

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire !

#Chapter 851 -860

Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 851

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Lewis understood exactly what Keira was getting at, but the atmosphere just moments ago had been so intimate he couldn't resist teasing her a little.

Getting up, he threw on a robe, grabbed a piece of paper and a pen, and jotted down the coordinates he'd calculated. Keira immediately took the paper and started working through the calculations herself.

This was her strength, after all, and it didn't take long for her to pinpoint the South family's location.

Once she had the coordinates, Keira quickly pulled up a satellite map to cross-check. But all she saw on the map was open ocean.

That didn't make sense.

"It must be the South family's signal jammer," she deduced aloud. "It blocks any external scans, which is why their island isn't showing up. But I'm sure it exists!"

Keira had spent five days on that island, closely observing the sun each day.

The sun couldn't lie.

The air was fresh, unmistakably coastal.

She was confident that the South family's landmass was on the surface and not some artificial submarine beneath a lake.

Staring at the map, Keira circled the South family's location. "Right here," she declared.

Lewis nodded. Spotting how lightly dressed she was, he opened his robe and pulled her into his arms.

Keira leaned against him, still focused. "Getting there won't be easy. We'll need to set off from Country A..."

Country A bordered the ocean, so it made the most sense.

"You can't fly there," Lewis added.

Planes in the sky would easily be detected by radar.

Given how advanced the South family was—probably far beyond any nation in the world—Keira knew they couldn't underestimate any possibility. The South family's decision to scatter their heirs across the globe only underscored their strength.

Keira nodded in agreement. "We'll need a boat to get us close, and from there, we'll have to switch to a smaller vessel to reach the shore. That way, we can pose as drifters."

If they approached the South family's island on a flashy yacht, they'd never be allowed to set foot on land. Besides, it would draw far too much attention. Keira needed to stay under the radar, and a yacht would ruin her chances.

Lewis nodded again. "The yacht isn't the problem. The bigger issue is how to make it convincing that we drifted there by accident. Even a small boat arriving out of nowhere would raise suspicions."

Keira tapped her chin thoughtfully, then glanced at him. "What if we say we're a couple who eloped against our families' wishes, got tossed overboard, and ended up drifting to the South family's island on a piece of wood?"

Lewis shook his head. "Too coincidental. They wouldn't buy it. We need something more believable."

Keira frowned, clearly stumped.

Seeing her frustration, Lewis chuckled. "You're not great at making things up. Let me handle this. When do you want to go?"

She thought for a moment. "If we head back too soon after leaving, it'll look suspicious. I was thinking of waiting a couple of weeks, maybe a month. In the meantime, if I can track down that Eagle from Country M, that would be ideal."

Lewis raised an eyebrow. "Should we head to Country M for a business trip? I've got some contacts there."

Keira sat up, eyeing him suspiciously. "Why do you seem to have business everywhere? What exactly do you do?"

"Bits of everything," Lewis replied casually.

"Yeah, right. You mean billions of everything," she quipped.

Lewis took her hand in his. "If you're curious, I can show you everything I own. It might not compare to the South family's empire, but it's enough to hold its own."

Keira waved him off. "Not interested."

Having grown up struggling financially, there had been a time when Keira craved money. But once she started making her own, it became just a number. She preferred focusing on what genuinely interested her, leaving the mundane management of her company to Samuel.

Lewis sighed, clearly expecting her response. "I knew you wouldn't care. So don't worry about how we're getting to the South family. I'll take care of everything. I'll make sure we have new identities ready."

Trusting him, Keira nodded.

Just as they were about to continue the conversation, there was a knock at the door.

Erin's voice called out from the other side. "Hey, are you two done? Can I come in?"

Keira and Lewis exchanged a look, both utterly confused.

Seriously? Wasn't barging into someone's room at a time like this a bit... rude?

But Erin persisted from the hallway. "I've got something to tell you. It's important!"

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Keira twitched her lips slightly, eventually standing up alongside Lewis. The two of them completely ignored the knocking at the door, each heading to the bathroom for a quick shower. Once they were dressed, Lewis finally opened the door.

Erin was still persistently knocking. The moment the door swung open, she tried to push her way in.

Keira grabbed her arm without hesitation. "We'll talk in your room."

"What? Why my room?" Erin asked, though she let herself be dragged away.

Keira stopped in front of Charles's room instead, opened the door, and stepped inside.

The black-and-white-themed room was offset by a pink wardrobe and stuffed animals scattered here and there. Erin clutched a rabbit plushie as she sat down on the couch. Keira wasted no time getting to the point. "What is it you want to say?"

Erin got straight to it. "My mom told me the South family's succession contest has to wrap up by March this year. Looks like the current successor's health is failing, and they're desperate to choose the next one. You've heard about this, right?"

Keira froze. She hadn't heard a thing.

Just as that thought crossed her mind, there was another knock at the door. Lewis went to open it, and Jenkins stepped inside without so much as a hello.

Jenkins had just returned to the South family, traveling back from Country A. After taking a few days to settle in, she'd finally come to Clance.

As soon as the door opened, she burst out, "Did you hear? My mom says the succession contest has to be finalized by March!"

Keira frowned.

Jessica hadn't said anything to her. But if Erin and Jenkins's mothers both had this information, how could Jessica not know?

Keira's frown deepened.

If Jessica deliberately kept this from her, did it mean she didn't trust her? Or did she simply not care about her daughter?

But if Jessica didn't know either, that would imply... even among the defeated successors, there was a hierarchy of influence.

Keira tightened her jaw, a realization dawning on her. She turned to Jenkins. "I heard from Lewis that Erin's mom has over a dozen boyfriends. What about your mom?"

Jenkins coughed awkwardly. "Eighteen."

Keira stared at her, speechless.

Could it be that these families sent men to these women as a form of investment? Betting on their future influence in the family?

After all, last time, Lewis had received information through one of his family's networks...

So for the South family's failed successors, marrying multiple men might be a strategy to consolidate power, while also building alliances for their daughters.

Jessica's refusal to take any boyfriends meant she held little sway in the South family. And worse, it left Keira without a strong foundation to rely on.

The more Keira thought about it, the clearer it became. She looked back at Erin and Jenkins. "And then?"

Erin continued, "This time, nine of the successors have returned to Clance. That includes the one from Country M, the so-called Eagle. It's clear she's ready to challenge us!"

Jenkins rested her chin on her hand. "The question is, how is she planning to do it?"

Keira frowned, an unsettling sense of urgency creeping over her.

Until now, the succession contest had seemed like a distant problem. But suddenly, it felt like everything was speeding up. It was even possible that the Eagle from Country M would come to Crera herself.

Who exactly was this Eagle?

As Keira mulled it over, Erin spoke up again. "The Eagle's the type to strike first. She'll definitely come to Crera. Let's set a trap here and take her down!"

But Keira shook her head. "I don't think she'll come."

"Why not?"

"Because eagles fly high. She won't put herself in danger. I think she'll send her people first to test the waters."

Jenkins tilted her head thoughtfully. "Her people... that would be Cobra, Cockroach, and Pig, right? Those names are ridiculous. Who do you think they are?"

Keira's voice was steady. "I think they're already among us."

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The group immediately turned to Keira, asking, "Why do you think that?"

Keira lowered her gaze and replied slowly, "It's just a gut feeling. I don't know how to explain it."

Her instincts were almost always spot-on.

Jenkins spoke up nervously, "I trust your intuition, but where do you think they might be hiding?"

Keira rubbed her chin and shook her head.

They had compiled a list of people with "South" in their names before, and there were a lot. It seemed they'd have to go through the names again.

The word "South" appeared to be more than just a coincidence. It was as if it held some deep belief or obsession for them, something they wouldn't give up no matter where they were or what they were doing.

Suddenly, Keira looked up at Erin and Jenkins. Rubbing her chin again, she said directly, "If I were Eagle, and they only contacted four people on their side, but we have five here, the first thing I'd do is split us up."

Jenkins immediately caught on. "You're saying she might try to sow discord between us?"

Keira nodded. "Exactly. Things are a bit tricky right now. Because I've been exposed, there's a chance all of your identities have been compromised as well."

Among those close to Keira, several had "South" in their names—besides Jodie South, there were Erin South Martin, South Jenkins, and even Sean South Church. Chances were, they'd all been exposed.

Jenkins' eyes lit up. "So what you're saying is, if they're planning to mess with us, they'll come looking for us. We just need to sit back and see who shows up, right?"

Erin tilted her head. "And do nothing but wait?"

Keira shrugged. "Maybe we could take the initiative instead."

Erin's eyes sparkled instantly. "Now we're talking! What's the plan? Go in guns blazing? Or take out everyone with 'South' in their names?"

Keira froze. "... Are you actually Fox?"

She was genuinely doubtful.

Erin laughed. "Hey, ever since I started hanging out with you, I've been relying on you to do all the thinking. Back in the day, when I was on my own, I was sharp as hell."

Jenkins rolled his eyes, unable to hide his disdain for Erin's shamelessness.

Keira gave Erin a once-over before turning back to Jenkins.

"So, you're suggesting we stage a fight?" Jenkins asked.

Keira nodded. "Exactly. Erin is technically the leader among us. If she and I had a falling-out, don't you think Eagle would try to approach me?"

Jenkins' eyes gleamed with excitement. "I like this plan. If I were Eagle, I'd definitely try to win you over. Crera's economy is thriving right now, and your connections to the Olsen family, Horton family, and other major families make you an asset nobody would want to pass up."

Erin, pretending to be disappointed, sighed dramatically. "Too bad I'm the leader. If I were the one going undercover, I'd crush it."

At that, both Jenkins and Keira rolled their eyes in unison.

"What's with those looks?" Erin demanded. "I'm serious! Back when I was in the South family, none of you suspected me, did you?"

Keira sighed. "That's because you weren't really acting. You were just being yourself."

"Not true!" Erin pouted. "I'm actually very cunning and devious. I've just been pretending to be simple and innocent around you guys. Don't be fooled by my act!"

"Oh, sure," Keira said flatly before turning to Jenkins. "In the meantime, we'll need your help. Since Erin's the leader, it wouldn't make sense for all of us to turn on her. You'll need to keep pretending to follow her lead."

Jenkins frowned, shooting Erin a disdainful glance. "I don't think I can fake that. Me? Following her?"

"Hey! Watch it!" Erin snapped before turning to Keira. "Just you wait. When we fight, it's going to be so dramatic the whole world will hear about it. I'll make sure everyone sees just how capable I am!"

With that, Erin stormed off in a huff.

Jenkins turned to Keira. "So, how do you think she's going to 'fight' you?"

Keira smiled faintly. "That's not what I'm worried about. What I really want to know is—when the dust settles, who's going to come looking for me?"

Jenkins blinked. "You think it'll be someone we know?"

Keira lowered her gaze. "We'll find out when they show up."

Keira never thought the reason Erin blew up at her would be so ridiculous.

The next morning, as soon as Keira got out of bed, Erin stormed into the room, face flushed with anger, and demanded, "Tell me, who's your real BFF?"

Keira blinked. "What?"

For a second, she had no idea what Erin was talking about.

"My real BFF? What even is that supposed to mean?"

Jenkins, who was sitting nearby, helpfully chimed in, "Bestie for life."

Keira was even more confused. "What?"

Before she could process this absurdity, Erin scoffed, crossing her arms. "It's Mary, isn't it? Keira, how could you do this to me? All these years, I thought I was your ultimate bestie! We were supposed to be inseparable!"

Keira twitched her lips. "And?"

"And you're a player! A two-faced traitor! You've got Mary, and then there's Rebecca! Yesterday, when both Mary and I reached for a piece of watermelon, you handed it to Mary! What kind of betrayal is that?"

Erin's voice shook with righteous indignation.

Keira rubbed her temples. "Mary's pregnant, Erin. She couldn't exactly grab it herself. Besides, the plate was right in front of you! You could've picked up your own piece, while Mary was sitting behind me. Am I supposed to ignore her?"

"You should've handed it to me!" Erin snapped, refusing to back down. "Don't try to make excuses! I see how it is. I'm not important to you anymore. If you're so close to her, then why don't you just run off with her? Why even bother with me?!"

She flung her hands in the air dramatically, her voice echoing through the house. Upstairs, James craned his neck over the banister, clearly enjoying the chaos.

Keira pressed her fingers to her forehead. "Are you serious right now? You're acting like a child."

"A child?!" Erin gasped, her eyes wide and already misty. "You never said that when we used to play house together! But now that you've got Mary, suddenly I'm just immature to you, huh?"

Keira tried to reason, "That's not what I mean. I'm saying your reason for being mad is childish."

Erin's eyes reddened further, and she looked deeply wounded. "Wow. Wow! Not only do you not apologize, but now you're insulting me? I've had enough of you, Keera! Jenkins, pack my stuff! I'm leaving!"

With that declaration, Erin stomped upstairs. Minutes later, she came back down, dragging a suitcase behind her and stormed out without looking back.

Keira sat down on the couch, utterly speechless. Erin's dramatics were so over the top that it didn't even feel like a real fight.

Just as she was trying to gather her thoughts, Mary walked into the room and sat beside her. "I heard Erin had a meltdown. You should go after her."

Keira sighed, rubbing her temples again. "Don't you think she's being ridiculous?"

Mary looked concerned, leaning closer. "Keera, she's not mad about the watermelon. She's mad because she wants to know where she stands with you. She just needs you to show her that she matters. And instead of reassuring her, you're brushing her off. No wonder she's upset."

Keira blinked. "Wait, you're taking her side?"

Mary nodded firmly. "If you don't make an effort to patch things up, you might lose her as a friend. You really should go after her."

Still unconvinced, Keira asked, "It's that serious?"

Before Mary could respond, Kate burst through the door. "Senior Sister! I can't believe you said those things to Erin! That was so harsh! She's never going to forgive you now!"

Keira was completely lost. "What?"

Then, as if things couldn't get weirder, her phone buzzed. It was Rebecca calling. "Keira, I know Erin's upset, but you two are supposed to be BFFs for life. You promised her! How could you betray her like this? If I were her, I'd be livid!"

Keira stared at the ceiling, feeling like the entire world had gone mad.

Friendships couldn't possibly be this complicated, could they?

Just as she was deep in thought, Lewis sat down beside her, looking amused. "You know, friendships between women are kind of like relationships. If I got too close to another woman, wouldn't you get jealous?"

Keira frowned. "Why would I? Unless you had feelings for her, you're just friends or coworkers. It's not a big deal."

Lewis studied her for a moment before saying, "Keira, I just realized something about you."

"What?"

"You've got commitment issues."

Keira was dumbfounded.

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Keira didn't understand what everyone was thinking, but apparently, the situation had already escalated.

The next thing she knew, her phone was ringing nonstop—call after call, all urging her to apologize.

Keira was baffled. Apologize for what exactly?

It wasn't like she and Erin weren't just acting. But even if it wasn't an act and something had actually happened, would she really need to apologize?

By dinnertime, the entire table was awkwardly quiet, with everyone sneaking glances at her.

Even Uncle Olsen eventually spoke up. "Keira, you should apologize to Miss Martin. It's the right thing to do."

Keira was perplexed.

She gave him a long, silent look, then sighed and lowered her head.

Charles, sitting nearby, looked even more uneasy. "Keira, did you really fall out with her? She even blocked me today!"

Keira marveled at how committed Erin was to this act. She'd even managed to drag Charles into it.

Keira cleared her throat. "Don't worry about it. I'm just... exhausted."

Her words brought the entire room to a standstill. No one dared say another word.

Charles looked as if he was about to cry. "If you two really fall out, what about me? She already told me she wants to break up with me! Are you seriously okay with that?"

Keira massaged her temples, exasperated. "Fine. I'll go apologize. Happy?"

Grabbing her keys, she drove straight to the Martin family home.

With Erin's grandfather and brother both out of town, Erin was the only one left in the Clance residence.

Erin opened the door with a smug look. "What? You finally realized you were wrong?"

"Yes, yes. It's my fault. Happy now?" Keira said, clearly worn out.

Erin's expression changed in an instant. "What do you mean 'it's my fault'? Either you're wrong, or you're not! Don't just say it like that!"

Keira stared at her, dumbfounded. Erin's temper tantrum was so convincing she couldn't tell if this was still part of the plan. "Fine. I'm sorry, okay? Can we just drop this now? Honestly, this whole thing feels ridiculous."

That only seemed to pour gasoline on the fire.

Erin's eyes widened, her voice trembling as tears welled up. "Ridiculous? You think I'm ridiculous? Where was this energy when we were kids? Huh?!"

Keira was dumbfounded.

"I didn't mean it like that," she said, trying to keep her cool. "But if that's how you want to take it, I can't stop you."

"Aaaargh!"

Erin was practically hopping mad. "Keera Olsen, do you even hear yourself right now? You sound like a walking list of top-ten worst things to say in an argument! Are you trying to piss me off?"

Keira blinked at her in confusion. "What? I'm just saying you're being unreasonable. Look, can't we just move past this?"

Erin glared at her, furious. "Move past this? Keera, I'm telling you right now—we're done! Don't you dare come looking for me again!"

And with that, Erin slammed the door shut.

Keira stood there, stunned.

Wasn't this... just a little too dramatic?

Who would even believe they'd fallen out over something this trivial?

Rubbing her temples, she took out her phone and called Erin. The call wouldn't go through. She'd been blocked.

Keira was dumbfounded.

This was supposed to be an act... right?

Why would Erin block her?

She sent Erin a message on social media instead: Stop messing around. No one's going to believe we'd fall out over something this small.

Erin replied instantly: Small?! Are you kidding me?! I'm seriously mad this time!

Keira stared at the screen, more confused than ever.

She hesitated, then sent a simple question mark.

The response she got was a notification: You've been blocked.

What the hell?

Her jaw clenched. She was just about to knock on the door again when it swung open. Erin stormed out, climbed into a waiting car, and completely ignored her.

Keira called out, "Where are you going?"

The driver answered instead. "Miss Martin said she's leaving Clance for now. Heading back home."

Without waiting for a response, the car pulled away.

Keira didn't know what to say.

She still couldn't figure out whether they'd really fallen out or not.

And why did it feel like Erin wasn't acting at all? Was she actually upset?

As she stood there, lost in thought, her phone suddenly rang.

The number was unfamiliar.

Frowning, she hesitated before answering.

A robotic voice spoke on the other end: "Rabbit, I heard you and Fox had a fight?"

Keira was surprised.

She lowered her voice. "It's nothing. Just a minor disagreement."

"Heh. Fox is being dramatic as usual. Rabbit, why not join us instead? We're all good sisters here—no drama like that."

Keira blinked, more confused than ever. "Sorry, but I'm not interested. Erin and I didn't really fight."

The voice chuckled. "Sure doesn't look that way from here. If I were Fox, I'd be furious. No way she's not mad at you."

Keira hung up, her head spinning.

Erin's scheme... had it actually worked?

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Keira remained silent. "Who are you?"

The other end of the line immediately responded, "I'm Pig, sent by Eagle to recruit you. Consider joining us! We have better resources than Fox. If you follow Eagle, you'll be sure to succeed in the end!"

Keira scoffed. "Why should I trust you?"

"Eagle knows what you want. Isn't it freedom for your mother? She can make that happen. Fox's too emotional, but Eagle, she's the real leader. Think about it."

Keira pressed her lips together. "I'll think about it."

The call was abruptly ended. Keira glanced at the phone—it had lasted 29 seconds, just enough to track the caller's location, showing they were careful and didn't fully trust her.

She couldn't just agree to Pig after having fallen out with Erin. That would seem too fake.

This situation needed more time to develop.

With a sigh, Keira turned and headed back to the Horton residence.

As soon as she stepped inside, Lewis approached. "So, how did it go?"

Keira sighed again. "She left. Looks like she really is angry—she blocked me on Whatsapp."

It was all part of their act, so blocking her wasn't necessary.

Lewis cleared his throat. "So, are you going to chase after her and apologize?"

"Should I?" Keira shrugged, confused about what to do after an argument with a best friend.

Lewis gently took hold of her arm. "No need to chase her. Just wait here. If anyone asks, just tell them what you really feel."

Keira blinked. "What?"

She felt like she was coming across as a bit heartless.

Together, they walked into the Horton house.

Inside, Sean, looking thin and gaunt, was already sitting on the couch. As soon as they entered, he stood up. "Is there food tonight?"

His lackey immediately chimed in, "My lord hasn't eaten for ten days! Miss Olsen, please save him!"

Keira fought the urge to roll her eyes.

This picky eater had been gone for ten days, and now he claimed to be starving. All the weight he'd gained before had vanished in that time.

Keira walked into the kitchen. "Alright, I'll make you some pasta."

Sean nodded, sitting back down on the couch, his stunning face set in a deep, thoughtful expression.

Lewis, observing, spoke up. "Keira and Erin had a falling out. Why don't you just go with Erin?"

Sean scoffed. "What? Do I have to choose sides just because they're splitting? If I must choose, I'm with Miss Olsen. Without her, I'd starve! She's the one who keeps me alive."

Lewis was speechless.

Sean coolly looked at him. "I know you want me to leave, think I'm annoying. But I'm sticking with her for life. After all, she's my lifeline! If anything happens to her, I'll be dead in three months from hunger."

When Keira first came to Clance, Sean had nearly starved to death, his condition deteriorating for weeks. Only after meeting her did he start recovering.

Keira frowned as she overheard the conversation from the kitchen.

She was about to leave for the South family soon. If she left Sean behind in Clance, would he starve to death?

That thought made her feel oddly silly, almost like a mother worried about her child.

Shaking her head, she finished making the pasta and even fried some bacon for him.

She was about to leave for a while—might as well fatten him up in the meantime. At least, if she left, he'd last longer.

When the food was brought to the table, Keira looked at Sean with a tenderness she hadn't expected to feel.

Sean shot her a look, his lips twitching. "Are you trying to make me feel guilty?"

The next week was quiet.

Erin hadn't returned, and Keira hadn't gone looking for her. If anyone asked, Keira just said, "I didn't do anything wrong. Why should I apologize? I already did, and she's ignoring me. What more can I do?"

Even Sean started to think she was being a bit heartless.

For the past week, Keira and Lewis had shown mercy, letting Sean stay at the Horton house and freeload off their food. Charles also came by daily, pleading with Keira to reconcile with his girlfriend.

The problem was, his girlfriend had blocked him too...

But judging by the way they acted, it looked like there was no chance they'd reconnect. Charles left, feeling down, as though his relationship with Erin was beyond saving.

Keira saw his defeated expression and almost told him the truth.

A week later, Keira received another call. "Rabbit, have you decided yet whether you'll join us?"

Keira lowered her gaze. "Join you? What kind of sincerity are you offering?"

Pig's voice was slow and smooth. "Our sincerity is great, so much so... I came personally to visit you. How about it?"

Keira's pupils shrank. "Where are you?"

"Outside your door."

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Keira immediately clenched her fists, filled with a sense of danger.

She looked at Lewis, who nodded at her, signaling that the house was safe.

Keira thought about how she was currently at the Horton family's place. Thank goodness she wasn't at the Olsen family's house—if she were, with Mary pregnant and Amy around, her family would be in serious danger.

She stood up and walked toward the door, step by step, with Lewis following closely behind.

Soon, they reached the door. As they opened it, they saw a woman they didn't recognize standing outside.

The woman was slightly plump, but beautiful, and had no resemblance to a pig at all.

The woman, holding a phone, smiled at Keira and then hung up. She stepped forward immediately and shook Keira's hand. "Hi, hi, it's so good to finally meet you!"

Keira was speechless.

She felt as though she was meeting someone for a secret exchange of code words.

She looked the woman up and down, confirming she had never met her before, and asked, "You came to see me in person?"

"Of course! To show you our sincerity!" The woman casually walked into the Horton house. "I've heard of you for a while, and I've always wanted to be friends, but we're in different camps. You've long been part of Fox's team, and you've stayed low-key all this time, so Eagle never considered recruiting you. But now, things are different. You've risen to fame, and you're an important figure. She sent me to bring you on board."

Keira raised an eyebrow. "Oh, and then?"

"That's it," Pig stretched lazily. "Oh, I forgot to introduce myself. I'm from Country Z, doing business there. I'm getting by, but you know, with this pig brain of mine, I can't do too much. It's all about finding the right people. Eagle's got strategy, and if you join us, you'll be our number five!"

Keira paused. "Number five?"

"Yep. Eagle's number one, of course! Cobra's number two, Cockroach is three, I'm number four, and you'll be number five since you just joined!"

By now, they were inside the house. Pig casually glanced around before sitting on the sofa. "Do you have any water? I'm dying of thirst!"

Keira waved, and a servant came over with water.

As the servant left, the woman took a sip, then said, "Well, if you're capable, you could take number four and I'll be number five. Just feed me well, and even if you plan to fatten me up and slaughter me, I'm fine with that!"

Keira was at a loss for words.

She couldn't help but be curious. "So, you just showed up like this? Aren't you worried I might lock you up? What if this is all a trap with Erin and me playing a part? If I lock you up, Eagle loses a big assistant!"

Pig stared at her, surprised. "Do I still have that much value?"

Keira was taken aback.

Pig shrugged. "Oh, you might not understand us. I'm lazy and don't think much, so all the business in Country Z is handled by Eagle. I'm basically a pig—if I'm gone, it won't hurt Eagle's power because all the business power is in her hands! I'm just a good luck charm."

Keira was speechless.

Pig continued, "Don't look at me like that. My IQ's only 80, and I can't understand normal people's brains, so just tell me straight—are you in or not?"

Keira shook her head in disbelief. "What kind of weirdos are the South family?"

As she was thinking this, Pig suddenly spilled the beans about her family: "My mom and dad are cousins, so that's why my IQ's a little off. But the South family's heirs are hard to come by, and there are only nine of us left. They can't do anything about it, so I'm just going along with Eagle. Fox is a bit clever, but not too much. Otherwise, she wouldn't have only recruited you and Vera. Anyway, Eagle's the real deal. You should join us!"

Keira exhaled. "Fine, I'm in."

Pig's eyes lit up. "Great! I'll add you to our little group. You have Whatsapp, right?"

Keira froze. "Uh, yeah, I do."

Wait—don't they use Whatsapp too?

She was still processing when she received Pig's friend request. After accepting it, the woman immediately added her to the group.

There were four people in the group. The group leader was Eagle, and the others had codenames.

As soon as Keira entered, Cockroach sent a message: "Wait, did you close the deal that fast? Pig, can we trust her?"

Pig replied: "If you didn't trust me, why'd you send me to recruit her? If it blows up, it blows up!"

Cockroach: "Huh?"

Cockroach: "Didn't we say you were supposed to test her first before adding her?"

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Pig: "I tested her."

Cockroach: "How did you test her?"

Pig: "I asked her if she had fallen out with them, if she wanted to join us. She said yes."

Cockroach: "?"

Cockroach: "Are you out of your mind? Just because she said something, you believe it? You didn't even check if it's true?"

Pig: "I already told you, you guys don't trust her, so I tested her for you. If you trust her, then there's no need for testing. Anyway, I've already brought her in. If you're not happy with her, just kick her out!"

Keira looked up at her. "Isn't it a little inappropriate to chat like this in front of me?"

Pig tilted her head and looked at her. "What's wrong with it? I'm just speaking the truth!"

Keira went back to looking at her phone. "Where's Cockroach?"

"In Country B," Pig replied without hesitation.

Keira raised an eyebrow.

Wait, is she really this clueless? She just says whatever comes to her mind?

Keira looked at her. "Have you met her?"

"Of course! I've met her! I visit her all the time. I travel everywhere! Anyway, my company is managed by Eagle!"

Keira didn't know what to say.

At this point, Keira wasn't sure how to respond. She almost felt a little guilty for deceiving such a pure-hearted person.

Keira looked at her. "Then, can you take me to meet Eagle?"

Pig quickly responded, "Sure, but you'll have to go through the group's test first!"

Keira paused. "A test?"

"Yep, we're all about strength. We only bow to the strong. If you can get the group's approval, you can join us!" Pig said casually.

Keira raised an eyebrow. "What kind of test did you go through?"

"Uh..." Pig scratched her head, looking a little embarrassed. "I'm really good at cooking."

Keira was perplexed.

Pig continued. "I make really great food! I conquered them all with my cooking skills, so they all call me the fourth in command! I'm really good at it."

"..."

Wasn't it just because there were only four of them? She couldn't be ranked any lower!

Suddenly, Pig looked at Keira. "It's time for lunch now. Let me show you my skills. I'll make you see just how great my cooking is. Even if I don't care about being the fourth, if you're better than me, I'll let you have my spot."

After finishing her sentence, Pig confidently walked straight into the kitchen.

Keira was dumbfounded.

She glanced at Lewis, and they both walked into the kitchen. They found Pig busy cooking, and half an hour later, she came out with three dishes and a soup. "Try it, my cooking is amazing, worthy of a national banquet!"

Keira and Lewis sat down, and Pig eagerly handed them each a spoon. "Go ahead, try it."

Her eyes sparkled with expectation. "I'm a national cooking champion!"

Keira didn't know what to say.

She and Lewis took a bite.

"How is it?" Pig asked eagerly.

Keira frowned and slowly said, "It's okay."

"Heh, I knew it! You guys are the rich and powerful types, even when you eat something really good, you only say it's 'okay'! You don't have to pretend in front of me, they always rush to eat the food I make. You guys don't need to be so modest."

Pig said confidently.

Keira and Lewis exchanged a look.

Honestly, Pig's cooking wasn't bad, but since they had Sean at home who had a picky appetite, Keira had been cooking every day.

So, their taste buds were already spoiled.

The food was just... okay.

Keira and Lewis took a few more bites before putting their forks down.

Pig, still confident, said, "Oh, you're too shy to eat, huh? Fine, when I leave, you two can fight over it. Anyway, Rabbit, tell me, what are you good at?"

Keira was slightly stunned, then leaned her chin on her hand and looked at Lewis. "What am I good at?"

Pig said, "I won't pick on you about cooking, I know that's the least useful thing. As long as you're good at something else and beat me at it, you'll be the fourth in command. I'll be the fifth!"

Keira fell silent.

She was good at a little bit of programming, a little bit of cooking, a little bit of research projects, and a little bit of martial arts...

Pig smiled. "Come on, what are you good at? How are you going to beat me?"

Keira stood up without hesitation. "How about I cook something for you?"

Pig blinked. "Huh? You don't have to do this, just show you're good at something else and you'll be the fourth. You don't need to compare with me in cooking..."

Keira rolled up her sleeves. "It's fine, I've been meaning to cook anyway. We have people coming over later."

Pig immediately followed her. "No, you really don't have to do this..."

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Two hours later.

Pig stared at the table of mouthwatering dishes, swallowing hard. She glanced at Sean, who barely touched his own food yet kept stealing glances at Keira's plate like it was the only thing worth noticing.

Pig sighed dramatically, throwing her hands up. "I admit defeat! From now on, you're officially number four in the group!"

Before anyone could react, Pig whipped out her phone and sent a message to their group chat: "Rabbit's cooking is better than mine. I lost. I'm now number five."

The group immediately erupted.

Cockroach: "Wait, what? You just gave her number four like that? Don't you think that's too quick?"

Pig: "She beat me at my specialty. What else is there to say?"

After sending a voice note to clarify, Pig turned to Keira. "Hey, you wanna climb up the rankings?"

Keira blinked. "What?"

Pig leaned closer. "You know Cockroach, right? She's number three. Want to challenge her?"

Keira raised an eyebrow. "Challenge her how?"

Pig didn't hesitate. She typed into the group: "Cockroach, Rabbit wants to challenge you."

Cockroach: "Challenge me? At what?"

Pig turned to Keira, grinning. "What's it gonna be? What do you want to compete in?"

Keira shrugged casually. "Anything's fine."

Pig's eyes lit up. "Can you code?"

Keira: "A little."

"Fight? Like boxing or martial arts?"

Keira: "I know a bit."

"Medical skills? Poison-making?"

Keira: "Somewhat."

"Music?"

Keira: "A little bit of that too."

Pig clapped her hands together. "Alright, then martial arts it is! Cockroach's fighting skills are insane."

And just like that, Pig sent another message: "Rabbit wants to spar with you!"

Keira: "...Excuse me?"

Cockroach responded with a laughing emoji: "Spar with me? Does she even know who I am?"

Pig turned to Keira, as though just remembering. "Oh, right! You probably don't know—Cockroach is a protégé of the world boxing champion. She's incredible, and honestly, you don't stand a chance. Plus, you'd have to go to her place if you really want to challenge her..."

Keira froze for a moment, her expression unreadable. "Who did you say her mentor was?"

Pig tilted her head. "The world champion, why?"

Keira's tone was calm. "Isn't that the same person who came to Crera to challenge Freeman Sect's Senior Sister and got knocked out by her?"

Pig's eyes widened. "Wait... how do you know that? Oh! Cockroach did mention that! She said this Senior Sister is her idol—completely wiped the floor with her mentor. Hey, do you know who this Senior Sister is?"

Keira's lips twitched. "...It's me."

Pig froze. Then, her head whipped around to Lewis, as though for confirmation.

Lewis, entirely unfazed, said, "She's telling the truth."

Pig's jaw dropped. She fumbled with her phone before frantically typing in the group chat: "Cockroach, Rabbit is the Senior Sister!"

Cockroach: "What Senior Sister?"

Pig: "The Freeman Sect's Senior Sister!"

Cockroach: "Are you kidding me? Is this confirmed?"

Keira sighed, pulled out her Special Division ID card, and snapped a photo. She sent it to the group.

The chat went silent for two whole minutes.

Then Cockroach finally replied: "Hello, Three. I'm number four now."

Keira stared at the message, speechless.

Pig grinned. "Wow, you're amazing! You climbed the ranks so fast! Want to challenge Cobra next?"

Keira frowned. "What would that involve?"

Pig leaned in conspiratorially. "You know Cobra, right? That girl's vicious. She's an expert in toxicology and medicine, and she's behind a ton of viruses spread across the globe—then sells vaccines to profit off them. The only person she's afraid of is Dr. Nora. They've clashed so many times, and Nora knows her poisons inside and out."

Keira raised an eyebrow. "Oh? And do you know who Nora is?"

Pig blinked, suddenly suspicious. "...Don't tell me you're Nora."

Keira: "Mm-hmm."

Pig: "!!!"

Without another word, Pig grabbed Keira's hand. "Second Sister! You've gotta challenge Eagle next. If you take her spot, you'll be our team leader. And when we take down Fox, you'll be the heiress to everything!"

Keira sighed deeply, already regretting her decision to join their group. How did things escalate this quickly? She wasn't even sure she wanted to go for the top spot.

After a pause, she asked, "What's Eagle's specialty?"

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Keira Olsen: ... Did I get promoted a bit too fast??? I just joined their department, and now I've suddenly become the second-in-command? Does that mean I can actually take a shot at the top spot? Keira Olsen politely asked: "What is Eagle particularly good at?" As soon as she asked that, Pig started stroking his chin. Keira Olsen thought that he finally noticed something was off and was going to shut up, but instead Pig seriously answered: "She's good at quite a lot of things, the specifics I don't know, seems like she's pretty strong in all aspects, maybe you two can have a chat next time?" Keira Olsen: ? What? Are you guys always this casual? Thinking of Erin South Martin and South Jenkins, and even Sean Church and Vera South... Keira Olsen wanted to say she had gone through a lot to deal with them, but suddenly she realized she couldn't say it, because! It also seemed quite simple to settle things with them? Keira Olsen was dumbfounded for a moment. She suddenly noticed an issue... The strife for the South family's heiress didn't seem as panic-inducing as it was made out to be. Why did she think the battle for the South family's inheritance was fraught with danger and violence? Keira Olsen fell into silence for a moment, then suddenly she remembered the cause of her sister's death. That's right. Because of her sister. Her sister died when she went to find them! So, she subconsciously thought it was the other heirs' doing, could it really have been the Nan Family? Keira Olsen lowered her gaze as she pondered, and Pig spoke out: "What's wrong? Don't you feel confident going up against Eagle? Eagle is very ambitious, just like her codename, like a soaring eagle flying in the sky, guiding us in direction, ever since this small group was formed, we agreed: the one with the ability leads as the boss, but after so many years, everyone really respects Eagle, of course, now you are our 'Second Sister', we will likewise

ise respect you!" After finishing, he glanced towards Sean Church. Sean Church left after the meal; Pig did not recognize him. Sean Church's identity is really too special, ordinary people can't guess it, which is also why Erin South Martin left after South Jenkins did, in order to go along with Keira Olsen's ruse, but Sean Church did not need to leave for that reason. Pig looked at Sean Church, glanced at Lewis Horton, then nudged Keira Olsen: "Impressive, I heard among our nine heirs, only you gave birth to a daughter, even dumped your husband after that, and now not only are you leaning on Mr. Horton, you're also keeping a pretty man?" Keira

Olsen said indifferently: "That's my distant cousin." Sean Church is considered a cousin, but since the Nan Family follows a matrilineal system, he really is a cousin... Keira Olsen's thoughts started to wander again. Pig stretched and then looked at her: "Where do I stay?" Keira Olsen: "It doesn't seem appropriate for you to stay here, does it?" "Why? I'm not afraid you'll kill me! I trust you already!" Keira Olsen twitched the corner of her mouth: "I'm afraid you'll kill me. Happy now?" Pig: "...". Pig stood up reluctantly, a slightly plump girl with a ponytail, petite, with a round face that looked very cute and likable: "Alright, then I'll go back to my place for now, I'll come stay with you once we know each other better, though I'm currently in Clance on business, so I won't be going far." Keira Olsen: "What business are you handling?" "Your business, of course!" Pig answered confidently: "Whenever you truly consider us sisters, that's when I can finish the task and go home!" Pig got up and walked out. Watching her leave, Keira Olsen turned to Lewis Horton: "That Eagle you mentioned..." Lewis Horton was silent for a long while before he finally spoke: "Actually, during that week I visited the South Family, I didn't detect any resentment from Erin South Martin's mother towards the other heirs either." Keira Olsen paused. The South Family is now short of descendants, and the children are all precious, so does this mean the current competition among them won't involve life and death anymore? Then who killed her sister? The South Family needs children, they surely wouldn't kill her sister! Even when their mother was captured, she was just locked up... Keira Olsen took a deep breath, and at that moment her phone suddenly rang. She answered, and heard South Jenkins' voice: "How is it going? Have they tried to recruit you?" Keira Olsen: "They have." South Jenkins: "I heard they have a pecking order, you just joined today, so you should be 'Peter', right? It's fine, you might be the boss in our faction but you're undercover, being 'Peter' will do!" From the side, Erin South Martin's annoyed voice came through: "What nonsense are you talking about? Our team's boss is clearly Fox! I'm the boss!" South Jenkins: "Yeah yeah, got it. Now tell me, how does it feel to be treated as 'Peter'? Are they all ordering you around?" Keira Olsen coughed lightly: "Sorry, but as of now, I am the 'Second Sister'." An immediate silence fell on the phone. Keira Olsen thought they hung up, checked the phone, and saw it was still connected, so she inquired: "Hello?" "Damn! You were supposed to be an undercover spy, how can you suddenly become their second-in-command? I suddenly find this offer very attractive! You're not planning on not coming back, are you?"

