

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 15

Chapter 15: Going to the Horton Residence

House One Manor of Oceanion was quite legendary.

It sat halfway up a hill with the whole community sprawling across three thousand acres, and Horton's old house bathed in over two thousand acres.

The rest were a few dozen small villas that dotted around the Horton property.

It was the most famous rich district in Oceanion.

Keira assumed the elderly lady lived in one of those small villas; it never crossed her mind that this could be the Horton house.

She replied to a message. "That's alright. We're already in a taxi."

The elderly lady looked tired and was dozing off as soon as she got into the car.

The taxi winded its way on a broad and well-maintained mountain road before entering House One Manor and dropped them at the location specified by the GPS.

Keira looked up at a grandeur black gate, which was carved with antique patterns, and hesitated. "Grandma, is this your home?"

The elderly lady, still half-asleep, looked dazed. "Granddaughter-in-law, I can't remember."

Keira was speechless.

She messaged "Grandson". "I think we might have taken the wrong turn."

"Grandson" replied, "Stay put. I'll be right there."

As they drove in, Keira noticed that even the nearest house was a five-minute drive away; it wasn't wise to wander around.

She helped the elderly lady to a stone bench nearby to sit.

Suddenly, a BMW X7 pulled up in front of them.

Isla and Poppy got out of the back seat and marched toward them.

Poppy's brows furrowed in anger, and she cried out, "Keira? It really is you! What are you doing here?"

She was here today as Isla's nanny. She spotted a young woman lingering in front of Horton's house from afar, never expecting it to be Keira!

Isla glanced at the tightly closed gate of the Horton house. "Keira, are you back to pestering Mr. Horton?"

At that, Poppy rebuked fiercely. "You bitch! Don't you know what the occasion is? Leave immediately! If you ruin Isla's family reunion, you'll regret it!"

Keira was really sick of them.

But the elderly woman was there, and she didn't want a conflict, so she swallowed her impatience and tried to explain, "I'm here to take the old lady home. We just took the wrong turn."

Isla responded instinctively, "Isn't this your husband's grandma? She can't possibly live in this community!"

Keira retorted sarcastically, "Why can't she? Did your family build this community?"

Isla was speechless.

But Poppy sneered. "What are you pretending for? Can your poor husband's grandma afford a house here?"

She then turned to the elderly woman, "Old thing, tell me, which villa do you live in?"

Just as Keira was about to say something, the elderly woman suddenly stood up. "I remembered! I live here! Granddaughter-in-law, let's go home!"

She grabbed Keira's hand and began to head toward the grand gate of the Horton house.

The gate was still a hundred meters away.

But they only took a few steps when Isla spoke. "Keira, after all that, you're using the old lady as an excuse to get into the Horton house, aren't you?"

Keira paused and fixed her gaze ahead of her. The Horton house?

Even though she had a vague suspicion upon seeing the grandeur gate...

But how could she possibly connect the polite "Grandson" from WhatsApp, with the ruthless Lewis...

Maybe the old woman remembered wrong?

Just as she was about to double-check, Poppy lunged over, reaching out to grab the old woman. "You shameless old hag, how dare you try to get in with this excuse! I won't let you create chaos in the Horton house!"

Keira was taken aback. She managed to shield the elderly woman, and with one hand grabbing Poppy, she pushed her away forcefully, shouting, "What do you think you're doing?"

The elderly lady was old and frail and could not stand any form of rough action!

Poppy staggered backward from the force of the push. Once she regained her balance, she cursed Keira. "You ungrateful wretch, to think that you would hurt your own mother for this old woman! I'll call the police and have you charged with unfilial conduct!"

Keira ignored her, but the elderly woman retorted instantly, "My granddaughter-in-law is not unfilial. You're lying!"

Poppy chuckled. "Old hag, you must be really desperate to allow your granddaughter-in-law to be with another man, aren't you? Is it because she gives you a cut? Or is your family just naturally into this kind of stuff? You must have served a lot of men in your youth, you old hussy!"...

"Shut up!!"

Keira blurted out, hurriedly checking the old lady.

Never having been insulted like this, the elderly woman was visibly shaken.

She clutched at her chest, her body beginning to shake uncontrollably, and she collapsed to the ground.

Keira quickly helped her up, "Grandma, what's wrong?"

The elderly lady was gasping for breath and couldn't form a single word.

Keira immediately took out the nitroglycerin from her pocket, but upon opening the bottle, she realized that it was empty!!

Her pupils contracted.

The elderly lady was weak; CPR wouldn't be suitable unless absolutely necessary. It would be best to give her medication.

She cast a dire look at the grand gate. The Horton House must have medication!

Even if the elderly lady wasn't part of the Horton family, they were neighbors, and they wouldn't just stand by and let her die, would they?

Carrying the old lady in her arms, Keira comforted her, "Don't worry, Grandma, I'll take you inside to get some medicine!"

But Isla grabbed her arm forcefully. "Keira, stop it! It was tolerable when you acted pitiful to buy clothes, but how could you deliberately provoke the Horton family? They won't let you in..."

She looked over at the elderly woman, an unsettling gleam in her eyes.

The old woman looked pretty sick and seemed to be about to pass away any moment.

If she were to die, Keira's husband would surely blame her! After that, Keira wouldn't dare to mess with other men!

At this moment, Keira felt like she was about to explode in frustration!

Her beautiful eyes were filled with towering rage, and she lifted her foot to kick Isla.

"Get Lost!"

Her voice was hoarse with anger.

But the next moment, her leg was tightly hugged by someone.

Poppy was sitting on the ground, her arms wrapped tightly around Keira's legs with no regard for her image,

"You think you're the only one who can deliberately provoke others? You're wrong! I'm also dying! I've been beaten up by my own daughter!

"My chest hurts so bad, I can't take it anymore!

"Even if I'm going to die today, I won't let this old hag deliberately provoke the Horton family!"

Keira was so incensed that she was trembling all over, her eyes darkening.

She kicked Poppy off and rammed her elbow into Isla's stomach, then strode forward!

Isla bent over in pain, breaking into a cold sweat.

Ignoring her own aches and pains, Poppy once again lunged at Keira, latching onto her legs and yelling hysterically, "Help! She's trying to murder me!"

Being cautious of the elderly woman in her arms, Keira found herself unable to shake Poppy off!

Just as things started to escalate, a black Bentley slowly made its way over.

Lewis got out of the car, demanding sharply, "What the hell are you doing?!"

Isla immediately said, "Mr. Horton, it's Keira. She's trying to force her way into the Horton family house with a dying old woman. I tried to stop her but..."

Hearing this, Keira slowly turned around.

Upon seeing the elderly woman in her arms, Lewis's pupils contracted!