

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire !

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Keira exhaled, relieved that everything around her was quiet.

Erin had raised the South family's reputation too high, leading Keira to believe in the absurdity of the situation despite her better judgment.

At that moment, she turned to Ryan and said, "Nothing happened, which is better than something going wrong. Mr. Cobb, I'm sorry for the inconvenience this twenty minutes has caused you. I will take full responsibility—"

Before she could finish, Selena interrupted her, "You take responsibility? Do you think Ryan's time can be compensated with money? Do you even know who he is? The decisions he makes can affect countless families! Ms. Olsen, you're being awfully presumptuous!"

Keira looked at Ryan, wanting to say more...

Ryan waved her off. "Ms. Olsen, I'll reserve the right to pursue this matter further. Can we clear the way now?"

His expression remained calm, his tone steady, but Keira could sense the underlying tension.

Ryan was angry.

With an apologetic nod, Keira slid into the driver's seat of her car, backing up to give him space.

Ryan shot her a cold glance before turning to enter his own vehicle.

Selena watched Keira, a smirk creeping onto her face.

Keira was digging her own grave!

The Cobb family's standing was far beyond that of any business family!

Yes, the South family was formidable, but Ryan could decide the trajectory of their family's business with a single word! After all, he was the hidden heir to the throne in Clance!

Now that Keira had offended him, even if Gavin did fall ill and pass away, Ryan would never reconcile with the South family. That would leave Selena free to stay in the Cobb household under his protection...

Thinking of this, Selena couldn't help but feel pleased. She declared, "Ms. Olsen, I respect you and even call you 'Aunt,' but don't overestimate your importance! I can assure you, Ryan won't let this slide easily!"

Keira furrowed her brow, her gaze fixed on Ryan.

He hadn't gotten into his car yet, but the driver had exited and was standing respectfully beside him.

Ryan had a sharp, cool profile that suggested he was in control.

He gave Keira the impression of a stoic monk, especially since he wasn't dressed in a suit but wore a traditional outfit with a string of prayer beads hanging from his wrist...

This man looked gentle, but he was undoubtedly not someone to provoke.

Keira frowned, realizing she might have brought trouble to both the South and Horton families...

Yet she was never one to shy away from trouble.

It merely meant there was an additional opponent to deal with.

With an inexplicable sigh, Keira found herself reluctant to go up against someone like him...

Just then, a loud roar broke through her thoughts.

That sound... it was the engine of a sports car!

Keira immediately turned around, only to see a sports car barreling out from the Cobb property, heading straight for Ryan!

Everything unfolded too quickly; even Ryan was momentarily stunned.

Truth be told, he had never believed in omens, but there was something eerie about the South family.

So even as he claimed disbelief, he had always been wary of a car crashing in from outside. He never imagined a sports car would emerge from his own home!

What on earth was happening?!

As Ryan processed this, the sports car sped up to him. Suddenly, a panicked voice rang out, "Ryan, get out of the way! The car's out of control!!"

Ryan froze.

Behind the wheel was his little sister, Ellie Cobb, in a frenzy, desperately trying to brake, her face pale as a sheet!

The car was charging straight at him!

In that instant, Ryan's instinct wasn't to jump aside; instead, he glanced at his watch and saw it was exactly ten o'clock and fifty-five seconds...

It was still ten o'clock for five seconds!

Ryan's pupils constricted.

He looked up.

At that moment, the car was almost upon him.

His vehicle was blocking half the entrance, and the driver stood beside him, ready to open the door. Seeing Ellie racing toward them, the driver panicked and instinctively tried to stop Ryan!

Ryan could have sidestepped...

But just as the car zoomed past him, he seized the door handle, leaping into the car!

There was no other choice!

Ellie was his sister; he couldn't ignore her safety.

As he jumped in, he stole a glance at his watch. It read fifty-nine seconds...

The South family's prophecy had come true!

In that split second, at exactly ten o'clock, when he jumped into that out-of-control car, a car accident had already occurred!!

"Ryan, what are you doing? Get out! This car's out of control!" Ellie shouted, her foot slamming down on the brakes.

Ryan had jumped into the passenger seat. Once inside and adjusting to the car's speed, he immediately commanded, "Switch seats!"

Ellie's eyes filled with tears; she knew he wouldn't abandon her, but she never expected him to risk his life to save her!

He was the only true heir of the Cobb family!

At this moment, Ellie realized that there was no time for talk. Getting out of the car now, at such high speed, would be tantamount to suicide!

Without hesitation, they both leaped up, swapping places in the cramped sports car.

Ryan pressed down hard on the brake, but the car showed no signs of stopping!

He... might really die!

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Ryan stared ahead, his expression grim.

He had already checked the car—its brakes were completely non-functional, and it was a sports car, which was speeding up rapidly and impossible to stop now.

There was no saving it...

Even with the situation analyzed, Ryan maintained his composure as he turned to Ellie. "What did you have for breakfast this morning?"

With tears streaming down her face and panic etched on her features, Ellie blinked at him, clearly confused. "What did you say, Ryan?"

"I asked if you had breakfast."

"It's the middle of a crisis! Why are you asking about food?" She gasped, "We're going too fast to make that turn...!"

"So, you did eat?" Ryan pressed, his tone steady.

"Yeah, I did."

"Good. At least you won't be starving when you die."

"..."

Hearing this, Ellie's tears flowed even more freely. "But I don't want to die! I don't want to die!" she sobbed.

Ryan kept his eyes fixed on the road. "Ahead, there's a river. You can swim. When we get close, you need to jump out! There's still a chance to survive!"

"But the river's current is too strong! I might not make it! You're a better swimmer than I am! I should steer. You jump!" Ellie insisted.

The road was winding, and someone needed to control the steering wheel at that speed. If they both jumped at the same time, the car would lose control, and they might both be doomed.

Ryan was handing her the hope of survival.

He replied to her insistence, "I'm your brother; I need to protect you."

"No way! This is my life; I can't let you take my place!" Ellie was adamant.

Ryan sighed. "Alright, if you jump, it's likely a death sentence, too. Let's not argue about it."

"...Ryan, is dying painful?"

"No," Ryan explained calmly. "When the body experiences severe trauma, it releases dopamine, which helps dull the pain during emergencies. If the car crashes, we'll probably die very quickly, so we won't even feel it. There's nothing to be scared of."

Ellie's response was silence, her eyes wide.

Not be scared?

"Listen to yourself, Ryan," she said, tears cascading down her cheeks. "But I don't want to die!"

Their bizarre conversation continued in the car, while outside, a group at the Cobb family estate stood frozen in shock.

The sports car sped by in a blur, almost a flash, leaving them stunned as it tore down the road.

They wouldn't be able to turn back!

They even saw the car fishtail around a corner, nearly flipping over!

If Ryan hadn't switched places with Ellie to take the wheel, if he hadn't had any experience with racing, they wouldn't have made it through that turn alive!

Selena gasped in disbelief.

Keira furrowed her brow and rushed to the driver's seat of her own car.

Erin dashed over, grabbing Keira's arm. "What are you doing? You can't possibly think about going to save them! I get it; if you rescue them, we can continue our partnership, but this is reckless! Besides, that's a sports car; there's no way your car can catch up!"

Ignoring Erin, Keira pushed her hand away, slamming the car door shut.

"Keira! Get out of the car!" Erin shouted, pounding on the door. "The South family's prophecies are never wrong! If it says there'll be an accident at ten o'clock, then there will be! If you try to save them, it'll cost you dearly! Get out now!"

But then Keira suddenly reversed, spinning the wheel and flooring the accelerator, and her car rocketed forward!

Erin tried to chase after her, but the car was too fast; she couldn't keep up.

When the car vanished from view, she stopped, panic surging as she fumbled for her phone and dialed Lewis's number. "You need to come quickly! Keira's in trouble!"

After hanging up, she was filled with anxiety.

Selena, shaken but indifferent, noted that Ryan and Ellie were essentially strangers to her and didn't care about their plight.

She scoffed. "She thinks she's a hero? What an overestimation of herself!"

"...That is a bit over the top, isn't it?"

Meanwhile, in the speeding car, Ryan remained focused as Ellie peered into the rearview mirror, spotting a black SUV gaining on them.

"Ryan, that girl from the estate is chasing us! What does she think she's doing? She can't seriously want to rescue us, can she?"

Ryan glanced in the mirror, his frown deepening.

Ellie continued, "Let's be real: we're in a sports car and speeding up. That's just a sedan. Even if she floors it, there's no way she can catch us, right?"

As soon as she finished, the SUV suddenly accelerated, closing the gap between them.

"What the—?"

Ellie was in shock.

She glanced over at Ryan again.

Ryan had seen the scene, too, but his brow was still furrowed, tight with concern.

There was no denying it; they both knew that even if Keira charged ahead, she wouldn't catch up. And even if she did... what could she possibly do?

He slammed on the brakes, desperate to get them to respond.

But nothing happened!

Taking a deep breath, Ryan focused on the road ahead.

At this speed, the sports car could easily top three hundred miles per hour—totally unsafe for this kind of terrain!

A single bump could send the car airborne or roll it over!

Especially since...

Just up ahead, there were several sharp turns.

At this speed, they had no chance of making it around the corners!

He inhaled sharply; pulling the handbrake wouldn't do any good. Just then, he heard Ellie shout, "She's catching up!"

Ryan blinked and glanced in the rearview mirror.

To his shock, the SUV was indeed gaining on them, closing the distance rapidly...

At this speed...

Ryan frowned.

Ellie's car was a convertible, and Keira's car soon caught up with them. Keira rolled down her window.

From the passenger seat, Ellie could talk to Keira. "Why are you chasing us?"

Keira replied, "What's wrong with the car?"

"The brakes have failed!"

“Have you tried engine braking with the handbrake?”

Ellie nodded vigorously. “I’ve been doing that for ages, but it’s not helping!”

Keira glanced ahead and saw the road was clear, but the upcoming turns had guardrails on both sides, making it impossible to slow down.

Ellie sensed Keira’s silence and spoke up again, “You shouldn’t follow us! We’re going too fast; the car could flip at any moment!”

But Keira didn’t respond. Instead, she asked, “Why did the brakes fail?”

She’d come to help for two reasons: to save them and to figure out if the sports car had been tampered with. Was the South family’s prophecy due to human interference or something supernatural?

Ellie was nearly in tears. “Does any of that even matter right now?”

Keira nodded. “It’s very important.”

Before Ellie could argue, Ryan interjected calmly, “We need to stop and check the car to find out what’s wrong, but…”

His voice softened, “Ms. Olsen, you might never know the truth. At this speed, we won’t make it around the next turn without crashing into a building, and the car will be totaled.”

Clearly, he understood what Keira was implying.

It was hard for him to believe—someone who’d never trusted the supernatural was starting to wonder if the South family’s prophecy might actually be true.

The prophecy suggested that if Keira hadn’t stopped him from leaving, he would have had an accident on the road.

But since she intervened, it led to this car failure…

The South family’s prophecy felt more like a curse—death was inevitable. Even if they avoided immediate danger, they would ultimately pay the price!

Seeing Ryan understand her point, Keira said, “Mr. Cobb, I don’t believe in these things, but there’s a reason behind this. So stay calm, grip the steering wheel, and wait for help!”

At these speeds, any slip with the steering wheel could mean disaster.

Ryan didn’t say anything, but he gripped the wheel firmly.

Ellie, however, was crying, "Help? Who's coming to rescue us? Why is this happening? Did I offend someone?"

"Shut up," Ryan snapped.

Ellie fell silent.

Keira looked at her. "Don't be scared; I'm here to save you."

With that, she rolled up her window.

When the window was open, the wind rushed in, which affected her speed!

Ellie stared, confused, and turned to Ryan. "What did she just say? She's going to save us? How is that even possible?!"

Ryan couldn't help but glance at her but quickly turned his focus back to the road.

"There's no time," he said flatly.

They were just a thousand feet from the sharp turn, and at this speed, there was no way to save anyone.

Just then, he heard the screeching of tires from beside them, and the SUV behind them accelerated!

It shot ahead of their car!

Ryan was stunned by Keira's maneuver.

Ellie was in shock, too. "How is she doing that? She's just a woman! That's not even a sports car! How could she control her speed to pass us? Even if she does, how will she save us?"

Almost as soon as she finished speaking, Keira swerved her vehicle into their lane, positioning herself directly in front of them!

"Ahhh! We're going to crash!"

Ellie screamed as their car jolted from the impact, colliding with the SUV!

But because Keira had controlled her speed, the two vehicles only brushed against each other, avoiding a serious crash. She gently applied the brakes!

Her large SUV gradually slowed down, bringing the sports car with it!

They were saved!

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Ellie perked up. "Ryan, we're saved!"

But Ryan's expression didn't lighten. He tightened his jaw, staring ahead. "Not yet."

Ellie blinked at his words, then looked out the front window, realizing their car was slowing down but not fast enough, especially with a turn coming up ahead.

If they didn't stop before the turn, they'd likely smash into the nearby building!

There was still danger!

"What do we do?" Ellie asked, panic rising in her voice.

Ryan clenched his jaw.

Just then, the driver's side window of the car ahead rolled down, and Keira's slender arm extended out, signaling them with a hand gesture.

"What's she doing?" Ellie wondered, confusion washing over her.

Ryan didn't answer; instead, he turned to Ellie and said firmly, "Hold on to something and brace yourself!"

"Okay!" she replied, but before she could fully process his words, she saw Keira slam the brakes!

Both cars screeched to a halt, the tires squealing against the pavement, but their vehicle still surged forward!

Ellie watched in horror as they hurtled toward the front...

If Keira hit the gas and swung the wheel, she'd be fine. But without any resistance, their car would crash head-on, still putting them in danger!

Ellie knew they were done for.

Keira might be skilled, but she wouldn't risk her own life for theirs!

Squeezing her eyes shut, she braced for impact, knowing exactly what was about to happen. Then she heard the anticipated crash!

"Bang!!"

Her body jolted violently, feeling as though the world had shaken apart.

It hurt like hell, but the expected death didn't come.

Dazed, Ellie slowly opened her eyes, realizing the car's airbags had deployed, her face buried in the cushion.

She quickly turned to check on Ryan.

For once, the usually composed man looked bewildered, his forehead bruised and dazed. He appeared slightly out of it.

"Ryan, are you okay?" Ellie shouted.

Ryan snapped back to reality.

His head throbbed, but surviving was what mattered most.

Suddenly, he remembered something and hurriedly unfastened his seatbelt, pushing the airbag off him. He forced the door open and climbed out of the car!

Once outside, he looked ahead.

The car that should have sped away had instead come to a stop, slamming into the building in front of them.

Keira had used her heavy SUV as a shield for them.

If their sports car had collided with the building, both he and Ellie would have been toast!

But Keira had absorbed the impact, saving their lives.

Ryan staggered slightly, wanting to check on Keira.

After such a crash, she had to be hurt!

But his legs felt weak, making it hard to move forward...

Taking a deep breath, he steadied himself. Just then, a car sped toward them, slamming to a stop beside their vehicle.

Lewis Horton jumped out and dashed toward the front car!

"Keira!"

There was a tremor in Lewis's voice.

Ryan stiffened at the name, not sure why Keira's striking face suddenly flashed in his mind.

His status was special, and although he kept a low profile, everyone aware of his father's reputation wanted to connect with him.

So, beautiful women had surrounded him from a young age.

Keira was indeed stunning!

Yet, Ryan was practically immune to beauty, so he never paid much attention. But now, remembering how calm she'd been earlier, his heart raced.

Once his legs felt steadier, he was about to step closer to check on her when the driver's side door swung open, and Keira emerged from the car.

Ryan let out a breath he didn't know he'd been holding.

"Keira!" Lewis's heart raced as he pulled her into an embrace. "How could you put yourself in such danger?"

He had already lost his grandmother; he couldn't bear losing Keira, too!

Feeling his panic, Keira gently patted his shoulder. "I knew your car was modified; otherwise, I wouldn't have done something so reckless."

That was true—Lewis had customized the vehicle.

After discovering the South family's potential threat, he had gone to great lengths for her safety. Who would've thought that today, his efforts would save Ryan and Ellie?

Once she was sure Lewis was okay, Keira said, "I need to check on Ryan's car."

She needed to figure out if this was intentional or just an accident!

Lewis nodded, letting her go.

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Keira was desperate to save the two people for three reasons: first, she was sure that Lewis's modified car was much safer than a regular vehicle; second, it was a matter of two lives; and third, she wanted to keep an eye on the car that belonged to Ryan and Ellie to find out if the accident was truly an accident or something more sinister.

Honestly, even now, she still had her doubts about the South family.

Having grown up in this environment, her understanding had evolved, and she had made a name for herself in the scientific field. She'd rather believe in the existence of aliens than put stock in any superstitious nonsense.

Talk of ghosts and spirits was just that—nonsense.

But today's accident seemed to validate Erin's words, hinting that the South family's predictions held some truth...

But was it really due to a prophecy, or was the South family orchestrating things to create the illusion of prophecy?

Back in Oceanion, the first time Keira met her sister, Keera, the South family members had drugged her and tossed her into the ocean, leading to her sister's tragic death.

When she and Lewis had looked into it later, they found that all the surveillance footage had been wiped clean, erasing any trace of what had happened.

That was enough to show just how powerful the South family was.

So, was the South family an organization capable of making all predictions come true to intimidate everyone in the world?

Keira had some scrapes on her arm, but she seemed completely oblivious to them.

When Ellie saw her rushing over, she stopped in her tracks.

"How is it?" Keira asked.

"We're fine," Ellie replied.

"...I meant the car."

"Uh..."

Ellie looked down, her eyes downcast. "The front just got hit; the brakes should be fine."

"That's good to hear."

Keira kept it short and ran straight to the car.

As she rushed over, Ellie crawled out from the vehicle and immediately grabbed Keira's hand, excitedly saying, "You're our savior! You're like a second parent to me and my brother! Thank you for saving us!"

But Keira brushed past her, wanting to check the car herself.

Suddenly, Lewis grabbed her wrist, and she turned in surprise. "I'll take a look," he said.

"Fine."

Keira stepped aside and finally noticed a sharp pain in her arm.

Looking down, she saw her shirt torn, revealing blood. She shook it off as if that would make the pain go away.

Ellie and Ryan watched in silence, both baffled.

Did this girl not understand what fear or pain was?

They had just escaped a near-death experience, and their adrenaline had kept them from feeling anything. But now that the rush was fading, the pain was creeping in.

Ellie winced, wishing she had some painkillers. The impact had bruised her in several places, and tears were on the verge of spilling.

Ryan, too, was clearly in pain. He moved stiffly, his expression as stoic as ever, which was typical for him; he never showed what he felt.

But how could a young woman be acting like that?

Ellie pulled out her phone and called for an ambulance. Then she rummaged through the trunk to grab a first-aid kit, disinfecting her and Ryan's wounds first.

Ryan noticed the antiseptic and subtly gestured to Keira.

Ellie quickly approached Keira with the supplies. "Ms. Olsen, do you want to treat your wound?"

"It's just a scratch; I'll be fine."

Keira's calm response left Ellie momentarily speechless. Just as she was about to say something else, Keira had already pulled out her phone from her back pocket.

She opened the camera and began taking pictures of their sports car.

Her demeanor was so composed that Ellie felt like she was interrupting.

Ellie sighed, took a sponge, dampened it with antiseptic, and intended to treat Keira's wound herself. But just as she got closer, Keira suddenly crouched down, slipping under the car to check the brake system.

Ellie was left standing there, unsure of what to do with the cotton swab in her hand.

Time passed, and finally, Keira and Lewis emerged from their respective spots—one from the car and the other from underneath it.

Lewis's hands were covered in black paint, and Keira was just as dirty.

Ellie felt like she finally had a chance to speak to them. "Ms. Olsen..."

"How did it go?" "What's the update?"

Keira and Lewis spoke at the same time, cutting Ellie off.

After they both spoke, Keira looked at Lewis, asking, "What caused the brake system failure in the car?"

Lewis glanced at her, smirking. "Weren't you just checking the brake pads? I'm sure you already have an idea."

"Exactly."

Keira and Lewis exchanged a knowing glance, and both said the same thing.