

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire !

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The nurse blinked in surprise and turned to Keira. "Wait, that crime boss is after you?"

Keira nodded.

The nurse frowned. "That guy is seriously weird."

Keira felt the corner of her mouth twitch. A phrase she'd seen online popped into her head—never feel inferior for being normal when you're surrounded by the abnormal.

She suppressed the urge to roll her eyes and glanced at the nurse, then at the soldier standing behind her.

The soldier might've been standing there quietly, but he was listening. Keira knew that as casual as this conversation seemed, the moment her story didn't match Lewis's, she'd be staring down the barrel of a loaded gun.

She was on high alert.

The nurse gave her another once-over. "Where are you and Solomon from?"

"Crera."

That wasn't something they could fake. Habits, speech patterns—those were ingrained. She and Lewis had agreed: mix in just enough truth to make the lies believable.

The nurse hesitated at the answer, then asked, "Then why didn't you just go home? Crera would've protected you. Everyone knows how tough they are about this kind of thing."

Keira let out a bitter laugh. "We didn't get the chance. We didn't even have time to call for help. They took our phones, everything. The only thing we could do was escape on a tiny boat. Solomon even got shot in the leg. Where is he? How is he doing?"

The nurse sighed. "He lost a lot of blood, but we gave him a transfusion. Oh, by the way, I heard you and him grew up together? Childhood sweethearts?"

Keira froze.

That wasn't part of the story she and Lewis had agreed on. They were supposed to be college friends.

Was the nurse testing her?

Keira shook her head. "We were classmates. I mean, we probably heard of each other growing up—small town, same social circles. Our parents were both teachers at the same school, and teachers love to compare their kids' grades..."

The nurse's face lit up. "Oh, I get that! My mom's a teacher too!"

Keira smiled. "I knew of him. He was the top student among all the teachers' kids. I guess you could say I admired him from afar. Then we ended up at the same college. Since we were from the same hometown, our semesters started and ended at the same time, and..."

She trailed off and lowered her gaze, acting shy.

"Oh, that's so romantic." The nurse sighed dreamily. "You two must really love each other. Otherwise, you wouldn't have gone through all this together."

Keira dropped her eyes, playing along.

Then the nurse casually added, "But Solomon said you two grew up together. He even mentioned sneaking off to see you."

Keira's head snapped up. "What?"

The nurse giggled behind her hand. "Yeah, he said he first heard about you from his parents, then secretly went to see you. He said it was love at first sight. He even picked his college because of you."

Keira was dumbfounded.

Lewis Horton, romanticizing his own backstory?

Why hadn't he warned her?

Was it intentional? Did he want her caught off guard to make her reaction more believable? Or was there another reason?

Being separated was a nightmare. She had no way of knowing if this was another test.

Keira clenched her jaw, tightening her fists before finally replying, "He's messing with you. I don't remember him at all. Besides, in high school, all we did was study. Who had time for romance? We didn't even go to the same school."

The nurse's grin widened. "He didn't even go to your school, but he still noticed you? Wow, that's next-level devotion. Sounds like a love story in the making."

Keira frowned. "That's impossible. Solomon was a total bookworm. And his family's well off—why would he ever pay attention to me?"

The nurse's smile vanished.

"Oh?" she said, voice turning cold. "That's funny, because that's not what he said. So... which one of you is lying?"

Before Keira could react, there was a sharp click—

The soldier had cocked his gun, aiming it straight at her head.

"Talk," he demanded. "Who the hell are you, really?"