

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! #Chapter 581

581 Chapter 580

Keira immediately rushed toward the bathroom.

Peter hesitated for a moment and said, "Keera, Jenkins is taking a shower; she didn't run away, so I won't go inside."

No sooner had he finished speaking than he heard Keira kick the bathroom door open, and a cry of surprise emanated from inside.

Susan shouted, "Keera, what are you doing?!"

Peter was stunned, "Susan?"

He stepped into the bathroom and saw Susan and a maid standing inside. He was taken aback. "What are you doing here? Where's Jenkins?"

Almost immediately after that, they saw Jenkins soaked in the bathtub.

Peter and Keira both cried out in alarm and immediately moved forward, trying to pull Jenkins out, but the next moment, they heard a "gurgle" sound.

Both were stunned, only to see the water in the pool draining away, revealing Jenkins's head...

Time rewound to one minute earlier.

Jenkins was being forcibly held down by Susan and just couldn't muster any strength; she even saw the Grim Reaper beckoning to her...

She had given up, but just then, she caught sight of the bottom of the bathtub, which was a white blur, like heaven...

How could there be a plug in heaven?

No, it was the bathtub drain!

Jenkins stopped struggling and instead, with all her might, raised her arm and slowly stretched her head toward the drain.

Then, she finally grabbed the valve and pulled hard...

"Gurgle..."

After that sound, water was being drained away through the outlet...

Then, Jenkins heard the cries of surprise from Susan and the maid.

They tried to turn on the tap, but it was already too late.

Filling the tub took time, but draining it was faster, and soon, Jenkins's head surfaced. She was drenched and slumped in the bathtub.

Peter had rushed over and grabbed her arm.

Jenkins was barely hanging on. Having swallowed so much water, she kept spitting water out. She remained limp in the bathtub, unable to move.

Keira approached Jenkins, pressed on her abdomen to expel all the water from her stomach, and then turned to look at Susan and the maid.

Keira asked sternly, "What happened? What did you do?!"

The maid immediately looked guiltily at Susan, then averted her gaze.

Susan said, "Keira, here's what happened. Jenkins confessed that she was the one who administered the poison, so I came to interrogate her about the formula ratio. If I could get that out of her, Uncle could be saved!"

Keira frowned. "She confessed?"

Now, weakly slumped in the bathtub, Jenkins heard this and immediately glared at Susan with eyes full of resentment.

She shook her head, attempting to speak but simply couldn't.

She could only listen as Susan twisted the truth. "Yes, I just thought of something. If the poison was administered by her, then she must have a motive, so I checked her bank account transactions. And you know what? There was a deposit of one million into her account at eight o'clock last night!"

Keira scoffed.

Susan kept lying. "How does one just receive so much money for no reason? That's why I came to interrogate her; indeed, she admitted it!"

"You... are full of shit!" Jenkins finally recovered enough to speak. She grabbed Peter's hand, which was supporting her while looking at Susan with eyes brimming with hatred. "You're lying! I didn't..."

"You what? Didn't you have a million deposited into your bank account? Do you want us to check your bank card?"

Jenkins choked, "I..."

Susan picked up her phone and threw it in front of her. "Go ahead and check!"

Jenkins didn't move.

Susan said, "What's the matter? Feeling guilty?"

Jenkins bit her lip, trembling as she opened her mobile banking and clicked on the balance tab. The figure of one million appeared in front of her.

Jenkins was extremely shocked, and she licked in, only to see that it was indeed a transfer from yesterday.

She turned back incredulously to look at Susan.

Susan sneered. "Peter, you see? This is the evidence!"

"No, it's not. I don't know who..."

Jenkins looked like she was about to cry as she turned to Peter. "I don't know who transferred this to me... I was in this room all day yesterday. I haven't..."

Peter stared at her with a gloomy face without speaking.

Seeing this, Jenkins immediately clenched her teeth, and for some reason, a touch of disappointment rose from the bottom of her heart, and she looked at Keira. "Miss, I didn't do it! You have to investigate. You must check thoroughly! I am innocent!"

After that, tears rolled down her face.

But she was still soaked, and one couldn't tell whether it was water or her real tears...

Keira looked at Susan, and before she could speak, Susan pointed to the maid beside her. "Jenkins, don't tell me you're trying to deny the confession now that your savior has arrived. You said it just now, and this maid can testify! Isn't that so? Say something!"

The last sentence was directed at the maid.

The maid was immediately startled. She shuddered and looked cautiously at Keira and Peter.

When Keira looked over, the maid immediately shrank back. She trembled, then cast her gaze downward, not daring to make eye contact with them.

She looked at Jenkins, who was slumped over in the bathtub. She knew that if she didn't blame Jenkins today, her guilt of collaborating with Susan to bully Jenkins would be exposed.

She took a deep breath and said, "Yes, that's right!"

She looked at Jenkins. "She just admitted it, and that's why Miss Simpson and I questioned her. We felt that the Olsen family is too kind, too concerned with evidence, and probably couldn't make such a ruthless move, so we wanted to make a contribution..."

As soon as she finished speaking, Jenkins immediately shouted, "Cathy! Why would you slander me like that? Why?!"

That startled the maid, making her take a step back.

Susan stood by the side, looking at Jenkins. "Jenkins, are you threatening Cathy in front of so many people? Guess what? I'm still here! Cathy, do you have more to tell? Say it! The money is the evidence, and we're the witness. Jenkins, you can't get away!"

Hearing that, Jenkins lowered her head in despair. "It wasn't me. It wasn't..."

She smiled bitterly when she heard a voice. "That's enough!"

Jenkins was startled, and she turned incredulously to the speaker, Peter.

She looked at him in a daze.

Susan turned to Jenkins. "Jenkins, did you hear that? Peter just said it. It's enough! Stop making excuses!!"

She stood there, arms crossed, looking smug as if she were looking at a dead person.

Jenkins desperately clenched her fists.

She was trembling, about to stand up from the bathtub, when she heard Peter speak in a heavy tone. "Susan, I'm talking to you! Enough is enough. Stop your little show right now!"

582 Chapter 581

This statement shocked everyone.

All of them looked incredulously at Peter.

Even Keira raised an eyebrow.

She was just about to speak when, unexpectedly, Peter said that. Well, she'd like to hear what he has to say!

She turned to look at Peter, feeling that he had brought his brain with him today, which was nice.

Susan looked at Peter in disbelief. "Peter, what are you talking about?"

Peter took a deep breath, his face grim as he stared at her and slowly said, "Apologize to Jenkins!"

Susan immediately cried out, "Peter! What are you saying? This murderer poisoned Uncle. Why should I apologize!"

Peter gave a bitter smile. "Susan, do you really think we are all fools? Would anyone hire a person to poison someone and pay them afterward? Jenkins isn't stupid. Why would she ask for the money after poisoning Uncle? Is she so eager to get caught?!"

Susan frowned. "She was caught yesterday and was kept here. Obviously, she couldn't have communicated with the other party! Besides, with poisoning, the other party would definitely pay afterward! What if she got it in advance but then refused to do it?"

Peter laughed. "Really? I hire you to help me poison someone without giving you any money. You do the job, and then you get caught. And despite knowing you're detained by the Olsens, I still transfer money to you. I would hand over the evidence just like that, right?"

Susan was taken aback but immediately stubbornly retorted, "Maybe the other party fell out with her. Maybe they wanted to expose this matter! Maybe they wanted to make her take the blame."

Peter looked at her, disappointed. "How foolish the other party must be, Susan? No evidence would be left behind if they didn't transfer the money. Do you realize that one million can be traced back to its source?"

Susan paused for a moment. "Then maybe it's..."

"Enough!" Peter said. "I said that's enough!"

Susan immediately fell silent, her eyes reddening as she looked straight at Peter. "Peter, I didn't expect you would choose to believe her over me! I came to interrogate her, for Uncle's sake! She admitted it!"

Susan dragged over the maid, Cathy. "Tell us, didn't she confess just now? Why can't you believe it?"

Peter immediately looked at Cathy, who, terrified, swallowed hard and nervously said, "Yes, yes..."

Peter said coldly, "Do you realize that giving false testimony is against the law?"

Cathy was startled and instinctively glanced at Susan.

Susan glared at her, and Cathy immediately said, "I haven't provided false testimony; what I said is true; Jenkins admitted it just now!"

Susan looked at Peter. "Peter, did you hear that? We didn't lie. The liar is Jenkins!"

Peter looked at her and sighed.

He suddenly said, "Susan, do you know why we suspected Jenkins last night but still treated her courteously, keeping her in this room?"

Susan was startled. "What could it be for? Of course, because the Olsen family is a virtuous household, unwilling to blame the servants unduly."

The Olsen family was a virtuous household.

Keira wanted to laugh upon hearing this.

Ellis was notoriously a defiant figure. Virtuous?

Since she had returned home, she had noticed that these Olsen brothers each had their own capabilities. They were all highly intelligent, excelling in their fields – such as James in martial arts. Charles was currently attending Crera's top university studying physics, and Peter... Well, he might really be a bit silly.

She shook her head slightly, then turned to look at Peter with a touch of pity in her eyes.

Peter found Susan's response amusing as well. "As virtuous as we are, we wouldn't be so kind toward a suspected poisoner of our uncle. Susan, we confined her here because firstly, we wanted to avoid wrongfully killing the innocent and secondly, because there is surveillance in this room."

At this revelation, Susan's pupils shrunk dramatically. "What?! No, that's impossible!"

She immediately looked around.

Upon entering the guest room, she had already surveyed the exterior and hadn't seen any sign of surveillance, let alone inside.

Peter said, "Why do you think this guest room has been unoccupied for so long? Anyone who makes a mistake in the Olsen family would be confined here, just to see what they would do throughout the night! Everything Jenkins did last night, including if she contacted anyone from outside, is recorded in the surveillance!"

He stepped forward and declared, "The Olsen family doesn't detain servants arbitrarily. Last night was merely a test for Jenkins! To prove whether she had done it! The surveillance would show it if she had any contact with people outside, be it a phone call or a text message! Do you really think the Olsens just detained her overnight and did nothing?"

Susan swallowed.

She took two steps back. "Peter, you're bluffing! How can there be surveillance in this room? And even if there is, I'm not afraid. Jenkins just admitted it!"

Susan's demeanor made Peter sigh.

He knew she wouldn't believe it until she saw it for herself.

With no choice, Peter had to drag Susan out of the bathroom and point to the mirror in the bedroom. Seeing that Susan still didn't believe it, he opened the mirror, revealing the hidden surveillance camera inside. Its light was blinking.

Pointing to the camera, he said, "Susan, see that? Do I need to go to the surveillance room and show you the footage?"

Susan's pupils constricted, and she stepped back.

"How is this possible?!"

583 Chapter 582

Susan incredulously took a step back, her eyes wide with shock as she stared at the mirror. She wasn't foolish; as an underling of Fox, she had done plenty of similar tasks.

Right upon entering the room, she had checked and found no place where a hidden camera could have been installed.

Moreover, during her time with the Olsen family, she knew that even Ellis, despite his reputation as the fiend of Clance, was actually a kind person. She thought such a family would never install hidden cameras in their guest rooms.

That was why she had dared to speak those words to Jenkins so insolently.

She swallowed hard and stepped forward abruptly, grabbing Peter's arm. "Peter, I can explain..."

"Check the footage!"

At that moment, a fragile voice rang out, and both of them turned around to see Keira supporting a water-soaked Jenkins, who had come out of the tub and was standing beside them.

Jenkins was pale, her lips ominously white due to lack of oxygen, and she stared unblinkingly at Susan, her voice weak but filled with anger. "Go check the surveillance; she just tried to kill me! I want to review the footage and call the police..."

Those words made Susan's pupils shrink.

Peter's face also stiffened.

Susan immediately said, "Jenkins, it was all a misunderstanding. I wronged you just now, and I apologize for that. As for the surveillance, let's not check it. Uncle is still seriously ill, and no one is in the mood to check the footage, right? Let's not trouble Peter and the Olsen family with this!"

Upon hearing that, Jenkins hesitated slightly.

However, Keira said, "The Olsen family doesn't mind this trouble. If Peter doesn't dare to check, then I will."

After saying that, Keira headed out.

But Susan blocked her way. "Keira, don't. I know what I did was wrong. There's no need to check the video. I admit it. I slandered her..."

She knew that no matter what, they couldn't check the surveillance.

Keira looked at her. "What are you so afraid of?"

Susan swallowed hard again and then looked at Peter. "Peter, I know what I did was wrong, but I did this because I love you!"

Peter was dumbfounded. "You love me?"

Susan began to cry. "Ever since Jenkins appeared, you've only had eyes for her, never giving me a glance. It hurts! I was afraid she would steal you away!"

Peter was even more bewildered. "I've only had eyes for her? Are you serious? How could..."

Mid-sentence, he suddenly remembered his past interactions with Jenkins.

He was usually slow to catch on and hadn't noticed anything before, but now that Susan had pointed it out, he looked at Jenkins, completely bewildered.

Unconsciously, he didn't know why he felt the need to see Jenkins every time he went home.

And he liked the feeling of teasing her; it was very relaxing and engrossing. He enjoyed watching her get flustered or even enjoyed it when she scolded him.

He had thought nothing of it, but now that Susan had mentioned it, he wondered if he had fallen for Jenkins.

The Olsens were supposedly carriers of the "romantic gene", so how did he end up being so fickle in love?

Peter gazed absently at Jenkins.

That was when he realized that even seeing her pale face made him feel a touch of sympathy...

This was bad, very bad...

Peter abruptly shifted his gaze away, no longer daring to look at Jenkins.

He rebuked sternly. "Susan, don't be ridiculous!"

Seeing his strong reaction, Susan knew he must be feeling guilty and immediately bit her lip, challenging him. "Isn't it so? Peter, are you sure it's not true?"

Peter felt so guilty he couldn't face her. "I'm not into her. I..."

Before he could finish, Susan angrily shouted, "Peter, you've changed. You've been seduced by that little seductress! Do you know how sad it makes me to see you like this?"

Her eyes reddened, and lowering her head; she said, "Everything I did was for you; that's why I treated Jenkins that way and tried to drive her out of the Olsen family so that in the future, you'd only have eyes for me!"

Peter looked at her, remaining silent for a moment.

Keira then asked, "And the million dollars in her account?"

"It was me. I had someone else do it..." Susan knew she had no choice but to admit it now. The surveillance video was there, clear as day.

She started to cry. "Keera, I was just afraid that your brother would be lured away by Jenkins. That's why I made a wrong turn. Please forgive me!"

She wiped her tears and then looked earnestly at Peter. "Peter, I'm sorry. I realize my mistake now. I promise I won't interfere with Jenkins ever again, okay?"

After that, she turned to face Jenkins. "Jenkins, I'm sorry. Can you forgive me just this once? Let it drop, and I won't ask for the million dollars back!"

Jenkins stared at her, shaking with anger.

She thought of how she almost suffocated and the pain of near death. She knew if it hadn't been for her own effort, she would already be dead in that bathtub.

But how could the culprit brazenly say such things here?

Did Susan expect forgiveness?

Did she think Jenkins's life could be bought with money?

Jenkins coughed, glared at Susan, and said angrily, "No. You can't afford my life!"

Susan was taken aback.

Jenkins then turned to Keira. "Miss Olsen, I can call the police, right?"

Keira nodded. "Yes, you can. I respect your decision."

She picked up her phone. "Do you need me to dial the number for you?"

"No, I don't." Jenkins found her own phone and said, "I want to do it myself! She framed me for attempted murder, transferred money to my account, and tried to kill me. She's guilty of attempted murder! Susan, I want you to pay for what you've done today!!"

As she was about to make the call, Susan suddenly rushed over and grabbed her phone. "No, Jenkins, please don't. Listen to me..."

Jenkins tried to break free but couldn't.

Keira stepped forward and, with a little effort, pushed Susan away.

Jenkins then picked up the phone again.

"Bang!"

Susan knelt, but this time not before Jenkins, but before Peter.

She shouted, "Peter, are you going to just watch and do nothing about my fate?!"

Peter pursed his lips tightly. "Susan, I..."

"Peter, I saved your life back then because I loved you. Are you going to mistreat me for an outsider? Peter, you won't give up on me, right? I am your lifesaver! Peter, say something! Tell Jenkins to stop. Ask her to forgive me this once, will you?"

Peter looked at Susan, hesitating for a moment.

Images of that car accident from back then flashed through his mind, and in a daze, he remembered seeing Susan pulling him out to safety.

Back then, Susan got her arm scalded trying to save him.

He, indeed, couldn't just stand by and watch...

Peter turned toward Jenkins and hesitated as if he wanted to say something, yet he knew he shouldn't ask...

Seeing this, Jenkins looked at Susan and sneered. "What lifesaver?"

The Novel will be updated first on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!