

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire !

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! #Chapter 611 - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 611

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Hearing Keira's cry, the family doctor, who had been sitting on the sofa, drowsy and half asleep, suddenly sat upright, hastily looking over.

The bedroom door burst open, and Ellis and James, who had been staying up all night, rushed in.

Seemingly aware of their movements, the other members of the Olsen family also entered one after another.

Although they had taken turns to rest, they hadn't slept soundly and had been paying attention to the situation all along.

However, Keira didn't notice these details; all her attention was focused on the blood that Uncle Olsen had vomited onto the floor!

Her face was as pale as paper.

She looked at Uncle Olsen, lying there lifeless, and felt her legs going weak...

Had she fed him a fake antidote after all...

Was Fox more cunning than she had thought?

No, her father couldn't die... *Laa*

Keira grabbed the family doctor and shouted, "Help my father! You must save him!"

Lewis steadied her. "Keira, let the doctor have a look first."

It was then that Keira released the doctor. Her rationality seemed to dissipate at that moment. She stared at Uncle Olsen, feeling as if all her strength had been drained away...

Before, when she saw those family members in the hospital with weak knees, sitting on the ground in disarray, she couldn't understand. But at this moment, she realized that she didn't want Uncle Olsen to die.

Although they had only met halfway through her life, her father had unknowingly taken an important place in her heart...

She looked at Uncle Olsen, and the scenes of their first meeting came back to her...

It was in a restaurant, where he approached her and asked if he could share a table... They chatted happily, talking about their mothers.

The joy of having just recognized Jodie South, with no one to share it with, was like that of a little girl as she opened up to Uncle Olsen about her feelings.

Keira's breathing grew heavier, and her hands started to sweat. At that moment, a strong, warm hand grasped her shoulder.

Turning slowly, she saw that Lewis was looking at her. "Keira, don't be nervous. The doctor hasn't given a diagnosis yet; don't scare yourself."

His voice seemed to calm the heart.

Keira nodded, took a deep breath, suppressed the anxiety in her heart, and turned to the family doctor.

The family doctor carefully checked Uncle Olsen's physical condition and reviewed the data on various advanced instruments in the bedroom. Finally, he let out a heavy sigh. "The poison has been neutralized."

Those words made Keira startle. "Really?"

The family doctor nodded with joy. "Yes."

Keira looked at the pale-faced Uncle Olsen, "But his complexion..."

The family doctor smiled. "Mr. Olsen's long-standing illness has surfaced. This medicine is indeed a premium tonic. Now that he's shown some reaction, I can treat the symptoms. He's very weak now, but with proper care and rest, those chronic issues can all be cured! Give me a month's time, and I'll return to you a strong and healthy father!"

Those words made everyone in the room breathe a huge sigh of relief.

Only then did Keira feel her legs go soft, and she was barely able to stand with Lewis's support.

Ellis and James also let out a sigh of relief, and both said at once, "Glad to hear that! That scared me to death."

Uncle Olsen's two brothers also relaxed. "I'm so happy to hear that!"

Keira asked, "When will my dad wake up?"

The family doctor smiled. "Mr. Olsen has been too tired his whole life, and now, after using this premium tonic, he'll make up for all the sleep he's missed. I estimate that he'll wake up at the earliest in two days. His complexion has improved a lot, and his vital signs have already been recovered. He'll be well soon!"

Keira nodded.

The group stayed in the bedroom a little while longer before leaving.

Keira then felt a great relief, and only then did she begin to feel her eyelids grow heavy.

Because of Uncle Olsen's condition, she hadn't closed her eyes for three days, to which Lewis quickly said, "Get a good night's sleep."

Keira yawned and looked worriedly toward Uncle Olsen.

Ellis said, "I'll watch over Uncle tonight; you get some sleep. These past few days, all of us have taken turns keeping vigil, and you're the only one who hasn't rested. Now that Uncle is past the critical phase, you should get a good sleep and not worry too much."

Keira nodded. "Alright."

That night, Keira slept very soundly.

But even so, she still awoke on schedule at eight o'clock the next morning.

When one was sleepless, one could go on just with adrenaline, never feeling tired, but after having slept once, she felt as if her whole body had been run over by a large truck and terribly heavy.

But she still got up.

Lewis had been with her all along, and having not slept for a long time, he immediately opened his eyes when he heard movement.

He looked at her with bleary eyes, the sleepiness making him less sharp than usual but adding a touch of warmth and cuteness. He rubbed his eyes and asked, "So early?"

"Go back to bed. I still have to go to the Special Division. Vera hasn't been fully interrogated yet."

"I'll accompany you."

Lewis immediately got up to get dressed.

Keira looked at him, and as she dressed, she asked, "Who do you think Fox is?"

Lewis smiled. "Don't you already have an answer?"

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Keira paused slightly upon hearing these words.

Lewis said, "You've already had an answer in mind, haven't you? It's just that you're not sure yet. You went to see Vera today to force out that answer, right?"

Keira couldn't help but sigh when she heard this. "How can you be so smart? I haven't said anything yet, and you've guessed it all!"

Lewis said, "Actually, it's not hard to guess. That person must have a significant connection with the Martin family. There are only a few people who could know old Mr. Martin's password."

Keira nodded, and she lowered her gaze with a hint of wistfulness.

She and Lewis went downstairs, and just as they reached the dining table, they saw Charles eating breakfast. Catching sight of her, Charles immediately waved and said, "Keira, Uncle Olsen is fine now, and I have to go to school. Don't worry about him. I just went to see Uncle Olsen, and the doctor said he's sleeping soundly!"

Keira nodded.

She exchanged glances with Lewis, and they both sat down opposite Charles.

A servant promptly served breakfast to the two of them. Keira cut a piece of beef and said candidly, "Dad is okay now, thanks to Vera."

Upon hearing that, Charles was taken aback. "What do you mean?"

Keira explained, "We put some pressure on her yesterday, and she told us the truth. It was as if she provided us with the information willingly."

Lewis immediately interjected, "She was speaking out of ignorance, and being locked up in that place, she must have been somewhat panicked at first... But in the end, we do have to thank her. Be nice to her next time you see her."

Keira nodded, "Yeah, I know."

Charles said, "Be nice? She's a bad person. Keera, don't listen to Mr. Horton. You have to be tough when it's necessary! I think Vera is definitely the type who's afraid to die. You should interrogate her thoroughly and make her spill all her secrets!"

Having said that, Charles stood up and wiped the corner of his mouth. "I'm leaving now. I have class today, and Erin is waiting for me..."

Keira raised her eyebrows at this. "Waiting for you where?"

Charles immediately had a shy smile. "Just at the door. She insists on taking me to school..."

He scratched his head. "She's been clingy lately, saying she wants to have a daughter with me... but you can't just have a kid like that!"

Keira immediately looked at him. "Have you reached that stage already?"

Charles's face instantly turned red. "Don't be ridiculous! We're just in love! I'm leaving now!"

The innocent big boy ran out the door, leaving Keira with a speechless smile.

After breakfast, she immediately drove to the Special Division.

Holly was already at work. Seeing both of them, she led the way to the interrogation room. Along the way, Holly said, "Another colleague and I interrogated Vera overnight. She's tight-lipped, unwilling to say anything."

Holly expressed her frustrations with a sigh, "The main issue is that we know too little about the South family's affairs, so we can't extract any important information from her. However, we didn't let her sleep; we kept her up without rest, which should dull her mind and weaken her psychological defences, aiding in your interrogation."

Keira immediately nodded her thanks. "Thanks for your hard work."

"It's nothing. We used to have interrogations that lasted three days and three nights without sleep just to play endurance games with the suspects," Holly yawned. After escorting Keira to the interrogation room, she sat down on a bench in the corridor outside. "I'll take a nap here. You go in. Call me when you're done."

"Okay."

Keira pushed the door and entered the interrogation room.

Inside, Vera was drowsy but it was impossible to fall asleep under the intense glare of two strong lights.

It had only been a night, but he looked utterly exhausted. Her face was slick with grease, and dark circles had formed under her eyes. Upon hearing the noise, she turned her head woodenly and saw Keira. Then she numbly returned her gaze to the front.

Keira walked over to her side and turned off the two lamps.

The sudden comfort made Vera's eyes tear up, and she felt incredibly relaxed.

But then, she heard Keira speak. "My dad is fine now, thanks to your antidote."

Vera immediately showed an outraged expression and looked at her. "Rabbit, we all underestimated you! We thought you had given up the heiress position and wanted to live peacefully as a commoner, but no, you've been hiding your talents all these years!"

Keira looked at her. "If I say I truly have no interest in that position, and I only wanted to save my mom, would you believe me?"

"You think I'm an idiot?"

Vera stared at her resentfully. "Your grandma and old Mr. Martin had your mom, and your mom had you with Uncle Olsen... All these things combined, isn't that enough to show your ambitions? I lost to you because I don't have such a powerful mother! I was alone while you had three generations of effort!"

Keira's gaze dropped.

She knew that what Vera was saying was true...

Without her grandmother's help, it would indeed be impossible to solve the Martin family issue perfectly.

Keira then looked at her, "So, Vera, do you want to pledge loyalty to me?"

Vera was startled, "What did you say?"

Keira looked at her seriously. "Actually, if you think about it, you haven't done anything heinous. You just poisoned my father, but ultimately, it was also because of you that he was saved. So, I'm willing to give you an opportunity, a chance to pledge loyalty to me."

Vera widened her eyes, "What nonsense are you spouting? You? What gives you the right?"

Keira calmly looked at her. "Because my grandmother started paving the way for me and because of three generations of effort, you of one generation can't compare to me. Isn't that what you just said?"

Vera was taken aback, then scoffed coldly, "You think Fox is just one generation's effort? Dream on if you think I'll pledge loyalty to you!"

Keira's eyes flickered, and she smiled. "But you don't have any other options now, do you?"

Vera paused, "What do you mean?"

"The fact that you saved my father has already spread, and moreover, I said you saved him willingly. Tell me, what do you think Fox's reaction would be if she heard this? Admitting the truth of that poison would be your best submission to me, right?"

Vera's face underwent a drastic change, "Keira, you shameless! When did I tell you willingly?!"

"That's not important. What's important is, will Fox believe you?"

Keira looked at her, composed, "If Fox wins, do you think she will ever forgive you?"

Vera's breathing became noticeably heavier, "You..."

"She won't. Fox is a cunning creature. One betrayed will never give that person another chance, but I can give you one."

Vera froze, her resolve clearly shaken, "I... can't betray Fox."

Keira leaned in closer. "I don't need you to betray her. I just need you to tell me some basics, like where exactly the South family is located and what their secrets are. What do they rely on to foresee the future? And what do they use to control so many global families?"

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Vera narrowed her eyes, staring intently at Keira. "I don't know all the answers."

Keira immediately tried to soothe her. "Then just tell me what you know."

Vera said, "I have no idea what the South family relies on to predict the future. That itself is a secret held by those in power. Only after the contenders are assessed and the

most excellent one is chosen will the South family pass on the ability to foresee the future. As for what they rely on to control so many noble families around the world, of course, it's their wealth!"

"Wealth?" Keira was astonished. "How could the South family possibly have so much money?"

"How could they not? You really don't remember anything, do you?"

Vera mocked Keira outright, "Do you even know how much wealth the South family actually has?"

Keira hesitated. "How much?"

Vera said, "I don't know."

Keira didn't know what to say.

"I don't know the answer because I'm too superficial to even imagine the wealth of the South family, but you literally don't know anything, right?" Vera scoffed. "With the way you are, how could you possibly win? How can I believe you?"

Keira looked at Vera. "Tell me where the South family is."

Vera looked back at her and suddenly smiled. "I can tell you, but you have to promise me one thing."

"What is it?"

"Once I tell you, you let me leave Crera."

Keira's pupils shrank. "That's impossible! You're a criminal now! The crime you committed has been filed!"

"I don't care." Vera leaned back in her chair, her eyes red from staying open all night. "You'll have to figure it out, Rabbit. If you don't even have that much ability, then there's no need for us to negotiate."

Keira stared at her.

Vera then spread her hands. "Can you do it?"

"I can't."

"But Fox can."

Vera suddenly leaned forward, staring at Keira. "I know I'm not smart enough, but even Fox took a long time to subdue me. I know what she's like; she wouldn't just leave me locked up here. She's bound to come save me."

Keira looked at her. "You're that confident?"

"Yes," said Vera. "Because having me out benefits her more than having me locked up here."

That statement made Keira tense up her jaw.

She didn't know why Vera was so confident; could it be that...

Vera smiled, "Do you think Fox has no backup plan?"

As she said this, the sound of an argument came from outside.

A man was shouting, "Holly, you are in a precarious situation yourself, yet here you are defending the person inside. The interrogation inside is under video surveillance. Does the Sims family always act above the law?"

Holly retorted, "What are you babbling about?"

Keira immediately looked at Vera.

She saw Vera exhale deeply. "See? Fox has made her move. Your good friend seems to be in trouble now."

Keira's pupils contracted, and she immediately went to open the door. As soon as the door swung open, she saw the guy who had blocked Holly in the archive room last time standing in front of her with others. "Holly, your grandfather is suspected of espionage and has been taken away by the higher-ups. Now, you need to cooperate with an internal investigation by the Special Division!"

Upon hearing this, Holly became dumbfounded. "What are you talking about? That's impossible!"

Luke sneered. "Officials from the higher-ups came to the Special Division just now, and they took him away while we watched. There's no question about it. Somebody reported to the higher-ups, and they've found evidence of his betrayal in his office!"

Holly's pupils shrank. "There must be some misunderstanding; patriotism is the first rule of the Sims family. My grandfather would never do such a thing!"

"Heh, the evidence is conclusive, and you still won't believe me. My father is temporarily in charge of the Special Division. Holly, you'd better confess everything you know willingly. You can even be exempted from responsibility if you cooperate!"

Holly glared at Luke and retorted, "When did the Special Division start implementing a system of collective responsibility? My grandfather hasn't been convicted yet. Even if he was, what responsibility do I bear? Or do you also have evidence of my wrongdoing? If so, just take me away! Stop your little show already!"

Luke choked, "You!"

Keira hurried over to Holly's side and asked, "What's going on?"

Holly replied, "It's still unclear."

She then said, "I'm going to see Grandpa."

Keira followed right beside her. "I'll come with you!"

Holly then said, "I'm sorry, but you may not be able to continue the interrogation."

"I'm the one who should be sorry," Keira sighed. "Perhaps it is I who have implicated you."

Holly was taken aback, "What do you mean?"

Keira said, "I suspect Fox is behind this. Vera just said that Fox did all this just to rescue her."

Holly immediately clenched her fists. "Then my grandfather..."

"Let's go and see what the situation is first."

Holly nodded.

The two of them walked past Luke. He sneered and followed behind Holly, quickly arriving in front of old Mr. Sims's office.

Old Mr. Sims had already been taken away, and now there was a police line drawn here, and no one was allowed to enter.

Holly grabbed old Mr. Sims's secretary and asked, "What on earth is going on?"

The secretary was also lost and said puzzledly, "I don't know. Some people just came over, entered Mr. Sims's office, and found some information on his computer, which seemed to involve some classified files. Mr. Sims was taken away immediately."

Holly asked, "What classified files?!"

The secretary sighed, "They are chat records with foreigners and records of Mr. Sims providing them with classified materials."

"Someone must be framing my grandfather!"

Holly grew anxious. "How could such inexplicable things appear on my grandfather's computer?"

The secretary pursed her lips, "But..."

"But what?"

"But Mr. Sims admitted that those things were indeed sent by him."

Holly was instantly stunned, "What?!"

The secretary didn't dare to speak further and simply said, "They are calling me over for an investigation now. I must go."

After the secretary was taken away, Holly stared blankly into the room.

She turned back and grabbed Keira's hand. "Keira, my grandpa would never do such a thing..."

Keira nodded, "I believe you."

She and Holly had known each other for many years, and she had even gone to play at Holly's house. Their family was strict and upright, and the adults in the family were all honorable people.

Moreover, old Mr. Sims must have been deliberately targeted by Fox; there must have been some misunderstanding.

As the two of them were speaking, Luke came over with others and laughed. "You still have the composure to worry about others? Holly, let me tell you, you are in trouble yourself now!"

Holly glared at him. "What trouble?"

"What trouble?" Luke suddenly pointed at Keira. "You brought an outsider into the Special Division without authorization, and you handed over the interrogation room to her to interrogate a suspect. This is a grave violation of discipline. You've been dismissed from the Special Division!"

Chapter 614 Senior Sister of the Freeman Sect!

Holly couldn't help but laugh in anger when she heard that. "My grandfather hasn't even been convicted yet, and the Dawson family is already so eager to push me out!"

Luke's expression changed. "What nonsense are you talking about? We don't have any ulterior motives!"

"Really?"

Holly said, "Ever since I joined the Special Division, you've been targeting me. You think you've finally caught me on something, don't you? But Luke, you and I are on the same level; you don't have the authority to fire me!"

She looked at the surrounding staff. "If you want to drive the Sims family out, just say it outright. We're not people who cling to power and status; there's no need to use such methods!"

Luke was speechless.

Before he could speak, a calm voice rang out. "Holly, I'll have to disagree."

Everyone turned around, only to see a middle-aged man striding over. His face bore a smile, yet his eyes concealed a sense of authority, like a smiling tiger, not to be underestimated.

Seeing the newcomer, Luke called out, "Dad!"

Keira instantly understood; the man was the deputy head of the Special Division, Luke's father. He was the one who had always wanted to take old Mr. Sims's place after his retirement. Holly had told her about him; this man was Brian Dawson.

Hearing Luke, Brian spoke in a solemn tone. "In the company, you should call people by their official title!"

"Yes, Director Dawson."

Luke quickly corrected himself.

With the Special Division's exceptional status, it was referred to as a company, and the staff was ranked mostly the same as in regular companies. Thus, the leaders were called directors.

When Holly heard this, she countered, "Director Dawson? Shouldn't it be Deputy Director Dawson?"

Luke raised his chin. "After your grandpa ran into trouble, the higher-ups asked my dad to take over temporarily, so now, my dad is the director here!"

Holly retorted, "The formal appointment hasn't been issued yet, and you're already so impatient?"

Luke wanted to say more, but Brian said, "Holly is right. For now, you should still call him Deputy Director Dawson."

Luke pouted and nodded.

It was only then that Brian looked toward Holly. "Little Holly, don't worry. Everyone has seen how your grandfather has handled things over the years. Rest assured, our company will never condemn a good person!"

Holly's expression relaxed somewhat, but then she heard Brian continue, "But we'll definitely not let a bad person go! Especially for charges of espionage! Our company has zero tolerance for that crime. Once verified, I'm afraid even you, Little Holly, may be affected. Although there's no longer a punishment of guilt by association, the crime certainly relates to the family..."

Holly suddenly felt a tightness in her chest.

She wanted to say something but found herself unable to speak. Luke then said, "Deputy Director Dawson... I mean, I want to file a report right now. Holly acted for personal gain under the guise of official duty! The suspect we caught yesterday was detained in the interrogation room, and this woman..."

Luke pointed to Keira. "She's an enemy of Vera South; by rights, as the plaintiff, she shouldn't have met with Vera South officially. However, not only did Holly allow them to meet, but she also lent the interrogation room to her, letting her interrogate Vera South. Isn't this equivalent to setting up a private court?"

Holly narrowed her eyes.

Brian then looked over to Holly. "Little Holly, you'd better explain yourself. Surely, there's no such thing, right? As the granddaughter of Mr. Sims, you should maintain your integrity and wouldn't do such a thing, correct?"

Holly took a deep breath.

Seeing this, Keira scoffed.

This father and son duo, what a perfect act they've put together.

She stared at them and suddenly said, "Who says Holly acted for personal gain under the guise of official duty?"

Luke cried out, "How is it not acting for personal gain under the guise of official duty? Furthermore, when she went to the Martin family to arrest someone yesterday, I found out that she even called in people from the Freeman Sect..."

Luke looked at Brian. "Deputy Director Dawson, the Freeman Sect is our strongest external support. We only seek their help for executing special missions.

"But Holly casually summoned their people, completely disregarding the Freeman Sect, behaving as if they were subordinates to our Special Division, which is downright disrespectful to them!

"The Freeman Sect and the Special Division complement each other, and their Sect Leader holds a position similar to old Mr. Sims.

"Today, the Freeman Sect submitted a new list. Their Sect Leader is old and doesn't fuss over things with us younger folks, but their senior sister is now back, and this matter is definitely going to be pursued.

"Holly, I wonder how you're going to explain this to the Freeman Sect!"

After Luke finished, a gloating look appeared on his face.

Holly narrowed her eyes, but someone couldn't help but speak up for her, "Holly is definitely not that kind of person. If she took people from the Freeman Sect to arrest someone, that person must have some very important secret..."

Luke retorted, "Is that so? What secret? When the Special Division needs to use people from the Freeman Sect to capture important criminals, it requires layers of approval. I just want to ask Holly, who gave the secret order to mobilize the Freeman Sect?"

He pointed straight at Keira again. "And who is this person? Why does she have the right to enter the Special Division and casually interrogate criminals?!"

Hearing his question, Holly couldn't help but laugh.

Keira stepped forward. "Holly didn't summon the people from the Freeman Sect. I did."

At this revelation, Luke looked incredulous. "You?"

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Keira scoffed and said, "What's the matter? Can't do it?"

Luke immediately shouted, "Just to get Holly off the hook, you really dare to spout any nonsense! Do you know what the Freeman Sect is? Do you know who James is among the people who acted tonight? He is a direct lineage disciple from the Freeman Sect, the next generation Sect Leader. Do you think the Freeman Sect is just some ordinary martial arts sect you can hire with money? It's one of the five great families of Clance!"

Luke had said all this in one breath and then angrily added, "You make those tall claims without blushing or skipping a beat. If you can mobilize the Freeman Sect, I'll eat shit standing on my head!"

No sooner had these words fallen than Keira scoffed.

James's voice immediately followed. "Then stand on your head."

Luke was stunned and, turning his head, saw James striding over and standing next to Keira. He then turned to Luke. "I'm the one she invited to help. So why aren't you eating shit already? Do you need someone to give you a push? Want me to go to the bathroom and get you something warm?"

Luke was speechless.

The others didn't know what to say either.

Luke twitched the corner of his mouth, feeling disgusted at James's words.

He frowned immediately. "James, are you sure she invited you?"

"Indeed."

"How is that possible?!"

Luke frowned, angrily looking at Keira. "How could a woman like her summon so many people from the Freeman Sect to do her bidding?"

After saying that, Luke gave James a once-over. "Could it be that you and she... have something going on?"

As soon as he had said, he immediately speculated. "That must be it! Well done, James. Weren't you engaged to Kate? The Freeman Sect appointed you as the second senior brother and even decided you'd be the next head of the family precisely because you'd be a matrilocal husband to the Freeman family. I didn't expect you, a matrilocal husband, to dare to fool around outside!"

James was perplexed.

He felt completely dumbfounded and shouted angrily, "Don't be ridiculous! How can she and I have something going on?"

After saying that, he suddenly realized something. "Wait. She's indeed special to me because she's..."

Before he could finish, Luke interrupted him. "She's what? Are you still looking for excuses? If she's not your mistress, why would you help her like this? I heard that quite a few from the Freeman family were involved yesterday. James, how do you have the face to do this? Are you using the Freeman family's power to help your mistress? I'm going to tell Kate right now!"

Luke had always liked Kate and wanted to court her.

Luke was one of the candidates who wanted to become a matrilocal husband to the Freeman Sect, but unfortunately, he was defeated by James.

Now, his eyes lit up with the possibility.

If James had really cheated, Luke would still have a chance!

They could have several children if he married Kate and became a matrilocal husband to the Freeman family. The first child would bear the Freeman surname, and the others could take his surname. Wouldn't the Freeman Sect then become part of the Dawson family?

And with the support of the Freeman family, it would be effortless for the Dawson family to replace the Sims family as the head of the Special Division!

Although old Mr. Sims had run into trouble, and Brian Dawson was temporarily acting as the director, everyone knew this was just a stand-in. If old Mr. Sims was exonerated, Brian would have to return the position, and even...

Even if old Mr. Sims was convicted, Holly and her father would still be able to take his place. After all, the Special Division was a heritage passed down through the Sims family from ancient times.

The officials would also have to consider the Sims family's sentiment...

So, with the help of the Freeman family, Luke and his father could take over the Special Division.

Thinking this way, Luke looked at James with increasing contempt and even took out his phone, ready to call Kate.

James looked at Luke as if the latter were a fool and said, "You don't need to make a call."

He turned around and motioned to Kate, who wasn't far away. "Kate, Luke has something to tell you!"

Yesterday, to fully subdue Vera South and gain control over the Martin family, Keira had the Freeman Sect mobilize nearly all their people in Clance, which was why Kate was also here.

Having been on the Special Division side with James since early today, when Kate heard this, she scampered over, looped her arm through James's, and looked at Luke. "What do you want to tell me? I certainly don't have anything to say to you."

She looked down on Luke.

Luke had courted Kate, but she wanted to avoid any appearance of impropriety lest James get the wrong idea or become jealous.

When Luke heard this, he pointed at Keira. "Kate, do you know? James keeps a mistress, and it's her. To make his little mistress smile, he even had your Freeman Sect do her a favor yesterday. You can't be fooled by James..."

Kate was confused.

She stared blankly at Keira for a moment, then back at Luke. "You've always been an idiot, but now you've gone blind, too?"

Luke was taken aback. "What?"

Kate scoffed and pointed at Keira. "Do you even know who she is?"

Luke said, "Who could she be? Kate, don't listen to James's nonsense. He's fooling around with this woman! Otherwise, how could James possibly help her like this?!"

"Do you even know who Keira is?"

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Luke wanted to say something, but Kate interrupted him. "Just shut up, will you? Before you try to sow discord, find out who you're dealing with, okay?"

After that, she looked at James, "How could I have been so blind to have known such a brainless fool?"

James patted her shoulder. "Just be smarter in the future."

Furious, Luke asked, "What are you talking about? Kate, has James deceived you?"

Kate twitched the corner of her mouth. "Come here, let me introduce you to someone. This is Keira Olsen. She's James's cousin and Uncle Olsen's biological daughter!"

Upon hearing that, Luke was stunned, and he looked at Kate incredulously, "What did you say?"

Kate scoffed. "I said, she's James's cousin!"

Luke looked blankly at Keira and then back at James.

James tilted his head, pointing to Keira. "Can't you see? We look so much alike!"

Luke didn't know what to say.

One had a tanned and ruddy face, while the other was slender and delicate; how could they possibly look alike?!

However...

Luke continued. "Even if that's the case, does that mean the Freeman Sect is occupied with James' private affairs? He hasn't even taken over the Freeman Sect yet, and he is treating it like his own personal clan. The Freeman Sect can't meddle in the affairs of the other four major families. Even if James were to marry into another family, he couldn't use the Freeman Sect to help the Olsen family with their business!"

He turned to Kate. "Don't be fooled by him!"

Kate twitched the corner of her mouth again, "You don't give up until you're at wit's end. Prick up your ears, and I'll spell it out for you! Keira is ..."

She pointed at Keira and was about to speak.

Luke followed Kate's finger, looking at Keira.

His pupils began to shrink.

But the next moment, he heard Keira interrupt Kate. "That's correct. I'm also an Inner Sect Disciple of the Freeman sect, and that means I hold a position within the Special Division. Be it my presence here, the interrogation of a criminal, or the Freeman Sect's action last night, all of it is justified and legitimate!"

Keira stepped forward, shielding Holly. She then looked at Luke and Brian. "Gentlemen, do you have any other objections?"

Luke was startled. "You're an Inner Sect Disciple? Why haven't I heard about it?"

Keira lowered her gaze. "I was recently promoted from the Outer Sect to the Inner Sect. Does the Freeman Sect have to report every single personnel change to you first?"

She addressed Brian. "The Freeman Sect and the Special Division aren't in the same ranking system, right? If I remember correctly, we're on equal footing, and we have no obligation to report to you!"

The Freeman Sect could inform the Special Division about its personnel changes, but there was no obligation, and the notice was only to facilitate cooperation between the two. Thus, such a requirement existed.

If it weren't for the sake of collaboration, the Freeman Sect wouldn't even need to report to the Special Division.

As the Freeman Sect was an integral part of the Special Division, Brian, wishing for a smooth transition and control of the Special Division, had to maintain a good relationship with the Freeman Sect.

Therefore, upon hearing this, he immediately waved his hand with a smile. "How could that be possible? Miss Olsen is joking, of course. This was all a misunderstanding. I'll make Luke apologize to everyone right now!"

After that, he gave Luke a stern look.

Although Luke was reluctant, he still took a deep breath and said begrudgingly, "Sorry, it was my fault, but you shouldn't have snatched people secretly, making it seem like we're thieves..."

Brian immediately glared at him and said, "Alright, let's put this matter to rest. Mr. Sims was just taken away, and the Special Division is also swamped with work. I have some things to handle, so I'll take my leave."

Having said that, he dragged Luke away.

Keira paid him no mind.

After they had left, Kate and James looked at Keira, puzzled, "Keira, why didn't you reveal your identity as the senior sister just now?"

Keira was about to explain when Holly said, "The senior sister's identity is too prestigious; how could it be revealed so easily? Alright, don't talk too much; she has her reasons."

Kate and James were both simple-minded individuals, so they immediately nodded in agreement. "Okay, then we'll get back to our business."

Once the two had left, Keira turned to Holly. "I'm not suitable to reveal my identity at the moment."

Vera had just said that Fox could interfere with the Special Division, which meant inside the Special Division, there was a hidden ally for Fox. Moreover, the data in old Mr. Sims's room couldn't have been acquired by an outsider, so she must find out who this hidden ally was.

She refrained from revealing her identity because the senior sister's status was too special. If she put it out there, Fox would still have other ways to respond. So, she would keep her identity as her trump card and see what Fox was up to.

With that in mind, she looked at Holly again.

Holly whispered, "I understand. Your sister, Keera, was the senior sister of the Freeman Sect. You've taken her place but haven't learned her martial arts. Once your identity is revealed, it'll be easy for others to see through you."

Keira was dumbfounded.

She looked at Holly, completely baffled.

No wonder Holly showed no surprise when she was told that Keira was the senior sister. All along, Holly had thought Keera was the real senior sister.

Keira was at once amused and speechless. She wanted to explain, but unexpectedly, Luke came back, standing right in front of them.

Luke's eyes were now filled with a ruthless gleam as he sized up Keira. "Miss Olsen, I was shortsighted just now, not realizing that you are already an Inner Sect Disciple of the Freeman Sect. For many years, I've wanted to ask for guidance from the Freeman Sect. Why don't you enlighten me with some martial arts?"

Luke thought, "This cousin of James must have relied on James's status to enter the Freeman Sect." He had been humiliated and definitely wanted to get it back from her!

Keira's eyes lit up when she heard the request. Did someone actually invite a beating?

She rubbed her hands eagerly. "Just a friendly spar?"

Luke's gaze hardened. "Yeah, just a friendly spar. But if we accidentally hurt each other in the process, we wouldn't mind, right?"

Keira was about to agree when Holly suddenly rushed forward/ "Luke, enough is enough!"

Luke sneered. "Holly, why are you so worked up? I'm just sparring a little with Miss Olsen. She's an Inner Sect Disciple of the Freeman Sect. She must be a good martial arts practitioner, right?"

Holly found herself at a loss for words. "With so much happening at the Special Division today, we're not in the mood to spar with you!"

Luke laughed. "Now that the situation is in the hands of the higher-ups there's nothing we can do but wait for news. Why can't we spar? Or are you saying... Miss Olsen doesn't dare to spar?"

Holly looked anxiously at Keira. "How could she not dare? It's just that I feel there's no need... Stop causing trouble here!"

"How am I causing trouble? There is a precedent for mutual learning between the Special Division and the Freeman Sect. I'm just asking Miss Olsen for some guidance. What's wrong with that?"

Holly was about to say more, but Keira patted her shoulder. "Don't worry."

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Holly frowned upon hearing this and lowered her voice. "Luke is a rare talent in the Special Division. Are you up for it?"

Keira replied, "He probably can't beat me."

But Holly said, "If you were the true senior sister, there would definitely be no problem, but your situation is special..."

Before she could continue, Luke already laughed. "What, getting cold feet? Holly, when your grandfather was the director of the Special Division, he commanded the respect of all of us. Now it's come to you, and you can't even handle it when I spar with someone else?"

Holly tensed her jaw. "If you want to have a go, I'll oblige you, but my friend..."

"You haven't practiced martial arts. What use is it for you to spar with me? I'm only asking your friend."

Luke rolled up his sleeves and looked at Keira, "Shall we? Let's have a go in the main hall just ahead."

Keira looked towards the main hall and snickered. "Fine, let's go."

The two headed toward the main hall, with Holly hurriedly following Luke. "We agreed it's only a friendly contest. You have to be mindful of the force you use!"

Luke laughed. "Well, when sparring, one may unintentionally use too much strength. It can't be helped, right? Miss Olsen, as a martial artist, you should understand this principle, right?"

Keira glanced at him. "Shouldn't martial artists learn how to control their strength above all else?"

Every martial artist possessed great strength; if they didn't know how to control it, what would happen if they accidentally harmed an ordinary person?

Apart from the horse stance, the first lesson her master taught her was how to control her strength.

How could she not be able to hold back?

Luke narrowed his eyes. "But when we start fighting, it's easy to get carried away. Martial contests are inherently intense actions. Miss Olsen, if you're afraid, then you might as well admit defeat right now."

Keira scoffed and remained silent.

Anxious, Holly quickly said, "Then just admit defeat! Don't delay the important matters! Afterward, you can say you didn't want to bully anyone..."

Keira didn't respond, only wishing to teach Luke a lesson.

Unfortunately, before the two even reached the hall, someone came rushing over and called out to Holly. "Holly, Deputy Director Dawson wants to see you!"

Holly stopped abruptly. "What does he want with me?"

"It's about Vera South, the criminal you caught yesterday. He wants to discuss it with you."

Holly frowned and looked at Keira.

Keira said, "Let's go have a look."

She followed Holly toward Deputy Director Dawson's office, and Luke followed closely. "What are you doing? My father wants to see Holly, not you! Don't tell me you're looking for an excuse because you're scared to fight me?"

Keira paid him no attention.

Teaching him a lesson could be postponed. After all, Luke wasn't going anywhere.

Vera's matter involved Fox's scheme. She had to go see for herself!

Without a word, she and Holly went straight to Brian's office door. Holly knocked, bringing Keira inside.

Brian looked at Keira. "Why are you here?"

Before Keira could answer, Holly said, "She's an Inner Sect Disciple of the Freeman Sect and a commissioned member of the Special Division. I don't know martial arts, so I asked her to accompany me on the job."

Brian seemed about to say something else when Holly asked, "You called for me. Is it about Vera's case? What is it?"

Brian glanced at Keira and handed Holly a document. "This is the confession obtained during the interrogation of Vera. Surprisingly, a lot of the content involves international crime."

Holly took the interrogation record and looked at Keira.

Keira looked at it as well.

In it, Vera had exposed her past crime committed in Country M, which was also related to a murder case, and she was even suspected of arms trafficking.

All those charges combined were far more serious than the mistakes she had committed in Crera.

Keira's gaze darkened.

Brian said, "Given the gravity of the situation, we have contacted Interpol. They want to extradite the trafficker. The crimes she committed domestically will be processed jointly with those abroad."

At these words, Keira exchanged a glance with Holly.

Just now, Vera said Fox would rescue her from here, and at that time, Keira didn't believe her, but now, she suddenly understood.

Vera had taken the initiative to expose her own past crimes, implicating herself in international crime...

Keira could almost imagine that once Vera was taken away, Fox would make contact with the person she knew in the Interpol, who could rescue Vera!

Even if they didn't rescue her after Vera was convicted and imprisoned, who would know if the Vera locked up in the international prison was still the real Vera?!

Fox had calculated even this step.

Indeed, she was quite crafty.

Keira fell silent for a moment and then looked at Brian, narrowing her eyes. "Who reported this matter to Interpol?"

Fox had insiders in the Special Division, which meant that the case couldn't have escalated this swiftly otherwise.

If the case had been suppressed, Vera wouldn't have been taken by the Interpol.

Keira had suspected that Brian and Luke were Fox's undercover agents in the Special Division, but after considering it carefully, she felt it was unlikely.

Those two held such high positions within the Special Division that their backgrounds could certainly withstand scrutiny.

For this reason, Keira concealed her identity as the senior sister to deal with Fox's future challenges.

Upon hearing her question, Brian scoffed. "How could I possibly know that? Everyone in our department works in an orderly manner. Just because you have a personal grudge against Vera, should the Special Division suppress this case for your sake?"

Keira tensed her jaw.

Holly said, "Deputy Director Dawson, it's not appropriate to let Interpol take her away without a thorough investigation. I think we should retain Vera."

Brian scoffed instantly. "Holly, we must follow the rules and regulations in our work. The Special Division isn't the private prison of the Sims family. Do I need to remind you of that again?"

Holly was suddenly at a loss for words. "I..."

"All right, your grandfather is under investigation, and now I have to deal with a lot of things in the Special Division. If you have nothing else, you can leave now. Interpol will come to take her tomorrow, so prepare the paperwork for the handover."

After that, he pointed to the door. "Out, both of you!"

After Holly and Keira walked out of Brian's office, Holly said angrily, "This is the difference between caring and not caring. To Brian, Vera has no significance, and he would definitely prefer to push the case away... If Grandpa were still here, he would definitely be able to stop those people from Interpol! Keira, what do we do now?!"

Keira, however, lowered her gaze and drew a cold smile. "Let's see if they can really take her away!"

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Holly frowned with worry.

Seeing this, Keira immediately offered words of comfort. "Don't worry. I'm prepared."

Holly asked anxiously, "Then what do we do now?"

Keira replied, "You go back and get some sleep first. We'll talk after that."

Holly had been keeping vigil here all night, toiling away without sleep, and since Vera hadn't slept, she hadn't either. She had large dark circles under her eyes.

Upon hearing Keira's suggestion, she sighed. "All right then."

They walked toward the exit of the Special Division. Just as they reached the doorway, a voice filled with urgency called out, "Holly!"

Keira turned her head and saw it was Holly's father, Vincent.

The middle-aged man maintained his scholarly and appropriate demeanor. His stride was firm as he approached them.

When Keira saw him, there was a hint of distraction on her face.

Back in junior high, she and Holly were best friends, so she would often see Vincent.

Although Vincent was a forensic doctor, he often dressed in casual attire, holding a donut in hand as he took Holly to school. He would occasionally bring an extra one for Keira if he knew she hadn't had breakfast.

Whenever Vincent spoke to Holly, he was always gentle, with a smile on his face.

He wore glasses and spoke with clear logic. His deep voice always conveyed a sense of stability, as though he could hold up the sky for Holly.

Whenever Keira saw Vincent, she felt admiration.

Because, in her imagination, that was what a father should be like.

Taylor treated Isla just like that, gentle and patient.

But whenever he faced Keira, it was with disdain and impatience.

It made her wonder if her existence was a mistake; otherwise, why would she be so disliked...

The harder fatherly love was to come by, the more she envied others for having it.

Perhaps neither Holly nor Vincent knew her thoughts back then...

Looking back, Keira only felt as if it were a lifetime ago.

It was as if the life with Taylor and Poppy in Oceanion had long faded from memory. Now, she also had a father who adored her...

Keira gathered her thoughts, only to see Holly with teary eyes.

Holly had just shown strength in front of Keira but had now turned into a child in front of her father. She said with a grievance, "Dad, what on earth is happening with Grandpa?"

It was also why Vincent came here. His face was still gentle when he touched Holly's head and explained, "Your grandfather will be fine. The Sims family is loyal to Crera. He couldn't have done anything wrong."

Holly frowned. "But they said they've found key evidence!"

Vincent lowered his gaze. "Don't worry, there must be some misunderstanding. However, we have to trust the authorities. They won't wrong a good person!"

Yet Holly bit her lip.

Seeing her like this, Vincent couldn't help but smile. "What's the matter? I know you're worried about your grandfather, so I came here to reassure you. Why the long face still?"

Holly then looked toward Keira, "But Vera South, the criminal that we caught and the one who wanted to kill Keera, has a very powerful background. She has a connection with the Interpol. The Interpol is coming tomorrow to take her away! Dad, we can't let them do that; otherwise, the matter with Keera will never be cleared up!"

Upon hearing Holly's words, Vincent looked toward Keira.

Upon seeing her, he was slightly startled, "Keira? You... Holly cut him short. "Dad, she's not Keira. She just resembles Keira a bit. She's the only daughter of the Olsen family, Keera Olsen."

Vincent was startled.

When he met Keira years ago, she was still in junior high. It had been over ten years since he last saw her, so he wasn't certain of her current appearance.

He hesitated, examining "Keera".

Holly instantly said, "She's a friend I made in Clance. Dad, can you help her? Keep Vera here!"

Vincent frowned, "Holly, you..."

"Dad, I'm begging you!"

Holly gave Vincent's arm a little shake.

Vincent managed a wry smile. "All right, I'll think of something, but no promises."

"I know you're the best!"

After that, Holly looked at Keira. "Keera, don't worry. Since my dad said he'll think of a way, he will definitely manage to keep Vera here for you."

Keira nodded her appreciation. "Thank you, Uncle Sims."

"You're welcome."

Vincent hesitated as he looked at Keira. "You just mentioned the person who got caught is Vera South? Her surname is South?"

Keira's senses sharpened at once, and she asked, "Uncle, do you know of the South family?"

Vincent nodded. "The South family is quite a mysterious force."

Keira had heard this introduction more times than she could count...

In Clance, when people who had heard of the South family spoke of them, their first remark was always the same.

Mysterious.

That single word was the definition of the South family.

Vincent continued. "My father and I have studied the South family. We believe that while they keep a low profile, they're not to be underestimated. The Special Division has also been collecting information on the South family, but unfortunately, so far, we haven't uncovered much. If my father were here, he definitely wouldn't let Interpol take the person away. What a good opportunity to learn about the South family!"

Holly was taken aback. "Is the South family that important? Is it worthy of such attention?"

Vincent nodded. "The main issue is we don't know whether they are friends or foes. Their position is very strange as if they don't take sides, yet at the same time, they seem to have an agenda..."

Holly quickly explained to Keira, "The Special Division is tasked with gathering intel on potential threats to the country's future..."

Keira nodded in understanding.

Vincent said, "Given that, I must help my father keep Vera here. I'll figure out a way."

Leaving those words behind, he turned and walked away.

Only then did Holly look at Keira. "The people from Interpol won't arrive until tomorrow. Should we go and interrogate Vera now to see if we can get more information?"

Keira shook her head. "Interpol's arrival has given Vera hope. She won't divulge anything before that hope is shattered."

Holly appeared slightly disappointed. "So we can't do anything today."

"Yeah, get some rest. Save your energy. We'll have to deal with Interpol's people tomorrow."

Holly said, "Right, we absolutely can't let them take Vera!"

Keira nodded, thinking, "And while I'm at it, I'll expose the mole inside the Special Division, Fox's agent!"

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After saying goodbye to Holly, Keira headed to the parking lot.

Lewis was standing by the car waiting for her. "Where to next?"

"The Olsen residence."

The two got into the car, and Lewis drove toward the Olsen residence.

On the way, Keira suddenly turned to him and asked, "You're following me around every day. What about the Horton Group?"

"Don't worry. Tom will handle it."

Keira then asked, "What about your companies abroad?"

"I'll handle those."

Keira couldn't help but say, "I mean, maybe you should go back to the company for a visit. As the chairman, you shouldn't be absent all the time, right?"

Lewis didn't look at her but kept his eyes on the road ahead as he said, "You don't need to find ways to send me away. I'm not going to leave you."

Keira chuckled. "You've seen right through me."

Lewis said, "You're pushing Fox into a corner. You're worried she might strike, and I am worried, too."

Keira sighed, "I underestimated the South family before, which is why my sister died in that accident. This time... I can't underestimate the South family. If Fox becomes desperate enough to assassinate me, I don't know from which direction the attack will come."

Although she was considered a top-ranked martial arts practitioner, there were countless ways to kill a person.

Back in Oceanion, she and Keira had been kidnapped onto that ship without anyone noticing.

Even after the fact, no traces were left.

All the surveillance was destroyed and completely irreparable.

There were no witnesses; it was as if she and Keira had magically gone from that private room to the ship...

The power of the South family shouldn't be underestimated!

She worried that Lewis would be dragged into the mess with her, which was why she just tried to find a way to make Lewis leave...

Lewis then said, "That's why I need to stick by your side to protect you."

Keira said, "Grandma isn't cured yet..."

Lewis asked, "Keira, are you scared?"

Keira hesitated.

Lewis then said, "The South family is indeed formidable, but if you feel defeated without a fight and scare yourself first, you've already lost."

Keira frowned. "Don't lecture me here. I'm not afraid of anything, not even death. But..."

Lewis turned to look at her. "Do you know what I'm afraid of?"

"What?"

"I'm afraid of you leaving me again," Lewis said, his gaze firmly fixed on the road ahead. "I fear the helplessness of not being by your side when you leave me."

He steered the car with one hand while holding her hand with the other. "I want to hold your hand and grow old with you. You're my wife. Until death do us part."

Keira's eyes gradually moistened.

She suddenly smiled and held his hand back tightly. "Alright, until death do us part! We'll stick together."

As they talked, they returned to the Olsen residence.

Uncle Olsen was still in a deep sleep, not yet awake.

Keira and Lewis went to see him together, and when they were leaving, they saw Erin entering the house.

She greeted them warmly as soon as she saw them. "Where's Charles? Hasn't he finished school yet?"

Keira studied her and smiled. "I don't know."

Erin pouted. "That guy told me to wait for him here, and now he's not even back yet."

She took out her phone and sent a WhatsApp message to Charles. "Where are you? I'm at the Olsen's!"

The message had just been sent when a voice came from the entrance downstairs. "I'm back! Erin, let's go. I'll take you to a state banquet!"

Erin's eyes lit up as she hurried downstairs. "Really? Is it delicious?"

"Of course, it's delicious! This hotel is used for entertaining foreign guests; the chef used to be a royal cook..."

"I'm drooling already!"

Erin's laughter rang out as the young couple left the house, seemingly oblivious to the sorrows of the world, making Keira and Lewis exchange glances.

Lewis asked, "What's Amy's full name?"

Keira lowered her gaze. "On her identity card, it's 'Erin.'"

"As in Erin South Martin?"

"Yup."

"What a coincidence."

"Yeah, quite the coincidence."

Keira smiled. "I don't know if it's just a coincidence or if it has some other meaning, but the South family is really too mysterious. Up until now, none of the clues connect, and I have no idea what they're actually doing."

"We'll Meet each challenge with its own solution, and step by step we'll trace back to the South family and rescue your mother," Lewis said reassuringly.

Keira immediately nodded and then looked down. "After tomorrow, when I've defeated Fox, we should be able to pry open Vera's mouth, and we'll get some answers."

Lewis wrapped his arm around her shoulder. "Yes, let's look forward to tomorrow."

...

It was soon the next day.

Since they didn't know when the Interpol would come to transfer Vera, Keira and Lewis arrived at the Special Division early.

They went straight to the interrogation room to visit Vera.

Under Holly's watch, Vera had yet another sleepless night. Her eyes were red, and she seemed to be on the verge of collapse.

Seeing Keira, she sneered. "Do you think by treating me this way, I'll tell you what you want to know? Rabbit, every girl in the South family has undergone special training. This kind of torture is nothing to me! You underestimated Fox, and you've underestimated me, too!"

Keira lowered her gaze, "Is that so?"

"Of course," Vera said with a defiant attitude. "After today, I'll be taken away by the Interpol, and we'll never see each other again! Do you really think you can trap me here?"

Keira looked at her. "Let's make a bet."

"What bet?"

"If the Interpol takes you away, I'll admit defeat. If not, you tell me all the secrets of the South family."

Vera stared at her, and after a long while, she scoffed. "Deal."

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Vera closed her eyes.

It was daytime, and both lamps had been extinguished, allowing her bloodshot eyes to get some relief finally.

But the chair she was sitting on had no backrest, making it difficult even to lean back, so despite the pain in her back, she maintained a calm and collected demeanor in front of Keira.

She seemed quite certain that the person coming today would definitely take her away.

She had confidence in Fox's abilities.

Seeing this, Keira lowered her eyes and slowly walked out of the room.

Who exactly was Fox? What forces were behind her? How many people had she managed to place inside the Interpol to make Vera so confident?

As Keira pondered, Lewis came over. "People from Interpol have arrived."

Keira immediately perked up and followed Lewis.

They had just walked over when they heard an argument breaking out.

"Vincent, who do you think you are? You don't hold any position in the Special Division. What right do you have to stop them from taking her away?"

That was Luke's voice.

Holly immediately retorted, "Even though my father isn't part of the Special Division, he's carrying my grandfather's seal! There's a rule in the Special Division that's been there since ancient times: whoever holds the seal can decide everything within the division!"

"That was a regulation from a hundred years ago; it doesn't work now," Luke scoffed. "Are you still living a hundred years back? The Special Division isn't the Sims family's private property!"

Vincent countered, "How does it not work? Forty years ago, my father gave that seal to your grandfather, letting him make decisions within the Special Division... At that time, your grandfather was just a minor employee in the division, and my father, temporarily occupied with other matters, left the division under his control, along with the seal. Everyone in the division obeyed your grandfather because of that seal! That's how he became the deputy director of the Special Division, leading to your father succeeding in the position. Without that seal, could you and your father have reached where you are today?"

Luke sneered. "That's just old news. Uncle Sims, you should stop believing in such feudal superstitions! No one in the Special Division still acknowledges it!"

He looked directly at the surrounding people. "Does anyone here disagree?"

"I don't acknowledge that seal..."

"What's that? I've never even heard of it..."

A few people echoed the sentiment.

The Special Division was now split into two factions, one supporting old Mr. Sims and the other backing Brian and his son.

The ones echoing support now were from those siding with the Dawsons.

Hearing that, Holly became furious. "Luke, don't be so shameless! The Special Division's charter states this clause! To see this seal is to see the director. Everyone must obey the arrangements of the holder of the seal!"

Luke spread his hands. "Well, yeah, I remember that too, but right now, your grandfather has been arrested. Even if he were here, we wouldn't obey him! What if he's a spy?"

He faked an indignant tone. "People from the Interpol are here, yet you're holding on to Vera. Are you trying to sabotage our international relations? If this blows up, how are we supposed to explain it to the Interpol?"

Holly immediately became furious.

Vincent then patted Holly's shoulder and looked at Brian. "Deputy Director Dawson, do you also think that way?"

At these words, everyone's gaze shifted unanimously to Brian.

Brian narrowed his eyes and sighed. "Vincent, it's not that I don't want to listen to you, but with what happened yesterday and your father still not cleared of the charges, I don't know what I should do! What if he really made a mistake? If I withhold the person here, I'll inadvertently become his accomplice. What then?"

Holly shouted angrily, "My grandfather isn't a spy! Don't be ridiculous!"

Brian smiled. "I didn't say he was a spy. I'm just saying things haven't been cleared up yet, so we can't come to a conclusion, right? So, I don't know whether I should listen to that seal!"

Holly wanted to say more, but Vincent ignored Brian and looked around at the Special Division's staff. He raised the seal in his hand. "Those who still abide by the Special Division's charter, stop the people from the Interpol right now. We can't let them take Vera away!"

As soon as these words were said, the people of the Special Division looked at each other, hesitating.

In the end, a small portion of them stood by Vincent's side.

Brian's expression immediately darkened.

There was a rule in the Special Division that internal conflicts were forbidden.

His people couldn't oppose this group that was stopping Interpol's people, and that small portion was enough to keep Interpol at bay.

Indeed, it might prove difficult for Interpol to take Vera away today.

Brian scoffed and remained silent.

Keira stood not far away, observing them closely.

She wanted to find out who Fox's accomplice was within the Special Division, but at that moment, she still couldn't tell.

As she hesitated, someone from Brian's side spoke out from within the crowd. "Deputy Director Dawson, have your say. Mr. Sims is doing whatever he wants in the Special Division. Old Mr. Sims has said he would resign, and you are his successor, but now he's given the seal to Vincent. What does that mean? Are you still planning to let Vincent inherit the position of our director? Just say the word, Deputy Director Dawson, and we'll stop him right away!"

With those words, Brian's supporters immediately became excited. "That's right! Old Mr. Sims had given his word he would leave the position to you, but now he's passed the seal to Vincent. It's a clear slight to you, Deputy Director Dawson!"

"Could old Mr. Sims really not want to give up his power?"

"I don't think so... If he truly didn't want to give up power, he should have arranged for Vincent to join the Special Division long ago. He hasn't made any preparations; that doesn't seem likely..."

Just as this statement had calmed the people on Brian's side, someone from Vincent's side said, "Mr. Sims, please say something. Your father was forced to step down, and the Special Division has always been a Sims family affair. We only recognize the Sims family members. Just give the word, and we'll fight them!"

Those words sparked anger among the people around Vincent.

"Yeah, why should the Special Division be handed over to the Dawson family?"

"The Special Division bears the name Sims! We've watched old Mr. Sims dedicate his life to the Special Division. Is it just going to be handed over like this?"

Seeing this, Keira narrowed her eyes.

She had found the mole!