

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire !

#Chapter 661 - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 661

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As Keira pulled up to the entrance of the Horton estate, she noticed the main gate was already open, and several cars were parked prominently in the driveway.

When the guard saw her approaching, he looked a bit flustered, awkwardly asking, "Miss Olsen? What brings you here?"

Keira found his reaction odd. "Why? Am I not allowed to be here?"

"N-no, that's not it... I just..." The guard stammered.

"Open the gate," she ordered.

The last time Keira attended an event at the Horton estate, Lewis told the security staff not to stop her at the gate. The guard hurriedly complied, coughing nervously as he spoke again, "Uh, Miss Selena has returned home today."

Selena Horton?

Wasn't she the illegitimate daughter of the Horton family's main branch? Back then, Jake had developed a prejudice against illegitimate children because of Selena. When they were in Oceanion, Selena made just one move, pushing Madeleine into the spotlight, and it almost led to a divorce between Keira and Lewis.

After that, Keira began living under the identity of her late sister, Keera...

Lewis had been left a grieving widower. Then, word got around that Selena had married someone in Clance, but Keira hadn't kept up with the details.

Wasn't Selena supposed to be with some distant relative of the Gills? That guy worked at the Nora Institute but ended up in jail after Keira exposed his illegal dealings with research drugs.

Who did Selena marry after that?

Keira hadn't paid much attention, but judging by the way the household was preparing for her visit, it seemed she married well.

Still, that didn't explain the strange way the guard was looking at her.

"Who else is here?" Keira asked, her curiosity piqued.

"Um... there's also her good friend, Miss Eve Clark," the guard mumbled.

Eve Clark? The name rang a bell.

While Keira was pondering, a voice suddenly chimed in from the back seat, "You mean the philanthropist, Eve Clark?"

Keira turned sharply to see Erin lounging in the back seat, munching on a bag of pistachios, her expression one of pure amusement.

"What are you doing here?" Keira demanded.

Erin just grinned. "You didn't want me running wild at the Olsen estate, so I figured you'd prefer me sticking close to you. That way, you can keep an eye on me, right?"

Keira was baffled. "What?"

Erin cracked another pistachio and turned to the guard, "So, this Eve Clark, does she have anything to do with Keira? Let me guess..."

She didn't wait for an answer, launching right in, "Eve's this big-shot philanthropist, runs a bunch of charities across the country, and everyone loves her. But she's still single, and last time a reporter asked about it, she said she's only ever loved one person—the guy she met while studying abroad."

"Crunch!" Erin spat out a shell and continued, "I did some digging, and guess what? That guy she was into? Pretty sure it was Lewis Horton. Heh."

Erin shot Keira a knowing look. "You don't think Lewis tags along behind you just because he's got nothing better to do, do you? The man's got admirers, too, you know. So, how about it? Feeling any jealousy yet?"

Keira didn't know what to say.

She almost rolled her eyes at Erin's antics. Instead, she turned back to the guard. "So, can I go in or not? Because if not, I'll just call Lewis to come get me."

The guard immediately smiled apologetically, "Of course you can go in, Miss Olsen. I'll open the gate right away."

He cleared his throat awkwardly as he opened the gate.

Keira drove on into the estate, with Erin taking in the sights like a tourist. "Wow, check out that pond! It's got some beautiful koi fish in there. Keira, do you think koi tastes good?"

Keira sighed. "They're for decoration."

"But wouldn't they taste tender?"

"..."

"Ooh, and look over there! There's a date tree... and another one right next to it!"

Keira shot her a glance. "You could just say there are two date trees."

"Nope! I'm quoting a great Creran author! What's his name again? He was like the Creran version of Keats!"

Keira could hardly contain herself. "You mean the Creran version of Tolstoy?"

"Keats, Tolstoy, same difference." Erin looked genuinely confused. "Whatever, the point is, are the dates on those trees any good?"

Keira heard the sound of pistachio shells being discarded and looked into the rearview mirror. To her surprise, Erin had brought a small paper bag to use as a trash bin—showing a surprising level of consideration.

Keira couldn't help but raise an eyebrow. She then parked the car in the lot.

As soon as the car came to a stop, Erin jumped out and began inspecting the surrounding vehicles. "That Maserati definitely isn't Eve Clark's. After all, people involved in charity are usually modest, and that car is way too flashy."

Erin continued to casually survey the other cars and then shrugged. "The cars in this parking lot are all pretty expensive, so it's clear that Ms. Eve Clark must come from a distinguished background. Tsk tsk, Keira, looks like you're up against some serious competition this time!"
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Keira shot Erin a look. "You seem rather gleeful about this."

Erin pressed her lips together, trying to suppress a smile. "Gleeful? Not at all! We're practically cousins, after all. I'm just concerned for you!"

Keira arched an eyebrow. Erin trotted alongside her toward the Horton family's living room. "Do you know why Eve Clark and Selena Horton are here today? It's probably

because you helped old Mr. Sims, and now the Hortons are likely determined to avoid an alliance with you. So now, Eve is the new candidate for the alliance. For the Hortons, it's bound to leave a good impression."

Erin continued munching on pistachios, her words flowing easily. "There's an old Creran saying: 'Misfortune never comes alone.' When you're down, it feels like the whole world is against you.

"So, you see, you need to learn to pick and choose. Erin took another pistachio. "Do you regret helping Old Mr. Sims?"

"Not at all," Keira said firmly. "For you, it's all about weighing benefits, but for me, I have just one principle."

"What principle?"

Erin blinked, her curiosity piqued, as she continued to snack.

Keira looked at her steadily. "To act with a clear conscience."

Erin paused, a hint of surprise crossing her face. Her pistachio-cracking slowed down as she took in Keira's words.

After a moment, Erin scoffed. "That sounds easy to say but is so hard to do. How many people can honestly say they've never had any regrets? Haven't you ever felt guilt or sorrow?"

Keira lowered her gaze.

When she was younger, she felt guilty as the illegitimate child, feeling she owed Jodie South an apology.

As she grew older, she realized it wasn't something within her control and gradually learned to forgive herself.

Eventually, she felt she didn't owe anyone anything.

Until she met Keira... She owed her sister her life.

Keira turned her attention back to the present and changed the subject. "I don't recall you eating this much before. Now, every time I see you, you're snacking."

Erin quickly popped another pistachio into her mouth. "We weren't as close before, so I didn't want to show the real me. But now that we're more familiar, why pretend?"

Her voice took on a sweet tone. "Creran food is so amazing. I'm afraid that if I end up back at the South family, I won't get to eat this stuff anymore. So, I'm making the most of it while I can. At least if I end up stuck at the South estate, I can remember the delicious braised pork, chicken wings, crispy duck, and everything else I've tried."

Erin listed off a long string of foods, her mouth watering. "Forget it. Talking about it just makes me hungry."

Keira glanced at her. "Do you think you'll fail and end up imprisoned at the South estate?"

Erin rolled her eyes. "What are you talking about? I'm Fox! How could a clever fox possibly fail? It's just... the successor has to stay at the South estate for good!"

Keira was taken aback. So, in this struggle for succession, no matter who won or lost, the ultimate fate was still tied to the South family?

It seemed that while the successor might have some freedom, the loser's only purpose would be to train the next generation to win.

Keira tightened her jaw.

Erin flashed a grin. "Actually, if you submit to me, I can promise to be a bit more lenient with you. I can arrange for you and your mother to stay at the South estate together. Doesn't that sound nice?"

Keira shook her head. "Don't bother. I'll make my own decisions in life. Thank you."

Erin shrugged. "Alright. Let's go. I want to see what your rival looks like! Erin's curiosity was evident as she jogged ahead toward the living room, craning her neck to catch a glimpse.

Keira didn't know what to say.

She followed, and as they arrived at the living room, she overheard Lewis's father shouting, "Have you seen how the Olsen family's stock has plummeted? Public favor is crucial for any business! You must break up with your fiancée immediately, or the Horton family will be ruined!"

Then, Lewis's older brother spoke up. "Lewis, Dad's only looking out for you. Your fiancée is a disaster. I heard that since returning to the Olsen family, she's ruined two of her brother's marriages! If you marry her, the Horton family will face continuous turmoil."

Selena's voice could also be heard. "Uncle Lewis, Ms. Eve Clark has deep feelings for you. Marrying her would greatly enhance our company's image."

Keira's eyes narrowed at the conversation.

Erin turned back with a smirk. "Your popularity at the Hortons isn't looking too good."

Keira gave her an exasperated look. Nôv(el)B\jnn

Erin winked and suddenly said, "How about I tell you a secret?"

"What secret?"

"You must have heard Grandpa talk about it, right? The South family has the ability to predict the future. Want to know how we do it?"

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Keira sneered, "Are you really going to tell me the truth?"

Erin popped another pistachio into her mouth and replied, "It's not a big deal. Most of us from the South family already know it. What difference does it make if I tell you?"

Keira tensed her jaw. "What's the catch?"

"The catch is that you publicly denounce old Mr. Sims and claim you were charmed by him."

Erin said with a grin, tossing a pistachio shell aside.

Keira fixed her gaze on Erin. "Did my sister really dedicate herself to you?"

Erin looked surprised. "Yes, she did. What about it?"

Keira scoffed. "Your actions suggest you owe my sister loyalty, not the other way around. With everyone misunderstanding me, isn't that exactly what you want? Why push me to make choices that benefit me?"

She kept her gaze on Erin after saying that.

However, Erin remained unflappable.

She munched on another pistachio. "Do you really think I'm helping you?"

"That's right. In every situation—Gary's suicide, Nara's going home, or the fire that almost killed Mary—the only person who died was that indecisive mama's boy. It always looked like my friends were getting hurt, and you were coming out on top. But in reality, the outcomes are different: Gary's mother tried to kill Nara, but Austin stepped in and

resolved their sibling issues. Mary seemed doomed in the fire, but my older brother saved him, clearing up their misunderstandings."

Keira stared at Erin. "Once could be a coincidence, just me being lucky. But what about the second, the third time? Like now, when everyone is turning against me—the Horton family and the five major families of Clance are all resisting me. Yet, you're pushing me to make the right choice, even tempting me with the South family's secrets. Are you really not helping me?" n/ô/vel/b//in dot c//om

Erin blinked, her expression innocent. "Wow, you're making a lot of sense. But I am helping you!"

Keira was taken aback. Erin continued, "Since you've already submitted to me, I have to help you. Helping you take down the five great families of Clance also helps me. You're in a strong position, but personal emotions are clouding your judgment. I'm just guiding you back on track and teaching you the first lesson of the South family."

She chewed on a pistachio, her eyes fixed on Keira. "Sometimes, if you want to win, sacrifices are necessary. We can't let emotions dictate our decisions. In the South family, we learn from a young age to suppress our feelings and become rational beings. Do you know why?"

Keira shook her head.

Erin sneered. "Because the South family believes that only by viewing things unemotionally can they lead us to a prosperous future. If AI could reproduce, they'd even develop robots to lead us."

Erin's demeanor became serious. "So, we're taught to suppress our emotions early on. Many people stay single or choose practical partners because they're emotionless. If we don't go through emotional desensitization, we face surgery."

A shiver ran through Keira. "What kind of surgery?"

"A surgery to remove the part of the brain responsible for emotions. Afterward, a person won't feel anything at all."

Erin chuckled softly, then popped another pistachio into her mouth. "Without this training, you wouldn't pass even the basic tests, and in the final round, you'd be eliminated right away!"

Keira frowned. "Do you really agree with the South family's methods?"

Erin was silent.

Keira pressed on. "Do you truly have no emotions? Your feelings for Charles—aren't they in love?"

Erin gave a slight smile. "What do you think?"

Keira's eyes narrowed. Something was off!

Without missing a beat, Keira stepped closer to Erin and pressed her hand to Erin's head. "Let me see if you've had that brain surgery."

Erin quickly stepped back, evading Keira's grasp. "I'm not showing you."

But Keira grabbed Erin by the shoulder. Erin seemed weak compared to Vera, and Keira easily controlled her. She swiftly untied Erin's bun to check the back of her head.

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"Hey, let go of me!"

Erin was petite, almost childlike, standing half a head shorter than Keira.

Being held by Keira like this, she had no choice but to shout in frustration, unable to break free.

She struggled fiercely, refusing to let Keira touch her hair. "Don't touch me! Keira, what do you think you're doing? Let go of me right now. Did you hear me?"

Annoyed, Keira smacked her on the butt, "Quiet!"

Erin froze. Her entire body stiffened, her pupils contracting as she slowly turned to look at Keira in disbelief. "You—you just slapped my butt!"

"I sure did! Do I need to pick a special day to do it?" Keira retorted, still holding her hair. "If you keep moving, I'll do it again!"

Erin immediately went still, looking at her pitifully.

Keira parted her hair and spotted a scar on the back of Erin's head. Though it wasn't large, it was noticeable—a fine line that had clearly been there for years.

Keira hesitated, then let go of Erin.

Erin's eyes filled with tears as she looked at Keira accusingly. "You actually hit me."

Keira didn't know what to say. n/ô/vel/b//in dot c//om

Seriously? Why did Erin remind her of Amy right now? She even looked a little cute like this.

Keira twitched the corner of her mouth and turned away.

Erin continued to stare at her pitifully. "If you wanted to check, you could've just looked. Why'd you have to slap my butt? My mom never even did that!"

Keira was speechless.

Erin hiccupped, almost sobbing. "My dad never did either. I've never been hit, not once!"

Keira rolled her eyes.

"You dared to hit me..."

Keira's ears felt like they were going to explode from the noise, so she cut in, "I'm sorry, okay?"

"Okay."

Erin responded crisply, then immediately went back to munching on pistachios. "Can we go in now? If we don't, we're gonna miss all the fun!"

Keira rolled her eyes, feeling that Erin's emotions were on full display—not at all like Fox!

She nodded and was about to head inside when she overheard Selena speaking, "Lewis, Ms. Clark has loved you deeply for years, waiting all this time without getting married. Your late wife has passed away, so why not just forget about marrying Keira, who looks just like her..."

Selena continued with a smile, "Eve is such a good match. Marrying her would definitely boost the Horton family's reputation and stock value..."

"In all of Crera, there aren't many as renowned in charity work as Eve. She really is the perfect choice to marry."

Erin popped another pistachio into her mouth, then leaned in close to Keira, whispering, "Do you think Lewis Horton will agree?"

Keira rolled her eyes. "He won't."

They'd been through so much together, even life-and-death situations—how could they not trust each other?

Sure enough, as soon as Keira finished speaking, Lewis's firm voice echoed, "Selena, you're married now, so stop meddling in my family matters. Who I marry is none of your business."

Selena immediately looked hurt. "Lewis, I'm just concerned about you..."

Lewis snorted coldly. "You'd be better off worrying about your brother. He's getting older and still doesn't even have a fiancée. You're his sister, after all!"

At that, the room fell into an awkward silence.

Erin exclaimed, "Wow, Lewis Horton's got a sharp tongue!"

Keira didn't say a word but took two steps forward.

They entered the room.

As soon as they entered, the people in the living room noticed them. Selena Horton was taken aback when she saw "Keera" as if she couldn't believe her eyes.

But when Lewis's eyes brightened, Selena realized who that was and immediately said, "You must be Miss Olsen, right? You really do look incredibly like my late aunt. If I didn't know she was buried, I'd think you were her."

Keira looked at her coldly. "So you're saying you're blind?"

Selena was taken aback.

She then gestured toward Eve Clark. "You haven't met her, right? Let me introduce you. She's currently the most active charity worker in Crera. The foundation she established has saved countless children and earned her a great reputation all over Crera..."

Keira was about to speak when Erin suddenly piped up from behind her. "She's quite famous, but she's only second best."

At that, everyone turned their attention to her.

Erin stepped out from behind Keira, spat out a pistachio shell, and grinned. "When it comes to charity, there's actually someone else in Crera who's even more famous, though no one knows who they are. Ever heard of them?"

The others looked puzzled.

Erin continued, "I'm talking about N, the philanthropist. Seriously, none of you have heard of them? That's pretty sad. They've donated billions to charity organizations over the years, just without ever revealing their name!"

Erin glanced at Eve and said, "Some people know how to play the charity game, all for the sake of reputation!"

Eve's expression stiffened upon hearing this.

Selena immediately frowned, "People have speculated that N might be an elderly person who decided to donate their entire fortune to charity. Even if that's true, N has never made a public appearance. So, Eve is still the number one philanthropist, and I'm not wrong to say so!"

Keira raised an eyebrow and looked at Erin.

She wondered what Erin was planning to do.

Erin immediately said, "Who said N is an old man? N is a young woman, okay? She just prefers to stay anonymous to avoid being labeled a 'philanthropist' and flaunting money that isn't even hers. It's all raised from public donations, so what's there to brag about?"

Eve immediately frowned. "Miss, watch your tone. I personally lead donations every year that raise millions for charity!"

"Oh, millions, how impressive." Erin sarcastically popped a pistachio into her mouth, the disdain in her tone unmistakable.

This single expression was enough to infuriate Eve and Selena!

The two of them glared at her furiously, "What do you mean by that?"

Erin shrugged, "I don't mean anything. I'm just eating pistachios. What, is it some Hortons' rule that you can't eat pistachios around them?"

Lewis stifled a laugh, "We don't have any such rule in our family."

"So, it's just Ms. Clark being overly sensitive then?"

Erin blinked innocently, "A true philanthropist should be able to endure both praise and criticism. You can't take the title but not handle any scrutiny, right?"

Eve was left speechless.

Erin's sharp tongue had completely shut down Eve and Selena.

After saying her piece, Erin popped another pistachio into her mouth and turned to Keira. "So, how did I do? My verbal sparring skills are pretty sharp, right?"

"Not bad," Keira said, lowering her gaze. "But why are you sticking up for me?"

"I already told you, since you've sworn loyalty to me, you're my subordinate. Of course, I'm going to help you."

Keira frowned, "I never agreed to that."

"You will eventually." Erin patted her on the shoulder, "Your tongue might be sharp, but when it comes to critical moments, you need to leave it to me!"

Keira didn't know what to say. Nôv(ē)B\jnn

She just didn't want to waste her time arguing with fools.

Just like now, even though Erin had verbally put them in their place, what would it change?

Those people wouldn't change their demeanor.

Sure enough, in the next moment, Selena turned to Keira and said, "Miss Olsen, do you have something against Ms. Clark? What did she ever do wrong? She's just secretly in love with Uncle Lewis. Besides, you already have a reputation that's affecting our family. How does it hurt you if my uncle goes on a date with Ms. Clark?"

A date?

Keira raised an eyebrow and looked at Lewis.

Lewis frowned and scolded sharply, "What nonsense are you spouting?"

Selena shrugged, "Uncle, why are you so nervous? As long as you're not married, it's perfectly acceptable to meet others. Surely, you're not afraid of Miss Olsen, right?"

Any couple without a strong foundation might have been swayed by Selena's words.

But both Lewis and Keira viewed Selena as nothing more than a clown.

Keira even found it hard to watch.

She was about to speak when Erin suddenly burst out laughing.

Keira paused and looked at Erin.

Erin stepped forward and said, "Miss Horton, right? You're not looking too good right now. This little trick of sowing discord isn't quite working out. Maybe you should practice more before trying it again!"

Selena was momentarily speechless, but then she retorted angrily, "Miss, I don't care what your relationship is with Miss Olsen, but let me tell you this: Ms. Clark is superior to Miss Olsen in every way. If she were to marry my uncle, she would definitely bring a positive influence to the Horton family!"

Erin continued, "Oh, so the Horton family's reputation depends entirely on the women, does it?"

Once again, Selena was left speechless.

Then Erin looked over at Eve and added with a mocking smile, "And you, do you really think you're invincible? Do you even know who Keira is?"

Before Keira could react, Erin spoke again, "Open your eyes wide and listen up! Miss Keira is none other than N, the philanthropist! Stop praising Eve already. Compared to Miss Olsen, she's nothing!"

Upon hearing this, everyone turned to look at "Keira".

Erin quickly retreated to Keira's side and smiled, "Oops, I might've exaggerated a bit. Keira, how are you going to clean up the mess I just made?"

Keira said, "...You're the one who's boasting. What's that got to do with me?"

Erin grinned, "But I was speaking on your behalf. I've said so many nice things about you that they're definitely going to think we're a team! How are you going to fix this mess?"