

MY ACCIDENTAL HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE !

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Erin shot her hand up immediately. "I'll go first!"

Keira glanced at her, amused.

This was the same Erin who always acted so secretive whenever Keira asked for details, guarding her information like it was the family's treasure. But now that Jenkins was here, she suddenly seemed eager to compete.

"Alright," Keira said with a nod. "Go ahead."

Erin cleared her throat dramatically. "So, over the years, I've gone back home a few times. It's always the same process. First, we take a boat out into the open sea. From there, a smaller boat comes to pick us up. At that point, they blindfold us, and we're on the water for about twelve hours. When we finally reach land, they still don't let us take off the blindfolds. We're immediately put in a carriage and taken to our respective homes."

Erin paused for effect, then added, "And when I finally get to take off the blindfold—bam! I'm home."

Keira blinked. "...Seriously?"

That explanation was about as helpful as no explanation at all. Turning to Jenkins, she raised an eyebrow.

He gave a small nod. "It's the same for me. Every trip back home lasts about a week. I get to spend time with my parents, and then, when it's time to leave, someone comes to escort us out. They drop us off on a fancy cruise ship, and to the outside world, it looks like we've spent a week at sea. But in reality, we've already been back home for that time."

Keira frowned thoughtfully. "When you're home, can you leave the house?"

Erin shook her head. "Not a chance."

Jenkins chimed in, "We're monitored pretty closely. There's no going anywhere. They even do random checks to make sure we're home. For those seven days, it's really just family time—me and my parents, nothing else."

Erin added, "There's no cell service at home either. The TVs work, though. We get all the regular channels from across the country. Honestly, aside from being stuck indoors, it's pretty comfortable."

Jenkins nodded. "It's our little slice of peace before heading back out. And honestly, it's for our safety."

Keira considered this. "So, if you could leave, anyone could figure out where you live, come for you, and... let's just say the 'heir wars' would get pretty ugly. That's why they keep you under lock and key—to protect you."

"Exactly," they both replied.

"Our appearances are a closely guarded secret," Jenkins explained. "Only our parents know what we look like. And honestly, those few days at home are the safest and most relaxed we ever get."

Because out here, they always had to watch their backs, knowing other heirs might come after them.

But at home? Total safety.

"So when I go back," Erin said, stretching out her arms, "I just talk with Mom and then sleep for seven days straight."

Jenkins chuckled. "Gotta unwind, you know."

Erin grinned. "And I spend those seven days eating all of Mom's cooking."

Keira could only sigh. "...Okay, but what if I don't have a login or password? Can I still get back?"

Erin and Jenkins exchanged glances before responding in unison, "Of course. We don't need verification to get home. The accounts and passwords are only for the final heir showdown. Otherwise, our faces are our IDs."

Keira blinked, startled. "Wait. What?"

Erin and Jenkins elaborated, "Our guardians send regular updates about us to the family. They track everything."

Keira frowned. "Then what about Sean Church? How did his situation slip through?"

The two of them looked at each other, clearly puzzled. "Good point. If everything about us is reported back, how did no one realize Sean... isn't who they think he is?"

Jenkins rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "The South family prioritizes daughters. Girls are the ones who carry on the family line. Male genes phase out after a couple of generations, so sons are considered... well, expendable. If the family knew Sean was male, they'd drag him back, strip him of his status as an heir, and end it right there."

Erin gasped, covering her mouth. "How on earth did he manage to fool them?"

Keira's eyes narrowed as a thought struck her. "Remember that little sidekick Sean always has with him?"

They both nodded.

"What if," Keira began slowly, "that sidekick is actually his guardian? If the guardian is helping him deceive the family, it would explain how he's managed to keep up the act."

Erin's jaw dropped. "That explains why that little sidekick was never afraid of me!"

Jenkins tapped his chin. "Guardians and heirs are supposed to be a team, after all. If the guardian is in on it, it's not that far-fetched."

Keira gave a thoughtful nod before looking back at the two of them. "Alright, last question. How do I get one of those tickets to go back to the South family?"

Erin and Jenkins shared a grin. "Your guardian will deliver it, of course."