

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire !

#Chapter 731 – 735

Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 732

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Jake looked at the message on his phone and understood immediately.

Lewis had been keeping tabs on them for a while, just waiting for his grandmother to pass before dealing with each of them one by one.

A chill ran down Jake's spine for a moment, but he felt a sense of relief wash over him. He was thankful he'd finally wised up in the past few months and stopped going against his uncle.

Jake quickly replied, "Thank you, Uncle," and pulled up the location Lewis had sent him.

He then drove with Oliver to the given address.

...

Oliver was in denial until the very end. Following Lewis's directions, they arrived at the address and saw the car parked out front.

The second they stopped, Oliver bolted out of the car and rushed to the door, bursting inside without hesitation.

Through a large window, Jake stood watching as Oliver stormed in, seeing the shocked and panicked expressions on Marisa and the driver's faces and how Selena took a frightened step back.

He saw Oliver grab Marisa by the arm, violently yanking her toward the door in a fit of rage.

He was screaming, red-faced, and desperate, but somehow, he didn't seem threatening anymore.

The man who had once terrified Jake as a child, the father who seemed so untouchable, was gone. The man inside that house now was small and pitiful.

Jake found himself laughing softly. He couldn't understand what he had been so afraid of all those years.

With a quiet chuckle, Jake turned away and walked off.

He didn't look back.

That man wasn't worth looking back for.

Two days later, Jake received another message about his father.

Oliver was dead.

The driver had accidentally killed him during a scuffle, and Marisa and Selena had helped bury the body in the basement.

All three were arrested.

When news of Oliver's death reached the Horton family, Jake was stunned. Even Melissa was taken aback for a moment.

Lewis's assistant, Tom, handled Oliver's funeral arrangements, eventually handing over the ashes to Jake and Melissa.

After a brief discussion, they decided. Since Oliver had hated being confined to the family home so much, it seemed only fitting to set him free.

They scattered his ashes into the ocean, letting him go where the wind would take him.

Oliver Horton's story had finally ended.

"So, does your mom still need to move back into the main house now that she's technically still part of the family?" In the Horton residence.

Lewis asked Jake after hearing what he had done with the ashes.

Jake shook his head. "No, we're fine staying where we are."

The concept of the Horton family's divisions had ceased to exist. The house and everything in it now belonged to Lewis. Jake saw no need for him and his mother to return. It would only force them to face people they had wronged, and living there wouldn't feel right.

Lewis gave a nod in response.

Without saying anything more, Jake turned to leave, but before he could take another step, a frail voice rang out behind him. "How could you treat your father like that?! You ungrateful brat! No altar for him, no remembrance—he'll be forgotten!"

It was Nathan who had overheard the conversation and stormed out of his room, looking like he had aged ten years overnight.

His posture was hunched, and his once proud frame weakened.

Old Mrs. Horton was buried the day before, and Julius hadn't taken Nathan away yet.

Jake stopped in his tracks and turned to face him. "Do you think that's what he cared about?"

Nathan froze.

Jake's voice remained calm. "What he cared about was why you abandoned my grandmother—his mother."

Nathan's face twisted in confusion, his brow furrowing.

Jake shook his head. "In the end, he was just a miserable man. But all of this? It was your fault. You were a coward. You should've stayed out of Clance, never reached for power. If all you cared about was your empire, you should have been crueler, but you couldn't even manage that. You weren't soft, but you weren't ruthless. You were the worst kind of man—one who couldn't choose."

Jake's words cut deep, and with that, he left without looking back.

Nathan, shaking with rage, tried to call after him, but the words wouldn't come. Instead, he collapsed to the ground, coughing up blood before passing out.

It was soon confirmed that Nathan Horton had Alzheimer's. nathanhorton.com

On the day he left Clance, he sat in the car wearing an adult diaper, laughing foolishly at everyone around him. He didn't recognize anyone anymore, and as he saw Lewis, he grinned and said, "Son, I'll come back to visit you!"

Lewis's expression stayed cold as he looked at Julius. "Take him back to the Oceanion estate."

Julius nodded silently, then sighed as he glanced around the now-empty house.

When they had first come here, the family had been whole, with old Mrs. Horton still alive.

Despite the bickering and tension, it had been lively.

Now, with her gone, the family was scattered.

Julius climbed into the car, and they disappeared around the corner.

Lewis stood watching the road for a moment. He was lost in thought when suddenly he felt warmth in his hand.

Surprised, he turned to see Keira beside him, her smile instantly softening his gaze.

"We should go home," she said, her voice gentle.

Home...

Even though his grandmother was gone, he still had her.

As long as she was there, he was home.

Lewis's voice was hoarse when he answered, "Yeah, let's go home."

Hand in hand, they walked back into the living room, but no sooner had they stepped inside than Erin appeared, unusually serious and without her usual pistachios.

She frowned at Keira. "You two need to quit the whole redemption drama. Keira, something's happened!"

Keira froze, her brow furrowing. "What happened?"

Erin stepped closer, her expression tense. "It's your mom."

Keira's heart skipped a beat, and before she even realized it, she had grabbed Erin by the collar, her eyes wild with panic. "What happened to my mom?"

Erin looked startled, clearly not expecting Keira to snap so quickly.

At that moment, Erin had a terrifying realization—if something had truly happened to Keira's mom, this petite woman might just tear the world apart.

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Erin never expected Keira to react so strongly.

For a moment, she completely forgot what she was going to say and just stood there, staring at Keira in shock.

Keira's sharp eyes locked onto Erin, waiting for her to explain what had happened to her mom. When Erin didn't respond, Keira grew even more anxious. "Say something!"

Erin swallowed hard. "I..."

Before she could get another word out, Lewis walked over and said calmly, "Your mom's probably fine."

That finally seemed to calm Keira down a bit.

She turned to Lewis. "What did you just say?"

Lewis continued, "She said your mom was in trouble, but it was probably just a test. She didn't expect you to get this worked up."

Keira quickly looked back at Erin. "Is that true?"

Erin was on the verge of tears and nodded. "Yes, your mom's fine! Besides, the news I get from the South family only comes in once a month. Even if something really had happened, I wouldn't know about it yet!"

Keira's mind finally started to clear.

She took a deep breath and let go of Erin.

Erin immediately stepped back several paces, putting some distance between them. Her face still showed fear.

Keira lowered her gaze, taking a moment to calm herself before looking back at Erin. "Alright, then. What was the point of all this?"

Still shaken, Erin lowered her voice, almost whispering. "I wasn't trying to cause trouble. I just..."

She hesitated for a second before continuing, "I just wanted you to think about how you'd feel if something really did happen to your mom, and then..."

"And then I'd do whatever you wanted, right?" Keira cut in, her voice cold.

Erin paused, then nodded slightly.

Keira's eyes narrowed. "Let me make one thing perfectly clear: my mom is off-limits. Whatever you want from me, don't you dare use her to try and push me."

She stepped forward, her tone sharp. "And I know you're in contact with the other heiresses. Make sure they get this message, too. I'm not afraid of anyone, but if anyone tries to hurt my mom, I'll hunt them down to the ends of the earth."

Erin swallowed hard and nodded.

She had no doubt now...

Keira, for a brief moment, had looked like a completely different person—someone terrifying.

But Erin wasn't done yet.

Glancing up cautiously, she ventured, "Look, if you really don't want your mom to suffer while she's living under the South family's control, there are only two ways out. Either you become the heiress, or you support me in becoming one. So, can we at least agree to... bend the rules a little?"

Keira frowned, realizing now that Erin had been trying to use her mother's safety as leverage to make her do things she didn't want to do.

"What exactly are you asking me to do?" Keira asked.

Erin cleared her throat and then asked, "Do you know who Selena Horton's marrying?"

Keira blinked. "Isn't it someone from the Gill family?"

The Gills were one of Clance's five major families, and Selena had been linked to them, even pretending to have access to medicine from the Nora Institute.

Erin rolled her eyes. "Nope, not the Gills."

Keira glanced over at Lewis, who said, "She's marrying into the Cobb family."

"The Cobb family?"

Keira looked confused.

Lewis explained, "The Cobb family is very low-profile, so most people don't know much about them. They're not in business, which is why they aren't counted among Clance's five major families. But in reality, the Gills represent them within the five."

Keira paused, putting the pieces together. "So, that's why Mrs. Gill runs the household. Is her maiden name Cobb?"

Because of Austin and Nara, Mrs. Gill had given Keira a hard time. It was evident then that she was the head of the Gill family.

Keira had thought it was because Mr. Gill doted on his wife. As it turned out...

Lewis nodded. "Exactly."

Keira finally understood.

The Cobb family was the true power behind the Gills.

No wonder Mrs. Gill had been bold enough to challenge both the Freeman Sect and the Olsen family—she had strong backing.

Keira asked quickly, "Why can't the Cobb family go into business?"

"They've got a lot of government connections. It wouldn't be appropriate."

Lewis's response was diplomatic, but Keira understood immediately. They were involved with the government.

That made sense. They couldn't do business, but their influence was undeniable.

She turned back to Erin. "So, what are you getting at?"

Erin crouched down next to Keira. "Selena's marrying someone from a distant branch of the Cobb family. He's the nephew of the head of the family, and he's been making a name for himself for years. He's got some influence now, but his wife's in jail, and he's hoping the Hortons will provide a letter of clemency to get her out."

Keira was stunned. "What?"

Erin cleared her throat again. "Let me spell it out. The Cobb family is basically the Gills, and just taking down the Gills isn't enough. If you cross the Cobbs, you still won't have full control over Clance's five major families. So, what you need to do is back off and let Selena off the hook."

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! #Chapter 734 - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 734

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Erin looked over at Lewis and Keira. "Look, you and the first branch don't get along anyway. Just let Selena Horton go and let her and Jake Horton fight it out! It's got nothing to do with you.

"Selena's smart, and with her husband backing her up, maybe she can take some of the first branch's assets from Jake.

"Jake's been doing well lately, and yeah, he's on your side for now, but you don't really have to protect him, right? Besides, there's not that much bad blood between you two and Selena anyway. If you make peace with the Cobbs, it keeps our five families working together, doesn't it?"

Keira got what Erin was driving at.

So this whole thing was about her and Lewis letting Selena go... and Erin was afraid if they didn't, it would mess up the alliance between the families. That was why she started out by trying to scare Keira with something about her mom.

Keira was speechless.

She shot Erin a look. "Over something this small?"

Erin coughed awkwardly. "Well, I was worried you might get all righteous about Jake and refuse to let her go. Thought maybe I'd spook you a bit."

The idea was to tell Keira something had happened to her mom, then say if she didn't let Selena go, something really would happen. That way, Keira would have no choice but to agree.

But now Erin realized that her little trick had almost backfired, nearly making Keira angry.

Just thinking about how scary Keira had looked a moment ago sent a chill down Erin's spine.

Maybe it wasn't such a good idea to joke about her mom anymore.

While Erin was busy worrying about that, Keira turned to look at Lewis.

To be honest, Erin had rattled her a little.

The alliance between the five families was a big deal. She wasn't sure why, but if she didn't complete the task, she might not even be able to get into the South family, let alone save her mom.

The thought of her mother being tortured by the South family made her even more desperate to find a solution.

If it was just about letting Selena go...

Maybe that wasn't such a bad option.

She wasn't the kind of person who let stubbornness cloud her judgment.

Just as she was considering it, Keira's phone rang. She glanced down and saw it was Nara.

She immediately answered, "Nara, what's up?"

Nara had started speaking again, but his words still came out haltingly, "M-my mom... has... something to tell you."

The phone was handed over to Mrs. Gill, who wasted no time. "Miss Olsen, have you crossed the Cobb family?"

Keira fell silent.

Had the Cobbs already made their move?

She was about to respond when Mrs. Gill sighed. "I just got word that all our business deals with you are being canceled. I'm very sorry, but I don't hold absolute power in the Gill family. Also..."

Mrs. Gill hesitated before continuing, "Selena, that illegitimate daughter of the Horton family, has already been released. Her husband may be a distant relative of the Cobb family, but his skills have caught the Cobb patriarch's eye. So, would you like me to arrange a meeting with them? It's always better to settle things amicably, as long as it's not a matter of principle. What do you think?"

Keira clenched her jaw.

She looked over at Lewis, who frowned but then gave her a slight nod.

Keira said, "Okay, Mrs. Gill. I'd appreciate your help."

Mrs. Gill quickly replied, "It's no trouble. You should visit Nara more often. She misses you."

"Of course."

After hanging up, Keira turned to Lewis with a frown. "What's going on? Selena was convicted, right? Isn't releasing her illegal? Are the Cobbs that powerful?"

Selena and Marisa had helped hide Oliver Horton's body after his murder, and Selena had been sentenced to five years in prison for it.

How could she be released just like that?

But according to Mrs. Gill, Selena was already out... and her husband seemed to hold a grudge over the whole ordeal.

Keira was baffled. "If Selena had this kind of pull, why didn't she use it sooner?"

If the Cobbs were that influential, she could've just used them to fight for power in the Horton family. Even old Mrs. Horton would've had to give her some respect.

But Selena had never seemed eager to rely on her husband's power.

Lewis frowned. "The Cobb family has a reputation for being law-abiding and keeping a low profile. Even someone as fake as Selena wouldn't dare use their name to cause trouble, which shows how strict their family values are. After she married into the Cobbs, I looked into it.

They're not the kind of family to make rash moves, and they rarely make enemies. Something's definitely off here."

Erin chimed in, "Didn't Mrs. Gill arrange the meeting? Just go. Whatever it is, we can figure it out face to face."

Keira nodded in agreement.

Mrs. Gill didn't waste any time. She set up the meeting for that very afternoon.

Keira and Lewis drove together, with Erin tagging along, and Mrs. Gill led them to the Cobb family home.

The Cobb residence was a sprawling courtyard with a classic, old-fashioned charm that was unique to Clance.

Their home was understated but impressive, the large doors exuding an aura of authority and timeless elegance.

Keira, Lewis, and Erin followed Mrs. Gill inside the Cobb family's estate.

The whole place gave off the vibe of an old, scholarly family.

Keira felt like the Cobb family had this air of mystery, almost like a family of reclusive sages. Everything about them was steeped in the quiet dignity and understated grace of traditional Creran culture.

She loved the atmosphere and felt drawn to the Cobb family's style...

But it made her wonder: how had someone like Selena managed to marry into such a family?

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Keira followed Mrs. Gill into the Cobb residence, filled with curiosity.

The staff here was minimal, and as they walked through the expansive estate, she noticed only a couple of employees tending to the place.

Mrs. Gill, noticing Erin's wandering gaze, explained, "The Cobbs prefer a low-key lifestyle. We've all been raised to take care of ourselves—no reliance on housekeepers."

The Cobbs' way of living was refreshingly understated.

Erin rolled her eyes, "Rich and yet not enjoying life. I don't get what the Cobbs are thinking."

Mrs. Gill shot her a look, smiling lightly. "The Cobbs value freedom over luxury. They don't let money dictate their lives."

Because they desired so little and had no greed, they wouldn't sell their souls for money.

Keira found herself envying that outlook.

She had never yearned for wealth or status—her only desire was to live freely with her mother without the constraints of the South family.

How nice it would be to have a life like the Cobbs.

She envied the Cobbs a little.

Mrs. Gill continued, "Before I married into the Gills, I had the most freedom. My parents never restricted my choices. Even when I fell for Sam Olsen, they didn't interfere. The Cobbs aren't even that into controlling the Gills.

"I just decided to marry into the Gills when I realized he was interested in someone else. If I couldn't marry him, any other man would be the same as the next."

She smiled wistfully. "Guess I did my part for the family."

Keira was taken aback. She hadn't expected Mrs. Gill to be such a romantic.

Unfortunately, her parents were meant for each other.

Moreover, Mrs. Gill was just speaking out of sentiment; her infatuation with Keira's father was merely a childish infatuation from her youth. Keira could see that Mrs. Gill was genuinely happy now.

Keira didn't comment, and Mrs. Gill added, "The Cobbs are fiercely protective of their own. I suspect your troubles involve Selena, but the details elude me."

It all became clearer when Keira saw the test results. "

Stage IV colon cancer?"

She gasped.

Across from her sat a man in his late twenties with glasses.

He was Selena's husband, Gavin Cobb.

Next to him was Ryan Cobb, the head of the family.

He was in his early thirties, looking every bit the refined gentleman.

Ryan maintained a calm demeanor, his eyes shifting from Keira to Gavin.

After she voiced her concerns, Ryan invited Gavin to clarify.

Keira liked that.

Gavin stated, "The Cobbs never engage in illegal activities. I only secured Selena's temporary release after reviewing her medical reports."

He looked at Keira and said, "Selena's health requires her to stay optimistic, especially since her time is limited. After her release, her only obsession has been her resentment toward you."

He sighed helplessly and continued, "I know your family's partnership with the Gill family is innocent, but as her husband, I have to make a choice and ensure her happiness. I don't want her to leave this world feeling depressed. So, I hope you can understand the Cobb family's position."

Keira was at a loss for words.

So the Cobbs, with their seemingly upright reputation, were actually shielding Selena.

They hadn't intervened when Selena was imprisoned nor during the shareholder conflict with the Hortons.

All of this stemmed from concern for Selena's health.

Everyone had their own circle of relatives, and when it came to business, it wasn't just about money; relationships mattered, too.

All Selena asked for was to stop collaborating with the Olsens, and she didn't ask Gavin to take any revenge either.

Given the circumstances, it was a reasonable request for Gavin, so he agreed without hesitation.

Keira frowned.

Ryan interrupted her thoughts, saying, "Keira, you understand the reasons now. The Cobbs will not partner with you moving forward. If there's nothing else, you're welcome to leave."

Keira frowned at Ryan, then glanced at Lewis.

He shook his head slightly. With a resigned sigh, she stood to leave.

Just then, Erin spoke up cheerfully, "Mr. Cobb, are you familiar with the South family?"

Ryan paused, his expression shifting. "And you are?"

"I'm part of the South family. You should know we have a knack for predicting the future. You'll be dead within a week."

Erin's bluntness hung in the air, leaving everyone stunned.

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Keira was stunned by what she had just heard and stared at Erin in disbelief.

She'd heard from her grandfather before that the South family supposedly had the ability to predict the future. But it was just hearsay—she had never seen it for herself.

Now, hearing Erin casually say something like that made her feel like Erin was some kind of... charlatan!

Ryan Cobb frowned as well.

Erin noticed his expression and smiled slightly. "Mr. Cobb, is that look because you don't believe me?"

Ryan lowered his eyes. "I've heard of the South family, but I've never believed in the supernatural. And I definitely don't buy into this curse business."

Erin frowned. "It's not a curse. It's a prophecy. Mr. Cobb, you must've heard the stories. The South family's predictions have never failed."

She clasped her hands behind her back and started pacing in front of Ryan. "Let's skip what happened before I was born. Just ten years ago, the South family predicted the sudden death of Crera's richest man—down to the exact time and place. Five years ago, we predicted the death of the founder of Lemon Mobile in Country M, even nailing the cause of death. Those are just the two most famous cases. There are plenty more, and if you do a little digging, you'll find them."

Ryan let out a dismissive laugh. "It's all just coincidence."

But Gavin Cobb's face grew serious. "Ryan, sometimes it's better to be safe than sorry. Miss South, you said my brother will die in a week. How exactly?"

Erin smiled at him warmly. "Revealing the future comes with a price. What's Mr. Cobb willing to offer in exchange?"

She glanced at Gavin, making her meaning clear: she was still interested in continuing the partnership with the Gill family.

Gavin immediately said, "If you can save my brother, I'll—"

"Shut up."

Ryan cut him off before he could finish. "I've already said the Cobb family doesn't believe in this nonsense. Miss South, please leave."

Erin's face turned anxious. "Why are you like this? I'm just trying to help you! But fine, if you don't want my help, then forget it! Keera, let's go!"

She grabbed Keira's arm and marched toward the door.

Keira raised her eyebrows but followed after her.

Watching the two leave, Mrs. Gill couldn't help but lean closer to Ryan. "I've heard about the South family too, Ryan. Do you really not believe them?"

From a family perspective, Ryan was technically Mrs. Gill's nephew, and he responded politely. "Auntie, they're just trying to scam people. There are no such things as ghosts or prophecies in this world. I don't believe any of it."

Then he turned to Gavin. "Now that you're married to Selena Horton, she's family. The Cobb family doesn't cause trouble, but we also don't shy away from it. It's just a business partnership; there's no need to bend over backward for outsiders."

When it came to marriage, the Cobb family valued personal choice above all else.

Though Gavin was from a branch of the family, he and Ryan were close. Gavin was skilled and had become Ryan's right-hand man, so Ryan held him in high regard.

Selena had been vetted by the family. Aside from being an illegitimate child of the Horton family, she was practically flawless.

That was also why Oliver was fond of her. On paper, Selena was exceptional. She'd been the valedictorian of her class and had won numerous awards across various fields. She was intelligent and poised.

Gavin's decision to marry her made sense.

Gavin nodded and looked at Ryan again. "Ryan, I know what to do. Selena married me, and unless she betrays me, I won't let her down."

"Good."

Ryan didn't say anything further, showing he hadn't taken Erin's words to heart. He escorted everyone out without a second thought.

Gavin, along with Mrs. Gill, also left the room.

Once they were outside, Mrs. Gill turned to Gavin. "That Selena... she even betrayed her own father. She strikes me as a woman who'll do anything for personal gain. Gavin, are you sure you want to stay so loyal to her?"

Gavin said, "Selena and I met in college. She didn't know who I was back then. She had plenty of admirers, but out of all the rich guys chasing her, she chose me—the one who kept a low profile. Auntie, she genuinely loves me."

Mrs. Gill sighed softly. "I hope you're right." nô/vel/b//in dot c//om

Gavin's face fell. "It's just... now that she's sick... I need to spend more time with her."

"Go on, then," Mrs. Gill said gently.

Gavin made his way to the back of the estate. Since Ryan had taken a liking to him, Gavin was currently living at the Cobb residence.

Selena was sitting in their room, still puzzled as to why Gavin had bailed her out of jail. Her eyes suddenly landed on a medical report.

Her gaze froze on two words: colon cancer.

Gavin had colon cancer?!

If that was true, then who would protect her?

Panic flooded Selena's face.

Meanwhile, outside the Cobb residence, Keira looked over at Erin and asked directly, "So, what's the deal with this South family prophecy thing?!"

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Mrs. Gill continued, "Before I married into the Gills, I had the most freedom. My parents never restricted my choices. Even when I fell for Sam Olsen, they didn't interfere. The Cobbs aren't even that into controlling the Gills.

"I just decided to marry into the Gills when I realized he was interested in someone else. If I couldn't marry him, any other man would be the same as the next."

She smiled wistfully. "Guess I did my part for the family."

Keira was taken aback. She hadn't expected Mrs. Gill to be such a romantic.

Unfortunately, her parents were meant for each other.

Moreover, Mrs. Gill was just speaking out of sentiment; her infatuation with Keira's father was merely a childish infatuation from her youth. Keira could see that Mrs. Gill was genuinely happy now.

Keira didn't comment, and Mrs. Gill added, "The Cobbs are fiercely protective of their own. I suspect your troubles involve Selena, but the details elude me."

It all became clearer when Keira saw the test results. "

Stage IV colon cancer?"

She gasped.

Across from her sat a man in his late twenties with glasses.

He was Selena's husband, Gavin Cobb.

Next to him was Ryan Cobb, the head of the family.

He was in his early thirties, looking every bit the refined gentleman.

Ryan maintained a calm demeanor, his eyes shifting from Keira to Gavin.

After she voiced her concerns, Ryan invited Gavin to clarify.

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Gavin stated, "The Cobbs never engage in illegal activities. I only secured Selena's temporary release after reviewing her medical reports."

He looked at Keira and said, "Selena's health requires her to stay optimistic, especially since her time is limited. After her release, her only obsession has been her resentment toward you."

He sighed helplessly and continued, "I know your family's partnership with the Gill family is innocent, but as her husband, I have to make a choice and ensure her happiness. I don't want her to leave this world feeling depressed. So, I hope you can understand the Cobb family's position."

Keira was at a loss for words.

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All Selena asked for was to stop collaborating with the Olsens, and she didn't ask Gavin to take any revenge either.

Given the circumstances, it was a reasonable request for Gavin, so he agreed without hesitation.

Keira frowned.

Ryan interrupted her thoughts, saying, "Keira, you understand the reasons now. The Cobbs will not partner with you moving forward. If there's nothing else, you're welcome to leave."

Keira frowned at Ryan, then glanced at Lewis.

He shook his head slightly. With a resigned sigh, she stood to leave.

Just then, Erin spoke up cheerfully, "Mr. Cobb, are you familiar with the South family?"

Ryan paused, his expression shifting. "And you are?"

"I'm part of the South family. You should know we have a knack for predicting the future. You'll be dead within a week."

Erin's bluntness hung in the air, leaving everyone stunned.

736 Chapter 735

Keira was stunned by what she had just heard and stared at Erin in disbelief.

She'd heard from her grandfather before that the South family supposedly had the ability to predict the future. But it was just hearsay—she had never seen it for herself.

Now, hearing Erin casually say something like that made her feel like Erin was some kind of... charlatan!

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Erin noticed his expression and smiled slightly. "Mr. Cobb, is that look because you don't believe me?"

Ryan lowered his eyes. "I've heard of the South family, but I've never believed in the supernatural. And I definitely don't buy into this curse business."

Erin frowned. "It's not a curse. It's a prophecy. Mr. Cobb, you must've heard the stories. The South family's predictions have never failed."

She clasped her hands behind her back and started pacing in front of Ryan. "Let's skip what happened before I was born. Just ten years ago, the South family predicted the sudden death of Crera's richest man—down to the exact time and place. Five years ago, we predicted the death of the founder of Lemon Mobile in Country M, even nailing the cause of death. Those are just the two most famous cases. There are plenty more, and if you do a little digging, you'll find them."

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She glanced at Gavin, making her meaning clear: she was still interested in continuing the partnership with the Gill family.

Gavin immediately said, "If you can save my brother, I'll—"

"Shut up."

Ryan cut him off before he could finish. "I've already said the Cobb family doesn't believe in this nonsense. Miss South, please leave."

Erin's face turned anxious. "Why are you like this? I'm just trying to help you! But fine, if you don't want my help, then forget it! Keera, let's go!"

She grabbed Keira's arm and marched toward the door.

Keira raised her eyebrows but followed after her.

Watching the two leave, Mrs. Gill couldn't help but lean closer to Ryan. "I've heard about the South family too, Ryan. Do you really not believe them?"

From a family perspective, Ryan was technically Mrs. Gill's nephew, and he responded politely. "Auntie, they're just trying to scam people. There are no such things as ghosts or prophecies in this world. I don't believe any of it."

Then he turned to Gavin. "Now that you're married to Selena Horton, she's family. The Cobb family doesn't cause trouble, but we also don't shy away from it. It's just a business partnership; there's no need to bend over backward for outsiders."

When it came to marriage, the Cobb family valued personal choice above all else.

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Once they were outside, Mrs. Gill turned to Gavin. "That Selena... she even betrayed her own father. She strikes me as a woman who'll do anything for personal gain. Gavin, are you sure you want to stay so loyal to her?"

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"Go on, then," Mrs. Gill said gently.

Gavin made his way to the back of the estate. Since Ryan had taken a liking to him, Gavin was currently living at the Cobb residence.

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