

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire !

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Gavin looked completely thrown off as he turned to Selena. “Did you take the house deed with you today?”

He suddenly remembered seeing someone earlier, sneaking around and talking to her. His brows furrowed in suspicion. “That guy you were talking to—he wasn’t asking for directions, was he? Were you trying to mortgage the house?”

Selena swallowed nervously. “I... I wasn’t...”

“Wasn’t what?” Ryan let out a cold laugh, his gaze cutting toward her. “Our family might stay under the radar, but here in Clance, not many people are brave enough to cross us. You tried to mortgage the house, and I found out within hours.”

Ryan wasn’t exaggerating. The second someone sees the Cobb name on a property deed, he would be informed. That house belonged to Gavin, and if anyone tried to mortgage or sell it without him personally handling the deal, they’d definitely inform the Cobbs first.

Ryan fixed his eyes on Selena. “Why’d you try to mortgage the house?”

Gavin turned to her, too. “Why would you do that? I told you yesterday I’d handle selling it! If you go through a mortgage, they’ll lowball you.”

Selena looked down. “The two million you gave me... I put it into an investment account, and I can’t pull it out right now. I thought I could use the house as collateral... You said we needed money fast, so I figured a loan would be quicker than selling.”

“Then why didn’t you tell Gavin?” Ryan asked, his voice cool but curious.

He couldn’t quite understand why she’d sneak around like this. Gavin was ready to sell the house for her medical bills, but she went behind his back to mortgage it. Was she worried he’d be too sentimental about letting it go?

Selena bit her lip. “I didn’t want Gavin to feel embarrassed. And selling a house is a big deal—it’s the home his parents left us. If we sold it, wouldn’t that feel like we’re letting them down? But if we just mortgage it, we could pay off the loan later and get it back...”

Touched by her words, Gavin squeezed her hand. “Selena, I had no idea you were that thoughtful.”

Ryan, however, wasn't buying it. He knew something was off. He wasn't particularly fond of Selena, but since Gavin loved her and she hadn't caused any drama since marrying into the family, he'd let her be.

Even though he didn't know exactly what she was up to, his instincts told him there was more going on here.

Instead of pressing further, Ryan turned to Gavin. "If you needed money, why didn't you just come to me? There's no need to sell the house."

He took the deed from the table. "How much do you need? I'll take care of the hospital bills. As for the deed, I'll hang onto it for safekeeping. This is the only thing your parents left you—if you sell it, how will you keep their memory alive?"

Gavin's eyes welled up with emotion.

His parents passed away in a car accident when he was a child, and he'd grown up at the family estate, becoming close to Ryan, who had always looked out for him. In return, Gavin had served Ryan with unwavering loyalty.

Ryan had always treated him like a younger brother.

But Gavin was mindful of his position in the family and had been trying not to burden them with his medical costs.

His voice cracked as he faced Ryan. "Ryan, it's just... Selena and I... with everything going on, the treatments are expensive, and I didn't want to—"

"The Cobb family has more than enough, and with the Gills behind us, you'll never have to worry about money. You shouldn't be stressing about this," Ryan said, clapping him on the shoulder. He shot a sharp look at Selena. "You're part of this family now, so stop worrying about money."

With that, Ryan turned and left.

Gavin, overwhelmed with gratitude, blinked back tears.

Selena, on the other hand, stared at the deed in Ryan's hand, her fists clenched tight.

So, now, every dollar she spent was going to be tracked... Ryan was making sure Selena couldn't move any money without him knowing.

And that deed...

If Gavin died, Ryan would get everything. The house would be his!

What kind of treatment would cost twenty million dollars anyway?

Ryan was playing this game perfectly. Selena could see right through him.

She bit her lip in frustration.

But Gavin was oblivious and looked at her with admiration. "Selena, Ryan really does care about us."

She forced a smile, though it felt fake.

Later, back in their room, Selena's mind started racing. How could she secure more for herself once Gavin was gone?

As she was lost in thought, Gavin walked up to her. "Selena, I've been feeling a little off. Do you think we should head to the hospital and get me checked out?"

Selena's eyes flickered, and she smirked to herself.

So, he was still hiding his illness from her.

Putting on her usual sweet expression, she said, "Of course, honey."

They headed to the hospital together. To keep her from catching on, Gavin even went through the motions of getting himself checked out, just like she had.

Selena found the whole act amusing.

Just then, a nurse passed by, whispering to a colleague. "That husband is so sweet. He's even pretending to get a check-up so his wife won't find out how sick she really is..."

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Selena couldn't help but sigh.

Why couldn't her husband be more like that?

Gavin was still hiding his illness from her, even now!

Her hands balled into tight fists as frustration boiled up inside her.

When Gavin finally came out of the exam room, he turned to her and said, "Babe, you should get checked out, too. Don't worry, it's nothing serious."

Selena flashed him a smile as she walked into the room, but the resentment she felt only grew.

A CT scan had radiation! Gavin was so desperate to hide his illness that he didn't even care about her safety anymore.

But then again, Gavin was a powerful man. He had been the one to bail her out. Without him, she'd probably still be sitting in a jail cell.

As much as it made her angry, she had no choice but to go through with the scan.

After her scan was done, she headed toward the doctor's office. Just as she got closer, she overheard the doctor saying, "Mr. Cobb, unnecessary scans expose you to radiation. Why put yourself through that?"

"It's fine," Gavin said, brushing it off.

The doctor sighed heavily. "The disease is progressing quickly. The upside is that there's no pain, so even as it worsens, you won't feel much discomfort..."

Gavin's voice was tense. "How long do we have?"

The doctor sighed again. "By the time we found it, it was already late-stage. You've got maybe two weeks left. But there's an imported drug that could extend your life by a few years. Would you like to try it?"

Gavin immediately nodded. "Yes, let's try it."

"The thing is, it's expensive. A single round of treatment could cost over a million dollars. And even then, it would only extend your life by about three to five years. But maybe by then, we'll have found a cure, right?"

"Exactly. Even if we have to sell the house, we're going to fight this!" Gavin said firmly.

"Alright, I'll get the prescription ready."

The doctor began writing out the prescription, and Gavin quickly added, "Oh, one more thing. Please tell my wife these are just vitamins. I don't want her worrying. And, um, could you give me some actual vitamins, too? I'll take them with her."

The doctor gave him a sympathetic look. "Sure."

He had never seen a man so dedicated to his wife.

When Gavin finally left the office, he spotted Selena and nearly jumped out of his skin. "What are you doing here? You didn't overhear anything, did you?"

Gavin was so nervous...

Selena's thoughts darkened, but she kept up her sweet smile. "Of course not. Give me the prescription—I'll go pick up the meds."

Gavin handed it over, distracted by a work call.

Selena took the prescription and went to get the medicine. She charged it to Ryan's card, so she didn't think twice about buying everything on the list.

But inside, she was seething.

One bottle was filled with vitamins, while the other was for Gavin's treatment. Her anger simmered.

Just then, a shady-looking man sidled up to her. "Miss, that medicine you've got there... it's a special cancer drug, right?"

Selena froze. "How do you know that?"

He grinned. "I'm in the business of selling these kinds of drugs. See, this stuff is only prescribed to specific patients, but I can resell it through my contacts. Think about it—he's already in the late stages. Why waste so much money? How about selling it to me for a discount? I'll give you ninety percent of the value."

Ninety percent...

The medicine had cost a million dollars. Ninety percent would be nine hundred thousand!

Selena's eyes lit up. "Deal!"

She quickly sold the medication to the man, and after a moment's thought, she went and bought more vitamins to replace it. This way, when they got home, both she and Gavin would be taking the same thing—vitamins.

If Gavin was going to die in two weeks, so be it!

Once he was gone, she could buy another round of the expensive meds and pocket the four hundred thousand. Then she could disappear abroad.

The idea excited her.

Maybe she was too excited because she suddenly felt light-headed like she was about to faint...

But it didn't matter.

With the medicine in hand, she and Gavin left the hospital together.

That evening, Gavin came to her with two bottles of vitamins. "Babe, the doctor said we both need to take these. Starting today, we're going to make sure we're getting our vitamins, okay?"

Selena smiled slyly. "Sure thing, honey. Let's do it."

Gavin handed her the pills with a smile.

For the next few days, Selena and Gavin took their vitamins together every day. The only problem was that the vitamins tasted awful, and it made her lose her appetite.

Her meals got smaller, and she even started to lose weight.

For months, she had been trying to diet without any success, but now, the pounds were just melting off. She was thrilled.

She didn't even notice the sadness in Gavin's eyes every time he looked at her...

Time flew by, and soon, a week had passed.

That morning, Keira woke up and immediately got ready to head over to the Cobb residence.

Erin eagerly trailed after her. "Are you going to see Ryan? Take me with you!"

Keira glanced at her. "Are you sure today is the day of Ryan's car accident?"

Erin nodded confidently. "I'm sure!"

Keira smiled. "Alright then, let's head to the Cobb's place together."

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Keira wasn't entirely sure if Ryan Cobb would really have an accident today.

But after thinking about it, she agreed with what Erin had said.

When it comes to matters of life and death, it's better to believe it could happen than to dismiss it outright.

Erin had predicted that Ryan's car accident would happen at 10 a.m., but Keira didn't know where Ryan would be at that time. So, to be safe, she decided to wait outside the Cobb family house with Erin starting at 7 a.m.

On the way there, Erin had bought quite the spread—pancakes, doughnuts, coffee, pudding, chips, and even some hotdogs.

As Keira stood beside the car, keeping an eye on the Cobb resident's gate, Erin stayed inside, devouring everything she'd bought with audible slurps and chomps.

Keira watched in disbelief as Erin finished off the entire breakfast spread. She couldn't help but feel a twitch in her lips.

Her eyes flicked to Erin's stomach. It didn't even look bloated...

How could she eat so much? Was her stomach some kind of bottomless pit?

Just as Keira was silently wondering about this, Erin looked over, coughed lightly, and reminded her, "I did ask you if you wanted any. You said no, so I didn't get you anything."

Keira was speechless.

Was this the same cunning strategist, Erin South Martin, or a food-obsessed squirrel?!

She couldn't bear to watch anymore and turned her gaze back to the gate.

She checked the time.

Initially, she'd thought Ryan, being similar to Lewis in his workaholic tendencies, would have left early for work. That was why they had come so early to stop him.

But to her surprise, it was already 9:30 a.m., and he was just leaving.

The gates of the Cobb residence opened, and Ryan's car slowly emerged.

Keira didn't rush. She stood calmly next to her car, watching him approach.

Ryan's car came to a halt.

There was no choice; Keira had parked her car right in front of the gate, effectively blocking the driveway.

Even though the gate was wide enough for two cars, her vehicle was right in the middle of the road.

Ryan's car was a low-profile brand.

He stepped out of the car and walked toward Keira, frowning. "Ms. Olsen, what exactly are you trying to do?"

Keira calmly replied, "Mr. Cobb, you can't leave before 10 a.m."

Ryan's frown deepened. "I have an important meeting today. Don't cause trouble."

Keira looked at him seriously. "If you leave before 10, you'll get into a car accident."

Ryan scoffed. "I told you, I don't believe in any of that."

Keira shrugged. "Honestly, I don't really believe in it either. But the things happening with the South family are strange, so I had to stop you. After all, there's an old saying, better safe than sorry."

Ryan's brow furrowed even tighter. "Ms. Olsen, I control my own life. I don't believe in this nonsense, and even if you stand here all day, I still won't believe it."

Keira frowned back. "Is there really anything more important than your life, Mr. Cobb?"

Ryan glanced at his watch, his face showing even more impatience.

He had an important meeting today, but his morning had been off. First, he'd spilled breakfast on his suit, and then he'd had to shower and change, which had delayed him even more. Now, he didn't have time to stand here arguing with Keira.

He shot back, "If you don't move, I'll make you."

"Fine." Keira gestured. "Go ahead."

Ryan was perplexed.

Keira added, "I know my actions are strange and might seem irrational, but Lewis and I have looked into all the South family's prophecies from the past decades. Every single one has come true. Not a single miss. So, Mr. Cobb, I'm stopping you today to see if it's real or not. I understand what's at stake if you miss your meeting, and I'll take full responsibility."

Ryan shouted, "What can you take responsibility for? Do you even understand how important this meeting is?"

Keira nodded. "I know. I've already checked. You're meeting with a foreign medical institution to bring in their vaccines, right? That's no big deal. I can handle it for you."

Her status in international circles ensured that no medical institution would dare refuse her.

That was why Keira had come to stop Ryan today.

Ryan's face darkened. "You've been investigating me?"

Keira calmly replied, "Sorry. I just wanted to make sure I wasn't holding you up from something life-saving."

If Ryan had been on his way to save a life, she wouldn't have had the nerve to stop him. So, of course, she'd made sure to find out what his schedule was.

Ryan's face remained grim.

Seeing that Keira wasn't budging, he took a step back and said, "Fine. I'll wait until after 10 to leave. But I swear, if nothing happens, I'm going to prove this whole thing is a ridiculous waste of time!"

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Ryan was getting a little annoyed.

The Cobb family had always maintained a low profile. Despite their high status, they never threw their weight around, which was why, even now, with Keira standing at his doorstep, Ryan hadn't called security or anyone else for backup.

Growing up, Ryan was raised to be kind and approachable. His usual demeanor was one of grace and elegance, but right now, standing before Keira, he frowned in irritation.

Being gentle didn't mean he couldn't get angry.

There had been instances where people underestimated the Cobb family's restraint, coming to provoke them. On the surface, the family might smile and let things slide, but behind closed doors, they'd bankrupt their adversaries without a second thought. In the end, those same people would come crawling back, begging for mercy. And once the Cobbs granted them a lifeline, even though they had fallen from elite families to second-rate status, they were forever grateful to the Cobbs.

Ryan's eyes now carried a cold, dangerous edge.

Meanwhile, the woman standing before him seemed completely unbothered, casually fiddling with her phone, as though his growing fury didn't faze her in the slightest.

Keira was checking the time—just five minutes until 10:00.

If the South family's prophecy was correct, Ryan was supposed to be in a car accident in five minutes. But he was still standing in his own front yard, so how could that possibly happen?

Keira narrowed her eyes.

If no car accident occurred, then the South family's prophecy would be proven wrong.

According to Erin, once a prophecy from the South family was made, it couldn't be avoided. The only option was to face the impending disaster head-on.

The reason the South family shared their prophecies was to give the other party a chance to prepare.

In Ryan's case—if he had known about the accident ahead of time, maybe he could have avoided the worst of it and saved his life when the time came.

That was why the South family's predictions were so rare and valuable.

Keira glanced at Ryan and checked her phone again. Four minutes left...

The car accident from the prophecy was about to happen, and even Keira couldn't help but feel a bit tense.

Ryan glanced down at his own watch and scoffed. "Ms. Olsen, I've got four minutes left, and I'm still in my front yard. There's no way your car accident prediction is coming true."

Keira nodded. "Yep, four more minutes. Please, just bear with me a little longer, Mr. Cobb. I promise, at 10:01, you're free to go."

Ryan smirked, clearly not taking her seriously.

Keira sighed softly.

Just then, a voice called out, "Aunt Keera, I know Uncle Lewis has spoiled you, but how could you pull something like this?"

Everyone turned to see Selena approaching.

Still putting on her polite, innocent front, Selena looked as poised as ever. But her eyes betrayed her and were filled with unmistakable hostility.

Keira lowered her gaze, not interested in engaging.

Selena stepped closer, turning her attention to Ryan. “I’m so sorry, big brother. Let me apologize on behalf of my aunt. Uncle and the Olsen family spoil her too much, and now she’s out of control...”

Ryan’s frown deepened.

Before he could respond, a sarcastic voice chimed in, “Little manipulator, did you forget to brush your teeth this morning?”

Selena was momentarily stunned, unsure of whom Erin was talking to.

Keira’s lips curled into a slight smile. Erin looked directly at Selena. “Selena, I’m talking to you.”

Selena’s brow furrowed. “What did you just call me?”

“A scheming manipulator,” Erin said sweetly. “Or manipulator, for short. Doesn’t it suit you? You’re like a walking example of that phrase—so fresh and innocent!”

Erin smiled brightly.

Selena’s jaw tightened.

Knowing she couldn’t out-argue Erin, Selena shifted her gaze back to Keira. “Aunt Keira, it’s one thing to show up by yourself, but bringing her along to start a fight? You really don’t respect the Cobb family, do you?”

Keira looked at Ryan, giving him a serious explanation. “We’re only insulting Selena, not the Cobb family.”

Ryan didn’t know what to say.

Wait, what? Why was she explaining this so seriously?

He felt thrown off, unsure of how to respond for a moment. It was like someone slapped him, then immediately apologized as if that made everything better.

Ryan’s lips twitched, and he couldn’t help but speak up, “Ms. Olsen, Selena is still part of the Cobb family now, so could you... tone it down a little?”

Even as he said it, something about it felt wrong.

Keira turned to Erin. “You heard him. Watch your words.”

Erin grinned. “Got it. Fine, I won’t call you a manipulator anymore, okay? But seriously, some people... when they can’t win an argument, they run and tattle. How old are you again? Still in diapers? You’re not still wearing a pull-up, are you?”

As she said that, Erin glanced downward toward Selena’s waist.

Selena stiffened, her face turning red with anger as she clenched her fists, practically shaking. “Miss Martin, I’d appreciate it if you watched your mouth.”

“No matter how much you’d like me to clean it up, it’s nothing compared to the stench coming from you,” Erin retorted. “Next time, try brushing your teeth before you leave the house.”

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Selena felt like she was going to explode with anger.

Her entire body was shaking.

Ugh!

Was it illegal to kill someone?!

For some reason, in her rage, she even began to feel a dull pain coming from her abdomen.

Taking a deep breath to calm herself and suppress the ache, she turned to Keira, frowning deeply. “Ms. Olsen, Miss Martin, what you’re saying is just absurd! No wonder Ryan doesn’t believe you—I don’t either! Stop trying to scam us!”

Keira replied calmly, “There are two minutes left. Let’s see who’s really scamming who, shall we?”

Selena let out a mocking laugh. “I know why you’re here. You’re just trying to partner up with the Gill family. But I’m curious—your family and the Hortons are both filthy rich. Is partnering with the Gills really that crucial? Or maybe... you’ve got some ulterior motive?”

Keira narrowed her eyes. “All my dealings with the Gills are completely aboveboard. Nora Institute doesn’t need to work with them for any hidden agenda.”

Selena scoffed, “Really? Because from what I’ve heard, you practically begged Gills to get the deal with them. I mean, come on—Nora Institute is a big name. People all over the world would kill to collaborate with you. But you chose the Gills, offering terms that are suspiciously reasonable. If that’s not fishy, I don’t know what is.”

She turned to Ryan, insisting, “Ryan, they’re hiding something for sure! You can’t trust them!”

Ryan’s normally calm eyes were now cold as ice as he looked at Keira.

Seeing this, Erin was about to step forward, but Keira held out a hand, stopping her. She said, “What’s your point, Selena? Nora Institute’s collaborations are based on market research. Sure, we’ve got plenty of international partners, but since we opened our institute in Clance, of course, we’d work with domestic businesses. The Gill family runs the largest medical operation in the city. Who else should we work with if not them? Or do you think there’s a better medical institution than the Gills?”

Keira’s sharp words left Selena speechless.

She hesitated. “But... I heard you only got the deal with the Gills because you begged Nara for it.”

Keira responded coolly, “Nara is my friend, and her brother is a colleague from the Freeman Sect. If you really think that’s suspicious, then by your logic, maybe Nara’s secretly trying to infiltrate Nora Institute on behalf of her family?”

Selena stammered, “Of course not...”

“Exactly. I’ve nearly fallen out with the Gills over Nara in the past. Lucky for us, she’s their long-lost daughter, or that deal would’ve gone south. Selena, don’t assume everyone else is as underhanded as you.”

Selena was speechless

What...?

Keira was usually quiet and reserved, so where was all this sass suddenly coming from?

Usually quiet?

That word stuck in Selena’s mind, and she suddenly realized that she had been thinking of Keira as if she were the same person as the late Keira Olsen from Oceanion.

Yes.

The woman in front of her looked just like that Keira. But Keira was always more reserved, rarely speaking, even when she was at the Horton residence.

So, Selena had never connected her with the Keira from Oceanion until now.

They were practically identical!

Selena felt a nagging sense of familiarity, but she still couldn't quite figure it out.

Frowning deeply, she snapped, "Fine, let's say your deal with the Gills is legit, but the Cobb family already cut ties with you. Why are you still trying so hard to get in?"

"The Cobb family always sticks up for their own! I think you're just holding a grudge because we stopped working with you, and now you're here to cause trouble."

Selena turned to Ryan again. "Ryan, your meeting is starting soon, with an international medical team no less. What if Keira's stalling you on purpose to mess with your business? Who knows what she's up to?"

Ryan glanced at Keira, his eyes narrowing.

He wasn't easily swayed by Selena's outbursts, but she did have a point—business deals should be voluntary. And with the tension between the Hortons and the Cobb family, it would be better for everyone if he just walked away from this partnership. No need to cause awkwardness or hard feelings down the line.

Impatiently, he said, "Ms. Olsen, please step aside."

Keira didn't move. Instead, she looked at her phone and began to count down. "Ten, nine..."

Selena scoffed. "It's five seconds to ten. We're standing right here, so how's a car crash going to happen?"

As soon as Selena finished her sentence, Keira completed her countdown, locking eyes with Ryan.

Next to them, Erin snapped her fingers with a grin. "Time's up!"

Everyone turned to Ryan.

He was standing right by the entrance—how could a serious car crash possibly happen now?