

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

## **- Chapter 735 - 735 Chapter 734 -740**

735 Chapter 734

Keira followed Mrs. Gill into the Cobb residence, filled with curiosity.

The staff here was minimal, and as they walked through the expansive estate, she noticed only a couple of employees tending to the place.

Mrs. Gill, noticing Erin's wandering gaze, explained, "The Cobbs prefer a low-key lifestyle. We've all been raised to take care of ourselves—no reliance on housekeepers."

The Cobbs' way of living was refreshingly understated.

Erin rolled her eyes, "Rich and yet not enjoying life. I don't get what the Cobbs are thinking."

Mrs. Gill shot her a look, smiling lightly. "The Cobbs value freedom over luxury. They don't let money dictate their lives."

Because they desired so little and had no greed, they wouldn't sell their souls for money.

Keira found herself envying that outlook.

She had never yearned for wealth or status—her only desire was to live freely with her mother without the constraints of the South family.

How nice it would be to have a life like the Cobbs.

She envied the Cobbs a little.

Mrs. Gill continued, "Before I married into the Gills, I had the most freedom. My parents never restricted my choices. Even when I fell for Sam Olsen, they didn't interfere. The Cobbs aren't even that into controlling the Gills.

"I just decided to marry into the Gills when I realized he was interested in someone else. If I couldn't marry him, any other man would be the same as the next."

She smiled wistfully. "Guess I did my part for the family."

Keira was taken aback. She hadn't expected Mrs. Gill to be such a romantic.

Unfortunately, her parents were meant for each other.

Moreover, Mrs. Gill was just speaking out of sentiment; her infatuation with Keira's father was merely a childish infatuation from her youth. Keira could see that Mrs. Gill was genuinely happy now.

Keira didn't comment, and Mrs. Gill added, "The Cobbs are fiercely protective of their own. I suspect your troubles involve Selena, but the details elude me."

It all became clearer when Keira saw the test results. "

Stage IV colon cancer?"

She gasped.

Across from her sat a man in his late twenties with glasses.

He was Selena's husband, Gavin Cobb.

Next to him was Ryan Cobb, the head of the family.

He was in his early thirties, looking every bit the refined gentleman.

Ryan maintained a calm demeanor, his eyes shifting from Keira to Gavin.

After she voiced her concerns, Ryan invited Gavin to clarify.

Keira liked that.

Gavin stated, "The Cobbs never engage in illegal activities. I only secured Selena's temporary release after reviewing her medical reports."

He looked at Keira and said, "Selena's health requires her to stay optimistic, especially since her time is limited. After her release, her only obsession has been her resentment toward you."

He sighed helplessly and continued, "I know your family's partnership with the Gill family is innocent, but as her husband, I have to make a choice and ensure her happiness. I don't want her to leave this world feeling depressed. So, I hope you can understand the Cobb family's position."

Keira was at a loss for words.

So the Cobbs, with their seemingly upright reputation, were actually shielding Selena.

They hadn't intervened when Selena was imprisoned nor during the shareholder conflict with the Hortons.

All of this stemmed from concern for Selena's health.

Everyone had their own circle of relatives, and when it came to business, it wasn't just about money; relationships mattered, too.

All Selena asked for was to stop collaborating with the Olsens, and she didn't ask Gavin to take any revenge either.

Given the circumstances, it was a reasonable request for Gavin, so he agreed without hesitation.

Keira frowned.

Ryan interrupted her thoughts, saying, "Keira, you understand the reasons now. The Cobbs will not partner with you moving forward. If there's nothing else, you're welcome to leave."

Keira frowned at Ryan, then glanced at Lewis.

He shook his head slightly. With a resigned sigh, she stood to leave.

Just then, Erin spoke up cheerfully, "Mr. Cobb, are you familiar with the South family?"

Ryan paused, his expression shifting. "And you are?"

"I'm part of the South family. You should know we have a knack for predicting the future. You'll be dead within a week."

Erin's bluntness hung in the air, leaving everyone stunned.

736 Chapter 735

Keira was stunned by what she had just heard and stared at Erin in disbelief.

She'd heard from her grandfather before that the South family supposedly had the ability to predict the future. But it was just hearsay—she had never seen it for herself.

Now, hearing Erin casually say something like that made her feel like Erin was some kind of... charlatan!

Ryan Cobb frowned as well.

Erin noticed his expression and smiled slightly. “Mr. Cobb, is that look because you don’t believe me?”

Ryan lowered his eyes. “I’ve heard of the South family, but I’ve never believed in the supernatural. And I definitely don’t buy into this curse business.”

Erin frowned. “It’s not a curse. It’s a prophecy. Mr. Cobb, you must’ve heard the stories. The South family’s predictions have never failed.”

She clasped her hands behind her back and started pacing in front of Ryan. “Let’s skip what happened before I was born. Just ten years ago, the South family predicted the sudden death of Crera’s richest man—down to the exact time and place. Five years ago, we predicted the death of the founder of Lemon Mobile in Country M, even nailing the cause of death. Those are just the two most famous cases. There are plenty more, and if you do a little digging, you’ll find them.”

Ryan let out a dismissive laugh. “It’s all just coincidence.”

But Gavin Cobb’s face grew serious. “Ryan, sometimes it’s better to be safe than sorry. Miss South, you said my brother will die in a week. How exactly?”

Erin smiled at him warmly. “Revealing the future comes with a price. What’s Mr. Cobb willing to offer in exchange?”

She glanced at Gavin, making her meaning clear: she was still interested in continuing the partnership with the Gill family.

Gavin immediately said, “If you can save my brother, I’ll—”

“Shut up.”

Ryan cut him off before he could finish. “I’ve already said the Cobb family doesn’t believe in this nonsense. Miss South, please leave.”

Erin’s face turned anxious. “Why are you like this? I’m just trying to help you! But fine, if you don’t want my help, then forget it! Keera, let’s go!”

She grabbed Keira’s arm and marched toward the door.

Keira raised her eyebrows but followed after her.

Watching the two leave, Mrs. Gill couldn’t help but lean closer to Ryan. “I’ve heard about the South family too, Ryan. Do you really not believe them?”

From a family perspective, Ryan was technically Mrs. Gill's nephew, and he responded politely. "Auntie, they're just trying to scam people. There are no such things as ghosts or prophecies in this world. I don't believe any of it."

Then he turned to Gavin. "Now that you're married to Selena Horton, she's family. The Cobb family doesn't cause trouble, but we also don't shy away from it. It's just a business partnership; there's no need to bend over backward for outsiders."

When it came to marriage, the Cobb family valued personal choice above all else.

Though Gavin was from a branch of the family, he and Ryan were close. Gavin was skilled and had become Ryan's right-hand man, so Ryan held him in high regard.

Selena had been vetted by the family. Aside from being an illegitimate child of the Horton family, she was practically flawless.

That was also why Oliver was fond of her. On paper, Selena was exceptional. She'd been the valedictorian of her class and had won numerous awards across various fields. She was intelligent and poised.

Gavin's decision to marry her made sense.

Gavin nodded and looked at Ryan again. "Ryan, I know what to do. Selena married me, and unless she betrays me, I won't let her down."

"Good."

Ryan didn't say anything further, showing he hadn't taken Erin's words to heart. He escorted everyone out without a second thought.

Gavin, along with Mrs. Gill, also left the room.

Once they were outside, Mrs. Gill turned to Gavin. "That Selena... she even betrayed her own father. She strikes me as a woman who'll do anything for personal gain. Gavin, are you sure you want to stay so loyal to her?"

Gavin said, "Selena and I met in college. She didn't know who I was back then. She had plenty of admirers, but out of all the rich guys chasing her, she chose me—the one who kept a low profile. Auntie, she genuinely loves me."

Mrs. Gill sighed softly. "I hope you're right."

Gavin's face fell. "It's just... now that she's sick... I need to spend more time with her."

"Go on, then," Mrs. Gill said gently.

Gavin made his way to the back of the estate. Since Ryan had taken a liking to him, Gavin was currently living at the Cobb residence.

Selena was sitting in their room, still puzzled as to why Gavin had bailed her out of jail. Her eyes suddenly landed on a medical report.

Her gaze froze on two words: colon cancer.

Gavin had colon cancer?!

If that was true, then who would protect her?

Panic flooded Selena's face.

Meanwhile, outside the Cobb residence, Keira looked over at Erin and asked directly, "So, what's the deal with this South family prophecy thing?!"

737 Chapter 736

Erin raised an eyebrow. "That's how it is!"

After saying that, she suddenly smacked her forehead. "Ah, I get it. You're not in that group."

Keira was confused. "What group?"

"The South Family Heiress Group!"

Erin laughed and pulled out her phone, opening a special app. She glanced at Keira. "I bet you don't know your sister's account password, right? All nine of us South family heiresses are in the group—there are ten people in total, including the current elder of the South family, who often shares prophetic messages about the future. You're not in the group, so it's no wonder you don't know."

Keira frowned.

She had used her sister's phone before, and she still had it. But when she opened the app, Keira realized she didn't know the login details.

Erin continued, "Just when you were chatting with Ryan Cobb, I got the news that he'll die in a week. That's why I spoke up. I figured I'd give him a heads-up, and if he appreciates it, we might prevent his death in a week. That way, we could smooth things over, and our families could continue working together! But, of course, he didn't believe me."

Keira tensed. "That prediction... is it real?"

“Of course, it’s real.” Erin looked at her. “You know the South family has the ability to predict the future!”

Keira furrowed her brow. “I’m like Ryan—I don’t believe in this kind of supernatural stuff.”

“If you don’t believe it, I’ll just show you,” Erin said with a grin. “It’s okay. Everyone starts out skeptical, then comes around.”

Erin waved her phone. “Ryan will die in a car accident next week, around five in the afternoon. We’ll see if the South family’s predictions are accurate.”

Keira’s frown deepened. “Can it be prevented?”

“If it’s a prediction, of course it can,” Erin said, looking at her like she was missing the obvious. “Why else would we share it? Just to scare people? Besides, the South family has used this ability to gain power over countless people. As for Ryan, I’ve done my research—there’s no other way to handle it. The Cobb family is untouchable in Crera. Nothing can threaten them. Bribery won’t work either—nothing was tempting enough to sway them. So, this is the only option.”

Keira stared at her. “How could it be such a coincidence that the prediction is about Ryan?”

“Good question! How could it be such a coincidence?” Erin teased, then rolled her eyes. “Obviously, it’s not. I used this month’s perk!”

Keira blinked. “Perk?”

Erin sighed. “Wow, you really don’t know anything. Without me, any South family heiress would immediately know you’re an imposter!”

She stepped closer, draping an arm around Keira’s shoulders. “Every heiress gets one opportunity per month to ask about someone’s fate. It’s the one perk we’re given. Without power or influence, with just the little money the family provides, do you really think anyone could build a business empire so quickly?”

Keira finally understood.

Erin had used her monthly chance to ask about Ryan’s fate since there was no other way to deal with the Cobb family.

Keira clenched her jaw and kept looking at Erin. After a moment, she asked, “So, you’re saying if I save Ryan in a week, he’ll be grateful to me?”

“First off, we don’t even know if you can save him,” Erin said slowly.

Keira frowned. "If it's a car accident, I can just make sure he doesn't go out that day, right?"

Erin smiled playfully. "Do you really think you can stop someone from leaving the house?"

Keira paused. "I'll figure something out, but first, I need to know if what you're saying is true."

Erin nodded. "I'm certain. He'll die in a car accident."

Keira tightened her jaw, still skeptical.

Erin lowered her gaze. "The South family has survived for over a thousand years thanks to this ability, Keira. You can doubt a lot of things, but not this. Future heirs will inherit this power, and if you can't even believe in it yourself, how are you supposed to make predictions?"

Keira was dumbfounded.

She suddenly felt like the South family was running some kind of scam.

But maybe this was a good chance to see if their predictions were actually real.

738 Chapter 737

Selena stared in shock at the medical report in her hand, fear washing over her.

She stood up abruptly, walking over to the window to let in some fresh air, hoping it might help calm her nerves.

Just then, she noticed Mrs. Gill outside, walking toward the parking lot while talking on the phone with "Keera." Mrs. Gill's voice was full of frustration: "That Selena, I've never liked her. Gavin doesn't either. If it weren't for Ryan, we wouldn't have taken her in. But now that Gavin's so loyal to her and with this illness... well, no one's saying anything anymore. What can we do?"

Mrs. Gill continued her conversation as she reached the parking lot, leaving Selena frozen in place as if struck by lightning.

She gritted her teeth. It was true! Back then, she'd done everything in her power to deceive Gavin, making him believe she truly loved him for who he was, unaware of his family's wealth and status. She thought marrying into the Cobb family would give her the leverage she needed in life.



But the Cobbs were so low-key, refusing to let her use their name to get ahead. As a result, marrying Gavin didn't bring her the benefits she had expected, and her standing in the Horton family remained the same.

The Cobbs were a powerful family in Clance. If they'd just supported her a little, she and her mom wouldn't be in this mess. But over time, she had resigned herself to her reality. At least she'd married Gavin, ensuring she never had to worry about money or comfort.

Even if she did get into trouble, Gavin could bail her out, no problem. Yet, the one thing she never saw coming was Gavin getting sick. If Gavin died, with Mrs. Gill and the Cobbs already against her, they'd waste no time kicking her out.

No way.

Selena clenched her fists tightly. She refused to accept that fate.

Just then, there was a knock at the door.

Selena snapped back to the present as Gavin walked in, his sad gaze settling on her.

She frowned. Was he trying to hide his illness from her?

A sudden wave of resentment crept up inside her. He was dying and hadn't even told her. He hadn't given her a chance to prepare for the future!

As these thoughts swirled in her head, Gavin finally said, "Selena, you still have that two million in savings, right?"

It was part of the dowry he had given her.

Selena's treatment was expensive, and while Gavin could always ask the Cobb family for money, he didn't feel comfortable doing that yet. They had enough for now, so he planned to use her savings first. If that ran out, then he would turn to the family. After all, he wasn't one of the main heirs, despite Ryan's favor. He didn't want to take advantage of it.

Ryan had already done so much for him.

But Selena's heart raced at his words. She panicked.

After Oliver's death, Lewis took over the family estate, and now everything was in Jake's name. Her parents were in jail, and the only money she had left was the dowry. And now Gavin wanted to use that money for his treatment?

If he died, what would she have left?

She gripped her fists tighter, narrowing her eyes. "Yeah, why?"

Gavin, unaware of her thoughts, recalled what the doctor had said. "Cancer isn't always fatal. A positive attitude can make all the difference." Deciding not to tell her the truth yet, he stepped closer and gently patted her head.

"Selena, you should take that money out. I'm also going to put my apartment downtown on the market. We're going to need some quick cash for the future."

Selena's fists clenched harder. This useless man! Did he even care about her future? If he died and the money was gone, where would she live?

She bit her lip, eyeing Gavin before forcing a smile. "Alright."

But deep inside, she was already thinking of a way to transfer the money somewhere safe, away from Gavin. She wasn't about to let him use it all up. Survival of the fittest, right?

Gavin, oblivious to her thoughts, smiled warmly. "We'll go put the house on the market tomorrow."

Selena nodded. "Sure."

That night, as she leaned into him, Gavin pushed her away gently. "Not now. It doesn't feel right."

That confirmed it for Selena. He was definitely sick. Otherwise, why would he reject her?

The next morning, Selena woke up early. Quietly, she grabbed the deed to the house from its hiding spot and left the Cobb residence.

When Gavin woke up, he stretched and went to retrieve the deed. But when he checked the usual place, it was gone.

And so was Selena.

739 Chapter 738

Gavin paused for a moment, then picked up his phone to call Selena.

But no one answered.

Frowning, he headed downstairs and ran into Mrs. Gill, who had come by again today.

Mrs. Gill had thought things over the previous night and, after glancing at her daughter Nara, decided she couldn't be ungrateful. She had come to persuade Gavin to see Selena's true colors and not to let go of Keira.

As soon as she walked in, she saw Gavin rushing down the stairs, looking flustered. She immediately asked, "What's wrong?"

Gavin frowned. "Selena's gone."

Mrs. Gill said, "Where did she go? Gavin, you really need to think carefully about this. Selena isn't someone you can trust! She even buried her father in the backyard—she can't possibly be sincere with you!"

Gavin shook his head immediately. "That's not true, Aunt. Selena only did that because her mom forced her to. Her father died, and her mom didn't want to take the blame, so she made Selena help. Selena wasn't behind any of it... Plus, she's sick now... Could she have hidden the deed to the house because she doesn't want me to sell it? Maybe she's doing it for my sake."

At that thought, Gavin's eyes reddened as a wave of emotion washed over him.

Mrs. Gill was speechless. "Gavin, Selena's not that noble. If she were, she wouldn't have been fighting for the family fortune all this time! She's lost everything now. Without the Horton's money, she'll never let you go! You just said the deed's missing? What if she plans to sell the house behind your back to pay for her treatment?"

Mrs. Gill was convinced Selena wasn't a good person, and she imagined the worst.

But even she wouldn't have guessed that Selena believed Gavin was the one who was sick and refused to sell the house for his sake.

Gavin explained, "Aunt, you're mistaken. I'm the one who wants to sell the house!"

Mrs. Gill was taken aback. "You want to sell it? Gavin, have you thought this through? That house is in the city center, and it is worth twenty million dollars. Your parents saved up for you to have it when you got married. Are you sure you want to sell it?"

Gavin sighed. "Houses are just things, but people are what matter! Aunt, I can live here even if I lose the house. But if I lose Selena... then she's really gone. I found out that there's a specialist in Europe who's great at treating colon cancer. I want to take her there. Maybe there's still hope..."

Mrs. Gill frowned, then patted him on the shoulder. "Gavin, how did our family end up with such a romantic like you? I still think there's something off about Selena. Why don't you keep an eye on her for a bit longer?"

Gavin responded firmly, "I trust her, Aunt."

Mrs. Gill sighed. "Well, I trust Keera and Lewis. They're both upstanding people, and they're definitely not the problem here. If Selena's clashing with them, then it's definitely on her."

Gavin shook his head. "Aunt, every family has its own problems. Please don't speak badly about Selena. She's sick, and hearing you talk like this behind her back will only hurt her. And besides, it's not like the Gills lost much by not partnering with Keira. The Cobb family has always valued family more than profit. Aunt, when you had that misunderstanding with Keira and almost went to blows, didn't we stand behind you the whole time? Why can't you support me now?"

Mrs. Gill fell silent.

She pursed her lips. "But..."

Gavin frowned again. "Selena's just a young woman and Horton's illegitimate child. It's no surprise the Hortons don't like her. And Keera—didn't you dislike her last time, too? You had a falling out with her, and now she's clashing with Selena. Haven't you considered that maybe Keera's the problem? Why else would her reputation be so bad?"

Mrs. Gill was shocked. "No! Keera and I only had a misunderstanding. Once that was cleared up, we were fine... And it was my fault, to begin with; I was the one being unreasonable..."

Gavin pressed on. "Even if you were at fault then, I've done some digging. Ever since Keera returned to the Olsen family in Clance, she's been causing a lot of problems. Now, the Olsens are acting very high-profile. That's not our style at all. So, whatever the issue between her and Selena is, it's definitely her fault. Selena's kind; it can't be her."

Mrs. Gill sighed heavily. "Gavin, how can you not see what a manipulative little snake she is?"

"Enough, Aunt!" Gavin's face darkened.

He stormed out, slamming the door behind him.

He didn't go far, though. Instead, he took out his phone and opened Selena's location tracker.

Since her illness, she could faint at any time, so Gavin had set up the tracker for her.

He had no idea what she was up to.

Following the tracker, he arrived at Selena's location. From a distance, he saw her speaking to someone. Gavin walked over quietly.

Selena was saying, "My husband's sick. I need you to mortgage the house quickly. I need the money... and a passport. Something that can help me leave the country fast with the money."

740 Chapter 739

The man furrowed his brow and spoke quietly, "Ms. Horton, if we rush the sale, it'll likely go for less than expected. Are you sure?"

Selena's expression turned cold. "I'm sure."

He asked again, "Which country are you heading to?"

"Any, as long as I can leave quickly!"

"Alright," he said. "I'll let you know once everything's sorted."

"Good."

Selena replied and watched him leave with the deed in hand. As she turned around, she nearly jumped in shock to find Gavin standing right behind her. Pressing her hand to her chest, she asked nervously, "What are you doing here?"

Gavin frowned, glancing her over before looking toward the man walking away. Hesitating, he asked, "What were you just doing?"

Selena immediately averted her eyes. "Nothing. Why are you here?"

"I tried calling you, but you didn't answer. I thought something might have happened, so I tracked your phone's location and came to find you."

Selena's face darkened. "You put a tracker on my phone?"

"Yeah, I was worried something might've gone wrong." Gavin cautiously reached out, trying to hold her arm.

Selena quickly pushed his hand away.

How disgusting! This man had cancer, and he still dared to touch her! He might pass his cancer cells to her!

She took a deep breath.

Gavin, mistaking her reaction for anger, explained helplessly, "Selena, I'm sorry. I know it was wrong to track you without asking, but I was only concerned."

Concerned? Yeah, concerned she might find out about his illness and run off, leaving him without anyone to take care of him.

Selena's frustration only grew. She clenched her jaw and nodded. "I get it. My phone died."

Gavin nodded, too, but glanced once more in the direction the man had gone. "Are you sure nothing's going on? That guy..."

"He was just asking for directions."

Selena smiled smoothly. "Anyway, why did you come looking for me?"

"I told you yesterday, didn't I? I need some cash quickly, so I'm thinking of selling the house. But I can't find the deed anywhere. Did you take it?"

Selena's eyes flashed with panic as she rushed to reply, "No..."

Gavin blinked in surprise. "No? I searched everywhere at home, and it's just gone."

Selena froze, then wrapped her arm around his, smiling sweetly. "Maybe you missed a spot. Let's go back home, and I'll help you look."

Gavin nodded.

They got in the car and headed back to the house. On the way, Gavin brought up another issue, "By the way, did you withdraw that two million yet?"

Selena lowered her eyes and quickly answered, "Gavin, I was just about to tell you. I invested that money in a financial plan, and I can't withdraw it until it matures. What should we do? Maybe we can ask your brother for a loan in the meantime?"

Ryan had plenty of money. Borrowing two million from him would be no big deal. Why should they fuss over her money?

Once the house was sold and she had that two million, she could finally leave the country! Even if twenty million wasn't enough for a lifetime abroad, it'd be enough to get by for a while if she was careful.

With that thought in mind, Selena dropped her gaze again.

Gavin, fully believing her story, didn't suspect a thing. He nodded. "Alright, I get it."

They pulled up to the house. Just as they arrived, Gavin got a call from an international medical service. It was about Selena's condition, so he turned to Selena, "Selena, I've got some work to handle. You go on inside."

"Okay."

Selena gave him a quick glance before walking inside, but before she closed the door, she overheard him say, "Yes, colon cancer... There's a treatment? That's great! Whatever it costs, we'll do it."

Selena's eyes darkened.

So it was true. He had colon cancer.

And "whatever it costs"? Cancer like that would kill him—there was no way he'd survive. Gavin was selfish. He was going to drain all their savings, then die, leaving her with nothing.

This was his idea of love?

Selena let out a cold laugh. Good thing she'd already arranged to sell the house. Otherwise, she'd be left with absolutely nothing.

Meanwhile, Lewis had been keeping an eye on Selena's moves and now had all the details.

When Tom updated him, Lewis was puzzled. "Selena stole the deed and is selling the house?"

Tom nodded. "Yep, that's exactly what she's doing. She even asked for a passport. Is she planning to go abroad for treatment?"

Lewis shook his head, equally confused.

Even if he thought long and hard about it, he'd never guess Selena had mistaken her medical records for Gavin's and didn't know she was the one who was actually sick.

Lewis made up his mind. "Tell Ryan and Gavin about all of this."

741 Chapter 740

Tom received the orders and left. As soon as he was gone, Keira walked in.

Lewis immediately filled her in on the fact that Selena was selling the house.

Keira frowned in confusion but quickly shook her head with a smile, looking over at Lewis.

With his grandmother's recent passing, last night they had just laid in bed and gone to sleep without doing much else. So now, there were things Keira had been wanting to ask but hadn't found the right moment. She went straight for it. "Do you think the South family's ability to predict the future is real?"

Lewis seemed to know she'd bring this up. He wrapped an arm around her shoulders and led her over to the couch. Grabbing his laptop, he opened it and handed it to her.

"I knew you'd have questions about this. I've been looking into the South family for a while now. Here's everything I've found. Their ability to predict the future is by far their most mysterious trait."

Keira was taken aback.

Lewis scrolled through the information on the screen. "These are all the predictions they've made since the internet era began. So far, everything they've said about certain individuals has come true."

He looked at her seriously. "They can predict the exact moment, reason, and place of someone's death. Some people listened to them and dodged disaster; others didn't, and they died right where and when the prediction said they would."

Lewis paused, locking eyes with Keira. "Their predictions have never failed. But in the past few decades since the internet, I've only found a little over a hundred instances where they've shared these predictions."

In other words, the South family's predictions were extremely rare.

In a world with billions of people, only about a hundred or so had ever been predicted by the South family.

Keira furrowed her brow, deep in thought.

Lewis smiled. "Most of these predictions were for some of the world's elite overseas. Those who listened avoided tragedy and became devoted to the South family. The ones who didn't? Well, they're all gone now. Ryan Cobb's case is the first-ever recorded instance of a prediction being made for someone here in Crera."

Keira's eyes lit up. "So, if we want to know if their predictions are real, Ryan Cobb's case will be the one to watch!"



Lewis chuckled and ruffled her hair. “Exactly. We’ll see what happens with Ryan. I’ve got a lot of people keeping an eye on the Cobb family, and I’m making sure we’re tracking his every move.”

Keira nodded in agreement.

Then she asked, “Lewis, do you believe in the supernatural?”

He shook his head. “No.”

“Me neither,” Keira said calmly. “So this time, let’s test this so-called prophecy and see what it’s all about.”

“Absolutely.”

Lewis took her hand in his. “Keira, always remember: we control our own fate, not the heavens. No one on this earth can dictate your destiny.”

Keira gave him a firm nod.

By the time Ryan received the message Lewis had sent through Tom, it was already noon.

He’d just woken up from his daily nap.

Even though he was only thirty, his routine was oddly like that of an elderly man. Every day, he took a twenty-minute nap—it was part of his daily discipline.

As Ryan looked at the message his assistant handed him, he frowned and asked, “What’s Gavin up to?”

“He’s out on a walk with Mrs. Cobb,” the housekeeper quickly replied.

Ryan got up, his expression darkening. “I’ll go check on them.”

He headed downstairs.

From a distance, he could see Gavin holding Selena’s arm, the two of them walking slowly in the shade of the garden.

Selena wasn’t in the mood for a walk at all!

But Gavin had practically dragged her out, insisting it was good for her health...

Why did she need to be out here just because he was sick and needed the exercise?

Plus, Selena was known for her love of spicy food, and Gavin shared that love. Yet today, lunch had been completely bland.

Was he really making her eat such plain food just because he was sick?

He'd even laid down the law—no spicy dishes were allowed at the table anymore. What kind of control freak was that?

While Selena stewed silently, Gavin sighed.

He was worried that seeing those spicy dishes might tempt her, so even though he loved them too, he hadn't let the kitchen bring any out.

As he looked at Selena, his heart softened. She was his love... even if it cost him everything, he would do whatever it took to make sure she got better.

With this thought in mind, Gavin asked with concern, "Selena, you really couldn't find the deed to the house? How could it just disappear like that?"

Selena sighed. "I don't know where it could be. You know how it is when you're looking for something—it's always impossible to find..."

Gavin frowned. "But I'm in a bit of a rush..."

Selena's eyes flickered slightly. "I'll try looking for it again later."

Just as she finished speaking, a cold voice cut through the air. "There's no need to search anymore."

They both turned to see Ryan approaching, his expression icy. He glanced at Selena before tossing the house deed in front of her.

"Selena, you handed this deed over to someone else, didn't you? Why are you secretly selling and mortgaging the property?"

Selena's face drained of color in an instant.