

The Enigmatic Return (Neera and Jean)

Chapter 951-1000

After Neera finished speaking, Zephyr stepped forward, his face resolute and firm. "Ms. Garcia, allow me to do it."

Neera would rather not think about it at all, rejecting it outright. "No, your life is as valuable as any other. I have my principles. I won't recklessly use someone else's life for experimentation."

Seeing everyone's tense expressions, she remained calm and composed. "All right, enough dilly-dallying. Let's finish the experiment as soon as possible. Venessa and Json are still waiting. Daisy, come help me with the injection."

Daisy looked worried, instinctively glancing at Eugene.

The latter knew he couldn't stop it, so he didn't say anything more.

Seeing the situation, Daisy had no choice but to step forward and draw the medicine into the syringe.

As the needle pressed against Neera's skin, a layer of cold sweat had already formed in Daisy's hand.

Neera seemed to sense Daisy's nervousness and looked up at the latter. "Daisy, it's okay, trust me."

Upon hearing that, Daisy took a deep breath, her heart slightly calming down. Eventually, she injected the medicine into Neera's body.

Everyone was staring intently at Neera, not even daring to breathe.

The entire laboratory was so quiet one could hear a pin drop.

Jean's gaze was even more intense. Deep emotions were concealed within his profound eyes, filled with worry and heartache.

He dared not imagine the consequences if there was even the slightest issue with the serum.

At first, Neera didn't feel any reaction in her body.

However, a mere ten minutes later, she suddenly felt a chill envelop her body, a hint of surprise flashing across her face.

The shift in her expression, witnessed by all, inevitably caused them to become anxious.

Eugene asked in a hurry, "What's the matter? What are you feeling?"

Jean was even more anxious, his eyebrows knitted tightly together. He held her hand, urgently asking, "Are you feeling unwell somewhere?"

"Don't worry, I'm not feeling unwell." Neera shook her head. "On the contrary, I feel much lighter now. The medicine must be working."

Upon hearing that, everyone finally breathed a sigh of relief. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"You scared me to death. I thought something had happened." Daisy patted her chest, murmuring to herself.

Eugene's tense nerves eased slightly. "Let's wait and see then. The quickest we can expect is an hour. There should be a clear result by then."

Neera nodded with a smile. Her fatigue from the past few days was instantly swept away.

"Eugene, you've worked hard, and so have all of you." She swept her gaze over everyone's faces, her eyes filled with gratitude. "Thanks to you all's help these past few days, things aren't as precarious now. You should all take a break and get some well-deserved rest."

Everyone laughed, unanimously assuring her that it was only right and she shouldn't worry about it.

Osbert was very sensible and took the initiative to volunteer. "Mr. Grey, you've been bustling about without a break. Allow me to escort you to the nearby lounge for some rest."

Eugene didn't refuse. He was getting old, and it was becoming a bit hard for him to keep going like that.

Daisy actually wanted to stay to keep Neera company.

Seeing that Jean stayed by Neera's side with no intention of leaving, she felt awkward being the third wheel. Thus, she decided to excuse herself and get some rest.

The others left quickly, leaving only Jean in the end.

Neera blinked. Staring at his handsome face under the protective mask, she wished she could smooth out his furrowed eyebrows. "I'm really fine. I don't feel unwell, and I'm not experiencing any adverse reactions. You don't need to be so worried."

Jean then said, "I won't be at ease until you're completely well."

He supported her head, allowing her to lean on his shoulder. "You should take a break as well. I'll wake you up in an hour."

Neera had initially wanted to say there was no need, but her face was already resting on his shoulder.

The material of the protective suit was somewhat cool, yet she felt warmth. She grinned faintly as she obediently closed her eyes.

Unexpectedly, she fell into a deep sleep after only a short while.

Jean had been watching her closely. Seeing a faint shadow under her eyes, he knew how tired she was, which pained him greatly.

He gently shifted his position while she was sound asleep to make her feel more comfortable.

During that time, he gazed at her arm, not willing to miss even the slightest change.

About an hour later, he noticed that the small red spots on Neera's fair arm seemed to be diminishing.

Moreover, the swelling in her knuckles had significantly reduced.

At that moment, before he could call out, Neera had already awoken on her own.

She rubbed her eyes, immediately checking on her condition.

"Things are really improving!" She flexed her fingers, then touched the skin on her arm, unable to contain her excitement. "This remedy really works! I told you, there's no way the medicine could be faulty!"

When she spoke, her expression was slightly proud and extraordinarily vibrant.

Jean's heart finally eased a bit, and he smiled. "Hmm, my fiancée is truly remarkable."

"Of course." Neera smiled, then stood up and called over Osbert and Luigi. "The medicine is fine. Administer it to the other infected individuals. However, we should still

arrange for someone to monitor them at all times to prevent any unusual adverse reactions."

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Chapter 952

Seeing that her symptoms had lessened significantly, Osbert breathed a sigh of relief. Then, he began acting with renewed enthusiasm.

Around ten o'clock that night, all those in the research center who had been infected with the allergy showed signs of improvement.

The gloom that had shrouded the research center for several days finally lifted slightly.

Eugene was a meticulous person. As such, while giving affirmation, he didn't forget to remind. "Even though the illness has eased, we must not let our guard down. This medicine may temporarily suppress your allergic symptoms, but it can't eradicate them completely. It's inevitable that they may recur."

Neera was also worried about the hidden danger. Thus, she instructed all the caregivers always to be vigilant about the patient's condition. "If there are signs of a recurrence or any unusual symptoms appear, make sure to notify me immediately."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Later on, Neera returned to the lounge in her office and called her aunt, updating her aunt on the progress there.

Upon hearing that a remedy had been developed to alleviate the allergies, Adriana was almost moved to tears.

"That's good! That's good..." Tears welled up in her eyes as she spoke somewhat incoherently. "Thank goodness you're all right. You little rascal nearly scared me to death. Thank goodness you're all right."

Over those past few days, she had been constantly worried about Neera, hardly getting any good sleep. Her heart was filled with unease.

While listening to Adriana's voice, Neera felt both sorrow and warmth in her heart, with a hint of moisture in her eyes.

"I'm fine, Aunt Adriana. You don't need to worry about me. You should take care of your own health. I bet you haven't been resting well these past few days. That's not good,

you know. You need to eat on time and get plenty of sleep, or else your health will deteriorate." She spoke in a soothing voice. Then, with a smile, she teased, "Moreover, if you don't get enough sleep, your skin will suffer. Then, at your wedding, you won't become the most beautiful bride."

Adriana finally burst into laughter, and her mood significantly improved. "You naughty girl..."

Chad also sighed in relief upon hearing that.

Over those past few days, he had been worried about Neera. At the same time, he had also been concerned about Adriana.

He was extremely worried seeing Adriana eat so little and sleep so little.

Fortunately, there was finally some good news.

After hanging up the phone, he seized the moment and quickly coaxed Adriana into the bedroom. "She'll be home soon and won't be happy to see you like this. Why don't you rest and regain your strength?"

Upon hearing that, Adriana agreed and finally managed to fall asleep peacefully.

Meanwhile, Jean also advised Neera to take a good rest.

Neera was more than willing to lie down peacefully. As she stared at the man by her bed, she felt her heart melting into a soft mess.

Over those past few days, Jean hadn't been sleeping much in order to keep her company. At most, he only caught a brief nap every once in a while.

Even the toughest person couldn't withstand such torment.

"Jean, you look quite worn out yourself. You should also go and rest. I'm feeling much better now. There's no need for you to keep me company," said Neera.

Jean tucked her in. Not giving it a second thought, he flatly refused. "I won't go back. Wherever you are, that's where I'll be."

Neera pursed her lips. "You're worried about me, but I'm also worried about you. Seeing you struggle like this, how can I bear it?"

Jean smiled. "You just relax and sleep. Once you're asleep, I'll sleep on the couch outside."

Upon hearing that, Neera felt her heart aching unbearably.

The sofa wasn't spacious. If he lay there, his long legs would have nowhere to rest, and it would be uncomfortable.

Jean was nonchalant about it. "Don't worry about me. As long as you get better soon, it's all worth it."

Neera was touched but his words. She turned to look at him for a long time before finally closing her eyes, reluctant to let the moment end.

Due to her exhaustion, she slept until the next day.

Only after the sun had risen did she wake up. Her first action was to check on the other infected individuals.

No one was experiencing any recurrence of the condition.

After she finished checking everyone, she was overjoyed.

Eugene also finally relaxed.

"It seems the snowleaf has taken effect. It would seem the snowleaf's capability to live in the extreme cold for all year round caused it to develop a strong ability to suppress Red Rash Powder."

Neera nodded. "Although we haven't completely eliminated the allergen, at least we no longer have to worry about everyone being in constant danger."

While that was true, if the allergy was not completely cured, it would remain a problem. It was something that constantly weighed on her mind.

Eugene said, "I have already informed all members of the alliance to help look for the seven-hundred-year-old snowleaf. If it can really be found, we will definitely hear about it. This matter cannot be rushed. We need to wait patiently."

Neera naturally understood that principle. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Nearby, Jean overheard it but didn't respond. He sent a message to Tiago in silence, asking about the situation on the latter's end.

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Chapter 953

Tiago received a response quickly.

"I've got it already, and I've sent someone to deliver it to you. It's on the way now and should arrive by tonight at the latest."

Upon seeing this message, Jean let out a deep sigh of relief.

With certainty about the matter, he finally spoke, "Mr. Grey, thank you for your help. However, there's no need to continue the search. I've already sent someone to find the seven-hundred-year-old snowleaf. We should have it by tonight."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was utterly astounded with their eyes fixed on him in disbelief. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera was also quite surprised as she hadn't expected him to be helping in the search too. She asked anxiously, "Really? Are you sure?"

Jean looked into her sparkling eyes and chuckled. "Of course it's true. When have I ever lied to you?"

Neera was so happy that she could hardly contain herself. She jumped up excitedly and threw her arms around him.

"You've managed to find such rare medicinal herbs. You're so impressive!!"

Jean held her close, carefully ensuring she wouldn't fall.

He really enjoyed the adoring tone in her voice, and gladly accepting her praise. He whispered softly into her ear, "I will help you obtain anything you desire."

Neera's cheeks flushed as she got off him, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't suppress the smile of her lips.

Eugene regained his composure from the shock, taking a fresh look at the young man before him.

Finding such a rare and precious medicinal herb in such a short time is not something just anyone can do...

Good news followed one after another which made everyone excited. Neera's mood improved significantly as she could see the light at the end of the tunnel.

Osbert visibly relaxed. "Finally, the hardship is over, and sweet times are here. Neera, you may not know this, but no one in the outside world is slandering you anymore. Everyone is protecting you!"

Neera really didn't know.

She had been running around like a headless chicken these past few days, and she hasn't had the time to pay attention to this matter at all.

Upon hearing this, she turned around to look for her phone, but couldn't find it. So, she simply took Osbert's phone and started browsing through Twitter and the news reports.

Upon seeing this, she realized that the World Medical Alliance, which had always remained neutral and never voiced opinions on any matter, had actually stepped in to clear her name!

She was utterly astonished that she lifted her gaze to meet the old man standing before her.

"Mr. Grey, when did you change your mind? You're actually helping me without discussing any conditions?"

Eugene was initially waiting for her words of praise. Hearing this, his face instantly darkened, and he was so angry that he puffed his beard and glared.

"You cheeky girl, what kind of language is that? Am I really that petty in your eyes?"

Neera muttered to herself, "Isn't that being mean?"

However, on the surface, she still showed great respect and smiled in a pleasing manner.

"How could that be? Mr. Grey, you are the most principled person I've ever met. Please don't doubt yourself. I just wanted to express my gratitude."

"Do you always thank people like this?"

The old man gave her a glance, then flicked his eyes towards Jean next to him, "You don't need to thank me, if you want to thank someone, thank him. He's the one who provided the evidence to me, asking me to speak up for you."

Surprise filled Neera's attractive eyes.

She never expected that Jean had quietly done so much for her.

Yet, Jean didn't feel that he had done particularly well. Instead, he felt somewhat guilty.

"The credit for finding the evidence mainly goes to Osbert! F.A Group also contributed in the news department. To be honest, I didn't handle this well. From the beginning, I failed to contain it in time, allowing the news to spread like wild fire and causing you harm."

Neera shook her head, opened her mouth to say something, but felt that all words were pale in comparison.

How can this man be so wonderful?

Everything is done with me in mind, prioritizing me above all else.

He has done more than enough, managing to suppress public opinion in such a short time. In fact, he even counterattacked, and toppled the false accusations that were defaming me.

Moreover, who would have thought that Kyra could be so sinister...

At that moment, she took Jean's hand, speaking softly, "Don't blame yourself. I'm already satisfied with how things are. The public opinion is favorable towards me now, so I don't feel wronged."

Next, she thanked the junior fellow and Eugene standing nearby.

I am honored to have the World Medical Alliance clear my name. Honestly, if it were anyone else, they might not have such a high standing.

She knew that the old man had agreed only out of respect for her.

Eugene waved his hand nonchalantly. "Alright, alright, no need for the drama. Let's extend the deadline for the alliance's defense system maintenance by another year."

Neera chuckled. "Pfft!" She was already used to the old man's quirky temperament and responded in a good-natured tone, "No problem!"

...

Thora stared at the one-sided public opinion on the internet, cursing loudly in frustration. She was so angry that she almost threw her phone away.

This Kyra is a really useless!

Despite all the momentum I have helped to build, it was unbelievable that things could still end up in such a mess, resulting in a complete and utter defeat.

So it turned out, the one who leaked the news about Neera's research center causing the death of a five-year-old child was none other than Thora.

She originally intended to take advantage of the situation, hoping that Neera would be the one to fall on hard times.

Surprisingly, Neera managed to get away unscathed!

Thora was absolutely livid!

She couldn't understand why Neera always managed to come out unscathed, and then reap a wave of good reputation.

It was as if everyone in the world was fond of Neera.

Is she worthy of that?

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Chapter 954

However, what Thora cared about more was the clarification statement from the World Medical Alliance.

She could never have dreamed that Neera was actually a member of the World Medical Alliance!

When did this happen, and why hadn't she heard anything about it?

Among the people she knew, only her father had managed to join this alliance which was beyond one's reach.

Why should Neera be allowed in when even she doesn't qualify?

Driven by jealousy, she never acknowledged Neera's excellence, attributing all her achievements to sheer luck or some underhanded tricks.

This time was no exception as she habitually had negative thoughts about Neera and belittling her in her heart as utterly worthless.

What abilities does that woman have?

So, knowing a bit of medical skills makes one a miracle doctor?

What a joke!

With her abilities alone, there's no way she could have entered the World Medical Association. She must have used other means.

Could it be that she bribed Father to get a backdoor deal?

The more she thought about it, the more plausible it seemed, and the angrier she became.

In a fit of anger, she ran downstairs, barged into Obadiah's study, and immediately began to question him in a domineering manner. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"How could Neera possibly get into the World Medical Association? Did you pull some strings to get her in? Otherwise, how could she possibly make it?"

Obadiah was already upset with her because of the incident where she switched the potions last time.

Seeing that she had not even a shred of remorse, and instead asking such a stupid question, he was so angry that he threw his pen down in an instant.

"What do you mean by 'pulling strings'? What do you think the World Medical Alliance is? Do you think you can just get in through the back door? People would rather rely on their own abilities! What on earth is going on in your head? You're just making malicious assumptions about others!"

The more he spoke, the angrier he became, launching into a full-blown scolding right off the bat.

"Why not settle down and focus on improving yourself instead of wasting your time on all this wild thoughts! If you're not convinced, then show your true abilities. Perhaps one day, you too can become a member of the World Medical Alliance, just like her!"

When he spoke these words, there was a sense of frustration. Yet, his words still offered her guidance and encouragement.

However, all Thora could hear was the intent to slander.

"What's impossible about that? You're a member of the World Medical Alliance, and your words carry weight there. If you want her to get in, isn't it just a matter of you saying so? Otherwise, how could it be possible with her qualifications!"

"Look at you. It's as if you can't wait to treat that wretched woman as if she were your own flesh and blood. You are truly biased! If people didn't know better, they would think she was your illegitimate daughter! Her tirade left Obadiah trembling with anger.

Overwhelmed with emotion, he felt a severe pain in his heart. Clutching his chest, his face turned red as he cursed angrily.

"You... you wicked girl, you good-for-nothing! Stop spouting nonsense!"

Upon hearing these words, Marie immediately rushed in from outside.

"Thora, do you even know what you're saying? What on earth has been going on with you lately? How did you end up like this?"

She was both angry and incredulous. Then, she grabbed her daughter and insisted on dragging her out.

"Come with me. We really need to have a serious talk."

"Let me go!"

Thora forcefully shook off her hand. Her features were steeped in obstinate anger. "Who said I wanted to talk to you? I have nothing to discuss with you!"

After she finished speaking, she turned and walked away, slamming the door so hard it echoed thunderously.

Obadiah leaned on the edge of the table, his face full of disappointment.

He couldn't understand how he ended up raising such a daughter...

That evening at seven o'clock, at the research center.

Ian showed up carrying the seven-hundred-year-old snowleaf.

When Neera took it over, she was somewhat nervous.

She had never seen such precious medicinal herbs before!

After a round of careful appreciation, she quickly led her team to prepare for concocting medicines in the laboratory.

Surprisingly, Violet also came.

She was still dressed in her signature lolita dress, looking quite adorable. However, her pretty face was devoid of any expression.

Neera gave her a look, then turned her gaze to the antique box she was holding in her arms, looking quite surprised.

"How did you get here? Did Avery have another episode?"

Violet shook her head. "Mr. Cox is fine for now. He heard that Ms. Garcia is looking for a seven-hundred-year-old snowleaf. So, he made a special effort to inquire about it. After he found it he asked me to deliver it to you."

Through the glass door, Neera stared at the box Violet was holding in her hands, frozen in place.

Beside her, Jean's eyebrows arched high, his gaze carrying an inscrutable hint of ambiguity.

The one with the most expressive facial expression was Eugene.

The old man first showed surprise, then astonishment, and finally, a look of existential doubt crossed his face.

Isn't this seven-hundred-year-old snowleaf quite rare, with only a few in the world?

Why has it become so common now?

Can anyone find it that easily?

Neera came back to her senses and looked at what was in her hand, feeling somewhat embarrassed.

"Thank you for Mr. Cox's kindness, but I already have one, so I'm sorry for the inconvenience. Please take it back. I appreciate the sentiment, but this is very valuable, so I can't just accept it."

Upon hearing this, Violet was somewhat surprised. It was as if she hadn't expected that Neera had already gotten one.

But she shook her head, insisting, "Ms. Garcia, this is Mr. Cox's sincere gesture, and a token of gratitude for your life-saving help before. Please accept it, otherwise I won't be able to explain to him when I return."

This puts me in a bit of a bind.

Neera hesitated, subconsciously stealing a glance at Jean.

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Chapter 955

In a split second, Jean caught her gaze, and it was somewhat deep and inscrutable.

After a moment of eye contact, he finally spoke softly, "Accept it. After all, it's a token of someone's gratitude."

Then, he casually said, "It's acceptable as a thank-you gift. You treated him, so taking a little reward isn't a big deal."

With just a few words, the gift and Avery's position was stated clearly.

Violet paused, her delicate eyebrows furrowing slightly as she glanced at him.

However, in the end, she didn't say anything. She just held the box and stared fixedly at Neera.

The latter had no choice but to accept it.

"Alright, just leave it outside. It's not convenient for me to come out right now. I'll get it after you leave. Also, please convey my thanks to Mr. Cox."

Violet nodded as she had heard about the events of the past two days. She placed the box on the ground, and then left.

Once she was out of sight, Neera finally opened the door and brought the snowleaf inside.

She glanced at the treasure in the box, sighed helplessly, and closed it again.

"What's the matter? You received a gift and you're still not happy?"

A deep, ethereal voice echoed above her head.

As Neera looked up, he saw Jean's handsome face, filled with displeasure.

She couldn't help it and burst out laughing with a "pfft".

Jean looked at her with a half-smile. "You can still laugh?"

Neera held back, but her eyes were filled with amusement. "You know what, I find you quite adorable like this."

Hearing her describe himself as "cute", Jean was somewhat at a loss for words.

"You're this happy when other men give you gifts?"

His tone carried a hint of danger.

Neera didn't answer. Instead, she asked him, "Do you want to hear the truth, or a lie?"

Jean drawled, "What do you think?"

Neera didn't hold back, nodding straightforwardly. "I'm delighted. After all, this is a seven-hundred-year-old snowleaf. It is extremely rare and valuable."

Upon hearing this response, Jean's mood was far from pleasant.

But before Neera could finish, she added with a playful smile. "But I prefer the ones you gave me." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Upon hearing this, the hint of jealousy in Jean's heart finally dissipated.

He raised his hand, lightly tapping the top of the petite woman's head with his knuckles. His pleasant voice carried a hint of amusement. "That's more like it."

Upon seeing this, Eugene who was standing nearby couldn't help but feel a bit overwhelmed. "Hey, could you two please be mindful of the surrounding? There's an old man here, but you're being so affectionate with each other..."

Neera smiled, her exquisite face regaining its usual brilliance.

"Alright. Then let's save our lovey-dovey moments after we get back home."

Eugene was not amused. "... You cheeky girl. You're becoming more and more shameless."

He might have said that, but he couldn't help but feel joy in his heart seeing her so happy.

Next, Neera stopped joking around, looked at Osbert and the others, and said seriously, "Let's go. It's time to start preparing the medicine."

Everyone nodded in agreement and together, they entered the laboratory.

Having had previous experience, it only took one evening to prepare the medicine this time.

Early the next morning, a potion identical to the ancient recipe was successfully developed.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief, and even though they were tired, their faces were all brimming with satisfied smiles.

After Neera confirmed the potion was developed according to the ancient recipe, she instructed Osbert, "Hurry up and administer the medicine to all the infected patients!"

An hour later, all allergic reactions in the infected individuals had completely subsided.

The small red dot had disappeared, and the large patches of red had also vanished.

Venessa, who was one of the first few individuals who was infected, had also improved significantly. She just needed to rest for two more days to fully recover.

Joy and excitement permeated every corner of the research center.

Neera finally breathed a sigh of relief. "At last, it's all good!"

Beside her, Jean was watching the scene, his eyes and brows all soaked in a gentle smile.

In the past few days, everyone in the institute had been on edge.

So, Neera quickly gave the order.

"Except for those who were needed, everyone else was on leave. Go home and get some good rest!"

Upon hearing this, everyone cheered and applauded joyfully.

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Chapter 956

Before long, almost everyone in the research center had left.

Neera preferred to stand at the main entrance, bidding everyone farewell. Afterwards, she turned to look at Luigi and Osbert.

"Alright, you two shouldn't keep standing here with me. Hurry back and get some rest."

They had been a great help in these past few days. Hence, they barely got any rest just like her.

Osbert laughed heartily. "Neera, why are you still being so formal with us? Back when we were at Mr. Hanson's research center, didn't we always tackle problems together?"

As he spoke, he rubbed his hands together.

"If you really feel guilty, there's an easy solution. Cook for me and prepare a feast!"

The moment food was mentioned, Eugene seemed to appear out of nowhere, eagerly chiming in.

"I think it's fair, Neera. I've come all the way to help you out. Shouldn't I get a share of it?"

Daisy also joined in the fun, exclaiming, "I want to join. I want to join!"

Seeing everyone else speaking up, Luigi felt a bit out of place for staying silent.

Besides, he really enjoyed the dishes that Neera made. Thus, he immediately chimed in, "Count me in too."

Seeing the situation, Neera couldn't help but laugh, and agreed.

"No problem at all. It's just a meal, isn't it? No big deal! You all go home and rest first. Get a good sleep. Come over for dinner tonight. I'll prepare a table full of delicious food for you."

Osbert fulfilled his wish and soon left with Luigi.

Eugene and Daisy were about to leave, but Neera stopped them.

"Hold on, Mr. Grey. You guys shouldn't leave. You've come such a long way, so it wouldn't be right to let you stay in a hotel. Why don't you come back with me and stay at my place instead?"

Eugene and Daisy didn't mind at all. "Sure, then we'll be in your care."

"

Neera smiled and looked at Jean.

The latter then remembered that he hadn't changed his clothes yet, and promptly said, "I'll go change my clothes then."

After a while, he emerged from the dressing room, walking back steadily.

It was only at this moment that Eugene and Daisy finally saw Jean's true face.

Before their eyes stood a man of extraordinary beauty, his features deep and striking. It was as if they were meticulously sculpted by divine hands. His face looked exquisite, flawless to the last detail. His tall and upright figure was of unparalleled grace.

What was even more valuable was his temperament and aura.

He was just standing there but one could feel an elegance that radiated from within, along with a powerful aura of someone who has long held a high position.

Even a simple white shirt he wore exuded an air of high-class sophistication.

After Daisy saw Jean, she was so captivated that she could hardly take her eyes off him. Excitedly, she grabbed Neera's hand and shook it forcefully.

"Your fiancé is incredibly handsome! I've never seen a man more attractive than him!"

Neera felt the pain of her grip, and pulled her hand away and bumped Daisy with her shoulder.

"Hey, control your expressions. You're not allowed to swoon over my man."

Daisy huffed, "You're so bad. Is it even not okay that I take a look?"

Neera chuckled. "It's okay to look, but don't drool over him, understand?"

Daisy gave her a playful nudge. "I know he's yours. I'm just admiring, so there's definitely no inappropriate thoughts."

Watching the interaction between the two ladies, and Neera's declaration of her claim, Jean couldn't help but smile. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Then, he formally greeted Eugene.

Eugene nodded, sizing him up from head to toe, seemingly satisfied.

This guy is indeed a standout, and doesn't seem like an ordinary person. He and Neera actually make quite a handsome couple.

In no time, the group set off back home, heading straight for Adriana's manor.

It had been several days since Adriana last saw Neera. She had been worried sick, completely devoid of energy.

Even though she heard Neera say that the potion had been developed, she still found it hard to be at ease without seeing her in person.

At this moment, she was very excited knowing that her dearly missed niece had finally returned. She quickly stepped forward, grabbed her hand, and looked at her up and down.

"Neera, you're really back? Why so sudden? Are you feeling better now?"

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Chapter 957

Neera held her hand in return, soothing her with a gentle, smiling expression.

"Aunt Adriana, your eyes do not deceive you. I have returned. Rest assured, I am completely healed. Jean has found the most crucial ingredient, and we have reformulated the medicine. All the infected in the research center have already recovered."

Upon hearing these words, Adriana was on the verge of tears of joy, continuously nodding her head.

"That's good. That's good..."

Her worried minds had finally returned to its rightful place.

Only then did she realize, Neera did not return alone. Then, she curiously looked at the person behind her.

"Neera, may I know who these two are...?"

Neera introduced them to her right away.

"This gentleman is Mr. Grey, and this lady is Daisy. They are both from the World Medical Alliance. They made a special trip to deliver medicinal materials and even helped with the preparation of the medicine. My speedy recovery is all thanks to their help."

Upon hearing this, Adriana quickly expressed her gratitude, "Mr. Grey, Daisy, thank you for your assistance. I will always remember this kindness."

Upon learning that they would be staying here temporarily, she extended a warm welcome.

"Make yourself at home, and please, don't be shy."

Eugene smiled kindly and nodded. "Alright, I appreciate your help these next few days."

Soon, Adriana instructed the butler, "Ask the kitchen to prepare some food, and also, have someone tidy up two guest rooms so Mr. Grey and his party can rest well."

Later on, the weary group had a simple meal and then each retired to their rooms to sleep. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera was really exhausted these past few days. Once she returned home and relaxed, she became somewhat dazed.

Before returning to her room, she suddenly remembered that she hadn't seen the triplets.

"Aunt Adriana, where are the children? Where have they all gone?"

Adriana had also forgotten about this matter. Only when she was asked did she remember to tell her.

"I was worried the children would be anxious, so I asked King to take them on a retreat to distract them."

Neera suddenly realized and laughed, saying, "Thank you, Aunt Adriana. You've been worrying about me these past few days, and I'm sure you haven't had a good rest. Now you can relax and have a good sleep, otherwise Uncle Chad will be worried."

"You little rascal, you're teasing me again."

Adriana pushed her forehead lightly. "The most pressing matter at hand is for you to get some sleep. Look at the state you're in, with such heavy dark circles under your eyes. How many nights have you been staying up? I know you very well. Once you throw yourself into something, you forget about everything else."

Listening to her chatter, Neera felt both happy and at ease. She hugged her affectionately, then returned to her room.

After taking a bath, she fell into a daze and slept deeply.

...

In the guest room next door, Jean did not rest.

Ever since Ian delivered the snowleaf to the research center, he disappeared, and only returned now.

"Sir, while investigating the Jones family, we discovered that they have been secretly developing and producing illegal drugs. They've been selling these on the black market at a high price, making an enormous profit! Following this lead, Nightshade even found the location of the factory where Alex Jones' family has been producing these illegal substances!"

Upon hearing this, Jean's eyes turned cold and deep. The playful movement of his fingers on his phone came to a halt, gripping it tightly.

"Good job. Since Alex Jones dared to lay a hand on Neera, we must give the Jones family a good shakeup this time no matter what."

Jean lifted his eyelids, gazing at Ian with a faint light in his eyes. "You should know what to do, right?"

Ian immediately understood his master's intentions and said, "I understand. I will do my best to promote them."

Jean didn't say anything more, and then he asked about another matter.

"How's it going with Storm handling the black market issues back home?"

"Progress is going smoothly. As of now, several black market operations within the country have been completely destroyed. Moreover, the person leading the team this time is your cousin, Nathaniel. With him in charge, success is almost guaranteed."

Nathaniel was the eldest grandson of the Leyva family.

As the heir to Kingsview's foremost financial conglomerate, he should primarily be focused on business.

However, Nathaniel was an exception. As the eldest grandson who was highly valued by his clan, he did not go into business. Instead, he joined the military when he was just in his teens.

At the age of thirty, he was already the captain of Criminal Investigation Unit.

Despite his young age, he had already achieved numerous feats and was quite renowned within the country!

The relationship between Jean and this cousin had always been good.

After returning to his home country, Storm took the initiative to contact Nathaniel. He knew that with the latter's involvement, there would be no issues. Upon hearing this, he nodded slightly.

"Where's Asher? Any news from his end?"

"Earlier, we intentionally withheld the news, and did not let him know immediately. This morning, he heard the news and should be preparing to return to the country."

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Chapter 958

Upon hearing this, Jean's expression slightly darkened, and the atmosphere around him became somewhat oppressive.

"Do you know the flight details?" he asked.

Ian shook his head. "I don't know. I can only estimate the general time, but I'm still not sure about the specific route."

Jean's long, narrow eyes slightly squinted, he calmly said, "We are in the dark now, and Asher is in the light. He should be aware that he's being watched, so there's a high probability that he won't dare to take a direct flight to Kingsview. He's likely to take a detour."

Ian pondered over his words for a moment, then nodded. "Indeed, there's a high probability of that."

Soon, Jean gave an order. "Find a way to notify Storm as soon as possible. Have him thoroughly investigate this matter. If possible, make Asher stay in the country for good this time!"

Ian nodded in agreement.

That Asher guy has shown up again, he's nothing but trouble. No matter what, we can't let him wreak havoc this time.

At this moment, Asher, who was flying back home, was in a state of shock and anger.

He never imagined that his base would be taken over by someone else just because he left for a short while!

Judging from the reports from my subordinates, it's highly likely that the police have made their move.

However, there was one thing he couldn't understand.

How could the police possibly figure out all his business locations at once?

On the plane, Asher was filled with anger, his heart unsettled and in turmoil.

This loss was no small matter. Given the magnitude of the situation, once the higher-ups found out, they were bound to be furious.

Moreover, what worried him the most was that if things didn't go well, he might end up getting caught too!

When the time comes, if those in power sacrifice a pawn to save the king, and don't get me out, wouldn't my life be over?

He scratched his head in irritation, then turned to his subordinate and asked, "Everything is arranged for after we land, right?"

His subordinate replied, "Everything is all set, Asher. Rest assured, we won't let you be exposed to any danger."

Asher nodded slightly, then leaned back into his chair again.

Neera slept until four in the afternoon.

The moment she opened her eyes, she was greeted by the brightness, and instinctively squinted in response.

After a moment, a familiar silhouette appeared before her eyes once she had adjusted.

It was Jean.

At this moment, the man was sitting by her bed, half of his face shrouded in shadow.

"Awake?"

His gentle voice rang out, reaching out to shield her from the glaring light.

Neera's sleepy eyes became somewhat clearer.

"How come you're here? How long have you been sitting? Didn't you get some rest?"

Just waking up, her voice was incredibly soft and mellow.

Jean chuckled. "I went to sleep, and woke up at two o'clock."

Neera rubbed her eyes and propped herself up. "Why didn't you wake me up?"

"I wanted to let you sleep in, so I didn't call you. You've been tired for so many days, and finally, you could have a good sleep. How could I bear to disturb you?"

After hearing this, Neera felt a sweet joy in her heart.

She glanced at the time, realizing she had slept for so long, and asked, "Where are Mr. Grey and Daisy?"

Jean gently smoothed her tousled hair while replying, "He's already up and is playing chess downstairs with Uncle Chad."

"Where's Daisy? Is she with Aunt Adriana?"

"Yes, she is showing her around the manor. They've gone to admire the flowers in the back garden now."

After he finished speaking, he suddenly leaned in, his eyes sparkling brightly as he looked at her, a smile playing on his lips. "Perfect," he said, "we can use this opportunity to spend more time together."

Lately, she's been busy with all sorts of things, leaving almost no time for the two of them to be alone together.

He finally found a rare opportunity, and he had no intention of letting it slip away.

With these thoughts in mind, he pulled the person into his arms and held her tightly. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera curled up the corners of her mouth, as if she had fallen into a honey pot, so sweet that it was irresistible. She willingly nestled into his arms.

A few days ago, despite his presence by her side, they hadn't had any close contact due to her allergies.

Not only Jean, but even she, had long wanted to give him a good hug.

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Chapter 959

The room was very quiet, with a warm and cozy atmosphere pervading all around.

Neera felt immensely comforted as she wrapped her arms around Jean's lean waist.

"Jean, thank you for staying by my side every step of the way these past few days..."

When they were alone, she shed her invincible armor, revealing the most genuine and tender side of her heart to him.

"At that time, my emotions were indeed affected. I was terrified. I feared that due to my lack of medical expertise, others might lose their lives. I was also scared that even a slight delay, a mere fraction of a second, could lead to a completely different outcome.

"I'm so grateful you're here. You're like my peace of mind. Just having you by my side makes me feel at ease and gives me strength even if you do nothing."

She seldom spoke like this. Touched by her words, Jean leaned in and gently kissed her forehead.

"I understand it all. That's why I insisted on accompanying you. Besides worrying about you, I know that you must be scared too. I'm aware that I can't offer much help, so being there for you is the only thing I can do. How could I possibly be absent at such a crucial moment?"

Neera felt a warm sensation in her heart, and she couldn't help but let a smile creep onto her lips. Her eyes and eyebrows were filled with a wave of tender affection.

She opened her heart, pouring out her innermost thoughts like a cascade of water on the river.

"I feel that whenever you're by my side, I could turn the tables when facing any danger. Last time, I was nearly shot in the head by Midna. I was truly terrified then, fearing that I might never see you and the kids again, or be able to take care of my aunt."

"You arrived just in time to save me! And this time, you managed to find the seven-hundred-year-old snowleaf, helping me out in such a big way. How are you so incredible? I really like you so much!"

This statement greatly pleased Jean, making him feel incredibly relaxed and satisfied.

He smiled contentedly, but his words suggested otherwise. "Is it enough to just say you like me? Isn't there a better way to show it?"

Neera chuckled lightly, gently pulling away from his embrace. Her bright eyes were intensely fixed on him.

"Of course, there are! Lots and lots of rewards for you! But let me brush my teeth first!"

With that, she quickly got up and dashed into the bathroom.

A few minutes later, she emerged, returning to the bed. Then, she hooked her arm around his neck, offering her lips to him.

Kiss, kiss, kiss!

She kissed him repeatedly on his lips.

"Have you had enough?" she asked, batting her eyelashes flirtatiously.

Jean's eyes darkened slightly. "How could that be possible."

Having said that, he wrapped his arms around her, planting a passionate kiss on her lips. He indulged himself, rolling and sucking between her lips and teeth. He conquered her like he was laying siege to a city.

Unbeknownst to her, Neera found herself almost entirely leaning on him.

This pose was quite suggestive.

Neera could distinctly feel a man's most natural reaction somewhere.

Her ears were flushed red, yet she didn't want to make him uncomfortable.

With that, she playfully winked and softly took the initiative to say, "I'll help you."

In the next moment, the man let out a stifled groan, unable to bear it any longer. Holding her close, he kissed her passionately, as if the world around them had faded into oblivion...

No one knew how much time had passed before the sounds of breathing in the room gradually ceased. Yet, the room remained filled with an air of ambiguity.

Neera went to the bathroom to wash her hands with a blushing face.

Jean tidied himself up and stood to straighten his clothes.

Neera came out and saw his wrinkled shirt, feeling a flush of heat on her face.

"You... you should go back to your room and change your clothes."

Descending the stairs in such a manner would surely make others' imaginations to run wild. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Jean couldn't help but laugh, and readily, he said, "Good."

Next, he took two steps forward, took her hand, and they left the room together.

While he went next door to change his clothes, Neera took the initiative to go downstairs first.

As soon as I arrived, I saw Daisy and Adriana looking over ambiguously.

"Are you awake?"

Adriana asked, her tone a bit strange.

Neera didn't quite understand, but responded, "Hmm."

Adriana cleared her throat lightly. "I heard earlier that you're planning to showcase your culinary skills tonight. Seeing that you're still not up, I brought Daisy upstairs to wake you."

As she spoke these words, a profound meaning shone through her gaze.

Neera then realized what had happened.

It must have been the commotion in the room just now that they heard. Her ears instantly burned, and she drank water in embarrassment, even choking on it.

Daisy laughed. "Why are you feeling shy? We're all adults here, but I just didn't expect..."

"Alright, alright, could you please keep quiet!"

Neera's hair stood on end in frustration. She quickly stood up and changed the subject. "I'm going to prepare a feast. You come with me to the kitchen and lend a hand. Don't just eat and do nothing!"

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Chapter 960

As she spoke, she shot her a glare.

Upon seeing this, Adriana was about to scold her, "Neera, is this how you treat guests? Since when is it acceptable to have guests help with cooking..."

But Daisy didn't mind at all, she was already used to this kind of carefree interaction with Neera.

She rose with a smile. "It's okay. I'll do it with her. It's a good chance to chat with her."

Before long, the two of them had entered the kitchen.

Knowing that Neera was going to cook today, the chefs at home consciously stepped aside, ready to assist her.

Someone eagerly said, "Ms. Garcia, could you please make a bit more for us too? It's a rare treat for you to cook, and it's been so long since we've had your food. We've been craving it for a while now."

Neera happily put on an apron, her eyes curving into a smile as she cheerfully agreed, "Sure, no problem."

Later on, Osbert and Luigi conscientiously came over. They brought along Obadiah too.

Over the past couple of days, Obadiah had heard about everything that had happened in the research center from Osbert.

Upon learning that Eugene himself had come to help, he specifically came over to greet him.

As soon as he entered the door, Osbert, lured by the aroma of food, dashed towards the dining room.

Upon seeing the table, laden with several delicious dishes, wafting enticing aromas, he instantly started salivating.

Unable to resist, he stealthily reached out to pinch off a piece for a sneaky snack.

As a result, Neera caught him red-handed.

She swatted his hand away and said, "Have you washed your hands before sneaking bites here? Hurry up and help me bring out all the dishes first."

With a regretful sigh, Osbert could only resign himself to help.

After a busy three hours, the ten dishes were finally all served on the table. Each dish was a delicacy and looked delicious.

At this moment, Eugene was playing chess with Jean.

Under Jean's aggressive moves, he found it difficult to make progress, retreating step by step. His brows were tightly furrowed, even his small mustache seemed to be fraught with worry.

Upon hearing that it was time to eat, his eyes lit up. He tossed the chess piece into the box without a second thought, and he dashed off in a hurry without any hesitation.

As Neera was walking this way, she saw Eugene walking towards her. The old man was walking briskly and steadily, hurriedly passing by her.

Looking into Jean's helpless yet smiling eyes, she couldn't help but burst into laughter. She then turned her head to expose the old man who was trying to sneak away.

"I don't mean to be offensive, but you ran when you couldn't win. This is not very gentlemanly. Don't you think?"

The old man was displeased. Holding his head high, he declared with conviction, "Food trumps everything, and nothing else matters as much!"

Upon hearing this, everyone couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Soon, everyone took their seats, and the atmosphere was filled with joy and harmony.

Chad also brought over a few bottles of his treasured fine wine for everyone to taste and enhance the mood.

Eugene ate heartily, without any dietary restrictions.

Neera looked on, concerned about his health, and advised, "Please eat slowly, and try to eat less greasy food, otherwise you might have trouble digesting it."

The old man swallowed the food in his mouth and waved his hand.

"Don't worry. I'm in great health and can eat a lot. There's no need to worry about me. Besides, how often do I get to enjoy your cooking? I must make the most of it."

Beside him, Obadiah also laughed and said, "Indeed, it's been a long time since I've had the dishes Neera cooked. I really miss them."

Neera served him more food. "Then, please eat more."

Obadiah nodded repeatedly. "Okay."

The atmosphere at this dinner was incredibly delightful, with smiles on everyone's faces.

Eugene indulged in drinking and ended up consuming nearly half a bottle in the company of Chad and Obadiah.

Jean only had a small drink.

Eugene didn't force him after hearing that his health didn't permit him to drink too much alcohol.

Instead, it was Luigi and Osbert who ended up drinking quite a lot. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

By the time it all ended, both the two old men and the two young men were thoroughly drunk.

Chad had an excellent tolerance for alcohol, so he was only slightly tipsy.

Seeing the situation, Adriana helplessly called for the servants, "Help them upstairs and take them to the guest room to rest."

Chad was personally cared for by her. Before going upstairs, she didn't forget to remind Neera.

"I don't think your teacher is able to leave, so let him stay here tonight. Remember to give Mrs. Hanson a call."

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Chapter 961

"Sure, I'll call right away," Neera responded.

After watching Adriana and Chad go upstairs, she walked to the balcony and called Marie.

"Mrs. Hanson, Mr. Hanson is in high spirits tonight and had a few drinks. He's a bit tipsy, so he's staying here to rest. He'll go back tomorrow."

After hearing this, Marie felt somewhat helpless. "Obadiah is a good man, but he does love his drink. If he stays with you, will he cause you any trouble? Otherwise, I can send someone to pick him up."

"No worries. There's no need for such trouble. Rest assured, we have servants here who can take good care of him."

"All right then. I appreciate your help."

After hanging up the phone, Marie was about to get up when she heard Thora's eerie voice coming from behind her.

"You went to meet the president of the World Medical Alliance without bringing your own daughter. Instead, you met with Neera privately. I'm puzzled. Why do you all like her so much? Could that wretched woman possibly be your illegitimate daughter?"

Astonished, Marie abruptly stood up. Her face was filled with anger as she glared at her.

"What nonsense are you spouting? Didn't you listen to what I told you a few days ago? Your father and I only have one daughter, and that's you! What illegitimate child? I forbid you to speak of such absurd things again!"

After speaking, she realized her tone was a bit too harsh. She fell silent for a moment, then could not help but soften her tone a little.

"Thora, even now, don't you realize your mistakes? When your father and I criticize you, it's for your own good." [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Is it for my own good?"

Thora laughed as if she had heard a hilarious joke. Her laughter was exaggerated, yet her eyes were icy cold.

"Enough already! Drop your pretentious act and stop playing the role of a stern father and loving mother! In the end, you just don't want me to tarnish your reputation! Don't think I'm oblivious. I know very well that deep down, you look down on me! You believe I'm inferior in every way, that I tarnish your reputation, and that I'm unworthy of being your daughter! You all wish that Neera was your own daughter. That's why you're always fawning over her helping her out, always speaking well of her, and supporting her unconditionally!"

After she finished yelling at the top of her lungs, she snorted coldly, turned, and walked away.

Marie was stunned and heartbroken by her daughter's perception of her.

She had gone through many hardships and difficulties to raise her daughter. As such, she couldn't understand how her daughter turned out like this.

She had been diligently educating her since she was very young.

Even if... they were not related by blood.

But she and Obadiah had always treated Thora as their own daughter. There was never once they had shortchanged her in any way.

As for treating Neera differently, it was because the girl was sensible, exceptionally capable, and kind-hearted.

Most importantly, that girl possessed impressive medical skills.

However, that did not mean they were favoring that young girl.

Ultimately, in their hearts, Thora was still their daughter.

Is it true that without a blood relationship, one truly can't raise someone to be their own...

Meanwhile, in the manor, Neera hung up the phone. She felt that the bustling hall had become considerably quieter.

In the end, only Daisy, Jean, and Neera were left.

Neera turned to Daisy, who was leaning against the couch and clutching her forehead, and asked with concern, "How are you feeling? Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

Daisy glanced at her and flashed a radiant smile. "What's the matter? Are you afraid that I'll disturb both of you?"

Neera playfully pushed her forehead. "What are you thinking? Of course not."

Daisy spread her hands. "Well, it's a bit of a pity, but I have to tell you, I'm feeling a bit dizzy. I need to rest early."

At that point, she pushed herself up while holding onto the couch and let out a sigh.

"I was actually hoping to see the triplets tonight and looking forward to playing with them. Those kiddos are just too adorable. I've been missing them for quite some time."

She had been on a business trip before, during which she met the triplets, and she liked them very much.

Neera chuckled. "They'll be back tomorrow, and then you can play with them. For now, you should get a good night's rest."

Upon hearing that, Daisy was overjoyed. "That's wonderful! I'll go rest first, recharge my energy, and have a great catch-up with the little ones tomorrow!"

Afterward, she declined Neera's offer of assistance and went upstairs on her own.

Neera watched her walk away, but Daisy did not seem dizzy to her at all. It seemed she wanted to give Jean and her some privacy.

This girl is really thoughtful...

Neera shook her head with a smile, and as she turned around, she met Jean's eyes, which held a half-smile.

"The triplets knew that their mommy was actually planning to treat them like toys, to be given away for others to play with."

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Read Chapter 962

Chapter 962

Seeing that he was teasing her, she decided to tease him back. "Isn't having children all about having fun?"

As expected, Jean was indeed amused. He reached out and lightly tapped her. "Oh, you."

Neera put aside her jesting, walked up to him, and asked with concern, "You've had some alcohol. Are you feeling all right?"

"Just a small glass. Don't worry, it won't affect me."

He shook his head, wrapped his arms around her shoulders, and pulled her into his embrace.

Neera leaned comfortably into his arms and glanced at the time.

"It's just past nine. Aren't you tired?"

"No. How about you? Do you want to go back to sleep?"

Neera chuckled as she leaned against his chest. "Do you think I'm a pig? I've slept so much during the day, there's no way I can sleep now."

Jean raised an eyebrow. "I didn't say that. I'm just worried that you haven't had enough rest. You've been tired for so many days."

"We can't just keep sleeping. It's still early. Let's talk about it later."

Neera idly fiddled with the buttons on his shirt. With a hint of boredom in her voice, she asked, "So, what should we do now? Shall we watch a movie?"

Jean sighed regretfully, "I'd love to spend time with you, but I've been swamped with work these days. There are some urgent files that need to be dealt with. Would you like to keep me company?"

Neera readily agreed, "Sure, I don't have any particular movie in mind anyway."

As long as she could be with him, it did not matter what they did.

And so, the two of them went to the study together.

Jean sat busily in front of the computer, while Neera also used the time to deal with some important documents.

More than an hour later, Jean pinched the bridge of his nose and urged, "It's getting late. You should go to sleep now."

Neera obediently put down the tablet.

Before she left, she leaned in and gave him a kiss.

"Goodnight, I'm going to bed now. You should also get some sleep soon."

After she finished speaking, she turned around and left.

Just as her hand touched the doorknob, a force from behind held her back.

Immediately after, with a swift turn, she found herself pinned against the door. A familiar, crisp scent enveloped her in an instant.

She gasped and lifted her gaze, only to meet the man's aggressively piercing eyes.

"You gave me a fright. What are you trying to do..."

Pausing for a moment, she asked with a mix of amusement and exasperation.

Jean's thick eyebrows slightly raised, and his gaze was dark and profound. He deliberately lowered his voice and sounded irresistibly sexy.

"Just doing what I feel like doing."

As his words faded, he lowered his head and began to kiss her passionately.

Neera gazed at his handsome face with gentleness. She reached out and wrapped her arms around his neck.

The two shared an intimate moment for a while before the man finally broke away. His voice was hoarse as he said, "I'll let you off today. Go and take a rest. Good night."

Having said that, he could not help but plant another kiss on her lips again.

Neera was feeling so dizzy after their kiss. She nodded with her face flushed as she returned to her room.

The very next morning, after everyone had finished breakfast, King returned with the triplets.

As soon as the triplets got out of the car, they could not wait to run into the mansion.

"Mommy, you're finally home!"

That morning, the triplets saw the news and immediately became incredibly worried.

As soon as they arrived home, they rushed toward Neera with their faces full of concern.

Neera had been missing them for a while now. Her heart instantly softened as she squatted down and embraced them.

"Yes, I'm back."

Penny's eyes were red. She touched her mother's face with her tiny hand and asked anxiously, "Are you really okay now? You're feeling better now, right?"

The two little boys shared the same look of worry in their eyes.

Neera nodded firmly.

"Don't worry. I'm all better now, and so are the others who were infected. Everyone is fine."

After reassuring the triplets, she smiled and said, "We owe a lot to Mr. Grey and Ms. Daisy this time. Let's say hello."

The weight in the hearts of the triplets lifted, and so their moods brightened. They immediately greeted the adults politely.

"Mr. Grey, Ms. Daisy, hello. Thank you for your help. You will surely be blessed!"

The triplets were such sweet talkers that Eugene fell head over heels even though it was the first time he met them. He could not help but praise them.

"Your three children are truly exquisite. Each one of them is so good-looking and so sensible. It's really rare."

Neera was quite pleased with herself. "Of course. After all, I gave birth to them."

Eugene chuckled. "I'm not praising you, yet you're quite good at giving yourself credit."

Neera was displeased. "I have good genes, which is why I can have such good-looking children."

Eugene could not outtalk her, so he cast a disdainful glance her way. "Young lady, you're getting more and more shameless."

He could not be bothered to argue with her. Instead, he played with the triplets before presenting the gifts he had brought for them.

He had come in a rush this time, so he did not bring much with him. Fortunately, there were three fountain pens in the briefcase he carried. They were quite valuable and worth collecting.

He was not stingy and gifted each of them one.

The children saw the pens, but they did not immediately accept them. Instead, they looked toward Neera.

Neera smiled and nodded. Only then did they accept the gifts with both hands and thank Eugene in their childish voices.

"Mr. Grey, thank you for your fountain pens. We will definitely cherish them."

Eugene chuckled heartily and grew fonder of them the more he looked at them.

After a while, Eugene was ready to leave.

Upon hearing that, Daisy's face fell immediately. "Do we have to go back so soon? I still want to play with the little ones."

The president glanced at her sideways. "Still playing around? We've been out for several days now, and there are still a lot of matters to deal with in the alliance."

Daisy looked at the triplets with a pitiful gaze. She was clearly reluctant to leave.

Neera chuckled, but she did not stop him. "Mr. Grey, I'm truly grateful to you and Daisy for personally coming over this time."

Eugene waved his hand. "No need to thank us. Just remember to settle my trip charge this time and those medicinal materials. If it's not possible, deduct it from the points."

Neera did not know what to say.

A miserly person would always be a miserly person. Even at that moment, he did not forget to keep tabs.

Naturally, Neera disagreed, "That won't do. Those points are much more valuable than money."

As she spoke, her mind was racing. She seized the opportunity to ask, "Can I offset the million points that I owe in the past with money?"

Eugene, with his hands clasped behind his back, spoke with an air of nonchalance, "Don't think that just because I'm being nice now, you can pull the wool over my eyes. Don't even think about it."

After saying that, he left with Daisy. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera walked them to the door. As she watched the car drive away, she sighed endlessly.

"The old man is fine in all other aspects, but he's just too stingy. Trying to get even a penny out of him is harder than reaching the heavens!"

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Chapter 963

After Eugene and his team left, Neera also planned to leave.

Upon noticing that, Adriana quickly called out to her. "Where are you going? You've just recovered, so don't go running around."

Neera held onto Adriana's arm, leaning against her as she explained, "I'm going to visit Mr. Saunders. His treatment was delayed because of my allergy issue. Given the huge favor he did for me this time, I feel it's only right for me to personally pay him a visit."

Adriana acknowledged Neera's good intentions but could not help worrying about her. "Neera, I haven't seen you take a break ever since you returned to Essley, and you're always bustling about. If you don't care about yourself, I still do. Look at you, you've lost weight recently. Look at your face now-it's even smaller than a palm. How can I be at ease seeing you like this?"

Neera's heart warmed when she realized a family member still cared for her.

"Aunt Adriana, don't worry, once I've finished dealing with these important matters, I will definitely take a good rest." She rested her head on Adriana's shoulder. "I won't go anywhere, I'll just stay at home and keep you company." Adriana knew that once Neera made up her mind to do something, there was no way to change her mind. "All right. You don't have to coax me with your sweet talk. You better go now. I'll look after the children."

The three triplets, too, were sensible. They obediently said, "Mommy, you go ahead with your work. We'll take good care of Grandaunt."

Neera smiled gently, gave each of them a kiss, and then prepared to leave.

Jean offered to escort her, and the two of them left the room together.

King also came out with them.

"You're leaving so soon?" Neera asked King.

King nodded in response, casually saying, "I've been working on developing a program recently. It's at a critical stage, so I need to go back and keep an eye on it."

"All right." Neera nodded in understanding. "I appreciate your help in looking after the kids these past few days. Thank you. I'll treat you to a meal sometime soon."

King shook his head nonchalantly, then abruptly changed the subject. "Do you need my help to teach the person who stabbed you in the back a lesson?" [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Neera casually brushed away the strands of hair that had fallen onto her forehead, grinning nonchalantly. "That won't be necessary."

King did not insist after seeing her response.

However, once he returned home, he entered his study, logged onto his computer, and hacked into the internal system of the Jones Group.

Even though Neera would have preferred not to trouble him, he could not just let it slide so easily. No matter what, we must give them a good thrashing to vent our frustrations!

His hacking skills were, of course, excellent, to say the least. In his presence, any firewall was rendered ineffective, utterly incapable of stopping him.

It was the same with the Jones Group. He broke through with such ease as if he were entering unclaimed territory.

Originally, he just wanted to teach them a lesson by crashing the system.

Yet, by sheer accident, he stumbled upon an obstacle.

That ignited his competitive spirit, and at that moment, his fingers began to rapidly dance across the keyboard.

The opponent's interception was like an impenetrable net, descending from the sky and covering the earth.

His relentless attacks were like razor-sharp blades, each one striking at the very heart!

Ten minutes later, he finally breached the core, unexpectedly uncovering the secret files of the Jones family.

All of these were formulas for forbidden medicines!

King may not know much about medicine, but having known Neera for so long, he has picked up a thing or two. He was even familiar with the names of some medicinal herbs.

A portion of what was inside the medicines was not beneficial ingredients, but rather, it was poison.

Above all, some were marked as "wug pest!"

King could not help but ponder. Isn't this what Neera has been researching recently?

After a quick skim, he made a snap decision and copied everything.

Next, he erased all traces of his intrusion, leaving no evidence of his presence, and exited the Jones Group's network system.

After completing all of that, he packaged the content he had just copied into an email and sent it to Neera's inbox.

Neera was still unaware of that matter.

At that moment, she was at Willard's café.

Willard sized her up, expressing his concern. "You've fully recovered? Are you sure you're all right now?"

Neera nodded. "Yes, thanks to your prescription. This time, I came not only to treat you but also to express my gratitude."

"You don't need to thank me." Willard waved his hand and said frankly, "After all, I come from a family of ancient medical practitioners. How could I possibly stand by and watch someone die? Besides, I didn't really do much. It was just an old family remedy."

Moreover, the reason I helped you was out of my own self-interest. So, let's not be overly formal, shall we?"

Neera enjoyed conversing with people who were straightforward.

She responded with a chuckle. "I guess what you said made sense. Don't worry, I will do everything I can to ensure your recovery."

After that incident, she made a silent vow to herself she would do whatever it took to nurse the elderly man back to health.

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Chapter 964

Chapter 964 You Are Family But Not Him

Soon, the treatment began.

Willard had a tough time handling the second treatment.

The wug pest was provoked, causing havoc inside his body.

80%

Willard could not endure it any longer, his body covered in purple lines that extended all the way to his face. Even his eyes were not spared, giving him an especially frightening appearance.

Leila was terrified, covering her mouth in shock and panic, at a loss for what to do.

"Grandpa..." Leila voiced her concern. "Why is this episode so severe this time..."

Instead of making time to respond to her query, Neera continued to focus on administering the acupuncture. A layer of fine sweat appeared on his forehead.

Ten minutes later, she finally stopped what she was doing and let out a faint sigh.

Wiping the cold sweat from her forehead, she then comforted Leila. "Ms. Saunders, don't worry. The reason for this reaction is that the wug pest within him can sense danger, and that's why its response is so intense. But this requires a lot of energy. If I want to completely remove the wug pest, I have to repeatedly mislead and guide the wug pest to leave the body. It's only by doing so that I can eliminate its poison. But don't

worry, as the number of outbreaks increases, the subsequent ones won't be as intense. They will only become weaker and weaker."

"So that's how it is. I was really terrified just now." Leila finally let out a long sigh of relief.

Neera removed the needles an hour later, but Willard was still in a deep slumber.

She handed Leila two pills and said, "When he wakes up later, please tell him to take these pills. I developed the medicine myself, and it can alleviate the pain he's currently experiencing. He should start feeling better soon. However, because he just had an episode, his body might still be a bit weak. Don't worry; it's normal. Just remember to continue nourishing his body."

"Thank you so much, Ms. Garcia. Without you, I wouldn't know what to do." Leila carefully noted down her instructions.

Neera shook her head. "You don't have to thank me. It's what I should do."

Before she left, she left behind some medication to be taken after meals and provided a set of detailed instructions.

Upon leaving the café, she immediately spotted Jean waiting next to the car.

The man immediately approached her when he saw her from a distance. He took her hand in his and studied her face. "Are you tired?" [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

"Nope." Neera chuckled. "I'm fine."

Despite giving him reassurance that she was not tired, administering acupuncture can be quite draining.

She was, in fact, a bit weary, but it was not the time to take a break yet. "Take me to Avery's. I need to see him."

Jean knitted his brows, feeling his heart ache upon seeing her like that. "You've just finished treating one person, and now you're off to treat another? Don't you care about your health? When you were ill, you had to take care of so many people. Now that you've just recovered, you still have to look after them. You're not invincible, you know?"

Upon noticing his dismay, Neera had no choice but to reassure him with sweet, gentle words. "Don't worry about it. I'm fine. A little rest on the way is all I need. Besides, learning is a never-ending journey, right? I'm doing this to enhance my medical skills and broaden my knowledge. Treating two people is just an additional opportunity to become more proficient."

She hooked her arm through his, tilting her head back and adopting an ingratiating tone. "Besides, Avery gave me such a precious snowleaf. You said it yourself, it's a thank-you gift for treating him. Since I've accepted it, I should do my utmost in return. Only then can I repay his kindness, right? After all, he's not you. You're one of my own, so I can accept your gifts without any worries. He and I are just friends, nothing more. I can't possibly accept his gifts without feeling guilty!"

Jean could not help but agree with her justifications, and that seemed to relieve his frustrations a little.

"You know, you're really good with words." Not knowing what to do with her, he could only sigh and gently pinch her cheek.

"Who told you so? Besides using my mouth for eating, it also has many other uses too!" Neera teased him with a grin.

Jean narrowed his eyes and asked, "What else can it be used for, if not for sweet talking?"

"This." Neera suddenly stood on her tiptoes and leaned in to give him a kiss.

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Chapter 965

Chapter 965 She Already Has Jean

That kiss was so sweet it reached the depths of Jean's heart.

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All his anger vanished in an instant, replaced by a sense of helplessness and indulgence. He leaned in and planted a kiss on her forehead. "All right, I'll let you off the hook for now. However, it's already noon. It won't hurt to have lunch first before we go."

"Mm-hmm." Neera nodded agreeably, almost too well-behaved. "I want to eat cheese fondue!"

With a faint smile, Jean helped her into the car.

After dinner, the two headed straight for Avery's residence.

Before getting out of the car, Neera suggested, "You may not want to wait for me here. If all goes as planned, I may have to go through some preliminary steps for the treatment today, which will take some time."

After some thought, Jean agreed. "All right, I'll make a trip to the branch office and come pick you up in the evening."

"Mm-hmm." Neera was ready to unbuckle her seatbelt and get out of the car.

Suddenly, she sat back down again.

Just as Jean was about to ask her if there was anything else, he saw her lean in and plant a kiss on his cheek.

He paused for a second, instinctively wanting to pull her over, but she slipped away like an eel, already out of the car.

She closed the car door and stood in front of the car window, waving while beaming. "I'm leaving now. Don't get jealous for no reason, and don't be unhappy. Remember to pick me up in the evening!" After ending her playful remark, she turned and walked away.

Jean stared at her graceful figure, touched the spot where she had kissed him, and chuckled softly to himself.

Upon entering the place, Neera noticed that the security of the Cox residence was somewhat more stringent than before.

The bodyguards were all fierce and intimidating. Not even she could easily get in because they stopped her outside the mansion.

One of the guards, despite looking rather fierce, was quite polite and explained, "Apologies, Ms. Garcia. We need to notify and confirm first. Once everything checks out, you will be allowed to

enter."

Neera simply nodded, without saying a word.

She speculated it was probably due to Charles that the Cox family had reorganized their internal staff. They were likely being so meticulous to avoid any unforeseen incidents.

Fortunately, Violet appeared quickly and took Neera inside.

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Upon reaching the basement, Neera found the two elders from before were also there. They politely apologized to her.

"Ms. Garcia, I hope you don't mind, but the current situation is a bit special, so we have to be extra cautious. To be honest, we've been trying to interrogate Charles these past few days to find out who's directing him. However, he refused to talk. No matter how we treat him, he won't spill a word." Speaking of which, the two elders were so upset that they became furious, scowling as if they had swallowed a fly. Neera was very clever and immediately thought of something. "Are you worried that someone may seize this opportunity to strike at Avery again?"

The two elders nodded. "Yes, in fact, given Charles' status, he definitely doesn't have access to such a rare wug pest. The only possibility is that someone is pulling the strings behind the scenes. This puppeteer is the real threat, so we must be on guard."

Neera understood and didn't say much.

Regardless, that was a matter concerning the Cox family. It was not her place to interfere.

Soon, after completing the sterilization and preparation, Neera entered the treatment room to see Avery.

smiled.

At that moment, Avery was fully conscious. Seeing Neera approaching, he smiled. seems the allergy situation has been resolved, then?"

Neera glanced at him with a raised eyebrow.

Qu're here? It

That man, with his captivating eyes and irresistible lips, naturally exuded a somewhat enchanting

aura.

Due to his illness, his hair had grown a bit longer. Coupled with his frail appearance, he inexplicably gave off the vibe of a charmingly delicate and handsome man. After glancing at Avery, Neera moved her sight away, nodding faintly. "Yeah, it's been taken care of. Thank you for the snowleaf you had Violet deliver earlier." Avery chuckled. "Despite that, I heard from Violet that it wasn't put to use. What a pity. I was quite worried about you before..."

Neera could sense the concern in his tone, which gave her a slight headache.

After spending time together, she sensed that Avery seemed to be taking their engagement seriously.

However, she already had Jean."

Still, that was not the time to discuss that. She quietly made up her mind that once Avery was better, she would find a suitable time to talk about that matter in depth.

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Chapter 966

Chapter 966 Is Not Restraint

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At that moment, Neera remained composed, skillfully steering the conversation toward Avery. "Thanks, but I'm fine. You should focus on yourself right now. You don't look so well. Has your wound gotten worse?"

The attending physician beside them quickly clarified, "No, he has improved significantly. The medicine you provided earlier has been very effective, and his wounds are healing well."

Neera pulled open Avery's clothes to take a look and found that the wound had indeed healed very well.

However, Avery's pale face suggested something wasn't right.

After a moment of contemplation, she solemnly took his pulse, finding it to be considerably erratic.

Upon hearing that, the physician immediately became anxious. "How could this be? Could it be that the wug pest has acted prematurely?"

Neera withdrew her hand, shaking her head. "Clearly not. When the wug acts up, red lines will appear. It's easy to identify at a glance."

"Then..." The doctor wore a look of confusion.

Neera didn't respond, her brows slightly furrowed as she looked at Avery with confusion.

Avery calmly met her

gaze.

It didn't seem like anything was out of place, but Neera felt something was off.

After studying Avery intently for a while, she suddenly focused on something.

Neera noticed that his brow was shrouded in a layer of gloom.

A deep-seated anger and hatred were hidden within his eyes. It would be didn't look closely.

hard to detect if one

At that moment, she put on a stern expression and spoke frankly with Avery. "Mr. Cox, your condition makes it very difficult for me to treat you."

Her sudden remark left Avery stunned. "What's wrong? Isn't my condition improving? How could it be hard to treat?"

Neera glanced at him coldly. "You should know better than me if things are improving."

At that point, Avery was still unclear about the situation and continued to explain in confusion. "I've been fully cooperative with the treatment, eating well, and taking my medication on time, just as you instructed. And as you can see, my wound is healing quite nicely, isn't it-" S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Are you sure you've done everything I told you to?" Neera questioned him, pointing at his chest. "I can heal your physical wounds, but when it comes to the ailments of the heart, there's no cure. No one can help you! Didn't I tell you last time? I asked you to stop dwelling on other things and not be consumed by hatred. Have you managed to do that?"

The look in Avery's eyes slightly faltered. He pursed his lips, remaining silent.

The look in Avery's eyes slightly faltered. He pursed his lips, remaining silent.

"If you can't alleviate your own heartache, it will only deepen over time. If you continue like this, it could cost you your life," said Neera.

After a brief silence, Avery spoke softly. "I've been holding back a lot."

Upon hearing that, Neera became instantly irritated, sternly retorting, "This isn't self-restraint! This is self-torture!"

It appeared he had never seen her so stern before. Avery stared at her face, momentarily stunned.

Neera was furious, so her words became increasingly harsh. "This is your last chance! Avery, if you don't listen to me, I won't come to save you next time!"

After saying that, she took out a silver needle from the needle box and stabbed it into several meridian points on Avery's chest.

In an instant, Avery's expression drastically changed. A few seconds later, he suddenly leaned over and vomited a large mouthful of black blood.

Blood still clung to the corner of his mouth. His face was deathly pale, making him look somewhat frightening.

Upon hearing the commotion, the two elders and Violet hurriedly rushed in. The sight they witnessed instantly terrified them.

"What's going on? Why are you suddenly coughing up blood?" Violet rushed over in a panic, supporting Avery. She frowned at Neera, her gaze carrying a hint of aggression. "What are you doing?!"

Neera observed Avery's complexion and slowly put away the silver needle. "He's been harboring a lot of resentment because of what happened with Charles. His condition would only have gotten worse if he hadn't coughed up this blood. Forget about treating the poison. Even without it, he wouldn't be able to hold on much longer in his current state because of his hatred!"

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Chapter 967

Chapter 967 Fall

After hearing this, the two elders finally understood what had happened.

Seeing the pool of black blood on the ground, they realized the gravity of the situation. A chill of fear ran through them, and they looked at the head of their family with deep concern.

Violet fell silent, too. The harshness from her earlier interrogation had vanished.

She crouched down, pulled out a handkerchief, and carefully wiped the corners of Avery's mouth clean.

In the past few days, everyone was quite upset about Charles betraying his master and the Cox family.

Although no one voiced it out, everyone was actually feeling upset. As a result, they all overlooked Avery's condition.

If it weren't for Neera coming over that day, noticing something was off, and taking timely action, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

For a moment, everyone's feelings were a mix of heaviness and complexity.

Although Neera was somewhat angry, considering the impact this matter would have on Avery, she still sighed.

She took a bottle of medicine from the medicine box and handed it to the attending physician.

"This is a new pill I've prepared, made from an ancient prescription. It's quite potent, capable of calming the mind and healing internal injuries. It will help him find tranquility. Administer it to him after each meal, three times a day."

The attending physician nodded, taking it and repeatedly expressing his thanks.

Neera waved her hand, tidied up the medicine box, and didn't say anything.

Avery watched her as she bowed her head, busying herself with packing. He regained his senses and thought she was about to leave. Abruptly, he leaned halfway out, grabbing hold of Neera's arm. "Don't leave just yet!"

Neera was taken aback, seemingly unaccustomed to his touch and instinctively wanting to break free.

However, before she had a chance to act, he heard Avery's somewhat restrained confession. "Don't be upset. I will follow the doctor's advice closely. I won't dwell on this matter anymore, nor will I let it affect my mood. It's somewhat embarrassing to admit, but in my current position, such a trivial matter shouldn't have affected me. Yet, I lost my composure this time. I apologize for making a fool of myself in front of you."

He spoke those words quickly and urgently, and his tone was laced with an inexplicable tension.

It was as if he was afraid that if he spoke a bit slower, she would just walk away.

12:01 Wed, 25 Oct

Neera didn't overthink it. Meeting his apologetic gaze, she pondered for a moment, then responded calmly and composedly, "When it comes to the life and death of your biological parents, it's only natural that you would care so deeply. I understand that. In fact, if I put myself in your shoes, I might not be able to remain calm either. I apologize for my attitude earlier. However, I must advise you that there's no need to rush now. Revenge is a dish best served cold. You must first take care of your health, and only then can you accomplish what you want to do. It's great that you've come to understand this. At the very least, it would mean that my medicine and treatment haven't been wasted."

After she finished speaking, she smiled at him. Then, very naturally, she lowered his hand and placed it back on the bed. "Take good care of yourself, take your medicine on time, continue to rest and recover. I'll come to see you again in a couple of days."

The warmth in her palm faded away, and Avery felt as if something had slipped away from the depths of his heart, a sense of loss welling up within him.

He stared, transfixed, at her smiling face.

Under the light, it was so pure and stunningly beautiful.

He understood that her politeness and aloofness were nothing more than her treating him as a friend.

The idea of their union, to her, might just be nothing more than nonsense.

But at that moment, he had completely fallen for her.

Neera did not know what he was thinking. After leaving the Cox residence, seeing that it was still early, she sent a message to Jean and then went to the research center with Zephyr. Even though she told everyone to take a few days off to rest, everyone still came to work after getting a good night's sleep.

Seeing that everyone was fine and Venessa had fully recovered, she finally felt at ease.

After briefly outlining the upcoming tasks, she returned to her office. As per her routine, she switched on her computer to check if there were any emails.

After dealing with two pieces of important content, she scrolled down with her mouse, only then noticing the message sent by King.

She clicked on it out of curiosity, and after just a few glances, she was completely taken aback. This

is...

She furrowed her brows at once as she meticulously scanned through the email, her expression growing increasingly solemn.

King might not fully understand the content, but she fully grasped its meaning.

All of those were ancient prescriptions for forbidden medicines!

Every prescription was harmful! Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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Chapter 968

Chapter 968 Adorably Foolish

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The email from King was crystal clear. It contained information he had inadvertently gathered while infiltrating the internal network of Jones Group.

Neera frowned, feeling worried and unnerved.

She couldn't understand why Alex Jones' family would have such a terrifying ancient prescription.

Layers of doubt descended upon her. Without hesitation, she pulled out her phone and contacted King. "Are you sure this belongs to the Jones Group? I noticed the word 'Norton' marked on the documents. What's going on?"

King responded nonchalantly, "I'm not entirely sure about the specifics. All I know is that this was copied from within Jones Group's database. I originally intended to teach them a lesson, but I didn't expect to unearth this."

Seeing Neera so concerned, he asked, "If it matters to you, I can help you look into the Joneses' background."

Neera was indeed very concerned and didn't hold back with him.

"All right. I appreciate your help."

"Don't mention it. This is just a piece of cake. Wait for my update."

After hanging up the phone, Neera spent the entire afternoon studying the prescription.

In the evening, Jean came over.

When he walked in, Neera didn't even notice. She was still engrossed in staring at the computer.

Jean walked over, curiously glancing at the computer screen.

Upon seeing the words "the Norton family," he was immediately taken aback. "How did you get the Norton family's prescription?"

Neera was so focused on her computer that she was startled when he suddenly heard a noise.

Looking up, she saw Jean and quickly greeted him, "You're here?"

Jean continued to ask, "Yes. What's going on here?"

Neera quickly explained the specific situation, then said, "However, I can't think of any connection. between the Jones family and the Norton family right now! They might be old acquaintances.. Otherwise, Alex wouldn't have used the Red Rash Powder to help Kyra before."

Jean understood clearly and immediately shared the information that Ian had previously investigated about Alex.

"They are not old acquaintances. Alex himself is a descendant of the Norton family. You can think of the Jones family as the Norton family! I always felt that Kyra's involvement with the allergy incident was undeniable, so I had someone investigate it." Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

At that point, Neera quickly came to understand. "So, that's how it is! I never expected Alex to have such a profound background, possessing so many forbidden drugs. No wonder he has something as troublesome as the Red Rash Powder."

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At that point, her brows furrowed deeply, and her eyes filled with frustration. If Alex continues to use and produce these harmful ancient prescriptions, it'll cause endless harm to others. Who knows how many other illegal drugs that guy has made besides the Red Rash Powder?

Jean lightly tapped her forehead. "Don't overthink it for now. Since we've already got so much on Alex, he won't be able to wriggle out for long. Relax."

Only after hearing that did Neera relax.

Then, she looked up at him, her face full of curiosity. "Isn't your ability a bit too impressive? You were able to find out even this?"

Jean couldn't help but laugh. "Only now do you realize how formidable your fiancé is? In the future, if there's anything you want to know, just come and ask me. I can help you find out. Don't spend all day guessing on your own. Isn't it silly not to use such a good information network?"

Neera felt that what he said made sense, and she nodded seriously.

Then, she propped her cheeks with her hands, staring intently at Jean..

He raised an eyebrow. "Why are you staring at me like that?"

Neera accused him, "You actually called me silly."

Jean chuckled, very convincingly coaxing, "Yes. You're adorably silly."

After he finished speaking, he lowered his head to give her a kiss, the tenderness in his eyes almost overflowing. "Let's go. Stop working for now. I'll take you out for a meal."
"Great. I'm starving."

After tidying up, the two of them, hand in hand, left the research center.

Jean had already made a reservation at the restaurant. Upon arrival, he went straight into the private room.

Unexpectedly, Kyra and Alex were also there.

The two of them entered after Jean and Neera. Their faces were filled with shock when they saw the couple.

"Shouldn't Neera be suffering from allergies right now? Why does she look like fine? Have they developed an antidote?" Kyra couldn't help but ask Alex, who was next to her.

Alex immediately refuted, "Impossible! There are only a few people who know the antidote for the Red Rash Powder, let alone make it. It's an ancient prescription, and the required medicinal materials are very hard to find!"

Kyra gritted her teeth, asking in frustration, "But isn't Neera perfectly fine now? How do you explain that?"

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Chapter 969

Chapter 969 Unfathomable

For a moment, Alex was also a bit bewildered, unable to understand what was going on.

Could it be that a cure for Red Rash Powder has really been found?

But how does that woman have such great capabilities?

Kyra was feeling upset and, unable to control her temper any longer, couldn't help but start to make sarcastic remarks.

"Didn't you promise me with absolute certainty before that there would be no issues? How are you going to explain this now? You claimed no one else could figure out a cure for Red Rash Powder, yet someone easily treated it! How can I still trust you!"

Alex furrowed his brows, feeling a bit annoyed inside. However, on the surface, he still placated her with a good-natured demeanor.

"Kyra, everything is still unknown, so can you please not rush to conclusions? Besides, even if Neera is somewhat capable, so what? Perhaps she got lucky this time and developed a medicine, but that doesn't mean she can do it every time. If I can create Red Rash Powder, then I can produce something even more powerful!"

As he spoke these words, a hint of malice flashed in his eyes.

Just then, his phone suddenly rang. It was a call from his assistant.

On the phone, the assistant's voice was fraught with anxiety, even bordering on panic.

"Mr. Jones, we're in trouble! For some unknown reason, the police have discovered several pharmaceutical factories under our company's name. At this moment, the police are conducting searches and have found a large amount of harmful drugs! The police and relevant departments have already intervened and are about to initiate legal proceedings!"

When Alex heard that, his expression changed dramatically.

"What's going on? Weren't those factories always very discreet? Why wasn't there even a whisper of warning before they were suddenly investigated?"

The assistant said nervously, "I really don't know..."

Alex clenched his teeth and abruptly hung up the phone. He did not bother to finish his meal as he turned to leave.

Kyra stopped him, her face full of displeasure.

"What's going on with you? You haven't even eaten, so why are you suddenly leaving? What happened?"

Alex was feeling quite irritable at the moment and was in no mood to cajole anyone. With a cold expression, he tossed out a sentence, "If you want to eat, eat by yourself. If not, come with me!" Having said that, he didn't look back as he continued striding toward the door.

Kyra was quite upset, but in the end, she had no choice but to catch up.

After all, Alex still had his uses for now.

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Inside a black Mercedes parked outside the restaurant, Zephyr and Ian were leisurely seated in the front row.

"Want one?"

Ian was chewing gum and offered one to Zephyr.

With a glance, Zephyr shook his head in refusal, his expression somewhat disdainful.

Having long grown accustomed to his attitude, Ian wasn't bothered. He blew a bubble nonchalantly, his gaze casually drifting toward the horizon, all while wearing a carefree smile. Coincidentally, he happened to see the scene of Kyra just as she was chasing after Alex.

He burst into laughter instantly.

"Look at these two, acting like their butts are on fire! I should take a picture and send it to him, let him appreciate his own spectacle."

Zephyr detected the hidden meaning in his words and turned to look at him. "What's going on?"

Ian, with a carefree attitude, said, "Several of his lairs have been raided. Naturally, he's anxious about it."

Zephyr was still confused. "What do you mean?"

Ian then explained to him, "The Jones family is the descendant of the Norton family, the ones who developed the Red Rash Powder that harmed Mrs. Beauvort! Mr. Beauvort had someone dig up the locations of several factories under their family name and report the information to the police. Now, Jones Group is in complete chaos."

At this point, he let out a cold laugh. "He thinks he can hurt Mrs. Beauvort and walk away unscathed? He's clearly daydreaming!" Zephyr instantly understood, his eyes narrowing slightly.

Just how powerful is this Jean's background that he can even dig up the Jones family? It's simply unfathomably deep.... Neera had a pleasant dinner with Jean.

Seeing that there was still plenty of time, Jean took the initiative to suggest, "Didn't you mention wanting to watch a movie last night? I have time this evening to accompany you. It would be a good opportunity to relax."

Neera had no objections and gladly agreed.

The two of them left the restaurant hand in hand. As soon as they got in the car, Ian began to report.

"Mr. Beauvort, Mrs. Beauvort, just as you stepped into the restaurant, Kyra and Alex arrived. However, they left with a gloomy look on their faces after being inside for only a short while."

Jean instantly understood while Neera asked in confusion, "What happened?"

Ian immediately laughed and heartily praised the great achievements made by his employer.

"Alex is in hot water right now. Not only has the situation at his factories been exposed, but the media has also caught wind of it and rushed over. I believe it won't be long before it hits the news." Neera was both touched and surprised to discover that Jean had done so much behind the scenes.

The thought of the Jones family's misdeeds being exposed instantly invigorated her. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Those harmful drugs should all be destroyed! The Jones family has committed countless evil deeds. Now that they're in trouble, they're simply reaping what they have sown!"

Jean looked at her joyful expression and couldn't help but smile in satisfaction.

He instructed Ian, "Keep a close eye on the matter. Don't let them have it too easy. Now, head to the nearest cinema."

Ian immediately agreed, and as he turned around, he secretly sighed in his heart.

Mr. Beauvort really knows how to balance both his love life and career...

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Chapter 970

Chapter 970 I Think You Are Wonderful

After arriving at the cinema, the couple chose a suspense film.

Films of this sort always created a dark, tense, and eerie atmosphere.

Today's film was indeed a masterpiece, with scenes that could even be described as bloody.

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In one scene, the police were speculating on the killer's method of murder, and the reenactment was extremely terrifying.

Jean originally thought that Neera would be scared.

Unexpectedly, when he glanced over, the woman was not at all afraid. On the contrary, she was enthusiastically munching on popcorn, thoroughly engrossed in what she was watching.

Jean was somewhat surprised. He leaned in and asked her softly, "Are you not scared?"

Neera glanced at him from the corner of her eye. In the darkness, half of her face was illuminated by the screen's light, yet her eyes shone like stars. "What's there to be scared of? As a doctor, I deal with guts and gore every day when patching people up. This is just a walk in the park."

As she spoke, she suddenly became enthusiastic and began to whisper in his ear, playfully criticizing the film from a doctor's professional perspective. "The position where the killer stabbed would be simply impossible to achieve from this angle. He should

have moved two centimeters to the side..." While she muttered away, several girls in the adjacent seats were scared out of their wits, continually seeking refuge in their boyfriends' arms. Compared to them, her carefree comments seemed to stand out as odd, no matter how one looked at it.

Jean found it amusing, a smile unconsciously tugging at the corner of his mouth. He didn't interrupt her, just patiently listened.

For some reason, he found listening to her speak far more interesting than watching the movie.

Her serious, analytical demeanor was incredibly adorable, so much so that he couldn't take his eyes. off her.

As Neera was speaking, she noticed his staring and stopped, muttering under her breath, "What's the matter? Why are you looking at me like that..."

Jean leaned in, pecking her lips lightly, his eyes filled with amusement.

"It's nothing, just that I like you too much. No matter what, I think you're wonderful."

After hearing his sweet words, Neera felt a warm sensation in her heart.

Despite being together for so long, they had never dated like an ordinary couple as they were now.

In the dim light, she gazed intently at the man's handsome features, her heart pounding. Suddenly, she mustered the courage and leaned in to give him a kiss.

12:03 Wed, 25

Jean reacted extremely quickly, holding her firmly to prevent her from pulling away before using his tongue to explore her mouth.

"Uh...!"

Neera was so nervous that she could hardly stand it. Her whole body was tense as she was terrified of being seen by others. The man, however, brazenly ravaged her lips, stealing away all her breath.

The movie didn't matter anymore.

In his world, she was the only thing that mattered.

And she was the same.

After what felt like an eternity, the man reluctantly let her go.

As if he could hear her frantic heartbeat, he chuckled softly, his voice a sexy, intoxicating murmur, "Don't be scared, no one saw."

Neera's lips were moist and her eyes were astonishingly bright. She shot him an annoyed glance, then ignored him, her face flushed as she turned her attention to the big screen. The man lifted his lips, reaching out to grab her hand before interlocking their fingers.

Neera's heart was pounding like a drum, but she just couldn't bear to let go.

Two hours later, the two of them returned home.

The moment the three little ones heard the door open, they excitedly ran over.

"Mommy, Daddy, why did you come back so late?"

Jean gently patted the three little heads, smiling as he said, "We were on a date, so we came back late."

Upon hearing this, the three little ones immediately responded with a meaningful "Oh."

"Mommy, are you happy?" Sammy asked with a wide grin.

Neera smiled slightly. "Yeah, I'm quite happy."

Upon hearing this, all three of them simultaneously felt a sense of relief.

It was wonderful that their parents seemed to be making great progress in their relationship.

Then, they started chattering away with Neera, sharing the fun events of the day.

As expected, Jones Group made the news first thing the next morning.

The media revealed a shocking discovery of a vast amount of prohibited drugs, with a list extending to hundreds of varieties, unearthed from the pharmaceutical factories owned by Jones Group. Foreign authorities were taking this matter very seriously. They had ordered Jones Group to halt the production of all its pharmaceutical products and to recall all drugs that had already been sold. As Alex hadn't slept all night, his face looked frightfully pale.

He had intervened immediately upon returning last night, instructing his subordinates to handle the matter discreetly as much as possible.

Unexpectedly, the news still spread uncontrollably. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Just as he was at his wits' end, his assistant rushed in to report.

"Those media outlets are impossible to control. No matter how I reach out or what incentives I offer, they just won't play ball. It's as if someone is secretly pushing this matter forward!" Alex had also realized this and was suddenly filled with uncertainty. "Who is it?"

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Chapter 971

Chapter 971 Unable To Withstand

Marx had a grim expression on his face, along with a hint of fear and trepidation.

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He hesitated for a moment before plucking up the courage to say, "It's the people from F.A. They tipped off the police and are acting as the driving force behind the scenes. Besides that, the subsidiary of Beauvort Group is involved, too."

These two conglomerates were among the top enterprises globally.

Now that they had suddenly joined forces, Jones Group naturally couldn't withstand it!

Upon hearing this, Alex could feel his heart sinking.

"How could this happen?"

The fact that Red Rash Powder originated from the Jones family was something that no one should have known.

After all, the Jones family's original identity as the Norton family was a matter of centuries ago.

Even though Kyra had gone to the institute to find Neera previously, thus arousing their suspicions, this matter was certainly not that easy to investigate.

But now, Jean and the Gordon family had joined forces to attack Jones Group.

This suggested that they might have already discovered something.

Alex admitted that he had somewhat underestimated Beauvort Group and Gordon Group.

Their abilities were even greater than he had imagined!

As Alex was secretly taken aback, Marx asked again, "Mr. Jones, what should we do now? At the moment, all the major media outlets are focusing on this matter, and there are all kinds of unfavorable comments about us on the internet."

Alex slammed his fist on the table, growling at him in irritation, "Who has time to worry about public opinion now? If we can't smooth things over with the police and it really goes to court, the whole company will be done for!"

Producing illegal drugs was a serious crime that could land the perpetrator in jail for a long time.

Moreover, if they discovered he had illicit dealings with the black market, that would be an even more serious crime. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

By then, not just the company, but the entire Jones family would be done for!

He was as anxious as a cat on a hot tin roof.

After a long pause, he murmured, "The most pressing matter is to extricate me from this situation."

As he spoke, he pulled out his phone and dialed Benny's number.

The situation had blown up so much that Benny already knew about it. As soon as the phone call connected, a barrage of complaints came through. 12:04 Wed, 25 Oct E

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"What's going on with you? How did those factories get raided by the police? Now it's causing a city-wide uproar! What's your plan to resolve this?"

Alex stood by his desk, propping his forehead up with one hand as he said, "This is all the fault of F.A and Beauvort Group's subsidiary. The incident happened so suddenly. I didn't expect it, nor did I even have time to prepare."

"F.A and Beauvort Group?"

Benny furrowed his brow, immediately realizing that things were not as simple as they seemed.

"Your company has never had dealings with these two before, so why have they suddenly set their sights on you? Have you done something to provoke them?"

Alex hesitated for a moment, ultimately deciding not to lie to him and told the truth.

Upon hearing this, Benny immediately burst into a tirade.

"How incredibly foolish of you! Haven't you heard of Nancy, the miracle doctor? And that she's Neera Garcia? Yet you dare to play these games in front of her! You must be mad to do all this for a woman!" Since Alex was still hoping for Benny's help, he didn't refute the words. "I admit I didn't think it through before. I originally thought there wouldn't be any problems. I'm sorry for causing you trouble. But right now let's first handle this matter. Do you think you could lend a hand?"

Even though Benny was upset, he knew that losing his temper would be pointless as he needed to consider the bigger picture.

He gave a huff, ultimately agreeing.

Over the years, the profits he derived from those illicit drugs had been quite substantial.

Naturally, he was also reluctant to have such a lucrative opportunity ruined.

After hanging up the phone, Marx came in again, looking somewhat apprehensive.

"Mr. Jones, the shareholders are waiting for you in the conference room. They insist on your presence to clarify the situation..."

Alex tossed his phone onto the table, his face seemingly shrouded in a cloud of gloom.

The impact of this matter was simply too significant, causing severe losses for the company.

Those shareholders had rushed over in a panic, and it didn't take a genius to figure out they had come to criticize him.

He was unbearably agitated, yet he knew he had no choice but to go.

While Alex was at his wit's end, on the other side of things, Jean had made a trip to the branch office.

He was truly committed to this matter.

"Mr. Beauvort, all of Jones Group's businesses have been affected to varying degrees. If Alex wants to get out unscathed, he might have to find a scapegoat. Only in this way, he might avoid prison." Jean casually rolled up his sleeve halfway and said coldly, "Whether he can get out unscathed will depend on whether he has the skills to do so."

He clearly had plans in advance.

After saying that, he picked up his phone and contacted Gale, "Could you please keep an eye on this incident with Jones Group?"

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Chapter 972

Chapter 972 Asking For Trouble

Gale had also heard about this matter.

Jones Group's production of banned drugs in Essley was an illegal act, which naturally drew significant attention from the authorities.

Hence, Gale quickly agreed, "Rest assured, I will arrange for someone to personally monitor the upcoming progress."

"Thank you for going through the trouble."

Gale chuckled. "It's unnecessary to speak so formally between us. We've known each other for so long, yet you've never asked me for anything. Now that you finally have, I must do my best to help you out!" After hanging up the phone, Jean didn't leave. Instead, he stayed at the company to handle the company affairs.

In the afternoon, Ian suddenly strode in.

"Mr. Beauvort, something's happened. There's a bit of a situation at Jones Group."

Jean put down his coffee cup and looked up at his assistant. His eyes were dark and cold as he asked, "What's going on?"

"The tide of news has shifted somewhat. Half an hour ago, Jones Group released a statement asserting that the factories under its umbrella were merely researching prohibited drugs. They claimed they had not introduced them to the market. I've asked the police, and so far, they haven't found any verifiable sales channels. As for those illegal drugs appearing on the market, there's no evidence to prove they came from Jones Group."

At this point, his tone carried a hint of irritation.

"In this way, Jones Group will be accused of secretly researching dangerous drugs at most, but it won't constitute a concrete crime. Moreover, if they handle it well by guiding public opinion, they might even be praised for contributing to medical research! It's simply outrageous!"

After hearing everything, Jean narrowed his eyes, his long fingers unconsciously tapping lightly on

the table.

Naturally, prohibited drugs couldn't be sold through legitimate channels.

The only way to make huge profits without leaving any evidence for the police to find would be through the black market.

Hence, the black market was inevitably linked to this matter.

When he arrived at that thought, the man's eyes grew increasingly somber.

A cold laugh spilled from his lips. "They're really asking for trouble!"

Originally, he hadn't planned on dealing with the black market here so soon.

But now, he had changed his mind.

Since Essley's black market dared to get involved, there was no need for him to show mercy!

Since Essley's black market dared to get involved, there was no need for him to show mercy! [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

In fact, this was a perfect opportunity, as cleaning up everything in one shot would certainly save him some trouble.

At that moment, he ordered with a stern face, "Send all the evidence collected by Nightshade to Prince Gale. Once he sees it, he'll know what to do."

Ian knew that Jean was serious this time. Snapping to attention, he set off immediately to carry out the task.

That evening, just as Jean was about to finish work, he received a request to meet from Gale.

Accompanying Gale was the Duke of Essley, William.

Jean invited them in and specifically asked Ian to brew some tea.

Gale waved his hand in refusal. "No need for such fuss. Our main purpose for coming here this time is to talk with you about cleaning up the black market base here." Not at all surprised, Jean asked in a neutral tone, "Is there a problem?"

Gale hesitated briefly before saying, "Indeed, there is! In truth, the authorities have been searching for black market strongholds for years, but they haven't had much success. It was only last year that they accidentally stumbled upon one. At that time, the authorities dispatched an elite force. What they stumbled upon was all sorts of illicit trading, which included the sale of human organs and human trafficking. The authorities attempted to intervene, leading to a fierce clash between the two sides. The outcome was that the elites sent suffered heavy casualties, with only a handful making it out alive. The people in the Essley black market are not only heavily armed, but they also possess extraordinary skills. Among them are even Bartitsu experts!"

Jean was somewhat surprised, as he didn't expect such a situation.

It seems that the black market in Essley is more troublesome and complicated than I imagined. T

Moreover, what surprised him the most was that even Bartitsu experts had gotten involved!

Could it be that the black market in Essley is also connected with Phison?

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Chapter 973

Chapter 973 Will Not Let You Take Advantage

When Jean considered this possibility, his brows furrowed. "So, what you're saying is...?"

Gale spoke earnestly. "So... I have a favor to ask. I hope you can lend some manpower to the authorities."

He knew that each person by Jean's side was a master of unparalleled combat prowess, and he was also aware of Jean's identity as Lord of Phison.

That status was by no means inferior to Gale's royal title.

That was also why, despite their closeness, he always maintained such a respectful demeanor.

In a certain sense, his status might not even compare to Jean's.

In response to his request, Jean did not immediately respond. His expression was neutral, revealing

no emotion.

Aware that he had reservations, Gale sighed and told him explicitly.

"If I could, I wouldn't want to cause you any trouble. But as you know, the officials are no match for those black market folks. They simply can't handle it. If we force them to carry out the mission, not only will there be casualties, but it could also alert the enemy. By then, the black market will only become more difficult to deal with, and that's a result we don't want to see."

At this point, William also spoke up, earnestly asking for Jean's help. "Jean, over the years, there have been numerous disappearances within the borders of Essley. Despite the government's best efforts to investigate, they've been unable to locate these missing individuals. I fear it's the work of organizations like the black market... Moreover, upon further thought, the black market's ability to monopolize like this probably involves some official backing. If we can't completely eradicate these accomplices, it will definitely lead to endless troubles in the future. This poses a huge hidden threat. to Gale's future ascension to the throne."

Faced with the earnest words of the two, Jean fell silent for a moment before he spoke in a soft voice.

"Sure, I can lend my men to you. But there's something you should understand. I can't just give such a huge advantage to Essley for nothing."

If indeed there were officials involved, it meant that this person's background was certainly not insignificant.

The other party's status might be on par with Gale. There was even a possibility that it could be higher than Gale's!

Hence, Jean had no desire to get involved in the internal political struggles of Essiey.

Gale understood his thoughts and immediately assured him.

"Rest assured, the people you lend me will be placed under my command. They will act in my name, and not a single detail about you will be revealed."

William chimed in, "As long as we can take down the stronghold of the black market in Essley, your people will surely return to you unharmed. You know His Highness wouldn't ask you for this if he didn't have any other options. Besides, if you want to deal with the Jones family, you can't bypass the black market in Essley. This move will also benefit you..."

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After a moment of contemplation, Jean actually agreed.

"All right, we'll do it your way."

Upon hearing this, Gale was overjoyed. "Jean, thank you! With your help, we will definitely achieve twice the results with half the effort!"

"There's no need for thanks, but this matter isn't as simple as it seems. We need to plan carefully before taking any action. I'll have my man contact you directly. He's someone I trust, and you can trust him too. If there's any situation, you can also relay it to me through him."

Gale laughed. "Of course I trust your people. So, it's settled then."

Once the matter was settled, it didn't take long for Gale and William to head back home.

Ian personally escorted them to the car, then returned to Jean's office.

He brewed a fresh cup of coffee for Jean. After setting it down, however, he hesitated and didn't leave.

Jean took a sip, looking at Ian over the rim of the cup.

"Speak your mind."

Seeing that his employer had spoken, Ian couldn't help but voice his own concerns.

"Mr. Beauvort, aren't you worried Prince Gale will become wary of you if we reveal our manpower?"

After all, Nightshade was a Bartitsu expert from Phison and was under Jean's command.

Thus, Ian couldn't help but wonder what Gale, who held a high position, would think if he were to witness such formidable strength from Jean.

Jean calmly set down his cup, not even batting an eyelid as he casually said, "No, because he's a

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

He was certain Gale had a clear idea of who to consider as an enemy and who to regard as a friend.

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Chapter 974

After Gale and William got in the car, the confidant who had been following them couldn't help but ask, "Your Highness, can we trust this Mr. Beauvort?"

Gale glanced at him nonchalantly. "What are you trying to say?"

"His capabilities are truly immense. Could there be any disadvantages for you in the future? Should we... be a bit more cautious?"

After hearing this, Gale didn't take it to heart at all. Without a second thought, he flatly refused.

"You're overthinking it. Do you really think someone like him would be interested in my position? Don't bring this up again. Besides, he's the one who saved my life. If he hadn't helped me back then, I wouldn't be sitting here comfortably today."

At this point, he paused. "If this matter can be handled smoothly, it will only benefit my ascension to the throne in the future, not harm it. Once that happens, my position will be completely secure. This is a favor I owe him."

Hearing that, his confidant didn't dare to bring it up again.

After finishing up his work at the company, Jean went to pick up Neera from her job.

The two of them went home together, sharing laughter and conversation with the children over dinner, and later spent some time playing in the yard.

At first, the three little ones were quite excited. But once the thrill had passed, they began to feel bored.

No longer in the mood to play, they sat on the swing, gazing at the deep blue night sky as they murmured, "I wonder what Ace, Cece, and Pixie are doing right now. Do you think they miss us?"

"I miss them. I want to hug them, walk with them, and play with them."

"I wonder if they've been eating well during this time? Have they gained any weight?"

Listening to the three little ones chattering about their cute pets, Jean gently pinched Neera's fingers.

"Should we take the kids back to our home country for a trip? They can see the dogs, and we can bring them back with us later." Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Before Neera could even respond, the three little ones had already excitedly jumped off the swing and ran over.

"That's a great idea! Daddy, when can we go back?"

The triplets had a fondness for their homeland.

If it hadn't been for their grandaunt's poor health, which had them rushing back to Essley, they wouldn't have wanted to leave.

Jean chuckled. "I don't get to decide; I'm just making a suggestion. The final decision is up to your mommy."

After saying that, he turned to Neera, a smile playing on his lips as he asked, "What do you think?"

In truth, Jean did not suddenly propose to return to the country as an impulse.

The situation in Essley was a bit chaotic at the moment, and the black market was involved as well. There was sure to be unrest in the near future.

Hence, he wanted to seize this opportunity to take them back to their homeland for a respite.

Neera found herself in a bit of a dilemma as she looked into the expectant eyes of the three children.

"It's not that I don't want to go back; it's just that there's so much going on here. Aunt Adriana's health has only just started to improve, and there's so many matters I have to handle at the company. I don't think I can-

As she was speaking, Adriana's voice suddenly came from behind her.

"Go on back; you can work remotely. Besides, Neil is here. It's not like there's anything serious, so you don't have to handle everything personally."

Glancing back, Neera saw her aunt and Chad entering from the door.

"Aunt Adriana, you're back so soon? Weren't you on a date with Uncle Chad?"

Adriana smiled and replied, "We had dinner together and took a stroll by the river before we came back."

Chad adjusted her coat for her. "The wind by the river is quite chilly at night. I was afraid she might catch a cold, so we came back early."

"Enough about me. Weren't we discussing you going back to our homeland? Perfect, I'll join you on this trip back."

Upon hearing this, Neera was quite surprised. "Why do you suddenly want to go back?"

33

Adriana's voice carried a hint of helplessness. "I'm getting married, so I must go back to tell your grandparents in person. I also need to inform them about Alfonso and Roxanne's situation. Additionally, I have to handle the follow-up matters of Garcia Group. I can't just leave it hanging indefinitely. The sooner it's resolved, the sooner I can let go of the burden in my heart."

Neera frowned, "Garcia Group is bankrupt. What's left to deal with?"

"Previously, Alfonso borrowed quite a bit of money from the black market to barely keep some projects alive. Now, even though the company has gone bankrupt, those projects are still surviving, if barely. I had instructed Levi to handle it temporarily, but it's about time to go back and tie up loose ends."

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Chapter 975

Adriana's words served to convince Neera, who thought it was a good idea as well.

"We can go back, but what about Uncle Chad?"

Chad wrapped his arm around Adriana's shoulder, laughing as he said, "Wherever your aunt goes, I naturally follow. I won't leave her side for the rest of my life."

Adriana's cheeks flushed a rosy hue as she nudged him with her elbow. "Why are you saying these things to a child?"

Chad raised an eyebrow. "Neera is already grown up now. There shouldn't be anything I can't say to her. You're just too shy."

Everyone couldn't help but laugh at his remark, making Adriana's face even redder. However, the curve of her lips kept rising higher and higher.

Neera nodded. "All right, let's all head back then. I'll arrange everything on this side as soon as possible tomorrow, and then we'll set off."

"Yay! We're going back home!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The little ones jumped up cheering, absolutely thrilled with joy.

The next day, Neera made another trip to visit Avery.

"It seems you've taken my advice to heart. Your health has improved, and you're gradually recovering."

She withdrew her hand from taking his pulse and said with a smile.

Avery chuckled. "How dare I not listen to you? What if you get upset and decide to ignore me? What would I do then?"

The words, though appearing like a joke, seemed to carry another deeper meaning.

Neera lowered her eyelashes slightly, pretending not to understand. She didn't pick up on that topic and instead changed the subject.

"I'm heading back to my country this afternoon, so I came to see you in advance. It's also a good opportunity to discuss a few matters."

Upon hearing that she was returning to her country, the smile on Avery's face faltered momentarily.

His Adam's apple bobbed slightly, and when he spoke, his voice was steady, betraying no emotion. "Why the sudden decision to return home? Will you come back?"

Neera chuckled. "How could I not come back when your illness is not yet cured? As for returning to my country, it was a last-minute decision. I plan to handle some matters there. It should take about a week or so, then I'll be back. I'll continue treating the wug in your body then."

Upon hearing this, a faint glimmer sparked in Avery's eyes, and his heart settled back into his chest.

He flashed a smile again, saying half-jokingly, half-seriously, "Well, it's a deal then. You must come back. Otherwise, I'll be left all alone."

Neera nodded politely. "Don't worry."

Then, she gave the attending physician some instructions and prepared to leave.

Before leaving, Avery suddenly called out to her again.

Neera turned around. "What's the matter? Is there anything else?"

Avery smiled as if it was nothing, saying, "It's not a big deal. I just want you to bring me back some good tea leaves. Could you?"

Neera nodded with a smile. "Sure."

In the evening, the family set off, boarding the plane bound for Kingsview.

Several hours later, the plane landed.

Stepping out of the airport, Neera felt somewhat dazed, staring at the sight before her that was both strange and familiar. It felt as if she had been away for a very long time.

"Neera, you all should go back first. Chad and I will visit the elders."

"All right then. Take care on your journey," Neera wished them.

Jean spoke up from the side. "Aunt Adriana, Uncle Chad, please take this car. The driver will take you there."

Seeing that he had already prepared everything in advance, Adriana smiled with relief. "Jean, thank you for taking our matters to heart like this."

There was a gentle and warm look in Jean's eyes when he replied, "We're all family here, so no need for such formality."

Soon, Adriana and Chad got in the car and left.

Neera and Jean led the three little ones to the other car and drove off in the opposite direction.

Returning to the long-missed Imperial Gardens, the triplets got out of the car, their excitement evident as they scampered on their short legs toward the courtyard.

Meanwhile, the three dogs also picked up the scents of their owners. They barked excitedly and rushed out with enthusiasm.

Before long, the mixed group of children and dogs was rolling around in the grass happily.

The three dogs had gained quite a bit of weight, and with their fluffy coats, they were incredibly adorable.

Seeing this scene, Neera couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Upon hearing the commotion, Zuniga also came out. Seeing them, she was overjoyed.

"Ms. Garcia, Mr. Beauvort, you're finally back. I thought you weren't coming back!"

Neera stepped forward and gave her a hug. "How could that be? Thank you for taking care of the house all this while."

Zuniga was both shocked and delighted, repeatedly waving her hands.

"It's nothing. How's your aunt doing? Is she feeling any better?"

"There's no major issue. She's on the mend."

"That's good to hear. Your aunt is such a wonderful person. She will surely be safe and sound."

After she finished speaking, she quickly turned to the side to help carry the luggage.

"You've been on the plane for such a long time, so you must be exhausted. Rest up first; I'll get the meal ready right away!"

Upon entering the villa, Neera looked around at the familiar surroundings. The feeling of disorientation gradually faded, replaced by a sense of warmth and comfort.

Jean gently pinched her fingers. "Would you like to go next door and have a look?"

Neera chuckled. "What's there to see? Isn't it all the same?"

That being said, she still went next door with Jean.

Richard was quite thrilled when he saw the two of them.

He had been taking care of things here, so nothing had changed.

Neera stepped into the study and saw the Clivia she had given Jean. It was well taken care of, which made her smile, her eyes curving in delight.

"Richard really does take care of this home thoroughly; even a pot of flowers doesn't escape his attention."

Jean hugged her from behind, resting his chin on her shoulder.

"Before leaving, I specifically reminded Richard to take extra care with these flowers. Everything else could break or die, but this had to survive, no matter what."

Seeing him putting so much importance on everything related to her, Neera felt absolutely delighted.

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Chapter 976

Meanwhile, Adriana, accompanied by Chad, also arrived at the place where the two elders lived in the countryside.

They had initially thought that Jean had arranged for them to stay in an ordinary residence.

Unexpectedly, it was a beautifully renovated mansion, with an overall style that evoked the feel of a Jussipi building.

In a rural area like this, this mansion could be considered a luxurious residence.

It was evident that Jean's people had not mistreated these two elders.

"Go on in."

Seeing that Adriana was still hesitant, Chad couldn't help but take her hand, speaking to her in a gentle voice.

Adriana nodded, mentally prepared herself, then pushed open the courtyard door and walked in.

The front door of the mansion itself was not closed. Hence, as soon as the two of them entered, they could hear some noises coming from inside the house.

Following the sound to where the dining room connected with the living room, she immediately spotted two elderly figures sitting face to face while enjoying their dinner.

The meal looked quite simple they must have made it themselves.

Under the light, the two elderly individuals seemed to have aged significantly since the last time Adriana saw them, their heads now bearing considerably more silver hair.

Upon noticing that fact, Adriana felt a faint tickling in her nose, and her heart was filled with discomfort.

However, she hid it well, stepping out from around the corner and taking the initiative to greet, "Dad, Mom."

Upon hearing this sound, the two elders thought they were experiencing auditory hallucinations for a moment.

It took a few seconds before they turned their heads to look.

At first, they were momentarily dazed, but then an irrepressible joy quickly followed.

Both of them stood up simultaneously. The abruptness of their movement caused the chairs to scrape against the floor violently.

"Adriana, you... you're back!"

The old man could hardly hide his excitement, his voice trembling as he spoke.

The old lady was the same, quickly stepping forward to approach Adriana. She looked the latter up and down several times, her eyes welling up with tears.

"We didn't think you were willing to come back to see us. It's really wonderful to see you..."

Adriana hadn't seen them behave like this in a long time, and a mix of emotions suddenly welled up in her heart.

Suppressing her emotions, she nodded and said softly, "Yes, I came back to visit and take care of some things."

"That's good. Great!"

The old lady was so excited that she didn't know what to say; she just kept nodding her head.

At that moment, she noticed a man behind her daughter, which took her by surprise.

For some reason, she felt that the man looked somewhat familiar.

The old man felt the same way as he sized Chad up for quite a while.

Despite the inquisitive gazes of the two elders, Chad's expression remained calm and indifferent. He politely nodded toward them, considering it as a form of greeting.

Gladeon nodded back distractedly, unable to resist asking Adriana, "Who is this?"

"His name is Chad Gordon."

Adriana spoke his name directly, her tone calm.

"He is the same man from years ago, and we are about to get married. This trip back home is specifically to give you all a heads up."

The same man from years ago...

Upon hearing this, the elderly couple were taken aback.

After a dozen or so seconds, they finally reacted, their expressions somewhat dazed.

So, he's the man who fell in love with our daughter years ago.

Back then, Marnie thought he was just a poor lad. She looked down on him and disdained him in every way, even insisting on forcing the two to break up.

This major incident led to their daughter remaining unmarried for all these years and also caused an irreparable rift within the family.

Now, upon hearing that they were back together, Marnie was filled with a mix of emotions, the bitterness being too overwhelming to bear.

"Is that so? Well... That's good, really good."

Gladeon understood her regret, as he was feeling the same way.

At that moment, he looked at the two of them and offered his sincere blessings.

"It's a wonderful thing that you two are getting married. Best wishes to you both..."

Noting the distant and formal tone, Adriana felt quite upset in her heart.

She had initially thought she would hear some unpleasant words, but she didn't expect it to turn out like this.

It was hard for her to feel joy when the blessings from the two people she held most dear were given in such a cautious manner.

However, it was worth mentioning that the two elderlies had undergone significant changes after the incident with the black market.

After a long hesitation, Marnie unexpectedly apologized to the two of them.

"I was at fault in this matter. I was foolish and too stubborn, which led to a delay in your wonderful marriage and you two to be apart for so long. I understand it might be hard for you to forgive me, but as an elder, I still want to say this: I hope you will never forget the hardships you've endured along the way and that you'll cherish the good things that lie ahead. Now that you two have reunited and will live a happy life together, our souls can rest in peace after we pass on."

As she spoke, her voice began to choke up while her eyes reddened and glistened with unshed tears.

"Adriana, you probably won't come back again after leaving this time, will you? I was the one who let you down in the past. If you don't want to be close to me, that's okay. Just hearing you call me 'mom' today is enough. I'm already very content."

Adriana looked at her aged mother as she spoke these heartfelt words with teary eyes. A bitter feeling welled up inside her, and her eyes began to sting.

She never imagined that one day, she would receive an apology and blessings from her parents.

When all was said and done, blood was thicker than water. They were, after all, her parents.

Taking a deep breath, she candidly said, "I came back this time to put an end to everything related to Garcia Group, too." [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Next, she revealed everything that Alfonso and Roxanne had done in Essley.

This included the news of Alfonso's imprisonment and Roxanne's death.

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Chapter 977

One died, one went mad, and another ended up in jail.

Upon hearing that news, the two elders were utterly stunned, unable to utter a word for quite some time.

No matter how absurd Alfonso might be or how unbearable Roxanne was, they were, after all, their son and granddaughter.

They were blood relatives.

Now, they had ended up in such a predicament in a foreign land. They couldn't help but feel sorrow welling up from within as if they had aged significantly instantly.

Adriana looked at her sobbing mother and her dazed father, feeling a pang in her heart.

After some consideration, she let go of the last bit of resentment in her heart and took the initiative to make a suggestion. "If you're willing, you can come live with me at Essley. I will provide you with a place to stay there, take care of your meals and daily needs, and ensure you live out your twilight years in comfort."

Garcia Group had fallen, and it was likely that Alfonso would never be released in his lifetime.

They didn't have much holding them back here, so it wouldn't be out of the question to follow her and leave.

However, the two elders hesitated.

If it were in the past, they would have wished nothing more than to follow her, bask in her glory, and enjoy the good life.

But now, with such a significant change, their state of mind was no longer the same as before.

Gladeon waved his hand, smiling kindly, but his smile was tinged with fatigue. "Adriana, we know you're a good child and our precious daughter. We regret not appreciating you before and hurting your feelings. Your mother and I have no regrets in this life since you're willing to make this suggestion. However, we're getting old, and we don't want to go through all the trouble again. Moving to Essley would mean adapting to a new way of life, and we might not be able to fit in. It's better to stay here. This place is quite nice. Your mother and I have gotten to know many down-to-earth neighbors around here.

When we have some free time, we chat with them and play some chess. If we have the energy, we even grow our own vegetables. We find this kind of life very enjoyable."

The old lady responded in a gentle voice, "Indeed. You don't need to worry about us. Just focus on living your own life well. Also, about Neera..."

Speaking of Neera, a hint of shame appeared on Marnie's face, her eyes filled with remorse and regret.

"The Garcia family had wronged her. Given her temperament, she probably doesn't want to see us again. Let's not add to her troubles. It's best if we all just live our own lives well."

Adriana could tell that the elders had made up their minds, so she didn't say anything more.

She remained silent, which made the two elders feel somewhat uneasy.

The old lady, having missed them for so long, was afraid they might leave right away. Full of anticipation, she asked cautiously yet eagerly, "Adriana, a-are you all leaving soon?"

Adriana saw the reluctance in Marnie's eyes and the anticipation on Gladeon's face, and finally, she showed them a long-lost smile.

"No way. It's rare for me to come back, so I must spend some quality time with you." As she spoke, she took the initiative to sit next to Marnie, gently holding her arm, just like how she followed her mother around when she was a child.

The old lady hadn't experienced such closeness for a long time.

She was taken aback for a moment. When she regained her senses, her eyes suddenly reddened, and large tears began to roll down her cheeks.

Adriana lifted her hand to wipe her tears. "Stop crying. I want to eat the dishes you make. Please prepare a good meal for me today."

"All right. Sure." The old lady cried tears of joy, nodding her head repeatedly.

Soon, the two elders got up and went to the kitchen to prepare, their hearts filled with unprecedented joy.

Adriana watched that scene, somewhat dazed. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

She couldn't remember the last time she had been this close to her parents.

Sensing her mood, Chad stepped forward and gently embraced her, his voice incredibly tender. "If you feel like crying, just let it out. Don't worry. They won't see."

Adriana remained silent. After a moment, she raised her hand to wrap around his waist, crying silently. We could have been such a happy family. Why did it have to come to this...

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Chapter 978

After dinner, when Neera noticed that her aunt had not returned home, she decided to give her a call.

Upon learning that her aunt was going to live there and about the changes in the two elders' attitudes, she felt a deep sense of melancholy. Actually, this might be for the best. They live there without worries, leisurely enjoying their twilight years. This can also be considered a blessing in disguise.

At that moment, she didn't say anything more and hung up the phone.

Jean fed her a cherry, then asked, "Aunt Adriana isn't coming back?"

"Yes. This is delicious."

The cherries were sweet and juicy. After swallowing one, Neera picked up another, continuing to eat as she explained the situation to him.

Jean was quite satisfied with that outcome. "In this way, there will be no more people from the Garcia family to bother you in the future. That's good."

Neera chuckled. "Isn't that the truth? By the way, are you going to the office tomorrow?"

Jean nodded. "It's been a long time since I've been back. I really should go and show my face."

Neera nodded. "That's perfect. I also need to go to SS-MY tomorrow, and afterward, I have to handle some follow-up matters at Garcia Group."

"What's your plan of action?" Jean asked.

Neera thought for a moment. "Now, Garcia Group has no value left, leaving only a pile of debts. Even if we put it up for sale, there might not be anyone willing to take it. So, the best solution is to end it directly and let Garcia Group completely disappear from

Kingsview. In this way, it can also be considered as a closure for my mother." Mother had put in so much effort during the inception of Garcia Group, but later, a betrayal in her marriage caused her to lose everything. Now, Alfonso is behind bars, Susan has lost her mind, and Roxanne is also dead. This can be considered as a consolation to Mother's spirit in heaven.

Seeing her lost in thought, a hint of pity flashed in Jean's eyes. He gently wrapped his arms around her, patting her lightly. "All right. Do as you wish. Go ahead and pursue what you want. If you need help, remember to speak up. I'm here for you. I am your strongest support and your eternal haven."

The hint of sadness in Neera's heart was instantly dispelled by his warmth.

She couldn't help but laugh. "Okay. I know..."

Later on, the two of them prepared to rest.

Neera hadn't seen the triplets all night, so she went to the bedroom to check on them.

She found them nestled in their beds, each holding a pet.

"Why have you brought Cece and the others to bed? Are you planning to sleep while holding them?"

"Yep!" The triplets nodded in unison. "We've longed for them so much, it's almost unbearable. We finally got to see them today, so we want to sleep with them! They also want to accompany us to sleep, right?"

As if understanding the children's words, Cece and Ace immediately let out a "woof" while Pixie happily burrowed into Penny's arms.

Neera was nonplussed. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After the triplets returned, they kept holding onto the dogs, refusing to let go. They had petted the dogs so much that a large pile of fur had been shed.

However, the triplets didn't care at all, refusing to let the dogs leave their bed no matter what.

Feeling helpless, Neera had no choice but to compromise and go along with them.

After coming out, she found Jean was still there, waiting in the hallway.

"Aren't you going to sleep?"

"Yes, but I haven't said goodnight to you yet." Jean leaned in closer, planting a kiss on her lips. "And a goodnight kiss."

With a sweet feeling in her heart, Neera gave him a gentle push.

"Don't you have to go to the office tomorrow? You should get some rest now."

"Okay."

With an effortless grace, Jean straightened up, turning to enter the guest room next to her bedroom.

Neera couldn't help but laugh, quickly stopping him, "What are you doing? Go home and sleep."

Upon hearing her say that, Jean suddenly realized something and couldn't help but smile.

"I've gotten used to living in Essley, but I don't want to go back. I don't want to be too far from you, so I'm staying here. That's okay, right?"

Neera chuckled. "Mr. Beauvort, are you playing coy now?"

Jean raised an eyebrow. "You can think that way. After all, I only act this way when I'm with you."

Neera had no choice but to give in. "Fine. Goodnight. Go to sleep quickly."

Jean watched her cover her mouth to yawn. Then, she entered the bedroom. He smiled, turned around, and closed the door to the guest room.

He had just finished taking a shower and was drying his hair when he saw that the elders had called.

"Neera, have you returned to the country? Did Neera and the kids come back with you?" As soon as the call connected, Wrenn's excited voice came through.

In a soft voice, Jean responded, "Yes."

Wrenn immediately asked, "Can we see our dear grandson and granddaughter?"

The anticipation in her tone was quite evident.

Jean pursed his lips, refusing, "Mom, didn't I say we should not bring this up for now? Neera is still unaware of this. Besides, we should respect the children's wishes. If they're not willing, I don't want to force them."

Upon hearing that, the two elders felt somewhat disheartened, their tones dropping significantly. "All right, then. Let's wait a bit longer. When they're ready, we can meet."

In the end, they didn't force anything.

After all that had happened, they understood that they couldn't force things anymore.

After all, it was they who had pushed away the children who wanted to get close to them.

They reckoned the children must be heartbroken, causing their relationship to become strained.

Therefore, no matter how they insisted, some things just wouldn't go their way.

That night, Wrenn suffered from insomnia.

Seeing his wife tossing and turning by his side, Frederic felt a pang of heartache and decided to come up with a solution.

"Jean doesn't allow us to meet the children, but we can sneak out to see them."

Wrenn's spirit was instantly uplifted, and she immediately sat up after hearing that. "This idea is good. As long as we keep it discreet and don't let them find out!"

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Chapter 979

The next morning, after breakfast, Jean first dropped Neera off at Startales, then headed to Beauvort Group.

On this trip back to the country, Zephyr also followed along.

Even within his own country, he habitually stayed close to Neera, providing protection at all times.

The two of them entered the company together.

As she returned, the employees who were passing by and those in the same elevator greeted her warmly.

"Ms. Garcia, you're finally back! We've missed you so much during this long absence!"

Neera would respond with a smile all the way. Regardless of the rank of the employees, she could always engage in friendly conversation with them.

After entering the office, Levi also rushed over upon hearing the news.

The moment he saw Neera, a longing that he couldn't suppress surfaced in his eyes. He stared at her intently, completely unwilling to shift his gaze away.

"Neera, you're finally back. You've been gone for so long, I..." He paused for a moment, then continued, "Everyone misses you."

With a sharp gaze, Zephyr stared at him, a hint of displeasure creasing his brow.

In his view, Levi's gaze was somewhat offensive to Neera.

Zephyr was filled with oppression.

Levi felt a sensation and couldn't help but look toward the unfamiliar man.

The other party was clad in black, exuding an extraordinary aura.

Levi froze momentarily and asked Neera in a murmur, "Who is this gentleman?"

Neera briefly introduced, "His name is Zephyr, my assistant in Essley, who has returned with me this time."

"I see," Levi murmured.

Given the formidable and perilous aura of Zephyr, Levi dared not to be too explicit. As a result, Levi became more reserved.

However, Neera didn't pay much attention to his expressions and emotions.

In no time, she switched to work mode, immersing herself instantly. She professionally inquired about the company's recent developments.

The company had been developing steadily because she laid a solid foundation before.

The sales of cosmeceutical products were also booming, with revenues continuously on the rise.

At that point, Startales had firmly established itself domestically, securing its unshakeable place.

In particular, many celebrities used it and praised its usefulness. They had become spontaneous endorsers, helping with a lot of free promotions.

After reviewing the recent reports, Neera was quite satisfied. She then inquired about the situation at Garcia Group.

Levi quickly responded, "All of Garcia Group's employees have now been dismissed. I've already contacted the relevant people about some lingering projects, and they can be terminated at any time."

Neera nodded. "Understood. Thank you for your help during this time. I appreciate it." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Levi gave a helpless smile. "There's no need to be so formal with me. I'm just doing what I should. You don't have to thank me."

In the morning, Neera chose to stay at the company. After handling some important matters, she went to the Garcia Group.

Unsurprisingly, things had changed over time.

Garcia Group was no longer in its glory days, having long lost its once dazzling brilliance.

The current state of the Garcia Group was such that their door was always open, yet no one came to visit.

Neera had never had much affection for that place.

If it weren't for the fact that it was where her mother had struggled in the past, she wouldn't have gone there at all.

Hence, seeing that bleak and desolate scene didn't affect her much.

After entering, she took the elevator, heading straight for Alfonso's office.

Inside, there was a middle-aged man.

At first, Neera didn't recognize him, staring at the man intently for quite a while.

Surprisingly, the man recognized her at first glance. "Ms. Garcia?"

Neera suddenly remembered the man. This man was the lawyer Aunt Adriana had casually mentioned before. He's considered a veteran in Garcia Group.

She walked in and politely greeted him, "Hello, Mr. Velasquez."

Ryan nodded repeatedly. "I didn't expect you to recognize me, Ms. Garcia! Is there something you need on your return this time?"

Neera uttered frankly, "There is indeed something that needs to be done. Garcia Group no longer has a reason to continue existing. I am here to end it."

Upon hearing that, Ryan couldn't help but feel a touch of melancholy. His gaze swept across the expansive office.

Then, he sighed and said, "When I was young, I started working at Garcia Group right after graduation. At that time, Ms. Adriana and your mother were both striving here. They were very capable women, fearless, and wholly committed to growing the company. Looking back now, those were the good old days. The entire company was brimming with vitality, and everyone was striving to outdo each other. Who could have imagined that it would turn out like this today..."

Neera didn't indulge in sentimental feelings. She said lightly, "All good things must come to an end."

However, seeing the old lawyer's dejected expression, an idea came to her. "But, if you're willing, I can recommend you to be a legal consultant at Startales. This company is a subsidiary of the ANXIN Group, founded by my aunt. What do you think?"

Ryan was taken aback momentarily. After that, his face lit up with joy. "Really? Is that appropriate?"

Neera chuckled. "What's inappropriate about it? You are a person of great knowledge and talent, yet you have no place to showcase it. It's a waste of your abilities. I believe that if you were to change your environment, you could shine brilliantly in your field."

Ryan was overjoyed and kept expressing his gratitude.

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Chapter 980

In the afternoon, Neera and Ryan took care of the remaining matters of Garcia Group, and then they left.

The moment they stepped out of the Garcia Group's gate, Neera couldn't help but pause, turning back to gaze at the towering building. Here, it carried the dreams of Mom and Aunt Adriana when they were young. Even though it never bloomed in the end, they must have been very happy then. Back then, I longed for the day I could witness the fall of Garcia Group, driven by my deep-seated hatred. Now that the moment has truly arrived, I don't feel the satisfaction I expected. Instead, I feel a touch of melancholy. Starting today, there will be no more Garcia Group.

Ryan let out a soft sigh and uttered, "These past twenty years, they've felt like a dream. Now that I've awoken, all that's left is melancholy."

Neera suppressed that trace of melancholy emotion and turned her head to look at him. "A talented person should choose a workplace suitable for themselves. Mr. Velasquez, Startales will certainly not let you down, and I believe you will not let Startales down either."

Ryan nodded. "Absolutely. I'll report to Startales tomorrow. Ms. Garcia, if there's nothing else, I'll take my leave now."

"All right. Be careful on the road." Neera nodded in agreement.

After watching him leave, she too prepared to go back.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she stepped off the stairs, she saw an old lady, Mariah Olson, standing not far away.

Looking at her mottled silver hair, she had to be in her sixties.

At that very moment, Mariah was gazing up at the building before her, lost in a trance.

Although Neera found it a bit odd, she didn't pay much attention to it. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

As it turned out, Mariah spotted her. Mariah's expression suddenly became animated, and she hurried over to grab Neera's hand, preventing her from leaving.

"Baby girl! Baby girl! You're back! You're finally back!" Mariah exclaimed.

Neera was startled, and she instinctively wanted to pull back her hand.

Surprisingly, despite Mariah's frail and weak appearance, she possessed extraordinary strength. As if she was afraid that Neera would run away, she held on tightly and wouldn't let go.

"Don't you remember me? I'm your mother, baby girl. Where have you been all these years? Why haven't you come back to see me?" Mariah asked.

Neera was taken aback and quickly said, "Ma'am, you've mistaken me for someone else. I'm not your baby girl."

Zephyr was originally waiting in the car. Seeing that scene, he thought Neera was under attack. He immediately got out of the car and hurried over. "Ms. Garcia, what happened?"

Neera was quite calm. "It's okay. Don't worry. It seems this old lady has mistaken me for someone else."

Mariah stared at Neera in bewilderment, seemingly unable to comprehend why the latter refused to acknowledge herself.

"No! I'm not mistaken. You are my baby girl. Why don't you recognize your mother? Are you still upset with your father and me? Is that why you haven't come back to find us for over twenty years?" Mariah asked.

Suddenly, Mariah suddenly burst into tears, her voice choked with emotion. "Baby girl, even if you blame me, you can't refuse to acknowledge me..."

Neera couldn't help but feel a bit of a headache.

She could tell that something was off with Mariah.

When Mariah forcefully grabbed Neera's hand just now, the latter happened to feel Mariah's pulse, which was somewhat erratic.

There and then, Neera knew Mariah was sick.

It was likely a mental issue, possibly even amnesia.

Instead of resisting, Neera sized Mariah up carefully. She's dressed impeccably, with an elegant demeanor. She doesn't seem like an ordinary person. Especially that emerald bangle on her wrist. It's of excellent quality. At a glance, I can tell it's worth a fortune, something the average person would find hard to acquire. The string of rosary beads she has in her hand is no ordinary set of beads. Instead, those are expensive emerald beads. It seems that this elderly lady must come from a wealthy or prominent family. I don't want to meddle in others' affairs, but what can I do when this old lady, by some strange coincidence, mistakes me for her daughter? I can't just leave and abandon a patient in need.

With that in mind, Neera sighed inwardly and uttered in a friendly tone, "Ma'am, please don't cry. I'm not leaving. I'll stay right here with you. Please, don't be sad..."

Taking advantage of Mariah's calmer mood, Neera quickly asked, "Do you know how to contact your family? Or do you know where you live?"

Mariah gripped Neera's hand even tighter. Instead of responding, Mariah muttered to herself, "Baby girl, don't be upset with your dad and me, okay? How about we go home together? Your dad has long since forgiven you. We both miss you so much. Will you come home, please?"

Neera sighed, knowing that asking anything then would be pointless. She had no choice but to compromise for the time being. "All right. I'll go back with you, but I don't know where our home is. Could you tell me?"

Upon hearing that, Mariah was immediately overwhelmed with excitement, her hand trembling slightly as she held onto Neera's.

"Baby girl, it's wonderful that you want to go home. Your dad will be so happy to see you. Let's go home right now!" After Mariah finished speaking, she took Neera by the hand and immediately started walking forward.

They had barely taken two steps when Mariah stopped, looking around in confusion. Then, she turned her puzzled gaze toward Neera.

"Baby girl, where do we live again? I forgot..." Mariah said.

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Chapter 981

Neera couldn't help but feel nonplussed, helplessly asking, "Please don't rush. Do you have your phone with you?"

The old lady's reaction seemed slow, standing there as if deep in thought. She patted her body before finally pulling out her phone from her left pocket. "Yes, I have a cell phone. Baby girl, look."

Neera took it, sighing in relief. This is a good thing. Otherwise, given the situation, I would've needed to take this lady to the police station...

Neera tapped the screen, only to find that it required a fingerprint unlock. Thus, she asked the old lady to press her finger on the screen.

Afterward, she scrolled through the old lady's call history and dialed the number of the person she had recently been in contact with.

The call was quickly answered on the other end. A man asked, "Grandma, is there something you need?"

Glancing at the elderly lady, Neera asked softly, "Excuse me, are you Mr. Edward, the grandson of this phone's owner?"

Upon hearing the voice of a stranger, the other party was somewhat surprised. "Yes, that's me. Who are you? How do you have my grandmother's phone?"

Neera released a sigh of relief, "Don't worry, your grandmother is fine now. However, she forgot her way home. I'm currently with her. Can you come and pick her up?"

The guy was unaware that the old lady was missing. Upon hearing that she was outside, he immediately became anxious. "Sure, sure, I'll be right there! Miss, may I know your surname? Where can I find you?"

"No need for formalities. My surname is Garcia. I'm currently at Jadebrook Street, near Garcia Group... I'll first take your grandmother to the coffee shop across the street to rest. Once you arrive, you can come straight there."

The guy hurriedly expressed his gratitude, "All right, Ms. Garcia, thank you so much. I'm on my way now. Can you please help me check on my grandmother again?"

"No worries, there's no need to rush. Be careful on the road." After she finished speaking, she hung up the phone.

She then helped the elderly lady cross the road and entered the coffee shop to wait for someone.

Originally, she was wanted to sit across from the old lady.

However, the old lady simply wouldn't have it. She refused to be even half a step away from Neera, choosing instead to sit beside the latter on the same side.

Feeling helpless, Neera had no choice but to go along with it, calling the waiter over to place their order. "Ma'am, what would you like to drink?"

Without even glancing at the menu, the old lady said directly, "Orange juice. You used to love it the most, Baby girl. I will have the same as you."

Truth be told, Neera didn't really care for orange juice.

However, following the old lady's suggestion, Neera ordered a glass of it.

The old lady was very happy, holding Neera's hand and chattering non-stop.

"I've missed you so much, baby girl. I kept dreaming about searching for you during the years you were gone. Many times, when I was about to find you, you were gone again in a blink of an eye. Today, I finally found you. How have you been all these years? Have you been well, or have you suffered?"

Seeing that the old lady's condition was unstable, Neera worried that denying being the former's daughter might upset her. Hence, Neera decided to go along with it in a good-natured way. "I've been doing well these past few years..."

The two were chatting intermittently. About half an hour later, two men hurriedly opened the door and entered.

Both of those men were dressed in suits and leather shoes. One of them was middle-aged while the other young and handsome. Their appearances suggested that they were not ordinary individuals.

After entering, they looked around the café before their gaze quickly landed on the elderly woman. They hurried over to her anxiously.

"Mom!" said the middle-aged man.

"Grandma! Why did you run out?" asked the young man.

Neera took a moment to size up the two men, guessing that the young man must be "Edward" and the middle-aged man was likely his father.

The old lady saw them and was overjoyed. She smiled and said, "Jeremiah, Edward, come quickly. I've found my baby girl!"

Upon hearing that, both of them were taken aback and then turned their attention to Neera.

The young man didn't seem to react much. However, the middle-aged man was suddenly taken aback, his eyes filled with stark astonishment.

Neera stood up. "Greetings."

The young man nodded in acknowledgment, politely saying, "Hello, you must be Ms. Garcia, right? My name is Edward Park. I was the one who spoke with you on the phone earlier. Thank you for caring for my grandmother and reaching out to us. I really appreciate it."

Neera shook her head. "It's okay. I ran into her earlier, but she wouldn't let go of me. I felt something was off about her, and I didn't feel right just leaving her there. Thus, I contacted you. Now that you're here, it's all good."

Edward wore an apologetic expression. "I'm sorry. My grandmother must have mistaken you for my aunt. That's why she acted that way. I'm truly sorry." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera didn't take it to heart and laughed it off nonchalantly. "It's okay."

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Chapter 982

Upon hearing that, the old lady immediately frowned, scolding unhappily. "Edward, how can you be so disrespectful and talk nonsense? This is your aunt!"

Edward was scolded and felt a bit embarrassed. He glanced at Neera resignedly, hoping she wouldn't mind.

Neera didn't really care, simply saying, "Since you're here, I'll be taking my leave now."

Edward nodded, immediately stepping forward to assist the elderly lady.

The old lady immediately panicked after hearing that Neera was planning to leave. She pushed away Edward's outstretched hand away and hastily grabbed hold of Neera.

"Baby girl, are you leaving me again? We finally reunite, so please don't go. Stay with me, please..."

Her emotions surged again. Tears were rolling down her wrinkly cheeks, and her voice was breaking more and more with each word she spoke.

Neera felt a faint headache as she was caught in a dilemma, unsure whether to stay or to leave.

Seeing the situation, the middle-aged man finally snapped back to reality.

In his eyes, a trace of shock still lingered. He murmured, "No wonder Mom mistook someone else for her..." Then, he faced Neera properly. "Ms. Garcia, my name is Jeremiah Park. I have a sister, but she left home many years ago. Over the years, my mother has been constantly searching for her. She fell ill a couple of years ago, and sometimes, her mental state is unstable. You really resemble my sister when she was young. That's why my mother thought you were her."

Neera was taken aback for a moment, but then she understood. No wonder, upon seeing me, this old lady was so certain that I was her dear child. "That's quite the coincidence, but unfortunately, I'm not."

Jeremiah nodded, his eyes filled with regret and a sense of loss. "I'm truly grateful for your help this time. If it weren't for you, my mom might have gotten lost, and I wouldn't even know where to start looking. Ms. Garcia, you are a benefactor to our entire family. May we know your full name? You've done us such a great favor this time. No matter what, we must express our deep gratitude to you."

Neera didn't think much about it and cheerfully said, "My name is Neera Garcia, and I don't need thanks. It was just a simple act of kindness. Anyone else, upon seeing an elderly woman all alone, would have done the same."

As soon as she uttered those words, the father and son were stunned, their eyes filled with surprise.

Not because of her generosity, but because of her name.

"Neera? May I be so bold as to ask how you spell your name?" asked Jeremiah.

"N. E. E. R. A. Neera," answered Neera.

When the two men heard those words, their expressions changed instantly.

Neera was puzzled. "What's wrong with my name?"

Jeremiah looked somewhat dazed, shaking his head absentmindedly. "No, it's nothing..." S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Although Neera felt something was off about them, she didn't dwell on it. She simply responded, "I see. I have some things to attend to, so I really must be going. She'll be in your care, then."

As soon as she finished speaking, she felt the old lady's grip on her tighten even more.

Sighing in her mind, she looked at the old lady and met the latter's anxious and eager gaze. I guess I'll have to lie to her. "I have some urgent matters to attend to right now, so I must leave. Can you please go home with them first? I'll be back to see you soon."

The old lady's eyes reddened as she shook her head vehemently, refusing to release the younger woman no matter what. "Baby girl, don't go. Don't leave me again. Come home with me..."

Seeing that scene, Jeremiah could only step forward, placing a hand on the old woman's shoulder, gently persuading her. "Mom, she still has to go to work. If you keep this up, she'll be late to her job. Didn't she tell you once she's done with her tasks, she'll come to see you right away? We should go back first and wait for her, okay?"

The old lady hesitated for a long while before reluctantly releasing her grip. "Baby girl, you must come home quickly. I'll be waiting for you at home. Don't keep me waiting too long..."

Neera breathed a sigh of relief, looking at the old lady with a hint of apology. The latter's gaze was filled with reluctance and anticipation. Neera bid the old lady farewell without promising or refusing and left the room.

However, before she could get in the car, Edward chased after her. "Ms. Garcia, please wait a moment."

Neera paused and turned around. "Mr. Park, is there anything else?"

Edward looked a bit troubled but still asked, "I'm sorry, but can I get your contact number? I know it's a presumptuous request, but..."

At that point, his voice took on a hint of bitterness.

"To be honest, my grandmother's mental state is sometimes no different from that of a child. When she gets upset, it's really hard to calm her down. It gives our whole family a headache. We're also afraid of saying something inappropriate that may hurt her feelings. No matter what we do, we never seem to find a good solution. If it's not too inconvenient for you, can you find some time to video call her occasionally?"

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Chapter 983

As a doctor, Neera treated all patients equally. If something was within her capabilities, she naturally wouldn't shirk her responsibilities.

Moreover, for reasons she couldn't quite fathom, she always felt an inexplicable sense of warmth toward Mariah.

At that moment, she didn't hesitate, accepting immediately. After leaving her contact information, she got into the car and left.

Edward carefully saved her number, watching as the taillights of her car disappeared from view, his expression somewhat complex. I wonder if this is a coincidence or divine intervention...

Upon returning to the coffee shop, he immediately noticed Mariah standing reluctantly in front of the glass window, gazing outside.

Even though there was no one in sight, she still couldn't bring herself to look away.

Seeing her son return, she asked anxiously, "Jeremiah, she will come back, right? She won't leave me again, will she?"

Jeremiah wore a bitter and helpless expression, coaxing, "She will come back, but you need to be patient. Stacy has a lot of things to take care of, and she might not be able to handle everything at once. She just told me to tell you to eat well, sleep well, and take good care of yourself. Once you're rested, she will naturally come back."

"Really?" Upon hearing that, a spark finally returned to Mariah's face, and she hurriedly wanted to go home. "Then I will go home, eat well, sleep well, and wait for my baby girl to come back..."

Seeing that, Edward felt a bit of reluctance.

After helping Mariah into the car, he closed the door for her before asking his question, "Dad, do you think the girl we just saw is Aunt Stacy's daughter? But if she's not, wouldn't that make Grandma even more upset?" After all these years of waiting, she finally found her, only to realize she had identified the wrong person. I wonder if Grandma can bear such a blow.

Edward nodded, feeling very confident inside.

"I'm almost certain. You seem to have forgotten. She found your grandma at the entrance of Garcia Group." When he mentioned Garcia Group, his tone became somewhat stiff.

"If you were to say it's a coincidence, perhaps that could be possible. But her appearance is almost seventy to eighty percent similar to your aunt Stacy when she was young. The first time I saw her, I even thought she was your aun Stacy. And her name, it's hard to think of it as a coincidence. Perhaps it's the heavens showing mercy, not wanting your grandmother to bear this pain any longer. So, your aunt Stacy's daughter was sent back to her. Perhaps we won't come up empty-handed again this time."

At that point, he became somewhat emotional, and a certain determination filled his eyes. "After you return, investigate this Ms. Garcia."

Edward nodded, got into the car from the other side, and drove his family away.

On the way back, Zephyr was still mulling over the recent events, feeling that something was a bit suspicious. "Ms. Garcia, could the old lady mistaking you for her daughter have some other intentions?" [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

However, Neera didn't feel anything unusual. "What could be the motive? I've checked her pulse. It's true that she has mental issues. But she's just a pitiful old woman. There's no need to fuss over it."

Hearing her say that, Zephyr felt relieved and changed the subject. "Where would you like to go now?"

Leaning back in her chair, Neera tilted her head slightly upward, eyes closed in rest. In a soft voice, she said, "Let's go home first." Jean hasn't sent any news, so he must still be busy at the company. It wouldn't be convenient for me to go there now.

She was right in her assumption. When Jean returned to the company, he was faced with an endless amount of work.

Upon hearing of his return, Storm also rushed over to report on the progress of the domestic black market. "Asher has secretly returned to Kingsview at present, but his exact location is still unknown. However, several bases in the domestic black market have already been dealt with. The only problem is the headquarters, which is a bit difficult to handle. According to the information gathered, there are quite a few people there, along with numerous weapons. Our team hasn't finalized the plan yet. If we rush in recklessly, I'm afraid we might suffer heavy losses. After all, we've already lost some officers before. If we make too big a move, we don't know what kind of consequences it might bring."

Jean's expression turned solemn after he heard that. He asked, "What about Nathaniel?"

"The situation isn't looking great for Mr. Leyva either. He's currently at a loss for what to do."

After a moment of silence, Jean spoke again. "Right now, Zephyr and Cloud have both returned. Let them assist you. Infiltrate, then take direct actions. They will coordinate from the outside."

Storm's spirits lifted after he heard that, his eyes sparkling with excitement. With these two joining in, things will be much easier to handle. There won't be any problem now!

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Chapter 984

When Neera returned to Imperial Gardens and entered the house, she immediately heard the triplets' dulcet laughter echoing in the house.

While changing shoes, she wondered why were the triplets so happy.

As she walked into the living room, she immediately spotted Isabella sitting cross-legged on the carpet, playing games with the triplets.

There was a pile of newly unboxed toys next to her, clearly brought by her.

"Bell? When did you get here? Why didn't you tell me earlier so I could have come home sooner!"

Neera was pleasantly surprised. She dropped her bag and walked over with a smile.

"Huh? You're back! Come here and let me give you a hug. I've missed you terribly!" Upon seeing her, Isabella was also very excited.

She quickly got up, spread her arms wide, and gave her a big bear hug. "You rascal. You lost contact after going abroad. You could at least send a message or make a call. I thought you had forgotten about me and had no plans to return!"

Neera chuckled lightly, patting her on the back. "How could I forget you? Even when I was abroad, I was just too busy, swamped with all sorts of things, and didn't get around to contacting you. I was thinking of inviting you over for a meal when I got back. I didn't expect you to come over first."

Isabella was somewhat satisfied. Only then did she let go of her. She took her hand and twirled her around twice, scrutinizing her from head to toe, back and forth.

Neera was dizzy from the spinning. "All right. That's enough. Others might think you're doing a waltz."

Isabella hummed twice, paused, and lightly tapped her forehead. "You heartless one. I'm just worried about you. Look at you. It's only been a little over a month since you left. How did you manage to lose so much weight?"

Neera pulled Isabella to sit down and chatted with her about life over there.

"Isn't that the truth? First, my aunt Adriana fell ill, and then I had to manage the company. After that, all sorts of messy things happened. With all of that going on, I hadn't really had a chance to rest properly."

When Isabella arrived, she had already listened to the triplets vividly recounting the story, giving her a basic understanding of Neera's affairs.

"Hey, what's going on with you? Are you having some kind of bad luck streak? What exactly has been happening during your time abroad that you keep running into so many problems?"

Isabella only knew the outcome, not the process. Neera sat with her on the couch and elaborated.

Upon hearing that it was Kyra who orchestrated the whole thing, Isabella was infuriated. She leaped from the couch, picked up a pillow, and squeezed it hard.

"This Two-Faced Kyra is so shameless, calling herself the young lady of the Marks family! What a joke! Even a roadside beggar has more conscience than her! I bet her heart is as black as night. She's utterly shameless!" she cursed loudly and angrily, but due to her upbringing and manners, she couldn't utter anything too offensive.

All she could do was repeat the same things over and over again.

Neera was amused by her enraged demeanor. At the same time, the sight caused warmth to fill her chest. She gently pulled Isabella to sit down.

"All right. It's all in the past now. Kyra, on the other hand, isn't that lucky. Her life is a mess now."

"I know about this. The internet was in an uproar a couple of days ago. Everyone was wondering who Kyra had offended. I was pondering about it, too. I never related it to this matter. She brought it upon herself. She deserves it!" Livid, Isabella grumbled a few more words before finally stopping.

Then, as if recalling something, she looked at Neera with guilt. "By the way, how are things between you and Jean now?"

Before, Jean had rushed to her place, demanding to know the identities of the triplets. After that, he left the country, leaving her in a state of constant anxiety, worried that he might not be able to hold back and spill the truth. In that case, wouldn't Neera know I've sold her out?

Neera didn't overthink. At the mention of Jean, a touch of tenderness filled her eyes. She smiled and said, "We're all right. He proposed to me, and I accepted."

"Really? That's fantastic!" Isabella was genuinely happy for her.

Judging by her tone, it seemed that the events from a few years ago had not yet been revealed. In her happiness, she subconsciously glanced toward the triplets.

As if they were able to read each other's mind, the triplets subtly signaled her with their eyes, hinting that she mustn't spill the beans.

Relieved, Isabella quickly changed the subject.

"Oh my, it's rare for you to come back. You must join us for dinner tonight. It's my treat!"

Neera would naturally not stand on ceremony with her and readily agreed, "Sure thing."

The triplets also gathered around, lying on the edge of the couch, playfully giggling and acting cute. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Mommy, Godmother, there's no time like the present. How about we go now? Let's go to the amusement park for some fun. What do you say?"

"Sure!" Isabella was more than happy to spend more time with them. She readily agreed, "You guys are in charge today. Whatever you want, I will make it happen!"

Neera couldn't help but laugh and decided to just go along with it.

When she left, she sent a message to Jean, informing him about her itinerary.

Jean initially wanted to borrow Zephyr from her. However, after seeing the message, he felt uneasy about her being alone without protection. Thus, he had to temporarily give up on his plan, deciding to have Zephyr and Cloud take action tonight instead.

After all, it was easier to get things done when the night was dark.

So, he quickly replied, telling them to have a good time and to meet up for dinner.

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Chapter 985

In the afternoon, Neera and Isabella took the triplets to the most renowned amusement park in Kingsview.

Zephyr and Cloud followed in secret, paying close attention to the happenings around them.

During this time, Zephyr noticed that some people seemed to be following them from a distance. His brows furrowed, and he immediately went on alert.

He subtly scanned his surroundings and immediately locked onto his targets. His eyes darkened. Without a moment's hesitation, he whirled around to go and apprehend the culprits.

"Wait! Don't go there!" Upon noticing his movements, Cloud hurriedly stopped him from doing so. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"What are you doing?" Zephyr looked at him suspiciously.

"There's no need to bother about them. They are family and mean no harm to Mrs. Beauvort," Cloud said.

With a puzzled look, Zephyr asked further, "What do you mean by family? Can you clarify what's going on?"

Seeing Neera and the others get on the carousel, Cloud touched his nose and awkwardly explained briefly, "Well, they are my employer's parents."

Upon hearing that, Zephyr was even more confused. "In that case, why do they still have to sneak around?"

Cloud felt that it would be somewhat inappropriate for him to divulge any more details about the matter.

But considering Zephyr's nature, the man would never give up unless he clarified things.

After weighing the pros and cons, he had no choice but to explain the ins and outs of it selectively.

"Back then, my employer's parents were against Mrs. Beauvort being with Mr. Beauvort, which led to Mrs. Beauvort not being too fond of them and reluctant to see them now. However, they have always wanted to meet their future grandchildren. Left with no choice, they could only secretly come over and watch from a distance. This is a family matter between Mr. and Mrs. Beauvort, so it's best if you don't interfere. Anyway, I can assure you that they would never harm Mrs. Beauvort, let alone Mr. Harvey, Mr. Sammy, and Ms. Penny."

Hearing that, Zephyr felt something was off, but he couldn't quite put his finger on it.

He again swept his gaze over the two individuals wearing hats and sunglasses, their faces obscured by masks. A flicker of frustration furrowed his brow, but he had no choice but to let things go.

A near distance away, Frederic and Wrenn had a camera in hand while in disguise, pretending to snap pictures of the scenery when they were secretly photographing the triplets in reality.

They had only been following the triplets for a short while. Yet, there were already hundreds of photos in the camera.

Watching their grandchildren wreathed in smiles, they also seemed to be infected by the joy, grinning from ear to ear.

"They are so adorable, their smiles truly delightful. They are indeed descendants of the Beauvort family, each so outstanding."

When Frederic said that, his tone was filled with immense pride.

"Yeah, just look at their expressions. They're exactly like Jean when he was a kid. Dear, we must have been blind not to see it in the past!"

"Ah, let's not dwell on that anymore. Fortunately, we didn't make the same mistake twice. We still have a chance to acknowledge them."

They became increasingly addicted to taking photos, wanting nothing more than to capture and treasure every single expression of the triplets.

However, the inability to have close contact with them remained a lingering regret.

Sometime later, Neera and Isabella took the children to ride the roller coaster.

Wrenn was quite worried and couldn't help but mutter, "This looks so dangerous. Could it be unsafe? Neera is just too daring."

Seeing that she was starting to fret again, Frederic coaxed her smilingly, "Oh gosh, you're always worrying over nothing. How could a mother not worry about her own child? Besides, that's an activity meant for young people. It must have passed safety checks before they allow people to ride on it. Don't worry. Everything will be fine."

Despite his reassurance, Wrenn was still worried, fearful that her precious grandchildren might be injured.

Fortunately, the roller coaster stopped about ten minutes later, and they all alighted from the ride.

After affirming that everything was fine, she finally let out a long sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, Neera was completely unaware that she was being followed.

On the contrary, the triplets were rather sensitive. They couldn't shake off the feeling that someone was watching them from behind.

Harvey, in particular, kept looking back frequently, his eyes scanning the crowd for something or other.

Sammy noticed it and moved closer to his brother, asking, "Do you also feel like someone is following us, Harvey?"

Harvey nodded. "Yes. I want to go and see what's going on. Please cover for me later."

With all the solemnity in the world, Sammy gave a dip of his head. "Okay."

The two brothers came to a consensus and waited for the right moment.

A little over an hour later, everyone was somewhat tired. Finding a table and chairs under the shade, they sat down for a rest.

Isabella spotted a small food stall a stone's throw away and said, "You guys wait here. I'll go buy some water and ice cream." Neera nodded and stayed to accompany the triplets.

At that precise moment, Harvey suddenly uttered, "I want to go to the restroom, Mommy."

Since the restroom was just nearby, she didn't accompany him. "All right, go ahead. I will wait for you here."

Harvey nodded, then turned around and walked away.

Originally, Neera's gaze was fixed on him. But then, Sammy appeared and blocked her view. He started talking to her and deliberately pointed in the opposite direction.

"Mommy, let's we go over there next. We'll ride the pirate ship, okay?"

Seizing the opportunity, Harvey took advantage of Neera's momentary distraction to make a turn by the restroom and slip away.

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Chapter 986

Meanwhile, Frederic and Wrenn also seized the opportunity to sit at a small shaded area nearby upon seeing the triplets take a break.

They were admiring the photos in the camera when they unexpectedly heard a juvenile voice.

"Why are you following us?"

They were taken aback for a moment. As soon as they turned around, they saw Harvey standing behind them. Immediately, they sprang to their feet in surprise, their excitement visibly evident.

They had never imagined that he would actually take the initiative to come over and seek them out.

That could be considered an unexpected delight of their venture that day.

Wrenn was overjoyed and subconsciously took two steps forward.

Unexpectedly, Harvey reacted at lightning speed, immediately stepping back to maintain a distance from them.

The smile on Wrenn's face froze, and a hint of bitterness rose within her. But still, she asked in anticipation, "Do... Do you still remember us? I am your grandma, and he is your grandpa."

With a stony expression, Harvey stared straight at them with bright ebony eyes, revealing no discernible emotion.

"Of course, I do. But I remember you two refused to acknowledge us and even called us b*stards."

He spoke solemnly, the words out of his mouth rather hurtful.

When Frederic and Wrenn heard that, their expressions changed several times, both embarrassment and pain showing on their faces.

They had never imagined that their offhand remark of disdain back then would leave such a deep scar on the triplets.

At the same time, it also carved a deep chasm in their relationship.

At their silence, Harvey's brows furrowed. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Did you two come here today to warn my mommy again and try to stop her from being with my daddy?"

As he spoke, his expression was exceedingly somber. His juvenile voice was lowered, and it carried a hint of authority. He was the spitting image of Jean when the latter was a child. Upon hearing that, Frederic and Wrenn hastily waved their hands in denial.

"No, no, we just... just wanted to see you guys."

Wrenn's eyes were red-rimmed, and her voice was tinged with a hint of bitterness. She was deeply saddened and filled with regret.

"We will never again do what we did in the past. We swear."

Just then, Frederic seconded gently, "Yes, Harvey. We won't do those things we used to do anymore. We were in the wrong back then."

With a skeptical gaze, Harvey scrutinized them. Seeing their regretful expressions that didn't seem to be a lie, he reluctantly believed them.

"If that's the case, it'd be the best."

Upon seeing him nod, Frederic and Wrenn finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Despite knowing he wouldn't accept them just like that, they couldn't help but cautiously test the waters.

"Then... would the three of you be willing to acknowledge us? Will you acknowledge us as your grandparents and address us accordingly?"

Without even thinking about it, Harvey shook his head decisively.

"No. Even though you two are indeed our father's parents, and we once looked forward to addressing you as our grandparents, you were the ones who refused to acknowledge us first. You even hurt our mommy. We can't accept that. Before she is ready to make peace with you both, we won't do so because we don't want to make her sad."

Upon hearing that, Frederic and Wrenn were taken aback, their expressions somewhat hurt.

Holding back her tears, Wrenn asked, "Was... your mommy the one who told you this? Did she tell you not to acknowledge us?"

Harvey was beyond displeased to hear such a thing. His brows creased deeply, and he had displeasure written all over his face.

"Why is it that even now, you still regard our mommy in such a way? Is she really that evil in your eyes?"

Wrenn realized in the heat of the moment that she had misspoken. She quickly shook her head. "No, that's not what I meant."

Harvey was unhappy, his expression becoming even more grave and distant.

"Our mommy is the kindest person in the world. You always speculate about her maliciously, but you don't know this, do you? In reality, she has never spoken ill of you in front of us. Even when you did everything in your power to stop her from being with Daddy, she never said a word to us, no matter how heartbroken she was. She may not like you, but she would never belittle you. The reason we don't accept you stems from our own thoughts. Even though Mommy never said anything, we all know that you caused her a world of pain. She has worked hard to take care of us since we were young. If we easily accept those who bully her, it would be too unfair to her. We merely feel bad for her. That's all. We hope you both can understand it."

Having said that much, he didn't plan on speaking further, merely saying, "I should be going now. Feel free to do whatever you want."

Then, he turned around and walked away, his petite back ramrod straight.

As Frederic and Wrenn stared at his back, words eluded them for a long time.

Wrenn, especially, felt unbearably distressed deep within.

She had never imagined that she had made so many mistakes, misjudging Neera's intentions and pushing her own grandchildren further away.

Frederic did not feel any better, but he still comforted her.

"All right, don't be too upset. Look, the fact that we could talk to him today is already good enough. Besides, he didn't ask us to stop following them. So, he'll surely come to accept us gradually. We must be patient. We can't rush things."

Wrenn hung her head in despair, tears streaming down her cheeks.

"I brought these consequences upon myself. I really... made a lot of mistakes in the past. I only have myself to blame for this."

After Harvey returned to others, he didn't bring the matter up.

Sammy was very curious. Seizing the moment when his mother wasn't paying attention, he leaned in and whispered, "Who's following us, Harvey? Did you see the person?"

Beside him, Penny heard it as well. She took the lollipop out of her mouth, her eyes sparkling with curiosity as she asked, "What's going on? Who's following us?"

Making a hush gesture, Harvey quietly relayed the turn of events earlier to them.

Upon hearing that their grandparents were secretly taking pictures of them, both Sammy and Penny were somewhat surprised.

However, they merely glanced back over their shoulders before turning away without a word when their gazes met those of Frederic and Wren, who were staring in their direction.

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Chapter 987

Given the limited time, the group played for a while longer before concluding their amusement park adventure for the day.

After getting into the vehicle, the children each held a large water bottle, gulping down the water.

"Mommy, where are we going now? Are we going straight to eat? What about Daddy?" asked one of the triplets.

Neera wiped the sweat off their foreheads. "Your dad will be off work soon. He will go straight to the restaurant and meet us there."

The triplets cheered contentedly, "Yay! Let's go have a feast!" [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

When they arrived at the restaurant, Jean was already there.

For some reason, when Isabella saw him, she felt inexplicably nervous and spoke restrainedly. "Mr. Beauvort."

Jean's attitude toward her was fairly friendly. With a faint smile, he nodded. "Ms. Lopez."

Toward outsiders, he always maintained that kind of lukewarm attitude.

The only exception was Neera and the triplets. It was somewhat different.

He gently patted the heads of Harvey and Sammy, then bent down to pick up Penny. Their foreheads touched as he affectionately nuzzled against her.

"Did you have fun this afternoon?" he asked.

His voice, already pleasant to the ears, became even more captivating due to the touch of tenderness.

Penny giggled. "It was so much fun, Daddy! It's such a pity you couldn't come with us!"

The triplets gathered around him, eagerly sharing their joyful experience.

Sammy leaned closer to his ear, whispering, "We originally planned to go to the haunted house, but Mommy was scared and refused to go no matter what."

Neera frowned, her voice stern as she said, "I can hear you, Sammy."

Startled, Sammy quickly covered his mouth, his eyes darting toward her. Seeing her narrowing her eyes at him, he hurriedly put on an innocent smile in an attempt to appease her.

Jean couldn't help but laugh, lightly patting Neera's head. "Next time, I'll go with you. I'll protect you."

Beside him, Isabella was stunned, silently astonished. Is that really the legendary, cold-hearted CEO, Mr. Beauvort? Who would have thought that someone as fearsome as the Grim Reaper could also have such a gentle side? It seems love really can turn an angel into a devil and transform a devil into an angel.

After dinner, the family of five first escorted Isabella home. Then, they returned to Imperial Gardens.

As soon as they entered the building, the three dogs rushed out. Their tails wagged with uncontrollable excitement as they circled around their owner's legs.

The triplets were delighted to see them. In an instant, they were all playing together again.

Whenever the children and pets were gathered together, it was quite a lively scene.

Neera found it amusing and didn't stop them, even joining in with them.

She brought over a pet comb and started grooming the three puppies.

The dogs were all very cooperative, even narrowing their eyes and comfortably humming.

Sammy was gently stroking the fluffy head of Cece, all the while mumbling to himself. "Cece, you should lose some weight soon. I can hardly lift you anymore."

Neera released Pixie and curiously hugged Cece for a moment. At that moment, she found that it had indeed gained a lot of weight. Its body was round and plump, which made her burst into laughter. "Cece, if you keep gaining weight like this, you'll turn into a barrel."

Cece tilted its head back and barked twice as if it were rebutting her words.

Sammy came up with an idea on a whim. "I'll take it for a morning run to lose weight tomorrow."

Neera couldn't help but chuckle. "You're going to take it for a morning run? Maybe you should focus on getting up early yourself first....."

Later, Zuniga came over and said, "Ms. Garcia, it's getting late. I'll take the children to bathe first."

Suddenly, Sammy's eyes lit up with anticipation. He looked at Jean and asked, "Can I take a bath with Daddy tonight?"

Jean raised an eyebrow, pinched his cheek lightly, and said, "Of course you can."

Upon hearing that, Harvey couldn't help but pursed his lips and whispered, "I also want to bathe with Daddy."

Jean couldn't help but laugh, picking up one boy in each arm. "Come on, Daddy's going to take you both for a bath."

Watching that scene warmed Neera's heart. She turned to Penny and said, "Why don't you join me for a bath?"

After speaking, she looked at Zuniga with a smile. "You can go and rest. We'll take care of the children."

Jean set the two boys down as soon as they entered the bathroom. Instead of starting the bath, he asked, "Is there something you want to tell me?"

He knew that those two children could bathe themselves. Their sudden request to bathe with him must have another reason behind it.

Harvey nodded, then proceeded to inform his father about how the two elders from the Beauvort family had been following them during the day.

Jean didn't expect the two elders to act that way. He was taken aback for a moment, then inquired about the specific situation.

Upon learning that the two elders didn't bother them, he finally felt at ease. He gently asked, "They probably just wanted to see you. Do you find it repulsive? If you don't like it, I can talk to them. I'll tell them not to do this again and not to appear in front of you in the future."

Faced with that issue, both of the little ones were somewhat torn. "Hmm... It's not that we dislike them. We just want to know if they are truly willing to accept us."

Jean nodded, promising, "They are."

After the two boys received confirmation, they finally breathed a sigh of relief but still said, "Even so, we won't break our principles. We will wait for Mommy's approval before we accept."

Seeing the boys making their statement with such solemn faces, Jean couldn't help but smile. "All right, I'll respect your decisions. Nothing else matters."

Seeing that their father was not upset, the boys felt both joy and relief. Thankfully, Daddy is on our side...

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Chapter 988

At that moment, a luxurious Bentley came to a halt outside a quadrangle building. It was reminiscent of the classic mansions found in the southern region of Jussipi.

Edward gracefully stepped out of the car, his demeanor strikingly handsome. His temperament was as gentle and refined as emerald yet cool and clear as a spring.

After he entered the building, the butler immediately greeted him with respect. "Mr. Park, you've returned."

Edward nodded in acknowledgment and briskly headed toward the hall.

Inside the mansion, Jeremiah and his wife Nadine Little were anxiously waiting. They were also frequently glancing toward the yard from the balcony.

From there, one could see what was happening at the main entrance.

Seeing Edward's figure, both of them were overjoyed. "Edward is back!"

Beside them sat a stern-faced old man, sipping his hot coffee. Seeing the two so excited, the old man, Elmer Park, let out an annoyed grunt. "What's there to get excited about? Who knows whether the news we'll receive is good or bad? If she hasn't been found, so be it. She's been gone for over twenty years anyway. It won't matter if she never comes back! I may as well not have a daughter!"

After hearing that, Jeremiah and his wife felt quite helpless.

They all knew Elmer was just like that, stubborn as a mule.

In reality, he missed his only daughter more than anyone else.

Jeremiah exchanged a look with his wife as Edward stepped into the hall.

"How did it go? Did you find anything?" Jeremiah quickly asked.

Edward nodded. "I found it."

A hint of reluctance flashed in past his eyes.

Jeremiah was so focused on hoping for good news that he didn't notice, anxiously asking, "So? Where is your aunt now?"

The Park family had barely been in Kingsview for two days and only managed to gather information about Garcia Group.

Garcia Group, due to poor management, had gone bankrupt. Additionally, there were some messy family affairs that they had been hearing about during the past few days.

However, apart from those pieces of information, they hadn't had the chance to clarify the rest.

Faced with his father's probing questions, Edward fell silent, hesitating.

Before Jeremiah could say anything, it was Elmer who couldn't hold his temper. After slamming his hand on the table loudly, Elmer scolded, "Quit beating around the bush and tell us!"

Edward's expression turned grave, tinged with a hint of concealed sorrow. "All right, I'll speak... However, I hope you won't get too emotional after listening to what I have to say, Grandpa."

Elmer, despite his advanced age, still appeared healthy. However, his body ultimately couldn't withstand intense emotions.

The moment those words left Edward's lips, everyone had a bad feeling.

Jeremiah was frantic, urging, "Hurry up and tell me. What's the situation?"

With a slow and deliberate tone, Edward finally spoke. "Aunt Stacy... she has passed away. She left this world over a decade ago."

In an instant, the atmosphere in the hall seemed to have frozen.

Elmer was in disbelief, completely unable to accept the truth. With a trembling voice, he asked, "W-What did you say?"

Edward lowered his head, holding back his sorrow, and repeated his sentence once again.

Elmer's emotions spiraled out of control. He clutched his chest as if he couldn't catch his breath and was panting heavily, roaring in anger.

"You're... You're talking nonsense! There's no way Stacy has... S-She's still so young..." At that point, he felt his heart was struggling to keep up.

His vision darkened, and he nearly keeled over.

"Grandpa!" Edward was startled.

He quickly stepped forward to support his grandfather, helping the latter to catch his breath.

Beside them, Jeremiah and Nadine also regained their composure from their initial shock. While their hearts ached, they also helped to soothe Elmer. "Dad, don't get too upset. You must take good care of your health..."

It took Elmer quite a while to recover.

He held Edward tightly, gritting his teeth as he demanded, "What exactly happened? Explain it to me from the beginning!"

Edward knew he couldn't hide that matter, nor should he. Thus, he had no choice but to reveal everything he had discovered.

He recounted everything in detail, from Alfonso's infidelity and introduction of his mistress and illegitimate daughter into the family to Neera's disappearance. He also informed how his aunt, due to her constant worry for her daughter, eventually died of depression.

As Nadine listened, she began to cry silently. Eventually, her sorrow grew so intense that she collapsed onto the couch, wiping her tears away with one tissue paper after another.

Jeremiah, a grown man, also had tears welling up in his eyes.

They never imagined that Stacy, who had been away for over two decades, would end up in such a tragic situation.

Elmer was experiencing heartache but also anger. "I've said from the start that Garcia scum is no good! She wouldn't listen to me! She just wouldn't!"

He was heartbroken and was filled with regret. He cursed himself for not stopping her daughter when he had the chance. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

If he did, he wouldn't have lost her. At least, that was what he believed.

Meanwhile, it took Jeremiah quite a while to suppress his emotions as he struggled to maintain his composure. "Fortunately, Stacy left us Neera, her only daughter... You mentioned Neera disappeared earlier. What happened? Did she do well during those years?"

Edward shook his head, hesitated for a moment, then proceeded to recount the experiences Neera had gone through over the years.

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Chapter 989

"Neera was lost when she was very young and was luckily adopted by a couple in the countryside. However, that couple soon had their own children and began mistreating Neera. She endured a miserable life in the countryside, and just when she thought she would finally have a happy and carefree life after the Garcia family found her and brought her back, she was bullied by her wicked stepmother and stepsister, and she was looked down upon by Alfonso. She lived a life worse than when she was in the countryside!"

"How could this happen?"

Nadine couldn't hold back her tears, finding it unimaginable to live through such a life.

Edward was also deeply disturbed, clenching his teeth, and each word he spoke felt like he was tormenting his own heart.

"Neera suffered so much in that Garcia family, and her stepsister, Roxanne Garcia, is no better. She conspired with her fiancé to plot against Neera, tarnishing her reputation and making her the laughingstock of the entire Kingsview. When Alfonso saw that she was of no use, he used this incident as an excuse to kick her out! Neera had no choice but to return to her rural home, but she wasn't accepted there either. If it weren't for her aunt, a compassionate person who treated her like her own daughter and brought her overseas, we wouldn't be able to see her now."

Elmer's breathing became heavier, and he was on the verge of exploding in anger.

"That Alfonso, he's an animal! He's inhumane! Find out where he is right now, I must make him pay with his life!!"

Jeremiah was equally furious, wishing he could tear Alfonso to pieces with his own hands.

"Hurry and investigate. None of the three from the Garcia family should be spared! They must pay a hundredfold for their actions!"

Edward nodded in agreement, and Nadine's tears continued to flow out of sheer heartache.

"We must bring Neera back. That child has suffered so much, and her current life must be difficult," Elmer insisted.

However, Edward chimed in, "Actually, that's not the case. Neera is doing very well now."

Elmer immediately asked, "How do you know?"

Edward quickly shared the information he had found, including the recent news that had made headlines both domestically and internationally.

"In short, Neera has become a renowned medical expert, and her aunt has treated her like her own daughter all along. ANXIN Group has already designated her as the successor, and her boyfriend's company, F.A Group, one of the global top ten, has also announced her as the heir apparent. From any perspective, she is now an elite and influential figure, and no one can bully her anymore."

Upon hearing how successful Neera had become, the family was both surprised and delighted.

They felt proud of her, but the sadness they felt for her was beyond words.

Despite the hardships she had endured in the past, she had transformed into an exceptional person.

Elmer clenched his teeth and said, "Even if she faced adversity and was dragged through the mud, she never belittled herself. Well done! She truly lives up to being a member of our Park family. Jeremiah, Edward, find a suitable time to bring Neera back and let her reconnect with her roots. From now on, the Park family will be her strongest support. Anyone who dares to harm her will be our enemy!"

Jeremiah and Edward agreed with Elmer's sentiment and nodded in agreement.

Just as they were discussing, Marnie rushed out of the room in a state of anxiety.

"Where's my baby girl? Has my baby girl come back?" she urgently asked.

The family exchanged glances and decided to comfort her with a lie.

"Mom, your baby girl is working late tonight and can't come back," Jeremiah replied.

Upon hearing this, Marnie started crying like a child.

"No, you must be lying. Did my baby girl leave? Is she refusing to acknowledge me as her mother? Is she never coming back again?" S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The family felt a pang of sadness, considering the news they had just received.

Edward, seeing his grandmother becoming more agitated, tried to find a compromise.

"Grandma, Aunt Stacy is really working late, and she can't come back right now. But if you want to see her, I can help you make a video call with her."

Marnie's eyes lit up at the thought of seeing Neera. She looked at Edward with hope in her eyes and asked, "Really? Can I see my baby girl?"

Edward nodded and immediately called Neera.

She had just finished taking a shower when her phone rang.

It was an unknown caller, but she soon realized it was Edward, the person she had met earlier in the day.

"Oh, it's you. What's going on?" she asked.

Edward quietly explained the situation on his end, apologizing for the inconvenience.

"I'm really sorry to bother you again. Is now a good time for you?"

Neera could indeed hear Marnie calling for her baby girl in the background.

Neera readily agreed, "Sure, let's connect on WhatsApp. You can find me with this phone number."

Edward thanked her profusely, and they exchanged contact information.

Within moments, they were on a video call.

On the screen, Neera saw Marnie's face, the same person she had met earlier in the day, and she smiled.

"You really are a troublemaker. We agreed that you would rest at home, so why do you seem so anxious? I do have work to do..."

On the other end, Marnie was overjoyed to see Neera on the screen, as if she had found a precious treasure.

Nadine and Elmer couldn't contain their emotions and moved closer to watch.

Seeing the face that so closely resembled Stacy's, both of them became teary-eyed.

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Chapter 990

Neera had finally managed to calm the elderly woman down through the video call and ended it.

At that moment, Jean walked in, holding a glass of milk which he handed to her. "Who were you talking to just now?" he inquired.

Taking the glass, Neera gulped down the milk and wiped her mouth contentedly before briefly recounting the events of the day.

As Jean listened, a furrow creased his brow.

He was unaware of this particular incident. "Could there be any issues with it?" he asked.

Neera smiled and shrugged, not overly concerned. "Not really, just an elderly lady who mistook me for someone else due to her illness. A little reassurance was all that was needed."

Jean reluctantly put his worries aside.

"By the way, there's something I'd like to discuss with you. Can I borrow Zephyr for a while? I'll arrange for additional security to protect you discreetly."

Curiosity piqued, Neera asked, "What's going on?"

Jean didn't hold back and gave her the full details.

"I want Zephyr to help deal with the people from the black market. With him on our side, things should go more smoothly."

Neera, still not quite grasping the specifics, decided to seek clarification.

"Just tell me directly. I've had a gun pointed at me; there's nothing I can't handle."

Jean took her hand, gently massaging it in his palm.

"We need to deal with Asher's headquarters. He's returned to the country in secret, and we're not sure of his whereabouts. I've sent Ian to gather information. The black market in the country is in chaos, and it won't be easy to break through. Bringing Zephyr along will provide an extra layer of security. Previously, Asher and Alfonso were working together, trying to take over ANXIN Group. They even had their sights set on F.A Group, one of the global top ten companies. During the time you were away at the

World Medical Alliance, they had planted agents within ANXIN Group. If you had been present, who knows what might have happened? Since Asher dared to target you, he can't blame me for being ruthless."

As he concluded, his tone remained cold, devoid of any warmth.

Neera, unaware of all these developments, couldn't help but complain a bit.

"This Alfonso always seems to bring trouble my way! Even when he's in prison, he manages to cause problems. Unbelievable!"

Jean gently stroked her forehead, reassuring her. "Don't worry. I'll take care of this for you. Everything will be fine. Just focus on your work, and don't worry about anything else."

Neera nodded and snuggled in his embrace, feeling a bit down.

"I thought coming back to the country would bring some peace, but it seems like there's still so much trouble lurking." [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Thinking about the Jones family, she asked, "What's the situation with them now?"

Jean's gaze turned disdainful. "Right now, the entire Jones family is in deep trouble, and they're desperately trying to extricate themselves."

He didn't go into the specifics of the situation, and Neera didn't press further.

Instead, she shifted the conversation to the Marks family.

"These past few days, Beauvort Group and Marks Group have severed all cooperation and contact. There's a lot of buzz about it in the country, with various speculations. Will this have any impact on Beauvort Group?"

Jean shook his head, brimming with confidence.

"No, it won't. Kyra damaged the company's reputation and credibility first, so the company has the right to sue her and even claim compensation. As for terminating all cooperation with Marks Group, it does involve some losses, but it's within an acceptable range. The mighty Beauvort Group won't be shaken by a mere Marks Group."

Neera nodded, wholeheartedly trusting his words.

She knew that this man was doing all of this for her, and her heart was filled with sweetness and warmth.

"Mr. Beauvort, you've been working hard," she said with a playful smile before leaning in to give him a kiss.

Jean quickly caught on and took control, deepening the kiss.

As he savored her sweetness and fragrance, he felt content, believing that everything he did for her was worthwhile.

Later in the evening, they talked for a while longer before he gently lulled his lady in his arms to sleep.

When she was sound asleep, he planted a delicate kiss on her forehead before leaving, feeling completely satisfied.

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Chapter 991

After coming out, Jean went straight back next door, only to find that Ian was already waiting inside.

His face was expressionless as he unbuttoned his sleeve and asked in a soft voice, "What's the matter?"

Ian immediately reported, "It's news from abroad. Nightshade has started to take action. Two small divisions of the black market in Essley have been eradicated. As expected, there were Bartitsu experts among them. However, they were no match for Nightshade and didn't pose any threat to us. After this commotion, the person in charge of the black market in Essley probably realized they've bitten off more than they can chew. So, they've sought help from the mafia to join forces against us."

Jean paused in his actions and let out a cold chuckle.

"Tell Nightshade not to hold back. This time, the illicit profit chain between the black market and the Jones family must be completely uprooted, no matter what!"

Ian nodded. "Rest assured that I will notify Nightshade as soon as possible."

After discussing that matter, Jean asked again, "Have Storm and Cloud left to meet up?"

"Yes, we've already contacted Mr. Leyva. However, we probably won't be able to take action tonight. After all, we need to plan thoroughly in advance. Plus, our team needs to fully understand the issues within the black market's internal system."

Jean's eyes narrowed slightly as he made a decision on the spot.

"In that case, let TorrentCloud go as well. He will be more efficient in this regard."

Naturally, Ian had no objections and immediately accepted the task.

In order to deal with Asher once and for all, Mr. Beauvort has really pulled out all the stops this time...

"Where is Asher? Have we found out his whereabouts yet?"

Regaining his composure, Ian immediately responded, "Not yet, but we suspect that he is likely to be at the black market's headquarters. I will increase the manpower for a thorough investigation."

Jean nodded, having no other questions to ask, he let Ian leave.

The very next morning, after having breakfast, he went straight to the office.

Recently, there had been quite a few projects severed from Marks Group that require his personal attention.

These past few days had been particularly challenging for the Marks family.

Beauvort Group unilaterally terminated the partnership, so the losses were minimal, but the financial strength of Marks Group simply couldn't compare to that of Beauvort Group.

The project had come to a near-complete halt, so the Marks family couldn't possibly bear such a massive loss.

Upon hearing this news, Kyra couldn't sit still any longer. She hurriedly returned to her country in a state of panic.

Since Alex was tied up with his own troubles and couldn't spare a moment, she made up an excuse to rush back and handle the termination of the contract.

As for the matters concerning Alex, she simply didn't have the mood to care, nor the inclination to bother.

After a flight of more than ten hours, she returned home, anxious and exhausted.

Dandy immediately let loose a barrage of scolding at Kyra the moment she stepped through the door.

"What have you been up to abroad? Why did you provoke Jean to the point that he's so ruthless toward our family? Now all our collaborations have been cut off! Do you realize how serious this is?"

As Kyra was guilty, she naturally wouldn't tell the truth.

"Why are you being so harsh toward me, Mom? I didn't do anything! It's all a misunderstanding! I even called Jean to explain! I thought I had made everything clear, so I don't know why he suddenly turned against me!"

After she finished speaking, she turned to Dandy and asked, "Mom, with such a big incident happening, haven't you gone to see Aunt Wrenn?"

The look on Dandy's face turned even more unpleasant when she heard that.

"I'm surprised you have the audacity to bring that up! The Beauvort family has completely cut ties with us, and Wrenn has refused to help me!"

Upon hearing that even Wrenn was no longer on their side, Kyra's heart sank to an all-time low. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

After this incident, it was clear without a doubt, that her career in the entertainment industry was completely ruined, and her popularity had taken a severe hit.

She had lost over half of her most loyal fans, and people knew her as nothing but a vicious and scheming woman.

Kyra would seethe with anger whenever she thought about the insults from the netizens that were directed at her.

"Mom, this issue isn't my fault at all, it's all because of Neera! She's the one scheming behind my back, stirring up trouble in front of Jean. Why else would Jean dislike me so much? How could he disregard the bond between our families and oppress us like this? If anyone is to blame, it's all on Neera!"

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Chapter 992

Dandy took Kyra's words to heart and harbored a deep-seated hatred for Neera as she blamed everything on her.

"People always say that ancient royal families were heartless, and it seems the Beauvort family today is no different. Our family has had a relationship with the Beauvort family for so many years, and yet, Jean can cut all ties with us over a mere woman! The entire Beauvort family is as absurd as Jean! It's simply outrageous!" she muttered through gritted teeth, with a dark and terrifying look in her eyes.

"If this continues, even with our family's assets, we will definitely suffer a significant loss even if we don't go bankrupt. There's no doubt that we will fall from the ranks of the top-tier elites. We might not even have a place among the second-tier. By then, our family will become the laughingstock of Kingsview!"

Just the thought of such a life felt suffocating.

Kyra was in a state of panic as her mother was her only hope.

"What should we do now, Mom? You and Dad must think of a solution! We have to stop things from escalating any further-"

Feeling unbearably agitated, Dandy brushed her hand off and shouted impatiently, "What should we do, you ask? What else can I do? Your father is swamped with work at the company right now. He's at his wits' end, so he can't handle everything on his own. What other solutions could there be, apart from getting the Beauvort family to stop their oppression?"

With that, she turned to Kyra and said, "Why don't you go find Wrenn? I can't speak to her, but it should be different for you. She used to adore you so much, so she might persuade Jean to back off if you coax her a bit. If all else fails, she might at least provide us with a way out."

However, Kyra felt displeased when she heard that.

"That was in the past. Wrenn is not so easily fooled anymore. She's completely devoted to those three illegitimate children, and she has already accepted Neera as well. How could she possibly cause trouble for Jean because of me?"

Kyra could already predict what the outcome would be without approaching Wrenn, and she certainly didn't want to lose that last bit of her self-respect.

Moreover, she was in a tough spot at the moment as she had to go to the company in the afternoon to terminate her contract. There was no telling how many people would be there to laugh at her.

The thought alone was enough to infuriate her, making her feel unbearably upset.

In the afternoon, Kyra appeared at Star Entertainment Media.

No one knew where the rumor had originated from, but many media outlets had already staked out here early, waiting for the first-hand scoop.

The moment when Kyra walked into the company building, she was captured by countless cameras, and there was even a live online broadcast.

Netizens also joined in the spectacle, hurling all sorts of sarcastic remarks at Kyra.

Two-Faced Kyra has arrived, come watch this!

I have to admit, I'm somewhat impressed by her audacity to show up. If I were in her shoes, I'd find a crack in the ground to crawl into and never face the world again!

What a masterful performance! Truly befitting of an actress! If only her acting skills in the dramas were as good as her theatrics in real life!

Now that the Marks family can't get any more sustenance from the Beauvort family, I wonder if Two-Faced Kyra will continue to market herself as a wealthy socialite. I'm really looking forward to it.

At that moment, Kyra was still unaware that she had once again become the butt of the joke.

Larry had been waiting for quite some time in his office.

Upon seeing her show up, he got straight to the point and handed over the termination contract.

In addition to this, there was also an indictment personally drafted by the top lawyer from headquarters.

The content pertained to a lawsuit against Kyra. During the contract period, due to personal reasons, she had stirred up extremely negative public opinion and was even dismissed by the brand with which she was collaborating with. This had caused the company enormous losses, so the company was seeking compensation from her.

Kyra quickly scanned through it, her face turning ashen.

When she saw the compensation fee, she was so shocked that she couldn't catch her breath.

It was clearly written here that she had breached the contract first, so she would have to pay several hundred million in compensation.

Marks Group was currently facing a crisis, so they couldn't possibly pay such a large amount of money.

As if that wasn't bad enough, she has always been extravagant and reckless with her spendings, so she couldn't even come up with fifty million, let alone a few billion.

At that moment, she gritted her teeth hard and could barely maintain her composure. With a stern face, she began to negotiate with Larry.

"You're only talking about the compensation, but what about the money that's owed to me? I haven't received payment for some of the TV shows I've filmed, not to mention the endorsement fees for the advertisements. Surely, these should offset some of the amount, right?"

Larry leaned back leisurely, letting out a scoff upon hearing the words.

"I'm surprised you have the nerve to bring that up! Kyra, is this your first day in this industry? Don't you know that the money has already gone down the drain because of your terrible influence? Given your current reputation, who would dare to broadcast those TV dramas? The film crew had to replace the lead actress and reshoot everything, which requires a substantial amount of money. Your endorsements have also been replaced overnight. Are you going to cover all these costs? Also, many investors are demanding compensation from the company. You should be glad that the company hasn't pinned these on you and asked you for compensation! How could you have the audacity to suggest using this money to offset the penalty?"

Kyra seemed to have suffered a great humiliation as her face went pale.

She never expected to find herself in such a dire situation, nor did she anticipate that Jean could be so ruthless.

It was clear as day that they didn't care what happened to her.

Larry didn't have the patience to keep this up with her. Seeing her silent, he impatiently issued an ultimatum.

"All right, enough talk. Every document you need to see is right here. Whether you accept it or not, it's all your own doing. This is the maximum leniency the company can afford to give you. Within three days, you must pay all the compensation. Please sign here if there are no issues."

Kyra panicked. "I-I can't repay it that quickly..."

"That's your problem, not mine. I'm just here to inform you. Please sign them as soon as possible," Larry replied indifferently.

He was impervious to persuasion.

Kyra knew she couldn't reason with him. Although she was both angry and anxious, she had no choice but to sign her name on the documents.

Upon leaving Larry's office, she happened to bump into Sasha.

A look of mockery surfaced in Sasha's eyes when she saw Kyra's gloomy expression.

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Chapter 993

Before Kyra came here, she could sit on equal terms with Sasha.

Ever since the latter joined Star Entertainment Media, Kyra was repeatedly outshone.

She had been harboring a great deal of anger in her chest for a long time, and now, under Sasha's gaze, it suddenly erupted. "What are you looking at? Do you really need to take pleasure in my misfortune? Sasha, let me tell you, don't think that just because I've left the entertainment industry, you can strut around. I was just bored and joined the industry because I was bored. Even if I leave here, my family's wealth is still something you couldn't catch up with even if you worked hard for eight lifetimes. You're at most an actress, so quit bragging!"

After hearing those words, Sasha didn't get angry. On the contrary, she was amused and burst into laughter. "Ms. Marks, I think you've misunderstood. I'm not the one showing off here. On the contrary, it's you who's acting arrogant. If you ask me, as peers, we should be kind to one another. Just because you've left this circle, you can't start looking down on other actors and actresses, can you? Don't forget, you were one of us, too."

She smiled radiantly, rebutting each of Kyra's words. "Besides, I earn my money through my own hard work. That's my ability, and it's much better than those who lack business skills and spend their days daydreaming about becoming the wife of a wealthy man, don't you agree?"

Kyra was livid, her face ashen. She glared at Sasha unblinkingly. "Who are you saying is daydreaming?"

Sasha blinked her eyes, expertly poking Kyra's sore spot. "Who am I talking about? It's clear as day that Mr. Beauvort and Ms. Garcia are a match made in heaven. Yet, some people just can't help but meddle, dreaming of stepping into others' relationships. What

do you call this? This is called dancing with the devil. I've never seen a socialite as shameless as you. It's quite an eye-opener."

"Sasha, you "

"Oh, that's right." As if suddenly recalling something, Sasha covered her mouth halfway, her face filled with embarrassment. "I almost forgot, the Marks family has been cut off from all cooperation with the Beauvort family, and their stock price has been continuously falling. They're no longer the wealthy and influential family they once were. What a pity! You can no longer market yourself as the socialite you used to be."

Kyra was utterly at a loss for words against her, so much so that she was trembling with anger.

Sasha looked at Kyra with satisfaction, the latter's face twisted in anger. Not wanting to waste any more time with her, Kyra leisurely entered Larry's office.

On Jean's end, he quickly received a report from Ian. "Mr. Beauvort, Kyra has already gone to cancel the contract," Larry said. "Larry said she already signed it."

Jean coldly said, "Understood. In the future entertainment industry, I never want to see such people again."

The underlying message was his intention to completely blacklist Kyra.

Ian immediately expressed his understanding, "I will notify Larry to get it done quickly." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Neera didn't go to the office that day. Instead, she spent a leisurely day in the yard, basking in the sun with the triplets.

In no time, she saw the news about Kyra's contract termination, which caused quite a stir on the internet.

Isabella had arrived, specifically bringing a medical case with her to seek Neera's advice.

Seeing the news and comments online at that moment, she felt truly exhilarated.

"That two-faced Kyra has finally received her just desserts. She had it coming!" After speaking, she turned her gaze back to Neera, her face full of admiration. "Mr. Beauvort really treats you well. He's going all out for your sake, using such ruthless methods. It's clear he's venting for you. Seeing how well you two get along, I can rest easy now."

Neera chuckled. She knew Jean was doing that for her, and that acknowledgment warmed her heart.

She didn't have an ounce of sympathy for Kyra's current predicament. That woman has ill intentions, resorting to such despicable and underhanded tactics. It's surprising, considering how highly I used to regard her. Now that I've learned her true colors, she's nothing special, after all.

She didn't feel like discussing Kyra any further, so she laughed lightly and said, "Let's not talk about her anymore. Let's talk about your case. I've already gone through all the medical records and data..."

Soon, the two of them were engaged in a discussion while sitting inside the pavilion.

Halfway through, Isabella received an urgent call.

Upon learning that a patient at the hospital had suddenly been rushed into the emergency room and was currently in critical condition, she found herself unable to sit still.

"Neera, let's discuss this case another day. I need to get back to the hospital now!"

From the recent phone call, Neera had also heard the gist and was worried. "I'll go with you," she said.

Isabella instinctively refused, "You've had so many troubles abroad, and it wasn't easy for you to return home. You should rest and relax a bit. Don't bother yourself anymore."

However, Neera insisted on tagging along. "I heard things aren't looking good. If there's something you can't handle, I can help out. Let's go. There's no need to stand on ceremony with me."

Feeling helpless, Isabella had no choice but to take her to the hospital.

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Read Chapter 994

Chapter 994

When the two arrived at the hospital, the patient's family was in an uproar.

"What kind of 'Grace Hospital' is this? It seems more like a 'Wicked Hospital' to me! My son came here for treatment, but his condition only got worse. Now he's in such a

critical condition! If anything happens to him, I won't let this hospital off the hook!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Absolutely! And your director, we initially trusted her; that's why we let her treat the patient in person., but she ended up prescribing the wrong medication. What a cr*ppy doctor and a rubbish director she is. She's treating human life as if it were worthless! Where is she? Call her out for me. We demand an explanation for this matter!"

Just around the corner, Neera saw the scene, and her expression darkened.

Isabella was also wearing a grimace. She furrowed her brows and strode over.

Neera gave her a gentle tug. "Wait a moment. Let the family members' emotions settle down a bit before you go over."

She had seen quite a few medical disputes before, and she was worried that if Isabella went there now, she might be at a disadvantage.

Isabella shook her head. "It's okay. I have to face them sooner or later. Besides, as the director, I can't hide when something happens."

After she finished speaking, she quickly stepped forward and asked the flustered nurse, "How is the patient now?"

Before the nurse could respond, the patient's father stormed over in anger, forcefully pushing Isabella.

"It's you! You're the reason my son is critically ill, yet you have the audacity to ask how he is now! You heartless doctor! Why hasn't a bolt of lightning struck you dead!"

Luckily, Neera was there to catch her in time. Otherwise, Isabella would have definitely fallen.

At that moment, Neera raised her voice with a serious expression. "Whatever the issue is, let's calm down first before discussing it. How is all this commotion beneficial for the patient inside?"

At that moment, Alvin appeared out of nowhere, righteously accusing Isabella, "You've been far too careless! If I hadn't noticed the wrong medicine you prescribed in time, the patient could have been beyond saving!"

Isabella didn't know why he was there. Her face gradually hardened, and she immediately retorted, "That's impossible! How could I have possibly prescribed the wrong medication? Moreover, the patient was extremely stable after the surgery. There shouldn't have been a sudden relapse-"

"You're still making excuses even at this point. I've checked your computer and all the medical records. The prescriptions you've written are all in there. The pharmacy has also conducted an investigation, and it's clear that the problem lies with you. The evidence is irrefutable. Do you really think I would falsely accuse you?"

Isabella naturally couldn't admit it. "There must have been a mistake somewhere. I can stake my life on it. The medicine I prescribed is absolutely faultless. That prescription definitely didn't come from me!"

Alvin sighed. "Isabella, stop being stubborn. You made a mistake with this prescription. The medicine the patient needed was different by just one character, but the properties of the medicines were completely different. It even contradicts the patient's condition. It might have been an unintentional mistake, or perhaps you just forgot."

After he finished speaking, he changed the subject in a good-natured way. "However, now is not the time to debate this. The priority is to treat the sick and save his life."

Isabella was filled with doubts, yet she had no choice but to temporarily suppress the unease in her heart.

"I'll get ready to enter the operating room right now."

However, the patient's family was displeased, blocking her way and glowering at her.

"Who asked for you to go in, you unscrupulous doctor?"

"My son doesn't need your help. Who knows if you'll end up harming him!"

Throughout her many years in medicine, Isabella had faced doubts from others about her medical skills, but never had she felt as embarrassed as she did now.

At that moment, Alvin stepped forward to speak again. "Uncle Harris is an expert in this field. I've already asked him to come. He's getting ready. You just wait here and try not to upset the patient's family."

After he finished speaking, he turned around and began to soothe the family members in a gentle and pleasant manner.

Thanks to his good temper, the family's emotions didn't escalate further.

Neera frowned as she watched the scene unfold, a vague sense of foreboding creeping into her heart.

Seeing Isabella standing stiffly in place, she comforted her in a gentle voice, "Take a moment to calm down. Don't panic. Since there are people inside working on the rescue, let's go check the medical records first to see what's really going on."

That was the only thing they could do at that moment.

Isabella nodded, and they entered the office together.

She immediately checked the prescription and found that it was indeed incorrect, her expression growing increasingly serious.

She stared at the computer screen, murmuring in disbelief, "How could this happen? It shouldn't be like this..."

Neera was well aware of Isabella's personality and knew she wasn't that careless.

Back in her school days, whenever she conducted experiments or research, she would always double or even triple check the data before submitting them, ensuring they were accurate.

Not to mention, after becoming a doctor, the medicines she prescribed would directly affect the patients' lives.

"Don't panic. Take your time to think. You're certain that this prescription wasn't issued by you, right?"

"Of course!" Isabella was somewhat agitated. "I'm certain I didn't prescribe the wrong medication. The patient's condition has already stabilized, and it's not some complex disease. I've written prescriptions like this countless times. How could I have made a mistake? Moreover, these two medicines are worlds apart in their properties. How could I not know? Even if I made a mistake the first time, I should have noticed it during the review. There must be something wrong!"

Naturally, Neera believed her. Since she didn't prescribe the wrong medication, the only possibility is that the prescription was switched by someone!

Having seen her share of cunning tricks, she quickly formed a guess.

"How's the Lopez family lately? That Alvin, is he still coveting your position as the director?"

Isabella understood what she meant, her expression stiffening.

She didn't want to talk about the troubles at home, but under the intense gaze of Neera, she gritted her teeth and admitted, "Recently, my grandfather fell seriously ill. When I was the director, his presence kept others from voicing their opinions. But now, with my grandfather unable to intervene, my eldest uncle and a few other uncles are banding together again..."

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Chapter 995

Neera frowned, her doubts intensifying. "Could it be..."

Before she finished her sentence, Isabella immediately understood what she was trying to say. "I don't believe it."

Isabella bit her lip hard and responded quickly as if she was anxiously denying something. "The Lopez family, after all, is a family of doctors. The education we received from a young age was to cure diseases and save lives, and we never joke about a patient's life. Even for the sake of power, we can't abandon the principles and ethics of a doctor!"

Seeing the determined look on her face, Neera could only sigh in silence. This bestie of mine may seem carefree, but she's actually quite innocent and kind-hearted.

Even when caught in the whirlpool of the Lopez family's power struggle, she always held onto her fundamental values as a doctor.

The education she received from a young age served as a guiding principle for her. She was not prepared to witness the waning influence of that principle.

"If that's really the case, I'm afraid your position as the director might be in jeopardy since you can't produce evidence to prove yourself." Neera had no choice but to remind her of the cruel reality and the worst possible outcome.

Isabella's face instantly fell, she was utterly dejected.

Nonetheless, she still had to solve the problem. After a moment of dejection, she mustered up the courage to face it. "I'll take care of this matter, you don't need to worry about me. Given the current situation, let's just hope the patient is all right."

Neera nodded in agreement, choosing to wait for the news with her.

About an hour later, Isabella's assistant hurriedly came in. "Director, the rescue is successful. The patient is now out of danger and has been moved to the general ward!"

This was undoubtedly good news, and Isabella finally breathed a sigh of relief.

However, before she could even feel relieved, the assistant spoke again. "But now, the patient's family is causing a commotion outside. They don't want you to continue treating this patient..."

Neera's expression darkened. She immediately went out to take a look.

The family was engaged in a heated argument, blaming Isabella. "The hospital's director prescribed the wrong medication, and it almost cost my son his life! Who would dare to let such a doctor treat them? Heartless doctor! She's nothing more than someone who would harm others for her own benefit. A despicable, vile creature! My son was on the brink of recovery, but now he's back in bed. I can't help but wonder when he'll make a full recovery!"

Upon hearing the commotion, the other patients and their families came out one after another, all terrified. In no time, they swarmed to the nurse's station, demanding a change of their attending doctor.

They were all stirred up, no longer believing in Isabella's medical skills.

Nothing could be worse than this situation!

Those people from the Lopez family might very well seize this opportunity to deal with Isabella.

Neera's brows were tightly knitted, her face looking rather unpleasant.

As she turned around, she saw Isabella had also followed her out, her face deathly pale, her lips even trembling slightly. "Bell..."

When she was just about to persuade Isabella to calm down, Alvin walked over. "Isabella, the hospital's shareholders have called for an urgent meeting. We have to go now."

Isabella stared at him with a heavy heart, sensing the mockery in his eyes. She could feel her spirits sinking even lower.

Taking a deep breath, she forced herself to stay calm. "Understood."

"Neera, you should go home now. I can handle this matter myself." After finished speaking, she walked away stiffly, heading to the conference room with Alvin.

Her assistant was deeply concerned, bordering on desperation. "Ms. Garcia, what do we do now? The director isn't someone who makes careless mistakes. There must be something wrong with this situation..."

Neera shared the same thoughts. Instead of leaving immediately, she turned to her assistant and asked, "Are there surveillance cameras in this office? Could you do me a favor and make a copy of the footage from the past few days? If someone had tampered with the data in Bell's computer, they would have had to enter her office. We should be able to find out who it was by watching the footage."

The assistant's eyes lit up when she heard that. and she gladly agreed to retrieve the footage for her.

As Isabella entered the conference room, she immediately sensed the discomfort that came with the shareholders' scrutinizing stares.

In those gazes, Isabella could discern not only doubt and mockery but also traces of disdain and disgust.

"You owe us an explanation now that the situation has spiraled out of control." Someone spoke up in a hostile tone.

Isabella took a deep breath and said aloud, "I didn't prescribe the wrong medication. Something must have gone wrong."

"You're still providing excuses! If there wasn't an error, then why did the patient's condition deteriorate after taking your medicine? If Harris hadn't intervened today, the situation would be far worse!" the person exclaimed. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Another shareholder chimed in, "Exactly! You're accountable for this matter. Don't think you can evade responsibility by simply saying you didn't prescribe the wrong medication! We appointed you as the hospital director because we believed in your exceptional medical skills and your sense of responsibility. But now, if you continue to evade responsibility when issues arise, we may need to challenge your role as the director!"

"I agree! Your mistake has now had a significant impact on the hospital. A director with bad credibility is not good for the hospital's reputation, and certainly not for our Lopez family."

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Chapter 996

Alvin sat nearby, leaning against the back of his chair, adopting a gentlemanly demeanor. To everyone's surprise, he began to put in a good word for Isabella. "Let's all stay calm. I believe Isabella didn't do this on purpose. She has always been dedicated to her work at the hospital. There might be some misunderstanding here. Given her usual meticulousness in handling matters, such an issue might have arisen perhaps because she was too tired and overlooked it, which led to the wrong medication being prescribed."

Upon hearing that, Isabella tightened her lips, her expression turning grim.

It would have been better if Alvin had not spoken up for her.

His words clearly shifted the blame for prescribing the wrong medication onto her.

It was a disgustingly hypocritical act.

She wanted to defend herself, but the moment she opened her mouth, she was not sure what to say to prove her innocence.

After a brief standoff, Harris broke the silence. "Since Alvin has spoken up, let's remove Isabella from her position as the hospital director before we thoroughly investigate this matter. Any future decisions will be temporarily determined by a shareholder vote. Does anyone here object to this proposal?"

Of course, everyone agreed with the arrangements.

Isabella stood in front of the long table, surveying the expressions of those around her. She felt as if she had plunged into a realm of frigid despair.

After returning home, Neera went straight to her study and sat in front of her computer to watch the surveillance footage.

The triplets noticed something off about her complexion when she returned. Feeling somewhat worried, they carried a plate of fruits and went in to check on her. "Mommy, have some fruit."

Neera turned around and noticed three little heads peeking out from behind the desk.

Her expression softened. "Thank you, babies. Mommy has something important to attend to and can't play with you right now. You go ahead and play by yourselves."

Penny shook her head, her voice soft and sweet. "We're not asking you to play with us. We're just a bit worried about you. You seem like you're in some sort of trouble." Sammy added, "Yeah, you look so serious, just like this."

After speaking, he deliberately furrowed his brows, making an exaggerated expression.

Neera chuckled upon seeing Sammy's expression, which somewhat alleviated her bad mood.

"That's more like it, Mommy. You look prettier when you smile." Seeing the smile on their mother's face, the three little ones breathed a sigh of relief.

As a smart and observant boy, Harvey could tell something was amiss when Neera and Isabella left in a hurry. "Mommy, is Godmother in trouble?"

Upon noticing the concerned looks on their faces, she hesitated for a while before telling them about the situation at the hospital.

Upon hearing this, the triplets furrowed their brows in worry. They never imagined Isabella would encounter such a serious issue. "We want to help too!"

They clenched their little fists, each filled with determination. "No matter what, we must help Godmother out of this predicament!"

After a brief contemplation, Neera agreed to involve them.

The three children were particularly skilled in this area, especially Sammy, whose keen eye for surveillance footage far surpassed Neera's. He might just spot a flaw that she had missed.

With that, she stood up, carried Sammy, and placed him on the chair.

Harvey and Penny stood beside him, observing from the sidelines.

Reviewing the footage took them more than three hours.

The time range they had to review was extensive, and checking each of the footage required a significant amount of time.

Meanwhile, Jean returned home after finishing work. Not finding a single person in the living room, he made his way to the study.

Seeing the mother and her three children completely engrossed in the computer, he was quite surprised. He approached them and asked, "What's going on? What are you all looking at?"

"You're back." Neera tilted her head up, feeling a bit dazed after staring at the computer for too long.

She paused for a moment before she began to tell the story. [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Jean could not help but knit his brows. "There's something weird about this."

Neera nodded in agreement. "I feel the same way. I trust that Bell wouldn't make a mistake with the prescriptions. Something's fishy about the prescription list that appeared on her computer."

While speaking, she noticed that Sammy kept dragging the progress bar back, fixating on a particular clip and watching it over and over again.

"Is there any issue with this clip?" she asked.

With a frown, Sammy replied, "I'm not entirely sure, but something about this place doesn't seem right to me."

"What's wrong?" Neera tensed up immediately.

The young boy pointed to a part of the image. "The segment at four-thirty in the afternoon doesn't seem right. The footage here looks like it's been edited."

Despite scrutinizing the footage for a while, Neera still could not quite understand what Sammy was trying to say.

Sammy pointed at a spot on the screen, patiently explaining it to her. "Mommy, look at this. In the previous frame, there was no sunlight coming through the window. It's almost dark outside. But in the next frame, there's a faint light shining in. It's subtle, but the brightness does change. Then in the frame after that, the light disappears again. So, this surveillance video has likely been tampered with. Someone may have cut out a section in the middle and edited it together."

Upon listening to his description, carefully studying the footage, and watching it twice, Neera still could not see much of a difference.

To her, there was not much of a difference in the three images that Sammy had paused on, but she trusted his judgment.

If the truth was just as Sammy had said, then the culprit's meticulous planning and actions were all aimed at covering up the fact that they had used Isabella's phone to alter the prescription.

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Chapter 997

At that moment, with her beautiful eyes slightly narrowed, she asked in a deep voice, "Sammy, can you restore this video?"

After some thought, Sammy replied, "I'll give it a try."

Before long, his small hands began to tap rapidly on the keyboard.

Half an hour passed, and to her surprise, he failed!

The surveillance footage remained exactly as it was, with no changes whatsoever.

Astonishment filled Sammy's large eyes, and in an instant, he even doubted himself.

"Could it be that my strategy was wrong..."

Beside him, Harvey, who also had some knowledge in this area, patted Sammy's shoulder.

"Perhaps it wasn't that your strategy was wrong. It could be that the other party is an expert. With your current level, you're not yet able to compete with him. Why not consult Master King?"

"Mommy, can I tell Master?" Sammy looked up and asked Neera.

Neera had no objections. After all, to her, King was not an outsider.

After getting her approval, Sammy immediately took out his phone and called King.

For King, tampering with video content was nothing more than a trivial matter.

Usually, if anyone dared to bother him with such matters, he would undoubtedly hang up the phone without hesitation.

However, when it came to a request from his beloved mentee, he would readily agree without showing the slightest annoyance.

Jean watched as they busied themselves over this matter, soothing them with a gentle voice, "Don't rush yourselves. This issue won't be resolved in a short time. It's already evening. Let's have dinner first. We can continue working after that. It won't be too late."

Glancing at the time, Neera realized it was already nearing six o'clock. She promptly told the triplets to take a break and have dinner first.

However, due to her concern for Isabella's situation, she had little to no appetite and did not eat much.

After dinner, she was still thinking about it and decided to make a phone call to Isabella.

On the other end of the line, Isabella's voice was small, her mood noticeably downcast. It sounded as if she had been crying.

"Bell, are you crying? Has something happened again?"

At first, Isabella refused to open up, not wanting her friend to worry, so she said, "I'm fine. I haven't been crying. I'm just a bit tired."

There was no way Neera would fall for her excuse. "Don't lie to me. How can everything be fine? If you don't say it, I'll come to you now."

"Don't come here," Isabella quickly stopped her.

Knowing she could no longer hide it from her friend, Isabella finally confessed with a sense of grievance, "I've been temporarily suspended from my job..."

Neera stood up abruptly, a frown creasing her brow. "What's the rush to dismiss you when things haven't been fully investigated yet? What is going on?"

Isabella sniffled, choking back tears. "The situation has escalated too much. To appease the anger of the patient's family, it's only right for them to do this."

At that point, she wiped away her tears and suddenly said, "But there really is something I need your help with."

Neera immediately asked, "What is it? Go ahead and tell me."

"I find my grandpa's illness quite peculiar. He has always been robust and healthy, so how could he suddenly fall ill? The cause of his illness remains unknown! I initially wanted to visit him, but my family kept discouraging me, refusing to let me see him. Later on, they took my grandpa away and hid him. When I asked them why they did this, they said they had arranged for his convalescence, which required a quiet and comfortable environment. However, they refused to provide the address when I requested it. Coupled with what happened today, I'm getting the impression that something isn't right..."

At that point, her tone carried a hint of bitterness.

"Before, I used to think that no matter how fiercely my family fought, they would never resort to such actions. Now I realize how naive I was! Neera, if possible, I hope you can do me this favor. I dare not act rashly now, as they might be watching me from the shadows. Since they're keeping this from me, they won't let me find Grandpa. I can only trouble you and also Mr. Beauvort. He has resources everywhere, so he should have a way to find Grandpa, right?"

The more Neera heard, the grimmer her expression became. She cursed the Lopez family under her breath for their loathsome actions.

"Don't worry. Leave this matter to me. I'll help you find your grandpa as soon as possible."

After hanging up the phone, she relayed the matter to Jean.

"Could you send someone to look for Mr. Lopez and find out where they hid him? I'm begging you..."

Jean lifted his hand, lightly brushing against her elegantly straight nose.

"Don't even mention asking for favors. Your concerns are my concerns, so don't worry."

He immediately called for Ian, instructing him about the matter at hand.

Upon receiving his instructions, Ian immediately set off to carry them out.

After the assistant left, Neera was still waiting for King's reply. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

She had assumed that, given King's capabilities, it would be handled quickly.

Unexpectedly, there was still no news from King late at night.

It was past eleven when Jean finished handling his pressing matters and headed to Neera's bedroom.

He frowned in displeasure upon noticing her leaning against the headboard, unable to fall asleep. Walking over, he scooped her into his arms and held her close. He then kissed her until she was dizzy and disoriented. "What are you doing..."

Neera was not in the mood at the moment, yet she could not help but feel embarrassed by his teasing, her cheeks flushing red.

Jean pressed against her forehead, his breath slightly unsteady as he deliberately threatened her, "If you don't want to sleep, that's fine. We can do something else instead."

His ambiguous words caused Neera's heart to pound uncontrollably, leaving her no choice but to compromise...

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Chapter 998

Only after Neera was sound asleep did Jean quietly slip out.

Just as he was about to return to his room, he saw Ian rushing over to him.

Upon seeing Jean, the assistant opened his mouth to begin his report.

With a slight frown, Jean gestured for him to be quiet. He glanced at Neera's room before heading toward the next-door guest room.

Ian immediately followed him in.

Only after entering the room did he report with a grave expression, "Mr. Beauvort, there has been a change in the actions of Storm and Cloud."

Jean's eyes flickered when he heard that. "What change?" he asked coldly.

"Previously, we thought Asher was audacious enough to run a black market in a place like Kingsview, acting like a local tyrant. However, TorrentCloud infiltrated their system and discovered it was all just a facade. The so-called black market headquarters is actually a massive underground casino. The amount of money circulating within is incredibly terrifying, around tens of billions daily. It's a huge operation, but it isn't the headquarters!"

Upon hearing the news, a layer of frost seemed to veil over Jean's eyes, as cold and sharp as a winter's night.

"So it seems we've all been played by Asher."

His voice carried a hint of coldness.

Upon hearing that, Ian could not help but break out in a cold sweat.

"Yes, Mr. Beauvort... I'm very sorry. It was an oversight in my investigation, and I almost made a slip-up."

A veil of gloominess descended upon Jean's face, and the air pressure around him dropped alarmingly.

Even though he had not said a word or uttered a single reproach, Ian's heart was filled with such dread that it felt as if it would leap out of his throat. He hurriedly tried to remedy the situation.

"Despite the previous mistake, our men have traced Asher's whereabouts. He is not in Kingsview but has frequently been spotted in Huxville in the southwest. This area borders some rather chaotic foreign countries. We suspect this might be the real headquarters of the black market!"

Jean's gaze was intense, an icy glint lurking within his dark pupils.

"That place is quite a distance from here."

"Yes. Our men are still searching, striving to pinpoint the exact location as soon as possible. If there are any updates, we will report immediately."

After all the effort spent setting up the game, who would have thought it would all end up being a futile endeavor?

Naturally, Jean was not satisfied with such an outcome.

However, he remained level-headed, understanding that this battle with the black market was not something that could be resolved overnight.

"Good. Nathaniel has been operating in that area for years. It's practically his familiar battleground. If Asher dares to venture there, he's courting death."

The last two words were particularly emphasized by him.

His chiseled profile appeared even more cold and aloof under the shadows where the bedside lamplight could not reach.

Ian could not help but shudder and quickly nodded. "Indeed, that's the case. I've also informed Mr. Leyva about this matter. I'm sure he will have a way and will cooperate in the search."

"Got it," Jean responded indifferently, deciding to set this matter aside for now.

The minute Neera got out of bed the following morning, she received a call from King.

She quickly answered the call, asking expectantly, "Well? Do we have a result?"

On the other end of the line, King's voice sounded heavy with exhaustion, as if he had not slept all night. "Yes."

Neera's heart leaped with joy. "Really? Is this surveillance video edited and compiled?"

King responded with a soft hum as he stretched his arms out languidly.

"This surveillance footage had been expertly tampered with. The post-production editing is nearly flawless. I might not have noticed it if it weren't for my sharp-eyed mentee. I spent an entire night struggling with this d*mn video that I almost didn't recover."

Neera was taken aback. "Even you find it difficult. How is that..."

"Nothing is impossible."

King's attitude was quite positive. "Because the other party hired an expert, it took me a little more effort."

As he spoke, he let out a sneer.

"Judging by the style, I believe it's the work of the hacker ranked third on the leaderboard, codenamed 'Hunter'. I've crossed paths with him several times before and am fairly familiar with his style. I'm pretty sure I'm not mistaken. This guy always takes money to do dirty deeds, all against his conscience. He's ruthless and cold-hearted. But no matter how capable he is, he's no match for me."

Upon hearing that, Neera breathed a sigh of relief. "What about the original video?"

"I've sent it to your email. I've highlighted the areas with issues. I didn't sleep all night, and I'm dead tired. I'm going to sleep now. I'll be in touch if anything comes up. Bye."

With that, he hung up the phone directly.

Before Neera even had a chance to thank him, she heard the sound of the disconnected call and could not help but chuckle.

It seems like this guy is really too tired to function.

She put down her phone and headed straight for the study. Opening her email, she checked the restored surveillance footage.

Sure enough, the surveillance footage was crystal clear. Indeed, someone had entered Isabella's office, sneakily tampered with her computer, and then slipped away quietly.

However, she did not know who it was specifically....

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Chapter 999

It was plain that the hospital employees were the only ones who could have freely entered Isabella's office.

The study door was pushed open abruptly, and Jean entered.

"I looked for you in your room, but you weren't there. Sure enough, I find you here instead, up so early and already on the computer. What are you working so hard on?"

Upon catching sight of the figure within, he sighed helplessly before walking over.

"Breakfast is ready. Why don't you come downstairs and have some? We can deal with everything else later."

However, he caught a glimpse of the image on the screen, which caused him to raise his eyebrows.

"Has King restored the surveillance footage?"

Neera nodded and played the original video that had been tampered with.

"Look. This was the person who sneaked into Bell's office and did something to her computer. It must have something to do with the prescription! I need to see Bell later."

Jean nodded. "Perfect timing. Ian just sent a message saying that he has found Mr. Lopez."

One piece of good news following another made Neera's eyes light up. "Really? Where is he now?"

"Don't get too excited just yet. I heard he isn't doing great from being kept hidden in the basement of a private research institute. If possible, have Isabella come over."

Neera's expression turned grim. Pursing her lips, she nodded.

Before heading down the stairs, she contacted Isabella.

Upon hearing the news about her grandfather, Isabella hastily ended the call and rushed to Imperial Gardens.

Neera personally answered the door. Upon noticing Isabella's haggard face—a clear indication that she had not been resting well—her heart clenched.

"How are you doing?" she asked with concern.

Isabella gave her head a weary shake; she could not hide her anxiety. "I'm fine, but where is Grandpa? How is he?"

Sighing, Neera led her in. "Let's talk inside."

Dragging her friend to a seat, she informed Isabella about the surveillance video and everything that Jean had told her.

At the same time, she showed her the original surveillance video.

"Take a good look. Do you recognize this person?"

Isabella stared intently at the figure on the screen, seething with rage.

"Of course I know him. He's my Uncle Harris' assistant, Tomas! I can't believe it. My own uncle is the one stabbing me in the back!"

She was livid, and her voice was becoming shrill. A flush of anger spread across her pale face.

"As for the address you mentioned, that's a research institute where my uncle is a partner!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She did not like to think ill of others, let alone speculate about the motives of her own family members.

Ultimately, however, reality gave her a harsh slap in the face.

Jean spoke up in a calm voice, "You need to calm down, Ms. Lopez. Getting angry won't help. The most urgent thing is to rescue your grandfather. My people have found out that there are men standing guard at your uncle's research institute. It's going to take some effort to rescue your grandfather."

Isabella's heart was pounding with anxiety. "Is there anything we can do?" she demanded. "Can we call the police?"

"There's a high chance it won't work."

Neera shook her head, her eyebrows knitted tightly together. "We don't have a legitimate reason," she warned. "Besides, we're the only ones who believe your grandfather is being held captive. If the police do come knocking, they can simply use your grandfather's treatment as an excuse to refuse to hand him over. After all, your uncle and your grandfather are family. It's not appropriate for the police to intervene in family matters."

"What can we do then?"

The thought of her grandfather being imprisoned there and falling ill was driving Isabella mad with anxiety.

Jean remained calm. "Don't you worry about this. I've already ordered my men into position, and it would be a trivial matter. We'll send him directly to Neera's research institute as soon as we manage to rescue your grandfather. All you have to do is be patient and wait."

Isabella's emotions were fraught from oscillating between extremes. Upon hearing the news, she almost burst into tears and expressed a profusion of gratitude.

"No need for such formality," Jean said breezily. "You are Neera's best friend. it's only right that I help you."

Then, he got up and went to his study, giving the two friends time to themselves.

As Isabella watched his figure disappear around the stairwell corner, the tears she had been holding back finally fell.

"Thank you, Neera. Thank you both. I wouldn't have known what to do."

Neera felt her heart sear painfully. She hugged her friend and soothed her.

"All right. Stop crying, now. There's no need to be so formal with me. I'm going to be really upset if you won't stop crying!"

Only then did Isabella stopped crying at once.

Neera patted her on the back. "That's more like it. Save your strength to punish those who have wronged you and your grandfather. You look exhausted. Take a short nap in my room. I'll wake you up when there's news."

Isabella, however, remained uneasy. "How could I possibly be at ease while Alvin is currently in charge of the hospital? Though the surveillance has been restored, it only proves that somebody has been in my office and has used my computer. Evidence of the prescription mix-up still needs further investigation, and there's no doubt that Tomas wasn't the only one involved."

Neera chimed in, "I believe the staff of the hospital's pharmacy is involved. After all, if they hadn't dispensed the wrong medication, how could the patient have gotten it?"

After a moment of contemplation, Isabella said, "I think I should go to the hospital first."

"Didn't you say someone was watching you? Alvin will be on guard against you if you go now, and you might not be able to find out anything."

"No worries, I'll figure something else out. There's something else I need to ask of you. If my grandfather is rescued, I need your help to deal with his condition."

Seeing how determined her friend was, Neera decided not to stand in her way any longer.

"All right, stop worrying about your grandfather. Let me handle it."

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Chapter 1000

Ian appeared with his report that afternoon, right after lunch.

"Mr. Lopez has been rescued, Mr. Beauvort, Mrs. Beauvort. However, just as our investigation indicated, his condition does not look promising."

Upon hearing the news, Neera immediately rushed to the research institute to ascertain Franklin's condition.

Franklin was unconscious when they arrived.

After a thorough examination, she did not find anything seriously wrong with his health. He merely remained unconscious.

Then, following a blood test, it was discovered that the elderly gentleman had a type of sedative in his system.

The active components of the drug have mostly broken down.

Yet, there remained one harmful substance that was capable of silently eroding the functions and foundations of the human body.

If not resolved in time, there was a high chance that he may never wake up again.

The use of such a drug is comparable to committing murder invisibly. How malicious!

After confirming everything, Neera called Isabella, looking grave.

After informing her about Franklin's condition in detail, she asked, "Are you familiar with medication of this sort? Have you heard of it, or seen it before?"

Isabella was stunned to learn of the severity of her grandfather's condition.

"I have no idea. I've never even heard of it!"

Initially murmuring in confusion, she added, "This drug didn't come from the Lopez family, that's for certain. Though we have been practicing medicine for generations, we've always been a respectable family, and we couldn't possibly have developed such a malicious drug. It must have been my Uncle Harris or Alvin-who got it from somewhere else to drug Grandpa!"

At this point, she was so angry that she was gnashing her teeth in anger.

"How could they do this? Grandpa has always treated them kindly. How could they harm him for their own selfish gains!"

"How unpredictable is the heart of man!"

Neera knew about such fragile kinship very well.

"So what if they're one's own kin? In the eyes of those who only seek profit, nothing else matters."

After a cold sigh, she pursed her lips and returned to the topic of discussion.

"Anyway, it's pointless to talk about all this now. The most important thing is to rescue your grandfather. If possible, try to investigate your Uncle Harris and Alvin. It would be best if you could find out what drug it is. It might take some time if I were to do the investigation. I'm worried that it would delay Mr. Lopez's treatment."

"All right," Isabella promised at once. "I'll figure something out."

"Be careful not to alert the enemy. Make sure we're not found out. Do we have enough manpower?"

"No worries. We have plenty."

Isabella was aware that her situation had caused a lot of trouble for Neera. [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The more it drags on, the less I want to depend on her for everything. I don't want her to tire herself out for my sake.

On the other end, Neera rubbed her temples wearily after hanging up the phone.

She thought she would find some peace and live a quiet life upon returning to the country.

I didn't expect to encounter such a tricky situation again.

At the thought of Isabella's situation, she did not go home that afternoon. Instead, she stayed at the research institute, keeping an eye on Franklin's condition while reviewing a large amount of information.

Jean called later in the evening and learned that she was still at the research institute, working so hard that she had forgotten to eat or sleep. His brows instantly furrowed in concern.

"You can only work until ten at night," he stated firmly. "I will pick you up on time, and you will come back with me."

Neera tried negotiating with him gently. "Ten o'clock is too early. Let's make it twelve, all right? You don't have to pick me up. I promise I'll be home on time, okay?"

Surprisingly, that trick no longer worked.

"Isn't ten o'clock late enough for you? You've been busy every day of late. How many times have you actually slept on time? Do you not care about your health? Can you handle it if you keep pushing yourself like this? Have you ever thought about how heartbroken I would be if you collapsed from exhaustion?"

Sensing his growing irritation, Neera secretly stuck out her tongue, placating him while simultaneously deploying her ultimate weapon-acting coy.

Jean was angry at first, but he soon resigned himself helplessly.

"There's just no way to deal with you, Neera. You're here to torment me, aren't you? Midnight won't work. Eleven is my limit. I can't back down any further. If you still won't agree, I'm going to drag you back here right now."

"How could you do that..."

Aware that he was not joking, Neera did not dare argue further. Thus, she had no choice but to compromise.

It seems we need to organize a team to take turns investigating around the clock.

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