

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! #Chapter 671 - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 671

671 Chapter 670

Jake stared blankly at "Keera".

Confusion clouded his gaze as he focused on the corner of her eye.

Keira had a small beauty mark near her eye—something Keera didn't have. It was the most obvious difference between them. Yet just moments ago, the sarcastic comment "Keera" made felt eerily familiar.

It took him back to college when he'd gone on and on about preparing for a certification exam. Keira had quietly turned to him, her expression calm as she said, "Did you even pass level one? And here you are talking about taking level two?"

...

The tone, the expression, even the cold look in her eyes—it was identical.

Jake was stunned, just staring at her.

"Keera" walked slowly toward him. "Jake, they're discussing your marriage, and what are you thinking about?"

Jake looked at her in shock. He wanted to say something, but the words got stuck in his throat, leaving him clenching his fists in frustration.

"Keera's" eyes locked on his. "Do you even know what you want? What kind of wife do you want?"

Jake's mind flashed back to college again when he was torn between two conflicting club activities. Keira had asked him the same question back then: "Do you know what you really want?"

He was completely lost now, unable to distinguish whether the person in front of him was real or a figment of his imagination. Was this reality or just a dream?

He had loved Keira Olsen more than anyone and had pursued her relentlessly throughout all four years of college. But when he later learned from Isla that Keira was an illegitimate child, he suddenly cut ties with her.

He'd been conflicted and hesitant. But every time he thought of how Selena had driven his mother into a frenzy and how much his family despised illegitimate children, he couldn't stand to even look at Keira.

In a fit of spite, he'd proposed to Isla.

And then?

One wrong step led to a cascade of mistakes...

It turned out Isla was the illegitimate child, and the Keira he had looked down on was the true Olsen family heiress.

Eventually, he realized that a person's status didn't define them. He shouldn't have judged Keira's life by her origins.

But he understood too late. Not only had Keira moved on with his uncle, but she had also died.

When her body was pulled from the icy sea, Jake felt like his own heart had sunk into that cold, unforgiving water.

His spirit was shattered.

In the time since Keira's death, Jake had become a puppet, going along with everything his father arranged without a thought of his own. He'd become numb, nearly disconnected from the world around him.

If obeying his father's wishes could bring his mother some comfort, what difference did it make who he married?

With this in mind, Jake looked at Keira and muttered, "It doesn't matter who I marry. They're all the same."

If it wasn't Keira, then it didn't matter who it was. Anyone else would be the same to him.

Jake's thoughts spiraled into despair as he forced a bitter smile.

He lowered his eyes.

Keira frowned. "Jake, are you sure about that?"

Before Jake could respond, Oliver cut in, "Miss Olsen, what are you implying? My son divorcing Isla is just a matter of time. I've already sent someone with the papers to

Oceanion to deal with her. Who he marries next is none of your concern! You'd better keep your opinions to yourself and stop meddling!"

Nathan added, "That's right, Keera. Allowing Lewis not to call off the engagement was the biggest favor we could extend to you. Don't push your luck and think you can stick your nose where it doesn't belong."

Nathan scoffed. "You think everyone's like Lewis—defiant and impossible to manage? He's nothing but a disobedient child! Jake, on the other hand, is a good boy who does what the family tells him."

Oliver continued, "Jake is my son, and I'll decide who he marries. Isn't that right, Jake?"

All eyes turned to Jake.

He stared wide-eyed, struggling to find the words. Eventually, he just gave a helpless smile and nodded, ready to go along with whatever Oliver said. But before he could speak, "Keera" suddenly interrupted.

"Jake Horton, remember this—you're not just someone's son or grandson. You're your own person. Don't ever forget that being yourself is what you really want!"

Jake's head shot up, and he stared at Keira in disbelief.

Those words...

They were exactly what Keira had told him back in college!

So... was she Keira Olsen?

Chapter 671

It was Keira Olsen!

Jake's pupils shrank in shock.

He couldn't believe what he was seeing. For a brief moment, it felt like the light in his life had returned!

He swallowed hard, his eyes locked onto Keira's, focusing on a faint spot near the corner of her eye.

There, under a subtle layer of concealer, was the unmistakable shadow of a small black beauty mark.

Jake's eyes welled up instantly.

He opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but no words came out. He could only stand there, staring blankly at Keira, lost in a daze.

She's alive...

She's really alive!

Thank God!

Even if she was now his aunt, as long as she was still breathing, as long as she could find happiness, that was all that mattered.

Tears blurred Jake's vision, and he quickly wiped them away. Keira's face came back into focus, clear as day.

Was this really not a dream?

In a panic, Jake pinched his arm. It was real!

He looked at Keira with joy, wanting to call out her name, but then it hit him—after everything he'd put her through, what right did he have?

He stayed silent, but Keira's eyes bore into him. "What's the matter? Do you really want to marry Eve Clark?"

Oliver quickly stepped forward, trying to take control. "Miss Olsen, I've already made it clear—my son listens to me! You'd better watch what you say, or don't blame me if I get tough!"

Nathan napped, "What's your angle? You don't want Jake to marry Eve? Are you angling for Lewis to marry her instead? I see what's going on—you're afraid that if Jake marries Eve, he'll outshine Lewis, huh?"

Then he turned to look at old Mrs. Horton and Lewis. "Look at this—she's not even part of this family yet, and she's already meddling in our affairs! Eve's a great girl. Why wouldn't Jake want to marry her? He's eager to get that ring on her finger!"

But just as he finished his sentence, a low, choked voice suddenly cut through the air. "That's right."

Everyone froze, turning to look at Jake.

His eyes were misty, his nose red, his whole body trembling with emotion. Like a child, he wiped away his tears and then looked straight at Keira.

Nathan let out a cold laugh. "You heard him, right? Jake agrees with me!"

Oliver chimed in, "Of course, my son listens to us. Eve's got a big name in Clance; every family wants her! We're lucky she's willing to marry Jake and doesn't care that he's been married before."

Oliver smiled, satisfied. "Jake, once you marry Eve, make sure you treat her well and listen to what she says! Don't be like your uncle, always clashing with the family!"

Jake stood there in a daze.

Slowly, he spoke, enunciating each word. "I said, Keera's right."

He pointed at Keira.

The smiles vanished from Nathan and Oliver's faces as they stared at Jake in disbelief.

Oliver's expression darkened with rage. "What did you just say? You ungrateful brat! Say that again!"

In the past, Jake would've cowered in fear at that look on his father's face. Every time his dad got that angry, he'd run off to be with that other woman, leaving Jake and his mother behind.

But this time, Jake turned to Keira.

Her words echoed in his mind...

"What do you really want?"

What did he want?

The Keira Olsen he wanted was gone, out of reach. But beyond her, what did he have left?

He wanted a father who stayed home, who treated his mother with respect, who didn't have a mistress or a secret daughter...

But all of that seemed like a cruel joke.

It wasn't coming back.

So, what did he want now?

Jake looked between Keira, Nathan, and Oliver.

Seeing the anger on the two men's faces, something suddenly clicked.

Jake met their eyes and spoke with determination. "I said, I don't want to marry Eve Clark! I'm not some puppet on strings—I'm my own person!"

The room went dead silent.

Oliver erupted in fury. "Looks like you're itching for a beating! This is final—there's no way around it!"

But Jake didn't back down, his voice firm and resolute. "Dad, I already told you—I don't agree! I'm an adult now. You can't control my life anymore!"

Oliver was speechless.

He swung a hand to slap Jake, but his usually obedient son caught his wrist in mid-air.

At that moment, Oliver realized with shock that Jake's grip was stronger than his own!

He stood there, stunned.

Nathan turned his fury on Keira, shouting, "What have you done to Jake? You troublemaker!"

With that, he grabbed his cane and swung it at Keira.

673 Chapter 672

Keira remained still while Lewis stepped forward and grabbed Nathan's cane.

Nathan staggered back a few steps before regaining his balance.

Old Mrs. Horton's voice trembled with anger as she shouted, "Ungrateful brat, what do you think you're doing? I dare anyone to lay a hand on my granddaughter-in-law!"

Nathan snapped back furiously, "Mom! Just look at what this woman has done to our family! Everything's falling apart, and now the sons dare to stand up to their fathers!"

He pointed at Lewis. "This troublemaker didn't used to be so brazen. Are you really planning on hitting me now?"

Then he turned his finger towards Jake. "And look at him! He was always so obedient, but now even he's turning against his father! This woman is nothing but a curse!"

Lewis's voice was cold as ice. "This has nothing to do with Keera."

Hearing this, Jake glanced at Keira. At that moment, it felt like a weight had been lifted off his shoulders.

The fog clouding his thoughts cleared away.

Suddenly, everything in his life became crystal clear.

Jake turned to Nathan. "Grandpa, my decisions have nothing to do with Ke... Aunt Keera. I'm just tired of being your puppet!" n/ô/vel/b//jn dot c//om

"What puppet? What nonsense are you spouting?" Oliver demanded angrily.

Jake shook off his grip and said bluntly, "You've never shown my mom an ounce of kindness. The only time you smile at her is when I achieve something that makes you proud. So, she's always pushed me to work harder, telling me that the more I accomplish, the more attention you'll give us."

A bitter smile appeared on Jake's face. "My entire life has been about earning your approval. Every decision I've made has been based on what you want... I've never lived for myself!"

His voice choked with emotion as he continued, "When it came to getting married, I thought I couldn't choose someone who might embarrass you, so I gave up the love of my life. When it came to college, I pushed myself to get into the best school in Oceanion just to make you proud. Even when it came to picking a major, I wanted to study aerospace engineering, but I chose chemical engineering because of you..."

"Dad, I don't want to live like this anymore. I want to make a choice for myself, just once! So, I'm not marrying Eve Clark!"

The words had barely left his mouth when Oliver slapped him hard across the face.

Oliver's eyes burned with rage. "You little punk! You dare defy me? Let me tell you, you will marry Eve Clark, no ifs, ands, or buts! If you don't, I'll throw you and your mother out of this house!"

Jake stood there, stunned. After a moment, he let out a bitter laugh, about to respond when a sharp voice came from the doorway, "You wouldn't dare!"

Everyone turned to see Melissa striding into the room, her eyes red with fury. She glared at Oliver. "I've stood by you all these years, given you children, managed your household, and never complained about the woman on the side. I even tolerated that little tramp, Selena, living under the same roof... Oliver Horton, you think you can just kick me out?"

Oliver's brow furrowed. "Why wouldn't I? If your son doesn't fall in line, I'll divorce you!"

"I'm not getting a divorce!" Melissa snapped. "If you're so bold, why don't you move out and never come back? But don't even think about divorcing me to make room for that pair!"

Oliver was momentarily stunned.

Selena, who had followed Melissa in, quickly chimed in, "Mrs. Horton, you've got it all wrong. Dad's only threatening Jake to keep him in line; he's not serious about divorcing you..."

Before she could finish, Melissa spun around and slapped Selena hard across the face, leaving her head tilted to one side.

Melissa's voice dripped with venom. "Shut your mouth! Who do you think you are, you little bastard? Do you think you have the right to meddle in our family's business? How dare you speak up here!"

Selena clutched her cheek, turning to Oliver with pleading eyes. "I was just trying to help..."

"Get out of my sight!" Melissa barked. "You're not welcome in this house!"

Oliver exploded with anger. "Shut up! The Horton family is mine, not yours! Selena is my daughter! If you had any decency, you would've brought her home and raised her properly instead of leaving her with the label of a bastard. I haven't even blamed you for being petty, and now you have the nerve to lay a hand on her?"

Tears streamed down Melissa's face as she screamed, "You've crossed the line, Oliver! You're nothing but a heartless bastard! Are you really going to throw your own son away for this illegitimate child?"

Jake also glared at Oliver. "Dad, let me ask you, are you really willing to abandon us for her? If you are, then I'll take Mom and leave!"

The room fell silent.

Oliver was speechless.

In families like theirs, having a son to carry on the family legacy was crucial. Without a son, what would become of his legacy?

But as Oliver hesitated, Selena cut in, "Jake, what are you even saying? Dad is doing this for your own good. Why else would he have me introduce you to such an esteemed young lady from Clance? But here you are, threatening him..."

Oliver's resolve hardened when he heard this. He glared at Jake and Melissa. "Fine, go ahead and leave! You can't threaten me! Get out of the Horton family right now!"

674 Chapter 673

Jake and Melissa were stunned.

They had long known that Oliver favored the woman outside and even preferred the daughter of the mistress. However, they hadn't anticipated that, in front of his son, Oliver would choose Selena.

Selena, hearing this, managed a slight smile, though she kept her lips pressed together. She gently advised, "Dad, don't speak out of anger. Jake is the one who can carry on the family name. Jake, you should make amends. Dad's just trying to scare you!"

Jake glared coldly at Selena, his jaw tightening. He sneered, "I'd rather not have a father like this!"

Selena immediately protested, "How can you speak like that? Dad has high hopes for you, and it's all for your own good... You're really hurting his feelings!"

"High hopes? The most I've ever heard from him are his criticisms. To him, I'm nothing but a failure! A useless person!"

Jake sighed bitterly. "If that's the case, why does he even need me?"

Melissa began to cry. "Yes, in your eyes, that illegitimate daughter is a thousand times better than us, but we're your own family, too! I'm your wife! My family has an influence, and I've been enduring for you all these years. Oliver, you have no conscience!"

Selena quickly added, "Aunt Melissa, don't speak ill of Dad. He and my mom are truly in love. It's you who came between them, forcing Dad to marry you..."

"Be quiet!" Melissa shouted angrily. "If he didn't care for me, would I have had hopes? Oliver, wasn't it you who came to my family to propose? Wasn't it you who begged to marry me? You did it to compete with Lewis because my family could offer you more support! That mistress's daughter is nothing!"

"Now that my family has fallen, you want to kick us out? I won't give way to that woman!"

Selena frowned. "Aunt Melissa, how can you speak about Dad like that? He has his struggles, too!"

She then turned to the visibly upset Oliver. "Dad, Mom has never blamed you. She's happy just being with you. I'm happy, too, even though I'm an illegitimate daughter.

Being your daughter is enough for me. I don't understand why Aunt Melissa and Jake are so upset. If you could find me a man like Eve, I'd be grateful... Have they been brainwashed into thinking you're harming them?"

Selena's words strengthened Oliver's resolve. He spoke firmly, "Selena, don't worry. Once these two are gone, I'll bring you and your mom back home. I'll make sure to marry your mom properly and make you the rightful lady of the Horton family!"

Selena's eyes glistened. "Dad, Mom and I don't care about those things... We just want you to think of us."

She then turned to Jake and Melissa. "You have what Mom and I have always wanted. Please cherish it."

Listening to the subtle barbs, Jake felt his anger flare. He was at a loss for words.

Melissa, meanwhile, was sobbing uncontrollably.

Keira and Lewis, observing from the side, exchanged glances. At that moment, Keira suddenly understood why Jake despised illegitimate children so much.

Selena's subtle manipulation was impressive. She had Oliver firmly in her grasp. Despite the casual tone, every word was laced with admiration and defense for Oliver, increasing his protective instincts toward her.

No wonder Jake had felt overshadowed all these years by this illegitimate daughter.

Keira was lost in thought when Lewis leaned in and whispered, "Mrs. Horton, you're quite the strategist."

Keira raised an eyebrow and looked at him.

Lewis smiled. "Stirring up their internal conflicts means Eve Clark won't need to be brought into the family, and we're both able to step away from this mess."

Keira smiled without saying anything.

She wasn't a saint. Jake had betrayed her, and she wasn't about to forgive him. The recent provocation had been intentional, aimed at making him see things more clearly. Keira thought, as the argument intensified, it worked perfectly to divert attention from herself and Lewis.

However, Jake and Melissa's ineffective arguments made her want to intervene.

Hold on, hold on.

As Keira thought this, Oliver, thoroughly swayed by Selena's words, was now furiously glaring at Jake and Melissa. He pointed to the door and roared.

"Fine, you don't care about me? Then get out right now! The Horton family doesn't welcome you!"

"Melissa, if you don't want a divorce, let me tell you, you don't get to decide! I'll find a lawyer to draft a divorce agreement immediately!"

He then turned to Jake. "And you, my ungrateful son, want to escape? Fine, I'll let you go and see how you fare without the Horton family!"

Oliver's final shout was, "Get out!!" Nôv(el)B\jnn

675 Chapter 674

Oliver's roar made Jake tighten his jaw.

He steadied Melissa. "Mom, let's go."

The words took Oliver by surprise.

He hadn't expected Jake to actually leave and frowned in confusion.

Nathan was immediately displeased.

While Selena brought benefits to the Horton family, Nathan knew well the value of a granddaughter versus a grandson. He spoke up, "Where do you think you're going, Jake? There's no overnight feud between father and son. Apologize to your father, and let's move past this."

Oliver lifted his chin, looking down at Jake with a sneer. "Let him go if he wants. Once he's out of the Horton family, let's see how he manages!"

He was confident Jake had lived a life of luxury and would find it hard to leave behind.

Jake replied with a wry smile, "Grandpa, I'll come back to visit."

Before Nathan could respond, Oliver scoffed, "Visit? Once you're gone, you're no longer part of the family. Don't bother coming back! Do you think you can mooch off your grandfather?"

Nathan snapped, "Oliver! Don't be so harsh with Jake!"

"Harsh?" Oliver said, his anger rising. "Dad, didn't you hear what he said? He's abandoning me as his father, so why would he care about you as his grandfather? If he does come back, it will be only to beg for money!"

Jake's jaw tightened. "Don't worry. I won't take a cent from the Horton family."

Melissa immediately protested, "Jake, don't be ridiculous. Everything here belongs to you. What do you mean you won't take anything?"

Oliver sneered, "See? Even now, it's all about the Hortons' money! Melissa, I'm giving you a choice. Stay here and let this ungrateful son leave."

Melissa was momentarily stunned, but Selena spoke up, "Aunt Melissa, you should stay. That way, at least Jake won't be left struggling without any support... Staying here will at least keep him from starving."

Melissa was immediately enraged. "How dare you say that?! My son can take care of himself!"

Selena retracted slightly. "I didn't mean it that way. I just wanted to say... Dad, I'm not looking down on Jake. I just think Aunt Melissa should think this through."

Oliver sneered, "Think it through? Does she even have a brain? Melissa, if you want to stay, you have to sever all ties with Jake! Otherwise, you both go to the ancestral hall and kneel there for five days and nights. After that, go marry Eve Clark, and then we can consider this settled..."

Melissa looked at him in disbelief. "You want me to kneel in the ancestral hall? All because of a few words from this illegitimate daughter?"

Oliver laughed coldly but said nothing.

Jake turned to her. "Mom, don't you see? To him, that mistress and this illegitimate daughter are worth more than both of us combined! Why would you want to stay in a family like this? Do you really want to be humiliated like this?"

Melissa looked at Jake, her tears falling freely. "But... but I've never worked before. I don't know how to make a living... If we leave, we won't even have a place to stay..."

Jake said, "I'll find a job and take care of you!"

Melissa hesitated.

Jake continued, "Mom, trust me this once. Your whole life has revolved around this man. I went to the best university and married Isla as you wanted, but what good did it do? Now, when things don't go well, he's blaming us. What good is he to us?"

Melissa stared blankly at Jake.

He extended his hand. "Mom, come with me."

Melissa cried, "Jake, I'm really afraid of starving..."

Despite her words, she put her hand in his.

Jake's eyes reddened as he tightly held her hand. "Mom, I won't let you starve."

"What a touching mother-son moment!" Oliver thought he was in control, believing this drama was just a way for them to negotiate.

He sneered, "If you're leaving, then go quickly! Don't stick around here!"

He was sure Jake and Melissa wouldn't dare to leave.

They had never worked a day in their lives, so they were unlikely to have the courage to leave.

But the next moment, Jake dragged Melissa out with determined strides...

Oliver's heart raced in panic.

He even found himself unconsciously following them a few steps.

The mistress and the illegitimate daughter had never been fit to be part of the family, so he kept them away.

Melissa came from a good background and managed everything at home well...

He was about to speak when Selena linked her arm with his. "Dad, let them go and experience the real world. They'll learn their lesson and come around. I've heard that to handle rebellious kids, you should send them to work in a factory during summer vacation. By the time school starts again, they'll usually be much more disciplined..."

The Novel will be updated on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!