

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

## **#Chapter 562 - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 562**

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Keira was slightly stunned when she heard this.

Before she could speak, Erin added. "But you don't really resemble her because your facial features aren't the same..."

Erin casually picked up a grape and said, "My grandfather is an unhappy man, so he's always trying to make others unhappy. My brother is the most direct victim. Anyway, I don't listen to him; I have my eyes set on Charles, and I will marry no one else but him!"

"Ahem..."

A cough came from the doorway, and as everyone turned their heads, they saw Charles enter the room; his face was flushed red. Seeing everyone was looking at him, he immediately corrected himself, "I should have been the one who said that!"

"Oh, I know you'll marry no one but me!"

"No, I mean, a girl isn't supposed to make that statement! You are marrying me!"

Charles explained helplessly.

Nevertheless, Erin stared with innocent, wide eyes. "In our country, marriage is just a man and a woman becoming husband and wife. No matter who says that sentence, isn't it the same thing?"

Charles didn't know what to say.

He gave up and simply said, "I've booked a private restaurant. Shall we go?"

Erin immediately stood up. "Yes, of course! I came at noon today just to have lunch with you! By the way, little Amy, are you going?"

Amy immediately looked toward Keira with longing eyes.

The engagement banquet for Scott Martin and Vera South was in the evening, so she still needed lunch.

The family had already had breakfast, and it wasn't yet lunchtime, so no preparations had been made. If the maids started cooking now, it would disrupt the schedule...

Going out to eat was indeed a nice choice.

As Keira thought this, Erin grabbed her arm and said, "Come on! Stop being so cold all the time. You should come out with us!"

After saying that, she dragged Keira toward the door.

Keira looked helplessly at Lewis, who followed by her side. "Let's go. We'll eat out. Then we can go shopping for a dress in the afternoon, do our makeup, and then attend the banquet."

Keira nodded.

The group headed out and got into a car.

Erin was very clingy, sitting with Charles, but kept talking to Keira. "Keira, you should spruce yourself up this afternoon and outshine that Vera South! You have no idea how arrogant she is at home. She thinks she's the most beautiful in the world! I can't stand her attitude!"

Keira didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she heard this.

Erin then gave her another look. "And also, I want my grandfather and brother to regret not choosing you! Once Vera marries my brother, she's definitely going to be a troublemaker! Just like that Susan Simpson from your family..."

She said this and stuck out her tongue.

Charles immediately tugged at her arm. "Be careful with what you're talking about."

Erin coughed. "There's no outsider here. I just can't help it. I think that Susan is so pretentious. What was Peter thinking? How could he fall for her?!"

At this point, she suddenly asked, "Will that Susan be there tonight?"

Charles paused for a moment. "She should be. I remember the Martin family sent invitations to our family, and everyone was invited. If Peter goes, he will surely bring her as his date."

"What a bummer. I have to see her again."

Erin pouted.

Keira couldn't help but raise an eyebrow as well.

Susan worked for Fox, and she would surely attend tonight. Would she recognize Vera? It remained to be seen what Vera and Scott would do after their engagement tonight.

And Amy...

Keira agreed to take Amy with her because she knew Fox's ultimate target was Amy, and she was worried about leaving Amy at home in case something happened. In any case, it was safest to keep Amy by her side.

If she, the eldest senior sister of the Freeman Sect, couldn't protect Amy, then probably no one in Clance could.

The group of people arrived at the private dining restaurant.

They got out of the car and headed toward the restaurant.

Erin was a little foodie who had no resistance to Crera cuisine. Looking at the menu, she wanted all the dishes on the menu and eventually ordered a full table's worth of food, which was far more than they could eat.

Erin stuck out her tongue. "Crera cuisine is too delicious! I couldn't help myself! Charles, you must marry me! I'm going to stay in Crera! I'm going to eat my way through all the Crera cuisine!"

Charles said, "I should be the one saying that... Never mind, you can say it however you want; my family is very open-minded; my eldest brother will even marry into the Freeman Sect. If you insist, then so be it!"

"Teehee!"

Erin laughed heartily and ate joyfully.

Unable to bear watching her like this, Amy said, "My mom cooks really well! It's even better than all these dishes combined!"

Erin's eyes immediately lit up, and she turned to Keira.

Keira didn't know what to say.

Erin immediately moved closer to Keira. "Keira, when will you cook? Remember to invite me!"

Keira said, "Sure..."

Erin was as lively as a little sun.

There was no one like her among the people Keira knew.

Rebecca was quite delicate and a typical lady.

Mary was a powerful woman.

Back in Oceanion, Holly was a bit old-fashioned.

It was difficult to turn down a friend like Erin. Keira simply couldn't say no.

A friend...

Keira suddenly realized that without knowing it, she had been swept up in Erin's enthusiasm and had subconsciously considered her a friend.

She heard a loud slap from a nearby dining table as she pondered this.

Everyone turned their heads, only to see a man slap his wife and stare at her. "Say that again? Believe it or not, I'll beat you to death!"

The wife bent her head, covering her face and crying.

"How dare you cry?! What excuse do you have to cry?!"

The man seemed even more agitated and slapped her again.

Keira frowned slightly, but before she could act, Erin had already leaped up. "That's too much!"

Keira immediately grabbed her wrist. "Don't meddle."

Erin showed an incredulous expression. "Keira, what are you saying?"

Keira said, "We don't know what exactly has transpired between that husband and wife, and since the wife hasn't sought help, let's observe a bit longer and not get involved so soon."

As they spoke, the man slapped his wife again!

"How can we not get involved?"

Erin became agitated. "Keira, I know you're cool-tempered and generally indifferent to others, but I always thought you were cold on the outside and warm on the inside. I

really liked you and considered you a friend. I can't believe you could be so heartless! Was I wrong about you?"

She frowned, looking hurt. "I won't blame you if you don't get involved, and I don't have any right to impose my morals on you, to expect you to step up, but I definitely can't stand by and watch something like this. No matter what, a man should never hit a woman! Even if you don't intervene, I hope you won't stop me! Don't make me lose respect for you!"

Keira didn't know what to say.

She frowned slightly, yet she sighed and let go of Erin's wrist.

Erin rushed over just as the man was about to slap the woman for the fourth time. She shouted, "Stop!"

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Charles also rushed over. The young couple looked indignant, their appearance brimming with naive righteousness.

Keira and Lewis exchanged a glance and, with a helpless sigh, stood up and walked over.

Seeing them approach, the man immediately became arrogant and warned Erin, "I'm hitting my own wife. What's it to you? I'm warning you, don't stick your nose where it doesn't belong!"

The woman he was hitting then lifted her head, looking pitifully at Erin, and said, "Honey, please don't hit me. Let's talk this out."

"Haven't I been talking to you nicely?"

After saying that, the man slapped the woman again.

The woman's face was struck to the side, her cheek swelling as her tears began to fall. "Please don't hit me..."

Erin immediately said, "Madam, do you need me to call the police for you?"

Before the woman could respond, the man angrily pointed at Erin. "It's none of your business! Are you looking for trouble because you have nothing better to do? Get lost!"

Erin promptly responded, "Hitting a woman in public is simply wrong. Even if you are husband and wife, hitting her is domestic violence! It's illegal, believe me or not. I'm going to call the police right now."

As Erin said this, she took out her phone.

Just as she was about to call the police, the man swung his hand forcefully, knocking Erin's phone away, then shoved her. "You dare call the police? I'll kill you!"

Erin stumbled backward, struggling to maintain her balance.

Charles immediately steadied her, then angrily turned to the man, "You could have just spoken nicely. Why did you have to get physical?"

"So what if I got physical? Young man, I suggest you keep out of this!"

The man glared menacingly at Erin and asked Charles, "Is this your girlfriend? Is she so meddlesome because you're not good enough for her? A woman should be taught a lesson so she knows the power of a man! You look like a gigolo, unable even to keep a woman in line. What a waste!"

Erin got angry and stepped forward, "What did you just say?"

The man pushed Erin again. "What's it to you about how I discipline my own woman? Do you want to act like a couple standing up for justice? You should weigh your own capabilities!"

After that, he looked Erin up and down. "But you do look quite appealing, eh? How about it? If you talk to me nicely, I might even let you off..."

Upon hearing this, Charles could no longer restrain himself and charged forward, landing a fierce punch on the man's face.

The man immediately became furious, hopping on his feet to hit Charles.

In the next moment, Keira grabbed his wrist.

With a little shove, Keira pushed the man several steps back, and Charles immediately pounced up and started to hit him!

The restaurant staff quickly came over, intervening. "Gentlemen, please stop fighting!"

The manager also hurriedly called the police.

Half an hour later, the group of people were sitting in the police station holding cell.

Erin looked at the bruises on Charles's face and couldn't help but say, "That man was way out of line! Does it hurt?"

After that, she turned to Keira and said, "Sorry for dragging you into this."

Keira shook her head in resignation.

Erin then said, "But I don't think I did anything wrong! At least we saved that woman today; otherwise, she would have been beaten by her husband! I hope she gets a divorce!"

Keira replied, "She won't get a divorce. That's why I stopped you from meddling."

Erin immediately looked at her in shock. "She won't leave him? That's impossible! Are you sure?"

Keira explained in resignation, "An ordinary woman would instinctively fight back when being hit, but she didn't show any resistance at all. That indicates that it wasn't her first time being beaten."

Erin immediately frowned. "Even if it wasn't the first time, she should still fight back. If she doesn't resist, it'll only make the abusers more arrogant!"

Seeing that she still didn't understand, Keira simply stopped talking.

Charles then said, "Do you think it's because the woman wants a divorce but is being threatened by the abuser into staying silent?"

Keira glanced at him, "Indeed, in this world, many women want to fight back but are powerless, but that woman isn't one of them."

Erin stared at her with those innocent, wide eyes. "Why do you say that? Perhaps this time, we might even leave a domestic violence record for that man, and then the woman could get divorced!"

Keira looked at her naively unblemished face and then at Charles, who was just another simple college student, feeling a headache coming on.

She had been toughing it out since she was young and had grown accustomed to these people. Therefore, she could tell which women wanted to save themselves and which had resigned themselves to their fate. If someone helped the latter type, she might even turn around and bite back...

Keira had suffered from that kind of woman numerous times already.

However, Keira couldn't bring herself to preach to Erin; her family had protected the girl too well. She was beautiful and kind-hearted, and it would be good for her to learn about the evil in society.

Charles said, "No matter what, we did a good deed today. Erin, you were really brave!"

Erin smiled and remained silent, lifting her chin proudly. Then, she glanced at Keira. "We can't lose the most important thing in humanity."

At this point, someone came looking for them. Tom came with a lawyer to bail them out, and they all left. Then, the police handed over a document. "Sign here, and you can go."

Keira and Lewis signed promptly.

Erin then asked, "What about that couple? Do you have a record of that man's domestic violence? And the wife, did she mention wanting a divorce?"

The police officer heard this and was taken aback, giving no answer.

Erin continued. "Did the wife say she wanted to thank us? Officer, you don't need to give her our contact details. What we enjoy the most is doing good deeds without leaving a trace. It's just a small effort, after all."

The police officer didn't know what to say.

He coughed, looking rather awkward.

Noticing this, Erin grew curious. "What's wrong? Don't tell me that man abused his wife again!"

Hearing that, the police officer couldn't hold back any longer and finally said, "No, here's the thing. The wife testified that you were the ones who initiated the fight, so we judged that you were at fault first. Therefore, you need to cover the husband's medical expenses."

Erin was dumbfounded.