

# My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire

## Chapter 205 - 250

### Chapter 205

#### 205 Apologizing in Person

Uncle Olsen was taken aback by these words.

He didn't show excitement but instead took another deep drag of his cigarette before squinting his eyes. "You're saying, Taylor isn't Keira's father?"

"Correct."

Ellis nodded. "Just now, that mistress poisonously admitted it herself, and from the looks of Keira, she

didn't deny it..."

He curiously looked at Uncle Olsen. "Keira isn't your daughter, is she?"

However, Uncle Olsen threw his cigarette on the ground, crushed it with his leather shoe, and kicked it into the ashtray nearby, before looking at him. "No."

Ellis was startled. "Really? I thought she might be..."

Before he could finish speaking, Uncle Olsen kicked him. "Wouldn't I know if I'd done such a thing?"

Ellis jumped up and dodged the kick, looking somewhat disappointed. "Fine then. I was just hoping for a cousin. You've really disappointed me."

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#### 205 Apologizing in Person

"Get lost."

"Alright."

“Come back.”

Ellis came back.

Uncle Olsen glared at him. “Miss Jodie has raised that fake heiress, and she surely has feelings for her.”

Ellis was taken aback. “So I should show some mercy?”

Uncle Olsen glanced at him and sneered. “So make it clean and neat. Don’t give Miss Jodie a chance to regret it. She’s a person who values emotions, and we don’t need any more complications in the family later

on!”

It was then that Ellis smiled. “Don’t worry. I’ve carefully chosen a good place for Isla!”

Upstairs.

Keira followed Taylor into the hospital room.

Taylor silently sat down beside Mrs. Olsen’s bed, taking her hand.

Keira then looked at him. “You heard what happened outside just now, right?”

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205 Apologizing in Person

Taylor nodded like a robot.

This reaction made Keira unsure of how to start

speaking. She paused then said, “Poppy has been

arrested, and Isla’s life is in danger. Do you want to see

her?”

As soon as she said this, Taylor suddenly looked up, his eyes flashing coldly and ruthlessly. “Since she’s not Shirley’s daughter, she has nothing to do with me!”

That indifferent attitude was just like how he used to

be toward Keira.

Keira was stunned.

Only then did she understand that Taylor's kindness toward Isla was truly just because of Mrs. Olsen, and it had nothing to do with whether she was his daughter

or not.

She hesitated for a moment and then asked, "I... you... I don't think I'm your daughter."

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Taylor looked down, then gazed at Mrs.

Olsen. "Since you're Shirley's daughter, then of course

you're not my daughter."

Keira immediately understood that her guess was

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probably correct.

She frowned and was about to ask another question when she heard Taylor say, "Actually, I'm very grateful to you. Shirley was always out of my league. It wasn't until you came along that Shirley was willing to marry

me..."

He lowered his head, placing Mrs. Olsen's hand on his cheek. "Being able to marry Shirley has been the greatest happiness of my life. As for Poppy, she wasn't someone I had an affair with during my marriage. She was a debt from before Shirley and I were together. I was drinking away my sorrows over Shirley, and Poppy took advantage of me..."

He explained up to that point, then closed his mouth, looking earnestly at Mrs. Olsen. "Shirley, please wake up. Your favorite, Keira, is your daughter. Don't you want to acknowledge her?"

Keira also looked toward Mrs. Olsen.

She was still lying there with her eyes closed and breathing steadily, her complexion rosy as if she were asleep.

Keira eagerly awaited Mrs. Olsen's awakening so that

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she could ask who her real father was and what secrets were buried in her past...

She walked to the other side of the bed and took Mrs. Olsen's hand.

Her mouth opened as if she wanted to shout "Mom," but she couldn't bring herself to say it.

Just then, the sound of an ambulance suddenly came from downstairs.

Keira paid no attention to it.

This was a hospital after all; it was normal for ambulances to bring patients here.

Mrs. Olsen's room had finally become completely quiet.

A while later, two doctors accompanied by a nurse came for their rounds.

They checked Mrs. Olsen's condition, and everything was still normal.

As they were about to leave, they exchanged idle chatter.

“I’ve really learned something new today. An

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205 Apologizing in Person

ambulance drove someone to our hospital, and it was hilarious! I heard that the person had just left the operating room and was then taken away...”

“A mental patient, right? I heard it was crazy! They can get violent when they have an episode. They didn’t even warn us in advance. What if she suddenly woke up and attacked us?”

Upon hearing this, Keira didn’t think much of it.

But then, she heard a nurse gossiping.

“You all got it wrong. I have the latest news! Apparently, that woman escaped from the mental hospital, and then somehow got pregnant. After a miscarriage, she had a fit that led to severe hemorrhaging, and they had to remove her uterus to save her life! Our hospital might be a general hospital, but such a patient definitely needs to be treated in a psychiatric hospital.”

“Wow, that’s explosive! A mental patient got pregnant? Whose child could it be?”

“Who knows...”

They continued their conversation as they walked

further away

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205 Apologizing in Person

Feeling something was off, Keira immediately turned her head to make eye contact with Lewis, and together they quickly went to the window, only to see an ambulance from the psychiatric hospital parked below.

At that moment, several medical staff were carrying a stretcher toward the ambulance.

Even from three floors up, Keira recognized at a glance that the person on the stretcher was Isla!!

She was slightly stunned and instinctively looked at Lewis. “Did you do this?”

Lewis frowned and shook his head. “No.”

Keira had no intention of dealing with Isla. After all, she was the child Mrs. Olsen had raised and spoiled from a young age. She had intended to wait for Mrs. Olsen to wake up and ask for her opinion before doing anything.

But she hadn’t expected this turn of events.

Isla had spent her whole life wanting to marry into a wealthy family, and now she had fallen into this state. She would definitely continue to entangle herself with the Olsen family.

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205 Apologizing in Person

Sending her to a mental hospital really was the best choice.

Once admitted, of course, she definitely couldn’t get out.

If that wasn’t Lewis’s arrangement, then it must be...

Keira instinctively glanced toward the parking lot and saw that low-key luxurious black car still parked there.

A tall, upright man sat inside, his face unrecognizable.

Ellis stood outside the car waving at Keira and pointing to his phone.

Keira took out her own phone and saw a message from Ellis. “Are you satisfied with my arrangements for Isla?”

Keira looked at Lewis.

She suddenly understood that if Lewis hadn’t been holding back Uncle Olsen all this time, she might have been the one being put into the ambulance...

As she was thinking, her phone buzzed again. Ellis had sent another message. “Also, could you come down for a moment? Uncle Olsen has an apology he’d like to offer you in person.”

205 Apologizing in Person

Keira didn’t know what to say.

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## Chapter 206

206 Quota

Keira’s mouth corner twitched.

Her gaze returned to Mrs. Olsen... She thought of Uncle Olsen's protection of her, and the madness that seemed ready to create a bloodbath in the hospital for

her sake.

She couldn't help but wonder if there was something

between Mrs. Olsen and Uncle Olsen.

Should she go see Uncle Olsen then?

Keira hesitated.

Isla would meet someone without any hesitation. She harbored the intention to curry favor, wanting to let

Jake know about her connections, but Keira didn't

need any of that.

From Taylor and Uncle Olsen's conversation, it was obvious Mrs. Olsen didn't want to see Uncle Olsen, so as Mrs. Olsen's daughter, Keira should certainly side with her mother!

With this thought, Keira replied to the message. "I'm sorry. I'll go if my mom agrees."

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When she sent this message, she didn't know why, but there was an inexplicable feeling of happiness in her

heart.

When she was little, other people would always say "My mom won't let me do this and that", and later there was even a popular phrase online that went "My mom won't let me play with idiots."

But every time she saw those words, she would pause slightly.

Because her "mom" would only tell her not to defy Miss Isla's orders and not to do well on tests. She never truly cared for Keira's welfare.



But now, she also had a loving mother.

A glimmer appeared in Keira's eyes. She walked to Mrs. Olsen's bedside again and took her other hand. Even

though the word was hard to say, she still said it.

"Mom..."

Right after it was spoken, Mrs. Olsen, who had remained motionless on the bed, moved her eyes slightly.

Keira seemed to sense something, and just as she was

about to look at her mother harshly and angrily

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Keira glanced at the caller ID, took another look at Mrs. Olsen, then walked to the side to take the call.

She didn't see that when she let go of Mrs. Olsen's hand, Mrs. Olsen's fingers also moved slightly.

Keira stepped out to answer the call, and a voice came from the other end. "Oh, my dear Researcher Nora, our Alzheimer's project has reached the final stage, and the research institute in Clance has also begun the clinical trial phase, with many people signing up. Since you are in Crera, could you possibly take charge of the

scientific data in Clance?"

Keira said indifferently, "Didn't we agree that I'm only responsible for the research and not the subsequent management?"

"There's no helping it. Crera is a country of personal relationships. As soon as we put out our project, many people tried to get a trial spot through connections. But we have limited initial funding, and the medicine is only enough for 50 people, so it has to be managed by you, our unbiased researcher!"

Keira reflected for a moment. "Then I won't take

anyone's connections into consideration, and I'll only

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select suitable subjects for the experiment.”

“No problem.”

The person on the other end laughed. “In Crera, probably only your status can intimidate those administrators. I’m truly desperate to have come to you for this.”

“Understood.”

Keira then said, “By the way, I have a very important person in Oceanion who probably can’t wait until the end of the drug trial. Arrange for someone from Clance to come over in person.”

“No problem at all,” the other person laughed. “I’m also

very curious about who the person that made you suddenly pick up this long-stalled project must be?”

Keira lowered her gaze. “It’s my husband’s grandmother.”

“OK, got it!”

Keira hung up, the corners of her lips curling up into a faint smile.

Keira hadn’t expected the progression of Alzheimer’s drugs to be faster than she imagined. Now that her

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grandmother’s condition was still good, applying the medication should mean she might be able to recall past memories after a while.

Then, they would be able to clear up the mystery of why she and Lewis were married in the first place!

Of course, Keira wasn’t doing all this for the old Mrs. Horton just because she wanted to know the answer, but because during her most painful and helpless moments, Mrs. Horton had given her the warmth of a family.

Thinking back to the warm moments she had spent with old Mrs. Horton in that small two-bedroom

apartment, Keira was moved

Then, she looked toward Mrs. Olsen. New novel chapters are published on (F)indN(o)VEL.NET

“Mom, you have to wake up soon and make up for over twenty years we’ve missed.”

Just as she thought about this, Lewis’s phone began to

ring.

Keira assumed he was busy with company matters and didn’t mind, but then she heard Lewis’s voice, deep and panicked. “What? Grandma fainted? I’ll come back

right away!”

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After hanging up, he glanced at Keira.

Keira glanced at Mrs. Olsen, and without hesitation, she walked up to him. “I’ll go back with you.”

She had been insistent on staying by Mrs. Olsen’s side because it was clear Mrs. Olsen had something to tell her before she fainted, so Keira wanted Mrs. Olsen to

see her as soon as she woke up.

Now that she knew what Mrs. Olsen wanted to say, and since Mrs. Olsen wouldn’t wake up anytime soon, she decided to go back to the Horton family with Lewis

to see how Grandma was.

Down in the parking garage.

Ellis stared at his phone for a long while, rubbing his eyes and thinking he must have read it wrong.

Uncle Olsen was someone those Clance elitists would

die to ingratiate themselves with – even Isla and Jake had wanted to make sure they treated him well after seeing him.

Even just now, when Jake left, he'd come over to say goodbye and mentioned they had prepared a place for them to stay.

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But what was this response from Keira?

She would listen to her mother?

He pursed his lips, and even the veins in his forehead throbbed!

Did Keira even realize what she was doing?

Even if she wasn't an illegitimate daughter, she was just a daughter from a second-tier wealthy family and certainly wasn't good enough for Lewis. If Uncle Olsen cared for her so much, she just had to say a few kind words, and if Uncle Olsen recognized her as his goddaughter, everything would naturally fall into place!

That Keira really didn't know what was good for her!

All of Ellis's subtle movements were witnessed by Uncle Olsen, who asked, "What's wrong?"

Ellis pulled a face and handed him the phone.

After seeing the response, Uncle Olsen didn't get angry but instead laughed. "This Keira has indeed inherited Miss Jodie's spirit!"

He hadn't really favored Isla, finding her behavior too

petty not at all like Miss Jodie

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206 Quota

Unexpectedly, Keira hadn't only the same aura as Miss Jodie but even a similar personality!

A look of admiration flashed across Uncle Olsen's eyes.

He was about to get back into the car when he suddenly saw Lewis and a girl running out from the hospital building's entrance in a hurry!

Uncle Olsen's steps faltered slightly, and his gaze fell  
on the girl!

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## Chapter 207

### 207 Special Medicine

The girl was dressed in casual attire, with her long hair cascading down her back.

When she and Lewis descended the stairs, the car on their side of the parking lot was already waiting in front of them.

The girl and Lewis jumped into the car, and it immediately drove away.

Uncle Olsen, however, watched the direction in which the car disappeared, his gaze fixated.

Since the parking lot was quite far from the entrance, he hadn't gotten a clear look at Keira's face, but her bamboo-like demeanor made him recognize instantly that she must be Jodie South's daughter.

He stood there, transfixed as they drove away until the car had left the hospital and could no longer be seen, only then did he retract his gaze.

Seeing him in a daze, Ellis couldn't help but ask, "Uncle Olsen, what's wrong?"

Uncle Olsen quietly sighed. "It's nothing."

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### 207 Special Medicine

Ellis nodded. "The doctors have checked Mrs. Olsen,

and they all say there's nothing to worry about. Mrs. Olsen's fainting was due to excessive anxiety and concern, and this time her fainting spell was her body's way of protecting itself. They said to let her rest well, which is why she hasn't woken up yet. There's no danger to her life, so are you going back to Clance now, or will you stay here for a few more days?"

Uncle Olsen pursed his lips upon hearing this.

He had known for a while that Jodie South was okay, hence he had planned to stand up for her daughter and then quietly leave.

But that one glance had stirred something within him.

He had an intuition that he wanted to meet Jodie

South's daughter.

As for why, he didn't know.

Perhaps because he had promised Jodie South that they would never meet again in this life, so he wanted to catch a glimpse of her from her daughter?

Thinking this, Uncle Olsen looked at Ellis. "Let's stay in Oceanion for a few days."

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207 Special Medicine

"Then I'll stay with you. This place is quite fun."

Keira didn't care about Uncle Olsen and Ellis's affairs.

The car sped along the road and soon returned to the Horton residence. As soon as they parked, Lewis hurriedly pushed the car door open and rushed into old Mrs. Horton's courtyard.

Keira was a bit slower, and by the time she got inside, she saw Nathan, Oliver, Melissa, and Jake were already

there.

Seeing Lewis, Nathan was the first to burst out. "The old lady always doted on you the most, but where were you when she was unwell?! All you do is hover around this woman every day. Do you think that's fair to the old lady?"

Lewis clenched his jaw, well aware that this accusation was unfair, but he wasn't in the mood to argue. Instead, he entered the bedroom and looked at old Mrs. Horton, who was asleep on the bed.

Following him in, Keira saw the normally vigorous little old lady now lying there, quietly asleep and breathing

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207 Special Medicine

relief.

The two quietly left the bedroom and came outside.

Lewis asked the family doctor, "How is Granny now?"

The family doctor had just examined old Mrs. Horton and replied immediately, "Mr. Horton, the old lady's condition... has worsened. She's stable for now, but I'm afraid she may not make it through the year."

The doctors had made this conclusion long ago, so none of the family members were surprised by these

words.

There were still two months left until the New Year...

Lewis clenched his fists, his eyes reddening slightly.

Keira stepped forward, intending to comfort him when he was already looking back at the family doctor. "Is there any other option?"

The doctor was Lewis's confidant and began to speak upon hearing this. "The matter you've always asked me to inquire about has shown some promise. Nora's lab released a drug a few days ago, which is currently in the clinical trial phase. Their lab in Clance is recruiting patients, and this drug is so far the best specific cure..."

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207 Special Medicine

If the old Mrs. Horton could make use of it, she might be able to pull through this tough spot, but..."

Lewis's eyes darkened. "But what?"

The doctor sighed. "The volunteers they recruit for treatment, who are generally treated for free as part of the experiment, are required to stay in their designated hospital. Old Mrs. Horton is no longer suitable for travel, and the long journey from Oceanion to Clance aside, Clance's environment might also not suit her. Moreover, the patients they



recruit are typically younger; at 86, the old lady no longer holds any experimental value, and essentially no lab would be willing to accept her.”

Lewis tightened his jaw. “Then acquire their biotech company!”

At these words, Oliver couldn't help but say, “Lewis, aren't you being a bit too arrogant? Nora is from Divall Biomedical Technology in M country, which is a top pharmaceutical company internationally. Even if the Horton family has the capital to acquire it, they wouldn't let you buy them out!”

Lewis glanced at him coldly.

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207 Special Medicine

He had sent people to make contact in order to get that specific drug.

Over the years, he established some influence abroad, and with enough money and pressure from his power, they had already loosened their stance-only, Nora held forty percent of the shares in their company, and her agreement was needed to proceed with the acquisition.

But Nora was elusive, and he hadn't been able to make

contact with her.

As long as she signed the papers, the acquisition could

succeed.

Without further comment, Lewis looked again at the family doctor. “Acquiring their company might not be feasible in time. I don't care how you do it, but you must get the medicine for Grandma!”

The family doctor lowered his head. “Yes.”

Keira's expression flickered upon seeing this.

She didn't want to reveal that she was Nora because several overseas tech companies had taken an interest in her abilities and were intent on poaching her.

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## 207 Special Medicine

Those people were ruthless and unprincipled. Keira didn't want to get involved with them, so she continued to hide her identity.

Keira said, "I know about this. I've submitted grandma's case to the research institute in Clance..."

She hadn't finished speaking when Oliver interrupted her. "What use is mass application? Didn't you hear from the family doctor just now? Grandma is 86 years old and holds no value for any experiment. I heard that the research institute isn't easy to persuade; many powerful and influential families couldn't get a spot even under pressure, and our family has no

connections in Clance. All these years, because Lewis refused to cooperate with Clance, we have little understanding of it... Lewis, it all comes down to you being at fault!"

Lewis's gaze turned frosty. "What did you say?"

Nathan sneered. "Is what your older brother said wrong? If you could put aside your so-called pride and approach your mother to open up the Clance market for the Horton family, we wouldn't be in such a passive

situation now!"

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207

## Special Medicine

Oliver then looked at Keira. "And you, submitting your

resume to a Clance research institute? What's the use of that? You might as well go beg the Clance Olsen Family... perhaps they'd have a way!"

Keira sneered back. "How do you know it's useless?"

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## Chapter 208

208 Awake

Keira's eyes were cold as she spoke, making Oliver pause for a moment.

Lewis, however, looked directly at her and asked, "Keira, do you mean to say that they agreed?"

Just as Keira was about to nod, Oliver scoffed. "What are you thinking? I've had someone look into this matter a long time ago! The selection of volunteer patients in Clance this time has been personally overseen by Nora. I've heard that the selection was extremely impartial, only including patients who meet the criteria for their clinical trial. No matter how

strong one's connections are, others have no chance. of getting a spot!"

After saying this and without waiting for Keira to speak, he abruptly changed the subject. "However, Selena got one!"

Keira was slightly taken aback when she heard this.

She hadn't even received the list from Clance yet, so

how could someone have already secured a spot?

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208 Awake

Moreover, who was this Selena?

Just as she was pondering this, Nathan's eyes lit up. "Oliver, is that true?"

Oliver smiled. "Dad, would I lie to you? Selena has been studying in Clance all along, just to help me expand our Clance connections. She has performed

outstandingly at university and even got a boyfriend! Ever since she learned about Grandma's illness, she has been very concerned about her

great-grandmother, so she begged her boyfriend to try every means to secure this spot!"

"Great! That's fantastic!" Nathan rejoiced. "Selena is truly your good daughter! When you first brought her home, I knew she was intelligent, and now she has indeed proven her capabilities!"

Oliver laughed. "Isn't it natural for her to help the family? Selena has always been grateful for the nurturing she received from the Horton family."

He glanced at the time and continued. "Selena will arrive tomorrow. She told me that she would bring her boyfriend this time, and they plan to get engaged. Dad, her boyfriend is from the Cobb family, one of the five

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208 Awake

major families of Clan! If our two families can successfully form a marital alliance, we won't have to fear the Davis family's suppression any longer!"

Upon hearing the words "Davis family," Lewis's expression grew even colder

Keira noticed his reaction and, considering what she had observed since coming to the Horton family,

turned to look at Jake and saw his face had turned

ashen.

It seemed that this Selena was indeed Oliver's illegitimate daughter; she wondered if she was Jake's older or younger sister.

As she was thinking, Nathan, thrilled, said, "What? That's excellent! Selena has lived up to our

expectations. When she wanted to study in Clance, I

said that she wasn't meant for a mundane life! If she

could form a marriage alliance with the Cobb family, we must not treat her unfairly! When Selena returns to

Oceanion this time, let her stay at our home!"

Upon hearing this, Melissa immediately shrieked, "Dad! How can an illegitimate daughter live in our house?!"

Nathan glanced at her without a word.

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208 Awake

But Oliver immediately glared at her. "What illegitimate daughter? Watch your tone! That's Jake's

sister! She's going to get married from the Horton family when Horton and Cobb's marital alliance is formed! That's the right thing to do!"

Melissa's eyes teared up. "But she..."

“Shut up!” Oliver yelled, silencing Melissa immediately.

Only then did Oliver turn to look at Jake and indirectly criticized him. “So what if Selena is an illegitimate daughter? Who among you can compare to her contributions to the Horton family? You all just focus on romantic affairs; with this attitude, how can you grow and strengthen the Horton business? If you lack the ability and can’t let go of your hang-ups, then step aside. Don’t be a hindrance..

These words seemed to be targeting Jake, yet every word was a pointed accusation against Lewis.

Lewis had been keeping his distance from everyone in Clance because of the Davis family matter.

However, Lewis’s mother, resentful of Nathan’s deception in marriage, expressly forbade any association with people related to the Davis family

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208 Awake

from any dealings with the Horton family.

Privately, people said that if only Lewis would humble himself and ask for forgiveness, his mother, despite her resentment toward Nathan, wouldn’t possibly be

so heartless toward her own son!

But with Lewis’s character, how could he possibly go to

Clance to find her?

And so, the business between the Horton family and Clance has been at a standstill for all these years...

Some veterans in the Horton family and company who knew the inside story complained about Lewis, feeling that he was the one holding back the Horton’s Clance sector.

Yet Keira found it laughable.

It was clearly Nathan who committed the mistake because he was the one who deceived in marriage. Why should he not go to Clance to seek forgiveness from the Davis family? Instead, why should they force Lewis to go?

Considering the fact that Lewis's mother had a

C-section when she was seven months pregnant and

left him at the Horton family's doorstep. indifferent to

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208 Awake

whether he lived or died, how could he possibly go and ask her for anything?

Oliver was simply beyond words and so

double-standard!

Lewis couldn't be bothered to argue these points, but Keira felt heartbroken and retorted. "Mr. Horton... Even if Lewis hasn't proactively contacted Clance, hasn't he managed the Horton family very well? As long as the Horton family becomes self-reliant with -strong technology, we don't need to bow to anyone, and others will come to us. Didn't the Allen family approach us to sign a contract? Isn't that the best proof? Seeking reconciliation by bowing down will only be looked down upon! The Horton family is, after all, the wealthiest in Oceanion, do we have no pride?"

Lewis was slightly taken aback and looked at her in

surprise.

Over the years, the girl must have been misunderstood by many, hence her attitude in always speaking her -mind.

But now she had spoken all this for him, making him lower his gaze, and a faint smile appeared at the

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208 Awake

corner of his lips.

He had long stopped regarding those people in the Horton family seriously. Their words couldn't hurt him, but when Keira stood up for him, Lewis still found it gratifying.

He even felt a sour warmth surging up in his chest, filling him completely.

Oliver narrowed his eyes and sneered. "Is pride more important, or is Grandma's illness? We are currently unable to get the medication precisely because we lack

Clance connections. But Selena studied in Clance for a few years, helping us to expand our network, and getting the medication this time proves that!"

He looked at Lewis. "In this world, sometimes you have to bow when necessary. We were born into the Horton family, so we must give more for our family. Lewis, if it weren't for Selena this time, what would we do?"

Knowing that there is a special medication, yet

Grandma can't wait until it comes to market. Wouldn't

you be filled with bitter regret?"

The quickest phase from clinical trials to a drug being marketed takes at least a year.

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208 Awake

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Upon hearing this, Keira sneered, about to retort, when her phone rang again.

She frowned and looked at her phone, only to find that

it was Mrs. Olsen calling!

Keira's pupils contracted, and she immediately picked it up. Mrs. Olsen's weak voice came through. "Keira,

I'm awake..."



Keira's eyes reddened as tears instantly began to fall, and she said straight away, "I'm coming back now..."

She had a lot she wanted to tell Mrs. Olsen.

She also wanted to ask Mrs. Olsen who her father really was...

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## Chapter 209

209 Mom

Keira ended the call and looked toward Lewis, her eyes astonishingly bright after just shedding tears.

"Mrs. Olsen is awake." "

Lewis subconsciously turned to glance in the direction of the bedroom, hesitating, "I..."

"You stay here and take care of Grandma. I'll go back and see her."

Keira didn't want to make it difficult for him and simply left those words before walking out.

Lewis didn't insist and said to Tom, "Take Keira there."

Sitting in the car, Keira was extremely anxious. She, who always drove at a steady thirty miles per hour, now wished the car could go faster.

Half an hour later, the car arrived at the hospital's inpatient building.

Just as Keira was about to run upstairs after getting out of the car, her steps faltered slightly, and she instinctively glanced toward the parking lot.

She saw that the spot where Uncle Olsen's car had

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209 Mom

been parked was now empty

Presumably, Uncle Olsen had already returned to

Clance?

This thought merely flickered by, and Keira entered the building and sprinted to the third floor.

Standing breathlessly at the doorway, she saw Taylor both crying and laughing as he fed Mrs. Olsen water, while Mrs. Olsen looked at him in resignation.

Hearing footsteps, Mrs. Olsen slightly turned her head, looking toward the door.

For a moment, their gazes locked.

Keira felt as if she were rooted to the spot, unable to move.

She stared blankly at Mrs. Olsen.

Her emotions were indescribably tumultuous and

complex.

As a child, every time she saw Mrs. Olsen speak gently to Isla, she was envious. She had often thought, how

wonderful would it be if Mrs. Olsen were her mother?

She had never imagined that one day this dream

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209 Mom

would come true. New novel chapters are published on [Findnovel.net](http://Findnovel.net)

At this very moment, the look in Mrs. Olsen's eyes

carried sorrow, pity, and the same tender warmth and deep affection she had for Isla!

Keira's nose began to tingle again, and her eyes gradually filled with tears.

She wanted to say something, but her mouth opened and closed without knowing what to say that could express her feelings at that moment...

As she struggled and even felt the situation was somewhat awkward, Mrs. Olsen suddenly smiled at

her. Her cheeks were flushed with a healthy red,

perhaps from having had a good sleep after just awakening.

She said softly, "Keira, why are you standing there?"

Come over here..."

Keira couldn't restrain her emotions any longer and walked stiffly over, standing by her bed.

Mrs. Olsen pointed to the side of the bed, "Sit."

Keira sat down like a puppet, still staring blankly at

Mrs. Olsen.

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Everything in front of her felt like a dream...

Happiness had come too fast, overwhelming her after 22 years of misery.

As she pondered what to say, Mrs. Olsen spoke first. "Keira, I need to start by saying I'm sorry to you."

Keira was startled. "Why?"

"I failed to protect you, and you were secretly swapped at birth. Even though you were always in front of me, I couldn't recognize you. I watched you getting suppressed and insulted..."

Mrs. Olsen's voice was choked with emotion. "Keira, I don't ask for your forgiveness. I just want to say, everything is my fault."

Mother...

Keira's tears, having just been suppressed, began flowing again. She suddenly stepped forward and hugged Mrs. Olsen tightly. "I've never blamed you. I— I'm so happy. You have no idea how delighted I was when I found out I'm your daughter..."

Mrs. Olsen, however, started to cry. "Silly girl, are you still calling me 'Mrs. Olsen' now?"

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Keira hesitated, then opened her mouth and called

out, "Mom."

"I'm here."

Hearing her reply, Keira felt it was surreal, fearing everything in front of her was but a bubble. So, she said softly again, "Mom?"

"I'm here."

Keira tightened her grip and called her again. "Mom..."

"I'm here."

Keira suddenly felt very sad.

She felt aggrieved for the past 22 years. Her nose tingled, and as she was about to say something more, Taylor said, "Keira, your mom just woke up. We shouldn't get too emotional..."

Keira then subdued her own emotions.

She quickly wiped away her tears, stepped back from Mrs. Olsen, and then looked at her with a smile, "Are you alright?"

Mrs. Olsen, seeing her red-rimmed eyes, reached out to touch her face. "I'm fine. I just couldn't help feeling

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209 Mom

emotional when I thought of all the hardships you endured... I never imagined Poppy Hill would be such a person! I shouldn't have been kind-hearted at that moment, to have wronged my own daughter!"

As Mrs. Olsen said this, she coughed.

Taylor immediately started gently patting her back. "Alright, alright, Shirley, don't be upset. She has now

received the retribution she deserves! I heard her legs

were both broken, and one of her arms was fractured,

too. She'll rot in the hospital for the rest of her life, never to escape!"

When Keira heard this, she looked toward Mrs. Olsen.

“Mom, there’s also Isla...”

She hesitated, not knowing how to convey Isla’s fate as Mrs. Olsen had raised Isla for so many years and truly

loved her.

At her words, Mrs. Olsen’s eyes did soften a bit.

But she quickly regained her composure. “Your dad already told me her fate. She took the wrong path herself. At this point, nobody else is to blame!”

Mrs. Olsen said this and then lowered her head to

cough again.

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209 Mom

Seeing this, Taylor hurriedly brought her some water.

After Mrs. Olsen took a couple of sips, she couldn’t help but look at him. “Taylor, go home and rest. You’ve been up for so long. You’ll get sick.”

But Taylor shook his head, “Shirley, I’m not going. I want to stay with you all the time!”

Mrs. Olsen gave a wry smile. “Staying here? You didn’t take a shower yesterday, did you? You smell a little...”

The weather in Oceanion was humid and hot, and Taylor felt sticky without taking a shower.

Upon hearing this, Taylor immediately sniffed himself, then took a step back. “Then, I’ll go home for a shower and come back to keep you company.”

He stood up to leave.

Mrs. Olsen added. “Ask Aunt South to make something mild for you. You need to eat, and bring the rest with you when you come back.”

Taylor nodded and then reluctantly left the room.

His demeanor was as if he were part of a newlywed couple, making Keira feel almost embarrassed to

watch.

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209 Mom

After Taylor left the ward, Mrs. Olsen took Keira's hand. "Keira, please don't be angry with Taylor, okay? All these years, he truly believed Isla was my daughter, which was why he neglected you..."

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Keira cast her eyes down. "I don't blame him, but I don't feel anything for him."

Upon hearing this, Mrs. Olsen didn't insist. "Oh well, you two have no connections, and besides, he's not your father."

As Mrs. Olsen brought up this point, Keira took the opportunity to ask, "Mom, then who is my biological

father? Is it Uncle Olsen?"

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## Chapter 210

210 Meet Him

Mrs. Olsen was startled slightly when she heard the name “Uncle Olsen”. “How do you know him?”

Upon hearing this, Keira knew that Taylor probably hadn’t told her that Uncle Olsen had arrived. No

wonder Taylor seemed a bit guilty when Mrs. Olsen asked him to leave.

However, Keira wouldn’t shy away from these matters and replied, “Ellis informed him of your unconscious state, and he rushed here overnight. He’s been in the parking lot downstairs for over twenty-four hours.”

When Mrs. Olsen heard this, she clenched her fists, a touch of worry suddenly coloring her face. She turned her head and asked, “Has he been to the ward?”

“No.”

Keira became curious. “The first day he arrived, it

seemed like he stood outside for a while, and then he stayed in the parking lot downstairs. And today, it seemed like he wanted to visit you in the ward, but Taylor stopped him.”

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210 Meet Him

“It’s not Taylor’s fault,” Mrs. Olsen answered. “I won’t see him. We made a promise that we would never meet again, not even in death.”

Keira was stunned.

Never meet again, even in death?

Even if they were once lovers, and even if they had broken up, would anyone speak such ruthless words?

The attitude of Uncle Olsen toward Mrs. Olsen made it clear that he was deeply in love with her. What exactly happened between them?

She was curious, but seeing the sorrow on Mrs. Olsen’s face, she knew there were some questions she couldn’t ask.

Mrs. Olsen changed the subject. “How is old Mrs. Horton doing?”

Keira sighed, “She’s quite elderly, and the prognosis isn’t optimistic.”

Even with a miracle drug, it could only extend her life by two or three more years.

Mrs. Olsen nodded, then looked at her and said, “Keira,

I used to think I shouldn’t interfere too much

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210 Meet Him

with your life, so I didn’t ask much. But now, I’m your mother, so there’s something I must ask. What exactly is going on with you and Lewis? Why did you get married?”

At this, Keira could only give a wry smile. "Actually, I don't know either."

"You don't know?"

Mrs. Olsen was stunned. "How could you not know?"

Keira then began to explain. "Isla forced me to cut ties with Jake by marrying someone randomly. When I went to the courthouse to get the certificate, I was

told that I was already married, and the other party

was Lewis..."

Mrs. Olsen immediately grasped her hand. "Isla actually forced you into marriage? How could you be so foolish to agree to such a thing?!"

Keira didn't respond.

But Mrs. Olsen understood something. "Was it that same old pattern? Was Poppy Hill emotionally blackmailing you again? You're bearing too much suffering, Keira... Even if Poppy Hill received her

punishment. I would still despise her intensely..."

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210 Meet Him

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Keira saw her expression was amiss, fearful she would fall into self-blame again, so she said, "Probably only Grandma Horton knows the specifics of my marriage to Lewis. I'm thinking, once her condition improves a bit and she comes to..."

Mrs. Olsen cut in immediately. "Can her condition get better?"

Keira nodded and added, "There's a research institute in Clance that has developed a miracle drug for Alzheimer's disease. I'm planning on trying it out for Grandma."

The miracle drug was for treating memory loss. Old Mrs. Horton was getting on in years, and her body couldn't take much more.

But she couldn't just let Grandma live out her remaining days in confusion. If she could regain her mental clarity, Lewis would probably be happier too.

Mrs. Olsen nodded and said, “The spots in the Clance Research Institute are hard to come by. Does the Horton family have a connection now? If not, I can help...”

When Keira heard this, she looked at Mrs. Olsen.

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210 Meet Him

“Mom, do you have that many connections in Clance?”

Mrs. Olsen lowered her head. “I have some.”

Suddenly, Keira asked, “Who exactly are you?”

Keira had always known that Mrs. Olsen was different

from others.

She seemed to have no family of her own, living in Oceanion with Aunt South, and the company

belonging to the Olsen family that Mrs. Olsen managed was small, providing just enough to make ends meet for the family.

They now could make money only because she helped out with her identity as Dr. South...

In the past, the Olsen family in Oceanion could only be

considered middle-class class and unremarkable.

Yet Mrs. Olsen’s way of speaking and her views when discussing certain topics, even her own opinions on

socioeconomics, stood out.

When Keira was a child, she often eavesdropped on Mrs. Olsen’s conversations with Isla.

She would pretend to clean the floor, squatting on the ground with a rag in hand, working while listening to

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210 Meet Him

her share many interesting anecdotes.

Keira's achievements today couldn't be separated from

Mrs. Olsen's influence.

However, she had never asked or inquired about Mrs. Olsen's personal affairs because she felt unworthy.

But now it was different.

Mrs. Olsen was her biological mother, and she was curious about her mother's background.

Mrs. Olsen touched her head. "Isla has been unable to

see through my background for so many years. I didn't expect you, Keira, to be so sharp and intelligent."

After that, she sighed. "But I only want you to be Keira from Oceanion, and not to delve into my past..."

Hearing this, Keira sighed.

Her biological mother's secrets seemed a bit too numerous!

Well, better not to ask.

They had lived in Oceanion for over twenty years without any trouble, right?

Just as Keira thought about this, she heard footsteps at

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210 Meet Him

the door. She turned around to see Ellis knocking before he entered.

Upon seeing Mrs. Olsen awake, he immediately clutched his chest. "Mrs. Olsen, you're awake! That's really great! Uncle Olsen will be relieved to know this!"

However, when he mentioned Uncle Olsen, Mrs. Olsen's eyes flickered, and then she said coldly and politely, "I'm fine now. Thank you for your concern."

"Hey, it's nothing," Ellis waved his hand. "Uncle Olsen said, your matters are my matters. Do you have any other requests?"

Mrs. Olsen shook her head. "I'm fine. Tell your Uncle Olsen to go back."

Hearing this, Ellis darted around, and he spoke again. "Uncle Olsen can go back, but before he leaves, there's one last thing he wants to do."

Mrs. Olsen was taken aback, "What is it?"

Ellis smiled, "Before we knew that Keira was actually your daughter, Uncle Olsen did some wrong things to Miss Olsen. He wants to apologize in person. So, he would like to invite Mrs. Olsen and Miss Olsen to a

meal. Would that be acceptable?"

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210 Meet Him

Uncle Olsen had traveled such a long distance to come here, hesitating at the door of the hospital room, too intimidated to enter.

What was that about "never meeting again in life and death"?

It must have been Mrs. Olsen who kept Uncle Olsen at bay.

Ellis just wanted to test the waters and see if there was still a chance.

But Mrs. Olsen looked down. "I'm not feeling well, so I won't go."

Ellis chuckled. “Then what about Miss Olsen? She said she would listen to her mom...”

Upon hearing this, Mrs. Olsen couldn't help but laugh. She looked at Keira and saw her complexion a bit red. Her fingers tightened slightly, and then as if making up her mind, Mrs. Olsen said, “Keira should go and see him.”

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## Chapter 211

### 211 Mama's Girl

At that moment, Mrs. Olsen thought of many things.

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She had always lived in Oceanion under a pseudonym and never even revealed her identity or connections to Isla, causing Isla to take a roundabout path to marry into a wealthy family.

Now it was Keira's turn...

Her status was higher than Isla's, and her situation was even more difficult.

How could the matriarch of a top-tier family like the Horton Group come from an ordinary middle-class family?

So...

Mrs. Olsen lowered her gaze.

The matter between her and Uncle Olsen was after all

a grudge from the older generation, which was unrelated to Keira.

Keira had the right to know who her biological father was.

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< 211 Mama's Girl

Uncle Olsen had remained unmarried for so many years; if he had a daughter, he would surely love her twice as much. With the Clance Olsen family as her

backup, Keira would be able to set her footing in the Horton family quickly.

Mrs. Olsen's lips curved into a mocking smile.

In the end, it seemed that even top-tier families like these were still particular about marrying equals...

Seeing her relent, Ellis raised an eyebrow at Keira. "Your mom has agreed. Shall we set a time and place?"

But Keira looked at Mrs. Olsen and said indifferently, "Sure, my mom said yes, but I know she didn't really

want it."

Mrs. Olsen was taken aback.

Keira continued. "Mom, if you won't see him, neither

do I need to."

Upon hearing this, Mrs. Olsen gazed at Keira and saw her standing there with an air of casual grace. She suddenly laughed.

She had been mistaken.

Isla had always been someone who chased fame and

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211 Mama's Girl

fortune, which was why she blamed her, but Keira was different.

From her childhood, Keira had always relied on herself;

she took to heart the words Mrs. Olsen had once taught them, never changing over the span of more

than twenty years.

Mrs. Olsen laughed. "Then we won't meet."

The mother and daughter shared a smile as they looked at each other; a deep understanding lay hidden between them, not needing words to be

comprehended.

However, Ellis couldn't accept this. "Hey, you can't go back on your word like that. Mrs. Olsen, you have no idea how difficult Keira is having it in the Horton family right now!"

He pulled up a chair and sat beside Mrs. Olsen's bed. just got wind of something. The illegitimate daughter from the Horton family's first branch has made contact

with the Cobb family in Clance. If their union

succeeds, the first branch will surely dominate. By then, Lewis's position as the family head and as CEO of Horton Group might well have to be handed over!"

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211 Mama's Girl

Keira said with a smile, "Mom, don't listen to his

nonsense. It's not that serious. Lewis definitely has other plans."

The man's strength was unfathomable; Horton Group wasn't all he had.



Ellis's mouth twitched. "You're quite confident in him."

"Of course, my mom likes Lewis too."

Ellis's eyes flickered, and he said, "What about the clinical trial spot at the Clance Research Institute? Old Mrs. Horton's dementia is getting worse; you should be exploring options and preparing to get a spot for the old lady to try again, right? Let me tell you, my family has connections in that area too!"

Keira was perplexed.

She frowned slightly and looking at Ellis's eyes she finally understood why they needed her to personally choose the trial spot in Clance.

The officials at the Clance Research Institute could withstand the temptation of money, but not the pressure of power!

Could they resist caving in if a family like the Clance

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211 Mama's Girl

Olsen family applied pressure?

Seeing Ellis's confident demeanor, it was clear it was impossible.

They had thrown a hot potato at her.

Keira stroked her forehead and twitched the corner of

her mouth.

Her demeanor, however, led Ellis to misunderstand. He immediately said, "The illegitimate daughter from the first branch of the family leveraged the Cobb family in Clance to secure a spot. Do you really think she's showing filial piety to old Mrs. Horton? Just you wait. Once the medicine is used, she'll demand a king's ransom! If Lewis doesn't transfer five percent of the shares to her as a dowry, this deal won't go through. And with an additional five percent, the Horton family's first branch will hold fifty-four percent of the company shares, and they'll call a board meeting and oust Lewis from his position!"

Ellis raised an eyebrow. "So, Keira, come with me to see my uncle. With Uncle Olsen stepping in, everything will be fine."

Keira tapped her chin. "Is the Clance Olsen family that

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211 Mama's Girl

powerful?"

"Of course, we are one of the top five families!"

Ellis was extremely proud. "My uncle probably wants to take you in as his goddaughter. With the Olsen family backing you, you'll be able to do anything in Oceanion from now on!"

Keira laughed. "Well, thank you very much for that!"

Ellis excitedly stood up but heard Keira add another line. "But really, there's no need; having my mom is enough for me."

Ellis was dumbfounded.

He blinked, stunned, and then his face darkened. "Keira, don't be an ingrate! Do you know how many people in Crera want to cozy up to my uncle? This is the first time he's actually going out of his way to of

a favor to someone!"

Keira said seriously, "Then you can't let him be

humiliated like that."

Ellis was shocked.

Why were her words so infuriating?!

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211 Mama's Girl

He was almost jumping with agitation. "How can you be so clueless!"

Keira spread her hands. "Born this way. Can't help it."

Ellis was dumbfounded.

He stared at Keira and then glanced at Mrs. Olsen, finally realizing something. "All this talk about your mom. It turns out you're really a mama's girl!"

Instead of getting angry at this remark, Keira's eyes lit up. She suddenly found the title endearingly reassuring and smiled sweetly.

Ellis was speechless. How starved of affection was she, to be content with just her mom's love? It was just unbearable to watch!

Then he heard her voice, cold yet tinged with excitement. "Do you have any other business? If not, please don't disturb my mom's rest. She just woke up

and she's still weak."

Ellis was thus chased out of the hospital room, and standing at the door, he watched Keira. She was devoid of that prickly attitude he'd sensed at their first

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211 Mama's Girl

meeting. She was now compliant and adorable.

"Mom, want some water?"

"Mom, it's time for your medicine..."

"Mom..."

All her "Mom" made Ellis feel like he was seeing his five-year-old nephew, who would incessantly call out to his mom at home and drive his sister-in-law crazy every day.

Yet Mrs. Olsen would always look at her daughter with

a gentle smile, showing not a hint of impatience.

Dragged down by his thoughts, Ellis returned to the hotel and entered Uncle Olsen's room. He then ranted

and jumped about how Keira was “unable to recognize favor” and ended in a huff. “Uncle, she’s not your daughter, so there’s really no need to spoil her!”

Unexpectedly, upon saying this, he saw Uncle Olsen smile. “Her temperament is indeed very much like Miss

Jodie’s.”

A sudden sense of foreboding washed over Ellis. Sure enough, the next moment he heard his uncle say, “Since she’s unwilling to meet me, then I’ll have to go

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211 Mama’s Girl

to her.”

Ellis was stunned. “Where will you meet her?”

Uncle Olsen pondered for a moment and then smiled. “I cannot go to the Olsen residence, but the Horton’s, I can still visit, can’t I? I heard their old lady is ill. I’ll pay them a visit tomorrow.”

Ellis was shocked.

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## Chapter 212

212 Support

Keira didn't leave the hospital ward that night.

Even when Taylor came back in the evening and Mrs. Olsen asked her to return to the Horton family, Keira didn't agree.

It wasn't until the next morning that Mrs. Olsen's health had fully recovered.

Keira handled her discharge procedures and after sending her back to the Olsen family, Mrs. Olsen once again pressured her to return to the Horton family..

Old Mrs. Horton was still seriously ill, and Keira was also full of concern. Seeing that Mrs. Olsen looked healthy and was unlikely to fall ill again, Keira finally went back to the Horton family.

When she arrived at old Mrs. Horton's courtyard, Keira found Nathan, Oliver, and Jake still standing guard here, and she immediately noticed an additional woman in the living room.

Oliver was talking intimately with the girl; beside her, the look in Jake's eyes was almost fiery!

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212 Support

Keira immediately knew that this girl was likely Selena.

She bore a resemblance to Oliver, looking as if she could be Jake's sister.

Oliver was complaining. "...I heard that Isla has been sent to a psychiatric hospital, and I don't know if there is still a way to sign the divorce agreement. Your brother's marriage has completely disgraced our family!"

Selena was laughing and comforting him. "Dad, you

can file for divorce now. Her mental illness is a premarital concealment of facts. As long as you sue, the court generally grants the divorce, don't worry. Besides, Jake is the legitimate eldest grandson of our Horton family. How could he marry a woman from such a minor household?"

Oliver immediately said, "Who in Oceanion could compare to our Horton family?"

Selena laughed. "When I marry into the Cobb family in Clance, I'll keep an eye out for Jake."

Jake immediately looked at her, saying coldly, "Don't bother!"

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212 Support

Jake. "Ungrateful creature, how can you speak to your sister like that? She's so concerned about you, and yet you show her no respect!"

Jake wanted to speak, but Selena had already patted Oliver's chest. "Dad, don't be angry. Jake is young and doesn't understand, I won't hold it against him..."

Oliver immediately nodded. "Selena, you're so sensible. I've already discussed it with your grandfather. When you come back this time, you'll stay with the Horton family!"

Smiling, Selena tactfully declined. "Forget it, Dad. It's not suitable for me to stay at home... Moreover, Jake doesn't want to see me, and I don't want to have conflicts with him."

Jake was slightly stunned when he heard this.

Oliver said, "You are my daughter, how is it not suitable? If Jake dares to disrespect you, I'll be the first to not forgive him!"

Keira wasn't interested in these matters of the first

branch of the family, and she headed straight to old Mrs. Horton's bedroom, wanting to see how the old lady was doing.

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Unexpectedly, Selena changed her tune and directly targeted her. "Actually, I have an idea that could avoid conflicts with Jake, but I'm not sure if you, Aunt Keira, would agree."

Keira was perplexed.

She paused slightly in her steps and turned her head to

look at Selena with a frown.

Selena was around twenty-six and older than Keira, but she called her "Aunt Keira" without any hesitation.

She looked at Keira with a smile. "I was thinking of moving into Great-grandma's courtyard to help take care of her more easily. I wonder, Aunt Keira, do you

think I can do that?"

As soon as these words came out, Oliver immediately glanced at Nathan, then smiled and said, "Your Uncle Lewis also lives here, and as a woman, it might not be convenient for you, right?"

Selena sighed, "True, Uncle Lewis is about my age, and – he and Aunt Keira are newlyweds... So what should I

do?”

Almost immediately after these words fell, Nathan looked at Vaira “Vou nook un Vou and I aurig will move

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212 Support

to the main house, and let Selena take over this courtyard.”

Keira’s gaze instantly sharpened.

She immediately looked at Selena and suddenly understood what the first branch of the Horton family

was thinking.

Old Mrs. Horton was suffering from dementia, her mind foggy one moment and clear the next. If Selena was in charge of this small courtyard, who was to say she wouldn’t trick the old Mrs. Horton into signing over her shares without Keira or Lewis’s knowledge?

Selena indeed had more cunning methods than Jake.

Keira didn’t trust leaving Old Mrs. Horton in the care of such a scheming woman, so she said, “Sorry, I don’t

think so.”

Nathan frowned and, gripping his teacup, hurled it straight at Keira. “Who allowed you to speak to me like

that?!”

Keira dodged, and the teacup whizzed past her, then smashed on the ground behind her.

Nathan pointed at her and shouted angrily, “Coming

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212 Support

from a humble background, you really lack any

manners! Your grandmother was gravely ill and yet you didn't come home all night! Do you have any concern for the elderly in your heart? I was not discussing with you just now, I was giving you an order! Pack your things right now and move to the main house! From now on, Selena will be solely in charge of this courtyard!"

Keira frowned but did not move.

Oliver immediately scowled and said angrily, "Keira, how dare you disobey Dad's orders?! In this household, the man is the head!"

Selena hesitantly said, "Aunt Keira, old Mrs. Horton is my family too. You don't think I'm incapable of taking good care of her, do you?"

Oliver immediately sneered. "What right does she have to doubt you? You're the one who secured such an important clinical trial slot for Grandma. You're now the biggest contributor in this household!"

Selena waved her hand. "Dad, don't talk about

contributors or non-contributors. I'm just being a good daughter."

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Then she looked earnestly at Keira. "Aunt Keira, it's not that I insist on living here, but I have no choice. Since Great-grandma is using a drug that's not on the market, the Clance laboratory needs to send someone to take samples from her because they need the follow-up observation data.

"They agreed to this only because of the Cobb family's influence. When they arrive, they need to observe old

Mrs. Horton's reactions at all times, which means they must stay in this courtyard. It's inconvenient for you and Uncle Lewis to stay. After all, they're my friends,

and it'll be better for me to host them! You and Uncle Lewis would understand, right?"

Keira looked at her and scoffed. "The Clance

laboratory would never allow for a situation where slots are given based on connections. You sure do think highly of yourself!"

Last night, people in Clance sent her the list of applicants, and she was still in the selection phase; there was no way Selena could have truly invited

anyone over.

But at these words, Oliver became angry. "Keira, what do you know? Selena's fiance is from the Cobb family

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212 Support

in Clance! Do you realize what power and status the five major families in Clance have? How could a mere laboratory be too much for them to acquire!"

Nathan also said coldly, "I've long said Lewis's wife won't do because she comes from a small family. Do you really think the world is all fair? You've never seen real power and only imagined it. How naive!"

Oliver sighed, "This reminds me of a story about ancient peasants chatting in the field, speculating what life was like for the emperor. Guess what they said?"

Selena played along. "What did they say?"

"They said, the emperor must use a golden hoe to farm, and he probably eats nothing but finest white rice. He'd eat one bowl and toss another..."

After saying this, Oliver looked mockingly at Keira. "Lewis's wife, you understand nothing. Better not to embarrass yourself further here!"

Keira felt the ridicule.

Did these wealthy capitalists truly believe that money gave them the right to do whatever they wanted?

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212 Support

Nathan frowned. "Women know nothing! I really don't understand how Lewis could fancy someone without a proper background like you! I've always said marriage should be between equals. With your kind, Lewis will grow tired of you sooner or later!"

Oliver also threatened her. "Keira, I advise you to follow Dad's words obediently. That way, you'll have some support in this household. Otherwise, if Lewis wants to divorce you, it'd be just a matter of a contract! With your family being powerless, if you get kicked out and stripped of everything, there'll be no one to stand up for you!"

As Keira was about to retort, a cold voice suddenly came from the doorway. "Who says she has no one to back her up?!"

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Terrible

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## Chapter 213

213 Director Nora

Keira suddenly turned her head, only to see a tall figure wrapped in the cold wind, entering the room.

The weather had turned cold, and the man was wearing a black woolen coat that made him appear tall and straight.

As he entered, his gaze quickly swept over everyone before landing on Keira. He approached her, his voice deep as he asked, "How is Mrs. Olsen?"

Lewis who had returned.

He had messaged Keira last night, informing her that although his grandmother hadn't yet woken up, her life wasn't in danger, which reassured Keira to remain with

Mrs. Olsen.

Keira answered, "She's been discharged from the

hospital. Don't worry."

"Good."

Only then did Lewis turn to look at Oliver and Nathan, his voice grave as he said, "I don't need you to worry about my marriage. My wife is my responsibility! Even

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213 Director Nora

without a powerful maternal family to back her up, my support is more than enough!"

Nathan sneered. "Do you think I want to worry about you? Cold-hearted people like you marry undutiful wives! Your grandmother didn't wake up last night, and we were all here on vigil, yet she was absent!"

Lewis explained, "Mrs. Olsen was also hospitalized. She was accompanying Mrs. Olsen at the hospital!"

Oliver immediately scoffed. "Having married into the Horton family, she's now the Hortons'

daughter-in-law! She's only just recognized her mom- does she fear that she won't get an inheritance if her mother dies? How shortsighted! Can't she distinguish between the weight of her mother and her great-grandmother?"

Keira clenched her fists tightly. Inheritance?

That was a curse and an insult to Mrs. Olsen!

Her eyes immediately turned icy, and Lewis's gaze became sharp as he said, "Shut up!"

Nathan frowned. "Who are you telling to shut up? He's your brother!"

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213 Director Nora

With a steely look, Lewis retorted, "If I hear him insult Mrs. Olsen again, then you had better consider how

his inheritance will be divided."

His heedless demeanor caused Oliver to immediately shut his mouth.

He knew full well that his brother meant what he said!

Fuming, Nathan slapped the armrest of his chair, getting ready to speak when Fiona walked out beaming with joy. "Old Mrs. Horton is awake!"

At her word, Keira and Lewis immediately left the first branch of the family behind, heading toward Old Mrs.

Horton's bedroom.

There, they saw the little old lady looking radiant from her sleep, smilingly watching the doorway and saying to Lewis, "Brat, where did you go?"

Lewis immediately walked up to her. "I stepped out to take a phone call."

"Oh, okay."

Old Mrs. Horton then turned her gaze to Keira, immediately grabbing her hand. "You must be my daughter-in-law, Miss Davis, right? That brat doesn't

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213 Director Nora

know how to cherish someone. If you feel wronged, remember to tell me, and I'll definitely side with you! Don't just walk away in a huff, alright?"

Keira was taken aback!

She subconsciously exchanged glances with Lewis, and then both of them simultaneously turned to look at old

Mrs. Horton. "Grandma, who are we?"

"Ah! Brat, I'm your mother! Why are you calling me Grandma?"

Old Mrs. Horton smacked Lewis lightly.

Lewis was instantly stunned.

He stared blankly at old Mrs. Horton, then suddenly clenched his fist tight.

Old Mrs. Horton then held Keira's hand again, "Miss Davis, don't just stand there, sit down. You're carrying a baby... It doesn't matter whether it's a boy or a girl. After you give birth, I promise to love them for a lifetime!"

Lewis's eyes reddened slightly.

Even though Grandma no longer recognized him, she was still concerned about him.

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213 Director Nora

Just as he was thinking about this, the members of the first branch of the family had already joined them, with Nathan saying, "Mother only remembers me..."

Oliver immediately added, "Of course. After all, Dad, you're her only son! She may dote on Lewis, but it's only because Lewis is your son..."

Nathan smiled upon hearing these words.

Over the years, old Mrs. Horton only had eyes for Lewis, her one grandchild, paying no heed to him or the first branch of the family. Unexpectedly, as her mind became muddled, she still harbored him in her

thoughts.

Pushing Lewis aside, Nathan stepped up to old Mrs. Horton, "Mom, how are you feeling?"

Old Mrs. Horton immediately frowned. "Horton?"

Weren't you dead? How come you are still alive? Did you rise from the grave?"

Nathan was dumbfounded.

He twitched the corners of his mouth. "Mom, I'm

Nathan."

"What kind of joke is this?!" old Mrs. Horton waved her

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Nora

hand dismissively, pointing at Lewis as she said. "My son is handsome and dashing. How could you be that old codger! Just by looking, one can tell you're up to

no good!”

Nathan was shocked.

Everyone in the room struggled to suppress their laughter, except for Keira, who frowned slightly.

The old lady’s dementia was getting worse, her memory regressing to when Nathan was young... It

seemed that medication was a must now!

With that thought, she took out her phone and prepared to message the person in charge in Clance, when she received a WhatsApp message. “Director Nora, hello, we’re about to arrive at the Horton’s in

Oceanion to deliver the medicine!”

Locals in called her Director Nora.

Keira breathed a sigh of relief; it seemed the medicine would be delivered today.

Just as she had this thought, Selena said, “Grandpa, don’t be angry. Great-grandma is just ill...”

At that, Nathan frowned, followed by a sigh. “I don’t

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213 Director Nora

even know if she can remember me.”

Nathan also had feelings for old Mrs. Horton; after all,

she was his own mother. Google search (F)indN(o)vel.net

Moreover, with his father having passed away early, it was his mother who raised him single-handedly. The Horton Group initially started out with his mother’s hardware trading business, and later, when Nathan and his mother had differences in company management, she voluntarily stayed at home and stopped intervening in the company’s affairs.

Even so, several of the company’s veteran figures were



once her subordinates.

It was because of this that old Mrs. Horton held thirty percent of the shares in the Horton Group, as well as people's respect.

This was why Lewis was able to take control of the Horton Group immediately after returning to the country-it was supported by old Mrs. Horton!

Therefore, Nathan had a love-hate relationship with the old lady.

Nathan looked directly at Selena, "That medicine you spoke of does it really work?"

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213 Director Nora

Selena said, "Grandpa, up until now, Nora has created fifteen special-effect medicines, and the ones that have been launched have received great responses.

This dementia drug was reportedly studied by her for a very long time..."

As she spoke, her phone pinged.

Selena glanced at it and immediately exclaimed with joy. "Grandpa, the laboratory staff from Clance are at the door. I'll go welcome them in right away!"

After saying this, Selena left the room.

Watching her leave, Nathan glanced toward Lewis and Keira, unable to help himself from scoffing. "You two better treat Selena well in the future, especially Lewis. She has even managed to procure a

hard-to-find medicine for your great-grandma. Y

owe her a favor!"

Keira scoffed. "That's not quite right. Mrs. Horton is just Lewis's great-grandma. Isn't she also Selena's great-grandma?"

She truly found it amusing.

Nathan immediately glared at her. "Such disrespect!"

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213 Director Noral

speaking!”

Oliver immediately said, “Dad, don’t be angry. I think Lewis’s wife feels you’re biased toward Selena...”

“Keira, if you could be like Selena and find special medication for your grandma, I would be biased toward you as well,” Nathan scoffed. “But you, with neither connections nor family background, can you do that?”

Keira narrowed her eyes at this. “Who says I can’t?”

With that, Selena ushered in the researchers from the institute from the doorway.

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## Chapter 214

### 214 Uncle Olsen Visits

“Mr. Lee, this way please.”

Selena courteously led the way, while the man called “Mr. Lee” unconsciously glanced around him. He was first stunned by the luxurious decorations before him, and only then did he turn his gaze toward the people in front of him.

After his eyes swept over several individuals, they finally settled on Keira with a slight startle.

He had been fortunate to see Nora once before,

although it was only a profile.

And the person in front of him bore a resemblance to

Nora.

Keira also looked toward the person from the research institute, frowning slightly.

The Dean of the Clance Research Institute was named

Corey Mills, whom she had always known and who was the one to bring her medication, but why was this unfamiliar Mr. Lee the one who had walked in? Google search FindNovel(.)net

As she was pondering this, Selena had already begun

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## 214 Uncle Olsen Visits

to introduce him. "Grandpa, Dad, Uncle, this is the Mr.

Lee I mentioned. He's the cousin of my boyfriend and currently works at the institute."

After that, she smiled at Keira. "Aunt Keira, you mentioned before that you've submitted Grandma's case to the research institute, but they're very strict with their selection and don't allow pulling strings. Truly, that's the case. Just now, Mr. Lee was telling me how the Clance Olsens, one of the five major families of Crera, suddenly asked for slots from their Dean. Fearing a conflict of interest, Dean Mills got so frightened that he rushed to Oceanion overnight, so this time the trial drug slots are indeed difficult to

come by!"

Upon hearing this, Mr. Lee quietly let out a sigh of

relief.

If Nora wanted a slot, wouldn't she just need to say the word? Why would there be any need to submit a

resume?

It seemed he had misunderstood...

Mr. Lee then said with a smile, "Mainly because the medication developed by Nora this time is quite

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## 214 Uncle Olsen Visits

expensive, so the headquarters only allocated Crera fifty slots, all of which are personally chosen by Nora. It's nearly impossible to get a slot through

connections. If I hadn't been moved by Miss Horton's devotion to her family, I wouldn't have begged the

Dean to give me a slot."

Selena quickly said, "I really can't thank you enough, Mr. Lee. I know how hard it is to obtain this slot; you've really done our family a huge favor this time!"

Oliver and Nathan also promptly expressed their gratitude.

While everyone was exchanging pleasantries with Mr. Lee, Keira glanced at the case in his hand.

Then she sneered softly.

This drug is indeed the special medication that she has developed, even bearing the logo of their biotech

company!

The Clance Research Institute was involved in underhanded dealings?

While they were still contemplating, Mr. Lee said, "The medication Nora developed this time is very effective,

why don't we administer a dose to old Mrs. Horton

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214 Uncle Olsen Visits

and give it a try?"

So, everyone stepped aside, allowing Mr. Lee to approach the sickbed.

He took out a dose of the special medicine and slowly injected it into old Mrs. Horton's arm...

Old Mrs. Horton watched intently and, as she did, she began to feel drowsy. She yawned and fell asleep.

Mr. Lee explained, "Nora's medication has a sedative effect, which is designed to let patients recover their intelligence while asleep. There's no need to panic; old Mrs. Horton will wake up in an hour, and she'll be somewhat improved."

Immediately, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Selena said with a smile, "Mr. Lee, there are so many people in Great-grandma's room. I don't think that's advisable, right?"

Mr. Lee instantly got her hint and promptly said, "Right, the patient needs peace, so everyone, please go out. I need to stay here to monitor the patient's condition continuously. Just leave Miss Selena to assist me, and that'll be enough."

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214 Uncle Olsen Visits

Upon hearing this, Keira narrowed her eyes. Were they planning to keep the old lady under their control

again?

She immediately said, "Whatever data you need, I can help record it."

At this, Selena butted in, "Aunt Keira, how can you be so thoughtless? The institute's patient data is strictly confidential, and that involves its core technology. Only their own staff can record it. Aren't you making it difficult for Mr. Lee by saying this?"

Mr. Lee immediately laughed, his expression kind yet his words carrying a threat. This time I'm taking a risk to secure this slot for your family's matriarch. The data must be submitted. If Miss Keira isn't cooperative, perhaps the slot should be given to someone else?"

At these words, Nathan said angrily, "Keira, what are you interrupting for? Get out at once! Do you want to kill your great-grandmother?"

With a sinister tone, Oliver added. "Lewis, you've always been the most filial to Great-grandma. Even though she has made a will stating that after her passing, all her company shares would go to you,

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214 Uncle Olsen Visits

surely you wouldn't do this on purpose?"

Keira frowned, about to speak, when her hand was taken by Lewis, who said indifferently, "Let's go out first."

He led Keira out the door first.

Nathan and Oliver then followed them out.

Following behind the couple, Oliver said smugly, "Lewis, I think you and your wife should move to the main hall, given that Mr. Lee is bound by a

non-disclosure agreement. Dad, to avoid making Selena uncomfortable, I suggest everyone but Fiona moves out. Under Mr. Lee's permission, we can visit daily."

Nathan nodded. "I think that's what should be don

Looking at Lewis, he considered how to persuade

Keira was about to retort, but unexpectedly, Lewis agreed outright. "Fine."

Keira was stunned at first but remained silent after some thought.

Lewis was always meticulous in his actions, so if he agreed to this, it meant he surely had a contingency

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214 Uncle Olsen Visits

plan.

Thinking about this, Keira followed Lewis out of the door without further comment.

Indeed, she saw Tom waiting for them outside.

As Keira approached, she looked straight at Lewis. "Spill it. What are you up to? Do you really trust them with Great-grandma?"

Meanwhile.

Outside the Horton estate.

A black luxury car was parked there with Uncle Olsen in the backseat. Ellis immediately hopped off the car and knocked on the large iron gate.

“Who is it?” shouted the Horton family guard.

Ellis smiled. “Tell Lewis that Uncle Olsen has come to visit!”

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## Chapter 215

215 Hard to Trick

The sunshine in the yard was just right.”

In the midday hours, Keira observed Old Mrs. Horton’s yard from a distance, unsure of what Lewis was

planning.

Upon hearing her question, Lewis smiled. “Of course,

I’m at ease.” This chapter is updated by FindNovel.net

Keira was taken aback.

Lewis then lowered his gaze. “Selena is so concerned about Great-grandma’s illness because of her shares, so she’ll definitely see to it that Great-grandma lives!”



Keira had a moment of realization upon hearing this.

Oliver had just said that old Mrs. Horton had made a will before, stating that if she were to pass away, her shares would be transferred to Lewis. Therefore,

before old Mrs. Horton changed her will, the first branch of the family would for sure want the old lady

to live on!

No wonder Lewis was so confident in them.

Keira sighed lightly. She had thought that Nathan,

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215 Hard to Trick

Oliver, and Selena really cared about the old lady, but, in the end, everything was still driven by self-interest.

Lewis continued. "As for Mr. Lee, I had Tom investigate him long ago; he's genuinely an employee of the Clance Research Institute, and indeed it was the Cobb family in Clance who found this connection for Selena. We've confirmed the medicine he brought is real. If they can actually save grandmother, what's a few mocking words? It doesn't matter."

Keira frowned. "But this is too passive!"

She didn't like the feeling of her fate being controlled by others...

Tom sighed. "There's no helping it. We've tried all means to contact Nora, but the person is too enigmatic, and her whereabouts are unknown to this day. Corey Mills from the Clance Research Institute has made it clear he won't make exceptions; he'll rigorously select trial subjects based on patients' conditions. Boss thought of various ways to pressure him, but he wouldn't relent..."

Saying this, Tom glanced at Lewis and coughed.

For old Mrs. Horton's sake, Lewis almost resorted to

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215 Hard to Trick

using extreme measures like kidnapping to acquire the medication. But before any action could be taken, Selena made a breakthrough.

However, Tom wouldn't tell Keira about this, so as to prevent her from knowing the boss's involvement in the grey areas and becoming fearful.

Still, Keira curiously asked, "How did this Mr. Lee come by the medicine?"

Tom stroked his chin. "I guess he stole it."

Keira couldn't believe her ears.

She was shocked!

Tom continued. "Actually, we've already ascertained that Mr. Lee secretly brought the medicine out behind Corey Mills' back, claiming it was Nora who personally chose the trial subjects. He could manipulate the situation, buying medicine designated for a patient at a high price – after all, the Cobb Family in Clance isn't short on cash! That Nora, supposedly a tech geek with little business acumen, probably won't even know about this in the end..."

Keira was shocked.

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215 Hard to Trick

Alright, she understood now!

Did they not supervise those at the research institute closely enough?

The corner of her mouth twitching, she looked at Lewis. "Aren't you afraid that once Grandma wakes up, they won't let you in, and they'll coax her into changing her will?"

"I don't care about those shares," he said.

Lewis glanced at her. "Besides, do you really think Grandma is that easily fooled?"

Keira was perplexed.

The old lady immediately clung to Keira's arm and hazily followed her home the moment she saw her. Wasn't she easy to cheat?

She was about to smirk when a sudden realization struck her...

The little old lady had run away from home twice to look for Keira, and although her mind was befuddled each time, she indeed found the place without being deceived by anyone along the way!

Lewis said indifferently. "The Horton Group was

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215 Hard to Trick

founded by Grandma. Do you really think she's foolish?"

Keira didn't know what to say.

As she was inwardly grumbling about something, she saw Lewis turn on his phone and open a surveillance app, and the situation inside old Mrs. Horton's bedroom was transmitted in full clarity onto his phone

screen.

Lewis said, "After Oliver said that the illegitimate daughter would bring a researcher with her, I installed

this hidden camera in Grandma's room."

Keira was speechless.

That was quite a plan!

Before she could say anything, she saw movement in the camera feed.

Selena had been at the door all along, watching Lewis

and Keira leave before she turned back to close the door with a smile at Mr. Lee.  
“Thank you, Lee.”

“Hey, you’re about to marry my cousin, so we’re family. No need for formalities.”

Mr. Lee and Selena approached old Mrs. Horton,

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215 Hard to Trick

calling softly, “Great-grandma? Great-grandma...”

Old Mrs. Horton opened her eyes groggily.

She still looked somewhat confused as she turned to

Selena, with a hesitant expression in her eyes. “Who

are you?”

Her voice was very clear!

That meant the miracle drug was really effective!

“Great-grandma, I’m Selena. My father is Oliver from the first branch of the family, your grandson. Do you

remember?”

Old Mrs. Horton immediately realized. “Oh, you are the illegitimate daughter!”

Selena was speechless.

Old Mrs. Horton looked around and asked, “Why are you here?”

Selena explained. “Great-grandma, I went to great lengths in Clance to finally secure a spot in the clinical drug trial and brought it back especially to treat you! How do you feel now?”

Old Mrs. Horton took a moment to assess her feelings,

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215 Hard to Trick

then smiled, “I feel very good! My mind is much clearer, and I remember a lot of things!”

Selena seized the opportunity. “That means the medicine really works. Great-grandma, I begged my boyfriend for a long time for this, and my cousin here has essentially stolen it. The consequences would be dire if discovered, but it’s all worth it for you!”

Old Mrs. Horton was immediately touched. “Good child, you are so sweet!”

Selena took the chance and asked, “I’m about to marry into the Cobb Family in Clance, but my dowry seems a bit meager. Great-grandma, I heard that when the younger family members get married, you gift them shares... When it’s my turn, will you treat me the

same?”

Old Mrs. Horton hesitated slightly. “Would I give away shares? I don’t seem to remember that?”

Selena didn’t know what to say.

The confusion on old Mrs. Horton’s face intensified.

“Wait, let me ask that brat... oh, I mean your uncle about this. If it’s true, we can’t let such a good child

like you be mistreated!”

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215 Hard to Trick

Selena was dumbfounded.

“Oh dear, why am I feeling a bit sleepy? Dear child, don’t disturb me. Let me rest a bit more...”

Watching Selena’s speechless expression on the phone, Keira couldn’t help but laugh.

The old lady really knew how to act!

Just as she was thinking about this, the butler ran over, panting. "Mr. Horton, someone is knocking at the door Uncle Olsen is here for a visit!"

Upon hearing this, Lewis glanced at Keira and then said promptly, "Please let him in."

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## Chapter 216

216 Please Come in

The butler hurried off again.

Lewis wanted to follow, but then he stopped in his

tracks and turned to Keira. "When I was a child abroad,

I learned some skills from Uncle Olsen, and he's half a mentor to me."

Keira immediately understood.

Lewis knew she didn't want to see Uncle Olsen, so he took special care to explain that he had no choice but

to see him.

Keira smiled, very understanding. "Got it, it's fine. Go This chapter is updated by Find\_Novel.net

ahead."

Lewis then squeezed her hand and turned to stride out of the room.

Keira stood at the door for a while, then looked at her phone and saw the message from Corey Mills.

"Director Nora, I'm at the gate of the Horton residence. Should I come and pick up the medicine, or should the guard let me in?"

Keira stared at the message for a while.

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216 Please Come in

Since Lewis was aware of the situation, and old Mrs.

Horton was fine, she figured it was better to keep her identity secret for now.

The identity of Nora was just too sensitive.

In recent years, everyone had been paying more attention to health, and viruses had been erupting all

over the world.

The problem was that the drugs she had developed over recent years were too effective, and she had almost become a target for many big shots, to the extent that she saw on the dark web that a queen from country Y publicly announced she would do anything to get Nora, even kidnap or deceive her, just to have Nora come over!

Keira certainly didn't want to spend the rest of her life restricted and used as nothing more than a drug

research machine!

She had just recognized her mother and encountered love, feeling that life was fulfilling.

With these thoughts, Keira replied to the message, sending the location of her private restaurant

Fragrance House. "Let's meet here tonight."

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216 Please Come in

She had to talk to Corey Mills about the problem of some people pilfering from the research institute.

After sending the message, she put down her phone and re-entered the living room.

Oliver and Nathan seemed to have heard the noise outside, and both stood up excitedly as soon as Keira entered. "Was that Uncle Olsen they said just now outside?"

Keira shrugged. "Seems like it."

Nathan immediately said, "It really is him; he's an honored guest in our family!"

The Olsen family was one of the five major families of Clance, a family that could rival the Davis family!

The Horton Group was walking with the Allen family.



Nevertheless, the power of the Allen family couldn't compare to that of the five major families, so if the Hortons could get connected with Uncle Olsen, they wouldn't have to fear the repression of the Davis family

anymore!

The joyful expressions of the two made Keira

involuntarily purse her lips.

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216 Please Come in

Yet, Oliver's eyes suddenly shifted toward her, and he coughed before asking, "Uncle Olsen didn't come specially for you, did he?"

Keira thought it unlikely.

After all, would such a busy man have the time to be so idle?

He was the one in charge of the entire Clance Olsen family; just look at how busy Lewis was every day.

Keira said, "No."

Oliver immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

If Uncle Olsen really took special interest in Mrs. Olsen and backed up Keira, wouldn't that put the first branch of the family at a disadvantage again?

He couldn't help but ask, "Uncle Olsen came to the hospital before specifically for your mom. What's their relationship? Your mom isn't one of Uncle Olsen's mistresses, is she?"

His question turned Keira's expression cold in an instant. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

A dangerous aura of menace emanated from her.

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216 Please Come in

A few casual comments about her were okay, but insulting her mom was not.

Oliver recoiled in fright at her reaction and stepped back, stammering, "If it's not, then it's not. Why are you getting so agitated? Besides, your mom's past her prime, and Uncle Olsen definitely won't be interested in her..."

"Bang!"

Keira delivered a punch directly to Oliver's face, making his head turn, and his cheek instantly swelled

Nathan was furious. "How dare you hit

your older

brother? Guards, seize this woman! I have to teach her

a good lesson today, to make her understand what modesty and virtue means!"

The security guards outside, upon hearing this, all looked over but dared not act.

After all, not knowing that Keira was Lewis's wife last time, those guards who had laid hands on her were still at home, nursing their injuries, and finding a job afterward had been tough.

Who would dare to lay a hand on Keira now?

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216 Please Come in

Seeing that the group hadn't moved, Keira said with a cold gaze, "If I hear you insult my mother again, I'll hit even harder than I did just now!"

Nathan was also stunned by her behavior.

What kind of daughter-in-law threw punches so casually?

It was as if they couldn't even touch her!

He felt humiliated by the threat, and in a fit of anger, he stormed off. "Oliver, we have important guests arriving. Let's go welcome them. We won't hold her accountable for now! After everything is over, we'll teach her a proper lesson!"

The pain on Oliver's face was burning, and he even felt his teeth loosening. He could taste blood in his mouth, which made him especially furious.

And yet, unable to defeat Keira, he could only glare at her viciously before heading toward the silent Jake.

With a "slap", he struck Jake across the face.

Oliver scolded him, "Didn't you see your dad getting beaten? Is this how you act as someone's son? What a waste! If your sister were here, she would have fought

12.12

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216 Please Come in

tooth and nail to protect me!"

Having vented his anger, Oliver felt somewhat relieved and followed Nathan out the door.

Keira took a fleeting glance at Jake.

Ever since the truth about Isla swapping identities with her came to light, Jake had been in a state of decline within the Horton family. Like now, he took a slap without flinching and merely touched his cheek.

Perhaps sensing Keira's gaze, he promptly turned his head away with cold defiance.

Keira paid him no mind and instead headed toward the

bedroom.

She hesitated a bit.

Having seen old Mrs. Horton wake up with a clear mind, she wanted to seize the opportunity to ask her about the truth of their marriage registration.

This marriage had come out of nowhere and, although she was quite satisfied with her unexpected husband, she always felt like a sword was hanging over her head, not knowing when it might fall.

After a moment of thought, she knocked on the

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216 Please Come in

bedroom door.

Meanwhile.

Lewis had personally ushered Uncle Olsen into the parking lot.

Upon getting out of the car, Uncle Olsen asked, "I heard that old Mrs. Horton isn't doing well; as a

younger relative, I thought I should come to pay a visit."

Catching a glimpse of him, Lewis asked, "Are you sure it's to see my grandma?"

"Of course," Uncle Olsen said candidly demeanor, his aura far from that of a liar. "Miss Keira must be performing her filial duties at your grandma's bedside, right?"

Lewis didn't know what to say.

He knew Uncle Olsen's intentions weren't solely to visit the family.

But after a moment's thought, he stepped aside.

"Please."

Keira had just been scorned for lacking a powerful backer, and now her patron was here

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216 Please Come in

When Nathan and Oliver witness Uncle Olsen's attitude toward Keira later, their jaws would drop.

From then on, no one in this house would dare to look down on Keira again!

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## Chapter 217

217 Goddaughter

Keira stood quietly in front of old Mrs. Horton's room.

Selena and Mr. Lee opened the door and upon seeing her, Selena smiled slightly. "Aunt Keira, is there something you need?"

Keira said calmly, "I have something to discuss with Grandma; could you please step aside?"

Upon hearing this, Selena's expression flickered.

Then she smiled and said, "Mr. Lee is conducting a physical examination on Great-grandma and recording data; it's not very convenient right now!"

"Is that so?"

Keira's gaze turned colder as she looked at Mr. Lee.

Mr. Lee, holding a notebook, arrogantly nodded at her. "Yes, please excuse me."

Keira sneered softly.

Selena then glanced around the room until her eyes briefly settled on a potted plant on the balcony. She smiled and asked Mr. Lee, "Can we have Clivia in Great

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217 Goddaughter

Grandma's room?"

Upon hearing that, Fiona immediately said anxiously, "That Clivia is old Mrs. Horton's favorite flower, and

that plant has been cultivated to the highest quality! If sold, it could be worth millions!"

Selena's eyes flickered.

Of course, she knew that; she remembered that Mrs. Cobb was particularly fond of Clivia, and gifting that plant to her would be perfect... UPDATE FROM FindNOVEL.NET

With that in mind, Selena gave Mr. Lee a meaningful glance.

Mr. Lee then coughed. "Indeed, having Clivia in the room isn't ideal; it disrupts old Mrs. Horton's rest, and

it could affect our data collection.”

Selena quickly said, “Then let’s move it to my room first.”

With a wave of her hand, the nanny who stayed behind to take Selena’s orders immediately went to move the plant.

Fiona’s face showed a troubled expression as she looked to Keira for help.

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217 Goddaughter

Keira lowered her eyes, finding Selena to be truly shameless.

One potted Clivia, which had no effect whatsoever on Grandma’s condition, yet she made such a righteous fuss about it—was it not just to appropriate Grandma’s belongings?

But...she touched her chin thoughtfully, then stepped aside after a moment.

What did it matter if it was moved to her room first? It couldn’t escape the Horton family in the end!

Once she ascertained whether Corey Mills and Mr. Lee were colluding, she would then deal with this matter.

Seeing that Keira remained silent, Fiona could only suppress her distress and watch as they moved the plant. “Be gentle, that flower is delicate...”

Selena greedily eyed the potted Clivia.

No wonder her father always told her to stay on good terms with old Mrs. Horton, the founder of Horton Group, who still held shares in Horton Group and received substantial dividends each year.

Her private wealth was beyond count, and even a little

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217 Goddaughter

bit slipping through her fingers would be ample for

Selena to show off!

Upon this thought, Selena looked around.

She had just wandered through this room not long ago, and although it was merely a bedroom, it contained many items from the past!

An invaluable jade bracelet had been carelessly left on the bathroom counter by old Mrs. Horton, an utter

waste!

Selena spoke with a smile, "Let me tidy up Great-grandma's room to prevent Mr. Lee from accidentally damaging her things..."

She called another nanny inside, pointing out the valuable items in the room, "This, and this, as well as this, and this... Take these to my room for the time being. I'll keep them safe for Great-grandma."

Keira just watched as Selena cleared out all the valuable things from Old Mrs. Horton's room, thinking this person really had no foresight!

Fiona felt sorry for old Mrs. Horton, "Gosh, that's

really... I can watch over it for old Mrs. Horton. There's

no need for you to do that!"

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< 217 Goddaughter

Selena looked at her gently, "Fiona, I know you take care of Great-grandmother's valuables, but after all, you are an outsider, whereas I am a member of the Horton family..."

After these words, Selena suddenly glanced at old Mrs. Horton's safe. She turned to Mr. Lee, "Does this safe emit radiation? Isn't it also not good to have it in this room?"



Mr. Lee smiled. "Senile dementia is mainly a brain issue. I see we have an electroencephalogram recorder here, which we can use. It's best not to keep metal items like a safe in the bedroom."

Selena immediately called someone over "Then move this into my room as well."

Fiona blocked the safe, "Miss Selena, don't go too far!"

Selena said, "I'm doing all this for Great-grandmother's health. Fiona, as a housekeeper, don't you wish for her to regain consciousness soon? Or have you stolen from Great-grandmother, which is why she's scared to wake up?"

Fiona was left speechless in shock! She had been with old Mrs. Horton for so many years, and this was the

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217 Goddaughter

first time she had been accused of stealing!

She looked at Selena in disbelief and turned to Keira with grievance. "Mrs. Olsen, I didn't..."

Keira walked over and took her hand. "I know, don't worry."

With tears welling up in her eyes, Fiona spoke in a low voice. "The documents in this safe are too important; we can't let them take it away."

Keira's eyes flickered and she nodded.

Then, she turned back to Selena and said indifferently, "The safe is too heavy, you probably can't move it..."

Selena scoffed, "I'll call the security guards to move it."

Keira raised her eyebrows.

It didn't take long for Selena to call two security guards in.

After the guards heard the order, they turned to see Keira standing cheerfully beside the safe, and their legs went weak. They then turned to Selena

stammering, "Miss Horton, the safe is too heavy; we can't lift it."

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217 Goddaughter

Selena was dumbfounded.

Keira kept looking at her. "If you want this safe, you and Mr. Lee can come and lift it."

The smile on Selena's face didn't change as she spoke cheerfully, "The safe probably doesn't have much radiation anyway. Let's forget about it."

Keira let out a scoff.

Meanwhile, at the parking area.

Nathan and Oliver had already rushed over.

Nathan immediately smiled at Uncle Olsen, "Uncle Olsen, to what do we owe this honor."

Uncle Olsen smiled back at him and then said lightly, "I heard Keira, Mrs. Olsen's daughter, married Lewis. Thus, it is only right and proper for me to visit old Mrs. Horton, and also to see how Keira is doing here."

As soon as he said this, Nathan and Oliver's faces stiffened.

They exchanged a glance.

Uncle Olsen caught the wary look in their eyes and

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217 Goddaughter

asked coldly, "What? Is there a problem?"

Recalling his recent confrontation with Keira and the fact that he had insulted her mother, Oliver couldn't help wiping the cold sweat from his forehead, "Of course not... You're most welcome..."

Uncle Olsen narrowed his eyes as he walked toward old Mrs. Horton's courtyard, casually mentioning to Lewis, "Mrs. Olsen and I are old classmates, and her daughter-I came here today wanting to acknowledge her as my goddaughter..."

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## Chapter 218

218 Reunion

God-daughter!

Oliver's forehead was covered in even more cold sweat.

If Keira had such a powerful patron, what hope would the first branch of the family have?!

Where on earth did Lewis find such a wife? She was an illegitimate daughter to begin with, but her status soared all of a sudden!

He looked to Nathan for help.

But he saw Nathan cough and suddenly say, "Send a message to Selena, have her tidy up old Mrs. Hor's room a bit, and wait for our distinguished guest

Oliver immediately understood his meaning and quickly took out his phone to send a message to Selena!

Next, he heard Lewis ask, "Uncle Olsen, are you havin dinner here tonight?"

"No," Uncle Olsen said. "I heard that there's a famous private kitchen in Oceanion called Fragrance House,

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218 Reunion

and Ellis has booked a spot for me."

Lewis nodded indifferently and looked toward the courtyard ahead.

He saw the affection that Uncle Olsen had for Mrs. Olsen and was quite touched by his one-sided protection of Isla at the beginning.

He knew Keira didn't care about these things.

But since Uncle Olsen was, after all, also his half-mentor, Lewis didn't want to put him in a difficult position.

If he wanted to meet, then let him meet Keira.

A group of people swaggered into old Mrs. Horton's courtyard, and at that moment, Jake was alone in the living room.

No one paid attention to him as they walked straight to old Mrs. Horton's bedroom.

When Lewis pushed open the door, Uncle Olsen's gaze immediately darted inside.

However, he saw only Mr. Lee, a man, and Fiona, a fifty-year-old maid, in the room. Aside from these two, there was no one else.

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218 Reunion

Uncle Olsen was slightly stunned and frowned.

Lewis also looked at Fiona with confusion. "Where is Keira?"

Fiona said, "Just now, Miss Selena said that old Mrs. Horton's medicine was missing an ingredient, so she took Miss Keira out to buy it!"

Upon hearing this, Oliver let out a huge sigh of relief.

The message he had just sent to Selena wasn't actually about welcoming a distinguished guest but to have her send Keira away, to prevent Keira from encountering Uncle Olsen.

After all, this was the Horton residence. If Keira

complained to Uncle Olsen and he were to erupt on the spot, what would he do?!

There was certainly a gap between the Horton family and the Clance Olsen family, not to mention Uncle Olsen's fame for having influence in both the underworld and legitimate businesses!

It was better that Keira wasn't here...

He said, "That's really unfortunate..."

Lewis, however scoffed.

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218 Reunion

Uncle Olsen also narrowed his eyes, looking displeased as he asked, "They went out to buy medicine. How long until they return?"

Before Fiona could answer, Mr. Lee smiled. "The medicine I need here is quite a lot, and they likely won't find everything in one pharmacy, so it'll be a while..."

Uncle Olsen scoffed coldly but still suppressed his anger.

He glanced at old Mrs. Horton, exchanged a few words with Lewis, and without staying any longer, got into his car and left. "To Fragrance House."

Meanwhile, Keira had been suddenly grabbed by arm by Selena and taken out through the back d then led around to various pharmacies to pick up medicine.

By the time they reached the third pharmacy, Keira said casually, "Uncle Olsen has already left, can we go back now?"

Selena stiffened slightly. "Aunt Keira, what are you talking about? I don't understand

12:13

218 Reunion

Keira scoffed. "That suitcase of yours, it's bigger than Isla's, isn't it?"

Selena was startled, "What?"

“You can fit more bullshit in it than she does!”

Selena, unbothered by the scolding, still smiled warmly. “Auntie, I really am looking for medicine for Great-grandma. If you don’t want to stay with me, just leave; I can go by myself.”

Keira, not wanting to waste more words, turned and left the pharmacy.

She checked the time, hailed a taxi by the roadside, and went to Fragrance House.

Emboldened by the medicine she obtained through M Lee’s theft, Selena was doing as she pleased within the Horton family; Keira knew she had to suppress Selena’s arrogance.

However, the most urgent matter was to find out

whether Corey Mills was in any way connected to Lee’s theft of the medicine.

If Dean Mills was involved. he could forget about

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218 Reunion

retaining his position!

With these thoughts, Keira arrived at Fragrance House.

As soon as she entered, she saw Corey Mills sitting idly at a dining table outside, waiting for her.

Keira walked straight up to him.

Corey Mills was about forty years old, and his lengthy research career had left his skin somewhat pale; he was on the heavier side, which made him appear

slightly younger.

Mills stood up with a smile, “Director Nora, you’ve finally arrived!”

Keira sat down opposite him.

Mills then handed her a box of medicine. “This is the

medicine you asked for.”

He also took out a printed document and handed it to

her.

It listed all the cases that their institute had received to be selected, with each person’s basic health condition clearly documented.

12:13

218 Reunion

Mills said, “These are the individuals who meet our screening criteria; you can decide on the candidates.”

Keira looked at him. “Dean Mills, is there a researcher named Lee at the Clance Research Institute?”

Mills was caught off guard. “There are several people with that name, may I ask which one you are referring

to?”

Keira fixed her gaze on him. “The one related to the Cobb family.”

Mills’ eyes were honest, showing no sign of lying. “Oh, you mean Logan Lee. He has been busy at the institute recently and just took ten days of annual leave!”

Seeing that he was completely unaware of the

situation, Keira scoffed. “Then are you aware that he

now in Oceanion?”

Mills was shocked. “What? He’s in Oceanion? Is he here

on vacation? I really didn’t know about this...”

Realizing something was off, he asked, “Director Nora, has something happened?”

Keira snorted. “It’s just that someone suddenly showed up at the Horton’s, claiming to have obtained an

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< 218 Reunion

experimental slot, and is now strutting around there.”

Mills stood up abruptly. “How is that possible?! The slots haven’t been made available to the public yet;

where did he get one?!”

Keira looked at him, remaining silent.

Mills’ forehead immediately broke out in a cold sweat. “Director Nora, I understand what you mean. I’ll look into it right away!”

Having said that, he didn’t even dare to stay for the meal and hurried off to investigate the matter.

Keira sat there leisurely.

Since she was here, she might as well stay for a meal before leaving.

Her seat was facing the entrance of the restaurant, so she ate while enjoying the view outside.

Suddenly, a black luxury car pulled up in front of the door.

An instant later, a man in a black cape strode in.

Keira looked at him curiously.

The man exuded a stern air, appearing to be in his

12:13

218 Reunion

forties or fifties, his maturity radiating a distinguished charm; he was rather handsome!

Keira found him quite pleasing to the eye, so she took a longer look.

Uncle Olsen, who had just entered, quickly caught the gaze and turned his head to look over, only to see a young woman watching him with an admiring eye.

But when Uncle Olsen got a clear view of the face, he suddenly froze in place!!

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## Chapter 219

219 Mom.

Uncle Olsen was a bit stunned.

For a moment, he felt as if he had seen his mother  
when she was young.

The girl bore a striking resemblance to his late mother, and he found it hard to take his eyes off her.

He stared at Keira with a dazed expression, involuntarily moving closer to her...

When Keira saw this handsome middle-aged man approaching, she was slightly taken aback.

She looked around and saw that there was no one else,  
so was this man coming to see her?

While she was pondering this, she saw Uncle Olsen sit down in front of her, facing her.

Keira asked, "...Do you need something?"

Uncle Olsen said, "Wasn't it you who was staring at me  
first?"

Keira was perplexed.

No way.

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219 Mom

She had only glanced at him a few times; was she being deliberately provoking?

Keira chuckled. "I just felt that you look very familiar,

Sir."

"What a coincidence." Uncle Olsen's voice was deep with a hint of coldness, but his tone now seemed tinged with reminiscence. "Me too."

It had been over twenty years since he last saw his mother... Upon closer look, this girl's demeanor wasn't quite the same as his mother's, but that face...

He suddenly asked, "May I ask what your father's surname is?"

Keira was perplexed.

She found the man a bit strange, but he also gave her a feeling of familiarity, which made her not want to lie.

Taylor wasn't her dad... perhaps Uncle Olsen was, or perhaps not... Mrs. Olsen didn't tell her last time. Her eyes were filled with deep sadness, so Keira didn't inquire further.

After thinking for a moment, Keira said, "I don't know."

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219 Mom

Uncle Olsen was taken aback. "How do you not know?"

"Because I've never met him."

Keira shrugged. "Is that strange?"

Seeing her carefree demeanor, Uncle Olsen gave a wry smile, shaking his head. "No."

The smile at the corner of Keira's lips portrayed her happiness. "Right, it doesn't matter who he is. Having my mom is enough for me..."

Uncle Olsen asked, "Are you very close with your mom?"

"Well."

Since Keira found out the truth about the baby she had been the happiest of her life.

The joy she had been suppressing made her want to share it with someone.

But she was never one to talk much, and the list of those she would talk to willingly was short. Unfortunately, Lewis had been preoccupied with his grandmother's issues lately, and she didn't feel right talking about her own happiness.

219 Mom

Seeing this stranger, she suddenly felt a strong desire to share.

Looking at Uncle Olsen, she slowly began. "You know what? My mom is the best mom in the world. Ever since I was little, if I did poorly on a test, she wouldn't scold me; she'd even buy me a cake to cheer me up... She seems to have never wanted me to be anything special, just happy and joyful..."

That was Mrs. Olsen's philosophy in raising Isla from childhood.

Keira had dreamt countless times that she was Isla, comforted tenderly by Mrs. Olsen, held in her arms...

Those dreams used to make her feel guilty as if she had taken something away from Isla.

Even a hint of envy seemed inappropriate.

But now, she understood that it wasn't a dream.

Keira added. "I got married, and my mom never once looked down on me for marrying poorly. When she heard my husband was a vagabond, she would just gently smile and ask me to bring him home for her to

see..."

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219 Mom

She went on and on, talking about many things.

Not until she noticed the handsome middle-aged man's stern face soften did she suddenly come back to her senses. "Sorry, I talk too much." The source of this content is FindNovel.net

Uncle Olsen, however, didn't mind, and as he looked at her face, he too reminisced about his own mother, his eyes filled with longing as he slowly said, "Your mom is indeed great, but my mother was even better."

Keira was intrigued.

As a mama's girl, she couldn't let that challenge slide.

She rolled up her sleeves, smiling in a way that was anything but happy. "Impossible! There's no mom better than mine in this world!"

Uncle Olsen frowned. "I've never seen a mom more open-minded than mine."

"That's because you haven't seen much," Keira scoffed. "My mom isn't just kind; she's also beautiful!"

Uncle Olsen retorted coldly, "My mom was even more beautiful! She was known as the number one beauty in her day!"

Keira snoke dismissively. "If you could meet my mom.

12:13

219 Mom

I would know; no one can resist my mom's charm!"

Uncle Olsen was perplexed.

He actually became quite curious. "Then why don't you take me to see her?"

"Sure, let's go right now!" Keira stood up, spurred by

the desire to show off her mom to the whole world!

The atmosphere between the two suddenly turned tense, and the other customers turned to look. The nearby waiter, seeing their argument, nervously made to intervene, but then saw...

Keira and Uncle Olsen were staring at each other, faces puffed with anger, but then all at once, both burst into laughter!

Keira felt that her previous behavior was a bit childish, and also quite silly!

Uncle Olsen's usually icy face also broke into a smile, and he thought how ridiculous it was for a middle-aged man to be squabbling here with this young girl.

Uncle Olsen asked, "Do you have plans tonight?"

Keira nodded. "Yeah, my husband will be here in a bit."

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13/9

219 Mom

Uncle Olsen said, "I've heard this private kitchen serves delicious food, and I'd like to try more. It feels wasteful with too few people, so how about joining tables?"

Keira immediately said, "No problem! Are you from out of town? Then dinner is on me!"

Uncle Olsen was always direct, and he nodded. "Well then, I shall graciously accept."

His personality really appealed to Keira, and she grew even fonder of him, so she waved over a waiter and ordered, "Bring us a round of all the specialty dishes!"

It was her own restaurant, after all; she could eat as she pleased.

Uncle Olsen didn't object but said, "Shall we add each other on WhatsApp?"

"Sure!"

Keira took out her phone, and they scanned each other's QR codes.

Uncle Olsen said, "I don't usually add just anyone on WhatsApp."

A smile tugged at Keira's face. "Same here."

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219 Mom

After adding each other on WhatsApp, Keira immediately chuckled. "Uncle, you're my friend now, so

if you need help with anything, just let me know."

Uncle Olsen seized the moment. "Actually, I do have a trouble I'd like your advice on."

Keira asked, "What's the issue?"

"I accidentally offended a younger person, how do I make her happy again?"

Keira stroked her chin, pondering. "Man or woman?"

"A young woman."

"You should give her flowers" Keira racked her brains for a plan. "Pink ones are best! Girls love pink!"

Uncle Olsen nodded. "I'll try that."

"Okay, if she's not appeased, I'll come up with more ideas for you. Just message me on WhatsApp then."

Keira raised her phone and then noticed a message from Lewis on WhatsApp. "I'm at the entrance. Are you in the lobby or a private room?"

Keira immediately looked toward the entrance and, sure enough, spotted Lewis getting out of the car.

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219 Mom

Her eyes lit up, and she waved at him!

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## Chapter 220

220 Little Girl

Lewis was also wearing a black wool coat today, his imposing demeanor on a par with that of the handsome man facing Keira.

He got out of the car with a cold expression and went inside, but it seemed he sensed something, and he

turned to look toward Keira.

Seeing the girl waving at him, Lewis's expression softened.

It was only then he noticed that there was someone sitting across from Keira.

He was about to see who it was when his phone

suddenly rang.

Lewis immediately answered, and a shrill voice came from the other side. "Lewis, where are you? I want to

see you!"

Lewis frowned. "Sorry, I'm having dinner with my wife."

"Can you come over, please? Lewis, when we were kids, you promised to marry me when we grew up, how can you not come? I'm waiting for you!"

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220 Little Girl

Madeleine started to cry, a sound that only made Lewis feel waves of irritation.

At nine years old, he was sold by Oliver to traffickers

and was detained in a mountain village with a group of

children.

At that time, all the other children were trembling with fear, crying out for their parents, all except for a four-year-old girl who was different.

She asked curiously, "They're neither hitting us nor scolding us, and they even give us food, why are you crying?"

That was when Lewis started to notice her.

Later, the traffickers saw that she was well-behaved and obedient, so they let her go outside to work and gradually began to trust her.

She became friends with Lewis.

When Lewis asked her name, she replied that her mother hadn't named her yet... At that time, he was almost shocked. A four-year-old child who didn't have a name yet? How badly did her family treat her?

No wonder she even felt that the traffickers were

all

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220 Little Gi

better than her mother...

As time went by, there were fewer and fewer children around, and Lewis knew he couldn't wait any longer. Aside from his grandmother, no one in the Horton family genuinely wanted him back; he had to save himself.

He asked the only little girl who could move freely to put sleeping pills in the traffickers' food. At first, the girl didn't want to do it.

She said, "Brother, the traffickers always let me eat half a bread at every meal. I don't want to go home. Do you want to go home?"

He answered, "I do."

The little girl fell silent for a moment. "Okay, then I'll help you."

She drugged the food and unlocked the door.

All the children ran out.

Lewis also wanted to run, but seeing the little girl

obediently sitting at the doorway, he asked, "Why don't you run?"

"I don't want to go home."

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220 Little Girl

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But she had to go home. She was the one who had let all the children escape. If she stayed here, the

traffickers would kill her.

Lewis grabbed her hand, "Then come home with me."

The little girl's eyes lit up, "Okay."

They walked a very long distance until the police found them and then used the child trafficking records to

locate their homes for them.

At that time, Lewis lived in his old home, not yet in

Oceanion.

The little girl needed to be taken to her home in Oceanion. She clung to Lewis's hand and wouldn't let go, crying loudly. Her voice was very high-pitched. "Brother, you said you'd take me with you, you liar!"

Lewis looked at the police officer. "I want to take her

home with me, and she wants to come with me, too.

The police officer couldn't help but smile and shake hi head. "You're both still young. Each of you needs to go back to your respective homes. You can't take her

away...

The girl cried even harder, her face covered in tears.

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220 Little Girl

Her eyes were barely open, and she looked extremely disheveled. "I don't want to go home! I want to go with him Big brother, what do I have to do to become a part of your family?"

She looked so unsightly while crying, but Lewis thought of the three months they were held captive, where his reserved personality meant the other children didn't interact with him. Only the little girl stayed with him...

He thought about how the little girl had drugged the human trafficker in order to save him.

Lewis looked at her and said seriously, "How about this? When you turn twenty, I'll come to marry you! Once I've married you, you can come home with me!"

"Really?"

"Yes!"

"Pinky promise]!"

Later, after he returned home, his grandmother, wanting to protect him from further abuse by the first

branch of the family, sent him abroad to study while

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220 Little Girl

he was still very young.

It wasn't until he gradually built his own power that he sent people back to look for the little girl.

But too much time had passed, and the police station from that era didn't have internet, and there had been a fire, destroying all the records.

He could only find the officer who was responsible for the trafficking case back then and searched house by house until he finally found Madeleine. New NOVEL chapters are published on Findnovel.net

Madeleine wasn't from a good background; her father was an alcoholic, and her mother a gambling addict.

She had been bullied since she was little and didn't.

even have a name until she was four years old. It was only because of the human trafficking case and the police's requirement that she was given a name.

She knew everything about Lewis and the little girl

past...

Clutching at his collar, she cried out, "If it hadn't been for your effort to rescue everyone, I might have been sold to a nice family and lived a peaceful life! Instead of coming back to this hell! Why did you come to pick me up so late?!"

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86

220 Little Girl

At 18, Madeleine was nothing like the stubborn, obstinate, yet bright little girl of her childhood. The doctors said that growing up in such an environment, she was bound to have problems.

Madeleine was severely depressed and had post-traumatic stress disorder.

She was in a complete mental breakdown.

She was no longer the person he remembered.

But Lewis still honored his promise and took her abroad to help her escape that cesspool.

Madeleine kept asking him to marry her...

However, Lewis didn't know if a child's promise made at the age of nine could be taken seriously.

Only after growing up did he understand the true meaning of marriage.

So he kept delaying the fulfillment of his promise.

As Lewis came back to his senses, he wanted to tell her he was already married and ask Madeleine to keep her distance in the future, but before he could speak, her mobile phone was snatched away, and the voice of a

medical staff person came through.

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220 Little Girl

“Mr. Horton, please come quickly, Miss Davis is having another episode! We can’t control her! Miss Davis has severe self-harming tendencies right now. She’s holding a fruit knife, and there’s a risk to her life! Only you can redeem her! She’ll calm down only if you

come!”

Lewis took a deep breath, clenched his fingers tightly, and could only say in resignation, “I’m on my way now.”

He turned and got into the car.

In the end, the root of the matter was that he owed

Madeleine.

After getting in the car, he sent a WhatsApp message to Keira. “Sorry, something urgent came up.”

Keira watched him leave, still in a daze.

It wasn’t until her phone vibrated that she received Lewis’s WhatsApp message. She looked down at it and replied, “It’s okay. Next time.”

Putting down her phone, she said to the middle-aged man, “My husband had something urgent and couldn’t make it.”

“He stood you up. That’s not nice,” Uncle Olsen

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220 Little Girl

commented.

Keira didn't defend Lewis; she had gotten used to this man suddenly disappearing.

As the dishes were served, Uncle Olsen suddenly looked at Keira. "I haven't asked yet, what's your name?"

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## Chapter 221

221 See You Again

Keira looked up upon hearing this. She was about to give her name but stopped herself.

Then, she raised an eyebrow and said, "Sir, there are some things that I find hard to say to familiar people, but strangely, I can open up to a stranger. How about we make a deal and not pry into each other's private affairs?"

Uncle Olsen burst into hearty laughter, feeling that this young lady was very much to his liking!



“Deal.”

Neither of them was good with words, but they both had an understanding when it came to eating. They reached for the same dish at the same time.

After the meal, Uncle Olsen wiped the corner of his mouth. “You bought me dinner, so I must treat you to one in return.”

“No problem,” Keira smiled.

“Then let’s do it in two days, Uncle Olsen suggested, looking at her. “I’m returning to Clance in two days.”

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221 See You Again

How about I invite your whole family to a farewell banquet right here? I can see for myself what your mother is really like.”

Keira laughed. “Sure!”

Mrs. Olsen was always spontaneous, and Keira knew without asking that her mother would agree.

“See you later.”

Keira waved her hand, stood up to pay the bill, and

then went out to take a taxi.

After she left, Uncle Olsen waited in his original spot for a while before chuckling to himself.

If Ellis were here, he’d be shocked!

In the last twenty years, Uncle Olsen hadn’t smiled more than three times!

Uncle Olsen looked around the dining table, thought about the enjoyable meal he’d just had with the young woman, and eventually left the restaurant reluctantly

to return to his hotel.

No sooner had he entered than he saw Ellis working while eating takeout.

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221 See You Again

Uncle Olsen was about to walk past him but suddenly came back to stare at him, thinking of the girl's face which closely resembled her mother's, and suddenly asked, "Your father, or your second uncle, do either of

them have an illegitimate daughter outside?"

Ellis almost choked on his food. "Uncle, what kind of joke is that?"

"I saw a young girl today who looked a lot like your grandmother."

Ellis's mouth twitched. "There are plenty of people in the world who look alike. Uncle, you're really

overthinking it! Instead of suspecting my dad and my second uncle, you might as well consider whether you have any children you don't know about!"

Uncle Olsen was speechless.

Keira didn't return to the Horton family but took a t to the Olsen family to find her mom.

She hadn't seen Mrs. Olsen all day and missed her dearly.

Standing outside Olsen residence again, Keira felt

10:58

221 See You Again

differently.

In the past, she thought of this place as hell, from where she needed to escape

But standing there today, she felt it was home because her mother was there...

Keira pushed open the door, then was shocked.

She saw the tidy courtyard cluttered with many items, with large packing boxes being sorted by the housekeepers, who were putting things inside.

When the housekeepers saw Keira, they immediately smiled. "Good to see you, Miss!"

Keira felt a warmth in her heart.

She quickly made her way past them into the living room, where she saw Mrs. Olsen sitting on the sofa, looking at a piece of paper. Her eyes lit up when she saw Keira. "Keira, come quickly..."

Keira walked over and leaned beside her, only to see that she was holding a renovation blueprint. "I had them demolish the upstairs room that belonged to Isla. We'll replace it with decorations you like. That way, you can bring Lewis over to stay occasionally."

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221 See You Again

Keira's eyes immediately filled with tears.

This morning, when she returned from discharging her mother from the hospital, Keira glanced upstairs...

Isla's room and traces of her presence were

everywhere in the villa...

At that moment, she didn't think much about it, but little did she expect Mrs. Olsen would know all about

it...

She held Mrs. Olsen's arm. "Mom, you are the best mom in the world! I really like the renovation designs on this blueprint!"

Mrs. Olsen patted her head. "Silly child, this is all because I owe you... What did you have for dinner tonight?"

Keira chuckled. "I met a very interesting uncle today and treated him to dinner. He said he'd treat us

meal in two days. Mom, let's go together!"

"Sure."

As expected, Mrs. Olsen agreed immediately and then added. "By the way, the basement where you and Poppy Hill used to live, I had it demolished today. But

some of our things are still there. We should go pick

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221 See You Again

them up so that they don't accidentally throw them away..."

Keira nodded.

The two went down to the basement.

The semi-basement was very dim and about four square meters big, which was too small to fit anything

besides Keira's small bed.

After Keira grew up, Poppy moved to the housekeeper's quarters, leaving Keira alone in that space.

She immediately ran to the bed and pulled out a cardboard box.

When Keira left the Olsen family, Poppy didn't allow her to take anything, so the contents of the box

remained behind.

Mrs. Olsen looked at how Keira cherished that box and

laughed as she opened it, but when she saw what was inside, she was suddenly stunned.

Inside, there were all the things she had given to Keira.

There was a doll that had been cut open and then sewn back together, which Mrs. Olsen had given to

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221 See You Again

Keira when she was three years old.

There was a white dress torn into strips, which she had secretly given to Keira on her thirteenth birthday.

There was even a shattered cell phone, which she had given to Keira when she was about to leave the Olsen family...

Isla was very terrifying as a child; whatever Mrs. Olsen gave to Keira would be destroyed by Isla, who would then have Poppy severely punish Keira.

Mrs. Olsen knew this, but every time she scolded Isla, Isla would cry and say she was afraid of her love being divided and given to Keira...

So later, Mrs. Olsen stopped giving Keira gifts, afraid of hurting her. Follow current novels on (Find)NOVEL.NET

Mrs. Olsen's tears fell. "Keira, do you hate me?"

"I don't hate you!" Keira replied with a smile. "Mom you know? I'm really glad that Poppy Hill never gave me a name, and later at the police station when I randomly chose one for myself, I thought about you. Actually, when I was a kid, I always wanted to sing for you..."

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221 See You Again

Mrs. Olsen's eyes reddened even more, and she tightly held Keira's hand. "Keira, let's throw all these away, and I'll make up for all the gifts from when you were one year old to now."

She didn't want to keep those that were rotten, as they would only bring sadness!

Keira understood her thoughts and nodded. "All these can be thrown away, but there's one thing that can't..."

She rummaged through the box and pulled out a jade ring.

Mrs. Olsen was taken aback when she saw it. "What is this?"

The jade ring looked very old, and the quality of the jade was excellent, probably quite valuable.

Keira explained, "This was given to me by a big brother."

When she was separated from that boy after being kidnapped as a child, he gave her the jade ring, telling her, "If you can't stand your family, take this and go find me; I'm in Glow Village in Oceanion's Cloud Town

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221 See You Again

Keira always remembered that place firmly.

That was her only hope every time she felt like she was about to die when she was a child.

She drew a red string, threaded the ring onto it, and

hung it around her neck, then pointed to everything in the room, "The rest can be thrown away!"

After Keira's arrival, Taylor went to the study.

Their relationship was even more awkward, as they weren't father and daughter.

Keira was downstairs discussing the room's decoration with Mrs. Olsen, very interested in it and treating the matter seriously, knowing that it was going to be her

future home.

When it was getting late, Mrs. Olsen urged her to go home, and Keira reluctantly walked out the door

But when she stepped out, she saw Lewis's Bentley parked outside.

Keira was slightly startled and walked over.

Lewis got out of the car and came to open the door for her. "I knew you were here, so I came to take you

home"

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221 See You Again

Keira smiled.

Lewis said in a low voice, "Sorry, I tonight..."

"It's okay."

Keira interrupted him.

Lewis pursed his lips tightly and braced his chin.

After getting into the car, Lewis still stared straight ahead.

He had just gone to the hospital.

Madeleine really had a fruit knife against a major artery in her neck while shouting at the doctors. "Don't come over, don't come over! I just want Lewis!"

And when he arrived, Madeleine looked at him. "Lewis, you promised to marry me! Do you know, marrying you is my biggest hope! It's the only reason I keep living! Now go home and divorce that woman! Otherwise, I'll kill myself!"

She took the knife and moved it around her neck with such force that she seemed to really mean it.

Lewis had previously thought she might be faking it, using the affairs of their childhood to morally

10/12

< 221 See You Again

blackmail him. But after consulting many psychiatrists, he concluded that she wasn't lying.

Her only hope to live on was him.

Lewis felt the air inside the car incredibly stuffy, so he loosened his tie and clenched his fists.

Did he really have to fulfill the promises made in childhood?

And what about Keira, his wife?

Lewis took a deep breath and turned to Keira. "Why did you suddenly go back to the Olsen house?"

Keira subconsciously touched her neck. "I went back to fetch some things."

Her action made Lewis notice something new around her neck, and he couldn't help but ask, "What is it that you treasure so much you have to hide it..."

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## Chapter 222

222 Flowers

Keira teased him. “A token of affection.”

Lewis was stunned for a moment, his gaze becoming tense. “Who gave it to you?”

“Certainly not you!”

Keira raised an eyebrow.

Lewis’s eyes darkened slightly. “Since it wasn’t me, then it can be thrown away.”

“That won’t do.” Keira looked up. “I’m thinking about returning it to him in the future. It looks quite valuable!”

“Huh, as if it could be anything valuable.”

Keira then asked, “Do you want to see it?”

“Don’t want to see it.” Lewis was stubborn, but his eyes still glanced toward her neck.

Keira clicked her tongue.

“What is it?”

“How come I smell a hint of jealousy?”

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222 Flowers

The two bantered and soon arrived at the Horton residence.

Although Selena had sent them to stay in the main house, they still went to visit old Mrs. Horton first.

Seeing Lewis's sulking face, Selena didn't dare to put on airs and let them into the room.

Keira noticed that aside from the safe, all other valuable items had been removed from the room. Fiona secretly told her that all were taken to Selena's own room. What a greedy woman.

She whispered complaints, treating Keira as the hostess, with an air of seeking her decision, "...All of these were left for you by old Mrs. Horton, and now she has snatched them all away!"

Keira felt a warmth in her heart.

She had no family since she was young. Now the Olsens were renovating for her, and she was gradually getting used to life at the Horton's...

She smiled slightly and whispered back, "Don't worry. What's ours, she can't take away."

Fiona breathed a sigh of relief then.

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222 Flowers

Old Mrs. Horton was still asleep, and Keira saw her complexion looking better. She checked the readings on the surrounding equipment and, finding everything in order, felt relieved.

She and Lewis walked out of old Mrs. Horton's courtyard, heading toward the main house.

On the way, Lewis asked her, "What did Fiona tell you just now?"

Keira repeated Fiona's words with a smile, and Lewis's face turned cold. "She brought medicine for grandma; I won't mistreat her. But things that shouldn't be

touched, don't even think about it!"

Keira wasn't really concerned about the property, but she did worry a bit. "We're not here to watch over Grandma; wouldn't she mistreat her?"

"Don't worry," Lewis said indifferently. "The ol isn't so good to me, but he has always been qu to Grandma. Selena wouldn't dare to harm gra

If it weren't for Nathan's great respect toward old Horton, the old lady might not have been able to protect Lewis.

When Lowic was a child Nathan and Oliver were not

3/15

222 Flowers

on getting rid of him, the burden.

The very thought chilled Lewis, but at that moment, his hand was suddenly taken into a warm little hand.

He looked sideways to see the girl pointing at the sky. "Look, the moon is so full tonight!"

Lewis was infected by her joyful mood and also looked

The moonlight was bright and beautiful.

But he only glanced once, his gaze then fell on Keira's profile.

Her silhouette was distinct, her flawless complexion so fair it was nearly translucent, with long lashes... She wasn't at all like the delicate beauty of a traditional type, but rather, she carried an air of valor.

And those lips, neither too thin nor too plump...

Lewis swallowed.

Keira was walking ahead, but then she sensed Lewis by her side had stopped.

She turned her head curiously and was instantly engulfed by the man's profound gaze.

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222 Flowers

His eyes were very deep, like the vast starry sky, which was inscrutable.

The two looked at each other, and Lewis suddenly stepped forward, closing the distance between them.

The night air in winter was actually a bit cold, and there were no insects or birds chirping among the surrounding trees, which made it exceptionally quiet. So quiet that Keira could hear her own heartbeat.

She pursed her lips, and her nervous breathing grew

heavier.

The atmosphere suddenly turned intimate.

Just then, Lewis slowly lowered his head...

His face drew closer and closer, so close that his breath seemed to spray onto her face.

The pleasant scent of vanilla from the man surrounded Keira's, making her subconsciously close her eyes.

"Thump, thump, thump..."

It was the sound of a heartbeat.

They were about to kiss, weren't they?

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222 Flowers

so nervous that it felt like the air in her chest had been sucked out...

But the next moment, she felt something lightly brush over her head...

Keira opened her eyes in surprise, only to see a leaf in Lewis's hand. "...You had a leaf in your hair."

Keira was perplexed.

She asked without thinking, "Did you come so close just to remove this leaf for me?"

"What else?"

"I thought..." Keira started but then immediately stopped herself.

Lewis chuckled lowly. "Thought what?"

"Nothing."

Keira was angry.

She turned and walked away!

But no sooner had she turned around than her arm was forcefully pulled, and she crashed hard into Lewis's broad chest.

Keira naucnd instinctivalu struggling but in the nort

6/10

222 Flowers

moment, Lewis lowered his head and kissed her!

Keira froze in place!

She could feel the drumming heartbeat in his chest. His lips were so soft, but then Keira's eyes widened.

Lewis was prying open her lips, gently and carefully probing at first, then suddenly launching a full assault!

The winter wind was cold.

But Keira felt this burning desire... She was having trouble breathing and wanted to retreat, but Lewis's large hand held the back of her head, deepening the

kiss.

Her hands unconsciously wrapped around the man's waist...

The air seemed to have been sucked away, and her rationality vanished entirely...

After a long while, Keira felt something nudge her feet. She was jolted awake and pushed Lewis away.

With flushed cheeks, Keira looked down to see the puppy standing there, wagging its tail, its little puppy eyes looking up at them curiously and seriously, then licking her leg.

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222 Flowers

Keira was dumbfounded.

She was so embarrassed she could die!

She turned and ran quickly toward the main house, leaving only Lewis behind. He watched her from

behind, touching his lips with a finger, and chuckling softly.

Then, he gestured to the puppy with a finger to his lips. "Shh... Don't tell anyone, she's shy."

The puppy looked confused.

After saying this, Lewis followed Keira, walking slowly toward the main house.

Just as he reached the doorway, he saw her standing there, looking down and kicking a pebble, with a somewhat girlish attitude, glaring at him.

Keira had never been to the main house, so she had no idea where to stay.

Lewis quickened his steps, approached her, and took her hand.

Keira immediately withdrew as if burned, coughed, and then entered the living room with him.

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222 Flowers

They were then approached by the butler, whose face bore an unusual expression.

The butler gave Keira a meaningful look and coughed. "Madam, someone has sent you a gift. I've placed it in your room."

Keira was confused.

She was taken aback. She instinctively glanced at Lewis, who frowned, clearly indicating the gift wasn't from him.

She and Lewis went upstairs, entered the room the butler had mentioned, and saw a sea of pink roses!

There were no fewer than 999 roses, almost covering  
the sofa...

Keira walked over and opened an envelope attached to the bouquet, which only listed the name of the person

who sent the flowers: Uncle Olsen.

Keira was perplexed.

She suddenly remembered giving advice to that handsome uncle earlier, mentioning that to woo a girl he should send pink flowers...

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## Chapter 223

### 223 Flowers

Keira was momentarily dumbfounded.

By her side, Lewis had already walked over, glancing inconspicuously at her card as he asked, "Is it from the same person who sent you the token of commitment?" Keira found it amusing and handed him the card.

After seeing Uncle Olsen's name, Lewis cleared his throat and complained, "Why would an elder send roses?"

Keira sighed silently.

So, sending flowers to charm a girl was a universal tactic?

But she wasn't really angry with Uncle Olsen. After a he had done it to stand up for Mrs. Olsen...

She just felt that if Mrs. Olsen and Uncle Olsen didn't meet, and she went to meet and chat with Uncle Olsen, it might upset her mother.

She quietly turned to the butler, "Please put these flowers in the living room."

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### 223 Flowers

Nine hundred and ninety-nine roses were simply too many.

The butler nodded and carried the flowers out.

Only after he left did Keira look around Lewis's room. This bedroom of Lewis's wasn't actually the family head's room; the room that Oliver was living in was. As soon as Oliver got married, Nathan immediately vacated the place for him and Melissa, sending a clear signal to the outside world: Oliver was to be the future family head.



Unfortunately for Oliver, Lewis snatched the position of the family head. Initially, Nathan, using the excuse of Lewis not being married, didn't let Oliver give up the

room...

Later, after Lewis got married, they occupied the master bedroom under the pretext that Lewis's wife

was a

and hadn't returned home.

Now, they simply didn't mention the matter at all.

Lewis didn't care about such things.

The main house had four floors in total, with over a dozen rooms on each floor which were more than

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223 Flowers

enough.

The room's decor was a minimalist style in black,

white, and gray. Besides the necessary furniture, there was only one bed.

Keira immediately looked toward Lewis. "...Where are you going to sleep?"

"..." Lewis glanced at the bed.

Keira cleared her throat, "We're not close enough to the point where we can share a bed, right?"

Thinking back to the kiss made her extremely embarrassed.

Lewis cleared his throat and pointed at the sofa nearby, "I'll sleep on the sofa."

Keira breathed a sigh of relief.

The sofa was spacious; he wouldn't feel cramped sleeping on it.

Keira had thought she wouldn't be able to sleep, but the soft bed was filled with Lewis's fresh, grassy scent, which lulled her into sleep.

That was tough for Lewis on the sofa.

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223 Flowers

The woman he loved was only a few steps away, yet he frustratingly couldn't touch her...

Waking up the next day, Keira met his slightly resentful gaze. Seeing the redness in the whites of his eyes, she generously suggested, "Is the sofa uncomfortable? You can have the bed tonight!"

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After washing up, the two went downstairs to visit old Mrs. Horton.

Keira checked her phone and saw a message from Corey Mills. "Director Nora, we've cleared up the case of Logan Lee pilfering the medicine!"

Upon reading this, Keira looked down and sneered.

Leaving old Mrs. Horton's courtyard under the management of Selena was nothing but Lewis's compromise since he couldn't get his hands on the medicine.

Although he spoke casually, he was always worried about old Mrs. Horton.

Last night, he occasionally checked the surveillance...

Since she was the one who developed the medicine.

( 223 Flowers

why should she let Selena earn a favor here?

She smiled and replied to the message. "Bring the medicine and come to the Horton residence

immediately."

Corey Mills wrote, "Understood."

At this moment, Oliver and Selena were talking inside old Mrs. Horton's courtyard.

Unable to hold back, Oliver asked, "How's it going? Has the old lady relented?"

Selena revealed a bitter expression. "Didn't they say the old lady was getting muddled? I find her quite sharp. Every time we talk about the dowry, she pretends to be confused..."

She sighed. "Dad, getting this spot really took a lot o effort; we can't end up with nothing!"

Oliver sneered, "I knew Grandma would do this. After all these years, even if she's become senile, her heart has always been biased toward Lewis! But don't worry, I've arranged everything for you well in advance!"

Selena smiled. "I knew you loved me the most, Dad."

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223 Flowers

Oliver looked around and then said, "I see you've emptied the old lady of all her jewelry; those are useless. Her most important things are in the safe!"

Selena hesitated, "But what's the password?"

Oliver thought for a moment and then spoke, "Try Lewis's birthday."

Selena's eyes lit up.

She entered old Mrs. Horton's bedroom, made an excuse to send Fiona away, and then squatted in front of the safe, entering Lewis's birthday.

Password incorrect.

Selena frowned and entered the date in reverse order; she then heard a "click", and the correct password unlocked the safe!

Selena's eyes lit up as she opened the safe.

It was filled with all sorts of important documents. After flipping through them briefly, Selena realized their value. THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY FindNovel.net

She immediately took out a bag and began to stuff the property deeds and ownership contracts inside, but

inst then....

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223 Flowers

“Woof!”

A dog barked, and a puppy pounced in front of her, biting at her hand!

Selena cried out in surprise and instinctively flung the dog away.

But the puppy, though not fully grown, was fiercely loyal and bit down hard, refusing to let go.

“Let go!”

Selena shouted, and several people immediately

rushed in!

Fiona saw the open safe, and her pupils shrank. She quickly went over to close it, while Oliver approached the puppy and kicked it away with force!

“Bastard, how dare you bite people!”

Bang!

The puppy hit the ground and rolled several times

It was clearly in pain, but it still managed to roll on ground and lunged at Selena again, baring its tiny

teeth.

It thought it was intimidating, but its little form looked

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223 Flowers

more silly and adorable. However, because it was injured, it swayed a bit, struggling to stand.

Fiona's heart broke for the puppy!

This puppy was bought by old Mrs. Horton for Keira, but later, Keira didn't take it to the company, Fiona and old Mrs. Horton looked after it.

The dog was loyal and protective of its master, and luckily for today, it stopped a theft from the safe just in

time!

She immediately went over, picked up the puppy, and then noticed someone had kicked it hard. She urgently said, "Quick, call a vet!"

Selena looked at the bite marks on her hand; the

puppy's teeth weren't fully grown, so no matter how hard it bit, it didn't break the skin.

But it still hurt!

Angry, her face turned steely as she said, "Why is dog biting people erratically?"

Fiona retorted. "Kitty is loyal to its owner. If you weren't stealing, why would it bite you?"

"What are you saying? What do you mean by stealing?"

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223 Flowers

I was just helping my great-grandmother keep things safe, and besides, am I not the owner of this house?”

She looked at Oliver with a wronged expression. “Dad, has the Horton family not accepted me yet?”

Oliver immediately shouted angrily, “What nonsense are you talking about? You’re the daughter of the Horton family. This bastard dog bit its owner without reason; someone come and throw this puppy out and beat it to death with sticks!”

At these words, Fiona’s pupils shrank. “No way.”

“You, a mere servant, dare to be so insolent to your master! Do you think you have a say here?”

Seeing the bodyguards outside hesitant to act, Oliver stepped forward, snatched the puppy, and made a bee-line for the door!

Fiona chased after him. “Oliver, that dog belongs to and Mrs. Horton; you can’t do this!”

“No matter whose dog it is, if it dares to bite its own it’s not a good dog! I’ll punish it to see if it’ll dare to bite people again!”

Oliver once again threw the puppy onto the ground.

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223 Flowers

The puppy was harshly thrown down. Feeling too painful to stand, it lay on the ground at the mercy of others.

Then Oliver picked up a stick from nearby and mercilessly smashed it down on the small puppy!

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## Chapter 224

### 224 Remember Everything

Fiona rushed over upon seeing this and pushed Oliver away, using her body to protect the little puppy. "Master, I beg you to spare it! It's only three months old!"

Oliver scoffed coldly, "Fiona, I respect you for taking care of Grandma, but don't get ahead of yourself! You're just a servant in this house. Move aside or I'll beat you as well!"

The little puppy seemed to sense Fiona was in danger, so it ran out of her protection. It was barely able to stand on its tiny legs, one of which was lame. It wobbled there, barking at Oliver again.

"It really is a beast!"

Oliver muttered under his breath, and with that, his stick savagely smashed down!

Of course, he wasn't truly angry at a little puppy, but the dog belonged to Keira.

Thinking about how she had hit him the day before, and his face was still stinging now, even the house

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servants and bodyguards were snickering at him...

A trace of hatred appeared in Oliver's eyes, and he put more force into his grip; if this blow landed on the little puppy, it would surely be killed... and that would infuriate that little slut Keira to death!

Just at this moment, a furious shout came from the doorway. "Stop!!"

Lewis, who had gotten up early to check the surveillance and immediately hurried over when he sensed danger to the puppy, now had a dark expression on his face.

He rushed to Oliver, reaching to snatch the stick from

his hand!

Oliver's eyes were ruthless.

He often bullied Lewis when they were children. I as Lewis grew taller than him, the two never came

blows.

Now he took a step back, winding up the stick, ready to hit Lewis or to seize the opportunity to kill that little beast and disgust them...

But to his surprise, the stick was now firmly in Lewis's

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224 Remember Everything

grasp, rendering him completely immobile!

A hint of disbelief shone in Oliver's eyes.

He had always thought of Lewis as a younger brother, someone he could always dominate and bully...

But unexpectedly, Lewis had grown into a mountain, while he himself was increasingly frail...



Panic set in Oliver's heart, and the stick in his hand was already taken away by Lewis.

Keira, who had followed behind Lewis, was the first to rush toward Fiona and the little puppy.

Fiona was unharmed.

But the little puppy, upon seeing Keira, whimpered and then collapsed on the ground. Keira immediately picked it up and carefully checked over it, finding multiple fractures on its body!

Although it wasn't fatal, the injury could take a long time to heal!

Her eyes reddening with distress, she called out, "Kitty!"

Hearing her voice, the puppy, not understanding why

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224 Remember Everything

she was sad but wanting to comfort her, tenderly

licked the back of her hand with its tongue, before dropping down again.

Keira's anger surged!

The puppy was the dog she had been raising for a month, and she had grown emotionally attached!

At the hospital, it had accompanied her on walks every day.

When the weather was nice, the little puppy always nestled at her feet to sleep.

Whenever she felt sad or upset, it would always lick the back of her hand to comfort her...

Keira suddenly looked up, clenching her fists tightly, and furiously yelled at Oliver, "How could you hit a little puppy so hard!!"

Oliver sneered. "It's just a beast that bites its hit it, and what of it? As a sister-in-law, are you to hit me, your elder brother? The family from t residence is coming to visit soon. If

you dare show disrespect, they can immediately call a meeting in ancestral hall and expel you, the poisonous woman,

the spot!”

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224 Remember Everything

Keira was infuriated by his words.

Lewis snatched the stick away, originally planning to throw it down, but at those words, his pupils

narrowed. He flipped his wrist, swung the stick, and fiercely struck Oliver!

“Bang!”

Oliver took a solid hit to the back, so shocked that he staggered, and he felt as if his ribs were about to break!!

He staggered a couple of steps, angrily looking at Lewis. “You...”

“Lewis! You bastard, what are you doing? How dare you lay your hands on your older brother?!”

At the doorway, the furious roar of Nathan suddenly erupted.

Keira, cradling the little puppy, looked over to Nathan standing there with an eighty-year-old followed by a throng of people, likely the ones N had mentioned from the old Horton family estate.

These people were indeed from the old estate.

They had heard that old Mrs. Horton was gravely ill

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## 224 Remember Everything

and had rushed over from their hometown to visit her.

In a huge family like the Horton Group, with a thriving population, aside from the main Horton family branch, the eighty-year-old man was Nathan's second uncle.

The group behind him were the descendants of the second branch of the family.

After old Mrs. Horton established the Horton Group, she built a house back in her hometown for the second branch to watch over the ancestral hall...

The second branch also owned shares in the Horton Group, and this second uncle was in charge of the Horton family's ritual affairs; even Nathan had to respect him as an elder.

As a child, Lewis was bullied by Oliver, nearly to the point of death.

Old Mrs. Horton then sent Lewis to be raised in second branch to escape the persecution from

and Nathan.

Therefore, Lewis had great respect for this second grandfather.

Old Mr. Horton asked, "Lewis, what's going on here?"

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## 224 Remember Everything

Before Lewis could speak, Oliver broke into tears, "Second grandpa, you've come at the right time! Just look at Lewis's shameless behavior, without respect for his father or brother! His dog bit Selena, and I was only trying to make sure it didn't bite its owner again, but he attacked me for no reason..."

Before Lewis could speak, Keira sneered. "The little puppy wouldn't bite someone for no reason, so someone must have provoked it. And you, you almost beat it to death. Is this what you call teaching a lesson?"

Oliver was taken aback, then wiped his tears again. "Second grandpa, see? He doesn't respect his elder brother, and his wife has no manners either. In their eyes, I, as the elder brother, am probably worse than a dog!"

Keira scoffed. "Don't compare yourself to my dog; you'd only insult it!"

Oliver was infuriated, "You!"

Nathan simply said, "Second uncle, we always say he is arrogant and overbearing, you never believed us. Now that you've seen it with your own eyes, can you believe it?!"

224 Remember Everything

The elder from the second branch understood the situation, and he said fairly, "It's not right to say that. I'm old but I understand. Nowadays, some people treat their dogs like children, and their affection for their pets runs deep. Likewise, back in my hometown, we've

I'm raised a dog as a guard dog since it was a puppy. very attached to it. If someone were to hit it with a stick, surely I would be up in arms... Oliver, you shouldn't have hit Lewis's dog!"

Oliver was speechless and wanted to argue, but Selena interjected, "Enough, Dad, it's just a dog after all."

She signaled Oliver with her eyes.

Oliver realized that today's goal wasn't about the incident.

He snorted coldly, rubbing his back, feeling like his bones were surely fractured, but now wasn't the time to go to the hospital. With the elder relatives here, he had to accomplish today's purpose.

Enduring the pain, he said, "Forget it, second grandpa, please come inside."

The second branch's elder smiled kindly and,

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224 Remember Everything

proceeded indoors, gesturing to Lewis and Keira, "Lewis, aren't you going to introduce your wife to me..."

With an elder's arrival, and especially one who was rather favorable toward Lewis, Keira, of course, couldn't just leave right away.

She carefully handed the little puppy over to Fiona, instructing her to immediately take the dog for treatment before following the others into the room.

Lewis introduced her to the second grandfather, then said to her, "Keira, go see if Grandma is awake. If she is, then we can go see her!"

The second grandfather and old Mrs. Horton were of the same generation. Although both were advanced in age, if his sister-in-law was sleeping, it wouldn't be proper to disturb her. The link to the origin of this information rests in [Find Novel.net](#)

Keira just nodded.

Selena wanted to object but knew it was not the and could only give a slight shake of the head to Lee, the researcher, indicating he need not interve

Keira smoothly entered old Mrs. Horton's room.

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224 Remember Everything

Perhaps having heard the sound of the door, old Mrs. Horton slowly opened her eyes.

Upon seeing Keira, the confusion in her eyes gradually cleared, and before Keira could speak, she exclaimed excitedly, "My granddaughter-in-law, I remember now!"

Keira was taken aback, "Remember what?"

"I remember how you and that brat got your marriage license!!"

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## Chapter 225

225 Speak Up

Had she remembered everything?

Keira was a bit surprised.

She hadn't expected the Alzheimer's medication to work this fast!

It had only been two days!

However, she also understood that the medication was designed to stimulate nerve regeneration and regulate bodily functions.

Old Mrs. Horton would gradually regain her memory. The reason she remembered why she got married so quickly was simply because she had just managed to recall that period of time.

She asked, "How did we get our marriage certificate?"

Old Mrs. Horton was about to speak when Selena's excited voice came in from outside. "Great-grandma is

awake!"

Old Mrs. Horton paused mid-sentence, looked outside, and asked, "Who's out there?"

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225 Speak Up

Keira explained, "It seems that relatives from the second branch of the family have come to see you."

Old Mrs. Horton immediately said, "Oh, it's my second brother and his family!"

She patted Keira's hand. "The matter of your marriage is a long story; let's talk about it after they leave."

"Okay."

No sooner had they spoken than the patriarch of the second branch and Nathan walked in.

"Sister-in-law!"

The patriarch of the second branch called out.

Old Mrs. Horton responded with a smile. "Why have you put yourself through the trouble of coming here? I'm perfectly fine now!"

The patriarch of the second branch also looked at her.

Old Mrs. Horton was a sister-in-law whom even Mr. Horton respected, and he had deep feelings for her.

When his elder brother passed away unexpectedly, he was only fifteen.

Their parents had died young, and he thought his

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225 Speak Up

sister-in-law would take her young children and

remarry, leaving him to drop out of school and work to support himself.

Instead, without a word of complaint, she took on the entire household and told him, "You focus on your studies; I'll figure out a way to cover your tuition fees."

Afterward, she carried Nathan on her back and opened a roadside stall.

They faced many hardships.

At that time, the world was very tumultuous. Once, he saw some little punks come to collect protection money, and without hesitation, she grabbed a kitchen knife and brandished it at them, yelling, "No money, but if you want a life, I've got one to spare!"

Those little punks left a message that they would come back.

Late one night, those people jumped into their yard and threw stones at the windows. A knife was always under her pillow.

He was young and timid and once suggested to her, "Just give them the money!"

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225 Speak Up

But she said, "No way. That money is for your education. If we give it to them, how will you pay your tuition?"

That was only the smallest of their troubles.

Later, she opened a store, and the business grew larger and larger. After he graduated, he joined the company, and together they witnessed the establishment of Horton Group.



Once, a subordinate suggested to him that a woman couldn't possibly be a chairperson and urged him to fight for power and profit. He dismissed that subordinate on the spot!

Other women might not be able to do it, but his sister-in-law most certainly could!

Unfortunately, she and Nathan had a falling out later on, and her presence affected Nathan's authority within the company.

She decisively stepped down, handing over complete control of the company to Nathan.

Mr. Horton, without a second thought, supported

Nathan. Eventually, to ensure Nathan had sole control,

he resigned and returned to his hometown

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225 Speak Up

When she found out, she immediately had a mansion with high walls built for him there.

Recalling the past made Mr. Horton's eyes red, and his hands trembled as he took hold of old Mrs. Horton's

hand, "Sister-in-law, you must take care of yourself. I still want to be able to call you Sister-in-law when I'm

ninety!"

Old Mrs. Horton's eyes were also filled with tears.

She was good to her brother-in-law, and he had nothing but good to say about her.

Her brother-in-law was one of the few college students of that era, and if he had stayed in Clance and

entered into a government institution, he would surely have reached an untouchable height by now.

But he decisively gave up the steady job that everyone dreamed of at that time, and came back to help her hold up the company.

It was only right for her to give him shares!

Later, when she handed Lewis over to her brother, he indeed lived up to expectations and didn't let Lewis get hurt again.

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225 Speak Up

Old Mrs. Horton laughed and said, "That won't do, in another ten years, I'll be 96. Wouldn't that turn me

into an old monster?"

Mr. Horton said, "Living to a ripe old age, you can still have a long life, and you still need to bear a son for

Lewis!"

Old Mrs. Horton laughed.

After the two exchanged a few words, Mr. Horton said, "They just know how to scare me, saying that you're almost not making it, so I have come and see. But look at you, you are doing well!"

Upon hearing this, Nathan said, "Uncle, speaking of this, it's all thanks to Selena's efforts."

He gestured for Selena to stand closer, then recou the whole incident. He concluded with emotion. "T

child is about to marry into the Cobb family. Norma she would have kept a distance, but she went to such lengths to ask the Cobb family for help; she won't be able to hold her head high there in the future."

Selena immediately said, "Grandpa, don't say that, she's my great-grandma, and doing these things for her is only right."

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## 225 Speak Up

Mr. Horton immediately praised Selena. "Good girl, I'm so glad! Rest assured, when you get married, I'll make sure your dowry is substantial, and I won't let you lose face in the Cobb family! Our Horton family may not compare to the Cobb family, but we're not far behind!"

Selena acted bashfully.

Upon hearing these words, Oliver immediately said, "Uncle, since you are here, there's something I would like to ask as a favor for Selena."

Mr. Horton said at once, "What is it?"

Oliver said, "You know, Selena is my illegitimate daughter, and she has been showing us respect all these years. I would like you to add her name to the family registry!"

For such a large family, being recorded in the family registry meant acquiring the right to inheritance!

Mr. Horton hesitated for a moment, then promptly nodded. "Considering in mind the affection this child has shown for her great-grandma, this is the right thing to do! When I get back, I'll include her name!"

Then, he looked at Selena. "As a child of the Horton

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## 225 Speak Up

step out of line, and be a good person, understood?"

Selena smiled, "Of course, don't worry."

Oliver then nudged Nathan in the back.

Nathan got the hint and said, "Once included in the family registry, she's a legitimate granddaughter of the Horton family, and she's marrying into the Cobb Family in Clance. Uncle, I think it's appropriate to give her some shares as her dowry."

Mr. Horton nodded. "That's only proper."

Nathan immediately rejoiced but before he could speak, he heard Mr. Horton ask, "How much are you planning to give her?"

Nathan was perplexed.

His mouth twitched as he coughed and clarified, "I not me..."

Mr. Horton then curiously looked at Oliver, "Then..."

Oliver gave an awkward smile, "I only have ten percent of the shares under my name, and although I want to give them to my daughter, I do have a son, after all..."

Mr. Horton was at a loss. "So you want me to give the

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225 Speak Up

shares?"

As soon as he said this, the juniors from the second branch who had come with Mr. Horton immediately looked discontentedly at Nathan and Oliver.

The first and second branches of the family had separated long ago.

Moreover, Mr. Horton only owned fifteen percent of the Horton Group's shares-how could he give more to the Horton family? That was impossible!

Nathan himself was still counting on the support of his cousins in the family, so he immediately waved his hands. "How could that be! Your shares will go to the second branch of the family in the future."

Finally, Mr. Horton understood and turned his g to old Mrs. Horton.

Nathan said, "Mom had promised before that wh younger members of the family get married, they' receive shares... When Jake got married, his wife wasn't good to Mom,

so she didn't give any. Now that Selena is marrying into the Cobb family, it's a big even. Moin, how much do you plan to give Selena?"

The way he nut it was so reasonable and no one could

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Speak Up

refute it!

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## Chapter 226

### 226 Petty Family

Nathan immediately waved his hand. "How is that possible? Your shares are supposed to go to the second branch of the family in the future."

Now, Mr. Horton finally understood and looked toward

old Mrs. Horton.

Nathan decided to speak frankly. "My mom had promised before that when the younger generation in the family gets married, they would all receive shares... When Jake got married, his wife wasn't good to my mom, so she didn't give any shares. Now Selena is going to marry into the Cobb family, which is a big deal for our family. Mom, how much are you planning to give Selena?"

The question was raised in a way that made it hard for anyone to refute!

Old Mrs. Horton tensed her jaw and furrowed her

brow.

After Lewis had cheated Nathan out of two percent of his shares last time, the shares he controlled amounted to fifty-three percent.

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### 226 Petty Family

If she gave away more than three percent of the shares, it was likely that Lewis would face an uncontrollable situation in the company.

As old Mrs. Horton agonized over what to do, Lewis said, "Two percent, I think."

It was as if he was giving back the two percent that Nathan had given him before!

However, as soon as he said this, Nathan sneered. "Lewis, in your heart, is your grandmother's life only worth two percent?"

Lewis frowned.

Keira seized the moment to interject. "We are talking about the dowry Selena will take with her when she gets married. What does that have to do with Grandma's life? Is

Selena helping Grandma find medicine just for shares? Can Grandma's life be measured in shares?"

Nathan was at a loss for words.

Oliver glanced at her sharply, having previously

thought that Lewis's wife was someone who was more physical and didn't talk much.

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226 Petty Family

He didn't expect her to be so sharp-tongued!

And to think the reserved Lewis ended up marrying

such a bride.

Enraged, he gave an annoyed look at Jake, who everyone seemed to have forgotten about, and thought about how he had failed to be more discerning at the time of his marriage. If he had managed to marry Keira, she would have been a great asset to the first branch of the family by now!

After Nathan and Oliver were left speechless, Selena sighed. "Of course, that's not what I meant. I heard that our great-grandmother's illness had worsened, so I pleaded with the Cobb family. It's just that..."

She sighed softly, appearing troubled as she spoke, "I'm not really after the family shares, but in order to obtain this medicine, the Cobb family went to great lengths, and Mr. Lee took a huge risk. In the

Cobb family was promised three percent of t NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON Find\_Novel.net

shares..."

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Her face was filled with bitterness and helplessness "After all, I'm not married to them yet. It's fine for Cobb family to put in effort, but they shouldn't have

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226 Petty Family

spend money... So I took it upon myself to say that we, the Horton family, would cover these shares..."

She looked anxiously at Oliver. "Dad, I know that the Horton family's shares are not mine to promise, but I was afraid that if we missed this opportunity, there might be no medicine left, so..."

She lowered her head and let out a sigh.

Oliver immediately understood her meaning and said, "You did the right thing. Since a promise has been made, we must give these shares. If this three percent can't come from the family, I'll provide it personally! It's the least I can do for my grandmother!"

Nathan exclaimed angrily, "Nonsense! You already have so few shares! If you give away three percent, how will you stand in the company in the future?"

He turned to old Mrs. Horton. "Mom, this share shop come from your side. I think no one should have any objections."

Old Mrs. Horton sneered.

The first branch was putting on an act; did they really think she couldn't see through it?

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226 Petty Family

It's understandable to pay for medicine, but who

would give away shares for it?

It was merely an excuse for the first branch to ask for

the shares!

Mr. Horton frowned and said, "Selena, who would use shares to buy medicine? If you say this, not many will believe it, right?"

Selena immediately looked at Logan Lee, "Mr. Lee is right here, everyone can ask him."



Logan cleared his throat. "Mr. Horton, this was indeed my request. You might not know that in Clance, there are just too many people who want to secure a spot from this institute. Among them, there are nobles and tycoons; our director couldn't afford to offend any of them, so scared that he shrank back and left the selection of the spots to Nora personally!"

At this point, he smiled bitterly. "Nora is very mysterious, as I'm sure everyone here knows."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

They had all sought medicine for the old Mrs. Horton before, so of course, they understood how difficult it

was to go to Nora. It was said that only Corey Milla

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226 Petty Family

had met her in person and knew her identity.

But Corey was tight-lipped. No matter who inquired, he would not tell.

Nora was impartial and just, choosing the spots strictly based on the cases, with no room for personal feelings.

Logan continued, "So this spot was actually secured by Dean Mills. I pleaded with him to speak to Nora... In the end, Nora only said about wanting three percent of the shares, hence the terms might seem a bit harsh."

Upon hearing this, Mr. Horton immediately believed it.

Money could make anything happen.

As for not securing a spot, it was simply because the money offered wasn't enough!

Three percent of Horton Group's shares were worth several hundred million in market value; even those

elites from Clance might not be willing to buy it.

To offer such an astronomically high price, probably only the Horton family in Clance would buy it!

This won't affect the subsequent selection for spots

either.

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226 Patty Family

Lewis then frowned, feeling that Nora wasn't that sort of person because he himself had privately offered an even higher price, and she hadn't relented.

Keira then sneered!

This Logan Lee was actually using her as an excuse, not taking her seriously at all!

She sneered and said, "Nora never set such terms, and you're talking nonsense!"

Logan looked at her and said helplessly, "Mrs. Horton, this condition was private. Apart from those few families, it's not something that just anyone can hear."

Selena immediately said, "Aunt Keira, there are all sorts of unwritten rules in high society. I was also taken aback when I heard these terms!"

Nathan sneered. "Coming from a petty family, what right do you have to hear these things? If you don't understand anything, don't just jump into the

conversation!"

Lewis immediately objected. "My grandfather's

generation was also from a minor household, are you showing disrespect to Grandpa as well?"

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226 Petty Family

Nathan was speechless

Lewis sneered. "If you count back three generations, we were all peasants, so don't look down on others here!"

Oliver scoffed. “Lewis, you can’t say things like that. Everyone looks at the present. Why didn’t her ancestors work harder? How come she wasn’t born into a good family? If she were born into one of Clance’s five major families, she would have had the right to hear such talk!”

He looked at Keira. “If you don’t belong to that level, then don’t embarrass yourself here!”

Logan also smiled.

Keira then took out her phone. “What a coincidence. I just happen to know Corey... Dean Mills. Let me make a phone call and ask!”

She dialed Corey’s number.

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## Chapter 227

227 Slap in the Face

Logan’s face changed drastically at the sight!

He immediately stepped forward, trying to snatch Keira’s mobile phone.

Lewis stepped forward, grabbed his hand, and said sharply, “What do you think you’re doing?”

That's when the phone rang.

Keira turned on the speaker and before the other party could speak, she said, "Dean Mills, Mr. Logan Lee said that you'd asked for three percent of the shares for the medicine. Is that true?"

Corey immediately said, "Definitely not! Does our biotech company lack that little stock? That's just ridiculous! Who is spreading such rumors out there?!"

Keira then looked at Logan.

Logan's face was ashen, and his anxious expression underwent a great change.

Others might not have recognized Corey's voice, but he did!

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227 Slap in the Face

Keira said indifferently. "Alright, thanks for clarifying that for me."

She hung up, and with a mocking smile, looked at Logan, "Do you have anything else to say?"

Selena said, "Aunt Keira, was that Corey just now? He sounded quite polite talking to you, but isn't Dean Mills known for his bad temper?"

Oliver scoffed. "That definitely wasn't the real Dean Mills, it was such a joke. Who knows who she got to play along and pretend to be Corey over the phone?"

"Is that so?"

Keira looked at Logan indifferently. "Others may not recognize Dean Mills's voice, but you should, right?"

Logan was still stubborn. "The voice did sound a bit like him, but there are many scams nowadays, I've heard that they can fake not only appearances bu

voices..."

"Should I make another call to Dean Mills? Ask him prove his identity?!"

Keira took out her phone again.

Logan was terrified and immediately waved his hand.

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227 Slap in the Face

“That won’t be necessary. Dean Mills’s voice is very distinctive, that was indeed Dean Mills just now!”

Everyone looked at him.

After thinking for a moment, Logan said, “Alright, I admit that the three percent of the shares wasn’t for

Nora.”

He and Selena locked eyes before he bluntly said, “It was for me!”

At this statement, everyone was startled.

Oliver asked, “What?”

Selena said, “Logan, what are you talking about? Is there some misunderstanding here?”

Logan said, “There’s no misunderstanding; it was me who wanted it! Because...I stole the drug!”

As soon as these words were said, everyone wa

shocked.

But Logan looked at Keira and said, “You’re not a scientific researcher and don’t know anything abo our industry. Being able to work under Nora at the Clance Research Institute is everyone’s dream. I mad a lot of effort to get into this institute. However, I

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## 227 Slap in the Face

couldn't bear to refuse the requests of my cousin and Miss Selena, especially since it involved old Mrs. Horton's life!"

Logan turned his gaze to Selena. "But I stole the drug, and afterward, I would need a lot of money to cover up the mistake, and it might even be impossible to cover up, as I could be caught and get dismissed! My reputation in the industry would be ruined!

"I've spent my whole life in scientific research, and I would never be content if I couldn't continue. Those three percent of shares are for me to ensure I can support myself in the future!"

Selena immediately understood what he meant.

Those three percent of the shares had been requested by her, and getting Logan to ask was just a way to pressure the Horton family.

Selena quickly said, "Logan, you've really sacrificed your future for old Mrs. Horton! I...I really don't know what I should say to express my gratitude..."

Logan waved his hand. "Don't mention it."

Then he looked at Lewis, "Three percent of the shares in exchange for old Mrs. Horton's life will von buy it

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227 Slap in the Face NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON (Find)NOVEL.NET

or not? If not, I won't bring any more of the drug, and I'll find a way to make up for the three missing doses! Consider them a gift for old Mrs. Horton!"

Selena feigned urgency but outlined the

consequences. "But Logan, didn't you say that if we started the drug we had to complete the full course? If it's interrupted, the patient's condition could worsen much faster!"

Logan said, "Exactly. Old Mrs. Horton originally had only a month or two left, but if the drug is stopped now, she may only have a week or two..."

At this, Nathan's face changed color.

He looked at Old Mrs. Horton.

Mr. Horton felt his eyes immediately well up with tears. Upon hearing the bad news about old Mrs. Horton, he had known there wouldn't be much time left, but he hadn't expected it to be so short...

He said, "Buy this medicine. We must buy it! If you all won't sell shares, I will!"

The people behind Mr. Horton cried out, "Dad!"

They were obviously unwilling to do that.

21:00 –

6/10

227 Slap in the Face

Oliver had no affection for this grandmother of his. Seeing that things had come to this point, he simply turned to Lewis. "Lewis, since Selena found Mr. Logan Lee, the first branch of the family has fulfilled our duty to Grandma. I really can't come up with three percent of the shares. It's up to you now if you want to save Grandma or not!"

All eyes immediately turned toward Lewis in unison.

It was Logan who had made a lion's demand here, yet everyone's gaze seemed to be condemning him instead...

Keira found it ironic.

Just as she was about to speak, old Mrs. Horton said, "I don't need this medicine!"

This statement made everyone turn their attention to

her!

Old Mrs. Horton said, "I've lived to this age; what's there to cling to? Using three percent of the shares to buy two more years of life isn't worth it! For this broken body of mine, living is just suffering!"

"No!" Mr. Horton was the first to object, "Sister, even if

it's not for two voord 111 d to stay with nal"

11:00 –

6/10

## 227 Slap in the Face

“Yes, Mom, you must live well!” Nathan also chimed in, then angrily turned to look at Lewis. “Lewis, Grandma has been so good to you, and you can’t even part with three percent of the shares? Do you really want to watch her die?!”

Lewis looked at the group of people before him, his gaze grew heavy.

If he gave up three percent of the shares, his position as Horton Group’s chairman would be at risk, and the first branch of the family would surely take the opportunity to cause trouble.

But he didn’t care at all.

If it weren’t for his grandma, he wouldn’t want Horton Group even if it was handed to him for free!

Was it just three percent of the shares?

He said, “I...”

“No,”

Keira interrupted him, assertively stepping in front of him. “Want shares? No way! We are not giving them!”

Nathan flew into a rage. “What did you say? You ungrateful wretch!”

11:00

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## 227 Slap in the Face

This time, even Mr. Horton was angry. “Lewis’s wife, you, you really disappoint me! If you won’t give, I will!”

A look of pleasure crossed Oliver’s face upon hearing this.

The reason Lewis held fifty-three percent of the



shares was that Mr. Horton, out of respect for old Mrs. Horton, had entrusted his shares to Lewis to manage!

Regardless of who gave the shares, their stake would be even...

But upon hearing this, Keira said, "You don't need to give..."

Mr. Horton was visibly angry, glaring at her, "You've all grown up and don't need Grandma anymore, but I still need my sister-in-law! What, I can't even make decisions about my own shares now?!"

Then, he turned to Lewis, "Lewis, is what your wife also your opinion?"

Of course not.

Keira hadn't told Lewis before making this decision.

But Lewis looked at Keira, and seeing her calm demeanor without knowing what she was planning

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227 Slap in the Face

simply nodded. "Yes."

"You..." Mr. Horton stood up, trembling with anger. "Lewis, you have depended on your grandma since you were young, and just for a little bit of money, you're going to give her up? You've truly disappointed me!"

Nathan added fuel to the fire. "Uncle, I've told you before, he is worse than a beast!"

Just as Oliver was about to say something, the butler rushed in from outside, exclaiming, "Bad news!"

Everyone turned to look at him, "What happened?"

The butler said, "Someone outside claiming to be Corey Mills has arrived, saying, saying he's the Dean of the Clance Research Institute!"

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## Chapter 228

228 Deliver Medicine

Dean Mills?

Everyone was slightly startled.

However, Lewis seemed to suddenly realize something and looked directly at Keira.

Indeed, he saw no sign of surprise on her face, and he frowned slightly as if he understood something.

He spoke directly to the butler. "If he's here, then he's here. What's the problem?"

The butler wiped his sweat and then said, "No, it's that he claims someone has been stealing from his research institute, he's brought the police to arrest that. person!"

Upon hearing this, everyone's expression changed dramatically.

Logan swallowed hard and then looked at Keira. "It was you! You know Corey Mills, so you're the one who

reported me, aren't you?!"

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Lewis said in a deep voice, full of anger, "Don't accuse someone without evidence."

But Logan became furious. "The drug is under my management, and it's always locked in the safe. No one but Dean Mills and I can open it. Since Dean Mills is currently in Oceanion, how could he know unless she

told him?!"

After that, Logan looked at Keira. "Even if I did steal the drug, it was for old Mrs. Horton. Don't you all just want to avoid giving shares? Let's part on good terms then. Why report me?!"

Selena frowned.

She said, "What else could it be for? She's afraid that my second great-granduncle will give out shares! This way, no one has to give out any. How convenient!"

She sighed silently and looked at Lewis and Keir "Uncle, Aunt, the research institute has strict eo over the drugs. By doing this, you are cutting off Great-grandma's lifeline!"

Nathan cursed in anger. "Lewis, you bastard, bastan Even if Logan broke the law, it was for your

grandmother! An outsider has gone to such lengths fo

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your grandmother, what about you?! Did a dog eat your conscience?"

Oliver then said ominously, "Dad, I think maybe Lewis wasn't in the know about this; maybe it was all orchestrated by his wife?"

At these words, Nathan grew even more furious. "Lewis, do you know about this or not?! If you don't know, and it's all your wife's doing, then divorce her right here, right now! We, the Horton family, do not want a disobedient daughter-in-law like her!"

Keira said nothing but looked at Lewis.

She didn't want to deal with the others, but some things had to be explained to Lewis.

She was just about to speak when she saw Lewis step in front of her and say, "It was our joint decision!"

Keira was stunned.

She had never expected Lewis to trust her so much...

That took her by surprise, yet her lips slowly curved into a smile.

Mr. Horton, upon hearing Lewis's words, raised his cane and aimed to strike him!

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"Ungrateful creature! Lewis, you ungrateful son! I, I'll beat you to death!"

Lewis didn't dodge the blow from his granduncle, as the old man was elderly, and if he dodged, the old man might strain his back, and it would be disastrous.

The cane was about to hit him when Keira stepped forward and grabbed it!

Mr. Horton glared at her, his aged face wrinkled with rage, shouting, "What are you doing?!"

Keira sighed. "Granduncle, things aren't as you think. Let Dean Mills in, I promise there will be a turning

point."

But Mr. Horton shouted angrily, "What turning point could there be? The police are here and will take Mr. Lee away! What about the medication? Are we supposed to hide it away?"

Logan sneered. "Even if you hid the drug, what about the rest? I didn't bring it at all!"

Mr. Horton then slammed his hand on the table, "Lewis, Keira, how can you be so stupid?!"

However, old Mrs. Horton said, "Brother-in-law, stop

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scolding them. Lewis and Keira aren't that kind of kids. They had to do it..."

Nathan sneered. "Mom, at a time like this, despite having given him over twenty percent of the shares, he's unwilling to part with even three percent. How can you still speak for him?"

Oliver spoke with a chilling tone, "Grandma, actually, if Lewis really isn't willing to part with those shares, I'm willing to help you out. It's just a pity that now the police are involved, we don't even have that chance..."

While they were talking, the butler had already led Dean Mills and the police officers inside.

As soon as he entered, Corey stared directly at Logan. "Look at you, Logan. I trusted you so much, thinking that as a distant relative of the Cobb family, you wouldn't be threatened by anyone. Yet, you ended up betraying my trust!"

After hearing what Keira said yesterday, he thought i was a misunderstanding and hurried back to Clance overnight.

But when he opened the safe where the drugs were stored, he found that a whole batch of fifty doses was

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missing!

He was completely terrified then and there.

He rushed back overnight just to give Nora an explanation!

Upon hearing this, Logan immediately said, "Dean Mills, let me explain. I did it to save someone..."

"There's nothing to explain. Officer, the evidence is solid; take him away," Corey commanded.

In front of Nora, Corey didn't dare to hesitate. "The value of the stolen drugs is immeasurable. The police asked us to make an evaluation. The drugs haven't hit the market yet, so no price has been set..."

That was actually for Keira to hear.

Keira snorted. "Just now, Mr. Lee was asking for three percent of the shares... Let me see. How many billions of dollars is three percent of Horton Group's shares?"

She turned her head to look at Lewis.

Lewis played along, "It's about..."

"No, no!" Logan panicked!

Now his crime would be judged based on the price of

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228 Deliver Medicine

the drugs. If it was really several billions, he might be sentenced to life in prison!

He looked straight at Selena and shouted, "I didn't ask for three percent of the shares; she's the one who wanted them. I didn't take a penny; I just wanted to do something for the Cobb family! You can check my bank account if you don't believe me; there's been no large sum of money coming in recently!"

That statement was true....

Being a distant relative of the Cobb family, he could use this incident to strengthen his ties with them, the future value of which was incalculable!

His words left Selena pale as a ghost.

Seeing that all of Selena's schemes were exposed, Keira was finally satisfied. She scoffed. "Well, let's calculate it as a hundred times the market price a the drugs are released!"

Clinical drugs that haven't been released were definitely more expensive than those that were on

market!

Corey understood and reported a figure to the police,

a number not too high: at most. it would get Logan

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two to three years in prison.

But Logan's reputation in the industry was utterly ruined, and he would never again be able to be a researcher once he got out of prison.

This was his greatest punishment!

Logan was soon taken away by the police, leaving only the Horton family members.

Old Mrs. Horton sneered. "So it wasn't Logan who was being utterly unreasonable, but Selena who wanted the money. What's this? Even as the first branch of the family is seeking medicine for me, do we need to be so clear-cut about money?"

Selena turned as pale as paper!

Oliver smirked bashfully and then said, "Grandma, are you still blaming us? No matter what, Selena found the medicine for you! If Lewis had just agreed to give the shares earlier, we wouldn't have had any of this mess. Now, look what's happened, the drugs are

gone!!"

Nathan frowned. "Lewis, just for the sake of shares, would you disregard your grandma's life? You are truly cold-blooded and ruthless! You're heartless and

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disloyal! I don't have such a son!"

Mr. Horton also slammed his

on the ground, truly

anxious and deeply worried. "Lewis, even if you knew this was a trap, even if you knew this was the first branch's conspiracy, was there a need to be so ruthless? What do we do now? The drugs are gone; how will you answer to your sister-in-law!!"

Lewis didn't respond to these accusations but confidently looked toward Keira.

Indeed, the next moment, she said calmly, "Who said the drugs are gone? Aren't they delivered now?"

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## Chapter 229

229 She's Nora

As soon as she said this, everyone turned to look at

her.

Mr. Horton immediately said, "What do you mean? Can the medicine from Clance be bought and sold now?"

"Of course not."

Oliver breathed a sigh of relief. "If it can't be bought, the third medication has already been taken away by the police as contraband, so where would more medicine come from?!"

Keira then looked toward Corey.

She hadn't actually figured out an excuse and didn't know what to say about the situation, so she had avoided bringing it up until now.

But Corey was capable enough to handle the situation.

Indeed, Corey immediately stepped forward with a smile, and without letting her down, he began. "Here's the thing. Miss Olsen had previously submitted old Mrs. Horton's medical case to our institute. To tell the

truth, for an 86-year-old, taking more medication isn't

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229 She's Nora

very effective, and they could only expect to live

another two years at most. Normally, we wouldn't allocate a slot to someone of that age. But..."

Corey went on. "Miss Olsen has my number, see, and she would call me every day, speaking earnestly, with touching words. It's rare to encounter someone with such excellent qualities. Miss Olsen is so gentle and virtuous, and I'm sure she's a good wife and loving

mother..."

Keira, seeing that he was going on and on and was even about to continue, suddenly coughed and shot him a wary glance.

Corey instantly took the cue and promptly cut off the speech. "In short, I was moved by Miss Olsen, so I made a request to Nora. Nora found value in studying someone 86 years old, and so our institute decided to give old Mrs. Horton a slot!"

This statement made everyone's eyes widen in surprise!

Mr. Horton was especially incredulous as he looked toward Keira and immediately said awkwardly, "Keira,

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229 She's Nora

that's so... why didn't you say so earlier? I even  
misunderstood you. It turns out you went to such lengths..."

Keira didn't say anything

Well...

Before Corey mentioned that was the reason,

she

herself didn't even know what story he would make up!

Old Mrs. Horton immediately said, "Brother-in-law, I told you that you were too impulsive. Keira is the granddaughter-in-law I'm most satisfied with. She would never harm me!"

Mr. Horton then sat down beside her. "Now I truly believe it. Sister-in-law, you found a good wife for

Lewis!"

The two of them started to laugh merrily.

Meanwhile, Oliver and Nathan looked as if their faces

were made of iron.

Lewis glared at them, "Dad, elder brother, just now you didn't listen to any explanations and cursed at Keira here. Isn't it time you apologized to her?!"

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229 She's Nora

Nathan choked.

Oliver sighed, "Lewis, had you guys explained things clearly from the start, it would have prevented everyone from misunderstanding. It's good that Keira got a slot, but why hide it? What was the point?"

Nathan immediately snorted coldly, seeking an excuse. "Right, did you deliberately avoid giving a clear explanation? If you got the slot, just say it. Why all the secrecy? Is playing games with us amusing?!"

Was this pushing the blame onto them?

Keira felt speechless.

But Lewis then looked at Selena. "If we hadn't done this, how would I have learned that your beloved granddaughter, my elder brother's illegitimate daughter, still harbors thoughts of wanting a share in the inheritance?"

Keira nodded in agreement. "Selena, if you want share, just say so. Why the secrecy? Is playing ga with your father and grandfather fun?"

Nathan was dumbfounded.

Why did those words sound so familiar?

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229 She's Nora

Oliver also tensed his jaw.

Selena felt utterly humiliated, but she quickly regained her composure, bowed her head, and burst into sobs. "I'm about to marry into the Cobb family, but my family hasn't prepared a dowry for me. I just feel so embarrassed... And now r. Lee has been implicated by me, I don't even know how to explain this to the Cobb family! Forget it. This marriage was me reaching above my station. I won't marry then!"

Leaving these words behind, she put on an expression of shame and indignation, covered her face, and ran out crying.

Nathan said anxiously, "How can she not marry? Oliver, go and comfort Selena. This is a great opportunity for a marriage alliance between the Horton family and the Cobb family. Tell her that the family's shares will definitely be ready for her!"

Oliver cared deeply for his daughter and besides, her return, she had suppressed Lewis and Keira.

At least before today, she had even managed to take control of old Mrs. Horton's courtyard.

So, he immediately chased after her.

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229 She's Nora

Lewis and Keira exchanged glances before leaving Mr.

Horton and old Mrs. Horton to chat and followed

Selena out.

Once they stepped outside, they saw Selena, amidst sobs, packing up her things in the room as if grievously wronged, speaking to Oliver, "Dad, I just can't bring myself to stay here any longer. I'm moving out right

now."

After saying that, she grabbed two large suitcases and started to walk out.

But she was blocked by Lewis and Keira.

Selena looked at them with pitiable eyes. "Uncle Lewis, Aunt Keira, I was wrong. Isn't it enough that I'm leaving now? Do I have to kneel and apologize too?"

Keira said, "That's not necessary."

Selena bowed her head immediately and turned to

leave from between them.

But she was blocked by Keira once again.

Selena was puzzled and heard Keira say, "You can go, but leave Grandma's things behind."

Selena was shocked.

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< 229 She's Nora

A hint of spite flashed in her eyes.

She had intentionally played the part of the wronged party to rush out, even hastily carrying baggage that had been packed early, all to take things she had pilfered from old Mrs. Horton's possession.

But she hadn't expected they would find out.

With a pitiable look, she turned to Keira. "Aunt Keira, I don't know what you're talking about. This suitcase is filled with my own belongings! I know you don't like me, but are you really going to search my luggage?"

Keira replied with a smile, "Or should I report a theft to the police, saying grandmother's belongings have gone missing? I remember a bracelet. It's worth tens of millions, you know..."

Selena clenched her fists, smiling. "Ah, sorry, I might have accidentally packed it in the suitcase."

Then she opened the suitcase, not daring to full reveal its contents, she stealthily took out the bra

At that moment, Fiona returned, having taken the puppy to the vet..

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229 She's Nora

Keira immediately called out, "Fiona, you're familiar with grandmother's things. Come help Miss Selena so that she doesn't accidentally pack grandmother's things in her suitcase again!"

Upon hearing this, Fiona's eyes lit up dramatically. Shaking off her earlier dejection, she strode over with a triumphant air. "Miss Selena, please open your

suitcases...”

Selena was dumbfounded.

Keira, arms folded, watched from a distance. Her frustrations from the previous day were repaid today, which felt extremely satisfying!

As she was pondering, Lewis suddenly turned his head and spoke in a low voice. “Got it all out of your system,

Nora?”

Keira was dumbfounded.

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## Chapter 230

230 Truth Behind the Marriage

Keira suddenly turned her head, looking at Lewis in disbelief.

How did he know?!

Her astonished expression made Lewis's eyes darken slightly as he lowered his gaze.  
"It is indeed you."

Keira was speechless.

She was actually tricked by this guy.

How unfair!

Keira sneered. "Since you know, I'll be straight with you. One portion of the medicine is here, and that's

worth three percent of shares. Don't forget to transfer them!"

"Okay."

Lewis's response was crisp and straightforward.

Keira was perplexed.

She looked at him in surprise. "Really? You're not even going to bargain?"

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230 Truth Behind the Marriage

Lewis took a deep breath and said, "Keira, thank you."

Keira felt a bit uncomfortable. "For what?"

Lewis said indifferently, "Nora's research project on Alzheimer's disease had been stalled and only

restarted this year. I think you must have done it for Grandma, right?"

He took Keira's hand. "Keira, you're so good to me."

Keira cleared her throat. "Don't be so cheesy."

She withdrew her hand. "Grandma has been so kind to



me, and I couldn't just stand by and do nothing. Besides, I just wanted to find out the truth about our marriage certificate."

Lewis paused slightly upon hearing this.

He had originally intended to investigate it properly.

But so much time had passed since then without any traces of the past events, and he had almost forgotten

about it.

He asked, "Did Grandma remember?"

"Yeah, she remembered," Keira raised an eyebrow. "Impressive medicine, huh?"

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230 Truth Behind the Marriage

"Impressive."

Lewis was amused by her demeanor, but then he suddenly worried about whether the truth might hurt their relationship.

He hesitated for a moment before asking, "Is it still important to you what exactly happened when we got married?"

Keira was startled, "Of course, it's important."

Getting a marriage certificate required the presence of both parties and since both of them had normal

mentality, there was no question of someone standing

in for them.

What exactly happened back then? Could they have been schemed against...

Furthermore, considering Keira's special identity,

could it be that Nora's identity had been discovered?

Did someone want to use the Horton Family to plot against her?

Her thoughtful look made Lewis's heart sink. "So... do you still want to divorce now?"

They still hadn't discussed the most important issue.

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230 Truth Behind the Marriage

Even though Lewis had publicly acknowledged Keira's identity, he had never made any grand vows of eternal

love.

Lewis was a bit nervous.

Keira also paused slightly when she heard this.

Indeed, she hadn't thought about divorce for a long

time...

The matter of the company going public was

\_constantly being pushed forward by Samuel. Once the

company went public, her role as the chairperson meant she couldn't easily divorce.

Keira coughed, then asked him back, "What about

you?"

Lewis didn't know how to reply.

He could use Grandma to trap her for a month, but if

there were no real feelings between them, he couldn't trap her for a lifetime.

Especially with the layers upon layers of secrets she

held...

The fact that she was Nora was incredibly shocking.

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## 230 Truth Behind the Marriage

Lewis said, "Of course, I don't want to."

"What?"

Keira didn't hear him clearly.

Lewis was about to repeat himself when Keira's phone rang.

She picked it up and discovered that the handsome uncle she'd added yesterday had sent her a message. "Kid, the trick you told me to try yesterday doesn't seem to work very well."

Keira couldn't help but laugh. "What's wrong?"

The man wrote, "I sent the flowers, but she still ignored me. Should I send something else?"

After some thought, Keira then turned her head to Lewis and asked, "If you made me mad, how would you make it up to me?"

Lewis was perplexed

After contemplating, he said. "Beg for forgiveness? If you don't forgive me, I'll just keep waiting outside your door."

Keira didn't know what to say.

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## 230 Truth Behind the Marriage

That would definitely not be appropriate for an elder. The source of this content is Findnovel.net

She really couldn't rely on Lewis for an answer.

Keira continued to strategize for the man. "Why not try sending some jewelry?"

The man replied, "I'll give it a try."

After putting down her phone, Keira turned her attention back to Lewis. "What were you saying just

now?"

Lewis was speechless.

He said indifferently, "Nothing important."

Meanwhile, Fiona had finished checking Selena's luggage, ultimately not allowing her to take anything.

In the end, Selena left with Oliver, cursing under he

breath.

After the two left the living room, Selena stopped in her tracks and turned to look back at old Mrs. Horton

courtyard.

The grievance and indignation on her face had vanished, replaced with a composed and cool demeanor.

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230 Truth Behind the Marriage

Oliver said, "Selena, the house in the main courtyard has been prepared for you. You can't leave; you need to help me think of a way to snatch the position of head of the family!"

Selena nodded calmly.

She asked directly, "Dad, this Keira has quite a background."

"Why do you say that?"

"The way Corey Mills was speaking to her was too polite. Something's off."

Oliver immediately said, "She used to be the Olsen family's illegitimate daughter who was just found to have been switched at birth when she was little and

has just been reclaimed... Wait. The Clance Olsen family is treating her really well. That Corey Mills might be someone that the Clance Olsen family found for her. Just yesterday, Uncle Olsen said he wanted to acknowledge her as his goddaughter..."

As Oliver spoke, he began to worry. "With your marriage alliance with the Cobb family, the first branch of the family would have the upper hand, but if she

connects with the Olsen family, we'll lose that

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230 Truth Behind the Marriage

edge!"

Upon hearing this, Selena nodded. "I understand. Dad, don't worry. I'll figure out a way."

Oliver breathed a sigh of relief.

His affection for this illegitimate daughter was certainly not born of a fondness for her mother.

After all, in a family like theirs, it was the sons who inherited the business.

It was simply because, from a young age, this daughter

had proven herself to be very smart; following her advice, Oliver always reaped benefits.

The reason he had been able to suppress Lewis into staying abroad until this year was thanks to this daughter's suggestions.

It was only because she had gone to Clance for school and wasn't around that Lewis had managed to catch him off guard.

Now, the daughter had returned.

The real challenge was just beginning!

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230 Truth Behind the Marriage

Mr. Horton and old Mrs. Horton seemed to have

endless things to talk about, chatting for a full hour before they parted at the urging of the people from the second branch of the family.

Mr. Horton reluctantly retired to the guest room.

Finally, Keira and Lewis entered old Mrs. Horton's  
bedroom.

After sending Fiona to the door to keep watch, Keira turned to old Mrs. Horton and asked, "Grandma, are you tired? Should we talk tomorrow instead?"

Old Mrs. Horton knew what she was thinking and immediately grasped her hand. "I'm not tired, and if we don't talk now, I'm afraid I'll forget again by morning."

Keira and Lewis sat by her bedside, listening as old Mrs. Horton slowly began to speak...

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## Chapter 231

231 Truth

Keira hesitated before speaking. "Grandma, did you have someone help us get our marriage certificate

with Lewis?" @

Old Mrs. Horton held Keira's hand and laughed. "How could that be! Do you really think the rich can do anything? For such a matter, both parties must be

present!"

Keira became even more puzzled upon hearing this, but she didn't ask any further and just listened to old

Mrs. Horton.

Over the past few years, old Mrs. Horton felt she had never been as lucid as she was today, and she said, "It was about two years ago, I don't remember the exact date, but at that time Lewis was home for a week during his holiday from studying abroad.

"I remember waking up at noon that day, feeling a bit groggy. I wanted to find him, and somehow I ended up walking out the door, getting farther and farther from home, and eventually falling on the street. My leg was uncomfortable, and I hurt my arm too. I tried to stand

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231 Truth

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up but had no strength at all and was struggling on the ground for a long time. I even asked several people for help, but alas! No one helped. I understand, though, that everyone's afraid of being targeted by the elderly trying to deliberately provoke others. It was then, my dear granddaughter-in-law, that you appeared! Do you

remember?"

Keira suddenly remembered that there had indeed

been such an incident.

She usually had a good memory, and especially since several people had advised her not to help the old lady

when she went to offer aid.

But Keira didn't listen to them.

She simply asked someone to take out a phone and record a video as proof, and then she went forward and helped the old lady up.

After the old lady finally got up, Keira realized the old lady had injured her leg, so she carried her to a nearby hospital to get treatment.

Then came the dramatic moment.

At the hospital, after the nurse had finished treating

the old lady she was about to say goodbye, but

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unexpectedly, the old lady grabbed hold of her, telling her not to leave.

At the time, Keira really thought she'd encountered someone trying to provoke trouble and frowned, but then the old lady looked at her with bright eyes. "Good child, are you married?"

Keira shook her head.

The old lady smiled. "I have a good-for-nothing grandson at home. Would you like to make do with him?"

Keira was dumbfounded.

"Good child, this must be destiny! You're meant to be my granddaughter-in-law. Shall I introduce my grandson to you? He's quite handsome!"

Old Mrs. Horton took out her phone and showed her a

photo.



Keira had a quick look at the photo at that time and couldn't help but laugh. "Ma'am, I don't want to get married yet!"

Old Mrs. Horton looked sorry to hear that. "Is that so... Well, if you ever want to get married and don't have a

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231 Truth

suitable partner, come find me! My grandson says he never plans to marry in this lifetime, which is really worrying."

After saying this, old Mrs. Horton handed her a business card.

Keira didn't say anything. She had met many capable elderly people over the years, and she had learned a

lot from them.

She was well aware that the older they get, the more peculiar their personalities become.

However, once she left the hospital, she immediately placed the business card on a nearby trash bin and left.

It was just an ordinary day in her life, so the memory gradually faded away.

Today, when old Mrs. Horton suddenly mentioned it, she remembered that day and began to associate old Mrs. Horton with the lady in her memory.

Keira was surprised. "So it turns out that the old lady back then was you!"

"Right, that's why I said, my granddaughter-in-law, we

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are fated!" Old Mrs. Horton chuckled and continued.

"Then, I thought you really didn't want to get married and felt regretful for several days. But on the fourth day, you called me, saying you wanted to get married after all, so I

tricked the brat over, and you two went to the courthouse to get your marriage certificate!”

Old Mrs. Horton said this, then gave her a reproachful glance. “After getting married that day, you took me and the brat home and said you’d go back to pack your luggage and move in, leaving the marriage certificate

with me for safekeeping. But I never expected that you wouldn’t return... My granddaughter-in-law, why didn’t you come back? Did you have second thoughts?”

Keira’s eyes widened in astonishment as she listened.

She clearly remembered throwing away the bess card, so how could she possibly turn back to

Mrs. Horton?

She looked at old Mrs. Horton. “Are you sure tha person who went to see you later was really me?”

“It was you!”

Old Mrs. Horton nodded affirmatively, “The procedur for your marriage registration were all

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official; the photos were taken on the spot. Isn’t that you on the marriage certificate?”

Keira tightened her jaw.

She suddenly turned to Lewis, only to see him frowning slightly, yet seemingly not surprised.

Keira asked, “Mr. Horton, according to what old Mrs. Horton said, you personally obtained the certificate. How could you not remember it afterward?”

Lewis just chuckled bitterly and helplessly stroked his

forehead.

Before he could speak, old Mrs. Horton interjected. “Granddaughter-in-law, this brat has a problem: he can’t drink alcohol. Just one drink and he gets drunk, and when he’s

drunk, he's not like other people. He acts as if he hasn't had a drink at all; nobody can tell but he becomes exceptionally compliant. He'll do

whatever I tell him to do!"

Old Mrs. Horton bragged with pride. "So initially, I tricked him into having a sip of alcohol, took advantage of his dazed state, and made him go get the certificate with you!"

Keira was speechless.

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From the time she met Lewis until now, she indeed had

never seen him drink.

She looked at Lewis again, only to see the man let out a slight sigh. "After Grandma showed the marriage certificate, I had my suspicions. My guess was right."

Lewis looked toward old Mrs. Horton. "Grandma, you really made a fuss. Luckily it was Keira. If it had been

someone else..."

The consequences would be unimaginable!

Keira's cheeks turned slightly red. What did he mean by "luckily it was her"?

Old Mrs. Horton snorted. "I was dressed in rags at the time, and so many people didn't help me up, only my granddaughter-in-law did. This shows that she has a good heart. Do you think I would pick just anyone to be your wife?"

Old Mrs. Horton teased him. "Brat, are you satisfied or

not?"

Lewis didn't speak but looked toward the girl with a tender and affectionate gaze.

Yet Keira appeared solemn as if facing a great enemy.

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He thought of Keira's recent conversation with old

Mrs. Horton and frowned slightly, his voice deep as he asked, "What's wrong? Is there a problem?"

"Of course, there's a problem."

Keira's expression was serious as she looked at him. "Because after I helped old Mrs. Horton, I never went to see her again! The person who registered the marriage with you wasn't me at all!"

Lewis's pupils constricted.

Old Mrs. Horton was also taken aback, then vehemently denied, "That's impossible!

Granddaughter-in-law, how could I mistake someone

else for you?"

At this point, as if to prove something, she took out her phone. "That's right. After you agreed to get married, while we were waiting for the brat to come over, you told me a lot about yourself. You said your mother is Mrs. Olsen, and even showed me a photo of you two together..."

She pulled out the photoshopped picture again.

Previously, when old Mrs. Horton insisted that Mrs.

Olsen was her mother Keira thought someone

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231 Truth

was playing a prank, fooling old Mrs. Horton, but now she had recognized Mrs. Olsen as her birth mother...

This meant that the impostor, pretending to be her years ago, already knew she was Mrs. Olsen's biological daughter!

At that moment, Keira felt a chill down her spine.

Everything that had happened was too fantastical, making her feel as if she were in a dream!

But old Mrs. Horton seemed to have realized something. "I know what happened!"

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## Chapter 232

232 Strong Sense of Responsibility

Keira and Lewis immediately turned to look at her."

Keira asked, "Do you know something?"

Lewis also said, "Grandma, what exactly is going on?"

Old Mrs. Horton glanced at the two of them and then out the window, making a mysterious air about her.

Then she lowered her voice and said, "Could my granddaughter-in-law have multiple personalities? But usually, the secondary personality doesn't come out because the primary personality suppresses it, so she forgets about this after the fact!"

Keira became speechless.

So did Lewis.

Old Mrs. Horton just went on. "I've read many novels and watched TV shows, and many protagonists have

this condition. There's even one story where the male lead has many personalities! That female lead marries one man, yet it's as if she married several, a real-life version of polyandry. How exhilarating!"

Keira didn't know what to say.

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Lewis twitched the corner of his mouth. "Grandma, you're almost drooling..."

Old Mrs. Horton immediately wiped the corner of her mouth and then realizing something, glared at Lewis before turning to Keira. "My dear, do you have multiple personalities?"

Keira rubbed her forehead. "I don't."

She had her health checked every year, and

considering how oppressive her life had been as a child and being brainwashed by Poppy Hill, Keira took her mental health very seriously.

Old Mrs. Horton was puzzled. "Then what else could it

be?"

Keira shook her head, also confused.

Lewis then said, "No matter what the situation is, Keira is now my wife. Let's not overthink it; we'll cross that bridge when we get to it!"

Keira wanted to say more, but seeing old Mrs. Horton yawn and show signs of fatigue, she realized the old lady must be worn out, so she quickly changed the subject. "Right, the truth of it isn't really that

important Grandma you should root"

2/10

232 Strong Sense of Responsibility

Old Mrs. Horton nodded and looked at them. "In the

end, I don't care. Now that you are legally married, you must live happily!"

Keira nodded.

As they were about to step out, Keira's hand was caught by old Mrs. Horton, who then looked at Lewis. "You can leave first. I have something private to say to my granddaughter-in-law..."

Lewis was perplexed.

He obediently left the room, and as he closed the door, he vaguely heard old Mrs. Horton asking,

"Granddaughter-in-law, how's the brat in bed? If he's not up to par, you must tell me. You can't suffer in

silence..."

Lewis was shocked.

In the room, Keira's face also turned slightly red, not expecting old Mrs. Horton to ask such a direct

question.

She rubbed her forehead and saw Lewis leave. She

then forced a smile. "Grandma, he has left. Whatever it is, you can tell me now."

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232 Strong Sense of Responsibility

Old Mrs. Horton's expression turned serious again as she sighed and held Keira's hand. "Actually, I wanted to talk to you about Madeleine Davis..."

Upon hearing that name, Keira was slightly startled.

Thinking of Lewis's previous unexplained disappearances or entire nights away, she had her suspicions.

But she was always calm and restrained. She was waiting for Lewis to explain, so she hadn't said much

about it.

Old Mrs. Horton let out a sigh. "Lewis may seem cold, but he's actually very sentimental and has a strong sense of responsibility. It's his strength, but at the same time, it's his weakness."

Old Mrs. Horton said, "Keira, I don't want to be biased toward my own grandson. When I had you marry him, I didn't know about Madeleine's existence. That brat suddenly came back saying he would never marry in his life, and in my haste, I had you two get the certificate."

Keira clenched her jaw.

Old Mrs. Horton continued earnestly "I know my o

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232 Strong Sense of Responsibility

grandson. He has a strong sense of responsibility. Since he's chosen to spend his life with you, he'll never

let you down for the rest of your life! As for the situation with Madeleine... I don't know how he'll



handle it, but I wanted to tell you in advance, so you're not in the dark and at a disadvantage."

The words of the old Mrs. Horton came from her perspective and warmed Keira's heart.

She nodded.

Keira and Lewis moved back to old Mrs. Horton's

courtyard to live, and Selena wanted to move into the Horton family, but Lewis insisted on driving her away.

Nathan and Oliver had some complaints about it, but

Lewis showed a very strong stance.

The only reason he had given in before was because Selena had a special medicine in her hands.

Now that Keira had provided the medicine, Lewis no longer had any concerns in front of the three of them.

Oliver said, "Selena has, after all, gotten engaged with the Cobb family. How can she get married from

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232 Strong Sense of Responsibility

another place? She must marry from the Horton residence!"

He was trying to pressure Lewis using the Cobb family..

Lewis sneered. "If you can't bear to have his daughter marry from outside, I do have a good solution."

Oliver asked eagerly, "What is it?"

Lewis said lightly, "Divide the family. Logically speaking, after I became the family head, the first branch of the family should have moved out long ago. You have several

properties; once you move out, there won't be any problems with how you bring your daughter back home."

Oliver was shocked.

He was still thinking about contending for the position of the family head, so how could he possibly agree to division of the household?!

Seeing him shut up, Lewis then walked with Keira toward old Mrs. Horton's courtyard.

As night fell, Keira, bathed in the moonlight, walked ahead. She was still pondering what old Mrs. Horton had said today, always feeling that she and Lewis had

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232 Strong Sense of Responsibility

been schemed against.

But who was it, and why would they do this?

While she was thinking, the hand hanging at her left side was suddenly grasped by a warm large hand. Lewis's deep voice rose in her ear. "What are you thinking about?"

Keira said, "I'm trying to figure out what exactly is going on."

She had already checked the records of her

movements on the day of her marriage and found that on the day she married two years ago, she was in the lab the entire time, working on hydrogen fuel problems, with company staff to testify.

So, who was the person who appeared at the Horton family and knew that she was actually Mrs. Olsen's daughter?!

Lewis also frowned.

For a time, neither of them could understand what was going on, so they simply pushed the matter to the back of their minds.

Just as they entered old Mrs. Horton's courtyard,

7/10

## 232 Strong Sense of Responsibility

Lewis's phone rang.

Keira didn't want to listen to the content of his call, but since they were walking side by side, the voice inside leaked out.

It was a gentle female voice. "Lewis, can you come and join me for dinner?"

Lewis's expression turned grim as he uttered just two words. "I'm busy."

The person on the other side spoke again. "But I'm sick again, and I simply can't eat anything without you. Lewis, the doctor says if I don't eat, my stomach won't take it..."

Keira involuntarily pricked up her ears and heard Lewis fall silent for a moment before he finally said, "Alright, I'll come over."

Hearing his response, Keira's heart sank slightly as if a stone had suddenly been pressed on top of it.

She said nothing, and as she saw Lewis hang up, she walked straight toward her own room.

After taking a few steps, her wrist was once again seized by Lewis. The link to the origin of this information rests in [FindNovel.net](http://FindNovel.net)

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## 232 Strong Sense of Responsibility

Keira turned around and saw the man looking at her seriously. "Join me?"

Keira paused, suddenly feeling a subtle sentiment rising from within. She knew that Lewis had made a

choice.

Perhaps this meeting today might be their last.

Keira wasn't a sentimental person, so she replied with

a smile. "Sure."

The two of them walked out together and got into the car.

On the road, Keira saw that Lewis had a grim

expression and seemed to be in a bad mood. She took the initiative to ask, "What's really going on between you two?"

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## Chapter 233

233 Kidnapping

Lewis took a deep breath upon hearing this.

He turned to look out the window, loosened his tie, and said, "She saved my life when she was a child, and I promised her that I would marry her when we grew up."

Actually, he was responsible for what had become of

Madeleine.

There was truth in what Madeleine had said, that the little girl was different from the other children kidnapped along with them.

Because the little girl was cute and well-behaved, even the traffickers developed a soft spot for her and said they would find her a good family.

At that time, the little girl was very close to the

traffickers.

Keira was taken aback by this.

She couldn't help but think of herself.

Her big brother had promised her, too. He had said he

would come for her and marry her, but he never did,

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233 Kidnapping

not all these years.

No wonder old Mrs. Horton had said Lewis was a man with a strong sense of responsibility.

Soon, the two of them arrived at the psychiatric hospital.

It was very quiet here, the environment was beautiful, and in the entire psychiatric hospital, there was no one except for Madeleine.

This alone showed Lewis's meticulous care for her.

After the car stopped at the entrance, Keira followed

him to Madeleine's ward.

As soon as they entered, they met her attending doctor.

The attending doctor sighed in relief upon seeing Mr Horton. "Mr. Horton, we didn't mean to bother you, but Miss Davis has been vomiting everything she's eaten since yesterday. If she doesn't eat properly and only relies on nutrient solutions, her stomach might fail completely..."

Listening to the doctor, Keira couldn't help but make a comment in her mind. The source of this content is FindNovel.net

comment in her mind.

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233 Kidnapping

Was Madeleine still not weaned? If Lewis didn't come, she wouldn't eat?

They hadn't yet reached the door of the ward when they heard a feeble voice from inside. "Lewis, is that you? If my big brother doesn't come, I won't eat. It's too uncomfortable to vomit. I need my big brother..."

Lewis heard this but didn't rush in.

He turned his head to glance at Keira, then took her by the hand and walked in.

Keira immediately saw the woman in a hospital gown.

Compared to the last time during the birthday banquet, she seemed even thinner, and the hospital gown hung loose on her body.

Her skin was so pale it was nearly translucent, her cheeks sunken, and she was so thin that she seemed

deformed.

Upon seeing Lewis, a light shone in her eyes, "Lewis..."

CCTL

But Lewis's face remained stiff. "I've heard you aren't eating. I've brought my wife to see you."

He emphasized the words "my wife".

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233 Kidnapping

Madeleine's gaze reluctantly shifted from him and fell upon Keira, a flash of anxiety and hostility crossing her eyes as she frantically looked at Lewis. "Lewis, what do you mean by this?"

Lewis said, "Miss Davis, I'm already married, and from now on, you should try to be independent."

Madeleine was startled, then tears began to roll down her cheeks. "Lewis, are you not going to take care of

me anymore?"

Lewis lowered her gaze. "I'll continue to pay for your medical expenses."

Madeleine was dazed. "Does this mean you'll never

come to see me again?"

Lewis didn't respond.

Madeleine kept crying. "But if I don't see you, I'll die! Lewis, you can't do this to me..."

She stood up from the bed, weak from illness and not eating for two days. She was shaky and dizzy.

Yet she still moved toward Lewis, reaching out to grasp him. "Lewis, I saved your life back then, and you

promised to marry me! Have you forgotten?"

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## 233 Kidnapping

Lewis calmly said, "The words of a nine-year-old child cannot be taken seriously."

"But I took them seriously!"

Madeleine's voice suddenly rose. "I took them seriously! I've been waiting for you to marry me since I was a child! In this world, you were my only salvation! Lewis, you promised to take care of me when you first found me. Are you giving up on me now that you are married?"

After her outburst, she had no more strength left and stumbled back on the bed.

Lewis looked at her, frowning. "I promised to take care of you, but not to marry your

"But now you're married, you'll start your own life, or you'll have children with her. You'll gradually forget me... you are giving up on me!"

She cried miserably, like an abandoned child. "If even you don't want me, who in this world will? What's the point of me living? Lewis, you know my condition. If you don't take care of me, it would be better to kill me now than let me suffer in the future!"

Her words made Lewis grind his teeth

5/7

## 233 Kidnapping

Keira scoffed, stepping in front of Lewis and facing Madeleine. "Is that all you can say, name?"

Toting his



Madeleine paused when hearing that.

Keira then turned to her. "Everyone should take

control of their own life. Why should someone else be responsible for it?!"

Madeleine trembled, pointing her finger at Lewis. "He promised to marry me!"

"Who takes childhood talk seriously?" Keira scoffed. "I also had a big brother who said he would marry me when I was a child, and he never came. Should I also find that person and block his doorway?"

Madeleine was at a loss for words.

But Lewis was slightly taken aback. "What big brother?"

Keira glanced at him and said indifferently, "Who didn't play house when they were kids? Why bother with such things!"

Lewis didn't speak again.

Instead, Madeleine regained her composure, crvino

6/7

233 Kidnapping

out, "It's different for me! You were playing, but I saved Lewis's life with my own. If it weren't for me, Lewis would have been beaten to death by now! The people who kidnapped him were going to kill him! But it was different for me, taking me was just incidental, and they just wanted to sell me off! I was the one who saved Lewis, and when I did, we agreed he would take responsibility for me and marry me... Lewis, you can't go back on your word!"

These words stunned Keira.

Kidnapping?

Why did this all sound so familiar?

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## Chapter 234

### 234 Background

Keira looked at Lewis in surprise.

When he came, he had casually mentioned that

Madeleine had saved his life, but he hadn't shared the details.

Had it also been a case of abduction and trafficking...?

Only, unlike her own situation, had he nearly been killed at the time?

If that were the case, then this would indeed be considered a life-saving grace.

No wonder Lewis was so accommodating toward

Madeleine.

While she was thinking, Lewis had already started to speak, his voice deep and gentle, with a hint of tenderness. "Sorry, I misspoke."

He still held Keira's hand tightly, his eyes having a complicated emotion as he looked at Madeleine, and explained earnestly, "I thought that a childhood promise is still a promise. Although I don't love you, could stay unmarried for a lifetime, and be there for

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1/9

234 Background

you when you need me, but I didn't expect to have a marriage arrangement with Keira, nor did I expect to fall in love with her. I've thought about this for a long

time."

He spoke slowly, with deliberate pauses. "Between you and her, I'm destined to let one down, so I choose her.

"Miss Davis, I won't come to see you anymore, and you don't have to call me either. I won't stop paying your medical expenses, and you can ask the director for anything you need. Besides companionship, I'll try to meet all your material needs!"

Upon hearing this, Madeleine's face turned pale.

After leaving those words, he didn't give Madeleine a chance to speak any further and pulled Keira away. New novel chapters are published on Find novel.net

Keira left the hospital room with him, and suddenly, the desperate, heartbreaking cries of Madeleine came

from behind them.

Unfortunately, Lewis never looked back.

Keira was no saint; she didn't feel pity for Madeleine and only found her pitiful.

And the reason Lewis, a responsible man, was so

2/9

234 Background

heartlessly rejecting Madeleine at this moment was because of his deep affection for Keira.

She looked at Lewis holding her hand and squeezed back firmly.

She thought, as long as Lewis didn't let go of her hand, perhaps she would never let go of his hand in this lifetime...

The two left the hospital and drove away.

On the road, Lewis's phone kept ringing.

Lewis glanced at it and then blocked Madeleine's number.

A little while later, the director called him...

Lewis answered, and the director's voice came through. "Mr. Horton, Miss Davis is trying to kill herself again!"

Lewis said indifferently, "The patient is yours. I'm not a doctor."

The director was startled.

Lewis's gaze remained fixed ahead. "Don't come to me again in the future..."

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3/9

234 Background

"Right? Okay, okay."

The director seemed surprised by his cold response, but after the shock, he soon said yes.

Keira didn't say anything but went home with him.

After parking the car, they sneaked a peek at old Mrs. Horton, and, seeing that she was sleeping soundly, they returned to the bedroom.

Keira was about to go to the guest bedroom but was caught by Lewis's tight grasp.

The man looked deeply into her eyes. "Keira, tonight let's become real husband and wife."

Keira's pupils shrank, and her heartbeat suddenly began to race!

They were both adults. Of course, she understood

what Lewis meant...

But to start sharing a bed with him tonight?

Keira suppressed the shyness in her, coughed, and

decided to follow her own desires. She then turned her head, her face flushing red. "Okay."

She entered Lewis's room, a bit coyly.

11:32

4/9

234 round

Just as she entered, the door behind her slammed shut,

and immediately the man embraced her tightly.

Keira was startled.

He was already so impatient?

Just as she thought about this, she sensed that something was off.

The man was merely holding her tight, burying his head in the crook of her shoulder without any further

moves.

She breathed a sigh of relief, then heard the man laugh and say, "Keira, I'm very happy today."

Keira was also very happy.

She hadn't expected that Lewis would take such

decisive action; she hadn't even brought up Madeleine and he had already made up his mind.

That was quite good...

Keira wrapped her arms around his waist, feeling his heartbeat. "I'm very happy too."

That was Lewis's way of confessing his love to her,

wasn't it?

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234 Background

That night, there was no substantial progress between the two; they just held each other and slept.

Keira could feel his restraint and self-control, as she stifled a laugh.

Actually, she wasn't quite ready mentally and thought it was better to take things slow.

Early the next day.

Mr. Horton from the second branch came to join old Mrs. Horton for breakfast.

Hearing that Lewis and Keira hadn't yet gotten up, old Mrs. Horton immediately smiled so wide her eyes nearly disappeared.

They went out together last night, and after returning they both entered Lewis's room. That was what Fiona informed her first thing in the morning.

Now, she was truly delighted from the bottom of her

heart!

Mr. Horton couldn't help but frown. "Sister-in-law, the elders are at home, and your granddaughter-in-law is

still not un this late does she usually respect you?"

6/0

234

round

He was worried Keira might neglect old Mrs. Horton.

Old Mrs. Horton immediately said "Brother-in-law, that kind of talk is too much. When young folks sleep a lot, they should sleep more! Besides, I've told you, my granddaughter-in-law is remarkable, not just dutiful and kind, but also not someone to be trifled with. Normally, she even helps me look after Lewis. I'm one hundred percent satisfied with this

granddaughter-in-law!"

Seeing old Mrs. Horton speak like this, Mr. Horton also calmed down. "It's good as long as she's dutiful. But there's one aspect of your granddaughter-in-law that's not so great."

Old Mrs. Horton grew unhappy. "What's not so great

"Her background isn't quite up to par. I heard she's from a middle-class family in Oceanion?"

Mr. Horton let out a soft sigh. "The first branch of the family, that illegitimate daughter, although she flatters you insincerely, is now about to enter into a marriage alliance with the Cobb Family in Clance. If the Cobb Family in Clance supports the first branch, then Lewis will be under greater pressure. I can't expect Lewis's

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234 Background

wife to come from those five prestigious families in Clance, but if she could come from even any top-tier prestigious family, it could really help Lewis out. This marriage is just this one area where we're at a disadvantage!"

Old Mrs. Horton knew that Mr. Horton wasn't mocking Keira but rather feeling regret, yet she rebuked, "You can't say such things in front of my

granddaughter-in-law. No one is perfect. Do you think that brat is any good? My granddaughter-in-law is excellent in all areas, which makes up for her less-than-ideal background!"

Mr. Horton sighed, unconcerned.

A marriage alliance in rich families was also a means joining forces.

If only Keira's background could have been a bit higher...

As they spoke, Keira and Lewis walked out of the bedroom after freshening up.

Just as they exited, Fiona came in from outside, holding a box that she handed to Keira. "Madam, this was sent over by Uncle Olsen early this morning..."

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234 Background

Keira glanced at it and immediately froze.

The logo on the box was that of a luxury jewelry brand.

But... Just yesterday, she mentioned to the handsome uncle that gifts for younger family members could

include jewelry, and today Uncle Olsen had sent over a box of jewelry?

Could it be such a coincidence? Or could it be...

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## Chapter 235

235 Big Brother

Could that handsome uncle be Uncle Olsen?

At this thought, Keira immediately opened the big box.

Inside the big box was a delicate small box tied with a ribbon, clearly meant for a woman.

Keira opened the small box and found inside a luxury handbag from the same brand.

She let out a sigh of relief, feeling she had thought too much.

What were the odds?

Her phone vibrated. When she checked, she saw a message from Ellis. "Did you receive the gift from Uncle Olsen? Can you spare some time to meet him?"

Keira thought for a moment. Flowers yesterday, a handbag today-would they continue to send things if she still ignored them tomorrow?

She replied to the message. "Tell Mr. Olsen I'm not mad; I just don't think there's any need to meet."

When Ellis received the message, he immediately

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235 Big Brother

passed Keira's words on to Uncle Olsen.

After hearing it, Uncle Olsen fell silent for a while, and in the end, he just sighed softly. "Then forget it. There's no need to meet then. I'll be returning to Clance the day after tomorrow."

"Alright."

Ellis then asked, "But Uncle Olsen, didn't your close friend say they were sending jewelry? Why did you send a bag instead?"

Uncle Olsen sighed. "The jewelry is too expensive; Miss Jodie wouldn't accept it."

The brand's fine jewelry was worth hundreds of thousands to millions. Uncle Olsen thought giving such items was too much, so he chose a bag worth tens of

thousands of dollars instead.

After all, women like them all the same!

Uncle Olsen also felt that his stubborn insistence on

seeing her was mysteriously absurd; he couldn't understand this inexplicable determination to see her.

As he was pondering, his phone vibrated with a message from his close friend.

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The young lady wrote, "Handsome Uncle, have you pacified your young friend?"

Uncle Olsen smiled and replied, "Yes. The day after tomorrow, I'll return to Clance don't forget our dinner

date."

The young lady said, "Don't worry. I won't forget! I've spoken to my mom, and I'll bring her along- so you can see what the world's greatest mother looks like!"

Uncle Olsen smiled, teasing her. "Alright, we'll see if your mom is better than mine."

Keira didn't return the handbag. The source of this content is FindNovel.net

An item worth tens of thousands of dollars didn't

to be returned.

She casually tossed it aside and had breakfast with

Lewis.

Today's breakfast consisted of nice pastries. Lewis picked up a slice of apple pie for her. Keira bit into it, and her eyes lit up instantly. "It's delicious!"

"Really?"

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235 Big Brother

Lewis smiled, leaned over, and ate the remaining half

of the pie from her plate, then looked at her lips with a smile. "It's indeed delicious."

Keira was dumbfounded.

She felt like she was being teased!

It seemed that since last night, this man had become bolder.

Keira immediately stuffed another piece of pie into her mouth, viciously biting down, yet she didn't realize that what she took for a ferocious look was full of

enchanting vibrancy to Lewis.

Old Mrs. Horton burped beside them, feeling full from the couple's public display of affection.

After the meal, Lewis turned to Keira and said, "I need to go to the office to handle some affairs; I'll return for

lunch and can work from home in the afternoon."

Keira knew that he was voluntarily sharing his schedule with her.

She nodded with a smile.

Lewis turned to leave, but at that moment, his phone

suddenly rang.

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That ringtone made Keira's heart skip a beat, a bad premonition swiftly seizing her.

Lewis took out his phone, saw that it was a call from Tom, and his expression instantly froze at whatever

was said on the other end!

Seeing him standing still, Keira immediately approached him, her eyebrows knitting with concern as she asked, "What happened?"

Lewis clenched his jaw, his face as dark as brooding waters; the sense of relief that had come from shedding invisible pressures and burdens since the previous night suddenly vanished.

The fleeting relief felt like a surge of seawater, assaulting him once again.

As if drowning, he tightly grabbed Keira's hand and slowly said, "Madeleine jumped off a building."

In the hospital.

Inside the emergency room, Madeleine was breathing faintly, her body covered in blood.

Doctors and nurses were coming and going carrying

11:32

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many bags of blood.

Keira stood with Lewis outside the operating room, both looking at the woman on the hospital bed.

Her thin arms and legs extended outward, her complexion pale, and her body had multiple abrasions. With internal damage, she was continuously bleeding.

Upon rough calculation, Keira found that Madeleine's body had been through the equivalent of four complete blood transfusions.

She had jumped from the tenth floor of the psychiatric hospital, and by the time she was brought to the emergency room, she had already stopped breathing.

A critical condition notice had been issued four times

already...

Previously, Keira had thought Madeleine was being melodramatic with her fasting and suicide attempts, all just to threaten Lewis.

She never imagined that without Lewis, Madeleine truly didn't want to live anymore.

She looked toward Lewis again.

The man's face remained cold, his gaze fixed stiffly on

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235 Big Brother

the person on the hospital bed, his eyes flickering with profound, complex emotions, making it impossible for Keira to discern his thoughts.

Lewis had actually foreseen this outcome when he made that decision the day before.

He was well aware of Madeleine's severe psychological issues. It wasn't a lie.

But knowing and seeing firsthand were two different things; the frail Madeleine on the hospital bed reminded him of his childhood.

Few people knew that when those traffickers had captured him, their intention wasn't to sell him off, but they had taken money from the first branch of the family to have him killed.

Therefore, the food they prepared for him was always poisoned.

He dared not eat it.

Other children, starving, would obediently eat, but he didn't.

The other kids thought he was haughty, unaware that he couldn't eat...

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235 Big Brother

He was only nine years old. He was famished late into the night, too hungry to sleep...

He felt he was on the verge of starving to death.

Even in the dead of night, he saw a black cat leap into the room, its dark eyes staring at him.

He seemed to recall a fairy tale book that mentioned black cats were the harbingers of death, that they

would eat the soul of a person after death.

Looking into those pupils, he felt a genuine fear.

He didn't want to die-he still had his grandmother...

It was then that the door creaked open, and a small figure slipped in. She chased away the black cat and took out a piece of bread from her pocket.

She said, "Big brother, don't starve yourself any more. Eat this. Once a person dies, there's nothing left..."

His survival in the hands of the traffickers wasn't just because of her help in the end, but also her secret feedings during those three months.

The debt he owed her was far more than just his life!

Lewis clenched his fists tightly.

11:33

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235 Big Brother

The head of the psychiatric hospital approached, apologizing with his head down. "Mr. Horton, I'm sorry, Miss Davis said she had come to a realization, that she

couldn't depend on a man and needed to rely on

herself... Then she went to bed. We didn't dare let our

guard down, but the night-shift nurse dozed off for a moment. When she opened her eyes, there was no one in the room, the window was open, and the curtain was blowing in the wind..."

As the head of the hospital spoke these words, he noticed the ashen face of Lewis and immediately fell

silent.

Lewis's jaw was tight as he muttered to himself, "Was it my fault?"

Keira knew that he was drowning in guilt.

But she didn't know what to say to comfort him...

She said instinctively, "You're not to blame. I once saved a big brother too..."

Lewis looked at her. "What big brother?"

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## Chapter 236

236 Jade Ring

Lewis knew Keira was trying to comfort him, so he played along and changed the subject.

Keira then began. "I was also abducted when I was a child and was locked up with an older brother..."

Abducted?

Lewis was slightly startled. "How old were you then?"

Keira was about to answer, but Madeleine suddenly coughed, and her body began to twist!

"Oh no! Blood has entered the trachea! Arrange for emergency thoracotomy immediately!"

Madeleine was issued the fifth critical condition

notice.

Lewis's attention was immediately diverted, and once again, he stared intently at the hospital bed.

Keira no longer had the mind to talk about the past.

It was hard to tell how much time had passed. It could have been three hours or perhaps five, but Madeleine was finally resuscitated.

11:33:

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## 236 Jade Ring

When the doctor said there was no immediate danger to her life, Keira let out a huge sigh of relief.

She turned her head and saw Lewis's clenched fists slowly relax...

Keira gently patted the back of his hand in reassurance.

Lewis then gave a wry smile.

Madeleine had fractures all over her body, and her internal organs were also ruptured in many places. When she was wheeled out of the operating room, she seemed to regain some sense of feeling; even though she was unconscious, she was flailing her arms and calling out, "Lewis..."

Her thrashing around made it impossible for the doctor and nurses to continue with the IV.

The doctor held her hand, but she kept calling out, "Big brother..."

She struggled vigorously, trying to grasp something.

The doctor urgently said, "Mr. Horton, we must calm her down or else we won't be able to save the life we just brought back!"

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2/9 Google search Find\_Novel.net

## 236 Jade Ring

Lewis gazed at her for a long time and finally stepped forward. "I'm here."

The uneasy Madeleine immediately calmed down, seemingly sensing his voice, and subconsciously grabbed Lewis's hand.

Lewis tried to pull his hand away, but Madeleine immediately furrowed her brows. "Big brother..."

Those words reminded him of the little girl curling up in his arms to sleep when they were children.

Lewis paused.

The doctor beside him immediately made a pleading gesture. "Mr. Horton, we've barely snatched her back from the hands of death..."

Lewis tightened his jaw and glanced at Keira.

His eyes conveyed hesitation and conflict.

Keira clenched her fists tighter.

Without saying a word, she watched as Lewis accompanied Madeleine to the ICU with the doctor.

Keira stood outside the ICU, looking inside through a glass door..

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236 Jade Ring

She and Lewis were only a few meters apart, but that glass door seemed to isolate them from one another.

Doctors and nurses shuttled back and forth, checking Madeleine's vital signs every half hour.

Lewis couldn't hear the outside conversations.

But Keira could hear a group of specialist doctors discussing.

"It's a medical miracle that we were able to save her

life!"

"The main thing is that Mr. Horton is willing to spend the money. She's had the equivalent of four blood transfusions; she's lucky to be alive. There was one bleeding point we couldn't find, and in the end, we guessed, but luckily we guessed correctly!"

"But even though her life was saved, she'll have a lifelong disability. I just don't understand why she would do this to herself..."

"You just came for the consultation and didn't

understand. She was brought over from the mental hospital next door... I heard from her attending doctor..."

236 Jade Ring

The doctor looked around and then said,

"She has severe depression, and she simply can't pull through, no matter how many medications she takes. It seems that her only hope for living was Mr. Horton... but Mr. Horton has now gotten married and doesn't plan to see her anymore, so she attempted suicide..."

The people nearby immediately asked curiously, "What was her relationship with Mr. Horton?"

"They were said to be lovers. Mr. Horton has been treating her for five or six years, and they were previously abroad."

"What? So Mr. Horton has fallen in love with someone else now?"

"Having a girlfriend with mental illness, who could bear that forever? It's quite normal for him to move on..."

"But it still feels somewhat heartless. After all, he was the patient's only hope. Once he broke up with her, the patient couldn't take it anymore..."

"Mr. Horton has already married publicly, hasn't he? Why is it that the patient couldn't take it just now?"

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236 Jade Ring

"I asked the attending doctor, and it seems Mrs. Horton wasn't pleased. Mr. Horton told the patient that he wouldn't see her again, and that's why she was so upset and jumped off the building. The state she was in when she was brought here was unbearable to look at..."

A group of people chatted as they walked away, heading to another ward to continue their rounds.

However, these words made Keira tense her jaw, wanting to say something, yet not knowing what to

say.

She understood Lewis.

He had chosen her over Madeleine, which moved her deeply.

But now, it wasn't just about him; even seeing Madeleine lying on the hospital bed was enough to make her own heart pound with fear!

That was a life!

Just yesterday, she was still alive and arguing with her, and today, her life hung by a thread...

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236 Jade Ring

But was a childhood promise really that important?

Was Lewis supposed to let a single promise drag down

his entire life?

Keira suddenly thought of that "big brother."

Her situation with that "big brother" was actually quite similar to Lewis and Madeleine's situation.

Back then, she had saved that "big brother", and he had promised to marry her and take her home to his family...

But over the years, that "big brother" had never come to find her.

Still, his words had indeed been her only hope to keep living after she returned home.

It was only as she grew up that she understood relying on others could never compare to relying on oneself.

She was doing well now, so she had moved on.

If she had been even slightly weaker or not strong enough, perhaps someone else in her shoes wouldn't have made it through, right?

She lowered her head, lost in thought.

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236 Jade Ring

"What are you thinking about?"

Lewis's voice suddenly rang out. Keira lifted her head to see that Lewis had already appeared before her without her noticing.

The man looked tired, with a sense of powerlessness in his eyes.

Keira didn't want to pressure him with things like "You promised yesterday that you wouldn't see her anymore."

She had never been the pitiful heroine of a story.

Keira blinked and then suddenly said, "I was thinking about the older boy I rescued when I was a child."

Lewis sat down beside her. "What about him?"

Keira smiled. "I remembered he said he would marry me and even gave me a marriage token. But I don't need it anymore, should I return it to him?"

Lewis paused for a moment, then suddenly asked,

"What token?"

Keira blinked. "When I was a child, I didn't understand.

It was only after going back home this time that I realized it seemed quite valuable. It might even be a

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236 Jade Ring

family heirloom or something...

As she said that, she took out the well-preserved jade ring from her pocket.

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## 237 Return It to Him

Keira hadn't known the value of the jade ring before.

Fearing that Poppy might throw it away or sell it after discovering it, she had always hidden it secretly.

It was only when she took it out this time that she realized the jade ring, which had comforted her as a child, seemed to be of considerable value.

Keira, after all, had little contact with such items, so she didn't know their value very well and wanted Lewis to have a look for her.

But just as she lifted the jade ring, the piercing sound of a heartbeat monitor came from the hospital room!

Lewis stood up abruptly and rushed into the room.

There was no need for him to call for help, as the doctors and nurses had already arrived and were once again trying to revive Madeleine!

Lewis looked on anxiously...

Keira was still holding the jade ring in her hand, watching Lewis quietly for a long time, until she ultimately stood up and walked out.

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## 237 Return It to Him

It was really awkward for her to stay here given her status.

But she didn't go far. She just stayed outside the hospital, wandering around aimlessly.

Somehow, she found herself in front of a courier service collection point.

Keira paused slightly.

She looked down at the jade ring in her hand again and then stepped into the shop.

The courier station happened to be a company under her name. The courier recognized her and immediately exclaimed in surprise, "Boss, what brings you here?"

Over the years, Keira seldom managed these repair and courier companies, but she remembered all the old employees.

Hearing this, she said, "I'd like to send a package."

Keira took out the jade ring, had the courier give her a box, and after wrapping it with multiple layers, she thought for a moment, "Do you have paper and a pen?"

"Yes."

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237 Return It to Him

The courier turned around and brought her paper and a pen.

Keira then wrote a short note.

"Dear Big Brother,



“I hope this letter doesn’t disturb you. I don’t know if you still remember me, nor do I know if you have been looking for me over the years.

“I’m writing this letter to tell you that you don’t need to look for me anymore.

“The promises of childhood need not be kept in mind; I’m now married to a loving husband and living a smooth life, so there’s no need to worry.

“This jade ring seems extraordinary and must be a very important item to you, so I’m returning it to you.”

Keira was writing this letter because of Lewis.

By putting herself in someone else’s shoes, if that “big brother” was like Lewis and had someone he liked now,

would he also be struggling with his feelings as Lewis did?

She took the initiative to write a letter to inform him of her current situation also looking to put an end to

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237 Return It to Him

that connection.

But after writing the letter, she suddenly felt a bit reluctant to let go.

Every time Poppy beat her as a child, making her feel like she couldn’t survive, she would think of the “big brother” who had promised to come for her...

After some thought, Keira added a few more lines to the letter.

“By the way, I had no name when I was little, but now I do. My name is Keira, and my phone number is 555... If you come to Oceanion, I’ll buy you lunch.”

Having added these lines, she put the letter and the well-packaged jade ring into a box, cushioned it with foam, and then handed it to the courier.

The courier took it and asked, “Boss, where is this being sent to?”

Keira then smiled. “No. 76 Glow Road, Glow Village,

Cloud Town.”

As she said the address, she again felt she might be overthinking things.

Perhaps that jade ring wasn’t worth much money?

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237 Return It to Him

After all, a No. 76 house in a village wouldn’t be the home of a wealthy family, right?

The courier then asked, “What’s the recipient’s name?”

Keira thought for a moment.

Back then, that boy didn’t tell her his name, only that he was a member of that family, and he was the fifth among his siblings.

What was his last name?

He seemed to have mentioned it, but Keira couldn’t

remember at the moment.

Frowning, she suddenly recalled that the boy had once said, “My Grandpa’s brother told me I’m too stubborn,

so he nicknamed me Stubborn Five.”

Keira then said, “Make it ‘Stubborn Five’.”

Yet, the courier’s expression didn’t change at all.

Keira asked, “Isn’t that name strange?”

The courier chuckled. “That’s still normal. You haven’t been delivering couriers these years, so you don’t know how bizarre the names people come up with for themselves when they shop online! One time, there

”

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237 Return It to Him

was someone named ‘My Dad’. When you call them, you have to ask, ‘Hello, may I speak to My Dad?’ This courier job even demotes me by a generation. Who do you complain to about that?”

Keira stifled a laugh, then after some thought, she spoke again. “How about this? You personally make a trip to deliver the package for me. The jade ring is fragile, so be careful.”

Glow Village seemed so far away when she was a child, but in truth, it’s only a five or six-hour drive away.

The value of the jade ring was unclear; it felt more reassuring to send someone in person.

The courier said, “Alright! I’ll head over now and make sure that it reaches the recipient!”

“Much appreciated.”

After seeing the courier drive off, Keira didn’t return to the hospital; instead, she simply sent a message to Lewis and went back to the Horton residence.

The moment she entered, she saw Mr. Horton saying farewell to old Mrs. Horton.

Mr. Horton's face was tinged with reluctance.

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237 Return it to Him

"Sister-in-law, you must take good care of yourself. I'm still waiting for you to come home for the New Year's ancestral worship!"

Old Mrs. Horton nodded. "Sure, no problem!"

After that, she saw Keira and couldn't help but ask, "Where's that brat? Didn't he say he would come to see off his second granduncle today?"

Keira smiled upon hearing this. "Perhaps there's some urgent matter..."

□

Old Mrs. Horton snorted. "What urgent matter could be more important than his second granduncle?!"

Mr. Horton, however, laughed, "Sister-in-law, don't say that! Lewis is now in charge of the entire Horton Group, so he's a very busy man! The kid is dutiful, so he definitely didn't mean any disrespect; it must be some important matter that's delayed him. Besides why are you so formal with me? We are family. If you miss me, just drive over with a step on the gas pedal..

After saying that, he got into his car.

Keira helped old Mrs. Horton to move a couple of steps forward.

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237 Return It to Him

Old Mrs. Horton waved her hand. "Drive carefully.

There's no need to rush..."

"Understood."

After that, Mr. Horton turned to Nathan and Oliver, his expression becoming serious. "You guys make sure to behave, understand?"

Nathan pursed his lips and didn't speak.

Oliver said with a smile, "Got it, second granduncle. Don't worry."

Only then did Mr. Horton look off into the distance again, sighing with helpless resignation.

In truth, he had wanted to give Lewis a couple more words of advice, given that he had watched over him for several years when he was younger, and they had a

bond.

Concerning the old lady's illness, he was initially misled by Oliver into misunderstanding the situation with Lewis and his wife.

He wondered if that brat was angry with him over this, which was why he deliberately didn't come to see him

off.

## Chapter 238

## Chapter 238

238 Helpless

Keira suddenly looked up, feeling as though she had heard something."

However, Mr. Horton had already waved them off, and the car started, driving off.

By coincidence, the delivery person who was sending the jade ring on behalf of Keira left after eating at the rest area, which delayed him a bit, and he ended up right behind Mr. Horton's car.

The two cars headed toward Glow Village, one after the other.

The Horton residence.

After Mr. Horton left, old Mrs. Horton's smile vanished instantly, and she turned to look at Keira with a frown, "Did that brat go to the hospital again?"

Keira paused, smiling, "No, Grandma, you..."

"You don't need to make excuses for that brat!" Old Mrs. Horton said with a cold laugh. "That brat always values personal relationships more than work. What

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238 Helpless

could possibly be so important that he can't let it go? This morning, I heard from Fiona that you hurried off with him. Keira, tell me, what kind of trouble is

Madeleine stirring up now?"

Keira sighed, "Grandma..."

Old Mrs. Horton was genuinely angry. "Keira, you don't have to sweet-talk me on his behalf, and you don't need to play the devoted wife either! When I arranged for you to marry that brat, I didn't want you to be

mistreated, and you certainly don't need to push your husband toward someone else. I don't want you to live

so stifled!"

She looked at Fiona, "Get the car ready. I'm going to the psychiatric hospital right now to see what tricks that little woman has used!"

But her arm was gripped tightly by Keira. "Grandma..."

Old Mrs. Horton turned to look at her, only to hear Keira say in a low voice, "Madeleine has jumped off a building."

Even the composed old Mrs. Horton was struck by this

news.

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She was silent for a long time before she spoke again. "Did she jump? Or is she using this to scare that brat? Let me tell you, some women's tricks are very..."

"She really jumped."

Old Mrs. Horton could have immediately sent someone to check on this matter, so Keira simply told the truth.

"She almost didn't make it. She's still in the ICU."

Old Mrs. Horton frowned, and she said nothing for a long time. Finally unable to help herself, she asked, "Why would it come to this? Why can't she move on? Why did it have to come to this?"

Both Keira and old Mrs. Horton were strong

individuals.

Therefore, they couldn't understand Madeleine's

choice.

But Keira didn't want to speak ill of Madeleine behind her back, so she helped old Mrs. Horton up and walked with her into the yard.

Neither of them saw that just as they entered the door, Oliver came out from around the corner, his eyes shining as he stared at them from behind!

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238 Helpless

He sneakily went to a secluded spot and called Selena directly, "Selena, you really do have divine foresight! Lewis's old flame, that little Davis woman, caused a huge scene- she jumped off a building!!"

Expecting to have overheard some significant news from Keira and old Mrs. Horton, Oliver was taken aback when Selena spoke in a casual tone. "Dad, I've known about it since yesterday."

Oliver was stunned, "Huh?"

Selena began to speak. "Yesterday, I had people keep an eye on Madeleine. Right now, my young uncle is with her at the hospital, and what's more, I've bribed a nurse and got hold of the doctors' chat records!"

Oliver's eyes immediately lit up. "Then isn't this a great opportunity for us?!"

Selena nodded, "I'll send you the evidence right now. You know what to do next, don't you?"

"I do!"

Oliver was overjoyed!!

!

He planned to blow this matter up and take it to the court of public opinion!

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By then, even if Lewis wished to keep this incident under wraps and continue his relationship with Keira, the pressure from the public would crush him.

Ever since Lewis returned to the country, he had been suppressing Oliver.

Several of his counterattacks had been easily dissolved by Keira.

Although this woman came from a humble

background, she was quite capable. If he could get the two to divorce and let Lewis marry that lunatic...



Lewis would have one less ally and one more burden, and Oliver would then have the qualifications to contend with Lewis!

He even considered that perhaps Lewis might never have children!

Entertaining these thoughts, the conversation that Selena had secretly recorded was sent over,

maliciously edited, and completely twisted in meaning...

Oliver snickered and then uploaded it to the internet.

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Old Mrs. Horton sighed heavily, looking at Keira with guilt. "My dear granddaughter-in-law, I, I..."

She was somewhat at a loss for words, feeling sorry for.

the brat when speaking up for him and sorry for her granddaughter-in-law at the same time.

But Keira said, "Grandma, you don't need to say anything. I understand. Don't worry, this is between

Lewis and me. Please have some rest!"

She escorted old Mrs. Horton into the room. As she

stepped out again, she received a message from Samuel. "Boss, please take a look at this post. What's going on?"

After opening the link, Keira saw a recording of doctors talking, but the content was edited to imply something different.

It gave the impression that Lewis had callously abandoned Madeleine because she fell ill and hooked

up with Keira instead.

The post was already flooded with negative comments.

Keira scanned through them. Most comments slandered Lewis as a scumbag who was irresponsible

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and labeled her a homewrecker.

Without delving into the specifics, she simply replied to Samuel, "Suppress the trending topic."

Samuel soon replied, "Already suppressed. I just checked that Tom was the one who pulled this off, likely under orders from Lewis. Boss, what's going on with Lewis? He's still at the hospital with that woman. What now? Does he plan to carry on with that woman?"

Keira frowned.

As she was about to reply, she noticed that Samuel had added her to a group chat that included her, Samuel, Tom, and Lewis.

While Keira was still puzzled, Samuel's video call came through.

Keira reluctantly picked it up, only to find that no one

on Lewis's end answered.

Tom, however, joined in.

Before Keira could speak, Samuel burst out. "Mr. Davis, you must make your boss explain himself to my boss! Don't think that just because my boss is easy to talk to,

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238 Helpless

you can brush off this kind of thing! I'm asking you, what exactly is he thinking? Why is he at the hospital with that woman? What's her relationship to him?"

Tom sighed, "Miss Olsen, please don't misunderstand my boss-his sense of responsibility is with Madeleine, but his true love is for you!"

Samuel scoffed. "True love? Then how can he watch

my boss being vilified as a homewrecker? How can he still be at the hospital at a time like this?"

Tom said, "Miss Davis once saved my boss's life, so he feels obligated."

"How did she save his life? Come on, tell me. I want to

see what this situation is all about!"

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## Chapter 239

### 239 Deliver the Package

Samuel's tone was ominous. "If you can't give me a definite answer today, this matter won't end! Don't think your Horton Group can just bully people as you please!"

Tom said helplessly, "That was when they were kids. My boss didn't tell me the details. I guessed it from what Miss Davis usually says."

Samuel kept cursing. "An incident from childhood is even more ridiculous, right? Can you confirm that Miss Davis is indeed the one who saved his life? Don't get the wrong person again!"

Tom sighed. "We can confirm it. Although Miss Davis said the token was sold by her mother, we conducted a lie detector test on her and could confirm she wasn't lying."

"Is that Miss Davis really mentally ill?"

"Yes, we've consulted many experts both domestically and abroad; she has severe claustrophobia and autism. My boss is her only redemption and hope for life..."

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Tom looked at them, trying to explain on behalf of Lewis. "Miss Olsen, I know you must be blaming my

boss right now, but my boss never planned on

marrying Miss Davis. It's only her wishful thinking! All these years, my boss has been paying for her medical treatment, but all the doctors said her condition was

too severe..."

Tom sighed. "I've been monitoring her all these years, thinking what if Miss Davis makes a mistake? If she could just slip up, I could persuade my boss to give her up. But she hasn't, and the only excessive thing she did in all these years was during that

birthday banquet, pretending to be Mrs. Horton for a moment, but later she gave a reasonable explanation, saying it was because everyone just assumed she was, and she feared denying it would cause trouble for my boss. Since then, she's been staying quietly in the psychiatric hospital..."

Hearing this, Samuel felt it was ridiculous. "Is she so innocent? What should we do then? It's not like every time she tries to kill herself, Lewis should go watch over her, right? Then what's the point of my boss's marriage?"

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Tom gave a wry smile. "I guess that's why my boss decisively chose Miss Olsen and gave up on Miss Davis previously. But after all, she saved his life once. Can he really just watch her die?"

Samuel was silent for a moment.

As a man, he always understood how important a sense of responsibility was.

If Lewis could be this ruthless toward Madeleine now, NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON Find NOVEL.NET

could he one day be just as ruthless toward Keira?

The two of them fell silent for a moment.

Keira, with her eyes downcast, said, "The public opinion that has come up is a bit baffling. You two go find out what's happening."

Tom immediately said, "We've looked into it. The first branch of the family is making trouble."

"Then press it down hard. Don't let this matter get more attention."

Tom immediately nodded. "I will."

Samuel sneered. "The trending topic may have been suppressed, but now someone is broadcasting live from the hospital!"

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### 239 Deliver the Package

After hanging up, Keira opened Samuel's live broadcast.

The live broadcast was evidently started by a journalist, and although the Horton family's security guards blocked them from getting close, one could still glimpse inside the ward.

Madeleine kept holding Lewis's hand, not letting him leave.

It was only after her body could finally withstand a large dose of sedatives that she at last calmed down.

And so, Lewis was freed.

The journalist, unable to get close to Lewis for an interview, stood in front of the camera and began. "The only redemption in her life is him, yet Mr. Horton has cruelly given up on her – how is this different from sending someone to their death? How can Mr. Horton

be so heartless?"

"This is Gossip Daily, and we will keep an eye on this

news until the end."

Keira turned off the live broadcast.

Both in her vision and in her mind were images of

11:34

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### 239 Deliver the Package

Lewis's back in front of Madeleine's bed.

That back, once as solid as a mountain that provided a sense of reliability, now seemed on the verge of being

crushed.

Keira suddenly felt a bit sorry for him.

The night deepened gradually.

Madeleine's condition stabilized, and her life was no longer in danger.

Lewis finally returned to the Horton residence.

He didn't get out of the car, but sat inside, lighting a cigarette.

Flashes of the doctor's words sparked in his mind. "Miss Davis's will to live is very weak. If you really are not coming to accompany her any further, then there is no need for further rescue because she'll definitely attempt suicide a second time... Even if we can

monitor her at all times, what can we do if she is

determined to die and refuses food and drink?

Moreover, she has a hundred ways to kill herself, and

we just need a moment of negligence... Mr. Horton, I'm sorry, I cannot guarantee the patient's safety."

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Lewis took a deep drag of his cigarette.

Then he finally got out of the car.

Old Mrs. Horton's courtyard was very quiet.

Lewis quietly entered his own bedroom, and as soon as

he entered the door, he saw a familiar silhouette

sitting on the sofa in the dim room.

Lewis was slightly startled and was about to say something when he heard Keira.

"Let's get a divorce."

Keira's voice was very faint.

At the same time, the courier had driven for six hours

and finally arrived at 76 Glow Village.

The more he drove, the more alarmed he became.

Because No. 76 wasn't just any small village house. This imposing big tile-roofed house stretched down an

entire street!

It was clearly a grand family estate, the ancestral home

here.

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entrance and then knocked on the door.

Someone came to open the door.

The courier asked, "Excuse me, is there someone

called 'Stubborn Five' here?"

The servant immediately frowned. "What Stubborn Five? Never heard of that name! Go away!"

It was his boss's package, and he had promised to deliver it, so the courier refused to leave. Instead, he

\_started shouting. "Stubborn Five! Stubborn Five! You

have a package!"

Mr. Horton, who had just entered the courtyard, heard the argument at the entrance and was slightly taken aback. He came over and asked with a frown.

"Whose package is it?"

The servant said, "This courier says it's for Stubborn Five. We don't have anyone by that name in our house. I told him he's got the wrong place, but he won't leave!"



No sooner had the servant finished speaking than Mr. Horton's eyes widened in disbelief, and he asked,

"Who?"

11:34

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239 Deliver the Package

"Stubborn Five!"

Mr. Horton immediately became excited, stepping forward to face the courier. "Yes, yes, there is such a person in the house!"

After being kidnapped and returned home, Lewis would run to the front gate every day to wait for his

mail.

Later, when he was about to go abroad, he repeatedly instructed if anyone sent him a letter, they must

remember to tell him.

Even after going abroad, he would still call every three or five days to ask if anyone had sent him a letter...

He only stopped in the past couple of years.

He immediately took the package from the courier and looked at the driver. "Make another trip. Take it to

Lewis!"

He thought of Lewis's previous instructions and said, "Make sure to hand it to him personally!"

The courier thought of his boss's request to deliver the package directly to the recipient, and immediately added, "I'll go with you!"

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## Chapter 240

240 She Doesn't Want Him

Anymore

Horton residence.

Keira's words didn't surprise Lewis too much.

She had always been a free-spirited woman.

But Lewis's chest was still clenched tightly, his mouth agape. He wanted to refuse, to say no, to ask her to wait a little longer for him, and to give him more time. He was sure he could think of a better solution.

But before he could speak, Keira stood up, her gaze fixed on him. "I don't mean to pressure you, but I've thought a lot, and this might be the only way."

Lewis clenched his jaw, squeezing his fists. "Keira, I..."

"You've tried your best, and you chose me. I know that." Keira looked at him. "But you can't really watch

her die."

-Lewis frowned. "I can."

"You can now," Keira met his gaze. "But what about the

future?"

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Lewis paused.

"You'll feel guilty about her, and this guilt will be forever buried deep in your heart, Lewis. I don't want you to bear such pressure."

The room's light was very dim.

Keira couldn't see the expression on Lewis's face, but she was in a state of dejection, her shoulders drooping slightly.

She said, word by word, "Lewis, I know how terrible this feeling is."

For the last twenty-two years, she had lived in guilt toward the Olsen family.

She truly believed it was her existence that prevented Taylor and Mrs. Olsen from being together, and although she finally left after more than a decade of slaving away for the Olsen family, the weight in her heart never lifted.

Every time she faced Isla, despite telling herself she wasn't at fault, that she couldn't choose her own birth, she still felt guilty and was unable to raise her head in Isla's presence.

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It was a helpless debt.

One couldn't choose one's background.

Nor could one change life or death.

Once a person died, that was it.

No matter how much one regretted, one could never make amends.

Lewis, who appeared cold and aloof, actually cared deeply for those around him

Madeleine once saved his life, so if he just gave up on her like this, Lewis would spend the rest of his life living with guilt toward Madeleine; Keira didn't want

that for him.

Yet Lewis stepped forward, his voice trembling. "But compared to that, I can't bear to lose you even more."

Keira lowered her eyes, smiling. "Lewis, be sensible. You know that this is the best choice for both of us."

"I..."

Suddenly, Keira took a step forward and hugged him tightly.

This action trapped the words in Lewis's throat.

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Keira then laughed. "Lewis, don't be so down. I'm quite used to your domineering demeanor. Besides..."

Her voice was muffled. "This marriage was bizarre from the start. I always feel like someone is pulling the strings behind the scenes. Maybe if we get a divorce, that person behind the scenes has to show themselves?"

She said all these words quietly.

After that, she stood up straight and patted Lewis's shoulder. "Alright, see you at the courthouse tomorrow. Don't stand me up."

Leaving those words behind, she turned to leave.

But her arm was tightly grasped by Lewis.

Keira didn't look back.

She was never a coquette, but seeing Madeleine clinging to Lewis's hand, affectionately calling him "big brother," it was a lie to say she wasn't jealous.

Love was inherently selfish and possessive.

For a moment, both of them were motionless.

It wasn't clear how much time had passed when Lewis

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finally let go of her hand.

Only then did Keira leave.

She hurried into the room next door, her own room.

And the moment she closed the door, a tear suddenly

rolled down.

One must not be too greedy.

She was accustomed to hardship from a young age, but now, she not only had Lewis but also had Jodie South as a mother...

Indeed, whatever destiny gave you, it would take something else away.

Keira got into bed and buried her head deeply into the

blanket.

If she had known it would turn out like this, she should

have controlled herself and not fallen for him...

She didn't regret bringing up the divorce because she knew if she hadn't, he would have been the one to speak up eventually...

This was better.

She hadn't been abandoned; it was she who didn't

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want him...

In the room separated from hers by just one wall.

Lewis stood dazed at the door.

The way she walked away made him feel an emptiness inside. Irritated, he took off his tie and walked toward

the balcony.

The last few days had brought a drop in temperature, and even in Oceanion, the temperature had fallen to

below zero.

He took off his coat, now standing there in just his shirt, gazing toward Keira's room.

The light in her room was off...

She might have fallen asleep

Or perhaps, like him, she couldn't sleep at all.

Lewis took out another cigarette.

Perhaps because the weather was too cold, he noticed his hand was trembling slightly.

After lighting the cigarette, he took a long drag as if to inhale the harsh flavor into each and every organ...

He choked and coughed a four times and his area

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were wet.

Something fell onto his hand.

Lewis glanced at it and gently wiped it away.

The morning arrived quickly.

With the light of dawn, Keira opened her eyes.

She wasn't sure if she had slept last night; the entire night felt muddled, with the faint sound of coughing next door occasionally reaching her ears.

But the insulation of old Mrs. Horton's courtyard was excellent.

She knew it was her imagination.

She got out of bed and went to the door.

Lewis was also opening his door, and their eyes met.

There was a clear sign of fatigue under his eyes,

After a while, Keira showed a small smile. "Good morning."

Lewis's lips moved slightly, and he struggled to utter a word, "Morning"

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240 She Doesn't Want Him Anymore.

Neither of them had much appetite for breakfast. Keira simply said, "Let's go."

Lewis opened his mouth but said nothing, turning around and walking ahead.

After the two left the room, Fiona came out from behind them, looking anxious as she watched them leave. She then rushed to old Mrs. Horton's room. "Ma'am, Mr. Lewis and Miss Keira don't seem too well. I saw Miss Keira holding the marriage certificates; could they be going to get a divorce?"

Old Mrs. Horton covered her chest at these words, but this time she didn't throw a tantrum or speak. She just sighed. "Fiona, I can't force Keira; the brat's the one who wronged her..."

Fiona's eyes reddened upon hearing this. "But she's such a good wife... If Mr. Lewis misses out on her, he'll regret it for his entire life!"

Old Mrs. Horton felt even sadder. "Stop it. We should interfere less in the young people's affairs!"

She lay down on her bed, tears trickling from her eyes. She couldn't help but curse. "That brat!"

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Keira followed Lewis to the parking lot.

Both of them got into the car, and the driver started driving toward the main gate.

Outside, both the courier from Keira's company and Horton's old house had arrived simultaneously.

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## Chapter 241

### 241 Don't Divorce Him

As Lewis's car left, the vehicles from the Horton family's old house and a delivery van arrived one after

the other.

Lewis cast a brief glance at the old house's car, without

much concern.

After all, it was common for Mr. Horton to send people over to the old Mrs. Horton with greetings or gifts; they always went directly to her.

As for the delivery van...

With over a hundred people residing in the manor, it could be anyone's delivery.

His car just brushed past those two vehicles...

Once he was far away, the door of the car from the old house opened, the driver jumped out, and, watching Lewis's car, he couldn't help but ask the gatekeeper, "Was that Mr. Horton who just left?"

The gatekeeper replied, "Yes!"

The driver immediately became anxious. "I came here

to deliver something to him. Where is Mr. Horton

11.00

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going?"

The gatekeeper scratched his head. "How would I know the master's business?"

Realizing he asked the wrong person, the driver immediately got back into the car and headed straight for old Mrs. Horton's courtyard.

The delivery van planned to follow but was stopped by the gatekeeper. "Whose delivery is it? You can't go in just like that."-

The delivery person was speechless.

And just like that, he was abandoned at the gate.

He thought about it and still sent a message to his boss. "Boss, I delivered your package to Glow Village,

but Stubborn Five is in Oceanion. I followed the drive

to Oceanion, to a very wealthy household, and they're not letting me in."

Keira replied to the message very quickly. "Then just head back, no need to wait."

She had left a contact number anyway; the big brother would contact her..., right?

Keira paused slightly.

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But she quickly put the matter out of her mind.

She glanced sideways at Lewis again, noticing that the man's face was cold, and he hadn't spoken a word.

The car soon arrived at the courthouse.

Keira got out of the car first. "It's open. Should we go

in?"

Lewis didn't move.

Keira simply sighed softly and stared straight at him with the car door open.

After a standoff of about a minute, Lewis finally got out of the car.

Keira walked toward the courthouse and had only taken a couple of steps when she sensed somethin was off. Looking back, she saw Lewis looking up at entrance of the courthouse, seemingly unfamiliar w the place.

Well, he was in a daze when he came to get his marriage license, so he had completely forgotten about this place.

She walked up to Lewis's side, only to hear him say,

"We can't get the divorce today."

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241 Don't Divorce Him

Keira was startled. "Why not?"

Had Lewis determined to watch Madeleine die and wouldn't break up with her?

Just as that thought crossed her mind, she heard him say, "I forgot to bring the marriage certificate."

Keira was dumbfounded.

She glanced at Lewis and coughed slightly. "Then let's go home to get it."

Lewis said, "I have a meeting"

Keira said, "Then let's do it this afternoon."

"I have an engagement this afternoon."

Keira was perplexed.

She looked at Lewis with an amused expression, "M Horton, do you know what you look like right now?"

Lewis felt somewhat embarrassed under her gaze and coughed guiltily. "What do I look like?"

"Like a child sulking and throwing a tantrum with their parents."

Lewis looked at her. "So if I throw a tantrum, can you,

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"No, I cannot."

Keira was frustrated. "Marriage is no child's play, Lewis. If we don't get a divorce, when will you solve the problem with Madeleine? I can wait for a month, three months, but can you expect me to wait three or five years?"

Lewis clenched his jaw.

If it were possible to cure Madeleine, she would have been cured in those five years...

And if he refused to see her before she was cured,

Madeleine would commit suicide...

Lewis was trapped; in the short term, he either had to watch her die heartlessly, or there was no second option.

But he couldn't just watch his lifesaver die, especially

when her death would be related to him.

He looked at Keira again.

A carefree woman like Keira was trapped in the Horton family because of this inexplicable marriage.

If they divorced, perhaps she would truly run away...

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This thought panicked him, and he said, "Keira, I'm really busy today. Let's come back tomorrow, alright?"

Keira looked at him intently and finally nodded. "Alright."

Lewis handed over the car to her. "You go home first.

I'll head to the office..."

Keira shook her head. "With my current status, it's not appropriate for me to go back to the Horton

residence."

Lewis was stunned, and he felt even more frustrated.

He clenched his fists tightly, wanting to say something, but not knowing how to express it, and in the end, he just grunted and got into the car.

He looked somewhat disheveled.

Keira watched his car drive away, lowered her eyes, and let out a silent sigh.

She wanted to say that there's no need to be so

entangled.

If the two of them were fated, they would definitely break out of this impasse.

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Who knows? Maybe in a year or two, Madeleine's

illness might be cured.

Or perhaps...

She didn't continue with the rest of the thought.

Keira hailed a cab and returned to the Olsen residence.

Upon entering and just stepping into the living room, she heard Taylor speaking, "If you're worried, why don't you give her a call to ask her?"

Jodie South immediately refused. "Wouldn't that put pressure on Keira?"

Keira realized upon hearing this conversation that they had seen the news.

In these times, journalists were omnipresent.

It's truly difficult to keep anything a secret.

She pushed open the door and walked in.

Jodie South, surprised, said, "Keira, you..."

"Mom, I've decided to get a divorce." Keira didn't hide it from her.

No sooner had she spoken than Taylor immediately

11:00

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241 Don't Divorce Him

objected. "Ridiculous, how can you just divorce? As a couple, you must face things together!"

Keira remained silent.

Taylor felt a hint of embarrassment and looked toward Jodie South, "Shirley, please talk some sense into her."

But Jodie South said, "Good, this house will always welcome you!"

Taylor was taken aback, "Shirley, you..."

Jodie South looked at him. "There are some things we

can face together, but with that woman out there, it's a complicated issue, and one must step out. I don't want Keira to get hurt in this three-person play. I respect Keira's choice. Keira, your room upstairs is not yet renovated, so you can sleep with me tonight." This chapter is updated by (F)indN(o)vEl.net

When Taylor heard this, he was slightly stunned.

But then it dawned on him that Mrs. Olsen had always been a woman of decisive action. She had always been

like that...

As to why she would stay with him, tolerating Poppy...

It was obviously because she didn't love him."

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A trace of mockery flashed through Taylor's eyes.

Neither Keira nor Jodie noticed his reaction. Jodie had already taken Keira by the hand and was leading her upstairs. "We have never slept in the same room

before; tonight, we can also have a good chat."

"Sure."

Keira suddenly said, "Mom, I want to have the vegetable pasta you make for lunch."

Jodie was stunned for a moment, then laughed. "My

child, the pasta I make isn't delicious..."

When Keira was a child, Mrs. Olsen used to cook, hoping to be a good wife and mother.

Yet the pasta she made was once scorned by Isla.

But Keira, looking on, couldn't have been more

envious.

It was such a simple thing, yet Poppy had never done it for her.

She really wanted to eat the food made by Jodie South.

She insisted. "But I want to eat it."

Jodie was taken aback. "...Okay."

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The mother and daughter spent a day at the Olsen residence, and at noon, Keira got to eat the pasta she had been longing for, and at night, they lay down together.

Between Keira and Jodie South, the past 22 years didn't seem to have happened, and they were as close as any ordinary mother and daughter.

Keira understood that this was Jodie South taking care of her feelings.

But the closeness between them couldn't be faked.

That night, lying in bed, she took out her phone again.

Suddenly, she noticed that she had received a text

message.

In the digital age, most people communicate through WhatsApp or other means, and very few send text

messages.

Thus, the majority of the messages in Keira's inbox were ads and spam.

So, this particular message was very conspicuous.

It was from an unfamiliar number, with just one

sentence. "Do not divorce Lewis."



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241 Don't Divorce Him

How mysterious...

It had to be the person who had orchestrated their marriage in the first place!

Keira got up and walked to the balcony. She found the number and dialed it straight away.

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As soon as the call went through, the other party hung

Then a message arrived. "Don't call. My child has just fallen asleep."

Keira was perplexed.

A child?

She was a bit confused.

She had thought the person setting her up must be someone with dark and calculating thoughts, definitely harboring some scheme, but now a child suddenly popped up?

And in her mind, an image of a flustered woman appeared... The source of this content is FindNovel(.)net

She replied to the message. "Who are you?"

The response came quickly. "Keira, I'm only looking out for your best interest. Listen to me, don't you ever get a divorce! Only Lewis can protect you!"

Keira frowned.

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242 Package Delivered

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Protection?

She had been in Oceanion for many years, indeed bullied badly by Poppy Hill, but it wasn't to the extent that she needed protection, right?

She replied to the message. "I don't need anyone's protection."

The other party replied again. "No, you do. You just don't know it yet. Keira, I won't hurt you. You have to believe me! I only have good intentions for you!"

Good intentions...

Keira thought carefully. The matter of marrying Lewis had been approved by old Mrs. Horton, so it didn't bring her any losses.

On the contrary, for any normal person, marrying someone like Lewis of the top family would indeed be a stroke of incredible luck.

She wrote, "Tell me who you are."

The person replied, "I can't tell you."

Keira started to press for answers. "Then tell me, how do you know that I'm actually Mrs. Olsen's daughter? If you knew why didn't you tell me earlier?"

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242 Package Delivered

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This person photoshopped a picture a few years back, informed old Mrs. Horton that Mrs. Olsen was her

mother, and made old Mrs. Horton remember these

words.

But how could she know something even Keira herself

wasn't sure about?

The person wrote, "The later you know, the better for you."

Keira was confused.

She felt incredibly perplexed.

She sent a direct reply to the message. "If you can't give me a reasonable explanation, I'll get a divorce

tomorrow."

The person wrote, "What do I need to do for you t

believe me?"

Keira was perplexed. Why did it seem as though the one who conspired to marry her off to Lewis without her permission was so innocent and weak?!

She felt like she was the bad guy!

Keira continued to message the person. "How did you help me get the marriage certificate back then?"

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242 Package Delivered

On the day when the marriage certificate was issued, she herself was in the lab, so she couldn't possibly have been there to get the certificate, and afterward, she had said so to old Mrs. Horton...

The person who registered the marriage was definitely not her!

But there was a photo...

Makeup technology being so advanced nowadays, so could there be an imposter?

Keira was a bit confused at the moment.

The other party sent her another message. "This, I can't explain clearly in a text message. But I'm begging you, you have to believe me. I won't hurt you!"

Again, that eerie feeling.

The other party used "I'm begging you" and was clear in a state of desperation.

Keira seized the opportunity to pressure the person. "I forgot to bring my marriage certificate today, but tomorrow I have arranged to get a divorce with Lewis at the courthouse."

The other party wrote. "Why can't you just believe me?"

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Someone like me simply can't harm anyone... Keira, please don't get a divorce. Don't do it!"

Keira stared at her phone. "If you don't explain yourself, I won't believe you!

The other party didn't reply promptly this time and seemed to be pondering over something. After a full five minutes, they seemed to finally make up their mind. "I'll come to see you tomorrow morning. When you see me, you'll know what's going on!"

Keira frowned.

Tomorrow morning...

This person knew she was in a hurry, but they wouldn't come over immediately. Instead, they had to wait until the next morning. Did it mean they weren't in

Oceanion?

Keira pondered for a moment and then replied, "Wha time? I have plans at noon."

She also had a farewell arranged for the handsome

uncle!

The other party replied immediately, "I should arrive by eleven, and I'll contact you then. Don't go through

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242 Package Delivered

with the divorce in the morning no matter what! You must wait for me!"

Keira replied, "Okay."

After putting down her phone, she couldn't sleep.

Standing on the balcony and gazing into the distance, she felt as though something was drawing nearer and nearer to her... Perhaps tomorrow she'd understand the real reason behind the marriage, but what could

the secret be?

As she mused, a noise came from behind her.

Turning around, she saw her mother get up from the bed, take a shawl, and walk over to her, draping it over

her shoulders.

A warm sensation enveloped her, also warming her

heart a little.

Keira's expression softened. "Mom, why haven't you gone to sleep?"

"Perhaps it's the excitement of sharing a bed with my daughter for the first time," Mrs. Olsen looked at her. "Keira, do you really have the heart to go through with

the divorce?"

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242 Package Delivered

Keira fell silent for a moment. "I don't."

Mrs. Olsen seemed not to have expected such a firm answer and suddenly stepped forward, wrapping her arms around Keira, and resting her head on her

shoulder.

Her hand gently patted Keira's back as she spoke softly. "Keira, love is sweet but also bitter. If you want to cry, go ahead. I won't laugh at you."

Hearing this, Keira's nose tingled.

The repressed emotions in her heart seemed uncontrollable, overflowing from her chest.

She hesitated slightly, wanting to say something, but the moment she began to speak, an uncontrollable sob escaped her.

Immediately after, large tears began to roll down.

She didn't know what had overcome her.

Perhaps it was for her love that had ended without a solution.

Or maybe for the injustices she'd endured over the last twenty-two years...

11:00

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242 Package Delivered

Unseen by her, a black Bentley was parked outside the yard on the street.

Lewis sat in the backseat quietly.

The driver didn't dare to breathe too loudly.

Today, Mr. Horton's mood was all wrong; after going to the office, he finished all the work he needed to do for

the week.

He didn't return home in the afternoon to deal with international affairs but stayed at the Horton Group.

After work, he didn't go home but came here instead.

Yet he remained silent, staring at the Olsen residence...

Just when the driver felt he was going to go insane,

Lewis suddenly said, "Let's go home."

The driver sighed with relief

He started the car, and on the way back to Horton's, he stole glances at Lewis through the rearview mirror, seeing his boss with closed eyes.

For some reason, his usually authoritative boss. seemed... pitiable.

11:00

8./9

242 Package Delivered

The car soon arrived at the Horton residence.

After getting out of the car, Lewis walked toward Old Mrs. Horton's yard without saying a word.

As he approached, he saw the driver from Horton's old house squatting by the gate, looking utterly bored.

But upon seeing Lewis, he immediately sprang up. "Mr. Horton, you're finally back! There's a parcel for you; it was sent to the old house!"

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## Chapter 243

Ch.24

Terrible

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243 Someone Looking for You

243 Someone Looking for You

The driver from the Horton's old house had been

waiting all day.”

He intended to just hand the delivery to Fiona and leave, but Mr. Horton insisted he deliver it personally

to Lewis!

So he ended up waiting all day long.

Fiona said Lewis usually came back at noon, yet today, of all days, he didn't come back in time. He arrived by car at midnight the previous night, exhausted out of

his mind.

He even dozed off outside under the sun!

Rubbing his eyes, the driver handed the package to Lewis and immediately went to sleep in the room Fiona had arranged for him!

Lewis was slightly startled.

He looked down at the package in his hand but felt nothing.

The courier had made the delivery directly, so there was no name written on it.

13.00

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243 Someone Looking for You

Lewis simply wondered what had been sent to the old family home...

He didn't enter the bedroom with the package but went into his study and sent Tom a message. "Meeting."

Busy with international affairs in the afternoon, he hadn't dealt with company business.

That night, he was prepared to work overtime, keeping himself busy.

He didn't want to leave himself any idle time for unfounded thoughts; only by keeping busy could he feel somewhat better.

It seemed he might avoid those troubling issues...

Lewis despised such behavior from himself.

Yet he couldn't help but act this way.

After Tom called for an international meeting, five hours later, everyone was astonished.

It was 2 a.m. in the morning!

Lewis was normally very health-conscious, not wanting work reports after midnight, and he always

11:00

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## 243 Someone Looking for You

jogged at a fixed time every morning!

But today... what was going on?

It wasn't until the sky began to light up in the morning that Lewis stopped working, but he didn't go to sleep. His gaze merely flicked over the package in front of him before he changed his clothes and went out for a

run.

Another sleepless night... To be precise, he hadn't slept in two nights.

Lewis seemed somewhat more disheveled, and his run was somehow less exhilarating.

The frustration suddenly made him speed up, dashing five kilometers at a swift pace!

Only when he returned to the bedroom drenched in sweat did he step into the shower, as the cold water started flowing, his entire body jolted, and the pain that seemed suppressed deep within erupted like a valve had been opened forcefully.

Lewis suddenly looked up, the shower's water pouring over his face, and his fists tightly clenched.

11.00

3/10

## 243 Someone Looking for You

After taking a shower, Lewis glanced outside at the sky.

It was already 7 a.m. and broad daylight.

He had an appointment with Keira that day to get their divorce.

Thinking about this, the calm he had just regained. weighed on him once more...

Keira didn't sleep well that night either.

That text message she sent made her feel the situation was suddenly unpredictable.

Who was that stranger?

Why didn't they want her to divorce?

Contemplating these issues, her melancholy over the impending divorce faded without her noticing, leaving her in intense contemplation.

She got dressed and went downstairs.

Just after breakfast, the nanny came in. "Miss, someone outside wants to see you."

11:00

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243 Someone Looking for You

Who could it be?

Could it be the person who sent the text? They did say they would come to see her today...

But she had arranged to meet the other party at eleven in the morning. Had they arrived early?

She went outside.

When she opened the door and saw the woman in front of her, she was slightly taken aback.

Standing before her was a slender woman in her fifties. She was dressed plainly and probably from the countryside. She stood there timidly and uneasily.

Was this the person who had sent her the text message?

No, that wasn't right...

Keira suddenly realized that the person who sent her the text message last night said their child had just fallen asleep and needed to be quiet, meaning that the child was still young.

The fifty-year-old in front of her wasn't that person!

Just as she thought about this, the woman had already

11.00

5/10

243 Someone Looking for You

rushed over, grabbing her arm. "Mrs. Horton, you're

Mrs. Horton, right?"

Keira frowned, "Who are you?"

"I'm Madeleine's mother!"

After the middle-aged woman finished speaking, Keira immediately realized trouble was brewing!

She blamed herself for not sleeping well the last two

days, which made her mind a half-beat slower, allowing the woman to seize an opportunity.

She wanted to retreat and close the door, but the woman had already clung tightly to her clothes, "Mrs. Horton, let's talk..."

Keira said indifferently, "I don't have anything to talk about with you..."

No sooner had she said this than three or four reporters suddenly popped out from around the corner, all pointing their cameras at her.

One of them said, "Mrs. Horton, I'm live streaming, and the whole internet is following your and Mr. Horton's situation. We want to know, what exactly is going on?"

"Did you know he had a girlfriend when you were with

11.00

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Someone Looking for You

Mr. Horton? Were you the 'other woman' interfering in their relationship?"

"Mrs. Horton, is Mr. Horton now planning to turn a blind eye to Miss Davis's life and death? How do you plan to face the reporters and the public? Don't you feel guilty?"

"Mrs. Horton, what's your view on this matter?"

Keira frowned, looking coldly at the group of people in front of her.

She never cared about public opinion, but these people had found her home, which could cause trouble for her mother!

She said, "Sorry, this is a private matter, and I prefer not to disclose it."

Almost as soon as she said that, Madeleine's mother knelt in front of Keira!

She repeatedly knocked her head on the ground until her forehead was bleeding before she stopped. The source of this content is [Find\\_Novel.net](http://Find_Novel.net)

The reporters immediately directed their cameras at her face, showcasing the wound.

Madeleine's mother cried out, "Mrs. Horton, you're a

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WW3 Someone Looking for You

good person, and you come from a good background, but Madeleine has nothing. She doesn't want money or any benefits. She just wants to be with Mr. Horton... Please, let them be together!"

After Madeleine's mother finished speaking, she knocked her head on the ground again with great force. "She'll die without Mr. Horton. I don't care if you are the 'other woman, what exactly is going on between you and Mr. Horton, or who Mr. Horton truly loves. I just want to say that Madeleine saved Mr. Horton's life when she was little, and he promised to marry her. The state she's in now is all because of Mr. Horton, so he must take responsibility for her!"

Keira looked at her and then at the reporters who had already shown sympathy on their faces, and she let out a cold laugh.

Madeleine had been abused by her parents as a child, which led to her psychological issues.

Where was this image of a kind-hearted mother coming from?

This was definitely another ruse from the Horton family's first branch.

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243 Someone Looking for You

That Selena just couldn't let go!

Meanwhile.

At the Horton family.

The driver from Horton's old house woke up and suddenly realized he had forgotten a very important thing.

Old Mr. Horton had told him he must inform Lewis

that the package was for Stubborn Five!

It was the package he had been waiting for many

years...

Remembering this, the driver slapped his head, stood up, walked out, and prepared to find Lewis to deliver the message!

As he stepped out, he saw Lewis striding toward the parking area.

The driver immediately quickened his pace, chasing after him while shouting.

"Mr. Horton! Mr. Horton! Mr. Horton Senior asked me to tell you that the package is the one you've been waiting for many years..."

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## Chapter 244

### 244 Stubborn Five

Lewis was striding toward his car at this moment.”

He looked down at his phone.

On the phone was a live broadcast from the entrance of the Olsen residence.

Madeleine’s mother had driven Keira into a corner!

Lewis was very anxious, so much so that when he heard the driver’s words, without a second thought, he

drove away immediately!

Now, the reporters on the phone were giving Keira a hard time.

“Mrs. Horton, Miss Madeleine’s mother is pleading with you, won’t you say even a word?”

“That’s a human life; how can you be so cold-hearted?”

“Do you and Mr. Horton really plan to leave Miss Madeleine to die?”

“Since it was agreed that Miss Madeleine would be married to Mr. Horton, why did Mr. Horton have a change of heart? Was it because you intervened? Mrs.

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244

Stubborn Five

Horton, don't you feel guilty? In the dead of night,  
don't you suddenly feel scared?"

The reporters' questions were becoming more and more tricky.  
broadcast chat.

"Dammit! A mistress is taking over?"

"I feel that since you made a promise, you should keep it. How can you abandon her when she is mentally unwell?"

"Isn't this the very definition of biting the hand that feeds you?"

"If Miss Madeleine finds out when she grows up that the person she saved would treat her this way, I wonder if the younger her would still save him!"

"A real-life version of The Farmer and the Viper story!"

"That's not even the most important thing! Isn't the most important thing about Mrs. Horton? She doesn't say a word. Is she planning to play dead?"

11.01 Google search FindNovel(.)net

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244 Stubborn Five

The public's accusations made Lewis press the accelerator furiously.

He knew these comments wouldn't hurt Keira. Her mental resilience had always been strong, but even so, he didn't want her to be hurt in the slightest.

He ran red lights and sped all the way.

He wanted to tell the reporters it wasn't like that at all.

He wanted to help clear Keira's name!

But just as he was turning a corner, Keira's distinct, cool voice emerged from the live broadcast.

"Since you're all so interested in our private life as a couple, then today I'll take the time to explain it thoroughly here."

Upon hearing this, Lewis frowned.

Keira was always a woman of few words, not good at explaining. Was she overwhelmed by the pressure today?

As he was pondering, he heard her voice again.

"Have you ever played house?"

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244 Stubborn Five

All the reporters were slightly stunned, and then

someone answered, "Yes."

"When you played house and told a girl you would marry her when you grew up, did you actually marry her when you grew up?"

The reporters were instantly at a loss.

Someone reacted quickly, obviously someone arranged by the Horton family's first branch. "You can't say it like that. We were just playing, but Mr. Horton and Miss Madeleine's situation is clearly different. Miss Madeleine saved Mr. Horton's life!"

Keira looked at that reporter and smiled. "Yes, she saved his life, didn't she? So, is it because she saved Mr. Horton's life that she developed depression?"

That reporter was speechless.

Keira then lowered her eyes and continued. "Five years ago when Mr. Horton found her, Madeleine was being beaten by her mother and father, wanting to sell her to someone

else as their daughter-in-law. Mrs. Davis, at that time, you certainly didn't have the love for your daughter that you do now."

This statement made Madeleine's mother choke un

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244 Stubborn Five

and then she wailed. "I just wanted her to get married.

I didn't want her to die!"

"Do you know how Madeleine's mental illness came about?"

Keira looked at everyone around her. "You're all only concerned about whether Mr. Horton abandoned her

or not, but have you ever thought about the cause of her illness? It's because of the abuse she suffered from her parents that she lost all hope in life! Lewis could have saved her, but he was merely her medicine! Since when did a person's death cease to be about holding the executioner accountable and instead become about questioning the medicine?"

The reporters were stunned into silence once again.

Keira stepped forward. "Madeleine has been suffering from severe depression and autism for five years. If she had gotten married, what state would she be in now? Either living her days in a daze or she would have already jumped off a building, wouldn't she? Instead of, as of now, rationally telling everyone that she will die

without Mr. Horton!"

All the reporters and people watching the live

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244 Stubborn Five

broadcast fell silent.

Keira continued. "Over these years, the amount of money Madeleine spent on treatments both at home and abroad is something an ordinary family cannot

afford! And when she chose to return to her country, Mr. Horton established a mental hospital here for her! During these five years, whenever she called, Mr. Horton was there at her beck and call... I ask you all,

who can do that?

"Now, because Madeleine is gravely ill and attempted suicide, you blame Mr. Horton for the medicine not being administered in time. Why don't you ask the assailants why they hurt her, making her end up like

this?!"

Keira suddenly turned her head towards Madeleine's mother. "You repeatedly claim it's for Madeleine's own good, but are you even fit to be a mother?"

Madeleine's mother swallowed hard. "I don't care, my daughter is about to die now, and it's because of Mr. Horton. You say I abused my daughter, do you have evidence? Without evidence, don't talk nonsense

here!"

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244 Stubborn Five

Keira scoffed. "Everyone on your street knows about you and your husband abusing your child. Just ask any elder, and we'll find out, right? Evidence is something the police will look for."

Madeleine's mother was caught off guard once again.

"But you've reminded me, I'm going to call the police now and report you for abusing Madeleine, resulting in her mental disorder!"

Having said that, Keira took out her phone and dialed the police in front of the reporters.

Holly arrived quickly, filed a case, and arrested

Madeleine's mother.

Madeleine's mother was terrified, but thinking of the money promised by the Horton family's first branch, her eyes lit up again as she angrily shouted, "Mrs. Horton, by doing this, are you and Mr. Horton plannin to wash your hands of my daughter completely? There's a saying, 'If you save someone, save them all the way.' Don't you understand? My daughter saved his life. How can he fall in love with you, a mistress!"

The other reporters turned their attention back to

11:01

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244 Stubborn Five

Keira, also asking, "Mrs. Horton, what you said just now made sense, but the problem now is that the medicine can't stop. What are you and Mr. Horton planning to do?"

Keira looked at the reporter who had spoken, her gaze

resolute.

Meanwhile, Lewis suddenly had a bad feeling and quickly pulled the car over to the roadside.

After screeching to a halt, he heard the cool voice of a woman coming from the camera.

"Since everyone is here, I'll clarify right now. I'm not the mistress, Mr. Horton and I are in a relationship out of free will, and he never dated Madeleine after

growing up. He just wanted to help her with her treatment. As for the issue of the medicine that concerns everybody the most...'

Keira looked toward the camera, her gaze resolute as she stared straight ahead.

"Don't worry; the medicine won't stop because Mr. Horton has chosen to divorce me."

Lewis's heart clenched tightly, and he suddenly found

it hard to breathe!

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244 Stubborn Five

She said it...

She announced it in front of the reporters.

Lewis slammed his fist onto the steering wheel.

She'd saved his face, made everyone think he was a good man...

But he never wanted to be a good man!

Lewis watched as the reporters left satisfied, as the comments in the live feed praised them...

After the live broadcast ended, he received a text

message from her. "Meet me at the courthouse at 2 p.m. Bring all your documents this time.:"

Lewis stared at the message, his eyes bloodshot, and despite the heartache, he managed to reply, "Alright.

He didn't remember how he drove the car home.

He parked the car in the parking lot and saw the driver of the Horton's old house waiting there. "Mr. Horton, why couldn't you wait for me and let me finish what I was saying?"

The driver wiped the sweat from his forehead and sighed. "It's because of that courier. The old master

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244 Stubborn Five

insisted I tell you that it's the courier you've been

looking forward to and the one you've been waiting for, sent by a person to Stubborn Five!"

Stubborn Five...

Lewis was stunned.

He looked at the driver incredulously, “You said...

who?”

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## Chapter 245

245 Open the Package

The name Stubborn Five was one that only Mr. Horton would call him, and there was only one other person

who would use that name.

That was the little girl from back then!

After being abducted by traffickers, he realized they were planning to kill him, so he was extremely secretive about his own name, never even telling that girl.

He merely said that he was the fifth child at home, and Grandpa called him Stubborn Five.

But wasn't the little girl Madeleine?

When had Madeleine ever sent him a package?

Lewis looked at the old family's driver with confusion and asked, "When was this package sent? Did Grandpa forget to give it to me?"

The driver scratched his head. "No, it arrived the night before last. The old master asked me to rush back here overnight to give it to you personally, saying you

mentioned before that this package was very

11.01

19

245 Open the Package

important to you."

Arrived the night before last...

Could it be something Madeleine sent to him before

she jumped?

Lewis's mood suddenly weighed down.

He lowered his eyes and took a deep sigh,

"Understood."



He entered the study again, his gaze falling on the package... then he walked over and picked up the box.

He saw that inside was another box, which was tightly and securely wrapped in foam.

Alongside it was a letter.

What would Madeleine say in the letter?

This must be her last words, right?

Lewis scoffed ironically and threw the letter back on the table. He leaned back in his chair and looked at the marriage certificate on the table.

In the live broadcast, Keira had said it with such determination.

His reluctance would be futile.

11:01>

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245 Open the Package

He picked up the marriage certificate and looked at the photo on it.

The girl was shyly smiling at the camera, the mole at the corner of her eye exactly like Keira's...

But Lewis suddenly sat upright.

The girl in the photo wasn't her!

Keira's gaze was always resolute; she had never been this shy and timid. This person could change her appearance to look like Keira, but she couldn't replicate her essence.

Lewis clenched his jaw.

Even if this woman was a fake, legally, this marriage certificate was real...

As Lewis pondered, the door was knocked.

He looked up and saw old Mrs. Horton, supported by Fiona, walking in shakily.

Lewis immediately stood up. "Grandma..."

Old Mrs. Horton sighed. "Brat, is your wife going to divorce you?"

Lewis didn't speak.

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245 Open the Package

Old Mrs. Horton said, "Brat, some things you must be able to take up and let go. If you can't resolve Madeleine's issue, then you can't drag your wife down.

Otherwise, what will she do? How awkward is her current situation?"

Lewis clenched his jaw.

He had never expected that even his grandmother, who would feign illness at just the mention of divorce before, wasn't supporting him now...

His mouth opened and closed, wanting to say something, yet not knowing what to say...

The struggle and pain within his heart were like a monster viciously clawing at his lungs and heart...

He clenched his fists tightly, his voice hoarse. "Grandma, besides you, I have no blood relatives in th life. She's the only one I wanted to hold onto. I don't want to let go..."

As he finished speaking, old Mrs. Horton had already arrived in front of him, gently patting his shoulder. "Brat, I agree with your wife's approach. You're too sentimental. If the person who saved your life were to die like that, you'd never recover for the rest of your

4/9 The source of this content is FindNovel.net

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245 Open the Package

life. It might even become an insurmountable barrier between you and your wife in the future. It's better to divorce now, set her free, and also give you enough time to deal with Madeleine.

She smiled faintly. "Don't be so pessimistic. If you and my granddaughter-in-law are destined to be together, I believe you'll reunite in the future..."

Lewis's expression was cold. "But Grandma, what if she never gives me another chance? What if, after the divorce, she falls in love with someone else?"

Old Mrs. Horton fell silent for a moment before finally sighing. "That would mean you are fated but not destined to be together. Think it over carefully."

She left these words behind and turned to leave.

The moment the study door closed, Lewis suddenly punched the wall fiercely.

"Bang!"

A bloodstain remained on the wall.

It was then that Lewis turned back to look at the marriage certificate on the desk...

Eventually, he strode over, putting the marriage

11.01

59

245 Open the Package.

certificate and ID card all into his pocket.

There were three hours left until two o'clock in the afternoon.

And in three hours, Keira would no longer be Mrs. Horton...

Lewis chuckled.

The sound of his laugh was chilling, yet it carried sorrow and helplessness, along with a sense of inevitable despair.

He leaned back in his chair, suddenly sweeping everything from the desk onto the floor!!

Then he tightly embraced his head.

His fists were trembling.

As luck would have it, the box fell to the ground and suddenly opened, and the jade ring leaped out, rolling on the floor.

Lewis was slightly startled.

Following the sound, he looked over and saw the jade ring rolling a few times on the floor before coming to a

stop...

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69

245 Open the Package

Upon seeing the jade ring, Lewis's pupils tightened sharply.

That jade ring... Wasn't it said to have been sold by Madeleine's mother?

How come it's here?!

This jade ring was an heirloom of old Mrs. Horton, considered a family treasure, so when Madeleine said it was sold, he had Tom searched for it over the years.

If possible, he wanted to buy it back for Grandma.

After all, Grandma wanted to give this ring to her granddaughter-in-law...

So how could the object suddenly appear?

Had Tom found it?

...No, that wasn't right!

The ring was sent to the old house along with the

letter!

Could it be...

Lewis's pupils shrank. He quickly pushed back the chair, squatted on the floor, removed the documents, and finally saw the letter he had tossed aside.

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245 Open the Package

With trembling hands, he slowly opened the letter...

The handwriting wasn't Madeleine's but held a strangely familiar feeling.

That sense of familiarity gave Lewis an incredible

idea...

He hastily read through the letter...

Then upon seeing the signature, he was completely stunned.

For the letter read:

"By the way, I had no name when I was little, but now I do. My name is Keira Olsen, and my phone number is 555-xxx-xxx. If you come to Oceanion, I'll buy you

lunch."

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## Chapter 246

246 Truth

Lewis's gaze was fixed on that last sentence, on the name and phone number.

"My name is Keira Olsen..."

His eyes widened as he suddenly remembered what Keira had said to him in the hospital, that when she was young, she also saved a big brother...

How had he not thought of it?

Perhaps that big brother was himself!

At that moment, Lewis suddenly wanted to laugh, but he couldn't control the tears welling up in his eyes, feeling as if he had finally seen the way out of a hopeless situation.

There was no need for divorce now.

He and Keira could finally be together!

He took out his cell phone, about to call Keira, but he hesitated for a moment.

He wanted to prepare a surprise for Keira.

Although both had acknowledged their relationship,

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246 Truth

he had never actually proposed to her...

Even the photo on their marriage certificate wasn't actually her.

So, he still had to go to the courthouse that afternoon, not to divorce but to change the marriage certificate.

He wanted to officially register with Keira and to become lifelong partners.

He called Tom instead. "Help me prepare some things..."

After he had everything prepared, Tom couldn't help but hesitate before asking, "Boss, this looks like a marriage proposal. It doesn't seem like you're getting a divorce... Are you planning to leave Miss Olsen with a memorable impression even in divorce?"

Lewis's response was very short. "Get lost."

"Alright then."

"Wait."

Tom, about to hang up, brought the phone to his ear again. "Boss, any other orders?"

By now, Lewis had calmed down.

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246 Truth

He trusted Keira, knowing she wouldn't joke with him about something like this.

But he also wondered that if Keira were to ask, how should he respond? How did he mistake Madeleine for her?

Lewis frowned, his expression turning serious. "Help me find out exactly how Madeleine fooled us!"

Initially, when Madeleine lost the token, Lewis suspected whether she was genuine.

But later, Madeleine not only recounted the details of his time spent with that little girl, but even the lie detector showed no fluctuations.

That lie detector was among the world's most advanced devices, which under normal circumstances wouldn't make mistakes unless the person had undergone espionage training.

Madeleine was a mental patient, so how could she have received such training?

So, what was really going on?

Upon hearing this, Tom was taken aback. "Boss, what do you mean she fooled us?"

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3/9

246 Truth

He suddenly understood. "You mean to say..."

"Right."

Lewis's voice trembled with excitement. "The person who saved me back then wasn't her; it was Keira."

He had spent the last several days obsessing, pondering over the key to breaking the impasse.



But he never expected it to be her.

Thank goodness it was her.

Half an hour later, Tom relayed the investigation results to Lewis. "I just talked to the attending doctor and had Madeleine undergo another EEG and so on,

and we found that she hasn't deceived us at all."

Lewis scoffed. "You mean to say that Madeleine was the person from back then? Keira is lying?"

The chilly foreboding that seeped through the void made Tom so scared that he immediately said, "It is like that. After a few psychiatrists put the whole thing together, they reached a conclusion."

"What?"

"Madeleine didn't deceive us, she deceived herself."

11:02

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246 Truth

Lewis was stunned. "What do you mean?"

Tom sighed. "The doctors said that they had monitored Madeleine's mental state for many years, and they found that her mental health was already not normal since she was young. Over the years, the reason she could always pass the lie detector test is that... she

believes she hasn't lied."

"When she was young, she was frequently abused by her parents, so by the time she was trafficked, she was already mentally disturbed.

"Indeed, Madeleine was kidnapped together with you.

"Among the group of children, she silently witnessed your interactions with Miss Olsen, saw the mutual redemption between you two and everything Miss Olsen did to help you. She heard the promises you made to Miss Olsen.

"When she was rescued and returned home, only to be abused by her parents again, she always felt that you would come to save her.

“Over time, she put herself in Miss Olsen’s place, truly believing that it was she who saved you back then and began to see you as her only salvation. That’s why,

11:02

5/9

246 Truth

despite years of treatment, there was no improvement.”

Hearing the results of Tom’s investigation, Lewis was slightly taken aback.

The anger that was originally there suddenly couldn’t find an outlet.

He had thought that everything was Madeleine’s deception, that he was foolish, and had been tricked for five years without recognizing that she was an imposter.

But he didn’t expect that it was like this...

However, this seemed to make everything fall into place.

Lewis’s expression changed.

He remembered...

Among the kidnapped children, there was indeed a dirty little child, and her small face was always hidden under her hair. She always watched him and the little girl in silence...

Keira was different.

11:02

6/9

246 Truth

No matter how bad the environment, every day when Keira woke up, she would wash her face clean...

The personalities of these two people were completely different, which was why when he first found Madeleine, he sensed something was off.

That's why he used the lie detector.

Only at that time, he thought Madeleine's mental abnormality was due to her condition.

Now, he just wanted to slap himself. How could he have mixed up the two people?! How could he have mistaken her for someone else? If no mistake was made, if they had found Keira sooner, then maybe Keira wouldn't have had to suffer so much later in her life.

What was Keira doing five years ago? She left the Olsen family and was working part-time to put her through school...

Thinking of her numerous part-time jobs, Lewis suddenly clutched his chest, feeling heartbroken.

Tom cautiously asked, "Boss, what should we do about

Miss Davis's situation now?"

11.02

7/9

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246 Truth

It seemed somewhat inhumane to abandon someone with mental illness just like that.

Lewis was silent for a long time, then finally let out a cold laugh. "When she wakes up, tell her the truth. From now on, her affairs are your responsibility. Her treatment costs should not be interrupted, but I won't see her again."

"Yes."

Tom said nothing more, for this was already the best outcome.

Elsewhere.

Keira sent away the reporters and then received another text message. It was from the person from last night. "Keira, meet me at Fairy Groove Café at 11.

Keira rushed there immediately.

As soon as she entered and found a seat, a person appeared in front of her.

Keira looked up, her pupils slightly constricting. "It's you."

11:02

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## Chapter 247

### 247 Believe Her

The person in front of her was wearing a black baseball cap, black sunglasses, and a black mask.

She wore a black overcoat with her hands tucked into the pockets, the loose-fitting clothes obscuring her figure.

One could barely make out that she was a woman.

Upon hearing Keira's words, she nodded and sat down opposite Keira. She then said, "It's me."

Keira stared at her face, trying to discern what she looked like.

But the other party was well-covered, and it suddenly seemed pointless to Keira. "Was it you who impersonated me and married Lewis with a fake identity?"

The woman nodded. "It was me."

Keira leaned back and looked at her casually. "So, who are you, really? Why all the mystery?"

The woman fell silent for a moment, "Keira, I can't tell you who I am, but I came here to let you know that I

11.02

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247 Believe Her

mean you no harm. I truly just want to

“Stop your

divorce. Only Lewis can protect you.”

Keira sneered. “Like I said, I don’t need protecting.”

“No, you do!”

The woman’s emotional outburst came in a low growl. She slammed on the table, her demeanor intense. She leaned forward. “Keira, you do need it! You have no idea how much danger you’re in!”

Keira scoffed. “Danger? I grew up safely and soundly, never encountering any real danger.”

The greatest danger might have been Poppy.

She nearly didn’t survive Poppy’s beatings several times.

But after leaving the Olsen family, her life had go quite smoothly...

Keira narrowed her eyes. “Compared to the unkno it seems like you, who hide your face and are afraid show your face, are even more dangerous.”

The woman tried to convince her. “Keira, I’m not. It’s just not time for you to know yet... that’s why I can’t tell you.”

11:02 –

2/9

247 Believe Her

“Oh?” Keira remained firm. “If you don’t want to talk, forget it. I have an appointment to divorce Lewis, sorry, but I have to leave.”

She stood up to leave, but the woman rushed to grab her arm in desperation. “Keira!”

Keira turned around.

Pressed into a corner, the woman seemed to have made up her mind, and she took off her sunglasses and mask without further ado!

Upon seeing that face, Keira's pupils shrank slightly!

eyes,

The woman had a pair of gentle and timid her expression cautious and tentative, mixed with fear.

That face was identical to Keira's!

The only difference was that she didn't have a m the corner of her eye.

Keira frowned. "Who are you?"

The woman immediately donned the mask and sunglasses again and then pleaded. "Please believe what I say, Keira. I won't harm you!"

But Keira kept staring at her intently. "Who are you,

11.02

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247 Believe Her

exactly?"

The woman bit her lip and finally said, "I am your twin

sister!"

Keira's eyes widened in shock. "What?"

The woman gripped Keira's hand and pulled her into the private room. Then she looked around anxiously before carefully closing the door.

It was only then that she took off the mask, sunglasses, and even her hat.

Her dark hair cascaded down. New NOVEL chapters are published on [Findnovel.net](http://Findnovel.net)

The woman in front of Keira lacked some of the

firmness of Keira and seemed visibly nervous and uneasy.

Whatever she had experienced seemed to have her extremely frightened.

Keira asked, "What's going on? Didn't Mom only give birth to just me back then?"

Tears rolled down the woman's face. "No, Mom was pregnant with twins. I was born with no breath, and Taylor threw me away without telling Mom, afraid that it would upset her..."

4/9

247 Believe Her

Keira was taken aback. "You mean Mrs. Olsen doesn't know she had twins?"

"Correct, she never knew, and you were switched with Isla!"

Keira frowned. "How could that be? Didn't Mom have prenatal checkups?"

The woman shook her head, "Mom has never had a prenatal checkup."

Keira felt something was amiss and asked again, "Then how do you know all this?"

"Know what? That she's our Mom? Or that you are my sister, that I also have a family?"

Just as Keira was about to speak, the woman gestured with her hand. "I can't say, Keira. I can't tell you what I know, otherwise, my child will be in danger."

Her child...

Keira remembered the woman's message from last night, saying her child had just fallen asleep...

The woman grasped her hand. "Keira, I'm your biological sister. I wouldn't harm you. Please believe

me! I swear!"

5/9

247 Believe Her

Keira narrowed her eyes. "Then swear on your child."

Since yesterday, Keira knew that the woman's Achilles heel was her child, which was why she made such a

request.

But unexpectedly, the woman didn't hesitate at all. "I can swear on my child that I have absolutely no intention to harm you! I discouraged you from divorce for your own good! If I'm lying, may my child..."

She trailed off, struggle flashing in her eyes.

It was a normal mother's reaction.

Her unhesitating oath indicated she wasn't lying.

And when it came to her child's misfortune, she

couldn't bear to voice it...

Keira's trust in her grew a little, "Alright, there's no need to say more."

She asked, "Is your child a girl or a boy?"

Upon hearing this, the woman instantly showed a tender expression, smiling kindly as she took out her phone. She entered the lock screen password. "It's my

daughter's birthday."

11.02

6/9

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247 Believe Her

Then she opened her photo album and handed it to Keira. "Keira, this is my daughter Amy. You're her aunt."

In the photo, a little girl around two or three years old looked very cute, her beautiful eyes gazing at the

camera.



Perhaps there really was a blood connection, for when Keira saw the child, her heartbeat quickened slightly.

A sense of inexplicable intimacy welled up inside her.

She looked at the woman again.

Intuition told her the woman hadn't deceived her.

There were secrets about Jodie South, and Keira had always been aware of that.

The absence of prenatal checkups during pregnancy

was plausible...

As for what followed, the sister being discarded and her being swapped, all these might be inseparably linked to Taylor!

While Keira was contemplating this, the woman turned off her phone and looked at her again. "Keira, do you believe me now? I truly wouldn't harm you. You

11:02

7/9

247 Believe Her

mustn't divorce..."

No divorce...

Keira's eyes darkened.

If possible, she too wouldn't want a divorce.

But given the circumstances, Lewis had essentially already made a choice.

She glanced down at her own phone, where a message from Lewis a few minutes earlier read, "Keira, 2 p.m.,

the courthouse. You must come."

She looked down with a bitter smile, her heart aching

slightly.

With things the way they were now, how could she not divorce?

Meanwhile, her phone vibrated.

She picked it up and saw that it was a message from Mrs. Olsen, "Aren't you meeting a handsome uncle at Fragrance Hall at twelve? I'm heading out first to wait for you there. Come after you're done with your business."

Keira promptly replied, "Room 8. If you get there first,

1102

8.9

247 Believe Her

go right in."

Having sent that message, a message from that handsome uncle arrived. "Little friend, I'm in room 8. When will you be here?"

Keira immediately replied, "Please wait. My mom will come by first to entertain you on my behalf."

After replying to messages from both sides, she finally turned her attention back to the sister in front of her.

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## Chapter 248

248 Meet

Keira looked at the woman in front of her and asked, "What's your name?"

The woman hesitated for a moment and then chuckled bitterly before speaking. "Speaking of names, there's also a coincidence. My name is Keethrina South."

Keira was taken aback. "South?"

She actually shared the same surname as Mrs. Olsen.

Was this a coincidence? Or...?

The woman nodded, "My surname is South, and Keethrina is my first name. It was fine when I was little, but as I grew up, everyone started calling me

Keera."

Keera... Keira...

No wonder her sister said they were fated.

The woman in front of her had clear eyes, and the look she gave Keira was so tender that it was hard for Keira not to feel her goodwill.

From her childhood, she had been strong-minded and

11.02

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248 Meet

resilient, without any defense against this kind of soft-hearted woman.

Just as Keira was about to speak, Keera said, “Keira, I’ve told you everything I can. Can you trust me now?”

Her eyes were timid, filled with urgency.

Keira pursed her lips and nodded slightly.

Keera’s face lit up. “Then don’t go get a divorce!”

But Keira just chuckled bitterly. “At this point, the marriage is no longer under my control.”

Keera was stunned. “Is there really no room for reconciliation?”

“No.”

Keira lowered her gaze, a hint of sadness flashing her eyes.

Just yesterday, Lewis had tried to weasel out of it, insisting he didn’t have the documents despite having brought them.

Yet just now, he had taken the initiative to send her a message.

The bitter smile faded from Keira’s face, and she lifted

11:02

2/10

248 Meet

her head only to see Keera's expression filled with anxious worry as if danger was impending.

She couldn't help but ask, "What exactly are you afraid of?"

Keera nervously clenched and unclenched her fingers, releasing and then gripping again...

After several repetitions, she seemed on the verge of tears. "I, I can't say..."

Keira frowned and then glanced at the time. It was getting closer to when she had arranged to have lunch with the handsome uncle, and she looked at Keera. "Will you come with me to see Mom?"

Upon hearing this, Keera immediately shook her head.

She hurriedly put on her mask and hat, a trace of disappointment in her eyes. "I can't go. If I meet he it'll put her in danger. Keira, remember, there are dangers in this world that you can't even imagine waiting for you. Beg Lewis one more time. If it's possible not to get a divorce, don't do it. If he

disagrees, you can go find old Mrs. Horton, she likes you..."

Keera was on the verge of tears as if she was mired in

11:02

3/10

248 Meet

despair, but the next moment, Keira's warm hand grasped her wrist.

Keera halted, and she looked toward Keira.

Keira then said, "Don't be scared. There will always be a way, and everything will work out in the end. I'll remember your warning."

Keera's panic gradually subsided under her resolute gaze.

Keira continued. "I don't know what troubles you have, but if you need help, you can tell me."

Keira opened her mouth to speak, but in the end, she just patted Keira on the shoulder. "Keira, I'm the older sister. I should be the one to protect you."

Upon hearing these words, Keira felt a warmth in heart.

This delicate woman actually said she would protect her...

She patted Keira on the shoulder, smiled, and looked down. "Okay, then... thank you, Sister."

The word "sister" made Keira flush.

11.02

4/10

248 Meet

She shyly lowered her head. "No, there's no need to thank me."

Then, seeing how Keira kept glancing at the time, Keira said, "You have things to do, you should go. I

also need to rush home."

She checked the time and said, "I have to pick up my daughter from school at five in the afternoon."

Keira nodded. "Alright, you go first."

"See you."

Elsewhere.

Outside the courthouse.

Tom brought all the things Lewis had asked for. As soon as the car stopped, he saw his boss standing at the front of the parking lot waiting for him.

Upon seeing Tom, Lewis immediately walked over. "Have you brought everything?"

Tom said, "Boss, if I remember correctly, didn't you schedule to meet with Keira at two in the afternoon,

not at noon?"

11:02

5/10

248 Meet

It was only eleven-thirty now, so what was the rush?!

Lewis glanced at him indifferently and walked directly to the back of his car, opened the trunk, and then said, "Stop talking and just bring the things over."

Tom immediately carried two boxes over. "Boss, I specifically asked when I bought these. They can decorate it for you. Just drive your car over, and this..."

"It's more meaningful to do it myself."

Lewis answered briefly and then opened the box to look at the white and pink balloons inside.

He took out an air pump and started inflating each balloon. He then took out double-sided tape to

connect them together.

While inflating the balloons, Lewis thought about the surprise set-up in the trunk he had seen online.

A smile crept onto the corner of his lips.

"I wonder if Keira will be surprised when she sees all these romantic settings.

"With her boldness, surprises are likely out of the

question.

11:02 –

6:10

248 Meet The source of this content is FindNovel.net

“Only delight, right?”

With this thought, Lewis blew up the balloons with even more vigor. When he had enough, he finally stood up and took out a box from his pocket.

He opened the box.

Inside, there was the jade ring.

He hung the ring on a red string and then tied it to a balloon. The balloon was a helium one, capable of floating in the air.

He placed the balloon in the trunk, locking it into the lid of the trunk.

In this way, once the trunk was opened, one could see a trunk full of pink and white balloons, beautiful rose and some lights...

Thinking of this, Lewis cleared his throat and said, “Your big brother is here to pick you up and take you

home.”

After saying this, he chuckled softly.

He felt somewhat embarrassed.

Lewis sighed quietly to himself and then suddenly

11:02

7/10

248 Meet

realized something. He slowly turned his head and saw Tom and the driver standing not too far away, looking at him as if they had seen a ghost.



As he looked at them, Tom and the driver immediately shifted their gaze in the most obvious manner of guilty

parties.

Tom said, "Hey, guess what? I suddenly had ringing in my ears just now. I didn't hear a thing."

The driver seemed particularly simple and honest. "Mr. Davis, do you have ringing in your ears? I just had a sudden onset of deafness! I have to go to the hospital after work to get it checked out!"

Tom thought, "You win!"

Lewis didn't know what to say.

Fragrance Hall.

Uncle Olsen was sitting in Room 8, with Ellis accompanying him.

The two of them quietly stared at the door of the private room.

11:02

8/10

248 Meet

Uncle Olsen glanced at the time; it was already noon.

It seemed like his young friend

– S

going to be late.

Outside.

Mrs. Olsen got out of her own car. She looked at the name Fragrance Hall and smiled faintly as she entered and headed toward private Room 8.

Her head was bowed, and she debated inwardly

whether to wait for Keira...

But upon looking at the time and realizing Keira was already late, as a mother, she should entertain the

guest to some extent. She couldn't let the guest wait too long in the private room; it would be too impolite.

Thus, Mrs. Olsen pushed the door open...

Inside the room.

Upon hearing the door open, Uncle Olsen paused for a moment and then looked up. As soon as he saw that familiar figure at the door, a figure that appeared countless times in his dreams, he was stunned!!

He swiftly pulled back his chair and stood up.

When Mrs. Olsen saw him, her pupils contracted

slightly!

9/10

248 Meet

After more than twenty years, age had left its mark on Uncle Olsen, but he still looked the same as in her

memories!

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Terrible

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## Chapter 249

249 Redemption

Uncle Olsen watched Mrs. Olsen without moving.

After more than twenty years, they had become the most familiar strangers.

For a moment, neither of them spoke.

It was Ellis who coughed and broke the silence, "Mrs. Olsen, what brings you here?"

When Mrs. Olsen heard this, her eyes darkened slightly.

She suddenly realized that Uncle Olsen in front of her

was the handsome uncle that Keira had mentioned.

Her fingers tightened slightly.

He had seen Keira's face, hadn't he?

If he knew that Keira was her daughter, then he would

know...

Just as she thought of this, Mrs. Olsen's cell phone rang. She took it out, glanced at it, and intended to hang up, but when she saw Keira's name marked on the screen, she answered the call. She was about to

11:03

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249 Redemption

ask Keira's whereabouts when an electronic voice came from the other end.

"We have your daughter."

Mrs. Olsen's pupils contracted. "What?"

"I've sent you the location."

After saying this, the person on the other end hung up.

Mrs. Olsen was startled, looked down at her phone, and indeed saw GPS coordinates. As soon as she saw the location, she became extremely nervous!

It was out at sea!!

Uncle Olsen saw the sudden change in Mrs. Olsen's complexion, thinking she had seen him and that it had upset her. Just as he was about to speak, he saw Mrs. Olsen dialing 911 with trembling hands. "Hello, I want to report a kidnapping. My daughter has been abducted!"

She said this as she turned around abruptly and left the private room.

Uncle Olsen followed without hesitation and asked, "What's going on?"

11:03

2/12

249 Redemption

Mrs. Olsen knew this wasn't the time for false pride.

She turned to Uncle Olsen immediately. "You have to help me..."

Keira woke up suddenly with a start.

Her heart raced, and her breathing was rapid!

She took deep breaths only to realize she was bound on a ship!

A faint scent still lingered at the tip of her nose,

making her head foggy, but recalling the scene before

she fainted...

Keira frowned. The latest\_episodes are on\_the FindNovel.net

Keira was off to pick up her child, so she wanted leave first. When Keira was sending Keira off an just opened the door of the private room, a strang and intense fragrance wafted in...

Afterward, she knew nothing.

Now...

Keira surveyed her surroundings with furrowed brows.

Keira was opposite her, handcuffed to a steel bar on

11:03

3/12

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249 Redemption

the ship, still unconscious on the ground.

Keira turned her head to see her own hands also

cuffed.

Water was slowly seeping into the ship's hold, and visibly, the ship was sinking toward the ocean floor!!

Through the window, one could see the water surface was about to submerge the entire ship, meaning the air in the cabin was becoming increasingly thin...

Keira knew that if she didn't escape within a minute, she might be buried at sea!

She immediately turned back to look at her hands.

Then without hesitation, she broke a finger joint, her face turning pale with pain, but her groggy brain suddenly became crystal clear at that moment.

She quickly freed her entire hand from the handcuffs and without taking the time to heal herself, she rushed over to Keera. "Wake up, wake up!"

Keera came back groggily.

Upon seeing the situation, her pupils contracted, and she immediately cried out, "It's them! They must have

come for us! They want to kill us!"

11:03

4/12

249 Redemption

Keira looked at her hands. "Who are they?"

Although Keira had been enslaved by Poppy since she was young, often doing hard labor, her hands had been well cared for in recent years, becoming much more

slender.

Thus she was able to escape from the handcuffs.

However, Keera's hands were, for some reason, thicker

at the joints as if they were toughened by heavy labor. Even if her joints were dislocated, she couldn't break

free.

Keira could only look around and hastily grabbed a stick, ready to break the handcuffs!

Keera, however, was talking in panicked confusion. "I'm already such a mess, and my life is so miserable. Why won't they let me go? No, it's you they want to kill, Keira, it's

you... It was me who came to find you, who led them here... It was I who exposed you!"

Tears rolled down her face as she cried uncontrollably.

But Keira didn't waste words; instead, she lifted the stick and struck the handcuffs hard!

There was a loud "clang!" and the handcuffs merely

11.03

5/12

249 Redemption

bent without breaking.

Keira raised the stick and struck again!

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

The handcuffs were deformed but didn't show any signs of breaking.

Instead, Keira, exerting herself, found her breathing becoming ragged, struggling to breathe.

Keira also found it difficult to breathe.

She looked outside the window and saw the entire ship had completely sunk under the water. If they didn't find a way to leave now, they were likely to drown!

Keira turned to Keira immediately. "Keira, stop saving me. You need to get out of here quickly!"

Keira didn't pay attention to her and continued to hammer at the handcuffs.

To escape now, they must break the boat's window, but doing so would undoubtedly flood the interior. If

11.03

6/12

249 Redemption

Keera's handcuffs aren't opened, her escape would mean Keera's death!

Seeing her determination, Keera's eyes reddened. "Keira, listen to me, go! I'm trash and a waste not worth saving. If you delay any longer, we'll both die!"

Keira frowned upon hearing this. "How are you not worth saving? Think about your husband and child; they are still waiting at home for you!"

"Husband..." –

Keera slumped down in the boat with a wry smile, "My husband, he deceived me. He had an affair, and I can't even divorce... My life is such a failure. Someone like me may as well just die!"

"Shut up!" Seeing her completely devoid of the will live, Keira frowned and said, "What about your daughter? What will happen to Amy if you die? The other woman will move in openly, taking over your house, sleeping with your husband, and abusing your daughter! Would you trust your daughter with her?!"

These words ignited a fighting spirit in Keera's eyes, and she sat up straight. "Right, right, I can't die. I still have my daughter... Amy is waiting for me to come

7/12

11:03

249 Redemption

home!"

After she said this, she looked at her hand.

The handcuffs were too sturdy and impossible to

break.

She bit her lip and suddenly said, "Keira, smash my

hand instead!"

Keira was taken aback.



Keira said, "The handcuffs are made of steel bars and are impossible to break. We're out of time. Strike my wrist and crush my hand!"

Keira bit her lip hard.

Keira's gaze fell on her slender wrist, then she looked back outside. The water had completely submerge the boat, and water was pouring into the cabin frantically; they would soon run out of oxygen.

This might be the only way!!

She clenched her fist tightly.

"Don't hesitate! Keira, I'd rather lose an arm than leave Amy without a mother!"

Keira's words made Keira take a deep breath.

11.03

8/12

< 249 Redemption

"...Spread out your palm."

Keira obediently spread her palm on the pipe, turned her head to the side, closed her eyes, and trembled

slightly...

Unable to bear it, Keira gripped the stick tightly in her hands and then violently struck at her hand!

"Bang!"

Keira let out a muffled grunt.

But the expected intense pain didn't come from her wrist; instead, her little finger was in excruciating

pain...

Looking over, she saw her little finger crushed, and Keira picked up her hand. With two "snap" sounds, dislocated the joints and then twisted her hand out

the handcuffs.

That way, she preserved Keera's hand; it was only the little finger that was ruined.

This was much better than Keera had anticipated and didn't bring much inconvenience to her life.

"Get up."

11:03

9/12

249 Redemption

Keira grabbed Keera's arm then pulled her up and immediately went to the side window.

She looked at the stick in her hands again and found a weak point on the window, striking down hard!

"Bang!"

The glass shattered in response, and the water outside rushed in immediately.

The furniture inside the boat floated and rushed

toward them. Keira suffered several cuts, but at such a critical moment, she didn't care about those and urgently grabbed Keera's hand. Together, they struggled and escaped through the window!!

They swam upward with all their strength...

Trying to surface...

But just as they were about to see the sunlight, all o Keira's strength seemed to be suddenly drained away.

Her vision began to darken in waves...

That was bad!

Keira screamed inwardly. It was time for her infusion! But she had been trapped here and had exerted

11:03

10/12

249 Redemption

herself for so long; now she must be severely anemic...

She tried to keep herself alert, but it was no use.

Her body abruptly lost control and began to sink...

Keira struggled, trying to reach out for something, but caught nothing.

She only saw Keera swimming away. She seemed to realize something was wrong as she looked back in the

water.

Her delicate face froze when she saw Keira's situation.

A moment of hesitation flashed in her eyes.

But that lasted only for a moment before she made her choice. She turned back around and swam upward

again!

Keira stared blankly at her.

That was how it should be...

They had been underwater, lacking oxygen for too long. If Keera turned back to save her, both would die!

She had a daughter...

A relieved smile appeared on Keira's lips.

11:01

11/12

240 redemption

She didn't blame Keera... If anyone was to blame, it was that inexplicable assassin...

Keira felt so tired, so very tired...

She slowly closed her eyes, feeling her body gradually sinking in the water...

Sinking...

Suddenly!

A hand firmly grasped her wrist!

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## Chapter 250

250 Swap

Keira opened her eyes in shock and saw Keera's face, rendered excessively pale by pain.

The two couldn't speak in the water.

Yet, there was a resolute expression in Keera's fragile look.

It was only at this moment that Keira finally realized Keera had swum up earlier to catch her breath!

After grabbing her, Keera continued to swim upward!

But Keera was somewhat weak.

After swimming for a while, she realized that she simply couldn't reach the surface while dragging Keira with her...

Seeing

Her

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Correction

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Her sister had turned back for her, and that was already enough!

She struggled to wave her hands in the water, signaling to Keera.

I save,

Get yourself up!"

However, Keera shook her head and pointed upward

11:30 2

1/10

250 S&RD

with her maimed hand. "If we leave, we leave together!"

Keira's eyes reddened slightly.

She wanted to gesture something more, but she had already exhausted all her strength helping both of them escape from the ship, so she could only watch as Keera stubbornly pulled her hand, bit by bit, toward

the surface of the water...

“Splash!”

Both of their heads emerged.

Keira gasped for air, but she felt heavy, as though she was still sinking.

She was slipping in and out of consciousness.

All she could see around her was water, boundless and endless, and she couldn't see the shore anywhere as she bobbed up and down in the water.

She managed to discern that this must be the sea near Oceanion, only they were already very, very far away...

In her daze, she saw Keera drag her steadily to the

side.

O

240

260 Seter

The weakness brought on by anemia, along with the feeling of total exhaustion, made everything before Keira darken as if her vision was blurring.

It sounded like there was water in her ears too, and

there was nothing but a buzzing noise...

“Keira, how are you holding up? Keep it together! You can't let anything happen to you!”

Keera's voice faintly flitted in and out of her ears.

“Keira, don't die, it's all my fault! I shouldn't have come

to see you... I brought those people...”

Keera sobbed, her heavy breathing was right beside

Keira's ear.

"You can't die! I can't let you die!"

Keira could feel Keera's strength waning. As she sank into the water again only to be pushed up by Keera, Keira heard her voice. "Keira, look, there's a plank of wood over there. We might be saved!"

Keira couldn't see the plank clearly.

Her vision was darkening.

The last shred of reason kept her consciousness clear.

5/30

250 Swap

She felt herself being pushed onto a wooden plank in the water by Keera, time and again...

She wanted to tell her not to worry about her anymore, for Keera to climb up herself, as she could feel that Keera had no strength left!

But she didn't have the strength to open her mouth.

She wanted to push Keera away, but couldn't even muster the energy to lift her fingers...

Keera never gave up. This chapter is updated by Find novel.NET

Again and again, she pushed her onto the wooden plank, which kept slipping away from underneath her...

Not knowing how long it took, Keira only felt as if it had been a long as a century, yet it also seemed like

only a

seconds had passed...

Finally

Keira managed to get her onto the wooden plank on the surface of the water.

g her head to the side, she could see the joy on a's face. She wanted to reach out to pull Keera up but she was utterly immobile.

With a sigh of relief, Keera appeared to let go, but she no longer had the strength to climb un herself.

250 Swap

A hint of sorrow flashed in her eyes.

“Take good care of little Amy...”

Leaving behind only these words, Keera suddenly sank.

Keira wanted to save her, but she couldn't muster any strength at all!

Sister!

She watched helplessly as Keera sank below the water's surface. Inside, she was struggling, raging, wanting to do something, but what met her was a vast expanse of darkness:

A drop of tear rolled down her cheek.

Floating on the surface of the water, unable to

replenish her iron levels in time, she would be greeted y shock and death.

Keira's eyes snapped open.

Just a second ago, she had been floating on the water, but now she found herself lying on a soft, large bed.

It seemed like only the blink of an eye had passed

11:36

250 Swap

between then and now.

Only...

Keira frowned as she looked around the room.



The room had a pastoral feel to it, with a bedspread of small, scattered flowers, and it was bright. When she turned her head, however, she saw a little girl lying

next to her.

The girl seemed to sense something and slowly opened her eyes.

Upon seeing Keira, the little one burst into tears.

“Mommy, Mommy, you’re awake! You’re not dead! You didn’t abandon Amy!”

Amy...

Keira was htly taken aback; wasn’t this Keera’s daug

as still stunned, the little one had already out of bed and, barefoot, ran into the living  
After a while, she came back, trotting with a s of water in hand, which she offered to  
Keira.

Mommy, drink some water. If you drink water, does that mean you won’t leave Amy?”

6:10

250 Swap

The child’s voice weighed heavily on Keira’s heart.

She moved her fingers and found she had regained some strength; she slowly sat up, surveying her surroundings.

Was this... Keera’s home?

Was she being mistaken for Keera?

She asked, “Amy, how long have I... been asleep?” Little Amy answered, “Mommy, you’ve been asleep for two days. You were found in the swimming pool. You almost died. A kind uncle took you to the hospital. Daddy said you wouldn’t die. He told you to come home...”

Keira frowned.

g pool?

ncle....

looked down at her hand and noticed the mark of an IV injection.

After moving her body, she felt strength returning, indicating someone had indeed replenished her iron in

time!

11:36

250 Swap

Suddenly, Keira recalled that after being pushed onto the plank by Keera, she seemed to have seen a boat approaching...

Since she was rescued, then surely Keera was rescued as well, right?

She looked around, trying to find her phone to call Oceanion...

Before she could locate her phone, the door was pushed open, and a man in his mid-twenties strode in.

He had a somewhat feminine appearance and looked at Keira with eyes full of mockery and disdain.

Amy hid behind Keira and whispered softly, "Daddy."

This man was Keera's husband?

As soon a

and.

he

y!"

Keira realized this, she saw the man sneer much as glancing at Amy, he said to p just in time! Get ready. We're leaving

rowned.

then said, "Mommy is sick. Uncle said she needs rest well. Daddy, can we not let Mommy go out?"

250 Swap

The man scoffed. "She isn't dead yet, is she?"

Then, looking outside, he called, “Mom, come here and help her pack some clothes!”

Following his words, a middle-aged woman walked in grumbling, “Such bad luck. Why do I have to pack for her? Can’t she do it herself?”

This was Keera’s mother-in-law.

She turned directly to the man. “Howard, you spoil her too much!”

The man named Howard laughed. “Mom, we’re in a hurry, right? Let’s not delay our departure!”

Howard’s mother frowned. “Where are we rushing off to so urgently?”

Howard smiled. “I just heard about something. It’s said that the head of the Horton family in Oceanion, Lewis Horton’s wife, has died. We’re going to attend her funeral. It’ll be a good opportunity to meet some influential people!”

Upon hearing this, Keira’s pupils contracted sharply!

She looked at Howard in disbelief, asking

subconsciously. “Who did you sav?!”

11:36

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