

# **My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire !**

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### **Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 558**

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Scott stared at the photo, and old Mr. Martin slowly began speaking, looking lost in recollection. "She's my first love, but after she became pregnant, she suddenly left me without a trace."

Old Mr. Martin sighed. "At that time, she used to send me a photo now and then. Through this photo, I learned she was in Clance, but when I wanted to go there that year, I was prevented by various matters. I could only send someone to find her. Unfortunately, they told me the place where she was staying was burnt to the ground by a big fire, and she was dead while my daughter was missing."

Old Mr. Martin tensed his jaw. "Later, although I got married and had other children, first love is the hardest to forget. And this daughter of mine is missing. It has become my only concern in this life."

Old Mr. Martin sighed. "Scott, you're my most beloved grandson, so can you help me find her?"

Scott looked at the photo. "Grandpa, if your daughter is still alive, how old would she be today?"

Old Mr. Martin frowned. "She should be in her forties now. At that age, she must have gotten married..."

Scott asked, "And your first love, what's her name?"

Old Mr. Martin sighed. "I don't know."

Scott was dumbfounded. "How can you not know?"

Old Mr. Martin said nostalgically, "Back then, we met at a masquerade ball. At that time, we both used pseudonyms. I spent a very romantic night with her in Country F. Afterward, for half a month, we were together all the time, traveling through the great rivers and mountains of Country F. I fell deeply in love. She was someone incredibly captivating with a very special aura. I wanted to marry her, but then she suddenly disappeared."

Old Mr. Martin sighed. "She was like a sprite who mistakenly wandered into the human world and then evaporated from this earth. I looked everywhere for her, but there was no trace. Later, I followed my family's arrangements and got married. But three years after she disappeared, I suddenly received a photo of her with our daughter."

At this, the old man showed a hint of tenderness.

Scott looked on, unable to help but sigh.

He had grown up with old Mr. Martin, knowing that although his grandparents respected each other, they weren't deeply in love.

It turns out it was because someone else was in his grandfather's heart.

He silently sighed again.

Luckily, his grandmother had passed away. If she were still alive, she would surely be heartbroken.

However...

Scott still looked at old Mr. Martin. "Grandpa, what's her surname? Do you know that, at least?"

Old Mr. Martin shook his head again.

Scott let out a sigh. "If we don't even know her surname, then all we can do is carry the photo and search for her..."

He stared at the photo of the teenage girl.

Having grown up abroad, Scott found it easy to differentiate the faces of foreigners, but he was somewhat face-blind regarding Crera people.

Keira was exceptionally stunning and distinctive, and that was why he remembered her.

The girl in the photo and Mrs. Olsen he saw in Oceanion before had some slight similarities, but to him, all those people looked somewhat alike.

He looked toward old Mr. Martin. "Grandpa, I can help you find this person, but in return, can you promise me that if I find her, I won't have to marry my cousin?"

Old Mr. Martin didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "That won't do."

Scott didn't understand. "Why not? Back in the day, you accepted an arranged marriage and were unhappy in your marital life. You know, being with the person you love makes for a happier life, so..."

"Actually, my life has been quite happy."

Scott was perplexed.

Old Mr. Martin chuckled. "Do you think your grandmother and I weren't in love? But we understood each other."

Scott was startled. "What?"

Old Mr. Martin chuckled. "We both had someone else in our hearts, so we made a perfect match. Do you think her unhappiness is because of me? No, it was because she was in love with someone else. But you know, our lives together have been very harmonious for many years. Don't marry the woman you love the most..."

"Marriage is the grave of love; marrying the person you love the most is torture. Love fades with the passage of time, and the person you passionately love will eventually become as bland as water."

"That's an insult to love. My first love and I are both proud individuals. If we had married, life's mundane matters wouldn't necessarily have led to happiness."

"On the contrary, our families arranged my marriage with your grandmother. Compared to others, our marriage was more stable. We didn't love each other, so we could tolerate each other's flaws more readily and were even more open about our darkest sides... That's why I've had a happy marital life over the years."

After saying that, Old Mr. Martin turned to Scott, speaking earnestly. "Emotionally, Miss Vera is a very stable person. By marrying her, you'll live well."

Scott couldn't help but retort, "But Miss Keera is also very stable emotionally."

"But she gave up on you!" Old Mr. Martin replied, then laughed. "Besides, we and the South family are bound to collaborate and to form a marital alliance."

He looked at Scott. "Miss Olsen won't marry you, but Vera will, and that's her biggest advantage."

Scott was puzzled. "Isn't our family not reliant on external alliances? What's so special about the South family?"

Old Mr. Martin's gaze lowered, his face inscrutable. "The South family is a mysterious entity. For so many years, I've been trying to connect with them. Now that they're willing

to join forces with our family, it's an opportunity for us. As a member of the Martin family, you must seize that opportunity. You must marry one of these two!"

Scott asked, "What does the South family have that compels us to form an alliance through marriage?"

"They possess something beyond your imagination," said Old Mr. Martin, his tone mild. "Scott, stop resisting. Tomorrow is your engagement party with Vera. Do as you're told. It's the greatest contribution you can make to our family."

Old Mr. Martin stood up. "You've enjoyed the favorable conditions provided by the Martin family since you were young, so you must take on the responsibilities you owe to the family. Good boy, go now. Vera is your cousin and will become your excellent wife. Don't resist. Try to accept her."

After saying this, Old Mr. Martin walked away.

Scott sighed and looked down at the photo in his hand.

Just then, his phone buzzed once. Picking it up, he saw a message from Keira. "Are you really getting engaged tomorrow?"

Scott replied, "It seems so. The arrangements are being prepared as we speak."

Keira said, "Is there any way to stop it?"

Scott said, "It doesn't seem like it. I don't want to marry Vera, but it seems I have no choice. It's my grandfather's wish."

Keira said, "Can't you find another way? Doesn't your grandfather have any unfulfilled wishes right now? Maybe I can help fulfill them, then try to persuade him afterward."

Reading this, Scott was stunned.

His grandfather's wish... He looked at the photo in his hand...

He glanced at it and sent a message to Keira. "My grandfather's only wish is to find his lost daughter."

Keira's message came back quickly. "What daughter? Are there any clues? If I find his daughter, can the wedding be postponed?"

Scott said, "No."

After he said that, he felt downhearted. Did Miss Olsen really not have any feelings for him at all?

As he was contemplating, he saw that Keira had sent another message. "I want to help him find his daughter. Do you have any clues?"

Scott said, "There's a photo."

Keira said, "Send it over."

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Scott looked at the message and sighed.

He replied, "I've asked Grandpa. He won't change his mind even if we find his daughter."

He thought Keira would give up after he said this, but he didn't expect Keira to reply immediately. "It doesn't matter. If there's a slim chance, I want to try."

Seeing that, Scott replied, "Then I'll ask Grandpa about it."

After all, the photo was old Mr. Martin's private property. Scott had to inquire about it, and all the photos had been taken away by old Mr. Martin.

After sending this message, he went upstairs.

He saw old Mr. Martin standing at the bay window, looking out.

They lived in the suburbs, with a chain of mountains stretching in the distance. At night, the moonlight sprinkled on the mountain tops, making it look serene and peaceful.

Scott walked up behind him, and old Mr. Martin said, "Are you here to call off tomorrow's engagement party again?"

Scott shook his head. "Not me. It's Keira. She wants to try again."

Old Mr. Martin sighed. "Scott, I advise you to keep your distance from Keira after getting engaged."

Scott was puzzled. "Why?"

Old Mr. Martin lowered his gaze. "Because Vera and she are mortal enemies. If you marry Vera, the Martin family will side with Vera. Afterward, we'll be in opposition to Keira. I don't want you caught in the middle."

Scott tensed his jaw. "Grandpa, what's the matter with the South family? Aren't Vera and Keira both from the South family? Why would they be enemies?"

Old Mr. Martin sighed. "For some things, the less you know, the better. Tell Keira not to waste her efforts. I'll find my daughter on my own."

Scott asked again, "So there's really no room for negotiation?"

Old Mr. Martin shook his head. "Unless Keira is willing to marry you and bear your child. Blood ties are the most solid relationship, which will never break. Otherwise, why would I insist you enter a marital alliance?"

Scott clenched his fists tightly.

Old Mr. Martin said, "This matter was sealed the moment Keira refused to marry you, with no room for maneuver. Of course, unless..."

Old Mr. Martin smiled. "Unless Keira herself is related to us by blood, but how could that be possible?"

Scott bowed his head and sighed.

Old Mr. Martin patted his shoulder. "Good boy, go to bed and meet your fiancée with a spirited outlook tomorrow. Vera is, after all, your distant cousin. If you marry her, you have to be responsible for her."

Scott spoke in a dull voice, "I know."

Marriages within wealthy families were just like that. Everyone was but a pitiful person.

Scott wouldn't distance himself from Vera due to her domineering personality. If they did enter marriage, he would be respectful and accommodating.

He sighed and turned to leave but then looked toward old Mr. Martin. "Please give me the photo. How can I help you find someone without the photo?"

Old Mr. Martin handed the photo to him and said, "Don't just give the photo to anyone. I don't want my daughter's information exposed, lest it bring trouble to her. You can only show the photo to people you trust."

"Okay."

Scott took the photo and left.

...

The Olsen family.

Keira and Lewis stayed with Amy in the suite specifically prepared for her by Uncle Olsen.

Amy and the nanny had already gone to sleep, while Keira and Lewis were sitting on the sofa, both feeling somewhat troubled.

The two originally considered using interests as bait, but unexpectedly, old Mr. Martin was immune to both carrot and stick, leaving only the path of marriage alliance as an option.

Keira had so many identities and disguises, and none had been revealed before she had already been rejected, which gave her a feeling of having strength but nowhere to apply it.

She propped up her chin and looked toward Lewis. "What do you suggest we do? If enticement through benefits doesn't work, should we resort to threats of force?"

Lewis said indifferently, "It's not out of the question."

Keira rolled her eyes. "But the Martin family only has a handful of people here; their stronghold is overseas. Where am I supposed to get international power to threaten them with force?"

Lewis said, "I could give it a try."

When Keira heard this, she immediately turned to look at him.

Lewis often attended international conferences, of which Keira was aware. Sometimes, she could catch bits of sensitive information when overhearing their conversations.

However, she had never probed nor asked about what exactly Lewis's influence overseas entailed.

Now, listening to him, why did it feel... somewhat formidable?

Nevertheless, she didn't pry further and just said, "Even if we threaten them with force, they would be reluctant, so it's not very useful."

As she spoke, she sighed.

At that moment, her phone suddenly rang. She recognized the number. It was actually the one she had called Fox with when monitoring Susan's phone activities.

Keira frowned and sneered before answering the call.

As expected, an electronic voice said, "Rabbit, have you given up?"

Keira immediately narrowed her eyes.

The other side chuckled lightly. "I was really happy to see you today."

It was indeed Vera!

Keira frowned. "Vera, you think you're going to win?"

"Of course, the engagement banquet is tomorrow. On the night of the engagement banquet, I will consummate the marriage with Scott, and as soon as I get pregnant, my alliance with the Martin family will be secured."

No longer disguising her voice with the electronic tone, Vera said, "I have no lover, or rather, I've never put love before interests. That's why I can beat you. Rabbit, do you want to send Amy over right now?"

Keira tightened her fists at these words and sneered coldly. "If you have the guts, come and snatch her yourself. I'll make sure it's a one-way trip for you!"

"Well..."

The voice on the other side laughed in a devilish way. "You say all these harsh words, but what use are they? In the end, the winner is me. As for you... Well, you could give up and support me. Be my little lackey, and maybe I will spare your life! After all, only one of us can win. Oh, actually, if you were to die, no one would look after Amy, and she would end up mine... Ha!"

Fox said this much and then hung up the phone.

Keira was so angry her face turned pale. She abruptly turned to look at Lewis. "About the forceful threats, can you really pull it off?"

Lewis said, "Yes, I can, but if we do resort to force, we might destroy the Martin family. That way, they won't be able to serve as your support anymore. We need to determine how exactly the support of the Martin family is useful to your future."

Keira was startled.

Who would have thought Lewis's threats could be so potent?

The Martin family was innocent, weren't they? They were just picking a side... Moreover, she considered Scott a friend...

As she was struggling with this, Keira received a text from Scott. "Grandpa showed me the photo, but he won't allow me to take a picture of it. Shall we meet and talk?"



Upon seeing this message, Keira immediately responded, "Okay, I'm coming to see you now."

After sending the message, she got to her feet.

In her gut, she had a feeling that she needed to see this picture...

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Keira didn't know what had gotten into her, perhaps like a drowning person clutching at the last straw.

The Martin family desired neither power nor wealth, which left her feeling at a loss for where to begin.

Now that she finally knew old Mr. Martin's weak point, she was definitely going to give it a try.

Lewis stood up with her. "I'll go with you."

Keira nodded, and as they were getting ready to leave, she received a message from Scott. "I'm going to try on my clothes now. Tomorrow is my engagement party, and I invite you to come. We can chat then."

Reading this message, Keira paused slightly, not knowing why, but she felt that Scott had become somewhat colder toward her, seemingly keeping his distance on purpose.

Upon reflection, she understood why.

The engagement party between Scott and Vera was definitely going to happen the following day, and considering that Vera and Keira were rivals, Scott at least had to show respect to Vera, his fiancée.

Keira pursed her lips, knowing that if she didn't devise a plan, the Martin family would side with Vera.

Keira replied to the message. "Okay, I'll definitely be there tomorrow."

After putting down her phone, she was somewhat anxious.

Seeing her like this, Lewis said, "Meet force with force, and flood with dike. Don't worry about it."

Keira nodded. "I'm going to take a shower."

After she went to the bathroom, Lewis fell silent for a moment before heading out to the balcony, where he made a call to Tom.

Tom must have just fallen asleep, as his voice was a bit muffled. "Boss, what's up? It's so late."

"Get the forces in Country F ready; if necessary, transfer some people from the southeast region over there."

Tom quickly perked up upon hearing this. "What do we need to do? Is there a mission?"

Lewis then said, "Find out all of the Martin family's assets and be ready to take over at any moment to replace them!"

Tom was shocked. "Boss, have you lost your mind? Didn't we check on the Martin family before? They are the nobility of Country F. Do you want to replace them? How is that possible?! Unless we move all our overseas forces there!"

At these words, Lewis lowered his gaze.

Indeed.

To the outside world, the Martin family appeared as a prominent Creran family, yet a thorough investigation would reveal that they were the nobility of Country F and the current king was Scott's own uncle.

That was why the Martin family didn't lack money or power.

This was exactly why Keira had always wanted to cooperate with old Mr. Martin yet had never managed to do so. They didn't regard ordinary families with interest.

Even the entire Olsen family would fall short in status when dealing with them, let alone Keira.

But...

Lewis lifted his head, his gaze resolute. "Keira chose me, so I must pave the way for her. I can't let her face difficulty."

Keira had never hesitated to choose him, so he must solve the problem with the Martin family for her!

Since the Martin family intended to form an alliance with the Souths, then why not go all out and replace the Martin family? Even if Vera married into the Martin family, what of it? All of the Martin family's influence would be his, and thus, Keira's!

Tom said, "Boss, we've been building up our forces overseas for so long, a whole ten years, all for that one thing. If we target the Martin family now, we may ruin everything we've worked for. You..."

Before he could finish, Lewis cut him off. "If I can set up the board once, I can do it a second time! I can wait another ten years, but Keira can't wait that long."

He could tell that Keira might lose her mind if Jodie South wasn't saved soon.

She appeared calm, but every time Jodie was mentioned, Keira grew more frantic than the last.

Tom paused slightly, then asked in resignation, "Have you made up your mind?"

"I have."

"Alright."

Tom answered, "We'll follow your orders in everything. Moreover, for the sake of Miss Keira, all of this is indeed worth it!"

After hanging up, Lewis looked toward the shower. He could vaguely see the graceful figure inside, and his eyes seemed to grow darker.

From the moment Keira made her choice without hesitation when old Mr. Martin asked her to choose, Lewis knew he had loved the right person.

He absolutely wouldn't let Keira fall into a predicament and would definitely help her complete the task given by the South family and rescue Jodie South with Keira.

When Keira came out of the room, she saw Lewis looking at her seriously.

She looked down at herself.

She was dripping from the shower. Wrapped in a towel, she was drying her hair, exposing her shoulders and a bit of her lower legs. There wasn't anything else.

What was Lewis looking at?

Did she have foam on her head that she hadn't rinsed off?

As Keira was doubting herself, Lewis suddenly stepped forward and hugged her tightly.

Keira was slightly startled, then asked, "What's wrong?"

"Keira, remember, no matter what happens, I'm there for you."

The restless feeling in Keira's chest seemed to calm down a bit with those words.

Having sensed Scott's attitude and knowing there was no room for negotiation on old Mr. Martin's part, she was indeed anxious.

Fearing for Jodie's safety, even when Keira was taking a shower just now, she had been thinking about ensuring her mother's safety and sabotaging tomorrow's engagement party.

But as soon as Lewis uttered those words, she suddenly felt a sense of tranquility.

No matter what kind of storm tomorrow might bring, she would deal with those problems!

Thinking this, the heavy feeling in Keira's chest seemed to lighten a bit. She hugged Lewis tightly and kissed him.

Lewis wrapped his arms firmly around her waist and lowered his head to deepen the kiss.

The two of them rolled onto the bed.

After a bout of passion, Lewis suddenly realized something. "I haven't taken a shower."

Keira pushed him slightly. "Then you better go..."

However, Lewis suddenly picked her up. "It's so hot; you must have sweated too. Let's take a shower together..."

He carried Keira and strode toward the bathroom.

There was a double massage bathtub in the bathroom, and he smiled faintly. "My future father-in-law has arranged everything perfectly."

Keira didn't know what to say.

Keira had thought it would be a sleepless night, but she didn't expect that after so much exertion with Lewis, she would eventually fall into a deep sleep.

It wasn't until she woke up the next day and saw that it was already eleven in the morning that she sat up.

Lewis sat on the sofa in the room with a satisfied look as he dealt with matters.

With his casual demeanor, one couldn't tell at all that he had just issued decisive orders online. He said gently, "Keira, get up and get ready. We're going to attend their engagement party."