

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire !

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Gavin was completely dazed.

He stared in shock at the woman he thought he knew—now crying uncontrollably, her face twisted in anger. Selena was nothing like the soft, gentle person he'd known. Her face was smeared with tears and smeared makeup, her usual warmth nowhere in sight.

He'd never seen Selena like this.

To him, she had always been calm, poised, and kind. She'd been his steady, kind-hearted wife, always supportive.

He looked at her in disbelief. "Selena... did you ever love me?"

Selena's sobs paused, and she looked up at him. For a moment, her expression was one of surprise, but then it turned to scorn. "Really, Gavin? At a time like this, with everything going on, that's what you want to know?"

But Gavin's gaze stayed firm. "Yes, I want to know. Did you ever love me? Or was it just because I'm a Cobb?"

Selena laughed bitterly. "What do you think? Did you imagine I was drawn to your charm? Or your money? Or maybe your talent? If you weren't a Cobb, Gavin, why on earth would I have been interested?"

Gavin staggered, taking a step back as if the words themselves had pushed him.

Selena glared at him. "I told you already—I'm just the daughter of some random nobody. Ever since I was young, I dreamed of coming back to the Horton family and being seen as a real Horton. But my father? Sure, he spoiled me with some gifts and attention, but he'd never give me a proper status in the family. No, because his SON—his son can carry on his legacy! But I don't matter. Just a daughter to be handed a bit of pocket money, that's it. It didn't matter how much I tried to prove myself!"

Tears streaked down her face. "Why should Jake be better than me? Just because he's a boy?"

Her voice broke as she buried her face in her hands. "So I swore that I'd show them, make them see my worth. I was going to make the Horton family beg to accept me back! You know how proud my father was when I told him I was dating someone from the Cobb family? Said he'd make sure I married back in as a 'Cobb daughter.' But

then..." She shot a glare at Lewis. "Then Uncle Lewis had to come back and take over the Horton Group, and suddenly my father didn't think the Cobb family was such a big deal. And you, Gavin—you, what did you do for me then?"

She turned on Gavin, seething. "I asked you to come home with me once—just once—to meet my parents, and you said the Cobb family likes to stay out of outside affairs, that your 'brother' wouldn't approve! What are you, Gavin? A grown man or some boy still taking orders from his big brother?"

She turned on Gavin, seething. "I asked you to come home with me once—just once—to meet my parents, and you said the Cobb family likes to stay out of outside affairs, that your 'brother' wouldn't approve! What are you, Gavin? A grown man or some boy still taking orders from his big brother?"

Gavin opened his mouth to explain, but his words failed him. "I... I..."

Ryan spoke up, coming to Gavin's defense. "That's how the Cobb family operates. If you'd used Gavin's influence, he'd have been kicked out of the family. The Cobb family has always stood apart."

"Standing apart? Give me a break," Selena spat, looking more disdainful than ever.

Her crude tone shocked Gavin even further. He'd never seen her look so harsh.

Ellie, unable to hold back, snapped, "Who do you think you're talking about? If my father intervened in anyone's business here, who could stop him? The higher you are, the more you have to shoulder the responsibility that comes with it. I've never taken advantage of my father's power for personal gain. Why should my brother have to?"

Selena gave a mocking laugh. "So, what good are any of you to me? Gavin was never useful to me! How could there ever be love when he couldn't even help me?"

Gavin clenched his jaw. "Selena, I never realized that's what you thought..."

"Of course you didn't." She looked at him bitterly. "How could you know? You grew up in comfort, never doubting who you are, protected by the family name. No one ever looked down on you. You couldn't possibly understand what it feels like to be scorned, belittled, left out of what should have been yours."

Selena let out a sharp laugh, bitterness still strong in her voice. "I've fought all my life for a place at that table, resented people all my life, and look at what it got me. Cancer. If you'd just told me I had cancer, Gavin..."

Gavin looked down. "I didn't want you to go through that fear. The doctors said if I told you, it might... shorten your time."

Selena's expression softened for a split second. Then she gave a defeated smile. "But maybe if you'd told me, I'd have made peace with it. Maybe I would have used these last days better. It took this diagnosis to make me realize just how little all those names and titles mattered in the end."

She took a step forward and gripped his arm, looking at him with desperate eyes. "I don't want to die, Gavin. Please. You can save me, right?"

Gavin blinked, stunned. "What... what could I possibly do?"

Selena turned to Erin, her voice hopeful. "She has something that could help me hold on a bit longer. You could take me abroad for treatment, buy me just one more month. Just one month to live like none of this mattered. Please, Gavin...?"

Following her gaze, Gavin turned to Erin, his eyes pleading. "Can you help? Can you give us the medicine?"

Erin sighed and shook her head.

Selena stumbled over to her, her tone turning frantic. "Why? Why won't you save me? I've confessed everything, every dark thought, every ambition... isn't that enough?"

Erin sighed deeply.

Selena turned desperately to Keira, then dropped to her knees before her. "Please, Aunt Keera, Uncle Lewis. I was wrong—I know I was wrong. I don't want to die. I want to live, please... let me live."

Seeing her like that, Gavin slowly walked over and joined her, bowing deeply to Keira. "Mr. Horton, Ms. Olsen, please. Give her a chance. I'd spend the rest of my life repaying you if you'd just give her a chance to live."

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Keira glanced over at Lewis, and then both looked at Erin. Erin shrugged and sighed. "Fine, fine, I'll be honest—I don't actually have any medicine!"

Gavin and Selena just stared at her, dumbfounded.

Erin popped one of the pills she'd taken out earlier into her mouth, chewing like it was candy. "These? They're beef jerky pellets. Honestly, that other stuff looked like vitamins, so I decided to mess with you."

She batted her eyes innocently.

Selena's expression shifted to pure rage.

She'd told herself she wasn't afraid of death, hoping that by confessing her sins, Erin might take pity on her and hand over the medicine. But now? It turned out Erin had been lying the whole time!

"You tricked me! You liar!" Selena screamed and lunged forward, her hands reaching as if to grab Erin.

Before Erin could react, Charles quickly stepped in between them, blocking Selena's path. "What do you think you're doing? You've done nothing but hurt people and now you want to blame someone else? Don't even think about touching Erin!"

Hiding behind Charles, Erin stuck out her tongue at Selena. "Serves you right! What's wrong with messing with you after you tried to manipulate everyone? Besides, if you'd taken your actual meds on time, you wouldn't be in this mess!"

Selena's face twisted in fury. "If I'm going down, I'm taking you with me!"

As she screamed, she suddenly coughed up a mouthful of dark blood and collapsed to the floor, gasping for breath and unable to speak.

Erin stepped out from behind Charles, raising her hands in innocence. "Don't look at me when you're haunting people. I'm as innocent as it gets!"

Then she patted Charles on the arm. "Charlie, I'm scared."

Charles puffed up with protective energy, blocking the table with a serious look. "Don't worry, I'm here."

"No, I mean, I don't want her blood getting on the table! I'm not even full yet!"

"Right." Charles nodded, "I'll protect the table."

With that, he carefully placed himself between Selena and the food.

The others just stared in disbelief.

Charles and Erin acted like they hadn't done anything unusual. Erin simply returned to the table, grabbed a drumstick, and munched on it cheerfully. "So good! Charlie, you're the best."

Charles grinned, "As long as you're enjoying yourself."

Selena could only watch in horror and anger, unable to form words as blood filled her mouth. She shot a pleading look at Gavin.

But Gavin just stared back, his eyes full of regret.

Ryan approached him, laying a hand on his shoulder. "This whole thing... it's on Selena, and it's not on anyone else."

Gavin nodded slowly, a weak smile on his lips. "I know, Ryan. I wouldn't blame anyone else for this..."

He'd been so blindsided by Selena's deception that he couldn't see the truth until now. Everything that had happened to her—she'd brought on herself. There was no one left to blame.

He took a deep breath, bent down, and lifted her in his arms. "Come on. I'm taking you to the hospital."

And with that, he carried her out, leaving behind a tense silence.

The room soon returned to calm. The Hortons' housekeeper swiftly had the cleaning crew wipe up the blood, but there was still a faint lingering scent in the air.

After airing out the room, nobody felt much like eating anymore.

Except Erin, who happily kept snacking.

Jenkins couldn't help but gawk at her. "Seriously? You're still eating?"

She blinked at him innocently. "What's the big deal? Trust me, I've eaten beside a dead body before—when I was a doctor, mind you! With food this good, how could you even think about wasting it?"

She looked over the food on the table, guilt flashing in her eyes.

But she quickly resigned herself. Even as much as she could eat, there was no way she'd finish everything on the table. A shame, really.

Keira watched her, eyebrows raised. Was this glutton really the legendary mastermind they'd all heard of?

Only when she'd been toying with Selena had Keira glimpsed that side of her. The rest of the time, Erin came off as nothing more than a sweet, cheerful young woman.

This was the exact reason why, when she'd first met her, she hadn't suspected Erin, despite the name South ringing all kinds of alarm bells. She was just... too good at playing the innocent.

Keira could only shake her head. "Since we're all done here, maybe we should head out for some fresh air!"

Everyone agreed and soon split off for some fun.

As for Selena...

Not one of them cared enough to ask how she was doing. After what she'd done, no one was interested in her fate. After vomiting up so much blood, it seemed pretty clear she wouldn't last long.

But Keira wasn't about to play the hero. Selena had already gone too far; Keira couldn't waste any sympathy on her now.

They all spent the rest of the day laughing, unwinding, and enjoying themselves until nightfall, when it was finally time to say their goodbyes.

At the door, Ryan paused and looked at Keira. "Ms. Olsen, there's something I want to tell you."

"What's that?" Keira asked.

Lewis turned to listen too.

Ryan lowered his voice. "I know who Lion is."

The words hit Keira and Lewis like a shockwave. "Who?"

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"Who's the Lion?"

For the first time, Erin set down her drumsticks and pistachios, jumping up and down on the couch, eyes wide with curiosity. "Tell me, tell me!" Keira shared a quick glance with Lewis, and then they both looked at Erin.

Keira waved her over.

Erin's eyes lit up as she scrambled over, pressing her ear right up to Keira's mouth.

Keira leaned in. "Ryan told me..."

Erin's eyes brightened even more. "Come on, out with it! Do I need to clean my ears or something?"

Keira smirked. "The phrase is 'I'm all ears,' and no, it doesn't mean literally."

"Oh, oh, right! I'm all ears! Spill it already, I'm dying of curiosity!" Erin whispered. "You don't know how many times I've sparred with that Lion these past few years! I need to know who she is!"

Keira raised a brow. "You're that curious?"

Erin nodded furiously. "Yes, yes, yes!"

"Alright, I'll tell you..." Keira dragged out the words, finally whispering, "It's a secret."

Erin was dumbfounded.

She froze, staring at Keira in disbelief.

Her eyes widened in shock, and suddenly, like a cat with her fur puffed up, she looked ready to throttle Keira. "Ahhh! You're messing with me!"

Keira raised a brow. "Yep."

Erin's face turned red with frustration. "How could you keep this from me? I've shared all my secrets with you!"

Keira looked at her calmly. "Really? Then tell me: what's the South family's secret? Where exactly is their headquarters?"

Erin didn't know what to say.

She was stumped, cheeks puffing as her chest heaved in frustration. Then, with a dramatic stomp, she turned and stormed off like a sulking child. "I'm not talking to you anymore!"

Keira watched as she stomped toward the door but suddenly stopped in her tracks. Erin spun back, snatched the pistachios and chicken leg off the table, stomped again for effect, and declared, "I really mean it this time!"

"Oh."

Keira's response was perfectly calm.

Erin was speechless.

Her eyes reddened as she pouted and stormed out the door

Lewis glanced over. "Is teasing her that much fun?"

A smile touched Keira's lips. "She's such a sly little fox, always getting under everyone's skin. I wanted to see her squirm a bit, just this once..."

Lewis chuckled. "I thought you trusted her enough to tell her everything by now."

Keira's face grew thoughtful. "Trust her? She's a fox—a clever one at that. I'd never trust anyone that easily."

Lewis nodded. "Hold on to that. The things you'll face soon might be dangerous, so remember to put yourself first."

Keira looked at him, a bit taken aback.

Lewis added, "When the time comes, Amy and I—we're both expendable."

Keira frowned. "Did you find something? Are you hiding something?"

Lewis shook his head. "No. I've only heard some things about the South family, and they're hardly saints. You're not one to get along with their kind. If the day ever comes where they use me or Amy to try to force you into something, don't give in."

Keira's jaw clenched.

She didn't know why he was saying this now, but a sense of urgency tightened around her as his words sank in.

The South family had nine heiresses.

The only known ones were Erin, who'd joined forces with Keira; Keera, her older sister, the Rabbit; and then the Lion, wandering somewhere within Crera.

Beyond those three, there were five more scattered around the world, identities unknown...

To win the South family inheritance and secure her mother Jodie's safety, she'd have to compete against these mysterious rivals.

Just thinking about it felt like an enormous task.

Keira leaned against Lewis' shoulder. "Amy must be happy in the Olsen family, right?"

Lewis glanced down. "Your dad seems to like her a lot. He takes her with him every day, probably as a way to feel close to your sister."

Since Keira had been busy, she'd left Amy—her late sister's only child—at the Olsen family home.

Keira turned to Lewis again. "Do you think Ryan's intel on the Lion is reliable?"

"No idea," Lewis said. "We'll have to look into it. Everything we have so far is from Ryan, after all."

Keira nodded, but at that moment, her phone rang.

She glanced at the screen and picked up casually. "Hey, Dad, what's up?"

She and Uncle Olsen had gotten pretty relaxed with each other recently.

But the next second, her father's serious voice came through. "Keira, there's a man here asking to see you."

Keira paused. "Who is it?"

"He says... he's Amy's biological father."

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"Amy's biological dad? Wasn't that Howard?"

Amy was Keira's child with Howard.

Keira blinked, confused, and said, "I'll head over now."

Hanging up, she turned to Lewis, who immediately sensed something was up. "What's going on?"

"Someone's here saying he's Amy's biological father. I have no idea who... but I need to find out."

"I'm coming with you."

Keira nodded, and as the two were about to head out, Erin suddenly popped up at the door, holding her drumstick and pistachios. "I'm coming too!"

Once they were in the car, Erin peered over at Lewis with curiosity. "Mr. Horton, don't you have a job? Doesn't Horton Group, you know, need you?"

Lewis kept his eyes on the road, his tone calm. "Why? Do you have an issue with that, Ms. Martin?"

"No, no issues, just a thought! You know, if someone didn't know better, they might think Horton Group went under, with you hanging around like this," she muttered, then leaned toward Keira in the passenger seat. "Keira, just saying, you gotta find a man with some ambition, right? You want someone who'll make money and take care of you. Don't want to be stuck supporting him, right?"

Keira gave her a warning look. "Zip it."

"Fine, fine."

Erin sat back in the rear seat, busy cracking pistachios, munching happily.

Keira glanced at her in the rearview mirror. Erin was such a wild card, fearless but oddly obedient when Keira told her off, like she was compelled to listen.

Then Keira looked over at Lewis. She knew why he stuck so close-it was a reminder of that incident back in Oceanion, when she'd narrowly escaped a dangerous setup. Now, with everything so precarious, he was even less likely to leave her side.

Soon, they arrived at the Olsen family home.

They stepped out of the car and found Ellis and Mary standing near the doorway, looking somewhat uneasy.

Although they'd likely guessed at Keira's true identity, this visitor complicated things. If he was indeed Amy's father... then that meant he'd been Keera's partner. The situation felt awkward, to say the least.

Keira nodded at them both, then stepped into the living room.

Barely a second passed before a wave of gardenia perfume hit her, and suddenly, a man had wrapped her tightly in his arms.

Keira froze in place. Recovering, she quickly pushed the man away.

"Keera, I finally found you..."

There was a note of sadness in his voice that seemed to twist her heart unexpectedly. She took a closer look at him, and what she saw left her momentarily stunned. His face was strikingly beautiful-almost too flawless to be real. It was a kind of beauty that blurred the line between masculine and feminine. One look at him, and you'd think he stepped straight out of a magazine.

Keira and Lewis were both very attractive people, but even they paled in comparison to this stranger's ethereal appearance.

Lewis had that rugged, masculine appeal. Keira's beauty was bold and striking, with none of the reserve typical of Creran women.

But this man? His features were exquisitely fine, without a single flaw. He wore a fitted black suit, but he was so thin that it didn't quite sit right on him.

The black suit only made his porcelain-pale skin stand out more.

He wasn't sporting the usual short cut; his bangs partly obscured his eyes, and his hair was styled in a loose mullet, giving him a bit of an exotic look.

He was almost ghostly pale, his complexion almost sickly, which, along with his slight frame, made him look like a man who could be pushed over with just a nudge.

In fact, Keira had barely pushed him, and he staggered back a bit, clearly delicate.

But then...

Why was he looking at her with that wounded, reproachful expression, as if she'd done something unforgivable?

Keira stared, momentarily at a loss.

She wanted to ask who he was, but then she remembered she was supposed to be

Keera. Judging by his reaction, he knew her, or thought he did.

Before she could decide how to respond, Lewis had already stepped in beside her. "And who might you be? Isn't Keera going to introduce us?"

Keira blinked, understanding that Lewis was buying her time to figure things out, so she stayed quiet.

Sure enough, the man hesitated, then finally spoke. "I'm her boyfriend. She may not have mentioned me, but my name's Sean South Church."

Keira and Lewis both froze.

Lewis frowned. "Sean South Church?"

"Yes. Church is my last name. I chose South as my middle name after meeting Keera. I wanted something to suit her culture."

He looked at her with an almost heart-wrenching intensity. "Keera, I've been looking for you for so long. Do you like my new name?"

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Keira stared at Sean Church, at a complete loss for words.

After a pause, she managed to ask, "Why are you here?"

"I came to find you—and my daughter, Amy."

Sean looked past her to Amy, who had been staying at the Olsen residence and, with time, had lost the timid look she once wore. She looked healthier, chubbier even. When she saw everyone's eyes on her, she shyly called out, "Mommy..." in her sweet, little voice.

Keira went over and patted her head, keeping her expression calm. She couldn't let on that she wasn't really "Keera," and she hadn't figured out Sean's intentions yet either.

While she mulled things over, Lewis had already stepped forward and faced Sean. "Mr. Church, Keera is now my fiancée. She's been married once before, so I'd like to know—how exactly do you two now each other?"

This was exactly the question Keira had wanted to ask. She gave Lewis an approving glance, mentally giving him a thumbs up. This guy could read her mind.

Remaining silent, she hoisted Amy into her arms, listening intently.

After a pause, Sean responded, "If Keera didn't tell you, then it's probably not my place to say."

He looked at her then, with a gaze so sad that it almost made Keira feel guilty, as if she'd done him some great wrong.

She hesitated, then carefully said, "I'm married now, Sean. You shouldn't have come looking for me."

Sean's expression shifted, and he took a step closer, but before he could say anything, he broke into a cough. His body shook, his coughs hollow and painful, like someone who'd been fragile all his life.

Keira felt her heart skip. He really did look like some tragic, delicate figure out of a painting. For a split second, she even felt she'd gone too far.

Sean finally managed to catch his breath. "Keera," he began softly, "I know I messed up. That's why you left me, but there were reasons..."

Keira was caught off guard. "So, what exactly are you here for?" she asked, her voice sharper than she'd meant.

Sean glanced at her with hurt in his eyes, as if he wanted to say something but couldn't bring himself to. "I heard you divorced and are now engaged, so... I came here to take Amy."

Keira immediately became defensive. Given the strange interest her allies—Erin and Lion—had shown in Amy, she was on high alert. She didn't know exactly why Amy was a person of interest, but she had her suspicions.

Nine heiresses to inherit the five major families, and few had children yet... Could it be that everyone wanted a successor?

She met Sean's gaze, her tone cold. "Amy is my daughter. I'm not letting you take her."

Sean let out a sigh, his tone full of unspoken pain. "Keera, do you really despise me this much?"

Keira blinked. "Excuse me?" What was with the sudden melodrama?

Before she could figure out a response, Sean lowered his gaze, looking both wounded and dejected. "Can't we just go back to how things were?" he asked quietly.

Keira studied him, choosing her words carefully. Every response felt like walking a tightrope; one wrong step, and her cover could blow. She pressed her lips together and gave a meaningful look at Lewis.

Without missing a beat, Lewis stepped in. "Keera is set to marry me soon. Mr. Church, I suggest you keep your distance."

Sean looked over at him, his face conflicted. "But Keera and I..." he began, voice filled with emotion. "We were together for years. She was the love of my life. She even had my child. The only reason she married someone else was to spite me..."

His pleading eyes met Keira's. "Keera, can't you forgive me? I know I was wrong."

Keira frowned. "I'm sorry, but that's all in the past. I only want to move forward now."

Sean shook his head, visibly pained. "But I can't move on. I'm trapped in the memories we shared, Keera. You can't just throw me away like this..."

His voice broke, and he coughed again, clutching his chest as he tried to steady himself. He swayed on his feet, looking even more fragile than before. The man beside him, likely his bodyguard, quickly supported him and guided him to the sofa, carefully placing a pill in his mouth.

The bodyguard gave a slight bow to those in the room. "Apologies, everyone. My... Mr. Church has had a heart condition since childhood and can't be subjected to stress."

The bodyguard turned to Keira, saying, "Miss Olsen, please forgive Mr. Church. Ever since you left, he's hardly been able to eat or sleep. He's come all this way to find you..."

Just then, Erin, who'd mysteriously disappeared earlier, came back in. She gave Keira a wink and handed her a DNA report.

Earlier, while Sean had embraced her, Keira had managed to pull a strand of his hair and passed it to Erin.

Working together as much as they had lately, Erin had caught on instantly and took off to run the test. She'd missed the first round of drama, but she seemed eager to catch up now, her eyes darting around curiously as if she was waiting for someone to fill her in.

Keira ignored Erin's excitement, focused on the report in her hands. As she scanned it, her eyes widened slightly.