

The Enigmatic Return (Neera and Jean)

Chapter 901-950

Waking up from a deep sleep, the day had already dawned. Neera stretched languidly, brimming with energy.

While freshening up, Daisy sent a message saying that breakfast was ready and asked her to come over to eat.

She went happily.

After finishing her meal, she bid farewell to Daisy, tucked her purple-gold card into her pocket, and headed straight for the library.

As he entered, Dirk was sipping coffee from a cup. One could tell from the aroma, it was the coffee beans she had given him yesterday.

"Hey, little missy! You're back again, huh? Your coffee beans are indeed excellent, but I still can't let you in."

Neera frowned, snorted, and flashed her purple-gold card.

"This is the card Daisy gave me."

Getting Daisy's card meant that Eugene had already agreed to let her into the library.

Deck understood and said with a grin, "That settles things, then. All right; go on in."

He should not have said that, though. Neera got angry after hearing that and complained, "Do you have any idea how much I've sacrificed to get this done?"

Of course, Dirk had no idea.

But knowing Eugene as he did, he figured it wouldn't be that easy.

He made a helpless expression, watching the little girl huffily enter the elevator, then contentedly continued sipping his coffee.

Before long, the elevator arrived directly at the top floor.

Upon exiting the elevator, the first thing that greeted her were several towering bookshelves, standing tall and reaching all the way to the ceiling.

This place housed a collection of ancient medical books, numbering in the hundreds of thousands.

Neera had been fortunate enough to use someone else's purple-gold card in the past, which had allowed her to visit this place. She roughly knew the area where the medical book she was looking for was located, so she headed straight there.

She pushed a wooden ladder over and began to climb up and down, moving books.

There weren't a lot of people at the top as very few were qualified to make it up here.

Moreover, when there were no alliance meetings, many doctors are scattered around the world instead of idling in the alliance, so it was very quiet there.

Neera really enjoyed this feeling as she would be able to immerse herself peacefully in books.

Reading through these materials took up an entire day, and the same happened the next day.

Apart from eating and sleeping, she spent all of her remaining time here.

Though tired, the rewards have been substantial.

She found quite a bit of information about things like wugs.

In a manor far away in Essley.

In the two days that Neera was away, Jean was deeply concerned about her, and could only distract himself by immersing in work.

In the afternoon, after he had coaxed the triplets to take their nap, he went into the study as usual to get busy with his work.

At three o'clock, Storm and Ian suddenly arrived, interrupting his work.

"Sir, we haven't found any recent disturbances in the Phison. As for matters related to the wug, we haven't found any clues either," Storm reported in, his expression somewhat apologetic.

From early on, Jean had anticipated that this matter wouldn't be so easily resolved, so he didn't blame them at all.

He nodded, saying calmly, "Understood. Keep investigating. Don't overlook even the slightest clue."

Storm bowed deeply. "Yes."

Next, Ian reported another matter.

"Regarding the black market, there have been some new discoveries. Recently, the members of the Ludrye mafia 'W' have been closely associated with the black market in Essley. Furthermore, the black market in Essley is also entangled with Asher. So, I suspect, they might have already guessed that Claude's disappearance is related to the young lady. According to reports from my subordinates, there have been suspicious individuals lingering around ANXIN Group these past few days. Presumably, they intend to harm Mrs. Beauvort." [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Upon hearing these words, the expression on Jean's face immediately turned gloomy.

It seemed that the 'W' mafia and the people from the black market posed a hidden threat.

Just like the previous incident when Neera was being hunted down, there was a high chance that it would happen again if they were not eradicated.

The thought of her being hurt, and the image of Midna pointing a gun at her head, was something he simply couldn't bear.

Ian thought the same and made a suggestion right away.

"Sir, should we take action now while Mrs. Beauvort is away? We could settle everything cleanly. This way, we can also prevent the young mistress from encountering any danger when she returns."

Jean's voice was icy cold as he ordered, "It's time to deal with them. Notify Nightshade to bring a team over. Eliminate those who need to be eliminated, intimidate those who need to be intimidated. Let them know that there are some people they are not even worthy of going after!"

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Chapter 902

As soon as these words were spoken, both Storm and Ian were taken aback.

They had anticipated that Jean would take action, but they never expected that he would actually deploy the Seven Executioners.

The Seven Executioners, were the renowned seven Grim Reapers in the world of mercenaries.

Nightshade was among them.

At the same time, they were also the seven branch leaders under Jean's command, each one of them terrifyingly skilled to the point of being frightening.

The seven forces they led were truly terrifying entities, typically not to be trifled with.

Ian swallowed nervously. "Sir, wouldn't it be a bit of overkill to have Nightshade take action?"

Jean didn't even bat an eyelid upon hearing the words. His expression remained calm and undisturbed as he said,

"This is about Neera's safety, so it's no small matter. Moreover, the Cox family is one of the Eight Elders of the Bartitsu Guild. The current family head has encountered an assassination attempt, so this is no trivial matter. Because the opponent is certainly not ordinary, it would be best to let Nightshade come over and investigate."

Upon hearing this, Ian understood that Jean had already made a decision. Without saying anything further, he indicated his understanding.

Afterward, he and Storm stepped back and decided to act separately.

Jean threw himself back into work.

Two hours later, there was a knock on the door. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

This time, the triplets had arrived.

"Are you kids awake?"

The moment he saw them, Jean's indifferent expression immediately changed, a hint of warmth unconsciously surfacing between his brows.

The triplets obediently nodded and walked over to surround him.

"Daddy, we came because we wanted to tell you something."

Jean ruffled Penny's hair as he asked softly, "What's the matter?"

Sammy said, "Master King wants to take us away for a few days."

Upon hearing this, Jean was taken aback. Out of the corner of his eye, he noticed a figure walking in. He looked up and it was none other than King.

Facing Jean's puzzled gaze, King said, "The kids rarely come home, so I want to take this opportunity to teach them more about hacking techniques."

After a moment of contemplation, Jean lowered his gaze to look at Harvey and Penny.

"Are you two going as well?"

"Yup!"

The two kids nodded enthusiastically. "Absolutely! Don't underestimate us! We know quite a lot! Mommy used to say that having many skills doesn't weigh you down. Learning more is always beneficial because it provides an additional means of livelihood. So, no matter what happens in the future, we won't go hungry."

While speaking, Penny even patted her own little belly.

Jean found it somewhat amusing. Although he felt a bit reluctant in his heart, he didn't stop them since they were willing.

This is perfect! I can also make time to properly manage the matters here while they're gone.

With that in mind, he looked up at King and said, "I'll have to trouble you with the children, then."

King waved his hand. "No need to be so formal with me. After all, I am Sammy's mentor, and I've spent a lot of time with them in the past. You may not know this, but every time Neera is busy, she would leave these three with me. They would stay with me for many days. I haven't spent quality time with them recently, and I kind of miss those days."

Jean knew they had a good relationship, so he had no worries and confidently let him take the kids away.

Before long, the triplets quickly packed their bags and followed King as they departed.

No sooner had they left than Jean felt the house had become desolate.

Looking at the empty living room, he sighed softly. His longing for Neera deepened.

In the evening, after spending the whole day reading, Neera returned home, feeling dizzy and bleary-eyed.

After taking a bath, she laid in bed and had a video call with Jean.

She already knew about King taking the triplets away, so hearing Jean mention it now didn't surprise her.

"From the sound of your voice, why do I get the feeling that you're all alone and pitiful?" she asked teasingly.

Jean had already taken a bath, but he wasn't sleepy, so he simply decided to go to the study to work.

He leaned back, casually resting against the chair's backrest. His pajama top was slightly open at the collar, giving off a hint of sexiness.

With a half-raised eyebrow, he said leisurely, "Isn't that the truth? No sooner had we gotten engaged than my fiancée got busy. She has no time for me, her future husband, leaving me to hold down the fort all by myself."

Neera couldn't help but feel amused by his statement. Unable to suppress her smile, she said, "How about... I make it up to you when I get back, okay?"

With a profound look in his eyes, Jean leisurely said, "You said it. I'll remember that."

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Chapter 903

After sharing some sweet nothings with Jean, only then did Neera contentedly go to sleep.

The next day, she made a point of getting up early to prepare breakfast, and took the opportunity to invite Daisy over to eat.

Who would have known, not only did Daisy arrive, but she was also followed by Eugene.

Neera blinked her eyes, feigning ignorance as she asked, "Mr. Grey? What brings you here? Is there something you need?"

Eugene gave a cold huff, his small mustache arrogantly twitching upwards.

"Why are you playing dumb? You know very well that I live nearby!"

He had a habit of jogging in the morning, and he was still wearing his workout clothes.

Clearly, he saw Daisy heading toward Neera's house during his morning run, and decided to follow her for a meal.

Neera decided to tease him by saying, "Oh dear, it's been so long since you've been here, I completely forgot. If I had known, I would have prepared your breakfast as well. Unfortunately, I only have two servings of breakfast. If you have something to say, please do so. Otherwise, you may feel free to leave."

Upon hearing this, Eugene immediately glared at her, clearly irritated.

"Cut it out! Just prepare some more food if it isn't enough. You promised to make me three meals a day, remember? Are you thinking of backing out now?"

Neera confidently replied, "You didn't agree to this condition when I first proposed it, though."

"What do you mean I didn't agree to it? I don't care!" Eugene retorted shamelessly as he strode into the dining room with an agile gait.

Neera shared a smile with Daisy.

Neera then quickly prepared another meal, and the three of them dined together.

Eugene squinted his eyes in satisfaction.

"Ah, yes! This is the taste that I've been craving for so long..."

Neera chuckled, looking at the adorable old man. "If you find it tasty, feel free to eat more."

Eugene glanced at her while eating and said, "You're quite sensible, young lady."

Afterward, he asked, "How's the investigation going?"

Neera replied, "I've made some progress, but my friend's situation is a bit complex. The treatment might be quite troublesome. As for the wug inside his body, I haven't yet figured out the specifics or the treatment plan. It might take some more time."

Eugene looked as if he had anticipated this all along. "Just two days and you're expecting some progress? That's a bit too fanciful."

He finished the oatmeal in his bowl and asked her to serve him another.

"This thing, even at the height of ancient medicine, was extremely difficult to treat. Not to mention, in this day and age, it has almost disappeared. Not only those who can cast the wugs, but also those who can treat it, are pitifully few."

Neera understood this point as well. After some thought, she sneakily glanced toward the old man.

"Mr. Grey, you are knowledgeable and know many people. Do you know any experts in this field?"

Eugene understood immediately what she was up to. He snorted twice, promptly indicating that he didn't know anyone like that.

"How could there be none? You're being too stingy!" Neera asked with a pout.

She swiftly took the bacon from Eugene and placed it in front of herself, denying him a bite.

"You know, it's really no fun when you act like this. Where I come from, we believe that one's kindness should be reciprocated when possible. You've already eaten the meal, so you can't refuse to lend a hand."

Eugene was eating happily, but when his favorite food ran out, he fumed at her and glared in annoyance.

"Nancy, you might not know this, but Mr. Grey has some experience in this area too," Daisy hinted with a playful smile.

No sooner had the words left her mouth when Eugene shot her a glare.

Upon hearing this, Neera's eyes lit up, and she stared straight at Eugene.

Eugene waved his hand dismissively. "Forget it! Don't even think about it!"

Neera wasn't all that desperate, though. Instead, she calmly took out her phone, flipped through a plethora of food pictures, and enticingly swiped through them one by one in front of him.

"Mr. Grey, rest assured that I will definitely not let your efforts go to waste. As long as you're willing to help me, I can prepare these delicious dishes for you every day without repetition."

Eugene's eyes were wide open in disbelief, but he still stubbornly refused to back down.

"What are you implying! Do you think I'm the type of person who can be bought with just good food?"

Neera squinted her eyes, and asked again with great patience, "Are you truly unwilling to help?"

The corners of the old man's mouth twitched, clearly showing some signs of wavering. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera decided to play hard to get by sighing regretfully and saying, "Well, I can't force you if you're not willing, can I? It seems I'll have to go ask the vice president if there's anyone else who can do it. If there is, I'll make sure to prepare a different dish for them every day."

With that, she put away her phone, intending to end the conversation on that note.

Upon seeing this, Eugene instantly became furious. His beard trembled with rage as he yelled at her, "How dare you!"

Neera looked at him boldly without saying a word.

Eugene was livid, but thinking of the delicious food he had just seen, he gritted his teeth and reluctantly agreed.

"All right, all right! I'll help you, but you have to keep your word and cook for me every day!"

Daisy, who was enjoying the spectacle, was trying her best to hold back her laughter. She sneakily gave Neera a thumbs up.

Neera, satisfied with achieving her goal, smiled contentedly. "It's a deal."

Because Eugene was here, Neera didn't need to go to the library anymore. She simply brought home the books she needed and could even cook while she was at it.

After finding out, Dirk couldn't resist his cravings. Using the excuse of helping to move books, he also took the opportunity to go and ask for a meal.

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Chapter 904

With the help of Eugene, Neera's progress sped up significantly.

That was especially the case for Avery's physical condition, which had seen some significant developments.

However, as Eugene mentioned before, given Avery's condition, the treatment would be extremely challenging.

"You need to use ancient medical skills to draw out both the mother wug and wugling simultaneously. Only then, can you completely neutralize the wugs in your friend's body and proceed to get rid of the remaining toxins."

Neera, who had also realized this, nodded, with a serious expression on her face.

After their discussion, Neera casually brought up another topic.

"Mr. Grey, I just came across an ancient medical book that mentioned the wugs can mutate. Is this true?"

Eugene nodded. "Indeed, such a situation can occur, and once the wug mutates, it will become even more difficult to handle. You need to be mentally prepared in advance! Of course, I still hope that your friend won't encounter such a situation."

Neera's lips tightened, her expression becoming serious.

After spending four days on the island, Neera had gained a lot and learned a great deal of information about the wugs.

On the fifth day, just after they had finished lunch and were about to delve back into their research, a minor mishap occurred.

Daisy received word that there was trouble brewing on the island.

After hanging up the phone, she reported to Eugene, "A member within our alliance has been attacked! It seems to be the work of an outsider. The law enforcement department has already been dispatched!"

Upon hearing this, Eugene furrowed his brows.

On this island, acts of violence were strictly prohibited.

In the event of any unusual circumstances, the island's law enforcement department would immediately step in to mediate.

Neera didn't give it much thought, though. She got up to clear the dishes and cutlery.

As Eugene wiped his mouth, he casually asked, "Who's causing the trouble?"

Clearly, he had no intention of going to check on things.

There was no need for him to get involved in this matter.

"They are two men. I heard their skills are incredibly terrifying," Daisy replied.

When these words reached Neera's ears, they immediately caught her attention.

For some reason, she suddenly had a bad feeling. She turned around and asked, "Where are they now?"

Daisy gave her a puzzled look, but answered truthfully, "At North Epean Delights Restaurant."

"I'll go take a look," Neera said right away.

Saying this, she turned around and walked out.

"Hey, why would you get involved?" Eugene and Daisy asked from behind, but Neera chose not to respond.

Helpless, the two had no choice but to go with her.

The three of them hurriedly left the alliance, heading straight for North Epean Delights Restaurant.

Upon arrival, Neera immediately recognized Zephyr and Cloud in the crowd, who were engaged in a back-and-forth battle with a few members of the law enforcement department.

She was naturally aware of the skills of the two of them.

But what they didn't expect was that, at this moment, they seemed to be subtly losing ground.

In the crowd, Neera spotted a few figures, who were likely members of the alliance.

One of the pairs, a man and a woman, seemed vaguely familiar to her. It was as if she had seen them somewhere before, but she couldn't quite put her finger on it.

Upon seeing the situation, Eugene's expression turned gloomy immediately. "Everyone, stop right now!" he rebuked sternly.

His voice was deep and filled with authority.

Upon seeing him approach, the few individuals from the law enforcement department dared not defy his orders and immediately ceased their actions.

On the other side, Zephyr and Cloud also spotted Neera and ceased their actions as well.

Before Neera had a chance to ask them what had happened, Eugene took the lead and questioned them sternly, "What's going on?"

Members of the law enforcement team, some of them bruised, all wore expressions of discontent.

One of them, with his head slightly lowered, immediately began to report, "These two outsiders tried to provoke our members and even resorted to physical violence. Despite our attempts to dissuade them, we had no choice but to fight back." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Upon hearing this, Eugene's thick eyebrows furrowed tightly. His sharp eyes carefully sizing up Zephyr and Cloud.

From their earlier display of skills, he could tell that these two were no ordinary individuals.

With a stern expression, he asked, "Young men, could you please tell me why you have come to our island? Judging by your skills, your backgrounds don't seem to be simple. What is your objective? You should be aware that provoking the members of the alliance is strictly prohibited on the alliance's island, right?"

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Chapter 905

Zephyr wore a stern expression. He really didn't want to answer this kind of question.

Cloud, conversely, refused to be slandered and thus responded grimly, "We know, of course! But we did nothing. They are the ones who provoked us first."

"Do you mean we've wronged you?"

The members of the law enforcement team glowered at Cloud in displeasure.

Cloud's gaze was icy cold. "Isn't that the case? We were having our meal in peace, but the members of the alliance forced us to give up our seats just because we couldn't find any empty ones. We refused, and they began to make a

scene."

As soon as those words fell, a member of the alliance immediately retorted, "Stop spouting nonsense!"

The one speaking was a young woman in the lead.

In fact, she did not know Eugene. But witnessing how respectful the law enforcement team was toward him, she figured he probably held a prominent position in the alliance.

Right away, with a look of respect, she defended herself, "Sir, don't be deceived by falsehoods. Things aren't like what he said. Instead, they were the ones who did that to us. They've distorted the truth; I hope you won't believe their lies."

She deliberately put on an aggrieved expression as she spoke, hoping to gain sympathy.

Yet, several members behind her seemed hesitant to speak.

Noticing that, Neera narrowed her eyes.

The more she looked at that woman, the more she thought the latter looked familiar. After repeatedly searching her mind, she finally remembered who that woman was.

They're the pair of siblings I ran into previously while buying medicinal material at the old pharmacy in the country! Leopold Meyer and Nicole Meyer! This woman is none other than that incredibly obstinate Nicole!

It was beyond her imagination that she would run into them here.

This Nicole is still as repulsive as I remember her to be... Zephyr and Cloud are trustworthy people. Though they are cold and ruthless, they're gentlemanly and magnanimous. There's no way they would do such a thing. Nicole must be slandering them!

With that in mind, she let out a cold snicker.

Her voice reached everyone's ears clearly.

Nicole could sense the disdain and contempt in that laughter. With her brows furrowed, she shifted her sharp gaze toward Neera.

Seemingly not recognizing the latter, she fumed, "What are you laughing at?"

Neera didn't hold back and mocked, "I'm laughing at how someone could be so shameless at distorting the truth and playing the victim."

Nicole glared at the former, and her voice became piercingly sharp. "What do you mean?"

At this point, she began to feel that the person before her looked somewhat familiar.

Nonetheless, she could not recall where she had seen the latter before. Her gaze lingered on the latter with a hint of menace.

On the contrary, Leopold, standing nearby, recognized Neera without much difficulty.

His eyes lit up slightly, and he blurted out, "What a coincidence! It's you!"

A puzzled look crossed Nicole's face. "Leo, you know her?"

Leopold nodded and reminded, "She saved Grandpa the other time. Have you forgotten?"

Nicole was briefly stumped. It was only then those memories came back to her. A scowl marred her countenance at once.

"So it's you. Why are you here?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera icily spat, "What has that got to do with you?"

Flabbergasted, Nicole gritted her teeth and said, "It has nothing to do with me, but judging from what you said, you're standing on that two men's side, huh?"

"So what if that's the case?"

Neera broke into an oppressive laugh, but her eyes didn't share the mirth. "I brought the two of them with me. Who do you think you are? How dare you slander them?"

Her words instantly left everyone at the scene taken aback.

"What's going on? Do you really know the two of them?" asked Daisy.

She had her suspicions when she saw how fast Neera ran just now.

I can't believe it's actually true!

Neera nodded. "They're my bodyguards for this trip. They are here specifically to protect me. Considering the alliance doesn't allow outsiders in, I had them settled nearby after arriving on the island. I've warned them not to cause trouble recklessly. They're not the type who would get into unnecessary trouble without rhyme or reason. So, it's absolutely impossible that they started this!"

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Chapter 906

Upon hearing that, Eugene and Daisy immediately understood.

They were both surprised. They did not expect that Neera would be accompanied by bodyguards this time.

Nevertheless, they didn't probe further.

"You should've told us earlier that you brought bodyguards along. The alliance is such a big place; it's not like it can't accommodate two people," grumbled Eugene.

Neera cast him a sidelong glance, feeling amused.

"You've already made me jump through hoops when I ask you for a favor, not to mention what you'll make me do if I ask you to break the rules and let outsiders in! Wouldn't I be run ragged if you make excessive demands and want me to prepare you a sumptuous feast?"

Eugene merely snorted and ignored her.

Seeing the situation, Nicole scrunched her brows tightly. Confusion was written all over her face.

Why does it seem like Sir is on good terms with this woman? What on earth is going on? But no matter what, I can't let this woman muddy the waters.

Thinking of that, Nicole immediately refuted, "Since they're your people, you'd obviously protect them! How can we trust what you say? These two men clearly are the ones who provoked us first. The rest of the members here can vouch for it!"

Then, she continued telling tales.

"Sir, please don't believe in her excuses. The alliance has made it clear that no one must ever resort to violence on the island. These two men made the first move. That means they've violated the rules. Since that's so, they must face the consequences. According to the alliance's regulations, they must be imprisoned and put under observation for three months!"

Nicole sounded rather bold and confident as she talked about the rules.

Eugene didn't immediately state his standpoint upon hearing those words. Instead, he gave Neera a meaningful glance.

At the sight of his expression, Neera knew he wanted her to handle it herself.

She turned to Zephyr and Cloud. "Tell me, what's going on?"

Faced with Neera's questioning, Zephyr finally spoke up.

"The truth is as Cloud said. We refused to give in to their unreasonable demand to give up our seats. This woman grabbed the glass from the table and splashed water at us. That was why Cloud and I had to take action."

Going by Zephyr's usual temperament, he would have resorted to killing if he encountered such an ignorant person.

However, considering that they were at the alliance and that Neera was around, he restrained himself and only resorted to violence.

Nicole, however, did not feel that she was in the wrong. Instead, she even raised her chin smugly.

"You heard it? He admitted that he's the one who made the first move."

Neera nodded and responded with a cold laugh, "Yes, I heard it." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After saying that, she suddenly grabbed the glass of water aside and splashed it toward Nicole's disgustingly hypocritical face.

"Ah-"

Startled, Nicole let out a scream. Her face was drenched.

Astonishment inundated everyone at the scene. They did not expect that Neera would actually take action in public.

Before anyone had come to their senses, Neera picked up another glass of water and splashed it at Nicole again.

Aside from her face, Nicole's entire body was also totally drenched.

Her hair was partially wet, and water was dripping off her chin. She was in a sorry state, looking like a drowned rat.

She stared at Neera in disbelief. "What are you doing? Have you lost your d*mn mind?" she roared hysterically.

A mocking smile tugged at Neera's lips. "You do think so? Judging from what you said earlier, you sounded like you think that acting out of sanity and splashing water doesn't count as physical violence. If that's the case, then what I'm doing now isn't as well, right?"

As her words fell, she splashed yet another glass of water over, almost as if she was not yet satisfied.

Nicole's face contorted with rage.

She was so livid her entire body trembled. An urge to slap Neera surged within her.

Nevertheless, since many people were watching, she could not take things physically despite feeling angry and frustrated. Left with no choice, she complained to Eugene, "Sir, look at what she's done! Aren't you going to do anything about it? Are you just going to let the members of our alliance be humiliated like this?"

Before Eugene could say a thing, Neera's frosty snicker rang out again.

"So, being a member of the alliance gives you a sense of superiority, is that it? The nerve of you to act so arrogantly and get too big on your boots! If that's the case, it would be better to take this opportunity to expel you lest you tarnish the reputation of the World Medical Alliance and give those uninformed the opinion that members of the alliance love throwing their weight around."

"You-"

Fury flared with Nicole, her eyes bloodshot with bulging veins. Gnashing her teeth, she questioned, "Who do you think you are? Do you think you have the right to interfere with the World Medical Alliance's matters?"

Neera's lips curled up slightly, exuding an aura of absolute authority.

"Judging by the badge on your chest, you're merely a red badge member. I'm still capable enough to get rid of you if I want to."

She then whipped her head to look at Eugene and said slowly, "We've gotten a good grasp of the situation here. What do you think, Mr. Grey?"

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Chapter 907

As if they heard a thunderclap in their heads, everyone unsuspecting was left with their mouths agape and eyes wide open in shock.

Nicole was utterly disoriented, her mind a complete blank.

What? The old man standing before me is actually the mysterious president of the World Medical Alliance? This woman actually knows the president? Who in the world is she? What exactly is this woman's background? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

At that moment, Leopold came to his senses and also noticed that something was amiss. Without hesitation, he stepped forward and began to speak up in her defense.

"Indeed, my sister was at fault in this matter. I'm truly sorry for the commotion caused. On her behalf, I would like to apologize to you all."

However, Neera had no intention of letting the matter slide.

"No, she started this. If anyone should apologize, it should be her stepping forward and admitting her mistake. Why should you do so for her? Besides, this isn't something that can be resolved with just an apology."

Leopold's expression stiffened, and he was momentarily at a loss for words.

Nicole was no fool. Given the current situation, she finally realized there was more to Neera than met the eye.

In fact, the latter might be someone she couldn't afford to offend.

However, she was still upset and resisted yielding strongly.

Me? Apologize in front of so many people? You must be joking! Throughout my entire life, I have never suffered such humiliation!

She maintained a look of defiance. "You've already spilled so many cups of water on me. What more do you want? Do you enjoy bullying someone so much?"

Neera couldn't help but laugh, looking at Nicole as if she was a fool.

"Bullying? Of course! Isn't this what I learned from you? The incident just now was clearly your fault to begin with. You dared to lie and slander me in front of so many people. In fact, you even tried to suppress me with the rules. In that case, I'll give you a taste of your own medicine by using those same rules!"

Nicole was left utterly disgraced by Neera's relentless criticism, her face turning red in anger and embarrassment.

In contrast to her, the composed Neera took pleasure in the former's reaction as she continued speaking.

"Unlike you, I'm not hypocritical. If my people start a fight, I'll accept the punishment according to the island's rules. But don't think you can escape punishment either!"

After a long pause, Eugene finally spoke in a leisurely manner. "Let's go by the book then! Daisy, you decide how to handle her situation."

Daisy immediately announced the punishment with a serious expression.

"For causing trouble and disgrace to the alliance's reputation in the alliance's name, they should be demoted as punishment. Based on the severity of the incident, they should be demoted by three ranks."

After hearing this, Nicole's face turned pale instantly.

Among the badges that symbolized the alliance's ranks, purple-gold was the highest, followed by gold.

Next in line was silver, red, blue, green, and the lowest rank, yellow.

Her rank was now red. Dropping three levels meant that it would become the lowest of all-yellow!

The thought alone nearly drove her to berserk, and instinctively, she wanted to plead her own case.

However, Leopold stopped her.

"Leo! What are you doing!"

She cast an anxious glance at Leopold.

Immediately, Leopold shot her a look, signaling her to keep quiet.

Daisy watched the scene with a cool gaze, her face expressionless as she asked, "Any objections?"

Leopold answered on behalf of her sister, "No, she accepts the punishment from the alliance."

Nicole looked at him in disbelief.

When even her brother couldn't help her, her face grew even more ashen. All she could do was grit her teeth and say in humiliation, "No."

Nevertheless, she still couldn't accept it. Now that I've been punished, there's no way they can get away unscathed.

Immediately, she asked in a high-pitched voice, "What about them? How are they being dealt with?"

Neera declared without hesitation, "I accept the punishment."

A sense of relief finally washed over Nicole after she heard the words.

A gleeful expression of schadenfreude even emerged on her face.

Now that I've been demoted, she'll definitely be demoted too if she's part of the alliance.

Unfortunately, the outcome left her disappointed.

Daisy raised her voice and announced, "A penalty of five hundred thousand points."

Everyone was taken aback.

Is that the extent of the punishment?

Naturally, Nicole was not satisfied. "Why should this be? I have to be demoted three levels, but she only gets a penalty of five hundred thousand points? You're clearly favoring her!"

Actually, Neera also wanted to ask why, for a penalty of five hundred thousand was just too much for her.

I've just finished paying off over a million a moment ago.

She could feel her heart hurt after hearing the amount.

Nonetheless, Daisy's expression remained unchanged.

She indeed favored Neera, but her favoritism was justified.

"The alliance has a rule members with the gold badge can be given a lighter punishment at discretion."

Neera thought to herself, How is this considered light? This punishment is as good as killing me!

Nicole stared at Neera in shock, her face filled with disbelief.

Did I hear that wrong? This woman is actually a gold badge member? How can this be possible?

The rest of the crowd were also looking at Neera in disbelief, as if they were observing something strange.

There, the highest rank belonged to Leopold, who held a silver badge.

What they didn't expect was that the woman standing before them held a rank that was higher than Leopold's.

Leopold was also taken aback as he looked at Neera with both surprise and admiration in his eyes.

Indeed, he hadn't been mistaken earlier.

This woman is even more remarkable than I had imagined!

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Chapter 908

Now that the matter had been resolved, Neera had no intention of staying any longer. She turned to look at the old man beside her.

"Mr. Grey, if there's nothing else, shall we head back now? There's still a lot of material we haven't studied yet. We can't afford any further delays."

Eugene nodded without a word and turned to leave.

Seeing this, Zephyr and Cloud immediately followed.

The rest of them gave each other looks of utter confusion.

After coming out, Zephyr and Cloud quickly walked up to Neera and apologized in a low voice.

"Apologies, Mrs. Beauvort, for causing you trouble."

Nonetheless, Neera didn't blame them.

"It's okay. You guys don't need to take it to heart. It wasn't your fault."

Not only that, she also said, "Next time if you encounter such a situation, you can teach them a harsher lesson. There's no need to show mercy."

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

Beside her, Eugene coughed twice and muttered, "Neera, I'm still here, you know. Am I invisible to you? How can you speak like that in front of me?"

Neera blinked her eyes and laughed, saying, "Hehe, of course not. I'm not worried because you have a sense of justice too, don't you?"

After flattering Eugene, she instructed Zephyr and Cloud, "I've almost finished investigating everything that needs to be checked. We'll head back tomorrow. Meet at the alliance entrance at eight in the morning."

Zephyr and Cloud nodded to acknowledge their orders.

With that, the group dispersed.

On the way back, Eugene gave Neera several curious glances.

Neera chuckled. "If you have any questions, feel free to ask. Don't hold back."

Eugene couldn't hold back any longer and naturally asked, "How do you know those two people, and also, why did that person just now call you Mrs. Beauvort? What's going on? Are you married?"

Neera chuckled. "Not yet, but I'm engaged. They are the bodyguards sent by my fiancé."

"Fiancé? Since when? Tell me everything!"

The nosey Eugene stopped walking altogether, eagerly pressing for more information.

"Not too long ago..." Neera roughly explained it.

After hearing that, Eugene sighed. "Neera, you're finally going off to cause trouble for others."

Daisy's curiosity intensified. "I'm truly curious. What kind of man could possibly capture your heart?"

Neera smiled slightly, generously offering praise. "He's a very outstanding individual. When the opportunity arises, I'll bring him to meet you all."

Daisy said with a smile, "Alright."

Then, she thought of the woman from the North Epean Delights Restaurant, shifting the focus of the conversation to her.

"By the way, did you know Nicole before this? How did you end up in a conflict with her?"

Neera didn't hide anything and went on to recount the incident of the medicine purchase earlier.

"So that's how it is. No wonder she reacted that way when she saw you. It seems like jealousy is at play here."

Daisy hit the nail on the head.

Neera raised an eyebrow but didn't think too much of it.

However, she was quite surprised to find those two there as well.

"Are the siblings new members of the alliance?" she immediately asked.

Daisy nodded. "Yes, they joined at the end of last year. The Meyer family is an ancient medical family in your country. Their elders know the elders of the alliance, and their admission came with the latter's recommendation! Leopold, in particular, is quite capable. Given time, he might very well become a gold badge member or even one with a purple-gold badge. As for Nicole, her abilities are somewhat weak. She doesn't have much talent, but... the elders gave her a spot with their special quota."

The alliance had six elders, their authority was only second to the president and vice president.

They each held a special quota in their hands, allowing them to nominate one person to join each year.

No one had expected to learn that the Meyer family was surprisingly capable.

After gaining a brief understanding, Neera had no further questions.

After all, she and those two would never cross paths again.

Rather than that, she was more concerned about her own points.

"Um..."

She blinked her eyes, looking earnestly at Eugene, and said, "A fine of five hundred thousand? Isn't that a bit too much? Mr. Grey, considering our long friendship, shouldn't there be a discount? How about a fine of fifty thousand, one that's just a token gesture?"

Eugene's face changed instantly as he scoffed, "A ninety percent discount? You've got some nerve asking for such a huge cut. Don't even dream about it!"

Neera pouted, feeling somewhat displeased.

This old man doesn't have a shred of humanity in him!

Back at the restaurant, the group led by Nicole was given a stern reprimand by the law enforcement team.

"Make sure this doesn't happen again. If you stir up trouble once more, you will likely be kicked out of the alliance!"

Nicole felt frustration and indignance surge within her heart.

However, she didn't dare to show her temper to the law enforcement team, so she had to bow her head and apologize, "I'm sorry, it won't happen again."

After being made a fool by her, the law enforcement team, each and every one of them, wore expressions of displeasure. With a cold snort, they prepared to leave.

At that moment, Leopold suddenly asked politely, "Hello, could you please tell me who that member with the gold badge from just now is?"

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Chapter 909

Members of the World Medical Alliance with golden badges were few and far between, while those with purple-gold badges were even rarer.

He had been there for almost a year, yet he had never heard of the woman from just now, let alone seen her.

Recalling their initial encounter, coupled with the recent events, he was filled with immense curiosity and an overwhelming urge to know her better.

Considering he was a member with a silver badge, the law enforcement team treated him courteously.

"Her name is Neera, also known in recent years as the miracle doctor, Nancy. She is the youngest gold badge member in our alliance. With her abilities, she could have already become a purple-gold badge member, but it's said that she used to spend a lot of time in the library where she used up all her points despite owing a large amount. That's why she hasn't been promoted..."

Upon hearing that, Leopold immediately remembered the time when he first joined the alliance. He had seen the points leaderboard then.

The top spot on that list belongs to Neera! So it's her. It's actually her! In fact, from our first encounter, I could tell she was extraordinary due to her exceptional medical skills. Who would have thought that she has such an impressive background?

Beside him, Nicole also wore an expression of disbelief.

"How can this be? How can that woman possibly be the miracle doctor, Nancy?"

"Why not?"

In response to her question, the law enforcement team member responded with an indifferent expression. "Why do you think she and the president are so close? She is capable and powerful. Throughout the entire alliance, the president only has special regard for her. This is common knowledge in the alliance. On top of the president, other C-level members of the alliance hold Ms. Nancy in high regard too. This is a status that others simply cannot achieve. So, from now on, you should know your place and recognize your own abilities. Ms. Nancy is not someone you can afford to mess with!"

The group left behind their words of advice and quickly departed.

However, their words pierced through Nicole's heart, causing discomfort and resentment within her.

She had never imagined that Neera would be so formidable, a fact that was hard for her to accept.

At the same time, jealousy quickly took root and sprouted in her heart.

If only I were a member with a gold badge, the outcome of today's event would surely have been different, and I wouldn't have to face such embarrassment! How is Neera worthy of being a gold badge member?

After returning with the president and the others, Neera continued to study the wug.

In the evening, Neera cooked up a feast, preparing a table full of delicious dishes.

"Wow, it smells amazing."

Daisy's face lit up with admiration. "What's the occasion?"

Neera happily placed the soup in the center of the dining table, flashing a smile.

"I'm leaving tomorrow, you know. You've been so helpful these past few days, so I wanted to give you all a treat as a token of my appreciation."

The moment the departure was mentioned, Daisy felt reluctant to see Neera leave.

"When you leave, who knows when you'll be able to return..."

Neera smiled. "I'm currently living in Essley. It's not too far away, so I can come back soon. If you miss me, just give me a call. Or if you have time, you can come visit me, and I'll introduce you to my fiancé!" "That's a promise!"

"Of course."

In the midst of their conversation, a commotion echoed from the living room.

Neera curiously stepped out to take a look and was immediately astonished by the sight in the living room.

Not only was Eugene in the living room, but there were also several other people present, all of them C-level members of the alliance. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Mr. Grey, what's going on?"

Neera was somewhat bewildered and asked hesitantly.

Eugene thrust his chin forward slightly. "Isn't it because the food you cooked is too fragrant? These people smelled it and came over in groups to mooch off your meal."

Neera didn't know what to say.

She found herself feeling nonplussed and had no choice but to return to the kitchen. She ended up preparing several more dishes to entertain everyone.

That evening, the dining room was bustling with activity. Everyone was eating and chatting, their laughter echoing throughout the room.

Eugene was in high spirits and had quite a few drinks.

Taking advantage of his tipsiness, Neera tried to negotiate with him.

"Mr. Grey, how about waiving the five hundred thousand points penalty you imposed on me during the day? Look, I've prepared a smorgasbord of delicious dishes tonight, and it was quite the task. Even if it doesn't taste great, you should give credit to my effort, right? Please have some sympathy for me, and when I come back next time, I'll prepare another feast for you!"

Despite thinking that Eugene would let his guard down when drunk, Neera didn't expect the former to be stingy to the core.

However, Eugene lifted his head, firmly refusing her, "Dream on. Don't think you can try and manipulate me. The five hundred thousand points have to be paid in full!"

After he finished speaking, he didn't forget to ask for his purple-gold card back.

Neera frowned. "Why are you so stingy to the extent of taking the card away?"

Eugene glared at her. "What do you mean I'm stingy? The card was given to you on loan! Also, over the past few days, you've been spending a hundred thousand points a day, right? That's five hundred thousand in five days. Plus the penalty of five hundred thousand, that's a million... Daisy, remember to note this debt down later."

He gave Daisy a brief instruction, then turned back and said, "Return my card. It's not yours to keep! Besides, you're leaving tomorrow, so you won't need it anymore. When you come back, take on more SSS-level tasks, and your points will naturally accumulate! When the time comes, you will have earned your purple-gold badge, won't you?"

Neera was dumbfounded.

Instead of getting a discount, I end up deeper in debt? Mr. Grey, this is too much!

She pleaded nicely two more times but was rejected again. In the end, she could only return the purple-gold card with a pained expression on her face.

This is quite the treasure!

When entering the library, the points deducted were the least, yet the medical books available for borrowing were of the highest grade.

With so many benefits gone just like that, how could she not feel heartbroken.

Everyone burst into laughter upon seeing the pitiful look on her face.

Only Neera was filled with frustration.

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Chapter 910

In the evening, after seeing off her guests, Neera reluctantly picked up the phone, wanting to call Jean to vent and complain.

However, just as she took out her phone, Jean's call came in first.

When she saw the name on the screen, her eyes glistened as she picked up the call excitedly.

Jean's pleasant voice came through immediately. "Have you eaten? What are you up to?"

"I've eaten."

Neera sprawled on the couch, just like a kitten, her voice soft and gentle, "I invited Mr. Grey and the others over for dinner tonight. There were a lot of people, and they have just left."

Whenever she chatted with him, her mood would brighten up to the extent of forgetting what she wanted to complain about.

The corner of Jean's lips curled up, his tone gentle as he said, "Then you should rest well. I heard from Cloud that you're coming back tomorrow. What time are you leaving?"

Neera suddenly remembered that she hadn't had the chance to tell him yet.

"We agreed to meet at eight o'clock."

"Alright, I'll be waiting for you at home."

"Mmm-hmm..."

The two had been apart for several days, and they missed each other dearly.

Previously, due to the urgency of her research, Neera was busy scouring various resources in medical books. Thus, she tried her best to suppress how much she missed him.

However, now that she was about to embark on a journey home, this longing intensified. She could feel the eagerness in her heart to return.

After hanging up the phone, she rolled over on the couch, staring at the ceiling. Right then, a thought suddenly popped into her mind.

Soon, she made a decision and called Cloud and Zephyr, ordering them to come over.

Cloud and Zephyr thought something had happened, so they hurried over.

Seeing Neera carrying a suitcase, both of them were taken aback.

Neera glanced at the night sky, smiling, "The night is just perfect. Let's head back early, but neither of you can tell Jean. I want to surprise him."

Learning of Neera's intention, Cloud broke into a knowing smile.

Zephyr didn't say anything, as he respected all her decisions.

Before long, they made contact with the ferry and set off on their return journey, leaving the alliance.

Jean was completely unaware of it.

As the triplets were not at home, Jean had been completely engrossed in his work over the last few days and couldn't catch a break.

He found the situation quite peculiar.

Even though life now was not much different from before, there was an inexplicable sense of loneliness when the quiet night deepened.

It was a sensation he rarely felt in the past.

The next morning, he spent several hours in his study, engaged in a video conference.

Around noon, Ian came in to report, "Mr. Beauvort, Nightshade is already in position. In recent days, there have been more and more spies from the ANXIN Group. We have checked each of their backgrounds, and without exception, they are all from the black market. It seems they still don't know that Mrs. Beauvort is not in Essley. Presumably, they are getting anxious because they can't find their target, which is why they have increased their manpower."

Jean took a sip of water with a slightly solemn expression before placing the water cup on the table firmly.

"Tell Nightshade not to hold back and handle it as he sees fit." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Ian nodded, then said, "You have a lunch appointment with Prince Gale later at noon. It's almost time. You should get ready. We'll be leaving soon."

"Understood," Jean said in a soft voice.

After that, Ian left the study, planning to prepare the car.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he descended the stairs, he came face to face with Neera and her two companions. He was immediately taken aback.

"Mrs. Beauvort? How come you're back so early? Weren't you supposed to arrive only in the evening?"

Neera returned home in high spirits, her eyes crinkling with joy as she cheerfully said, "Obviously, it's to surprise Mr. Beauvort! Where is he? Upstairs?"

Ian smiled slightly, immediately responding, "Yes, he's currently in the study."

"Thank you!"

Upon hearing that, Neera went upstairs impatiently.

At that moment, Jean was sending her a message on his phone.

As soon as Neera reached the door, she noticed her phone vibrating.

Upon opening the message, she saw that it was him expressing his concern for her: Have you eaten yet?

With a playful smile on her lips, she decided to tease him a bit. Instead of knocking, she responded: I've eaten, but the food on the ship wasn't very good, so I didn't eat much. I'm looking forward to a feast when I get back.

In the study, Jean could imagine Neera's grumbling expression merely from glancing at her words, his eyes and brows softening by reflex.

With his head slightly bowed, his fingers tapped on the screen as he prepared to reply to her message.

Neera seized the opportunity to knock on the door.

Jean, assuming it was Ian, didn't even lift their head as he said nonchalantly, "Come in."

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Chapter 911

Neera eagerly pushed the door open.

She noticed that Jean's head was half-lowered, not looking her way.

Suppressing a laugh, she tiptoed over to his side.

Before he could react, she swiftly covered his eyes. Her laughter, as clear and melodious as silver bells, rang out uncontrollably.

"I heard that Mr. Beauvort has been alone these past few days, feeling particularly lonely. I wonder if he needs some company? If so, what do you think about me keeping him company?"

Jean was taken aback for a moment. Before he could react, his eyes were covered.

His typing hand paused for a moment, and then, he gently pulled her hand down.

Seeing the woman he had been longing for suddenly appear before his eyes, Jean was overjoyed.

"How did you..."

With bright eyes and a radiant smile, Neera looked stunningly beautiful. Holding his face tenderly, she asked, "Do you like the surprise I gave you?"

How could Jean possibly not like it?

The longing that had been suppressed in him the past few days surged up like the tide.

His Adam's apple bobbed slightly as he gripped her wrist, drawing her closer to him. He guided her to sit on his lap, then wrapped his arms around her.

"I like it. I really like it."

His chin rested on top of her head, gently rubbing it. His voice was deep and tender, tinged with a hint of restraint.

Neera gave him a satisfied embrace, her eyes full of glee.

The two of them embraced quietly for a while before Jean stepped back, looking straight at her. His hand rested on her cheek, gently caressing it.

The look in his already dark eyes deepened further. When he spoke again, his voice carried a hint of sexy huskiness.

"Weren't you just asking me if I needed company? Now, I'll answer you. Yes, I do. I need it very much... Given that I have been left behind at home, do you, my fiancée, have any compensation for me?"

Neera blinked, knowingly asking, "What kind of compensation do you want?"

Jean raised an eyebrow, his voice husky as he said, "I want..."

He didn't voice the words that followed. Instead, he let his actions speak for him.

He lowered his head and kissed her enticingly sweet red lips.

It had been a while since we last met. His kiss was passionate and lingering, while his breath was hot as fire.

Neera braced her hands on his chest, relishing it submissively. Her tongue was numb from his sucking, while her whole body melted, almost collapsing into his arms.

Even after being kissed dizzy, she could still distinctly feel certain changes in Jean's body, especially the place where she was sitting.

Her face flushed red as embarrassment threatened to overwhelm her. She gently pushed him away.

This time, however, Jean had no intention of letting her go.

He spoke in a voice so hoarse that it was unrecognizable, while his breath warmly brushed against her face.

"You started this, so you have to help me end it."

Having said that, he suddenly stood up, picked Neera up, and placed her on the office desk.

Neera was startled. Just as her arms were wrapped around his neck, her delicate body was pressed against the office desk.

This only made her more nervous, while the position made her feel embarrassed.

Before she could react, Jean leaned in once again, showering her with an overwhelming kiss.

The temperature in the study seemed to be rising, while the atmosphere was becoming increasingly passionate.

Just as the two were on the verge of getting it on, there was a sudden knock on the door.

Their kiss came to an abrupt end.

Immediately after, Ian's voice was heard from behind the door.

"Mr. Beauvort, it's about time. We should set off now."

The atmosphere inside the room was completely shattered in that instant.

Coming back to her senses, Neera hurriedly pushed Jean off her and frantically straightened her clothes.

After their fooling around, her top was almost completely taken off.

Her face was flushed as she quickly adjusted it.

Watching the impending pleasure slip away before his eyes, Jean gritted his teeth molars. He started to ponder if it was time to get a new assistant.

Half a minute later, he finally went over to open the door.

Outside the door, Ian saw the murderous look in Jean's eyes. One that caused him to shiver in fear. Only then did he belatedly realize that he might have done something wrong.

A chill ran down his spine. His heart filled with a wave of panic.

At that moment, Neera had composed herself and walked over with a blush on her face, pretending as if nothing had happened. She asked, "What are you guys up to?"

Jean replied, "I have plans to dine with Prince Gale. Since you're back, Let's go together." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera had no objections. "Then I'll go change my clothes."

After she finished speaking, she lowered her head and returned to her room.

In a flustered rush to make amends, Ian pleaded, "Mr. Beauvort, I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose..."

Jean didn't even spare him a glance as he loudly called for Storm.

"From now on, you're in charge of staying by my side!"

The confused Storm gave Ian a curious look.

Tears immediately filled Ian's eyes. Am I falling out of favor?

"No, please, Mr. Beauvort, I was wrong! I didn't mean to interrupt you and Mrs. Beauvort!"

Jean didn't bother to respond. He walked past Ian with a stern face and waited at the door of Neera.

Ian followed timidly, not daring to leave.

Before long, Neera came out. Jean, along with Neera, Storm, and Zephyr, all left together.

As Ian watched the taillights of the car gradually fade into the distance, his heart felt cold and desolate.

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Chapter 912

Half an hour later, the group arrived at Gale's residence.

It was an incredibly luxurious castle, even more grand and majestic than their own manor.

The security outside was extremely tight.

Upon their arrival, Jean was immediately greeted, "Mr. Beauvort, His Highness and Sir William are already waiting for you. Please, follow me."

With a calm expression, Jean nodded slightly, holding Neera's hand as they walked inside.

Upon entering the castle, the two were immediately escorted to the reception room.

As expected, Gale and William were inside, sitting face to face and engaged in a leisurely conversation.

Seeing their guests arrive, the two immediately stood up with smiles on their faces, dismissing the guards and leaving only one bodyguard behind.

Neera suddenly felt a little anxious.

Although she did meet them briefly at the banquet last time, there were just many people around.

With so few people around now, she felt somewhat at a loss, contemplating whether or not to offer a polite greeting.

After all, these two individuals were no ordinary folk.

However, before she could say anything, Gale and William came over, greeting her with beaming smiles.

"Jean, I've been waiting for you for quite some time. The last time we met, we didn't get the chance to sit down and have a proper chat. Tonight, we must make the most of it."

In the midst of their conversation, the two of them took turns to embrace Jean.

Jean chuckled. "Sure thing."

Next, the two of them shifted their gaze and enthusiastically greeted Neera.

"Neera, I'm so glad you could make it. I was worried that Jean might hide you away, unwilling to let us entertain you."

The familiar way they greeted her made Neera even more awkward, her smile somewhat unnatural.

"Your Highness, Sir William, you two are too kind."

Gale noticed her mood and laughed heartily, without a hint of pretension.

"You don't have to be so nervous. Our relationship with Jean goes very far. We're not family, but we might as well be. Since you're his loved one, you're considered one of us. Treat today as a family dinner. Don't be so formal, and there's no need to call me 'Your Highness'. Just call me by my name." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Upon hearing this, Neera subconsciously glanced at Jean. Seeing him nod, she then smiled and nodded in agreement.

"Well, I might as well do as I'm told."

In no time, the group took their seats.

When there were no outsiders around, Gale and William let their guards down and enthusiastically chatted with Jean about various matters, most of which were business-related.

Whenever Neera was mentioned in passing, Neera would respond generously and politely.

She would spend the rest of the dinner quietly enjoying her meal.

During the meal, she observed the attitudes of the two toward Jean.

It was very good, even carrying the respect and trust reserved for an elder brother.

Indeed, as Gale just said, they might not be family by blood but were more than one in spirit.

This indeed piqued her curiosity. What on earth happened that made them so close to Jean?

Even though it was lunchtime, the joyous atmosphere led everyone to indulge in a bit of wine.

Even Jean took a small sip.

Afterward, the three men went to the study to discuss business collaborations. Neera, not wanting to intrude, suggested that she enjoy the flowers in the garden instead.

As it turned out, a call from the Cox family came through at that moment.

"Ms. Garcia, Mr. Cox's condition is quite serious. Can you come over now?"

Neera readily agreed.

After hanging up the phone, she thought about Jean for a while. Realizing that the meeting wouldn't end quickly, she decided not to disturb him.

She summoned Storm. "Avery's situation is not promising. It's quite urgent. I'm leaving with Zephyr first. When Jean comes out, please relay this to him for me."

After she finished speaking, she quickly left. It took her half an hour to reach the Cox residence.

Both elders of the Cox family were present, each looking more upset than the other.

"Ms. Garcia, you're finally here. Mr. Cox has just regained consciousness, but it seems like the wug in his body has suddenly flared up. He can't bear the pain, and it's affecting his chest wound. His condition is critical now..."

The two of them spoke anxiously.

With no time to lose, Neera rushed into the treatment room without even listening to the end.

Upon entering, she immediately saw Avery lying on the bed, barely breathing. His condition was very poor.

His face was as pale as paper, while the streaks of blood on his body had already spread to his neck, making him look incredibly frightening.

He was in unbearable pain, using every last bit of his strength and sanity to endure it.

Neera quickly approached and pulled open his shirt.

In the next moment, as expected, she saw blood gushing out from the gunshot wound at his heart, staining the bandages red.

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Chapter 913

She furrowed her brow, not daring to waste any time, and quickly retrieved a silver needle, efficiently disinfecting it.

Then, she targeted five meridian points.

Avery felt a sharp pain, involuntarily opening his eyes, his veins bulging, and his gaze turning crimson.

Neera, noticing his reaction, continued to manipulate the needles while soothing him.

"Relax, don't tense up. Take deep breaths, and try to relax as much as possible. It will be all right. Trust me..."

Avery stared at her intently, gradually calming down under her reassuring words.

On the sidelines, the medical team, who had been anxiously concerned, were now displaying looks of astonishment at Neera's skills.

This woman was truly remarkable, especially her dry needling technique.

It was simply miraculous.

They hadn't expected that she could calm Avery down so quickly.

Neera didn't have the time to pay attention to their reactions. After Avery's breathing had stabilized, she issued quick and confident instructions.

"First, tend to his wound. Be careful not to reopen it; it would be even more troublesome if it gets infected."

The team snapped back to attention. Not daring to delay any longer, they quickly fetched medicines and bandages to begin the treatment.

Neera kept a close eye on them as she disinfected and applied medication to the wound. She then asked, "How are you feeling now?"

Avery's breathing was still somewhat labored. Clenching his teeth, his voice was strained and hoarse with a slight tremor.

"I feel like there are millions of ants gnawing at me all over. Even my bones ache..."

Neera nodded. "Hang in there a little longer. I'll help alleviate the pain shortly, and it won't hurt as much."

Avery's gaze remained fixed on her. "This time... thank you. I heard that you went to the World Medical Alliance just for my sake."

Neera didn't mind it. "No trouble at all. I don't know much about your condition, so I needed to gather information there to provide the best treatment. Uncle Chad insisted on curing your illness, and you can trust me. I'll do my best, but it will require your patience and cooperation."

As she spoke, she maintained a slight distance.

Avery naturally noticed, his gaze darkening.

Neera didn't pay much attention to his gaze and went on to examine the blood vessels and patterns on his body and neck.

After a while, the chief doctor of the medical team finished treating his wound.

Upon completion, he respectfully asked, "Ms. Garcia, is there anything else we can assist with?"

Neera shook her head. "No, I need to perform dry needling for him now. Please step out."

Dry needling required her full concentration and she couldn't be interrupted.

Although they were eager to stay and witness her exceptional medical skills, the team obediently withdrew.

The entire dry needling session took an hour.

During the treatment, Avery couldn't hold on any longer and drifted into a light sleep.

Fortunately, the mother wug inside his body seemed to have calmed down temporarily.

After removing the needles, Neera wiped the sweat from her forehead and let out a sigh of relief. She walked out of the treatment room feeling somewhat weary.

The two elders from the Cox family were anxiously waiting outside.

When they saw her coming out, they hurriedly approached her.

"Ms. Garcia, how is the head of our family doing? Do you have confidence in curing him?"

"He's currently asleep again. I managed to alleviate his condition temporarily, and I'm confident in a complete cure, but we need to find the mother wug first."

At this point, she noticed that the little Lolita was not around and asked, "What about Little Lolita? Is she still investigating? Any progress in the past few days?"

The two elders were initially hopeful upon hearing the first part of her statement, but their expressions darkened upon hearing the latter.

Progress had clearly not been smooth.

Violet had been tirelessly investigating, but there hadn't been a single lead, let alone finding the person responsible for the wug infestation.

Neera pondered for a moment and reassured them, "It seems that she hasn't found anything, but there's no need to worry. I have a plan."

"What plan?" the two elders asked with renewed hope.

"I can create a medicine that specifically triggers a mother wug's agitation. When you conduct your investigations, use this medicine. As long as someone with a mother wug

in their vicinity is exposed to it, they will show a reaction after a few hours. At that time, the culprit will be exposed."

Since someone dared to infest the head of the Cox family with wug, it indicated an extremely covert operation, making it challenging to uncover the truth.

This method would be more straightforward.

Upon hearing this, the two elders were overjoyed.

"Ms. Garcia, then we entrust this matter to you! We thank you on behalf of Mr. Cox!"

Neera waved her hand. "Hold off on thanking me for now. Success will only be achieved when we apprehend the culprit. I'll need three days. After that, I'll notify you, and you can come to collect the medicine." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The two elders nodded enthusiastically, their expressions finally lightening.

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Chapter 914

After giving some instructions to the medical team, Neera didn't linger any longer. She planned to return to Gale's residence.

As soon as she stepped out, she spotted Jean casually leaning against a car.

Clearly, he had been waiting for her.

"Why did you come over?" she exclaimed with pleasant surprise, jogging toward him, her eyes bright with curiosity.

Jean raised his hand, playfully tapping her nose, and replied, "Embarrassed to ask me? As soon as I came out, I found my fiancée had run off, so of course, I had to chase after her."

Neera stuck out her tongue, saying, "Sorry, I thought you guys were discussing official matters, so I didn't want to disturb you."

Jean didn't blame her but couldn't help feeling a bit jealous deep down.

His fiancée had run off without a word to be with another man.

Though he understood it was due to the patient's condition, a hint of jealousy lingered.

As they chatted, Jean casually glanced at the nearby residence and asked, "Is it serious?"

Neera nodded, "The situation doesn't look optimistic. We can't cure him in the short term, but I've managed to temporarily alleviate his condition."

During their conversation, they got into the car.

Neera changed the topic. "Have you finished your discussion with Prince Gale and Sir William?"

Jean replied, "Yes, we're done."

He nodded and, almost absentmindedly, took her hand in his, idly toying with it.

Curiosity got the better of Neera as she leaned against him and couldn't resist asking, "Can you tell me how you met Prince Gale and Sir William, and how they have such a good attitude toward you? If someone didn't know, they might think you grew up together!"

Jean chuckled, not planning to keep any secrets.

"We didn't grow up together, but we've known each other for many years. It all started with a chance encounter when I saved both of their lives. At the time, the royal family here was in turmoil, and Gale was the prime candidate to become the prince. Someone wanted to eliminate him. He was always cautious, but there are times when you can't be too careful. He was attacked once and almost lost his life, but I happened to save him. After that, we had business dealings, and over time, we became quite close."

Neera mused, "So, it's a bond formed during a life-and-death situation."

Even though he didn't go into detail, Neera could imagine that anyone who could catch Gale off guard had to be formidable.

It occurred to Neera that when Jean saved them, he must have faced significant danger.

"My fiancé is quite impressive!" She chuckled playfully, adding, "I better hold onto your coattails soon."

Jean lowered his gaze and looked at her, a hint of amusement in his raised eyebrows. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He leaned closer and whispered in her ear, "No need to wait for the future; you can hold onto them now."

Neera's ears felt like they were burning as a blush crept onto her cheeks. She quickly changed the topic, saying, "You have a slight scent of alcohol on you..."

Jean chuckled softly, "I just had a small glass, and it was with your permission, too. Is it too strong?"

Neera shook her head. "Not at all, just a subtle hint of it."

"Really? Why don't you have a taste of it?"

His voice oozed temptation, incredibly seductive.

With that, he leaned in for a kiss.

In the front seat, Storm, who had been forced to witness this display of affection, remained remarkably composed, not even raising an eyebrow as he moved up the partition.

In the back seat, the two of them kissed without restraint, their passion igniting.

Neera seemed entranced by him, yielding to his advances willingly.

The faint scent of alcohol soon spread between them, sweetening their moment.

A moment later, they reluctantly parted, their breaths heavy, taking a moment to regain their composure.

Jean held her, his voice husky. "Do you want to go home?"

Neera nuzzled against him, like a cat, soft and gentle. "No, not yet. I need to make a stop at the research center first. I have to treat Ged, and then prepare a medicine."

She paused and explained Avery's situation.

"I have to use this medicine to lure out the mother wug; otherwise, Avery won't recover."

Listening to her, Jean couldn't help but feel a tinge of jealousy.

He gazed at her pensively. "So, was that kiss just to console me?"

Neera couldn't help but laugh at his slightly jealous tone.

"Of course not, and besides, you initiated that kiss just now. What's coming is my gift for you."

With that, she tilted her head and leaned in to kiss him.

Jean responded swiftly, firmly holding the back of her head and deepening the kiss before she could pull away.

This woman knew how to entice him, and he had no resistance against her charms.

The kiss lingered for quite some time.

Neera blinked her eyes, sparkling like stars, and asked with a playful smile, "Are you satisfied now, my jealous king?"

Jean thought to himself, it was just a kiss; how could he be satisfied?

He huffed, reluctantly saying, "It was just so-so."

Neera stared at him, her smile growing increasingly radiant as her heart filled with sweetness.

Her fiancé seemed to be getting more and more adorable.

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Chapter 915

The two of them could not keep their hands off each other throughout the entire ride. Upon reaching the research institute, they got out of the car hand in hand and headed to see Gerald.

After spending some time together, Gerald had grown quite fond of Neera.

Upon seeing her, he tilted his head back and greeted warmly, "Neera, you're here! I've been a good boy these past few days. Do I get a reward?"

Neera gently patted his head and smiled as she pulled out a small packet of candy from her bag.

"Here, your favorite peach candy."

A single packet of candy was enough to send Gerald into a state of excitement.

He said with heartfelt sincerity, "Thank you, Neera You're the best."

After unwrapping the candy, he popped the sweet into his mouth, his face brimming with happiness.

In the past, his health was so poor that he wasn't even allowed to have small snacks like candy.

Given that he was currently receiving treatment and his health had improved significantly, his body was able to accept more types of food.

"Are Penny and Sammy not here?" Gerald looked behind Neera and asked curiously after eating the candy.

Neera nodded and replied, "Yup, they are busy with something recently and won't be able to come for now."

"I see..."

The little one seemed a bit disappointed. He turned his head and took a glance at the small box of toys under the bed and said, "I wanted to share my new toys with them."

With a smile on her face, Neera coaxed, "They'll be back a few days later. I'll bring them over to play with you then, okay?"

The little one had always trusted the woman wholeheartedly. His face beamed with delight once more as he obediently nodded, "Okay, I'll wait for them to come back!"

After that, Neera personally took him to treatment.

The little one was recovering very well, making the treatment much easier than before.

Half an hour later, Neera finally stepped out of the treatment room after watching Gerald fall asleep.

Peter and his wife were waiting outside. When they saw her, they expressed their gratitude once again.

Although they had thanked her numerous times, words were never enough to express their gratitude toward the woman.

It could barely reflect even a tiny fraction of the appreciation they had in their hearts.

Neera knew what they were thinking and said gently, "Uncle Peter, Aunt Shana, there's really no need for such formality. It's also my wish to see Ged get better."

They sat down and chatted for a while before Neera headed to the research room to prepare the medicine while Peter and his wife kept an eye on Gerald.

Jean accompanied Neera to the entrance of the research room and pinched her cheek lightly as he said, "You go ahead with your work. Remember to take a break when you're tired. I'll come pick you up in the evening."

"Okay."

He watched her change into her lab coat before he turned around and left.

Upon reaching the main entrance, he saw Ian rushing over. Instantly, a look of disdain appeared on his face.

Ian approached the man with a helpless smile and said, "Mr. Beauvort, I have something important to report."

Jean cast a cold glance at him and replied sparingly, "Shoot."

"Nightshade has arrived and gotten rid of those people who were spying on ANXIN Group."

Upon hearing these words, Jean replied emotionlessly, "Mm. Do a clean job." search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Yup. It was done as you instructed."

The two men continued speaking as they headed toward the company.

Meanwhile, Benny, the head of the black market in Essley, and Derek, the leader of W, had both arrived at Asher's residence.

The two big shots sat facing each other. Asher, who was sandwiched in the middle, took on the lesser role of serving them coffee and making sure that they were comfortable.

Derek was holding a cigar in one hand and toying with a lighter in the other. He squinted as he exhaled a puff of smoke, exuding an imposing aura.

"Neera Garcia is indeed not a simple character. Not only is she the heir to ANXIN Group, but she's also the successor of F.A Group. Recently, the high society has been abuzz with rumors about her. After that banquet, she's now the talk of the town and the most popular socialite. This is the first time I've seen someone's status rise so quickly. It's actually quite refreshing."

When Benny heard that, he pressed his tongue against the roof of his mouth and looked toward Asher.

"Didn't the Garcia family promise to give you half of ANXIN Group? Why aren't you doing anything about it?"

At the mention of that, Asher's eyes lit up with greed.

"That was indeed what Alfonso, that good-for-nothing, promised me. However, since Neera's value had skyrocketed, my interest should be doubled as well," he said.

Benny shot him a sidelong glance, knowing exactly what the man was scheming. "Are you planning to ask for more? Could it be that you now have your eye on F.A Group?"

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Chapter 916

Asher rubbed his hands together, his ambition clearly etched on his face.

"F.A Group is a big player. Previously, I would never have dreamed of coveting it. After all, the Gordon family is not to be trifled with. However, things are different now with the Garcia family owing me money. Even though Alfonso is locked up, according to the rules, if the person involved is not able to pay, their family would have to settle their debt. Now that Neera is in control of ANXIN Group, it's only natural that she pays off her father's debt! Since Alfonso has promised me, Neera should bear the responsibility of paying me back, including the accumulated interest."

Benny chuckled and said, "You're very ambitious indeed. However, even though F.A Group is a big piece of pie, do you think it would be that easy for you to take a bite? You seem to be oversimplifying things! Firstly, it's still uncertain if Neera would acknowledge the debt. Secondly, even if she agrees to help Alfonso repay the money, it's unlikely that she will give you any F.A Group shares. You can just continue dreaming."

Naturally, Asher understood all of that and responded with an obsequious smile.

"You're right, it's indeed not easy. That's why I have specially invited both of you here today. I wanted to ask if the two of you are interested to collaborate with me. If we work together, we might even be able to take over a significant portion of F.A Group. If we manage to do that, we can split it equally among the three of us. Wouldn't that be really wonderful?"

The other two men froze for a moment upon hearing that.

Although Asher's greed was within their expectations, they were taken aback to find out that he was indeed scheming and was even attempting to involve them in his plans.

However, it was indeed a very tempting proposal.

After all, F.A Group was one of the top ten corporations globally.

Not to mention taking a bite of the pie, even eating some crumbs would be a big deal.

"What are you thinking of doing?" Benny spoke first, unable to resist the temptation of the potential substantial gains.

Asher glanced at the man before looking toward Derek, who also had his attention on him. Then, he moved closer to the two of them and began sharing his plans with them.

"Regarding this matter, we definitely have to work on Neera. Currently, my idea is....."

Half an hour later, Benny and Derek left in satisfaction.

Right after both of them left, Asher's subordinate was seen hurrying back with a distressed expression on his face.

"Asher, we're in trouble!"

Asher was leisurely sipping his tea while indulging in thoughts of a beautiful life when he was interrupted. He glared at his subordinate in displeasure and replied, "What could be so serious? Look at you, all flustered and unsettled. Gather yourself first!"

His subordinate swallowed nervously and urgently reported, "We've just received news that our men stationed near ANXIN Group, for some unknown reason, were suddenly wiped out. Their whereabouts are currently unknown, and we don't know if they're dead or alive."

When Asher heard that, he put his cup down on the table heavily and leaped to his feet.

"What did you just say? How is it possible that they simply disappeared? Explain to me now!"

With a grim expression on his face, the subordinate shook his head continuously and replied, "I've had people look into it, but we didn't manage to find anything. It's as if they've vanished from the face of the earth. They must have encountered some kind of mishap."

Mishap?

What kind of mishap could cause so many people to disappear simultaneously?

Asher could hardly believe that it happened right after he confidently declared to Benny and Derek that they could seize control of ANXIN Group and F.A Group if they worked together.

He did not know what would become of him if the two of them found out about it.

The man's complexion shifted in varying shades of white as he instructed his subordinate, "Block the news from leaking and make sure no one knows about it! Quickly send more people to investigate what is going on!" Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He had a feeling that Neera was involved in the matter...

At that very moment, Neera was still in the laboratory, preparing the medicine.

She suddenly felt a chill creep up her spine and couldn't help but shiver.

Pulling her lab coat tighter around herself, she cast a glance at the air conditioner and wondered if the temperature was too low, causing her to catch a cold.

Without giving it much thought, she picked up the remote control and turned up the temperature by two degrees. Only then did she start to feel slightly better.

Time flew by as she spent the entire afternoon in the research room.

At the end of the day, she was barely a quarter done with the preparation of the medicine.

In the evening, Jean arrived as promised to take her out for dinner.

Without the three little ones around, the two of them could finally enjoy rare moments of couple time.

They headed to a romantic restaurant and enjoyed a delightful dinner together.

Afterwards, they strolled along the bustling and vibrant streets, holding hands.

When they passed by a bridal shop, Neera halted her steps.

The shop was renowned in Essley for its high-end custom wedding gowns. The designer of the gowns was the illustrious Rebecca, a well-known figure in the industry.

Moreover, the shop also had a top-notch wedding planning team, ranked among the best in the world.

Neera could barely hide her excitement and was ready to head inside with Jean to take a look.

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Chapter 917

Jean reached back to pull her in, his dark eyes filled with a light of pleasant surprise.

"What? You want to marry me?" He asked, his voice so unbelievably gentle.

Neera was taken aback for a moment, meeting his gaze. It took her a couple of seconds to react.

When she did, she couldn't help but chuckle, "You're overthinking it. I only want to go in and check on my aunt."

The surprise in Jean's eyes faded as he narrowed his eyes. "Really? That's all you meant?"

"Of course." Neera resolutely nodded. "Have you forgotten that we agreed before that after my birthday, we would help her plan the wedding? Now that Uncle Chad has proposed to her, and she has accepted it, it's time to start planning the wedding." My aunt is no longer young. Now, after much difficulty, she can be with the one she loves. She is looking forward to this wedding more than anyone else, hoping it can happen as soon as possible.

After speaking, she remembered the joy on Jean's face earlier and playfully teased him with a laugh. "Mr. Beauvort, what's the rush?"

Jean pursed his lips, saying, "How can I not be anxious? I'm always looking forward to marrying you and bringing you home sooner."

His straightforward confession left Neera feeling sweet inside.

"Let's talk about our matters later. We have plenty of time." She comforted him with a smile, then pulled him into the store.

Seeing her in that state, Jean felt an even stronger surge of emotion within him.

Regrettably, time was pressing, so he had to go with the flow.

As soon as the two of them entered, a staff member immediately came forward to attend to them.

The receptionist was very had a sharp eye. Thus, upon seeing their impressive appearances, the receptionist directly ushered them into the VIP room.

Soon, a professional designer's assistant came in.

"Both of you have such exquisite appearances. You two are truly a match made in heaven. It's my honor to serve you." The assistant smiled politely and gently asked, "Excuse me, are the two of you planning to get married?" SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera chuckled. "It's not us. It's my aunt."

"I see. Does your aunt have any specific requirements for the wedding dress? Does she need our team to help plan the details of the wedding?"

"I need both, but I'd like to consult about it first..." Neera carefully inquired about the general flow of the wedding.

In response, the assistant patiently explained it one by one.

After understanding the situation, Neera made a decision on the spot and promptly paid the deposit. "I think this process is acceptable. As for the details of the wedding dress, the refinement of the wedding ceremony, and the choice of venue, I'll have an answer for you later. I need to discuss these with my aunt when I get back home before making a decision. When the time comes, you can send someone over for further communication."

The assistant naturally had no objections.

After temporarily settling that matter, Neera went back with Jean.

Adriana and Chad were leisurely chatting in the courtyard of the estate.

Seeing the young couple return, the two were quite surprised.

"Why didn't you go to the new house? I thought you wouldn't be coming back tonight," said Adriana.

Neera beamed. It was obvious she was in a good mood.

"It's because there's something I need to discuss with you all." As she spoke, she walked over and affectionately held her aunt's arm.

"Aunt Adriana, on our way back, we happened to pass by a bridal shop. The wedding planning team and the wedding dresses there are world-class. I went in to inquire about a bunch of stuff on behalf of you and Uncle Chad. I think their wedding procedures are

well-planned, so I took the liberty of making a reservation for you and Uncle Chad. Now, should we start preparing for your wedding with Uncle Chad?"

Adriana couldn't help but be surprised. She hadn't expected her niece to be serious and had settled most matters so quickly.

"You're really dedicated, aren't you, young lady?" Adriana smiled at her niece.

"Of course. This is your wedding, Aunt Adriana. It's a once-in-a-lifetime event, so naturally, I'll give it extra attention," replied Neera.

Seeing Neera's serious expression, Adriana couldn't help but laugh.

Chad was also very interested. Immediately, he got involved, discussing issues about the wedding preparations.

After listening to Neera's thoughts, he pondered for a moment, then nodded in agreement. "I think this is great and very thorough. Let's proceed as you suggest."

"All right, Uncle Chad. Feel free to share any thoughts you may have. Aunt Adriana, don't just sit there. Let's go back and have a good discussion. After all, you're the bride-to-be!" said Neera.

Adriana, led by her niece toward the mansion, never stopped smiling.

Watching the man she deeply loved and her most cherished niece taking her wedding so seriously, she felt both touched and comforted.

After returning, she let go of her reservations and earnestly participated.

Jean couldn't get a word in edge-wise, so he quietly busied himself pouring coffee.

Looking at Neera's earnest effort, anyone who didn't know better would think she was the one getting married.

He felt a hint of amusement tinged with a touch of melancholy.

He couldn't help but wonder when it would be his turn.

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Chapter 918

That night, Neera and Adriana discussed numerous details. However, the more they talked, the more confused they became.

In the end, they didn't manage to come up with a concrete plan.

The main issue was the myriad of details. There were just too many. It was impossible to make a decision so quickly.

"All right, let's call it a night for our discussion. We still have time, so let's take it slow." Chad glanced at the time and noticed it was getting late.

Worried that Adriana might be tired, he decided to interrupt the ongoing discussion between the aunt and niece.

Neera agreed and closed her notebook before saying goodnight.

After her bath, she stepped out of the bathroom and immediately noticed Jean sitting by her bed. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She paused in the middle of brushing her hair as her eyes widened in surprise. Then, she laughed. "What brings you here? Aren't you going to rest?"

Upon seeing the joy radiating from her eyes and brows, Jean lifted his eyebrow. As if he was infected by her happiness, he smiled. "You're humming while taking a bath. Are you that happy?"

"You heard it..." Neera didn't feel embarrassed at all.

She was bathing and humming a tune because she was in a good mood. Unexpectedly, that man caught her in the act.

Quickly, she walked over and sat down beside him. "My aunt's wedding is about to be scheduled. It's such a joyous occasion. How can I not be happy?"

Lifting his eyebrow, Jean naturally took the towel from her hand and helped her dry her hair.

"You're so focused on your aunt's wedding. Have you given any thought to us?" After holding that question in all night, he couldn't bear it any longer and asked in a gentle voice. "You've already agreed to the proposal, so what about the wedding?"

A hint of embarrassment surfaced in Neera's bright and clear eyes. "Well, I really haven't thought about that."

"You haven't?" Jean's eyes narrowed slightly, showing a hint of dissatisfaction.

He was thinking about it day and night, yet she didn't, which annoyed him.

Neera stuck out her tongue and quickly started to stroke his hair. "What's your opinion? I'd like to hear about it first."

Jean said lightly, "Of course, the faster the better."

After he finished speaking, he paused for a moment, then added considerately, "Of course, I'm not forcing you. The most important thing is your plan."

A warmth spread through Neera's heart, causing her to pause slightly in contemplation.

"Well, to be honest, I don't really have a clear idea myself. At the very least, shouldn't we wait until Aunt Adriana's and Uncle Chad's wedding is over before we start considering it? After all, this is our wedding, a once-in-a-lifetime event. We can't just rush through it. We need to wait until this major affair is resolved, then, we can properly plan our wedding."

What she said made sense, leaving Jean unable to refute.

However, he still felt somewhat frustrated.

"My aunt's wedding must be grand, so the preparation process will certainly take a lot of time. Looking ahead, from planning to reception, it may take at least a year. By then, if we consider our own wedding and include the preparation time, it'll require another year. All in all, we may have to wait at least two more years." Neera did the math.

Indeed, it would take about that long.

Seeing the man's stern, displeased countenance, she wanted to laugh, yet couldn't help but coax him.

"Don't be upset. Even though we can't hold our wedding for now, we are already together. Isn't that great? With or without this wedding, I am yours. Even if it's delayed by two years, this fact will never change." Although she spoke softly, melting the man's heart, the gloom within him did not dissipate.

After leaving Neera's room, he returned to his room and called for Ian to come in. "Find someone reliable to help her aunt with the wedding preparations. Ideally, expedite the process so everything can be ready as soon as possible."

Seeing himself being valued and relied upon once again, Ian was so moved that he was on the verge of tears. "Mr. Beauvort, rest assured, I will not let you down. I will certainly arrange the wedding as quickly and efficiently as possible!"

Jean was barely satisfied. He narrowed his eyes, threatening in a deep and mysterious tone. "The branch office in Alendor is short-staffed. If you can't handle this task, then you may as well spend the rest of your life in that remote place. Don't bother coming back."

Ian trembled, feeling so heartbroken that he wanted to cry. I really don't want to stay in Alendor...

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Chapter 919

Neera was completely ignorant about that matter.

For two consecutive days, she rushed to the research institute, immersing herself in the laboratory to develop new drugs.

On the morning of the third day, the medication was finally successfully developed.

Upon receiving the news, the Cox family immediately sent Violet to collect the medicine.

Violet rushed over swiftly, and after receiving the medicine, she carefully stored it away.

Afterward, she looked at Neera sincerely, her voice soft and genuine. "Ms. Garcia, thank you so much.

Neera felt the identity of the girl was far more complex than it appeared.

After all, she was someone who stayed by Avery's side.

Nevertheless, she quite liked the girl. Smiling, she said, "No need to be so polite. I'm just doing my bit."

Having said that, she added a few more words of advice.

"Remember, once you find the person, make sure to bring them back safely and keep them under control. They must not be put in any life-threatening situation. Otherwise, the wug cannot be lifted."

Upon hearing that she couldn't lay a hand on the murderer, Violet was filled with frustration.

She had been incredibly anxious in the past few days, harboring intense murderous intent.

But considering Avery's situation, she still heeded Neera's advice. "Sure, I understand. I'll be careful."

Afterward, she left quite swiftly.

Neera Garcia saw her off at the institute's entrance. As she watched the car gradually disappear into the distance, she let out a sigh of relief. Hopefully, everything is going smoothly on Avery's end...

In the afternoon, she conducted another check-up for Gerald. With nothing else to do, she returned to the office.

Realizing she hadn't been there for several days now, Neera figured it was time she dropped by to handle some matters.

Unexpectedly, she had barely set foot in the office, hadn't even sat down, when Neil followed in to report.

"Ms. Garcia, there's a call from the reception. Someone is here to see you. They've brought your favorite pastries and would like to meet with you."

Neera was surprised. "Who is it?"

"It's an old man. He's currently in the lobby on the first floor."

An old man who brought my favorite pastries? Neera searched her mind and began to form a vague guess.

"Let him come up and take him to the reception room. I'll be there shortly after handling this email." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Yes." Niel nodded.

After leaving the office, he made a call to the front desk.

Ten minutes later, Neera walked into the reception room.

Just as she had guessed, she saw the old man whom she had saved from wug by chance at the café before.

To her surprise, he actually showed up at the company.

Upon seeing her, the elderly man immediately stood up and took the initiative to greet her, "You must be Ms. Garcia, right?"

Neera regained her senses and leisurely walked over.

"Yes, my name is Neera Garcia. Please have a seat."

"Okay." The old man nodded.

The two of them took their seats.

Neera took the initiative to ask politely, "May I ask why you sought me out today? Is there something you need?"

The elderly man introduced himself with a kind and gentle demeanor.

"Ms. Garcia, I wonder if you still remember me? My name is Willard Saunders. You saved me once in a café. I took the liberty of coming today mainly to express my gratitude for your life-saving grace. I hope you won't find my uninvited arrival unwelcoming."

Actually, Neera was a bit apprehensive.

When she saved him previously, she didn't leave any information behind.

Yet, that old man managed to find out her identity and even drop by. She reckoned that the old man was definitely not simple.

The other party clearly noticed her guard up and immediately began to soothe her with a gentle voice. "Ms. Garcia, please don't be nervous. I'm not a bad person, nor do I have any other intentions. I'm simply grateful for the life- saving favor you've done for me, and I can't forget it. I heard from my shop's waiter that you enjoy these pastries from our shop, so I've specially prepared a few for you. I hope this can serve as a small token of my gratitude."

He speaks with such refinement. It was clear at a glance that he was no ordinary individual.

Neera nodded, expressing her thanks in a soft voice. Looking at his hands clasped together, she hesitated for a moment but still took the initiative to ask, "You've made a special trip here today. It's probably not just to say thank you. Is there anything else?"

"So, you've figured it out..." Willard sighed, managing a bitter smile. "Indeed, there is something else, Ms. Garcia. I have a favor to ask of you. I hope you can help me treat my illness. To be honest, this illness has been troubling me for a long time, but there has been no cure. The day I had an attack, I heard from my employees that it was you who cured me, and that's when I regained hope. I believe that since you were able to save me, you must also understand what is tormenting me. That's why I came uninvited. If I have offended you, I am truly sorry, but I really hope to find relief!"

As he spoke those words, his face was filled with regret, and his tone was sincere.

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Chapter 920

After hearing everything, Neera gained clarity. So, this is indeed the reason why he sought me out. However, the origin of this old man remains a mystery. Adding the situation with the wug, it's really rare. Who knows what kind of trouble will ensue?

After a brief moment of consideration, Neera quickly and politely declined, "I'm sorry, Mr. Saunders. I know you came to me with hope, but unfortunately, I've been quite busy lately and can't spare the time at the moment. Moreover, I've only managed to temporarily suppress your illness, not fully understand it. So, I'm afraid I might disappoint you. I kindly suggest you seek help from a more skilled professional."

Her rejection did not surprise Willard.

He could tell that she was still on guard against him, and he understood that what was inside him was indeed too rare.

Left with no choice, he had to reveal his true identity. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Ms. Garcia, please don't rush to reject me. I know you have doubts, especially about my identity. In fact, there's really nothing I can't share." Willard let out a sigh. "The Saunders family, in fact, is an ancient medical family hidden within the country. Hundreds of years ago, during the peak of ancient medical skills, the Saunders family was renowned. However, as ancient medical skills gradually declined, so did our family's reputation. Now, we're no longer as illustrious as before. Later on, some changes occurred within the Saunders family. We lost our standing in the medical profession and feared retaliation from our rivals. Left with no choice, we had to hide abroad, and after much turmoil, we ended up here..."

It seemed he was worried that what he was saying was too out of touch with the present, so, fearing Neera wouldn't believe him, he quickly reassured, "Ms. Garcia, what I've told you might be hard to digest all at once, but I swear on my family that everything I've said is true. If you don't believe me, you're more than welcome to send someone to investigate in our home country."

Neera didn't find it all that fantastical.

She already knew about the affairs of the ancient medical families.

However, what surprised her was that this person was actually from an ancient medical family.

Over the years, apart from the Meyer family's siblings she met at the World Medical Alliance, she really hadn't encountered anyone else.

Rumor had it that within those ancient medical families, there might be even more precious ancient medical texts hidden, ones that even the alliance didn't possess!

At that thought, Neera felt a stir of excitement. Her interest was finally piqued.

However, she didn't let it show on her face. Instead, she continued to probe with a calm demeanor, "Mr. Saunders, you claim to be a descendant of an ancient medical family, so how is it that you can't treat your own illness and instead come looking for me? Doesn't that seem a bit illogical?"

Willard understood her doubts. He hesitated for a moment, then explained with a bitter smile on his face, "I've said it before. The heyday of ancient medical skills is a thing of the past. The ancient medical families of today are no longer what they used to be. Moreover, with the decline of the ancient medical families, many ancient medical texts have become indecipherable due to some unique characters and the obscurity of the language. Therefore, there are many complex and puzzling conditions that even I cannot unravel! In terms of interpretation, the party with the most widely deciphered ancient medical texts now should be the World Medical Alliance!"

His words were indeed the truth.

Neera's long eyelashes hung down slightly.

If given the opportunity to delve deeper into ancient medical texts, it would be an absolute blessing for her.

As it happened, Eugene was well-versed in the obscure ancient medical texts.

Over the years, she often hung around Eugene and had learned quite a bit in the process.

At that moment, she had already made up her mind, yet she feigned careful consideration on her face.

After a long while, she finally conceded. "Mr. Saunders, since you've asked in such a way, I can agree. However, treating you is possible, but it comes with a cost."

Willard's face lit up with joy. He nodded excitedly. "Sure! It doesn't matter how much money you want. Just name your price!"

Neera shook her head, calmly saying, "I don't want money! However, if possible, I hope that after the treatment, you can lend me your family's treasured ancient medical books for a read. To be honest, I've long wanted to learn these ancient medical skills."

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Chapter 921

Willard hesitated briefly at the request.

Admittedly, those ancient medical texts were so obscure that very few could decipher them. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

For any ancient medical family, it was an invaluable treasure.

Evidently, it was somewhat inappropriate to allow outsiders to peruse their contents.

Willard found it hard to accept that, so he declined gently.

"Ms. Garcia, it's not that I'm being stingy by not letting you read them. It's just that those ancient medical texts are from a time far too distant. The recorded words are very much different from what we use now, and the content is far removed from modern medicine, having long been lost to time. Even if you look at it, it will be hard to understand and a waste of time and energy. I suggest that you propose a different request. Apart from this, I can fulfill whatever you want."

Neera took a sip of water as she patiently listened to the end but had no intention of taking his advice.

"It's precisely because the medical techniques recorded in those ancient texts have been lost over time that I wish to delve into them. Even if I can't understand, I can still witness the mystery of ancient medicine, fulfilling a heartfelt desire."

She remained firm, making it clear that that was her only condition.

After much hesitation, Willard finally gritted his teeth and said, "All right, I can agree to your terms, but on one condition, you must cure my illness."

She probably won't understand the texts anyway, so it's not a loss for me.

Neera could discern his thoughts from the looks in his eyes, but she didn't mind.

Raising an eyebrow, she didn't promise him any guarantee.

"I'm not entirely confident, but since we've come this far in our conversation, I have nothing more to hide. I'm sure you're aware of what's inside you. It's a wug. Since you know their unique nature, please don't make this too difficult for me. I promise to do my best, but I can't guarantee to cure you completely."

Willard stared at her for a long time, then let out a deep sigh.

"You seem so innocent yet incredibly astute. No wonder ANXIN Group ended up in your hands."

Neera smiled gracefully. "It's all right. I don't make promises without absolute certainty. I just speak the truth."

At that point, she narrowed her eyes slightly and said, "Mr. Saunders, if you want me to cure you, you need to trust me completely. Can you please tell me how this wug comes into your body, and do you know what kind of wug it is?"

After a moment of contemplation, Willard revealed without hiding anything, "It was done by the past rivals of the Saunders family. It's not some unfathomable wug, but a type wug pest."

Speaking of the past, his aged face turned solemn.

"Many years ago, due to my carelessness, someone secretly planted this wug in me, and for a long time, I was unaware. By the time I realized something was wrong, the pest had already grown inside my body, feeding primarily on my blood every day. Moreover, this wug pest will gradually attach itself to my heart as time passes, slowly gnawing it away."

In a sense, the wug pest was almost becoming one with his flesh and blood.

"In the past two years, I've thought of countless solutions and sought help from many renowned medical geniuses, but I've found no cure. If I forcefully remove it, I fear I might drop dead instantly."

After hearing it all, Neera finally understood.

The wug pest has already become a part of this old man's body. No matter what method is used, removing the wug pest will cause indescribable damage to his body. This method is truly sinister. Fortunately, the time I spent immersed in research at the World Medical Alliance in the past few days was not wasted.

She quickly found some information related to the kind of wug in her mind.

She had come across it in an ancient medical text. It was a hemophilic wug.

Indeed, it's a bit tricky to remove it completely, but not entirely impossible. All it takes is to confuse the wug pest, leading it to leave the dangerous area near the heart and subsequently remove it from the body. Of course, the method is not simple. The required medication should be administered, supplemented with therapeutic phlebotomy, and guided in a targeted manner. All in all, the treatment process is quite tedious. Moreover, there might also be some hidden risks and unexpected incidents from his physical constitution.

Reflecting on that, Neera preferred to stick to her previous statement without making any guarantees to Willard.

"I've got a general understanding of the situation. Now that we've decided on this, I'll give it my all. However, as for the specific treatment, we'll need to conduct further examinations before making a final decision."

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Chapter 922

However, Willard wasn't so easily fooled.

When he came, he actually only held about twenty to thirty percent of hope, but surprisingly, Neera didn't outright reject him.

From the way she spoke, it seemed like she had a fair amount of confidence.

The old man's spirits lifted.

It looked like he didn't pick the wrong person. Neera might really pull it off.

"All right, we'll do as you suggest. When do you think would be a good time to meet?"

After some thought, Neera suggested, "Let's do it tomorrow. I will head over directly to your café. Do you have any vacant rooms there?"

Seeing her so forthright, Willard nodded repeatedly. "Yes. Yes, I do. I'll wait for you at the café. I appreciate your help."

Things were finally looking up. He had the worry weighing on his mind for a long time. Feeling relieved physically and mentally, he started addressing her as Neera instead of Ms. Garcia.

Neera smiled without correcting him, letting him do whatever he pleased.

After seeing Willard off, she returned to her office to handle some work, then went to the research center to prepare for the next day's treatment.

Jean came to pick her up in the evening.

Neera glanced at her phone, somewhat surprised. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Why didn't you call me first before coming over? I told you I'd call you back later."

Jean casually leaned against the door frame, his posture relaxed.

"After finishing my work, I went to the company to find you. Neil said you're here."

Watching the test tube sway in her hand, he raised his eyebrow.

"Didn't you already prepare the medicine for Avery? Why are you still so busy?"

"This isn't for Avery."

Neera carefully studied the liquid in the test tube and jotted down her observation before walking over to him and explaining, "It's for Mr. Saunders."

She succinctly mentioned that Willard had come to see her and that she had agreed to treat him the next day.

As Jean listened, a frown began to form between his brows.

"You're trying to save this person and then the next. How can you possibly manage it all without neglecting your own health? Besides, we still need to investigate the identity and background of Willard Saunders. How can you agree so hastily? What if he turns out to be a dangerous man?"

Neera knew she was in the wrong, so she stuck out her tongue and began to coax gently and pleasantly.

"I'm a doctor. I can't refuse to help when someone is in danger. Besides, Mr. Saunders has a wug inside him, which is my main research topic. He happens to be an excellent subject for my research. Don't worry. I won't overwork myself. He's sincerely seeking medical help and has been upfront about his background. There shouldn't be anything suspicious. If you're still worried, why don't you send someone to verify it later, okay?"

That being said, Jean couldn't afford to be careless in matters she was involved in, not even in the slightest.

He pursed his lips and requested, "Sure! I want to accompany you during his treatment tomorrow."

Neera nodded. "Okay. I'm good with that."

Jean pinched her face in annoyance.

"When will you ever stop making me worry?"

The two of them had dinner outside in the evening before returning home.

Adriana and Chad were there.

While Adriana and Neera eagerly discussed the details of the wedding, the two men went to the courtyard to play chess, feeling bored.

Twirling a chess piece, Chad suddenly asked, "What's your take on Willard's matter?"

Zephyr had already reported the events of that afternoon to him in a timely manner.

Jean was not surprised. After setting his chess piece on the board, he said, "I will have someone look into it."

Chad nodded, not saying anything further.

He had no doubts about Jean's ability to handle matters.

Then, he began to talk about the matter at hand.

"Earlier in the morning, Ian arranged for a top-notch wedding planner team to discuss the wedding. He said it was your arrangement. Are you also so deeply invested in my marriage with Adriana?"

Jean candidly replied, "Neera said she would only consider her marriage after you and Adriana are married."

Chad was taken aback for a moment, then burst into laughter. "You're too impatient!"

Jean was unbothered. "How can I not be?"

The woman he adored was within reach. He couldn't wait to take her to the Civil Affairs Bureau the very next second.

Chad smiled without saying a word, which was quite understandable.

Back then, he had the same mindset, wishing nothing more than to be able to stay together forever as soon as possible.

Alas, he couldn't withstand the turn of events in the end.

Back then, when he and Adriana parted ways, the Gordon family was on the brink of ruin, forcing him to get involved in the family feud.

After that, their relationship was put on hold for so many years for various reasons.

Jean and Neera, not having to face such a situation, were indeed much luckier than them.

Later on, they went to take a nap.

Just as Jean was about to lie down, Ian suddenly arrived.

"Mr. Beauvort, Nightshade has found out that a few people at Asher Garraway seem a bit off. It appears they are conspiring something."

Jean's eyes turned cold. "How?"

Ian elaborated, "A couple of days ago, Asher Garraway pulled some people from Essley's black market and stationed them near ANXIN Group as well as F.A Group."

Upon hearing that, Jean's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Could Asher Garraway have set their sights on F.A. Group?"

Ian nodded in agreement. "I think it's quite likely."

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Chapter 923

Jean immediately sneered. "Not much talent, but quite audacious, daring to covet even F.A Group."

Since that was the case, he didn't mind destroying everything this man had.

Anyone who dared to lay a finger on Neera would end up with nothing.

He raised his voice and summoned Storm, giving him a stern command, "Pack your things and return to the country immediately. Eradicate all of Asher's operations within our borders."

This individual had to be leaning on someone powerful to display such bold behavior.

Whether his backing was the mafia or the black market in Essley, Jean would not allow anyone to think about harming his woman.

Storm promptly acknowledged and left to execute the orders.

Once he was gone, Jean turned to Ian.

"Get in touch with Nightshade and instruct him to suspend all activities for the time being. We'll wait for news from Storm about Asher's backers. Once they emerge, we'll eliminate them all."

"Understood."

Ian nodded and departed to contact Nightshade.

In the room, only Jean remained.

He leaned against the headboard, his expression still composed, but his eyes were devoid of any light.

Ever since Neera became the heir to F.A Group, what she possessed became even more desirable.

All of this, however, had its origins in Alfonso.

If Jean had known that this trouble would arise, he should have dealt with Garcia Group right from the start.

The next morning, Neera made time to meet with Rebecca's design team with her aunt by her side.

They discussed the requirements for the wedding gown and clarified some details.

Chad patiently accompanied them, offering occasional suggestions. [search the Find_Novel.net website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean had some business matters to attend to and joined them later around lunchtime.

After a joyful family lunch, they went their separate ways.

Later, Neera took Jean to the café.

When they arrived, they discovered that the café was unexpectedly closed for the day.

However, there was a young woman standing at the entrance, occasionally looking around as if waiting for someone.

After getting out of the car, Neera greeted her proactively.

"Hello, are you a staff member of this café? Is the owner here?"

The young woman appeared to be in her early twenties, with a fresh and attractive appearance.

She looked Neera up and down before introducing herself.

"I'm not a staff member here. My grandfather is the owner of this café. My name is Leila Saunders. Are you Ms. Neera Garcia?"

Neera nodded in agreement. "Yes, I am."

Upon hearing Neera's words, Leila Saunders was pleasantly surprised.

"Ms. Garcia, hello! I didn't expect you to be so young. Please come in; my grandfather is eagerly awaiting you."

Soon, Neera and Jean were invited inside by Leila.

Willard Saunders, upon hearing the commotion, immediately got up to welcome them.

"Neera, you're here. We didn't open today specifically to receive you. Please, don't feel constrained."

Neera smiled gently. "Not at all. I hope I'm not causing any inconvenience to your business."

"No worries; a day without opening won't make much of a difference."

Willard waved his hand and then glanced at Jean, momentarily taken aback.

After a brief pause, he finally asked, "This is..."

Neera explained with a smile, "This is my fiancé. He's here waiting for me. I hope it's not an issue."

Willard didn't mind at all.

Since Neera was here to treat him, some level of trust was necessary.

Beside them, Leila couldn't contain her anxiety as she asked, "Ms. Garcia, do you really have a way to treat my grandfather's illness?"

She was visibly emotional, clearly having been worried about her grandfather's illness for a long time.

Neera spoke candidly. "At the moment, I don't have absolute certainty. However, I made preparations yesterday, and I've already prepared the medications I can use. I'll do my best to treat him. Let me explain the treatment plan..."

The four of them sat down, and Neera provided a general overview of Willard's condition regarding the wug pests inside his body and the approach to guide the treatment.

"I've always been straightforward. I believe you should already understand the seriousness of the situation. The wug pests have been residing in his body for many years, even attaching near his heart, which can have a severe impact on his health. That's why I can't take any unnecessary risks. I'll pursue a conservative treatment approach, attempting to remove the wug pests within a manageable range. If necessary, I'll do my best to suppress their activity and harm..."

Regardless, her primary goal was to heal and not to endanger lives through overly aggressive treatment.

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Chapter 924

Willard nodded in understanding after listening to Neera's explanation.

"All right, we'll follow your plan. I'm completely on board."

Although Neera didn't give a hundred percent assurance of a full recovery, her honesty made him trust her even more.

Leila was still somewhat uneasy and looked at Neera with concern.

"Ms. Garcia, I'm not doubting your medical skills, but... isn't there a distinction between mother wugs and wuglings? Are you sure it's safe to proceed like this?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera understood her worries and promptly addressed them, offering reassurance.

"I've examined your grandfather's condition. The wugs in his body are most likely mother wugs. They only cause such severe problems when the mother wug becomes active. If it were wuglings, based on the timeline, they would have remained dormant for a longer period, at least a few more years before becoming active. That's why I decided to act swiftly. While mother wugs are dangerous, at least we can treat them immediately without the need to search for wuglings."

Leila grasped the explanation, still concerned but with a bit more trust in her.

"All right, Ms. Garcia, I'm entrusting my grandfather to you."

She then solemnly bowed.

Neera replied graciously, "You're very welcome, Ms. Saunders."

She then stood up and said, "Now that we've confirmed the treatment plan, let's not waste any more time. Let's get started."

Soon, Leila led the way, taking Neera and Willard upstairs.

"There are only coffee lounges on this floor, and there's no suitable place. This room here is my grandfather's lounge, and we can use it as the treatment room."

Neera nodded in agreement. Inside, she proceeded to disinfect her hands and helped Willard lie down.

After completing the preparations, she took out the prepared medication from the day before and injected it into the old man's body.

Then, she took out silver needles, sterilized them one by one with alcohol-soaked cotton balls, and inserted them into Willard's chest.

This treatment mainly involved dry needling, with medication as a supplementary measure.

Since it was the first session, it took quite some time.

Just the needling process alone took over an hour.

After administering the final needle, Neera stretched her wrist and let out a sigh of relief.

Outside the treatment room, Leila anxiously waited.

When Neera came out, she immediately approached and inquired, "Ms. Garcia, how is my grandfather?"

Neera took the handkerchief handed to her by Jean and wiped the sweat from her forehead. She then explained the situation inside.

"Your grandfather has temporarily fallen asleep. He's still in the midst of the dry needling, so we'll have to wait a bit before removing the needles."

Leila asked with concern, "After this treatment, will my grandfather's health improve?"

Neera replied with a hint of helplessness, "One session of treatment won't yield significant results. It'll take at least three sessions before we can see initial improvements. Ms. Saunders, for any serious ailment, you can't expect instant miracles, especially when it involves wug pests."

Leila bit her lip apologetically and said, "I'm sorry; I was just too anxious."

Neera didn't blame her and offered a reassuring smile.

"I understand. You're just anxious from being overly worried, but your concern will surely help your grandfather recover faster."

Afterward, she asked for a piece of paper and wrote down the address of her research center.

"For future treatments, please bring him to my facility. I'm usually quite busy, and I can't come in person every time. Moreover, the conditions in the treatment room there are better than here."

Leila accepted the note and expressed her gratitude. "All right, thank you."

Neera wrote another prescription for her and handed it over.

"Also, during each treatment session, there's a possibility of triggering the wugs inside your grandfather's body, which will cause him pain. But don't worry. Follow this prescription, boil the herbs in two bowls of water until it reduces to one bowl. When he has an episode, feed it to him. It should help alleviate the symptoms. Additionally, during the treatment period, make sure he gets proper nutrition, with a preference for light, nourishing foods that can replenish his nutrition."

Leila nodded attentively, memorizing Neera's words before expressing her gratitude.

Later in the evening, Neera removed the needles and gave some instructions before leaving with Jean.

In the evening, she received an unexpected call from Leila.

"What should I do, Ms. Garcia? My grandfather suddenly developed a high fever, and he's extremely weak. His temperature is frighteningly high. What's going on?"

Neera had anticipated this and immediately reassured her.

"Don't worry. This is a typical response. Administer some fever-reducing medication to your grandfather and use physical means to reduce his temperature. He should recover. However, closely monitor his condition during this period. If there are any changes, please contact me immediately, regardless of the time."

Leila let out a sigh of relief and replied, "Okay."

After hanging up, Neera turned to see her aunt returning alone.

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

Adriana set down her bag and replied, "He went to the Cox residence. It seems like there's some trouble over there."

The Cox residence?

Neera immediately had a hunch.

Could it be that there was progress in the case of Avery being afflicted by wugs?

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Chapter 925

At this moment, in the Cox residence, just as Neera had suspected, there was indeed some progress in the matter of the wug.

Yesterday, after obtaining the medicine prepared by Neera, Violet paid a visit to Avery's residence.

Her thoughts were correct. The person who could curse Avery must definitely be someone close to him.

This person was very likely to be a confidant in Avery's personal life or perhaps in his professional life.

As expected, in the afternoon, she overheard two maids discussing hearing strange noises coming from Charles' room.

"What strange noise?" she asked, halting in her steps.

The two maids experienced a momentary sense of surprise, but without dwelling on it too long, they offered an honest response, "It's almost as if he's intentionally concealing a sense of anguish, giving off an impression that he's quite uncomfortable..."

Violet sensed something was amiss and turned to check Charles' room.

Never did she expect to witness Charles writhing in his bed, contorted in what seemed like a spasm of pain.

What startled her even more was the sight of numerous fine red lines adorning his arms, neck, and even his face.

It was precisely the wug pest acting up.

Violet's complexion turned icy cold. Her previously harmless demeanor vanished completely, replaced by a murderous intent that surfaced in her eyes.

She shouted loudly to her subordinates hidden in the shadows, "Tie him up!"

Soon, she informed the two elders of the outcome and also got in touch with Chad.

At this moment, in the hall, Charles was tightly bound.

The two elders sat on their seats, their faces unpleasant.

Previously, they had speculated about who could be Avery's murderer.

Everyone had their suspicions, yet no one doubted the butler, who was always close at hand.

After all, Charles had been taking care of Avery since he was young.

In the past, he even served Avery's parents, so it could be said that he was the most trusted person on Avery's side.

Usually, he would take care of everything and put in his best efforts.

Who would have thought, the least likely person was actually the one who harmed Avery?

Ronald was the first to become restless. With a swift motion, he stood up and pointed at Charles, questioning him sternly, "The Cox family has treated you well, and Mr. Cox trusts you so much. Why would you do this?"

Unexpectedly, the typically sincere and forthright Charles underwent a dramatic transformation in his demeanor, flashing a malevolent grin. "If you dare, go ahead and kill me. Otherwise, don't even entertain the notion of extracting any information from me. Haha..."

He was fearless and reckless, relying on the fact that he had a mother wug within him.

Ronald, livid with rage, went up and gave him a kick. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"You heartless beast. The late Mr. Cox saved your life back then. How could you repay his kindness with betrayal? Are you even human?"

Charles still had that smug, wild look about him and was completely indifferent.

Chad remained steadfast in his original stance. He gazed down at Charles from an elevated position, exuding an intimidating presence.

"Did you have anything to do with the death of Avery's parents?"

Charles grinned. "You're so smart, so take a guess!"

He was completely unafraid, which was frustrating to those present.

The two elders could no longer tolerate the situation. They summoned their bodyguards and issued loud orders, "Beat him severely. Do not cease until he is prepared to confess!"

Hearing that, the bodyguards immediately started throwing punches and kicks at Charles.

Charles was writhing in pain on the ground as blood trickled down from the corners of his mouth.

Alas, his mouth was stubbornly sealed. He refused to utter a single word.

In the end, it was Violet who stopped it.

Her beautiful eyes had turned red. She wished she could take him down with her own hands.

However, she still remembered Neera's admonition.

"Ms. Garcia said that the mother wug is in his body, so we can't take his life."

Upon hearing this, the two elders had no choice but to hold back their anger. They barked, "Lock him up! Keep a close eye on him! We won't tolerate any mistakes!"

And so, Charles was swiftly taken away.

The two elders were still seething with anger, pacing back and forth in the living room with their hands behind their backs.

Something occurred to Ronald as he asked hesitantly, "Should I inform Mr. Cox about this matter?"

Chad maintained a relative calm compared to the others as he said, "He has the right to be informed of all the details. Besides, this issue cannot remain concealed."

The elderly butler took care of Avery's daily meals and living arrangements every day.

Usually, it was Charles who would help Avery clean his body.

The two elders agreed and then proceeded to the underground medical room.

At this moment, Avery had already awakened.

Seeing them come in, he asked in a soft voice, "Do you have the investigation results?"

Upon hearing this, the two elders exchanged a glance, unsure of how to begin.

It was still Chad who spoke up and revealed the truth.

"Neera's medicine was effective. The mother wug inside your butler's body has been awakened, and he is currently confined," Chad explained. "I inquired about the circumstances surrounding your parents' demise. While he didn't admit to any wrongdoing, I have a strong suspicion that he's somehow connected to it."

Avery's already pallid complexion grew even more ghastly, particularly upon learning that Charles might be linked to the cause of his parents' death.

He couldn't contain his surge of emotions. Yanking the needle from the back of his hand, he furiously tried to get out of bed and accidentally jostled the wound on his chest.

The wound suddenly split open, causing him such intense pain that his vision went dark.

They hurriedly stepped forward to intervene.

Chad advised, "Avery, your utmost concern at this moment should be your recuperation from your injuries. Charles is already locked up, and there are men monitoring him. He

cannot escape, and neither can he meet his demise. Once you have regained your health, we can contemplate the appropriate course of action. There's still time."

Violet also joined in the persuasion.

"Satan, make sure you rest well tonight and conserve your energy. We need to have Ms. Garcia over tomorrow morning to discuss your wug removal. If Ms. Garcia sees your health deteriorating, she will definitely be upset!"

Gritting his teeth, Avery took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down.

Seeing this, Chad gave the chief doctor a look. The latter immediately stepped forward to help Avery re-dress his wound.

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Chapter 926

The next day, Neera was having breakfast when Chad filled her in on the events of the previous day.

"So it was the butler."

Neera was quite surprised.

She had a vague impression of the butler from her previous visits, and he seemed rather docile.

She hadn't expected him to be involved in such sinister deeds.

It just went to show that one couldn't judge people solely by their appearances.

"Yeah," Chad replied, avoiding discussing Avery's parents.

He continued, "If you have time this morning, you should go visit."

Neera considered it for a moment and then nodded. "All right."

After breakfast, Jean personally drove her to the Cox residence.

"Ms. Garcia, you've finally arrived!"

The two elders had been eagerly awaiting her.

Without wasting any time on formalities, they immediately approached her.

"The mother wug has been located. Would you like to see him now? Also, can you start treating Mr. Cox?"

Neera shook her head as they walked inside. "We'll need to wait until I've examined Mr. Cox before we can discuss the treatment."

As they spoke, they reached the medical room where Avery was waiting.

His complexion appeared quite poor.

Since receiving the news last night, anger had been festering in his chest, keeping him awake all night.

Shadows darkened his gaze, and his lips were an alarming pallor.

However, when he laid eyes on Neera, his gaze managed to muster a hint of warmth.

"I'm sorry you have to see me like this," he said, and as he attempted to sit up, Neera quickly stepped forward to support him.

"It's all right. I've seen people in much worse conditions. Why be polite now? You shouldn't move around too much. Lie back down. How are you feeling today?" Neera inquired.

Avery obediently reclined, his eyelashes lifting to meet her lowered gaze. He replied nonchalantly, "I'm much better."

But Neera didn't buy it.

His current state of weakness didn't seem anywhere close to "much better."

"Give me your hand; I want to check your pulse," she demanded.

Avery was about to refuse, but her hand was already gently touching his.

As she had anticipated, his pulse was weak, feeble, and irregular. His energy and vitality were greatly depleted.

Recalling what Chad had told her, she returned his hand under the blanket and cautioned, "Given your current physical condition and the fragility of your emotions, it's not advisable for me to start treatment now. Your emotional fluctuations should be kept minimal. Plus, your chest wound needs to heal more before I can begin any treatment. Otherwise, with your current level of weakness, you won't be able to withstand the pain of the treatment, and it could be dangerous."

After a brief pause, she added her advice, "As an outsider, I might not have the right to meddle in your family's affairs, but I sincerely hope you can temporarily set aside your desire for revenge. I understand it's difficult, but you still have a future ahead of you. Revenge can wait; it's a dish best served cold. If you let yourself deteriorate now, you'll have no means to seek justice, and the real mastermind will remain hidden. You need to make a full recovery first and then launch a thorough counterattack. Do you understand what I mean?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"A thorough counterattack..." Avery repeated these words, a hint of determination flashing in his eyes.

Shortly after, he nodded and said, "You're right, I've been too impatient. Don't worry; I'll prioritize my health."

With those words, he lifted his gaze, and there was a gentle warmth in his eyes as he continued, "Neera, thank you for your comfort and advice."

Her words had inexplicably lifted the heaviness that had clouded his heart throughout the night, and he couldn't quite fathom why.

Neera, on the other hand, felt somewhat taken aback when he addressed her by her name so directly.

But considering his weakened state, she didn't correct him.

She swiftly changed the subject and continued to offer medical guidance, saying, "As long as you follow the medical advice diligently, I promise to help you make a full recovery."

Avery nodded and said softly, "I trust you."

Afterward, Neera handed over the medications she had brought to Avery's attending physician.

"These drugs are beneficial for the wound on his chest. They were developed by my mentor's team and have been for private use until now. They haven't been mass-produced, but their efficacy is much better than the drugs available on the market."

The attending physician accepted the medications with gratitude.

Once she left the treatment room, Neera turned to the two elders and said, "Could you please take me to meet the butler?"

She needed to confirm something about the presence of the mother wug inside him.

The two elders had no objections and personally led her to the room at the end of the corridor.

Outside the room, several bodyguards were stationed, ensuring nothing could enter or exit without permission.

Upon entering the room, Neera saw Charles, who was bound and blindfolded.

He squirmed briefly when he heard someone enter, but his struggles were in vain.

Neera, expressionless, removed the cloth covering his head.

Having not seen light for a long time, Charles immediately squinted uncomfortably.

Charles appeared utterly wretched in his current state, covered in injuries and bearing numerous bruises on his face.

He looked battered and bruised, but Neera felt no sympathy.

For someone who had employed such sinister methods, causing harm and taking lives, there was no reason to show him sympathy.

Charles finally got a clear view of her face and furrowed his brow, demanding, "What are you here for?"

Neera didn't waste any words on him. She simply waved her hand, and a stupefying drug was sprinkled onto his face.

"Ugh, you "

Charles began coughing and choking from inhaling too much of the substance, and before he could finish his sentence, he passed out.

Neera, without any rush, took out a silver needle and punctured a few meridian points on Charles's arm.

Soon, several blood streaks appeared, indicating the mother wug's response to the stimulation.

After observing this, Neera furrowed her brow and removed the needle.

She then stood up and addressed the two elders, "The mother wug inside him is highly active. Even a slight stimulus triggers a reaction. This suggests that his physical condition has been weakening. Therefore, you must not torment him any further, at least until the wug curse on Mr. Cox is lifted. Next, I will go prepare the necessary medicines."

Both elders seemed reluctant to comply.

"He harmed Mr. Cox. Are we supposed to pamper him with good food and drink?" they protested.

Neera explained, "In fact, he does need to be well-fed and cared for. You see, the process of breaking the wug curse is a painful one, far beyond the endurance of an ordinary person. Both the mother wug and wugling carriers need to have sufficient physical and mental strength. If anything happens to him midway, Avery will be the one to suffer. So, no matter how angry you may be, you must restrain yourselves. If you want to punish him or even kill him, you must wait until the curse is broken."

Reluctantly, the two elders agreed to her terms.

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Chapter 927

After a while, Neera left.

Upon reaching home, she told Adriana about Avery's situation and her plans.

Adriana sighed. "If that's the case, won't you have to spend a lot of time treating him?"

"Indeed, his situation is quite unique. I've never dealt with wug before, so this time, I'll need to devote a lot of time and energy. After all, it's not a field I'm familiar with. Everything needs to be explored carefully. We can't rush things."

Sigh.

Adriana sighed once again. "I thought you can take a break since you're here. But instead, you're even busier than when you were back home. There's something going on almost every day."

Neera chuckled. "What can I do? Life is full of troubles. But it's okay. Besides, I'm quite curious about this black magic. Having the opportunity to handle it personally could improve my medical skills."

"You, you always go all out every time."

Adriana tapped her forehead lightly, then said, "In that case, I'll handle work matters for you. You just focus on dealing with your issues, no need to worry about anything else."

"Okay."

Neera nodded in agreement since she would be spending the next few days in the research center.

Before setting off, she spent quite some time coaxing Jean.

Jean felt jealous at the thought that Neera would be spending the next few days busying herself for the sake of someone else.

However, he respected her decision and admired her serious attitude. Hence, he had no choice but to let her be.

After sending her to the research institute, he received a call from Wrenn.

He no longer resisted his parents' calls and his attitude toward them had softened.

"Mom, what's the matter?"

Wrenn gently said, "There is something I'd like to ask of you. Kyra has been in Essley recently, hasn't she? Her health seems to be in a bit of a bad shape, and I'm not quite sure what's going on. She told me that she had already seen a doctor, but they couldn't find the cause of her illness. Now, she's alone and very ill. The Marks family has come to us for help, and considering our relationship, it wouldn't be right to ignore them. So, I wanted to ask, could we possibly get Neera to help take a look at Kyra?"

Upon hearing this, Jean's eyebrows furrowed.

Despite his strong dislike for Kyra, Jean couldn't bring himself to agree, especially considering how poorly Kyra had treated Neera in the past.

He responded in a somewhat indifferent tone, "There are plenty of renowned doctors in the world, not just one. If one or two can't cure her, she can always seek help elsewhere."

Wrenn let out a deep sigh. "I anticipated you'd say that, Jean. But the situation with Kyra is incredibly dire right now. Her life might even be at risk. Regardless of your feelings toward her, there's still a deep bond between our two families. The Marks family only has this one daughter, so I implore you, please, help her."

Her tone now carried a sincere sense of self-reflection.

"I know. I upset you before by trying to set you up with Kyra. You didn't think much of her, I understand that. But in reality, Kyra didn't do anything wrong. It all comes down to me meddling, giving her false hopes she shouldn't have had. Later on, I let her down again. I've always felt guilty toward her. Jean, for my sake, could you please help me repay this favor?"

Jean's brows furrowed even more deeply, and after a few moments of silence, he maintained his polite but firm refusal.

"This matter isn't something I can decide on my own. We need to seek Neera's opinion. If she's unwilling, no one can force her."

Wrenn paused for a moment, then reluctantly agreed. "Okay, you can plead on behalf of Kyra. I believe Neera is not the type to disregard the greater good. After all, this is a matter of life and death."

Her words seemed to irritate Jean, and a hint of gloom appeared on his sharply defined face.

"Yes, Neera knows what's right, but when dealing with certain people, there's no need to be overly considerate. If she doesn't want to help, that's her prerogative. No one can impose moral constraints on her." [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Wrenn felt a lump in her throat but chose not to respond further. Following his lead, she said, "All right, you're right. I'll wait for your update."

After hanging up the phone, Jean fell into deep thought.

He glanced toward the direction of the research institute. After a moment, he said in a cold voice, "Go and find out where Kyra is."

In the front row, Ian roughly overheard their conversation.

Upon hearing this order, he couldn't help but feel puzzled. "Mr. Beauvort, you couldn't possibly be thinking of asking Mrs. Beauvort to help with the treatment, could you?"

The curve of Jean's thin lips was sharp, and his voice was even more cold and indifferent.

"She's already so busy, I can't bear to have her waste time and energy on someone insignificant. If Kyra really has a problem, we can seek help from other doctors. There's no need to bother Neera." After nodding in response, Ian drove off to the branch office.

Little did they know, not long after they left, someone came looking for them at the research institute.

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Chapter 928

The visitor turned out to be Kyra, accompanied by Alex.

Neera was in her laboratory working on her medicines when her assistant Vanessa informed her about the unexpected visitors. She was somewhat taken aback.

"Kyra?"

"Yes, and there's a man with her who insists that you must treat her illness."

Neera couldn't help but scoff at that. "Must? How typical of her. No matter where she goes, she always acts so high and mighty."

She gave a cold, dismissive snort and instructed her assistant, "Just chase them away. I don't have the time for this."

Getting her to provide medical help to a foreigner was already a difficult task, let alone someone with whom she'd had a disagreement.

After receiving her instructions, Vanessa immediately went out to convey them.

However, upon hearing those words, Alex's face fell.

In the blink of an eye, a group of subordinates appeared out of nowhere, completely blocking the entrance to the research institute. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Vanessa was taken aback, her face immediately tightened as she scolded angrily.

"What are you doing? Are you trying to force your way in? This is not a place where you can do whatever you want, leave immediately!"

Alex stood at the forefront of the crowd, his cold laughter echoing through the air. "If Neera refuses to treat Kyra today, then don't even think about chasing my people away!"

"Y-You're just being a bully!"

Vanessa was so upset that she was at a loss for a moment.

Kyra looked at the grand display, feeling extremely satisfied.

However, she feigned sincerity as she reached out to take Vanessa's hand. "Miss, please don't mind him. He's just overly worried about me. That's why he's acting like this. Can you please inform Ms. Garcia again to see me?"

Before Vanessa could respond, Zephyr, who had been lurking in the shadows, appeared before everyone.

He rebuked coldly, "Our young lady Ms. Garcia already said she doesn't want to see you. Can't you understand the human language?"

His expression remained stern, his striking features exuding an icy coldness, and his eyes bore into Alex with an intimidating intensity.

Despite his imposing presence, Alex raised an eyebrow, his haughty demeanor on full display as he asked, "And who might you be?" Zephyr, unimpressed by the arrogance, chose not to respond with words but with actions instead.

He sprang into motion before Alex's men could react, swiftly incapacitating them.

The others, now realizing the unfolding danger, rushed to confront Zephyr.

The ensuing brawl grew increasingly chaotic, its loudness drawing Neera's attention, prompting her to rush out.

"Everyone, stop!"

Seeing the chaotic scene, her face suddenly darkened, and she raised her voice.

Zephyr naturally complied with her command. He withdrew his hand with a cold and stern face.

On the other side, Alex glanced at Neera and also signaled his men to stop.

Neera first made sure that Zephyr was not injured before she stepped forward.

"What is the meaning of this?"

She shot an icy glance at Alex, her anger tightly controlled, and then shifted her attention to Kyra, her tone devoid of warmth.

Kyra's complexion had paled, and she coughed a couple of times, portraying herself as frail and vulnerable.

She remained silent, and it was Alex, playing the part of a gentleman, who intervened to deescalate the situation on her behalf.

"Ms. Garcia, I hope you don't mind. I didn't intend to cause a scene, it was your people who made the first move."

Neera scoffed, her tone sharp. "If you didn't plan to make a scene, why bring so many people? Do you think I'm stupid?"

Alex ignored her sarcasm and replied, "I'm sorry for the inconvenience, but we came here hoping you could help with a medical issue. Ms. Garcia, your medical skills are out of this world, surely you wouldn't stand by and let someone die."

"Enough with the moral pressure," she retorted, her displeasure evident, responding curtly and without courtesy. "My assistant has already communicated my stance. Firstly, I don't see patients without a prior appointment, and I currently lack the time. Secondly, given your current attitude, even if I were initially inclined, I'm no longer interested."

As she spoke, she looked at Kyra coldly, not giving her any face.

At this moment, Kyra finally spoke up, looking somewhat aggrieved.

"Ms. Garcia, I'm willing to apologize about what happened just now, as long as you're willing to treat me. Right now, my condition is really bad. I have no choice but to trouble you. I hope you can help me out on Jean's behalf." Upon hearing this, Neera couldn't help but let out a snicker.

"Kyra, if you're going to put on an act, at least make it convincing. You apologize, yet you flaunt your support in front of me. Is this your idea of a sincere attitude? Are you sure this is how you ask for someone's help? Furthermore you ask me to help you on behalf of Jean. I find it quite strange. Jean is my fiancé, he has absolutely no relation to you. What gives you the right to use him to curry favor?"

"I..."

Kyra was so taken aback that she couldn't utter a single word.

Neera would rather not waste time with her, coldly ordering her to leave.

"I can't treat your illness. Please leave now. Don't think you can do whatever you want just because you have men. If you cause any more trouble, I'll call the police!"

After saying that, she turned around and returned to the laboratory.

Zephyr stepped forward again, his face cold as he looked at Alex and Kyra, an aura of menace surrounding him.

"Leave immediately, or don't blame me for being rude."

Kyra was thoroughly berated by Neera, leaving her seething with resentment.

Nevertheless, her goal had been achieved and she didn't want to linger any longer. With a pitiful look on her face, she tugged at Alex's sleeve.

"Alex, let's just go..."

With a stern face, Alex finally left with his subordinates.

After walking out, he sneered, "This Neera sure has a big temper!"

At this moment, Kyra looked like a completely different person. Her complexion was exceptionally normal, not at all like someone who was ill.

"It's normal."

She said in a strange tone, "After all, she's no ordinary person. Haven't you heard her? She's Jean's fiancée."

Those last words were practically squeezed out from between her teeth, carrying a trace of gritted resentment.

Fiancée? Do you really think that having those three children will make you go from rags to riches? Dream on!

She was afraid that Alex would notice something amiss, so she quickly returned to her normal self.

"But everything has been going smoothly with this plan so far, all that's left is to sit back and enjoy the show."

Alex nodded. "Let's head back then."

The farce was over quickly, and Neera didn't make a big deal out of it. After adjusting her mood, he quickly immersed herself back into her research.

However, an hour later, Vanessa suddenly walked in, her face anxious.

"Nancy, can you please see what's wrong with me? I seem to be having an allergic reaction..."

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Chapter 929

Neera paused her work and noticed that Vanessa's entire body had turned red, with patches of red dots appearing.

It appeared to be an allergic reaction.

She furrowed her brow and inquired, "Could it be an allergy to something you ate, or did you come into contact with something dirty?"

Vanessa refrained from scratching but seemed uncomfortable, rubbing her arm against her wrist while shaking her head.

"No, I didn't eat anything different from my usual diet today, and I've never had allergies before."

Neera examined her carefully but didn't find anything unusual.

Skin rashes could occur due to changes in a person's body and the surrounding environment, so she didn't delve further into it.

Therefore, she didn't dwell on it too much.

After ensuring that Vanessa didn't have any other issues, Neera administered a shot and prescribed some medication.

"Apply this ointment at intervals and observe. If there's no improvement later, come see me again."

Vanessa nodded. "I understand. Thank you, Nancy."

Neera's phone began to ring after Vanessa was gone.

It was a call from the three little ones.

"Mommy, Master King brought us back home! Can you come back early tonight? We miss you so much and want to eat the food you make!"

Penny's soft and cute voice came through the phone.

A warm smile spread across Neera's face, her eyes filled with tenderness.

"Of course, my sweeties. Be good at home and wait for me."

After hanging up the phone, she immersed herself in her work once again, trying to make progress as quickly as possible.

In the evening, she kept her promise and left work early.

Before leaving, she habitually decontaminated herself entirely.

Due to the nature of her research, she was concerned about carrying bacteria on her body and transmitting it to her children, so she would disinfect herself thoroughly every time she left the research center.

Jean was waiting for her outside.

When he saw her, he stepped down from the car and naturally held her hand.

"The little ones can't wait anymore. They wanted me to pick you up and make sure you don't get lost in your work and forget the time," he said.

Neera chuckled. "They really don't trust me, do they?"

Jean raised an eyebrow. "When you get absorbed in your work, you tend to lose track of time. They have a point."

The two of them shared some laughter as they got into the car.

Ian respectfully greeted her, "Mrs. Beauvort," and then drove them back to the estate.

It had been more than ten days since the triplets had last seen their mother.

Hearing the commotion outside, the three little ones rushed out and tumbled into Neera's embrace.

"Mommy! You're back! We missed you so much!" they exclaimed.

Neera was enveloped in their warmth and love, her heart melting. She crouched down and kissed each of their little cheeks.

"I missed you too. Did you have fun with King?"

Penny was about to nod when Sammy corrected her, shaking his little head vigorously.

"No, no, no, Mommy! We didn't go to play. We learned so much from Master!"

Neera smiled warmly. "That's great to hear."

After greeting her, the three little ones sweetly and easily called out, "Daddy."

Adriana joined them, laughing and teasing.

"They're already calling you that? You're not even married yet! Taking advantage of my niece, huh?"

The three little ones blinked their bright eyes and cleverly shifted the conversation to Chad.

"It's not taking advantage, Grandaunt. We're even calling him Granduncle!"

Chad chuckled, pretending to ponder the situation. "Hmm... I guess that's fair. But why do I feel like I've aged a lot being called that? It makes me sound like I'm in my seventies."

He was only in his forties, and with proper care, he looked like he was in his thirties.

The three little ones were incredibly adorable as they all nodded in unison.

"Granduncle, you're so young; how could you be old? This is just a respectful title. In our hearts, you'll always be handsome, and Grandaunt is beautiful. You're a perfect match. We know you're getting married, so we want to wish you a blissful marriage!"

Their sweet words melted everyone's hearts, and laughter filled the room.

After dinner, King had to leave for some business.

Jean had wanted to have a conversation with Neera, but the three little ones beat him to it.

"Mommy, can we sleep with you tonight?"

"It's been so many days since we saw you, and we have so much to talk to you about."

Neera couldn't resist their pleas, and she agreed with a loving smile.

After all, she had missed them dearly too.

The relaxed and joyful mood continued into the next morning but came to a sudden halt as Neera arrived at the research center to start her day's work. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

A coworker rushed up to her, looking flustered.

"Nancy, something's wrong. Vanessa is in bad shape. Her boyfriend just brought her in. You need to see her quickly!"

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Read Chapter 930

Chapter 930

"How did this happen?"

Neera's expression turned serious, and she discarded her rubber gloves before hurrying to the emergency room.

Vanessa's condition was dire, with her entire body covered in a dense cluster of red spots, forming patches that were both alarming and unsettling to behold.

What made matters worse was that she was gasping for breath, her respiration becoming increasingly labored and feeble.

Neera swiftly diagnosed this as an anaphylactic shock.

"Don't just stand there; prepare for emergency intervention at the utmost speed," she directed with lightning speed, setting the emergency room into a whirlwind of activity.

After a rapid-fire briefing, the emergency room sprang into action.

Over an arduous hour later, Vanessa was successfully resuscitated.

Neera heaved a sigh of relief as she watched Vanessa's breathing gradually stabilize on the hospital bed.

However, her focus remained unwaveringly sharp, fully aware that there was much work ahead.

Emerging from the emergency room, she immediately instructed her colleagues, "Reassess Vanessa's allergens."

Even though Vanessa had claimed never to have experienced allergies before, the current situation couldn't rule out the possibility.

After all, one's constitution can change, and what was once non-allergenic might now serve as a trigger.

Subsequently, she proceeded to the research center's lobby, where she met Vanessa's boyfriend.

"I'm sorry, but the research center is a restricted area, and we can't allow you in without proper clearance. However, you can rest assured that Vanessa is out of danger for now, and her condition has temporarily stabilized. She'll need to stay here for further observation. You can wait in the lounge or head home if you prefer," Neera explained.

Vanessa's boyfriend, named Json, appeared quite earnest and stood tall in stature.

Upon hearing that his girlfriend was safe, he let out a sigh of relief and nodded.

"Thank you. I'm okay waiting here."

As he spoke, he unconsciously scratched his hand and then his arm.

Neera took notice and grew concerned. "Are you feeling okay? Do you have any discomfort?"

Json hesitated for a moment and then shook his head slowly. "I'm not sure. I just feel a bit itchy. It should be nothing."

Itchy?

Neera's mind raced. Vanessa had experienced the same itching sensation before the appearance of those small red spots yesterday.

Connecting the dots, Neera's expression shifted slightly as an ominous premonition welled up within her.

Could this allergy be contagious?

Regardless of the possibility, it was not something to take lightly.

Alarm bells rang loudly in Neera's mind, and she acted decisively. "Don't leave. Go to Treatment Room One immediately. We need to administer medication and observe your condition."

Though Json didn't fully grasp the severity of the situation, he obediently followed Neera's instructions.

An hour later, Neera's worst fears materialized.

Json's body began to break out in small red spots, and the itching grew progressively worse, causing great discomfort.

Neera carefully examined him and found that his condition mirrored Vanessa's precisely. Her heart sank to the lowest depths.

This disease was indeed contagious.

After confirming the situation, Neera didn't waste a moment. She immediately isolated everyone who had come into contact with Vanessa and Json.

As for those who hadn't been in contact, they were asked to stay in designated areas and refrain from moving around near the isolation zone unless necessary.

Soon, an atmosphere of anxiety enveloped the entire research center.

Though Neera was, in truth, feeling a sense of panic herself, she put on a facade of calmness, doing her best to reassure everyone.

However, she couldn't shake the nagging feeling that she might have contracted the illness as well.

After all, she had been in close proximity to Vanessa just yesterday.

Returning to her research room, she administered herself a preventive allergy shot.

With all the turmoil, it was impossible to continue with her research work.

Nervously, she endured until noon, but then she realized that she, too, was starting to feel itchy. Small red spots began to appear on her arms sporadically, and her heart sank heavily. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Simultaneously, Zephyr entered the room.

He had been closely following Neera, and upon discovering that he had been infected, he had come to report the development.

However, he hadn't expected that Neera had also fallen victim to the contagion.

"Ms. Garcia, are you all right?"

Neera shook her head. "I'm fine. Don't worry."

She took several deep breaths to maintain absolute composure and calmness.

She wasn't worried about herself; her only concern was for her family.

Despite decontaminating her body thoroughly before leaving the research center last night, she couldn't help but fret about the possibility of the contagion reaching her loved ones.

With an anxious heart, she called home.

"How are the kids? And Aunt Adriana, Uncle Chad, are they all at home? How are they doing right now?"

The butler answered the call and hesitated for a moment, not quite understanding.

"They're all at home. Penny and the boys are playing in the yard, and Mr. Gordon and Ms. Adriana are with them."

Neera pressed further, "How are their conditions? Is there anything unusual?"

"They're all fine, Ms. Garcia. Is there something wrong?"

The butler found her behavior peculiar.

Neera breathed a sigh of relief but didn't disclose the truth. She simply said, "It's nothing major, but please keep an eye on them. If anything seems off or if anyone feels unwell, let me know immediately."

After hanging up, she dialed Jean's number.

Once she confirmed that he was also fine, her anxieties eased slightly.

On the other end of the call, Jean sensed her unusual tone and asked in confusion, "Why are you so nervous? What happened?"

Neera initially considered keeping it from him but hesitated for a moment before giving a general overview of the situation.

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Chapter 931

Upon hearing that, Jean could no longer sit still.

"Be good, don't be scared. Hang on! I'm coming right over."

"No way!"

Neera hurriedly stopped Jean, her heart thumping anxiously.

"You can't come over! This thing is contagious. You'll get infected too if you come!"

Jean couldn't care less about himself. Right now, Neera's safety was his priority.

"So what? I won't be at ease until I see you."

Neera's heart raced as she heard him getting up over the phone. Afraid that he might actually come over despite the risks, she raised her tone and said, "You think you're the only one worried here? I'm worried about you too! If you get infected as well, I might lose my mind!"

Jean came to a halt. Standing rigidly next to his office desk, he clenched his fist around his phone.

With the phone still connected, an agonizing silence occurred.

After an indeterminate amount of time, Neera spoke again, her voice softened.

Gently soothing him, she said, "I know you're worried about me, and if possible, I'd love to have you by my side. But right now, I have no idea how serious my infection is, let alone if there's any treatment. I can't take this risk, Jean. It's a miracle that you weren't infected last night. You can't come here. Trust me, I won't let anything happen to myself. Soon, I will figure out what the problem is and how to treat it."

After pausing for a while, she continued, "I can only self-quarantine in the research center for these few days. Aunt Adriana and the children still don't know about my condition, so try not to tell them, and please take good care of them for me. If they find out, I'll have to rely on you to reassure them so that they won't worry about me."

A few seconds later, Jean finally uttered a word in his deep voice. "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Jean's brows were furrowed.

He truly felt what it meant to be gripped with anxiousness.

As every second passed, the feeling of uneasiness and worry began to engulf him.

In the end, he couldn't just stand by idly. After a moment of hesitation, he called Osbert.

Jean might not know anything about medicine, but he knew that Osbert and Obadiah might be able to help.

Meanwhile, Osbert was in Obadiah's research center. Upon hearing the news, he became anxious and immediately called Neera.

"Neera, why didn't you tell me about such a big incident? What exactly happened? Are you sure it's an allergy? If yes, what caused it?"

Neera replied seriously, "It's not yet confirmed. If there is any allergen, it hasn't been identified."

Her entire body was itching, but she tensed her body to restrain herself from scratching.

Osbert immediately suggested, "I'll come over and get your blood sample for testing. I can also ask Mr. Hanson for help."

Initially, Neera didn't agree to it, but Osbert insisted.

"Neera, you're affected now. If you're feeling unwell, it will be hard for you to concentrate on researching your illness. What if it worsens your condition? Let me handle this matter instead."

What Osbert said made sense, so despite Neera's repeated hesitation, she eventually agreed to it. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I'll leave my blood sample at the door in a bit. When you arrive later, take it. Remember to wear gloves and disinfect the container when you take it back. Avoid contact at all costs!"

Osbert nodded. Before going over to Neera's location, he briefly discussed her situation with Obadiah.

Upon hearing that, Obadiah quickly agreed to help. "Okay. Hurry up and bring the sample over!"

When afternoon came, Neera's condition had gotten worse.

However, she forced herself to keep on with the various tests.

At first, she wondered if it was an allergic reaction caused by some medication she had accidentally come across.

However, no clues were found after a meticulous inspection.

As nightfall descended, the red spots on her arms multiplied and even extended to her face.

Still worried, Jean video-called Neera. Upon seeing the symptoms, his eyes darkened.

He felt as if he were being roasted over a fire and tormented to the brink of death.

This feeling of being unable to help left him in a state of intense anxiety. His brows were knitted together tightly.

Neera acted like she was fine and comforted him with a smile because she didn't want him to worry.

"You're wearing that cold expression again. Can you not do that? It doesn't bother me, but it does look a bit scary sometimes..."

In truth, she was itching all over so much that she felt like she was going insane.

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Chapter 932

After repeatedly expressing his concerns, Jean, despite his unease, had no choice but to hang up the phone.

About two minutes later, Ian walked in.

"Mr. Beauvort, I've found out about Kyra's current situation. Her health is indeed a bit off. She has been to many hospitals recently for examinations, but none of them have been able to diagnose her illness..."

Still frustrated over Neera's situation, the last thing Jean wanted to hear at that crucial moment was news concerning Kyra. Right now, the only thing he cared about was Neera.

Jean yanked off his meticulously tied tie irritably.

"Let's not bother about her. She can do as she pleases," Jean said, his tone clearly exuding impatience.

Ian nodded his head. Not daring to provoke Jean, he quickly made his exit.

Meanwhile, Kyra was enjoying a glass of red wine leisurely at Alex's castle.

The dark red liquid gently swayed in the tall glass, wafting waves of intoxicating aroma.

She sipped her drink contentedly, her mood incredibly uplifted.

"According to my calculations, the symptoms have already started showing over there, right?"

Beside her, Alex also poured himself a glass of wine.

"Of course. Our family's secret drug is very effective. There's no way it will fail."

Kyra nodded. Then, she asked, "Neera is quite skilled in medicine. Will she be able to detect this drug? Can she trace it back to you?"

Alex raised an eyebrow. "Are you that concerned about me?"

Kyra winked. "Well, I'm just worried that I might drag you down with me."

However, she was merely looking out for herself.

If Neera traced the drug back to Alex, Kyra would undoubtedly be implicated as well. She had to ensure that everything was foolproof.

Otherwise, she must be prepared for all eventualities.

Perhaps her feigned affection was too convincing, Alex actually fell for it.

Gazing at her with deep affection, he promised, "Rest assured, Kyra. Our family has never revealed this drug to anyone else, so it's very difficult to trace it back to us. Even if there are any slip-ups, I will cover them up."

Hearing his reassurance, Kyra felt relieved.

"Alex, thank you for everything you've done for me."

She feigned a gentle gaze at him, clinked glasses, and tilted her head back to drink. Yet, a glint of shrewdness flashed in the depths of her eyes as she thought about how she had made a decent move in this game of chess.

Kyra had heard that Alex's family members were pharmacists a hundred years ago.

The difference between pharmacists and traditional doctors is that doctors cure diseases and save lives while pharmacists are simply responsible for researching and preparing medications.

The ancestors of Alex's family were the ones who developed the drug which could spread and cause reactions similar to allergies.

Kyra never really liked Neera to begin with.

To her, Neera was nothing more than an ordinary person with neither a notable background nor chastity.

Why can such a distasteful person win over Jean's heart?

What was even more infuriating was that Neera's worth and reputation became outrageously prominent, not to mention that she had exceptional medical skills.

Kyra wasn't even close to her! [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

It was at that moment she felt that the heavens were unjust.

Why are all the good things taken by Neera?

Kyra couldn't bear to watch Neera live the life everyone envied without doing anything. So, she turned to Alex and asked him to devise a plan.

Luckily, Alex was easy to appease because he still had lingering affection for her. He came up with the plan for her to feign illness and seek treatment from Neera.

Then, she spread the disease to Neera through someone at the research center...

"By the way, there's something I don't quite understand. If you were just pretending to be sick, why did you have to visit so many hospitals?"

Kyra smiled, brimming with confidence and satisfaction.

"Since I've publicly claimed that I'm ill, I must play my part to the end to prevent any discerning individuals from suspecting anything."

Just then, another thought occurred to her.

"Now that you're here, there's actually one more thing that I'd like to ask for your help."

Alex always catered to her requests. "Tell me, what is it?"

"Find a way to anonymously spread the word that Neera's research institute has developed a harmful drug. Also, I need to expose myself to this allergen so that we can pin the blame on her for harming people!"

Since Neera takes pride in her medical skills, I might as well ruin her reputation. Let her carry all the blame!

Medical genius?

I will turn her into an extremely wicked and ruthless doctor! I will orchestrate her fall and make the whole world despise and scorn her!

After hearing that, Alex chuckled. "I thought it was going to be something major. This is a piece of cake! Don't worry, leave it to me!"

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Chapter 933

Neera would rather endure her discomfort, muster up her energy, and work through the night to identify the allergen.

It was not until dawn that she reached her final conclusion.

Vanessa's illness did not originate from food allergies but, rather, from contact with something.

Meanwhile, the period from transmission to others to the onset of symptoms was roughly around twelve hours.

As for Vanessa, who came into contact with the allergen for the first time, the onset of her reaction was even shorter.

After carefully examining everything, Neera recalled the previous day's events.

Roughly estimating the time, she immediately questioned Vanessa.

"Think back. The day before yesterday afternoon, did you come into contact with anything unusual? In the hours before you started feeling unwell, did you go anywhere?"

Following her words, Vanessa carefully pondered, then shook her head with a frown.

"No, I haven't. Since I arrived at nine in the morning the day before yesterday, I've been busy in Laboratory One and didn't step out at all."

Neera frowned, adding, "Think carefully again. Anything that feels off, you can tell me."

Vanessa simply couldn't recall anything else.

However, she also knew that her allergy was too peculiar, so she racked her brains, trying to figure it out.

This time, she finally remembered something.

"If I had to pinpoint something unusual, there actually was one thing, Nancy. Do you remember the woman who came to you for treatment the day before yesterday? I believe her name was Kyra Marks, wasn't it?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Upon hearing that, Neera was slightly taken aback.

"Yes, what seems to be wrong with her?"

"Initially, I didn't feel anything was amiss. However, when you asked me earlier if I had come into contact with anything, it reminded me that the only person I interacted with that day was Kyra. At that time, she didn't have an appointment. I asked them to leave, but then Kyra pulled my hand, pleading earnestly."

At that time, she didn't have an appointment. I asked them to leave, but then Lu Qiu pulled my hand, pleading earnestly.

Having said all that, Vanessa noticed Neera's complexion growing increasingly worse and belatedly realized the situation.

"Nancy, could it really be... that woman?"

Neera had a hunch about what was going on at that moment.

However, she wasn't entirely sure, so she didn't make any absolute statements.

"The situation isn't clear yet, and I'm not certain if it's related to her. However, I will investigate from here. For now, don't worry about anything else. Cooperate with the treatment here in the next few days. I will do my best to develop the right medication to get you well soon."

Vanessa nodded, then asked anxiously, "Nancy, this disease is contagious. I've even implicated you. What about Json? How is he now?"

Neera pursed her lips slightly, choosing to tell the truth.

"Even though he caught it from you, his physical condition is excellent. His symptoms are somewhat milder than yours. He's currently being treated in the diagnosis and treatment room."

Upon hearing that her boyfriend had also been infected, Vanessa felt her heart clenched in an instant, her face full of self-reproach.

Seeing the situation, Neera softly reassured, "Don't overthink it. There's no such thing as dragging someone down. This isn't your fault. Do you understand?"

"Mmm..."

Vanessa clutched the blanket with both hands, reluctantly nodding her head.

After Neera walked out, her face was shrouded in gloom, her eyes so dark they were so grim.

"Zephyr, come with me to the surveillance room."

Zephyr was waiting in the corridor of the quarantine area. Upon hearing the words, he immediately followed.

Due to the presence of an unknown source of infection in this building, all those who had been screened and found not to be infected, and those unrelated to the research, had already been arranged to leave.

At that moment, there was no one in the surveillance room.

Neera asked Zephyr, "Can you check the surveillance footage? Help me find the footage from the day before yesterday when Kyra came to the research center."

Zephyr nodded, immediately carrying out his task with proficiency.

In the surveillance footage, just as Vanessa had described, Kyra was indeed tugging onto her forcefully, her face pleading as she spoke.

Seeing Neera's furrowed brows, Zephyr realized something and asked, "Ms. Garcia, do you think this woman is pretending?"

Neera nodded thoughtfully. "Her acting is too obvious. After all, she is an actress. And from what I know about her, she is an extremely proud person. She considers herself superior to others. Although she is good at putting on an act, her behavior still reveals an air of superiority. She would never bring herself to beg so humbly like this."

"Could it be possible that she thinks she has some kind of complicated disease, and that was why she was acting this way?"

"Complicated disease, huh..."

Neera narrowed his eyes. "Do you think she looks like she's really sick?"

"Is she pretending?"

"Judging by her complexion, she did indeed look a bit pale. However, the tone of her speech was full of vitality, not at all like someone who was seriously ill..."

She told Zephyr to replay the surveillance footage twice, and her eyes fixated on the moment when the two individuals in the video made contact with their hands.

She wanted to see if Kyra had made any subtle moves.

However, in the end, she couldn't discern anything unusual.

Despite that, she still had her doubts. She suspected that this matter might be connected to Kyra in a significant way...

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Chapter 934

After leaving the surveillance room, Neera began to ponder as she walked.

"The man accompanying Kyra didn't seem ordinary either. There might really be something going on with these two."

Zephyr followed beside her. "Indeed, they're no ordinary people. Her subordinate seems to have had professional training."

Neera frowned. "The person Kyra can rely on is definitely not simple. Can you send someone to investigate?"

Zephyr nodded. "Charles can go." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"All right. Thank you."

Neera reminded again, "By the way, try not to let Jean know about this. I don't want him to worry."

Zephyr hummed in acknowledgment and immediately proceeded to contact Charles.

Upon receiving the news from Charles, Chad naturally gave his approval.

Neera did not go home for two days. There was no way for her to hide the allergy matter from her family.

The previous day, after careful consideration, Jean still told them the truth.

Upon hearing the news, Adriana was so worried she spent a sleepless night.

Hearing Chad on the phone with Charles, she quickly pulled him aside to inquire.

"Is there any progress? How are things over there? Is she doing all right?"

Chad wrapped his arms around her shoulders, gently stroking to soothe her.

"Don't worry. The situation isn't too bad at the moment. She's a lucky child. She'll definitely be okay."

Next, he told her about the matters that Charles wanted to investigate.

Upon hearing that, Adriana was filled with shock and anger, abruptly standing up.

"If this mess is really Kyra's doing, I won't let her off the hook! How dare she harm Neera. She's practically courting death!"

Although she was usually gentle in nature, she became particularly aggressive when it came to matters related to Neera and the three little ones.

Chad pulled her to sit back down.

"I know you're angry, but you must also take care of your health. You've just started to recover, and if Neera finds out that you're unwell because of her, how guilty will she feel? As for whether Kyra is involved in this matter, we have to wait for the investigation results. If it's true, I won't let her off either, let alone you..."

"What do you mean by Kyra being involved?"

As the two were conversing, Jean happened to overhear them and immediately questioned them sternly.

When Chad and Adriana looked back, they saw that Jean had descended the stairs unknowingly.

One look at his face, and it was clear he hadn't slept all night, a fa

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Chapter 935

Meanwhile...

On Jean's end, Ian had the investigation results and immediately returned to report.

"Mr. Beauvort, Kyra has indeed been spending her recent days with Alex. They are university classmates, and she is currently living at Alex's place. During this period, it's Alex who has been accompanying her, seeking medical advice everywhere."

Jean had been unable to rest well for two or three days straight, and now, he was starting to feel a headache.

At that moment, he was leaning against the head of the bed, eyes closed, and massaging his brow. "That guy, Alex, what's his background?"

Ian immediately replied, "His family made their fortune through medicine. Over the years, they have remained a dominant force in the medical field in Essley, making them the largest pharmaceutical merchants. Their corporate branches are spread all over the world, demonstrating their strength. However, apart from this, there doesn't seem to be anything particularly special about them, or perhaps we just haven't found enough information in the short time we've had."

Jean still had his eyes closed, speaking sternly. "Tell the subordinates to continue the investigation."

"Understood."

Ian nodded, then brought up another matter. "Mr. Beauvort, Kyra has been ill and hasn't been seen on the set for a month. The news has already spread throughout the country, causing quite a stir. Today's trending topics and headlines are all about her."

Upon hearing that, Jean suddenly opened his eyes, his gaze sharp and icy cold.

At this critical moment, it's quite a coincidence that Kyra's matter has made it to the trending list.

He couldn't help but suspect that something was amiss.

But before he could think any further, Kyra's call came through at that moment.

As the man looked at the name on the screen, his dark eyes were deep and mysterious. His brows were slightly furrowed, a lingering gloom swirling between them that couldn't be dispelled.

After about ten seconds, he finally answered the call.

Soon, the feigned voice of grievance from Kyra could be heard coming from the other end.

"Jean, it's me. I'm sorry. I know I shouldn't be bothering you again, but I'm really out of options. I hope you can help me out, considering our bond. I believe Aunt Wrenn must have mentioned to you I've been dealing with a significant health issue. I couldn't find a doctor who could treat me, so I took it upon myself to see Ms. Garcia. However, Ms. Garcia refused to help me with my treatment, and she wouldn't even conduct a check-up. I have no choice but to let it drag on like this... The worst part is that it seems I've had a severe allergic reaction today. I came to the hospital in the middle of last night, but even the doctors aren't sure what's going on. Now, I'm at a loss for what to do. So,

Jean, could you please do me a favor and speak to Ms. Garcia on my behalf? I'm really counting on you!"

Listening quietly, Jean did not give a clear response.

After a few seconds, he said indifferently, "I heard you went with your classmate? I believe, given your classmate's capabilities, he should be able to find you a good doctor. There are so many renowned doctors in this world, so it's not a must to stick to one. She's been very busy lately and doesn't have time to deal with anything else. We can discuss this later."

After he finished speaking, he hung up the phone without waiting for a response and immediately turned to give his orders.

"Keep a close eye on Kyra and Alex."

He couldn't help but feel that Kyra's phone call had a "guilty party attempting to conceal something" kind of vibe.

This woman... Who knows what she's up to behind the scenes...

Kyra had no idea that her recent display of cleverness had only served to arouse Jean's suspicions.

After she hung up the phone, a smug smile curled up at the corners of her mouth.

She really went all out with her act, even going so far as to visit the hospital the previous night and complete the admission procedures.

The purpose of today's phone call was simply to clarify that she had absolutely no connection to the allergy matter.

Following that, she gradually spread the news about her own allergy.

When the time comes, and once the media gets involved, it will be the perfect opportunity to expose the problem with Neera's research center!

At that moment, the door opened, and Alex walked in.

"I've already reached out to several media outlets. They will report on your situation. It won't be long before the media in your country will also start broadcasting it extensively."

Upon hearing that, Kyra smiled with satisfaction.

News that Kyra hadn't been on set for a month was consistently trending on the trending searches.

Neera also saw it, but she didn't pay any attention.

In the morning, she refused to rest. Despite her fatigue, she forced herself to continue investigating the matter of the infection.

However, there wasn't much progress. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She was really feeling quite unwell.

The heat within her refused to subside, even showing signs of intensifying.

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Chapter 936

Zephyr couldn't bear to see her like this. He walked in several times, urging her to rest.

"Ms. Garcia, you need to take care of your health to research effectively. While you're in this state, you shouldn't push yourself too hard."

Neera understood that, too, but she just couldn't find a way to calm down and rest.

In the end, it was she who pushed herself to the brink of exhaustion, unable to stand, before she had no choice but to hook herself up to an IV drip.

The transparent medicinal fluid, drop by drop, flowed into her body through the thin catheter.

She lay on her back, her arm draped over her forehead, and her face visibly weary.

Zephyr, who was next to her, also felt grim and gloomy.

In his memory, ever since he started following Neera, he had never seen her in such a disheveled state.

It seems this time, we've really encountered a tough problem...

Buzz! Buzz!

In the room where one could hear a pin drop, the sudden vibration of the mobile phone broke the silence.

Before Neera knew it, she had fallen asleep.

Zephyr glanced at the screen, saw it was a call from Jean, and answered it for her. SEARCH the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Neera, are you feeling better now?"

As soon as the call was connected, Jean's worried inquiry came through.

"Mr. Beauvort, it's me, Zephyr. Ms. Garcia is asleep now."

Jean paused for a moment, his voice instantly becoming deeper.

"How is she now? Is she still running a fever?"

"Yes, Ms. Garcia has been anxiously searching for a breakthrough, but there has been no progress. She's almost worn out. She's now on an IV drip, exhausted and asleep."

Upon hearing that, Jean felt his heart being tightly gripped by an invisible force.

After hanging up the phone, he was on tenterhooks.

Left with no other options, all he could do was call Osbert to ask about the progress on his end.

"Jean, please don't worry. Mr. Hanson has already entrusted his friend to investigate the cause of the illness. The friend is an expert in allergies, so we should have results soon."

How could Jean possibly not be anxious?

"How much longer do we have to wait? She's barely holding on over there. She's running a fever and has been overworking these past few days. If this continues, I'm afraid things will only get worse for her!"

He had become anxious from being overly worried, making it difficult for him to stay calm. His speech was both fast and pressuring.

After he finished speaking, he realized his lapse in composure. He closed his eyes briefly, then raised his hand to pinch the bridge of his nose.

"Sorry, I was too hasty."

Osbert expressed his understanding. "Jean, I know you're worried about Neera, and I feel the same. But right now, we really don't have any other options. All we can do is wait."

However, Jean didn't want it that way.

After a few seconds of silence, he suddenly asked, "Is there any way I could get into the research center? Even though I may not be of much help, I can be there with her, even if it's just to take care of her."

Upon hearing that, Osbert immediately dismissed the idea without a second thought.

"No way, Jean. It's not that I don't want to help you. It's just that the allergen of this disease is still unclear, and there's no treatment method. Your health isn't great to begin with. If you go in and get infected, wouldn't that be troublesome? Neera would definitely be even more anxious then..."

Jean had anticipated the other party's disagreement, but he still wouldn't give up.

"There's always a way... If I wear protective suits, that should work, right?"

Osbert paused for a moment, wanting to say no.

The words were on the tip of his tongue, but he hesitated.

"Logically speaking, wearing a sterile isolation suit should pose no issues. The allergic contagion should only be transmitted through skin contact. However, you still can't go, so how about I go in your place? Jean, please patiently wait at home. Don't make Neera worry."

In fact, he was also quite worried about Neera. Taking a risk to go there once wasn't really a problem.

Yet, Jean didn't want to rely on others. He insisted, saying, "I must go myself. If I don't see her in person, I won't be at ease."

Unable to refuse him further, Osbert could only reluctantly agree.

At the research center.

Around noon, Neera finally woke up, feeling somewhat groggy. Thankfully, her fever had subsided a bit.

Upon learning that Jean had called her, she quickly dialed him back.

"My fever has subsided, and I'm feeling much better. You don't need to worry about me. Take good care of yourself."

Upon hearing the strength return to her voice, Jean finally breathed a sigh of relief.

However, he didn't tell her that he was planning to go and find her.

If I tell her, she will surely not agree.

So, he had no choice but to act first and report later.

Meanwhile, Neera did not find anything amiss. After hanging up the phone, she ate something.

After she was done eating, Leila called.

"Ms. Garcia, may I ask if you have some time this afternoon? Could I possibly bring my grandfather to your research center for treatment?"

Neera frowned. "Has Mr. Saunders had another episode?"

She calculated the time in her mind, silently thinking that something wasn't right.

The time since the last treatment was quite short. Logically, it should have lasted at least half a month.

Leila quickly responded, "Not at all, but I do believe that prevention is always better."

Hearing that, Neera breathed a sigh of relief.

This allergic reaction had left her at her wits' end, and she truly didn't have any energy left.

At that moment, she told Leila honestly, "I'm sorry, but I won't be able to treat your grandfather in the near future."

Leila was puzzled. "Why? What happened?"

Neera didn't hide anything and quickly shared her situation with her.

"That's the situation. I've caught the infection, too, and need to be quarantined. If I were to interact with you all recklessly, I might spread it to you. Therefore, your grandfather's illness will have to be put on hold for now."

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Chapter 937

Leila didn't expect this to happen and quickly showed concern. "How are you doing now? Are you okay?"

Neera sighed softly. "Not great, but not particularly bad either. Just a bit of a fever and feeling weak all over."

Leila furrowed her brows. "A persistent fever is no small matter. How could it get this serious?"

Sitting next to her, Willard listened to their conversation, simply took the phone, and started talking to Neera.

"Neera, can you tell me what specifically you are allergic to? To be honest, our Saunders family used to mainly deal with allergies. Though I've fallen on hard times, I haven't lost my old skills. It seems you're trapped in some trouble. If you trust me, you can share it. I'll see if I can lend a hand."

After hearing this, Neera hesitated for a moment but didn't refuse.

"Sure."

Anyway, the current situation is bad enough. Who knows if Mr. Saunders might be of help? [SEARCH the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

At that moment, she explained the ins and outs of the situation.

"These past couple of days, I've tried several different approaches and methods, but my research has remained at a standstill. The only thing I know for certain is that this allergic reaction is highly contagious. The allergen is very difficult to identify. Perhaps it's a very rare substance. Beyond that, there has been no progress."

The more Willard listened, the grimmer his expression became.

"Neera, can you take a picture of the red spots on your skin after the allergic reaction and show it to me?"

"Okay, please wait a moment."

After hanging up the phone, Neera took a picture of the clusters of red spots on her arm and sent it over.

Following that, silence ensued from Willard's side. There was no further movement.

Neera guessed that he had probably gone to look up some information.

She didn't hold much hope in her heart, so she didn't bother him.

After a brief rest, she mustered up the energy to return to the lab and continue screening for allergens.

As time ticked away, around three in the afternoon, two individuals clad in protective gear suddenly walked in.

Because their protective suits were covering them, Neera was unable to recognize them.

It wasn't until Osbert declared, "Neera, it's me."

"Osbert? How did you get here?"

Neera was a bit surprised and quickly approached them.

Upon drawing closer, she realized that the tall figure standing nearby seemed somewhat familiar.

She glanced down, and in the next second, her expression dramatically changed.

"Uh... Jean, why are you here too?"

After asking that, she felt a surge of anger welling up within her.

With her pair of beautiful eyes, she stared intently at the man who was deeply gazing at her, feeling both anxious and annoyed.

"What are you doing here? Why didn't you tell me? Weren't you supposed to wait for me at home? Do you realize how dangerous it is here?"

Jean, who had been anxious for two days, instantly felt relieved the moment he saw her.

He explained in a soft tone, "I was worried about you. I couldn't just wait at home."

As he spoke, his hand loosened and then tightened, exerting great control to resist the urge to pull the woman into his embrace.

Neera was so angry that she could hardly stand it. She turned her head and started reprimanding Osbert.

"He's behaving willfully, so why are you joining in his antics? Have you forgotten what I've told you? Now you're even helping him hide things from me. What if something happens? What will we do?"

Osbert felt a bit guilty, his head hanging low, not daring to utter a word.

Jean pleaded on his behalf.

"If you need to blame someone, blame me. I was the one who threatened him. You know that when I set my mind to something, no one can stop me."

Neera was rendered speechless.

I'm already very angry, okay?

How can this man still speak so boldly?

Taking a deep breath, she finally calmed herself down and said to Osbert, "I'm sorry. I lost my cool earlier and was too anxious. I'm not really blaming you but just worried that you might catch something if you came here rashly."

Osbert blinked his eyes and responded sincerely, "Don't worry, Neera. I understand your concerns. In fact, I've been trying to stop Jean from coming, but he's just too worried about you, and I can't do anything about it. But rest assured. I'll keep an eye on him. He'll go to the sterile room every hour for disinfection. There will absolutely be no problem!"

Given the circumstances, this is the only way.

Jean scrutinized Neera from head to toe several times, and his brows furrowed.

"Why are there still so many red spots? Are they itchy? Do you have any other discomfort?"

Neera gently stroked his arm, sighing. "Apart from the itch, I don't feel anything else."

Jean picked up a thermometer from the side. "Let's take your temperature and see how your fever is."

Neera had initially wanted to say that everything was fine, but seeing his worried expression, she obediently took her temperature.

"All right. Your body temperature is almost back to normal now."

Jean took a look and found out that her fever was a mild one now. This finally put his mind at ease, albeit reluctantly.

Following that, Neera chose to immerse herself in work, with Osbert lending a hand while Jean kept them company.

Even though he couldn't offer much help, he could only feel a bit at ease when she was in his line of sight.

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Chapter 938

Over an hour later, Neera received a call from Obadiah.

"Neera, my friend gave some feedback. This allergy should be caused by some kind of medicinal powder or a liquid medicine."

"Just as I thought..."

Neera's eyes darkened slightly.

Obadiah continued, "What the specific drug is, is still unclear. Further analysis is needed. However, this allergic reaction is highly contagious. Even my friend said that this is the first time he has seen such an allergy in all these years. That is to say, this drug is not available on the market, and those who use it are deliberately spreading it with clearly malicious intent!"

After hanging up the phone, Neera remained still for a long time, her teacher's words echoing over and over in her mind.

Her face was somber, a heavy cloud of gloom gathered between her features.

Seeing her like this, Jean couldn't help but ask, "Have you thought of something?"

Neera bit her lower lip lightly, nodding. "Yes, but I don't have direct evidence."

"Who do you suspect?"

"Kyra."

She looked at Jean, recounting every detail of Kyra's actions and behavior during her visit there.

"I'm not speculating intentionally, but given her usual haughty demeanor, it's impossible for her to have been as submissive as she was that day. Moreover, the allergen initially

spread from Vanessa herself. That day, the only people who had physical contact with Vanessa were her boyfriend and Kyra. It's hard for me not to suspect her."

Jean was not surprised. He said in a deep voice, "I will have Ian look into this matter."

Then, he remembered the phone call from Kyra that morning.

"Also, it seems that Kyra has developed an allergy. She reached out to me this morning, hoping I could speak on her behalf to you. She appears to have many small red spots on her body, and the situation seems quite serious."

Upon hearing that, Osbert immediately felt that something was off.

"An allergic reaction just this morning? This does align with the timing of the outbreak that Neera predicted, but... didn't she cause this?"

Neera also found it strange.

If Kyra were the source of the spread, it wouldn't have just started that morning. Could it be that my speculation was wrong?

Before she could say anything, Jean spoke first. "I have a strong feeling that she's behind this. Her phone call seemed too deliberate. So, I've already sent someone to investigate."

After he spoke, a thick layer of frost seemed to appear in the man's eyes, chilling to the bone.

It would be best if this matter isn't traced back to that woman.

Otherwise, don't blame me for completely severing the friendly ties between our families.

I will never forgive anyone who dares to harm my woman!

At that moment, Obadiah sent another voice message.

"Neera, I'll send someone over with the medicine my friend gave me. This medicine has a stronger effect on suppressing allergies. However, to completely eliminate it, we'll have to wait for my friend to conduct further research."

After Neera heard these words, a hint of joy finally appeared on her face, and she quickly expressed her gratitude.

"Thank you, Mr. Hanson."

On the other end, Obadiah hung up the phone and went to find Luigi, instructing him to deliver the medicine. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Little did he know, when he was on the phone with Neera just now, Thora, who happened to pass by, heard everything clearly.

Upon hearing that something had happened to Neera, Thora was absolutely thrilled. She was so happy she could have had a celebration.

That despicable woman finally got what she deserved. Indeed, there is divine justice!

While she took pleasure in the misfortune of others, a malicious thought suddenly sprang up in her mind.

If only that b*tch could just die of illness, that would be great...

With that in mind, she took the opportunity when her father was instructing Luigi and went straight to the storage room.

The medicine to be delivered to Neera was placed in the refrigerator by the door.

She let out a smirk, took the corresponding amount from the remaining medicine, and replaced the one in the refrigerator.

Not only that, but she also threw all the effective allergy medications into the trash.

After doing all of that, she dusted off her hands, exited with a sense of satisfaction, and nonchalantly left the research center.

Not long after she left, Luigi emerged from Obadiah's office and headed straight for the storage room.

After confirming the quantity of medicines in the refrigerator, he didn't think much. He sealed the ice box directly and left with it.

Thora sat in the car in the parking lot, watching the scene unfold before her. A satisfied smile spread across her face, her eyes filled with shrewd calculation and ruthlessness.

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Chapter 939

An hour later, Luigi delivered the medicine.

Neera gratefully looked at him. "Thank you for making this trip. I really appreciate it."

Luigi waved his hand. "No need for formalities with me. Let's focus on dealing with the allergy first. That's more important."

Neera nodded, opening it with great anticipation.

However, upon seeing the medicine inside, she sensed something was amiss.

"Are you sure these are the allergy medications Mr. Hanson mentioned?"

She confirmed it once again.

"Yes."

Luigi was puzzled. "What's wrong? Is there a problem?"

Neera didn't respond immediately. Instead, she took out one of it and examined it.

A few seconds later, her brows furrowed, her face taking on a rather unpleasant expression.

"This isn't the medicine the teacher mentioned. It's just a common antibacterial agent. I was the one who put the label on them when I was helping Mr. Hanson previously."

Upon hearing that, Luigi's face darkened slightly.

"How can this be? I got this from the medicine storage room. It was indeed sent from a professor friend. It should be unopened."

For a moment, he couldn't figure out what had happened.

However, Neera quickly figured out the answer.

"It might have been switched when it was stored in the storage room."

"Who would dare to do such a thing?"

Luigi was a bit startled.

This was a matter of life and death. No one within Obadiah's research center would dare to commit such an outrageous act.

Osbert's face darkened, and he blurted out, "Others may indeed be afraid, but not Thora!"

Within the entire research center, apart from that woman, who else would go to such lengths to target Neera? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Even an idiot could figure that out!

Luigi's face paled, and he immediately called the research center to confirm.

The colleague on the other side responded quickly.

Indeed, in the trash bin of the medicine storage room, a swapped-out new type of medicine was discovered!

Upon hearing those words, Luigi and everyone else revealed grim expressions.

Obadiah quickly learned of this matter.

He really didn't want to doubt his own daughter, so he clung to a shred of hope and had someone check the surveillance footage.

However, the surveillance had already been wiped clean!

Because of that, it was as if there was no evidence at all.

However, this was tantamount to shattering the last shred of trust Obadiah had in his own daughter.

Only a few individuals had access to the surveillance there.

Four people Obadiah, his daughter, Luigi, and Osbert.

Luigi and Osbert weren't at the research institute, and he hadn't interacted with them either, leaving only Thora.

Obadiah was so angry that his whole body was trembling.

"Where is Thora? Get her here now!"

Emerging from the surveillance room, he called out to one of the passing students, ordering angrily.

The student made an educated guess, bracing himself as he responded, "Mr. Hanson, Thora disappeared about an hour ago."

The timing was just right, coinciding with Luigi's departure.

Obadiah's anger was increasingly uncontrollable, and he went straight home.

As soon as he walked in, he saw Thora leisurely enjoying a plate of fruits and playing with her phone, which only served to fuel his anger to the boiling point.

"Did you swap the medicines? And did you erase all the surveillance from the research center?"

He strode over in a few large steps, snatched her phone away, and interrogated her sternly.

Initially, he thought Thora would at least offer some defense.

Surprisingly, she didn't seem taken aback at all.

On her face, there was no sign of nervousness or guilt from being exposed. Instead, she admitted it with a snicker.

"I did it, so what? It's just an allergy, and it's not like it's going to kill anyone. Neera made me suffer so much and made me into what I am today, so why can't I make her suffer a bit? She deserves it—"

Before she could finish her sentence, a resounding slap had already been thrown her way.

She was hit so hard that her face was skewed to one side.

"Thora! You're absolutely absurd. How could you have become like this? You can't distinguish right from wrong, and all my teachings have been in vain. You're playing with people's lives. Do you even deserve to be a human?"

Obadiah was infuriated to the extreme, his lips trembling as he spoke.

Thora's face was burning with pain.

She covered her face, turned her head, and burst into uncontrollable laughter.

"It's okay. Yell at me if you want. Hit me if you wish. It's all up to you! But let me tell you, the more you do this, the less I want that despicable b*tch to get away with it!"

"You—"

"What's the matter with me? Are you going to hit me again? Come on. Just do it! I'm telling you, even if you beat me to death today, Neera can't do anything to me! The surveillance has been wiped clean, and no one has any evidence to prove it was me! If it really comes to it, you can go out and loudly proclaim to everyone that it was me who

threw away Neera's medicine! When the time comes, let everyone see what kind of person Obadiah's daughter really is!"

"You're a curse! You're nothing but a curse!"

Obadiah was so angry that he felt like smoke was coming out of his head, his heart aching in waves.

He suddenly felt extremely weak, almost fainting.

Struggling to hold himself up, he looked at Thora and said, "You've truly disappointed me."

Leaving those words behind, he walked away directly.

In the living room, Thora showed not the slightest bit of remorse. Instead, she was brimming with pride.

So what if the truth is out?

As long as I can cause trouble for that despicable Neera, I'm overjoyed!

After Obadiah walked out, it took him quite a while to calm down, and only then did his heart stop aching so much.

Leaning back in the car seat, he took several deep breaths before he called Neera to update her on the situation.

Even though he didn't explicitly say who was responsible, from his tone filled with guilt and regret, Neera could figure out what had happened.

She would never blame Obadiah. She simply detested Thora.

That woman could actually do such a lowly thing!

This is no longer about not knowing right from wrong but a nature that's thoroughly rotten!

"I'm sorry, Neera. The previous medicines have lost their effectiveness because they weren't stored at a low temperature. We'll need to prepare new ones, but they won't be ready until early morning. What do

Neera said calmly, "It's okay, Mr. Hanson. I can handle the situation here. We can wait."
you think..."

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Chapter 940

Despite Neera saying that, her complexion didn't look good after she ended the call.

"How did it go, Neera? What did Mr. Hanson say?"

Neera's voice was somewhat gloomy. "The previous medicines have been contaminated. It will take some time to prepare new ones."

"So, is Thora really the one behind this?"

Neera didn't respond, but her silence said it all.

Both Luigi and Osbert were quite upset, their faces taut with displeasure.

Especially Osbert, who paced around the room irritably, complaining with an extreme sense of disgust.

"Is she out of her mind?! How dare she touch such an important medicine! She's simply gone mad! How could she be so malicious?"

Neera even wished she could rush over and fiercely slap that woman twice.

But now was not the time to dwell on these matters.

She took a deep breath, struggling to suppress the anger in her heart.

"Don't mention her. Mr. Hanson said the new potion probably won't arrive until dawn. In the meantime, we need to find a way to stabilize the situation here. I'm running low on medicines on my end, so I need to ask for your help to concoct them. Is that okay?"

Both Luigi and Osbert nodded in agreement without hesitation.

"Neera, you're being too formal. How could we possibly be absent at such an important time?"

After Osbert finished speaking, he and Luigi proceeded with their tasks.

Neera glanced at Jean, about to say something, when suddenly a call from Willard came in.

His voice sounded somewhat excited.

"Neera, I've found the source of your allergy problem!"

Neera responded, "I've also found out that the allergy was caused by some medicinal powder or liquid. I just don't know which medicine it was."

Willard was somewhat surprised. He didn't expect her to find out so quickly.

"You're quite efficient, aren't you? You've actually figured out it was caused by some medication?"

Neera originally didn't hold much hope, but upon hearing his words, she couldn't help but feel a surge of energy.

"From what you're saying, it seems like you know which medicine caused this?"

Willard didn't beat around the bush and replied directly, "Indeed. It's a medicine called Red Rash Powder."

"Red Rash Powder?"

Neera's brows furrowed slightly.

She had never heard of this medicine before.

"Don't blame yourself for not knowing. This medicine hasn't been seen for many years, and the records about it are scarce. It was developed by an ancient medical family with the surname 'Norton' a hundred years ago. However, it seems they have vanished now. Red Rash Powder is an extremely harmful substance. Anyone who comes into contact with it will experience intense itching all over their body, along with the appearance of red spots like yours. After three or four days, these spots will turn into red rashes. If not treated promptly, the condition will worsen, the skin may even start to decay slowly, spreading throughout the body, affecting the internal organs..."

Upon hearing that, Neera felt a chill run through her body, her fingers gripping her phone turning somewhat stiff.

"Then..."

She opened her mouth, her voice tense with anxiety. "Is there a permanent cure?"

Willard stated, "You're quite lucky. Coincidentally, our Saunders family's ancient books have recorded a treatment formula. As long as you can gather the medicinal material and make them into pills, you can eradicate this allergy."

Neera's face lit up with surprise. "Is this really true?"

She urgently pleaded, "Mr. Saunders, I beg you, please help. Many people here have been infected, and they're in a bad state. If we continue to delay, I fear their lives will be in danger."

Willard never intended to stand by and do nothing. Otherwise, he wouldn't have made this phone call.

"Sure, I can help. But don't get too excited just yet. These medicinal materials aren't easy to gather. There are a few I've barely seen before, so you might have to figure out how to get them yourself."

Neera was so engrossed in her pleasant surprise that she didn't overthink it.

"All right. I can do that. Could you please send the prescription first?"

"Okay, wait a moment, I'll send it to you via WhatsApp."

After hanging up the phone, Neera held onto her phone tightly, her face clearly filled with anticipation.

Upon seeing the situation, Jean and Osbert curiously asked, "Who called?"

Neera responded excitedly, "It's from Mr. Saunders. He has found a treatment method."

Everyone was pleasantly surprised at how quickly things were progressing, and they were all delighted.

A few seconds later, the prescription was sent over.

Neera hurriedly opened the browser, but the excitement that had just sprung up in her heart cooled down halfway as she looked.

No wonder Mr. Saunders' voice was so solemn.

This prescription contains several types of medicine, all of which are extremely rare medicinal materials.

One of them is a snowleaf from ancient times!

I have never seen it, let alone know if such a rare medicinal material even exists in this world!

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Chapter 941

Beside them, Luigi and Osbert peeked over and their expressions grew equally solemn.

The air of the once mildly vibrant laboratory now felt as still as a stagnant pond, weighed down by an oppressive atmosphere.

Jean, unaware of the situation, looked puzzled and asked, "Are these medicinal herbs really that difficult to find?"

Neera nodded and briefly explained to him, "Snowleaf, as the name suggests, thrives in icy, snowy terrain throughout the year. Finding a single plant is already a daunting task, let alone ones that are seven centuries old. Even in the past few centuries, these herbs were considered extremely precious. And even if we manage to locate them, who knows how much time it will take?"

As she spoke, she suddenly felt despondent. The negative emotions of these days were becoming almost too much to bear, and her brow furrowed tighter and tighter.

"What we're most lacking now is time."

According to Willard's analysis, the red spots on her, Vanessa's, and Json's bodies would soon develop into red rashes.

What would happen afterward was...

Jean reached out and gently touched her head, trying to comfort her inner turmoil.

"No matter what, with a prescription, there's hope. Let's give it a try first."

Neera nodded, but inside, she was already feeling somewhat pessimistic.

Even Osbert, who was usually optimistic and cheerful, found it hard to smile at this moment.

Only Luigi managed to muster some encouragement, saying, "In the past, we've faced numerous research challenges, and this is just another one. At least now we have a direction."

Those words brought a glimmer of hope to Neera and Osbert, if only a slight change in their outlook.

Neera rallied her spirits, and Osbert's mind began to churn with possibilities. He inquired, "Is there any way we can possibly locate these medicinal herbs?"

Neera thought for a moment.

There was indeed a possibility.

She immediately dialed Daisy's number.

The World Medical Alliance had a vast collection of rare medicinal herbs, and in this situation, seeking their assistance would be the fastest option. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

As for the seven-century-old snowleaf, they would have to rely on them as well.

After all, the members of the alliance came from various parts of the world and had extensive connections; someone might have heard some information.

Daisy was surprised to hear Neera's inquiry about these rare herbs.

"What's going on? Why are you suddenly asking about such precious medicinal herbs?"

Neera replied calmly, "It's a long story. Can you please check with the alliance to see if they have any? I'm counting on you."

Daisy spoke with seriousness. "Nancy, this is a significant request. I can't make the decision alone. How about I go find Mr. Grey right now, and you can talk to him directly?"

In less than two minutes, Eugene's voice came through the receiver.

"You, young lady, didn't you just leave the alliance not too long ago? You haven't even settled your points yet, and now you're asking me for such precious herbs. Do you think my office is a treasure trove?"

Neera spoke with a serious tone. "Mr. Grey, there are extenuating circumstances, and I have no choice but to ask for your help."

Eugene, sensing the seriousness in her tone, asked directly, "Tell me the truth. What's going on? Why do you suddenly need these herbs?"

Neera didn't conceal anything and promptly explained the crisis she was facing.

Eugene listened with a visible concern on his face. "You've only been back for a few days, and this is happening? It's been two or three days already, why are you only telling me now!?"

Neera tried to soothe him with a gentle tone, "At first, I didn't realize how serious the situation was, so I didn't mention it. Now that I know it's a problem, I called you."

"That wasn't a call from you; it was because Daisy couldn't make a decision herself!" the elderly man pointed out, then continued to grumble before finally saying, "All right, I understand the situation. I'll look into it and get back to you when I have any information."

Neera breathed a sigh of relief and thanked him profusely.

While Neera was on the phone, Jean left the lab and reached a corner of the hallway, where he made a call.

However, it wasn't to contact Ian, Storm, or anyone familiar.

He called someone named "Tiago."

When the call was answered, a warm and mellifluous voice emanated from the other end, like a breath of fresh air.

"This is rare. Why are you calling me?"

Jean replied calmly, "Issue an SSS-level mission immediately. Instruct your people to search the entire Phison's Hermit families for seven-century-old snowleaf. If anyone has it, bring it to me at Essley as fast as possible."

The person on the other end seemed taken aback.

"I can do that, but may I ask what's happening? Why do you suddenly need this?"

Jean's lips tightened into a thin line, and his gaze turned even darker. "I can't explain it in a short time. Just issue the mission for now; I'm in a hurry."

He narrowed his eyes and added, "Also, check within Phison if there's a study on 'Red Rash Powder' and if there's an ancient medical family with the surname 'Norton'. If they exist, detain the relevant individuals immediately."

Without further questions, the person on the other end promptly agreed.

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Chapter 942

Even though she was upset, Neera chose to ignore it given the pressing matter at hand.

With so many lives hanging in the balance, urgently needing treatment, she simply didn't have the time to play along with her theatrics.

She took a deep breath, suppressing her irritation, and continued to focus, methodically preparing the medicine.

However, even if she didn't care, someone else did.

Jean, who deeply cherished her, couldn't possibly allow her to bear the slander and defamation from others.

Outside the research center's corridor, Jean's face was gloomy, and the aura around him was terrifying.

"Shut down all the news! Spare no expense!"

A chilling voice spilled from the corners of his mouth, his commanding tone sending shivers down one's spine.

Ian's heart trembled as he quickly nodded. "On it!"

Jean, with a cold expression, added, "Also, look into it and see if anyone is fanning the flames behind these news."

Ian nodded again and hurried off to get the job done.

Meanwhile, Adriana also saw the news and felt both angry and worried.

"What's up with Kyra? Isn't this a deliberate attempt to tarnish Neera's reputation?"

Chad wrapped his arms around her shoulders and tried to calm her down with his gentle voice. "Calm down. Wouldn't want to harm your health by worrying too much, would we? I'll handle this. Trust me."

Adriana pursed her lips, her brows still furrowed.

Ten minutes later, Charles received a call. Chad's command was succinct and clear.

"Suppress the news about Neera, at all costs!"

The look in Charles's eyes tensed up as he immediately proceeded to carry out the order.

That evening, due to the combined pressure from Gordon Group and Beauvort Group, most of the news articles had vanished without a trace.

However, this still couldn't stop the mindless comments from Kyra's fans.

That was especially the case within the country, as Kyra's fan club, websites, and forums were all discussing this matter. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

They are still vehemently criticizing on various platforms to condemn the research center.

Are you kidding me? This research center is fundamentally involved in medical research, so they should be treating patients. If they don't, then what's the point of it even existing? They might as well shut down sooner!

What a trashy research center! There isn't a shred of conscience in these people's hearts! Truly disgusting!

Why hasn't Star Entertainment Media made a statement yet? Their own artist is being bullied like this, and they haven't said a word? Is this how they protect their own artists?

I'm speechless. It seems that Sasha is the apple of Star Entertainment Media. Since Kyra and Two-Faced Sasha are not on the same page, Star Entertainment Media just doesn't care, huh? Ugh, what a trashy company!

Suddenly, a foreign netizen, who claimed to be a fan of Kyra, posted two comments in a row on social media.

This research center, under the guise of studying medicinal drugs, is actually developing poisonous substances in secret. Kyra was already feeling unwell as is, and she then developed an allergy because she sought medical assistance from this research center a few days ago. Moreover, according to reliable sources, everyone in this research center has now been infected.

Here's another piece of information. A few years ago, this research center had provided medical supplies for free under the guise of charity. In reality, however, those were all discarded items, many of which were contaminated by biological agents. Two years ago, they even caused the death of a five-year-old child!

As soon as the comments were posted, media outlets pounced on it like wolves on a piece of meat, disregarding any attempts to suppress them. They all rushed to publish press releases, capitalizing on the trending topic to attract attention.

Soon, the smear campaign surged like the rising tide as waves of rumors emerged.

Everyone was discussing the research center that caused deaths, unanimously condemning it without exception.

Oh, my goodness! This is terrifying! What kind of research center is this?

What are the foreign authorities doing? Aren't they supposed to regulate this? They should shut down this research center immediately and conduct a thorough investigation!

However, things were far from being over.

Someone had exposed the person in charge of the research center, leaving everyone utterly shocked and astounded.

Oh, my goodness! This is shocking news! This research center is actually run by the famous miracle doctor, Nancy!

What? Are you sure there's no mistake? How could it be Nancy? Isn't she well-regarded?

I can't believe it either. Is it true or false? Is there any evidence?

Whenever there were doubts, there were people ready to provide solid proof. They released the information registered with the relevant departments when the institute was first established. Having seen that, everyone believed the news, sparking off a new wave of criticisms.

Oh, my goodness! It's one thing after another, and now even Nancy is involved. It's all about image, isn't it?

I remember that woman! She had issues with Kyra before. She must have deliberately refused to treat Kyra, right?

How can we even call her a doctor? It's pitiful enough how sick Kyra got, and to top it off, she even caught an allergy! It's absolutely infuriating!

Nancy has really hit rock bottom, hasn't she? Where are those who used to sing her praises? They once put her on a pedestal, isn't this quite the slap in their face?

Well, I'll be! I've been saying she's no good from the start, and her fans were all over me, criticizing me! Now, this is really satisfying! My dear Kyra has had it rough, it's heartbreaking...

When Neera saw the message, it was already very late.

She was originally unwell and hadn't slept much. Coupled with excessive worry and overwork, her nerves were constantly on edge.

After seeing the barrage of insults online, she was consumed by rage. Her vision blurred, and she swayed on the spot.

Luckily, Jean was always by her side, swiftly and deftly catching her when she stumbled.

"Neera, are you okay?"

Seeing her pale face, he was filled with both anger and anxiety, his eyes brimming with worry.

Luigi and Osbert were also present. Seeing the situation, they quickly came over, their faces filled with concern.

"Neera, are you all right?"

He had also seen the comments online, but he didn't dare tell Neera about it.

Since she was already aware of it, he got so angry that he started cursing loudly.

"These people are simply talking nonsense and spreading malicious rumors!"

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Chapter 943

Even though she was upset, Neera chose to ignore it given the pressing matter at hand.

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Well, I'll be! I've been saying she's no good from the start, and her fans were all over me, criticizing me! Now, this is really satisfying! My dear Kyra has had it rough, it's heartbreaking...

When Neera saw the message, it was already very late.

She was originally unwell and hadn't slept much. Coupled with excessive worry and overwork, her nerves were constantly on edge.

After seeing the barrage of insults online, she was consumed by rage. Her vision blurred, and she swayed on the spot.

Luckily, Jean was always by her side, swiftly and deftly catching her when she stumbled.

"Neera, are you okay?"

Seeing her pale face, he was filled with both anger and anxiety, his eyes brimming with worry.

Luigi and Osbert were also present. Seeing the situation, they quickly came over, their faces filled with concern.

"Neera, are you all right?"

He had also seen the comments online, but he didn't dare tell Neera about it.

Since she was already aware of it, he got so angry that he started cursing loudly.

"These people are simply talking nonsense and spreading malicious rumors!"

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Chapter 944

Neera, pale without a trace of color in her face, leaned into Jean's embrace. Despite feeling dizzy and nauseous, she whispered softly, "I'm fine."

Seeing her in this state, Osbert got even more frustrated. He picked up his phone and got ready to post a rebuttal online.

"I'll reveal the truth right now, let's see who dares to spread rumors and slander!"

Jean stopped him by saying, "You're associated with the research center, so it's better not to get involved right now."

He helped Neera sit down, then turned to Osbert again, asking, "Can you tell me exactly what happened?"

"Two years ago, Neera's research center did indeed donate a batch of medical supplies for free, but they were all of the highest quality. It was absolutely not contaminated waste materials that these people are talking about online. Also, it's true that a child did pass away at that time. However, the fact is that the child was already seriously ill and couldn't hold on until the medicine arrived. It had nothing to do with the medicine Neera developed, and it wasn't anyone's fault! These people don't have a shred of evidence, yet they brazenly slander Neera. They have no shame!" Osbert replied resentfully.

Upon hearing this, the look in Jean's eyes turned gloomy, and the malicious aura surrounding him seemed as if it could destroy the world.

He only had some doubts about Kyra before, but now, he was pretty sure that she was the one orchestrating this whole thing.

That woman... She passionately put up an act and played the role of the victim while she orchestrated everything. As for the audience, they are ordinary people who are unaware of the truth and easily swayed by rumors. Coupled with a natural sympathy for the underdog, it's easy to get emotionally swayed and led by the nose. Unfortunately, this is the most uncontrollable factor...

Jean was seething with anger, his facial features sharp and cold, his eyes terrifying.

However, he didn't let his emotions overthrow his rationality. Instead, he remained very calm.

Seeing Neera in low spirits and physically weak, he simply scooped her up in his arms.

Neera looked at him listlessly and asked, "What are you doing..."

"You're too tired, so you need to rest. Be a good girl while I take you the lounge," Jean said in a gentle voice.

Having expended too much, Neera was truly exhausted, both physically and mentally.

She nodded, leaning against his chest as she whispered, "Okay." [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Once they reached the lounge, Jean gently placed her on the bed, intending for her to lie down.

Yet, she clung to his neck, refusing to let go, her head still nestled in the crook of his shoulder.

Jean paused, gently stroking her back, "Lie down and rest, okay?"

Neera remained silent and refused to let go.

After a half-minute pause, she finally spoke in a subdued voice, asking him, "Do you believe those words?"

The voice of Jean was filled with tenderness and affection as he said, "What nonsense are you talking about? I don't believe a single word of those online comments. You are the only one I believe in."

"Really?"

Upon hearing this response, Neera's fingers unconsciously curled up.

Her fingertips brushed against the skin on the back of the man's neck.

Jean's heart ached more than he could bear when he sensed her unease and sadness. He tried every possible way to comfort her.

"Of course it's true. You are the kindest doctor in the world, and no one knows your character better than I do. Don't take those comments on the internet to heart. Trust me, I'll handle this matter well. As for Kyra, I won't let her off the hook either. The only thing you need to do right now is to rest well and take good care of your health. For your own sake, for me, for the kids, as well as those who trust you and await your healing, okay?"

Upon hearing these words, Neera took a deep breath as she felt a warm sensation in her eyes, which were slightly red.

She nodded emphatically and said obediently, "I will, and I believe in you too."

Her appearance was incredibly fragile, and she seemed as helpless as a kitten.

It was the first time Jean had seen her like this. His heart felt as if it was being clenched by something, and the pain was unbearable.

Meanwhile, the murderous intent within his heart was almost solidifying into substance.

Holding back his inner turmoil, he showed her a tenderness that was uniquely his. He held her as they lay down, patiently coaxing her to sleep.

"Give me your phone. Don't think about anything. Just rest easy. When you wake up, everything will be all right."

Neera lay on her side and watched him. Her eyes held a rare look of dependence as she obediently nodded. After a while, she finally closed her eyes.

Meanwhile, at Alex's house, Kyra was neither smug nor pleased with the direction of these comments. Instead, she was both angry and anxious.

She questioned Alex, "Who gave you the audacity to be so blunt and make such statements? Didn't we agree to take things slow?"

In response to her angry interrogation, Alex innocently shrugged and replied, "I never told anyone to make such remarks. Don't be angry at me."

Kyra flatly refused to believe it. "If it's not you, then who else could it be?"

Alex nodded, "It was indeed someone else, but who it was doesn't matter. What they said is what's most important. I've had someone verify this matter. The year before last, a child did die, but it doesn't seem to be Neera's fault."

With a shift in his tone, he put on an air of indifference.

"Even so, what difference does it make? After all, someone decided to slander Neera under the guise of public opinion, and it seems to have worked quite well. The news we originally stirred up had been suppressed, but these words have reignited the fire. This is a good thing for us, so why aren't you happy about it?"

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Chapter 945

Krya looked at him skeptically, but seeing that he didn't seem to be lying, she reluctantly believed him.

At that moment, she sat down irritably, her face looking pale.

"You think it's a good thing? I'm afraid it's not that simple!" She furrowed her brows and muttered a complaint, her mood sinking to an all-time low. Who on earth is causing trouble at such a sensitive time? Jean is so smart. He's probably already realized that I've been the one pulling the strings behind the scenes all along. With this revelation, there's a high chance he'll end up pinning the blame on me! I'm afraid, from now on, he might completely fall out with me.

The mere thought of it sent her into an inexplicable panic.

Originally, she just wanted to stir up some trouble for Neera.

Although she had considered the possibility that Jean might suspect her, but he could do nothing without evidence.

Now, it seemed she might have bitten off more than she could chew.

Later on, after Neera had fallen into a deep sleep, Jean finally tiptoed out of the room.

Once the room door was closed, the gentleness on his face vanished completely, leaving only a chilling coldness.

He went to the lab, found Osbert, and asked straightforwardly, "Could you find any evidence for the incident about the child who died in the research center two years ago?"

Osbert was taken aback for a moment, then nodded.

"Absolutely. Many people can vouch for this. Besides, there are records for all the medications that Neera donated every year. I can help retrieve them."

That was undoubtedly good news, which brought a sense of relief to Jean.

"All right. I'll leave this matter in your hands."

Osbert patted his chest. "It's a small matter. As long as I can help Neera, I'm willing to do anything!"

After saying that, he put down his work and went to organize the evidence first.

Glancing at the time, Luigi said, "The medicine sent by Professor Hanson's friend should be arriving soon. I'll go back and wait for it. As soon as it arrives, I'll bring it over immediately."

Jean nodded, reminding him, "You must be careful. We can't afford any more mistakes."

Luigi knew what he was referring to, and nodded. "Don't worry. I'll keep a close eye on it."

After Luigi left, Jean took out Neera's phone, found a name in the contacts, and dialed the number.

It was past one in the morning when Luigi returned, carrying a new medicine.

Neera's mind was troubled. She hadn't slept for long and was just waking up.

When she saw the new medicine, her spirits lifted immediately, and she came over to verify it.

"It's correct this time."

After confirming there were no mistakes, she promptly administered an injection to all the infected individuals, and only then did she inject herself.

Half an hour later, the itching and discomfort caused by the allergy were somewhat subdued.

Jean had Ian prepare food for everyone.

He took advantage of the situation to coax Neera into eating more than half a bowl of oatmeal.

Afterward, he accompanied her back to the lounge, watching her fall asleep once again.

Perhaps it was because he was by her side, Neera inexplicably felt that even if the sky were to fall, she would still be at peace, and thus, she slept much more soundly.

The next day, as soon as she woke up, she saw someone she never expected to see. S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Daisy and Eugene were dressed in protective gear, sitting on the couch in the office!

She was quite surprised and couldn't help but ask, "W-Why are you here?"

Daisy immediately stood up to greet her, looking at her with concern. "I had originally planned to bring you the medicinal material, and I was worried about you. I've managed

to gather all the ones you urgently needed. However, I could only find snowleaf that's two hundred years old. Compared to seven-hundred-year-old snowleaf, the effect will definitely be diminished, but it's better than nothing."

Upon hearing that, Neera was instantly filled with immense excitement.

Although it wouldn't completely cure the allergy, the two-hundred-year-old snowleaf could at least buy some time for research and development.

Unexpectedly, Eugene was so efficient in handling matters. He truly deserved to be the person in charge of the World Medical Alliance.

"Mr. Grey, thank you. Once I recover from my illness, whatever you wish to eat, just say the word. I guarantee I'll let you have your fill!"

Upon hearing that, Eugene fumed at her, "Pfft! Is that how you show gratitude? You little rascal, always causing me trouble!"

He voiced his complaints, but his tone couldn't hide his concern. "By the way, I saw those news articles online. What's all that about?"

Neera's expression remained calm. "It's a long story."

At that moment, Jean walked up to her and took the initiative to say, "Let me handle this, Neera, Osbert, you two go ahead with your work."

As he spoke, he gently ruffled Neera's hair. His expression and gestures were filled with an indescribable affection.

Upon witnessing that scene, both Eugene and Daisy were taken aback, casting puzzled glances at him.

When they came in, they noticed him and assumed he was a staff member here.

But now it seemed that wasn't the case.

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Chapter 946

The two immediately asked curiously, "Nancy, who is this?"

Jean didn't wait for Neera to speak. He calmly started to introduce himself, "Mr. Grey, Ms. Daisy, hello. My name is Jean Beauvort. I am Neera's fiancé."

Fiancé? Upon hearing that, both Eugene and Daisy were taken aback, then quickly came to a realization.

"So it's you..."

Eugene sized up the man before him, his gaze intense as if trying to penetrate the protective mask, filled with scrutiny.

Daisy was also very curious.

Regrettably, there was nothing to see.

Judging from certain aspects, she reckoned that man must be quite handsome and rather tall.

When the three of them exchanged glances, Neera couldn't help but be surprised to discern the significance in Eugene's words. "Mr. Grey, the way you speak, it sounds like you know Jean. Have you met before?" Eugene glanced at her, then flicked his gaze toward Jean. "You tell her."

With a gentle voice, Jean explained, "Last night, I took your phone and made a call to Mr. Grey."

Neera was momentarily stunned, then quickly wrapped her mind around the situation. No wonder Mr. Grey is here, but why would he do such a thing?

Facing Neera's surprised gaze, Jean didn't explain outright. Instead, he kept her in suspense. "I have my reasons. You don't need to worry about it for now. Go on with your tasks. Weren't you going to check on the medicinal materials and prepare the medicine?"

Neera was puzzled, but she didn't ask any further. She nodded and called Daisy to help.

Needless to say, Daisy complied and held Neera's arm through the protective suit. She finally had time to care for the latter. "Are you feeling okay for now? Can you hold up? If not, go ahead and rest first. I'll handle the task with your team members."

Neera smiled and said, "I'm fine. I had a good night's sleep, and I'm feeling much more energetic today."

After the two of them entered, Jean withdrew his gaze from her, turning toward Eugene. "Mr. Grey, thank you for making the effort to travel here overnight by boat. Please, have a seat."

Eugene scrutinized him with his sharp eyes. Seeing his distinguished demeanor and courteous behavior, he said nothing.

He took a seat and got straight to the point. "Regarding what you mentioned on the phone last night, I've given it some serious thought. Since we're meeting today, I'll just say it outright. I can vouch for you in the name of the alliance, but the prerequisite is there must be evidence! I trust Neera's character, but the outside world may not necessarily share my belief. Moreover, the alliance has its own rules, so I can't make an exception to defend her. Of course, if this matter were indeed false, the alliance would never stand by and watch its own members suffer even the slightest slander and defamation!"

Last night, Jean took the initiative to call him, hoping that he could issue a clarification statement on behalf of the World Medical Alliance for Neera.

In fact, they only had a brief exchange, but Eugene felt he was already being persuaded by Jean.

He deliberately kept Jean in suspense afterward.

At that moment, seeing Jean's calm and composed demeanor, he couldn't help but become even more curious. How does this man, who manages to attract the attention of a proud girl like Neera, look like? [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Upon hearing his words, Jean genuinely breathed a sigh of relief.

"Mr. Grey, I understand everything you've said, so I won't ask you to make an exception for this. As for the evidence, rest assured. I've had it almost prepared. It will be compiled into a document and sent to you shortly."

Eugene nodded, then didn't say much more. "In that case, I won't keep you any longer. I'll go see if there's anything I can help with."

"Of course."

Jean didn't stop him. He then stood up and personally led the way for Eugene.

Eugene quickly went to the laboratory.

He came in such a rush earlier, so he didn't even have time to check on Neera's allergies.

He hadn't even seen the prescription, which had consumed so many precious herbs, so his heart was already filled with anxiety.

Therefore, as soon as he entered, he asked for the prescription from Neera.

Neera found it amusing and directly showed him the formula.

Eugene first carefully perused it, then observed Neera's arm. Subsequently, he let out a sigh. "This Red Rash Powder is quite intriguing. It's surprisingly potent. However, this prescription is even more impressive! It is truly worthy of an ancient prescription!"

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Chapter 947

"Neera, who gave you this prescription? I need to meet up with them."

Neera answered truthfully, "As I mentioned on the phone, it was Mr. Saunders. I met him by chance. He came from an ancient medical family. He was able to identify the allergen and even had a remedy for it. Thanks to him, I was able to avoid a lot of detours."

Moreover, Willard wasn't a selfish person.

She had asked his permission before if she could show this prescription to the rest of the team and he readily agreed.

At that moment, her eyes were filled with anticipation as she stared at Eugene.

"Mr. Grey, you won't just stand by and watch since you're already here, right? Why not lend a hand? With your involvement, we'll be able to speed things up!"

Eugene's eyes widened, and his small mustache quivered as he began to complain.

"I knew it, you little rascal, always scheming to rope me in, ready to work these old bones of mine."

Despite his complaints, he didn't waste a second as he quickly sanitized his hands and joined in.

Neera and Daisy shared a smile.

With the strong support from Eugene, Neera's confidence surged, and her spirits lifted.

After all, the pharmaceutical process was extremely tedious, not to mention the stringent requirements of ancient prescriptions.

Even if her entire team were to get involved, it would still take quite a bit of time.

Just as she had anticipated, even with Eugene's help, the medicine still took two full days to make.

During this time, the public continued to make assumptions.

Foreign netizens had reported Neera's research center and the relevant departments were prepared to conduct door-to-door inspections.

Online, there was a flurry of activity. Some were applauding enthusiastically, while others continued to vehemently criticize and insult.

"Let's see if there's anyone still singing praises for Neera now!"

"Get lost, you scoundrel! They've tracked her right to her doorstep. I'm curious to see how she's going to clear her name now."

"I wonder if Kyra is feeling better now, I'm so worried. Neera has really put her in a bad state..."

"Isn't Neera in Essley now? She should just stay there instead of coming back to cause trouble!"

Amidst the wave of criticism, a distinct voice suddenly surged to the top of the trending list.

It was an announcement released by the World Medical Alliance.

"In light of recent false news involving members of our alliance, the C-level members of the World Medical Alliance take this matter very seriously and are stepping forward to clarify. Dr. Nancy is a gold badge member of our alliance. The research institute she leads has received numerous honors. As soon as we received the news, the alliance dispatched people to investigate. The results of the investigation confirm that the rumors in the news are all false. All the drugs administered have been confirmed to be legitimate and reliable, none were prohibited or contaminated. As for the death of the five-year-old child, it's nothing but a baseless rumor. The child was already seriously ill and unfortunately passed away before the drug was fully developed. His death wasn't caused by drugs developed by the research center. "Please choose your words carefully to avoid bringing harm to a distinguished doctor!"

Beneath the announcement were also images released from within the research center, as well as the results of the tests, including the death certificate of the child, complete with an official seal.

These were the most straightforward and compelling pieces of evidence!

As soon as the announcement was made, countless media outlets and netizens were left utterly stunned and speechless.

The World Medical Alliance was known as the most authoritative organization globally.

Those who could become members of the alliance were capable individuals and big shots.

They had to go through extremely rigorous assessments before getting accepted into the organization. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

More importantly, the Medical Alliance had always maintained neutrality and never stood up for anyone.

Now, the fact that the alliance was compelled to step in and clarify things sufficiently demonstrates the importance of Neera, as well as the extent of falsehood in those news reports!

In a moment, the tide of opinion about the matter shifted.

Almost everyone got a slap in the face.

Those netizens who had previously hurled abuse at Neera collectively fell silent.

As for the media that had reported on this matter, they all fell silent in unison.

On the other hand, the bystanders and fans who were suppressed from speaking up for Neera were finally able to stand with their heads held high.

They all stood up, voicing their support for Neera once again.

"Why have Kyra's fans stopped yapping? Where are those self-proclaimed 'warriors of justice'? Weren't they quite vocal with their criticisms? Have they all suddenly lost their voices?"

"I'm moved to tears! I can't believe our little Ms. Garcia is actually a member of the World Alliance! How is she so incredible?"

"Hilarious! All those previous rumors had no evidence whatsoever, yet they didn't hesitate to slander Nancy. And everyone believed it too! Now that there's evidence to clear things up, they've suddenly gone silent? Two-faced Kyra's fans are such hypocrites!"

"Poor Ms. Garcia, it's just too harsh on her. As soon as the news broke, I knew it was false. They didn't even present any evidence, just spreading baseless rumors! It seems my judgment was right, Ms. Garcia is indeed a very, very outstanding woman!"

"Is this what they call 'excellence breeds envy'? But I still have to say, Kyra, you're not worthy of comparing yourself to Ms. Garcia!"

"Kyra's fans are truly disgusting, they have no manners at all. As expected, fans reflect their idol. Kyra is no good either, she speaks in such a sarcastic and strange way. She's clearly implying something about our dear Ms. Garcia. And she's a popular star? What a joke! She should go back and retake her ethics class!"

"Ms. Garcia was also falsely accused and slandered back then, but in the end, the tables turned. This incident is so similar to the previous one! Thankfully, I've always believed in the character of Ms. Garcia!"

"Gentlemen, does your face hurt..."

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Chapter 948

As these comments surfaced, the internet began to turn on Kyra and her fans.

Similarly, foreign news outlets also published a piece criticizing Kyra.

"As a public figure, Kyra has used inappropriate remarks to incite her fans to launch personal attacks on Neera. Such behavior is utterly disgraceful. I hope that Kyra does not bring the unhealthy practices of the entertainment industry into reality, to tarnish such an outstanding individual. Ms. Neera Garcia has never done anything to harm others, she owes nothing to anyone. She is worthy of our respect."

As soon as this news was released, it immediately caused a great stir abroad.

Some netizens even brought it to the domestic platform.

At this point, the supporters of Neera finally saw the light at the end of the tunnel and began to fight back in full force.

"Kyra has been trying to scam Ms. Garcia several times back in our home country. Now, she has even followed her abroad. I really can't figure out what she's up to."

"She's so two-faced, acting all innocent and pitiful on the surface. But her actual actions are trying to ruin Ms. Garcia's medical career. She's too malicious!"

"Those previous leaks, I'm afraid they were arranged by Kyra, weren't they? Spreading rumors about other people's deaths, and even slandering and defaming Ms. Garcia. She's heartless."

"Wasn't she always pretending to be the rich and privileged heroine before? Does she even match such a wonderful character setup? Only a scheming and malicious supporting female character suits her!"

"What's someone like this still doing in the entertainment industry? They should just get out!"

"Exactly! Unscrupulous celebrities, get out of the entertainment industry!"

Before long, the hashtag #KyraLeavesEntertainmentIndustry was trending and remained at the top of the trending list.

Kyra's image, which was already on the brink of collapse, plummeted.

Meanwhile, Star Entertainment Media finally spoke up by posting an announcement.

The announcement indicated that all activities related to Kyra would be temporarily suspended.

Not only that, all advertisers had unanimously declared that they would be recalling all products endorsed by Kyra, ceasing sales, and terminating their collaboration.

Even the variety show that Kyra was currently participating in had swiftly cut out all her segments and issued a statement saying that they would not allow her to participate in their recording in the future. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Once the announcement was made, everyone unanimously exclaimed, "Serves her right!"

The fans of Neera were thrilled.

Abroad, when Kyra saw the news, she was completely stunned.

She couldn't understand how things had ended up like that.

This is totally not what I have imagined... Moreover, how is Neera a member of the World Medical Alliance?

She really hadn't expected that.

If she had known in advance, she wouldn't have made such a scene!

After all, she simply couldn't afford to mess with people from the World Medical Alliance.

Alex was equally surprised.

He hadn't expected that Neera would have such a powerful background.

Now that the World Medical Alliance had stepped forward to clarify things, media outlets competed to report the news in order to restore Neera's reputation. They had lost!

Upon reading those criticism, Kyra started to panic.

Calls from her agent kept coming in, along with numerous messages of inquiries and contract terminations. She didn't dare to answer, nor did she have the mood to read them.

What scared her even more was Jean!

She knew she had thoroughly infuriated the man now!

The Marks family's roots were all in the country. Jean would certainly not let things rest for the sake of Neera.

She paced anxiously around the room, trying to think of a way to make amends. The only thing she could come up with was to call Jean to explain herself.

At this moment, Jean simply didn't have the time to deal with her.

He just received a call from Tiago.

"There's been a development regarding the ancient medical Norton family from Phison. The Norton family you're investigating has changed their name. According to the investigation, the descendants of the Norton family intermarried with a noble from Essley a hundred years ago, and then collectively immigrated to Essley, changing their surname in the process. Now, they go by the name Jones, and the current head of the family is named Alex Jones."

Upon hearing this, Jean immediately narrowed his eyes, a glint of cold light flashing across.

If memory serves, Ian had investigated the man before. It was the same man whom Kyra had sought refuge.

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Chapter 949

"Got it," Jean said solemnly. Then, he asked, "Any news on the seven-century-old snowleaf?"

Tiago quickly responded, "Yes. I found an ancient family in Phison who once bought this medicinal material at a high price. Because it was so old and precious, it caused quite a stir at the time. Now, that family treats it as a family heirloom and has kept it safe all this time. I plan to go there personally today."

Jean was quite satisfied with Tiago's efficiency, and his spirits lifted slightly. "Okay. Spare no expense in persuading that family to part with it and have it sent over as soon as possible."

"Of course. Who would dare to disobey the Lord of Phison's command?" Tiago replied with a smile.

Jean's eyebrows twitched slightly. "Don't reveal my identity. Just find a way to get it."

Tiago chuckled. "Don't worry. I know what to do."

The two ended their conversation soon after that.

Finding time to glance through the local news, Jean noticed that public opinion was starting to take a positive turn, and his dark expression finally brightened.

After some thought, he dialed Ian's number.

Ten minutes later, Larry called Kyra.

When she saw the incoming call was from him, she did not want to answer it at first. However, he was persistent and continued calling five or six times. Unable to withstand the pressure, she finally answered the phone, albeit reluctantly.

"Sorry, Mr. McDonagh. I was busy and didn't hear the phone. What can I do for you?"

Larry smirked on the other end of the line. Nonetheless, he could not be bothered to expose her lies and cut straight to the chase. "Make time to come back here and discuss terminating the contract."

"Terminating the contract? Why do you want to do that?" she asked, taken aback.

He gave a snort of laughter. "Why, Ms. Marks? Don't you know the reason?"

Her expression darkened, and she remained silent.

"What you did this time is your private affairs, and it's not my place to comment. However, because of you, Star Entertainment Media's image has been severely affected. It has placed the company in the line of fire, and I cannot turn a blind eye to this matter. Do you still remember the terms of the contract? Should you do anything detrimental to the company's image and interests, the company has the right to

terminate its contract with you. Right now, the company's top brass is demanding to kick you out of the company, and they've already hired a lawyer to sue you. You'd better brace yourself."

Sue me? Kyra's heart plummeted, and she quickly attempted to salvage the situation. "Mr. McDonagh, could there have been some misunderstanding? I haven't done anything to harm the company. I'm also a victim in this matter. Moreover, I didn't mean anything by what I said. I just didn't want to cause trouble for that research center."

"I'm not sure whether there has been a misunderstanding. I don't want to argue with you either. If you have any issues, you can discuss them directly with the CEO. I'm merely responsible for carrying out the CEO's orders," Larry interrupted coldly, not wanting to listen to her blathering. After saying that, he hung up.

Her face fell as she listened to the monotonous dial tone. She had not anticipated such severe consequences and was unwilling to admit defeat just like that. Steeling herself, she dialed Jean's number once again.

Fortunately, the call went through.

As soon as the person on the other end answered the call, she started pouring out her grievances. "Jean, I don't know what I've done to upset you. If it's because of what I said that caused Ms. Garcia to get dragged into the public discourse, I can apologize to her. I can also apologize for the fans causing trouble and slandering Ms. Garcia. I admit it's my fault for not handling the situation properly and failing to set a good example for my fans. I can apologize for that as well. However, can you not be so ruthless, leaving no room for leniency..."

Jean listened patiently to everything she had to say before replying in a glacial tone, "There's no need to play dumb with me, Kyra. You should be aware of how much you've had a hand in orchestrating this matter."

"I...."

"Alex Jones. You've certainly found yourself a solid backer."

No sooner did he utter those words than a shiver ran through her body. There was an inexplicable feeling that he had seen through her.

Her heart pounded fiercely, but she forced herself to stay calm and ask, "What are you talking about? I don't quite understand what you mean."

"Still playing dumb? I have all the evidence of how Alex bribed the foreign media. Do you need me to send them to you one by one?" His voice became even colder. It was like the biting wind in the harsh winter months, sharper than a knife.

She fell silent.

"Stop putting on an act in front of me. It makes me sick. Only your brainless fans appreciate your abysmal acting skills," he continued with a sneer. Then, there was a click as he ended the call abruptly.

Her face turned as white as a sheet when she heard him say he felt sickened. Although he had been indifferent toward her in the past, he rarely spoke harshly to her. Hence, the fact that he had uttered those words clearly showed how much he loathed her!

That night, all collaborations between the Marks family and the Beauvort family were unilaterally canceled.

When Frederic learned about it, he immediately called Jean.

"What happened? Why do you suddenly want to cancel the collaboration with the Marks family?" Neither Frederic nor Wrenn had the habit of checking Twitter, so they were unaware of the story behind what happened.

Jean recounted everything Kyra had done and added bluntly, "I advise you and Mom to stop speaking up for the Marks family. The more you do that, the faster you're hastening their downfall. Kyra has tried framing Neera multiple times, but I didn't pursue it further out of respect for the two of you. This time, however, she has crossed the line. There are still some matters that I haven't fully investigated, so it's not appropriate to discuss them now. However, given what she has been doing, I won't show any more mercy."

Wrenn was standing close by and heard everything clearly. She knew those words were meant for her. Since Dandy had pleaded with her, Wrenn had initially thought of persuading him to refrain from being so ruthless. At that moment, however, she was quiet and did not say anything.

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Chapter 950

After the call ended, Frederic saw that Wrenn had her head lowered, looking somewhat helpless. He put his arm around her shoulders to comfort her. "There, there. Don't be upset or sad. That's just how Jean is. You should be used to it by now."

She shook her head and sighed, overwhelmed by a mix of emotions. "I'm not mad at him but just a bit surprised. I remember that Kyra wasn't like that as a child. Why has she changed so much now? If I hadn't heard this from Jean, I wouldn't have believed

she had done so many bad things behind my back. Now that I think about it, she was only pretending to be good and obedient in front of me. Some of the things she said were actually a deliberate attempt to make me dislike Neera. If that's not manipulation, then what is? How did I not realize that before?"

The trust she had in Kyra was now replaced by equal amounts of disappointment.

Frederic understood her feelings and comforted her in a gentle and soothing voice. "As the saying goes, 'You can never truly know someone'. If she had intended to hide her true self, how could you see through her? Learn from your mistakes. Don't meddle in the Marks family's affairs in the future. After all, we must also bear some responsibility for what happened. Moreover, Kyra is arrogant and proud. Deep down, she must think she's just as outstanding as Neera. That's why she's so stubborn and went astray. Regardless, if Jean doesn't like her, that's just the way it is. There's no forcing it. It wasn't right for you to insist on him divorcing Neera and constantly trying to set him up with Kyra. Come to think of it, we really didn't trust Jean enough. How could we forget that he has such high standards? Whoever that could make him willingly fall for her must be an exceptional person."

Filled with regret, Wrenn was at a loss for words. The Garcia family was a complete mess back then. With that sort of family background and past, it's true I looked down on Neera a little. When I later learned about her three children, it was even more difficult for me to accept her. Who would've thought that fate makes fools of us all? Not only is Neera outstanding in her own right, but her current background and societal standing are more than enough to put her on par with the Beauvorts, not to mention her future status in the medical profession. I despised her due to the scandal she was involved in a few years ago. As it turned out, my own son was the one who made me distressed. I honestly don't know whether to call this fate or a cursed destiny...

As that thought crossed her mind, she sighed again, and her emotions grew even more complicated.

Over in Essley, Jean wore a grim expression long after he had hung up the phone. When I think of what Kyra did, I wish I could make her disappear instantly. I'm determined to make that woman have a taste of her own medicine and pay the price for her actions!

Just then, a burst of cheers suddenly erupted inside the laboratory. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He rushed over immediately, only to be greeted by the radiant smiles of a few people inside.

Osbert was particularly excited and was practically jumping up and down, overjoyed. When he saw Jean arrive, he quickly shared the good news without waiting for the latter to ask what was going on. "Jean, we've finally managed to make the medicine!"

Jean's spirits lifted, and he instinctively shifted his gaze toward Neera. The moment his eyes met hers, he felt a weight lift off his shoulders, and a smile tugged at his lips. That was the most delightful news he had heard in a while!

Eugene was also quite pleased. Nonetheless, he still cautioned the others in advance, saying, "Modernizing ancient prescriptions is a massive undertaking indeed. It was incredibly challenging to get the formulation right, but we still don't know its effectiveness for now."

On the contrary, Neera was very confident. "There should be no problems. I've been in touch with Mr. Saunders. He, too, thinks it's feasible. Moreover, we haven't encountered any hiccups in any of the steps, so I don't expect any issues."

Then, she took the initiative to make a suggestion. "However, this medicine still needs to be tested. There's no time to lose. Inject me with it first."

Her words instantly dampened the lively atmosphere. Everyone present looked at her worriedly, and Eugene flatly refused. "No, that's not safe. We still don't know if the medicine has any side effects. Injecting it recklessly is just too risky."

"Let's start by experimenting on small animals first," Jean quickly chimed in.

However, she shook her head. "At the end of the day, animals and humans are different. Their tolerance level to medicine also varies. You guys don't have to worry. I believe in the wisdom of the ancients, and I'm confident. Besides, we can't always let others be the test subjects, can we?"

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