

Chapter 7

Neera opened the door to the bathing area.

She did not expect anyone else to be inside. Furthermore, Jean's half-submerged body was hidden behind a chair. When she stepped into the pool, the sound of splashing water alerted Jean. He opened his eyes warily... The first thing he saw was a perfect pair of legs. He moved his gaze upward and saw a bodacious figure. The woman had a towel wrapped around her chest and private parts but baring her luscious thighs, slender neck, and delicate collarbones.

Above that was a face with exquisite features. By then, the woman also noticed him. Jean could see the shock in her eyes. "Who are you?" Jean came to his senses and asked first. Only he had the right to enter this place. There was no way the staff would let others in! Based on his previous experience, the sudden appearance of this woman could only mean two things. Either someone was setting him up, or the woman had malicious intentions! His eyes narrowed dangerously. "... Why are you here?" he asked. Neera was baffled by the question. "I'm here to take a bath, of course... I could ask you the same! Why are you here?" The worker had told her that she would not be disturbed, so why was this guy here?

Jean's tone of voice turned icy when Neera did not answer his question. "This is my territory, so why do you think I'm here? Who let you in?" Suddenly, he grasped Neera's wrist and asked, "Speak! Why are you here?" Neera was shocked. She did not expect the man to get physical.

Feeling the pain in her wrist, she answered annoyedly, "What the heck is wrong with you? I only want to take a bath... Let me go!" She tried to pull her hand away, but the man was much stronger than her. Jean did not believe it. "Every woman who tried to seduce me said the same thing! I've seen so many of them try their best, but you're the first one to enter my private territory! You'd better be honest and own up, otherwise..." 11:06 Sun, 6 Aug . Chapter 7 Don't Be So Narcissistic He leaned in dangerously to Neera and tightened his grip on her wrist.

Neera thought that her wrist was going to break.

Watch it! Don't you know that my hands are priceless? Neera was becoming

angry. She abruptly lifted her leg and attacked the spot between the man's legs with a swift kick. Jean did not expect the woman would attack her. He immediately released her wrist and dodged.

Taking the opportunity, Neera stood up and moved backward to keep her distance from -him.

Jean narrowed his gaze and tried to approach her again... Neera was surprised. She took a step back, but her foot slipped, and she fell backward. "Ahh!" she yelped and flailed her arms as though trying to hold onto something. Jean reflexively reached out to grab her, but he only managed to hold on to a corner of her towel. In the next moment, Neera could feel her towel slipping away before she fell into the water... 11:06 Sun, 6 Aug D Chapter 7 Don't Be So Narcissistic Splash! Neera gulped a mouthful of water before she pushed herself up. 2.62% She could only remain

in the water. There was not a single scrap of cloth to cover her body! She gritted her teeth and glared at the man in front of her while trying her best to cover her private parts with her hands. "Will you stop? I told you I'm here to take a bath! I came in here because I flashed

the receptionist my Supreme VIP card! Why would you think that everyone is out to get you? Are you the president or some big shot? I know you're handsome, but

that doesn't mean every woman would fall for you!" Jean thought the woman was only playing hard to get. He wanted to mock her, but he suddenly remembered that he had given

the three adorable children a Supreme VIP card Now that he managed

to take a closer look at the woman, he realized that she looked quite similar to the little girl.

Jean tightened the grip on Neera's towel. He hesitated for a while before asking, "Where... did you get the Supreme VIP card?" "My son gave it to me! Why, do you think I stole it from you?" Neera said mockingly.

Suddenly, she realized something too. "So... are you the 'kind man' my daughter poked with a needle earlier in the afternoon?" "... That's

me," Jean said after a long pause. A hint of awkwardness appeared on his cold face.