

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 173 - 200

Chapter 173

173 Photo

Keira finished responding and then looked toward Frankie.

He looked into the distance and saw that Ellis and the others had also returned by car.

Frankie said, "I'm going to say goodbye to Ellis."

In the distance.

Ellis hadn't gotten out of the car yet when he spotted them. He raised his eyebrows slightly and asked, "Isla, does your illegitimate daughter actually know Frankie?"

The Allen family in Clance may not compare to the Olsen family but it still held a certain status.

Upon hearing this, Isla's eyes flickered, and then she said, "Previously, Keira did Miss Rebecca Allen a small favor and became friends with her. It's said that she has asked Mr. Allen for many favors. She established a company, and Mr. Allen gave her a lot of raw materials for free..."

Previously, Frankie had held up Keira's raw materials,

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and after the misunderstanding was cleared up, to compensate for the harm he had done her, he gave those raw materials as an apology gift without asking

for a cent.

Keira didn't refuse."

For people like them, money wasn't the most important thing; favors were.

Being able to pay off what they owed with money was the most comfortable way.

However, Isla's words made it very easy to give people the wrong impression.

Sure enough, someone who didn't know the full story immediately said,

"She knew Miss Allen's identity, so she helped her on purpose, right?"

"Of course, isn't that obvious? Otherwise, why would she cling to the Allen family after just a small favor? How shameless can this woman be!"

"After all, she is an illegitimate daughter. She's been watching us who live better lives since she was a kid and wants to leap over her class!"

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"Suddenly, I think she's so scheming. We all know that Frankie adores his sister. Rebecca is his Achilles' heel, and this illegitimate daughter got to know Frankie through Rebecca. It's terrifying to think when you think about it. It's like she's scheming step by step; isn't she too calculating?"

"My god, I was wondering why this illegitimate daughter was desperate to save Mr. Ellis. It turns out she wanted him to owe her a favor!"

"She clung to the Allen family after just a small favor; Mr. Ellis, now that you've granted her a lifesaving favor, you better be careful!"

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In the midst of the crowd's discussion, Ellis frowned

He had just changed his opinion about Keira, and now he stumbled upon this affair.

He immediately darkened his face and let out a cold laugh.

After getting out of the car, he walked up to Frankie, Keira, and Rebecca.

Just then, a staff member from the equestrian field

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came to thank Keira. "Mrs. Horton, we really owe you one today; if something had happened to Mr. Ellis at our equestrian field, none of us could have borne the consequences!"

Keira waved her hand. "It was just a helping hand."

Rebecca, the "Keira fan," upon hearing this, immediately exclaimed in amazement, "... You just saved Ellis? In the midst of horseback riding? I can't believe I missed your moment of glory! But Ellis is very skilled in horseback riding. If your riding skills outshine his, you must be the best in Oceanion, right?"

Ellis burst into laughter upon hearing this, "Best in Oceanion? She's just showy with no real skill, and just happened to see a thorn on the horse's backside! Rebecca, are you that simple? You believe whatever people say?"

Rebecca and Ellis were sworn enemies. At his words, she glared at him. "Then why didn't you realize there was a thorn on the horse's backside? Ellis, is it that hard to acknowledge someone else's excellence?"

Ellis sneered. "Excellence? You must not have seen what truly impressive equestrian skills are like. I heard

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THE horse trainer is in Oceanion; tonight, I'm going to meet my idol! Rebecca, being able to ride doesn't mean you're good at equestrianism!"

After saying that, he paused as he passed by Rebecca. "Also, here's a piece of advice for you. Grow some brains, and don't let that illegitimate daughter take advantage of you!"

Rebecca was dumbfounded.

She stamped her foot in anger.

Next to her, Frankie frowned, then, glancing at Isla in the crowd, he immediately understood something and said, "Ellis, I think this piece of advice suits you better! Grow some brains, and don't let yourself be used by others! Some things aren't as simple as they seem

the surface!"

Ellis immediately looked at him. "Frankie, everyone limits to how much they can spoil their sister. At least know who the legitimate heiress is and who the illegitimate daughter is. Is your sister confused between right and wrong? Do you think we'll socialize with an illegitimate daughter? Are you kidding me? Lowering one's status like that, you may enjoy it, but I

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certainly don't!"

"You..."

Rebecca pointed at him, anger evident in her gesture.

But Ellis didn't say anything. He just cast a cold glance at Keira and left with the group of gentleman friends.

Keira looked down, silent the entire time.

When everyone had gone far away, she managed a

bitter smile.

Some things were determined from birth, and the label of "illegitimate daughter" might be something she could never rid herself of for her entire life.

If she married an ordinary person, others wouldn't bring up her status all the time, but unfortunately had married Lewis of a grand background...

"Ellis is simply too much! How can people be divided into classes? It's infuriating!"

Rebecca stomped her foot in anger.

Keira took a deep breath and held Rebecca's hand,

“Let’s not think about it anymore, weren’t we going to have dinner? What shall we eat tonight?”

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Although Rebecca was outraged, she understood that the person who was probably hurting the most at the moment was Keira, so she quickly changed the subject.

“Seafood, do you like it? Let’s have a seafood feast tonight.”

“Alright.”

Keira went to the changing room to change her clothes, then went out to greet Lewis, who had just stepped away to make a phone call.

She didn’t invite Lewis to join her for dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Allen because, for one, he was very busy, and for another, he cared a lot about the Allen family.

They said their goodbyes in the horse farm’s parking lot, and Keira and Rebecca took a ride in Frankie’s car quickly arriving at the Allen residence.

Since Rebecca needed to undergo rehabilitation in Oceanion, and staying in the hospital was inconvenient, Frankie generously purchased a small villa here. By coincidence, this villa was in the same community as the Olsen family’s villa.

Keira took a distant glance at the Olsen residence before looking away.

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She probably would never set foot in the Olsen residence again in her life.

The car soon stopped. The three of them got out and entered the house.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen were already waiting for them in the living room. Upon seeing the three of them,

Mr. Allen couldn't help but complain to Frankie, "I told you to come back earlier. You just had to go to the horse farm! Otherwise, we could have chatted with

Keira at noon!"

Frankie bowed his head to take the scolding, not saying a word.

Mrs. Allen couldn't bear it and intervened, "The peop from Clance came, so how could Frankie not be the You're always in such a hurry... We've seen the photo and confirmed the speculation. Tell Keira right now!"

Upon hearing that, Mr. Allen looked at Frankie and reached out, "The photo, give it to me!"

Frankie passed the folder in his hand to Mr. Allen.

Mr. Allen immediately took out the photo and handed it to Keira. "Keira, take a look at the person in this

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173 Photo

photo. Don't you resemble her?"

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Chapter 174

174 It's True

Keira took the photo with a puzzled look and glanced at it.

The photo clearly had some age to it, as the pixel quality wasn't very sharp, and it seemed a bit darker than a normal photo, perhaps due to wear and

subsequent restoration.

In the photo were a man and a woman, likely attending some kind of gala, with a rather lavish background and both dressed in formal evening wear.

The young man was in his twenties and bore some resemblance to Frankie, leading Keira to immediately conclude that it was Mr. Allen.

But the woman standing beside Mr. Allen made Keira pupils constrict.

The woman carried herself with grace. She was slender in form and exuded a sense of time with her presence. Due to the low resolution of the old photograph, she appeared to be only in her thirties, but Keira discerned from her expression that she had to be at least in her early forties.

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174 It's True

wasn't the most important part; what mattered that this person looked a lot like Keira!
Not in demeanor, but in physical appearance!

Keira clearly remembered her own facial features...

When she was younger, every time guests visited the Olsen family, upon seeing Isla and her, they would subconsciously say she resembled Mrs. Olsen.

But once they realized the two weren't mother and daughter, they would laugh it off, saying there was a resemblance in temperament, not in look.

Therefore, Keira had stared at her own reflection in the mirror countless times.

How she had wished, even if just one feature on her face was similar to Mrs. Olsen's!

But there wasn't any similarity, not her eyes, her nose,
or even her mouth...

A feeling of disappointment gradually took root in
Keira's heart.

Yet, that also imprinted Mrs. Olsen's facial features deeply into her memory.

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174 It's True

The woman in the photo seemed like an older version of herself by ten or twenty years when the baby fat on her face was gone, and her features more defined and sculpted...

If someone said this person wasn't related to her by blood, Keira wouldn't believe it!

She looked at Mr. Allen with astonishment and asked,

"Who is this?"

Mr. Allen stroked his chin and frowned in thought for a moment, "That should be Lady South."

Keira was startled, "Lady South?"

“Yes.” Mr. Allen knitted his brows, pondering carefully. “It’s Mrs. Olsen’s mother...”

Mrs. Olsen’s mother... Keira’s mind seemed to explo

A strong, intense desire suddenly arose within her. If she looked so much like Mrs. Olsen’s mother, could it be that she was Mrs. Olsen’s daughter?!

Keira swallowed hard, stunned in place.

No, it couldn’t be, could it...?

She had fantasized countless times that Mrs. Olsen

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mother. Could it be that she’d fantasized so

frequently, she was now hallucinating?

She couldn’t help but look at the old photo again and

then pinched herself hard.

That hurt...

There was a sensation of pain.

Rebecca, seeing this, couldn’t help but rush over, blurting out, “Miss Keira, why are you pinching yourself? If you find it unbelievable, then, then...”

Rebecca glanced around, then said, “Then pinch my brother! It hurts less than to pinch yourself!”

Frankie was speechless.

His brow twitched.

Keira then looked anxiously again at Mr. Allen. “Uncle Allen, Aunt Allen, what do you mean by showing me this photo?”

Mr. Allen clearly noticed Keira's agitated emotions, so he coughed and looked at Mrs. Allen.

Mrs. Allen drew closer to her and said, "Keira, I know you're a smart kid, so I won't beat around the bush. I

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174 It's True

just want to ask you, have you ever suspected that you aren't the biological child of Poppy? She's so good to

Isla yet so harsh on you, I really can't understand a mother's rationale for that." Follow current novels on FindNovel.net

Keira frowned.

How could she not have doubted it?

But when she was taken away at the age of four, the police conducted a DNA test upon her return to ascertain her identity...

No, that wasn't right.

The DNA test was conducted using Poppy's sample, and it wasn't until after the results confirmed her as the mother that Poppy was allowed to take the child

But was that sample really Poppy's?

Keira clenched her fists, "Mrs. Allen, what you mean is, actually, actually..."

That speculation was a dream she couldn't realize for so many years, so when it came to this crucial

moment, she found herself unable to speak it out loud...

As she opened her mouth to speak, she heard Mrs.

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174 It's True

Allen sigh and take her hand. "Have you

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considered that maybe Mrs. Olsen is your mother?"

When Mrs. Allen voiced this response, Keira's tears began to fall uncontrollably.

Mrs. Olsen was her mother...

Was that possible?

Surprise, panic, confusion, and other complex emotions suddenly crowded into her heart, leaving her feeling a mixture of emotions.

This sudden happiness was almost too much to believe.

She felt as if she were dreaming...

"Ssss..."

Suddenly, a low hiss came from beside her, and Keira turned to see Frankie frowning and holding his arm.

Rebecca asked, "Frankie, does it hurt?"

Frankie pulled a face, but looking into Keira's bewildered eyes, he pursed his lips and played along.

"It hurts."

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174 it's True

"It's true."

Rebecca moved closer to Keira, "Miss Keira, I assure you, everything right now is true."

Keira paused for a moment before breaking into a smile.

But she still couldn't stop the tears....

She lowered her head to wipe her tears. "Sorry, I lost my composure a bit."

"Nonsense."

Mr. Allen raised his voice, "What's this about? If we found out we'd been deceived, we'd definitely be more upset than you. Keira, don't think about it for now. Come and have some food with us. As it happens, the Olsen family lives in the same district. After dinner, your aunt and I will take you to the Olsen residence to clear things up..."

Yet, Keira stood up abruptly. "I'm going now..."

She took the photograph and walked straight out.

Mr. Allen was stunned, "But you haven't eaten!"

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174 It's True

Mrs. Allen immediately smacked him, "I told you to discuss it after dinner, but you refused. Now that it's been spoken aloud, who cares about eating?! Tonight's seafood is going to waste!"

As she spoke, she put on her coat and chased after Keira.

Mr. Allen hesitated for a moment before following her.

Rebecca also wanted to go, but Frankie held her hand back, "Stay at home; don't add to the chaos. I'll go have a look."

Rebecca understood that this visit to the Olsen family might end in an argument, and obediently nodded. "Frankie, remember, don't let our Miss Keira be wronged or get hit!"

"I know."

Frankie replied impatiently and walked out the door.

The night in Oceanion had turned chilly.

Keira still felt dazed as she stepped outside, but the cold breeze gradually brought back her reason.

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174 It's True

She looked ahead at the Olsen residence, tightened her jaw, and strode forward.

For the first time, she raised her head and knocked on the door.

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Chapter 175

175 Return to the Olsen Residence

As a child, Keira lived in a half-basement of the Olsen household, always looking up with longing and envy at the deep bond between Mrs. Olsen and Isla.

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And while she lived there, she could never lift her

head.

Every time she returned home from school and saw the main gate, she would almost subconsciously lower her head.

After she left the Olsen family, she would occasionally sneak back, and as soon as she reached the doorway, she couldn't help but bow her head...

The weight of her identity and the kindness of the Olsen family in raising her was so oppressive that she struggled to breathe and only wanted to keep her distance from this place.

Today was the first time she knocked on the door so

boldly.

"Who is it?"

The nanny's voice came through, followed by the

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175 Return to the Olsen Residence

opening of the railing door at the entrance.

Upon seeing Keira, the nanny immediately showed a look of disdain. "What are you..."

Yet, her gaze then fell on the several people behind Keira, and she hesitated slightly.

"Mr. Allen, Mrs. Allen?"

Since the Allen family had moved into the neighborhood, they had visited Mrs. Olsen before, so the nanny recognized them. Mr. and Mrs. Allen, along with Frankie, walked up briskly and stood behind Keira. Frankie said, "Could you please tell Mrs. Olsen that Miss Keira has come to visit and see if it's alright to see her?"

The nanny dared not say anything more and merely bowed her head, hurrying toward the living room.

Keira and the three members of the Allen family stood outside the door, unable to enter before receiving the host's permission...

Keira felt a sense of urgency

Even in such cold weather, she found her palms

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175 Return to the Olsen Residence

beginning to sweat nervously.

Her eyes, warm as blooming peach blossoms, were fixed on the Olsen residence's living room...

Countless times, she had peered through that window, witnessing the happy family of three, while she remained an outsider.

But today, Mrs. Olsen wasn't sitting on the living room sofa.

Right now, she was probably dining, right?

Keira was thinking when suddenly the sound of a vehicle approached from behind.

Everyone turned around in unison, only to see a luxury car from the Horton family parked by the curb. Then the car door opened, and Isla got out of the passenger

seat.

Jake got out from the driver's side and immediately went around to the rear, opening the backseat door.

Then, Ellis alighted from the car.

After getting out, he didn't enter the Olsen residence right away but walked to the trunk of the car, opened it, and saw several gifts inside.

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175 Return to the Olsen Residence

Isla was still speaking politely. "Mr. Olsen, it's so kind of you to visit my mother. There's really no need to bring so many gifts; it's too formal."

Ellis, however, wasn't putting on airs and simply said, "It's only proper not to come empty-handed when visiting an elder. Moreover, I've heard... I heard that Mrs. Olsen has suffered from a chronic cough over the years, so I specially brought some nourishing products to help with her lungs..."

Isla wanted to say more, but Jake held her arm. "Take it easy, Isla. You're still pregnant, be careful."

Isla's gaze darkened.

When had Jake begun to show her such concern?

She immediately glanced at Ellis.

It must be Ellis's respectful attitude toward Mrs. Olsen that made Jake realize Mrs. Olsen had connections in

Clance!

The corners of her lips curved into a slight smile, and she nodded: "I know, Jake."

The three of them turned around, and only then did they notice Keira and her company.

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175 Return to the Olsen Residence

Isla frowned upon seeing them, her chin tensed up. "Keira, what are you here for?"

With the backing of Ellis, she went from addressing her as "Aunt" to Keira again.

Keira ignored her and kept her gaze fixed on the Olsen residence.

Jake immediately frowned upon seeing this. "Keira, Isla is speaking to you! How can you be so impolite?"

Frankie then said, "Miss Olsen is in a bad mood right now, she probably doesn't have time to greet you."

Jake was choked up, wanting to say something but not daring to say anything to Frankie.

The look in Isla's eyes darkened.

After marrying into the Horton family, she realize that Jake wasn't the best choice in the world!

Her vision had been limited to Oceanion; so many people in Clance were more formidable than Jake. If she hadn't married Jake, maybe she could have relied on Mrs. Olsen's connections to marry into Clance...

Ellis would have been a good choice!

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175 Return to the Olsen Residence

It was all the fault of Mrs. Olsen, that old stubborn

woman, who never spoke of her past, causing her to make the wrong judgment.

Isla's eyes harbored resentment toward Mrs. Olsen, and she tugged at Jake's arm, "Jake, let's not talk about it. Now that Keira has my uncle's support, and also the support of the Allen family, doesn't she get to enter the Olsen family as she wishes?"

Jake's chin tensed, and his face darkened.

Ellis, on the other hand, frowned and glanced at Keira.

Wanting to say something, but seeing that something seemed off with Keira, and remembering how she had saved his life at the racetrack, he still managed to bite back his words, remaining silent.

Seeing this, Isla clenched her fingers tight and

suddenly lowered her gaze, sighing. "Keira, my mother hasn't been well lately. It's getting late; maybe you should leave. Come back next time, so you don't upset her..."

Only then did Keira look straight at her.

Thinking of the photograph with Lady South's face, which bore a lot of resemblance to her own and then

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175 Return to the Olsen Residence

looking at Isla, she saw that Isla looked like Taylor, but Isla's face bore not a trace of either Mrs. Olsen or Lady

South.

The firmer her resolve became, the more everything seemed to point in that direction.

Keira remained silent.

Isla then lowered her gaze, "Keira, I'm begging you, could you not disturb my mother today?"

Keira still said nothing.

She was immersed in her own world, determined only to see Mrs. Olsen...

Today, no one could stop her!

Frankie spoke for her. "Miss Olsen wants to see Mrs Olsen; they have things to discuss."

Before really confirming the mother-daughter relationship with Mrs. Olsen, the matter of the photograph still needed to be approached cautiously.

Upon seeing this, Isla turned to look pitifully at Ellis.

Ellis couldn't hold back anymore and looked directly at Frankie. "Frankie, why are you protecting this

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< 175 Return to the Olsen Residence

illegitimate daughter so much?! Have you decided to aid and abet her here?" New novel chapters are published on FindNovel .NET

Frankie looked at him. "Ellis, the affairs of the Olsen family aren't as they appear. I advise you to mind your own business."

Ellis sneered. "Mrs. Olsen's matters are my... they're my business, and I will meddle in this idle matter! Today, I have the say about the Olsen family's front gate; without Mrs. Olsen's permission, no one is getting in!!"

He walked right up to Keira and said coldly, "Illegitimate daughter, you're not going to disturb Mrs. Olsen today! And you're certainly not going to upset

her!"

Keira frowned, looking at him.

Frankie then said, "Ellis, I think you're mistaken. Miss Olsen and Mrs. Olsen have always had a good relationship; how could Mrs. Olsen possibly not want to see Miss Olsen? Besides, this is Miss Olsen's home!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the nanny who had just entered hurriedly walked out.

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Chapter 176

176 Meet Mrs. Olsen

Keira had ignored the quarreling all along.

Upon seeing the nanny, her eyes lit up, and she directly bypassed Ellis, intending to enter.

Ellis frowned upon seeing this, blocking Keira's path. "Hey, illegitimate daughter, I said you can't come in!"

Keira paid him no mind, only looking at the nanny, "Did

Mrs. Olsen let us in?"

Her words took Ellis aback for a moment.

He had thought Keira had come to the Olsen family to show off since all illegitimate daughters generally didn't get along with legitimate wives; they were naturally at odds.

Moreover, Isla had been instilling the image of Keira being a bully, relying on others' power all day today, which made Ellis subconsciously believe Keira was

here to make trouble.

But at this moment, there was no sign of boasting on Keira's face; her inquiring words were filled with an urgency to see Mrs. Olsen.

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176 Meet Mrs. Olsen

This emotion... didn't seem right, did it?

Just as Ellis was contemplating this, he heard the nanny speak. "Mr. Olsen said that Mrs. Olsen had gone to sleep early today, so she won't see you, Miss Keira. Please come back another day!"

Asleep?

Keira was startled. "Is Mrs. Olsen ill? Why would she sleep so early?"

Before the nanny could reply, Isla interjected. "Keira, how could my mother possibly go to sleep so early? That's just an excuse. Can you stop lingering around

here?"

Keira then remembered that during the birthday banquet, Mrs. Olsen nearly fainted several times.

It seemed her health was getting worse.

Keira frowned and looked at the nanny. "What exactly is going on with Mrs. Olsen?"

The nanny was taken aback, "The lady is, she's... fine. It's just that Mr. and Mrs. Olsen are having dinner right now, and Mr. Olsen doesn't want you to enter. He said every time he sees you, nothing good happens, and The source of this content is (F)indN(o)vel.net

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176 Meet Mrs. Olsen

the lady gets so worked up...

Upon hearing this, Keira breathed a sigh of relief.

It was good to hear that Mrs. Olsen was alright.

After thinking it over, she still said, "Tell Mrs. Olsen that I have something important to discuss with her and that I must see her today."

The nanny frowned, wanting to say something, but seeing so many people at the door, she dared not speak and turned to go back inside.

Isla immediately played the victim. "Keira, you're being too domineering. My mother has trouble sleeping at night; can you please not create a scene at our doorstep so late?!"

Jake stepped right up beside Isla, frowning angrily at Keira. "Don't think just because you married my uncle and are now a senior, you can do as you please! Keira, Mrs. Olsen clearly doesn't want to see you, don't you get it? Can't you stop making the elders angry here?!"

Keira calmly looked at them. "Mrs. Olsen didn't say she

didn't want to see me."

It was Taylor who had said it.

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176 Meet Mrs. Olsen

Her eyesight was very good; standing here, she could clearly see the dining area.

It was nighttime, and the darkness had descended outside, but the dining room was lit up, and she could see that once the nanny had entered, before she could even speak, Taylor frowned and approached her.

After they exchanged a few words, Taylor waved his hand and then followed her out.

The whole time, Mrs. Olsen, who was eating, had no idea Keira was there.

Taylor soon arrived at the doorstep, and upon seeing Isla and Jake, he appeared slightly startled. "Isla, why have you come back? Why are you standing at the door without coming inside?"

Isla glanced at Keira and began in a feigned manner. "Aren't we waiting for the nanny to go and ask?"

"What nonsense is this? This is your home. Do you need to ask permission to come back to your own home? Young Mr. Horton, you all should come inside quickly..."

Taylor's words made Isla look at Keira triumphantly.

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176 Meet Mrs. Olsen

The meaning in her gaze was clear. "This is my home, where I can come and go as I please. And you are nothing!"

Keira clenched her jaw tightly and balled her fists.

After saying that, Taylor then noticed Ellis, and tentatively inquired, "And who might this be?"

Isla immediately explained. "Dad, this is the Mr. Olsen from the Clance Olsen family!"

Upon hearing the words "Olsen family," Taylor's pupils shrank slightly as his gaze fixed on Ellis, his eyes suddenly becoming brooding.

But it was just for a moment, and then he let out a wry smile. "The Clance Olsen family... It's been over twenty years since we've seen each other! Mr. Olsen is here to visit Shirley, right? Come on in."

Ellis nodded, and the group of people walked into the courtyard.

Keira followed them, prepared to enter as well.

But just as she set foot into the courtyard, Taylor's angry rebuke came flying, "Ungrateful creature, who let you in?"

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176 Meet Mrs. Olsen

Keira stumbled in her steps, just as Taylor glared at her. "I've said before, the Olsen family doesn't welcome you, and you're not to appear in front of Shirley ever again! Shirley is currently eating. Seeing you would surely spoil her appetite!"

Keira's face darkened. "I have something very important to tell Mrs. Olsen..."

"I told you, Shirley is not available!"

Taylor issued another command, "Now get out of here immediately!"

Keira's chin tensed, ignoring Taylor, she took another step forward, "I said too, I need to see Mrs. Olsen..."

"You ungrateful creature!"

Taylor, infuriated, raised his hand, ready to strike down hard on Keira when Mr. Allen stepped forward and spoke, "Mr. Olsen, Keira is a woman. How could you strike her?"

The Allen family was prominent and wealthy, and Taylor had to show them respect. Thus, upon hearing this, he could only lower his hand, and then he said with a frown, "Mr. Allen, what do you mean by this?"

Ara vou truing to intirnidato me with your nowor?"

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176 Meet Mrs. Olsen

Mr. Allen sighed. "Keira has always been sensible. Today, she truly has something important to say."

"Ha, her so-called important matter. Isn't it just that she married Lewis Horton and has come home for her dowry? Let me tell you, everything in the Olsen family belongs to Shirley, and nothing here has the slightest relation to her! You can forget about a dowry. It's not happening!"

Taylor stared darkly at Keira, "Don't waste your efforts!

won't let you see Shirley again either!"

Keira stepped forward again. "What if I insist on seeing her today?"

"You...!"

Taylor, so enraged he pointed at her and couldn't speak, cursed her out.

Ellis, standing nearby, immediately said, "Hey, illegitimate daughter, don't go too far! Even if you saved my life today, that's a separate issue. I really can't stand this anymore. If you dare to take another step, I'm going to take action. I don't have a policy against hitting women!"

With that Keirn took another aton forward

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(176 Meet Mrs. Olsen

Ellis was dumbfounded.

He frowned, about to make a move on Keira, but suddenly, she flashed by him, caught hold of his shoulder, and took him for a turn.

Immediately after, Keira used him as if he were a revolving door, spinning him around twice before finally making her entrance.

“Ungrateful creature!”

Taylor shouted in anger.

Ellis also turned pale with rage, quickly following Keira inside.

He was determined that if Mrs. Olsen showed even the slightest irritation, he would throw Keira out harshly. He wouldn't show the slightest bit of mercy!!

Ellis followed Keira through the door, and immediately he was stunned by the sight before him.

As soon as Keira entered, she headed straight for the dining room and saw the gentle Mrs. Olsen, surprised, looking toward the door. Upon seeing Keira, her eyes softened with tenderness, and she exclaimed with joy.

“Keira? What brings you here?”

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176 Meet Mrs. Olsen

The tone and expression seemed not the least bit angry.

Ellis was dumbfounded.

Keira paid no attention to the thoughts of those behind her. Upon seeing Mrs. Olsen, she quickened her steps to her side. “Mrs. Olsen, I'm sorry to disturb your meal, but I've come today to show you a photo.”

After saying this, she handed the photo she was holding to Mrs. Olsen.

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Chapter 177

177 Recognition

Mrs. Olsen had suffered from poor sleep for many years, so when the villa of the Olsen family was being renovated, particular attention was paid to sound insulation.

Whether it was the living room or the bedroom, soundproofing cotton had been installed within the

walls.

Therefore, Mrs. Olsen didn't hear any noise outside the door while she was dining.

Seeing so many people rush in at this moment, she was slightly startled.

Only after hearing Keira's voice did she begin to look at the photo in her hands.

Keira was looking at her earnestly, her eyes full of expectation!

She knew that her actions today were somewhat impulsive, the best course would have been to do a stealthy DNA test with Mrs. Olsen first, then acknowledge each other...

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177 Recognition

But she couldn't wait.

She looked so similar to Lady South in the photo,

almost as if they were cast from the same mold, so they must be blood-related!

Therefore, she was sure that she was Mrs. Olsen's daughter...

Keira's eyes were eager as she carefully watched Mrs.

Olsen.

Mrs. Olsen, upon seeing the photo, showed a trace of surprise on her face. She looked up at Keira, and then at Mr. Allen who had followed them in.

Mr. Allen spoke first. "Mrs. Olsen, do you find the person in this photo familiar?"

Mrs. Olsen's expression was puzzled as she glanced again at Keira.

Her gaze slid back and forth between the photo and Keira, her brows slightly furrowed.

Mr. Allen once again probed. "Don't you think Miss Olsen and the person in the photo should be blood-related?"

Mrs. Olsen frowned looked at Keira again, and after a

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177 Recognition

moment, cast her gaze downward, slowly saying, “The person in the photo and Keira do indeed look very

similar. Considering the age, Keira, is this your grandmother?”

Grandmother?

Keira immediately seized on the implication in Mrs. Olsen’s words and froze on the spot. “Mrs. Olsen, you, you don’t recognize the person in the photo?”

Mrs. Olsen looked perplexed and asked in return. “Should I recognize her?”

Keira turned, puzzled, to look at Mr. Allen.

Mr. Allen, clearly stunned by this turn of events, looked at Mrs. Olsen incredulously. “Isn’t this Lady South?”

Mrs. Olsen frowned immediately. “You mean my mother? No, it isn’t...”

Keira was instantly bewildered.

She felt as if she had been doused in cold water, extinguishing the hopeful flames that had just risen!

She looked dumbly back at Mr. Allen.

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177 Recognition

Mr. Allen was also flabbergasted, staring at the photo in disbelief. “This isn’t Lady South? How can it not be Lady South?”

Mrs. Olsen gave a bitter smile. “How could I possibly not recognize my own mother? This definitely is not my mother.”

Aunt South, who stood by her side, quickly stepped forward to glance at the photo and shook her head. “This isn’t our Lady South. She has a red mole between her eyebrows.”

Mr. Allen was astounded, looked down at the photo, then back up at Mrs. Olsen.

Mrs. Olsen and the woman in the photo didn’t look

alike at all...

He frowned tightly. "What's going on here?"

Mrs. Allen immediately stepped forward, grabbed his arm, and pinched it hard. "You couldn't possibly have remembered the wrong person, could you?"

Mr. Allen was taken aback.

Mrs. Allen looked puzzled at Keira. "Keira, even if this person isn't Lady South, there must be some relation

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177 Recognition

to you. Could she be your paternal grandmother? Or possibly your great-grandmother?"

Otherwise, they couldn't possibly look so similar!

Mr. Allen immediately tugged at her. "What nonsense are you talking about? Keira's father is Mr. Olsen!"

Mrs. Allen then realized she had misspoken.

She glanced subconsciously at Taylor, then at Keira, and suddenly leaned into Mr. Allen, whispering, "Don't you find it strange? Keira also doesn't look like Taylor..."

"Shh..."

At this point, both were a little afraid to speak, considering the major blunder they had caused.

Keira dumbly watched Mrs. Allen, her chin tightened, not saying a word.

Mrs. Olsen looked at the photo again.

The woman in the photo, who looked very similar to Keira, gave her an inexplicably familiar feeling, but she couldn't recall where she had seen her before.

Life in Clance was all over twenty years ago...

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177 Recognition

Mrs. Olsen lowered her gaze and handed the photo back to Keira, just about to say something, when she suddenly noticed Ellis standing beside her; the

moment she saw him, Mrs. Olsen was slightly startled. "You are?"

Ellis stepped forward immediately, "Mrs. Olsen, I am Ellis Olsen from the Clance Olsen family. My third uncle sent me to extend his greetings to you on his behalf."

Third Uncle, Olsen...

Mrs. Olsen swayed, almost losing her balance, but she was steadied just in time by Aunt South.

She looked at Ellis with astonishment, her eyes suddenly becoming a bit hazy.

As if looking through him, she saw his uncle... the man who masterminded everything with great strategy.

Mrs. Olsen's complexion turned two shades paler.

"Shirley..."

The call from Taylor brought her back to her senses.

Mrs. Olsen tightened her jaw, took a deep breath, and asked almost frantically. "Why have you come?"

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177 Recognition

Ellis responded with a smile. "You invited the son of the Hill family to Oceanion for a visit. When my third uncle found out, he sent me along to have some fun... Mrs. Olsen, are you well-acquainted with my third uncle?"

Ellis carefully observed Mrs. Olsen.

His third uncle, a man who had never married, with a peculiar temperament and significant influence, was the current head of the Clance Olsen family.

Therefore, he had no choice but to heed his uncle's words.

In his entire life, Ellis's third uncle had kept his distance from other women, but he specifically instructed Ellis to greet Mrs. Olsen and casually check if she was doing well.

What relationship did the two have?

As Ellis pondered this, he saw Mrs. Olsen's face turn slightly pale, yet she quickly regained her composure and said indifferently, "I only have a casual

acquaintance with your third uncle."

Her fingers clenched tightly inside her sleeve.

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177 Recognition

Taylor's gaze fell on Isla; he then looked down and said lightly, "Mr. Olsen, while you're here in Oceanion, let Isla show you around."

As soon as these words were spoken, Mrs. Olsen tensed up immediately, glancing at Taylor.

Taylor forced a smile, leaned closer to her, and whispered in a voice only the two of them could hear. "Shirley, let Isla and her cousin spend some time together to foster a relationship..."

Mrs. Olsen's fingers unconsciously clenched tighter as memories of a night more than twenty years ago, when she and Ellis's third uncle lost control, flashed through her mind...

Afterward, she found herself pregnant, so she fled Clance and came to Oceanion with Taylor, where she gave birth to Isla.

Her complexion grew increasingly pale, and she almost fainted...

Taylor immediately said, "Mr. Olsen, Mr. Allen, Shirley isn't in good health today, so we won't be able to entertain everyone any longer!"

Ellis looked at Mrs. Olsen with confusion and realization

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177 Recognition.

“Alright.”

Isla and Jake stayed behind while the rest of the visitors made their way out.

Keira turned around in a daze, ready to leave with Mr.

Allen.

She felt like a joke.

The thing her heart yearned for never responded; it was all just wishful thinking.

She lowered her head and walked toward the door...

Mr. Allen, full of guilt, felt that he had been too hasty. How could he have mistaken the person?

He hesitated, wanting to apologize, but he didn't know what to say...

Mrs. Olsen watched them.

As the group headed out, Ellis unintentionally stood next to Keira, walking side by side. His pretty eyes made Mrs. Olsen to space out momentarily.

Then suddenly, Mrs. Olsen remembered something... She remembered.

The woman in the hallway who looked almost awfully

177 Recognition

like Keira was Ellis's third uncle's mother in Clance!

Ellis's grandmother!

But how could this be?

Mrs. Olsen's pupils slowly contracted as she

unbelievably looked toward Keira!!

Today, Aunt South had shown her the DNA test report of Keira and Taylor. Indeed, Keira wasn't Taylor's daughter...

This had already puzzled her

She didn't understand; the amniocentesis for the child in Poppy Hill's womb had been compared with Taylor's DNA, confirming paternity, so why was the child born

not his?

Could it be that Poppy had tampered with the DNA?

But at this moment, she suddenly understood! THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY FIndNOVEL.NET

Keira looked like Ellis's grandmother because his third uncle was Keira's father! The third uncle's mother was Keira's grandmother!!

...Keira was her and the third uncle's daughter!!

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Chapter 178

178 Keira, Don't Go

Mrs. Olsen's pupils contracted. "

She stared at Keira from behind, saying, "...Keira!"

Keira, who was walking away, halted in her tracks, turned around, and looked at Mrs. Olsen with

confusion.

Mrs. Olsen's mouth trembled as she looked at her.

Her mind was filled with memories of the young Keira hiding in a corner, secretly watching her.

She had seen her every time...

But because of Isla, and because of Keira's special identity, she had never approached the little girl.

She had witnessed Poppy beating Keira countless times, and each time she stopped herself from intervening, only stepping in to help when Keira's life was in danger and she couldn't bear to watch any longer.

She had always held an inexplicable fondness for Keira, thinking it was because Taylor was good to Isla, so she wanted to be good to Taylor's daughter...

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178 Keira, Don't Go

But she had always suppressed this fondness, afraid of making Isla jealous or sad.

But as it turned out, Keira was her daughter!

At this moment, all the scenes of Poppy abusing Keira flashed through her mind like a passing glance...

She thought of how the newborn Keira nearly starved to death in the room, and it was she who found her in time and fed her a few mouthfuls of milk...

The tiny infant had grasped her finger, her softness instantly melting Mrs. Olsen's heart.

From then on, she couldn't harbor any resentment

toward the child.

Poppy had hung her head low, playing the obedient part, claiming she couldn't produce enough milk and the baby was allergic to formula.

Mrs. Olsen had believed it to be true and even bought

goat milk formula.

Later on, Keira had always been skinny and weak, rummaging through the trash for food. When Taylor told her to ignore this illegitimate daughter, she couldn't stand it and gave Keira the leftover cake that

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178 Keira, Don't Go

was bought for Isla.

She began leaving snacks regularly on the stone table in the park behind their house.

Keira grew up on those snacks!

When Isla was three years old, as she took her to the international bilingual kindergarten, she could always feel a pair of longing eyes from the half-window of the basement watching them.

But she had paid them no heed...

It wasn't until Isla started elementary school that Mrs. Olsen casually helped Keira enroll.

From then on, Poppy began instructing Keira daily to follow Isla around as a little attendant, saying it was repay the Olsen family's kindness. NEW novel chapters are published on FindNovel(.)net

Mrs. Olsen had never thought about any repayment; when she helped Keira, it was just because she felt the child was pitiable.

She had always felt that she had done her duty by

Keira.

Each time, outside of the time she spent educating Isla, she would speak a few more words to Keira and

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found the child exceptionally intelligent.

She remembered when Keira was in first grade, she came first in the entire grade and returned home with her report card, not daring to say a word.

Isla had seen it and was so jealous that she started to cry.

The little girl didn't know how to hide her feelings. Isla cried so sadly and asked her, "Mommy, am I not even as good as an illegitimate daughter?"

At the time, Mrs. Olsen had only urged her to work harder.

So later, when she saw Poppy hitting Keira and forbade the girl to come first anymore, Mrs. Olsen saw it and even wanted to intervene, but remembering Isla's tearful face, like that of a crying kitten, she ultimately swallowed her words.

And then...

When Keira needed to move out for middle school, Mrs. Olsen was actually in favor of it.

She didn't want Keira to continue staying there, caught between heartache and helplessness, their

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178 Keira, Don't Go

natural status opposition leaving her unsure of how to face Keira.

And then what?

After Keira left, Mrs. Olsen found herself with an added worry.

She didn't understand why the girl's departure stirred her emotions so much; all she thought about was the day Keira might come back to see her.

She had even dreamt over those years, dreaming that Keira was calling her “Mommy”...

Over the years, she had had no news from Keira.

She wanted to send someone to inquire about her but feared that Isla would be jealous and create a commotion, so she had been restraining herself...

Every time she asked Poppy, her response was always! “Why should you care about that ungrateful wretch?”

Mrs. Olsen had always been baffled as to why Poppy was so unkind to Keira.

Keira was once kidnapped by human traffickers when she was four years old; at that time, Poppy said, “It’s just a girl; if she’s gone, she’s gone. She’s not worth

5/10

178 Keira, Don’t Go

anything.”

She was cold-blooded and selfish!

But now she finally understood, how could there

possibly be a mother in the world who really hated her own child?!

The reason Poppy was unkind to her was because Poppy wasn’t her mother!

She was!

Mrs. Olsen thought of this, and her eyes filled with

tears!

Keira noticed her agitated emotions, came over, and asked, “Mrs. Olsen, what’s wrong? Is there something you’d like to tell me?”

Is there something she wanted to say?

Mrs. Olsen felt like she had so much to say, to apologize, to acknowledge that she’d ignored her pas suffering, to admit that her negligence led to Keira enduring many years of hardship...

But all the words ultimately got stuck in her throat.

Just then, there was noise at the door.

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178 Keira, Don't Go

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entered, and as usual, she was meek, but upon seeing Keira, her expression turned to disgust. "Little slut, who allowed you to come to the Olsen's? Are you here to pester Jake again? Let me tell you, Miss Isla is the true Miss Olsen, and you're an illegitimate daughter. You're nothing! Don't think just because you married into the Horton family you can do whatever you please! You owe the Olsen family for raising you, and you'll never be able to repay that debt in your lifetime!"

These words from Poppy caused Mrs. Olsen to tremble with rage.

All she could hear was the scolding Poppy had directed at Keira over the past few years, which she had

occasionally overheard.

"You are an illegitimate daughter, know your place Miss Isla is your benefactor, and you must always keep your head before her!

"Little bitch, you dare glare at Miss Isla? You are nothing compared to her!

"Miss Isla was born a lofty fairy, while you only deserve to live in the basement! The gutter!"

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178 Keira, Don't Go

Mrs. Olsen felt a surge of anger welling up inside her, and her gaze toward Poppy was murderous!

Poppy had switched their daughters.

And she had pampered and adored Isla, placing her on a pedestal from a young age.

But what about her Keira?!

Her Keira had been thrust into hell, a hell that she and Poppy had together created! A hell from which her

Keira could never escape!

Mrs. Olsen closed her eyes.

She tried hard to calm her breathing...

Keira, seeing her strange behavior, asked, "Mrs. Olse what on earth is the matter?"

Taylor shouted angrily, "Poppy, who let you in? You've agitated Shirley, and I'll never let you off the hook for this! Take your troublesome daughter and get out! Shirley, how are you feeling?"

Poppy lowered her head, went over to Keira, and tugged at her, "What are you doing here again? You've

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made your father furious, and now I'm going to get thrown out because of you... You ungrateful wretch, you're of no help at all, only causing me trouble day!"

Keira's face tensed.

She gave a bitter smile.

Indeed, what right did she have to come here?

every

She turned around quietly, intending to leave with Poppy, but as soon as she turned, her arm was grasped by someone.

Keira paused slightly, turned her head, and saw that it was Mrs. Olsen.

Mrs. Olsen had by then already opened her eyes, with tears falling before words could follow...

Two lines of uncontrollable tears slowly trailed down her cheeks, and she gripped Keira's hand tightly, trembling. "Keira, don't go!..."

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Chapter 179

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179 Regret and Hate

Keira felt Mrs. Olsen trembling slightly, with her overall mood also seeming very off.

She immediately took Mrs. Olsen's hand/ "I haven't left, Mrs. Olsen, what's wrong?"

Taylor also supported Mrs. Olsen's shoulders, asking anxiously, "Shirley, talk to me, what happened?"

Mrs. Olsen looked at Taylor, then pointed at Keira; her mouth opened and closed.

Taylor instantly said, "Speak, I'm listening..."

Mrs. Olsen then slowly began to speak, "Taylor, Keira..."

"Did Keira upset you? Shirley, what is really going on with you? Don't scare me!"

Taylor's voice trembled, his entire demeanor became so anxious his face turned

pale.

At that moment, Mrs. Olsen was suddenly overcome by a rush of anger and spat out a mouthful of blood, then her body went limp; she closed her eyes and fainted!

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179 Regret and Hate

“Shirley!!”

Taylor cried out in alarm, immediately picking her up. “Quickly, call an ambulance!”

Aunt South, who was beside them, panicked and grabbed her phone, making the call.

Taylor had already laid Mrs. Olsen down on the sofa; his eyes bloodshot, he clenched his fists and, trembling, placed his fingers near Mrs. Olsen’s nose.

After sensing Mrs. Olsen’s faint breathing, he breathed a sigh of relief and then tried to suppress his own fear by continuously whispering in her ear.

“Shirley, Shirley, don’t scare me, if you just leave like this, I won’t be able to live either!”

His appearance greatly moved everyone.

Isla caught sight of the scene and frowned.

Jake looked anxiously outside as if waiting for the

arrival of the ambulance.

Poppy stood in the corner, her eyes dark and gloomy as she watched Mrs. Olsen with a crazed expression; she quietly stepped forward and asked, “Is Mrs. Olsen

not going to make it? Her health is so poor.

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179 Regret and Hate

“Slap!!”

Taylor slapped her fiercely across the face, knocking Poppy to the ground. “Shut your mouth! If Shirley isn’t going to make it, I’ll have you buried with her!!”

Poppy’s face stung, and she could see stars. She crouched on the ground, wanting to cry out

something, but was frightened instead by the madness in Taylor’s eyes.

She stuttered, "Taylor, in front of the children, how could you hit me..."

Isla took a step forward. "Dad, calm down, you..."

The words behind were not yet finished when Taylor's fierce gaze turned towards her, startling Isla.

Isla didn't dare to speak.

After Taylor's gaze lingered on her for a moment, it fell on Keira; he cursed, "Ungrateful creature, I've told you countless times not to come to the Olsen residence

again. Every arrival of yours worsens Shirley's condition; do you want to kill her before you're

satisfied?"

Keira's mouth opened and closed as she tried to say

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179 Regret and Hate

something, her gaze falling on Mrs. Olsen lying on the sofa.

Mrs. Olsen hadn't had an episode since taking the medicine Keira had prepared...

But indeed, every time she came over, it would agitate Mrs. Olsen and cause her to faint.

She bowed her head, clenching her fists tightly.

Frankie, catching sight of her demeanor, couldn't help but say, "Mr. Olsen, Miss Keira hasn't done anything this evening. Why take it out on her?"

"Take it out?" Taylor was usually very polite to Frankie, considering the Olsen family wasn't anything significant compared to the Allen family.

But in that moment, he seemed a little crazed, and he spoke without any politeness. "She hasn't done anything, but her very existence is a mistake!! If it hadn't been for her, why would I have let Poppy into the house?! That old bitch schemed against me, and I'll never acknowledge her!

“She relied on Keira to soften Shirley’s heart and to stay... So, Keira, your birth is the original sin! You’re unforgivable!!”

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179 Regret and Hate

The words that Taylor roared out silenced the entire

room.

Keira stared at him blankly.

Her interactions with Taylor had always been scarce. When she was little, Taylor wouldn’t even glance at her. Later, when they occasionally met as she grew older, they acted like strangers.

Taylor only had eyes for Mrs. Olsen and Isla.

But she hadn’t expected that this was what he thought

too...

The words Poppy had said to her from childhood suddenly resurfaced in her ears.

“A costly mistake, little slut, do you think I would have stayed with the Olsen family as a nanny if it weren’t f

you?

“Hahaha, it was all because of you that Mrs. Olsen reluctantly took me in... So, do you think anyone in this family would welcome you?

“Why don’t you just die? If you died, there would be no problems! Your existence is a symbol of shame for

Taylor!”

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179 Regret and Hate

Those brainwashing words that had always kept her from raising her head now echoed over and over in her ears, giving Keira a sudden headache.

She covered her ears, but those voices penetrated through every opening...

It was her fault... It was always her appearance that led to Mrs. Olsen fainting in agitation...

The ambulance arrived quickly.

Keira followed behind the group, dazed, as she watched Taylor get into the ambulance. She took a step forward only to be harshly pushed aside.

The ambulance doors shut, and the vehicle, sirens blaring, drove off into the distance.

Keira took two steps forward instinctively, only to see Isla standing in front of her, her eyes filled with malice. "Keira, didn't you hear what my dad just said? Stay away from my mom! Don't ever show up in front of her again!"

After dropping those harsh words, Isla joined Jake in the car and chased after the ambulance.

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179 Regret and Hate

Ellis also glared at Keira, looking like he wanted to say something. Seeing that her expression was off,

however, he held back the vicious words and drove off to follow the others.

His uncle had specifically instructed him to see what was going on with Mrs. Olsen, so he had to go and find

out.

After they all left, Frankie looked at the frail girl in front of him, about to ask if she wanted to go together when suddenly, a car sped towards them.

It screeched to a halt beside them.

The car door opened, and Lewis got out, walked straight to Keira, and put his arm around her shoulders. "Get in."

Keira got into the car dumbly, and the vehicle immediately started up, leaving the three members the Allen family standing there, looking at each other

in confusion.

Lewis had come to take Keira home but had found out after arriving at the Allen's that she had gone to the

Olson residence prompting him to hurry over

09:29

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179 Regret and Hate

He glanced at the girl beside him.

She had been quiet all along, but beneath that silent facade was a heart filled with panic and unrest.

Perhaps sensing his gaze, Keira suddenly looked at him, "Mrs. Olsen... won't die, right?"

Keira was genuinely scared.

Mrs. Olsen lay on the sofa without any chest movement and looked as though she had stopped breathing...

Regardless of whether Mrs. Olsen was her mother or not, she didn't care anymore. She just wanted Mrs. Olsen to stay alive, to smile at her again...

Lewis was taken aback and at a loss for how to respond to her question for a moment.

He quickly took Keira's hand, noticing for the first time how cold it felt, and reassured her. "She won't die, Mrs. Olsen will be alright."

With that promise, they arrived at the hospital.

Keira's legs went weak, and she followed Lewis swiftly to the outside of the emergency room.

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179 Regret and Hate

Outside the operating room, everyone was waiting there.

Taylor was staring at the operating room door, his face ashen.

No one knew how much time had passed, but finally, the light inside the operating room went out, the door opened, and the doctor came out.

Seeing this, Keira's heart leaped inside her chest.

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Chapter 180

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The doctor's expression was grave as his gaze swept over everyone present before he asked a question, "Who's the family member of the patient?"

"Me!"

Taylor stepped forward.

He stared at the doctor's face and asked, "How is my wife?"

Hearing this, the doctor turned toward him. "She's not in critical condition now."

Upon hearing this, Keira relaxed, but her hands unconsciously began to tremble.

"Dad!"

Suddenly, hearing Isla's cry of alarm, Keira looked up just to discover that Taylor had collapsed onto the

floor.

It seemed that he had been extremely tense, and having heard the doctor's words, he completely

relaxed.

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180 Return

While Isla and Jake tried to help him up, Taylor waved his hand. "I'm fine."

His entire demeanor was like that of someone who had just taken a walk through hell, and now he finally

resumed the compartment of the Olsen family's head of the household.

He stayed seated on the floor and looked up at the doctor. His voice was still shaky, and he seemed somewhat frightened. “What happened to my wife? Why was she coughing up blood? Is it serious...”

“She was agitated, causing a sudden spike in blood pressure, which led to the rupture of a blood vessel and the vomiting of blood. You got her to the hospital in time, and there’s no major issue, but the patient will need to keep her emotions stable and avoid further stimulation in the future.”

After giving his instructions, the doctor turned and opened the door of the operating room, and a nurse

wheeled out a stretcher.

Taylor immediately got up from the floor and

approached the stretcher, holding Mrs. Olsen’s hand tightly.

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Burying his head in Mrs. Olsen’s hospital bed, tears rolled down his cheeks; he exuded a sense of relief as though he had escaped death, “Shirley, you nearly scared me to death...”

“Just transfer her to a regular ward; the patient isn’t in danger anymore.”

After giving this instruction, the doctor and a crowd of people surrounded the stretcher, proceeding toward the regular ward.

Keira followed them from a distance, her eyes slightly

red by now.

Once Mrs. Olsen had been wheeled into the ward, Isla and Jake finally turned their gaze sharply toward her.

Isla rushed over, accusing her, “Keira, how shameless can you be? You’ve harassed my mom to that point, so what are you doing here?!”

Keira didn’t speak.

But Lewis stood in front of her, his tone loaded with warning as he began, “Isla!”

Just hearing her name made Isla shiver.

However her gaze quickly fell upon Ellis, who was

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standing nearby, and she immediately said, "Uncle, even if you intend to discipline me according to family law today, I must say this! If it weren't for her insisting on entering our house tonight and seeing my mom, how could my mom end up like this? This whole incident is because of her!"

Lewis frowned upon hearing this. "Shut up!"

Isla put on an aggrieved face, and as expected, in the next moment, Ellis interjected. "Lewis, you really can't tell right from wrong, can you? Now I see how you abuse your power here. I never thought you could be such a person!"

Lewis looked at him coldly. "What kind of person I am is none of your business."

Ellis laughed derisively. "But if you try to bully the person I'm protecting, then it becomes my business! Lewis, you should know, not everyone here is easy to

provoke!"

He pointed toward the ward, fuming, "I've seen everything tonight. From start to finish, it was Keira who insisted on entering to show Mrs. Olsen some damned photo, then her mom, that shameless.

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180 Return

mistress, barged in to provoke Mrs. Olsen. That's why this happened! With me here, it's not your place to

bully the Olsen family!"

Only then did Lewis understand why Keira went to the Olsen house.

The Olsen family had always been an unspoken pain in Keira's heart; she hardly ever visited unless necessary.

Today was supposed to be a visit to the Allen family to see a photo, but instead, she ended up taking the photo to the Olsen family... There must be something going on.

However, he didn't ask right away but looked down at her and said, "Keira, you haven't had dinner yet, have you? Let's have something to eat."

Keira nodded nonchalantly.

After descending the stairs, they found a random restaurant near the hospital.

Lewis ordered a portion of porridge for her and didn't order anything else.

Keira stirred the porridge with a spoon, her eyes downcast the entire time, exuding an air of

10.13

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180 Return

disappointment.

Lewis thought back to when he first met her. The girl with those cunning, pretty eyes called him husband, and how she appeared before him later with various identities, always with a hint of playfulness.

She was like a little sun, forcibly barging into his life.

When had he ever seen his little sun so downcast?

Lewis couldn't help but ask, "What photo did you look at tonight?"

Only then did Keira realize that she had been clutching that old photo in her left hand the whole time. She looked up and handed the photo to Lewis.

Upon seeing the person in the photo, Lewis was also slightly taken aback, and after a moment of silence, he spoke. "Your mother, Poppy, I've already investigated her. She and your uncle Finley's mother don't look like this... so this must be your paternal grandmother."

Keira kept her head down, silent.

Lewis then said, "Last time you found out you weren't Taylor's daughter, Poppy said she didn't know who your father was either. Looking at the photo, this

10-13

6/9

180 Return

woman is dressed in luxury, and that's Mr. Allen beside her, so she must be from Clance..."

He paused there, then suddenly asked, "Keira, who would've thought you turned out to be a lost heiress from a wealthy and noble family? If you get

acknowledged and taken back, you won't look down on the Horton family for being of inferior social status and not worthy of you, will you?"

Keira slowly lifted her head.

He spoke unhurriedly, and his tone had a lightness to it; his deep, magnetic voice calmed her unconsciously.

At last, reason began to return slowly.

Just as she was about to say something, a snicker from Ellis came from the side. "Pfff, Lewis, the powerful and influential in Clance, the families who could look down on you, are just our few great families. What a joke you're making. Keira, as an illegitimate daughter, where could she get such a high-born background?"

They slowly turned their heads and saw Ellis lounging at a table next to theirs. "I'm familiar with everyone from Clance. Let me see the photo; I'm sure I'll recognize the person."

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180 Return

He was curious about which photo had caused such a big emotional fluctuation in Mrs. Olsen.

Upon hearing this, Lewis hesitated for a moment.

Ellis was born and raised in Clance; perhaps he would really recognize the person...

Lewis passed the photo to Ellis.

Before Ellis could look at it, he heard Keira ask, “Has Mrs. Olsen awoken?”

Ellis replied, “She should wake up soon. The doctor just said it would be about half an hour.”

No sooner had these words fallen than Keira stood up abruptly, her eyes regaining clarity, and her face shedding the weakness of moments before, as she said to Lewis, “Mr. Horton, Mrs. Olsen held onto my hand before she fainted, telling me not to go. She must have something to tell me; I want her to see me the moment she wakes up.”

Understanding her meaning, Lewis immediately said, “Okay, I’ll make the arrangements.”

Keira no longer wished to eat and stood up to leave.

Lewis quickly followed after her.

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180 Return

Ellis frowned at the conversation between the two, then lowered his head to look at the photo in his

hand...

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Chapter 181

181 Confrontation

Ellis looked at the photo in his hand.

Just as he was about to get a clear view, Lewis suddenly snatched the photo away from his hand and chased after Keira as she left the room.

Ellis was dumbfounded.

Watching Lewis from behind, Ellis was dumbfounded before he couldn't help but smile. "What was that? He asks for my help and still acts so arrogantly as if I would bother with other people's business!"

After finishing his thought, he silently sighed.

Back when he was studying abroad, he had noticed that there was something extraordinary about Lewis.

Lewis had an exceptional IQ and could grasp everything at once. After Ellis told his third uncle about it, his uncle asked him to mingle with smart people like Lewis and learn from them.

As if Lewis was better than him.

Ellis had always been unconvinced, and when he graduated from his studies abroad, his uncle even told

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181 Confrontation

him that if he couldn't become close friends, or "bros", with Lewis, then he should consider arranging a marriage alliance.

Unfortunately, with his third uncle in charge at home, and Ellis's father and other uncles only having sons, he had no female cousins to offer for the alliance.

So, Ellis and his uncle searched among the collateral branches and picked out two girls who were both pretty and competent. They were then adopted under Ellis's eldest uncle's name, hoping that Lewis would take a liking to one of them.

But when Ellis made this suggestion, Lewis outright rejected it!!

Did this damn man not take the Clance Olsen family seriously at all?

Dissatisfied, Ellis took a couple of bites of h ta when his phone vibrated.

He glanced at it and saw a WhatsApp message third uncle. "You visited Mrs. Olsen tonight. Ho

she?"

Ellis didn't know what to say

is

31832

181 Confrontation

He dared not say that Mrs. Olsen had fainted in front of him from anger. His uncle would scold him for being useless!

Recalling the direction in which Lewis and Keira had left, Ellis couldn't help but put down his fork and then got up and walk toward the hospital.

Keira's expression returned to its usual coldness, her thoughts slowly calmed down.

and

When she briskly entered the hospital, four black-clad bodyguards, handpicked for their loyalty to Lewis, were already standing at the entrance.

All four had their hands behind their backs, each

looking strong and formidable, not something ordinary security could match.

Upon seeing her, they immediately stood up straight and respectfully said, "Good evening, Mrs. Horton."

Keira twitched the corners of her mouth and gave a light cough when she heard Lewis's deep voice from behind her. "All four have a special forces background.

3.8

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181 Confrontation

They'll ensure that Mrs. Olsen has access to whomever she wishes to see."

Keira nodded and led the way.

Lewis followed half a step behind her.

The four bodyguards were surprised at this and exchanged glances.

After so many years following their boss, Lewis had always been the man at the top, the one to walk in front. When had he ever stepped aside for anyone?

This made the four of them immediately understand Keira's significance to Lewis.

They watched Keira from behind, their eyes filled with even more respect, as they followed closely behind

Lewis.

The six of them made their way mightily to the hospital room.

Lewis had arranged for Mrs. Olsen to stay in the VIP ward, which consisted of a bedroom and a living room.

At that moment, Isla and Jake were sitting in the living room. They had ordered takeout and were having

dinner.

4/8

< 181 Confrontation

When Keira entered, Jake was anxiously looking at the bedroom. “Can my father-in-law manage without eating anything?”

Upon hearing this, Isla sighed. “Dad is too worried about Mom. I guess he won’t eat anything until Mom wakes up...”

Hearing this, Jake thought of his parents’ relationship at home, of his mother waiting anxiously every day with the hope that Dad would stay home and not go to

that other woman.

And each night that Dad stayed was a feast for Mom.

Lowering his eyes, he couldn’t help but say, “Taylor loves your mother so much...”

“Yeah,” Isla’s eyes were welled with tears. “Dad is also the most affectionate man I’ve ever seen.”

Hearing this, a sense of guilt suddenly surged in heart, and he swiftly took her hand. “Isla, don’t worry I’ll learn from my father-in-law in the future.”

Perhaps moved by the sight of Taylor, or perhaps finally realizing that it was inappropriate to keep thinking about Keira, he let out a wry smile. “I was

wrong before I liked Keira for four years and couldn’t

181 Confrontation

let go for a while...”

Isla then said, “It’s okay, Jake, I don’t mind. Even a man like Dad has made mistakes. As a child, I always felt

that my parents were the most loving couple in the world. But whenever I saw Keira and her mom, I knew that there has always been an insurmountable gulf between my parents, an irreparable crack...”

At this point, Jake wrapped his arm around her shoulders, his eyes showing a hint of hatred. “Illegitimate daughters and the like are the most

abhorrent and despicable!”

Isla nodded in agreement.

As the two were talking, the door was pushed open,
and Keira walked in.

Upon seeing her, Isla immediately frowned.

Jake also abruptly stood up. Noticing Isla's complete rejection and the budding guilt within him, he stepped in front of Isla and rebuked Keira. "Keira, what are you doing here? Haven't you caused enough chaos for the Olsen family?!"

Isla, with reddened eyes, also cried out, "Uncle, I'm begging you! I know you want to defend your wife, but This chapter is updated by (F)indN(o)veI.net

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181 Confrontation

my mom really can't be agitated... You all heard what the doctor just said. She had a fit of rage! She's about to wake up. Can't you stop bothering her?!"

Keira looked at her calmly. "I didn't mean to disturb Mrs. Olsen. Right before she fainted, she obviously had something to tell me. If Mrs. Olsen wakes up and says even a word for me to leave, I will go right away."

But Isla scoffed. "We don't need to wait for my mom to wake up. She's my mom! What I say goes. I want you to

leave now!"

Jake immediately stood in front of Isla. "That's right, Uncle, Keira, no matter what you do today, you're not getting through this door!"

Isla instantly looked at him appreciatively, bowing her head she said in a plaintive tone. "Jake, thank you."

"We are husband and wife; there's no need for such formalities."

At that moment, Jake felt full of power in his chest, like he was a real man.

Keira, unaccustomed to indulging them, immediately

waved her hand.

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Chapter 182

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182 Wake Up

Mrs. Olsen was still asleep, showing no signs of waking

hap.

At the door of the hospital room stood two black-clad bodyguards, blocking Isla and Jake from entering.

Inside, Taylor's eyes glinted as he saw her and Lewis come in, but he said little. He merely held Mrs. Olsen's hand and turned his head to gaze at Keira, sitting there in a daze.

In the mere three hours since Mrs. Olsen's incident, Taylor had aged a decade.

His eyes were filled with the weight of the world.

Even his hair seemed to have whitened a bit. He was visibly worn and exhausted.

His deep affection prompted a bitter smile from K

Keira knew all along that Taylor wasn't her biological

father.

And Mrs. Olsen was an upright person, so how could she possibly betray or have an affair?

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182 Wake Up

182 Wake Up

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182 Wake Up

What was she thinking at the moment she saw the photo and heard Mr. Allen call the woman in it Lady South, to ignore that and look for Mrs. Olsen?

She felt ridiculous.

At that moment, Lewis approached her and, taking her hand, asked, "Should the room be cleared?"

His gaze toward Taylor was unfriendly.

Anyone who was unkind to Keira, Lewis now regarded with disdain.

Hearing this, Keira tensed her jaw. She looked at the tightly clasped hands of Taylor and Mrs. Olsen and couldn't bring herself to separate them.

She lowered her eyes. "Let it be."

As long as Mrs. Olsen could see her when she woke and hear the words she wanted to say before passing out, that would be enough.

Lewis nodded in agreement.

Then came Jake's struggling cries from outside the door.

Keira didn't move but sat down on the other side of

29

182 Wake Up

Mrs. Olsen's bed instead.

Seeing this, Lewis gave Taylor another look.

He seemed like a zombie, his decadence and worry impossible to fake.

Realizing he posed no danger to Keira, Lewis then stepped out of the room.

He was met with the sight of Jake being held aloft by a burly man in black, kicking and screaming. "Let go of me! I'm also a member of the Horton family! You all are bodyguards hired by the Hortons, and you must obey my commands!"

The bodyguard almost rolled his eyes hearing this.

As if the Horton family could afford them?

In choosing whom to protect, they also consider overall strength.

Did the Horton family's dirty money make them

reverent?

The man in black showed no intention of letting Jake go. However, with a faint raise of his hand from Lewis, the bodyguard finally put Jake down.

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182 Wake Up

Jake was beside himself with fury, stomping madly.

Isla also felt enraged.

Just then, Ellis's angry rebuke came from the door, "Lewis, what the hell are you doing?!"

Isla's eyes immediately reddened, "Mr. Olsen, Uncle and Keira have taken control of the room and won't let

me in to stay with my mom... My mom's life hangs in the balance, and they won't let us in. This is

outrageous!"

Tears began to flow silently down her cheeks as she spoke.

Ellis frowned and looked directly at Lewis. "Lewis, don't push it too far! Do you really think you can do whatever you want just because you are in Oceanion? Your bodyguards may be tough for ordinary people to handle, but do you believe I can't hold my own?"

Being the next family head of the Olsen family, Ellis assuredly had protection when he came to Oceanion

The bodyguards of the Olsen family wouldn't be too

weak.

Lewis narrowed his eyes. "Are you trying to pick a fight

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182 Wake Up

with me right here? Are you not afraid that Mrs. Olsen, who just woke up, will be scared again?"

He saw right through what Ellis cared about in an instant.

Ellis was speechless.

He frowned. "Lewis, how have you become so shameless? To even use Mrs. Olsen to threaten me? She is but a defenseless woman, if you have the guts, come and fight me one-on-one!"

Lewis responded indifferently, "Didn't we just have a one-on-one six months ago? Are you sure you want to embarrass yourself here?"

Ellis was shocked.

He had never considered that Lewis, always the gentleman, could have such a shameless moment!

He looked angrily at Isla, then scoffed. "Fine, I can't beat you, but I have other means. Miss Isla, your parents have been imprisoned and their personal freedom restricted for no reason. You have the right to call the police!"

Upon hearing this, Isla's eyes lit up, and she

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182 Wake Up

immediately grabbed her phone.

The next moment, her wrist was violently yanked, and the phone was snatched away by a black-clothed bodyguard. "Miss Olsen, I'll hold onto your phone for a while."

Isla's pupils shrank, and at that moment she suddenly realized that none of her methods were of any use in front of absolute power!

She bit her lip and looked at Ellis. "Mr. Olsen, please save us! Otherwise, when my mother wakes up, if the first thing she sees is Keira, even if she's not scared to death, she'd probably die of anger..."

Ellis frowned slightly with hesitation.

If he really called his men over and started a big fight here, it might disturb or even frighten Mrs. Olsen...

But if he didn't, it would indeed be too frustrating.

His uncle had asked him to take good care of Mrs. Olsen, and he couldn't allow her to be wronged!

Thinking about this, Ellis was about to call for help when Lewis said, "Ellis, how come you are still as foolish here as you were abroad?"

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182 Wake Up

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Ellis immediately became indignant. "Either take action or speak politely, but how can you insult me?"

Lewis looked directly at him. "Let me ask you, were you present when Mrs. Olsen saw Keira?"

Ellis paused. "I was."

"At that time, did Mrs. Olsen ever say she wanted Keira to leave? Although I have had little contact with Mrs. Olsen, I also know that she has always had a good relationship with Keira."

Lewis stared at him intently. "Don't just listen to rumors; seeing is believing!"

Ellis was stunned.

He slowly frowned, remembering that earlier at the Olsen residence, Mrs. Olsen seemed quite warm toward Keira, and he suddenly felt confused. "Mrs. Olsen doesn't despise the illegitimate daughter?"

Lewis said, "As far as I know, they're quite affectionate to each other."

"How is that possible?" Ellis found it incredible.

A lady should despise her husband's illegitimate

daughter shouldn't she? How could they have a good

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< 182 Wake Up

relationship?

He felt as if he was hearing a joke.

Mrs. Olsen wasn't a saint. According to his uncle, she was quite decisive in her youth. How could this be possible? It completely defied common sense!

Seeing that he had fallen silent, Lewis pointed to the hospital room and said, "No matter how strong Keira is, she never let bodyguards through that door... Don't you understand yet?"

Ellis was dumbfounded.

The arguments outside could actually be heard very clearly in the room.

The soundproofing in the hospital wasn't very good.

Keira paid no attention to the outside, only staring at Mrs. Olsen. She then saw Mrs. Olsen's eyes suddenly move-was she waking up?!

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Chapter 183

183 Uncle Olsen

Keira stood up excitedly in an instant, ready to speak,

but Taylor was even more agitated than her. He sat directly on the hospital bed and began to call out,

“Shirley, Shirley... you hear me?”

can

Taylor’s eyes were red, and tears filled his eyes as if he was about to cry.

Keira pursed her lips and said nothing, still staring at Mrs. Olsen. However, her eyes only moved slightly before stopping again, seemingly falling back to sleep.

Keira frowned.

Taylor became puzzled as well, “Shirley? Shirley? Wake

up...

Mrs. Olsen was motionless.

Keira faintly felt something wasn’t right. She stepped forward, only to see Taylor was even more panicked than she was, and he immediately pressed the call

button on the wall.

Very soon, the doctor entered the room.

He was startled by the bodyguards outside and got

10-14.

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183 Uncle Olsen

infected by the confrontational mood, but as he was
used to dealing with VIP ward patients, he quickly calmed down.

“What’s the matter?”

The doctor asked.

Taylor asked, “My wife’s eyes were moving just now, and it seemed like she was going to wake up. Why hasn’t she woken up yet?”

The doctor also checked the time.

The nurse beside him immediately reminded him, “The patient suffered from anger-induced collapse, and we just checked it. By all accounts, she should have woken up within half an hour, but it’s already been forty

minutes...”

The doctor immediately said, “Let’s have a look.”

The doctors and nurses began to bustle about.

Outside the door.

Lewis also frowned. He took out his cell phone and

sent a text message to Tom. “Bring over the best experts from Oceanion!”

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183 Uncle Olsen

After sending the message, he didn’t enter the room but continued to stand guard.

Isla became a bit anxious and looked at Ellis.

But she noticed that he was persuaded by Lewis, not intending to call the bodyguards over again, and was only standing outside, craning his neck to wait for

results.

The door was open, and they could hear the doctor’s conversation inside from where they stood.

Isla frowned.

This couldn't be happening... with Ellis's arrival, the influence of the Clance Olsen family was present, which could counterbalance against Lewis. If even he lost sympathy for her, what would she use to fight with

Keira?

With these thoughts, Isla's eyes flickered.

She suddenly rushed toward the hospital room, crying out, "Mom, how is my mom?"

But she was easily stopped by a black-clothed bodyguard.

Isla struggled fiercely but the bodyguard's arm was

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183 Uncle Olsen

like an immovable barrier, preventing her from breaking free and entering the door.

This was the effect Isla wanted.

She lowered her eyes and suddenly turned to kneel in front of Lewis with a loud "thump"!

Everyone was stunned by her actions, and then they heard her crying out, "Uncle Lewis, I beg you, let me in. That's my mother... what exactly is wrong with her? Why hasn't she woken up? Uncle Lewis, I know I haven't been nice to Keira usually. I'm sorry! May I

kneel to her? Please!"

Her face was streaked with tears.

Jake couldn't help feeling pity and immediately spoke up. "Uncle Lewis! The Horton family follows your lead, but you can't be this tyrannical! Mrs. Olsen is Isla's mother! Isla has the right to enter!"

Ellis immediately knit his brows, "Lewis, let her in."

Regardless of the relationship between Mrs. Olsen and Keira, Isla was her daughter, and Mrs. Olsen would definitely want to see Isla first when she was gravely

ill!

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4/10

183 Uncle Olson

Lewis looked toward the hospital room.

Keira had heard their argument from the start, and now Isla's crying was annoying. She suddenly turned her head and fiercely looked at Isla. "You can come in, but if I hear you crying again, I'll personally throw her out the window!"

Isla immediately closed her mouth.

The bodyguards outside heard this and hesitated for a moment. Initially, they wanted to wait for their boss's instructions, but then they remembered Lewis's demeanor earlier in the day, so they immediately stepped aside without hesitation.

Isla finally entered the door.

It was then that Ellis turned to Lewis, "Without Keira speaking, were you really not planning to let Mrs. Olsen's biological daughter in? Lewis, you're being too tyrannical! Let me tell you, Mrs. Olsen was a friend of Uncle Olsen, and with me here, I absolutely won't allow you to bully her!"

Lewis paid him no heed.

Next to him, Jake's gaze intensely focused on the ward,

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183 Uncle Olsen

the verge of collapse as if she would fall at any

moment.

She had knelt down with too much force just before, and now her knees hurt a bit, so after walking a couple of steps, she bent over to massage her knees. Without a doubt, they must have bruised.

He addressed Lewis. "Uncle, even if you won't consider my feelings, you should at least be kinder to her for the sake of the Horton's heir in Isla's belly!"

These words made Lewis's eyes darken.

The child in Isla's womb belonged to that Connor Hill in jail, and both Keira and Isla knew it.

Keira hadn't exposed it because she didn't want to make a fuss, and also because Jake now seemed more like a stranger to her.

But upon hearing this, Lewis couldn't help but retort "Are you certain that it's Horton blood?"

Jake immediately frowned. "Uncle, what do you mean by that? I know what I have done. Aren't I clear on that? The child in Isla's belly is mine!"

Lewis scoffed. "I suggest you still find the time to do a

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183 Uncle Olsen

check-up, lest you become a cuckold husband."

But Jake still didn't believe it. "Isla is the Olsen family's eldest daughter, not someone who messes around. She's never even dated anyone from childhood. She has only had me in her heart. If it's not mine, then whose could it be? Uncle, come to think of it, you and Keira have been married for two years with no news. Is it possible that there's something wrong with you?"

Lewis immediately gave him a cold look.

Jake got scared and lowered his head, muttering, "My mom said that we must protect the child in Isla's belly at all cost. You don't have children of your own and are jealous of mine... it turns out she guessed right!"

Lewis chuckled coldly, feeling that he really shouldn't have said anything.

He looked at Jake mockingly. "Whether the child is yours or not is none of my business. I was just kindly giving you a reminder. After all, she was pregnant before marriage, right? Are you sure you're her only

man?"

Jake was taken aback, his tone unsure, but he stubbornly retorted, "Of course! I'm certain!"

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183 Uncle Olsen

"As you wish."

Leaving behind those words, Lewis entered the ward and walked up to Keira.

Seeing this, Jake tried to follow but was stopped by the black-clothed bodyguards.

Inside the ward.

After completing all the examinations, the attending doctor frowned. "The patient's condition is a bit strange. She should have woken up by now, but she remains unconscious. Yet, all her vital signs are normal and there's no sign of waking. That's really rare..."

Upon hearing this, Keira immediately grew anxious.

Next to her, Lewis took her hand. "I've already had Tom call in all the neurology experts from Oceanion Mrs. Olsen will be alright!"

After hearing this, Keira nodded.

Outside, Ellis was dumbstruck.

What was going on here?

Wasn't Mrs. Olsen supposed to be fine? Why hadn't she woken up?

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8/10

183 Uncle Olsen

He was getting a bit panicked when his phone rang at that moment.

Ellis hesitantly looked down and saw Uncle Olsen's call come through!

Ellis jumped with a start and immediately answered, "Uncle Olsen..."

"Which ward?" Google search FindNovel .NET

A deep, mature voice came through the phone.

After Ellis reported the ward number, he was confused. "Did you know Mrs. Olsen was sick? I mean... how did you know?"

To keep Uncle Olsen from worrying, he hadn't

mentioned it at all!

But as soon as these words left his mouth, he thought

of the bodyguards who followed him, some of who

were Uncle Olsen's men...

Ellis understood, then asked further, "Are you coming to Oceanion? Just bring some of Clance's experts with you... Mrs. Olsen's condition doesn't seem good here."

The voice on the other end became urgent, "How bad

is it?"

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"She's been unconscious all this while," replied Ellis. As he was speaking, he heard the honking on the other

end and hesitated to ask, "Are you on your way here? Where are you now?"

"Hospital entrance."

The icy voice was laced with unease.

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Ch.183

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Chapter 184

184 Daddy

Ellis heard this and was a bit dumbfounded, “Huh? You’re at the hospital entrance? Then I’ll come down right away to pick you up...”

After hanging up, he looked toward Lewis and thought to himself, “Lewis, I may have no way to deal with you, but my uncle is coming! Just you wait, after you bullied Mrs. Olsen, you definitely won’t get away with it!”

With that thought, he hurried downstairs.

Nobody in the ward noticed that he had left after making the call, except for Isla.

Seeing Ellis leaving, she immediately came to Jake’s side and asked, “Jake, did Mr. Olsen just say that an elder from his family is coming?”

Jake was slightly startled. “Did he? I didn’t catch that...”

He frowned, his mind full of the words Lewis had said, and his gaze unintentionally fell on Isla's belly. He hesitated before asking, "Is this child really mine?"

Isla's eyes flickered for a moment.

She had of course heard the conversation between

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Lewis and Jake in the ward. She had thought that Jake trusted her, but unexpectedly, Jake asked her that question.

That was clearly a sign of distrust!

Indeed, on the night she and Jake were together, he was drunk and kept calling her Keira...

At this thought, she clenched her fists tightly.

Isla showed a hurt expression. "Jake, what do you mean by this? You can't possibly be suspecting me, can

you?"

Jake frowned even more. He scrutinized her carefully, seeing nothing but sadness on her face, and then said, "Of course I trust you. My uncle said what he did just because he's jealous that he can't have children!"

Isla finally breathed a sigh of relief, then asked, "Jus now, when Mr. Olsen was on the phone, I heard him mention Uncle Olsen is coming, Uncle Olsen... isn't I the head of the Clance Olsen family?"

Jake was surprised, then shook his head. "That can't be how could someone of his stature come all the way to Clance just to visit your mother in this hospital..."

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Although Mrs. Olsen had some connections in Clance, Jake didn't think they were that significant.

Uncle Olsen, after all, was a big shot in Clance whose smallest actions could shake the entire economic

circle. How could he personally visit Mrs. Olsen?

If Mrs. Olsen had such connections, the Olsen family's business would have been booming, and if not surpassing the Horton family, it would at least rank among the top in Oceanian.

Isla thought about it and also felt it was unlikely.

She must have thought too much... right?

But if Mrs. Olsen really had such connections, how could she bear to let her marry Jake? Why not introduce her to a bigwig in Clance?!

At this thought, she looked toward the bed, a hint of ruthlessness flashing in her eyes.

There were many secrets about Mrs. Olsen that even she didn't know.

Even Mrs. Olsen's connections were tightly concealed; if Isla hadn't threatened her with her life, Mrs. Olsen would never have approached the Horton family, nor

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would she have managed to bring someone from the Clance Olsen family to support her...

A cold smile appeared on the corner of Isla's lips.

If Mrs. Olsen died just like that, Clance wouldn't know who would come to offer condolences. By then, seeing her as Mrs. Olsen's daughter, those connections might give her extra care, right?

Then Mrs. Olsen's connections would be transferred to her!

With this thought, Isla quickly retracted her malicious gaze.

At that moment, footsteps suddenly came from outside
the door.

Tom walked in with five elderly-looking experts, heading straight for the center of the ward.

When the doctors and nurses couldn't find a
five experts gathered around Mrs. Olsen's bed

Taylor was forced to move aside.

But he didn't step back. Staying close to the expert his gaze fixated on the person on the hospital bed, eyes noticeably red from strain, and though he didn't

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speak, his extreme nervousness and collapse were

évident.

His lips were dry and even cracked a bit.

Ever since Mrs. Olsen's incident, he had gone without food or water, constantly by her side.

Isla walked over, holding his arm. "Dad, go have some water and rest for a while..."

"Back off."

Taylor glared at Isla. There was no shred of emotion in those eyes, which were as cold as if they were looking at a dead person. "Don't even think about making me leave Shirley!"

Isla was taken aback by his reaction and felt a trace of bitterness deep within.

Taylor was her biological father, who had pampered and loved her since she was a child.

For Isla, this was the first time she saw such an alien emotion in his eyes.

A sourness suddenly arose in her heart.

Taylor's kindness to her was only because she was

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Mrs. Olsen's daughter...

If Dad knew she was Poppy's daughter, perhaps he wouldn't be so kind to her, right?

That was her understanding from childhood, so she kept that secret tightly concealed.

She couldn't help but take a deep breath. "Dad, why don't you sit down first."

However, Taylor ignored her, still staring intently at Mrs. Olsen. "Shirley, you can't leave me, okay? Without you, what's the point of living?" Follow current novels on FindNovel.net

From that expression, everyone could tell that if Mrs. Olsen really didn't wake up, Taylor would probably kill himself.

Isla's eyes reddened, and she turned her head away

The doctor beside them also couldn't help but let slight sigh.

Keira clenched her fist.

No matter how badly Taylor treated her, his feelings for Mrs. Olsen had always been real from beginning to end...

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Unfortunately, throughout the years, there always seemed to be a veil between Mrs. Olsen and him as if a faint gauze was separating his intense love...

Keira always felt that what stood between them was Poppy and herself.

If it weren't for them, Mrs. Olsen and Taylor would probably be a loving couple, right?

As Keira thought this, the specialists from Oceanion had already finished their examination of Mrs. Olsen. They huddled together for a targeted discussion and soon came to a conclusion, giving everyone a

reassuring statement. "Mrs. Olsen is not in any life-threatening danger."

These words made Taylor heave a heavy sigh of relief again.

He asked urgently, "Then why doesn't Shirley wake up

The doctors looked at each other, "We've also conducted an EEG on her, and there are no problems. As for why Mrs. Olsen hasn't woken up, we discussed it, and it seems that she hasn't rested well for too long. Her body automatically engaged sleep mode to

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recover her strength and energy as quickly as possible..."

Taylor asked again anxiously, "When will she wake up?"

"At the latest, in three days."

Taylor breathed a sigh of relief. He walked back to his seat and took Mrs. Olsen's hand. "Shirley, you want to sleep well for three days, right? Alright, no problem, I'll stay with you..."

He sat there quietly, no longer speaking.

Keira tensed her jaw.

Meanwhile, downstairs.

Uncle Olsen's car stopped at the entrance of the hospital.

After picking him up, Ellis briskly led him upstairs to
the ward.

Scratching his head, he asked, "Uncle Olsen, what exactly is your relationship with Mrs. Olsen? Why have you rushed here in person?"

Uncle Olsen's expression was firm and composed. Nearing fifty, he still looked like a man in his thirties or

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forties, not showing the typical middle-aged lack of energy but remaining lean and strong.

He was wearing a black cloak, and the entire aura about him was one of coldness.

At hearing this question, those cold, glinting eyes glanced sideways at Ellis.

Ellis immediately stretched out his hand, making a zipping motion over his mouth. "OK, I won't ask what I

shouldn't."

Uncle Olsen withdrew his gaze. The man of few words with a resolute look in his eyes continued to focus straight ahead.

He didn't even wait for the elevator and climbed the
stairs to the third floor.

Ellis said, "Uncle Olsen, don't rush. The doctor said Mrs. Olsen's life isn't in danger. She's just tired and hasn't woken up yet..."

Uncle Olsen's expression softened slightly, but he didn't stop.

Ellis coughed and joked wryly, “Uncle Olsen, do you recognize all those ladies from Grandma’s

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generation?”

Uncle Olsen replied coldly, “Most of them. Your grandmother took me to many gatherings back in the day. Why do you ask?”

“Oh, it’s nothing serious. It’s just that Lewis came with a photo looking for one of the ladies from Grandma’s generation. I was worried I wouldn’t recognize her, but if you do, that would be great... Since you’re here, you could help him have a look.”

Ellis touched his nose.

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Uncle Olsen didn’t say anything more and quickened

his pace.

Soon, they arrived outside the ward.

Ellis pushed the door and entered.

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Chapter 185

185 Arrival

Ellis pushed open the door of the hospital room and walked in.

Seeing that the atmosphere in the room was good, he breathed a sigh of relief.

He then prepared to introduce everyone to his uncle, and so he began, "This is my..."

When he turned around, however, he didn't see Uncle Olsen following behind him and was somewhat confused.

Where was his uncle?

Ellis had no choice but to turn back, only to see Uncle Olsen leaning against the wall in the corridor outside

The man, who was always restrained and self-possessed, had lit up a cigarette.

He took a fierce drag, then blew out a ring of smoke.

Scratching his head, Ellis asked, "Uncle, why aren't you coming in?"

Amidst the curling smoke, the man's resolute

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185 Arrival

expression showed a moment of distraction. He said lightly, "Well, it's okay. I'll wait here for the results."

Ellis was puzzled.

He became even more baffled, "Uncle, you've come all this way to see Mrs. Olsen, and now you're just going to wait here for the results?"

Uncle Olsen's gaze fixed on something in the distance. He took another deep drag on his cigarette, and nodded, "Yes, I promised her that we would never meet again in or after this life."

Ellis fell silent.

He heard intense sadness in that statement.

His mouth opened as if to say something, but he found he didn't know what would be appropriate to say.

He had suspected that there was something between Uncle Olsen and Mrs. Olsen, perhaps an old flame, or maybe Uncle Olsen had failed this cherished friend. After all, Uncle Olsen had once been quite a playboy, pursued by many.

But he could never have imagined that their past would be so dramatic.

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165 Arrival

A vow to never meet again in life or death.

What on earth had happened?

Ellis wanted to ask, but upon catching sight of Uncle Olsen's ashen face, he dared not inquire and could only cough lightly, "Then..."

"The medical team from Clance will arrive a bit later. I'll be right here. You go in and stay with her," said Uncle Olsen, lifting his head to reveal a resolute and decisive air. "Don't let anything happen to her."

Ellis nodded earnestly and then went back into the hospital room.

At this moment, the experts from Oceanion had already finished their consultation, and they were preparing to leave, one by one, leaving only a few members of the Olsen family in the room again.

Taylor looked dazed, constantly sitting by the bedside holding Mrs. Olsen's hand without moving.

Aside from the doctors coming in for examinations, he had maintained this position for over four hours.

Isla looked at Ellis, then curiously peered behind him before asking, "Mr. Olsen, I heard you on the phone

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185 Arrival

saying that someone from the Olsen family has come?"

Ellis nodded. "My uncle is outside."

Isla was extremely surprised. It was actually Uncle

Olsen!

Upon hearing this, Taylor abruptly raised his head and stared hard at Ellis. A flicker of confusion and panic appeared in his expression, and he gripped Mrs. Olsen's hand even more tightly.

He trembled slightly.

He feared that man would forcibly take Shirley away, using her illness as an excuse!

However, Isla completely missed the change in Taylor's demeanor and promptly said eagerly, "Why doesn't Mr. Olsen come in? He... "

Ellis explained, "Uncle won't be coming in; after all, Mrs. Olsen is a lady, and he doesn't want to disturb

her."

This reassured Taylor, who turned to look at Mrs. Olsen on the bed, his gaze becoming even more

resolute.

Isla immediately walked out, "Then Jake and I will go

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greet Mr. Olsen. It would be too impolite otherwise."

"That's indeed as it should be."

Ellis thought to himself and glanced at Lewis and

Keira.

In Clance, many people fawn over trying to make acquaintance with Uncle Olsen, seizing any opportunity that comes their way.

Although Lewis is on the rise, full of youthful vigor, his power and influence still fall short compared to the accumulation of the older generation. He can sit at the same level as himself, but he's still a step behind in front of Uncle Olsen.

That's why he thought Lewis and Keira would go and pay their respects together, and then help speak some pleasing words for Keira...

But unexpectedly, the two just stared at Mrs. Olson the sickbed as if they had not heard what he said

Ellis paid them no attention.

Isla and Jake arrived at the door and immediately saw that man standing aloof from worldly affairs..

His presence was overwhelming; even without

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bodyguards following, one could easily tell his status was extraordinary.

Isla and Jake exchanged a look, both seeing the anxiety in each other's eyes, but it was an excellent

opportunity.

Jake swallowed hard and immediately stepped forward with Isla, "Excuse me, are you Uncle Olsen?"

Uncle Olsen glanced at them, his gaze skipping over Jake and landing directly on Isla.

With a delicate appearance, it was hard to tell whether Isla resembled Mrs. Olsen or Taylor, but her demeanor alone made it clear she was a child reared by Mrs.

Olsen.

His expression softened a bit. "Are you Isla?"

Isla, flattered, nodded, "Uncle Olsen, would you like come in? My mother is inside, and there's a lounge outside where you can sit and have a cup of tea."

"No."

Uncle Olsen's gaze remained fixated on Isla as if

looking at her, yet it was also as if he was trying to see Mrs. Olsen through her.

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But after a long while, he only felt that Isla fell short compared to Mrs. Olsen.

She looked like a bad imitation.

She had a fine appearance and temperament, but once she opened her mouth, the fear in her eyes betrayed her, unlike Mrs. Olsen's outward indifference and inherent pride.

Isla glanced at Jake, and he immediately said, "Uncle

Olsen..."

Following Isla's lead in addressing him, and seeing that Uncle Olsen didn't object, Jake grew somewhat bolder. "How long do you plan to stay in Oceanion? You

haven't arranged accommodations yet, right? Let me help you with that."

Uncle Olsen glanced at Isla again, then said, "Alrig I'll stay until Jodie wakes up."

The name "Jodie" confused Isla and Jake for a mom

before they realized he was referring to Mrs. Olsen,

Jodie South. The source of this content is FindNovel.net

Jake asked, "What about now?"

"I'll stay here for a while."

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Uncle Olsen lowered his gaze as if he had no intention

of speaking further.

Jake immediately said, "Then I'll stay with you. Isla, you go inside and keep Mrs. Olsen company."

Isla also wanted to stay and keep Uncle Olsen company, knowing that pleasing him was far more advantageous than attending to the one close to death on the sick bed.

But she understood that Uncle Olsen was here

because of Mrs. Olsen.

So she nodded and was about to enter when Uncle Olsen suddenly said, "If there's anything you need help with, just ask."

A light sparked in Isla's eyes, "Of course."

Then she shot a glance at Jake, who understood something and gave her an almost imperceptible nod.

Proudly, Isla entered the door, the black-clad bodyguard not barring her from entering the room.

Seeing that Lewis and Keira truly had no intention of greeting Uncle Olsen, Ellis promptly said, "Ahem, Lewis, Uncle Olsen is here. Aren't you going to take

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185 Arrival

your wife to greet him?"

On hearing this, Lewis pondered for a moment, then

nodded, "Alright."

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Chapter 186

186 Going to the Olsen Family

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Going to the Olsen Family

Uncle Olsen was a senior member of the family, so

they should have visited him

Moreover, between Lewis and Uncle Olsen...

He pondered for only a brief moment before agreeing, then turned to look at Keira.

Seeing this, Keira walked over to his side.

Next to her, Ellis couldn't help but clear his throat. Remembering Mrs. Olsen and Keira's opposing positions, and recalling her saving him on horseback, he couldn't help but remind her, "My uncle is very cold by nature. If you say less when you meet him, he probably won't make things difficult for you."

Just as Keira was about to nod, she heard Lewis say, "You don't have to go. Just stay here with Mrs. Olsen."

Keira was startled.

Ellis was surprised and said, "Hey, Lewis, do you have any manners? Uncle Olsen is an elder after all. He's

here, and you don't bring your wife to meet him?"

Lewis ignored him completely and just patted the back

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of Keira's hand. "Don't worry!

Uncle Olsen was domineering and was bound to make things difficult for Keira after seeing her.

Knowing this, how could Lewis let Keira go and seek humiliation on her own?

After leaving these words, he turned and walked out the door.

Keira stood in place, watching him leave.

Ellis clicked his tongue and then sized up Keira. "I really don't know what's so great about you that would make Lewis offend my uncle for you. Keira, are you sure you don't want to go and see? If you go, at most Uncle Olsen will scold you a few words, but if you don't, Lewis will be at odds with my uncle."

Keira glanced at him indifferently and simply said, "I trust him."

She had stayed with her grandmother for so long along with Lewis and had some understanding of the things that kept the man busy every day.

Lewis wasn't as simple as he seemed; it appeared he had his own power base besides the Horton Group.

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Without giving it much thought, Keira walked over to a nearby sofa and sat down quietly to watch Mrs. Olsen.

Seeing this, Isla followed Lewis out again.

Outside.

Upon leaving the room, Lewis walked straight toward Uncle Olsen.

Uncle Olsen was still leaning against the wall but shifted his gaze to him, his gaze gradually becoming sharp. "I hear you've married the Olsen family's illegitimate daughter?"

The question was asked with a chilly indifference, consistent with his typical manner of speaking, which left no clue as to his emotions.

Isla's face brightened with joy, thinking that Uncle Olsen was about to stand up for her!

She immediately looked at Jake.

Jake understood his meaning immediately and said, "Uncle, could you ask your bodyguards to withdraw? Having them stand guard at the door affects my mother-in-law's medical treatment."

Uncle Olsen immediately frowned and turned his gaze

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of Going to the Olsen Family

back to Lewis, "And there are bodyguards?"

Isla lowered her head, displaying a wronged expression. "Keira made my mom faint with anger, and Dad and I didn't want her to stay with my mom, so Uncle Lewis brought in bodyguards and took over the hospital room..."

Uncle Olsen looked at her straight away.

Isla's tearful appearance didn't appeal to him, and once again he turned to Lewis. "Don't you think you owe me an explanation?"

Jake and Isla immediately looked at Lewis with anticipation.

Yet they saw Lewis reply indifferently, "Well, it was too noisy; I brought my bodyguards to guard the door to prevent just anyone from disturbing Mrs. Olsen."

Isla immediately bit her lip. "Uncle, she's my mom! I have the right to decide who can come in and who can't! And Keira, my mother fainted because of her. Please take her away. I don't want my mom to wake up and see her! What if she gets upset again?"

Uncle Olsen's gaze was stern as it settled on Lewis,

emanating a powerful presence.

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It seemed that if Lewis's response wasn't satisfactory, he wouldn't let the matter drop.

Despite the tension, Lewis remained calm. After seeing Uncle Olsen finish his cigarette, he took out a pack from his pocket and handed one to him.

Uncle Olsen took it reflexively, continuing to watch

Lewis.

Lewis said, "I guessed you might come, so I prepared cigarettes, but I don't smoke and don't have the habit of carrying a lighter with me."

Uncle Olsen paused slightly.

He took out his lighter, lit the cigarette, and then began speaking. "Don't think that by handing me a cigarette, I'll let you off the hook. Speak."

Lewis began, "Before Mrs. Olsen fainted, she seemed to have something to say while holding Keira's hand. As for the bodyguards, it's impossible to dismiss them."

Isla immediately frowned.

She hadn't expected Lewis to be so assertive in front of

Uncle Olsen!

She quickly looked at Uncle Olsen as if waiting for him

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to give her an explanation, but saw Uncle Olsen simply lower his eyes and say indifferently. "Don't disturb her."

Lewis continued. "The guards are there to ensure Mrs. Olsen isn't disturbed. You don't need to worry about

that."

Uncle Olsen nodded, and then he didn't say anything

else. This chapter is updated by FindNovel.net

Isla was flummoxed.

She looked shockingly at Uncle Olsen, then at Lewis, and combining the conversation after the two met with the fact that Lewis had prepared cigarettes for him, she suddenly realized something, "Uncle Olsen, do you know Uncle Lewis?"

"Yes, we've had dealings before."

Uncle Olsen's tone was still cold.

Isla was stunned!!

Lewis looked at her. "I still have things to discuss with Mr. Olsen. You can go back inside."

Isla and Jake dared not disobey the order and left.

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After the two went inside, Uncle Olsen finally turned to Lewis. "I asked you to visit the Olsen family to check on Mrs. Olsen and see whether the illegitimate

daughter was causing any trouble. Who told you to marry that illegitimate daughter?"

His tone finally changed from the chilly demeanor before, carrying a hint of reproach.

Lewis lowered his gaze.

When Jake and Isla got engaged and paid the formal visit to the Olsen family, he personally accompanied Jake as the head of the Horton family, all because Uncle Olsen asked him to help check on how Mrs. Olsen was doing.

As for why he married Keira...

He didn't give much of an explanation, "Because I like her."

Uncle Olsen's frown deepened. "Then take good care of her. If she really makes Jodie uncomfortable, I won't spare her for your sake!"

Lewis replied assertively, "Husband and wife are one. If you dare lay a hand on her, then I can only choose to

stand by her aide”

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186 Going to the Olsen Family

Uncle Olsen sneered. “The wolf cub has grown up and dares to challenge me now. Do you think you are my opponent?”

Lewis said calmly, “Let’s try.”

Inside the hospital room.

Unable to hear the conversation outside clearly, Ellis grew anxious. “What are my Uncle and Lewis talking about? Will they start fighting? It would be great if they did, to give Lewis a taste of being suppressed, so he doesn’t get too arrogant!”

As they were talking, Keira’s phone suddenly rang.

She hung up directly.

But it rang again. Keira glanced at it with a frown and ultimately decided to take the call and step out into the hallway to answer it, not wanting to disturb Olsen.

Keira opened the door and walked straight out.

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Chapter 187

187 Entering the Ward

Keira could feel Lewis and Uncle Olsen on the right side of the ward, so after leaving the room, she merely glanced briefly in that direction before heading left. ‘

Therefore, when Uncle Olsen saw the door open, he also glanced briefly and then fixed his gaze on her from behind, narrowing his eyes.

Keira's silhouette was tall and straight, giving off a bamboo-like quality.

That quality resembled Mrs. Olsen closely.

Uncle Olsen had long heard of the illegitimate

daughter because she grew up by Mrs. Olsen's side and bore Mrs. Olsen's shadow.

Isla just resembled an empty shell.

Yet merely the silhouette of Keira seemed to bear a striking similarity to Mrs. Olsen's elegance.

His greedy gaze stayed on her a bit longer.

He wanted to see in Keira what Mrs. Olsen looked like when she was young, but unfortunately, it had been over twenty years since he had seen Mrs. Olsen, and

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187 Entering the Ward

her face had become blurry in his memory.

Uncle Olsen very prudently withdrew his gaze.

After Keira took a left turn into the staircase entrance, she then answered the call, asking, "Holly, what's up?"

The call was from Holly Sims.

The fact that she kept calling even after being hung up on once meant there must be something important.

Holly said, "Connor Hill's trial verdict is out. He's been convicted of premeditated murder, so he's been given a suspended death sentence. He's likely to be transferred to prison tomorrow, and after that, he won't be our responsibility anymore. Have you really been unable to get him to reveal the secret about you?"

Keira lowered her gaze. "Thanks for the heads you delay it for another two days for me?"

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She always had this intuition that the secret Connor was about to divulge was of paramount importance to

her.

Holly immediately said, "No problem. I'll apply for a delayed transfer, postponing it to the day after

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187 Entering the Ward

tomorrow. But Keira, Isla is carrying Connor's child. As long as this child exists, for the child's future glory and

wealth, he definitely won't speak. We can't pry mouth open."

"I'll think of another way."

After hanging up, Keira narrowed her eyes.

his

Then she calmly pushed the door open and headed

back.

Ellis thought Uncle Olsen would give her a hard time, and so did Lewis, which was why they hadn't wanted her to leave, but in truth, she wasn't afraid at all.

The word "afraid" simply wasn't in her dictionary.

To her surprise, Lewis was standing alone at the door while Uncle Olsen was nowhere to be seen.

Keira walked over and arched an eyebrow. "Where i

he?"

"He's gone to wait in the car for news," Lewis said.

“Someone who got wind of him coming to Oceanion tried to get cozy with him, so he left to avoid disturbing the peace of the ward,” Lewis elaborated.

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187 Entering the Ward

Keira nodded, then said, “I’ll stay here to watch over things, and if you have business to take care of, go ahead.”

Lewis took her hand. “Then I’ll go work in the car downstairs. Call me if you need anything.”

“Okay.”

Keira entered the ward and saw Mrs. Olsen still deep in slumber, so she found a spot on the nearby sofa to

sit down.

The night deepened, and the ward gradually quieted down.

Leaning back in the chair, Keira unwittingly fell asleep.

When the morning sunshine flooded the ward, she jolted awake and checked the time—just six in the morning. She had managed to sleep for about four hours the night before.

Keira first looked toward Mrs. Olsen and saw her expression was still calm, seemingly dreaming about something as her brows were slightly knitted together.

Keira then turned to Taylor.

The sight made her startle!

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187 Entering the Ward

In just one night, Taylor’s hair had gone half white! His face was haggard, his eyes sunk in, clearly having not slept all night, with the whites bloodshot.

His mouth was alarmingly pale with cracks showing traces of blood, and in a single night, his face had sprouted a fine stubble. He had aged considerably.

But he seemed unconcerned, still gripping Mrs. Olsen's hand tightly, occasionally damping her lips with a water-soaked cotton swab.

Watching this, Keira felt a stir in her heart.

She couldn't help but pour Taylor a glass of water.

Taylor looked at the hand that suddenly appeared before him, paused slightly, and followed it to see Keira, but this time, he didn't burst into anger.

He silently accepted the water and only took a couple of sips before placing it aside.

Noise also came from outside the door.

Isla came in carrying breakfast and, upon seeing Keira and Taylor, her pupils shrank slightly. She then said, "Dad, you haven't rested or eaten anything all-night. I bought you breakfast. Please try to eat a little."

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187 Entering the Ward

Taylor gestured dismissively and said, "There's no need."

His response immediately surprised both Isla and

Keira.

It turned out that, overnight, Taylor's voice had become incredibly hoarse...

If it wasn't for the few sips of water he just had, he probably wouldn't have been able to speak at all now.

Seeing this, Keira couldn't help but comfort him. "You should relax; Mrs. Olsen will be all right. When she wakes up, she surely won't want to see you like this."

Isla followed suit. "Dad, please eat something."

But Taylor continued to gesture no. "Shirley is unconscious and can't eat. I won't eat until she wakes

up.”

He was very firm.

Having not interacted with him much and not being very close, Keira didn't say more.

She went outside, preparing to go downstairs to get breakfast from Lewis.

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Lewis had just sent her a message, saying that breakfast was ready.

But before she could go downstairs, Isla suddenly followed her and asked, “Keira, doesn't it bother you that Dad isn't eating anything at all?”

Keira frowned and ignored her.

But Isla quickly blocked her way and confronted her. “The Olsen family raised you, and this is how you treat Dad? That's utterly heartless and ungrateful!”

Keira looked at her coldly. “Isla, don't think that because Mrs. Olsen fainted, I won't hit you.”

Hearing this, Isla didn't step back as usual but instead suddenly moved closer to Keira, with a malicious glint in her eyes.

Downstairs, two stretch vehicles were parked in the parking lot.

Lewis was sitting in one of them.

He had taken a short rest of a few hours last night and now had the breakfast he bought arranged inside the

car

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187 Entering the Ward

He had sent a message to Keira. If she woke up, she could come downstairs. She replied just now saying she would be right down, but he had yet to come.

This prompted him to get out of the car.

Uncle Olsen was sitting in the other vehicle.

He hadn't slept all night, always watching the position of the third-floor hospital ward. He too had just gotten out of the car to stretch his legs.

Upon encountering each other in the parking lot, they exchanged a glance.

Lewis walked toward Uncle Olsen as if he wanted to greet him...

But before he could speak, a piercing scream suddenly came from Mrs. Olsen's room on the third floor!!

Lewis and Uncle Olsen were both taken aback.

Immediately, the two men, in unison, turned their heads and hurried up the stairs!!

What happened in the ward?

Could Mrs. Olsen have woken up?!

Neither of them waited for the elevator but instead

89

187 Entering the Ward

climbed directly to the third floor via the stairs.

They quickly arrived outside the hospital room, then they heard a voice from inside, "Blood, so much

blood..."

The pupils of both Lewis and Uncle Olsen shrank slightly. Without any further hesitation, they immediately pushed the door open and entered!

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Chapter 188

188 Caught New NOVEL chapters are published on FindNovel.net

Lewis and Uncle Olsen rushed to the entrance of the hospital ward and then charged inside.

Before they even entered, they heard Jake's angry roar,

"Isla!"

Isla's piercing scream came through. "My baby! Keira, you did this on purpose! You killed my child!"

Lewis frowned, and he quickened his steps into the

room.

Uncle Olsen was slightly taken aback.

Once he understood the situation and saw that Mrs.

Olsen was fine, he breathed a sigh of relief, then stood

at the door and turned to look at Ellis, who was guarding outside, asking, "What happened?"

Ellis was also in a daze.

Two minutes ago, at his uncle's command, he came to check on Mrs. Olsen's condition, but as soon as he

entered the room, he saw Isla and Keira in a scuffle...

Inside the hospital room.

10:19

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188 Caught

Isla was on the ground, clutching her own abdomen, with her trousers stained red by blood, while Jake was helping her.

Isla exclaimed, "Jake, she pushed me!"

Jake's eyes were red-rimmed as he stared at Isla and said, "I know, I saw it... Isla, how are you feeling?"

Cold sweat broke out on Isla's forehead. "My stomach hurts, it's so painful... Jake, we've lost our baby..."

Having been pregnant for just two months and losing so much blood, one didn't need to think to know the baby was gone too.

Jake, hearing this, became frantic, "Doctor, doctor!"

The doctors outside rushed in, and Jake, holding Isla, immediately placed her on the gurney and quickly ran toward the emergency room...

Keira stood behind them, a hint of mockery flashing

through her eyes.

Lewis glanced at her and asked. "Are you okay?"

Keira responded indifferently, "I'm fine."

Isla had just been grabbing her, not letting her go,

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188 Caught

insisting that she persuade Taylor.

Keira was getting a bit impatient; she just pulled her hand away, using a bit of force, and Isla charged backward, then violently crashed her waist against the

chair.

What followed was that bloody scene.

She wanted to laugh.

It was written all over Isla's face, her petty tricks. Wasn't it just because Lewis reminded Jake, leading Jake to become suspicious of her?

Keira had long anticipated that Isla would seek an accident to have a miscarriage.

After all, she was already married into the Horton family, and if this child was gone, there could be

another...

But she had just woken up and was worried about Mrs. Olsen, so she hadn't expected Isla to pull such a stunt in the hospital room!

After thinking for a moment, she gestured to Lewis. "Although the child is gone, tests can still be done. Can you speak to the hospital on my behalf..."

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198 Caught

Keira wasn't the least bit panicked.

With the DNA test report in hand proving the child wasn't Jake's, the Horton family wouldn't pursue further, and Isla's charade would be in vain.

Furthermore...

A smirk appeared on Keira's lips.

Yesterday, it was said that as long as that child was still there, Connor wouldn't talk, and now the child was gone... if they could just come up with a way to make Connor give up on Isla, then he would reveal the

secret.

Isla's move was simply suicidal!

Lewis immediately sent a message to Tom.

The hospital belonged to the Horton family, so they could do whatever they wanted here.

The way they exchanged smiles and glances, caught in the eyes of Ellis, made him frown. He said angrily, "Keira, Lewis, how can you two still be smiling?! You've just caused the death of a human being. Don't you feel even a little bit of remorse?"

Keira slowly began. "I didn't push her it wasn't my

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188 Caught

fault."

"If it wasn't you, then who could it be? I saw it with my own eyes, and you're still lying! Mr. Olsen, you saw it too, didn't you?!" Ellis looked to Taylor for

confirmation.

But strangely enough, Taylor was still just staring at the hospital bed where his wife lay, never saying a word from the start to the finish.

It was as if he simply didn't care about Isla's miscarriage.

Both Keira and Ellis knew that Taylor was lost in his own world...

Unless Mrs. Olsen woke up, there was a real possibility he might genuinely starve himself to death.

Ellis frowned upon seeing him like this/ "Forget it, if he's not in the mood to deal with you, Uncle Olsen and I cannot just stand by and watch Mrs. Olsen's daughter be bullied by you! I will take care of this matter

myself!"

With these words, he left the room.

One hour later, someone entered the room and called

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188 Caught

out, "Sir, Madam, the elder Mr. Olsen is here, asking for you to go to Miss Isla's hospital room."

Lewis stood up, "I'll go. You stay here."

The butler immediately said, "The elder Mr. Olsen asked for both of you to come over."

Lewis's brow knitted, about to speak, when the butler added with a smile. "Hearing that Mrs. Olsen was hospitalized here, they initially intended to come find you and your wife for a talk. But out of concern for disturbing Mrs. Olsen's rest, they decided to call you two over instead..."

At those words, Keira immediately stood up. "Then let's go."

She and Lewis left the room and turned left at the two adjoining hospital rooms to Isla's room.

At that moment, she was lying on the hospital bed, her complexion a bit pale and her eyes slightly red.

The Horton family members present in the room were quite numerous.

Nathan, Oliver, and Melissa were all there, and Jake was right beside Isla's bed, putting on an appearance

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188 Caught

of deep affection and loyalty

As the two entered the room, Jake immediately clenched his fists, looking angrily at Keira. "Keira, didn't you know that Isla was pregnant? How could you push her with such force? You definitely did it on purpose!!"

Melissa also stood up abruptly, looking angrily at them. "Lewis, what are you trying to do? The first branch of the family was about to have a great-grandson. How could you do such a thing?! Do you realize that the child who was miscarried was a boy?"

Her heartache was intense.

If Jake had a son, and Lewis's side ended up without children, then ultimately the Horton family's wealth would still belong to their first branch.

But she never imagined that this dream would be shattered!

Oliver immediately chimed in with Melissa. "Lewis, I've always known you didn't like me as your elder brother, but how could you do something like this? You've been married for two years and haven't had a child, are you

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188 Caught

so desperate? But that doesn't mean you should harm your nephew's child!"

Nathan also slammed a hand on the armrest of the

sofa, pointing angrily at Lewis and Keira. “You poisonous woman, it’s bad enough that you haven’t born any children in two years after your marriage, but to go as far as harming my great-grandson is utterly unforgivable! And you, Lewis, you must give your nephew an explanation for this incident!”

Lewis looked at him impassively and sneered, deliberately asking, “What kind of explanation?”

Nathan immediately replied, “You divorce this vile woman immediately, right now! And transfer five percent of the company’s shares to Jake as compensation, then this matter will be settled!”

A glint of mockery flashed in Lewis’s eyes, “What if the child that was lost wasn’t Jake’s?”

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Chapter 189

189 Truth

Isla deliberately created the false impression that Keira had pushed her, so defending herself at this moment was the lowest tactic.

Lewis deeply understood the art of negotiation.

Offense was the best defense, which was why he didn't bother explaining anything about how Keira didn't lay hands on Isla but instead, he let loose this statement.

The few people in the room were all taken aback upon hearing it!

Lying in the hospital bed, Isla's eyes flickered and

tearfully she said, "Mom, Jake, to protect Aunt Keira, Uncle even tells such lies. How can I stay in the Horton family after this?"

As she cried, Jake immediately reacted. "Well, Uncle, no wonder you told me that the child wasn't mine before. It turns out it was all to pave the way to harm this child, wasn't it?"

"And you, Keira, you didn't accidentally hurt her because of an argument, you did it on purpose! Just

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189 Truth

because you can't have children of your own, you're jealous of ours, aren't you?!"

Jake was so angry, his whole body was shaking; he charged up to Keira and shouted, "Keira, I truly didn't expect you to be such a person! During our four years in college, I treated you so well... I never imagined you could do something like this!"

Madness glinted in his eyes.

When Keira heard him bring up their college days, she couldn't help but be momentarily stunned.

The hysterical man before her had once been the innocent, sunny youth in college...

She sighed quietly and calmly stated. "The child really isn't yours."

"Bullshit! Don't I know what happened between Isla and me? To absolve yourself, you even stoop to say this! Keira, you've truly lowered my opinion of you! I'll get to the bottom of this!"

Melissa immediately started crying. "My poor grandchild, gone just because of their jealousy... Ever since Lewis became the family head, we of the first branch have been accommodating at every turn. and

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189 Truth

now you're persecuting Jake's child. Lewis, tell me, what more do you want from us?"

Oliver also sighed deeply. "Lewis, since we were kids, where have I ever wronged you as your elder brother... Why must you target our first branch like this?"

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Grandma's love went all to you, and you control the Horton family. Can't you leave us be and let us live peacefully?"

After saying that, he turned to Nathan. "Dad, for our future safety, maybe it's better to divide the family. I'm truly scared. Ever since he returned from abroad, Lewis treated us like strangers, and now, even as Isla lies in a hospital bed, he shows no sign of guilt and instead slanders her... We can't go on like this!"

He lowered his head and wiped away nonexistent tears from his eyes.

Nathan cursed at Lewis. "Ungrateful creature, you've been a bastard since childhood and haven't changed one bit; do you want to drive your elder brother and his family to their deaths to be satisfied?!"

Lewis watched them coldly, finding their words laughable.

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189 Truth

He bullied Oliver since he was young?

When he was born, Oliver was already 14 years old!

As a child, not knowing any better, if he ever offended him, Oliver could respond with violence.

Several times he almost died under his brother's cruel pranks!

Even that year when he was nine years old and got kidnapped, it was Oliver who took him out and left him at the train station!

Such an elder brother, truly "innocent" and "pitiful" indeed!

Add to that their father's favoritism... Lewis's heart had long since turned cold.

At that moment, a pair of hands suddenly grasped his own.

Lewis was slightly taken aback before turning his head to see Keira standing beside him.

The woman stood shoulder to shoulder with him, jointly bearing the malice from the Horton family, which warmed Lewis's heart.

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189 Truth

That's right.

He was no longer alone.

He gently patted Keira's hand and said firmly, "Does the first branch of the family wish to separate? I have no objections. After all, they have been living in the main house of the Horton family, occupying the residence that should belong to the family head. Now that my wife and I have returned, indeed, it's time to free up that place."

"You...!" Oliver was flustered.

The main house of the Horton family residence had always been inhabited by Oliver and Melissa.

Even after Lewis returned home and became the family head, this fact remained unchanged.

Nathan, the grandfather, justified it by saying that Lewis's wife hadn't arrived, and he needed to stay with old Mrs. Horton, so they didn't vacate the house for the main branch...

It was unexpected that Lewis would bring this up at this time.

Melissa immediately started crying. "Lewis, your heart

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189 Truth

is so cruel! Did you harm Isla's child just to divide the family? Are you afraid that our branch is flourishing and overshadowing you?"

After saying that, she turned to Keira, "Was it this illegitimate daughter's idea? Lewis never mentioned this before. As soon as you show up in our house, everything gets turned upside down. How can you, an illegitimate daughter, be so malicious! Do you really want the Horton family to be torn apart?"

Isla also began to cry, "Keira, please don't do this. We are all one family. I won't pursue your responsibility anymore. Please don't instigate Lewis to divide the family, okay?"

Melissa immediately shouted, "Look, that's the demeanor of a lady from a grand household. Lewis, your wife is an illegitimate daughter. No wonder she's so petty! In marrying a wife, one should marry a virtuous one. It's her jealousy that has brought us to this point! Isla is letting it go, but I won't agree! The child she carried was my grandson! Dad, you can't ignore this matter!"

Nathan said, "Lewis, since you refuse to relent, I'll make the decision then. Guards, seize this venomous

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189 Truth

woman and make her kneel and apologize to Isla!"

As soon as these words were spoken, two bodyguards entered through the doorway.

They walked straight up to Keira, ready to grab her by the shoulders.

Just as Keira was about to strike back, the man beside her suddenly pressed her shoulder and promptly stepped forward to swiftly repel the two men, shouting, "Tom!"

Several bodyguards immediately surged in at the doorway, standing in front of Keira and Lewis, blocking the Horton family's bodyguards.

These were Lewis's personal bodyguards, who took orders from Lewis alone.

Moreover, these bodyguards were clearly not on the same level as those of the Horton family. Standing there, they made the regular Horton family bodyguards hesitant to move forward.

Nathan became furious. "You ungrateful creature, you've turned against us! After what you've done, are you trying to control us with force? I'm your father!"

10:20 THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY FindNovel .NET

189 Truth

Lewis looked at him dispassionately, "You should be grateful you're my father."

His words carried an ominous undertone, which even intimidated Nathan. "You, you really dare to commit patricide and fratricide?!"

Lewis no longer wished to talk.

Keira spoke for him. "Mr. Horton, why the rush? The child that Isla miscarried has been taken for testing. Once the results are in, won't the truth be revealed?"

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Chapter 190

190 Guilty Conscience

Isla was stunned by the accusation. "What? How could you do that?!"

Keira sneered and looked at her. "What's wrong? Feeling guilty?"

This remark made both Jake and Melissa turn their gaze towards Isla.

Isla immediately retorted, "Guilty about what? Jake is my only man. Could the child possibly belong to someone else? It's just that I find you people to be so cruel. Not only have you harmed my child, but now you're treating the dead baby like this..."

She clutched her stomach and cried. "My child, it's all my fault for not protecting you. They've taken your life and now they're subjecting you to such humiliation. I don't know if you can feel the pain... It's all because Mommy is useless..."

Jake's eyes also reddened as he clenched his fists. tightly, resentfully glaring at Keira and Lewis.

Keira couldn't help but draw her lips in a thin line. "An

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190 Guilty Conscience

embryo over a month old is just a cluster of cells, its pain receptors haven't even developed yet. Isla, stop putting on an act here..."

Upon hearing this, Isla's expression stiffened slightly, then she bit her lip and looked fiercely at Keira.

She was filled with hatred!

Indeed, she had chosen to terminate the pregnancy herself, just to prevent Jake from actually following through with the amniocentesis.

Moreover, with the support of the Clance Olsen family, it was clear they would take her side. Naturally, she should take this opportunity to firmly grasp Keira.

If she could oust Keira from the Horton family and even assist the first branch of the family in wresting control of the Horton Group from Lewis, it would be

great.

But she hadn't anticipated that Lewis would go so far to protect that bitch!

In the hospital room, Lewis had already gained the upper hand, entirely in control of the situation.

Just then, a mocking voice suddenly came from the

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190 Guilty Conscience

doorway. "Lewis, you can't be too overbearing in your actions! You've taken control of Mrs. Olsen's room, and now you want to control Isla's room as well? Do you really take my Uncle Olsen for decoration?"

Ellis appeared at the doorway, followed by several bodyguards, ready to confront the bodyguards of Lewis.

Seeing him, Isla's eyes lit up, and she immediately cried out, "Mr. Olsen, you've arrived just in time. You must stand up for me!"

After she spoke, she burst into tears again. "Keira, you're simply too malicious. You've bedridden my mom and caused me such harm. You're here for revenge, aren't you? It's all because my mom and I don't have a strong backing, so you do whatever you please!"

She sobbed, looking very pitiable.

Ellis immediately ordered, "Bring Keira to me!" This chapter is updated by FindNovel.net

Lewis stood in front of Keira, "I'd like to see who dares!"

Ellis stared him down, "Uncle Olsen said, he's decided to protect Mrs. Olsen's daughter. Are you sure you

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190 Guilty Conscience

want to be his enemy?"

Lewis frowned upon hearing that.

He said coolly, "Tell your Uncle Olsen that I'm not interested in Isla. I am just stating the facts. The DNA test results will be out in three hours at the earliest. I also hope he won't be here sheltering the instigator by

that time."

With that statement, Lewis took Keira by the hand and strode out of the room.

Nathan tried to call him back. "You get back here!"

Regrettably, Lewis acted as if he hadn't heard a word.

Nathan was livid. "Ungrateful creature! You're far too arrogant!! We won't tolerate this!"

Ellis blocked his path at the doorway. "Lewis, you can leave, but not her! This illegitimate daughter has bullied Isla, and today she must answer for it!"

With a wave of his hand, the bodyguards behind him moved forward to apprehend Keira but were stopped by Lewis's bodyguards.

A standoff ensued between the two sides.

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190 Guilty Conscience

Ellis looked on coldly. "Lewis, are you sure you want to have a fight here?"

This was a Horton family hospital, and Mrs. Olsen's ward wasn't far away.

These bodyguards were all veterans. If a fight broke out, it would be destructive and could affect Mrs.

Olsen...

Keira stepped forward, about to say something when Lewis's gaze darkened. "I said, the truth will come out in three hours. Ellis, can't you even wait that long?"

Ellis glanced into the room and spoke slowly, "Lewis, I think you're mistaken about something. The results in three hours don't matter to us. We have always been protecting Mrs. Olsen's biological daughter! Not the Horton family's grandson!"

The implication was clear.

No matter whose child was in Isla's womb, Uncle Olsen

didn't care.

His concern was that Keira had harmed the child in

Isla's womb.

Lewis frowned slightly.

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190 Guilty Conscience

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This was getting troublesome...

Uncle Olsen was ruthless and often unreasonable. If he said he would protect Mrs. Olsen, then he would surely protect only Isla. Even if it turned out Isla's child wasn't from the Horton family, he probably wouldn't let Keira off easily.

Lewis's gaze darkened. "What does Uncle Olsen want?"

Ellis then looked at Keira. "Miss Olsen lost her child, so Keira must do something to atone... Keira, my uncle is just downstairs. Do you dare to come with me to meet

him?"

"Impossible."

Lewis looked at him. "Isla's child has nothing to do with Keira, and I won't let you take her away!"

Ellis scoffed. "Lewis, that's not up to you."

The atmosphere at the scene was tense, and it seemed as though a fierce battle could erupt at any moment.

At this critical juncture, Keira suddenly stepped forward. She looked at Lewis. "I'll go with him."

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Chapter 191

191 Father-in-Law

"No."

Lewis abruptly grabbed her hand. "You don't know Uncle Olsen. He's domineering in his actions and won't give you a chance to explain. If I'm not mistaken, as soon as you and

Ellis go downstairs, he'll cripple one of your legs!" New novel chapters are published on FindNovel.net

Keira's pupils constricted.

She looked at Ellis, only to see the man digging in his ear. "My third uncle said an arm and a leg would suffice as an apology," he said.

Keira remained silent.

Was it really like that?

She frowned, about to say something more, when Lewis stepped forward. "Let's each take a step back. I'll go down with you, and we can talk to Uncle Olsen."

Ellis pulled the finger he had been using to clean his ear, blew on it as though to remove something nonexistent, and chuckled. "I don't mind you going down to chat with my third uncle, but how is this each

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191 Father-in-Law

taking a step back?"

He looked at Lewis. "I'll have the bodyguards guard all the exits here, to avoid you pulling a fast one and having her escape while we're distracted."

After the two sides reached an agreement, Lewis looked at Keira. "Just stay on this floor, and don't go anywhere else."

"Okay."

Only then did Lewis go downstairs with Ellis.

Their respective bodyguards remained upstairs, one group guarding Keira while the Olsen family guards watched them, to prevent Keira from escaping.

Keira didn't want to stay in Isla's room, so she walked out, intending to return to Mrs. Olsen's room.

But before she could leave the room, she heard Isla say, "Keira, you used to do whatever you wanted because of Uncle Lewis, but this time, I've got the Clance Olsen

family backing me up! Don't think I'm afraid of you! As long as you apologize and admit your mistake, I might consider letting you off."

Keira laughed at the remark. "Really? The Horton

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< 191 Father-in-Law

family and the Olsen family are equals; do you think even with the support of the Olsen family, the Horton family would want a woman who's pregnant with another man's child? Here, have a saying for you. 'One who has brought it upon themselves cannot live.'"

Isla was speechless!

Jake then barked angrily. "Keira, even at a time like this, you're still attacking Isla! She's the Olsen's daughter, do you think she'll be treated the same as you, an illegitimate daughter? You married Uncle Lewis, yet you're still pestering me!"

Keira couldn't be bothered to explain the matter, simply lowering her gaze and saying, "There's no point in these senseless words now; everything will be clear

in three hours."

Leaving behind these words, she turned and left the room, going back to Mrs. Olsen's.

The Olsen family's guards were on high alert as soon as they saw her leave the room. Once they saw her enter Mrs. Olsen's room, they relaxed.

In the room, several members of the Horton family looked at Isla.

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191 Father-in-Law

Melissa narrowed her eyes and immediately asked, "Isla, tell me, is this child really Jake's?"

Isla's eyes flickered, and she blurted out, "Mom, how can you say that? Of course, it's Jake's baby! The family head of the Olsen family is sitting downstairs right now. You don't have to be afraid. He will stand up for

me.”

Melissa scoffed. “Are you threatening me?”

Immediately, Isla waved her hands. “Not at all, how could I! Mom, I only mean to say we don’t have to be afraid of Uncle Lewis...”

“You’d better be right!” Melissa glared at her fiercely. “Just let me tell you. There’s one thing Keira was absolutely right about: even if the Clance Olsen family is backing you up, if this child isn’t Jake’s, the Horton family won’t be able to shelter you!”

Isla immediately clenched her fists. “I understand,

Mom.”

Jake couldn’t help but interject, “Mom, why are you bringing this up at all? Surely you’re not swayed by Uncle Lewis and Keira’s words? How could the child in

Isla’s belly not be mine?”

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< 191 Father-in-Law

Melissa said, “She did, after all, get pregnant before marriage.”

“That’s not a problem! What era are we living in now... Besides, the DNA test results will be out in three hours, then we’ll know, won’t we?”

Jake said casually.

He didn’t realize that this comment made Isla immediately clench the sheets tight.

She had thought that after the miscarriage, there would be no chance for amniotic fluid testing, but to her surprise, Keira and Lewis had managed to have the doctors collect the embryo from the miscarriage, effectively cutting off her way out!

Isla was infuriated to death.

Unable to sit still and wait for doom, she took out her

phone.

Downstairs.

After Uncle Olsen's car door opened, Lewis got in.

Uncle Olsen opened his eyes and glanced at him, then

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191 Father-in-Law

coldly said, "What? Are you here to plead for that

illegitimate

teru

Lewis responded indifferently, "She hasn't done anything wrong. The child isn't Jake's. Isla had an intentional miscarriage and framed her."

Uncle Olsen raised an eyebrow, his body still radiating an icy chill, "Then why would Isla have a miscarriage and frame her? Even if she did nothing, her very birth is her fault."

Lewis frowned. "I've told you before, Mrs. Olsen has never minded her existence."

"Jodie's health has been deteriorating year by year. She must have a burden, and if not Keira, who else could it be? Lewis, we're not fools. Do you think that any married woman would truly not mind an illegitimate daughter?"

Lewis clenched his jaw.

No.

Even though Mrs. Olsen treasured Keira so much, she must have minded at some point.

Otherwise, Keira wouldn't have left the Olsen family so

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191 Father-in-Law

early, and her attitude towards Mrs. Olsen would not be a mix of love, fear, and avoidance...

As for the Horton family, Oliyev had a mistress and an illegitimate daughter outside, and Melissa had made countless scenes at home because of this.

The reason Jake hated the illegitimate daughter was also because of this.

Uncle Olsen's statement left no room for rebuttal.

Lewis slowly said, "The overseas project we've been working on recently, I can let you have it."

"There's no need,"

Uncle Olsen coldly refused. "Neither you nor I can be bought with money, so why say such things?"

Lewis was just testing.

But this test made Lewis feel even more troubled.

Uncle Olsen had coveted that overseas project for a long time, proposing many deals to exchange for it, but now for the sake of the Olsen family, even that wasn't viable.

He tensed his jaw. "No matter what, I won't let you

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191 Father-in-Law

bully Keira. Birth is not a choice, and she's never done anything wrong"

"I've said, her birth means she owes the Olsen family."

Uncle Olsen looked at Lewis. "But I'm not opposed to letting her go, provided you agree to one condition."

"What is it?"

"Divorce her, and marry my niece."

After Uncle Olsen finished speaking, he stared coldly at Lewis. "I've always been interested in you as a son-in-law; it's a pity I don't have a daughter, otherwise, I would have forced a marriage upon you even if it meant tying you up. Lewis, this is my compromise. If you don't agree, then we can only break one of her arms or legs."

Lewis immediately became furious. "You wouldn't dare!"

"We could always try,"

Uncle Olsen said lightly.

Lewis quickly clenched his fists.

He and Uncle Olsen were evenly matched, neither

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191 Father-in-Law

superior nor inferior.

If the two forces really clashed, the outcome would be nothing more than a pyrrhic victory.

But he couldn't back down.

As the two became locked in a standoff, Ellis,

chuckling, interrupted, "Uncle, don't be so serious! Oh right, Lewis, didn't you have a photo you wanted to ask Uncle about? Let's take it out and have a look."

Ellis wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

He knew that both men weren't afraid of making a scene, but this was a hospital; if a fight truly broke out, wouldn't they level the place?

So, he had to interrupt with a lighthearted interjection.

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Chapter 192

192 Get Lost

Lewis and Uncle Olsen turned to look at Ellis who had abruptly interrupted them.

Then, both men opened their mouths at the same time and blurted out the same thing.

“Get lost!”

“Get lost!”

Ellis was speechless.

He twitched the corners of his mouth, unable to help himself. “The understanding between you two makes one think you’re family. Uncle, I know you’re fond of Lewis and want him to marry a girl from our family, and I also want him to marry my cousin. It allows me to show off being the older cousin in front of him! Keep it up!”

Having said that, Ellis reluctantly took a step back.

But his interjection had indeed diffused the formerly tense atmosphere.

Lewis looked at Uncle Olsen again. “I’m flattered.”

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Uncle Olsen scoffed coldly. "Don't think that by saying

that I'll let that illegitimate daughter off the hook. I'm here this time to clear all obstacles for Jodie!"

Lewis sighed. "I can understand that you want to protect Mrs. Olsen, but Keira is my wife, and it's my responsibility to protect her. Uncle, I'm afraid I'm going to offend you this time."

Uncle Olsen squinted his eyes, emitting an aura of risking it all. "Then let's try."

The situation downstairs was tense.

Upstairs in the hospital ward, Keira was also secretly worried about Lewis. She stood by the window, looking down at the situation in the parking lot.

Suddenly, a flurry of footsteps rang out, and Keira turned to see Poppy rushing into the ward.

Her gaze landed first on Taylor; her pupils shrank slightly at his appearance, clearly pained. She approached him. "Taylor, you..."

"Get out."

Taylor didn't have the strength to speak loudly, but his short reply was powerful enough to leave Poppy

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Get Lost

speechless.

She awkwardly stepped back, then turned her fierce gaze toward Keira, storming over to her and raising her hand to strike her. "You bitch, I heard you caused Isla's miscarriage? The Olsen family raised you, and Isla is your master. How dare you treat her like this? I'll beat you to death!"

But before her hand could land on Keira's face, Keira grabbed her wrist and pushed her away forcefully.

Keira looked at her coldly. "Don't try to control me with that old routine again. I'm grown up now, Poppy, we have no relation anymore!"

"No relation?"

Poppy snorted with disdain. "I'm your mother. How could there be no relation between us? Keira, the blood in your veins is mine. If you want to sever ties with me, you'd have to bleed out completely! You can't do it; you can't pay it back! You must follow my words! You go now, immediately, this instant, and apologize to Isla. Beg for her forgiveness on your knees! And if she doesn't forgive you, you'll have to remove your uterus as recompense!"

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Keira's eyes widened in shock.

She started to doubt whether she had heard the woman correctly.

Although she had always known Poppy disliked and despised her, she never imagined Poppy could say such cruel words!

Remove her uterus? Just to earn Isla's forgiveness?

She couldn't help but laugh.

That laughter was bitter but tinged with a sense of release.

Yes, her mother had never loved her.

Seeing no response from her, Poppy said, “Did you hear me? I told you to remove your uterus. I’ll book the surgery for you right now. You caused Isla to lose a child, so I’ll make sure you can never have children as punishment!”

She grabbed Keira’s arm, trying to pull her out.

But Keira just stood there, and she couldn’t get out the door.

Poppy turned around and glared at her. “Keira! Do you

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192 Get Lost

dare to disobey me? Get down on your knees!”

“Get down...”

These two words were the ones that Keira had heard the most from her childhood. Every time Poppy got angry, the first thing she would say was these two words.

And then she would take out the homemade whip and lash out mercilessly at her!

Keira’s gaze turned even colder, and she replied, “Poppy, I won’t listen to you anymore.”

“What did you call me? You unfilial daughter,

ungrateful wretch! I gave birth to you; is this how you repay me? Keira, do you believe I’ll call the police right now, claiming you refuse to provide for me in my old age? I will take you to court and have you jailed!”

Poppy was jumping madly, her voice spreading from the hospital room...

In Isla’s hospital room.

They could vaguely hear something, and Isla

immediately threw off the blankets and got out of bed. “What’s going on with my mom? I’ll check on her...”

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Jake immediately supported her arm, "I'll go with you." But Isla paused slightly in her steps. "Okay."

They quickly arrived at Mrs. Olsen's hospital room, and as soon as they entered, they heard Poppy's shrieking. "You bastard! You're an illegitimate daughter! How dare you treat Miss Isla like this? You're utterly

heartless!"

Isla immediately said, "Aunt Hill? What are you doing

here?"

Upon hearing this, Poppy immediately turned her head to look at them, then "bang", she knelt down in front of Isla, "Miss Isla, it's all Keira's fault. I apologize on her behalf! She must be jealous of you and young Mr. Horton, that's why she did such a thing. Test assured, I'll make her give you an explanation!"

Isla's eyes flickered, "Aunt Hill, don't say that... After all, she is also Dad's daughter and my sister... Let it be. I won't pursue this matter anymore. Let's leave it at

that!"

Jake immediately said, "Isla, no, I don't agree. This matter must be explained by her!"

Tala sighed "Take my mom in otill unconscious and aha

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192 Get Lost

also liked Keira a lot. I don't want to make her wake up to this and be in pain again...

Jake was stunned.

Hearing this, Poppy immediately looked at Keira. "Did you hear that? Aren't you going to thank Miss Isla? She's so magnanimous and is able to let go of such a thing... Kneel and bow to her right now!"

Keira didn't move but scoffed. "Nice acting."

Jake instantly became furious. "Keira, enough is enough! Isla has been yielding time and again only to be pushed further by you! I knew it, ungrateful wretches like you can never be satisfied. Your appetite grows larger and larger, and you're utterly shameless!

I tell you, even if Isla no longer pursues it, I'll pursue it to the end with you! You've killed my child, and I'll never let this go!"

"Your child?" Keira scoffed, "Wait until the test results come back, then we'll see if it's your child or not!"

Jake sneered. "At this point, you still have the nerve to talk back!"

While they were talking, Tom had already obtained the DNA test results and rushed in briskly. "Miss Olsen.

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192 Get Lost

Boss requested an expedited comparison of the embryo and Mr. Jake's DNA, and the result is out!"

Upon hearing this, Keira looked up.

Isla's pupils shrank!

Weren't they supposed to take three more hours?!

Why was it expedited?!

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Chapter 193

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Isla's eyes betrayed a trace of panic as her gaze was firmly locked onto that report.

Tom then walked in and handed the report to Keira.

Keira glanced at it, and sure enough, it didn't match.

She looked at Jake with a smile that wasn't quite a smile.

Jake sneered. "Now that the report is out, let's show it to everyone and see what's going on!"

Right as Keira was about to hand the report over to Jake, a hand suddenly reached out and snatched the

report away.

Poppy glanced at the report, and her pupils

immediately contracted. She stared at Isla in disbelief.

Isla's eyes flickered guiltily. "Aunt Hill, why are you looking at me? Show us the report now...It can prove my innocence!"

Jake also said, "Exactly, bring it over to prove Isla's innocence, so Uncle Lewis and Keira stop framing her!"

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But as Jake came over to take the report, Poppy suddenly crumpled it into a ball and stuffed it into her mouth.

Everyone was dumbfounded

Jake was shocked. "What are you doing?"

Isla also asked anxiously, "Aunt Hill, what are you doing? Spit out the report..."

But the more they said, the more resolute Poppy became, swallowing it forcefully. "This report is fake. I can't show it to you! Otherwise, if you leave evidence behind, what if you sue Keira?"

Jake was furious. "You...!"

The corners of Isla's lips curled slightly.

She had brought Poppy here just for this moment.

Unfortunately, her smug expression didn't last long on her face before she heard Keira's clear, cold voice. "It's just a report, isn't it? If it's eaten, just print another.

Tom...

Tom smiled, "Alright, I'll go print another one now..."

With that, he left the room.

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193 Kneel

Poppy glared viciously at Keira, then suddenly turned to Jake. "Young Mr. Horton, could you please leave first? I'll try to persuade Keira to confess..."

Jake sneered. "She killed my child. Why should I give her that chance?!"

Poppy was a bit at a loss for a reply.

Then Isla said, “Jake, for the sake of us having been classmates, I’m willing to give Keira a chance...”

Classmates for four years...

Jake pursed his lips, thinking of the four years when he pursued Keira with simple and pure intent.

He looked at Keira again, suddenly feeling a bit soft-hearted. “Fine, Keira, I’ll give you this one chance. If you admit your wrong deeds and accept the punishment, I’ll let it drop. Otherwise, I definitely won’t let you off!”

Having said that, he turned to leave.

Isla said, “I’ll stay behind to persuade her too...”

“Fine.”

After Isla saw Jake out, she closed the door, isolating

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the bodyguards and everyone else’s prying eyes, then she turned around with a vicious look and dropped the pretense completely. “Keira, you are not allowed to take out that report!”

Seeing her change of face, Keira scoffed. “Why not?”

“Because you’re not allowed! Where’s your reason?” Isla glared at her. “If you take it out, it’ll spell disaster

for me!”

Keira looked at her. “You brought this upon yourself by lifting a stone only to drop it on your own foot. What does that have to do with me? If you hadn’t framed me, I wouldn’t be so petty with you...”

“You...!”

Keira's face turned cold. "Isla, don't mistake my repeated concessions for weakness! This time, it's a

mess of your own making!"

Isla clenched her fists tightly.

Poppy exclaimed in surprise. "Isla, why isn't the child young Mr. Horton's? How can it not be young Mr. Horton's? Who's the father?"

Isla frowned in disgust. "It doesn't matter whose it is.

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The Horton family must not find out about this; otherwise, I'm done for!"

If she divorced Jake, especially under these this chapter is updated by Find_Novel.net

circumstances, even with the protection of the Clance Olsen Family, she wouldn't be able to find a

respectable new husband!

Upon hearing this, Poppy immediately nodded in agreement. "Yes, they must not know!"

After saying this, she turned directly to Keira. "You ungrateful creature, you better keep quiet! Do you hear me?! Seal your lips, and you also need to persuade Lewis to keep quiet as well! If Isla gets divorced by the Horton family because of this, you'll have to answer to me!"

Keira said indifferently, "Whatever."

"You...!"

Poppy pointed at her, furious, but as she looked up at Keira, taller than her, and thought about her combat skills, she realized she was now completely powerless against her.

A ruthless look flashed in Poppy's eyes.

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“Bang!”

Suddenly, Isla knelt in front of Keira.

Poppy was startled, then rushed over, grabbing Isla by the arm. “Isla, you’re the young miss, how can you kneel to her? Get up...”

But Isla pushed Poppy away, her face no longer showing madness but just calmness. “Keira, I’m begging you, please spare me this once.”

Keira looked down at her from above.

A trace of confusion flickered in her eyes.

Ever since they were young, she was always Isla’s sidekick. When they were kids, Isla would often make

her kneel...

She had knelt to put shoes on for Isla...

She knelt so Isla could step on her to mount a horse...

She knelt to scrub the floor at the Olsen’s house...

She knelt in front of Isla to be scolded...

It wasn’t until middle school that she regained her dignity and never knelt before anyone again.

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kneel before her.

Yet, there was no sense of vindication from revenge, only the realization of how naive and ridiculous her younger self had been!

Keira gazed at her, saying, “I told you. It was you who framed me first. That report was the only evidence I had to prove my innocence.”

Isla shouted immediately, "It doesn't matter. I'll tell everyone I won't pursue it. I'll help prove you're innocent and say it wasn't intentional... Right, and there's the Clance Olsen family-I'll plead for you too. Keira, the Clance Olsen family has more power than the Horton family. Do you really think Lewis's appearance downstairs can suppress Uncle Olsen? If Uncle Olsen really gets angry, Lewis won't be able to protect you! But I can..."

Isla tried to persuade her first, and upon seeing her unmoved, she began to make threats. "Of course, if I really get divorced by the Horton family, I'll definitely beg my dad to disown you! But if you just step back and admit your mistakes, I can make everyone forgive you. Isn't that the best of both worlds... How about it?"

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Keira lowered her gaze. "There's something I don't understand."

"What?"

"Why did you want to abort the child?"

As Keira finished the sentence, her hand slipped into her pocket and turned on the voice recorder.

None of them noticed her subtle movement, especially with her phone in her other hand. Upon hearing this question, Isla's eyes flashed with ruthlessness, and without any hesitation, she confessed.

"Because this child is an obstacle on my path to happiness! As long as it exists, it's a threat to me! What if after it's born, it doesn't resemble Jake? Keeping it means endless trouble. It's just a baby. I'm still young. I can always have many more in the future..."

To appear sincere and convince Keira, Isla was blunt with her words. It was the first time she exposed her true feelings in front of them. "I must marry into the Horton family to lead a life above others, Keira. You don't understand! This is my obsession! For this, I can sacrifice everything!!"

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Chapter 194

194 The Truth Revealed

connected to the phone's Bluetooth, so at this moment there was a recorded voice message on the phone, which she sent directly to Holly via WhatsApp. "Take this and play it for Connor."

She knew anyone who heard these heartless words would no longer keep Isla's secret for her.

In this game, she had already won.

and

"What are you doing? Miss Isla is talking to you, you're playing with your phone?!" Poppy suddenly stood beside Keira, barking angrily. "Agree to Miss Isla's request now and then immediately go and clarify to Jake that the report was forged by you. Isla's child is

Jake's!"

Poppy righteously stated, "This is the first time Miss Isla has asked you for something! You must agree to her request!"

After sending the message, Keira put away her phone and, upon hearing this, she found it laughable. "Why should I agree just because she asks? When I was a child, I asked her for many things. Did she agree to any of them?"

As a child, every time Isla was unhappy, she would take

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194 The Truth Revealed

it out on her.

Keira was young and naive, kneeling and begging her to spare her, but Isla remained superior, calling her lowly and telling her to dream on.

Keira was no saint; she couldn't possibly agree to Isla's request.

She looked down on Isla from a higher position.

But she saw Isla's eyes were filled with determination, and Isla suddenly smiled. "Why? Just because you are an illegitimate daughter and I'm Miss Olsen! Because the Olsen family raised you, because you took away my father, made my mother miserable for life! Keira, you owe the Olsen family!"

Keira's pupils slightly contracted. "The time I gave up Jake to you, I paid back the Olsen family's kindness..."

"You haven't settled the debt!" Isla stood straight, rising from the ground, bending over to pat her knees, her eyes twinkling with malice. "A child can never fully repay her parents for raising her! Keira, without the Olsen family, you would have died long ago! The debt you owe the Olsen family is a life!"

"Tell me how much is your life worth? Do you think

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what you've done so far can settle that?"

Isla stepped forward, pressing Keira, and then pointed to Mrs. Olsen lying in the hospital bed. "And look, look at my dad and mom!!"

She pointed to Taylor and said, "My dad made a mistake once, but if it weren't for you, why would the Olsens have taken you and your mother in?! It's the existence of you that has been a thorn in my parents' hearts! Look at him..."

Isla pointed to Taylor, who seemed oblivious to the outside world; despite the long dispute in the room, Taylor hadn't spoken a word as if he hadn't heard anything.

He looked haggard and disheveled, barely drinking water just to avoid using the toilet.

His gaze was fixed on Mrs. Olsen, and he seldom blinked as if in fear that Mrs. Olsen would suddenly disappear...

Isla pointed at him and berated Keira. “Dad loves Mom so much, but it’s because of you that Mom softened. her heart to keep you, ruining any chance between my parents! Do you believe that if Mom doesn’t make it

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through this time, Dad will follow her without hesitation?!”

Keira was slightly taken aback.

Isla then pointed to Mrs. Olsen on the hospital bed. “And my mom, what kind of legal wife truly tolerates an illegitimate daughter born of a mistress?! You were about to starve, but she saved you, helped you go to school, and watched you grow up. Have you ever considered where her pain came from?

Why did she contract a coughing disease? It’s all from worry and overthinking! Dad loves Mom so much, that life at home has never been a concern for her. Her only worry has been you! Do you know, for all these years, my parents have never shared a room?!”

Keira’s usually straight back showed a trace of collapse upon hearing these words...

She had always told herself that the mistakes were Poppy’s, not hers, which finally freed her from Poppy’s curse-like brainwashing.

But at this moment, Isla’s words made her understand,

it was all in vain, because...

“You think you’re innocent don’t you? But did you

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know, that some people’s very existence is the original sin? You don’t kill but someone dies because of you! Keira, do you still think that you are truly innocent?”

Isla took a step forward, as she became serious, her words piercingly sharp.

Her background and position gave her the right to accuse herself...

Keira unconsciously stepped back half a step...

“And there’s me, Keira, I was clearly the most beloved daughter to Mom and Dad. I should have had the happiest family. If it hadn’t been for you, even if Dad made a mistake, he would have had a lifetime to make Mom forgive him! Time is the best healer, and Mom would have forgiven Dad... but it’s because of your existence, constantly reminding them of Dad’s mistake in the past! Every day I had to carefully coax Mom and Dad. As a child, I woke up crying countless times, terrified that they might get divorced...”

Isla spoke in the calmest voice, uttering the cruelest words in the world.

“And it’s all thanks to you!!”

Keira swayed, and she fell into a chair.

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She was astonished and shocked.

Disbelief flashed in her eyes as she looked at Isla, her

gaze turning to confusion and panic, and she couldn’t restrain a slight tremble.

Yes...

Her existence had always been a mistake.

Mrs. Olsen’s worries and overthinking were because of

her!

Keira clenched her fists tightly, once again despising her own origins, even feeling that the blood she inherited from Poppy was filthy...

Isla looked at her coldly.

This was her ultimate move to use against Keira!

Keira, with a strong sense of morality, burdened with guilt toward Mrs. Olsen, had always blamed herself for her existence. Combined with Poppy's and her lifelong indoctrination, even after growing up and changing her perspective, she still believed her birth was a sin.

Isla suppressed the smile tugging at her lips, bent down, and whispered into Keira's ear. "So, you owe me!

You owe the Olsen family! Keira, you'll never be

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able to repay it all!"

Keira bit her lip fiercely, staring at Isla, then turning to

Poppy.

Poppy's face was even more detestable. "Right, you ungrateful creature and illegitimate daughter. What right do you have to compete with Miss Isla? Are you not a lowborn? You should immediately admit your wrongdoing, take on all the guilt, and repay your sins!"

She reached out and snatched Keira's ear harshly, pointing at Isla and shouting "Illegitimate daughter, kneel before Miss Isla!"

Illegitimate daughter...

It was like a curse!

She forced Keira to stand up and face Isla.

Despair filled Keira's eyes.

She felt as if she was back in her childhood, back in

that cramped basement...

It was she who caused Mrs. Olsen's unhappiness, she who caused Mrs. Olsen to occasionally stare into space and weep... it was her existence that made Mrs. Olsen heartbroken.

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She, such a rotten person, only deserved to stay in a filthy gutter forever, right?

Keira gave a bitter smile.

Isla looked at her again. "So, Keira, do you agree to my request? You go tell Jake that the report was forged by you... you owe it to me!"

She pushed Keira toward the door. "Go now and tell him..."

But Keira suddenly stopped in her tracks, head bowed, and then she suddenly spoke, "Isla..."

Isla was startled.

Meanwhile, inside the detention center.

Holly, upon receiving Keira's WhatsApp message, immediately summoned Connor for questioning.

Once inside, she played the recording for Connor to

hear.

The venomous and cold-blooded words of Isla, like knives, cut deep into Connor's heart!

He clutched his chest in pain, "No, it can't be like this,

how can she treat me like this!!"

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Holly looked at him coldly, like a stern and impartial judge. "Connor, you heard the recording. Are you still sure you want to keep secrets for such a person?!"

Connor clenched his fists tightly.

His chest heaved, and he was on the verge of collapse with tears rolling down his cheeks.

Suddenly he revealed a vicious look. "Well done, Isla. For your wealth and status, you can sacrifice me, sacrifice our child, then don't blame me for being

heartless!"

He turned to Holly and said slowly, "Let me tell you a secret. Keira is Mrs. Olsen's real daughter! Isla is a fake! It was Poppy who secretly switched the children

years ago!"

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Chapter 195

195 Father and Son

Connor laughed maniacally.

But Holly was shocked by his words and stared at him. in disbelief, "What are you saying? How is that

possible!"

After several thoughts flashed through her mind, she looked at Connor incredulously. "So you mean, you and Isla, you guys are actually..."

Connor's smile faded from his face. "Yeah, her mom is my aunt..."

He then lowered his head, covering his face. "Do you want to call me a bastard? But I didn't know. How could I have known!!"

All he knew was that his dad was a gambler.

In those dim days when everyone despised them, Isla was like a ray of light shining into his life.

Isla tutored him and took him out to enjoy delicious food...

She was like a fairy from high above, and he couldn't help but become infatuated with her.

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He had just fallen for the girl next door, who was only two years his senior. So, after getting into college, they couldn't contain their feelings. He truly didn't understand anything.

Then Isla told him that his dad was threatening her, asking her for two million... but where could she find two million? Isla cried miserably, which made him conceive the idea of killing his father!

His father could harm anyone in the world, but he absolutely couldn't harm Isla!!

Connor devised a perfect plan...

He took the money to the abandoned hospital to find Finley, took out his phone, and had Finley record those words, fooling him into thinking that if Keira caused him any harm, he could use those words to threaten

Keira.

Finley wasn't a good father and had gambled away everything.

But Finley was also a good father.

Connor's tuition fees were all scammed by him, but Finley at least never let Connor go hungry.

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In this world, his only concern was Connor.

After recording, Finley told him, "I have something on Isla. It's with this that I make her behave. If something really happens to me, you can use that to threaten

her."

Connor nodded. He wasn't interested in the leverage on his old flame... he just wanted to help her get rid of

this man!

He bitterly pushed Finley toward the steel bar behind

him!

When the steel bar pierced through Finley's chest, he was in disbelief and stuttered, asking, "Why, why?"

Connor sneered coldly. "You made it so I can't lift my head in front of others, that's one thing, but you should never have threatened Isla! Dad, she is the

woman I love the most..."

Finley's eyes widened in shock. "How can you be in love with her? You cannot, you cannot..."

"Because she's the only one who's been kind to me."

Finley was stunned. He realized something before he died. Mustering the last of his strength, he shouted the

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last sentence of his life, "But she's your aunt's daughter! I personally switched her at birth with your aunt!"

He had no more words left after that shout.

Connor was dumbfounded at the time.

But he didn't have time to savor the meaning of these words, because outside Keira had arrived...

He jumped out the window to escape and then, following the original plan, re-entered the room. His mind buzzing, he cooperatively acted out a scene, framing the suspicion on Keira.

Conveniently at the time, he had just sacrificed his father, and that complicated emotional state was something the police could understand.

His confused and shocked emotions fit the scene at the time.

But after completing the statement, returning to his dorm room, and lying on his bed staring at the ceiling, he was in a daze.

There were things he dared not think about.

Yet suddenly, he understood why when everyone else

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shunned him, why when he was dirty and had no means of taking a bath at home, Isla suddenly appeared by his side.

She was clean and pure, and her smiling face was beautiful as she watched him.

But her approach, it turned out, was due to Finley's threats...

She had never truly liked him; she just feared that angering him might displease Finley, and thus she went along with his unrequited love. That was why he didn't dare to reject his advances!

No, that wasn't it...

Connor covered his face with a blanket, tears rolling down from the corners of his eyes.

At that moment, he suddenly realized that in this world, the person who loved him most had always been his father, but still, he was unwilling to believe it.

Later on, Keira began waging a war of public opinion against him.

He was so close to breaking down from the slurs at school, that his mindset had become problematic, and

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each time he sought her out, Isla always seemed very impatient.

She seemed to wish for nothing more than to sever ties with him.

The more she acted like this, the more he understood the truth, and the more guilt and sorrow he felt...

Finally, he couldn't restrain himself and began to use that secret as a threat, forcing her to meet him!

He thought he would be like his father, that just by revealing that secret, she would be threatened by him, but in the end, he still couldn't measure up to his father...

Isla knew him too well. She was aware of his indecisiveness, and knowing he wouldn't want both to

be destroyed, she threatened him in turn.

The two of them seemed to be in some strange balance.

Yet, he understood that he was ultimately at a disadvantage.

Later, he realized that he had been losing from the start.

10.22

195 Father and Son

Keira and Officer Holly had seen through his facade and had caught him.

Since the truth of the murder was already known, how

could he possibly allow Isla, who had induced him to kill his biological father, to live freely and happily

outside?

Connor went mad at that moment.

He wanted to expose Isla's secret!!

But what he never expected was that at the moment he was apprehended, when his phone was examined and turned over to the police, he saw a message from Isla.

It showed that she was pregnant.

Pregnant for five weeks.

Five weeks... that child was his!

Connor wanted to cry and laugh at the same time.

He wanted to cry because it seemed like he could see the end of his life, and his remaining years would be spent in prison.

What caused him to want to laugh was that he had a

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195 Father and Son

child. His child would be part of the Horton family, treated like a little princess or prince from birth, and never had to live the life he did.

And for that, he shut his mouth again.

He knew he was completely under Isla's control...

During this time, Connor's mood was always one of anticipation.

Every day, he silently calculated how big his child would be now, and how much longer until it would be

born...

This child had become his only hope.

But now, even this hope had been shattered. IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT FindNovel.net

Isla was truly ruthless.

Connor bowed his head, suddenly covering his face. After revealing Isla's secret, he had foreseen her consequences, but for some reason, he felt no thrill of revenge in his heart and only a hollow emptiness.

He suddenly burst into tears

His whole life was indeed a joke.

How could he kill his most loving father, all for a

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195 Father and Son

woman?!

He finally began to regret, with inconsolable remorse.

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Chapter 196

196 Confrontation

In the hospital.

Keira grabbed Isla's hand.

Isla turned to look at her, "What's wrong?"

Keira lowered her head, her expression obscured, but her helplessness and misery were palpable.

It was as if her emotional defenses had crumbled.

Yet the words she uttered next stunned Isla. "I won't do as you say."

Isla frowned.

Poppy, consumed by anger, hit Keira hard on the back several times. "You ungrateful creature, what are you saying? How dare you say no to Miss Isla?! I'll beat

to death!"

you

After enduring a few blows, Keira suddenly pushed her away with force.

Poppy staggered several steps backward and fell to the ground, then immediately jumped up. "Good heavens, you dare to lay a hand on me? I'm your mother!!"

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< 196 Confrontation

Her shrill voice finally got a reaction from Taylor.

He frowned and looked toward them, promptly stood up, then walked over to them. He glanced at Keira,

then at Isla, and finally at Poppy. "What are you arguing about?!"

Just as Poppy was about to speak, Taylor suddenly raised his arm!

“Slap!”

He didn’t slap Poppy but instead struck Keira’s face hard!

Keira hadn’t expected him to hit her, given how weak he appeared.

She held her cheek in shock, feeling the burning pain, and looked incredulously at Taylor.

Taylor’s gaze was grim as he glared at her. “It’s you again, it’s always because of you that our family is disrupted. Keira, why don’t you just die? Why are you here bothering Shirley!”

Keira let her hand covering her face slowly drop, and clenched her fist tightly. “You heard everything just now, right? It was Isla who carried someone else’s

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196 Confrontation

child and framed me for causing her miscarriage. I’m just trying to prove my innocence!”

“So what?!” Taylor rebuked vehemently. “She’s Shirley’s daughter, my daughter, but you’re not! Even if Isla did something wrong, you have to take the blame for her!”

Taking the opportunity, Poppy shouted, “Exactly, you owe that to the Olsens. If you want to sever ties with the Olsens and have nothing to do with us ever again, then strip off this flesh, remove your tendons and

bones, then return your flesh and blood to us!”

After that, she sneered. “I’m sure you can resurrect, can’t you? Keira, let me tell you, your life was given by me, so it can only be mine! Unless you die, you can never escape my curse for the rest of your life! I’ll follow you like maggots on bones. When I get old, you’ll have to provide for me, or else I’ll make trouble. I’ll sue you! In Crera, filial piety comes first. I don’t believe you can do anything to me!!”

She placed her hands on her hips, her demeanor
arrogant.

But Keira wasn't having any of it. "We'll deal with the future later. Today, I must restore my own innocence!"

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196 Confrontation

She looked directly at the three people in front of her.

Word by word, with resounding force, she said, "I,

Keira, will not bear any debts that are not mine, nor will I bear any blame that is not mine!!"

She stepped forward, her gaze fixed on Poppy. At that moment, she felt a true strength rising within her. "I couldn't choose my birthright. I owe you a life, if you can, take this life!"

Poppy was intimidated by her forcefulness and involuntarily took a step back.

Keira then looked at Taylor. "I'm not your daughter; the money that the Olsen family spent on me over the years has been repaid long ago. I owe the Olsens nothing! All these lies were concocted by Poppy, and they have nothing to do with me!"

After leaving those words, she turned and walked out.

Isla panicked and immediately shouted, "Keira, you are not allowed to tell!"

Taylor also frowned.

Isla knew she couldn't stop Keira and could only turn to Poppy with tears in her eyes. "Keira, if you reveal

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196 Confrontation

the truth, the Horton family will surely divorce me!

Then I might as well be dead!"

That sentence brought Poppy to her senses.

She suddenly screamed, "Keira! Stop right there!"

Keira didn't pause in her steps at all.

But as she reached for the doorknob, a cry from Isla came from behind her. "Aunt Hill, what are you doing?!"

Keira frowned and looked back, only to see a fruit knife grasped in Poppy's hand. She pressed against her own neck, her eyes almost crazed as she looked at Keira. "If you dare to go out and tell them the truth, die right here! Keira, do you really want to drive your own mother to death?!"

Keira's steps faltered slightly.

She looked at Poppy with only scorn in her eyes.

Was this her mother?

As a child, she was completely controlled by her, but once she grew up and Poppy could no longer control her, she started to threaten her with her own life, seriously?

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196 Confrontation

Keira let out a mocking laugh. She looked at Poppy and said softly, "Then go ahead and die."

Those few words made Poppy's pupils contract.

Then, without any hesitation, Keira opened the door

and walked out.

As soon as she stepped out, she saw a group of people standing outside.

Jake, Melissa, as well as Oliver and Nathan, were all there.

In front of them stood several reporters.

Melissa was there, tearfully complaining, "We asked you to come to show you just how heartless Lewis, the CEO of Horton Group, is! His wife killed my grandson, and now she doesn't even show a hint of guilt, but is instead very arrogant... We of the first branch of the family can't go on like this! My friends from the press, you are the most just in the world, please help us!"

Her pitiful act made the reporters look solemn.

Oliver and Nathan exchanged glances, excitement flashing in their eyes.

In this era of the internet, public opinion was

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196 Confrontation

definitely the biggest weapon!

If these reporters wrote about the domineering and tyrannical behavior of Lewis, he would be forced to step down from the leadership of the Horton Group! By then, the first branch could use this opportunity to rise to the top!

Oliver looked at Jake with a warmer gaze.

He hadn't expected his son's wife to cause such a big problem for Lewis!

This time, Lewis was definitely caught in a bind! The latest_episodes are on the Find_Novel.net

The reporters, upon hearing this, picked up their microphones and were slightly taken aback when they saw Keira emerge.

Melissa immediately pointed at Keira and shouted, "That's her, Lewis's wife. She's domineering and tyrannical at home. Knowing full well that my daughter-in-law was pregnant, she still pushed her forcefully, causing a miscarriage... She did it on purpose!"

With that, the reporters immediately rushed up to Keira.

10:22

< 196 Confrontation

“Mrs. Horton, is this true?”

“Why did you harm your nephew’s wife and child?”

“Were these actions instructed by Mr. Lewis Horton?”

...

Meanwhile, in the parking lot downstairs, a police car suddenly stopped, and Holly quickly got out of the car and ran upstairs at full speed!

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Chapter 197

197 Turn Around

In the parking lot. ®

Inside that luxurious car, Lewis and Uncle Olsen were still in a standoff.

Seeing the police car, Uncle Olsen's eyes flickered for a moment. "Someone called the police?"

Lewis recognized Holly. Seeing her hurried demeanor, he knew she must be there to help Keira. He didn't expose this connection and simply said indifferently, "Isn't it better that the police are here? If Keira really pushed Isla, she can be dealt with by the law!"

Uncle Olsen stared at him. "Brat, don't play tricks in front of me. I've said it, even if that illegitimate daughter didn't push Isla, since Miss Olsen slandered her, then I'll make her pay the price!"

Having said that, he got out of the car.

Lewis immediately followed. "Uncle Olsen would like to go upstairs to have a look?"

Uncle Olsen lowered his gaze and pondered for a moment before looking at Ellis. "You keep an eye on

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197 Turn Around

them, and if Isla suffers any disadvantage, come and call for people."

Ellis nodded and then ran upstairs.

After he left, Uncle Olsen then turned to Lewis. "If

Miss Jodie and her daughter are wronged, I don't mind leveling this place to the ground!"

Lewis looked him in the eye, "Uncle Olsen, I return the sentiment! If my wife is wronged, I won't hesitate to cross swords with you!"

Upstairs.

Keira looked at the gathering of journalists, her lips curling into a cold smile.

If the first branch of the family wanted to bring down Lewis, then she certainly wasn't going to let Isla off the hook...

Keira glanced around at the people, and once the reporters quieted down, she spoke in a clear, frosty voice. "First, I didn't intentionally hurt anyone, and second, the child that Isla lost wasn't a Horton!"

Her voice was very clear, allowing the reporters to

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197 Turn Around

hear her.

The reporters were all in an uproar. "What is going on? Why would she say that?"

Keira said, "Isla has had an affair with another man, and the child she lost wasn't Jake's. Fearing that the Horton family would discover after the birth, she slandered me, claiming I pushed her, and took the opportunity to terminate the pregnancy..."

Melissa interrupted her with a tearful complaint. "Stop making excuses for your wrongdoing, and stop slandering my daughter-in-law with your nonsensical words here. It's ridiculous! Clearly, you and Lewis did something wrong, and yet you seek to throw dirt on

us..."

The reporters looked back and forth between Melissa and Keira, unsure whom to believe.

One of them said, "Mrs. Horton, do you have any evidence for what you're saying?"

Keira nodded. "Of course."

Just then, Tom already had a DNA test report in hand, walking toward them. He didn't hand it to Keira but

directly presented it to Melissa. "This is the DNA

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comparison result between the miscarried child and

Mr. Jake. Please have a look."

Melissa sneered at Keira before examining the report.

At that moment, Isla and Poppy also came rushing out.

Upon seeing the report, Poppy immediately panicked and looked at Isla, "Isla, what do we do now? I—I'll go and snatch the report back!"

But Isla lowered her gaze, nervously clenching her fingers.

She said, "That won't be necessary."

Then she took two steps toward Melissa.

Melissa glanced at the report, and her gaze instantly fixated on the three words "not a match."

A flicker of surprise flashed across her face, which quickly turned into a fierce glare at Isla, "You..."

Before she could finish speaking, Isla squeezed her hand and said, "Melissa, it's my fault that I've caused everyone so much trouble. Keira is an illegitimate daughter of my family, and she has always held a grudge against me. That's why she pushed me... It's my mistake. I failed to protect mine and Jake's child..."

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Indignation flashed across Melissa's face.

That child was clearly not Jake's!!

Jake had also walked up to the two of them. "Mom,

show everyone this report. The Horton Group's test results all have their own security marks. Let me see if this report is fake!"

An embarrassed look flashed across Melissa's face.

Of course, she knew about the security marks; the report was real!

She bit her lip, her thoughts went through several changes, and she finally clenched the report in her hand. She looked at Isla and said directly, "I didn't expect this report to be fake, Isla, I feel so sorry for you. When you were at your own home, you were targeted by that illegitimate daughter. But now that you're in the Horton family, with me and Jake to stand up for you, we'll never let you be wronged again! Today, Keira and Lewis must give you an explanation!!"

Keira furrowed her brows upon hearing this.

She didn't expect Melissa to cover for Isla!

Wasn't the fact that Isla's child wasn't Jake's supposed

10:22

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197 Turn Around

to enrage the first branch of the family?

But she quickly realized...

She was wrong. These reporters weren't called here by Melissa but by Isla!!

In front of so many reporters, if Melissa were to expose Isla's true colors, it would only make the first branch of the family look incompetent, allowing a daughter-in-law who could cause such a scandal.

Moreover, her recent tearful complaint to the reporters was just to tarnish Lewis's reputation as domineering and overbearing!

So, even if she found out now that Isla had deceived her, she wouldn't and couldn't expose her lies!

Keira's gaze fell on Isla again

She had always known that her sister was scheming, but she didn't expect that at such a time, she still had back-up plans.

Since Melissa couldn't expose her now, to get Jake to divorce her, other excuses would have to be found... At least in the short term, they couldn't divorce;

otherwise, it would easily lead to speculation from the

30:23

197 Turn Around

outside.

This move by Isla was indeed formidable!

Isla breathed a sigh of relief, knowing she had gambled

correctly!

She clenched her fists tightly and bowed her head, and suddenly her eyes reddened. "Keira, I really don't know why you hate me so much! It was you and your mom who ruined my family; why do you have to push me so hard? I've said that I won't hold you accountable for the miscarriage, so why do you have to create a fake

paternity test report?"

A harsh light flickered in her eyes.

As long as the first branch of the family insisted the report was fake, then Keira's report would be rendere

useless!

The child was already lost; she could now firmly claim that the embryo they had left behind wasn't hers but was slandered by Keira!

Jake also said angrily, "Keira, the tricks you and Uncle Lewis use are just too despicable!! The child is already gone; now isn't it just your word against ours!"

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197 Turn Around

Isla feigned tears. "Keira, the matter of the report is clear now. Do you have any other evidence to say the child wasn't mine?"

Keira's jaw tensed; she hadn't expected to encounter

such a situation where, in the face of absolute evidence, these people still refused to admit it.

She chuckled derisively, and just as she was about to speak, Holly's voice suddenly rang out, "Who says there's no evidence?!"

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Chapter 198

198 Evidence

Holly stood gasping at the top of the staircase, her voice calm and indifferent, carrying a sense of

impartiality and integrity that left no room for

favoritism.

Clad in her police uniform, her presence commanded

respect.

When Keira saw her, she was slightly taken aback.

She had just sent that recording to Holly not more than half an hour ago, how had she managed to get here so quickly?

As Keira pondered, Holly cut through the crowd of reporters, arriving in front of her.

Isla's heart skipped a beat upon seeing her.

But then she thought she was overreacting, that not every police sighting should remind her of Connor, who should have been transferred to his cell block by that time... right?

As she was contemplating, Jake said, "Officer, what do you mean by that?"

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1/8

Holly answered, "It means that the child really isn't yours. There's no need to be too heartbroken over it."

Upon hearing this, Melissa frowned. "Without

evidence, such accusations shouldn't be made

carelessly! Officer, do you realize the impact of rumors and slander can be deadly to a family's reputation?"

Isla seized the chance to lower her head and

weep. "Holly, I know you and Keira are good friends. You've been inseparable since middle school, but as a police officer, how can you be so biased! You should be seeking justice for someone like me!"

Hearing this coaxing plea, Holly frowned, and with a cold laugh, she retorted, "Who says I don't have evidence?"

She took out her phone, opened the photo album, and held up a photo for the first branch of the family to see. "Look carefully. This is the record of Isla and Connor checking into a hotel!"

After saying this, she attempted to hand the photo to the reporters.

Isla's pupils constricted.

Hotel check-in recorda?

11:44

Had Connor confessed? No, it couldn't be. It must have been discovered during the police investigation...

She clenched her fists nervously.

Jake was stunned, his disbelieving eyes turning toward

Isla.

Even Melissa's gaze sharpened.

Isla swallowed hard. "Jake, listen to me, it's not like that..."

She looked toward Melissa. "Mom, that's a fake, it's surely fabricated!"

She then turned pleadingly toward Poppy.

Poppy was still shocked by Holly's words. Isla and

Connor... how could those two be involved with each other?!

No, that wasn't right...

Isla didn't even know Connor's identity, so that's probably why she made this mistake, right?

Suddenly, Poppy felt relieved that the child had been miscarried.

Just as she had this thought, she noticed Isla's pleading

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gaze. Instantly understanding what was happening, she rushed forward. "Officer Holly, I know you're

speaking out for Keira's sake. But we are the ones at fault here..."

She faced the reporters directly. "Friends from the media, I'm the mistress. I didn't intend to break up the Olsen family. Back then, Mr. Olsen and I made a mistake in a moment of drunkenness and then I got pregnant. Being pregnant and unable to find work, I was close to starving when Mrs. Olsen, out of

kindness, took me in, and since then I've worked as a nanny in the Olsen family..."

Tears began to flow as she continued. "I've always been grateful for the Olsen's kindness, and for many years, I have kept my distance from Mr. Olsen. Ever since she was small, I've been teaching this ungrateful creature to be aware of her place and not to long for the things

she shouldn't have..."

Pointing at Keira, she said, "But she's been rebellious since childhood, always trying to compete with Miss Isla, even to the point of competing over men... Such a strong-willed daughter has really given me a

headache!

48

"I know I'm at fault. I didn't raise her well, and now she has started to slander Miss Isla and even collude with the police. She has become so heartless in her actions!

Weeping bitterly, Poppy knelt in front of Isla. "Miss Isla, she really shouldn't have done this. She thought with Mr. Horton's support, she could do whatever she wished, but as her mother, I couldn't just stand by and watch her commit so many wrongs without discipline! I apologize to you on her behalf; I'll bow in her place!"

Poppy said this and then hit her forehead on the ground.

With a loud "bang," the sound was very resonant.

This action was undoubtedly a confirmation of Keira's guilt!

The surrounding journalists were all moved, their gazes shifting toward Keira.

“Mrs. Horton, is the truth what your mother has stated?”

“Mrs. Horton, have you really been doing whatever you please in the Horton family after marrying Mr. Horton?”

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5/8

“Mrs. Horton, the Olsen family raised you; how could you possibly repay kindness with ingratitude? A person like you is intolerable!”

“Mrs. Horton, what goes around comes around. There’s a saying that karma cycles, and retribution is certain! One should still have some conscience!”

“Regardless of the circumstances, no matter what disputes adults have, children should not be involved! And to even slander them in return... Mrs. Horton, how can you be so shameless?”

The pressing questions from the journalists made Keira frown.

Poppy had done things like this too often since they were young, and she had become numb to them.

Holly, standing nearby, clenched her fists. The latest_episodes are on the FindNovel.net

She looked toward Keira again...

Recalling the time in prison when Poppy would beat Keira, she couldn’t understand how a mother could hate her own daughter so much.

But now she completely understood.

11.46

Holly sneered, stepping directly in front of Keira, and with a piercing gaze toward the journalists, she said, “If you still think this hotel check-in proof is fake, I have other evidence!”

Poppy immediately scoffed. "You're a police officer; isn't it very easy for you to forge evidence?"

Holly sneered. "I might be able to fabricate other things, but what about a recording?"

She took out her cell phone and played the recording of the conversation that Keira had with Isla earlier!

The few sentences in the recording clearly conveyed that Isla was framing Keira, and the venomous words of Isla also caused the journalists to be deeply disturbed!

Everyone, including the first branch of the family and Jake, turned their eyes unanimously towards Isla.

Isla's eyes widened.

She was certain that she had checked Keira's phone wasn't recording before she said those words. Where did this recording come from?

Had Keira been prepared all along?

III

C

Was Keira plotting against her?!!

Isla's pupils contracted, and she couldn't help but exclaim in shock, "Keira, you bitch!"

At the same time.

Downstairs.

After hearing Holly's words, Ellis immediately ran down the stairs to report the situation above.

Uncle Olsen's pupils shrank, and without a second word, he charged into the stairwell. He had to help

Isla!

Lewis, seeing this, quickly followed suit.

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Chapter 199

199 Revelation

After the recording was presented, all the evidence was complete.

Holly sneered, "Surely you won't say that the recording was also forged by me? I don't have that ability!"

Now Isla had no way to deny it anymore.

Upon hearing the recording, Jake was completely dumbfounded.

He looked at Isla incredulously. "I never thought your mind could be so dark!"

Isla wanted to explain, but opening her mouth, she didn't know what to say.

Even Melissa frowned. She had never imagined that Keira would have prepared such comprehensive evidence, and now it was too late to deny it!

Angry, she glanced at Isla and nervously looked at Oliver, only to see him frowning slightly, clearly very dissatisfied with how the situation was unfolding.

Leaping to action, Melissa raised her hand and slapped Isla hard. "You whore!"

199 Revelation

Covering her face, Isla glared at Keira. "Are you satisfied with me coming to this, Keira?!"

She screamed furiously, "Isn't this what you wanted, to

pull this high and mighty Miss Olsen down from her cloud? Now that I've fallen into the mire, are you

happy?!"

Covering her face, she broke into tears. "You

illegitimate daughter! You bitch! It's all because of you that I ended up here! It was you, always showing off at home, making me feel I had to marry Jake to get our parents' attention! It's you, all because of you!!"

She knew that with things as they were, she could only push all the blame onto Keira to save herself!

She cried out deliberately. "Jake, I was forced into this by this illegitimate daughter! She's too good at acting, and she charmed Mom and Dad so they only have eyes for her, not for me... Jake, I was wrong, but I really had no choice. Only by marrying you could I outdo her..."

These words struck a chord with Jake.

The illegitimate daughter from the first branch of the family was also better than Jake in every aspect, giving him and Melissa such a strong sense of crisis.

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199 Revelation:

One thing that Jake and Melissa hated the most was "illegitimate daughter," and even more so an excellent "illegitimate daughter"!!

Jake understood this feeling too well.

Even more so, this feeling surpassed the anger he felt when Isla deceived him. He grabbed Isla by the

shoulders and turned to look directly at Keira, roaring, "Keira, what grudge do we have with you that you target Isla like this?!"

Keira was perplexed.

She found it funny.

If Isla hadn't provoked her, would she go to such lengths to prove her innocence and say the child wasn't Jake's?

Seeing this, Poppy immediately pounced on Keira, hitting and cursing her. "You ungrateful creature! By bullying Isla like this, it's your existence that caused her to become what she is now! Don't you realize your mistakes yet? Do you have to compete with Isla, to make her be divorced by the Horton family before

you're satisfied? Why did I even give birth to a daughter like you? I might as well kill you right here!"

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199 Revelation

Keira pushed her away.

Poppy stumbled back a step, then crashed onto the ground, "I can't live like this, oh heavens, open your eyes and look! Look at this damned girl; she even hits

her mother!"

Her crying drew the attention of the reporters.

Poppy pointed at Keira and raged. "I gave birth to you and raised you. Is this how you repay me? You even hit me! I get it now. You blame me for being a mistress, for my lowly background, right? That's why you never hold me in regard. You don't listen to me, you ungrateful wretch! If you really want to sever ties with me, then give back this life of yours!"

Jake also berated, "Keira, you illegitimate daughter, how dare you!"

The reporters started to speak.

“Mrs. Horton, no matter what, how could you raise a hand against your own mother?”

“Yes, even if she was a mistress, she gave birth to you and raised you... how could you hit her?”

“Since ancient times in Crera, filial piety has been

11.46

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199 Revelation

most important. Besides, your mother hasn't done anything too outrageous. She just scolded you a bit, not wanting you to keep harming Miss Olsen and wanting you to take the right path. How could you do this to her?”

“Even animals recognize the depth of a mother's love for her children. How can you, being human, treat her this way?”

“Illegitimate daughters have no manners! There's really something wrong with her character!!”

Everyone turned their accusations toward Keira, questioning and denouncing her one after another.

Isla watched from the side, her lips slowly curling into

a smile.

The scene became noisy, and the sound of

condemnation reached the stairwell.

In the stairwell, a fierce struggle was also taking place.

Uncle Olsen led his bodyguards up the stairs, while Lewis's bodyguards stood in opposition.

Uncle Olsen's cold eyes met Lewis's. “Step aside.”

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578

199 Revelation

“No.” READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT FindNovel.net

A hint of madness appeared in Uncle Olsen’s eyes, and wisps of red blood vessels stained his sockets; his entire demeanor was changing.

It seemed like he was shifting from calm to crazed.

His presence suddenly transformed, and he took a step forward. “I’ll ask one last time. Will you step aside?”

Lewis stood tall and straight, his figure imposing like a spear, sharp and defiant. “No.”

A wicked smile curled at the corner of Uncle Olsen’s lips, and then he suddenly threw a punch!

Lewis seemed to be expecting it, for the moment Uncle Olsen moved, he immediately counterattacked.

“Bang!”

Their fists met in mid-air, and at the moment of collision, it seemed like even the air vibrated.

Both men put their full strength into that punch, and after it, both were forced to take two steps back.

Uncle Olsen glared at him, his eyes extremely cold.

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199 Revelation

Lewis frowned and said, “Uncle, my wife isn’t wrong, and you won’t get past me today.”

“Are you sure?”

No sooner had Uncle Olsen spoken than he made a gesture at his waist, and suddenly, there was a silver pistol in his hand!

“Boss, be careful!”

Lewis’s bodyguards were about to step forward, but Lewis raised his hand to stop them, and the

bodyguards immediately stood around him, alert and watching the handgun.

Because they had accompanied their boss to Crera's territory, these bodyguards hadn't brought guns. They

had to be lawful citizens.

Lewis wasn't carrying either.

Uncle Olsen fixed his gaze on him. "My gun doesn't have eyes. Lewis, of all my juniors, you're one I rather admire. I'll give you one last chance. Will you step aside?"

Lewis stepped forward. "No."

Uncle Olsen sneered "Good

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199 Revelation

Just as he was about to pull the trigger, a voice full of righteousness suddenly rang out from the hallway. "Enough! Keira isn't some illegitimate daughter! She's Mrs. Olsen's biological daughter!!"

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Chapter 200

200 Trick

Keira listened to the slander from the journalists and

Poppy with merely a bitter smile, and her head bowed

low.

She knew that if she didn't relent today, such

defamation would follow her for life, and she had braced herself mentally for it.

Therefore, she didn't retort.

She even planned to publicly sever ties with Poppy! Even if such an act would subject her to the scorn and

vilification of thousands!

But she never expected Holly to make such a

statement.

Keira was shocked as she looked toward Holly, her fir

reaction one of disbelief.

After all, the story of “The Boy Who Cried Wolf” had already played out twice in her case.

She had thought the same thing on both those occasions, so for the third time, she found it hard to believe.

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200 Trick

Her mouth opened as if to tell Holly not to joke about such things...

But before the words could come out, she suddenly realized something was amiss.

Holly came here to reveal the secret that Connor had been hiding, so was this that secret?!

Keira was once again dumbstruck.

How could this be...

She wasn't Taylor's daughter, and if she were Mrs. Olsen's daughter, wouldn't that mean Mrs. Olsen had been unfaithful to her marriage?

No, Mrs. Olsen was definitely not that kind of person.

There must be some misunderstanding.

But it didn't matter anymore. None of that was important. What mattered was... Jodie South was her mother...

Mother...

For the first time, this word held warmth for her!!

Keira couldn't help trembling...

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200 Trick

it hard to speak.

When Holly spoke out, both Isla and Poppy were startled momentarily before Poppy shouted furiously, "What nonsense are you spouting? Don't talk rubbish here! How could Keira possibly be Mrs. Olsen's daughter when I gave birth to her? Don't I know my own daughter?"

At that moment, Isla realized in full that Connor had

sold her out!

This secret must have come from Connor!!

Her complexion turned pale as she stared intently at

Holly.

Jake, who was supporting her, frowned and sneered. "Holly, I thought you were a good cop, but I didn't expect you to say something so preposterous. You have truly betrayed the trust we place in our police

officers!"

He steadied Isla. "Keira is the Olsen family's illegitimate daughter, and Isla is the rightful heiress! It was

because of this that I gave up on Keira back then. Stop spouting nonsense! Do you think we would believe you just because you say so?!"

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and Trick

The journalists around them had already closed their mouths.

The continual twists in today's drama had left them
overwhelmed.

They all picked up their cameras and started filming, their intuition telling them that a huge scoop was unfolding!!

Seeing everyone's doubts, Holly sneered. "Of course, I have evidence when I make such claims!"

She picked up her phone again and opened the WhatsApp chat interface.

There, just one minute ago, a colleague sent her the DNA report of Keira and Mrs. Olsen!

It was something she had her colleague rush to do after hearing the full story from Connor.

Because Keira had been detained before, the local police had her DNA information in their database.

Mrs. Olsen had been chronically ill for years,

suspecting it was a genetic chronic disease, she had long since entered her medical information into the

medical database.

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200 Trick

The police extracted Mrs. Olsen's DNA information from the medical database and made a direct

comparison!

It only took half an hour, and the results were out!

Holly always made decisions resolutely. She had met Keira before and understood the significance of this matter to her, which was why she didn't call her immediately after Connor revealed the truth.

She was also wary that this might be a prank by Connor so it wasn't until she received the DNA test report, confirming the truth of Connor's words, that she made the truth public!

Looking at that DNA report, everyone was stunned.

Poppy jumped up and down in agitation. "Impossible! This can't be true! It must be another forgery by you!"

Holly sneered. "The mark on it is from our police station. Since I dare to show it to the reporters, I'm not afraid of it being verified! Poppy, I came here today to inform you that someone has accused you of swapping your own daughter with another child at birth to give her a better life. You are now suspected of child trafficking, and I need to take you back to the

50

200 Trick

station for questioning!"

Having said that, she pulled out an arrest warrant from her pocket and showed it to everyone!

Poppy looked at these and was momentarily dazed. She collapsed to the ground. "No, it can't be, how could you know... It's impossible..."

Her reaction had already told everyone the answer.

The reported started talking IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT FindNovel.net

"My God, why was this Poppy so cruel to her own daughter just now? Turns out Keira isn't even her daughter!"

"Just a moment ago, they claimed Mrs. Horton was an illegitimate daughter and thus poorly brought up. As it turns out, the daughter-in-law of the first branch of the family is the real illegitimate daughter?"

"She miscarried her baby and blamed Mrs. Horton... Her nature is that of a petty and vile person! Even if she was raised as the legitimate daughter, what does it matter? Some people's genes just carry bad seeds!"

Seeing this, Jake realized what was happening. He suddenly pulled his hand away from Isla and glared at

11:45

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200 Trick

her. "You're the illegitimate daughter?!"

He felt as though he had been slapped in the face!!

Isla, standing before him, became a complete stranger

in his eyes.

Isla said, " Jake, I... I don't know what's going on. Believe me... Even if Poppy swapped the children, I didn't know the truth. Jake, I'm innocent..."

Hearing this, Poppy quickly looked at Isla. "Right, right, Isla knew nothing about this/ I never told her the truth! She's innocent; this was all my doing!!"

All eyes turned to Isla once again.

But Holly then turned her gaze to Isla. "Isla, Connor has confessed everything. He said you also knew about this and that he killed his father under your instigation! What do you have to say for yourself?"

Meanwhile.

In the corridor, Uncle Olsen's hand, which was originally poised to fire his gun, stopped at the trigger after hearing Holly's announcement.

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200 Trick

He frowned and couldn't believe his ears.

Lewis also heard this, and he suddenly relaxed with

relief.

This was Oceanion, Crera, and he didn't want to have a shootout with Uncle Olsen here; the aftermath would

be too troublesome...

But... Keira was Mrs. Olsen's daughter?

Although he had suspected as much, Lewis still felt a sense of joy for Keira!

He looked at Uncle Olsen with a taunt. "Uncle Olsen, are you still going to protect Isla now?"

Uncle Olsen clenched his fists, his face suddenly shadowed with a trace of malice.

He bypassed Lewis and strode into the hallway, his voice filled with angry menace. "How dare they play Miss South like this? I'll kill that mother and daughter!!"

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