

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! #Chapter 41 - 41: Rejection - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 41 - 41: Rejection

Chapter 41: Rejection

After graduating from university, Isla had been working in the Olsen family business.

She knew Mrs. Olsen's email password like the back of her hand and had studied the content of emails between Mrs. Olsen and Dr. South.

She noticed that Dr. South would reply to Mrs. Olsen instantly without asking extra questions and would solve the issue at hand right away.

He clearly held Mrs. Olsen in high esteem.

That was why Isla dared to fabricate the lie that Dr. South had accepted the Horton Group's invitation.

With a smile on her face, Isla opened the email and saw the reply.

"I'm only responsible for the Olsen family. I'm not required to deal with issues concerning the Horton Group."

Isla's smile froze.

Seeing that she was upset, Jake asked with a frown, "What's wrong?"
Regaining her composure, Isla lied. "Dr. South said that it would take a few days to solve this issue..."

Jake heaved a sigh of relief. "That's normal. This issue is indeed challenging, but I have a bet with Kei... I mean, the people of Group One that we'll have a solution before Friday. Is that okay?"

Isla said confidently, "No problem."

But her eyes were flickering.

He said he had a bet with Keira!

Jake quickly returned to the Horton family.

Thinking about Keira, he felt somewhat uneasy.

Oliver, his father, smiled at him and patted his shoulder, which was quite unusual, and praised him. "Here comes my amazing son! You actually managed to invite Dr. South, and you'll quickly establish yourself in the R&D department!"

Jake was pleasantly surprised. "Dad, don't worry. I'll work much harder to help you regain your position of power!"

"Good!" Oliver went to the master bedroom without any intention of going out again.

"Jake, is your dad not going out to find that woman tonight? Is he staying home instead?"

Jake's mother, Melissa Knight, had tears of joy in her eyes. "You have to be better than that illegitimate daughter! Only then will your father change his attitude!"

She wiped her tears. "Although old Mrs. Horton detests Isla, that girl did a splendid job this time! Okay, enough said. I'll go tuck your father into bed." Watching his mother happily enter the bedroom, Jake clenched his fists. Proposing to Isla and bringing Dr. South as part of the bargain was his correct first step.

Having already made a choice, he wouldn't have regrets.

As for Keira, she had to be his!

"Ah-choo!"

Keira sneezed.

She rubbed her nose and returned her gaze to her computer, reaching out blindly to get some water but realized she had already emptied his glass.

She placed the cup back and continued to immerse herself in her work.

All of a sudden, her vision dimmed.

Looking up, she saw Lewis fetching her a glass of water and placing it on the side table.

Keira was slightly baffled. "Thank you."

"You're welcome. It was nothing."

After that, he returned to his usual spot.

Old Mrs. Horton looked at the two, unable to stop grinning.

She felt she would see her great-grandson before long!

What should she call the child of her grandson and her granddaughter-in-law?

Old Mrs. Horton put on her reading glasses, picked up the dictionary and The Book of Songs, and started flipping through it...

As the night grew deeper, the Shiba Inu named "Kitten" was bored and left old Mrs. Horton's side. It wagged its tail at Keira and finally laid down and slept at Lewis's feet.

The next day, Lewis didn't show signs of an injury and was still in his black suit.

Burns were typically the most hurtful kind of injury, but he endured the pain without uttering a word since being injured.

Keira couldn't help but marvel at his resilience.

As they left for work, Keira no longer felt awkward and got into Lewis's car. Tom was sitting in the passenger seat and observed the two of them through the rearview mirror.

His boss and Miss Olsen were each doing their own thing, not communicating or having a conversation, but he felt something subtly changing.

The car soon arrived at the company, and Keira bid Lewis farewell as she got out.

She was immediately stopped by Jake upon reaching the R&D department. He was standing in the rest area outside the elevator with a cup of coffee. "There's an industry networking event about new energy sources tonight. All distinguished individuals from the industry have been invited, and Dr. South might attend."

Keira didn't stop. "Then?"

"The R&D department of Horton Group received an invitation. I could take you to broaden your horizons and network, which would be beneficial to your future career development."

"No need, thank you."

Keira entered the group office without looking back.

Jake stayed where he was, his face grim.

Jalen, yawning and wearing slippers, casually walked past him, and said mockingly, "Just an invitation, and you think you can buy her over? Keira isn't that short-sighted!"

Jake coldly replied, "Jalen, if you truly care for her, you should be encouraging her to follow me. You know that I can offer her better resources! Who do you think can attend this kind of gatherings?"

Jalen looked at him. "At least I can take her there."

It was not surprising for Jalen to get an invitation, since he was the core member of the R&D department.

Jake's eyes glinted.

Keira worked the whole day.

At the end of the day, Jalen stopped her, "There's a job tonight. Come with me." "Alright." [Read latest chapters on novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Without giving it much thought, Keira only texted Lewis saying that she would be working overtime, and rode off with Jalen.

They soon arrived at a commercial cocktail party.

Jalen explained, "You stick with me later, and I'll introduce you to some influential figures in the industry. Dr. South rarely attends these kinds of gatherings. Chances are he won't be there, so don't get your hopes up." Keira understood and couldn't help but chuckle.

She was genuinely uninterested in these sorts of networking events, but since they were already there, they might as well check it out. It seemed that she hadn't seen Samuel in a long time.

As the two reached at the entrance, Jalen showed the invitation, preparing to bring her in, but was stopped by a staff member.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Riley, but we've been informed about the attendees from the Horton Group today, and your name is not on the list."

Jalen frowned. "How is that possible?!"

His reputation in the circle was highly regarded, and ordinarily, such social gatherings were events he wouldn't bother to attend. How could he not be allowed in?!

Jake walked out with a glass of champagne and squinted, "Mr. Riley, there are a lot of tasks in Group One of R&D, and I thought you wouldn't attend, so I declined on your behalf when they were preparing the list. I'm afraid it's too late to add you back in now. You should head back!"

Jalen was furious, "Jake, you've crossed the line! Why do you get to turn down the invitation on my behalf?"

Jake coldly retorted, "Jalen, you must understand that your standing in the industry is due to the Horton Group. They invited you as a member of the Horton Group, and as the deputy manager of the R&D department, of course, I can decide for you!"

Jalen was livid.

People like him with real skills would be respected and given preferential treatment no matter which company they were in. If he were to leave the Horton Group, countless companies would want to hire him.

Even the director of the R&D department wouldn't dare to disregard him, and yet Jake, the deputy, was trying to pull rank on him?!

“I advise you not to make a scene. We are all respectable people here. Surely, you wouldn’t want to be escorted away by security?”

After Jake finished, he looked at Keira. “Keira, do you see it now? Without my approval, you can’t even get through this door!”

Keira looked up calmly, “Is that so?”

She took out her phone, opened the invitation from Samuel in her email, and handed it to the staff member..

Chapter 42: Humiliation

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Keira handed the invitation to the staff member. “Can I go in now?”

With just a glance, the staff member immediately stepped aside respectfully “Please.”

Jake frowned at this. “How did you get an invitation?”

He took a step forward, looking at Keira’s phone. “Don’t tell me you took someone else’s invitation? They check identification here!”

Then, he saw the name on the invitation and was stunned.

At these industry gatherings, the nominal company and position of the invitee were typically written on the invitation.

Jalen’s invitation wasn’t just issued in consideration of the Horton Group, but also due to his personal influence.

The work unit was only added because he was part of the Horton Group. However, some guests had complicated backgrounds or were famous enough not to need such titles.

The invitation in Keira’s hand simply read, “Keira Olsen”.

Jake asked in shock, “In what capacity did you get this invitation?”

“None of your business.”

Keira calmly switched off her phone screen and looked at Jalen. “Shall we go in?”?????? &

Jalen had initially resigned to the fact that he might be at a disadvantage today and was regretting his inability to bring Keira in. He was taken aback by this sudden turn of events.

He followed Keira into the banquet hall. “Where did you get the invitation?”

Just as Keira was about to speak, Jalen cut her off. “It must have been arranged by her cousin, right? It doesn’t specify any company, so you aren’t beholden to anyone!”

His face darkened. “Jake has crossed the line this time. I won’t let this matter go easily. When we get back to the company, I’ll have to go to...”

Keira thought he was going to say that he’d go see the director of the R&D department or make a scene at the board, but surprisingly, he said, “I’ll go find my cousin and ask him to stand up for me!”

Keira was perplexed.

What happened to hating nepotism?

Probably noticing her confusion, Jalen sheepishly scratched his nose. “I don’t hate nepotism. I hate useless people squatting in positions because of their connections. You don’t know how many people in the Horton Group are coasting by on their connections... Anyway, why should I tell you all this?” He picked up a glass of champagne. “Let me introduce you to a few people.” Before Keira had a chance to refuse, Jalen was already calling out, “Mr. King!” Keira could only follow him.

The middle-aged man referred to as Mr. King was a senior in the industry, and a throng of people were already engaged in making small talk with him.

He was very respectful to Jalen. “Mr. Riley, it’s rare for you to attend events like this. You finally have time to exchange views with us old-timers today?” Jalen responded with a laugh. “As a junior, I’m not at all qualified to share my views with you all. Today, I brought someone here to listen to your insights.” He pushed Keira to the front. “This is our company’s new talent. She resolved a major issue that’s been troubling me for a month. It’s only today that we found the time to leave the office!”

A problem that could trouble Mr. Riley was definitely not a trivial one.

Jalen deliberately mentioned it to give Keira a step up.

Mr. King and the others indeed showed interest in Keira and turned to look at her with smiles. “Really? We can’t wait for you to introduce her to us.” Before Jalen could do that, a woman’s voice interrupted him. “Mr. King, long time no see.”

Everyone turned to look and found Isla in a blue dress with her arm interlinked with Jake Horton.

As soon as she opened her mouth, Mr. King and his companions immediately surrounded her. “Miss Olsen, it’s been a long time! Are you here today with Dr South?”

Isla smiled. “I don’t know about that. I’m here with my fiance today. He also works in renewable energy.”

Jake extended his hand to Mr. King. “I’m Jake Horton from Horton Group.” Mr. King suddenly realized who he was. “I see. You’re young Mr. Horton! What a pleasure to meet you!”

“Miss Olsen, you and young Mr. Horton are a perfect match...”

“Miss Olsen, we heard that Dr. South had been advising the Olsen Family. When

Will he finally show himself so we can all learn something from him?”

“Miss Olsen, what problems has Dr. South resolved for your family?”

II II

Everyone was crowding around Isla.

Jalen and Keira were pushed to the edge of the crowd.

“They’re doing it on purpose!”

Jalen’s expression darkened further, and then he said, “But all of them combined can’t compare to Dr. South. Samuel Morgan will be here later. You can have a few drinks with him.”

Keira didn't know what to say.

Jalen continued. "You don't need to feel awkward. Just thicken your skin a little. So many people want to get to know Samuel. I'm still not familiar with him up till now..."

Keira twitched her mouth. "I can introduce you to him later."

Jalen, however, dismissed it offhand. "You should get to know him first." At that moment, a commotion erupted at the entrance. Keira turned to look and saw Samuel arrive!

He was wearing a light grey suit with one hand in his pocket. His face was expressionless, quite unlike his usual talkative self in front of her.

Seeing him, the crowd immediately rushed over.

"Mr. Morgan, long time no see!"

"What project have you been busy with recently? Which direction?"

II II

Isla and Jake didn't immediately follow them. Instead, they walked toward Keira.

A smile appeared on Isla's face. "Keira, do you need me to introduce you to Mr Morgan?"

Jake looked somber. "Considering she could get the invitation, she must have extensive connections. I bet she's known Mr. Morgan for a long time and doesn't need your introduction."

Isla said, "Is that so? Mr. Morgan has always been unapproachable. Not everyone can go up and start a conversation with him. I was thinking... Never mind, I won't be teaching my grandmother to suck eggs."

Disregarding their sarcastic comments, Jalen picked up a glass of champagne from the side and handed it to Keira, giving her a little nudge. "Go and toast Mr. Morgan."

Jake scoffed. "Horton Group won't use sex to serve others! More importantly, did you think Samuel Morgan was the lecherous type? So many beautiful

women have tried to seduce him to get information on Dr. South, yet he's remained indifferent! Do you really think you're so beautiful that you can seduce anyone?"

Isla nudged. "Jake, let's go meet Mr. Morgan."

Jake nodded, and the two of them walked toward Samuel Morgan, while Isla called out, "Mr. Morgan!"

Samuel didn't look their way at first, but upon hearing his name, he glanced in their direction. Seeing Isla, he pursed his lips and was about to look away. He then suddenly noticed the person behind her!

Samuel was initially taken aback, then he walked excitedly toward Keira!

Seeing Samuel's reaction, Isla was overjoyed.

She had encountered Samuel a few times after she started working at the Olsen family's company, but Samuel was always aloof and ignored her.

She hadn't expected him to acknowledge her in front of outsiders.

Jake straightened up as well. Seeing Samuel Morgan's reaction, he thought Dr.

South held a high opinion of Isla!

The duo greeted Morgan with smiles on their faces.

Isla began to introduce Jake, "Mr. Morgan, this is..."

But before she could finish, Samuel breezed past them, heading toward the person behind them.

Both were dumbfounded and turned around to find Samuel standing in front of Keira.. "What are you doing here?"

Chapter 43- Identity

Everyone was stunned.

At these kinds of gatherings, Samuel always held himself aloof. When had they ever seen him this enthusiastic?

And the way he spoke to her...

What was the background of this twenty-something young woman?

Isla clenched her fists, feeling a burning sensation on her face...

Jake frowned, his gaze shifting between Samuel and Keira. "You two know each other?"

Samuel looked at Keira and hesitated to speak.

He didn't know if his boss wanted to reveal her identity.

Sure enough, the next second, Keira raised the champagne in her hand to Samuel with a warning look in her eyes. "Mr. Morgan, hello. I'm too young to bear this formality."

Samuel took the hint and cleared his throat. "Miss Olsen, I didn't expect to meet you here, so I was overly excited.

At his words, everyone looked at Keira's stunning face and seemed to understand something. They all broke into laughter.

Mr. King walked over and teased, "Mr. Morgan, truly, you have good taste!

She's indeed a rare beauty!"

Samuel quickly returned, "Miss Olsen is not only beautiful but also incredibly capable!"

Mr. King was taken aback.

Jalen had just praised Keira as well...

He finally took her seriously. "Miss Olsen, this is my business card. I hope we have the opportunity to work together in the future.'

After Mr. King, the rest of the crowd quickly chimed in.

-To be praised by Mr. Morgan, Miss Olsen must be extraordinary.”

“Such accomplishment at a young age...

Keira wasn't fond of these gatherings and just responded with a faint smile.

Jalen, on the other hand, was chatting and mingling with them.

As Jake watched Keira shine like a newly risen star, he felt a discomfort in his chest. He scoffed. “No matter how capable she is, can she be more capable than

Dr. South?”

At his words, the crowd fell silent.

Samuel raised an eyebrow and revealed a meaningful smile but said nothing.

Keira was calmly holding her champagne glass, with no intention of responding.

in the end, it was Mr. King who broke the awkward situation. “The highest level in the industry, of course, would be Dr. South! But Miss Olsen is so young with such a promising future! I heard from Mr. Riley that you're also working for the Horton Group? Young Mr. Horton, your company attracts such talent all t e time!”

Keira couldn't help but approve of his words. With this triple compliment no one was offended, and Jake was flattered as well. He didn't say anything else. The lively atmosphere returned, and everyone continued their laughter and conversation.

Samuel didn't dare to bring the topic back to Keira again, and the crowd's attention was quickly back on him, asking him about Dr. South's whereabouts.

Keira took this opportunity to slip out of the crowd.

The lobby was brightly lit. Everyone dressed smartly and was toasting and exchanging drinks.

Although the place was full of people, Keira didn't enjoy the liveliness. On the contrary, she found it more comfortable when she was in the hospital with the old lady and Lewis in one room while each was minding their own business.

She walked onto the balcony, took out her phone, and found a message from Lewis. "I just happen to be at the Royal Hotel for a meeting. We can go back together when it's over."

Keira smiled and suddenly felt like leaving.

It was entirely acceptable to leave such an occasion early.

Jalen followed her out. "No wonder you said you'd introduce me to Samuel Morgan. You two know each other so well!"

Keira didn't deny it and gave him a light smile.

Jalen recalled what happened at the banquet just now. Although Samuel was talking to others, his gaze always seemed to drift toward her... Samuel must be interested in Keira!

They were all grown-ups. Samuel was handsome and capable; he would be a good choice.

So he asked, "What do you think of Samuel?"

Keira considered the question and answered, "He's dependable, hard-working, and trustworthy."

He was a very useful subordinate! Otherwise, she wouldn't have entrusted him with full control of the company.

Jalen's eyes lit up. "So, you're saying you're also attracted to him?"

If Keira could really be with Samuel, he would surely introduce her to Dr. South.

Keira was dumbfounded.

Only then did she understand what Jalen meant, and she was about to laugh and reply when a cough suddenly came from nearby!

The two of them turned their heads and saw Lewis standing on the balcony of the next banquet hall.

He was half a head taller than Jalen. At this moment, his expression was dark, and his black eyes were cold as they watched them.

Lewis didn't expect to bump into them by such a coincidence either.

As he walked by, he happened to hear their conversation. The few praises Keira had for Samuel Morgan made him feel inexplicably uncomfortable.

He harshly reprimanded Jalen, "Miss Olsen is already married. What are you messing around here for? It's absurd!

Jalen felt somewhat aggrieved. *Read latest chapters at [novelbin\(.\)co/m](http://novelbin(.)co/m)*

He didn't know that Keira was married. Why was his cousin suddenly angry at him? But...

He quickly looked at Keira. "You're married? Does Samuel know?"

He didn't want Samuel to be turned down and became resentful. Samuel might target Keira...

Keira nodded. "Yes."

Jalen finally breathed a sigh of relief, and then asked curiously, "You're so young. Why did you get married so early? Who's your spouse? You're so dedicated..."

Keira glanced at Lewis without saying anything.

Lewis simply said, "You talk too much."

Jalen was speechless.

He had a feeling his cousin was acting strange today!

Lewis narrowed his eyes, turned to Keira, and asked, "I'm ready to leave. Are you coming with me?"

Keira immediately nodded. "Sure, I'll meet you at the entrance." Jalen hastily followed her. "Wait for me. I'm coming with you!" Back in the banquet hall.

Seeing Jake's gloomy face, Isla felt uneasy.

Did Keira know Dr. South as well as Samuel?

just as she was thinking about this, Jake had already walked up to Samuel.
"Mr. Morgan, does Keira know Dr. South as well?"

The people around immediately gazed at him.

Samuel could imagine that if he said "yes", these people would probably rush toward Keira and force her to reveal her relationship with Dr. South...

He cleared his throat. "How could that be possible?"

Isla and Jake both breathed a sigh of relief.

Samuel noticed Keira walking toward the exit and quickly said, "I have some errands to run. I should leave now. We'll talk later."

Everyone smiled meaningfully when they saw him chase after Keira.

Jake's face darkened even more.

Samuel caught up with Keira at the entrance. "I need to go abroad to discuss a project tomorrow. I'll be taking the company seal and patent descriptions. I just wanted to let you know."

Keira nodded.

Only then did Samuel leave.

After he left, Keira suddenly noticed the strange look in Jalen's eyes.

He stared at her. "Something's not right. If Mr. Morgan is going abroad, why is he reporting to you? Could it be..."

He gave her a dumbfounded look.

Keira hesitated for a moment then sighed. "Okay, I admit it. I am Dr. South.."

Chapter 44: Tell Her

Translator Henyee Translations ¹ Editor: Henyee Translations

Keira's identity wasn't something she needed to keep a secret.

She had no intention of hiding it from her team.

As long as there wasn't any widespread proclamation, it should save her from any unnecessary trouble.

So, when Jalen sensed something was amiss, she decided to just come clean. Upon hearing her words, Jalen was startled.

He stared at Keira in disbelief.

Then he suddenly let out a chuckle. "You do have a sense of humor."

Keira didn't know what to say.

Jalen said, "I may not have met Dr. South, but I know for sure that to have academic talents like him, one must be at least in their forties. You can't fool me."

Keira twitched the corner of her lips. "No, really, I am Dr. South."

"Heh, so you thought saying that would get rid of my suspicions?" Jalen looked her up and down, furrowing his eyebrows. "Don't tell me you're having an affair with Samuel."

Keira said, "You have quite a vivid imagination!"

What in the world!

Jalen frowned, advising her, "Don't do that kind of thing. It'll humiliate us all. It's not good. I really look down on cheaters. We're all respectable people. If you don't love your husband, just divorce and remarry..."

Just as he said those words, he suddenly felt a chill down his spine as if there was a murderous intent! *Read latest chapters at [novelbin\(.\)co/m](http://novelbin(.)co/m)*

He turned around and found Lewis striding out, his deep eyes as cold as ancient ice, making Jalen feel as if he was chilled to the bone.

Jalen was even more puzzled. "Lewis, did your business deal not go well today?" Lewis looked away. "You talk too much."

Jalen was speechless.

Keira noticed that Jalen, the fearless heir, was most afraid of his cousin.

At this moment, a flashy yellow sports car pulled up in front of them. Samuel whistled at her. "Miss... Olsen, I just got this car. How about I give you a ride?" He was eager to show off to his boss!

Thinking about Keira's driving speed, he wanted to make her scream!

Keira caught the hint in his eyes and was about to refuse, but Lewis suddenly spoke up. "It's out of your way."

Samuel smiled. "Wherever she's going, it's on my way!"

|| ||

Keira was a little speechless and subconsciously looked at Jalen. The suspicion in his eyes had deepened.

She didn't notice that Lewis's face had darkened.

Lewis glanced at her, his sharp eyebrows furrowing slightly as he advised softly, "After drinking, don't get in a stranger's car."

Keira raised an eyebrow, looking at Samuel. "I think I'll ride with Mr. Horton." "Alright."

Samuel hung his head, seemingly less interested. "See you, then."

"Vroom..." The sports car roared to start and quickly disappeared out of sight.

It was then that Lewis's black Bentley slowly rolled up.

The extended version of the Bentley felt much sturdier and safer than that thin sports car.

Tom ran over to open the door.

Lewis gestured for Keira to get in first, then he got in the car.

When Jalen was about to get in, he was stopped. "Don't you have a car?"

Jalen said, "I drank today."

"I see," Lewis responded indifferently. "Then you can take a cab."

Jalen was speechless.

What happened to "don't get in a stranger's car after drinking"?

The car door closed, and the Bentley mercilessly drove off, leaving Jalen standing there alone.

The car steadily drove down the road.

Outside the car window, kaleidoscopic neon lights poured into the compartment as Lewis's gaze brushed over the woman sitting next to him. Streetlights cast on her beautiful face, bathing it in a faint halo of light. Lewis was momentarily lost before suddenly speaking up, "Miss Olsen, could you help me change my bandages?"

At these words, Keira paused. She slowly raised her head to look at him, seemingly taken aback, "Now?"

"Yes," Lewis nodded. "If we wait until the hospital, my grandmother will be upset if she sees it."

So that was it.

Keira breathed a quiet sigh of relief. "Okay."

He undressed, turning his back toward her.

Keira turned on the ceiling light in the car and looked at him.

This was the second time she saw him half-naked. He was surprisingly muscular despite his slender appearance when he was dressed. He was radiating an exuberant sense of power...

She focused her attention on his wounds. The blister hadn't reoccurred because he had a quick metabolism, typical for a young man.

She sighed in admiration before taking out gauze and ointment from the first aid box to change his bandage. After applying the ointment, she prepared to wrap the gauze around his wounds.

She knelt on the back seat and reached around Lewis's body. She was just about to sit back up when...

Whoosh!

The car suddenly swerved, causing Keira to fall into Lewis. Her face landed on his shoulder.

Lewis soon steadied himself by pressing his hands on the seat.

But then he felt Keira's arms around him. Her soft hands instinctively held onto his chest, instantly making him stiffen.

Then he felt her soft lips lightly touching his shoulder...

His breath hitched, feeling as if that area of his skin had become sensitive like a thousand ants crawling from his shoulder to his limbs...

Lewis froze, his mind blank for a moment.

Keira noticed his unusual reaction and thought she might've hurt his wounds. As soon as she steadied herself, she immediately pushed him away and asked, "Mr. Horton, are you in pain?"

Her words finally helped Lewis to find his voice again. He said hoarsely "I'm fine."

only then did Keira breathe a sigh of relief. She continued to wrap his wound with the gauze.

Lewis immediately put on his shirt and sat there with a straight face. He felt that the space inside the car was too narrow and the air was insufficient. It was extremely stuffy.

Thinking about those two hands and the remaining sensations on his shoulder he loosened his tie.

As soon as the car arrived at the hospital and came to a halt, he abruptly opened the door and bolted out, heading upstairs without looking back.

Keira slowly got out of the car, watching him leave. She couldn't resist asking

Tom, "How much did he lose in the negotiation tonight to be so angry?"

Tom rolled his eyes in his mind.

The acquisition tonight cost a hundred million less than the budget. His boss was very happy!

However, he didn't say anything and just quickly followed Lewis.

Keira shook her head slightly, ready to go upstairs, when suddenly a shadow darted in front of her, grinning, "My dear niece!"

It was her uncle, Finley.

He glanced at the Bentley behind him, then turned back to watch Lewis with shifty eyes. "Mr. Horton must think very highly of you. Has he given you any money?"

Keira narrowed her eyes and couldn't help but laugh. "Of course. Not only Mr. Horton but Old Mrs. Horton also gave me some."

Finley's eyes lit up instantly.

Keira then said, "By the way, put a price on the truth you mentioned last time."

Finley was taken aback.

He said sincerely, "I can only get a payoff from you for that truth, so you need to pay enough, and then I'll reveal it."

Keira was fiddling with her phone.

In no time, Finley's phone buzzed with a notification of a bank transfer of thirty thousand dollars.

He was overjoyed.

Keira said, "That's a deposit. I have another seventy thousand here. Tell me, and it's all yours. Of course, I have to first determine whether your truth is ' worth this money."

“Yes! It’s definitely worth it! It’s related to you!” Terrified that the deal would slip through his fingers, Finley said hastily, “I’ll tell you right now!”

Chapter 45: Family

Keira narrowed her eyes. “Speak.”

Finley took a step forward, lowering his voice. “This truth of mine, even if I sell it to you for a hundred thousand dollars, it’s still a bargain. The Olsen family is so rich...”

“Does the truth have something to do with the Olsen family?”

Keira clenched her jaw.

“Yes.”

Finley gave a sneaky smile, “Actually, you re...

Before he could finish his sentence, an angry voice ran out, “Finley Hill, Keira Olsen, what are you two doing?!”

Keira turned her head, only to see Isla, disheveled and still in her party dress, running toward them.

Finley chuckled, “I’m just doing business with my niece!”

Isla clenched her fists. “I already gave you the money!”

Finley shrugged: “But I need more money now.”

“How much more?”

Isla took a deep breath. “I’ll give it to you!”

Finley laughed. “Just now, my niece promised me a hundred thousand dollars!”

Isla tightly clenched her fists.

Finley heaved a sigh. "I guess I'll make a deal with my niece."

"I have the money!"

Isla gritted her teeth. "You go first, I'll give you the money tomorrow."

"Okay."

Finley turned around and ran off, speaking to Keira as he did so. "My dear niece, consider that thirty thousand a loan..."

He ran off quickly, afraid that Keira would demand the money back.

What a deadbeat!

Keira remained unperturbed.

If she wanted to get her money back, she had plenty of ways.

She turned and walked toward the hospital building.

Behind her, Isla answered her ringing phone. "Hello, Jake."

Jake asked, "Isla, I remember Mrs. Olsen is from Clance. Ask her if she knows anyone from the Allen Family."

"The Allen Family?"

"Yes the head of the family is named Frankie Allen. I just received news that my uncle wants to sign a contract with the Allen family, but he doesn't have any connections yet."

Isla instantly saw light.

Jake wanted to use the Allen family to reinforce his standing in the Horton Group.

She answered, "I'll ask my mom in a bit."

After hanging up, Isla calmed herself down.

If she could marry into the Horton family, a hundred thousand dollars would be nothing!

She needed to think of a way to connect with the Allen family!

Mrs. Olsen was staying in a second-floor VIP ward, and old Mrs. Horton was on the third floor. Keira and Isla ascended the stairs together.

When they reached the second floor, they saw a mother talking to her son. The mother said happily, "Your third aunt called just now, saying she has introduced you to a rich girl. You must go for the blind date!" The son complained, "Mom, my wife just needs surgery, and she'll be cured.

Why should I date someone else?"

The mother said anxiously, "Didn't you hear what the nurse said? The operation will cost seventy thousand dollars, not to mention the post-op care, which will cost more. Where will we get that kind of money?"

The son pondered for a moment. "Let's sell the house. She bought it with her dowry."

The mother shook her head in disapproval. "We can't sell the house. If she dies, you could still find someone better when you have a house. If you lose the house, you lose everything! After having lived together for two years, consider the house compensation for your wasted youth!

The son was taken aback. "That doesn't seem right. She fell out with her family

for me."

The mother sneered. "It's precisely because she fell out with them that she hasn't been in touch with her family these two years. She can't expect support from her family, and nobody cares whether she lives or dies." She lowered her voice. "We'll just say we have no money and take her home.

Once she's dead, which will happen very soon, you can marry the girl from the blind date... This one has nice wide hips, which is a good sign for childbearing^ She won't be like your wife, who's from a good family but doesn't have enough luck to enjoy it!"

The son squinted, suddenly interested. "Then let's not treat her!" Although the pair lowered their voices, the hallway was very quiet and had echoes, thus Keira heard everything clearly.

She paused.

She found the mother-in-law very wicked, and the son was equally disagreeable.

She wondered which unfortunate girl had encountered such a hideous pair, just as she thought of this, she felt something and looked toward the direction of the corridor. A frail girl with a very pale complexion dressed in a patient's gown was standing by the door.

The mother and son also saw her, and their expressions changed dramatically.

The son spoke up, "Rebecca..."

The girl named Rebecca said, "Call my dad. He'll give me the money for the medical fees..."

The mother scoffed. "We already tried, but as soon as they saw it was my son's number, they hung up. You severed ties with them. Why are you looking for them now?" Read latest chapters at [n\(v\)\(e\)lbin.c/o/m](http://n(v)(e)lbin.c/o/m) Only

Leaning against the wall and barely managing to stand there, Rebecca was quivering all over. She was so weak that she almost couldn't speak. She said to the son, "Then give me your phone. I'll call my brother..."

The son blinked. "Don't cause a scene. You're seriously ill. The doctor doesn't allow you to use the phone." Without hesitation, he said, "Mom, you go handle the discharge procedure. I'll take her home."

Rebecca tried to run but was too weak. She fell to the ground and used the last of her strength to latch onto Isla's leg. She whispered, "Help me call my brother, please..."

As Isla was about to go to the second floor, she was closer to the hallway. When she was grabbed, instead of feeling sympathetic, she immediately withdrew her leg!

She rolled her eyes in disgust. "What do you want? For a guy, you severed ties with your family. Someone obsessed with romance never ends well. All of this is your own fault!"

Seeing that she didn't interfere, the mother and son sighed in relief. The son picked up Rebecca. "Rebecca Allen, your parents don't want you anymore. I'm your only guardian now. You're obliged to listen to me." Rebecca was on the brink of despair...

She knew that going home with this mother and son meant death...

But she didn't want to die. She knew she was wrong. She wanted to see her brother; she missed her parents...

Regretful tears rolled down her cheeks, and Rebecca closed her eyes, just as she thought her life would freeze in this moment, an indifferent voice rang out, "Wait."

Rebecca opened her eyes, only to see the elegant figure stepping out from the shadows of the corridor.

The woman's beautiful face showed no emotion, as she walked up to her and simply said, "Phone number."

Tears flowed down Rebecca's face.

The mother yelled, "What are you doing? I warn you. Don't meddle in other people's affairs!"

The son also said, "Even if you call, it'll be useless! No one will answer." However, Keira only looked at Rebecca, "The phone number." Rebecca weakly recited a string of numbers.

Keira took out her phone and dialed the number.

The call was quickly answered, and a young male voice came from the other end. "Hello, this is Frankie Allen."

Keira instantly said, "Rebecca Allen is seriously ill and requires immediate surgery."

The person on the other end immediately became anxious, and she could tell that he was running. He asked, "Where is she?"

Keira gave him the name of the hospital.

The man said, "I happen to be in Oceanion for work. It will take me half an hour to get there!"

"Alright."

After hanging up, Keira turned to the mother and son. "Until her brother arrives, no one is allowed to take her away." Hearing that, Isla snickered, "You're so meddling. Be careful when her family arrives.. They might blame you for this!"

Chapter 46: Arrival

Translator: Henyee Translations | Editor: Henyee Translations

With teary eyes, Rebecca asked, "My brother..."

"He said he would be here in half an hour. Don't worry."

Rebecca felt a bitter feeling inside her chest.

She met and fell in love with her husband in college, and they got married after graduation. Her parents and brother didn't approve of their marriage. Ignoring her family's objections, she joined her husband in Oceanion under his vows of eternal love.

Over the past two years, her brother and parents had made countless calls, urging her to come home.

She said she'd show them that she would be happy in Oceanion.

Her parents remained silent, and only her brother made one request. He told her not to tell her husband about her family's wealth for the first two years as a test.

Rebecca was the family's treasure, and she had been pampered all her life without doing a day's work.

After settling in Oceanion, she took advice from her mother-in-law and strived to be a good wife and mother.

Every time she called her mother to tell the latter that she'd learned to cook, clean, and scrub the floors until they sparkled, her mother would cry, saying that she had been raised in luxury, not for such menial tasks.

But Rebecca didn't mind.

As long as they could make it through two years, she would bring her husband home, and they would reunite as a family.

But never in a million years did she imagine that she might die here! Nêw chapters will be fully updated at nov(e)l/bin(.)com

All because of a mere seventy thousand dollars...

At this moment, she finally understood what her parents meant.

She was degrading herself!

Rebecca tried to look at Keira again.

She wanted to remember the face of her savior!

Just then, she heard her husband's voice. "Do you think you can get any benefits from helping her, in anticipation that her brother would reward you? You're dreaming! Her family has no money. Even if they do come, knowing how much it costs, they would only give up! As for you, they'd feel you're meddling in their business!"

Rebecca's vision grew dark with anger. She pleaded, "My brother won't abandon me... Honey, my family has money... For the sake of our years together, hand me over to my brother. You can have my house..." "Your house?" Her husband sneered. "That house was bought after we got married and is considered a joint property! Besides, when we graduated from college, you were eager to elope with me to marry me. Your family doesn't love you, which is why you ran away from home out of desperation. Am I right? In these two years, you've never kept in touch with your family. Why would your brother take care of you?"

Eager to elope?

Rebecca felt a surge of anger. She struggled to breathe and fainted!

Seeing that she seemed to have stopped breathing, Keira immediately stepped forward, “She needs resuscitation!”

■ ■ “She doesn’t need resuscitation!” Her husband abruptly stepped back and shouted, “My wife once said that she didn’t want to die in a terrible state. If she is seriously ill, she chooses to die naturally and doesn’t accept any measures of resuscitation. Don’t interfere with our private matters!”

Upon hearing this, Keira clenched her fists tightly.

What a vicious man!

The mother-in-law also rushed forward, standing directly between Keira and the man. “What are you doing? Everyone, come and see. My daughter-in-law is dying, and her last wish is to die at home, but this person won’t let us leave!” She yelled very loudly, prompting patients and nurses around them to crowd around.

Seeing this, the mother-in-law cried even harder. “Rebecca, why is your life so miserable? If this person hadn’t meddled in our affairs and delayed us, you wouldn’t have died in the hospital!”

Keira frowned, knowing that arguing with them now would only waste time. She rushed to the husband, and reached out to grab the unconscious Rebecca!

The husband tried to retreat, but Keira dislocated his arm.

Rebecca slipped from his arms. Keira caught her and immediately started cardiopulmonary resuscitation!

The head nurse rushed over when she heard the commotion. “What’s happening?”

The mother-in-law started crying and shouting, “Help us! My son and daughter-in-law have decided to give up treatment. This stranger won’t let us go-”

With his arm dislocated, the husband was sweating with pain. Hearing the head nurse’s question, he cried out, “I’m her guardian! Before she lost consciousness, she told me that she found the illness unbearable and didn’t want to be resuscitated. She wanted to die with dignity. Look at what this

woman is doing! Does my wife not even have the right to give up treatment?" The head nurse frowned, walking over to Keira, "Miss, you..."

While performing CPR, Keira said, "This woman doesn't want to die. I have called her brother, and he'll be here soon."

The head nurse, equally anxious to save a life, quickly added, "Her brother is also her family, and therefore her guardian. If her brother does not give up on the resuscitation, we can continue the rescue!"

This statement stunned the husband and the mother-in-law.

Isla, standing nearby, slowly spoke up, "Keira, you shouldn't be forcing people like this. Even if she recovers, the surgery would cost a small fortune, and the subsequent costs for rehabilitation are unknown. Both the deceased and her husband have given up. Why did you insist on calling her brother? Even if he gets here, what's the point? Every family has its own difficulties. You can't morally kidnap others here..."

The husband suddenly understood something and started crying out, "We don't have any money, and my brother-in-law's family is also poor! The surgery itself costs seventy thousand, and the monthly treatment expenses are up to ten thousand... My wife didn't want to burden us and her family... I am so useless! I can only watch my wife die!"

The cries of a grown man were quite moving.

Every year, countless patients in the hospital chose to give up treatment. They had the right to choose death, and those around them immediately started accusing Keira

"This woman is so young and hasn't experienced the hardships of society..."
"She's so naive. With her foolish enthusiasm, she's just delaying someone's burial..."

"...Wouldn't this be considered a crime of damaging the deceased body?"

The mother-in-law continued to scream, "Everyone, help me to pull her away... Security! Come quickly! Someone here is tampering with a corpse!" As the security guard approached Keira, she spun around angrily glaring at everyone nearby, "You are all plotting for wealth while causing a death!!"

The security guard paused.

But the mother-in-law seized the opportunity, rushing over, and pulling at Keira's hair, trying to drag her away. "Let go of my daughter-in-law! Don't touch her body!"

She couldn't let Rebecca be saved!

Keira's scalp throbbed uncomfortably with the violent yanking of her hair, but it was a critical moment for the CPR, and she couldn't let go. She kept trying to revive Rebecca despite the distractions.

Even as the mother-in-law pinched her over and over again, she didn't let up...

Isla sneered.

She found Keira really stupid. Being so kind-hearted would only get her embroiled in a huge problem. The mother and son were clearly not good people. She got herself mixed up in big trouble!

At this moment, several luxury cars drove quickly into the parking lot of the hospital.

Before the car could even stop, a tall man jumped out.

Frankie Allen, with a stern look on his face, led a group of bodyguards in black suits, and they quickly rushed up to the floor!

Chapter 47: Savior

When Frankie rushed to the second floor, he immediately spotted his sister on the ground, receiving CPR!

Rebecca was pale and weak, and the sight of her made his heart stop.

This was a hospital. Why was such a primitive method of resuscitation being used?

Where were the machines?

Why weren't the machines being used?

A flurry of questions raced through Frankie's mind as he saw a middle-aged woman beating the person performing CPR on his sister...

She yanked at the woman's hair, bellowing, "Go away! My daughter-in-law doesn't need to be saved! Wouldn't it be better if she just passed peacefully? We can't afford her treatment! Are you trying to drive our family to bankruptcy?"

Rebecca's husband also said, "The cost of treatment is seventy thousand and the monthly medical fee is ten thousand. I'm useless!, Even if you bring my wife back, our family will still have to face this hardship. My brother-in-law's family isn't rich either, otherwise, my wife wouldn't choose to give up..."

Frankie's face darkened.

He wanted to kill those two people!

He was in control of the Allen family, and he understood what was happening from just those sentences.

His sister was pampered and spoiled since childhood, and any piece of jewelry from her room was worth more than seventy thousand, but now, she was getting killed by her husband and mother-in-law over that little amount of money!

As he had this realization, he made his way to Rebecca without stopping.

Rebecca's mother-in-law saw that Keira wouldn't move and noticed that Rebecca's hand twitched, indicating that she had been revived. The woman flew into a rage and tried to scratch Keira's face.

She had long nails ready to disfigure Keira's face!

Keira, detecting that Rebecca's heart had returned to a normal rhythm, as well as this elderly woman's intentions, quickly twisted her head and grabbed the woman's wrist while preparing to retaliate when...

"Bang!"

An unknown man suddenly kicked the elderly woman's chest!

The woman was kicked so hard that she tumbled backward, fell to the ground, and couldn't speak as she clutched her chest.

The husband, seeing what happened, pointed at Frankie and yelled, "Who are you? This is too much! Not only did you torture my wife's corpse, but you even dared to lay hands on my mother! Call the police! I'm calling the police!"

Corpse...

Frankie kicked the husband away and instructed his bodyguards coming up behind him, "Show them a lesson and call the police. Tell them that these two people have attempted to murder my sister for money!!"

Leaving behind those words, he hastily rushed to Rebecca and crouched down. "Rebecca, I'm here. Wake up..."

Keira realized who he was and said in a calm voice, "Although her heartbeat is back, she still needs immediate surgery."

"Thank you."

On his way here, Frankie had already made arrangements with a doctor. He left those words and carried Rebecca away.

When the police arrived, they quickly confirmed the mother and husband's intent to murder for money and immediately arrested the two. The crowd that had gathered was told the truth, and they all gave Keira a thumbs up.

Keira stayed behind to provide a statement to the police.

Once she had signed her statement, she turned to go, only to see Isla still behind her.

Isla was frowning.

She could see that the "brother" who just arrived clearly held a high social position. If she had known that earlier, she would have let that stupid woman make the call.

It was all Keira's fault! She had stolen the spotlight again!

Nonetheless...

A mocking expression appeared in her eyes. “Keira, I didn’t expect you would be so desperate to climb up the social ladder. Seeing that the infatuated woman was from an excellent background, you must have put so much effort into saving her. What a shame. After everything, that ‘brother’ didn’t even give you a grateful glance!”

After making her mockery, she left for Mrs. Olsen’s ward.

Keira watched her from behind, thinking back to how Isla had twisted the story around and how she was thinking only of personal gain now, she couldn’t help but find Isla spiteful.

For one, Rebecca was in critical condition, and her brother would definitely have brought her for surgery immediately. Secondly, Keira saved a life, but she didn’t expect anything in return.

She touched her scalp and gasped in pain.

She had been pulled so hard by that elderly woman that it still hurt.

She smoothed out her messy hair, sighed, pulled out her phone, and sent a message to Lewis before heading home.

In the VIP ward on the third floor.

Lewis thought back to what had happened in the car, and his heart beat faster.

He frowned, suppressing his emergent feelings.

He looked toward the door, but Keira still didn’t appear...

Was she also feeling shy?

He frowned slightly at the thought.

Also?

It took over half an hour for him to receive a message from Keira on WhatsApp. “Mr. Horton, something came up last minute. I’ll be going home for the night.”

Upon receiving this message, Lewis strangely felt relieved.

But he frowned involuntarily.

What could be so important?

Keira hailed a taxi home, took a bath, used a lot of conditioner on her hair, and finally managed to untangle it.

Looking at the hair that had fallen, she felt a pang.

Wasn't hair also iron-rich?

She ate a portion of liver for dinner, replenishing some of the iron she had lost, before taking out her laptop to continue with the unfinished work from the office.

Nothing else happened that night.

The next day, Keira arrived at the office early.

She ran into Jalen at the office door. He'd gotten some sleep at home, and his dark circles had faded a lot. He was also less irritable. Seeing her come out of a taxi, he breathed a sigh of relief.

"I went home last night and kept thinking that something was off. My cousin drove you home, so did that mean that you guys are now living together? Thankfully, you didn't come to work with him this morning."

Keira was speechless.

She usually did come to work with Lewis.

But she didn't bother explaining.

Jalen walked to her side, glanced at her, and said proudly, "I know why my cousin had a bad mood yesterday. I heard that he wanted to sign a contract with the Allen family, but the head of the Allen family, Frankie Allen, seems to have a bad relationship with my cousin. He's coming to the company to talk about business today, so my cousin must be feeling quite frustrated!"

Keira paused.

Frankie Allen? What was the name of Rebecca's brother from the day before?
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She had missed Frankie when he came into the Horton Group building accompanied by a secretary.

Rebecca's surgery was very successful. She woke up this morning. Upon seeing her parents who had rushed overnight, the three cried together for a long time.

Afterward, Rebecca asked about her savior...

However, that young lady left the night before.

Seeing his sister's anxiety, Frankie promised that he would find her savior and express their gratitude properly!

He had personally witnessed the efforts this woman went through to save his sister, hence deemed that the Allen family owed this woman a life.

He only wondered what that young woman did for a living. Where did she work?

As these thoughts were running in his head, he unexpectedly saw Keira, who was waiting for the elevator!

Chapter 48: Solution

Translator: Henyee Translations I

Editor: Henyee Translations

Frankie was slightly surprised.

The young woman he saw at the hospital the day before had her hair disheveled by Rebecca's mother-in-law, so he didn't get a clear look at her face.

This young woman looked so much like her!

Frankie picked up his speed, trying to approach her to confirm his speculation.

However, just at that moment, the elevator arrived, and Keira and Jalen entered it.

By the time Frankie got there, he only saw the elevator doors slowly closing. What an unfortunate coincidence.

Frankie wasn't in a hurry, for the young lady had left her phone number when she called him the night before.

After the negotiations with the Horton Group were over, he could call her to express his gratitude. He could discuss a proper way to thank her with his family.

Se??ch ?ew?o?e?/o?g o? ?oo?!?

Keira didn't see Frankie. She went to the R&D department with Jalen.

As soon as they entered the office, they saw their colleagues pulling their hair out in front of their computers.

"Tomorrow is Friday, and Vice President Horton is really making things difficult for us by asking us to submit the plan!"

"I think we can give up now. This task is impossible for a human to complete."
"Jalen went home to sleep last night. Does that mean he has given up?" "I wonder how Mr. Olsen is doing? Could she bring us a surprise?" Luca immediately said, "Don't say that. It'll put too much pressure on her. No matter how talented Keira is, she can't be compared to Dr. South. Age is a factor..."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

When they saw Keira and Jalen, the group immediately started gossiping excitedly, "Jalen, did you meet Dr. South at the gathering last night?"

Jalen rolled his eyes. "How could Dr. South possibly attend such a gathering? If he showed up, that bunch of people would eat him alive!"

"Did you meet Mr. Morgan then? Did he say what Dr. South is researching lately?"

"No, he didn't." Jalen Riley suddenly looked at Keira. "But we could ask Keira.

She seems to be on good terms with him."

What? Miss Olsen, you actually know Samuel Morgan! That means you might as well know Dr. South?"

Everyone looked at Keira together, “Miss Olsen, could you introduce us to Dr. South if there’s a chance in the future?”

Keira scanned the group and saw their faces filled with joy and expectancy.

She smiled faintly. “Sure, we might even work together someday.” Everyone burst out laughing at her words.

Let’s forget about that. I don’t even dare to dream of it!”

“I am content just to see Dr. South in person!”

“If we could get his guidance, it would be such a benefit!”

|| ||

Everyone laughed and talked, and finally, they began to work when Jalen started yelling angrily.

Keira took her laptop to her own office. Before she entered, Jalen stopped her. “Don’t push yourself. The intensity of this project far exceeds our team’s capability. Our superiors are aware of this. They won’t let Jake hurt the team’s morale.”

Listening to his words of comfort, Keira smiled. “Don’t worry. Trust me.”

Jake stood outside the office, gazing at Keira.

She had beautiful features, and the confident and bright smile on her face reminded him of her university days. It seemed like any hardship could be easily overcome in her presence.

But where did her confidence come from?

Apart from Dr. South, no one could complete such an arduous task in such a short time!

He turned around, walked to the resting area, and called Isla on his cell phone. Before tomorrow, can Dr. South send me the solution?”

Isla tried to stall. “Jake, Dr. South is very busy. He’s abroad...”

Jake said irritably, "If you keep stalling, Keira Olsen and the others will solve the problem!" Read latest chapters at [novelbin\(.\)co/m](http://novelbin(.)co/m)

Isla sounded a little panic-stricken. "I'll tell him to hurry up."

Jake narrowed his eyes abruptly. "Isla, you're not lying to me, are you?"

"Of course not. I'll go and talk to Dr. South now."

Isla hung up and became frantic.

These two days, she had been using Mrs. Olsen's email to send Dr. South messages, but his replies were ruthless, saying that he was on a business trip and not to be disturbed!

She wouldn't be able to provide a solution by the following day. When Jake saw that she had lost her value, he might call off the engagement...

No!

She absolutely couldn't allow that to happen.

Determination suddenly flashed across her eyes, and she entered the ward to see Mrs. Olsen. "Mom, do you know the Allens from Clance? Jake wants to make contact with them."

Mrs. Olsen's condition had been stable for the past few days, and she was ready to be discharged the following day.

She had been reading a book in bed. Upon hearing Isla's words, her fingers tightened, but then she looked up and said, "No."

Isla's eyes flickered.

Mrs. Olsen's reaction clearly hinted that she knew the Allens but didn't want to introduce Isla to them!

Isla decided this selfish woman wasn't fit to be a mother.

She wasn't like Poppy, who had always indulged her since childhood!

Now that Mrs. Olsen was unwilling to help her, what should she do?

Isla was truly in a panic.

Keira didn't work on the entire project on her own; her colleagues in Group One helped a lot.

By the time they clocked out, the general plan was almost determined and just needed a bit more refinement.

Keira brought her laptop to the underground parking lot. After getting into Lewis's Bentley, she noticed that he wasn't in the car.

The driver explained, "Mr. Horton has an appointment tonight. He told me to send you home first."

Keira didn't think much of it. "Alright."

However, Lewis didn't come back the whole night.

The next day.

Keira brought the plan that she worked on overnight with her to work, full of excitement.

As soon as she arrived in the research department, she saw Jake standing in the rest area with a cup of coffee, clearly waiting for her. "Just a friendly reminder, Keira, today is the last day. If you don't submit the solution before the end of work, I win our bet, and you'll have to take responsibility for what you said!" Keira didn't know what to say.

Did this man have nothing to do all day?

She rolled her eyes and walked to her office, but Jake followed her, "If you work for me in the future, I won't treat you badly. At least I can introduce you to Dr South..."

Keira scoffed. "Don't bother."

Jake said angrily, "I know you've got on good terms with Samuel Morgan and think you don't need my help, but do you think he'll introduce Dr. South to you? He just takes you as a plaything! If he had any real feelings for you, he would have helped you solve the problem!"

"I don't need help."

Jake laughed, "Really? Other people praise you as a genius, and you really begin to compare yourself to Dr. South, thinking you can come up with a solution?!" "My solution is already complete."

Keira's laughing eyes were full of irony. "On the other hand, Vice President Horton, did you get Dr. South's solution yet?"

Chapter 49' - Completion

Translator: Henyee Translations . Editor. Henyee Translations

Jake exclaimed in shock, "You've finished it? How is that possible?!"

Having graduated in the field of energy, he was well aware of the complexity involved in the work.

That's why he didn't find it odd when Isla said that Dr. South needed more time and hadn't yet given him the solution.

How on earth could Keira have finished so quickly?

Keira narrowed her eyes. "I'll organize everything and send it to you later, and you'll know. Jake, don't forget what you promised me!"

After saying this, she entered Group One's office.

As soon as she walked in, members of her group surrounded her.

Luca, being vigilant, glared at Jake. "Keira, did he belittle you again with Dr. South?"

Se??ch ?ew?o?e?/o?g o? ?oo?!?

The rest of the members immediately chimed in.

"Miss Olsen, don't take him seriously!"

"Exactly, being so competent at your age already makes you top-notch! Don't compare yourself with Dr. South.

-You're already amazing! You're so young, yet you're more impressive than anyone else here!"

Jalen came out of his office.

From the looks of it, he must have stayed over at the company again the night before.

He frowned and looked at Keira. "Don't worry. I stayed up all night and figured out a rough solution to the problem. If we work extra time today, even if we can't provide a complete solution, at least a suggestion is enough..."

He had also sent a WhatsApp message to his cousin, explaining the situation in the R&D department.

Regarding Jake's pressure on the department, Jalen knew that Lewis would support him!

Keira was touched by their kind words.

She smiled, "Thank you, but it's not necessary. I've already finished it."

Jalen waved his hand. "You don't have to worry about this anymore. I'll talk to..."

What?"

His eyes widened in surprise. "You've finished?"

The others also looked at her in disbelief, "Miss Olsen, what did you just say?"

Am I hallucinating from fatigue?"

Luca laughed bitterly. "Keira, don't joke around with us!"

Keira laughed. "I'm about to send an email and I'll cc everyone."

She walked into her office with her laptop.

The department members and Jalen stood there, looking at each other, still in disbelief.

It wasn't until the sound of a new email pinged from someone's computer that everyone returned to their desks and opened their email.

Sure enough, they saw an email sent by Keira.

Everyone immediately downloaded the attachments and opened them. The content left them stunned.

For a moment, the department went quiet.

Seeing everyone engrossed in reading the solution, Keira quietly left the office and headed to the rooftop.

With her work completed, she intended to meet Lewis to retrieve the book on neurology.

She hadn't forgotten about making the medicine for old Mrs. Horton.

Rooftop, inside the office.

Lewis was reviewing some documents when Tom entered abruptly, "Boss, Miss

Olsen is here to see you."

He paused, the pen leaving a trail on the paper.

At the small of his back, it felt like he could still feel her soft touch, which slowly turned into burning heat.

He moistened his lips, his voice deep. "Enter."

As soon as Keira entered, she saw Lewis sitting quietly there. He didn't look up and said softly, "I know about the research and development department. It's alright if you guys can't find the solution. The company has a complete set of rules and regulations that will protect your legal rights.

Keira laughed. "I didn't come here because of the R&D department's issues. I came here because... I was thinking about you..."

Her voice trailed off, and a sudden itch in her throat made her pause.

Lewis's hand shook, ruining a document that had just been printed.

His throat tightened a little. He slowly looked up and saw Keira clearing her throat before speaking again. "I was thinking about your book, the one from the library."

Lewis was speechless.

He took a deep breath but felt a little desolate deep down.

He casually picked up that book from his desk and handed it to Keira. When she took it, he said lightly, "Next time, don't stop in the middle of your sentence." Keira happily took the book, oblivious to his strange remark, and said casually, "Right, thank you."

She then turned to leave.

Only after she had left the room did Lewis drop his gaze.

He laughed softly.

Interestingly, Keira hadn't taken the kiss in the car to heart while he had been overthinking it for two days... He was overreacting.

What's more, Keira already had a boyfriend. Check out *latest novels* on [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Lewis regained his usual calm and composure.

Now that the R&D work was completed, Keira completely let go and spent the whole day researching Alzheimer's disease.

As it approached clock-off time, the quiet office finally stirred.

The director of the R&D department and an angry Jake walked in.

Jalen had just finished verifying Keira's solution and found no problems at all. He excitedly informed the director, "Our company really struck gold this time. Keira's solution will be as good as Dr. South's!"

The director frowned, while Jake snorted. "Yeah, you're right. They're identical!"

At first, Jalen didn't catch his meaning. "Haha, she's as good as Dr. South..."

As he said this, he suddenly froze. "What do you mean?"

"I mean, she stole Dr. South's solution!!"

After Jake finished speaking, he sneered at Keira. “In the afternoon, I received Dr South’s solution, and it’s almost identical to yours! I wondered how you seemed so composed, and it turns out you had this in mind! Did you think that because you sent your email earlier than Dr. South, the solution would be considered yours? Keira Olsen, you’re incredibly naive to think that by changing a few details we wouldn’t be able to tell! How dare you steal from Dr. South?”

Jalen frowned. “There must be some misunderstanding here. Keira has been working in the company with us all these days. Some of the content was even completed by us...”

Even though this part only accounted for twenty percent of the entire solution. Upon hearing this, Jake immediately responded, “What kind of misunderstanding? The two solutions are identical. Do you mean to say that rather than Keira stealing from Dr. South, Dr. South stole from Keira?! Do you think that’s possible?”

One was a respected doctoral scholar, and the other was an undergraduate. It was clear who was more trustworthy.

Jalen was rendered speechless.

Keira frowned as she listened to their conversation.

It was unlikely Dr. South would have sent an email to Jake, so the only explanation was that...

Someone had forged her solution to seem as if it had come from Dr. South! Jake intended to use this opportunity to suppress her and her team. Was that it?

What a joke.

Keira said mildly, “Couldn’t there be a third possibility?”

Chapter 50: Self-Proof

The director was slightly stunned. “What third possibility?”

However, Jake rebuked sternly, “Keira, stop making excuses here. I advise you to admit your mistakes obediently. The company may be lenient in punishing you for your first offense!”

Jalen immediately turned his eyes to her. “Keira, explain to us. What exactly is going on?”

Keira answered, “The third possibility is that Dr. South’s plan never arrived at Jake’s hand. He’s slandering me.”

Upon hearing this, Jalen glared angrily at Jake.

Jake, however, seemed surprised at her response. He chuckled and said, “When we were in school, I didn’t realize you had such a thick skin. Of course, I wouldn’t accuse you without solid evidence!”

Jalen asked, “What evidence?”

Jake pulled out his phone, opened a screenshot, and handed it to Jalen. “This is the plan that Dr. South sent to Isla last night. Isla was delayed due to an issue and forwarded it to me in the afternoon. From the timing, Dr. South’s submission was earlier than Keira’s! If that is not enough to clarify things, I have a witness!”

Keira narrowed her eyes.

It turned out that the culprit wasn’t Jake but Isla!

She thought back carefully. Last night after work, she passed by the second floor of the inpatient department. At that time, Mrs. Olsen went in for an examination, and Isla had a stomach ache. So, Keira went with Mrs. Olsen instead...

At that time, Keira’s computer was left in the ward.

But how could Isla know her computer’s password?

Keira clenched her fists slightly.

“Nothing to say now, is there?”

With a cold laugh, Jake said to the general manager, “This incident is absolutely appalling. The company must deal strictly with Keira! If necessary,

we can call the police! After all, she dared to steal Dr. South's research. If Dr. South hears about this, I'm afraid he'll never work with Horton Group again!"

The general manager hastily spoke, "This scandal is also harmful to the company. Let's hold off on reporting it to the police. The Administrative Department has already left for the day. How about this? First thing Monday morning, we'll submit all the evidence to the Administrative Department to see what they decide to do!"

Jake didn't object. He looked at Keira and said suggestively, "Spend the next two days thinking hard. If you realize your mistake, you can come to me. If your apology is sincere, I may consider not publicizing this matter and treat it as a minor blunder... But of course, if you don't repent, don't blame me for not considering our past as classmates!"

Having dropped this hint, he and the general manager strode off.

Once the two men had left, the members of Group One gathered around Keira. "There must be some misunderstanding here. Miss Olsen, did you ask Samuel Morgan for help?"

Keira was touched that the team didn't blame her. "Don't worry. I'll prove my innocence."

If she revealed her true identity and explained the situation, all the misunderstandings would be cleared up.

However, Jalen didn't believe her the last time...

The patent certificate and company seal that could prove her identity had been taken abroad by Samuel for a project.

It seemed he would return next Monday.

Thinking about this, she smiled and looked at her colleagues around her.

By that time, their expressions would surely be humorous...

After leaving work, Keira went to the underground parking lot.

She got into the Bentley but didn't see Lewis.

However, Tom was in the passenger seat. "Mr. Horton has a meeting to attend to. He'll leave later."

Keira immediately said, "I can take a taxi."

"You don't have to. Mr. Horton told me to drop you off first." After Tom instructed the driver to start the car, he glanced at her, dissatisfied. "Miss Olsen, you shouldn't rush things in your line of work. Dr. South is not someone you can interfere with casually. You created quite a stir in the R&D department."

Keira raised an eyebrow in response but remained silent.

Tom continued. "Don't think that being protected by old Mrs. Horton and the boss allows you to do anything you want. In the field of research, theft and plagiarism are the most intolerable!"

Keira pulled out her earphones, put them in her ears, and blocked out his voice.

Tom was speechless.

The car soon arrived at the hospital.

As Keira was climbing up the stairs, she was stopped by Taylor on the second floor. "Shirley wants to see you."

She followed Taylor to Mrs. Olsen's ward.

Mrs. Olsen was about to be discharged, and Aunt South had already packed her things but hadn't left. They were obviously waiting for Keira.

Mrs. Olsen saw her come in and immediately asked, "Keira, what's this about you stealing Dr. South's plan? I don't believe that's something you would do!"
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Taylor disdainfully said, "With the evidence now at hand, Jake only gave her a warning because she's part of the Olsen family. What's there to not believe? Shirley, you trust her too much! I've said long ago, that with the blood of Poppy Hill running through her veins, she can't be a good person!"

Mrs. Olsen shouted angrily, "Shut up! Keira, speak up. What's going on?"

Mrs. Olsen's worried expression made Keira's eyes a little moist.

She knew that Mrs. Olsen genuinely cared about her.

Just as she was about to speak up, Isla acted as if she had been wronged. "Keira, how could you be so foolish! I know you want to achieve something at Horton Group to earn more respect from old Mrs. Horton and Mr. Horton, but you can't just take whatever you want! If you wanted Dr. South's plan, you could have told me, and I would have given it to you! How could you steal it from my computer?"

Steal?

Keira let out a cold chuckle.

As expected, Isla was behind everything!

Taking a step forward, she asked, "Who's the one who took things without asking?"

Isla put on a wronged face. "What do you mean? Are you trying to have me cover up for you? Or should tell people that your plan is the same as Dr. South's, and everything is just a coincidence?"

Keira calmly responded, "Of course, it's not a coincidence. You obviously stole my plan!"

"Nonsense!" Taylor became so furious that he picked up a broom from the floor and started hitting her. "You made a mistake, and now you're trying to throw dirt on your sister? You deserve a beating!"

Mrs. Olsen immediately stopped him. "Taylor, don't be so reckless!"

Taylor yelled, "Shirley, did you hear that? She's so arrogant! An undergraduate student is claiming that such a complex plan from Dr. South is hers! It's just a joke, utterly ridiculous! She's simply not worth your concern! She'll have to bear the consequences of her own evil deeds!"

However, Mrs. Olsen said, "But if Horton Group calls the police, Keira could end up in jail!"

She took out her phone, "It's really quite simple to deal with this matter. As long as Dr. South doesn't pursue it, it will be fine. I'll call South right now."

With that, she dialed Dr. South through WhatsApp voice call..