

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire

#Chapter 501 - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire Chapter 501

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Hearing that, Nathan and Oliver were instantly dumbfounded.

What did Uncle Olsen mean by that?

A provocation?

Both of their faces turned livid with anger, but still, they dared not disobey Uncle Olsen's command, and they hastily said, "Okay, then we'll go have a look!"

The three of them turned around and headed toward the noisy corner of the banquet hall.

Peter and Susan stood frozen in place, completely baffled.

Susan swallowed nervously. "Peter, what does your uncle mean by that? Does he want them to see how handsome the gigolo is and then forgive your sister for cheating?"

Peter was also confused.

He had seen that gigolo, who was undoubtedly handsome, even better-looking than many celebrities. But why had his uncle called those two over to see that man?

Was he planning to cancel the engagement?

That must be it... right?

Peter immediately took Susan with him and followed behind Uncle Olsen.

At that moment, Keira was making her way through the crowd and spotted Lewis standing at the entrance, his face livid.

Victoria pointed at him and berated him loudly. "You gigolo, stop ruining Mr. Horton's birthday party! Get out of here right now!"

The onlookers were also pointing at Lewis and whispering among themselves.

"The Olsen family has gone too far this time, haven't they? It's Mr. Lewis Horton's birthday party, and they even brought the gigolo here. They are disrespecting Mr. Horton!"

"Doesn't the Horton family care at all? Or are they just going to swallow this insult quietly?"

"That is the Olsen family, after all. The marriage will surely bring lots of benefits to the Horton family. Otherwise, how could they tolerate such disgrace?"

"You're being narrow-minded. Do you know who the Horton family is? They are the wealthiest in Oceanion! Their power is no less than the Olsen family's; this marriage is indeed a union of equals!"

"No matter how powerful they are, once they are in Clance, they have to consider the local bigshot. That's why the Horton family wanted to marry into the Olsen family's daughter..."

"Regardless, Miss Olsen is so inappropriate. To think she could do such a thing. We value our reputation the most; no matter what happens in private, publicly, we must appear as loving husband and wife..."

"I heard that Mr. Horton deeply loved his first wife, and Miss Olsen has been mistreated by her first husband. This marriage is purely for mutual benefits, right? Even so, it still shouldn't have come to this!"

"...I can't fathom their absurd actions. It's unbelievable!"

"Can I just say it? They have no shame!"

"..."

While the crowd was gossiping, Keira approached Lewis and raised an eyebrow. "Why don't you come in?"

The group surrounding Lewis couldn't stop his steps.

Besides, this was the Horton family's place. Who would dare stop him?

Lewis simply stood there, his gaze passing over Victoria. "I'm waiting for you to welcome me in."

Keira wanted to laugh.

Victoria said, "Keera, don't go too far. If you have no shame, the Olsen family still has a reputation to protect! If you dare to let him step through this door, the Horton family and our family will be at war!"

Hearing this, Keira walked up to Lewis and reached out her hand. "Then just step through this door. Let's see if the Horton family dares to start something with me."

Lewis smiled, took her hand, and said calmly, "They wouldn't dare."

Keira raised an eyebrow. "That's more like it."

Victoria was dumbfounded.

She blurted out, "What are you two playing at?"

James also rushed over, saying, "Keera, this really isn't the right occasion. How about I take your heartthrob out for a drive first? I promise he won't be harmed."

Keira shook her head. "Don't bother."

James was near tears. "No, Keera, you don't know what's going on. I've heard that Lewis is very arrogant, and Uncle Olsen always shows him respect. Also, I heard his martial arts skills were taught by Uncle Olsen, and Uncle Olsen may not even be his match. I'm genuinely afraid that once Lewis arrives, he might beat up your gigolo..."

Keira didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Lewis was holding back a laugh as well.

But then, Victoria said, "What are you all laughing about? Do you think this is funny?"

All of a sudden, Charles chimed in. "I understand now!"

Instantly, James looked at him. "What do you mean?"

"Isn't Keera here to call off the engagement?"

James was dumbfounded.

Victoria's eyes lit up immediately. "Is that so? Well, that's fine. Just explain the reasons to Mr. Horton, and maybe he will accept it. But the marriage alliance between the Horton family and the Olsen family shouldn't be called off..."

This could be her chance!

While Victoria was pondering, a resonant voice rang out. "Who's calling off the engagement?"

With this declaration, the crowd promptly parted to reveal Uncle Olsen alongside Nathan and Oliver.

As they walked, Oliver said, "Uncle Olsen, are you here to call off the engagement today? If that's the case, it's fine, really. If the kids each have someone they love, there's no need to bind them together forcibly..."

Nathan nodded in agreement. "Right, there's no need."

Uncle Olsen laughed at this. "Our family is certainly not calling off the engagement."

Nathan and Oliver's faces immediately stiffened.

Nathan got outright angry. "Sam, if you're not calling off the engagement, what's all this? Did you bring your daughter and a gigolo to our door to provoke us? Don't you think that's going too far?"

Oliver also swiftly added, "Exactly, you're humiliating Lewis, and the Horton family is not to be trifled with. Today, the Olsen family must give us an explanation! I understand the Olsen family is powerful, but regardless, reason must prevail, right? Everyone agrees, don't they?"

The trio spoke and moved through the crowd, making their way to the front.

Victoria was the first to speak. "Uncle, since Keera and this gigolo are so in love, why not annul her and Mr. Horton's engagement?"

Uncle Olsen stared at her before saying, "And then what? Do you want to represent the Olsen family to marry Lewis?"

Victoria nodded immediately, "I can do it. After all, the Olsen family has raised me for so many years... it's only right that I do this for them..."

Uncle Olsen scoffed, "Why do you think you're good enough?"

Victoria's face froze instantly.

She hadn't felt so humiliated even when she was kicked out of the Olsen family, yet Uncle Olsen's single remark left her feeling utterly disgraced.

Angry, she pointed at Keira. "Is she good enough, then? Mr. Horton, Oliver, look at her. She's the legitimate daughter of the Olsen family, but she's bringing a gigolo to your doorstep so openly. Can the Horton family really swallow such an insult?"

Upon hearing this, Oliver followed her finger and saw Lewis and Keira standing together like a perfect couple, and he was utterly flabbergasted.

Nathan was also taken aback, "A gigolo?" novelin

"Yes, he's the gigolo!"

No sooner had Victoria uttered these words than the so-called gigolo stepped forward.

Lewis's face was dark with anger. "This farce has gone on long enough! This woman has been causing all the trouble. Throw her out!"

Victoria was still confused as she stared at Lewis. "What did you say? On what grounds are you throwing people out? Who do you think you can make a scene at the Horton's?!"

But as soon as she said that, Tom promptly walked up to Lewis and bowed, "Yes, Mr. Lewis!"

Victoria was stunned.

She looked incredulously at Lewis, "You, you are..."

Lewis's gaze swept over the crowd, rested on James and Charles, and finally came to Uncle Olsen. "Uncle Olsen, it's an honor that you could take the time to come to my birthday party today."

James was bewildered. "You, you, you're Lewis Horton?!"

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The entire banquet hall was enveloped in dead silence.

Everyone stared at Lewis in disbelief. Those who had been secretly discussing him as "Keera's" gigolo all had their mouths agape, feeling that the world had turned upside down!

Victoria even shouted, "That's impossible! You are obviously Keera's driver and her gigolo, you..."

Lewis glanced at her and said indifferently, "I admire Miss Keera, and I've been courting my fiancée. Is there a problem?"

These words silenced Victoria immediately.

The people around her quickly chimed in.

"So this was all a misunderstanding! Miss Olsen never did anything inappropriate!"

"Yeah, what gigolo? The rumors out there are ridiculous! Miss Olsen and Mr. Horton have been engaged for a long time; it's not strange for them to become close, right?"

"They even said the two families wanted to unite through marriage... turns out it's true love!" novelbin

"The funniest thing is the reaction from the Horton family. Don't you find it strange? Mr. Horton and Miss Olsen are so affectionate. He surely never expressed any dissatisfaction with Miss Olsen. Why didn't the Hortons come out to welcome the Olsen family? Something's not right here!"

"The funniest thing is the reaction from the Horton family. Don't you find it strange? Mr. Horton and Miss Olsen are so affectionate. He surely never expressed any dissatisfaction with Miss Olsen. Why didn't the Hortons come out to welcome the Olsen family? Something's not right here!"

"What's not right about it? Mr. Horton is from the second branch of the Horton family, but there's a first branch, too. I've long heard that Mr. Nathan Horton favors the first branch..."

"So the first branch of the Horton family is up to something? How absurd."

"..."

A group of people whispered and pointed at Victoria, Oliver, and Nathan.

Although Oliver and Nathan felt disgraced at this moment, their attention was focused on "Keera". Both were shocked as they blurted out, "Keira? You're not dead?"

Keira looked down indifferently. "And these gentlemen are?"

Lewis immediately played along. "Keera, this is my father, and this is my elder brother."

Then he introduced her to them. "This is Uncle Olsen's long-lost daughter, Keera. Now, she has returned to the Olsen family and changed her name to Keera Olsen."

Oliver and Nathan exchanged glances, both somewhat puzzled. "Keera? Not Keira?"

Keira didn't respond to them but turned to look at Victoria instead.

Victoria was still staring at them in shock and disbelief. Keira sneered. "Victoria, this is Lewis. Are you disappointed?"

Victoria immediately swallowed hard. "I, I didn't mean..."

"Didn't you just keep saying that the Horton and Olsen families should call off the engagement? Weren't you hoping that when Lewis and I called off our engagement, you could step in?"

Victoria immediately waved her hands, then looked appealingly at Uncle Olsen. "Uncle, I didn't mean that. It was only a misunderstanding. I did it all for the good of the Olsen family. I didn't know Keera's boyfriend was Lewis... I didn't do it on purpose. I had no other intentions!"

After finishing her teary speech, she switched to her ingénue act and said, "I know that after your daughter returned home, you all disliked me and kicked me out of the house. Rest assured, I will never visit again to spare my sister the frustration of seeing me."

Her words elicited sympathy from the onlookers.

"The Olsen family immediately discarded the adopted daughter after finding their biological child; isn't that a bit harsh?"

"Shh, keep your voice down..."

Keira sneered and looked toward Uncle Olsen.

Uncle Olsen said, "Your sister certainly gets irritated at seeing you because someone as ungrateful and traitorous as you, someone who betrays their own family, is truly not welcome in the Olsen family!"

As soon as these words came out, the surrounding crowd immediately reacted with shock.

Victoria also turned to look at him frantically. "Uncle, what are you talking about?"

Uncle Olsen said, "Some time ago, the Olsen family had a bit of a misunderstanding with the Gill family. Someone sent Austin a fake report about Ellis. Do you really think I don't know who sent it?"

This statement immediately shocked Victoria.

Her eyes widened in disbelief as she turned to look at him. "Uncle, I don't know what you mean. It really wasn't me. I..."

But she couldn't continue.

Because she knew very well that Uncle Olsen was never one to speak carelessly; whatever he said, he indeed had evidence to back it up.

Uncle Olsen let out a cold laugh.

Victoria's legs instantly went weak, and she collapsed onto the ground.

She swallowed hard. "Uncle, please, I beg you to spare me. I was just confused for a moment. I only felt that once Keera came back, you wouldn't need me anymore, and I couldn't accept that... I know I was wrong, Uncle... The Olsen family raised me, and I am grateful for that, Uncle..."

Uncle Olsen said coldly, "The Olsen family raised you and never expected you to do anything for them. Since you can't get over it, you might as well repay the Olsen family's kindness."

Victoria was startled. "How should I repay it?"

Uncle Olsen said indifferently, "We have a business partner overseas who wants an arranged marriage. Weren't you very keen on representing the Olsen family in an arranged marriage? Well then, off you go!"

Upon hearing this, Victoria's eyes lit up. "Which family?"

Uncle Olsen curled his lips. "The Martin family."

Victoria immediately asked, "Scott Martin?"

Uncle Olsen smiled mockingly. "Stop daydreaming. Do you think Scott Martin is within your reach? His uncle just lost his wife; you can go and be his next wife in line."

This comment drained the color from Victoria's face instantly.

Scott Martin's uncle... that middle-aged man notorious for his brutality?

The rumors suggested he was somewhat impotent and, therefore, particularly enjoyed sadistic relationships; he had already lost three wives...

In those places abroad, in large families like the Martins, such matters were hardly pursued...

Victoria inhaled sharply.

Just as she was about to say something else, Uncle Olsen waved his hand, and two bodyguards stepped forward, grabbing Victoria's arms.

Uncle Olsen commanded, "Keep an eye on her. Don't let her leave the house before the marriage is done!"

"Yes!"

Victoria wanted to speak, but someone stuffed a piece cloth into her mouth and then forcefully dragged her away.

This series of actions took place smoothly. Everything was extraordinarily seamless.

Just like that, Uncle Olsen punished Victoria while everyone watched. He slowly turned to look at Oliver and Nathan. "Gentlemen, you don't mind, do you? The Olsen family always takes swift and decisive action."

Oliver and Nathan immediately swallowed hard, waving their hands. "No, we don't mind at all."

Uncle Olsen asked again, "Did you just say that you want to cancel the engagement?"

Nathan immediately twitched the corner of his mouth. "No, we didn't. They are perfectly matched, and we are very pleased!"

Uncle Olsen let out a cold laugh and glanced at Keira before turning around with the two men to return to the banquet hall.

Keira raised an eyebrow, looking at Susan, who was hiding behind Peter.

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Susan seemed to have not expected such a turn of events, especially since Uncle Olsen had just dealt with Victoria with lightning speed, sending chills down her spine.

When Keira looked over, Susan immediately clutched Peter's wrist and dared not speak.

Keira just raised her eyebrows and entered the banquet hall with Lewis.

It was only then that Susan breathed a sigh of relief and said to Peter, "Your little sister is so scary. Won't she hold a grudge against me?"

Peter frowned at her, "Susan, how could you bring up such a matter in front of the Hortons? Fortunately, the gigolo was none other than Lewis Horton; otherwise, the Olsen family's reputation would have been completely ruined today!"

Upon hearing this, Susan immediately looked down. "Peter, I'm sorry, I really didn't know what was going on. I didn't recognize those two gentlemen just now. If I had known, I certainly wouldn't have mentioned it."

Hearing this, Peter sighed and said after a long while, "Be more careful in the future!"

"I know."

Susan cooed and entered the banquet hall with Peter.

Lewis's birthday party officially began, and everyone was chatting and laughing as if nothing happened earlier.

The only person out of sorts in the entire banquet hall was Jake.

He stood to one side like a walking corpse, still finding the situation ridiculous.

He took out his phone and opened Keira's photo, which was taken during a sports competition when they were in college.

Back then, he had signed Keira up for the sprint event.

Keira wasn't happy about it, annoyed that he had made the decision for her, and she frowned at him for a long time.

Jake tried to please her with a smile. "Keira, don't always be so aloof. Sometimes, you have to blend in with your classmates."

Keira didn't say anything and walked away. novelbin

He thought she would skip the event, but to his surprise, on the day of the competition, when Keira's name was called, she appeared on the track.

And she won first place with a considerable lead.

The photo on the phone was one he had secretly taken as Keira crossed the finish line.

Her gaze was resolute, and after running four hundred meters, there wasn't a drop of sweat on her face. Her hair was tied into a high ponytail, and she looked youthful, radiant, and dazzlingly beautiful.

Jake couldn't help but touch the face on the screen and murmured, "Keira, do you see this? The man who claims to love you, the man you loved back then, is about to introduce his new fiancée to everyone... If you were still here, would you be heartbroken?"

Muttering softly to himself, he turned off the phone screen.

He then saw Lewis take the stage, briefly introducing himself to everyone. After greeting the guests, he announced Horton Group's formal entry into Clance's business world.

Next was the opening dance of the entire banquet.

Lewis descended gracefully from the platform with gentlemanly poise, walking toward the crowd.

The crowd immediately parted, and he approached a girl in a blue evening gown...

Jake couldn't help but smile bitterly, but the next moment, his eyes widened in shock.

The girl whom Lewis took by the hand looked exactly like the girl of his dreams!

Was it Keira?!

Jake's pupils shrank in shock.

Impossible!

No... she wasn't!

Keira had a mole at the corner of her eye, but the woman didn't.

Even though they gave a very similar impression...

At that moment, Jake suddenly realized why Lewis's affections had suddenly shifted. That was the reason....

He was entertaining a substitute for Keira!

Thinking of this, Jake suddenly felt a tightness in his chest.

He abruptly turned and left the banquet hall.

In this world, no one could replace Keira, not even someone who looked exactly alike!

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Keira had long forgotten about Jake and was unaware of the drama that unfolded when he ran off alone with his sorrows.

After Keira danced with Lewis, people from the crowd came up one by one to congratulate her.

She only recognized some of these people, and James acted as her guide, introducing them one by one.

All members of the five great families of Clance were present today.

She had met almost every family member there.

When it came to Austin, his face was full of astonishment, "That gigolo turned out to be Lewis Horton! No wonder you announced your relationship so arrogantly, not hiding it in the slightest."

Keira simply asked, "Has Nara woken up?"

Austin immediately looked disheartened and shook his head.

Keira said nothing more. She nodded, ready to greet the next person.

But at that moment, Austin said, "Oh, by the way, the contract processes between our two companies have been completed. We're now in the signing stage."

Keira froze upon hearing this.

She stopped abruptly and looked directly at him, "When were the processes completed?"

Austin replied, "Our legal department worked overtime today, sealed the documents, and delivered them to your office. Your people have also stamped it and sent it back. Our cooperation is officially underway."

As soon as he said that, Keira felt her cell phone vibrate once in her handbag.

She immediately opened her handbag, took out her phone, and saw that the number sending her tasks had sent a new message.

The message was about the third task...

But upon seeing the content of the third task, Keira was utterly shocked!

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Keira stared at the third task, her fists clenched tightly.

She suddenly turned to look at Lewis in the distance, then looked down at the third task again with a flash of anger in her pupils.

Austin was confused. "What's wrong?"

"It's nothing."

After Keira said that, she took a deep breath and lowered her gaze.

There was no way she could complete the third task...

But if she didn't complete it, how could she save her mother?

Feeling inexplicably irritated, she simply walked to the side, her gaze falling on Lewis again with a hint of contemplation in her eyes.

The third task...

As she was pondering, suddenly, everything before her dimmed.

A delicate voice said, "Keera, you seem a bit unhappy. Is there something on your mind?"

Keira looked up to see Susan.

She frowned, and her lips tensed. "It's none of your business."

Keira was already in a bad mood, and seeing this woman made her tone even harsher.

Susan said, "Keera, I want to talk to you."

"I have nothing to talk to you about."

Keira remained cold, indifferently finishing her sentence before turning to walk away.

But Susan blocked her path again. "Keera, I just want to make peace with you. I misunderstood you earlier, but I think you also have some misunderstanding about me. That day in the parking lot, the person you saw definitely wasn't me. I hope you..."

Keira suddenly looked up at her, her eyes glinting sharply, "You think I'm blind?"

She might have played along with Susan in the past, but now she was in no mood for games!

Susan's expression stiffened.

Keira, with a cold face and silence, looked quite intimidating.

Susan knew that "Keera" wasn't someone to be trifled with, but turning to look at Peter in the distance, who was watching them, a resentful glint flashed in her eyes.

She had come over purposely to mend their relationship, having seen the Olsen family's favoritism toward "Keera".

To prevent Peter from treating her poorly, Susan had deliberately acted affectionately to ingratiate herself.

If she couldn't win "Keera" over, then...

Susan suddenly grabbed Keira's arm. "Keera, you really were mistaken. That wasn't me. Yesterday at the mall, I saw someone wearing the same clothes as me... So, can you please stop ruining my reputation?"

Keira scoffed and gently pushed her hand away. "Firstly, I haven't slandered your reputation publicly, and secondly, that's my brother, so I definitely won't turn a blind eye to what you've done!"

After saying this, she walked past Susan to find Lewis.

The third task was related to Lewis, and she needed to clear things up with him.

But before she could get there, Susan stumbled and fell to the ground with a yelp.

Keira was surprised.

She looked back at Susan, puzzled. Peter then rushed over and helped Susan to her feet. "Susan, are you all right?"

Susan said, "I'm fine, Peter. Don't blame Keera. She didn't mean to push me..."

Then she lowered her head, pretending to cry, and looked toward Keira. "Keera, I know you don't like me, and my background isn't worthy of Peter, but he and I truly love each other. Peter said that the Olsen family doesn't care about background, so can you stop opposing us?"

Keira was perplexed.

At that moment, she felt like swearing a thousand times over.

Which ancient romantic novel did Susan think she lived in?

And this scenario! Wasn't this something those evil supporting characters in TV dramas often did?

Keira's lips twitched, and she pointed to the nearby video camera. "Susan, don't you know? These large banquet halls have surveillance. Are you trying to frame me for pushing you? Let's review the surveillance footage, shall we?"

Susan's face stiffened.

She immediately looked at Peter. "Peter, I didn't mean that. Keera didn't push me. She just gave me a little shove. I lost my balance on my own."

Keira thought Susan was finally willing to tell the truth.

But to her surprise, Peter frowned at her at the next moment. "Keera, how could you treat Susan like that?"

Keira was dumbfounded.

Peter sighed. "I know you don't like her. From the first time you saw her, you've had prejudices against her, but..."

At this point, Peter seemed reluctant to say something too harsh, so he just closed his mouth. Then he helped Susan up. "Let's forget about it for now. We'll talk when we get back home."

Without looking at Keira, he said to Susan. "Susan, let's go."

"Okay." novelbin

As Susan walked away, she said, "Peter, Keera didn't push me, so don't be mad because of this, and don't distance yourself from Keera... It's all my fault..."

Keira didn't know what to say.

Was Peter an idiot? Did he believe Susan just like that?

She rolled her eyes.

Then, a low chuckle rang out in her ear. "Your brother seems to have left his brain at home."

"Well said."

Keira looked at Lewis with words on the tip of her tongue.

Lewis asked, "What's happened?"

He sensed something. "Has the South family sent you a message with a task?"

Keira nodded, took out her phone, and handed it over for him to see.

Lewis took over the phone, and his face darkened instantly after a glance.

Keira also furrowed her brows.

There was a rare heaviness in the air between them.

Keira looked at the text message once more.

It read, "Your third task is to make Scott Martin fall in love with you and enter into an alliance marriage with him."

Scott Martin... This name sounded slightly familiar. Coincidentally, Keira met him in Clance not long ago; he was that expatriate who had returned from overseas.

It seemed he hadn't mastered the native language and often created embarrassing moments.

The two had hardly any interaction; the assignment of this task was inexplicably strange.

Moreover... Keira and Lewis were already engaged, which was the talk of the town, making this task fundamentally impossible for her.

Lewis's face turned ashen, and he clenched his fists, looking at Keira, "Keira, the tasks from the South family are really odd. The first task was to have Mary marry Ellis out of the blue, and the second task had you cooperate with the five major families. This third task is just too preposterous!"

Keira pondered. "The first task aimed to use Mary and Ellis's relationship to bind the Olsen family, which actually overlaps with the second task. Hence, even after Mary and Ellis got divorced, the situation didn't change. I think the South family simply wants me to maintain a good cooperative relationship with the five major families. The specific reasoning is unclear. But this Scott Martin, who is he?"

Lewis explained with a grim face, "I have done some research on this guy before."

When he was in Oceanion, Scott Martin pursued Keira, and Lewis had Tom look into that man.

It turned out this guy came to Crera just to penetrate the Creran market, and as for his family...

Lewis explained lightly, "Abroad. They are considered a nobility. Is the South family issuing you that task trying to have you maintain good relations with every reputable family? Why would they do that? Aren't the tasks they are issuing a bit too strange?"

Keira nodded. "I agree."

Lewis coughed slightly, looking at her, "So, what will your decision be?"

Keira stole a glance at him and saw the man looking somewhat uneasy.

Keira lowered her eyes. "My mother's life and death are uncertain, so this task is definitely something I must do..."

As soon as she spoke, she could feel Lewis become dejected. "So you're going to give me up?"

Keira smiled.

Lewis was an aloof, hard-to-please person. Why did he always look like the aggrieved party?

It made her feel quite sorry for him.

She hurriedly explained, "That's not what I mean. I want to contact Scott Martin and see what he's up to."

Lewis's eyes were filled with an even more profound sense of sadness.

Keira waved her hands. "Don't look at me like that. I'm just going to negotiate some business partnership with him. Besides, even if I try to make Scott Martin fall for me, that doesn't mean he will! I'm not Helen of Troy! I can't make every man fall in love with me!"

The words were meant to comfort Lewis, but just as she finished speaking, suddenly, a voice with broken Czeran came from behind. "Miss Olsen! It really is you!"

Keira was dumbfounded.

She turned slowly and saw Scott Martin in a light-colored suit, his face brimming with joy as he approached quickly. Then, taking advantage of Keira's startled state, he took her hand in his.

"Miss Olsen, it is truly my privilege to reencounter you in Clance! When I left Oceanion, I was a bit reluctant and couldn't say goodbye to you in person. I never expected us to meet again here!"

Keira didn't know what to say.

She instinctively looked at Lewis and saw that his expression had darkened.

Lewis stepped forward and grabbed Scott Martin's hand, trying to pull it apart from Keira's, his tone ice cold. "Mr. Martin, hello, I don't remember sending you an invitation to my birthday party. How did you get in?"

Scott Martin held on to Keira's hand tightly, completely ignoring Lewis's words, "Miss Olsen, an old Creran is saying, 'An encounter is predestined by fate just like a marriage is bound by a thread across a thousand miles!'"

Keira said, "...Mr. Martin, that proverb isn't suitable for use between the two of us."

"Is that so?"

Scott just laughed, "I think it's perfectly fitting!"

"..."

Keira quickly withdrew her hand, and as Scott was about to come closer to say something else, Lewis stepped between him and Keira.

"Mr. Martin, you still haven't explained how you got in."

With that, Charles said, "I brought him in!"

He walked over and high-fived Scott, laughing, "Mr. Martin is planning to develop a plot of land in collaboration with the Olsen family, so I've been communicating with Mr. Martin recently. Since it's Lewis's birthday today, it was only natural for me to bring him along!"

Having said that, he turned to Keira. "Keira, let's go play some games over there."

Keira instinctively glanced at Lewis.

They moved toward the sofa nearby, and just as they joined in, they saw a crowd of young people gathered around, playing a game.

They were engrossed in a mobile team-based game.

There were five people per team, and they were engaged in a ranked match.

Charles immediately joined the game with Scott Martin in tow.

Keira leaned to the side, watching Scott closely.

Lewis joined her, murmuring flatly, "This man is certainly not naive. He must be hiding some secrets. Otherwise, the South family wouldn't have arranged for you to marry him. He could very well be one of the villains within the South family!"

Keira fell silent.

She coughed softly. "Anyway, let's get on his good side first and then see what happens."

Upon hearing this, Lewis's eyes darkened.

After a moment, he said, "You're right. I'll have someone continue to investigate his whereabouts."

"Alright."

Keira then touched her chin. "How do you gain someone's favor, become friends, and then get them to help me?"

What she lacked the most since childhood was friends.

Due to her upbringing, she wasn't good at communicating or making friends. The few friends she had were either Keira's close girlfriends or those who took the initiative to befriend her.

Making friends proactively now seemed a bit difficult, didn't it?

Although it seemed like Scott Martin was quite enthusiastic about her...

As Keira pondered, Lewis coughed. "You could compliment him more."

Keira sincerely asked for advice. "How should I compliment him?"

Lewis nodded slightly, "You see those few guys..." Keira saw five guys playing games while cursing loudly.

James said, "What's with that Doomfist? Can't you move properly?"

Charles said, "Damn! Doomfist, what are you doing? Can you even hit a sniper shot?"

The other two Olsen brothers were also angrily cursing, "He's useless! Seriously, does he even know how to play?"

Keira, who had never played this game and didn't quite understand how it worked, glanced at Lewis, who coughed softly. "You can compliment his upbringing." novelbin

Keira immediately nodded her head.

After one round of gaming, Scott smiled and put down his phone while the other four looked upset, continuing to curse and complain.

Lewis then gave Keira a nod.

Keira immediately gave an "OK" gesture, coughed softly, and slowly started, "Well..."

All five gamers turned their gaze toward her at once.

Keira glanced at Scott Martin and said unhurriedly, not being good at complimenting others. "It's just a game, so there's no need to be so irritable. You four should really learn from Mr. Martin."

Charles immediately inquired, "Learn what?"

Keira slowly said, "I saw you guys were continuously cursing at Doomfist just now, but Mr. Martin didn't say a single word the whole time. Such temperament is awe-inspiring!"

After her praise, she even gave Scott a thumbs up.

Then, she sneakily glanced at Lewis.

Lewis was trying to suppress a smile at the corner of his lips.

Keira suddenly realized something was off, then looked at the five men, only to see all four Olsen brothers twitch their mouths.

Scott had an embarrassed look and slowly explained, "Well, actually, I was the one playing Doomfist."

Keira was dumbfounded.

He stood up awkwardly. "You guys continue. I'll go check out something else."

After he left, James immediately said, "Keera, if you can't compliment someone, then you better not do it at all."

Keira was perplexed.

Charles also quietly said, "Keera, your compliment was great. Just don't do it again next time!"

"..."

Keira glared at Lewis, just to see him burst out laughing.

It was then she truly understood that Lewis had played her!!

She glared at Lewis and then tried to approach Scott Martin to say a few words, but to her surprise, as soon as she got close, Scott quickly scurried away as if he was embarrassed.

Keira was surprised.

Lewis raised an eyebrow.

Keira asked, "Why did he run?"

"He's embarrassed to face you after losing face in front of a girl he fancies."

Keira didn't know what to say.

She couldn't help but pinch Lewis. He had done his naughty deeds, and she ended up in a terrible mess!!

The banquet came to an end quickly, and as the host, Lewis personally saw the Olsen family out. Keira wanted to stay behind to inquire about the South family matters from old Mrs. Horton, so she accompanied him.

The banquet was a success, with both hosts and guests enjoying themselves.

After the important guests had left, Keira and Lewis went together to old Mrs. Horton's room on the second floor.

It was already late, but old Mrs. Horton hadn't gone to bed yet. Seeing them coming in, she invited them to sit on the sofa and then asked, "What do you want to know?"

Keira went straight to the point. "Grandma, please tell us about the South family. What's the story with them, really?"

Hearing this, old Mrs. Horton seemed lost in her memories. "Ah, the South family. They're actually a very mysterious family..."