

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire !

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Ellie looked at Erin and said, "Darien has his reasons. He and his girlfriend don't love each other; their families arranged their engagement..."

Keira raised an eyebrow, taking in the scene. She saw Darien laughing and joking with Mollie, who was sweet and coy in front of him, looking nothing like.

What Ellie described.

Keira couldn't help but lower her gaze.

What arranged engagement? In her eyes, Mollie and Darien didn't seem close at all. If they were, why wouldn't she know that he wasn't a rich heir?

Mollie had a calculating glint in her eyes; she clearly came from a gold-digger background.

From their conversation, Keira pieced things together.

After Darien saved Ellie, she fell for him.

As a result, Darien got involved with a wealthy family, but while he was with Ellie, he got caught up with Mollie.

So, he deceived Ellie, claiming Mollie was a childhood friend he couldn't betray.

He set up a responsible persona for himself.

From then on, he could openly hang out with Mollie.

Darien understood Ellie's personality as a pampered rich girl. Because of her privileged upbringing, she had her boundaries. When she found out she was the other woman, he felt guilty and didn't assert his claim in front of her anymore.

With Darien's brainwashing and tempting words, Ellie found it hard to let go of him, which meant she continued to financially support the two of them.

The silly girl didn't notice a thing.

She even thought she was atoning for something!

How deep was Darien's brainwashing?

Did she really not see all of this?

Keira felt utterly speechless.

Lewis remained silent, not wanting to add to the chaos.

He glanced at Ryan ... Maybe he was aware of the situation, but Ellie had likely made a scene at home, leaving Ryan with little recourse.

Then he remembered Ellie saying her savings were all being managed by her brother. So, Ryan had probably noticed the issue early on and cut off Darien's financial support.

Now, that was a sensitive topic for Darien.

Without money, it wouldn't be long before he set his sights on that insurance payout, would it?

Erin was dumbfounded. "Wow, is this even possible? Should I say Darien's scheme is too sophisticated or that you, as a rich girl, are too easy to fool?"

Ellie quickly protested, "Don't say that! Darien's not that kind of person..."

Erin shot back, "What kind of person is he then?"

"He's responsible and dependable. He'll be accountable to his fiancée, which shows he has his own charm..."

Erin exclaimed, "Sure, he's responsible to someone else, but what about you?"

Ellie faltered, "I shouldn't have intruded on their relationship..."

Erin couldn't hold back her frustration. "Seriously? You can't see through this scumbag's facade?"

"Stop saying that about him..."

Erin pressed, "He nearly killed you, and you still won't let it go?"

Ellie shook her head vehemently, looking completely convinced. "Darien said it wasn't him."

Before they arrived, everyone had already warned Ellie that Darien was trouble, but the moment she saw him, she seemed enchanted.

What kind of spell had Darien cast on this girl?

Erin was at a loss for words and turned to Ryan. "You're the older brother. Aren't you going to do something about this?"

Ryan sighed. "I tried to force them to break up once, and Ellie almost took her own life."

"..."

Given Ryan's withdrawn demeanor, it seemed he wasn't the type to communicate effectively with his sister, so he likely had no control over Ellie's actions.

Erin couldn't help but twitch her lips.

Just as she was about to say something, Keira spoke up. "He really is a scumbag. I hope you open your eyes and see him for who he is."

Ellie shook her head urgently. "Don't say that! I believe in Darien..."

As soon as she finished speaking, Keira handed her a Bluetooth earpiece.

Ellie looked puzzled. "What's this?"

Keira replied casually, "Oh, just a listening device."

Earlier, when she passed by Darien, she had discreetly attached the device to him.

She had intended to listen in and see if anyone was plotting against Ellie, figuring it might involve the South family.

But now it seemed it would come in handy.

Ellie frowned. "Why would you want to eavesdrop on Darien? If he finds out, he'll be really upset!"

Previously, when Ellie had gone through Darien's phone and he discovered it, he had gotten very angry, insisting on respecting each other's privacy.

Seeing how brainwashed Ellie had become, Keira knew that if she didn't let her hear for herself, she wouldn't believe it. So, without hesitation, she popped the earpiece into Ellie's ear.

"Just listen to what he and Mollie are saying, then decide for yourself!"

Ellie hesitated, wanting to remove the earbud. "Eavesdropping on Darien's private conversation is only going to make him mad..."

But before she could pull it out, Keira pressed it firmly into her ear.

As Ellie tried to resist, she suddenly heard Darien and Mollie talking.

Mollie scoffed, "What's she doing here again? She really has no shame!"

Darien replied, "What else? She's here to see me... Ugh, once people like her start being a doormat, they just keep being one. It's like they're addicted to it."

Mollie laughed. "You've got quite the charm, Darien. But if I were you, I'd fire the maid's daughter for acting like that. Why haven't you kicked her to the curb?"

Darien responded, "Her mom's worked for my family for ages..."

Mollie pressed on, "But come on, you can't keep letting her slide! Letting her drive your car is one thing, but using your card? That's just too much."

Listening through her own earbud, Keira exchanged a glance with Ellie. Ellie held a tight expression, trying to justify, "Darien is just a little vain, but he's a good guy. He told Mollie he's made something of himself and wants to return to his roots..."

Keira rolled her eyes, urging Ellie to keep listening.

Ellie fell silent.

Then she heard Mollie ask, "Do you remember what tomorrow is?"

Darien immediately replied, "Of course I do."

Keira looked at Ellie. "What's tomorrow?"

Ellie quickly answered, "It's Mollie's birthday."

Keira raised an eyebrow.

Ellie dropped her gaze, feeling the weight of the truth. The only reason she remembered was that every year on this day, Darien would celebrate Mollie's birthday, and she was never allowed to be there. The venue was always set up by Mollie, and the money was something Ellie had put in long before.

On this day every year, Ellie had to stay away, all to make way for the birthday girl.

Keira heard Mollie's tone and frowned, sensing something was off.

Just then, Darien added with a smile, “Of course, it’s our three-year anniversary.”

Upon hearing this, Keira turned sharply to Ellie, who looked utterly shocked.

Keira pressed, “How long have you known Darien?”

Ellie bit her lip. “Three and a half years.”

Keira’s brow furrowed. “So, Mollie is Darien’s childhood girlfriend? The one who supported him through school? Ellie, can’t you see?”

Ellie trembled, her mind racing.

Keira continued softly, “After Darien saved you, he figured out you were from money and started dating you, but during that time, he was cheating on you! You were never the other woman; Mollie is the real other woman! Or, maybe she doesn’t even know the truth—she probably thinks you’re just the daughter of a maid in his house...”

Ellie’s heart sank. She looked down, her fingers tightening into fists as she shook her head. “I don’t believe it...”

She couldn’t accept that this could be the truth.

Keira sighed, knowing the truth would be evident soon enough. The earbud crackled again, and Mollie’s voice came through, “So, how are we celebrating tomorrow? Did you get me a gift? And please tell me that clueless Ellie won’t be there. I don’t want her ruining our anniversary.”

Darien chuckled. “Don’t worry, I won’t let her come. I can’t stand her! If it weren’t for her mom working for my family for so long, I would’ve booted her out a long time ago!”

At that, Ellie felt her body go cold. Her face turned pale as she stared at Darien from across the room.

This couldn’t be true.

Darien had told her a different story!

How could it be like this?

Keira squeezed Ellie’s wrist, urgently saying, “So, do you finally see who this guy really is? He doesn’t care about you; he’s just using you for your money!”

Ellie shook her head in denial. “No, that’s impossible! Darien saved my life! He couldn’t possibly be like that!”

As those words left her lips, she heard Mollie's voice again. "I really don't get it. If you want to get rid of such a small fry, why not just fire her or get rid of her yourself? Why go through a middleman? Look, she's still standing there."

Ellie's body shook as she processed Mollie's words, disbelief flooding her senses.

Then Darien's voice came through, "Don't worry, if this doesn't work, we'll deal with her next time. I could fire her, but she'll just keep coming back. Might as well just get rid of her for good!"

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Ellie trembled slightly.

It felt like her world was collapsing.

When she first heard it was Darien who had bribed her maid, she didn't believe it. She thought Darien would never harm her, so when Mollie stepped forward and confirmed it, she had no choice but to believe.

But she never expected...

She never expected herself to be the fool—the completely hopeless fool!

Darien was actually behind everything!

Ellie took a deep breath, the shock and disbelief flooding her mind with no outlet. She wanted to scream, to run, to escape it all...

But a hand gripped her wrist tightly, stopping her from pulling off the headphones as if forcing her to face the cold, harsh truth.

Ellie squeezed her eyes shut, covering her ears as she sank to the ground, muttering, "It can't be... He saved my life, so why would he do this? It's not true..."

Maybe her murmurs triggered the audio because Mollie's voice came through again.

"Darien, why is she still clinging to you? You've treated her like trash, and she still doesn't give up. What a pathetic loser. Ugh, I can't stand it!"

Then Darien's voice followed, cool and dismissive. "It's simple. There was an accident a while back, and a firefighter saved her. I was just nearby, but she mistook me for him.

Ever since then, she's been obsessed with me. Thanks to that incident, I can do whatever I want to her, and she still won't leave."

As his smug laughter echoed through the headphones, it was like a knife plunging deep into Ellie's heart.

Her hand pressed hard against her chest as she lifted her head in disbelief. "It wasn't him? It really wasn't him?!"

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At the mention of this, a flicker of panic flashed across Darien's face.

Next to him, Mollie shot him a hesitant look.

Her friends, however, began exchanging glances between Darien and Ellie.

One of them asked, “Mollie, what’s going on here? Is your boyfriend faking this rich kid act?”

Mollie immediately turned to Darien, her tone sharp. “That’s impossible! Darien, are you going to let the servant’s daughter talk to you like that? She’s totally out of line!”

Darien shot up from his seat, storming over to Ellie. He grabbed her arm roughly. “Ellie Cobb, have you had enough?”

Ellie jerked her arm free.

Keira and Erin took a step forward, ready to help, but Ryan stopped them.

Ryan simply said, “The Cobb family doesn’t need anyone to fight their battles.”

Keira rolled her eyes. “Fine, if that’s how the Cobbs handle things. But we’re still going to have a nice little chat with Darien later.”

So, the group stood by, watching the scene unfold.

Darien, seeing Ellie pull away, scoffed. “Stay if you want, just don’t get in my way.”

With that, he turned to Mollie.

Mollie, always quick on her feet, flashed a sly smile. “Darien, it’s busy in here today, huh? Since this is your family’s bar, I noticed the staff is kind of short-handed. Why don’t we put her to work? It’d be convenient for all of us if she grabbed the drinks.”

Ellie shot Darien a cold look. “Your family’s bar?”

Darien’s expression tightened for a second, but he grabbed her arm again, lowering his voice to hiss, “Stop wasting time. Just get the drinks already. Why do you have to make such a fuss?”

Meanwhile, Erin turned to Ryan, her eyes wide with disbelief. “Isn’t this bar owned by your family?”

Ryan shrugged. “The Cobbs don’t run businesses. It’s technically under the Gill family name.”

The Cobb family held a special status and avoided most business dealings, with the Gill family acting as their representatives.

So, while the bar wasn’t officially run by the Cobbs, everyone knew who the real boss was. Whenever Ellie came here, no one dared charge her for anything. Most things went on a tab, settled at the end of each month.

Darien, of course, loved bringing people here since he didn't have to pay upfront.

Keira and Erin exchanged looks, both thinking how shameless Darien really was. Using someone else's bar and trying to kick out the owner? The nerve!

Their eyes turned back to Ellie, waiting to see how she'd deal with Darien or how she planned to strike back.

But to their surprise, Ellie gave Darien a long look before letting out a soft laugh. There was bitterness, disappointment, and then... a touch of relief, like she'd just realized something important.

Erin smirked. "The heiress is about to explode, isn't she?"

Just as she said that, Ellie calmly asked, "What do you all want to drink?"

Erin blinked in confusion. "Wait, what? Is she seriously going to play the servant here?"

Ryan stayed silent.

Before Erin could say anything else, Keira grinned and said, "Hold on. Let's wait and see what happens next."

Erin bit her tongue and watched.

Ellie's question hung in the air, and Darien, ever smug, let out a laugh.

This girl really was pathetic, wasn't she?

Two sentences from him, and she was already back in line...

Darien waved a hand dismissively. "Just bring us whatever."

Ellie raised an eyebrow. "There are two bottles of Romanée-Conti in the bar. Want those?"

Darien's eyebrows shot up.

The Romanée-Conti in this bar was exceptionally rare and expensive. Not just anyone could drink it. Even Ellie herself had to ask permission from her family to open those bottles.

Was she seriously offering it to him?

Darien's smirk widened. Was she trying to win him over with wine?

“Sure, open them!” he replied.

Ellie’s voice was steady. “Each bottle costs \$168,000. You sure you want them?”

A wave of gasps spread through the room.

Mollie stared in shock. “That much for a bottle?”

Her friends immediately began chiming in.

“Oh my god, Darien! We’re so lucky to be with you tonight!”

“That’s like drinking pure gold! I can’t wait to taste it!”

Everyone was jumping on the bandwagon, showering Darien with compliments.

Darien, riding the wave of praise, lifted his chin and gave Ellie an impatient look. “Why are you standing there? Go get them already!”

Ellie gave him a small, cold smile. “Let me ask one more time. Two bottles, \$336,000 total. You sure?”