

813 Chapter 812

Keira glanced at Lewis and spoke softly, "Let's head home."

"Alright," he replied.

She hesitated for a moment before continuing, "Don't drive like that again, though. Ten hours straight? That's not safe."

"I wasn't tired," Lewis said, his deep voice even more captivating under the night sky. He gave her a small smile. "How about this? Every couple of weeks, I'll take you on a drive like this, just to let you relax."

Keira chuckled. "That's not necessary."

"It is," Lewis insisted.

The car pulled into the driveway of the Olsen estate. After parking, Lewis turned to her, his tone suddenly serious. "Keira, I don't know what challenges the South family might throw your way, or what's waiting for you in the future, but I want you to know—you don't have to be afraid. I'll always be here with you."

Keira froze.

There were tears in her eyes.

Don't be afraid.

It wasn't something she heard often.

Most people assumed she was strong enough to handle anything—whether it was Erin, Jenkins, or even little Amy. They all leaned on her. But Lewis was the only one who told her it was okay not to be fearless.

She took a deep breath and nodded. "Got it."

Lewis reached out and ruffled her hair gently. "No matter what or who you face, I'll be by your side."

"Okay."

As Keira finished her response, she couldn't resist leaning in to kiss him lightly.

Then she moved to leave the car—but before she could, Lewis grabbed her arm and pulled her back.

The next thing she knew, his kiss was no longer gentle but bold and commanding.

Her eyes widened, but eventually, she gave in, matching his rhythm.

The night was heavy and quiet, the moon shyly hidden behind clouds.

Suddenly, Keira's senses sharpened. She pushed Lewis away abruptly and turned to the front of the car.

There they were—Jenkins, Erin, Charles, Peter, and Amy—five heads peeking over the hood.

"What are Mom and Dad doing?" Amy whispered curiously.

"Shh..."

Erin smirked and muttered, "Not for kids to know! They're making you a little brother or sister."

"Ohhh," Amy said knowingly, then continued to watch.

Keira was shocked.

Had they...seen everything?

She and Lewis exchanged a glance before he calmly opened the car door and stepped out.

Keira followed, her expression unreadable.

Erin came bounding over with a mischievous grin. "Hey, hey! Sorry to interrupt you two!"

"What's there to interrupt?"

Keira replied flatly. "I had something in my eye, and Lewis was helping me blow it out."

Erin blinked. "Really? I thought you were kissing!"

Keira shot her a look. "You're too young to be thinking such nonsense. This is Clance, not some country where people act recklessly."

With that, she scooped up Amy and grabbed Lewis's hand, heading inside.

Erin stood frozen. "Wait...did I really get it wrong?"

Charles chimed in, "Maybe not. But from that angle, it could've been a trick of perspective. Erin, should we test it ourselves?"

"Shut up, Charles!"

Meanwhile, Jenkins ignored the banter entirely and followed Keira inside.

Once Keira settled on the couch with a glass of water, Jenkins approached her while Lewis disappeared into the kitchen to prepare dinner for them.

"Keira, how's it going with Monbatten? Any progress?"

Keira shook her head. "None."

"None?!" Jenkins looked appalled. "Then what were you doing all day?"

"Sleeping," Keira said matter-of-factly.

Jenkins was dumbfounded.

"I slept the whole day," Keira added with a straight face.

Jenkins didn't know what to say.

Her mouth fell open in shock. "Rabbit! Do you even care about my situation?"

Keira coughed lightly. "Don't be so anxious—"

"How can I not be? We're talking about my company!"

Keira smirked. "The company Sean Church called 'mediocre'?"

Jenkins was speechless.

Keira laughed. "This isn't something we can rush. We can't just conjure up a child for Monbatten, so there's only one option."

"And that is?" Jenkins demanded.

"We need to counter Clownfish in a way Monbatten will accept."

Jenkins sighed deeply. "Monbatten doesn't allow underhanded tactics. In Country A, royal endorsement is everything. Do you get that? I'm even starting to suspect Monbatten and Clownfish have already struck a deal. I've reached out to him multiple times, submitted requests for meetings, and he hasn't responded once..."

Keira fell silent for a moment.

Jenkins fixed her with a determined stare. "If you can help me win Monbatten over and reclaim my company, I swear I'll join your team!"