

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire !

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! #Chapter 601 - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 601

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Keira Olsen looked at him, puzzled. "Why do you say that?"

Lewis Horton smiled. "Intuition."

Keira Olsen: "..."

She had thought the man had seen a picture.

However, the pictures she had on her phone showed Jodie South in her forties, and even if she showed them to old Mr. Martin, he probably would not recognize him.

After all, they were face blind when it came to Crera people.

The two returned to the Olsen Family with heavy hearts, only to see several Olsen brothers, along with Mr. Olsen and his family, all sitting in the living room. They immediately stood up when they saw them return.

Mr. Olsen was the first to speak: "Nange, any clue about the antidote?"

Seeing their worried expressions, Keira Olsen felt a twinge in her heart.

No matter how many hardships they faced, no matter how Susan Simpson instigated discord, the people of the Olsen family seemed to always be united.

They had argued and cried, but the bond of blood and kinship was indissoluble.

Keira Olsen had no concept of a family, and even after she recognized her mother, Jodie South, she had not lived comfortably for long.

Feeling the warmth of family at that moment, she felt a warm current sweeping through her heart.

She shook her head slightly: "We didn't catch him."

The group at home immediately showed disappointment, but Mr. Olsen still did not forget to comfort her. "It's okay, there will be a way when we get to the mountain. If Xu San just gives up like this, our Olsen Family and the Martin family will be at an impasse!"

Mr. Olsen also nodded decisively: "Right, for many years, Xu San has been worrying himself sick for the power of the family. Let him have a good rest for these few days!"

Ellis also spoke up: "Don't worry, Uncle Xu will be all right."

James Olsen immediately spoke: "If it really comes down to it, I'll kidnap Scott Martin. If old Mr. Martin doesn't give the antidote, I'll show no mercy!"

Mr. Olsen immediately scolded: "Stop the nonsense! We Olsens are law-abiding citizens, how can we do such a thing!"

The living room was bustling, and Keira Olsen felt her eyes redden. She took a deep breath and looked at everyone: "Mr. Olsen, second uncle, all of my brothers, and Xu Qi, don't worry, my father will be fine."

Keira Olsen clenched her fists.

Tomorrow she would try her luck with a DNA test, and as for the rest... if she wasn't old Mr. Martin's granddaughter, then she had other ways to proceed!

A fierce light flashed in Keira Olsen's eyes.

She went straight upstairs and entered Uncle Xu's bedroom, where Uncle Xu lay peacefully as if he were asleep.

If one didn't know he never regained consciousness, they wouldn't tell he was poisoned at all.

Keira Olsen walked to his side, sat down on his bed, and then took his hand. "Dad, don't worry, I won't let you leave me again!"

She picked up her phone and sent out several messages.

Soon, her phone received a series of replies:

[Received!]

[Boss, received!]

[Received!]

Looking at those messages, Keira Olsen's gaze became even more determined.

She had originally planned to complete the tasks sent by the South Family one by one, but now she no longer wanted to be led by the Nan Family.

She was ready to strike back!

...

Time quickly moved to the next day, the day she had agreed with old Mr. Martin to do the DNA test.

Keira Olsen and Lewis Horton quietly left the Olsen home, not alarming the others.

As they stepped out, they saw Holly Sims standing outside.

She had shed her uniform in favor of casual wear and approached them as soon as she saw them: "I'll go with you."

Keira Olsen was startled.

Holly Sims then said: "After all, I'm from the Special Division. If I'm on the scene, they will restrain themselves a bit, and my words can serve as evidence. If it really comes down to it, we'll use force if necessary!"

Keira Olsen wanted to refuse.

She couldn't let Holly Sims violate her own principles...

But before she could say so, Holly Sims firmly said: "Let me come along. I don't want to hear about you running into trouble afterwards, being powerless to help."

Keira Olsen listened and pressed her lips together.

In the end, she nodded firmly: "Okay."

The group soon arrived at the Martin family's residence.

The gates of the Martin family were wide open. Old Mr. Martin and Scott Martin were waiting at the entrance, while Vera South stood to the side with her arms crossed, mocking them:

"Old Mr. Martin, I told you Keira Olsen was deceiving you and you wouldn't admit it. Now you see, don't you? They dare not come!"

Erin South Martin retorted from the side: "Can you just shut up!"

Vera South then looked at her: "Weren't you kicked out by old Mr. Martin? Why are you still here?"

Erin South Martin's face stiffened with anger, and then she turned to old Mr. Martin.

Old Mr. Martin replied indifferently: "Once today's DNA test results are out, I will naturally expel whoever doesn't belong."

Vera South scoffed: "Whoever doesn't belong... old Mr. Martin, you couldn't possibly be referring to me, could you? Last night she brought people to catch me, and they still let me come back, didn't they?"

She stepped forward, coming face to face with old Mr. Martin: "Today, I will show you whether she has been lying or not!"

At that moment, she looked down and checked the time. It was already ten o'clock in the morning.

Vera South smiled again: "At this point, your equipment should be ready. She couldn't possibly not show up, could she?"

Almost as soon as these words fell, the sound of a car engine came from the gate!

Immediately, Lewis Horton drove a black G-Wagon and slowly stopped at the entrance. Keira Olsen opened the car door and strode forward.

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Keira strode purposefully toward old Mr. Martin, gazing directly at him. "I'm not late, am I?"

Their agreed-upon time was ten in the morning.

Old Mr. Martin said, "No, you're not."

Keira nodded.

Old Mr. Martin led her into the house, with Lewis and Holly following closely behind.

No one stopped Lewis, but when Holly tried to enter, Vera stopped her. "This person is from the Special Division, Mr. Martin. Are you sure you want her here for the procedure?"

Before old Mr. Martin could speak, Keira retorted, "Aren't we here to do a DNA test today? That shouldn't be illegal, right? Why can't she stay? Or are you planning some illegal transaction and are afraid she'll witness it?"

That question silenced Vera.

She then sneered. "You always seemed so cold and aloof; I didn't expect you to be so sharp-tongued! However, regarding the Martin family's matter today, I won't allow her entrance!"

Vera gestured with a wave of her hand. "You guys, stop her for me!"

Following her command, several bodyguards immediately rushed forward, standing before Holly.

The bodyguards, clearly out of place among the Martin family's security guards, were all trained fighters.

Holly frowned, taking a step back.

Vera scoffed at her. "I heard old Mr. Sims is your grandfather. As a member of the Sims family who manages the Special Division, your skills should be quite impressive, right?"

Holly clenched her jaw.

Starting from her father's generation, her family no longer intended to take over the Special Division, so she hadn't practiced martial arts.

As she was thinking of a strategy, Keira suddenly approached and said, "Are you in charge of the entrance to the Martin residence?"

She asked old Mr. Martin, "Miss Sims is my friend. Mr. Martin, are you sure you won't let her in?"

Her words carried an implicit threat.

Old Mr. Martin paused for a moment.

Keira then smiled. "If the DNA test proves that I'm your granddaughter, then her being here as my friend is justifiable. If I'm not your granddaughter, having her here as a witness ensures nothing unlawful will occur. Vera, by stopping her from entering, are you planning to cause some kind of trouble here later?"

Stumped by these words, Vera was at a loss.

Keira walked over and took hold of Holly's wrist. "Come with me."

Holly followed her, and the two of them were the first to step through the doorway.

Vera took a deep breath and turned to old Mr. Martin. "Are you really going to indulge her like this?"

Old Mr. Martin, however, was watching Keira from behind, looking somewhat wistful.

Her haughty demeanor just now bore some resemblance to that woman from his past...

Suddenly, old Mr. Martin said, "Indeed, we won't be doing anything today that cannot be made public. It's just a DNA test. Letting her in is fine."

Vera's expression immediately darkened.

She sneered at old Mr. Martin. "Fine, fine! Mr. Martin, I hope you don't regret this! After the DNA results come out, if you beg me for the same deal, it won't be for the same price we previously discussed!"

After leaving behind those words, Vera strode into the living room, her gaze flickering with sharpness and malice.

Soon, the group of people entered the living room.

The family doctor was already there waiting.

Seeing the group, he immediately came forward.

Old Mr. Martin promptly plucked one of his hair and then looked at Keira.

Keira looked at the family doctor and, without a word, also plucked her own hair and handed it to him.

The family doctor immediately turned and left with the hair.

Keira knew that now things had progressed this far, she would have to take it one step at a time...

She took a deep breath.

She took out her phone, opened the photo gallery, and handed a picture of Jodie South and herself to old Mr. Martin. "This is my mom. Mr. Martin, do you think she resembles your daughter?"

Upon seeing the photo, old Mr. Martin was slightly stunned.

Jodie South at fifteen certainly looked somewhat different from Jodie South at forty...

But he still recognized similar features in the photo...

He looked up from the photo to Keira, then back at the photo, and finally said, "You don't resemble your mom."

Keira nodded. "I take after my dad more."

Old Mr. Martin's eyes immediately teared up. "But you look a lot like your grandmother!"

When Keira heard this, she paused for a moment. Then, her expression lit up with surprise.

She had never met her grandmother. Back in Oceanion, Rebecca's father claimed to have collected a photo of Lady South, but in reality, he had provided a photo of her paternal grandmother instead.

Mr. Allen had been mistaken.

Therefore, when old Mr. Martin was searching for his first love, Keira didn't consider herself related to him until the last crisis when Lewis lied, which somehow made her feel that she might indeed be the old man's granddaughter.

However, she had been afraid to bring up the photo...

Could old Mr. Martin really be her grandfather?

Wasn't this too much of a coincidence?!

While Keira was mulling over this, Vera scoffed. "Did your mom really look like that? Is it photoshopped? Mr. Martin, I advise you not to recklessly claim relatives. How can there be such a coincidence?!" *Laa*

After finishing her statement, she looked to the side. "Let's wait for the DNA test results before drawing conclusions. This ambiguous photo proves nothing!"

Old Mr. Martin wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes and nodded. "Indeed, in Crera, there are many people who look alike. We cannot conclude anything based on just one photo. Keera, let's wait for the DNA test results."

He called her "Keera," not "Miss Olsen." His voice was warm as if he had already made certain she was his granddaughter.

Seeing this, Vera felt even more irritated.

Just then, the family doctor returned. "The DNA test results are out."

Vera perked up at this. "Tell us the results, and let this old man learn that Keera is a fraud!"

Chapter 603 DNA Testing!

Vera's words had barely left her mouth when she turned to look at the family doctor.

Old Mr. Martin, Scott, and even Erin all nervously looked toward the family doctor.

Keira also turned her gaze in that direction.

Feeling the weight of so many eyes on him, the family doctor gave an awkward smile, then handed the printed results to old Mr. Martin.

"Sir, this young lady and you... have no blood relation."

As soon as these words were said, everyone's faces stiffened.

Keira frowned.

Old Mr. Martin also showed an incredulous expression. "How is that possible?"

He snatched the test results and found that the DNA similarity was only a little over thirty percent, indeed proving there was no blood relation.

A hint of disappointment flashed in old Mr. Martin's eyes as he turned back to look at Keira.

Keira pressed her lips together, saying nothing.

Vera then burst into laughter. "Mr. Martin, do you believe me now? You've been fooled by her! She and Lewis Horton have been deceiving you from the very start! They never repaired that photo, and her grandmother couldn't possibly be your first love. It's too much of a coincidence!"

Old Mr. Martin's hands trembled, his gaze gradually shifting from shock to disappointment.

After a while, old Mr. Martin finally looked at Keira. "Miss Olsen, what do you have to say for yourself?!"

He angrily threw the test report at Keira and clenched his fists tightly.

Vera continued to stir trouble, "She and Lewis Horton treated you like a fool. I don't think you should give them the antidote for Seven Days. "

Old Mr. Martin hesitated.

Vera scoffed. "What? You still want to give it to them? How fearful of the Olsen family are you, Mr. Martin?"

Scott immediately said, "Shut up!"

Then he turned to old Mr. Martin, "Grandfather, even if Miss Olsen isn't your granddaughter, please give her the antidote for Seven Days. After all, Uncle Olsen is innocent."

"Innocent? When the Martin and Olsen families stand against each other, no one will be innocent. Scott, I'll tell you a Crera saying, 'Mercy to an enemy is cruelty to oneself!'"

Vera, with her head held high, imperiously addressed Keira. "To deal with a con artist like that, you need to teach her a harsh lesson! Keera, remember this. The death of Uncle Olsen is all your doing. You tricked the Martin family, causing their retaliation! You've killed your own father with your own hands... Why don't you kill yourself?"

Keira remained expressionless, and after old Mr. Martin passed her the DNA test report, she handed it to Holly.

At that moment, Holly looked up, hearing Vera's words, and immediately retorted, "Are you done? Now it's my turn."

Vera scoffed. "With things going this far, what can you possibly say?"

Holly glanced at her and immediately held up the DNA report, stating flatly, "This DNA report is fake."

At those words, everyone was stunned.

Vera's pupils shrank. "You're lying"

Holly picked up the report and pointed to a string of data. "I'm a forensic doctor, and over the years, I couldn't even count how many bodies I've dissected or how many DNA samples I've verified. I'm very familiar with human DNA! The data here on the report is incorrect; this isn't human DNA at all. Therefore, the samples from Keera and old Mr. Martin that the doctor collected earlier must have been tampered with!"

Old Mr. Martin abruptly turned his head, looking at the family doctor.

The family doctor's gaze immediately became evasive...

Only now did everyone start to sense something was wrong, as the family doctor had indeed been rather shifty earlier. They had assumed his nervousness was due to being under scrutiny, but nobody had expected something like this!

Keira stepped forward and asked, "Where did you put our hair samples after you took them?"

The doctor swallowed. "I... I didn't touch your samples. That's a false accusation."

"A false accusation? Or were you bribed to swap one of our hairs with a strand of dog fur, making it impossible to show any blood relation when the DNA was tested?"

Keira immediately stepped forward and grabbed the man with a restraining move.

She had agreed to bring Holly with her today just so Holly could verify the authenticity of the DNA test, which took place at the Martin residence. While Vera and old Mr. Martin were guarding against their maneuvers, she couldn't fully trust the Martin family's doctor and equipment.

As expected, there was a problem!

The family doctor immediately shouted, "I didn't tamper with anything, I swear!"

Vera exclaimed, "Keera, what are you doing? Can't you accept defeat? Are you just causing trouble here because you lost? This Sims woman is with you! Her words can't be trusted!"

Keira saw that the family doctor was still denying it, so she sneered and pulled out another strand of her hair, handing it to Holly. "Then let's redo the test. Holly, please do it for us."

Vera immediately objected, "No way!"

"Why is that? Do you have something to hide?" Keira looked coldly at Vera, "You might bribe one doctor in the Martin family, but you can't bribe all the Martin family's doctors!"

She then turned to old Mr. Martin, "Your people and Holly will supervise each other, and together, they'll come up with the most accurate result."

Vera looked at old Mr. Martin. "You old fool! I won't let you do this again!"

Old Mr. Martin looked at Vera, then at the family doctor who was being held down, and without any hesitation, he plucked a hair and handed it to Holly. "Fine, do it over!"

He then directed the nearby family doctors, "This time, we'll all supervise!"

He personally followed Holly and the family doctors into the testing room with the hair samples and placed them into the machine...

Before long, the new results were in!

Chapter 604 You're Surrounded!

Because they needed the results urgently, the test results came back in only half an hour.

When Holly and old Mr. Martin walked out of the testing room, Holly nodded slightly to Keira.

Keira immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, Lewis had thrown the bribed family doctor in front of old Mr. Martin and said, "He admitted it. Vera indeed bribed him."

Vera sneered. "Mr. Martin, I admit I bribed the family doctor just in case, but the results should be exactly as expected, right? This DNA test was completely unnecessary! The Martin family's decision to engage in an arranged marriage with the South family was made in recent years, so how could it be that you conveniently found a granddaughter just after your decision? That's way too coincidental!"

But the next moment, she heard old Mr. Martin announce excitedly, "It's just that coincidental."

Vera was stunned.

Old Mr. Martin had already walked up to Keira and taken her hand. With excitement in his eyes and a slight tremble in his hands, he spoke in a choked voice. "Keira, you're my granddaughter!"

Upon hearing this, Keira sighed slightly.

Her feelings were somewhat complicated.

Vera was right about one thing: how could it be that just as the Martin family was about to collaborate with the South family, she, as the Martin family's lost granddaughter, suddenly emerged?

All of this seemed excessively coincidental.

Was all of this just a coincidence?

She thought, "My grandmother is Lady South, who also bears the surname South, as does my mother.

"Could my grandmother have prepared all of this in advance?"

Lady South probably anticipated today's situation, knowing she would have to cooperate with the Martin family. However, she wouldn't be able to marry several families at the same time, so a long-term plan was already in place from Lady South's generation.

Lady South recruited the Martin family to her team by bearing children.

Keira wondered if her grandmother loved old Mr. Martin.

She doubted it...

Otherwise, why didn't Lady South stay abroad with old Mr. Martin?

Keira thought, "I don't know what compelled my grandmother, but after spending half a month with old Mr. Martin, she just vanished from his life.

"She gave birth to his daughter and brought my mother to live in Crera...

"Later, my mother had me with my father, who was from the Olsen family...

"All of this seems to have been paving the way for completing the tasks issued by the South family..."

Keira needed to collaborate with the five major families, so she became the daughter of one of them, the Olsen family, which naturally connected her to the five major families.

With Uncle Olsen around, even if Keira didn't have much influence, Uncle Olsen could have facilitated the connections with the five major families for her.

If not for Keira, James would become the next Sect Leader of the Freeman Sect, and he was her cousin.

The Gill, Allen, and Davis families all collaborated closely with the Olsen family...

After Keira completed the first and second tasks set by the South family, the third task was to enter into a marriage alliance with the Martin family, and at this time, out came her grandmother.

All of this seemed to be tightly connected by a thread.

It felt so deliberate, yet it came at just the right time.

Keira didn't feel the joy of recognizing her kin; rather, she felt as though she had been caught up in a massive conspiracy.

As she was pondering, she heard Vera's exclamations of disbelief. "This is impossible!"

Vera looked at everything in front of her in astonishment, almost going mad. "This is impossible! Mr. Martin, you must have been deceived by her again! Keera, did you bribe all the doctors in the Martin family?!"

That was just ridiculous.

Old Mr. Martin sighed. "Vera, between you and Keera, I choose her. You may leave now."

But Vera was quivering with rage.

She abruptly stood up and glared viciously at old Mr. Martin. "I've wasted so much time and energy on you all. Do you think I'll just leave because you told me to? Mr. Martin, you've chosen Keera, so you're all going to die here!"

After that, she waved her hand, and suddenly, a group rushed in from outside.

They all looked like skilled fighters and surrounded everyone like mercenaries!

Holly exclaimed in shock. "Vera, what are you doing? This is Crera, not a place where you can mess around!"

Vera sneered. "Yes, I can't mess around, but if I kill you all, who's going to know it was me? Mr. Martin, you reminded me last time that Scott isn't the only option for collaborating with the Martin family. Tell me, if you die today, and I tell your family that it was Keera who killed you, how will your family choose?"

Old Mr. Martin's pupils constricted. "You wouldn't dare! This is the Martin residence! Guards!"

But no one came in response to his call.

Old Mr. Martin's eyes gradually filled with panic.

"Nothing can stop me." Vera strolled over leisurely. "Did you think I've been living at the Martin residence for so long for nothing? Let me tell you, the entire Martin family is now under my control!"

There was a determined look in her eyes as she continued. "Old man, you made me do this!"

Then, she turned toward Keira, "And you, little rabbit, although Crera is your territory, you're just too weak... What do you have to compare with me? Want to find an antidote for your father? Haha, there's no need to make an effort anymore. You'll soon join him!"

With a wave of her hand, those fierce bodyguards immediately began to close in. Keira, Lewis, and Scott protected old Mr. Martin, Erin, and Holly in the middle.

Keira stared at Vera resolutely. "Have you reached a dead end? Don't forget that in Crera, you can't use these illegal methods!"

Vera chuckled contemptuously. "Who told you so? I just have to make sure not to get caught! But didn't I just tell you? It'll appear as if a conflict arose between you and old Mr. Martin, and you both died in the fight. What does it have to do with me?"

Her smile suddenly vanished. "It's time to die!"

But the next moment, Keira curled up her lips and asked, "Holly, did you get all that recorded?"

Holly nodded. "Yes. Vera plotted to murder everyone. It's all been recorded, and we have enough to make an arrest now."

Vera scoffed. "So what if you have evidence now? I've jammed all signals in the Martin residence. Your evidence can't be sent out. I told you, you're all going to die here today! Holly, I didn't let you in earlier, but you insisted. You wouldn't listen, so don't blame me!"

"Before you start bragging, you better take a good look at the situation. Vera, you are the one surrounded," Keira declared coldly.

Vera almost burst out laughing at this. "Keira, are you blind? See for yourself! Who exactly is surrounding whom?!"

Keira calmly said to someone outside, "What are you waiting for?"

With her words, laughter came from outside/

"Boss, we've just been waiting for your command!"

"Coming! We're coming!"

"Senior Sister, we're here!"

Along with these voices, a group of people suddenly flooded into the Martin mansion from all around!

There were those dressed as couriers...

And some from the Freeman Sect...

Those people all had one thing in common—they were strong and well-built. All of them were warriors!

They promptly encircled Vera and her people!

Chapter 605 Did She Ever Love Me

The Martin residence was filled with people.

Vera brought along twenty bodyguards, but at this very moment, those twenty bodyguards were surrounded by at least forty others. Meanwhile, James shouted, "The Freeman Sect is on its way over, but the Martin residence is a bit small, and I'm worried it won't accommodate everyone, so I told them to stay outside. About a hundred more people still haven't come in yet! Oh, right, the Olsen family also has several hundred people."

Delivery guys in uniforms shouted, "Boss, we've got several hundred people here within a five-kilometer radius of the Martin residence. Just give the order, and they can arrive in five minutes!"

Others called out, "Miss Olsen, I'm from the Allen family. Miss Rebecca sent me to follow your commands! We have about fifty people..."

"We're from the Gill family, and our young master also told us to follow your commands..."

"And us, we're from the Davis family..."

The scene was chaotic, leaving Vera completely stunned.

Keira also felt a headache coming from all the noise.

With a wave of her hand, those who had come in immediately shut their mouths. Instead, they blocked the doors and windows, ensuring no way out for Vera and her people.

Protected by her bodyguards, Vera looked at Keira with wary amazement and then turned to look at the people around her in shock. Keira, you brought all these people here?"

Hearing that, Keira couldn't help but find it amusing. "I only told them to stand by. If you hadn't made a move, they wouldn't have either."

Having spent so much time in Clance for those two missions, she'd expended a lot of effort.

A mere Vera and the Martin family wouldn't stop her

Keira hadn't wanted to do things this way, as it seemed like bullying the weak.

Moreover, causing such disturbances with such a crowd was somewhat inappropriate.

Yet someone had poisoned Uncle Olsen, and that crossed her bottom line!

Not everyone in the South family was law-abiding. For example, Vera's methods were a bit too much.

Vera glared at Keira, her chest rising and falling.

She clenched her fists tightly.

Keira stepped forward, looking at her. "Vera, you lost."

Vera stiffened her jaw, staring hard back at Keira. "Do you think you'll fare any better by knocking me out of contention? The victor of the Crera battle zone might not necessarily be you!"

Keira stared at her. "I know. You're talking about Fox."

Vera was taken aback.

Keira then scoffed. "You aren't Fox; Fox is someone else, right?"

Vera immediately tried to sidetrack the conversation. "What are you talking about? If I'm not Fox, who else could it be? Fox's mission is to contend with you for the support of the Martin family. Besides me, who else is competing against you?"

Keira stared at Vera. "Tell me who and where Fox is, or tell me everything about the South family, and I might spare you."

Vera snorted with derision. "I've said it; I am Fox."

Keira narrowed her eyes and took two steps back.

With a wave of her hand, those around stepped forward and detained Vera and her subordinates.

This was an outright crushing victory; Vera and her people put up little resistance and were all apprehended.

Keira looked to Holly, who immediately said, "We'll send them off to the Special Division!"

"Yes."

Upon hearing this, James immediately organized the Freeman Sect members to take the prisoners to the Special Division.

As an official member of the Special Division, he was particularly suitable for orchestrating the operation.

Vera was escorted out by James himself, and throughout the process, she continued to glare viciously at Keira.

Keira kept her gaze on Vera. "You've consistently refused to disclose who Fox is. You're trying to protect her from going against me, right? You're thinking, if she wins, she might give you a way out. But Vera, have you ever considered that if I win, perhaps I might give you a way out?"

Vera immediately scoffed coldly. "You think I'll believe you?"

"Right now, it seems you don't have a choice but to believe me."

Vera once again fell silent.

Holly then suggested, "Take her to the Special Division and detain her for a couple of days. Let her think things over!"

Keira nodded.

James promptly took the prisoners away.

The Martin residence soon quieted down, and as Keira turned to speak to old Mr. Martin, he stepped forward and took out a packet of Seven Days from his pocket. "This is the antidote."

Keira took the antidote.

Before she could say anything, old Mr. Martin suddenly asked, "Keira, have you ever met your grandmother?"

Keira paused, then shook her head.

Old Mr. Martin continued. "Then did your grandmother leave anything for your mother? Did your mother leave anything for you?"

Keira looked at him. "What are you trying to ask?"

Old Mr. Martin gave a wry smile. "I'm just wondering, has she ever missed me at all?"

Keira suddenly realized something.

If she could think of it, certainly old Mr. Martin could too. He realized that her grandmother had plotted against him.

To Lady South, he might have been simply a tool for having a baby.

What Lady South wanted was a daughter with the Martin family's DNA so that when the Martin family had to make a choice one day, they would have no other choice.

Keira pursed her lips and shook her head. "I don't know."

At his age, old Mr. Martin should have come to terms with many things, and she didn't want to cheer him up falsely.

Old Mr. Martin's shoulders slumped as he nodded. "I'll inform the Martin family and disclose that you are my granddaughter. In the future, the Martin family will fully support you!"

On hearing this, Keira paused for a moment. She looked at old Mr. Martin and asked, "Grandfather, could you tell me what exactly the South family does, and why are they so secretive?"

Old Mr. Martin looked at her blankly. "That's a long story."

"Then make it short."

Chapter 606 The Origin of the South Family

Keira and Lewis sat in the study of the Martin residence.

Old Mr. Martin had shoed Scott and Erin out of the room and had someone guard the door.

After confirming several times at the doorway that no one would overhear their conversation, old Mr. Martin approached Keira.

Seeing his solemn expression, Keira couldn't help but sit up straight.

Upon noticing her reaction, old Mr. Martin asked, "Do you truly not remember anything about the South family? Vera seems to remember everything. Weren't you all said to have spent time within the South family before age five?"

Keira didn't explain to old Mr. Martin about her sister, not wanting the elderly man to know that he once had another granddaughter who had passed away.

She said, "Well, I had a fever when I was young and forgot everything when I woke up. I only knew I had a Guardian who would send me news of the South family. My foster parents were servants of the South family, and they passed away when I was very young. Moreover, with my mediocre talents, I planned to live an inconspicuous life, so I rarely brought up matters regarding the South family."

Old Mr. Martin's eyes lit up. "So that's how it is."

Keira asked, "Do you know where the South family is? What kind of family is it?"

Old Mr. Martin said, "The South family is a very mysterious force. I only know that they have survived for thousands of years from the records, seemingly disappearing in the flow of history, but in fact, they have always been there."

Keira was slightly taken aback.

Old Mr. Martin continued, "The South family is extremely secretive; they prospered about two thousand-five hundred years ago..."

Two thousand five hundred years ago... that was a long history!

Old Mr. Martin said, "Their family is a matrilineal clan."

Keira was astonished. "A matrilineal clan?"

The matrilineal clan, also known as a matrilineal society, was from the very ancient times when people banded together for warmth, and due to primitive thinking and chaotic private lives, children only knew their mothers, not their fathers. Consequently, inheritance followed the matriarchal line, giving rise to this system.

As society progressed and productivity increased, this system was almost eliminated.

In the era of agriculture, men's physical advantage became apparent, and women needed to depend on men for survival. A patriarchal society gradually replaced the matrilineal society.

Even now, Crera people still thought that boys should inherit the family business, leading to the preference of males over females.

The South family was a matrilineal clan.

Keira somewhat understood. It was no wonder her mother's, grandmother's, and sister's last names were all South!

She initially thought this was just their family's unique case; after all, she didn't have a grandfather on her mother's side, so it was reasonable for her mother to take her

grandmother's surname, and it was normal for her sister to be taken by the South family and also bear the surname South.

It turned out that all the descendants of the South family shared the surname South!

Furthermore, in a matrilineal society, women continued the lineage. Did that mean girls had a higher status in the South family than boys?

Seeing that she understood his point, Old Mr. Martin continued. "Their family inheritance is passed down by the girls because girls in their family are both precious and dispensable."

Keira was puzzled, "Why do you say that?"

Old Mr. Martin sighed. "They trust in bloodlines, believing that only girls can fully inherit their family traits from their mothers. Every hundred years, their family would produce a prodigy who would lead their clan toward a more glorious future. But... There are too many girls in their family." *Laa*

That was to say, the South family was impressive; hence, their daughters were very esteemed.

For instance, Vera could command Old Mr. Martin around.

Yet, because there were so many daughters, it seemed that they weren't as important.

In the end, the most important person in the South family must be the head of the household!

That answered a lot of questions for Keira.

Why Vera competed with her; why she strived to grow her influence in Crera, to extend her connections, and to tightly bind the five great families of Clance to herself.

All of that was for...

"The selection of the South family's heiress?"

Keira asked.

Hearing this, old Mr. Martin laughed. "You're indeed very smart. You lost your memory, yet merely from what I've mentioned, you've grasped the essence... You're right. The selection for the heiress of the South family is extremely rigorous. The South family has accumulated wealth over thousands of years that's beyond our imagination. If the heiress isn't shrewd enough, it could easily lead to the decline and dissolution of the South family. Therefore, the daughters are taken to various places around the globe

from a young age, commonly referred to as exile, and in the end, only the most formidable one is allowed to return home to inherit the family business."

Keira narrowed her eyes.

Lewis, who had been listening beside her, marveled. "What an impressive inheritance practice."

Both Keira and old Mr. Martin turned to look at him.

Lewis explained, "In this era, which is the information age, development is rapid, and new items emerge endlessly. Over the years, tech companies and real estate magnates have made a fortune...

"If the South family were to stick to the past or only focus on their own development, they would become isolationist. But by placing their heirs around the world and assigning them missions...

"They allow the daughters to meet and bond with the most powerful families in each place, forming strong ties with external forces.

"If every heiress with a claim to the throne were to bind themselves with the top forces of their respective nations, it's as though they're using the entire world to select their heiress!

"The final victor also brings wealth from the outside back to the South family, such that the South family is invariably profiting!"

As soon as he finished explaining, Keira understood. "So, we girls are all heiresses of the South family raised abroad?"

Lewis nodded. "It's as if the South family is using the world to breed candidates to a throne, and only one Queen will win in the end! Considering how powerful that Queen must be to overcome all these obstacles and fights to emerge victorious, no wonder the South family has survived for such a long time..."

Keira, however, frowned again. "But what exactly does the South family do? What qualifications do they have, or even what resources, to work on a global scale? Moreover, they're so secretive that ordinary people might not even know of their existence."

"That's something to ask Mr. Martin," Lewis said.

Lewis and Keira turned their gaze back to old Mr. Martin, with Lewis asking, "The Martin family has always been non-confrontational, so why are they now getting involved with the South family?"

Since old Mr. Martin had decided to form a marital alliance with the South family, this indicated that he must know something!

Chapter 607 The Secret of the South Family

Keira also looked toward old Mr. Martin.

The ability to use the whole world as a battlefield for their candidates indicated that the strength of the South family should not be underestimated.

But even the most powerful tycoons or powerful countries had some reputation. What could the South family, unheard of by ordinary people, possibly have that attracts the top echelons of the globe?

Seeing that both were looking at him, old Mr. Martin gave a wry smile. "The South family has a secret."

Keira's eyes suddenly lit up. "What is it?"

Old Mr. Martin said, "They can foresee the future."

Keira didn't see that coming.

She was stunned.

She even wondered if she had heard wrong.

Had she just confirmed her belief that there was simply no such thing as fantasy in this world, only for old Mr. Martin to deal her a heavy blow?

To foresee the future... What the hell was that?

Keira frowned, suddenly feeling the South family was like some charlatan.

As if reading her mind, old Mr. Martin laughed. "As the former Family Head of the Martin family, my thoughts are the same as yours. We're both atheists and don't believe in such claims. When I was young, I believed even more firmly that I could bring glory to my family. I wouldn't pray to any god, but the South family is different."

Keira asked, "How is it different? Stop beating around the bush."

Old Mr. Martin sighed. "Every so often, the South family releases news about the world's great families on the internet. If they say a certain family is going to rise, that family will become rich no matter what they do. If the South family says a certain tycoon is going bankrupt, that tycoon's empire could be booming until the time specified by the South family."

Keira frowned again. "That doesn't sound like foreseeing the future. Isn't the South family the reason why such things happen?"

Old Mr. Martin said, "No matter how powerful a family is, snuffing out a smaller one is easy, but the South family can make a world superpower go bankrupt or vanish, let alone globally renowned corporations and alliances."

Keira was stunned.

Old Mr. Martin smiled. "Sounds unbelievable, doesn't it? If whatever they say always happens, wouldn't they be the rulers of Earth? That's why I didn't believe it when I was young. Back then, they wanted the Martin family to join the competition for the South family's heiress, which I firmly refused."

Old Mr. Martin smiled. "However, absurdly, I spent my life proving that the South family is indeed formidable. If the Martin family didn't join them, we'd probably be annihilated, and by joining them, the future of the Martin family soared to greater heights."

Keira was slightly taken aback. "Why? How do they control the world?"

"I don't know."

Old Mr. Martin shook his head. "I've been baffled all these years. No country or any individual can control the world, but the South family has done it. It's like they used sorcery, making whatever they say come true. I've verified it over and over and am now beyond any doubt."

Those tales seemed to come out of lofty tales of fantasy, and Keira couldn't resist asking, "Then do you know where the South family is?"

"No."

Old Mr. Martin shook his head, "That's what's even more terrifying. No outsiders know the whereabouts of the powerful South family. They seem to be everywhere and are so omnipotent... I can't imagine how vast the South family's power is."

He looked toward Lewis. "You just said that the South family uses the entire globe to choose their heiresses. That's both right and wrong. You're right because that's indeed what they're doing. You're wrong because the whole world willingly serves their purposes, for all forces can benefit and grow from it."

"..."

When Keira and Lewis walked out of old Mr. Martin's study, their minds were filled with confusion and haze.

She was astonished by old Mr. Martin's words.

Old Mr. Martin was someone who had seen the world. He was a member of some foreign royalty, from a country that was well-developed and wealthy...

Such a person had seen every landscape in the world and even witnessed the rise and fall of nations over these many decades, but he was still shocked by the South family.

Keira pressed her lips together. "Do you think we can still rescue my mom from such a powerful family?"

She thought back to the question she had asked old Mr. Martin. "The inheritance rights you mentioned earlier, the winner takes over the South family, but what about the loser?"

Old Mr. Martin said, "The winner takes charge of the South family's future development; as for the losers, they either die or submit, becoming a mere breeding tool for the South family to produce the next generation."

So, her mother, Jodie South, must be among those who lost. How difficult must her days at the South family have been?!

While Keira was pondering, Lewis said, "Keira, you have to believe in one thing."

"What?"

"We can conquer fate."

Keira was taken aback.

Lewis looked at her firmly. "Moreover, the South family isn't even fate."

Keira took a deep breath and nodded, "You're right."

As the two of them walked out of the Martin residence, they happened to see Holly, who was frowning worriedly.

Keira immediately stepped forward and asked, "What's the matter?"

Holly said, "I think James's actions tonight were a bit overstep, and I'm worried about him."

Keira was taken aback, "Worried about what?"

Holly explained, "The Freeman Sect has always been the most powerful backing of the Special Division. Hence, we've always held the Freeman Sect in the highest regard."

James was trying to help you tonight and suddenly pulled so many people from the Freeman Sect without the senior sister's permission. It's disrespectful to her."

Keira was perplexed.

Seeing her slightly stunned, Holly quickly added, "Keira, I'm not saying what you did was wrong. It's just that the senior sister has a lot of sway in the Special Division, and the Sect Leader is someone who could stand on equal footing with my grandfather. You can imagine her status, right? I've always revered the senior sister, and it feels like our current actions are a bit disrespectful toward her..."

Anxiously, Holly said, "Keira, how about I take you to apologize to the senior sister and clarify that we used so many people today because of an emergency so as to avoid her displeasure?"

Seeing her full of concern, Keira couldn't help but twitch the corner of her mouth. Looking at Holly, she suddenly asked, "Do you know what the senior sister's name is?"

Holly was bewildered, "What's her name?"

Chapter 608 Antidote

Hearing Holly's question, Keira gave a slight smile in response.

Just as she was about to say something, Holly misunderstood her. "You don't know? It's okay, James must know. I'll call him over and ask!"

Having said that, Holly looked toward James, who was busy dealing with the aftermath, and called him over.

James held a high position within the Freeman Sect. In addition to being responsible for all of the sect's affairs, he also liaised with the Special Division. Hence, the two had already met after Holly arrived in Clance.

James approached and asked, "What's up?"

Holly went straight to the point. "You should know who the senior sister is, right?"

James was baffled for a moment. "Of course I do!"

Holly then said, "Then take us to meet her and clarify today's matter of borrowing people from the Freeman Sect. After all, the senior sister is back, and she'll be the head of the Freeman Sect one day. If we don't clear things up, I'm afraid it might cause misunderstandings between you all."

James was perplexed.

He looked at Keira in confusion and then at Holly. "Are you joking with me?"

Holly was confused. "What?"

James looked again at Keira, "Isn't the senior sister right here with us? She's the one who used the Freeman Sect's people!"

Holly was even more baffled. "The senior sister is here?"

"Yes."

James pointed toward Keira and said, "Here she is! The Freeman Sect's senior sister, Keera Olsen."

Holly was dumbfounded.

She turned her head slowly, her eyes filled with disbelief as she looked at Keira. "Are you the Freeman Sect's senior sister?"

Keira nodded.

Holly still found it unbelievable. "But with your anemic constitution..."

Could a person who fainted so easily be the senior sister of the Freeman Sect?

Moreover, if Keira was the Freeman Sect's senior sister, why didn't she resist when Holly captured her back in Oceanion?

As Holly pondered, James laughed. "After the senior sister was registered in the Freeman Sect's Ancestral Hall, we updated a list, which I was planning to hand over to you. You didn't mention it, and I was about to forget about it again."

He picked up his phone, did something on it, and then looked at Holly. "There, I sent it to your email. Make sure you update the Freeman Sect's list in your records."

Holly dumbfoundedly picked up her phone, and then she saw the file James had sent from the Freeman Sect's email. It read, "Freeman Sect's senior sister: Keera Olsen."

Holly stared at her phone a long time before finally looking up at Keira. "I never would have thought that you'd be the senior sister! In that case, there's no issue with this matter. I'm off to interrogate Vera at the Special Division overnight. Are you coming with me, or are you going back to the Olsen family first?"

Keira didn't hesitate. "I'll go back to the Olsen family to see my dad first."

Uncle Olsen was still in a coma with his life hanging by a thread; she certainly knew what was more urgent.

Holly nodded. "Okay."

Then she turned around to arrange for the Freeman Sect's people to leave with her.

Watching her composed demeanor, Keira couldn't help but turn to Lewis. "Do you think she believes it? I feel like her reaction is a bit off."

Holly had said before while at the Special Division that she greatly admired the senior sister, and now that the senior sister was in her presence, Holly was oddly calm.

Lewis chuckled.

Keira also shook her head, no longer bothered by it, and soon they drove off, bringing the antidote for Seven Days that old Mr. Martin had given them back to the Olsen family.

Both of them went upstairs and entered Uncle Olsen's bedroom.

Lewis took out the antidote but suddenly stopped.

He looked at Keira.

Keira looked back at him.

The two exchanged glances, and Keira said, "Don't you feel that we got our hands on the antidote a little too easily?"

Lewis immediately nodded. "I also feel something isn't right."

Even if it was given by old Mr. Martin, just a slight alteration in the contents of the antidote could turn it into a deadly poison in no time.

Keira frowned, looking somewhat troubled at Uncle Olsen.

Should she feed him the antidote or not?

Lewis, too, fell silent for a while. "If Vera isn't Fox, then who else could be Fox?"

Keira's brows tightened further. "Susan adamantly insists Vera is Fox. It must be a trap set by Fox to mislead her, with the ultimate goal being to have us fight Vera while reaping the benefits of our strife."

She took a deep breath and looked at the antidote in Lewis's hand. "Do you remember my older brother's azoospermia?"

Lewis nodded. "What about it?"

Keira said, "At the time, every hospital confirmed his condition. All those who conducted his examination went abroad for further studies and never returned. If, at that time, the person targeting my brother was Fox, that means she held a high position in the medical field to have all the doctors do her bidding. Medicine and poison are inherently one and the same..."

Lewis realized something. "You suspect that this poison was made by Fox?"

"Exactly."

Keira took another deep breath. "My deep ties to the Olsen family are because of my father. If the antidote I brought back causes my father's untimely death, do you think my brothers would let me off the hook?"

Lewis paused upon hearing this, then looked down. "That's killing two birds with one stone!"

Keira nodded. "All of these could just be my speculations. Perhaps this antidote is authentic..."

Lewis said, "There are still four days left until the expiration of Seven Days. Why not wait a bit longer?"

After taking the first dose of poison, ingesting the antidote within seven days can neutralize the first dose with no significant damage to one's health.

Therefore, there indeed was no urgent need to give it to Uncle Olsen.

Keira placed the medicine in a close-fitting spot. "I'm going to the Special Division."

Lewis knew what she thought and said, "I'll go with you."

They quickly arrived at the Special Division, and as soon as they entered, they saw Holly with a look of surprise. "What are you doing here? Is your father alright?"

Keira nodded. "Yes, has Vera confessed yet?"

"Not yet."

Holly led the two to see Vera.

Keira lowered her gaze and exchanged a look with Lewis. They put on a solemn look before pushing the door open and entering the interrogation room!

Hearing the door open, Vera looked up at them immediately. Upon seeing their anxious expressions, she burst into laughter. "Look at you two. Did you give the antidote to Uncle Olsen? Hahaha... With Seven Days, taking the wrong antidote results in immediate death! Keira, you didn't see that coming, did you?"

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Keira charged up to her and glared at her. "Vera, what's the meaning of this!"

Vera sneered. "The Martin family's medicines are all prepared by Fox. Do you think old Mr. Martin gave you the antidote? You were wrong!"

She sat there calmly, her expression not the least bit flustered as she looked at Keira indifferently. "Killing Uncle Olsen was my pledge of loyalty to Fox."

Keira's pupils shrank. "You surrendered to Fox a long time ago?"

"Surrender? Keira, it seems you have remembered something... Or were you playing dumb all along?" After raising this question, Vera sneered again. "Never mind, that's not important. What's important is... Although I'm also one of the South family's heiresses, I know that I'm no match for Fox and have long since made my commitment known."

Leaning back in her chair, she propped up her chin. "So, even if I get caught, it doesn't matter. As long as Fox wins, I can walk out of here as a free woman."

She laughed arrogantly. "And you, there's nothing you can do to me!"

Vera looked around the interrogation room with a brazen expression. "Don't expect me to tell you anything. I can avoid the struggle among the other candidates by hiding in here. It's indeed a good choice."

Keira clenched her fists, her face full of fury. "Vera, you killed my father! I'll kill you! Do you think you're safe here, and I can't touch you?"

Vera said disdainfully, "What can you do?"

Keira stepped forward. "I can do a lot of things! Holly values fairness and strictness, but I don't! I can take you away from here and find a place to kill you to avenge my father!"

Vera scoffed. "You Creran people are all about doing things with the right reason. Do you think I'll believe you by spouting a few angry words? Crera is your turf, but you still need a legitimate reason to capture me. Keira, do you think I'm going to believe such nonsense from you?"

Keira appeared to be infuriated by Vera's words and angrily pointed at her. "You, you..."

Lewis immediately held her shoulder. "Keera, contain your grief."

Seeing the act that the two of them were putting on, Holly played along. "Keera, what's going on here? Didn't you get the antidote? How did it turn out to be poison?"

Upon hearing this, Keira turned around, her shoulders trembling, and she lowered her head as if crying in a suppressed voice. "I don't know... My grandfather gave me the medicine... Now, the Olsen family blames me and him. The Olsen and Martin families will be at odds!"

Lewis glanced at her and saw that there were no tears in Keira's eyes; it appeared she couldn't manage to cry on the spot, so she turned her back to Vera.

He couldn't help but twitch the corners of his mouth, and as he glanced at Vera's expression, he saw that she was indeed reveling in misfortune. He immediately said, "It's clearly Fox and Vera's responsibility. What does it have to do with your grandfather?! The Olsen family is so foolish! What benefit would it be for your grandfather to poison your father?"

Vera couldn't help but say, "Of course, there are benefits! The Martin family hesitated between Rabbit and me, and he eventually chose Rabbit. But siding with Rabbit now is just an added luxury. If Uncle Olsen is dead, Keera can only rely on the Martin family. That'll be a great prize for the Martins! They'll have a lot to gain!"

Vera looked toward Keira. "Those families who are aware of the South family's existence and support the heiresses will certainly want to show off their power to gain attention... Rabbit, your grandfather was thinking exactly that! He wanted to weaken the control of the Olsen family over you and make the Martin family your most important background!"

"That's impossible! You're lying!"

Keira shouted angrily, "My grandfather isn't that kind of person! The Olsen family won't believe a word you say! Moreover, the antidote was in your hands! You're the one who has been scheming behind the scenes! What does it have to do with the Martin family?!"

"Who said the antidote was in my hands?"

Vera looked at Keira with a mixture of arrogance and resentment. "The antidote has always been with the Martin family. When the poisoning took place, I borrowed the poison from the Martin family. That little box where he keeps Seven Days contains hundreds of combinations. The poison he gave me was in a white bottle, and what was the container of the antidote you received?"

Keira suddenly turned around, stunned. "It was pink..."

Vera spread her hands, "There you have it. He deliberately gave you the wrong one to poison Uncle Olsen! If you don't believe it, you can search the Martin family for that white bottle and compare it with the poison in your father's system. You'll see." Laa

At those words, Keira's pupils instantly contracted. "The white bottle?"

"That's right."

Vera smiled. "I've made a great contribution to Fox. Between the Martin and Olsen families, you can only choose one... You'll forever lose the support of the other family!"

But the next moment, she saw the grief-stricken expression on Keira's face vanish. Keira wiped away the hard-earned tears and sighed lightly. "Now I know what a tough job the actors have."

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Vera's expression became stunned, and she immediately understood something. Her face changed drastically. "You deceived me!"

Keira sneered. "If we hadn't put on this show, we would've never known that you and Fox had been in cahoots for so long! Vera, each of your schemes is interlocked with the next, and that's truly impressive!"

Taking a deep breath, Vera stared fixedly at Keira, her complexion pale as paper. "Rabbit, I didn't expect you to be so cunning, to have seen through the conspiracy between me and Fox! You're utterly shameless!"

Keira said nothing more and walked out the door with Lewis.

The two of them went to the Martin residence and relayed Vera's words to old Mr. Martin, who was shaken to the core. He immediately took them to where he kept his medicines.

There, they found a safe.

Upon opening it, old Mr. Martin saw small vials of various colors.

Old Mr. Martin explained, "These are all Seven Days. To distinguish the type of each poison, they are stored in different-colored vials. Each vial contains the same dosage of the drug, but they're not mixed with the same proportion, so one must use the specific formula as the antidote."

As he said this, he took out a white vial and opened it. "This vial has indeed been tampered with!"

Half of the poison inside was indeed missing.

His expression changed in an instant. "How could this vial have been opened? It's... It's impossible!"

Keira looked at his safe. "Grandpa, what's this safe made of?"

"Aluminum alloy. With current technology, it just cannot be cracked open unless the door is cut down. But I check the safe every day, considering how valuable the contents are, and I've never found signs of tampering through violence."

Keira walked around the safe, then turned to look at Lewis.

Lewis explained, "This is a mechanical combination lock. If it were electronic, no matter how tough the lock, it could be hacked into, but a mechanical lock can only be opened with the right combination or by force. Therefore, the person who tampered with it can only be someone who knew the combination."

Old Mr. Martin immediately said, "That's impossible... I'm the only one who knows my combination. Vera lives in the house but has never been allowed near this room... Now that I think about it, the only one who could have tampered with the poison seems to be me!"

Realizing this, he turned to Keira in fear. "It's a good thing you were cautious and noticed something was off in time. Otherwise, if anything had happened to your father, I wouldn't be able to clear my name, no matter how hard I tried!"

By then, the Martins and the Olsens would have to cut ties!

And Keira would be caught in the middle, and that would be a tough spot to be in!

He handed the white vial over to Keira. "I'll look into who in the house can freely enter my room."

Since it was his bedroom, it definitely didn't have any surveillance installed.

But the people who could enter his bedroom were few and far between.

Keira nodded. "Thank goodness nothing happened."

If she hadn't suddenly felt that something was off, feeling that everything was going too smoothly, and had given the medicine to Uncle Olsen, the consequences would have been unimaginable!

Keira took the antidote, nodded at old Mr. Martin, and left with Lewis, heading back to the Olsen residence.

Once they were upstairs, she finally took out the antidote and fed it to Uncle Olsen...

She watched Uncle Olsen with bated breath...

Lewis noticed her nervousness and reassured her. "Don't be afraid. This is definitely the real antidote."

Keira asked, "Why?"

Lewis said, "Because only if this is the real antidote will we be able to pin the theft on your grandfather, leaving the Olsens and you with no room for doubt!"

Upon hearing this, Keira silently breathed a sigh of relief.

But Uncle Olsen still showed no sign of waking up, which had Keira nervously pacing back and forth in his bedroom.

That night, she couldn't sleep at all and asked the family doctor, "Why hasn't my dad woken up yet?"

The family doctor replied, "For someone healthy, taking this poison would make them wake up quickly as if it were a tonic. But for someone with a weakened body, it becomes curative, and your father's deep sleep indicates that the medicine is nourishing his body functions."

He sighed. "I've been with your father for over thirty years. After your mother left him, he was filled with self-blame and worked himself to exhaustion for a while, as if trying to forget your mother. That was when his health declined... This poison is actually a good thing. Consider it recuperation."

Hearing that, Keira couldn't help but look at Uncle Olsen.

Jodie South had two daughters with her father. Was it the same as her grandmother, who got pregnant for the sake of the South family?

Keira pursed her lips, exhaling a deep sigh.

If that was the case, could her father accept it?

Did Jodie South ever truly love her father?

Old Mr. Martin could be magnanimous because after Keira's grandmother went away, he married someone else and had a happy and peaceful life.

But Uncle Olsen... He never married. Could he come to terms with it?

Just as Keira was pondering this, Uncle Olsen, who had been motionless, suddenly started coughing.

She immediately watched in alarm as Uncle Olsen clutched his chest, turned on his side, and spat out a mouthful of dark blood!

Keira's pupils constricted as she shouted, "Dad!"

In her anxious and flustered state, she turned to the family doctor and said, "Doctor, please take a look at my dad!"