

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 11

Chapter 11: "Grandson" Comes Calling

Lewis took note of the address and replied "Sure. Sorry for disturbing you."

He had to bring a family doctor to check on his grandmother tonight, or else he would be worried.

"Need Iron" didn't reply again.

He could tell she didn't like polite formalities.

Lewis quietly made note of her little quirk.

"Mr. Horton, are you messaging Mrs. Horton?"

1

Someone nearby teased him. "You can't hide the smile on your face."

1

The corner of Lewis's lips tightened stiffly.

He put away his phone and turned to the one who spoke.

1

After Lewis became the CEO of the Horton Group, the mysterious Mrs. Horton made people suspect if she even existed.

2

So, he didn't deny it.

The person took his silence as admission and flattered him, "Mr. Horton, you really are upright and devoted to Mrs. Horton. You were unmoved even by the attractive chef just now. You are a role model for us all!"

With this, others chimed in, "We're very curious about Mrs. Horton. What sort of person could capture Mr. Horton's heart... Old Mrs. Horton must be pleased with her, right?"

2

Everyone knew vaguely that Lewis didn't get on well with the Horton family except for Old Mrs. Horton.

Lewis lowered his gaze and simply replied, "Well, yes. Granny quite likes her."

3

Outside.

Bored out of her mind, Keira was waiting when a familiar voice rang out.

"Keira!"

She turned to face a familiar, handsome face.

Jake, wearing a black suit, was known for his gentle and caring demeanor, but now he was looking at her with a stormy expression. "So, you're here."

1

Keira bit her lip.

1

During her university years, she was always on her own. She was a loner.

Jake was outgoing and cheerful and often stayed with her, making him her only friend.

But their statuses now made their relationship awkward.

She hesitated. "Is there something you need?"

Jake sneered coldly, "Isla informed me about your background. Why did you keep it from me? I despise mistresses and love children the most, yet I courted you, an outsider like that, for four years. Was it fun?"

5

A pain, like someone clutching her heart tightly, swept over Keira...

She had always wondered why Jake, who had promised her a surprise at the graduation ceremony, had proposed to Isla instead.

So, this was why.

His parents weren't in a harmonious relationship and apparently, he had a step-sister who was an illegitimate child.

Just by revealing her true identity, Isla was able to shatter four years of friendship.

Keira took a step back from him, widening the distance between them.

However, Jake took a step forward and challenged her. "Don't you have any explanation for me?"

An explanation for what?

Why was she an illegitimate child? Why did she decide to be born from Poppy's womb?

Keira scoffed, "No."

She turned to leave.

If their paths diverge, don't force it. If he looked down on her background, she was better off not having him as a friend.

Her determined expression irritated Jake. As he watched her walk further from him, a sudden panic seized him, and he grabbed her by the arm. "You can't leave!"

Keira looked back at him, "Is there something else?"

Jake looked tense. He felt that Keira's distant, cold demeanor was ruthless.

His anger flared up, mixed with a strange feeling of resentment.

He was the one who let go first. So why did it still feel as though he was the one being abandoned?

He mocked her. "You're still working here, which means you are yet to find formal employment. How about working as my assistant? You've done it before."

Keira pulled away from his grasp, coldly rejecting him. "I'm afraid I can't handle that."

Jake, however, insisted. "There's no need for you to do anything. I have an apartment near the company. You only need to live there and take care of my daily needs. I'll pay you a thousand dollars a month. Is that enough?"

1

Keira's gaze turned frosty, her tone like ice. "So, you want me to become your mistress?"

Jake laughed coldly. "You could definitely handle that, considering your mother was a mistress. You've seen it firsthand, so it's in your blood. I trust you to be professional..."

2

"Slap!"

8

Keira slapped him right across the face. "Jake, enough is enough!"

Jake was taken aback by the slap, but he laughed. His gaze turning shaded, he warned her.

"Keira, believe it or not if I don't want you, no one in Oceanion will dare want you! You won't be able to find a job or a husband. You'd only end up as a plaything for others. If that's the case, why not choose me? At least, I might be a little more caring because we are old classmates..."

1

"I'll give you time to consider. If you change your mind, call me anytime. You have my number."

Leaving these words, Jake walked off.

Keira gave a self-deprecating smile.

When she turned around, she saw Lewis standing in the doorway of his private room.

...

Lewis didn't like social engagements. Finally finding an excuse, he intended to leave with Tom but didn't expect to witness the scene in the hallway on his way out.

His gaze was perspicuous, revealing no emotion.

Tom clicked his tongue sympathetically at Keira. "I was wondering why you didn't find a steady job after graduating from college and continued working multiple part-time jobs. So, is this all because of Jake?"

Keira was dumbfounded.

Tom sighed again. "You are hounding Mr. Horton because you have no choice, right? After all, there's hardly anyone who dares defy the Horton family in Oceanion..."

2

"..."

Keira's amorous eyes narrowed, and she didn't refute his claim.

They were getting along after two days for the first time!

Tom pitifully said, "Boss, why don't we help her out a little? She seems pitiful."

Keira felt a glimmer of hope.

Exactly... Help the pitiful child, and go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to complete the divorce procedure! Her company was still waiting to go public!

1

But as soon as she had these thoughts, she heard Lewis say coldly, "Why should I make Jake unhappy for an irrelevant person?"

He walked past Keira.

She was pitiful?

Though the girl looked naive, there was a suppressed cunningness and joy in her eyes. There was no pitifulness at all. She was more offensive than pitiful!

Moreover, since she managed to get his personal schedule, it proved that she was quite crafty!

The corridor quickly became silent again.

Keira stood in place, feeling that Lewis was cold-hearted!

Oh, well, "Grandson" was right. She should be angry at people, not him.

Keira ventured outside the restaurant, slowly making her way back home on her electric bicycle.

She had an elderly at home to look after and couldn't stay out for long. She would try to find him again tomorrow.

That night.

Lewis left work on time and arrived at an old district on the outskirts of the city.

He held a bag of fruit in his hand, found the address on WhatsApp, and knocked on the door.

2

The familiar voice of his grandmother soon came from inside, "Coming!"

2