

# **My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! #Chapter 121 - 121: Granddaughter-in-Law - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 121 - 121: Granddaughter-in-Law**

## Chapter 121: Granddaughter-in-Law

“Whoever your husband is, that’s no excuse for you to be someone else’s mistress, a homewrecker!”

Jake’s gaze was sharp as he stared at her. “Or is that what you are? Your mother was someone’s mistress. Have you inherited her genes? Do you think you’re destined to be a mistress and that you can’t be comfortable unless you’re wrecking someone’s home?”

His provocative words sounded a bit insane.

Keira only found it ludicrous and couldn’t be bothered to argue. “Think what you like.”

That apparently further enraged Jake, and he angrily grabbed her arm. “Keira, I order you to leave my uncle at once!”

Keira scoffed. “Under what authority are you ordering me?”

Jake clenched his fists.

At this moment, Isla’s voice rang out. “Keira, Jake, what are you guys doing!!”

She strode over angrily.

Her gaze swept from Jake to Keira, then she showed a pitiful expression. “What are you two doing behind my back here, grabbing at each other?”

Her voice was shrill, quickly drawing the attention of the surrounding security guards and maids.

The Horton residence was vast, and many people worked there. Isla roughly estimated there to be over a hundred!

Seeing that everyone was looking over, she cried out even more miserably. “Keira, back in university, Jake chose me! Now that you’re with Mr. Horton. Why are you still pestering Jake?”

Keira was perplexed.

She narrowed her eyes as she looked around.

Sure enough, quite a few were pointing and murmuring/

“I heard she’s the illegitimate daughter of the Olsen family, always competing with Miss Olsen for things... even in university, she competed with Miss Olsen for Young Master Jake...”

“Exactly, her mother was a mistress, so she’s just not content with a plain life, right? She hasn’t seen much of the world. Isn’t that why she grabs whatever she sees?”

“Miss Olsen and Young Master Jake just got married, and she’s already after Young Master Jake. How shameless!”

“That’s not right. Didn’t she seduce Mr. Horton? Didn’t you see the photos from yesterday?”

“Ah, she seduced Mr. Horton. Does she try to stir up Young Master Jake’s jealousy? This woman is terrifying. Is she evil or something? She’s twisting both men around her finger...”

“How shameless and disgusting!”

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Such comments made Keira frown.

She suddenly realized that old Mrs. Horton had always respected her choices and would at most use her poor health as an excuse to force her to live with Lewis to develop a relationship. She wouldn’t have drugged her and Lewis!

So, the drug last night wasn’t administered by old Mrs. Horton.

Was someone plotting against them to take those photographs?

Was it Isla or Melissa?

Was it aimed at her, or to defame Lewis?

Keira felt ridiculous for a moment and pulled away from Jake's arm. "Jake, tell everyone. Am I pestering you?"

Jake was being stared down by her captivating eyes, and his aura weakened as he subconsciously said, "No..."

Before he could finish, Isla stepped forward, took his arm, and glared at Keira. "If you're not clinging to him, is it Jake who's clinging to you? We just got married today, and we're in the sweetest time of our lives. I'm definitely going to tell old Mrs. Horton so she can see your true colors and kick you, the troublemaker, out of the Horton family!"

Kick her out of the Horton family...

Upon hearing this, Jake's eyes suddenly turned cold and menacing.

If Keira were to be driven out, wouldn't the link between her and his uncle be severed? In Oceanion, wouldn't Keira have no choice but to obediently surrender, to be molded as he pleased?

Having understood this, Jake said coldly, "Keira, I've been polite to you out of respect for our past as classmates, but since you've seduced my uncle, why bother me anymore? I'm married now, and from today on, Isla will be the only one in my heart! Please have some self-respect in the future!"

Keira frowned.

She looked at Jake and suddenly let out a mocking laugh.

From that moment on, that spirited and handsome young man from university was truly gone...

Jake's words confirmed the accusations of Keira's seduction, and Isla immediately bit her lip and began to accuse Keira. "Keira, you're already married. I know your husband is no good and doesn't have a proper job. He can't support you, but Mom always taught us to be self-reliant since we were young! If you really can't find a good job, we can help you, but how could you do such a thing?"

She lowered her head and began crying with restraint. “Ever since we were kids, you’ve always competed with me for everything. You can act; you please Mom, and she favors you. I could endure all that, but Jake is all I have now. How could you take him from me too? I’m already carrying Jake’s child. Do you want my child to be born into a family torn apart by your mother’s deeds?”

Isla knew exactly what the family cared about most, and with just a few words, she elicited everyone’s sympathy. People began pointing fingers and murmuring about Keira.

“Oh my God, how shameless! Even stealing someone else’s mother...”

“When Mrs. Olsen came visiting yesterday, I noticed she treated Keira better than Miss Isla. I was wondering what was going on, so that’s the reason...”

“Mrs. Olsen is confused too. Can’t she tell who her real daughter is?”

“Gosh, she and her mistress mother are unbelievable. Although we’re used to seeing affairs in wealthy families, I’ve never seen a mistress so brazenly enter a home like this before. Just hearing about it makes me furious...”

II II

As the group was in the midst of their condemnation, Melissa and old Mrs. Horton received the news and hurried over.

Since old Mrs. Horton was closer, she arrived first and immediately roared, “Don’t bully my granddaughter-in-law!!”

Her words left everyone stunned.

What did old Mrs. Horton just say?

Granddaughter-in-law?

Could Keira possibly be Lewis’s wife?!

While everyone was reflecting, Isla continued her tearful accusations. “Keira, you are truly heartless. You’ve even deceived old Mrs. Horton. She has dementia and can’t recognize people, so you lied to her, saying you’re her granddaughter-in-law. That’s how you got into the Horton household and climbed into my uncle’s bed! How can you be so unashamed to stoop so low?”

Jake also said angrily, “Keira, we used to be classmates, and I showed you some respect. Now, make things clear to my grandmother, and we won’t pursue this matter any further!” DissCover *updated novels on n(o)v(e)lbin(.)com*

The two spoke as if they were righteous and just.

Old Mrs. Horton immediately shielded Keira. “Jake, your aunt is right there. How can you speak to her like that?!”

Jake took a step forward. “Great-grandmother, you’ve been deceived by her! She can’t possibly be my aunt!”

“She is!” Old Mrs. Horton looked directly at Fiona.. “Hurry up and call that brat back! Tell him his wife is being bullied!”

Chapter 122: Tip-off

Fiona immediately nodded, took out her mobile phone, and intended to go aside to make a call.

But a large hand reached over and snatched her phone away.

Jake sneered, “Fiona, having this woman here is nothing but a calamity. She has been deceiving Great-grandma all along. We’re also considering the Horton family’s well-being. You don’t need to make that call. After we send this person away, when my Uncle comes back tonight, I’ll explain everything to him.” Discover *new chapters at novelbin(.)com*

Fiona frowned. “Mr. Jake, we should still wait for Mr. Lewis to come back and decide on this matter! After all, Miss Olsen is a guest of him and old Mrs. Horton!”

“A guest? I see her as nothing but a shameless woman clinging to my uncle!”

Jake flatly said, “The photos of her and my uncle have already spread. This is very bad for the company’s image. What I’m doing is for my uncle’s good.”

Old Mrs. Horton was so angry that her chest heaved. “Jake! You disobedient boy! I’ve said it. She’s your uncle’s wife; you can’t treat her like this!”

Jake cast his eyes down and said nothing.

Melissa had already hurried over, exchanged a glance with Isla, and the two quickly went to Old Mrs. Horton's side, each taking an arm of her.

Isla said gently, "Great-grandma, it's cold here. Let's get you back to your room first, so you don't fall ill."

Melissa also heaved a sigh. "Grandma, you are really confused. Lewis's wife is studying abroad; she hasn't returned. You mistook this Miss Olsen for someone else!"

"I didn't mistake her for anyone!"

Old Mrs. Horton struggled, refusing to leave.

Melissa was conscious of old Mrs. Horton's health and didn't dare to be rough.

But Isla hated the old woman to her core. It was all because of this damned old wretch that Keira was so favored in the Horton family!

Angered, she pinched old Mrs. Horton hard.

Old Mrs. Horton cried out in shock, "Why are you pinching me?"

Isla feigned ignorance. "Great-grandma, I didn't! You're mistaken again..."

Upon hearing this, Keira immediately looked toward Isla, bent down swiftly, and reached old Mrs. Horton. She immediately grabbed Melissa by the arm, sending a shock through her hand and making her release old Mrs. Horton.

Keira's other hand then struck Isla's face hard!

"Slap!"

Isla saw Keira charging over, thought of the past instances when she had been hit, and already had stepped back to evade, but she didn't expect that she would still get struck.

Clenching her fists, she suddenly took a step back and deliberately fell to the ground, "Keira, what are you doing?"

She then clutched her lower abdomen, "My belly..."

Jake instantly looked at her with concern.

Indeed, Jake had been tricked by Isla some time ago and spent a night with her in a hotel. Hence, he truly believed that the child was his.

He bent down to help Isla up, then turned his furious glare towards Keira, “You can speak without having to resort to violence, can’t you?”

Keira ignored him and checked on old Mrs. Horton, “Grandma, are you alright?”

Old Mrs. Horton rolled up her sleeve to reveal a bruise on her arm and complained with a sense of grievance. “Granddaughter-in-law, she pinched me!”

Keira suddenly turned around, her gaze on Isla fierce.

That chilling look made even Jake feel as if a surge of lethal intent suddenly raced up his spine, sending a shiver down his back.

He stepped back, looked at the surrounding security guards, and ordered, “What are you dawdling for? Get this woman out of here now!”

“Let’s see who dares!”

Keira shouted fiercely, her piercing gaze directed at the security guards. “You don’t believe I am Lewis’s wife, and you don’t care about old Mrs. Horton’s safety either?! If you dare to make a move and jostle the old lady, Lewis won’t let you off when he comes back!”

It wasn’t that she was afraid of them or afraid to engage physically; she was just worried that the scene might distress old Mrs. Horton.

Sure enough, the security guards were frightened and, although they surrounded Keira, they dared not move.

Melissa stepped forward. “The family doctor said that the old Mrs. Horton is in good health. She’s not that fragile! Go on, throw this woman out for me!”

But those around her still hesitated and didn’t dare to act.

They had all witnessed Lewis’s methods!

When he returned to the country this year, Melissa, representing the first branch of the family, wanted to put him in his place by intentionally having the kitchen send him cold meals.

As a result, Lewis immediately took some people and smashed up the kitchen!

A few chefs and those helping in the kitchen were injured, and afterward, they were never compensated and were fired under the pretext of neglecting their duties.

To this day, those chefs were still unable to find work!

Moreover, Lewis wasn't just assertive at home, but also at the company. Anyone who dared to defy his orders had been dealt with long ago.

These security guards knew very well who could be bullied and who couldn't!

Seeing they still hadn't made a move, Melissa shouted immediately, "If you don't act now, I'll fire you! And don't worry, I'll take the blame if anything happens!"

Hearing this, a few security guards stepped forward, slowly encircling Keira and old Mrs. Horton but still not laying a hand on them due to their concern for the old lady.

Seeing this, Isla immediately yelled, "Keira, old Mrs. Horton isn't suited for this scene. If you really care about her well-being, let Fiona take her back to her room!"

Fiona, who was anxiously circling outside the crowd, quickly broke into the security circle upon hearing this and supported old Mrs. Horton.

Keira urged her. "Grandma, you go back with Fiona."

"I won't. I must protect my granddaughter-in-law!"

Old Mrs. Horton was very angry.

Fiona then spoke up, "Ma'am, my cell phone was taken away. If you come with me, we can call the master using the landline and let him come back!"

Old Mrs. Horton was taken aback.

Keira said, “Right, you go and spread the word quick.”

Indeed, the current scene had agitated old Mrs. Horton, and she seemed somewhat confused, “Right, I must find that brat to save my granddaughter – in – law!”

Keira then patted her arm. “Grandma, then please go with Fiona.”

Fiona took the opportunity to steady Old Mrs. Horton and led her away.

Fiona also whispered, “Miss Olsen, a wise woman doesn’t fight when the odds are against her. You should leave with them first, and I’ll immediately call the master to help you!”

Keira lowered her eyes. “I understand. You two go inside..”

### Chapter 123: Lewis Arrives

Outside the courtyard.

Over half a dozen security guards surrounded Keira, closing in step by step.

Seeing this, Jake found it unbearable, so he shouted, “Keira, just surrender and leave the Hortons. You won’t have to suffer! Otherwise, this is my home. You’re intruding, and if we kill you, we’ll bear no legal responsibility!”

Isla, supported by him, bit her lip upon hearing this, a flash of ruthlessness sparking in her eyes.

Even at a time like this, Jake was still concerned about Keira’s safety.

That Keira was simply a disaster!

No matter what, she had to be driven out today.

Thinking this, Isla also feigned concern. “Keira, you should go. Don’t worry, I’ll arrange a job for your husband in the Horton family. If you really have nowhere to go, you can also return to the Olsen family...”

Keira turned to look at her, a scornful smile on her lips. "You can't even tolerate me here in the Horton's. Would you really be at ease if I actually went back to the Olsens?"

Isla's gaze flickered. Of course, she couldn't bear it!

But it was still better than having Keira stay here, clinging to Jake, and it would be always on her mind!

Isla hung her head. "What's there to worry about? If you could go back and take care of Mom and Dad, I'd be happy..."

"Hypocrite."

Keira uttered that word coldly.

Isla's eyes reddened, and she was still pretending. "Keira, please go. If you stay here, one minute you're seducing Mr. Horton, the next you're messing with Jake. You're going to cause discord between Lewis and Jake!"

Keira scoffed. "Stop trying to put Jake on a pedestal. If I could seduce Lewis, how could I possibly settle for Jake?"

Jake's face stiffened.

Isla also twitched at the corner of her mouth.

Melissa said angrily, "How is my son any worse than Lewis? In terms of looks..."

She paused for a moment.

While Jake was indeed a sunny, handsome boy, compared to Lewis's exquisitely handsome face, he really did fall somewhat short.

She quickly changed the subject, "In terms of knowledge..."

No sooner had these words come out than she paused again.

Jake being admitted to the top-tier university in Oceanion was indeed impressive, but over the years, Lewis hadn't been an ordinary playboy abroad. He had completed graduate studies at Stanford University, which was incomparable. Discover *new* chapters at [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Melissa swallowed, steeling herself to continue, "...is hardly much less than his younger uncle. My son is still young, six years younger than his uncle! Besides, Jake is much more obedient and even-tempered than Lewis. He's easier to control! You'll never be more to Lewis than a lover, but if you hang on to my son, you might just end up being promoted to a wife! As if nobody knows what little schemes you have in your heart!"

Hearing this, Isla clenched her fists.

Melissa's words had struck a chord; that was exactly why she had targeted Keira as soon as she entered the Horton household!

Jake was easily swayed; Isla could deceive him, and so could Keira!

Moreover, Jake genuinely liked Keira.

The way he looked at Keira was filled with barely concealed possessiveness.

Therefore, she had to drive Keira out today, lest she stay and become tangled with Jake in the future.

Keira hadn't expected Melissa to come up with so many wild ideas and laughed scornfully. "It's only you who thinks Jake is a treasure. In my eyes, trash should stay in the trash can! Just don't get divorced and go causing trouble for others. Isla, Jake, I wish you a harmonious union. Stay trapped forever!"

Furious and humiliated, Jake shouted, "Keira! Is that really what you think of me?!"

His whole body trembled with rage.

The four years of care and pursuit he gave her, were they really so worthless in her eyes?

Isla also clenched her fists. "Keira, don't talk big here. If you really had let go of Jake, how could you have gotten entangled with Uncle Lewis? You deceived Great-grandma and moved into the Horton home. Wasn't it just to meet with Jake?"

Hearing this, Jake felt the oppression in his chest ease a bit.

Melissa scoffed. “She’s just being stubborn, that’s all. Does she really think she’s Mrs. Lewis? You are nothing but his mistress! And you dare to look down on my son... In all of Oceanion, who can compare to my son?”

Objectively speaking, among Oceanion’s second-generation rich, Jake was indeed outstanding.

Oceanion University was among the top ten universities in the country. How many of those wealthy heirs could get in through their own exam scores? Most of them just went abroad to get a degree. That was all.

And the Horton family was the number one wealthy family in Oceanion...

That was also why Isla insisted on competing with Keira for Jake!

After Melissa said these things, she looked at Isla. “Daughter-in-law, why bother with so much nonsense with her? I think she just needs a good beating! Security, teach her a lesson for me. Let her understand the price of belittling my son!”

As soon as these words were spoken, the surrounding security personnel immediately surged forward!

Jake’s brows knitted together, and he couldn’t help but start to caution them. “Don’t be too harsh with her...”

Before he could finish speaking, his arm was gripped by Isla.

Isla sighed. “Keira has always been very stubborn and never willing to give in. Let her suffer a bit, so she won’t disrespect you again in the future.”

Hearing this, Jake paused, but he said no more.

Elsewhere.

Lewis was in a meeting at Horton Group when he received a call from the old Mrs. Horton and immediately stood up.

He instructed Tom. “Get the car ready! Let’s go home now!”

“Yes,” Tom followed him in panic, and they both immediately exited, leaving a group of senior executives in the room looking at each other in bewilderment.

“Did something happen to old Mrs. Horton?”

“Wasn’t it said that the old lady’s condition was stable?”

“I’ve heard a bit of gossip...”

“What? Tell us quickly!”

“I’ve heard that Mrs. Horton might have returned to the country. Mr. Horton always kept Mrs. Horton’s information confidential, which shows how much he values her. Could it be that something has happened to Mrs. Horton?”

II II

None of the speculations reached Lewis’s ears.

He hurried to the underground parking lot and headed straight for the driver’s seat, “Get out.”

The bewildered driver got out, and in the next moment, Lewis took his place.

The driver was stunned. “Mr. Horton, where are you going? I...”

Before he could finish, the sound of the gas pedal being floored echoed, and the Bentley shot out rapidly!

A business car was driven by Lewis with the fervor of a race car.

Tom ran breathlessly after him, and upon seeing the situation, he gestured to the other bodyguards. “What are you waiting for? Hurry up and follow!”

Lewis sped all the way to the Horton residence.

He didn’t park the car in the parking lot but headed straight for the courtyard outside old Mrs.. Horton’s quarters!

Chapter 124: Identity

Before they could get close, cries of alarm were already audible.

Lewis's frown deepened even further, and he pressed harder on the accelerator.

With a drift and a sharp turn, the car screeched to a halt in front of old Mrs. Horton's courtyard gates.

Lewis anxiously pushed open the car door, expecting to see a woman trembling in humiliation over being mistreated, but as soon as he stepped out, he was stunned by the scene before him.

Keira stood there tall and upright, her gaze sharp. She exuded an aura of authority, with a group of security guards sprawled around her on the ground.

The housemaids stood trembling at a distance.

Jake was also stunned, clearly not expecting Keira to be so capable in combat.

His shocked gaze fell upon Keira, who at that moment seemed so pure and untouchable. She elevated above all, making him realize for the first time that the reason he couldn't catch up with her in university wasn't that she didn't like him, but rather... he might not be good enough for her.

His jaw tightened.

The Keira he knew was a loner, preferring solitude in school, yet obedient and clever, diligently completing any homework or cleaning tasks set by teachers and fellow students.

But at that moment, he suddenly felt as though he had never really known her.

She stood aloof from the world, looking down with an air of superiority.

He suddenly understood that in university, she wasn't really afraid of teachers or classmates, she just thought it beneath her to bicker with them.

Like a lone wolf that had strayed into a pack of huskies.

She tried hard to blend in with the crowd, making him truly mistake her for an outcast husky...

Isla hadn't expected this situation either.

At the Olsen's, Keira was just a scapegoat who couldn't fight back. When had her fighting skills become so formidable? She took down over a dozen security guards with ease!

When she looked at Jake, did she see admiration in his eyes?

This made Isla bite her lip hard; she cried out, "Keira, how dare you raise your hand in the Horton residence? Call the police! We must call the police!"

These words snapped Melissa back to her senses. Frightened, she took a few steps back to distance herself from Keira and then took out her phone to start dialing. "Fine, you dare to fight back against security. Let's see if you have the guts to resist the police!"

Unfortunately, before the call could be made, her phone vanished from her hand.

It had been quickly snatched away by Keira, who charged over.

Keira wore a nonchalant smile. "Didn't you just stop Fiona from calling Mr. Horton? What do you think? Will I let you call the police?"

Melissa, terrified, stepped back again. She tripped and tumbled to the ground.

Only then did she hear the sound of Lewis's car and, turning her head to see Lewis, Melissa cried out as if seeing a savior. "Lewis, come quick! This woman, she's gone mad!!"

Keira tilted her head slightly, her icy gaze turning toward Lewis.

The violent air around her hadn't subsided, and her bloodthirstiness was still rising as if she would strike down anyone who dared stop her.

Lewis strode over and took her hand, frowning deeply as he examined her. "How could you resort to violence?"

These words caused Keira's expression to darken.

Isla seized the opportunity to also cry out. "Yeah, Uncle, we were having a nice chat with Keira, but then she suddenly started hitting people... She didn't even worry about disturbing old Mrs. Horton, aggravating her health..."

On hearing this, Melissa immediately chimed in. "That's right, Lewis, you must take control! This is the first time someone dares to be violent in the Horton residence. She doesn't respect us at all! This woman is too barbaric! Can't she talk nicely? Where is the demure and gentle manner of a lady in her?!"

Jake stared intently at Lewis holding Keira's hand, his lips bitten tightly, his heart filled with reluctance.

Keira then said coldly, "Do you think I shouldn't have taken action?"

"Of course." Lewis frowned.

Keira's expression darkened, and she was about to withdraw her hand when she heard his concerned voice. "Look, you're bleeding. Have you forgotten you have anemia? Do you not know how precious your blood is to you?"

Keira was speechless.

She was slightly stunned.

She had never expected that Lewis would say she shouldn't have taken action for this reason.

Her heart warmed slightly, and the chill on her body quietly dissipated...

Lewis, however, seemed not to notice the change in her demeanor and looked directly at the nanny next to him, commanding. "Go to the yard and call the family doctor right now!"

Before long, the nanny came back with the family doctor.

The family doctor hurried over to Keira, his face full of concern. "Miss Olsen, where are you injured? Is it serious?"

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Keira fell silent, then shamefully raised her hand. DissCover *u*updated novels on n(o)v/e/lbin(.)com

The family doctor saw the tiny cut that was already clotting, and his mouth twitched. "Am I too late? It's already scabbed over."

Keira didn't know what to say.

Nor did Lewis.

The family doctor helplessly took some iodine and treated Keira's wound.

But after meeting Lewis's almost cannibalistic gaze, he silently took out a cartoon-patterned bandage and applied it to her wound.

This dramatic scene left everyone present dumbfounded.

Melissa was the first to come to her senses, "Lewis, you're really going too far! Are you determined to protect her?! Do you have any idea how arrogant she was just now?!"

Only then did Lewis turn to her. "Miss Olsen has always influenced others with virtue. You must have pushed her too far."

"You..." Melissa was livid.

Isla stepped forward. "Uncle, she wouldn't leave Jake alone and has been trying to carry on with both you and Jake. Mother and I thought it would affect your relationship, so we suggested driving her away."

"Is that so? Messing around with him?" Lewis looked deeply at Jake. "I forgot to remind you all. For Grandmother's safety, I just happened to install some cameras near the yard. Let's check the surveillance and see whether it was Miss Olsen pestering Jake or the other way around."

Jake was stunned. "That's not necessary. I just had some things I wanted to make clear with her..."

Melissa immediately changed the subject. "Lewis, actually, my suggestion for her to move out of the Horton family was for your sake. Your wife will be back in the country soon, right? When she comes home and sees her, it'll be chaotic! Lewis, you can't keep a woman like that!"

Isla added opportunistically, "And Uncle, you don't know how arrogant she was when you weren't here! She said she is the hostess of this house, that she is your wife..."

Keira frowned.

She had never said that from the beginning, and with Lewis hearing it now, she hoped he wouldn't think she was being presumptuous.

Just as she was about to explain something to Lewis, she saw the man looking at her, a glint flickering in his narrowed eyes, and his lips slowly curling up.

At that moment, old Mrs. Horton came running out, frantic.. “Brat, tell these bad people whether your wife is actually your wife or not!”

Chapter 125: Daughter

Translator: Henyee Translations | Editor: Henyee Translations

Upon Old Mrs. Horton’s words, the crowd immediately quieted down.

Everyone’s gaze uniformly shifted toward Lewis.

Keira saw his lips pursed slightly before she quickly changed the subject. “Grandma, I’m a bit cold. Let’s go back to the room first.”

Old Mrs. Horton immediately spoke nervously. “My granddaughter-in-law is cold, so we must hurry back, or she’ll catch a chill, especially since we’re in the preconception period... colds can’t be allowed...”

Having said this, she grabbed Keira’s hand and walked toward the courtyard. “My granddaughter-in-law, this is your home! You are not going anywhere else! From now on, you’ll stay right here!”

Keira helplessly touched her forehead.

She stole a glance back at Lewis.

Both of them held special statuses, and their marriage was tied to too much.

Moreover, the unspoken understanding between the two hadn’t yet been agreed on, so it was best to be cautious about going public.

Melissa spoke up. “Lewis, Grandma is senile and has been fooled by this girl. She’s not a good person, and she can’t stay in our house! You must not be confused either!”

Lewis didn’t bother to explain much, his voice somewhat grave. “Sister-in-law, you don’t have the say in Grandma’s courtyard! Besides...”

His gaze swept around the surroundings, looking at the security guards. “You dared to lay hands on my guest in Grandma’s courtyard. None of you need to show up tomorrow!”

Leaving behind those words, he went into old Mrs. Horton’s courtyard.

The security guards who were beaten immediately cried out, “Mr. Horton, it was Ms. Knight who ordered us to act. We didn’t want to do it...”

Just as Tom arrived and saw the scene unfold, he stepped forward with a smile. “You claim to be wronged? You don’t even know who the master of this house is! Get lost! Otherwise, I assure you that you won’t find work elsewhere!”

The group of people immediately felt silent and left, resigned.

Tom looked around with an implied warning, “Get out of this place, okay? It should be very clear in your employment contracts what you can and cannot say about Horton’s family matters.”

The onlookers promptly bowed their heads and left respectfully.

Before long, only Melissa, Isla, and Jake remained.

Melissa spat toward the doorway in anger, then turned to grumble at Isla. “Without understanding the situation, why did you make senseless outcries here? It landed me in such a position that I thought we could drive this little slut out!”

Isla lowered her head in distress. “Melissa, it’s my fault.”

Melissa took several deep breaths and turned to look at Jake who hadn’t yet come to his senses, and she immediately felt an uncontrollable rage. She glared at Isla. “I really don’t know what kind of witchcraft this little slut has used to bewitch the old Mrs. Horton and these two men like this! Isla, I don’t care by what means you do it, but you must drive her out! Otherwise, forget about me handing over the house’s authority to you!”

With that, she stormed off.

Isla stood in place, thinking of how just moments ago Keira was so protected by old Mrs. Horton and Mr. Horton, then looking at Jake who was staring

blankly at the entrance of old Mrs. Horton's courtyard, she felt something stuffy in her chest.

She lowered her head. "Jake, I didn't bring some of my personal clothing over. I'm going home to get them."

"Okay."

Jake seemed as if he hadn't really paid attention to her words.

Isla left for the Olsen residence, fuming.

She might not be able to drive Keira out, but there was someone whose words Keira would definitely listen to.

She entered with a worried expression and saw Taylor and Mrs. Olsen sitting on the living room sofa watching TV. When they saw her come home, Taylor was surprised. "Didn't you move to the Horton residence? Why have you come back?"

Mrs. Olsen's attitude, however, was very lukewarm. She was still angry about Isla insisting on marrying into the Horton family.

That's when Isla lowered her head and said to Taylor, "I've come back to get some clothes. I also wanted to mention that Keira... She's not having a great time at the Horton's place."

Taylor didn't pay any attention to the topic at hand.

But Mrs. Olsen gave her a look. "What's wrong with Keira?"

Isla sighed. "Her attitude with Mr. Horton is ambiguous, and everyone is gossiping about her."

Mrs. Olsen immediately frowned. "Keira is staying at the Horton's place to take care of old Mrs. Horton. Where did you hear all this nonsense? Keira isn't the type to fool around. I believe in her character, and I don't want to hear this sort of thing from you again!"

Isla knew it would be like this.

She felt intense hatred inside. Mrs. Olsen had never trusted her like that!

Fortunately, she had evidence...

Lowering her head, Isla said, "That's what I thought too, but today at the Horton's, a piece of evidence is being circulated. It's an intimate photo of Keira and Mr. Horton..."

Having said this, she took out her phone, opened up the photo, and handed it over to Mrs. Olsen.

Mrs. Olsen frowned as she looked at the photo. Her first reaction was that it was a setup, but as she looked closer, her pupils contracted slightly.

Taylor had already started cursing loudly. "Shameless! How could I have such a shameless daughter? She's already married, and she's still messing around with Mr. Horton?"

With tears in her voice, Isla said, "Because of her, my mother-in-law now thinks I'm the same sort of person, and she's asking me to find a way to get Keira out of the Horton's place... But Keira won't listen to a word I say, and today she even publicly defied Melissa at the Horton's, saying that even if Mrs. Horton herself tried to drive her away, she wouldn't leave... She also said, she also said..." Explore new *novels* on [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Taylor frowned. "What else did she say? Out with it. You're making me anxious!"

"She said that her mother has been living in our house since she was a child, and that in the future she wants Mrs. Horton to learn to be more magnanimous from her and accept that it's normal for a man to have concubines... Father, mother, with her causing such a scene, how can I keep my head up at the Horton's place from now on!"

Mrs. Olsen suddenly spoke up. "That's impossible! These words don't sound like something she would say!"

Isla bit her lip.

However, Taylor shouted angrily, "What's impossible about it? Shirley, you've been deceived by her! She really is living at the Horton's now, right? And her ambiguous attitude with Mr. Horton is also true! No wonder last time at the

hospital, Mr. Horton helped with arranging a hospital bed, and he's always been nice to her since then. It seems she hooked up with Mr. Horton a long time ago! Only you, who are kind-hearted, think she won't change!"

Mrs. Olsen looked dumbfounded at him.

Every time Keira came up, Taylor's attitude made her feel utterly bewildered.

Even though she was his daughter, why would he suspect her with the worst possible motives?

She suddenly recalled the day before, Keira said she wasn't Taylor's daughter... although she had fainted afterward, she still remembered those words.

Previously, she always thought it was said in a fit of anger.

But considering Taylor's attitude every time Keira's name came up...

Mrs. Olsen suddenly asked, "Taylor, is Keira really your daughter?"

Taylor was taken aback, his expression changing slightly.

This slight change didn't escape Mrs. Olsen's sharp gaze, and she frowned.. "Is

Keira really not your daughter?!"

Chapter 126: Like

Mrs. Olsen's gaze was sharp.

She seemed delicate and weak on the outside but was resilient and tough on the inside.

Taylor knew her too well. He immediately said, "I have never considered her as my own daughter. Shirley, I've told you before. In my heart, only your daughter is my daughter."

Mrs. Olsen's jaw tightened. "Is that so?" she asked.

Taylor sighed. "I was against letting them live with us from the start. You know that, don't you?"

Only then did Mrs. Olsen nod.

Isla wasn't there to listen to the couple's declaration of their true feelings. She cut to the chase. "Mom, Keira has always listened to you. Please go talk to her. She's now living at the Horton's, where the nannies look down on her..."

Mrs. Olsen lowered her gaze.

She had always been an open-minded parent.

Whether it was to Isla or Keira.

That was why she had never intended to intervene in Isla and Keira's marriages.

Isla had forced her hand. She had to use extreme measures to help Isla join the Hortons, which had deeply disappointed her.

As for Keira...

When she found out Keira was Dr. South, Mrs. Olsen felt joyous. A sense of achievement swelled in her as though her own daughter had come of age. Now, one daughter had let her down, and unexpectedly, the other had also done something foolish.

Keira had always been a good kid; she couldn't have been so reckless. Was there perhaps a misunderstanding?

Indeed, Mrs. Olsen was becoming somewhat anxious. She thought for a moment, took out her phone, opened WhatsApp, and sent a message to Keira. "Keira, you've been married for so long, and I still haven't seen your husband. Bring him over for dinner when you have the time."

After sending the message, she lowered her head.

She wanted to see what kind of man Keira's husband was.

If he was unreliable, then she would find a way to make them divorce and allow Keira to pursue a new life.

If he was dependable, then she would persuade Keira to live together with him, as living apart from one's spouse is never good.

When Keira received the message, she had just finished lunch with old Mrs. Horton.

After the commotion that morning, her spirits had been somewhat low. After lunch, old Mrs. Horton insisted on not taking a nap but stubbornly turned to Lewis.

"Brat, why didn't you explain to everyone today that my granddaughter-in-law is indeed your wife?"

Keira looked up slightly upon hearing that, about to say something, when old Mrs. Horton anxiously asked, "Are you considering divorcing my granddaughter-in-law later?"

Lewis paused for a moment. "Of course not, Grandma, don't worry."

Old Mrs. Horton then looked at Keira, "Granddaughter-in-law, what about you?"

Keira hesitated. Realizing that Lewis's gaze had also fallen on her, she finally spoke, "I won't either."

"That's more like it!"

Old Mrs. Horton grabbed Lewis's hand with one hand and Keira's with the other, holding their hands together before speaking earnestly. "In this world, it's difficult to find someone you like, and it's equally hard to find someone who likes you. Finding mutual affection is even harder. Therefore, you must take responsibility for your future and not let go of each other easily." Upon hearing these words, Keira instinctively looked at Lewis.

Just as he looked up at her.

For a moment, their eyes met.

Keira sensitively caught a flash of uncertainty darting through his eyes.

He still hadn't decided if he really wanted to be with her.

This realization made Keira calm down, and she instinctively tried to withdraw her hand, but it was held tightly by his large, warm hand.

Keira looked up at him, only to see him clench his jaw.

She raised an eyebrow, signaling the man to offer an explanation.

Lewis's gaze flickered slightly before he looked away.

Old Mrs. Horton's words interrupted the silent questioning between them. "Brat, I'm asking you, do you like my granddaughter-in-law or not?"

Keira turned to look at him.

Lewis hadn't expected the old lady to suddenly blurt out such a question and hesitated, unsure how to respond. Explore new *novels* on [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

A wave of disappointment suddenly swelled in Keira's chest.

Was it all just her wishful thinking?

She clearly felt that Lewis was fond of her...

She lowered her gaze, about to say something when Lewis's deep voice rang out. "Yes."

Keira was slightly stunned.

Her heartbeat raced.

Old Mrs. Horton then turned to her, "Granddaughter-in-law, do you like..." Before she could finish her sentence, Keira had already changed the subject. "Grandma, it's time for your nap."

Old Mrs. Horton paused mid-speech, then laughed. "Okay, okay, I'll take my nap. My granddaughter-in-law is shy; I won't ask you anymore."

After that, she smiled and walked toward the bedroom, leaning on Fiona's hand.

Once inside the door, the little old lady's confused state vanished, and her eyes became sharp. She peered through the peephole in the door. "Fiona,

they've both confessed their love to each other; they should be together soon, right?" Fiona didn't know what to say.

The two outside the door still felt somewhat awkward.

Dressed in a suit, Lewis stood tall and commanding, drawing attention wherever he was. His superior appearance, together with his appropriate conversation, made it difficult for Keira not to like him.

She dared not look into Lewis Horton's eyes and coughed lightly before asking, "Did you say that just to please Grandma?"

Lewis clenched his jaw slightly, "No."

Keira nodded, her gaze a little unfocused.

At that moment, her phone rang.

Keira picked it up to see a message from Mrs. Olsen. After reading the content, she raised her eyebrows slightly.

Lewis Horton inquired, "What is it?"

Keira Olsen handed him the message to read. "Isla must have gone home to tattle. Mrs. Olsen is worried I really became your lover, so she plans to ask me to come home for a chat!"

Lewis laughed. "So will you go back?"

As Keira was replying to the message, she said, "I'll go back and have a look.

Mrs. Olsen fainted yesterday, so I'm a little concerned."

"Alright," Lewis smiled. "Then I'll go with you."

Keira Olsen suddenly looked up, incredulously, "What?"

"I said I would go with you," Lewis replied with a smile in his eyes. "Didn't she tell you to introduce your husband to her? What's the matter, you don't want to bring one?"

Keira was surprised.

Well, that wasn't the case!

She took a step back in silence, swallowed hard, and then cleared her throat. "Alright then, I'll reply to her message."

Lewis continued. "Alright, I'll have someone prepare some gifts. You regard Mrs. Olsen as your mother, so when I visit my mother-in-law, I can't come empty-handed."

Mother-in-law...

Keira's cheeks flushed even redder. She turned her head and replied to Mrs Olsen's message. "Okay, I'll come tonight.."

Chapter 127: Gift

Olsen Family.

After receiving Keira's message, Mrs. Olsen breathed a sigh of relief.

She had been afraid that Keira wouldn't bring her husband back at all, which would mean she had made up her mind to be with Mr. Horton...

Mrs. Olsen looked toward Taylor. "Keira is bringing her husband home tonight; let's get the kitchen ready," she said.

Taylor seemed a bit impatient. "If she's coming, she's coming. What's there to prepare? Shirley, you're just too good to her!"

Despite his words, he gave a nod to Aunt South.

Aunt South then headed to the kitchen. Explore new *novels* on [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Isla listened to the conversation between the two, narrowing her eyes.

So, Keira was finally going to bring that pauper of a husband to their doorstep?!

Good, she would make Keira pay today!

With a smile, she said, “Then I’ll get Jake to come home for dinner too. After all, it’s Keira’s husband’s first visit to our house. We are sisters, so their husbands are brothers-in-law.”

After saying this, she took out her phone and sent Jake a WhatsApp message. “Jake, come over for dinner tonight?”

Hearing that, Mrs. Olsen couldn’t help but frown and interjected, “Remind Jake to bring fewer gifts when he comes.”

Isla was taken aback.

She clenched her fists tightly!

Of course, she understood why Mrs. Olsen would say such a thing because Keira’s husband came from a poor background, someone not fit for the public eye. Was Mrs. Olsen afraid that Jake would overshadow him?!

She felt anger, thinking that Mrs. Olsen’s favoritism had gone too far.

Seeing her displeased expression, Mrs. Olsen quickly explained, “Isla, don’t think too much. Tonight is to welcome Keira and her husband. His humble origins shouldn’t be highlighted too much compared to Jake’s.”

Mrs. Olsen simply didn’t want to embarrass Keira.

With a smile, Isla replied, “Sure! I’ll remind Jake.”

Although she said that out loud, over WhatsApp, Jake had already replied, “Don’t want to come.”

A tightness gripped Isla’s chest as she typed. “Tonight Keira’s husband will visit, so I thought to ask you to join us.”

Jake’s reply was quick. “What time?”

Isla clenched her fist. “He should arrive around six, so come around five-thirty.”

Jake said, “Okay, is there anything I need to bring?”

Although Jake could be arrogant, he was dependable in action. The Horton family’s good upbringing didn’t allow for impolite behavior.

Seeing his response, Isla continued. “We got our certificate today, and it’s kind of like your first time coming to my home, so you shouldn’t skimp on the necessary gifts. But my mom just mentioned not to choose anything too expensive, to keep Keira’s husband from feeling inferior.”

She knew Jake all too well.

Just mention Keira’s husband, and he’d surely act rebelliously.

Sure enough, the next moment, Jake’s message came through. “It’s my first visit, so it wouldn’t be good to appear too shabby. I’ll bring whatever I want, and you don’t need to worry about it.”

The corner of Isla’s lips curled slightly.

She put down her phone and looked toward Mrs. Olsen. “Mom, I’ve already reminded Jake. I told him not to bring too much stuff; I won’t compete with Keira for attention.”

Mrs. Olsen’s face finally relaxed a lot. “Good.”

At half-past five in the afternoon.

The humming sound of a car engine came from outside.

The sound was unmistakably Jake’s sports car.

A hint of a smile flashed in Isla’s eyes as she joined Taylor and Mrs. Olsen to welcome their guest, only to see a blue Porsche parked in the courtyard.

Jake, in a high-end tailored suit, stepped out of the car.

His appearance brought a beaming smile to Isla’s face.

That sports car was a limited edition, and Jake’s outfit was worth several hundred thousand. Then they saw Jake walk to the front of the car, open the hood, and begin to take out some gifts.

The gifts were packed tightly, filling the entire vehicle!

The Olsen family’s housekeeper immediately went up to help, carrying three to four gift boxes at a time, yet there were still more to be fetched.

With no other choice, she placed the items in the living room before running back for more.

After three or four trips, the floor of the living room was covered with over a dozen gift boxes, every item looking extremely valuable, including high-grade caviar, top-quality wines, and some jewelry pieces.

Any single item was worth several hundred thousand.

The total value of these gifts was estimated to be in the millions.

Isla's eyes were filled with envy!

It was no wonder the Hortons were the wealthiest family in Oceanion, their generosity was overwhelming.

She turned her head to look at Mrs. Olsen, whose expression seemed a bit off as if she wanted to say something, so Isla spoke before her. "Jake, didn't we say that it was just a casual family meal, and Keira's husband is coming too. There's no need to bring so many gifts..."

Upon hearing this, Jake casually replied, "I know. I've already cut down the usual amount by thirty percent. After all, this is my first time visiting my in-laws' home, and I wouldn't want to bring too little and come off as rude."

After saying this, he looked toward Mrs. Olsen and Taylor, "Taylor, Shirley you don't mind, do you?"

Mrs. Olsen was always polite to outsiders, especially to this son-in-law, and she could only suppress her displeasure, responding with a light smile. "Not at all."

Taylor then stepped forward. "Next time you come, don't bring anything.

You've gone to too much expense."

"How could it be too much for my in-laws? I still feel it's too modest and that I haven't properly honored Isla."

Jake chatted with Taylor as the two of them entered the house.

Gifts from guests ought to be placed in the living room until the guests leave, at which point they can be put away; the sight of the gift boxes made Mrs



However, Keira still noticed that he had changed into a wrinkle-free shirt, and the coat also seemed new...

He was tall and was very suitable for wearing a suit, and overall, his long legs were especially eye-catching.

He was very handsome and exquisite.

Keira's attire was very casual. She wore an apricot sweater paired with light-colored jeans, looking rather youthful.

Together, the two were quite a pleasing sight.

Lewis had already prepared the gifts, and once Tom finished loading them into the car, he came in and said, "Mr. Horton, Miss Olsen, the car is ready. We can depart now."

Both nodded and walked toward the parking lot.

Old Mrs. Horton waved and smiled as she sent them off. "Fiona, look at this perfect pair. My word, I wonder how cute my future great-grandchild will be!"

Keira had just walked out of the door and nearly tripped over herself when she heard this!

She and Lewis had just made a bit of progress, and the old lady was already imagining great-grandchildren?

She couldn't help but look toward Lewis with a mix of laughter and tears.

She saw his ears turn slightly red.

The two got into the Bentley, and the car drove away.

Keira had never thought about competing with Isla for anything, so she didn't pay much attention to the gifts and simply said, "Mrs. Olsen never judges someone based on their status, nor does she look down on anyone because of their background. So later, she might not speak to you with so much reverence..."

Lewis smiled. "Miss Olsen, you might have some misunderstanding about me."

Keira paused.

Lewis then said, "I have great respect for my elders, and my upbringing doesn't allow me to act inappropriately."

Keira smiled. "Really? How come I remember someone who absolutely refused to believe we were married and always felt I was pestering him? It seemed like he had the security chase me away several times."

"..."

Lewis was at a loss for words and explained, "I didn't know at the time, I..."

"Just killing."

Keira cut him off, laughing again.

Tom became more curious when the subject was brought up. "Miss Olsen, you can't blame my boss. The matter of your marriage was too incredible. Nowadays, everything's online, and the courthouse is very strict. How could a marriage occur without both parties present... But I do remember that you, Miss Olsen, had several identities back then, all for part-time work?"

Keira nodded. "Yes, I moved out of the Olsen family when I was in junior high and didn't have living expenses, so I looked for part-time jobs."

This shocked Tom. "You were still a minor back then, right?"

"Yes, so I could only do odd jobs, and some that required physical labor."

Keira seemed to recall those tough times, her gaze tinged with nostalgia. "Actually, looking back, I was quite happy those days."

Without the pressure of being seen as the illegitimate daughter, without Poppy's constant nagging, and without the overwhelming presence of Isla...

Though her life was lonely and poor, it was her most free time.

Tom sighed. "You must have had a hard time."

"Not really," Keira said lightly.

She didn't just casually gloss over her past struggles; she truly felt it was quite good.

Back then, she took on many jobs, and later when her businesses grew stronger, she started her own company. Afterward, she became Dr. South, and Samuel took care of those small businesses.

By now, she owned a maintenance service factory, a private kitchen restaurant, a delivery company... Oh, and it seemed there was also a construction crew.

She had also carried bricks at a construction site back then!

Keira thought of this and turned to look outside the car.

The weather was getting colder, and unexpectedly, drizzle began to fall outside.

A southern city like Oceanion had never snowed; the winter rain carried moisture and chill. Explore new *novels* on [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

The car drove steadily on the road.

Suddenly, Keira caught sight of someone at a construction site ahead wearing a yellow safety helmet, dressed in filthy overalls, and with a dirt-smudged face wet from the rain.

With gloved hands held above his head, he looked at the dismal weather helplessly, seemingly trying to dash from the construction site to the 24-hour convenience store across the street to take shelter from the rain.

Keira suddenly remembered her first job. She had been turned down by many places for being a minor and had no choice but to work in physical labor at a construction site.

It was also on a rainy day like this when she first started the job.

She had no umbrella, and even less the heart to take a taxi.

She could only sprint home through the rainy night, completely drenched.

At that time, if someone had offered her an umbrella...

Just as this thought crossed her mind, Keira suddenly spoke up. "Could you pull over for a moment?"

The driver, somewhat baffled, still followed her request and stopped the car at the roadside.

Keira picked up the blue umbrella she took when she left the house, got out of the car, ran over to the construction site, and thrust it into the worker's hands.

The worker was taken aback for a moment, his dirt-streaked and unrecognizable face broke into a look of joy. He spoke with an odd accent. "Thank you, thanks a lot!"

Keira waved her hand and hurried back to the car.

"Let's go."

The car slowly resumed its journey, and Keira's lips curled into a smile. The umbrella she had just given away felt like it was to the young and helpless her from years ago.

She didn't see that after their car turned a corner, a luxury car suddenly stopped at the roadside.

Then two bodyguards in black emerged from the vehicle, holding a large black umbrella, and approached the dirty worker. "Sorry, boss, we were held up in traffic and arrived late. How was your inspection of the construction site?"

The man glanced at the small blue umbrella in his hand and smiled. "In the language of Crera, it was quite fruitful!"

Having said that, he got into the car, not minding the filth he was bringing to the backseat, and placed the umbrella down carefully. He then said, "Go check for me where that Bentley ahead went."

"Yes."

...

Keira had no idea that she had just shown sympathy for a real estate tycoon, and at this moment, they were quickly approaching Olsen's house, which was just around the corner.

The Olsen family.

Mrs. Olsen kept track of the time. She and Taylor led Isla and Jake in tow and came to the living room entrance, ready to greet Keira and her new husband upon their arrival.

Taylor couldn't help but say, "Shirley, you're being too polite. They're the younger generation, and they're not from a proper family. Do we really need so many of us here to welcome them?"

Yet, Mrs. Olsen frowned. "We cannot judge a person by their status."

As they spoke, a car pulled up at the Olsen's house.

Mrs. Olsen's face lit up with joy, and she stepped forward, looking directly into the car. "Keira, you've arrived, and your husband is...?"

But then, everyone was stunned.

Chapter 129 - 129: Stock Market

But the car that stopped in front of them was Lewis's exclusive black Bentley.

Everyone was somewhat surprised to see this car.

Isla and Jake even exchanged glances, both confused.

Why had their uncle come back with Keira?

Taylor also frowned, a flicker of panic and concern flashing in his eyes.

Could Keira's husband be ...

They were lost in thought when Keira got out of the car, and everyone immediately turned to see who was behind her, but they saw ...

No one else got out.

They all peered through the car door, looking inside the car, and indeed there was no one else except the driver.

Mrs. Olsen asked in puzzlement, "Keira, where is your husband?"

Upon hearing this, Keira paused for a moment.

Two minutes ago.

Just as their car had made a turn and was about to arrive at the Olsen residence, Lewis's phone suddenly rang.

He glanced at the caller ID, and his expression immediately turned grave; he answered the call at once.

Whatever was said on the other end, Lewis ground his teeth. He looked at Keira apologetically. "I have a very important matter ..."

"Go," she said.

Keira had never been a sentimental woman; she immediately spoke up.

But Lewis hesitated, "What about Mrs. Olsen ..."

"There will be plenty of other opportunities for getting acquainted. Let the car stop so I can get out," she said.

Lewis was usually unreadable in his actions, but this time he looked anxious, clearly an urgent matter was at hand.

He thought for two seconds, then immediately said, "Stop the car."

The car stopped at the side of the road, and as Keira was about to get out, Lewis held her arm. "You take the car. The gifts are all in the trunk. I think I can handle this in an hour, and then I'll come and pick you up."

Leaving those words, he and Tom got out of the car.

The moment the two men got out of the car, Lewis's bodyguards stopped at the curb in another car.

Lewis hurried into the car and quickly left.

Thus, Keira arrived at the Olsens' alone.

Upon hearing Mrs. Olsen's question and about to say something, her gaze swept over Isla and Jake, and she understood that if she claimed that Lewis was her husband, these two would again accuse her of wishful thinking.

Sometimes the truth was simply not believed.

Keira didn't wish to disrupt dinner or exacerbate Mrs. Olsen's concerns, so she simply said with a composed demeanor, "He's busy with something and will come later."

Taylor couldn't help but interject. "What could he possibly be so busy with?"

Isla immediately laughed. "Dad, don't say that. Being with family might be the most important thing to you, but for ordinary people, earning some overtime pay is better than anything. Isn't that right, Keira?"

Mrs. Olsen, not wanting Keira to be embarrassed, quickly interjected. "It's good as long as he can come."

The driver got out of the car, opened the trunk, and began taking out the prepared gifts one by one.

The number of gifts wasn't as many as what Jake Horton had brought, but the quality was just as good, if not better.

After putting down the six gifts, the driver said, "Miss Olsen, I'll wait for you in the car."

"Okay, thank you,"

Keira said her thanks, then held Mrs. Olsen's arm and led her inside.

Behind her, Jake Horton suddenly let out a cold laugh, "Keira, my uncle really dotes on you. He even lent you his car and took things from the Horton family for you to give as gifts. But does he know you came with your husband to see your relatives?"

His words were sarcastic, making Mrs. Olsen frown.

Keira glanced at him indifferently. "Jake, how did the Horton family teach you manners? Are you so free to pry and joke about an elder's private affairs?"

Jake was taken aback, clenching his fists.

Keira smiled a little.

Mrs. Olsen immediately said, "Jake, there must be some misunderstanding between Keira and Mr. Horton. Don't jump to conclusions. Keira has always been self-reliant; she isn't that kind of person."

Jake wanted to say something more, but Mrs. Olsen said, "Keira, let's have a chat and wait for your husband."

Keira said, "That won't be necessary. Mrs. Olsen, let's have dinner."

Having started her own business, she understood how many things a company had to deal with each day. Lewis said he would come to pick her up, but he might not be able to make it on time.

With Isla and Jake here...

She just wanted to check on Mrs. Olsen, then quickly finish the meal and leave.

Mrs. Olsen obviously understood her intentions and thus led everyone to the dining room.

They all took their seats.

The kitchen began to serve the dishes.

Looking at the dishes in front of her, Isla suddenly said kindly, "Keira, did your husband have dinner? He probably hasn't had such a lavish meal, right? Maybe you should save a bit of each dish for him, so he won't have to eat leftovers."

Keira didn't respond.

Isla and Jake were truly a match made in heaven. They never knew when to stop.

She smiled faintly. "My husband can certainly afford a meal."

Isla immediately explained, "That's not what I meant..."

Mrs. Olsen frowned and said sharply, "Isla, that's enough! Keira is Dr. South. Even if her husband has an ordinary job, their family isn't in need of money!"

Isla pursed her lips and said sarcastically, "Mom, how can you say they aren't short on money? Have you forgotten the last time Keira came to you to borrow money for stock trading?"

At these words, Jake and Taylor immediately turned their gaze toward Keira.

Taylor asked with knitted brows. "You went into stock trading? The stock market is so volatile right now; only a fool would enter the market lightly. What stocks were you trading?" Explore new *novels* on [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Isla chimed in. "Keira, did you invest all the money you earned into the stock market and lose it? Is that why you haven't bought a house or a car up to now? Mom is right. As Dr. South, you shouldn't be short of money."

Keira looked at her with a smile that wasn't quite a smile, "I'm not short of money."

"If you're not short of money, why did you borrow from Mom to trade stocks?" Isla burst out in anger as she brought up the matter.

Because Keira borrowed the money, Isla couldn't come up with the five million for Finley, which resulted in Connor killing Finley, and Connor had gone to jail...

This left her with a ticking time bomb.

After all, she didn't know when Connor might spill the secret of her parentage!

Taylor, too, frowned and looked at Mrs. Olsen. "Shirley, you really spoil the child too much. She said she wanted to trade stocks, and you lent her the money? Throwing money into the stock market like that is unwise!"

Mrs. Olsen defended Keira. "Keira said at the time that she had insider information..."

"What insider information?" Jake sneered. "I think she probably got scammed! The stock market is dangerous right now. No matter how much money you have, you'd lose it all! Fine if you suffer a loss, but why drag the Olsen family down with you?"

Keira frowned. She immediately took out her phone and passed it to them. "Who says I lost money?"

## Chapter 130 - 130: DNA Test

Keira had never thought about making money from stocks.

The initial request for a loan from Mrs. Olsen was just an excuse.

But she would never let Mrs. Olsen engage in a losing deal, so after taking the money, she did put it in the stock market.

She hadn't lied; there truly was insider information.

As Nora, she had developed so many clinical drugs that many powerful figures, unable to wait for the drugs to hit the market, had to buy from her.

Thus, Keira had a strong, invisible social circle.

Just a while ago, someone who got the medicine from her shared a piece of information, which Keira didn't use for herself but used for Mrs. Olsen.

At this moment, that particular stock showing on her phone was soaring, almost hitting the daily limit.

Everyone who looked was stunned.

The stocks worth sixteen million had doubled in value!

It was an outrageous profit!

Mrs. Olsen was also stunned. "That's so profitable! Keira, you must have invested a lot too, right? Take it out now. Stocks like this can't last forever. Earning a bit is enough."

Mrs. Olsen was very clear-headed and never greedy.

Keira didn't explain that she hadn't bought any and simply nodded. "I'll sell them tomorrow and transfer the money back to your account."

Mrs. Olsen immediately said, "Don't. That money was already promised to you as dowry. Isla was right; you should buy a house for yourself, where you and your husband can live together."

These words carried a clear implication.

Keira looked toward Isla and Jake.

After thinking for a moment, she didn't refuse, "Alright."

This pleased Mrs. Olsen.

Isla seized the opportunity to speak up. "Keira, it's not that Mom is being nosy, but being someone's mistress is ultimately something disreputable. Look at your mother... She has lived in the shadows her entire life; she's not happy at all. If you were to have children, they would be like you, with an awkward identity, garnering no sympathy. If they live well, people will say they achieved it through scheming; if not, people will say they deserve it..."

Keira tensed her jaw and put down her fork, about to speak.

"Shut up!"

Mrs. Olsen harshly cut Isla off, shocked at what she was hearing. "How could you say such a thing?!"

But Isla just sneered.

She was already married to Jake and no longer had to consider Mrs. Olsen's feelings. She said directly, "I'm speaking the truth, aren't I? Besides, I'm doing this for Keira's own good. Or do you think that it's good for Keira to have such a status? You don't mind Poppy at all?"

Mrs. Olsen was left speechless.

Isla continued. "I've never seen any illegitimate daughter treated with such sincerity by the wife of the family. Dad said it himself that he wouldn't give her a second thought, but you, you treat her like a gem. Mom, does that mean in your eyes, I don't compare to her?"

She lowered her head to wipe her tears and then looked toward Keira. "Are you satisfied seeing me being scolded by Mom like this?"

Keira found Isla utterly nonsensical. She wondered what Isla was up to this time.

The next moment, Jake suddenly stood up, glaring at Keira. "Enough! An illegitimate daughter keeps causing trouble in this family. Shirley, Taylor, I think you really need to reflect on yourselves! I used to think Isla had

changed, but it turns out, Isla grew up in such a family. Your favoritism is the root cause of Isla turning out this way!"

With his prestigious status, Taylor didn't dare to rebut Jake.

Mrs. Olsen wanted to say something, but upon seeing Isla's victim-like demeanor, she couldn't bring herself to speak. She reflected on herself.

Had she really been too harsh on Isla since childhood?

Mrs. Olsen looked stunned.

Jake then looked at Keira. "And you, you think you're caring for Mrs. Olsen, but do you know that you have no right to care for her? On what grounds do you care for her? Every time you show concern, it'll drive Mrs. Olsen and Isla apart!"

After saying this, he frowned. "An illegitimate daughter should stay in her dark corner. Don't keep jumping out to disgust people!"

He seemed to be scolding Keira, but through her, it was as if he was scolding someone else.

Keira clenched her jaw.

Mrs. Olsen had already spoken up to rebuke him. "Jake Horton, you've gone too far!"

She would never grovel to him just because he had a high status.

Taylor patted her hand, but Mrs. Olsen withdrew her hand and frowned at Jake and Isla. "A person can't choose their parents. It's unfair of you to speak to her this way!" [FiNd updates on n\(o\)/velbin\(.\)com](http://n(o)/velbin(.)com)

Isla immediately started crying. "Is it fair for you to let her take away the motherly love that belongs to me?"

Jake also frowned. "Shirley, you need to understand that Isla is your daughter! Keira is your enemy!"

Mrs. Olsen wanted to say more, but Keira tugged at her sleeve. "Ma'am, don't argue with them."

Mrs. Olsen was startled.

Keira stood up. She looked around and put on an indifferent expression. "Ma'am, I came here today just to see how you were. Since you're in good health, I'll take my leave first."

Mrs. Olsen pursed her lips, looked around, and finally said in resignation, "Then let me see you out."

"Alright."

Mrs. Olsen saw her to the door. Watching Keira get into the car, she asked, "Will you come again?"

"No."

Keira's reply left Mrs. Olsen feeling a void in her heart. Keira then smiled. "But we can meet somewhere else. You haven't met my husband yet. Next time, I'll formally introduce him to you."

Mrs. Olsen's smiled, "Alright."

The Horton family's Bentley quickly left the Olsen residence.

Once the car turned a corner and disappeared from view, Mrs. Olsen suddenly turned around, took hold of Aunt South's hand, and handed her a strand of hair she had pulled from Keira's head earlier. "Find an agency and get a paternity test done to see if Keira really is Taylor's daughter."

Aunt South was taken aback. "What do you mean?"

Mrs. Olsen looked down and didn't answer.

Aunt South understood that she shouldn't ask any further and nodded.

Only then did Mrs. Olsen re-enter the dining room, to see Isla, Jake, and Taylor smiling and chatting again as if they would always be a happy, harmonious family without Keira around.

Yet somehow, Mrs. Olsen always felt something was missing.

After she walked over, she didn't mention Keira again.

The family of four finished their meal, then returned to the sofa to chat for a while, and by the time Isla and Jake were leaving, it was already eight o'clock.

Mrs. Olsen and Taylor saw them out of the living room, and just as they came out, the nanny came running over in a panic. "Madam, Miss Keira's husband has arrived!"