

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire !

#Chapter 569 - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 569

569 Chapter 568

Keira seized the photograph and tried to yank it back.

But to her surprise, Vera held it down, refusing to let go.

Keira frowned. "Scott said he would show it to me."

Vera glared at her fiercely. "I won't allow him to show it to you, and you can't see it!"

Keira frowned. "Vera, don't go too far!"

Vera sneered. "Do you think I don't know what you're up to? You just want to find old Mr. Martin's illegitimate daughter to negotiate with him, right? But I'm telling you, it won't work. Even if you found her, old Mr. Martin wouldn't care about it!"

Keira sneered back. "If that's the case, then why won't you give me the photograph?"

Vera clenched her jaw, looked at the photograph, and then scoffed. "You want me to give you the photograph? Would old Mr. Martin agree? That's his privacy!"

Upon hearing this, Keira immediately turned to old Mr. Martin.

Scott then said, "Grandpa, Miss Olsen and Mr. Horton have been in Clance for so many years. It's quite possible they know your daughter! Are you sure you don't want their help?"

Old Mr. Martin frowned. "That won't be necessary."

Keira said, "Mr. Martin, what if I do this for you as a favor? I won't stop you from arranging an engagement between Vera and Scott!"

Old Mr. Martin hesitated.

Scott said, "Grandpa! Think about it carefully!"

Old Mr. Martin said, "Then let her have a look. But let's be clear: even if she provides a clue and finds my daughter, I won't help her. Once you and Vera are engaged, there's nothing left to discuss!"

Keira nodded. "Okay."

She was never the type to expect something in return for helping someone anyway.

Yet intuition told her this photograph could be key to breaking the stalemate.

Scott turned to Vera. "Grandpa has agreed, now let go!"

Vera's eyes suddenly turned cold, and she sneered. "Fine then!"

Everyone thought that after saying this, she would surely let go, but to everyone's surprise, she abruptly tore the photograph apart!!

All those present were shocked.

Even old Mr. Martin looked at her incredulously and stepped forward. "Vera, you..."

Vera raised an eyebrow. "Oops, my apologies! This photograph is just too old. I barely touched it, and who would have known it would shatter?"

After saying that, Vera flicked her hand and sneered coldly.

Old Mr. Martin's face turned an iron shade of fury.

Scott then rebuked, "You did that on purpose!"

Vera looked at him and said coldly, "So what if I did it on purpose? I'm your fiancée, yet you're letting someone from the Olsen family handle your affairs. I can't stand it! Let me tell you, once a choice is made, it should be executed decisively!"

On hearing these words, old Mr. Martin paused, merely frowning.

Scott said, "Grandpa, can you tolerate this? That was your only piece of evidence!"

Old Mr. Martin tightened his jaw, his fists clenched, and then relaxed. After a long moment, he could only say, "Let it be."

After that, he turned away, and there were reluctant tears in his eyes.

Keira didn't understand the situation at all.

The status and power of the Martin family abroad were no less significant than the Olsen family's influence at home. Moreover, the Martin family was a noble house and royalty. Why would they tolerate Vera to such an extent?!

She looked at Vera again.

Vera was tearing up the damaged photo into even smaller pieces before tossing them onto the ground.

Old Mr. Martin was trembling, his gaze fixed on the fragments of the photograph. He hesitated for a long while, but in the end, he said nothing.

Vera dusted off her hands, getting rid of the last bits of debris, then said, "Scott, do you hate me so much? The person you should hate is Keera! After all, if she weren't here, I wouldn't have destroyed the photo to ruin your relationship!"

After making this statement, she cast a provocative glance at Keira.

Keira clenched her jaw.

But then, Vera suddenly laughed. "However, if you want Miss Olsen to stay and watch our engagement party, it's not impossible. Since you insist so much, then let her stay!"

After that, she hooked her arm through Scott's. "All right, we need to go backstage to get changed now!"

Scott took a deep breath and looked once more at old Mr. Martin, who nodded. Having no choice, Scott could only leave with Vera.

Before leaving, he glanced at Keira, his eyes full of helplessness.

After the two disappeared from the scene, Erin turned to old Mr. Martin. "Grandpa, I don't understand. She has humiliated you. How can you take it?"

Old Mr. Martin sighed. "You don't need to understand these things."

Leaving that remark behind, he gave Keira a meaningful look once more before walking away to the side.

But Keira noticed that the old man's back was more stooped. Although he didn't turn to look at the torn photo on the floor, his entire demeanor exuded a sense of defeat, as if the act of tearing the photo had cost him half his life.

Keira clenched her jaw and suddenly turned to look at Lewis.

Lewis took the hint. While no one was paying them much attention, they squatted down and gently picked up the pieces Vera had torn up.

Lewis said, "Something's not right."

Keira said, "I originally had an intuition that this photo was the key to solving the puzzle. I didn't expect Vera's reaction to be so intense! It seems like she has been preventing

me from seeing this photo from the very beginning, which has only confirmed my suspicion. There's something fishy about this photo!"

Lewis nodded. "I agree."

After the two of them had picked up every piece on the ground, Lewis extended his hand to her. "Give them to me. I'll find a place to piece them back together!"

Keira was taken aback. "Can you restore the photo? It's been torn into so many pieces."

"I can. Give me half an hour. Try to stall them!"

Hearing that, Keira took a deep breath and nodded.

Lewis pocketed all the fragments and quickly left the room, heading straight to the parking lot, where he found his car. He turned on all the lights in the back seat, flipped open a table, and placed the photo fragments on it. Then he pulled out a toolkit from under the seat!

Inside the case was an entire set of tools. Lewis selected a pair of tweezers and began to restore the photo.

He worked swiftly, and in less than ten minutes, he had restored half of the photo.

Chapter 570 Hold on!

On the other side, at the banquet.

Charles was consoling Erin.

Erin sobbed. "I don't understand. Has Grandpa just given up on me? Where do I go from here?"

Charles said, "Come to my place! Aren't you supposed to marry me? Just move into my house!"

But Erin shook her head. "That doesn't seem right."

Rebecca immediately nodded, "Right, it doesn't seem right. I have a house in Clance. Why don't you stay at my place?"

If Erin stayed with the Olsen family, she would be able to see Keira every day, and Rebecca couldn't let that happen.

Erin hesitated, then looked at Charles again.

Charles immediately said, "Why doesn't it seem right? That settles it, then. You'll stay at my place! My parents will definitely welcome you with open arms! Do you have any luggage? I'll help you pack."

Erin lowered her head. "I don't want anything from this house! Since I agreed not to take anything from the Martin family, I'll keep my word! I'm an adult. I can find a job on my own!"

Charles nodded. "Right, and you have me too! You can depend on me!"

Erin looked ahead again and said, "Why have our families become like this?"

Then, with gritted teeth, she said, "It's all Vera's fault! If only I could ruin today's engagement banquet!"

She looked at Charles and said, "What if I knock my brother unconscious and take him away? Without my brother, the engagement banquet can't possibly go on, right?"

Charles's eyes lit up, and he was about to speak when an elderly voice rang out. "Without Scott, there are still your other brothers. The Martin family has plenty of sons!"

Erin turned her head and saw old Mr. Martin standing behind her.

Erin snorted. "My other brothers aren't as obedient as Scott!"

Old Mr. Martin lowered his gaze. "Whoever marries a daughter from the South family will inherit the family business. Do you think they'll say no to that?"

Erin was stunned. "Is that even a thing?!"

Old Mr. Martin nodded. "Indeed. So, you won't be able to cause any trouble today!"

Erin said, "If I can't steal away Scott, can I at least mess with Vera?"

Old Mr. Martin scoffed. "Do you think Vera is someone you can mess with?"

Erin was taken aback. "What do you mean?"

James said, "That Vera has impressive physical skills. Even without her bodyguards, she alone would probably take ten people to subdue her!"

Erin was dumbfounded. "What?"

James said indifferently, "Just now, when my little sister tried to snatch the photo, her movements were quick and strong, and that was without Vera even knowing it. Why do you think it wasn't successful?"

An ordinary person couldn't have stopped the Freeman Sect's senior sister!

Erin's eyes widened. "She, she, she knows martial arts?"

James looked at her face. "You should be grateful that she still wants to cooperate with the Martin family. She didn't put much strength into the slap she gave you just now."

Erin was speechless.

She was completely silent.

Holding Amy, Keira was also in deep thought. She occasionally looked down at her phone, watching time pass by.

Another twenty minutes had gone by.

She wondered if Lewis had finished restoring the photo...

While she was contemplating, there was a stir from the rest area. Two doors opened simultaneously. Scott and Vera came out wearing formal attires.

All eyes in the room fell on them.

Vera walked to Scott's side and hooked her arm into his, then glanced at Keira with a showy smile before moving forward.

Scott followed her like a marionette, his face expressionless.

Anyone could see Scott's reluctance.

Yet no one said anything, much less stood up for him...

Together, they slowly made their way to the stage...

Old Mr. Martin stood by Keira's side and said, "Keira, are you sure you don't want to fight for it?"

Keira clenched her jaw and remained silent.

Old Mr. Martin sighed. "Actually, between the two of you, I prefer you. After all, you're reasonable, but Vera isn't at all... If you stand up now, I'll definitely take Scott and stand by your side."

Keira looked at him. "Sir, I have a husband."

Old Mr. Martin replied. "Isn't he just your fiancé? The engagement can be canceled, and even if you're married, you can divorce. It's not a big deal. Keera, isn't Scott your good friend? Actually, all I need is for you two to have a child. Do you understand I need a child with the South family's bloodline?"

Keira shook her head. "I don't understand what you're thinking, but I don't agree with this kind of alliance through marriage. Women aren't tools for bearing children!"

"I have never dared to treat you as tools for bearing children..."

Old Mr. Martin said helplessly, "Never mind, I won't force it. Perhaps this is the Martin family's fate."

Keira asked, "Why must you insist on an alliance with the South family? What kind of family are they?"

"I can't say."

Old Mr. Martin said, "It's the rule."

Keira frowned. "What is it about the South family that makes the Martin family so devoted?"

The answer from Old Mr. Martin was still the same. "I can't say."

Keira was at a loss for words.

They could only stand there, watching as Vera led Scott to the stage. Keira's jaw tightened, and her fingers clenched tightly.

Keira glanced at her phone once more.

It had been half an hour since Lewis left. Had the photos been pieced together?

She couldn't help but look back toward the entrance.

At this time, Vera, with Scott in tow, arrived at the stage. Vera took the microphone straightaway and said, "Today is the auspicious day of my engagement to Scott, and I thank everyone present for coming. Without further ado, our engagement ceremony will be complete as we exchange rings! From this day forward, I shall be Mrs. Martin!"

After saying this, she placed the microphone to the side and took a box from the master of ceremonies. She opened it to reveal two rings inside.

Vera picked up one of them, smiling coyly at Scott.

Scott didn't move. He looked toward Keira as if seeking rescue.

But then he saw that Keira's gaze was fixed on the door, and he let out a wry smile before slowly stretching his hand toward Vera.

Keira was frantic!

She checked the time again and looked toward the stage; if Lewis didn't arrive soon, it would be too late!

Once they exchanged rings, the deal would be settled.

Scott's hand was grabbed by Vera, and just as Vera was about to slip the ring on, a voice suddenly rang out. "Wait!"

Everyone turned their heads and saw Lewis striding in through the entrance!