, "What's the matter? and "What happened again?"

Kyra remained silent. She snapped and slammed everything on the coffee table to the ground. Dandy was taken aback and scurried away. She heard Kyra's irate voice saying, "Neera's child was Jean's!"

Dandy felt stunned. She asked, "How could it possibly be? Are you mistaken?"

"I also hope I messed up!" answered Kyra. Kyra had a melancholy look on her face and an odd attitude.

"It was said by Frederic and Wrenn themselves! What I had heard was unquestionably true. The paternity test results were presented to them by Jean. The three kids looked familiar to Frederic as well, and he even remarked that they reminded him of Jean as a toddler! He probably already believes that."

Dandy looked awful after hearing Kyra.

"How could this have happened? So, Neera and Jean crossed paths a few years ago. Is this just a coincidence?"

Then she realized she had a severe problem.

"If that's the case, wouldn't you have no chance at all?"

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Chapter 779

Kyra was dissatisfied after learning this. Despite Neera and Jean's divorce, she still believed that she could be together with Jean.

But suddenly things were different. The triplets were Neera's main obstacle to being with Jean, and now that they were the reason to support their relationship, Kyra was unwilling to make amends.

She gritted her teeth and refused to even acknowledge it.

It's not feasible!

Jean must have lied on purpose to be with Neera!

He had complete freedom in his role as president! Falsifying a paternity test report was not a problem.

She took a few long breaths and then just managed to settle down.

"Who said I have absolutely no chance?" she sneered.

Dandy was perplexed, frowning and looking at her, and asked, "What else can you do? Nothing can be changed now."

"Isn't it only Jean who abruptly declared that Neera's child is his, despite the lack of any supporting documentation? Even if there is a paternity test report, Wrenn will still be skeptical."

"When Jean and the others return from their trip overseas, they will undoubtedly retake the paternity test," Kyra said with a gloomy expression.

Dandy's face was filled with worry; she didn't seem optimistic.

"Suppose Jean hadn't lied. What if the three kids are his? That is the point where there is no going back, right?"

Jean, she assumed, would make no fuss about it.

Of course, Kyra knew Jean would make no fuss about it, but she needed to convince herself that the report was incorrect.

"Even if it's real, I'll fake the outcome!" With a nearly insane gaze, Kyra spoke.

Neera awoke early and was prepared to leave for the company after eating breakfast with the triplets and Jean.

"Neil informed me early in the morning that I needed to tackle an urgent matter. You all rest at home as you should."

She was speaking to the children in a tone that made Jean laugh a little.

"Go ahead; I'll be with the kids at home," he said.

The triplets weren't at all alone because Daddy was there to look after them.

"Mommy, we will be waiting for you to return! You worked hard to earn money to sustain our family!" [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Neera heard it and wanted to laugh.

Earning money to support Jean.

It's a fantastic idea and not inconceivable.

She said with a smile and a very cooperative nod, "Well, I'll work hard."

After saying that, she reached up and teased Jean by picking up his chin.

"Look after the kids at home."

Jean said, "Okay."

He then kissed her in front of the kids and said, "Be careful on the road."

Neera had a slight flush on her face.

The triplets were delighted and said, "Wow! Uncle Jean and Mommy must kiss before leaving for work because they are very in love."

Neera was being teased by her kids and couldn't take it, so she quickly fled.

After the meeting in the morning, Neil's phone rang as soon as she entered the office.

The call was from the security guard.

"Mrs. Neil, there is a middle-aged man causing trouble outside the company's gates, and he says he is the brother of the chairman and he is also Ms. Garcia's father. He is

now waiting in the hall and refuses to leave. He wants to meet both Ms. Garcia and the chairman."

Neil quickly recognized who it was and hurried to report. Neera's eyes grew heavy at this.

How did Alfonso escape and travel to Essley if the debt owed by the Garcia Group had not been repaid?

"Let's check it out downstairs," she said, standing up right away and leaving the office.

Alfonso was causing havoc in the hallway downstairs. As soon as he spotted Neera, he rushed forward. If the security guard hadn't intervened when he saw him acting in that way, he might have slapped her.

"Where are your aunt and sister? Tell me now!" yelled Alfonso.

Neera came to a stop and took a few steps back, smiling icily.

"Which of my sisters and aunts are you referring to? Why can't I recall having a sibling or an aunt?"

"Don't act like you don't know who I'm talking about. Of course, it's Roxanne and Susan! Alfonso yelled fiercely.

Neera arched her brows and said, "Oh, you are talking about them."

She purposefully held off responding for a few seconds.

"Look for them at the police station; they might still be there now," said Neera. She didn't take those two people at all seriously.

After hearing what Neera had said, Alfonso's eyes widened in disbelief, and he couldn't help but roar, "Why are you so vicious, Neera?"

"Vicious? Is this a nasty act? Neera spoke with a cold tone.

This was nothing compared to what the Garcia family had done to her!

Furthermore, they were here to stir up trouble!

She didn't bother to engage in pointless conversation with him because she was aware that it was impossible to communicate with him.

"Did you learn about it recently? Get out of here; you should not have come here."

She then turned to face the security guard and informed him, "If he dares to come again, he will be taken straight to the police station!"

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Chapter 780

Alfonso was furious.

"Neera, stop right away and stay still! Have you heard me?" He yelled angrily.

He shouted at Neera, but she ignored him and walked right up to the elevator. In the end, the security guy had to blast him out.

He was gazing greedily at the majestic building in front of him. It should be his! Garcia Group would not have gone bankrupt if Anxin Group and Garcia Group had amalgamated!

When he thought this, he felt reluctance, even hatred.

But for the time being, the most essential thing was to find his daughter and wife.

He arrived at the police station not long after.

It took some effort to discover that Roxanne and Susan had already been released.

He sighed with relief when he heard the news, but he still frowned. He didn't know where Roxanne and Susan were because he couldn't get in touch with their mobile phones.

He could only utilize his few remaining connections by asking someone to find them. Alfonso was anxious.

At this time, people of all types and from all over the world gather on this hectic bar street. A black man was now holding Roxanne in his arms while she sat on his lap.

A group of gangsters were praising and adoring her. Whistles and occasional laughter could be heard.

The depth of Roxanne's contempt could be seen in her eyes. She detested these individuals and wished to avoid them at all costs.

She felt even more queasy as this black man held her in his arms, and she had goosebumps all over her body. But in the end, she refrained.

She was no longer eligible to be willful; therefore, her only option was to comply with the black man's wishes. She had to flatter and appease these people to live. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She simply won't forget this humiliating experience for the rest of her life!

She and her mother had previously been detained for a short time before being released. They thus had no money on them, were unable to afford food, and even misplaced their cell phones.

She wanted to borrow a phone from someone so she could call Alfonso from Kingsview.

But she had bad luck running into this crowd!

This group's leader was a black man named Claude, who was standing next to her.

He was immediately drawn to her after noticing her attractiveness and grabbing her by force. She then turned into this man's plaything.

Only God knew what she had been through in the previous few days. It was more terrifying than death!

She had never been so humiliated in her life. She hated Claude, Zachary, and Neera!

How could she have gone through all of this if it hadn't been for Neera?

She put up with the humiliation to get revenge.

She had to put up with it in order for herself and her mother to live comfortably. She hoped that one day Neera would experience similar hardships.

She overcame her nausea and gently nudged Claude with her resentment.

She implored him to assist her as she molded herself into a pitiful image.

Thankfully, Claude liked her a lot and was convinced.

"Don't worry; now that you are my partner, I will logically grant your request. Don't worry about your illness; it will pass. Although there isn't a heart that matches on the market, I can still obtain one for you. Isn't it merely a heart that matches? How can it be so challenging?"

He sent his people to the black market to find her a match. after setting aside his words. He even guaranteed to locate the top surgeon to perform her surgery.

Roxanne's mood has improved. Finally, there was a chance for survival.

She swore that if her health ever got better, Neera would pay the price a thousand times as much! She would find ten repulsive males and rape her till she died!

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Chapter 781

Neera wasn't planning to waste her time on Alfonso anymore. However, the Garcia family would never stop causing trouble for her. Since the folks had arrived, she must pay attention to avoid being backstabbed again.

"What's going on with Susan and Roxanne now?" she questioned Neil once she was back in the office.

Respectfully, Neil retorted, "The crime they committed wasn't a big deal after all. They were detained for a few days. They vanished after being freed."

Neil continued, "I apologize on this matter. It was my negligence that caused us to lose track of them." He expressed regret over the situation.

Neera wasn't intending to accuse him. She said, "You are forgiven. There are so many things going on at the company right now. You are bound to be busy. It's understandable that mistakes could happen."

"Should I send someone to look into this issue right now?"

Neera said while shaking her head, "Don't worry about it. Alfonso will undoubtedly take time to search for them. He will be too busy to cause any trouble here. It's perfect timing that they went missing."

Neera took her leave early after finishing her tasks. She stopped at a renowned shop halfway through to buy some pastries.

The triplets were overjoyed to see the cakes because they hadn't had any in a while. They shouted, "Thank you, Mommy!" and obediently ate the pastries.

Neera made Jean a cup of tea since he did not like sweets. They enjoy their tea time relaxingly.

Neera asked, since she suddenly recalled what happened earlier, "How was the Garcia Group before you left? I was told it had filed for bankruptcy. Have there been any updates since then?"

Jean did not care about the Garcia family; he had no clue about the latest of them. He asked while shaking his head, "Where does this question come from all of a sudden?"

Neera stopped eating and started to state everything that the Garcia family had been doing since Jean went abroad.

"After the Garcia Group filed for bankruptcy, Roxanne and Susan caused a scene in the ANXIN Group headquarters. Aunt Adriana was furious. She was being admitted to the hospital as a result. Nonetheless, Aunt Adriana still made arrangements for Roxanne to live in the VIP ward."

"When I returned, I stopped paying for Roxanne's medical bills. I also kicked them out of the hospital. They proceeded to make a big fuss once again. I did not hold back this time; they were detained after my security contacted the police. They have been freed, and it is unknown where they are now."

"Today, Alfonso showed himself before me. He was asking for their whereabouts." Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After hearing what was said, Jean frowned and cast a glance towards Ian. The latter responded instantly by saying, "The Garcia Group is heavily in debt right now; it was impossible for Alfonso to act freely on his own will."

It matched my initial thought. Neera said, "How could he possibly get to the company?"

Ian pondered and said, "He must have used some illegal method. I will investigate this matter right away." He immediately contacted his subordinates to look into this matter.

The response came within an hour. Ian said, "Mr. Jean, Mrs. Beauvort, I am ready to report. Alfonso discovered the black market before leaving. He got a large sum of money through usurious loans. It temporarily filled the debt gap. Additionally, he signed an indenture."

Neera scowled. "An indenture?"

Ian nodded and said, "It is an indenture between him and the black market. Mrs. Garcia's and Mr. Garcia's lives will be on the line if he doesn't settle the debt within three months. Furthermore, Alfonso will have all of his organs removed. He was being monitored and followed wherever he went."

Neera froze, and her face lit up in shock. She said, "I can't believe what's going on now! How could he?"

Ian said, "Currently, Mrs. Garcia and Mr. Garcia are being held hostage by the black market."

Neera was furious. She had no idea that Alfonso would act in such a bizarre way. How could one even mortgage their own biological parents?

Neera could easily see through his plan. He was certain that Adriana would never ignore Marnie and Gladeon's lives once she learned the truth. He knew how kind-hearted Aunt Adriana was. She would pay any amount to save their lives. This was his objective all along! I must protect Aunt Adriana. Her condition is just getting better; she wouldn't be able to handle this news. Her condition may grow worse if she knows about this! Her entire body trembled as the enormous rage exploded in her heart.

Jean grasped her hand to calm Neera down. He said, "They aren't worthy of you getting upset."

Jean pointed out his suspicion, saying, "Given the Garcia Group's debt predicament, the usury loan that Alfonso borrowed must be an absurd number. Not to mention he can't escape the high interest. He was borrowing from the black market; they don't do charity. Alfonso's, Mr. Garcia's, and Mrs. Garcia's lives are not valuable. I suspect there is something fishy about this."

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Chapter 782

Neera realized something was off after being reminded by Jean.

Ian backed him up by saying, "That's right! The black market is merciless; they don't do charity. They won't be kind to a middle-aged man who is already bankrupt and two elderly people who bring no benefits to them. There must be some sort of hidden agreement in place for them."

Jean calmed Neera down by patting her back and saying, "Don't be hasty. We will continue to investigate this matter. You should avoid contacting Alfonso for the time being. The situation is unclear now; perhaps he is hiding some intentions behind his back. We should protect Aunt Adriana from him as well. She was just getting better; we couldn't risk her safety at this moment."

It seems that we have no choice but to wait patiently. While holding back her rage, Neera unwillingly concurred and said worriedly, "What can we do next? The black market isn't somewhere we can easily gain access to. We have no connections to get inside."

Jean said confidently, "Leave it to me. I will send someone to do it."

Neera gave him a skeptical look and said, "You? Do you know anyone from the black market?" Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She immediately doubted herself again, saying, "No, I won't agree for you to act recklessly. It's too dangerous to deal with them. If they know your identity, they might seize the opportunity to threaten you. You are just a businessman; we shouldn't involve you in this."

Jean almost giggled after hearing her words. Did she believe that the Beauvort family was merely doing business? Such a pure soul. The Beauvort Group achieved its current standing with a solid foundation. It grew stronger over generations. The power and influence we acquire after decades is unimaginable. It is unavoidable to deal with some illegal channels.

Jean said calmly, "We are getting help from the police. Everything will be fine." He was hesitant to tell her the truth about the men he was sending. She was stressed out now; I shouldn't burden her with the truth.

Neera had always trusted him; she said in relief, "That's good news."

Ian was stunned as he witnessed everything. He thought to himself, I couldn't believe this. How could Mrs. Beauvort remain innocent after falling in love with Mr. Jean? He was a top-notch assassin hiding by her side! I guess love is blind. The most shocking part is how good Mr. Jean's acting skills are. Look at him-pure, sincere, and innocent! I admire his acting.

Jean tilted his head and signaled Ian. The latter understood his order and assisted in soothing Neera.

Ian said, "Cough... Mrs. Beauvort, rest assured. Mr. Jean knows what he is doing. He will get things done perfectly without getting into trouble."

Is it my illusion? Why do I feel his smile is forced? Neera nodded and said, "Alright, I will leave everything to you. I trust you."

Jean held her hand and smiled, saying, "Don't mention it. I am here for you anytime."

Neera smiled softly. She was still worried about Aunt Adriana and went to Zephyr.

Zephyr was monitoring the surroundings in the courtyard. He was always doing his job responsibly. He saw Neera and said, "Ms. Garcia, are you planning to go out now?"

Neera shook her head and said, "Give Uncle Chad a call. I wanted to meet him as soon as possible."

"Roger."

Chad hurried over after Adriana was asleep. They met in the study room.

Neera went straight to the point, "Uncle Chad, I have a request. Will you bring Aunt Adriana somewhere safe and quiet? A place where she could rest and wouldn't be disturbed."

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Chapter 783

Chad was surprised when Neera gave him a call. Therefore, he did some research beforehand. He was aware of the Garcia family's affairs and how much Adriana cared about them. It was obvious to him that Neera made this request to prevent Adriana's condition from worsening.

Without second thought, he agreed to it and said, "I have a villa on an island that is perfect for vacation. Adriana could recuperate and enjoy her life there."

Neera nodded in agreement and said, "You should get a medical team to go with you guys. It's best to monitor Aunt Adriana's health at all times."

Chad smiled and said, "Sure, that's a great idea. I will get the medical team, equipment, and supplies ready. Everything should be done after we arrive on the island."

Neera knew what he was capable of and said, "Thank you so much, Uncle Chad."

Chad replied. "Don't mention it. Adriana is your aunt and my love. It's my responsibility to take care of her. It makes me happy just staying with her."

Neera said gently, "Uncle Chad, please take Aunt Adriana to the island as soon as possible. I want her to leave all the mess behind. Moreover, it's best not to say a word about the Garcia family to Aunt Adriana."

"Sure." Chad handed a business card to Neera. He said, "From now on, Zephyr will stay with you as your bodyguard. I knew what he was capable of. You may contact my other assistant, named Charles. He excels at his job, and he is always open to helping you."

He smiled softly and continued, "Of course, it would make me happier if you came to me personally."

Neera accepted the card; she knew he cared for her. She replied, "Alright, thanks."

Jean got up as the two headed downstairs. He knew what the two had discussed and said solemnly, "Mr. Gordon, you may take your time to take care of Aunt Adriana. I will look out for Neera and the kids."

Chad gazed at Jean and said gently, "I haven't had the chance to have a good chat with you. Let's have a drink after Adriana's recovery."

"Sure. I will be waiting. Everything will be prepared when you guys return," said Jean.

Chad nodded and went back to the hospital. Adriana was awake. She had been a light sleeper recently.

Adriana asked lazily, "Where have you been?"

Chad grabbed her hand right away and gently stroked it. "I left to run a few errands. I just came back and decided to drop by the doctor to see how you're doing," he said.

Thinking he was worried about her condition, Adriana comforted him, saying, "I am fine; don't worry."

Chad patted her head and said gently, "Well, the doctor said that you are recovering... Do you wish to be discharged?"

Adriana said, "I could get out of the hospital?" as her face brightened up.

Chad said, "Why not? You are not in jail. You could return home anytime as soon as your health improves." [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Adriana sat up straight, excited.

Chad calmed her down and said, "What's the hurry? We are not leaving at night. You might catch a cold."

He changed the topic naturally, "Adriana, could I take you somewhere else when we leave the hospital? We are not going home."

"Where is it?"

"I bought you an island. It has a villa where you could recuperate in peace. Why not move into the villa for a while?"

Adriana was moved by his words. She yearned to live a peaceful life with Chad. But I couldn't leave the company to Neera. It is too stressful. She said worriedly, "I am afraid that Neera won't be able to handle everything on her own."

"I have talked to Neera, and she agreed. She is filial and genuinely wants you to get better. Moreover, Jean is here. I had looked into him; he is a reliable man. He will undoubtedly assist Neera, keeping her from being worn out."

Chad looked at Adriana affectionately and said, "You have been focusing on the company for the past several years. It's unfortunate that we have been apart for a long time. Could I be the focus of your life in the future?"

What he said moved Adriana's heart; she brushed it off and said, "Sure, I promised you."

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Chapter 784

Chad was ready with the luggage and discharge paperwork when Adriana fell asleep. He took Adriana to the airport the next day, early in the morning. Chad wasted no time.

Neera, Jean, and the triplets went to the airport to see them off. The triplets were crying as they watched Adriana go.

Adriana was heartbroken seeing their tears and said, "Sweethearts, grandma will be back soon. Be good and wait for me, okay?"

The triplets were trying to hold their tears in, but they failed. Their sobbing ached Adriana's heart.

Penny leaped into her arms while crying, "Grandaunt, I hope for your speedy recovery. We will miss you."

Harvey and Sammy grasped her hand and gave their blessings repeatedly.

"Grandaunt, remember to take your medication on time, eat healthily, and sleep well. Don't be shy about letting them know right away if you are not feeling well."

"Take your time and enjoy your life there. We will be waiting patiently for your return."

Adriana was amused and touched, watching them act like adults. She hugged and kissed the triplets.

Neera was reluctant to let her go as well, but she put on a smile and said, "I have an idea to be executed when you are back from your recuperation. Aunt Adriana, why don't you and Uncle Chad get married? I can get everything done for you!"

Adriana chuckled and softly flicked her forehead. "How dare you tease me now? Naughty girl." [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

On the other hand, Chad remarked, "That's a great idea. I will keep it in mind. He glanced at Adriana. The latter grinned, feeling blessed to have them in her life.

They chatted and joked around before it reached boarding time.

While holding Neera's hand, Adriana's smile gradually waned, and she eventually appeared a little apprehensive. She said worriedly, "Neera, promise me. You have to take care of your health when handling the company. Do not tire yourself; remember to hand over the tasks to Neil and the employees when necessary. You are the priority. Rest when needed, okay?"

Neera softly nodded, saying, "I promise you, Aunt Adriana. I will be praying for your speedy recovery; don't worry about me," she said, fighting back the sourness that started to build up.

Adriana said to Jean solemnly, "Neera is in your hands. Please take care of her."

Jean nodded sternly and said, "Leave her to me."

Chad and Adriana boarded the plane five minutes later. Neera couldn't remain calm anymore after the plane flew into the clouds. I wanted to stay with Aunt Adriana and be her support. However, this is the only way for me to deal with the Garcia family without distractions.

While holding Neera in his arms, Jean said reassuringly, "I am here for you. Mr. Gordon will be taking good care of Adriana as well. She will be fine."

Neera said, "I hope so," while cuddling in his arms.

Neera later turned to the triplets, who were still gazing into the sky. She patted their heads and said, "Alright, let's head back."

On their way back home, she unexpectedly got a call from Osbert. "Neera, Thora is missing! Mrs. Hanson passed out as soon as she knew about it!"

Neera frowned and said, "What is she planning again? Wasn't she beaten badly by Mr. Hanson? How is it possible for her to run away?"

"I wasn't sure about the details. The hospital is currently checking out the surveillance; we should be able to know what happened soon."

"Okay, I will be waiting." Neera hung up the phone. I did not care about Thora. It's a waste of my time. However, I could not ignore Mrs. Hanson. I have to check on her.

"Jean, I am going to the hospital with Zephyr. Wait for me at home with the kids, okay?"

Jean heard the conversation over the call; he nodded and said, "Stay alert; we will be waiting for you."

Neera and Zephyr arrived at the hospital half an hour later. Zephyr was left in the car, and Neera went to the ward by herself.

Maris was unconscious, and Obadiah was waiting beside her. He was depressed and lost in his thoughts.

Neera was surprised to see Luigi; she said, "I wasn't aware that you were back."

Luigi greeted her and said, "My work has been progressing well. I came back as Mr. Hanson asked me to."

Neera nodded and asked, "Did Thora run away on her own?"

Luigi replied in a low tone, "We got the results from the surveillance. Thora went for a walk. However, she went beyond the surveillance range. She disappeared shortly after. We can speculate that she ran away due to her own rage, perhaps due to He hesitated before continuing his words, "She was scolded a few days ago. She might have acted rashly out of it."

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Chapter 785

Obadiah sighed and looked pale. He said, "What did I do to have such a heartless kid? I thought she would behave after what happened last time. It seems that I was wrong. How could she be willful now?"

Neera comforted him by saying, "Mr. Hanson, I will get her back. Leave it to me." I didn't give a damn about where Thora had gone. Be it dead or alive. I couldn't just stand by and do nothing, though, when Mr. Hanson is in such distress.

Obadiah looked at Neera and apologized to her. "Neera, I am so sorry... I am incompetent as a teacher, always troubling you."

"Mr. Hanson, I am grateful to have met you. Don't apologize to me. How's Mrs. Hanson doing?"

Obadiah turned to face his unconscious wife while sighing. He said, "Fortunately, it wasn't a big deal. Her blood pressure increased suddenly; she couldn't take it and fainted. She will be fine in two days. She needs to rest well."

"That's good news."

Neera then said to Osbert, "Thank you for looking after Mr. Hanson and Mrs. Hanson. Don't let your guard down for the next two days as well."

Osbert nodded and said, "I will." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera asked Luigi, "What is the last place Thora showed herself? Lead me the way."

Luigi guided her to a lawn in the hospital. He said, "This is where Thora ended up and was never seen again."

This location is a blind spot since it is not part of the monitoring area. No one visited here as it was far away and located behind the hospital's garden. Neera took a stroll across the area and saw nothing odd. Just as she planned to leave, she was flashed by a soft light. She looked over, and there was a bracelet lying on the lawn. The bracelet's crystal emitted a dim light under the refraction of the sunlight. It was difficult to spot.

Neera moved closer and picked it up after realizing it belonged to Thora. She fell silent and lost herself in her thoughts.

Suddenly, Luigi walked up and said, "Nancy, did you find anything?"

Neera hid the bracelet by turning her back to him. She said calmly, "No, I didn't find anything. I was picking up something I accidentally dropped."

Luigi wasn't paying attention; he looked around while muttering, "It doesn't seem like there is much of a clue here. Thora most probably left in a fit of rage. She has had similar tantrums before."

He frowned and continued, saying, "Why would she act like a child? She is acting ignorantly as if she didn't commit all the wrongs. It's a shame that Mr. Hanson has a daughter like her."

"That's right," Neera got up, acting normally, and said, "I will send someone to check out the places she frequently goes to. Leave this matter to me. You shouldn't be wasting your time here. You shall focus on the research center." Neera concluded after giving some thoughts.

Luigi agreed to her plans and went back to the ward. Neera got him to greet Obadiah in her place and left as well.

She went back to the parking lot and stated her guess, "Thora was probably taken prisoner by John. We should investigate this. Bring her home if you find her."

To be honest, I despise Thora. I wouldn't try to save her if she wasn't Mr. Hanson's only child. They would be devastated if she passed away or something else happened to her. I was treated well by Mr. Hanson; all I could do was put up with my discomfort and get Thora back.

Zephyr obeyed the command and sent Neera back before looking into Thora's matter. I believed that the Shadow Clan was frightened by the warning last time. At the same time, they are reluctant to accept their defeat. They dared not approach Neera. They could only go at Thora and lash out in anger at her.

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Read Chapter 786

Chapter 786

Upon Neera's arrival at home, Jean asked, "How's Mrs. Hanson? What happened to Thora?"

"Mrs.' Hanson fainted due to high blood pressure. She should be fine after getting some rest." Neera took the glass of water that Jean handed her. She took a sip and sat on the sofa.

She continued, saying, "We suspected Thora ran away from home. We haven't heard from her since she went. We have sent some men to look for her. Right now, there is nothing else we can do except wait." Neera hid her findings from Jean; she didn't want him to get involved in this matter. Given John's complicated background, I couldn't predict what kind of trouble he might get into. It's best for him to know nothing from the beginning.

It's difficult to tell if Jean believed in her words or not; he didn't ask for further details. He said gently, "That's good to hear. It is not a big deal."

Neera was worn out; she nodded and said, "There's no stopping the troubles since I came back. I am worried about Aunt Adriana, who is dealing with work from the company, and now Thora is missing. I couldn't take it anymore."

Jean was devastated to see her tiring herself out. He said, "Should we have a date this evening? It's time for a mood change."

Neera felt better and jumped into his arms, saying, "Sure. As long as we are together."

"I will keep you company," Jean said as he gently stroked her hair while holding her in his arms.

They went out after their dinner. Ian was instructed not to follow them. Jean took Neera to a concert and a ride. Lastly, they arrived at a location where she had never been before.

"This is..." Neera gazed at the building in surprise after getting out of the car. "What brought us here? Isn't this J.Y. Group?"

J.Y. Group was a well-established company in this city. I had not worked with them before as we didn't have businesses in common.

Jean held her hand while glancing up. He said, "This is a branch of the Beauvort Group. I established it after I took over the Beauvort family." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera was shocked beyond belief that the Beauvort Group owned this company as well. How could I not realize? She giggled, "What a coincidence! The first branch you created was located at the same place as ANXIN Group."

Jean said, "Perhaps it's fate."

He escorted her up the stairs and to the rooftop via the elevator. The height of the building could be compared with the headquarters. The rooftop was turned into a miniature golf course due to its enormous space. There was a helicopter beside the golf course. Moreover, there was a gazebo, some coffee tables, and a flower room. It was made of glass and covered with blossoming flowers, and a telescope had been set up to see the stars at night. The entire rooftop was dreamy.

Neera was amazed as she walked around the rooftop. She cheered, "This is too amazing!"

She pondered, "Why does everything appear to be new here? It seems like no one has been here."

Jean smiled and said, "They are brand new. I had them set up over the past few days. I will be staying with you after all. We need a cozy office environment. Do you like it? You can focus on your work here while I bring the kids over to keep you company."

Neera nodded while smiling. I love it! How could I not like it? He created this for me.

Neera asked playfully while pointing at the flower room, "Could we see the stars with the telescope?"

Jean said softly, "Shall we give it a try?"

They entered the flower room. Standing in front of the telescope, Neera changed the angle and peered within. She shouted excitedly, "Wow! It's so lovely!"

Jean was relieved to see her getting happier. He smiled and hugged her from behind. He rested her chin on her shoulder and said, "Really? Can I have a look as well?" He went closer to her face.

Neera was stunned by how close they were. She turned red when she looked at his attractive face. She was shy, embarrassed, and flirty. She did not push him away after all.

They stayed in that posture, stargazing while chit-chatting. They flirted and had fun for the night.

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Chapter 787

After a while, Neera began to lose focus. It was Jean's breath, too close for comfort. It was so hot that I couldn't help but shiver. I could also clearly smell his refreshing scent. I am totally drawn to him,,,

But at that moment when Neera's mind wandered, Jean's thoughts weren't on the same page. After all, I couldn't remain indifferent with Neera in my arms.

Gradually, both fell silent.

Inside the room, a tranquil yet ambiguous atmosphere filled the air. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera's heart thumped, and she subconsciously turned her head to look at Jean.

Unexpectedly, at that very moment, Jean was also looking at Neera. He seemed excited and could not stop himself from looking away from Neera.

When their eyes met, they became entwined and glanced at each other passionately.

As the temperature around them rose, the scent of flowers seemed to intensify.

Before long, they kissed passionately in the midst of the atmosphere. Both were left breathless and took a long time to calm down.

After some more affectionate moments, they finally returned home.

The triplets were still awake and gathered around them as they returned.

"Mommy, did you have a good time tonight?"

The triplets were worried since they knew Neera had been upset earlier.

Neera looked into their eyes and felt delighted. Then she said, "Yes, I am fine now and have been very happy recently."

Neera gently patted the triplets' faces and said, "I'm sorry for worrying you."

The triplets all shook their heads in unison and said, "It's okay. As long as mommy is happy, we're relieved."

After a brief conversation, Neera took the triplets upstairs for a bath and tuck them into bed.

In the living room, only Jean remained. He was about to open his laptop to check his emails when he heard some commotion outside. Then, he got up and went to see what was happening.

As soon as Jean stepped out, he saw a group of his men blocking Zephyr, who had just returned.

"Zephyr, you're back so late. Where were you?" Ian asked with a smirk.

Zephyr's face turned cold and said, "It's none of your business. Step aside!"

Ian clicked his tongue and said, "How can it not be our business? You went out on Mrs. Beauvort's orders, right? Tell us, Is it something important?"

Zephyr had never been interrogated like this before and turned angrily. But considering they worked for Jean, I must remain calm!

"I can't disclose any information. Now, get out of my way!"

Ian nudged Zephyr and said, "We're friends, after all. It's not for you to be this so secretly,"

Zephyr frowned and said, "Who said we're friends? Get lost!"

"Why are you being so rude?"

On the side, Storm cracked his knuckles and seemed eager to fight.

"It looks like we might have to settle this with a fight, but be warned, it might draw Mrs. Beauvort's attention."

Zephyr could not hold back anymore but yelled, "Fine, let's fight then!"

As Zephyr's words had just fallen, the two bodyguards behind Storm approached.

"Are you sure? There are so many of us taking on just one of you. Don't accuse us of unfairness later."

At that moment, the four of them were flexing their wrists and preparing for a fight.

Zephyr was stunned. I did not expect them to be so shameless! Should they not go one by one? Weren't they worried about being criticized for their unchivalrous behavior?

Before they could make a move, Jean walked over.

Ian and the others quickly turned and respectfully greeted "Mr. Jean."

Zephyr restrained his expression and nodded in greeting.

Jean approached Zephyr and said coldly. "You were investigating Thora's matter for Neera, weren't you? What did you find?"

Zephyr inexplicably sensed strong pressure. I felt like submitting as Jean put me under the same pressure as Mr. Gordon.

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Chapter 788

Zephyr hesitated briefly and said, "Thora didn't run away on her own; John's people took her."

This revelation did not surprise Jean. I had suspected it from the moment Neera spoke to me. I knew that Neera was trying to protect him from getting involved.

"Where is John?" Jean asked nonchalantly.

"I went to the manor earlier and found it empty now. Both John and Jeffrey are gone, and the headquarters of the Shadow Clan are also still unknown," Zephyr replied.

Jean nodded and said, "Storm will assist in the investigation. Let's pool our resources and rescue Thora. We can't let her die."

"Alright, got it."

Storm immediately accepted the task.

Zephyr hesitated briefly upon hearing Jean's words and remained silent.

After their brief conversation, Jean turned and left. Zephyr finally felt relieved and was about to leave.

However, Ian suddenly grabbed his shoulder and said, "Zephyr, don't go just yet."

Zephyr was somewhat impatient and asked, "What do you want?"

Ian smiled and said, "We've got some important business to discuss; didn't you hear Mr. Jean? We can't let Thora die. You know how she implicated Mr. Jean and Mrs. Beauvort in the past, right? So, how can we let her go unpunished?"

Zephyr was not initially interested in Ian's talk but was stunned when he heard Ian's words.

"What do you suggest?" Zephyr coldly said.

Ian grinned and said, "Thora attacked Mr. Jean when he was seriously ill, almost costing him his life. And Mrs. Beauvort suffered greatly because of her and had lost a lot of weight. So we must teach her a lesson. Zephyr, let's cooperate and work things out."

Sparing his words, Zephyr asked, "What's your plan?"

Ian chuckled and said, "I knew you'd be on board. Storm, come over here."

Soon, they huddled together, whispering and plotting.

When Jean went upstairs, the triplets had already finished their baths and were ready for bed. Upon seeing him, the triplets rushed towards him.

The triplets surrounded Jean, and he smiled gently.

"Aren't you supposed to be going to bed? Why are you still awake?"

The triplets tugged at Jean's hand and gestured for him to crouch down. Jean frowned and crouched down as they wished. Suddenly, each of them kissed Jean softly.

With their cute, deliberately subdued voices, they whispered in Jean's ear, "Goodnight, Daddy!"

Afterward, they turned back and climbed into bed, covering themselves with their blankets.

Jean felt heart-warmed and softly replied, "Goodnight."

Later, Jean and Neera left the room and spent some time together before heading to their respective rooms. Just as he was about to enter the bathroom to freshen up, he received a call from Frederic and Wrenn.

On the other end, Wrenn's voice sounded somewhat anxious.

"Jean, when are you coming back? And what about Neera and the triplets? Are they coming back too?"

Jean replied coldly, "We won't be coming back anytime soon."

Wrenn was on speakerphone In the Beauvort family Manor, and Frederic immediately grew agitated upon hearing Jean's response.

"Why aren't you coming back? Is it because Neera doesn't want to? No matter what, the triplets belong to our family..."

Jean's face turned gloomy as he heard this. Then he said, "Of course, she doesn't want to go back! Have you all forgotten how you treated the triplets before? Don't expect Neera to act as if nothing ever happened! She has feelings too!" [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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Chapter 789

After Jean hung up the phone, Wrenn and Frederic were lost in thought and fell silent.

Wrenn could not bear with it anymore and burst into tears.

Startled, Frederic asked, "Wrenn, are you..."

Wrenn covered her face and cried deeply.

Wrenn said, "Do you think Neera intentionally sought revenge by concealing the true identity of the triplets? Had I known that the triplets were Jean's kids, would I have obstructed them like that?"

She sobbed, "I feel like she just wanted to see me unhappy."

Frederic listened and let out a long sigh.

Frederic said, "Wrenn, at this point, why do you still see Neera this way? She may not have deliberately concealed anything! I think she genuinely didn't know."

Frederic continued to say, "Remember how we suspected Neera was after the Beauvort family's wealth? But in the end, she didn't want a single penny! If she knew the truth, she could have simply told us, Why endure such suffering? She loves Jean so much, she would never take the initiative to get divorced."

Wrenn wiped her tears, feeling distraught.

Wrenn said, "So, what do we do now? What if Neera remains adamant? What should we do?"

Frederic shook his head, suddenly recalling the past.

"Wrenn, do you remember when we first met those triplets at Imperial Gardens? They were so adorable and warm towards us! What if they already knew their identity and were deliberately trying to get close to us?"

Wrenn was stunned and pondered for a while. She felt even more distressed and said, "If that's the case, our suspicions might have hurt their feelings. What if they no longer like us?"

Frederic seemed to regret it and said, "This situation is our fault."

Meanwhile, Jean lay in bed and felt worried. What if Neera ever discovered the truth a few years ago? What would happen if she knew I had lied to her for years? Would things remain as they are now?

Jean was used to strategizing for any situation, but he had no certainty in this matter. As the night grew darker, he finally decided to get up and visit Neera's room. Seeing Neera peacefully asleep, Jean felt a bit of relief and could not resist gently kissing her forehead.

A determined thought crossed his mind. Jean mumbled, "No matter what happens in the future, we must stay together."

Neera seemed to hear Jean's words in her dream and unconsciously reached out to grab the hem of his shirt.

Jean noticed and smiled.

Then Jean whispered in Neera's ear, "It's you who wanted me to stay. I'll follow what you want. He gently lifted the blanket and settled into the bed beside Neera. Holding her close, Jean finally drifted off to sleep.

On the other hand, Thora slowly woke up in a private hospital room on the city's outskirts. She felt disoriented as she saw the unfamiliar surroundings. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Before she could react, a hoarse voice echoed in the room. "Have you woke up?"

Startled, Thora sat up abruptly from the floor. When she looked around the surroundings, she found out there was a group of menacing-looking men in the room. Moreover, John was lying on another hospital bed beside her.

Thora had no idea what was going on, as the intimidating presence of these men had her thoroughly confused. She looked toward Jeffrey, who was sitting on a sofa.

Thora asked, "Uncle Jeffrey? How did I end up here? And what happened to John's hand?" If I was not mistaken, one of John's arms in his hospital gown appeared to be missing! How could his arm have suddenly been severed?

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Chapter 790

Jeffrey did not immediately respond. He took a deep pull of his cigarette while staring at Thora.

After a pause of about ten seconds, Jeffrey asked, "What do you think?"

Thora sensed his displeasure clearly and felt even more uneasy.

Thora nervously said, "I can help John, Uncle Jeffrey."

However, Jeffrey's underling forcefully pushed Thora down as she began to stand up.

Thora felt excruciating pain as her back still had not fully healed from her previous injury. She could not help but let out a scream, contorting her face in agony.

Sweat instantly covered Thora's forehead, and she endured the pain for a while before finally asking Jeffrey, "Uncle Jeffrey, what are you doing?"

Jeffrey remained silent. However, his underling stepped forward and glanced at her contemptuously. In the next moment, he suddenly stomped on Thora's face.

"Tell me the truth. Who is that woman who caused trouble for you at the bar that night?"

With her face being crushed into the ground, Thora could not move and was terrified.

Thora screamed painfully and replied, "She is called Neera. She's Obadiah's student and also the head of ANXIN Group."

But as she spoke, the underling's foot pressed down harder, clearly unsatisfied with her answer.

He asked, "What else?"

Thora's face was numb from the pain. She quickly said, "Nothing else!"

"Liar!" The underling shouted, clearly dissatisfied. He crouched down and forcefully pulled Thora's hair, making her look toward John.

"See that? The people around Neera turned Mr. John into this! His arm is completely useless."

In pain and shock, Thora stared in disbelief. Someone beside Neera had somehow caused John to lose an arm.

Thora mumbled, "How is that possible?"

At that moment, Jeffrey pressed his cigar into the ashtray and twisted it hard.

Jeffrey coldly said, "I'm not a patient person. I'll give you one more chance. Who exactly is Neera?"

Thora's mind was blank, and she did not know what to say. She could only cry out for help in desperation.

Thora sobbed, "Uncle Jeffrey, what I said earlier is true! I didn't lie to you. I truly don't know any more about Neera's background. I swear, I'm not lying."

But Jeffrey wasn't convinced. He said angrily, "What a bastard! It looks like you wanted to lose an arm like John! In that case, I'll fulfill you!"

Thora was on the verge of incontinence. All she could do was get on her knees and beg for mercy.

"Don't! Uncle Jeffrey, please don't do this to me. Neera doesn't have anything special beside these two identities. I really didn't lie to you; please believe me!"

Jeffrey could never believe Thora. He became angry and kicked Thora to the ground.

"You're not lying? Then tell me instead, where did the hitman around her come from?"

Thora fell heavily to the ground and winced in pain. At the same time, she felt helpless and nervous. She was dumbfounded and stared at Jeffrey helplessly.

"Hitman? Uncle Jeffrey, I had no idea about that."

Then, Thora held up three fingers and said, "I swear to you, my whole family will die a violent death if I have half a word of falsehood!"

Jeffrey fell silent and stared at Thora. Hold on; she is taking the lives of her entire family as a guarantee. I felt like she was telling the truth... But the more this happened, the more angry I felt. John had lost an arm, and his life was crippled all because of her!

Furious, he ordered his underling, "Take her away!" [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Jeffrey's underling nodded in compliance and dragged Thora out of the room.

Thora's face turned gloomy. She was utterly terrified.

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Chapter 791

The next day, Neera woke up and noticed Jean was still sleeping beside her. She was puzzled and wondered if she might be sleepwalking. But when she noticed that the room's layout and decor were familiar, she quickly dismissed that idea. If it wasn't me, then maybe Jean was sleepwalking?

While Neera pondered, Jean opened his eyes.

Seeing her dazed expression, Jean asked, "What are you thinking about?"

Neera blinked and blurted out, "Jean, do you have a habit of sleepwalking?"

Jean pretended to be troubled and teased her. "Well, maybe a bit. Can sleepwalking be cured?"

Taking it seriously, Neera sat up and asked, "Have you had this symptom before? How often do you sleepwalk? Have there been any incidents during your sleepwalking?" Neera quickly fired off several questions, brainstorming ways to help him.

It wasn't until she noticed the amusement in Jean's eyes that she realized she had been fooled.

"You sneaky! How dare you trick me! Neera exclaimed and playfully hit Jean.

Jean seized her hand and pulled her closer. He said, "How about a passionate kiss?

Neera pouted and said, "Trying to kiss me first thing in the morning after fooling me? Dream on!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean let out a laugh and was about to give Neera a kiss.

Neera raised her hand in a hurry, blocking her mouth. She said, "Don't. We haven't brushed our teeth yet."

Jean paused and lightly bit Neera's hand.

Neera fell silent upon seeing Jean's action. Then she quickly snapped over, bit his lip, and ran off immediately.

Jean laughed for a moment from a distance before finally getting up.

In the morning, Neera headed out after breakfast as she had a client meeting.

Jean stayed home to care for some domestic matters and spend some time with the triplets.

Around ten o'clock, Ian returned.

Jean glanced at Ian and asked, "Any progress?"

Ian immediately reported, "We're still investigating. We alerted the Shadow Clan when we raided John's place earlier. They had covered their tracks this time, and it will take more effort for us."

Ian continued to say, "Mr. Jean, should we bring Cloud in? He's the best at tracking."

Jean decisively closed his laptop and said, "There's no need for that. Let's find the Shadow Clan's base and take some action. It won't cost us any effort if we force them to reveal themselves. Thora isn't worth sacrificing our people for."

Ian understood immediately and said, "So, you mean we should reveal our identity?" This matter could be resolved quickly by showing the identity that the Shadow Clan dared not to provoke.

Jean nodded and said, "That's exactly what I mean." I did not care about Thora's fate; I just did this to spare Neera the worry. She had been exhausted recently, and I didn't want her to waste her energy on such a thing.

Ian nodded and said, "Understood. I'll get on it."

...

After finishing her work at the company, Neera took a break at noon to visit the hospital and check on Marie. Since waking up, Marie has been visibly worn out. She had always been worried about Thora and could not even sleep well.

When Neera arrived, she could feel that Marie was much weaker than in the past.

When Marie saw Neera, she grabbed Neera's hand eagerly and asked, "Have you heard any news about Thora?"

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Chapter 792

Neera saw her pale face, and couldn't bear to make her worry anymore. So, she nodded her head and changed the topic to avoid talking about the matter at hand.

"Yeah, she's probably with her friends, but we're not sure where they are though."

"Really?"

As soon as Marie heard that she was with her friends, her eyes lit up. "Is she alright?"

Obadiah was staring at Neera anxiously too.

Neera slightly pursed her lips and vaguely replied: "She should be alright."

Obadiah and Marie had always given their 100% trust towards whatever she said.

They then sighed in relief, and felt more relaxed.

Obadiah even comforted his wife. "Thora's fine. You can relax yourself a bit more now. You should take good care of yourself first. That should be your priority."

Marie sighed again. "The little girl. She pays no mind to any of our worries at all. She's much older now, yet she's still behaving like a child, to run away whenever she doesn't get what she wants."

Obadiah too, let out a long sigh. "I thought she would learn her lesson, seeing her age. I never thought that she had pent up all this anger towards me!"

He had felt worried yet furious the past two days.

Marie glanced at her husband anxiously and reminded him: "She's already so big now. When she comes home, you can say what you want to say to her, or even scold her and let her kneel in the ancestral hall. But just don't act so cruelly to her again."

Obadiah glared back at her. "How would she learn her lesson if I don't hit her? She doesn't even listen to us on any regular day!"

Marie became perturbed, and sat up straight.

"She's still just a girl, Obadiah. Your punishment the last time was already enough....."

Seeing that the couple was about to engage in an argument, Neera stepped in to appease the two.

"Mr. and Mrs. Hanson, don't panic. We still haven't found her yet. Just wait until after she comes back to tell her what you want to tell her."

Saying that, she looked at Obadiah and advised him directly. "Sir, Mrs. Hanson still hasn't recovered fully yet, so I don't think you should argue with her."

The corner of Obadiah's mouth twitched for a bit as he turned his head away and remained silent.

Marie leaned back on the bed again, and held Neera's hand, sighing and praising.

"Thora is such a foolish child. If only she was as smart and obedient as you."

"Don't you worry now, Mrs. Hanson. It's more important to take care of yourself first."

After Neera comforted her, she went back to the office.

"Has Zephyr returned yet?" She asked Neil before she stepped in the office.

Neil shook his head. "Not yet."

Neera pursed her lips. She could only wait patiently now.

Meanwhile, in a dark basement of a bar.

Thora, who was being searched for by everyone, her hands were tied behind her back, and was thrown on the floor like a piece of torn rag cloth.

The stale and foul smell of the basement made her gag with every breath.

She struggled to get up, but her back was burning with pain. It was excruciating.

Not to mention that even her hair was pulled, her face was stepped on, her shoulder was kicked...

Every inch of her body felt like it was run over by a car. It made her feel miserable.

Her spirit was about to brak!

She didn't understand why she had to endure such misfortune!

Neera's men were the ones who caused John to lose his hand. So why didn't they go after Neera, but came after her instead?

It was all that b*tch's fault!

Resentment surged into her heart, flowed through her veins and crystalized itself into her bones. It drove her mad.

Her bloodshot eyes were fixed at the door that was seal shut, as she gritted her teeth. [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She wanted to make that b*tch's life a living hell after she gets out of here!

While she was trapped inside the basement, a stretched Rolls Royce pulled up outside the bar.

In the spacious interior of the car, a mixed-race man was sipping red wine leisurely.

Next to him, there was a seventeen year-old girl who was still wearing a lolita skirt. "Do you really want to save that woman and deliver her to Neera Garcia?" She asked curiously.

The man smirked, and spoke slowly. "Of course."

The girl pursed her lips. "Do you really like her? She already has children? Do you not care about that at all?"

The man drank his wine again. There was a careless smile than hung from his lips.

"So what about it? Chad Gordon wants to train her to be his successor. That means that she's destined to be my future wife. It was agreed upon by the two families back then."

"But

you I don't even know if she's willing to marry you! Plus, her surname isn't Gordon!" The girl argued.

"It doesn't matter what her surname is."

The man's knuckled fingers held onto his wine glass and shook it around. "As long as she is the successor to Chad Gordon, I will not tolerate any rejection."

Just as she wanted to continue on arguing, the man exuded a cold, domineering aura.

"Stop sitting around now. Go get her out. I don't want to wait long."

The girl pursed her lips, got out of the car and walked into the bar.

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Chapter 793

At the time, the bar hasn't opened for business yet.

The bar was a stronghold of the Shadow Clan. The people who were in the bar were almost all members of the clan.

The girl walked in with her lolita skirt and a bunny plush toy in her arms. Her presence here seemed particularly out of place.

Especially her baby face, which made her look more like she was fourteen or fifteen, she looked just like a little lolita.

The man-in-charge inspected at her from a dark corner. He then walked out of the shadow and yelled at her fiercely: "Who are you? We aren't open yet! Please get out!"

Little Lolita blinked her eyes, innocent and pure, as if she didn't understand the ways of the world at all.

"Big brother, I didn't come here to play, but to ask you for something. Is that okay?"

The man-in-charge seemed startled by her reply.

Where did this little girl come from?

What was she up to here, asking him for a favor?

However, seeing her cute and harmless face, he asked nicely, based on his own principle of not wanting to get into trouble. "What do you want?"

Then, Little Lolita let out a sweet smile, and said innocently: "I want the woman in your basement."

As she said that, the man-in-charge's face soured.

He took a few steps back furiously, and yelled: "Guards!"

Right after his exclamation, a few dozen men in black shirts came running out from all sides and surrounded Little Lolita within a second.

Little Lolita's dainty little body was in stark contrast with the enormous muscular men surrounding her.

If was any ordinary person, they would've cried their eyes out in fear in such a situation.

But she maintained her naïveté, and slowly blinked her entrancing eyes as if nothing was wrong.

"Are you not willing to, big brother?"

Her voice remained pure and sweet.

But the man-in-charge was not going to fall for it. "Cut the crap!" He yelled.

Then, he turned his head around to order his subordinates: "What are you waiting for? Get her!"

This little girl was simply wicked!

The men heard his order, and rushed up to catch her like a swarm of bees.

Seeing the crowd of men, Little Lolita withdrew the naive look on her face, and replaced it with a bloodthirsty one.

"I gave you a chance, but too bad that you didn't want to take it. How disobedient!"

As she muttered, she took out two guns from her waist and started shooting!

Her marksmanship was so impeccable that every bullet that she shot had hit every single person in the room!

What was amazing was that she still had to dodge every single attack of the big men, while hitting them at the same time!

Seeing his men's defeat, the man-in-charge trembled in a cold sweat.

This kind of extraordinary skills seemed like ones that were similar to a rumored legend...

She was Violet Avalon, ranked first among the SSS-grade hitmen on the Hades Ranking! [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Thinking about such a terrifying figure, he was dumbfounded.

How could it be?

How could Violet be here and ask for the woman in the basement?

Indeed, the little girl's features matched the ones of Violet.

Especially her incredible marksmanship...

And most importantly, Violet was part of the Shura League! And she was the right-hand woman of its leader!

The Shura League was not one that the Shadow Clan could ever offend!

But instead, he was so dumb to get his men to capture an SSS-grade first ranked hitmen.

He was basically committing suicide!

His two feet seemed like they were nailed to the ground. His eyes widened as the Little Lolita went on her killing spree, and subconsciously knelt down to beg for mercy.

However, it was too late.

His men collapsed one by one, with the last bullet flying through his brain.....

Thump!

As the sound of the last man collapsing dissipated into the air, more than a dozen corpses covered the floor of the bar.

Blood soon stained the ground red.

The Little Lolita stood in the middle, her face neither flushed red nor was she out of breath.

This sight of her and the quiet of the bar with dead bodies on the floor looked extremely eerie.

Violet kept her guns away, clapped her hands, and curled her lips indifferently.

"Didn't I tell you? When I want someone, all you have to do is just give them to me. Wouldn't that be great? Then you'll be able to keep your lives, and I'll get to save my bullets."

Her voice was still pure and sweet, as if the bloodthirsty killer wasn't her at all.

She snorted, and then headed down to the basement.

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Chapter 794

Ten minutes later, Violet came out of the bar with Thora, who was like a dead dog.

She threw her into the car, let out a sigh of relief, and got in.

The mixed-race man sat in the backseat with his legs crossed. He was reading a set of documents elegantly.

Seeing Violet's returned, he raised his eyebrows and praised her. "You've done well."

Little Lolita winked with her bright and clear eyes, and reached out her hand. "My award, please."

The man took a purple candy out of his pocket and put it into her soft palms.

The stretched Rolls Royce then drove away quickly.

Not long after, Storm, Zephyr and their men had arrived at the scene.

They were shocked to find the scene in the bar.

Even Storm and Zephyr, who were used to seeing gore, were stunned as well.

The two of them inspected the bodies and found that they were all killed by just one shot. The bodies were still a little warm, which meant they died not too long ago.

Storm narrowed his eyes vigilantly, and inspected the bar.

"Search! See if you can find anyone else here, especially Thora Hanson!"

"Yes sir!" The subordinates got to work.

Storm and Zephyr then looked around to see if they can find any clues.

Zephyr stared at the corpses for a while, and suddenly knelt down. He dug out a bullet from one of the corpses' wounds.

He took one look, and his pupils suddenly shrank while his expression changed.

Storm noticed the change in his look, and asked: "What is it? What did you find? Is it anything out of the ordinary?"

Zephyr lowered his gaze slightly, and glanced at him for the corner of his eyes while he put the bullet in his pocket.

"Nothing much. The person who killed them is very precise with their marksmanship."

He said casually and brushed Storm off. He was still murmuring in his head though.

Actually, he could tell who the culprit at a glance.

The only person who could do such a thing, would be none other than Violet Avalon!

Plus, the bullets were indeed extraordinary.

However, he couldn't wrap his head around why the Cox guy would go against members of the Shadow Clan?

Was it just a simple grudge towards the Shadow Clan, or did they have other motives?

As he frowned deep in thought, Storm could see through his strange expressions.

He narrowed his eyes as he could tell that Zephyr wasn't telling the truth.

Right at that moment, their subordinates came back.

"How is it? Did you manage to find Thora?"

Storm stood up and wiped his hands with his handkerchief.

"We've searched the entire bar, and found no trace of Thora Hanson or any survivors. However, there's a basement in this bar, and its locks were busted open. There seems to be signs that someone was in there." The subordinates reported with a stern face.

They could conclude that Thora was held captive in the basement by members of the Shadow Clan.

And the person that murdered them was the one that took her away.

Zephyr felt even more confused hearing their report.

So the Cox guy really did have other motives.

But why would they use such a killer like Violet Avalon just for Thora Hanson? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

When did he had anything to do with Thora?

Storm didn't know of so much inside information, he only frowned in confusion.

"It seems like someone had already beat us to her. We can't stay here long, let's go!"

Zephyr didn't have any objections. Very soon, they left the bar.

Meanwhile, Jean had just coaxed the triplets into an afternoon nap.

When he came out of their bedroom, he could see Ian anxiously waiting in the hallway.

"Sir, Storm is back!" He reported immediately.

Jean glanced at him, and said. "Let's go downstairs."

The two then met up with Storm, who was waiting in the living room.

As soon as Jean sat on the couch, Storm impatiently reported his findings. "Sir, we were one step too late. Someone beat us to Thora and took her away, and the Shadow Clan stronghold was compromised."

Jean's face darkened as he held a teacup in his hands. "Did you find out who was the culprit?"

Storm shook his head. "No, we haven't. Other than the corpses of the Shadow Clan's members at the scene, there were no other clues. However..."

He hesitated for a while. Then continued: "I think this was one single person's doing."

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Chapter 795

As soon as the words fell, Jean's eyebrows raised, not in surprise, but in interest. "One single person tackled the stronghold?"

Storm nodded and opened his balled fist. There was a bullet on his palm.

"This was retrieved from the body of a Shadow Clan member."

Jean took the bullet and looked at it with narrowed eyes.

"If I recall correctly, they've stopped manufacturing these kinds of bullets many years ago."

Storm nodded. "Yes indeed, it was at least ten years ago."

A neutral chuckle came out of Jean's mouth. "It seems like this person is really something else, huh."

Storm thought so too.

He hesitated a while, and continued. "I suspect that Zephyr knows who they are, but he's not telling us."

Jean lifted his eyelids and looked at him. "Why do you say that?"

"I saw that his expression looked a little strange as soon as he saw the bullet. Maybe I was overthinking it, but there's also a possibility that he has some clues."

Jean didn't seem to mind though.

"He's a hitman on the Hades Ranking. I'm sure he knew much of it. Plus, this person had such clean and precise moves to kill people with just one shot. I'm afraid that the killer has something to do with the Hades Ranking. Go find out about the model of this bullet. It's illegal on the market, so it can only be accessed through special channels. I'm guessing that there's not many of those in the world."

"Yes sir, I'll get on it." Storm instantaneously nodded and accepted the order.

In the ANXIN Group office, Zephyr had also returned.

Neera saw his arrival, and asked about Thora's whereabouts immediately.

Zephyr suppressed his clouded thoughts and shook his head. "I'm sorry, Ms. Garcia. We still haven't found her yet."

He wasn't telling the truth.

He was actually quite sure of who had taken Thora away.

It was someone from the Cox family!

However, he was unsure what business they had with her.

Before he could figure it out, he wanted to keep it a secret from Neera, in case it brought her any more troubles.

"Is that so..."

Neera murmured and nodded. She looked a bit disappointed, but didn't say much.

Maybe the members of the Shadow Clan weren't idle people.

"It's alright, you've worked hard."

She continued lightly: "I need your help to continue looking for her. We need to find her no matter if she's dead or alive."

Zephyr nodded his head expressionlessly. "Yes, ma'am."

Later, at four in the afternoon, Neera had finished her work in the office, and prepared to head home early to spend time with Jean and her children.

Then, Neil walked in and said: "Ms. Garcia, the reception downstairs just received a letter for you. They wanted you to open it personally."

"Who sent it?" Neera asked.

Neil shook his head. "I'm not sure, but it wrote 'Satan' on the cover."

As soon as he said that, he continued disdainfully: "Who even such a name? They don't sound like a good person to me."

Neera laughed. "It's just a name. Let me see."

She took the letter and opened it. There was an invitation card within it. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The invitation looked pretty formal. It was black with a gold embellishment on its edges. Even the words were embossed in gold.

It looked quite lavish. It probably signified that the sender was of high status.

"Dear Ms. Garcia, I sincerely invite you to dinner at the rooftop restaurant of the Grand Palace International Hotel. I hope you can honor your appointment."

The signature was on the name of the envelope, Satan.

Afraid that she won't accept the invitation, the person even stated that they were very close with Chad Gordon in the letter.

Neera was quite shocked.

Who is this person who was close with Chad?

How did they know of her existence, and even invited her to have dinner with them?

Neil took a few glances at the invitation and frowned. He felt that they were probably a scammer.

"I still think it's best if you don't go, Ms. Garcia. You haven't even heard of them before, and they're asking you out for dinner? Who knows what kind of person they are? What if they're some kind of evil person..."

Neera laughed at him. "You're thinking too much."

She stared at the invitation again. Her eyes flashed slightly, and called for Zephyr.

"Does Uncle Chad know of anyone named Satan?"

Zephyr was taken aback by the name. "How did you know of this name?"

Neera handed him the invitation.

He was even more shocked.

He didn't expect that the other party would make the first move. What were they really up to?

As he was trying to make sense of the situation, Neera asked: "It seems like you do know them?"

Zephyr hesitated. "Yes, I do. Mr. Gordon does too."

Neera then nodded her head slightly. "Alright then, since you guys are acquainted, and they've invited me, I have to go then."

She had to give face to Uncle Chad, after all.

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Chapter 796

That night, Neera got on the car, and called Jean on her phone.

"Have you finished work yet? What time are you coming home?"

Jean's gentle voice traveled through the speakers right as the call went through.

Neera's heart melted as she curled her lips into a smile. "Yeah, I'm done with work. But I'm not coming home for dinner tonight."

Jean paused for a moment and asked: "Is there a social event or something?"

"Yeah, sort of. I'm going to have dinner with someone tonight. You guys can have dinner first, you don't have to wait for me."

Jean responded with an "okay", and continued asking: "Who are you meeting? Is it a friend?"

"They're not my friend, or should I say client. They're Uncle Chad's." she admitted honestly.

Jean was relieved with her explanation. He told her to come home early and put down the call.

Half an hour later, Neera arrived at the Grand Palace International Hotel.

The hotel was also quite renowned in Essley, with magnificent decor and grandeur.

The people who could enter and exit the hotel must be of the uppermost echelons of society.

Just as Neera got out of the car, a servant came to greet her.

She revealed her identity and took out the invitation. The servant then immediately led the way with a bright smile.

Zephyr followed suit as well.

When they got to the rooftop restaurant, the servant brought them to the Premium Room.

"We're here, Ms. Garcia, feel free to enter."

Neera nodded her head and said her thanks. She then glanced at Zephyr.

Zephyr's expression was as stoic as always, and assumed the role of door guard without asking.

"Go in, Ms. Garcia. I'll keep watch outside. You can always call me if you need anything."

Neera nodded her head. She knocked on the door politely and went in.

She then saw a mixed-race man sat in a poised manner in the middle of the room.

The man had a wide yet delicate face, his features were striking and profound. He had a beautifully sculpted face, just like a model's. Handsome and full of machismo.

His aura was outstanding, and had a high-ranking attitude, yet he looked relaxed and elegant. He was obviously a nobleman.

Beside him, there was another young man in a suit. He was wearing a pair of black-rimmed glasses. He had the demeanor of an assistant.

After Neera sized them up, she politely greeted them.

"Hello, I'm Neera Garcia, I'm here upon invitation."

After she introduced herself, she looked at the mixed-race man and said: "You must be Satan, Uncle Chad's friend?"

The man smiled, and stood up courteously. "Yes, that's me. My actual name is Avery Cox. It's nice to meet you, Ms. Garcia."

She shook hands with him. "It's nice to meet you too, Mr. Cox."

Avery had also sized her up as soon as she walked in. Now that he held her hand, his eyebrows slightly raised in amusement.

The woman in front of him was beautiful and charismatic. Streets say that she was quite the capable lady too.

It seems that Chad's taste was quite remarkable.

It wasn't a bad idea at all to have her be his successor.

As soon as their hands touched each other's, he smiled and said: "I've taken the liberty to invite you to dinner before we've even acquainted with each other, I hope you don't find it too sudden or rude."

Neera shrugged it off cordially. "I'm just curious as to why you've invited me tonight. Since Uncle Chad isn't here either."

Avery nodded casually.

"I know that Uncle Chad had already gone on a retreat with his lover already."

Neera was a little shocked to find that he also referred to Chad as 'uncle' as well.

"Oh, you're not his client then?" She hesitated before asking.

Avery gestured her to have a seat, and smiled. "Yes, the Cox family and the Gordon family have been friends for decades. I happened to be here on some matters, and met up with Uncle Chad. He mentioned about you, so I thought of taking the opportunity to meet you." He said as he poured her a cup of tea.

"Coincidentally, I heard that you were looking for someone the past few days, so I did you a bit of a favor."

Before Neera could react, Avery passed his phone to her.

She was a bit confused at her, but then she saw the photo on the screen. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

It was a photo of Thora!

Neera was puzzled. She stared into the screen attentively, then looked up at Avery/

"You found her?"

Avery confirmed as he took back his phone.

"Yes. However, she's still unconscious. So it's inconvenient to bring her here. But I've already gotten someone to bring her to a hospital."

Neera nodded.

Even though she didn't know how he managed to locate Thora, nor did she know why he would do her such a favor, she still wanted to express her gratitude.

"You've done me a huge favor, Mr. Cox. I can't thank you enough."

Avery waved his hand. "It's nothing, so you don't have to be so polite, Ms. Garcia. It's my honor getting to help you.'

Since he had already helped her as soon as they met, Neera willingly accompanied him for dinner...

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Chapter 797

During the course of the meal, Neera managed to find out about some information through their conversation.

It turns out that Avery had some business in Essley, and have had a longstanding business relationship with the Gordon family.

As for the rest that the man didn't mention, she didn't ask in detail.

Avery had been very pleasant and gentle over dinner. The atmosphere was quite pleasant.

After the meal, he handed her his own name card.

"This is my personal number, Ms. Garcia. Feel free to let me know if you need any other help from me." SEAR*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He then gave her the address of the hospital that Thora was in.

Neera took the information and expressed her thanks once again. She then left with Zephyr.

On the way home, Zephyr looked into the rearview mirror a few times. He wanted to speak but stopped himself.

Before he could speak, Neera was the one who asked him first.

"Who is that Avery Cox anyways? Is he part of some Bartitsu family just like Uncle Chad?"

Zephyr hesitated for a bit, and then admitted: "Yes, the Cox family is also a hermit family. One of the Bartitsu families as well. And Avery is the leader of this generation of the family."

Neera nodded her head in comprehension. She looked out of the car window, and murmured: "No wonder, I had a feeling that he wasn't just some random guy. He was even one step ahead of you to get Thora back from the Shadow Clan. He's definitely no ordinary guy."

Even though he seemed elegant and poised during dinner, she had feeling that there was something underneath his friendly demeanor, like a sense of shrewd calculation of sorts.

He didn't look like a humble gentleman, but a scheming fox.

Zephyr didn't reply her, which was his acquiescence.

Neera didn't ask any more questions. She just stared at the night view outside. Then, she thought of giving her mentor a call.

"I found Thora, Mr. Hanson. She's in the hospital that Mrs. Hanson and you are, in ward 1307."

Obadiah was having dinner with Marie. He was elated to hear the news.

"Thank you so much, Neera. I really appreciate it."

After expressing his gratitude, he put down the phone. Both he and Marie lost their appetite from excitement and went to ward 1307 to see Thora hurriedly.

Thora only regained consciousness around nine o'clock at night.

Seeing that her parents were by her side, her tears fell like rain, and cried loudly in Marie's arms.

"Mom, you've finally found me. I really thought that I wouldn't see you ever again in this lifetime..."

Marie was heartbroken, and burst into tears as she patted Thora's back lightly, consoling her as she sobbed.

"What nonsense are you talking about, you silly little thing. Isn't this good? You here, safe with us."

She wiped her tears, and continued. "Thank god for Neera for finding you. Otherwise, we would still be anxious as hell, not knowing where you are. Please don't be so

stubborn next time, okay? You're already grown, and you still want to run away from home. Why can't you be a bit smarter and mature like Neera?"

As soon as Thora heard her nemesis's name, her crying and wailing suddenly stopped, and changed into a rage as she pushed her mother away aggressively.

"What do you mean 'thank god for her'?" I wouldn't end up so miserable if it weren't for her! And you're still saying good things about her?"

She was like a porcupine, full of barbs of resentment and dissatisfaction.

Obadiah's eyebrows frowned as soon as he saw her reaction.

"Why do you hate Neera so much? When you've cured other badly and almost killed them, it was Neera who took care of it for you. Not only did you not thank her, but you're still acting so stubborn? This matter has already passed and Neera hasn't mentioned it for a long time already, so why are you still yapping on about it? Neera did it for your own good!"

Thora didn't buy any of his words, and sneered eerily instead.

"For my own good? That's funny, because I think she rather see me dead instead!"

"You-"

Obadiah's frown became tighter. "You stupid thing! How can you not distinguish between good and bad?"

Thora then exploded into a rage, and swept everything from the bedside table onto the floor.

"Enough! I don't want to hear about that b*tch's name anymore! Don't just keep praising her all the time in front of me! I'm the one who is our actual daughter!"

Obadiah was startled. His face didn't look too great.

Marie had no choice but to dissuade him.

"Alright, alright. It wasn't easy to find our daughter again, so why don't you stop picking a fight with her?"

Obadiah had no choice but to give up and walked out of the ward.

Thora saw how her father reacted and gritted her teeth so hard that they might crack from the force, her fingers tightly grasping the hospital quilt.

Even though she didn't know how she got back to her parents, she would not give any thanks to Neera even if she really was the one who had saved her!

If it weren't for that b*tch, she wouldn't have to go through such terrifying things!

She will not let go of Neera even if she dies!

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Chapter 798

By the time Neera got home, Jean and the kids already had dinner.

The lights in the living room were brightly lit, while the triplets were sitting side by side on the table facing the balcony. They were holding pens, and practicing writing in cursive.

Jean sat beside them, and occasionally gave them some pointers. Sometimes he would even grip their hands to teach them how to write.

This scene, in Neera's eyes, felt very heartwarming.

She then walked over with a smile on her face.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Jean turned around and saw that she had come home.

"You've done meeting the clients?" He walked up to her and welcomed her.

Neera nodded. "Yup."

She walked over to greet the triplets, saw the cursive writing that they were practicing and praised them.

"You three are getting better and better at this!"

The triplets looked up at her with pride.

"That's right! Recently Uncle Jean has been teaching us often, so that our handwriting would get better."

Seeing how they're crediting Jean, Neera couldn't resist herself and said casually: "Why do I feel more and more that the three of you are his real children?"

Anxiety flashed across Jean and the triplets' faces.

The kids then smiled cheekily.

"Uncle Jean treats us so well, of course we treat him like our real dad too!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera's heart melted even more. Without thinking too much about it, she talked to them for a little while more, and stopped disturbing their practice session.

As they were writing away, she quietly dragged Jean to the yard outside.

"Is there anything that you want to tell me?" Jean raised his eyebrow as he held her hands and asked.

Neera nodded, and replied. "We found Thora."

Jean was a little surprised. "But how?"

"The person I met tonight was a friend of Uncle Chad. They were the ones who found her." Neera explained generally.

Hearing that, Jean's expression sank.

When Storm had investigated about the matter today, he had just reported to him that all those people were killed by just one shot.

It turned out to be Uncle Chad's friend.

And it seemed that this "friend" of his isn't someone easy to deal with.

"What's on your mind?" Neera asked as he didn't answer.

Jean snapped out of his thoughts, but didn't tell her what Storm had reported.

"Nothing much. Have you met this 'friend' before?"

"No, I haven't. It was my first time meeting them."

"Was it a guy or a girl?"

"It was a guy. He looked quite young. He said that he was long-time friends with the Gordon family, and have maintained their friendship for decades."

"What was his name?"

Neera was stunned for a moment, like she only reacted belatedly. She then deliberately squinted her eyes to look at the man in front of her half-smilingly.

"Mr. Beauvort, are you asking me so specifically because you are jealous?"

Jean let her be without saying a word. He then suddenly hugged her in his arms, and stared into her eyes deeply.

"So what if I am? Can't I be jealous?"

He answered firmly and confidently. "How would I not be bothered by my girlfriend having dinner with a young man that she barely knew anything about?"

Neera leaned into his arms and couldn't help but laugh. "It's not like I'm familiar with him or anything. It was our first time meeting!"

Jean was unsatisfied. He lowered his head close to hers, his voice gravelly.

"I don't care. Tell me honestly, who is he?"

Neera found it funny yet sweet. She really had no choice but to tell him honestly.

"His name is Avery Cox."

She only told Jean his name, but omitted about his family background.

"That's more like it." Jean replied in a forcefully satisfactory manner.

How he acted made Neera chuckle. She then poked his chest with her slender fingers, teasing him.

"Such a big name like you that's always so cool and stoic is actually a jealous little softie."

Jean raised his eyebrows. "And what about it? I'm only like this in front of my own girlfriend."

As he said that, he lowered his head again and hugged her tightly, going in for a kiss.

Neera's heart was full of sweetness and her heart melted into a puddle. She wrapped her arms around his neck, and kissed him back softly.

On the balcony, the triplets poked out their little heads and spied on the scene, covering their mouths and giggling.

Seeing how good their parents' relationship was, they were so happy that they enthusiastically continued their handwriting practice.

Meanwhile, the woman on Jean's lips was starting to get out of breath, so she let him go.

"Time to train your lung capacity." He said teasingly.

Neera was as shy as a schoolgirl, and slapped his arm lightly. "You're taking advantage of me!"

The two slowed down, and recovered the paces of their breaths.

Jean then only reverted back to the topic on Thora. "It's alright, she's already back here, so you don't have to worry about it too much anymore."

Neera nodded her head.

Even though those were his words, he was still a bit worried that the members of the Shadow Clan would come and find trouble.

Later that night, Neera and the kids had gone upstairs to rest.

Jean then called Ian over to him. "Go see what you can find out about that guy named Avery Cox. Since he and the Gordon family are longtime friends, he's probably from the Bartitsu family as well."

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Chapter 799

Ian nodded, and just as he was about to turn around to get started on his job, he then thought about the matter about the Garcias, and stopped in his tracks. "Sir, we've made some progress about locating the whereabouts of the two Garcia elders."

Jean was about to get out of his seat, but sat back down. "Go ahead."

"Currently, the two elders are being locked in a basement in the back market. They aren't in bad condition. However, the person-in-charge of the black market still hasn't been found yet, so we still don't know what kinds of conditions that Alfonso had negotiated with them for now."

Jean's eyes narrowed slightly with a hint of darkness flashing by.

"Didn't you tell me last time that Alfonso had two men following him around? And that they were sent by the black market to monitor him? They must not be ordinary people. Go look for them, we might be able to pry some information from them."

Ian felt that Jean's idea made sense. "Alright, I'll get on it now."

In the past few days, Alfonso had been staying in a not-so-luxurious hotel in the city center.

He was no longer the proud and glorious chairman of the Garcia Group. He was no burdened with huge amounts of debts.

He was very anxious as he has not been able to find Susan and Roxanne for the past few days.

At this time, there were two men sitting across from him in his room, their eyes glaring at him.

"Our master is getting impatient. He's asking when will you be able to fulfill your promises. You've already delayed it for many days."

Alfonso was so frightened by them that his hands and feet were cold.

He tried his best to suppress his fear and unease, and responded timidly.

"Yes... I have indeed delayed it for a few days, but didn't we agree to accompany me to find my wife and daughter first? Come on, Mr. Maddox, Mr. Mason, I beg of you, give me a few more days! My daughter is seriously ill, I can't be at ease if I don't find her. I hope you can take pity on me as a father!"

These kinds of words were no use to them.

They were masters who have been working in the black market for a long time. They only view money as their superiors. They didn't care if they were giving anyone a hard time.

Then, one of them snorted, and let out a reminder.

"Alfonso Garcia, you have no more grounds for negotiation. Don't forget that your parents are with us. And I can safely say that our master is running out of patience. If you let this go on, I'm afraid that he'll have no choice but to take action. By that time, you'll..."

Saying this, his gaze went up and down Alfonso's body.

"You'll have to give up some of our organs."

Alfonso was so frightened that he trembled and gritted his teeth. He tried to think of other ways to negotiate with them.

"Please! Please don't do this. Since I've signed the contract in the beginning, I must be confident about it. Can you two if this can work? I'm starting to think of more ways. But I ask the both of you for a favor first? Can you please get someone to find my wife and daughter? When you do, I'm sure than I can fully dedicate myself to fulfilling my promise, is that alright?"

The two of them glanced at each other, remained silent for a while, then spoke.

"Fine. We'll help you look for your wife and daughter, and speak nice things on your behalf for our master to try to give you more time. However, Alfonso, we're warning you, don't you dare try to come up with some funny business and play tricks on us! Otherwise, I'll make you and your family suffer a fate that's worse than what was in the contract, even worse the death!"

Alfonso was so scared he couldn't stop himself from trembling, and nodded.

He politely sent the two men out of the door, but remained very restless.

Where the hell could Susan and Roxanne have gone?

And how was he going to realize the matters in the contract...

Next door, Mr. Maddox and Mr. Mason were just about to get some rest.

However, when they walked into their room, they could sense that something wasn't right.

The two men were very alert. They glanced at each and subconsciously turned around.

Right in that moment, a strong gust of wind came from behind, and made them dodge to the side.

They then realized that several men in black shirts had broken into their room!

The two sides quickly fought with each other, but to their demise, Mr. Maddox and Mr. Mason had easily been defeated. [search the Find_Novel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

They were then knocked unconscious and dragged away...

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Chapter 800

Later that night, the men awakened to find their hands tied behind their backs. They seemed to be held captive in some sort of warehouse.

The two men suddenly realized, and subconsciously tried to struggle themselves free, but to no avail.

Then, a cool breezy voice came from the door.

"I see that you're awake."

Storm then appeared in the doorway.

He looked at the two men on the floor and slowly walked up to them.

Behind him, was a crowd of men in black attire.

Very quickly, the old warehouse was filled with men.

One of them put a chair in front of Storm, and dusted the dirt off the seat. "Please have a seat, Mr. Storm."

Storm adjusted his clothes, and sat down.

The two men looked at the cool and intimidating demeanor of Storm and his subordinates, their bodies shaking with fear.

Mr. Storm? Who was he?

Mr. Maddox then spoke with his raspy voice, in a very impolite tone.

"Who are you fellas? What are you doing holding us hostage here? Don't you know who we are?"

Storm listened to his yelling indifferently. He was too lazy to pick a fight with him, so he shot a look at his few subordinates.

His men understood his signal immediately, and rushed up to the two to give them a good beating.

The two men couldn't fight back as their hands were tied up. They could only shrink into balls and endure their punches and kicks.

"Alright, stop." Storm ordered after a while.

The men then stopped and returned to their original positions, just like standing guards.

"Tell me, what's the main reason for you two following Alfonso all the way here? What kind of deal has Alfonso and the black market made?"

Mr. Maddox and Mr. Mason were beat up so bad that their faces bruised and swelled, their eyes full of stars.

They could only respond after a while. They were stunned by Storm's question.

How was this man exactly?

And how did he know so much?

Little Tony spat out a mouthful of blood, and even a single tooth.

He acted very tough, unwilling to share any information. Instead, he gave Storm a warning.

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"Who are you to dare ask about the black market! I'm telling you, if anything were to happen to us, you and your men better find a place to hide, 'cause your heads will be chopped off! Don't believe me? Then just wait and see!"

Storm raised an eyebrow, his eyes were a bit playful.

"I haven't heard of such a ridiculous threat in a long time, right, boys? Then get ready to take more punches then. I'm not going to ask them to stop until you tell me." He said with a breeze. His men then immediately rushed forward and beat them up again.

At first, the two men were tough, unwilling to open their mouths.

But gradually, they were too afraid of getting hit. They could tell that Storm and his men couldn't care less about whether they lived or died, so they eventually gave in.

"I'll tell you, I'll tell you! Stop hitting me, I beg of you!"

Storm glared at them with narrowed eyes.

"Tell me honestly, if there are any lies or untruths, I will cut off your limbs and feed them to the dogs!"

Mr. Maddox and Mr. Mason were bruised all over, there wasn't a spot on their bodies which didn't hurt. They didn't dare to lie.

"Al-Alfonso borrowed a sum of money and used his own life and his parent's lives as collateral. He asked for the black market's help to seize the management rights of the

ANXIN Group. He promised that after the completion of the matter, he would... He would surrender half of it to the black market..."

After listening to them, Storm finally understood why the black market would be willing to loan money to the trashbag that was Alfonso Garcia.

He wasn't very capable, but he was courageous enough to plot such a big conspiracy scheme!

"Such big ambitions... Well too bad you guys aren't lucky enough to share it." Storm sneered.

He then got up, and ordered his subordinates to take the two men away.

The next morning, Jean and Neera got out of bed and took the triplets downstairs. They then spotted Storm in the living room.

Storm had always been in the dark within the past few days, he had never met Neera face to face until now.

"Oh, when did you get here?" Neera asked curiously.

Storm glanced at Jean, and answered honestly. "Good morning, Ms. Garcia. I have been here for the past few days, but I was busy with some stuff."

"I see..." Neera then continued: "Are you here to report on some urgent matters? Do you want to join us for breakfast first?"

Storm was flattered, and shook his head. "It's alright, Ms. Garcia. I actually have some things to tell you and Mr. Beauvort." [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"I can listen in too?" Neera was surprised.

Jean nodded his head. She had some guesses regarding what the matter was about. She let the triplets head to the dining area, and stayed in the living room with Jean.

Jean pulled her to sit down on the couch with him, and looked at Storm. "What is it?"

Storm answered immediately. "We found out the reason why Alfonso is here..."

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