

## My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire #Chapter 132 - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire Chapter 132

132 Show Support

Mrs. Olsen asked with a bit of urgency.

She didn't know what result she wanted.

She was even less aware of what the future held. All she knew was that she urgently wanted to clarify whether Keira and Taylor were related!

After all, the amniocentesis Poppy had undergone. should have been impossible to fake.

So how could Poppy's daughter not be Taylor's daughter?

Unless...

A thought flickered through her mind.

As Mrs. Olsen was pondering, she heard Aunt South's voice.

"Madam, what's the rush? The normal testing period is three days."

"Right."

Mrs. Olsen felt a little disappointed. The epiphany that had sparked in her mind was now gone because of the

32:53

1/10

interruption.

Forget it. She would wait for the results.

Keira had no idea that such drama had unfolded at the Olsen family's doorstep.

At this moment, she had returned to the small villa in the Horton family compound, to her own bedroom. She had already messaged Lewis to tell him she was back, and there was no need for him to come and pick

her up.

But Lewis hadn't replied to her message.

At first, Keira didn't think much of it, but when it was midnight and there was still no message on her WhatsApp, she couldn't help but glance at her phone.

She was usually a calm person; she never fretted when someone didn't reply to her messages.

But this time...

Had Lewis run into some trouble?

She suddenly felt a little concerned, so she took out her phone and sent a WhatsApp message to Tom. "Is

1263

2/10

Mr. Horton still busy?"

Tom immediately replied, "Yes, it's a bit troublesome."

Keira said, "If there's anything I can help with, just let me know."

Tom said, "Well, this isn't really something you can interfere with."

Keira asked, "Why?"

Tom said, "I dare not say it. You should ask the boss when you have time."

Keira frowned when she saw the last message.

What kind of matter couldn't be mentioned?

She slightly tilted her head.

Could it be that Lewis had a mistress on the side?

The thought seemed ridiculous to her.

For some time now, Lewis had been spending almost every evening with old Mrs. Horton, and she was there too. Even when she was slandered as a murderer and locked up, Lewis spent those nights...

Oh, wait, that wasn't right. The night she was

hornitolized I owic didn't coma hack all night

3:10

Was there any connection between these two days?

Keira shook her head and decided to stop thinking

about it.

She just lay down and went to sleep.

The next day, Keira slept in until nine o'clock before getting up. Pushing open the door, she saw Fiona and old Mrs. Horton sitting on the couch.

She casually walked over and asked, "Has Mr. Horton gone to work?"

Fiona hesitated.

Keira asked, "What's the matter?"

Fiona cleared her throat and glanced at old Mrs.

Horton before speaking. "Well, Mr. Horton didn't come back last night."

Keira frowned.

She took out her phone, only to find out that her WhatsApp message hadn't been replied to.

She tensed her jaw.

Old Mrs. Horton immediately picked up her phone upon seeing this. "What's that brat up to? He didn't

12:55

4/10

come home last night. Doesn't he know this affects you

two making a baby?"

Keira was speechless.

No sooner had old Mrs. Horton dialed out than a ringtone rang out outside the door.

Everyone looked up to see Lewis stride in.

He appeared to have gone without sleep all night, with a hint of weariness in his eyes and a touch of redness

in his eyes.

He was now pulling out a mobile phone from his pocket, saw it was old Mrs. Horton calling, hung up, and then said, "Sorry, I'm back for a shower and a change of clothes."

After he hung up, he seemed to notice the message from Keira on WhatsApp, so he looked at her, "Sorry, I didn't look at my phone last night."

Too busy to look at his phone all night...

What was he busy with?

Although Keira was somewhat curious, she nodded all

the same.

5.10

She was never one to make a fuss.

Lewis started walking to the bedroom, but then he suddenly stopped in his tracks and looked toward

Keira.

She was wearing a casual blazer and slim-fit jeans today, looking more formal than usual-it was clear she was heading out.

He asked, "Are you... going out for something?"

“Yes, it’s...” Keira saw his tired face and swallowed the part about Professor Miller’s birthday. “There’s a bit of a situation at the company. I need to go there for a bit.”

She and Samuel had a company that was recently busy with the IPO, which Lewis knew about, so he nodded and left her with, “If you need help, just ask,” before entering the bedroom.

Keira wasn’t exactly lying.

After having breakfast, she did go to the company where there were documents needing her signature and some work waiting for her attention.

She used to handle these once a week.

6/10

It had been busy recently, and things had piled up quite a bit, so she was busy until half past eleven before heading to Professor Miller’s birthday celebration after finishing up.

Lewis took a quick shower and then lay on the sofa to catch up on a couple of hours of sleep.

He didn’t set an alarm; his strong self-discipline meant he woke up precisely at eleven, changed into a new suit, readied himself, and headed out.

It was then he realized that Isla and Jake were also there, chatting with old Mrs. Horton.

Lewis originally didn’t want to bother with them, but just as he was about to leave, he heard Isla’s voice deliberately raised. “Grandma, later we’re going to Professor Miller’s birthday. Jake and I will attend his celebration. Keira is going too, oh, and her husband is also going.”

Lewis immediately stopped in his tracks.

Her husband was going too? novelbin

How come he didn’t know?

12

7:10

132 Show Support

His brows twisted in a frown. He halted, turned to pour a glass of water, and wasn’t in a rush to leave

anymore.

As expected, without him needing to say a word, old Mrs. Horton spoke up. "That brat is going too? Then why didn't you leave with my granddaughter-in-law!"

Isla said, "Great-grandma, you must be mistaken. Keira isn't your granddaughter-in-law. She's married with a husband. Yesterday Jake and I saw him at the Olsen house!"

Lewis, drinking water, was perplexed.

He suddenly frowned, his gaze turning sharp as he looked at her, a domineering pressure immediately bearing down.

Isla could feel the fury too. Standing up to that

intimidating look, she said, "Mr. Horton, it's true. Her husband is a construction worker. He works on the building site, and he'll be going to the class reunion as well."

A construction worker? Working on the building site?

Lewis felt like he could hardly breathe. Was this how  
thana naonla lankad down on Vaira?

12:13

810

He suddenly realized that when he asked Keira where she was going today, she had hesitated before

replying... It was obvious that she was worried she might disturb his rest.

He hadn't accompanied her to the Olsen house last

night, and today's class reunion was sure to be another affair full of comparisons.

Lewis asked, "Where is the gathering?"

Isla promptly said, "It's arranged by Jake, at the Emperor Palace Hotel."

Lewis grabbed his suit jacket and turned to leave.

Getting into the car, the driver asked, "Sir, where to?"

"Emperor Palace Hotel."

Comment

A

Leave the first comment for this chapter.

Vote

8

Rate the translation quality

Good

Average

Send Gift

[My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire #Chapter 133 - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire Chapter 133](#)

133 Old Classmate

Keira had been dealing with some documents in the office, and by the time she finished, it was already eleven o'clock. Samuel had an engagement at the Emperor Palace Hotel, so the two went together.

Underground parking garage.

1

Samuel grabbed the driver's side door, looking unsurely at Keira. "Boss, are you sure you're driving?"

Keira raised an eyebrow. "Got a problem?"

Of course, Samuel wouldn't say anything.

He walked to the passenger seat with great inner conflict, then buckled up his seatbelt with a look of despair.

Keira sat excitedly in the driver's seat, starting the car.

The intense roaring sound of the sports car echoed in the underground garage, making Samuel cringe and close his eyes.

Then, he felt the car shake violently for a moment before it slowly started moving.

179

133 OR

He wished he could shrink into his seat so no one would see his face.

Embarrassing!

So embarrassing!

Who would drive a sports car at thirty miles per hour?

He quietly turned his head to look at Keira, who was driving carefully. "Boss, aren't you in a hurry?"

"Nope."

Keira said, "The birthday banquet doesn't start until twelve, and it's just a five-kilometer journey from here to the Emperor Palace Hotel, An hour is more than enough."

Samuel twitched the corner of his mouth. "Boss, don't you think... you're driving too slowly?"

Keira looked seriously ahead. "It's much faster than walking. I'm not on a highway, and besides, I lack iron in my system. I usually need to pay attention to safety. What if there's a car accident?"

C

2/9

133 Old Classmate

Samuel covered his face, feeling the other cars whizzing past, their curious glances making him want to crawl into a hole in the ground.

The dignity of his sports car had been lost all along the way!



Finally, the car arrived at the Emperor Palace Hotel

parking lot, and Keira got out of the driver's seat. "Haven't driven for a long time. The experience was quite nice this time."

Turning her head and seeing that Samuel hadn't gotten out of the car, she went around to the passenger side and opened the door. "Mr. Morgan, aren't you getting out?"

Samuel twitched the corner of his mouth and then got out of the car, taking the keys Keira threw to him. "I have an appointment with a client at eleven-thirty. I'm off."

He hurried up the stairs.

Keira went to the elevator entrance and waited for the elevator.

Suddenly, someone spoke up. "Keira Olsen?"

3/9

133 Old Classmate

Keira turned around in surprise, only to see a college peer, Charles Riley, standing next to her, also waiting for the elevator.

When Charles saw her turn around, a flash of shock passed through his eyes. "It really is you!"

Keira nodded, greeting him. "Hello."

Charles was a bit surprised.

Keira was truly stunning. Even in college where she was a loner and didn't interact much, she was voted the campus belle. But she rarely communicated with her classmates. Even if someone greeted her, she would just nod and leave as if nothing happened.

It was as if she wouldn't consider anyone worth her attention.

But now, she has changed a lot. There seemed to be light in her eyes, which made Charles unable to recognize her for a moment.

However...

Charles glanced a few times toward the sports car parked in the parking lot and then asked, "Haven't you found a job yet? Graduation was almost two months

4/0

133 Old Classmate

ago, right?"

Keira looked at him blankly. "What?"

Charles pointed at the sports car. "I just saw you get out. Are you working as a designated driver now?"

Keira was perplexed.

Just as she was about to say something, Charles said, "I've just joined a really awesome company. Do you know who the head of that company is?"

Keira shook her head.

Charles smiled. "It's Dr. South! Surprised?"

Keira was indeed quite surprised. "What?"

Charles pointed to the sports car. "You just took that order, right? You don't even know what you miss That Mr. Morgan who was just here is the person charge of our company, but actually, the boss of c company is Dr. South!"

Charles lifted his chin, his face showing a smile and pride. "Dr. South, eh? Who in the new energy sector doesn't know him? He's simply awesome. In these two months at the company, just by looking at internal documents, I've learned so much."

5/9

130:

Keira nodded. "I see."

Charles looked at her again. "Keira, it's indeed a bit tough for college graduates to find jobs. I remember you had good grades in college. Do you want me to refer you internally?"

When Keira was in college, she always kept a distance

from Isla.

She strived to minimize her presence.

Therefore, very few of her college classmates knew of her relationship with Isla.

Besides, the worldviews of her college classmates were pretty much set in stone, and most of them had sympathy for the underdog.

Keira felt the kindness in Charles's offer and smiled. "Thanks, but that won't be necessary."

Dazzled by her smile, Charles scratched his head in an honest manner. The bubbly young man didn't think much about it. He thought she was just being shy, so he immediately said, "Our company is quite hard to get into, but I'll refer you. Keira, you don't need to be shy. It's common for college classmates to ask each other

for referrals"

O

5/9

133 Old Classmate

The elevator arrived, and the two entered. The elevator doors slowly closed.

Charles continued. "Back in college, I didn't interact with you much, but we were all classmates. We should get in touch more. Let's exchange WhatsApp details,

shall we?"

He took out his phone and opened up a QR code, "You

can scan me."

Faced with such an enthusiastic classmate, Keira hesitated for a moment but eventually scanned and added him as a friend.

Charles saw her friend request and immediately smiled. "Your avatar is the same as Dr. South's, all yellow. It's pretty rare to see that kind of avatar."

Keira said, "...It's a sunflower

"Really?" Charles opened Keira's avatar and looked at it closely. "Haha, it really is."

1

Just as he was thinking this, Charles suddenly realized something, and he quickly opened up the company's WhatsApp group.

12/04

7/9

The group owner of the WhatsApp chat group was Dr. South. novelbin

Charles had already tried to click on the big boss's WhatsApp countless times to study it in detail.

Even though on the first day of joining the company, Samuel sternly instructed them not to add Dr. South on WhatsApp privately, curiosity was hard to resist. Unfortunately, Dr. South had disabled the feature to add him through group chat, so ordinary employees in the company could only look longingly at that avatar.

At this moment, Charles couldn't help but look at that avatar again.

Was it a sunflower?

Because the photo was taken so close, the entire image was just a field of yellow, so he had never paid attention before.

He tapped on the avatar, wanting to enlarge it for a closer look.

But as soon as he clicked on it, he discovered...

Huh?!

8/0

133 Old Classi

How come he and Dr. South were friends?!

He rubbed his eyes, thinking he saw it wrong.

But looking at it again, they definitely were friends.

Charles was stunned, and then he suddenly realized something and abruptly looked up at Keira!

Comment

R

Leave the first comment for this chapter.

Vote

9

Rate the translation quality

Good

Average

Swipe left to continue >

Send Gift

[My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire #Chapter 134 - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire Chapter 134](#)

134 Comparison

The elevator arrived. O

Keira stepped out of the elevator and headed toward the reserved private room.

Charles swallowed hard, took a few quick steps, and

came up beside her. He still couldn't believe it and wanted to confirm something, but he didn't know what

to say.

It was then he realized that when someone was extremely surprised, they actually couldn't speak.

Charles pointed to his phone, then pointed at Keira.

Keira smiled at him kindly, and then Charles just followed her into the private room, looking so

dumb.

The Horton family had a solid status in Oceanic Emperor Palace Hotel was a part of Horton Grou enterprises, so it was very easy for Jake to book a private room here.

The large private room featured a huge table that could seat twenty to thirty people.

what

1/8

When Keira entered the room, there were already a dozen or so people inside.

They all just graduated this year, so the discussion wasn't about trivial family matters but about work.

As soon as Keira and Charles entered, the room quieted down momentarily.

The gaze of the male students all fell on Keira.

After all, during their school days, this seemingly unapproachable beauty was so aloof that the only legends in the class were about her, and the only person who could have a few words with her was Jake.

Keira was the goddess in the hearts of many male students.

Seeing Charles entering with Keira, and noticing that his eyes were somewhat glazed over as he dumbly followed her, it wasn't until she reached a seat that he suddenly realized something and hurriedly pulled out a chair for her. "Please... please have a seat."

This was his boss, the owner of the company!

Charles's actions, however, led to a misunderstanding, and everyone started teasing him.

12.54

2/8

134 Compariso

"Charles, what's your relationship with Keira?"

"How did you come together? Come on, what happened after graduation that we don't know about?"

Charles panicked and immediately waved his hands. "Don't talk nonsense!"

Him with Dr. South?! novelbin

He wouldn't!

Leaving these words, Charles took a seat next to Keira.

This was an opportunity to get on good terms with the boss, and he couldn't let it slip by.

Next to them was a young woman named Erin Davis. She had kept an eye on them since they entered the room. She had always liked Charles during college. They were WhatsApp friends and had been in contact over the past two months, but nothing was settled yet.

Now, Charles's attentive gesture to Keira was more

than Erin could bear.

She spoke in a sarcastic tone. "Keira, I heard from Isla that you hadn't found a job yet."

nt

12:54

3/8

Keira raised an eyebrow and looked at her without saying a word.

Erin continued. "You don't have to feel embarrassed. There are so many classmates here today. If you haven't found a job, you can ask everyone to introduce you to one. Oh, our receptionist just quit, and we're hiring. Do you want to give it a try?"

Keira frowned.

Charles then spoke up. "Don't be ridiculous. How could D... I mean, how could Keira possibly work as a receptionist!"

Erin scoffed. "What? Do you look down on receptionists? It's a proper job! And do you think being a receptionist is so easy?"

Charles immediately said, "That's not what I meant, Keira... the field she studied doesn't match with being

receptionist!"

"But she hasn't been able to find a job. Maybe because her grades in her major weren't that good, right? Keira has one advantage, though; she's pretty and could be the face of

the company. I'm thinking of her best interests. After all, it's been more than two months

|||

O

清墟

since graduation. Doesn't Keira feel the pressure to earn a living?"

Keira frowned and snorted. "I don't need you to worry about my affairs."

She knew that at a class reunion like this, she was bound to encounter ostracism.

After all, when Isla transferred to her department in the university, she had indeed spurred the other girls to isolate Keira.

But today was Professor Miller's birthday; he was like a teacher and a father to her, so she had to be here.

Keira carried an air of aloofness. With her words, Erin was speechless and seemed a bit angry as she said condescendingly, "I overstepped. I was just worried that you were struggling to find a job. Since you're ungrateful, I'll just drop it!"

A young man also thought Keira's attitude a bit inappropriate, so he frowned and said, "We're all classmates here. Maybe the tone of our conversation isn't the best, but it's for your own good, Keira. There's no need to be so dismissive, right?"

Erin pretended to be apologetic. "Don't say that. I

12.54

5/9

shouldn't have brought it up at the reunion. After all, this is Keira's private matter, and it was indeed embarrassing for her. Keira, if you're really bothered by this, then I apologize."

The young man let out a cold laugh. "I don't understand why we can't talk about this at a class reunion. Isn't this a fact? Is it all about saving face without asking for help? Keira,



sometimes in life, you shouldn't care about such ethereal things too much. It's better to be down-to-earth!"

Keira was perplexed,

Her gaze became even colder. "Sometimes, the best thing to do is not to meddle in others' business, right?"

"You!"

The young man was angry and pointed at her. He on managed to say one word before Erin grabbed his ar "Okay, okay, let's not talk about this anymore. Next topic?"

The man scoffed, "She really doesn't appreciate good intentions!"

Seeing she had the upper hand, Erin laughed and changed the subject. "Actually talking about iobs.

6/8

among us, Charles found the best job! Do you know who he's working under?"

Everyone became curious all at once. "Who?"

Erin looked at Keira and asked, "Keira, do you know?"

Keira didn't know what to say.

She didn't understand why this person suddenly called her out; she simply took a sip of her tea, glanced at Charles, and said, "I'm not too sure."

Erin immediately laughed. "Hasn't Charles told you? He works under Dr. South!"

As soon as these words came out, everyone was stunned, and then they turned toward Charles with curiosity, bombarding him with questions.

"Is Dr. South a man or a woman?"

"What kind of question is that? Definitely a man, a cultured and scholarly middle-aged man!"

"Charles, have you met Dr. South in person? Can you get me his autograph?"

"My gosh, to think a classmate of mine works under Dr. South. I'll be proud to tell everyone about it!"

12 14

7/8

“Charles, come on, tell us about Dr. South’s work!”

“Even if you can’t reveal Dr. South’s private matters, you can talk about your new research projects!”

Charles, who was already impatient with everyone ridiculing Keira, immediately turned to her upon hearing this. “Dr. South is not as far away as you think, but rather right before your eyes.”

Comment

R

Leave the first comment for this chapter.

Vote

9

Rate the translation quality

Good

Average

Swipe left to continue >

Send Gift

[My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire #Chapter 135 - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire Chapter 135](#)

Ch.135

Terrible

8/8

135 True Identity

When Charles made this statement, everyone was stunned and looked at him in confusion.

“What do you mean? Will Dr. South come today?”

Charles couldn't help but feel a vague sense of exhilaration.

It was as though a maestro was right beside them, yet these people were blissfully unaware.

He was about to say something...

Keira gave him a fleeting glance.

Even though she didn't speak, Charles immediately understood.

Dr. South had kept her information so confidential because she didn't want to be exposed.

Thinking about it, he could understand why.

With so many classmates here, all involved in new energy, if they knew she was Dr. South, Keira would never have a moment's peace.

He coughed and frowned, saying, “Is Dr. South's

O

1/0

135 True

business something you can inquire about? Honestly, I just met Dr. South in person today myself!”

That's how cheeky boys often talked, and it sparked laughter among the crowd.

“Right, right, we're not worthy of inquiring...”

“Dr. South is now the top expert in our industry. Our company has always wanted to cooperate with him, but Mr. Morgan from your company is impenetrable. No matter how many gifts our boss has sent him, it's

been no use.”

“Your Mr. Morgan is pretty slick, too...”

The conversation veered off as everyone started to complain about their bosses and corporate life, including someone who said, “Interns at our company have absolutely no rights! They spend their days

buying coffee for the staff, dealing with printing, doing grunt work – it’s ridiculous!”

“Same with us, but I don’t indulge them. I’m a graduate of Oceanion University, so why should I do menial tasks for them? They don’t pay me double the salary!”

“Hahaha, looks like college graduates are reforming the workplace!”

12

2/9

12.

Amidst the lively discussion, more people continued to arrive.

They were old classmates, each joining in the chat.

Keira was low-key and didn’t talk much. She was soon overlooked by others, which she found rather pleasant.

After a while, most of the classmates almost arrived. High-profile individuals like Jake and Isla finally made

their entrance.

The moment the two appeared at the entrance, everyone immediately stood up.

“Mr. Horton is here!”

“Whoa, today we’re feasting in such a fancy hotel, and it’s all thanks to Mr. Horton!”

“I hesitated at the door and hardly dared to come in.

It’s so luxurious – how much would a meal here cost?”

“You don’t know? This hotel is owned by the Horton family. Mr. Horton is treating us to dinner, and it probably doesn’t cost him a thing!”

O

L

3/9

The crowd jested playfully, each chiming in as they gathered around Jake, escorting him to the table and offering him a seat next to the place of honor.

Seeing these old classmates, Jake felt a tinge of nostalgia for the innocent days of college, and the austerity in his eyes seemed to lessen for a moment.

Isla was like a perfect ornament, gracefully sitting next to him, arm in arm.

After he and Isla sat down, he looked around and asked, “What’s everyone talking about?”

“Hey, aren’t we just discussing work? It’s been two months since graduation, and most of us have found jobs or have been admitted to grad school...”

Jake took the opportunity to speak. “Well, if there’s anything work-related that I can help with, just let

me

know.” Someone immediately laughed and said, “Forget it. Who doesn’t know that the Horton Group only hires masters and doctoral graduates? We’re only

undergraduates. Even if we got in through your

connections we would only amharrage von if we can’t

C

do the job well!”

“Hahaha, we don’t want to struggle at the Horton Group. There’s no way we can keep up!”

While everyone was laughing, Erin shifted her glance and suddenly said, “Speaking of which, there’s actually someone among us who hasn’t found a job yet. Mr. Horton, do you remember Keira? Maybe you could help her out?”

Erin and Isla still kept in touch, but not much.

By bringing this up, her intention was to embarrass

Keira.

Everyone knew that during college, Jake pursued Keira for four whole years! It had started from the first year, and the entire college knew about it.

Unfortunately, at the graduation ceremony, Jake held bouquet of flowers but proposed to Isla instead.

Erin felt that mentioning this was an insult to Keira.

But as soon as she said this, she failed to notice both Jake and Isla's expressions stiffen momentarily.

Give Keira a job at the Horton Group?

5/9

Dr. South didn't need a job referral. Not only that, but Isla was currently hell-bent on getting Keira out of the Horton family. How could she possibly allow Keira to become even more entangled with the Horton family?

Isla, displeased, looked down and said nothing.

Jake also abruptly clenched his fists, his gaze falling on

Keira.

But Charles couldn't listen to this anymore. "Erin, what's wrong with you? Why are you always targeting Keira? You know perfectly well what happened

between Keira and Mr. Horton. Is it fun for you to deliberately bring it up?"

Charles's blunt words made everyone at the table look disapprovingly at Erin.

If Erin had initially appeared to be concerned about her classmate, now it was crystal clear to everyone that she was targeting Keira.

Reprimanded by Charles, Erin felt a wave of mortification, and anger rose in her chest. She bit her lip in fury as she glared at him, then snapped angrily. "I just think Keira is the worst off among us, and I wanted Mr. Horton to help her out for old time's sake!

O

6/9

She probably wouldn't dare to ask for help herself! What's wrong with that?"

Although few people believed her, someone still

stepped up to mediate. "Okay, that's enough. Let's stop there. Charles, really, we're having a reunion. Why are

you so sensitive?"

That made Erin instantly feel wronged, and tears welled up in her. She looked at Keira, who sat there as if it had nothing to do with her and sneered. "Exactly, what's with all the fuss, Charles? If others didn't know

better, they might think you're hooking up with Keira!"

Charles was astonished.

He was taken aback and immediately exclaimed, "How am I worthy! Don't be ridiculous!"

His words further agitated Erin.

She liked Charles, but he just said he was unworthy of

Keira. Didn't that mean she ranked below Keira?!

Erin immediately sneered. "How are you not worthy? I heard Keira's master's degree recommendation was canceled, and now she hasn't gone on to grad school, nor found a job. She's always been working part-time all through college right? And now without a proner

7/9

O

job, she's just relying on her looks. What use is that? No wonder Mr. Horton didn't choose her in the end! Look at Isla. She was admitted to Dr. South's graduate program! Charles, don't think you're any better just because you work under Dr. South! Isla is Dr. South's graduate student. Has she ever boasted or been

arrogant?"

Isla was shocked.

She immediately clenched her fists, wishing she could silence Erin!

It was true that after Keira's identity as Dr. South was revealed, she accepted an offer from Oceanion University, but the graduate program was left behind.

Bringing up that now was so embarrassing!

She was about to change the subject when Charles already looked at Keira with surprise, asking, "Dr. South, did you accept Isla as your graduate student?!"

Comment

12:54

Leave the first comment for this chapter

Vote

0

0