

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! #Chapter 111 - 111: Hug for a Moment - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 111 - 111: Hug for a Moment

Chapter 111: Hug for a Moment

Keira's eyes shone faintly, her voice soft lest she startle the old lady. "Then, how did we get our marriage certificate?"

Old Mrs. Horton said with a smile. "I remember that day. You wore a red sweater..."

A red sweater?

Keira paused slightly. Indeed, she had a red sweater, which she bought three years ago during New Year. She stayed alone in her rented room. She wanted to dress joyfully, so it wouldn't feel so lonely.

And sure enough, that was the sweater she was wearing in the marriage certificate photo.

Old Mrs. Horton continued. "That brat was wearing a black suit, and off you two went to get your certificate!"

Keira frowned.

The courthouse had said that getting married definitely required the presence of both parties. What old Mrs. Horton said meant Keira had indeed obtained a marriage certificate with Lewis two years ago.

Why didn't she or Lewis know about it?

It couldn't be something as melodramatic as both of them having amnesia, could it?

Besides, she had a good memory. She clearly remembered everything she had done two years ago!

Keira continued. "How did we meet?"

Old Mrs. Horton looked at her earnestly. "Of course, it was because of me..."

"What did you do?"

Keira asked the question, but old Mrs. Horton yawned, and her gaze went from confused to clear. "Oh my, granddaughter-in-law, what are you doing up so early?"

Keira hadn't managed to get the crucial information, but it wasn't a total loss. At least she now knew their marriage had indeed been orchestrated by the old lady, but what exactly the old lady had done, Keira didn't know.

She might as well wait until the clinical medication was ready and cure the old lady's illness before discussing it further.

Keira sighed, "Grandma, it's time for breakfast."

After old Mrs. Horton had freshened up, both of them sat in the dining room.

The Horton family's housekeeper had prepared a very abundant breakfast.

Keira and old Mrs. Horton chatted while waiting for Lewis.

"That brat is so tall. I think he might be over six feet three."

Old Mrs. Horton gestured with her hand, "He's half a meter taller than me!"

Keira smiled. "Yes, he should be that tall."

She wasn't short herself and stood at one five feet six, but every time she stood beside Lewis, she still felt petite.

As the two were chatting, a freshly groomed Lewis came out.

Old Mrs. Horton simply asked, "Brat, how tall are you?"

The man looked puzzled, his gaze falling on Keira. "What's up?"

Keira raised her eyebrows. “Just give it to me.”

Stunned, Lewis pressed his lips together, not speaking.

Old Mrs. Horton then said, “Brat, do as your wife says!”

Lewis lowered his gaze slightly and said to Keira, “Then why don’t you stand up?”

Keira obediently stood up.

She had thought he just wanted to see how much taller he was than her, but to her surprise, the next moment, he stepped forward, wrapping his arm around her waist, and pulling her into an embrace.

Keira was dumbfounded.

Her brain buzzed for a moment. DissCover *updated novels on* [n\(o\)v\(e\)lbin\(.\)com](http://n(o)v(e)lbin(.)com)

He must have just finished working out. Even through her clothes, she could feel the resilience of the muscles on his chest. He had just taken a shower. His hair was still dripping, and his damp skin had the grassy scent of the shower

gel.

Keira’s face flushed. Puzzled, she looked up only to see the man looking down

at her intently. “Is this okay?”

Keira blinked, “Huh?”

“Shall I continue?”

Keira was perplexed.

Her brain had crashed for several seconds before she finally realized what was happening and pushed Lewis away in embarrassment. “I mean give me your height, not this...”

II II

Lewis then realized his blunder, and his ears instantly turned red.

Old Mrs. Horton burst into laughter beside them. "This is better, much better than a number... Hug more when you're free. I'd like to have a great-grandson soon..."

Keira held back her laughter and hurriedly sat down.

Lewis couldn't help but glance at her. Her smile was bright, and the tips of her amorous eyes glistened. She reminded him of a dazzling dahlia blooming on the edge of a cliff, radiant and splendid, yet not affected by worldly affairs. He withdrew his gaze, and just as he was about to sit on the other side of old Mrs. Horton, a voice rang out. "You've just come home, so we've come to join you for breakfast!"

The voice arrived before the people did.

Turning their heads, they saw Jake Horton's mother, Melissa Knight, walk in with a smile.

Following her came Lewis's father, Nathan, Jake's father and Lewis's older brother, Oliver, Jake, and Isla.

Once they entered, Fiona immediately arranged for the servants to get busy.

New tableware was brought out from the kitchen one after another and placed on the dining table.

Nathan took a seat directly opposite the long dining table from old Mrs. Horton, which was considered a secondary position of honor.

Oliver sat in the first seat below him, and Jake naturally sat beside him...

Melissa approached Keira and said with a smile, "Miss Olsen, could you please make some room?"

Keira paused, and before she knew it, Melissa had already moved her cutlery toward the next chair. Before old Mrs. Horton could speak up, Melissa was already holding her hand, grinning.

"Granny, I come with good news today!"

Hearing this, Keira glanced subconsciously at Isla's stomach. Was it this sort of good news?

While pondering, old Mrs. Horton also asked, "What good news?"

Melissa gestured for Isla to come to her side, and Isla moved closer. "Isla has made a big contribution to the police department, and the department wants to give her a public commendation! For the Horton family, this is definitely good news!"

A prestigious family like the Hortons valued reputation above all.

Having a heroic daughter-in-law with a positive image was hugely beneficial for them.

Isla smiled and said, "I was just doing what I should."

But Melissa shook her head, "That's not how you should see it. You've done splendidly this time. I'll have the Horton Group's PR team promote this matter. You'll marry Jake in glory! In the future, you'll be his lawful wife! The hostess of this family!"

Isla's eyes immediately lit up, and her heart bloomed with joy.

She hadn't expected that Connor would bring her such honor!

With a sense of triumph, she glanced at Keira and then chuckled. "Auntie, thank you for your kindness."

Melissa's tone suddenly took a turn. "You deserve it. With such a positive image, you'll represent Jake whenever you step out. It's a good investment for the family."

After that, she looked at Keira, smiled, and added, "Lewis, your wife has been studying abroad for the past two years. She doesn't need to rush back. Let Isla take care of family affairs. The police have given her honors, and the public has given good reviews. She comes from a decent background, and since she's presentable, our Horton family will support her..."

Lewis didn't say a word.

Melissa then made room. "Come, Isla, sit here! Keep your great-grandmother company for the meal."

After that, she seemed to remember something and looked toward Keira. “Oh dear, I’m sorry. I’ve overlooked Miss Olsen, our guest. But you wouldn’t mind, right?”

Keira didn’t say anything.

At that moment, her phone chimed.

Keira took a look and discovered it was Josh from Twitter sending her a message. “Ms. S, I’ve discovered a secret! Isla isn’t the hero who exposed Connor. She’s in cahoots with him.. I have evidence! I’m going to release it soon!”

Chapter 112: Exposure

Josh was stubborn and felt that he must uncover the truth behind anything that seemed unreasonable.

That was the case with Keira before.

And now, it was the same with Isla.

Keira smiled, thinking it was for the best to let it all come out, lest Isla really believed she was some kind of self-proclaimed hero.

No sooner had she put away her phone than she heard Isla’s falsely sympathetic voice. “Auntie, it’s not that Keira is ignoring you, it’s just her personality. Please don’t take it to heart...”

Keira was perplexed.

She turned her head to find Melissa’s face darkened, retorting upon hearing those words. “Miss Olsen, didn’t your mother teach you to be polite when visiting someone’s home? It’s disrespectful to ignore someone when they’re speaking to you.”

Opposite them, Lewis glanced over with a frown. He was about to speak when that dazzling woman looked up languidly and said, “What did you just say?”

Melissa simply sneered. "I said, Isla should sit next to Mrs. Horton. She has a lot to tell her after all. You don't mind, do you?"

At that, Keira just shook her head.

Melissa thought she meant she didn't mind and was about to say more when she heard Keira say, "Sorry, I do mind." Discover *new* chapters at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Melissa was taken aback, "You!"

Keira spread her hands. "I have no manners, right? So of course, I wouldn't know what politeness is."

Melissa found herself speechless, stunned by the response.

In a world where high society placed immense value on dignity and appearances, why was Keira not playing by the rules?

Keira calmly corrected her crooked cutlery, which Melissa had pushed aside.

Isla then chimed in. "Auntie, please don't take offense at Keira, it's my fault. Her mother's background is special. She didn't teach Keira well from the start, and as her sister, I failed to supervise her properly..."

Melissa scoffed. "What does it have to do with you? An illegitimate daughter simply can't be seen in public!"

At these words, Lewis abruptly turned to her, his deep eyes flashing a coldness. "Is what you just said appropriate for the public? To malign a guest to their face, is that the Knight family's teaching?"

Melissa choked, then looked pitifully at Nathan, "Dad..."

The sixty-something-year-old Nathan slapped the table hard. "Lewis, who taught you to talk to your sister-in-law like that?"

Lewis's expression remained indifferent, and he said nothing.

But Old Mrs. Horton, nearly eighty-five, smacked her hands on the table. "Enough! Did you all come here to eat, or to pick fights? Keira is Lewis's wife, and she's the master of this household! You all will show her the respect she deserves!"

Everybody was taken aback, looking at Keira in unison, “Wife?”

Isla quickly explained, “Great-grandma mistook Keira for Mr. Horton’s wife...”

And then, it dawned on everyone.

Melissa spoke in a sardonic tone. “I was wondering why you were suddenly so nice to a stranger, but some people should have some self-awareness and know exactly what their status is... Lewis, you just silently allow old Mrs. Horton to mistake her identity. How are you going to explain it to your wife when she returns to the country?”

Lewis glanced at Keira and said indifferently, “She won’t mind.”

Melissa wanted to say something more when old Mrs. Horton turned to her. “I see you’re clearly not here for the meal. Speak up. What’s your real purpose for coming here? Spit it out quickly and leave. Don’t ruin the mood for me and my granddaughter – in-law!”

Melissa immediately smiled sheepishly, looking toward Oliver.

Oliver cleared his throat and said, “Grandma, here’s the thing. Isla is an excellent graduate of Oceanion University, and now she has made a great impact online. You’re unaware that the internet is full of praise for our family’s good values, claiming that we pick our wives for their character, and Isla’s assistance with the police case has spread far and wide. Shouldn’t such an outstanding great-granddaughter-in-law be rewarded somewhat?”

Old Mrs. Horton frowned. “You reward her, then!”

Oliver’s mouth twitched, and he said nothing, once again looking at Melissa.

Melissa felt exasperated at how difficult it was to get her husband to speak, but she had to resume the conversation. “Grandma, we have given her a reward, but shouldn’t you also show some gesture?”

Old Mrs. Horton didn’t understand. “What kind of gesture should I show?”

“When Lewis married his wife, you gave her three percent of the shares. Now it’s Isla’s turn. Didn’t you say last time that you wanted to give her two percent?”

Old Mrs. Horton took a deep breath and glanced at Isla. "I'm not giving her any."

Melissa was stunned, "Why not?"

Old Mrs. Horton said, "I don't like her."

Isla suddenly bit her lip and bowed her head, a hint of hatred showing in her eyes.

The old hag!

With a sense of being wronged, she pleaded. "Great-grandma, I know I made mistakes before, but I've changed... How am I supposed to establish myself in the Horton family after this?"

She bowed her head, wiping away tears.

Jake frowned. "Great-grandma, you..."

Before he could finish, Lewis's stern glance came sweeping over, scaring him into shutting his mouth.

It was actually Melissa who spoke out recklessly, "Grandma, you can't be so partial! You've always favored Lewis since he was young, and we understood because of his age, but what about now? The wives all married into the family from the outside. With such favoritism, are you holding a grudge against our first branch?"

After that, she started crying and turned to Nathan. "Dad, I didn't get any shares when I married Oliver. Now that you've set a precedent with Lewis, it was agreed that Jake would get two percent upon marriage. Isla is so excellent, so gifting her the shares would sound so good when mentioned! Why are you so biased, Grandma? Does the first branch still have any standing in this family? Or is it that to you, only Lewis is your grandson, and we from the first branch aren't?"

Upon hearing this, Nathan turned to old Mrs. Horton, "Mom, as the head of the family, you can't show such favoritism! Previously, you said you disliked Isla and didn't give her any; that's fine. But now that Isla has shown excellence and everyone outside is praising her, as the matriarch of the family, if you

don't make a gesture, it's utterly inappropriate! Even for the sake of the Horton family, you should symbolically offer some reward!"

Seeing an opportunity, Isla immediately approached old Mrs. Horton. "Great-grandma, I know I've made a mistake. If you're still angry, then punish me... I'll do anything as long as you're no longer upset. Should I continue kneeling in the ancestral hall?"

At these words, Melissa blurted out, "You're seen as a hero in the public eye; if news of you kneeling in the ancestral hall comes out, what face will the Horton family have left? Is this how you treat a hero who is about to be honored by the police and greatly acknowledged by society? What will we do if the media writes something about it? Grandma, can't you consider the Horton family's reputation a bit more?"

Just as the group of people were berating old Mrs. Horton, Keira's phone rang again.

She picked it up and saw a Twitter message from Josh, and it read #Miss Olsen has never provided any evidence; she deceived everyone!#

Chapter 113: Fairness

Keira opened the Twitter post and saw that it was a video shot by Josh.

In the video, Isla and Connor met each other, hiding in a corner. Due to the distance, it was unclear what they were saying; one could only see that Connor was very agitated.

Josh tried to get closer, and the camera slowly moved through an inconspicuous corner. After closing in, one could hear the voices of the two people talking, with Isla saying, "Don't panic. As long as you don't slip up, the police won't have any evidence. The job you did was seamless!"

Connor replied anxiously, "But now the journalists are all after me..."

Suddenly, Isla yelled out, "Who's there?"

They both turned around to look at the camera.

Immediately, Josh's camera shifted to the side, capturing the ground.

Then Isla's voice followed, "What did you manage to capture?"

Josh spoke up. "I'm a journalist. I have the right to disclose anything I capture!"

Isla took a deep breath. "How much do you want? I can give it to you! Just delete the video!"

Connor also came closer, saying, "Right. Delete the video, or you won't be leaving here today!"

His voice carried a chilling malice.

Josh was clearly nervous. "Alright, I'll delete it now."

His camera went black.

However, what Connor and Isla might not realize was that the technology for follow-up filming had improved greatly. At least, the footage shot by journalists could be instantly transmitted to online storage.

After posting the video, Josh immediately tweeted, "Miss Olsen and Connor were plotting together, showing a fierce demeanor. At that time, I feigned cooperation and deleted the video. Later, I received an anonymous recording and handed it over to the police myself! Yet Miss Olsen shamelessly snatched the credit!"

Josh didn't have many followers, so this tweet didn't attract much attention after it was posted.

Josh sent Keira the link to the Twitter post and then made a request. "Ms. S, the voice of one person might not be heard by society. Could you help me by sharing it?"

Keira's Twitter account had several million followers.

Back when she was working part-time as a journalist, her posts were known to be fair and objective, which made them popular, and she later went viral for exposing a major corporation for discharging polluted water.

People had a lot of trust in her messages.

Over the years, whenever there were reports that struggled to gain attention, people in the journalist circle liked to seek her help.

Keira would have someone investigate the matter thoroughly and, if it turned out to be true, she would agree to share it.

Every post she shared would draw public attention.

Of course, Josh's post didn't need any investigation.

Keira had been a participant all along and was very clear about the truth, so she chose to share it right away. Almost the instant she did, people started to react.

"Ms. S is playing the hero again!"

"Let's see what the incident is this time?"

"The internet has been abuzz with the story of a Miss Olsen bravely stepping forward and handing in a recording, turns out it's fake?! Damn! No wonder the police haven't issued any reward notice! It's been hyped so much that I actually thought it was true!"

"Someone has already said that Miss Olsen is going to marry into the Horton family, as in Oceanion's richest, the Hortons. Would they accept someone with such character?"

After retweeting, Keira didn't look at the comments online anymore.

She leisurely put away her phone and looked at the exquisite breakfast on the dining table.

If the quarrel continued and she didn't eat, it would get cold. What a waste!

She was thinking about that when a fork suddenly appeared and placed a croissant onto her plate.

Keira was slightly startled.

But when she looked up, she met Lewis's eyes, which were filled with a smile.

Keira suddenly felt a bit embarrassed and quickly looked around, only to find that everyone's focus was on the shares, and no one was paying attention to their small gestures.

She quietly let out a sigh of relief, lowered her head, and bit into the croissant. The rich fragrance exploded in her mouth, and it was delicious enough to make one want to bite off their own tongue.

Her eyes brightened slightly as she ate and waited for the fiasco on the microblog to ferment, looking forward to seeing the first branch of the family's reaction.

Unfortunately, they hadn't noticed the change in the situation at the moment and were still aggressively pressing old Mrs. Horton to give up shares.

The old lady was indignant, slamming her hand on the table and shouting, "So what if I'm biased? Over the years, if I hadn't favored Lewis, he would have been ostracized and lost his status in this family!" Discover *new* chapters at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

She stood up, and even though she had started to shrink in height at her age and looked withered and frail, her actions still exuded elegance and authority. "Nathan, tell me, they're both your sons, but you only have eyes for the elder one. Have you ever cared for Lewis?"

"When he was so young, he lay in the hospital covered in tubes and was at death's door. Your fourteen-year-old elder son just had a little cold, but you left your newborn baby and went away to take care of your elder son!"

"Lewis survived the first hurdle but after coming home, you neglected him again, revolving solely around the elder son. If I, as their grandmother, didn't favor him, I'm afraid you would've long forgotten him!"

"And about the shares. I don't like Isla, so why should I give her any? Who's rule is that? When Lewis got married and came back to announce it to everyone, didn't I tell you to take out 2% of the shares and give them to him? What did you say at that time?"

"You said you didn't like a daughter-in-law who couldn't present well in society, that the shares were yours to do with as you wished, and that no one could force you if you didn't want to give them up. So how come you can pressure me now?"

Nathan frowned immediately. “Mom, those things are in the past, so why bring them up now? The current situation is special. Lewis’s wife isn’t so publicly known, but Isla is different. Although the Hortons are the richest in Oceanion, we are still businessmen. Nowadays, everyone likes businessmen with a sense of righteousness and loyalty. Elevating Isla’s status can cast a positive image on the Horton Group. So, let’s not talk about the past, okay?”

The old lady snatched a bowl from the table and slammed it down. “You don’t allow me to mention it nor to show favoritism. Then let’s be fair! If you want me to give Isla shares, fine, but you have to give the shares to your daughter-in-law first!”

Nathan frowned again.

At this point, Oliver, who had been quiet, spoke up with a smile. “Dad, what Grandma said is also correct. We have to treat everyone equally in this family. Since that’s the case, you should give Lewis’s wife the missing shares!”

Nathan wanted to say more, but Oliver gave him a look.

After pondering for a moment, Nathan understood something and immediately smiled, saying, “Okay, I gave Oliver’s wife 2% of the shares back then, so I will give the same to Lewis—2%. Mom, you gave Lewis’s wife 5% of the shares back then, so now you should also give Isla 5%! Only then would it be fair!”

Old Mrs. Horton choked when she heard this.

She had momentarily forgotten that the shares weren’t the same!

Lewis was able to sit in the CEO’s seat because the combined shares of old Mrs. Horton and Lewis amounted to exactly 51%. If she were to give shares away like this, the first branch of the family’s shares would exceed Lewis’s, and then the Horton Group would fall into the hands of the first branch!

But she had said so much already, so she couldn’t go back on her word now. What should she do?!

Nathan immediately looked toward Lewis and asked directly, “Lewis, what do you think?”

Chapter 114: Slap in the Face

Old Mrs. Horton frowned, her gaze flitting anxiously toward Lewis.

It was over. Nathan had caught her at a disadvantage. If Lewis didn't agree, it would be seen as suppressing his brother, and how could he then maintain his position within the Horton Group?

Old Mrs. Horton immediately coughed, deciding to be shameless!

After all, her illness was common knowledge, and it was better for her to act shamelessly than for Lewis to be criticized.

Old Mrs. Horton thought about it and was about to speak when Lewis's voice suddenly rang out. "That's fine."

Old Mrs. Horton was dumbfounded.

She was immediately stunned, looking incredulously at Lewis. "What?"

Lewis gave her a reassuring look before turning to Nathan. "I think you're right. Since that's the case, why don't you first transfer the shares to... my wife."

After announcing their marriage to the public, he would often mention "my wife" at home.

Since it was only an excuse, he never felt anything about it.

But today...

When he uttered these two words again, they suddenly felt too hot on his tongue.

He glanced at Keira subconsciously and saw her eating a croissant with her head lowered, seemingly paying no mind. He breathed a sigh of relief, but at the same time, he felt an inexplicable sense of loss.

She seemed to be completely indifferent to this marriage, which made sense since they had agreed to divorce later on.

A shadow flickered in the depths of Lewis's eyes.

He didn't see Keira's movements pause slightly as she ate, her cheeks tinting with a faint blush.

The words "my wife" were spoken so smoothly by Lewis with his deep voice. It was like a small current of electricity, passing through her veins.

It was rather sweet.

A smile she couldn't suppress spilled across her lips.

Nathan frowned. "That's fine, but the share transfer agreement isn't ready yet..."

"It's ready."

Lewis interrupted him, waving his hand dismissively, and Tom entered with a smile, handing a contract to Nathan. "Mr. Horton, please sign here."

Nathan was dumbfounded. Explore new *novels* on [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

He frowned and looked down to find it was a transfer agreement.

When the Horton family signed an agreement publicly, it was said to be for the daughter-in-law, but in reality, the agreement still benefited a member of the Horton family, so the share transfer agreement showed Nathan transferring two percent of his shares to Lewis.

He had no objections to that.

He wouldn't feel comfortable giving them to an outsider.

He looked up at Lewis and sneered. "You're quite prepared, aren't you? How come? You haven't fully taken control of the Horton family yet, and you're already eyeing my shares?"

The accusation was quite unreasonable.

The croissant in Keira's mouth suddenly didn't taste as good. She looked at Lewis, never expecting that this powerful man would also have a messy family situation.

A biased father, a scheming older brother, plus a sister-in-law who could stir up trouble...

Lewis was neither servile nor overbearing, his demeanor remaining calm and composed. “Wasn’t it you who first came to Grandma today asking for shares? I can’t know in advance that you would give me shares.”

Tom then explained with a beaming smile. “This share transfer agreement was originally prepared for old Mrs. Horton. It listed two percent of shares, and now we have simply changed the recipient’s name...”

Nathan huffed, said nothing, and promptly signed the agreement that Tom handed over.

He then said, “Since the transfer document is already here, let’s just amend the shares to five percent, and have my mother sign it as well.”

Tom smiled. “No problem. I’ll go make the changes right now. It might take a few minutes.”

Lewis said indifferently, “A few minutes? I suppose we can wait that long, can’t we?”

Nathan kept silent.

But Melissa had to keep up the mood in the room, so she said with a smile, “We can wait. Of course, we can wait... Come on, let’s all sit down and eat. It’s been so long since I had breakfast at Grandma’s. I’ve really missed it!”

She also didn’t argue with Keira over seating anymore and took a seat on the other side of Nathan, allowing Isla to sit between her and Keira.

Tom took the share transfer agreement and went to the study.

The dining table seemed to have returned to a peaceful and calm state.

Melissa was very friendly toward Isla Olsen and even served her food. “Isla, you are now the face of the Horton family. Have some more.”

A smug expression flashed across Isla’s face.

She glanced at Jake but noticed that his gaze was flickering, always sweeping over Keira from time to time.

Isla’s expression darkened slightly.

She clenched her fists and lowered her gaze.

All of a sudden, she smiled slightly and turned her head toward Keira. “Keira, are you getting used to living here?”

Keira, who was enjoying her food, looked at her, puzzled.

Isla said, “Dad asked me to remind you that the Horton estate is large, so when you’re staying with the Hortons, remember not to wander off, and don’t disturb the other members of the family. He also said that if you’ve had enough, go back to your own home. After all, your husband is waiting for you at home!”

Upon finishing her speech, she suddenly realized something. “Keira, I just remembered. Your husband doesn’t have a house or a car now. Do you have nowhere to live? Jake, I recall you have an apartment in the city. Why not give it to Keira as a token of gratitude for saving Great-grandma’s life?”

Keira didn’t know what to say.

The implication was clear. After giving her the money, the debt of gratitude would be paid off, and then she wouldn’t expect to live here anymore!

By saying this, Isla was completely acting as if she were the hostess.

The corners of Keira’s mouth twitched. “In your mind, is old Mrs. Horton’s life only worth an apartment?”

Isla was taken aback. “That’s not what I meant. I’m just concerned about you...”

Keira lowered her eyes. “Enough with the pretense. Worry about me when you really marry into the Horton family.”

Isla’s face turned ugly, “You...”

Melissa frowned. “Miss Olsen, Isla will soon own shares, and she and Jake are only one step away from getting their marriage certificate. She’s practically the hostess now. Is this how you speak to your host when visiting someone’s home?”

Isla remained silent.

Jake immediately spoke up. “Keira Olsen, don’t you abuse the favoritism great-grandmother has for you and act as you please here! Isla is my wife. Being disrespectful to her is disrespecting me!”

Keira was about to retort when Lewis interrupted lightly. “Who taught you to treat the guest of an elder in this manner? Is this the Horton family’s way?”

Jake was taken aback.

But Melissa said, “Lewis, this is clearly an issue between Keira and Isla. Isla is the daughter-in-law the Horton family has acknowledged, and she now has such a good reputation. Are you going to let her be wronged just to favor an outsider?”

However, Lewis scoffed. “Good reputation? Are you sure?”

Melissa was stunned.

Lewis then placed his mobile phone on the table.. “Before you speak, I would suggest you open your phones and take a look at the trending topic on Twitter, then tell me if she’s really the good daughter-in-law you speak of!”

Chapter 115: Breaking Off the Engagement

At these words, the entire dining table fell suddenly silent.

Unclear on the situation, Melissa asked, “What’s wrong with the trending topics on Twitter? Today’s hot search is filled with praises for Isla, a fact I’m well aware of!”

She was the one who instructed the PR department to do this.

“Are you sure it’s praise?”

Lewis’s indifferent remark, however, ignited an ominous feeling in Melissa’s heart. Explore new *novels* on [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

She immediately took out her phone and opened Twitter’s hot search.

At the same time, Jake’s phone also rang. It was a call from the Horton Group’s PR department!

Jake's expression suddenly changed after he took the call, and he abruptly hung up, looking incredulous. He then opened Twitter on his phone to check the trending video.

Isla, not understanding what was going on, hesitantly asked, "Jake, what's wrong?"

What's wrong? You still have the nerve to ask what's wrong?"

Before Jake could continue, Melissa had already swept all the tableware off the table, directing it all at Isla!

The hot milk that had just been served scalded Isla, making her jump up immediately. As she was about to speak, Melissa stood up, swinging her arm... "Slap!"

The crisp sound of a slap echoed throughout the room.

Isla stood still, holding her face, seemingly unable to comprehend what had just occurred. "Auntie, what exactly is going on?"

With a cold sneer, Melissa said, "Check Twitter!"

It was only after checking Twitter that Isla realized she had been harshly criticized.

It turned out that after Ms. S retweeted Josh's post, it immediately captured everyone's attention, allowing it to ferment to the top of the hot search in such a short time.

Moreover, after the police investigation, they had already announced a reward, verbally praised Josh, and issued him a certificate of commendation.

All was said and done, and there was no room left to turn things around!

In the past, when Isla stole Keira's credit, at most a few people knew. But this time was different; everyone now knew her hypocritical nature. This time, she had thoroughly failed!

Isla remained rooted to the spot, stunned.

Seizing the moment, Tom walked in with a smile, holding a contract, and said, “Mr. Horton, I have revised the contract here. Do we sign the share transfer agreement now? Share transfers need to be made public.”

With an icy response, Lewis said, “Are you sure you still want such a daughter-in-law? If the Horton family lets her in, I’m afraid it would become a joke!”

upon hearing this, Melissa clenched her fists tightly and pointed furiously toward the door. “Get out! I want you to get out! The marriage between our two families is canceled!”

Isla still wanted to explain. “Auntie, I...”

“Shut your mouth! If you don’t leave now, I’ll call security!”

Isla was shaking all over. She looked at Jake, only to see the man staring at her with disbelief in his eyes, clearly showing that he wouldn’t speak up for her.

Isla lowered her head. “I’ll leave right away.”

Even after she left, the dining room remained deathly silent.

Tom continued. “So about this share transfer agreement... are we still signing

Melissa was dumbfounded.

Nathan and Oliver both tensed their jaws.

It wasn’t until this moment that they finally realized they had suffered a loss today!

Not only did they fail to secure the five percent shares, but they had actually lost two percent!

Nathan was so furious that his chest heaved with anger. He glared at Oliver, then snorted coldly, stood up, and stormed out.

Oliver got up to follow him. “Dad, let me take you back...”

With both men gone, Melissa and Jake would be a joke if they stayed. They came pompously and left in disgrace.

Isla soon arrived back at the Olsen residence.

She was still covered in milk, dirty and disheveled.

As soon as she entered the house, Taylor came to greet her. "Isla, how did it go? Jake came early this morning to take you to the Horton residence. Did you get the shares?"

Right after he finished speaking, he noticed the expression on Isla's face and paused in surprise. "Isla, what's wrong? Shirley, come quick!"

Mrs. Olsen, who had been resting upstairs, came down with Aunt South's assistance upon hearing this.

Seeing Isla's condition, she frowned.

Taylor sat Isla down on the couch, rage on his face. "Who did this to you? The Horton family? They dare to bully my daughter; I'll confront them!"

But just as he reached the doorway, he was called back by Isla. "Dad, no, it's not that. Come back!"

Taylor stopped in his tracks. "Isla, then explain what exactly is going on?"

Before Isla could speak, Mrs. Olsen had already approached them.

Since recovering from her nightly coughs, she had been resting well recently, and her complexion had greatly improved. She was no longer as pale as paper, yet she remained frail, with a sickly look.

Still, she stood with the grace and uprightness of bamboo in winter.

She began to speak slowly. "Is it about the incident trending on social media?"

Isla's pupils contracted, and lowering her head, she covered her face and began to cry. "Mom, I really didn't mean to do it, Connor Hill came to see me, and I was terrified. He threatened me not to tell anyone, or he would come after me! I didn't dare to speak at that moment..."

Mrs. Olsen's tone was filled with disappointment. "If you didn't do it, why didn't you tell the truth when the police questioned you?!"

Isla sobbed. “Because Jake thought it was me who did it, he was being especially nice to me. I really like Jake, and I don’t want us to part, so I didn’t deny it... I never expected the Horton family would turn this into an issue and blow it up on social media...”

Mrs. Olsen scoffed coldly. “Isla, even now, you’re still making excuses for your vanity and deceit!”

Isla suddenly looked up. “Mom! I really didn’t mean it. Can’t you help me? Talk to the Horton family. I know you have a way... Tell them not to call off the engagement!”

Mrs. Olsen sighed. “The Horton family has called off the engagement now?

Then you should just stay at home. I haven’t been well before and didn’t bring you up properly. From now on, I’ll keep an eye on you!”

After checking the news on Twitter, Taylor immediately intervened. “Shirley, don’t be upset. It’s just a small matter. She’s just a little vain and hasn’t seen ’ through the illusions of fame and gain yet. Don’t worry...”

Mrs. Olsen shook her head at once. “Taylor, don’t make excuses for her’ Don’t indulge her anymore. To spare the rod is to spoil the child; it’s our fault as parents for not raising her right. From now on, we can no longer pamper her like this...”

No sooner had she finished than Isla sharply raised her head and looked at

Mrs. Olsen incredulously. “Mom! I’ve been wronged! Not only wouldn’t you comfort me when I come home, but you scold me instead!”

Leaving those words behind, she got up and ran upstairs.

Suddenly, there was an alarmed shout from the nanny upstairs. “Miss!”

Mrs. Olsen and Taylor hurried upstairs only to find Isla had run to the third-floor garden, climbed up on the railing, and was poised to jump.

Mrs. Olsen’s legs gave way. “Isla!”

“Mom, go to the Horton family right now.. I want this marriage! Otherwise I’ll jump!”

Chapter 116: Confession

Translator: Henyee Translations ¹ Editor: Henyee Translations

Isla screamed in rage, knowing that Mrs. Olsen had an extraordinary background and could definitely help her settle this matter.

Just like the Allen family from Clance...

The eminent Allen family of Clance was one the Horton family didn't wish to offend easily, yet Mr. Allen had been very courteous to Mrs. Olsen. Discover *new chapters at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)*

Watching her, Isla cried out, "Mom, I know you can do it! Help me just one more time, one last time..."

Mrs. Olsen looked at her frenzied daughter, a flicker of disappointment flashed through her eyes.

She appeared weak but had always been strong-willed, otherwise, she wouldn't have come this far.

Mrs. Olsen let out a bitter laugh, her weakened legs gradually straightened, and her trembling body began to regain composure as she sneered, "Then go ahead and jump!"

Isla was stunned.

Mrs. Olsen looked down, "This is the third floor. If you jump, you'll at most break some bones, and even if you have to sit in a wheelchair for the rest of your life, the Olsen family can provide for you!"

Isla bit her lip in anger. "Mom!"

Taylor was also extremely surprised. "Shirley! Don't say such angry words! Isla, don't be impulsive! We can talk this out. Come back here!"

But Mrs. Olsen sneered. "Taylor, my failure to raise our daughter has nothing to do with you. She wants glory and riches so much that she might as well jump!"

Taylor wanted to say something, but in the next moment, he heard Isla's roar.

“You don’t care if I end up crippled, but do you not care about the child I’m carrying?!”

Upon hearing that, Mrs. Olsen was dumbfounded, “What?”

With tears in her eyes, Isla said, “I’m carrying Jake’s child. I won’t die from jumping here, but what about this baby?”

Mrs. Olsen’s jaw tensed.

Crying, Isla pleaded. “Mom, I want to marry Jake, not just for the sake of luxury, but for this child! I beg you. I don’t want to be a single mother. I don’t want my child to be born without a father...”

Her words pierced Mrs. Olsen’s heart like a sharp knife.

It was as if she saw her younger self...

Taylor’s eyes flickered as he supported her. “Shirley, don’t be so cruel to the child... Isla is still young. It’s forgivable to make mistakes, as long as she corrects them.”

Isla knew she could only persuade Mrs. Olsen with a soft approach, so she cried harder. “Mom, I know what I did was wrong. I admit I wooed Jake because I was jealous of Keira because you always cared about her. But later, I truly fell in love with Jake. I don’t want to lose him.

“But the gap between our family and the Hortons is too big. I thought I could use Dr. South as leverage to increase my bargaining power, but I didn’t expect Dr. South would be Keira... Jake thinks I lied to him, but I didn’t! I really didn’t know Dr. South was Keira. It’s Keira who deceived us!

“Later, Jake started to treat me worse and worse, and I could only cling to what

I could to keep his heart. I’m not a bad person, Mom. I’m sorry...”

Taylor also held Mrs. Olsen’s arm, “Shirley, no matter what, Isla is your only daughter. You didn’t send her back to Clance back then because you wanted her to have a simple life. How can you bear to see her like this?!”

How could she bear it...

Of course, she couldn't.

Mrs. Olsen's clenched fists slowly loosened, and eventually, she seemed a bit desolate. Her tone finally softened. "Alright, I'll help you!"

Isla was her daughter. She couldn't watch Isla die.

After sending off the first branch of the family, Keira found breakfast rather enjoyable.

In the morning, Lewis busied himself at Horton Group catching up on recent work, but he rushed back by noon to have lunch with Keira and old Mrs.

Horton.

In the afternoon, Keira held old Mrs. Horton's arm, accompanying her on a stroll around the manor.

The Horton residence was very large, and she accompanied old Mrs. Horton on a walk around it, which was also to help her sleep better at night. Considering her advanced age, it was always good to move her limbs, so she wouldn't seem so stiff.

As the two were strolling, they suddenly overheard several people whispering. "That's just shameless, after causing such a scandal, she dares to show up again..."

"Mrs. Olsen has rarely been seen in public these past years, and seeing her today, she looks so pale. The madam didn't let her in, so she just stood outside the door. What if she falls seriously ill?"

"What can be done about it? She brought it on herself!"

"If I were her, having raised such a daughter, I would have hidden myself away long ago; I don't know what she was thinking, showing up at the Hortons. You have no idea, it's so embarrassing..."

Keira was taken aback when she heard this and briskly approached them.

"Whom were you just talking about?"

"We're talking about Isla's mom, Mrs. Olsen. She came with Isla to apologize, but the madam wouldn't see her, so she just stood outside and didn't leave."

Keira's pupils constricted.

How could she do that with Mrs. Olsen's frail health?

She hurriedly looked at old Mrs. Horton, "Grandma, you..."

Old Mrs. Horton just patted her arm. "Go if you have something to do; I'm fine. I'll have Fiona take me back."

Fiona and a family doctor followed them on their walk.

Besides, they were at the Hortons, so Keira didn't have much to worry about.

She nodded and ran toward the gate!

Where old Mrs. Horton lived was a distance away from the main entrance.

It took Keira over ten minutes of running to reach the entrance.

Just as she stepped out of the small gate within the large iron gates, she saw Mrs. Olsen, supported by Isla, standing at the entrance, coughing. It was a wide highway flanked by large lawns...

Mrs. Olsen was allergic to grass seeds, and now her coughing made her complexion even worse.

Keira rushed over and pulled out the medicine she always carried for Mrs. Olsen. "Ma'am, take some medicine first!"

Mrs. Olsen nodded, took some water from the car, and after taking her medicine, she felt much better.

Keira then asked, "Ma'am, why go through this... Is it really necessary?"

She glanced at Isla.

Isla stood behind Mrs. Olsen, not hiding the hatred in her eyes. She glared fiercely at Keira. "Keira, if you truly care about my mom, speak up for me in front of old Mrs. Horton! Spare my mom from suffering here!"

Mrs. Olsen immediately spoke up. "Keira, this has nothing to do with you. You should go back!"

But Keira held her arm, “How can your affairs have nothing to do with me?”

Mrs. Olsen felt a warmth in her chest upon hearing this.

She patted Keira’s hand but ultimately sighed, “Keira, although you are also Taylor’s daughter, Isla’s issue truly has nothing to do with you. Better not get involved in this matter. Please leave.”

At these words, Keira paused slightly, her chest suddenly tightening.

After a moment of silence, she suddenly spoke up. “I’m not Taylor’s daughter..

Chapter 117: Reality

Mrs. Olsen was taken aback and looked at her.

Then she gave a bitter smile. “Fine, I know you have never acknowledged this father, but this matter has nothing to do with you. You should leave.”

Keira tightened her jaw, not offering further explanation, as now wasn’t a good time. “Mrs. Olsen, let’s talk about my issue later. You should go back to the car first...”

Melissa wasn’t an easy mother-in-law to deal with. Isla had embarrassed the first branch of the family, and after her failed scheme against old Mrs. Horton she had even been outmaneuvered and lost two percent of the shares. How could she possibly agree to meet with Mrs. Olsen?

However, Keira’s position was awkward, and she couldn’t really ask old Mrs Horton for help...

As she was pondering, footsteps came from the Horton residence’s large iron gate, followed by Fiona approaching with a smile. “You must be Mrs Olsen When guests arrive, there’s no reason for them to wait outside. Please come in with me!”

Mrs. Olsen was startled, “And you are?”

Fiona didn’t say much. “I am the Horton family’s butler.”

Mrs. Olsen then looked toward Keira.

Keira pursed her lips, hesitated for a moment, but ultimately said, “Mrs. Olsen, please go in first.”

She knew that it was old Mrs. Horton who had sent Fiona over.

She also understood that she couldn’t use old Mrs. Horton’s affection and trust to help Isla, but she really couldn’t just stand by and watch Mrs. Olsen suffer. Mrs. Olsen didn’t know the reason behind it all and nodded. She coughed and entered the door.

Old Mrs. Horton had sent someone to greet the guests personally, so even if Melissa was reluctant, she had to give old Mrs. Horton this courtesy.

The group soon arrived at the main house’s living room.

Mehssa was sitting arrogantly on the sofa. “Mrs. Olsen, what are you doing? If I don’t want to see you, will you wait outside indefinitely, not embarrassed by the disgrace?”

She hadn’t even offered a seat to the visitors.

Keira stepped forward, about to say something, when Isla grabbed her arm.

“You better keep quiet. Don’t offend my future mother-in-law and ruin this marriage for me!”

Keira gave Isla a cold look.

Just because of this, was it alright to let Mrs. Olsen beg and lower herself here?

Mrs. Olsen didn’t notice the disagreement between the two children and merely coughed before walking over to a sofa and sitting down.

Melissa scoffed sarcastically. “Mrs. Olsen, such manners, a product of fine upbringing. I hear Keira is the illegitimate daughter you raised. No wonder she’s so well-mannered!”

Mrs. Olsen looked up at this, smiled gently but spoke with strength, “Indeed, I have raised Keira, and thank you for your compliments.”

Melissa choked, “You...!”

Mrs. Olsen then interrupted her. "Mrs. Horton, I came here to discuss the matter of our children... cough, cough, cough... I would like to speak with you privately if that's alright?"

Melissa immediately wanted to retort, but upon looking up, she saw Mrs. Olsen sitting there with a confident smile as if she was sure of herself. Melissa remembered Jake mentioning that Mrs. Olsen seemed to be from Clance and had wide connections.

Melissa scoffed. "Fine, let's see what you have to say!"

She ordered the maids in the living room. "You all may leave."

Mrs. Olsen also looked at Keira and Isla. "You two as well."

Keira looked at her worriedly, but in the end, she stood up and left the room.

Isla also left the room with a face full of joy.

The two halted their steps on the open space just outside the living room.

Keira glanced at the room from time to time, but when she turned her head, she saw Isla holding her phone, messaging Jake, her face seemingly adorned with a smile...

Unable to restrain herself, Keira blurted out, "Mrs. Olsen is hustling about inside for you, and who knows what lowly deals she's agreeing to with Mrs.

Horton right now. Aren't you worried at all? How can you be so bold and confident?"

Upon hearing this, Isla gave her a glance. "That's my mother. Isn't it natural for

a mother to bustle about for her own daughter?"

After speaking, her expression suddenly turned cold. "Right, I forgot your own mother wasn't good to you, so you've never experienced this feeling have you?"

Keira clenched her fists tight. "You...!"

Isla immediately gloated. “Then let me tell you what it feels like to have a mother who cares for her own daughter. Today, when I came home crying, my mother was really upset for me, so she took the initiative to come and plead my case.” Explore new *novels* on [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Keira said angrily, “The Horton family is the richest in Oceanion. What can Mrs. Olsen offer to help you?!”

The look in Isla’s eyes suddenly became sinister. “If she can’t offer anything, then she’ll just have to kneel and bow her head until Mrs. Horton agrees!” “You...!”

“Keira, let me repeat myself. That’s my mother! Whatever she does for me is only right and proper! Didn’t you say you don’t owe me anything? Well, now I’ll let you fully understand the reality!”

Suddenly, Isla stepped in front of her and sneered. “The person you owe is my mother, and as I am her daughter, you inherently owe me too! If I’m not doing well, neither is my mother... If you really want my mother’s negotiation to go smoothly this time, you’d better seek out old Mrs. Horton to speak for me’ At least if Mrs. Horton agrees, it will help loosen old Mrs. Horton’s stance! Otherwise, even if my mother persuades Mrs. Horton, old Mrs. Horton might also suffer some indignities...”

Keira’s fists were clenched so tightly that, upon seeing the triumph on the other woman’s face, she wished she could tear her to shreds!

She herself respected Mrs. Olsen as both a teacher and a motherly figure, yet the woman in front of her didn’t cherish her at all...

Yet, ironically, Keira understood that Mrs. Olsen was Isla’s mother...

It seemed normal for a mother to make any sacrifice for her daughter, and Keira had no right to interfere.

At that moment, Keira felt an overwhelming sense of powerlessness.

She had thought of many ways Isla might salvage the marriage, such as bringing up the baby or deceiving Jake, but she had never anticipated that Isla would go home and torment her frail mother.

Keira took a step back, distancing herself from Isla, and looked worriedly toward the living room again.

Half an hour later, Mrs. Olsen walked out of the room.

The moment she stepped out, Keira hurriedly came forward to support her.

Just as she was about to ask a couple of questions, Isla rushed over, pushing

Keira aside to take hold of Mrs. Olsen's arm. "Mom, how did it go? Did Mrs. Horton agree?"

Mrs. Olsen seemed exhausted, and she managed a rueful smile. "Yes, she agreed."

"Mom, I knew you could do it! I love you, Mommy!"

Isla acted coyly.

However, Mrs. Olsen didn't caress her hair as she usually would but coldly pushed her away and turned to Keira. "Keira, see me out, will you?"

Keira immediately took her arm. "Mrs. Olsen, please take your time."

Mrs. Olsen patted her hand and then spoke, "Don't ever say that Taylor isn't your father again..."

After all, she had personally witnessed Poppy's amniocentesis and the paternity test with Taylor, and there could be no mistake.

Keira was momentarily stunned, "I really am not..."

Chapter 118: Parentage

Mrs. Olsen turned to look at her, "What?"

Isla, who was following behind them, immediately tensed and clenched her fists upon hearing this.

She stepped forward, wanting to interrupt their conversation, “Mom, Keira, I...” “Your matter can wait.” Mrs. Olsen cut her off and then turned to Keira. “What did you just say?”

Keira took it seriously. “Mrs. Olsen, I don’t want to hide it from you. You can kick Poppy out of the house. I’m not Taylor’s daughter...”

Before she could finish, Mrs. Olsen suddenly blacked out and collapsed!

“Mrs. Olsen!”

Keira was shocked.

“Mrs. Olsen is just tired. There’s nothing to worry about. A good rest will do,” said old Mrs. Horton’s family doctor after examining Mrs. Olsen.

Keira immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Old Mrs. Horton patted her arm. “You’re just too nervous! Isn’t your mom in her forties now? She’s still young. There won’t be any problems.”

After finishing, she frowned. “But your mother is too thin and too weak; she needs to eat more meat!”

Keira smiled bitterly and was about to explain when a shrill voice came from the side, “Great-grandma, that’s my mom! Not Keira’s mom!”

Old Mrs. Horton gave her a glance. “Humph, she’s the mother of my granddaughter-in-law. You bad woman!”

Isla, biting her lips in anger, glared fiercely at Keira. “Is that what you tell other people? Keira, you truly have no shame!”

Keira couldn’t be bothered to argue with her and even thought that Isla was really cold-blooded.

Isla didn’t care about Mrs. Olsen’s health but was quibbling over a title here...

Keira turned to the family doctor. “When can Mrs. Olsen wake up?”

The doctor said, "In about two more hours."

Keira nodded and looked to old Mrs. Horton, "Grandma, could you let Mrs. Olsen stay here..." Discover *new chapters* at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

"Of course, there's no problem. The mother of my granddaughter-in-law is family. She can stay here!" Old Mrs. Horton was very cheerful.

But as soon as she spoke, Isla's voice carried over. "Don't bother. I've already informed my dad, and he's on his way to pick her up. We won't trouble you any further, great-grandma."

Keira frowned. "There are various medical devices here, and the family doctor is very good. At least let Mrs. Olsen stay here until she wakes up."

But Isla insisted. "Keira, she's my mom. If I say it's not necessary, then it's not!"

Keira clenched her jaw and looked at Mrs. Olsen.

It was now winter, and although the winter in Oceanion wasn't as cold as in the north, the wind was blowing outside. There was a distance from here to the parking lot...

Keira took a deep breath, wanting to persuade her again, but a hurried footstep came from the door, and Taylor strode in. "How's Shirley?"

He was anxious and rushed forward as soon as he saw Mrs. Olsen, making sure she wasn't in danger before he finally relaxed.

Then he realized that he was out of sorts and turned to old Mrs. Horton, "Mrs. Horton, thank you for taking care of Shirley..."

Old Mrs. Horton pursed her lips and snorted, "Granddaughter-in-law, your bad dad is here."

Taylor was momentarily embarrassed, knowing that old Mrs. Horton was still holding a grudge over the previous incident in that clothing shop. He dared not say much more but only asked, "Mrs. Horton, the parking lot is a bit far from here. Could I bring the car over..."

Old Mrs. Horton liked peace and quiet, and she usually didn't go out much. Therefore, there was no parking space in front of her little courtyard because she didn't want cars passing by in the middle of the night, disturbing her. Although Old Mrs. Horton was reluctant to talk to him, this matter concerned Mrs. Olsen, so she nodded, "Alright."

Taylor breathed a sigh of relief. After he made a call for the driver to bring the car, he then proceeded to take off his coat, wrapped Mrs. Olsen with it, and bent down to pick her up.

His gaze on Mrs. Olsen was filled with extreme care, and the way he held her resembled someone cradling a rare treasure, a demeanor that couldn't be feigned.

Keira had always trusted him completely in that aspect.

The love and protection Taylor showed toward Mrs. Olsen had been apparent to Keira since her childhood.

It couldn't be fake. Besides, nobody could pretend for so many years. He behaved perfectly in every aspect.

For so many years, Mrs. Olsen was the only one in Taylor's eyes.

Back in the day, he even refused to accept Poppy, and for many years, even though Poppy and Keira lived with the Olsen family, Taylor never even glanced at them.

Even Taylor's fatherly love for Isla was because of his love for Mrs. Olsen... Now that he was taking such thorough considerations, Keira felt it wasn't appropriate to obstruct any further, so she followed them out the door. Just as they reached the entrance, Melissa walked over. Her demeanor, once haughty when she first met Mrs. Olsen, was now somewhat nervous. "My god, what happened to Mrs. Olsen?"

Isla immediately said, "It's nothing..."

However, Taylor didn't even pause. "It's too cold here. I need to get Shirley into the car first."

His impolite behavior made Melissa stop in her tracks.

Isla quickly explained, "Dad is just too worried about Mom..."

Melissa twisted her mouth awkwardly, then promptly grasped her hand. "Isla, my child, with your mother's background, why didn't you mention it sooner? Anyway, tomorrow morning, I'll have Jake pick you up, and you two should go get your marriage certificate!"

After that, she gave a forced smile. "The Internet isn't being kind to you right now, and you understand, the Horton family cares a lot about face. We might not be able to hold a grand wedding ceremony, but we'll have an opportunity to make up for it later!"

Isla hadn't anticipated things to move so quickly and was overjoyed. "Great, I'll wait for Jake to pick me up!"

She wanted to say more, but the Olsen family's car honked, and Taylor frowned at her. "Isla, are you coming or not? The car is cramped, and your mother is uncomfortable lying down."

Isla immediately said, "Coming."

Keira stood by the car, anxiously looking through the window at Mrs. Olsen.

As Isla approached to get in the car, she suddenly turned toward Keira with a piercing look. "Keira, my mother despises people who interfere with others' marriages the most. If you want her to worry less about you, you'd better leave the Horton family and go live with your husband!"

Keira didn't know what to say.

The Olsen family's car quickly left the Horton residence, and Melissa then walked into old Mrs. Horton's villa, smiling. "Grandma, Isla is pregnant with Jake's child, so the marriage is going ahead as planned. To avoid any embarrassment for them, I've decided to have them get the marriage certificate tomorrow. You don't object, do you?"

When Keira heard this, she hesitated for a moment.

She was unsure whether to stop this marriage or to turn a blind eye.

Isla's child was Connor's... Logically, she should reveal the truth.

But if the Horton family didn't agree to the marriage, Mrs. Olsen would have to come begging again.

She couldn't bear that thought.

As she wavered, old Mrs. Horton spoke. "I've said before. I don't care about Jake's marriage. She can join the family, but I won't give her any shares. That's not happening."

Upon hearing this, Melissa frowned.

She hesitated on the spot but eventually said, "That's fine."

After that, she said triumphantly, "Grandma, do you know about the background of Jake's mother-in-law?"

Keira looked at her, curious as well.

Ever since she was young, Keira felt that Mrs. Olsen was different from the rest. She had a unique elegance in every movement.

She really wanted to know what family Mrs. Olsen came from..

Chapter 119: Husband and Wife

Keira only knew that Mrs. Olsen's family was from Glance, but throughout all these years in Oceanion, she had never made contact with them.

Moreover, no one from her maternal family in Clance had ever visited her.

Yet the last time Mrs. Olsen appeared, she had been treated with such courtesy by the Allen family...

This time she didn't know what Mrs. Olsen had said to Melissa to make the latter change her attitude so drastically. Keira really wanted to know what kind of family could raise someone like Mrs. Olsen.

Old Mrs. Horton shook her head. "I have no idea. What's our in-law's background?"

Melissa laughed. “She didn’t specify her background. However, she mentioned that she was acquainted with several prestigious families in Clance and that she could introduce some connections for Jake, which could be beneficial since the Horton family, because of Lewis’s circumstances, doesn’t have many contacts there. If Jake could penetrate the market in Clance, he would definitely lead the Horton family to even greater heights in the future. Isn’t that right, Grandma?”

Only then did Keira understand why Melissa wanted Isla to marry into the family, even if it meant not getting any shares.

Most families in Clance were powerful and influential.

Originally, the Horton family had sought an alliance with them, which led to the arranged marriage of Lewis’s parents. Unfortunately, not only did this marriage fail to open up the market, but it also turned the Horton family into a thorn in the side for those in Clance.

If Jake could forge this path, his position within the Horton Group would undoubtedly rise with the tide!

If he could bring sufficient benefits to the Horton family, even if he was at a disadvantage in terms of shares, he could still replace Lewis as the next CEO! After all, Melissa’s acceptance of Isla was all because of her interests.

And the exchange that just took place between Melissa and old Mrs. Horton was a trade.

Old Mrs. Horton wouldn’t stop Isla from joining the family, and Melissa would no longer insist on the five percent of shares.

Seeing that she wanted to leave, old Mrs. Horton still couldn’t help but speak up persuasively, “Having interests tied together is ultimately unreliable. You still need to ask Jake about this marriage arrangement.”

Mehssa thought old Mrs. Horton was trying to prevent the rise of the first branch of the family and narrowed her eyes, “Grandma, Lewis did find someone sincere, but how did that turn out? Aren’t the couple living apart, and now they don’t even have a child? If you have free time, you should pay more attention to his personal issues, especially since you’re keeping such a woman in the house as a mistress... Let’s not have any more scandals.”

After a glance at Keira, she sneered and left.

Old Mrs. Horton didn't understand the implication. "How are they living apart? My granddaughter-in-law, aren't you and the brat living at home? How strange people speak!"

Keira soothed her, "Grandma, she's talking nonsense. Don't take it to heart."

But old Mrs. Horton sighed again. "Nevertheless, she did have a point. You and the brat have been married for two years now. Why isn't anything happening? My granddaughter-in-law, is the brat not up to the task?"

Keira was shocked.

How would she know if Lewis was up to the task?

She quickly asked, "Grandma, what's for dinner tonight?"

Right, what should we have?"

Thinking she had successfully changed the subject, Keira didn't expect old Mrs Horton's next words to be, "What should we eat to boost virility? Oysters?"

Keira didn't know what to say.

So, when Lewis came home for dinner that evening, he was greeted with a menu that included: stir-fried oysters, roasted oysters, shrimps, steaks, as well as ten other dishes.

Lewis didn't initially realize anything was amiss. He washed his hands, changed into his loungewear, and sat down at the dining table.

Old Mrs. Horton started to put food on his plate. "Brat, eat up!" The food on Lewis's plate slowly piled into a small mountain before his eyes. He couldn't help but interject. "Grandma, stop. I can't finish all this." "How can you not finish?" Old Mrs. Horton looked him up and down seriously, "You're too thin, no wonder you're not performing well, you need to eat more." Lewis was baffled, "Not performing well at what?"

Just as old Mrs. Horton was about to speak, Keira, frightened, immediately shouted, "Eating! Grandma means you're not good at eating!"

Lewis, completely puzzled, turned to old Mrs. Horton.

Old Mrs. Horton continued. "Right, eat more."

Keira breathed a sigh of relief, then heard the old lady say, "If you don't eat more, how are you going to give me a great-grandson!"

Keira was speechless.

Lewis's gaze swept across the dishes on the table and suddenly everything clicked.

His face instantly turned red, and he coughed once before lowering his head to start eating.

After dinner, the couple prepared to chat with old Mrs. Horton for a while.

However, Old Mrs. Horton pointed toward Lewis's room and said, "No need to keep me company, you newlyweds. Go make a baby already!"

Keira couldn't take it anymore and with a bitter smile, she said, "Grandma, Mr Horton and I..."

"Oh my, my chest hurts." Old Mrs. Horton suddenly furrowed her brows and clutched at her chest, then looked at her, "What were you going to say, granddaughter-in-law?"

Keira recalled the time she and Lewis talked about divorce, and the old lady fainted and was rushed for emergency care. She immediately changed her tune. "It's nothing."

She glared at Lewis but saw he seemed to have a smile on his lips and, surprisingly, he didn't refuse.

Old Mrs. Horton then held onto Fiona's hand, "I'll lie down here for a while, you

two should go to bed early too. Go on, go..."

Keira walked awkwardly to the door of Lewis's room under old Mrs. Horton's watchful gaze.

Both turned their heads back simultaneously only to see old Mrs. Horton looking at them intently, fists clenched. "You can do it. You can do it!"

Then she covered her chest again, "Oh, I feel uncomfortable."

Keira wanted to say something more, but her wrist was suddenly taken by Lewis, and he said quietly with downcast eyes, "Miss Olsen, Grandma can't be agitated."

Keira helplessly followed him inside. The moment the bedroom door closed, the old lady got up from the couch with Fiona and approached the door. She listened intently to the sounds from inside.

"Fiona, do you think I can have a great-grandchild tonight?"

"With a little effort, definitely!"

Seeing all this through the peephole, Keira was speechless.

Keira cleared her throat. "I guess Isla's pregnancy must have excited Grandma."

Lewis raised an eyebrow, keeping his gaze on her.

He walked over and sat on the couch.

They didn't know whether it was the dishes they ate earlier, but the room felt a bit warm. The usually spacious bedroom now somehow seemed a bit cramped.

Lewis loosened his tie, trying to change the subject. "I heard Mrs. Olsen came today and secured the marriage?"

"Yes." Keira briefly explained the situation of the day, then asked, "Should I reveal that Isla's child isn't Jake's?"

Don't worry about that." Lewis's voice was a bit hoarse. "Did you think the Horton family bloodline would be that easily confused?"

Keira was taken aback.

Lewis went on to say, "What my sister-in-law is after is Mrs. Olsen's connections." Explore new *novels* on [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Mentioning this, he spoke indifferently. "By the way, I investigated Mrs. Olsen's background today. Are you interested to know?"

Of course, she was interested.

Keira walked over and sat opposite him, only to feel his gaze like fire as if it would devour her completely. She too felt a heat rush to her cheeks.

She quickly said, "What did you find?"

As she finished, she didn't hear Lewis's response.

When she turned her head to look, she saw the man clutching his fists tightly, and his forehead beaded with fine sweat.

Keira was startled and asked, "What's wrong?"

The next moment, her waist was gripped by a large hand, and everything seemed to spin. By the time she regained her senses, she was already pinned beneath him.

His breathing was scorching, and red flames seemed to flicker in his eyes.

Keira tried to push him away, but she found she had no strength at all.

That was...

Her pupils contracted in an instant.

They weren't in their right minds!

Did old Mrs. Horton play a trick?

As panic set in her heart, she tried to push Lewis away, but he seemed to be beyond self-control, and with a fierce movement, he lowered his head and swallowed all her words....

Chapter 120: Husband

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It was so hot...

His body was very cool.

Especially the breath in his mouth, which was like a pool of clear water, making Keira wish she could immerse herself in it.

Having spent some time with Lewis, she had developed mutual affection with him. It seemed there was no problem in just going with the flow.

That thought almost made Keira give up resisting.

No.

Keira suddenly came to her senses.

She and Lewis were just fond of each other, but they had never actually expressed their feelings clearly; she couldn't just...

With that thought, she suddenly bit down on Lewis's lips.

A metallic sweetness instantly filled both their mouths.

Lewis, in pain, released her, and his drunken gaze suddenly became clear.

The two looked at each other for a moment before he abruptly stood up.

Keira also moved back, widening the distance between them.

Lewis rubbed his temples and, looking down at his own disheveled and embarrassed state, and said, "I'm going to take a cold shower."

Leaving those words behind, he rushed into the bathroom.

Keira also felt her cheeks heating up.

She patted her face and took a medicine bottle out of her pocket. After swallowing a pill, the discomfort in her body gradually subsided.

She couldn't help but look at herself in the mirror.

Her cheeks were flushed red, and her eyes were watery. She was too embarrassed to look at herself.

She quickly shifted her gaze away.

About ten minutes later, Lewis came out of the bathroom, bringing a cold aura with him. He wore a bathrobe, and his tall figure and distinct facial features were imposing.

His ears were still a bit red, but his eyes had regained their usual clarity.

“Sorry.”

He kept a distance from Keira. “I was out of line just now.

- “It’s fine. I didn’t take it to heart,” Keira said subconsciously, then felt that her words might be taken the wrong way, but it seemed inappropriate to say anything else at that moment.

The awkward atmosphere spread through the room again.

The heat she had suppressed with medicine was showing signs of resurgence.

Keira cleared her throat to change the subject. “You just said you found out about Mrs. Olsen’s background?”

“Yes, part of it,” Lewis answered earnestly. “Clance is a sensitive area for me; it’s somewhat inconvenient for my people to gather information. We only found out that Mrs. Olsen comes from the South family in Clance. It’s a family that seems somewhat mysterious. I’ll have my people look further into it.”

“Okay.”

Keira nodded.

In the end, after old Mrs. Horton went back to her room, Keira quietly slipped back to her own room.

She lay on her bed and closed her eyes.

Ten minutes later, Keira abruptly opened her eyes and touched her lips... Images of that kiss flooded her mind; she simply couldn’t fall asleep!

In the bedroom separated by just a wall, Lewis was also tossing and turning, unable to sleep. His mind was full of Keira’s delicate features and her

amorous eyes. Then there was her pert, cute nose, and further down, those cherry-red lips seemed to be waiting for someone to kiss them...

Another wave of heat came over him.

Lewis fiercely threw off the blankets, gasping deeply.

Wasn't it said that the medicine would wear off automatically after an hour or two? Why was he still feeling so restless?

The next morning, Lewis got up and exercised a bit in his room. When he went out for breakfast, Keira was nowhere to be seen, and he felt a slight sense of

relief.

During breakfast, old Mrs. Horton asked, "Where is my granddaughter-in-law?"

Lewis paused for a moment before replying, "She was tired last night. Let her sleep."

Old Mrs. Horton's eyes instantly lit up.

When Keira woke up, she felt that old Mrs. Horton's attitude was off.

"Granddaughter-in-law, does your back hurt? Come, have a seat on the sofa. Granddaughter-in-law, do your legs hurt? Do you need someone to give you a massage to relax?"

"Granddaughter-in-law, are you tired? If you are, you can go back to bed..." Keira pursed her lips, cutting off old Mrs. Horton. "Where is Mr. Horton?" "He went to work," old Mrs. Horton complained. "I told him not to go. You'd definitely be upset that he ran off after your first time."

Keira was perplexed.

What was all this about?

She found it absurd and was about to say something to old Mrs. Horton when there was a noise at the door.

Fiona the butler, walked in." Mrs. Horton, they're saying something happened in the front yard. Today, young Master Jake and Miss Isla have registered

their marriage. Since Isla has the Horton family's child, she cannot live outside. So, starting today, she's moving in!"

Upon hearing this, old Mrs. Horton responded coolly, "Understood."

Fiona laughed and continued. "There's one more thing. Madam Melissa said that she wanted to rest for a while, so during this period, all the household matters will be arranged by Miss Isla. She also asked me to tell you that if there is anything at your end or Miss Olsen's end, you can talk to Miss Isla."

Upon hearing this, Keira raised an eyebrow.

Melissa actually relinquished the power to manage the household so easily?

Isla had some tricks up her sleeve!

But old Mrs. Horton sneered. "The matters at my end are arranged by you, and they have nothing to do with her."

Fiona just smiled and didn't say a word.

Keira then stood up. "Grandma, I'll go have a look."

Old Mrs. Horton knew she wanted to inquire about Mrs. Olson's health, so she didn't stop her.

Keira left the house, intending to head toward the front yard when she saw a figure not far away. Upon seeing Keira, the person immediately walked toward her. It was Jake!

Now, whenever Keira saw him, she felt somewhat bewildered.

The passionate classmate from their college days had become utterly unrecognizable...

While she was contemplating this, Jake approached her, anger evident on his face. "Keira, I never thought you would really latch on to my uncle like this!"

Keira frowned, not wanting to get entangled with him. As she tried to walk past him, Jake's dejected voice followed. "Do you think that by debasing yourself you can take revenge on me?"

Keira stopped in her tracks.

She looked at Jake as if he were crazy. “Jake, you’re thinking too much. I never planned to get involved with Mr. Horton just to take revenge on you...”

“You still won’t admit it?!”

Jake’s eyes were red-rimmed with anger as he clenched his fists. He suddenly took out his phone and showed her a photo. “This was taken last night. How do you explain this?!”

Keira looked at it, only to see a picture from last night when she was in Lewis’s room.

The photo was taken through a window behind a layer of white sheer curtains, blurrily showing a man pressing a woman underneath him on a sofa.

Indeed, it was her and Lewis!

Keira’s pupils shrunk as she frowned. “Who gave you this photo?”

“That’s not important!”

Jake glared at her. “What is important is, you’re already married, yet here you are seducing my uncle, playing the mistress. Does your husband know?” Looking at his furious countenance, Keira suddenly let out a scoff.. “Do you even know who my husband is?”