

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! #Chapter 21 - 21: The Truth Concerns Her - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 21 - 21: The Truth Concerns Her

Chapter 21: The Truth Concerns Her

As Tom finished speaking, Lewis had already opened the divorce agreement sent by Keira on his computer.

He swiftly skimmed through the agreement, his gaze falling on the clause regarding property division.

After seeing its content, he was slightly surprised.

Seeing this, Tom craned his neck to look at his computer screen and snickered. "That woman is so ridiculous. She won't let you take any of her properties... What could you possibly take from her? Her personal loan?"

Lewis lowered his gaze and asked, "What else did you find?"

"Boss, we found that Keira discovered the two of you were married only a few days ago when she and her boyfriend went to register for marriage. It seems that she really sent this divorce agreement to divorce as soon as possible. She doesn't seem to know beforehand."

Tom continued, changing his tone, "But I feel it all seems too deliberate, so we looked into her background and found that there's a lot we couldn't find out about her since she left the Olsen family! Boss, doesn't that strike you as odd? Why would an ordinary person hide her past?"

Lewis narrowed his eyes, deep in thought. "So, do you think she is involved in this?"

"Yes! As for what her intention is, it remains unknown."

Lewis asked, "What else?"

Tom scratched his head. "It's been two years. We were always on the move back then, so I don't have any leads yet. Perhaps we can only wait until the day old Mrs. Horton remembers something."

Lewis glanced at him languidly.

Tom hastily lowered his head. "Sorry, Boss. We'll continue the investigation."

Lewis printed two copies of that divorce agreement, stood up, and walked out. "Have you gotten in touch with Nora yet?"

It was said that Nora, the researcher, was about to develop a clinical drug for Alzheimer's disease.

Lewis hoped that he could use the medicine on his grandmother as soon as possible.

Tom lowered his head even more. "Nora is very elusive, and because of her research, she has been targeted by major biotech companies, so she's even more careful...¹"

Sensing how displeased Lewis was, Tom's voice grew lower and lower. "Boss, don't worry. I'll definitely get in touch with her!"

Keira had just finished dinner with the old lady when she received a message from Lewis on WhatsApp. "I'm downstairs. Come here."

She made the excuse of taking out the garbage to go downstairs. Seeing the familiar black Bentley limousine, she got in right away.

Lewis handed her the divorce agreement. "I have no objections. Sign it."

He stared at her with his dark eyes, expecting her to make an excuse to refuse.

Instead, she didn't hesitate to sign the two copies and even asked him, "Can we get divorced tomorrow?"

Lewis kept his gaze on her. "Are you in such a hurry?"

Keira said, "Very."

Her company is in a hurry to go public!

Lewis looked at her for a moment in silence. "Fine."

Keira added a reminder. "Let's do it tomorrow morning. Bring your ID, Household Registration, and marriage certificate. We'll meet at the Civil Affairs Bureau."

Lewis nodded, but his expression suddenly changed.

Old Mrs. Horton had somehow made her way downstairs and was now watching them with a pale face. All *latest novels* on [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

She clutched her chest, her voice trembling. "Are you getting a divorce?"

Then, her eyelids fluttered closed, and she collapsed on the ground.

"Grandma!"

Outside the VIP ward of the First Hospital.

"The patient is temporarily out of danger," the chief doctor explained gravely. "Old Mrs. Horton must not be agitated anymore. You must not upset her!"

Upon hearing these words, Keira remembered the emergency measures the old lady had gone through, and she still felt shaken.

She looked at Lewis who was standing next to her.

The man was expressionless, appearing extremely calm.

But when the doctor said "out of danger", he relaxed the collar of his shirt, slowly sat down on the bench in the corridor, and clasped his hands on his knees, unable to stop them from trembling lightly.

Just then, they heard a nurse's voice in the ward. "Mrs. Horton, you're awake!"

Lewis immediately rushed into the ward.

When Keira entered the room, the old lady had already opened her eyes.

She looked at Keira and said hoarsely, "Granddaughter-in-law, I dreamt that you and that brat were getting divorced, surely it's not true?"

Keira didn't say a word, but Lewis said, "It's not true."

“So, you’re not getting a divorce?”

“We’re not getting a divorce.”

“Give me the Household Registration Book and the marriage certificate.”

“Alright.”

Lewis would do whatever she said.

The old lady turned to Keira. “Granddaughter-in-law, what the brat said was true, right?”

Thinking of the doctor’s advice, Keira paused before answering, “Yes.”

Only then was the old lady satisfied.

Even though she was just too emotional, she still had to stay in the hospital for observation tonight.

Keira and Lewis stayed in the ward to look after her.

Night fell.

Keira sat lazily on the sofa, browsing on her phone.

She was working on a document about clinical Alzheimer’s disease drug research. There was a technical problem at the final stage that she couldn’t solve.

She needed to consult some biomedical papers.

While she was pondering, she suddenly received a message on WhatsApp.

Puppy wrote, “Miss Olsen, let’s postpone the divorce until grandma’s condition stabilizes.”

She could say no to that request.

The divorce agreement had been signed, and their properties would not interfere with each other. She was still considered married, but it wouldn’t affect the company’s public offering. The timing of the divorce didn’t really matter.

Keira said, "Okay."

Lewis squinted at the reply on his phone screen. "Do you have any other requests?"

Keira wrote, "After Grandma gets better, we should get divorced as soon as possible."

Lewis frowned, suddenly finding this woman to be inscrutable.

From the hospital bed, the old lady looked at Keira, then Lewis.

The two had barely spoken to each other.

That wouldn't do.

The old lady suddenly said, "Brat, I am going to arrange a job for my granddaughter-in-law at Horton Group!"

The two could go to work together every day, and they would get closer with frequent interaction, wouldn't they?

Lewis hesitated slightly before saying, "Alright."

He was particularly conciliatory tonight.

The old lady, however, began to worry again. "So, what kind of job should we give her?"

An idea suddenly occurred to her. "Granddaughter-in-law, leave it to me!

You'll go to work with that brat tomorrow!"

Keira blinked and replied, "Okay."

She suddenly realized that Horton Group had a large database, and they might have the paper she needed!

Lewis still had a meeting to attend, so he left with Tom.

As soon as they reached the corridor, Tom said, "No wonder that woman was so willing to sign the divorce papers. She had brought the Old Mrs. Horton downstairs. The divorce was never going to happen!"

He glanced at Lewis. “Boss, she even coaxed your grandmother into letting her work at Horton Group. There must be some conspiracy! Why did you agree to it?”

“If I don’t keep her in sight, how will her plan be exposed?”

A glint flashed deep within Lewis’s eyes.

For his grandmother, he couldn’t divorce Keira now.

As for whether that woman was innocent, he would have to see what her intention was in joining the company!

In the ward.

As Keira lay on the couch, she suddenly heard the old lady’s soft voice.

“Granddaughter-in-law, let me share a secret with you...”

Keira immediately asked, “What secret?”

Had the old lady remembered something else?

Chapter 22: Secret!

Keira was hoping that the old lady would recall some crucial clues.

For instance, how did the old lady come to know her?

Also, how did she end up marrying Lewis Horton?

“Grandma, what secret do you want to tell me?”

Keira asked in anticipation.

The old lady spoke mysteriously, “I’ll tell you that brat’s secret weakness. If he ever upsets you, you can use it against him!”

Keira was speechless. She didn’t actually want to know.

However, the old lady seemed very interested in sharing. “Don’t be deceived by his arrogant and untouchable demeanor. He’s actually scared of cats.

Keira was taken aback.

She suddenly remembered that a boy she knew when she was little was also scared of cats...

But he was a child. Lewis was over six feet tall. Was he actually scared of cats?

The old lady then asked, “Granddaughter-in-law, do you prefer cats or dogs?”

“Dogs.”

She used to like cats, but since that boy didn’t like them, she lost her liking for them too.

Keira soon understood why the old lady would ask this question.

The next day, on the top floor of the Horton Group.

“Woof! Woof!” A cute little Shiba Inu was wagging its tail, running around

Keira.

Tom was speechless, “The job old Mrs. Horton arranged for Miss Olsen is to take care of this puppy.”

Lewis didn’t know what to say.

It is said that old people tend to act like children and do things by their preferences.

Babysitting dogs as a job was simply ridiculous!

Lewis told Tom, “Take her... both of them to the New Energy Research and Development Division, Team One, for onboarding.”

This is what he had planned in advance.

The New Energy R&D Division didn't involve the core business of the group, but it was related to future development. Putting her there would allow him to see if she slipped up.

Tom nodded immediately.

Keira didn't care about these arrangements. She picked up the puppy and followed behind Tom, asking, "Does it have a name?"

Tom said, "No. Old Mrs. Horton wants you to name it."

Keira glanced at the sulky Lewis and suddenly smiled. "Let's call it Kitten then.

"You're going to name a dog Kitten?"

"Is there a problem?"

"...No."

The New Energy R&D Division is on the 38th floor of the Horton Group.

In the elevator.

Tom said, "Miss Olsen, among Horton Group's R&D staff, the majority are Ph.D. students; at the very least, they are master's degree holders from prestigious schools. You are the first one with a bachelor's degree! Being able to learn from the seniors here can greatly benefit your future. This has been specially arranged for you by Mr. Horton. Of course, you don't need to feel grateful. This is just a reward because you made old Mrs. Horton happy.

Keira found it rather unnecessary.

"By the way, the boss doesn't want your relationship to be made public, to avoid making a scene during the future divorce."

Keira glanced at him, saying lazily, "That's exactly my concern too."

Tom was dumbfounded.

Was this woman actually looking down on his boss?

He wanted to say something, but the elevator reached their floor.

The New Energy R&D Department was divided into two groups, situated on the left and right sides of the elevator with a public rest area in between.

Keira just got off the elevator when she heard a group of men talking.

“I heard a young and beautiful intern will join our team today!”

“Wow! Finally, a change of scenery! Great!”

Someone from Group Two laughed, “Our group can soon invite Dr. South to join us as technical support. What’s so special about an undergraduate intern? Is she going to be a decoration piece?”

The people in Group One immediately shot him a glaring look. As they were about to respond, a voice of reprimand rang out. “What are you gossiping about? Don’t you have work to do?”

The man speaking was the head of Group One, Jalen Riley, who was about 26 years old. He was tall with handsome features. He looked impatient and gave off a rebellious aura.

The crowd immediately scattered.

He frowned at Keira and said unhappily, “Mr. Davis, why do you bring an inexperienced undergraduate into my team?”

Tom responded with a smile. “The boss ordered it.”

Jalen was still upset and looked at Keira arrogantly, “I don’t care what your background is. You’ll abide by my rules when you are here! Do not bring dogs to work next time!”

Keira simply replied, “Alright.”

Only then did Jalen point to a vacant office as her workstation. GEt the latest *novels* at *no(v)elbin(.)com*

After she went in, he looked at Tom and said, “Mr. Davis, this is the last time. However, if my cousin has the ability to recruit Dr. South over, he can send me a hundred or even a thousand of such individuals, and I will not say a word!” As a relative of the Horton family, he got his job at the Horton Group through his own abilities!

That's why he hated these nepotisms!

Keira's first day at work was quite interesting.

With no one assigning her any tasks, she was quite comfortable.

She played with Kitten in her office for a while, and the puppy curled up in a corner in the sunlight and fell asleep.

She then slowly got up, closed the office door, and prepared to go to the R&D Department's data library.

Only by creating an effective drug for Alzheimer's would the old lady's health improve, and the old lady might recall something. Then Keira would be able to understand her inexplicable marriage to Lewis Horton!

Keira found a colleague who looked more scholarly and introverted and asked, "I need to do some research. Can you tell me where the data library is?" The young man blushed. He was just about to give her directions when someone asked suspiciously, "What do you need in the data library?"

Keira turned back and found it was Jalen.

She said, "I wanted to learn something."

Jalen sneered right away, "You? What qualifies you, an undergraduate, to enter the data library? The technical knowledge there is all on the level of international problems. First, make sure you understand our team's basic theory!"

Keira didn't know what to say.

She took out her phone, intending to contact Lewis. Since she had her privileges, of course, she would use them!

But before she could send her message, Jalen said, "Your connections are useless. I'm not just some small-time employee that they can manipulate casually. If you join my team, be a good employee and do your job properly. Don't attempt to show off! It's obnoxious!"

The introverted colleague suddenly said, "Jalen, she graduated from Oceanion University and her academic scores were all quite good..."

Jalen said immediately, “What good is the little knowledge from textbooks will do? All undergraduates start working as newbies!”

He randomly picked up a stack of material from that young man’s desk and threw it to Keira. “This is the new energy project our team is currently working on. Can you understand it? New hires should act like new hires!

Keira glanced at the project’s documentation and began flipping through it quickly...

Jalen couldn’t help but say, “You’re turning the pages so fast. Do you think you’re Dr. South? If you can’t understand it, don’t waste everyone’s time! Get back to your office!”

It was rumored that Dr. South had an extraordinary retentive memory and could read very fast.

Upon hearing this, Keira looked up and said coldly, “Who says I can’t understand it?”

Chapter 23: Dr. South

Jalen was taken aback, “Can you understand it?”

Just as Keira was about to reply, the introverted male colleague jumped in.

“Jalen, I think she’s telling the truth.”

Jalen glared at him, “Do you two know each other?”

The colleague gave a shy smile, “I was a graduate student under Professor Miller at Oceanion University. I was still a student last year when she joined us to work on a research project led by Professor Miller....”

Keira studied his face, trying to recall. “Luca Barker?”

Luca blushed and nodded, explaining to Jalen, “She’s the only undergraduate student that Professor Miller recruited for the project. She’s a fast reader, and she has experience with these fundamental frameworks.

But Jalen still looked at her disapprovingly. “It’s just the basics. There’s no need to be so proud just because you understand it! If you’re so capable, solve the core technology issues then!”

Luca immediately chimed in, “Boss, you are asking too much of her.” Jalen sneered, “If you don’t have what it takes, just do as you’re told. Go to the resource library and look up the most basic things. You should be ashamed of yourself!”

With that, he left.

Luca sighed, and explained to Keira, “We’ve been stuck on the core technology issues for a while. Jalen hasn’t been sleeping well for a few days, so he’s a bit grumpy. But he’s not a bad person. Don’t take his words to heart.”

Keira wasn’t bothered.

She didn’t come to the Horton Group to make enemies. She asked for the location of the resource library and headed straight there.

The Horton Group’s resource library was located on the 60th floor. It was essentially a large private library, only accessible to employees of the group.

The books here covered knowledge from various industries, including scientific research materials that weren’t accessible outside.

Keira was slightly excited. Her intuition told her that she would find what she was looking for here.

Top floor.

Lewis was dealing with several backlog files when his phone rang. It was a WhatsApp message from Old Mrs. Horton, whose ID was “Blooming

Prosperity”.

“Brat, you need to have lunch with your wife today. Remember to send me a photo of you two dining together.”

Lewis frowned.

Just as he was about to make an excuse about having a meeting, he saw Grandma's WhatsApp nickname changed from "Blooming Prosperity to "Fragile Grandma Do Not Agitate".

Lewis was speechless.

After staring at the nickname for a while, he ultimately sighed in resignation and pressed the call bell on his desk.

Tom quickly stepped in. "Boss, what can I do for you?"

"Prepare two lunch sets and bring them here.

"Sure."

Lewis then sent a message to "Need Iron", telling her to join him for lunch on the penthouse floor.

However, by the time the lunch was set up on the nearby table, Keira still hadn't responded to his message.

Lewis stood up. "Where is she?"

Tom said, "Miss Olsen? She's in the resource library."

Lewis made his way to the 60th floor and began to search for her amidst the rows of bookshelves.

He soon saw her and Jake, who was staring at her.

Keira was engrossed in looking through books and didn't feel her phone vibrating.

The library had the most advanced technological resources, and she was captivated by it.

She was so engrossed in the books that she accidentally backed into someone.

"Sorry."

When Keira turned around, she saw a familiar face.

Jake was glaring at her with mixed emotions. “Keira, you’ve been going out of your way to please Great-Grandma. Is it to get close to my uncle?”

Keira’s face darkened instantly. “It’s none of your business.”

But Jake continued. “My uncle has steered clear of women all these years. Don’t think that by relying on your looks, you can get to him. He’s not that superficial! Right now, he’s just getting you out of his way by giving you a redundant job!”

Keira scoffed. “So, you’re saying that you courted me for so long because you were superficial?”

Jake was taken aback!

Keira looked at the man in front of her.

He was her only friend in college.

She had seriously considered becoming his girlfriend and even wondered if she should accept his advances when he hinted that he had a surprise for her at the graduation ceremony.

She didn’t expect things to turn out like this.

She sighed, “Jake, can’t we part on good terms?”

“No!”

Jake was suddenly agitated. “I know you hate me for proposing to Isla, but I had no choice. There are many aspects to consider in an alliance between wealthy families! I have fought for you before. My mother even agreed to let me be with an ordinary person, but your status...No matter what happens, I can’t marry an illegitimate daughter! Otherwise, how can I face the Horton family in the future? I’ll become the laughingstock of Oceanion!”

Keira looked at him.

As a child, she felt she couldn’t hold her head up high because of her status.

But since she left the Olsen’s, she understood that self-respect mattered more.

She looked away. "Thank you for not marrying me.

As she tried to leave, Jake blocked her path. "I heard that you were given a hard time by Jalen in Group One. I can arrange for you to join Group Two. I'm in charge there, and I can get capable people to guide you. I know you're a competitive person, and you're so clever that you'll learn quickly. Soon, you'll be able to stand on your own and won't have to take on odd jobs again..."

Keira interrupted his babbling. "What's your term?"

"Divorce your husband and be my woman."

Jake couldn't stand the idea of sharing her with another man! Every time he thought about it, he felt like he was going insane!

Keira coldly retorted, "You're not worthy!"

-Why? Do you love your hooligan husband that much? Do you believe me if I told you that I could let him abandon you with just some money or a threat? How can he be better than me?"

Burning with rage, Jake grabbed Keira's wrist and slammed her against the bookshelf.

His eyes turned red. "Or is it that you women are just like that? You slept with him, and you can't leave him now. Is that it? If that's the case, then let's see who's better, me or him!"

With that, he suddenly leaned forward and kissed her forcefully.

At the far end of the bookshelf, Lewis stood there. He had heard everything.

As he saw Jake's inappropriate advances, his face turned livid, and he was about to step forward.

However, the petite woman suddenly kned Jake hard between his legs! As he stepped back from the pain, she slapped him without hesitation!

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After slapping him, Keira was still angry, and she looked at him coldly.

“I didn’t want to hurt your pride, but since you insist on delving into it, let me tell you something. My husband is taller than you, more handsome than you, and has much better stamina than you, unlike you, who can’t even withstand me pushing you away. You should exercise more when you have the time!” After saying this, she turned to leave, only to see Lewis in the corner ahead.

Keira was dumbfounded.

Lewis remained silent.

At that moment, Jake, doubled over in pain, shouted out angrily, “What use is his stamina? I can toy with you as I please in the company, but your husband can’t do anything!”

At his words, a male voice came in.. “Who said he can’t do anything?”

Chapter 24: Good Stamina

Translator: Henyee Translations ‘ Editor: Henyee Translations

Everyone turned their heads in unison, looking at the person who was speaking.

It was Jalen.

He had dark circles under his eyes, and his face was full of irritation.

Jake looked shocked. “You’re her husband?”

“Of course not,” Jalen sneered. “If her husband were a real man and knew you were bullying her here, he’d definitely come to fight you! How could he possibly stand by and do nothing?”

Jake was speechless.

He forced himself to stand up despite the pain, glaring at Jalen. “I want to transfer her to my group.”

“No way,” Jalen firmly said. “People in my team aren’t under your control.”

His arrogance was still the same, but in Keira’s eyes, it was now more acceptable.

Jake asked in confusion, “She’s here because of nepotism. Don’t you hate such things the most?”

Jalen smirked. “What right do you have to mock her? She’s just a small employee, and you, a college graduate, are the leader of the second team! Who are you to talk about nepotism?”

Jake was so frustrated by him that he ground his teeth. “It’s not the same. I’m the legitimate grandson of the first branch of the Horton Family!”

“Right. The most frequent nepotism users in the Horton Group.”

Jake took a deep breath, then suddenly said, “In a few days, Dr. South will come to my research team. Jalen, isn’t he your idol? As long as you don’t interfere with this matter, I can introduce you to him.”

Jalen fell silent.

Among this group of people researching new energy, everyone’s idol was Dr. South.

Jalen had long read Dr. South’s published papers over and over again, and the more he read, the more he realized how amazing Dr. South was.

He had been looking for various channels, trying to find a way to meet Dr. South.

Jake was actually threatening him with that...

Jalen hesitated for a second out of respect for Dr. South, then said, “No!”

He looked at Keira. “Stop embarrassing yourself here. Come with me!”

Keira looked in the direction where Lewis had just been, only to find that he had left at some point.

She silently breathed a sigh of relief.

Luckily he had left, otherwise her comment about “good stamina” would be too awkward.

She followed along Jalen out of the data center.

Jalen frowned with displeasure. "It's all because of you. I missed the chance to meet Dr. South!"

But Keira smiled. "There will be other opportunities."

Jalen scolded her again. "You're a college student, can't you just stay in the office obediently? Why did you go there and make a fool of yourself?"

Keira didn't argue anymore.

What Luca said was right. He might have a foul mouth, but he's actually a good person.

Jake still stood there with a gloomy look in his eyes.

He clenched his fists.

One day, he would make Keira sob and beg him to take her!!

He took a deep breath, waited until the pain in his body subsided a bit, then called Isla. "You have a lunch appointment with Dr. South tomorrow afternoon, right? Take me with you!"

Keira and Jalen returned to the first team of the R&D department, only then did she see the message on WhatsApp.

She used the excuse of going to lunch and went to the top floor into Lewis's office.

Lewis was dressed in a white shirt and black suit, looking very gentlemanly. Without raising his head, he pointed to the dining table next to him. "That's your lunch."

Keira was still a little uneasy.

With his current demeanor, he shouldn't have heard what she said earlier, right?

Just as she was thinking, she heard the sound of a camera shutter from a phone.

After Lewis casually finished taking a photo and sent it to "Fragile Grandma Do Not Agitate" on WhatsApp, he came over.

Knowing the purpose of his photo, Keira didn't ask any more questions. She just looked at the dining table to look for something to say. "Mr. Horton, what a hearty lunch."

"Yes."

Lewis took off his jacket, rolled up his sleeves, sat down elegantly opposite her, and said, "Only by keeping up with nutrition can we have good stamina."

Keira was speechless.

Her cheeks felt a bit hot. She glanced at his muscular forearm that was exposed, then she packed some of the food.

"Mr. Horton, I just remembered I haven't fed Kitten yet, I'll take my leave first."

She picked up the container. "Thank you for the lunch."

Lewis's face stiffened for a moment.

Keira was delighted.

The first team of the R&D department.

Jalen was eating his takeaway with a bitter face, thinking about what he had witnessed today. UpTodate *novels* on *novel()bin(.)com*

At first, he thought that the undergraduate student was overreaching, but now wondered if she was working hard because she had been mistreated by Jake.

He thought about the demands Jake made and found them indeed quite humiliating.

No wonder she was eager to learn more.

Unfortunately, haste made waste. She hadn't even built a solid foundation, so even if she saw those profound materials, she wouldn't understand.

He got up and walked to Luca, whispering, "Find something for the undergraduate to do in the afternoon. Give her some pointers."

Luca blinked. "Sure."

Jalen looked a bit awkward and said in a fierce tone, "That'll stop her from running around and causing us trouble!"

Luca didn't know what to say.

Thus, when Keira wanted to go to the data center again in the afternoon, she was stopped by Luca. "Jalen said we don't keep idle people. You have to finish your work before you can go to the data center to study."

He arranged for her some basic work that was already completed.

Without a clear research process, sorting out these things was very troublesome.

But a newbie could learn a lot from it.

Luca felt that it should take a month, or even more, to sort out these things.

But to his surprise, Keira handed in her work half an hour later.

Luca didn't know what to say.

He checked the work and found it was actually better than what they had done! Keira asked modestly, "Is there any other work to do? If not, I'll go to the data center."

What else could Luca arrange at the moment?

There were still a lot of things he didn't understand.

He gritted his teeth and handed her his own work.

The module he was responsible for was something he had been working on for a week and hadn't yet completed. Although it was a bit difficult... the undergrad seemed to grasp the basics very well.

He decided to let her struggle a bit with the more profound things, and she would realize the reality and obediently follow their learning path, right?

But an hour later, Keira handed in her work again!

"Finished?"

Luca was stunned. He looked at the email in his inbox and was shocked to find the technical point where he had been stuck was solved by her effortlessly!!

Luca went to find Jalen.

Jalen pondered, “The point you were stuck on was you over-complicating things. The undergrad was just lucky to have found another way to solve it. Let her handle some harder work.”

Luca, “In that case, we’ll have to let her solve our prime technical problem!”

This problem had been troubling Jalen for a month!

Jalen said, “Give it to her!”

Anyway, it was just to keep her here and not run around. Let her see what a real scientific research problem is!

So, Luca ruthlessly handed over the key technical problem that had been troubling the entire first team to Keira

Chapter 25: Mrs. Olsen Is Her Mother

The technical core of the research and development department was a challenging task.

It took Keira a full two hours to solve this problem.

She sent an email to Luca and went out to find him.

But Luca stood up, began to pack his things, and looked very happy. “Time to clock off!”

Friday afternoon was the happiest time for each employee.

Finally, it was time to welcome the weekend.

After Luca finished speaking, he finally noticed Keira. “How’s your work coming along, junior?”

Keira started to speak, "I..."

"No rush!" Luca interrupted her excitedly. "Take the weekend off, whatever it is, leave it till Monday."

Keira didn't say anything else. All *latest novels* on [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Although she didn't work that much, she understood that discussing work when work was over on Friday could be very annoying.

It was better not to disturb her seniors' weekend.

The task she finished, after all, was just a small problem in the research and development department.

Luca took his backpack and walked out. When he passed by Keira, he paused and comforted her. "Don't get upset. You've actually done great!"

Keira didn't know what he was talking about.

She didn't have to work, and she only helped out because Jalen helped her out today.

Since the work was done, she would go to the documentation department when she came to work next week.

While thinking about this, Keira went back to her office, picked up "Kitten", and also left.

On the rooftop.

After Lewis finished his work for the day, he checked the time and prepared to go home.

But Tom asked, "Boss, where are you going?"

Lewis paused, only then realizing he hadn't asked where his grandmother was.

He dialed old Mrs. Horton's number. "Are you at... someone's house?"

The answer old Mrs. Horton gave was unexpectedly, "I'm at the hospital."

Lewis frowned. "Didn't the doctor say you could be discharged?"

"But I suddenly felt a pain in my chest this afternoon, so I wanted to stay a few more days. Are you coming to stay with me tonight, brat?"

"It's okay if you don't think you can make it. I'm just an old lady nobody loves. Let me stay in the hospital alone. There's nobody around when I wake up in the middle of the night wanting a drink of water."

"... I am on my way there."

"That's more like it. By the way, I told my granddaughter-in-law, and she's also coming. You should come with her!"

He hung up the phone and rubbed his temple..

Of course, he understood his grandmother's cunning plan. Whether she returns to the Horton house or stays in the Olsen house, he and Keira always split up at night. But at the hospital, the two had to care for her at all times, and they would get to spend more time together.

But she had a boyfriend...

Lewis slightly pursed his lips. He wanted to keep his distance from her.

Then he thought of his grandmother's health, so he reluctantly texted her on WhatsApp. "I'll pick you up from work. We're going to the hospital."

She replied quickly this time. "Don't bother. I am already on the way there by taxi."

She did know how to avoid suspicion.

She hadn't stuck around without knowing her limits because of grandmother's favoritism...

Lewis should feel happy, but for some reason, he was even more displeased.

Keira didn't think much of it.

She just didn't want to get involved with Lewis too much before finding out the truth about their marriage.

The inexplicable marriage must have been due to some trouble caused by Lewis. After all, who would even notice her, a weak and helpless woman?

She carried the dog and walked straight into the building, heading toward the VIP ward.

Not far from there.

Mrs. Olsen and Isla had just finished a re-examination.

Isla was supporting her mother by the arm, and the two of them were looking in the direction where Keira was leaving.

Mrs. Olsen hesitated and said, "Is that Keira? Why is she in the hospital? Is she sick?"

Isla felt a twinge of annoyance.

Old Mrs. Horton was hospitalized, and the news couldn't be kept from the Horton family.

But the old lady was stubborn and didn't let anyone visit her. Isla also went to the room today, but she was turned away at the door, and she didn't see anyone.

So, Keira must be there to visit the old lady right now!

Isla's eyes darted around. "She must be visiting old Mrs. Horton... Keira is so kind."

As soon as these words came out, the nanny, Aunt South, who had come along, was unhappy. "She's kind? I haven't seen her visit Mrs. Olsen!"

Aunt South was in her fifties, about ten years older than Jodie South, and she had been looking after Mrs. Olsen for many years. She was still single.

Mrs. Olsen treated Aunt South like her sister, and therefore Aunt South was a respected figure in the Olsen family. Even Isla treated Aunt South with great respect.

Mrs. Olsen looked a little desolate when she heard that. "Keira had a hard life in the Olsen's..."

Aunt South immediately said, “Mrs. Olsen, you’re still speaking up for her. I also look down upon Poppy Hill’s petty manners, but she was right. Miss Keira is an ungrateful wretch! You’ve always looked out for her and care about her, but she may have forgotten you!”

Isla said, “I heard Mr. Horton gave her a job in the Horton Group... so she must be repaying old Mrs. Horton’s kindness, right?”

Aunt South sneered, “But Mrs. Olsen brought her up! When Poppy abandoned her during her childhood, it was Mrs. Olsen who fed her and sent her to school, and Mrs. Olsen has done everything for her. Isn’t she going to repay that?”

Mrs. Olsen immediately stopped her. “Enough. Stop it.”

But Isla continued. “Mother is kind. She helped others without asking for anything in return. However, some people know the meaning of kindness, such as Dr. South. My mother only sponsored him a little money for school, and he helped our family so much over the years. Three years ago, the company was almost bankrupt, and he gave us a technology patent, which saved us...”

Aunt South also nodded.” Dr. South is way better than Keira. I don’t know what Dr. South looks like, but one’s appearance is decided by their personality. I’m sure he’s good-looking!”

Isla immediately feigned curiosity, “I’m also keen on knowing what kind of person Dr. South is. Mother, take me with you tomorrow!”

Mrs. Olsen chuckled and tapped Isla on her nose, “Okay, I’ll take you!”

They were talking and going downstairs to the parking lot.

Keira saw them from the VIP ward. She was currently sitting on the sofa next to the bed.

Her gaze followed Mrs. Olsen.

She could see that Mrs. Olsen’s face was pale, and she was as thin and straight as bamboo. Still, she exuded an indescribable charm.

Isla was saying something to her, and Mrs. Olsen nodded in resignation.

The mother and daughter were intimate.

Once the car left, Keira turned back reluctantly.

She found the little old lady standing behind her. “Who’s that? She looked so familiar.”

With a gentle look on her face, Keira was about to speak.

“You two look so much alike...” Old Mrs.. Horton’s eyes suddenly lit up, “I remember! She’s your mother!”

Chapter 26: She Is Your Mother

Translator: Henyee Translations | Editor: Henyee Translations

Look alike?

Keira Olsen was slightly taken aback.

Actually, aside from their similar oval faces, her features were different from Mrs. Olsen’s.

Mrs. Olsen had a pair of phoenix eyes, while she had the amorous eyes.

If they looked similar, it was probably because they both carried a similar kind of cold aura at first glance.

...Which was normal.

After all, when she had just left the Olsen family, she would often think about how Mrs. Olsen would handle the difficulties she faced.

She emulated Mrs. Olsen’s way of behaving in society, and it was not surprising that she had unconsciously acquired some of her vibes.

Keira Olsen looked at the old woman: “Grandma, she is not my mother.

But the old woman was adamant: “She is! My granddaughter-in-law, how could you disown your mother?”

Keira Olsen was at a loss whether to laugh or cry.

The old woman was having one of her moments again.

Fortunately, at that moment Lewis Horton showed up at the door of the ward with packed dinner, and the old woman stopped perseverating.

The dinner Lewis Horton had prepared was quite lavish. UpTodate*d* from n^o/v/el/b(i)n.c(o)/m

In addition to some light meals, there were fruits enough for three people.

But the old woman immediately frowned: “My granddaughter-in-law can’t eat mangoes, she’s allergic to them!

Keira Olsen was slightly stunned.

She looked at the old woman in bewilderment: “Grandma, how do you know that?”

She did indeed used to be allergic to mangoes, but after improving her physical conditions two years ago, she outgrew the allergy.

Therefore, she never told the old woman about this!

The old woman chuckled: “You told me about it before, saying that as soon as you ate mangoes, your face was covered with small red bumps...”

Keira Olsen became serious: “When was this before?”

But the old woman was confused again: “It seems to be before the wedding...”

Yes, you told me before the wedding!”

But Keira Olsen was certain that she didn’t even know the old woman at that time!

And she didn’t have amnesia!

She quickly asked: “Did anything else come to your mind? Like how Mr. Horton and I got our marriage certificate?”

The old woman shook her head: "I can't remember..."

It seemed that the old woman needed a specific environment to occasionally remember anything.

While Keira Olsen was deep in thought, she suddenly sensed an analytical gaze

on her.

She turned her head and met Lewis Horton's deep gaze.

The man was expressionless, clearly having understood what the old woman had said, giving him the impression that she was manipulative again!

She really felt that she was being unjustly accused.

Keira Olsen suddenly picked up the dog and said, "Grandma, you two start eating first, I will take the dog for a walk."

After saying this, she went out of the room.

She didn't go far, she just stopped at the end of the corridor, holding the dog and leaning against the wall, her lush amorous eyes watching the old woman's ward.

As expected, a tall figure followed her out not long after.

When Lewis Horton saw her, he slowly walked over, his deep voice sounded:

"Miss Olsen, do you have something to say?"

Keira Olsen pursed her lips, "I thought you might want an explanation."

"Does Miss Olsen have anything she wants to explain?"

Keira Olsen said earnestly: "I really don't know what the grandma meant when she mentioned the things before the wedding."

Even she found it inconceivable to say these things. After all, mango allergy belonged to her personal privacy, something that the old woman couldn't have fabricated.

She thought the man would question her, but to her surprise, he calmly responded with a single word: "Oh.

Keira Olsen was baffled by his attitude: "Mr. Horton, do you believe me?"

"I don't know."

Keira Olsen: ?

Lewis Horton suddenly stepped closer. Because of his natural height difference, Keira Olsen had a feeling that she was being condescendingly looked down upon by him.

He slowly said, "Miss Olsen, regardless of your motives, if you can keep Grandma happy, I promise I can protect you.

Keira Olsen suddenly understood his thoughts.

This man didn't care about the truth at all. He didn't care whether she was lying.

He was very powerful, having the power to dominate in Oceanion, and not afraid of any plots...

He only cared about the old woman.

Even if she was scheming something, as long as she could make the old woman happy, this man might be willing to turn a blind eye...

"Of course."

All of a sudden, the man's aura shifted: "If you hurt grandma, I will make it impossible for you to stay in Oceanion."

Keira Olsen responded more to coaxing than pressure, she sneered: "Mr. Horton, aren't you doing that already?"

Lewis Horton frowned, he was about to say something when a hearty voice came over:

"Keira Olsen?"

Keira Olsen turned her head to see Professor Miller.

He must have gotten a cold, his voice was a bit hoarse. After he walked over, he directly said, "I was about to call you and ask if you got a job? Was the misunderstanding between you and Mr. Horton resolved? Mr. Horton is really not manly enough, is he? Picking on a girl like you, not only canceling your postgraduate recommendation, but also threatening to make you disappear from Oceanion?"

Lewis Horton: ??

Keira Olsen glanced at Lewis Horton with a sardonic smile: "Professor, don't worry, the misunderstanding has been resolved. Mr. Horton is quite nice, he got me a job and even promised to protect me-

The mockingly sarcastic tone made Lewis Horton's expression darken.

Professor Miller sighed with relief, and it was only then that he noticed Lewis Horton. Seeing the two of them so close, he thought of the conversation between Isla Olsen and Poppy Hill last time, and instinctively asked: "Is this your...gangster husband?"

Lewis Horton:His face darkened further.

The smile on the corners of Keira Olsen's lips brightened a bit: "Well, sort of."

Professor Miller then looked at Lewis Horton very seriously: "Young man, you're strong and handsome, you should work hard to find a decent job!

Olsen Mansion.

The entire family was having lunch in the dining room.

Mrs. Olsen didn't look well, and she seemed to have no appetite.

Taylor Olsen immediately expressed his concern: "Shirley, what's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

Mrs. Olsen waved him off.

Isla Olsen then said: "Dad, we ran into Keira in the hospital today, Mom must be worried about her."

Taylor Olsen frowned: "Why worry about her?"

Isla Olsen sighed: “She definitely hates me now, blaming me for her expulsion from school and for forcing her to go abroad... I’m worried that she’ll say something in front of old Mrs. Horton, and Mr. Horton will vent his anger on me...”

Taylor Olsen sneered: “That’s because she offended Mr. Horton, what does it have to do with you? Even if she saved old Mrs. Horton’s life, it’s their business. As a matter of fact, it was Mr. Horton who ordered us to discipline our daughter well!”

Isla Olsen looked stiff.

She clearly remembered the incident in which she intentionally mentioned that Mr. Horton had left a message... That should be over by now, right?

She was always acutely aware that her father, Taylor Olsen’s kindness towards her, was solely because she was Mrs. Olsen’s daughter!

If he knew that she had displeased Mr. Horton... the consequences would be unimaginable!

But just then, Taylor Olsen’s phone rang.

He picked it up: “Mr. Davis?! Why did you call me? Does Mr. Horton have any instructions?”

Upon hearing this, Isla Olsen felt her heart sink!!

It shouldn’t be what she thought, right? She was panicked!

Chapter 27: Meeting Dr. South

Tom’s voice came through the phone. “Mr. Horton asked me to ask Miss Isla Olsen, when did my boss say he wanted to make Miss Keira Olsen disappear from Oceanion? How come even my boss doesn’t know that?”

Taylor’s face stiffened, and he looked at Isla in disbelief.

Isla’s face instantly turned pale.

Taylor laughed awkwardly and apologized to Tom, who finally left a comment, saying, "The Olsen Family really needs to teach their daughter a lesson" before hanging up. Taylor then glared at Isla.

Isla lowered her head and cried. "When I saw Keira clinging to Mr. Horton, I was afraid she'd affect my marriage with Jake, and I was even more afraid that the Horton family would look down on me... Dad, I didn't mean to."

"That's no excuse to act in Mr. Horton's name!" Taylor said angrily.

Isla clenched her fists, her eyes flickering. She sobbed, "Dad, after all, Keira is also your daughter. I was afraid you wouldn't be able to scold her..."

"Nonsense!!"

As expected, Taylor changed the topic. "How many times have I told you? In my heart, I only have one daughter, and that's you! How can Keira compare with you?!"

Mrs. Olsen disagreed. "Taylor, don't say that. Keira is your daughter no matter what!"

Taylor immediately turned around. "Shirley, after all these years, don't you understand? I did a terrible thing to you when I was tricked by Poppy Hill. I'll never acknowledge her or her daughter! In my heart, only you and our daughter are my family."

Poppy, who was serving as a housemaid standing at the side, clenched her fists in resentment when she heard this!

She looked at Taylor with a bitter expression.

He was the man she deeply loved and the neighbor she grew up with as a childhood friend, yet this man only had eyes for Jodie South!

Back then, after Poppy got pregnant, she went to him with the pregnancy test, saying she could be his mistress, but he mercilessly drove her away, saying he wouldn't betray his wife...

Poppy had no other choice but to go to Jodie, and only barely managed to stay in the Olsen family after making a scene.

For so many years, Taylor had never shown her any affection, and he treated Keira as if she were nothing...

Fortunately for Poppy, she had switched the two children!

Poppy lowered her head, barely holding back the smirk in her eyes.

Taylor would never know that the daughter he claimed to have with Jodie and the daughter he had loved dearly for so many years, Isla, was actually Poppy's daughter!

As for Keira, Poppy was convinced that the girl deserved to be ignored!

Mrs. Olsen, however, stubbornly shook her head. "Taylor, Isla was wrong. She lied and caused us to misunderstand Keira. We should apologize to Keira."

Taylor frowned. "Apologize? How can our daughter apologize to Poppy's daughter?"

Poppy immediately said. "There's no need. The Olsen family raised her. How much of a favor is that? Besides, she was already in the wrong for shamelessly chasing after Mr. Horton. It's only right and proper for the Olsen family to discipline her. It's a blessing for her..."

Mrs. Olsen looked at them and sighed softly, but didn't argue further.

After dinner, as Isla escorted her back to her room, Mrs. Olsen looked at her. "If you have time tomorrow, I'll take you to see Keira and apologize to her."

Isla's face stiffened. She had avoided her father's punishment, but not Mrs. Olsen's... She weakly said, "Okay."

Seeing her like this, Mrs. Olsen sighed again. "Didn't you want to introduce Jake to Dr. South? Let's do it together tomorrow."

Isla's eyes immediately lit up. She held onto Mrs. Olsen's arm. "Alright, Mom, you're the best!"

Because she offended old Mrs. Horton, she lost 2% of the shares in Horton Group.

She now urgently needs to show her worth to the Horton family, fearing that Jake might call off their engagement.

Mrs. Olsen patted her head in resignation.

After Isla left happily, Mrs. Olsen then looked at Aunt South. "Sister South, I've been unwell all these years and didn't have the energy to discipline Isla. I haven't done my job..." She started coughing.

But Aunt South said, "Ma'am, you're overthinking it! I think Miss Isla is very nice. She's considerate and a good daughter. Even if she occasionally lies, as long as she changes in the future, it doesn't matter."

But Mrs. Olsen said, "Keira never lies." Visit [VlsiTn0\(v\)eLb\(i\)\(n\).com](http://VlsiTn0(v)eLb(i)(n).com) for the best novel reading experience

She started coughing violently again.

Aunt South immediately helped her to the bed. "You're always thinking too much. That's why after all these years, you haven't recovered from this disease..."

Mrs. Olsen smiled bitterly.

The next day.

Ever since Keira woke up in the morning, she's been a bit on edge. It had been ten years since she last met Mrs. Olsen, and she didn't know if Mrs. Olsen would be happy or angry when they met.

At noon, she decided to go home, take a shower, and change her clothes.

The old lady asked Lewis to take her home.

The two of them left the hospital room, and as soon as they got downstairs, they saw Tom walking over. "Boss."

Lewis slightly nodded at him, then Tom handed a piece of paper to Keira. "Miss Olsen, you can take a look."

Keira took it in bewilderment and found that the paper listed a row of renowned universities in the country, with famous professors in the field of new energy!

She looked at Tom, confused, "What's this?"

Tom slightly raised his chin. "These are all professors more renowned than Professor Miller. You can choose one to continue your postgraduate studies. It's Mr. Horton's compensation for canceling your research position eligibility, Miss Olsen. You can consider it a blessing in disguise."

Keira's lips twitched. "That won't be necessary."

She had heard of most of these professors, and many of them had sent her emails, wanting to learn from her professional knowledge.

"So you want to continue with Professor Miller's graduate program?"

"No."

If these people don't suit your taste, do you want to join Dr. South's graduate program?"

Tom frowned. "That's a bit difficult. Dr. South is highly sought after now. I heard several foreign universities are offering him positions. Miss Olsen, such a genius professor will only recruit genius students. I'm afraid you might not meet his standards. You may as well not get your expectations too high. Choose one from these professors. After graduating from the master's program, you can apply for Dr. South's PhD program, right?"

|| ||

Keira looked at him as if she was looking at a fool. She then said to Lewis, "Mr. Horton, you don't need to drive me back. I'll take a taxi."

After saying that, she left the hospital right away, hailed a cab, and left.

Tom scratched his head. "I heard that Isla wanted to do a post-graduate program under Dr. South. Is Keira trying to be as good as her? Is that why she wants Dr. South? Isn't that beyond her abilities?"

But Lewis was staring in the direction Keira left. His handsome and firm face was expressionless, and his brooding eyes were like bottomless pits, hiding his thoughts.

He suddenly said, "Then help her contact Dr. South."

“What?” Tom was stupefied.

Why was his boss being so nice to her?

Was he mesmerized by her good looks?

Mrs. Olsen arrived with Isla and Jake at the private restaurant ten minutes early.

After getting out of the car, Jake frowned at the surroundings. “Why here?” Isla was confused. “Jake, what’s wrong?”

Jake pursed his lips. “Nothing.”

Isla then looked at Mrs. Olsen. “Mom, has Dr. South arrived yet?”

Mrs. Olsen said, “Dr. South is already in the private room..”

Chapter 28: Dr. South Arrives

The three of them entered the restaurant.

Jake looked around but didn’t see the familiar figure he was expecting.

He stopped thinking about Keira and looked at Isla. “Would Dr. South be coming to work at the Horton Group?”

Isla glanced at Mrs. Olsen, then lowered her voice to say, “Jake, you should go in and have a good chat with Dr. South first. I believe that as long as you show enough sincerity, Dr. South will surely be moved.”

She turned to Mrs. Olsen and said apologetically: “Mom, I think my bra came undone. Can you come with me to the restroom to fix it?”

Mrs. Olsen accompanied her to the restroom.

Jake made his way to the private room’s entrance.

His first job when he joined the Horton Group was in the research and development department. If Dr. South could join his team, it would greatly enhance his prestige within the company.

He tidied up his clothes before pushing open the door.

What greeted his eyes was the attractive back view of a woman who was pouring tea with her back to the door.

.The renowned Dr. South turned out to be a young woman?

Jake suppressed his astonishment and respectfully said, "Dr. South, nice to meet you. I'm Jake Horton from the Horton Group."

The woman slowly turned around.

Upon seeing the pretty face, Jake was taken aback. "Keira?! What are you doing here?!"

Keira received a WhatsApp message from Mrs. Olsen, saying that she would be here soon, so she poured tea into Mrs. Olsen's cup.

But she didn't expect Jake to barge in.

A flicker of interest appeared on her face, but her voice was lackadaisical. "I should be the one asking that question."

She had made the appointment with Mrs. Olsen...

Jake put on a cold face. "Don't worry. I'm not here to see you." UpTodate
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He looked around. "Where is Dr. South?"

Keira was taken aback. "Who?"

Jake said impatiently, "The guest in this room. Where is he?"

Keira Olsen narrowed her eyes without replying.

Footsteps approached, and Mrs. Olsen walked in with Isla.

Upon seeing Keira, both slightly paused their steps.

Isla's face turned dark instantly.

Tears welled up in Mrs. Olsen's eyes. "You are... Keira?"

After Keira left the Olsen family, Mrs. Olsen didn't see her again.

Ten years was enough time for Keira to blossom into a beautiful woman from a teenage girl.

Keira was touched.

After seeing her, Mrs. Olsen didn't show any discomfort or sadness but only seemed overjoyed.

Perhaps her escape over the past decade was unnecessary.

Suppressing the tears in her eyes, Keira stepped forward and smiled. "Mrs. Olsen, have you been well lately?"

"Yes...cough, cough...I've been well. How about you, Keira? I heard from your father that you are now married?" Mrs. Olsen sat down at the main seat, holding onto Keira's hand tightly.

Keira nodded without saying much.

Mrs. Olsen seemed regretful. She wanted to ask why Keira didn't bring her husband to the Olsen's, but considering Taylor's attitude yesterday and the way Poppy ignored and reproached Keira, she didn't bring it up.

Seeing this, Isla asked with flickering eyes, "Keira, what are you doing here?"

Jake scoffed. "She has been working part-time here all along."

Isla looked surprised. "Working part-time? Are you working as a waitress here?"

Mrs. Olsen gripped Keira's hand tightly and asked with concern, "I heard you started working in the Horton Group. Why are you still working part-time... Is it because you are short of money?"

Keira said quietly, "No, I..."

"Mom, let's catch up some other time. We have an important guest today."

Isla interrupted them, then looked at Keira again. "Keira, we were originally planning to invite you to join us for dinner, but as you are working now, it's not a good time for you, is it? What if other customers need your service? We

would interfere with your work...Later, we'll give you a little extra tip as compensation for your efforts."

"Please keep quiet!" Mrs. Olsen scolded Isla, then quickly looked at Keira.

They were both Taylor's daughters, but one was high above while the other was just a waitress. Keira must be feeling very upset, right?

Unexpectedly, Keira's expression remained calm as if she didn't recognize the disparity in their status.

Mrs. Olsen was pleased.

She said, "Keira, we made an appointment with Dr. South today. You are also in the new energy field, right? Join us. I'll be beneficial for your future!"

Isla clenched her fists.

Dr. South was her trump card. Why would Mrs. Olsen introduce Dr. South to Keira?

What if Dr. South was also seduced by Keira's charm?

Thinking about it, Isla scanned the room with her eyes and finally stopped at the teacup on the table.

It was steaming hot...

She picked up the cup, walked to Keira's side, and said, "Keira, Mom asked me to apologize to you yesterday. I'll toast to you with this tea."

After saying that, she let go of her fingers, and the scalding tea was about to pour on Keira...

Keira had noticed something was wrong.

Ever since they were little, Isla had always despised her and looked down on her. How could Isla possibly apologize to her voluntarily?

Seeing Isla's hand tilt, Keira snickered internally. She simply spun around as if she didn't notice anything and brushed against the cup that was supposed to spill tea on her. The cup rebounded, and the tea splashed on Isla instead!

“Ah!”

The hot tea stained Isla’s blouse and scalded her skin.

Isla let out a cry. She froze for a moment before bracing herself against the pain and said with a grievance, “Keira, I know you hate me, but how could you do this?”

Keira lowered her eyes and pretended to be innocent. “I’m sorry. I didn’t see you.”

Isla’s eyes were filled with tears as if she was about to cry.

Upon seeing this, Jake said angrily, “Keira, is this how you behave as a waitress? You’re so clumsy that you hurt your customer! Call your manager over immediately! I want to file a complaint against you!”

Mrs. Olsen immediately tried to calm him down. “Enough, we’re all family here...”

Isla’s eyes flickered as she interjected. “That’s right. Perhaps Keira was just too excited about the prospect of meeting Dr. South...”

“Once she met Dr. South, she could rise to a different level and out of my reach!”

Jake had this thought in his mind, so he immediately said, “Auntie, Isla is my fiancée. I have to protect her. She can’t be mistreated like this.”

He looked at Keira. “Considering how you’re behaving, what makes you think you’re even fit to meet Dr. South? Will you leave on your own, or should I escort you out?”

Mrs. Olsen frowned and was about to say something when Isla quickly held onto her arm. “Mom, Jake is angry. Let Keira leave first to prevent further conflicts.”

Mrs. Olsen had no choice but to nod. She looked at Keira apologetically. “Keira, come home more often when you have time. If we get the chance next time, I’ll introduce you to Dr. South.”

Just as Keira was about to speak, Isla quickly changed the topic. “Mom, why hasn’t Dr. South arrived yet?”

Mrs. Olsen sighed, "I'll send another message."

"There's no need to do that."

Keira smiled faintly. "Dr. South is already here.."

Chapter 29: Mother and Daughter

At her words, everyone in the room turned to look at her.

Isla hesitated, "Where is Dr. South?"

Jake also looked at Keira eagerly.

Agitated, Mrs. Olsen began to cough violently, "Where is..."

Seeing this, Keira hastily handed her a cup of tea.

Mrs. Olsen took the cup of tea with her shaky hands.

The next moment, the teacup slipped from her hand.

Mrs. Olsen fainted on the dining table.

"Ma'am!"

Keira cried out, instinctively reaching out to help Mr. Olsen but was pushed away by Isla.

"Back off! What did you do to my mom?! Mom! Wake up...quick, call an ambulance..."

The ambulance arrived promptly.

Keira wanted to get in the ambulance and follow them to the hospital but was stopped by Jake. "An illegitimate daughter should stay away from Mrs. Olsen! If anything happens to her because of you, I won't let it pass!!"

He pushed her away.

Keira didn't argue. She hailed a taxi and followed closely behind them.

Lewis finished dinner with the old lady and was working outside the suite.

Having read the documents for a long time, he felt irritated and decided to gaze into the distance out of the window.

Suddenly, he saw a familiar figure downstairs.

A group of people were hastily pushing a stretcher toward the inpatient department.

Keira was following them from afar, looking like an abandoned little fox.

Hmm.

Lewis raised his eyebrows and suddenly stood up, heading outside.

Once he reached the ground floor, he saw Isla and Jake arranging the hospitalization procedures.

The doctor said, "Sorry, all the wards are currently full. You can stay in the corridor until a bed is available, and we'll arrange it as soon as possible."

Jake asked, "Are there no VIP wards available? Price is not an issue."

The doctor answered, "No."

Isla cried pitifully, "Jake, what do we do now?"

"Don't panic. I'll figure something out."

Jake pulled out his mobile phone and started making calls aside.

Lewis noticed that while Isla looked anxious, she didn't seem to be too worried about Mrs. Olsen.

His gaze fell onto Keira.

Unlike Isla Olsen, the girl looked calm but was staring at Mrs. Olsen on the stretcher. It seemed as if she was extremely cautious, not wanting to disturb the patient at all.

Although she didn't say a word, it was clear from her expression that she was worried.

Lewis studied her.

Suddenly, he said to Tom, who was following him, "Help Miss Olsen get a bed."

"...Yes."

Keira was waiting by Mrs. Olsen's stretcher. Seeing that Jake had made some calls with a darkened face, she knew he couldn't solve the problem.

Mrs. Olsen wasn't in a life-threatening situation. She had just fainted due to insomnia caused by persistent coughing; she simply needed a good rest. It was too noisy here!

But Keira didn't have connections in Oceanion hospitals. She wondered if she should ask that person for help.

She hesitated and took out her phone, found a number named "Creditor", and was about to make a call...

The registration counter at the inpatient department received a call and immediately gestured toward them, "A VIP ward has just become vacant!" Isla said happily, "Jake, you are amazing!"

Jake looked confused.

He thought his friends were just placating him when they promised to figure something out. Did they actually manage to help?

He didn't give it a second thought and took credit for the accomplishment.

The group went upstairs to the ward.

Keira followed suit. Mrs. Olsen looked more gaunt than she did ten years ago, her face devoid of any color...

She was pushed into the ward.

Keira followed her but was stopped by Isla at the door, "Keira, my mother needs rest. Please don't disturb her."

Bang!

The door shut.

Keira stood in place, stunned.

Although she was worried about Mrs. Olsen's health, she understood that she didn't have the right or status to push this door open.

Keira was planning to wait until Mrs. Olsen woke up, so she sat down on the bench outside.

Not long after, she heard hasty footsteps. Taylor, with a worried look on his face, hurried into the ward as he panted for breath.

After confirming that Mrs. Olsen wasn't in critical condition, he took Isla outside to talk in the corridor.

Taylor frowned and asked, "What happened? How did she faint all of a sudden?"

Isla looked over at Keira, who was sitting on the side, and said, "Keira insisted on getting to know Dr. South. She argued with Jake, which upset Mom..."

As soon as she said that, Taylor looked fiercely at Keira, "Ungrateful creature!!" Without saying another word, he swung his arm to slap Keira!

Keira didn't dodge.

All she could think of was the image of Mrs. Olsen's pale face after she fainted.

She recalled what Isla once said, "My mom is unhappy because of you!"

Maybe she really shouldn't have appeared in front of Mrs. Olsen!

"Smack!"

The anticipated pain never came. When she opened her eyes, she saw a tall figure standing in front of her.

Lewis, suited and booted, looked like a deity.

He stood there as if he was holding up the sky for her.

Keira blinked, suppressing the tears in her eyes and the bitterness in her heart.

She heard Taylor's flustered voice. "Mr. Horton? What are you..."

Then she heard Lewis's deep, pleasant voice, "Mr. Olsen, I wouldn't have intervened, but my grandma likes her, and if she sees any injury on Miss Olsen, she'll be upset."

Taylor immediately said, "I'm sorry about that.."

They were about to say something when Mrs. Olsen coughed.

She was awake!

Taylor and Isla immediately went inside. *Find new updates on [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)*

Keira stood up, wanting to go in and check on Mrs. Olsen's condition but didn't dare to...

She hesitated at the door for a long time.

She could hear Mrs. Olsen's weak voice, "...I'm fine. Don't worry...I haven't slept properly for a long time, so I fell asleep as soon as I fainted...it was quite comfortable..."

Keira relaxed, resurrecting her lost vitality.

Lewis averted his gaze.

The girl had just looked as lost as a homeless little fox, and he felt sorry for her.

He asked, "Are you not going in?"

Keira answered, "Not for now."

Otherwise, it would lead to a verbal showdown, which would disturb Mrs. Olsen.

Just as the two turned around, they saw the old lady, who was supported by the butler. "I heard my granddaughter-in-law's mother is hospitalized. So, I came to check..."

Keira held her arm, “Grandma, Mrs. Olsen isn’t my mother...”

“Did I get it wrong?”

The old lady suddenly took out her phone, found a photo, and gave it to Keira. “Granddaughter-in-law, this is a photo that you sent to me before, saying it was you and your mother. Isn’t the person in the ward the one in this photo?” Keira glanced at the photo and was immediately taken aback.

In the photo was Mrs.. Olsen and her!!

Chapter 30: Nora’s Medicine

Keira looked at the photograph with bewilderment.

In the photo, she and Mrs. Olsen were at the seaside.

Both wore white chiffon dresses. She was in the front with Mrs. Olsen in the back, and both were beaming. They indeed looked like a mother and daughter with a close relationship.

But Keira didn’t have a white chiffon dress...

She left the Olsen family when she was in junior high and hadn’t seen Mrs.

Olsen since, how could there be a picture of them together?

She took Old Mrs. Horton’s phone and zoomed in on the photo.

Then she found some clues!

The photo was photoshopped. The method was quite unprofessional, and it seemed like they found a picture of a mother and daughter online and then replaced their faces with hers and Mrs. Olsen’s.

She looked at Old Mrs. Horton. “When did I send this to you?”

Old Mrs. Horton shook her head. “I don’t remember.

“How did I send it to you? Email? Or text message?”

Old Mrs. Horton kept shaking her head. "I can't remember.

Keira didn't know what to say.

Old Mrs. Horton occasionally said one or two surprising things, but then was unable to explain them, which frustrated Keira.

But Old Mrs. Horton was very firm. "Granddaughter-in-law, she's your mother.

You can't ignore your mother..."

If Keira could, she really wished Mrs. Olsen was her mother...

Keira lowered her eyes to hide the bitterness in them. "...I know."

She took Old Mrs. Horton back to the ward.

Lewis did not enter the room and only stood in the corridor.

Tom quickly came over. "Boss, we figured it out. Miss Olsen went to work at that private restaurant again and ran into the Olsen family..."

She went home to shower and change clothes, while Lewis and Tom thought she was going on a date with her boyfriend!

Lewis smiled faintly and asked indifferently, "Is Horton Group not paying her much?"

Otherwise, why would she go work elsewhere?

Tom answered, "That's not the case. Old Mrs. Horton made the arrangement! Maybe the work arranged by Jalen for her is too difficult, and she's afraid she'll be fired?"

Keira's situation in the company was all under Tom's supervision.

However, Lewis didn't think it was that simple. "What were the Olsen family doing at the private restaurant?"

Tom replied, "They had arranged to meet Dr. South. Mr. Jake also went because of this."

"Where is Dr. South?"

"He didn't show up in the end..."

A faint light flickered in Lewis's deep eyes, and an idea began to form.

But he thought this idea was too absurd.

After a two-hour rest, Mrs. Olsen felt much better. She started coughing as she

spoke. "Isla, let Jake go home first."

Hearing this, Isla's expression turned slightly awkward.

Jake stayed here not because he was worried about Mrs. Olsen, but because he was here for Dr. South!

She hesitated and said, "Mom, Dr. South..."

Mrs. Olsen realized what she meant and immediately said, "Hand me the phone. I stood Dr. South up today. I need to give an explanation." After she texted Dr. South and rearranged their meeting, Isla sent Jake out the door.

Isla said, "Jake, don't worry. There won't be any problems with Dr. South." Jake said, "Isla, right now Horton Group's R&D department has a few hard nuts to crack, and they don't respect me at all. Jalen is one of them. As long as we can invite Dr. South to join us, I'll make a great contribution to the R&D department and can gain a firm foothold. So, Dr. South is very important to me, you must convince him."

"Ok." Up

The two were talking as they entered the elevator.

After they left, Keira came out of the corner.

She didn't want to confront Isla in front of Mrs. Olsen, for fear that Mrs. Olsen would get overly emotional and worsen her condition.

She arrived at the ward, pushed open the door, and entered.

Taylor's face darkened immediately when he saw her. "What are you doing here?! Get out!"

Keira's eyes turned cold, and then Mrs. Olsen's clear yet gentle voice rang out.

"Is it Keira? Let her come in."

Taylor glared at Keira and warned her, "Don't upset Mrs. Olsen anymore!"

"As I said, it wasn't Keira's fault. I was just exhausted from not sleeping well for a few days..."

Mrs. Olsen nagged a bit, then held Keira's hand. "Poor child, you must have been frightened today, right?"

Although Mrs. Olsen was thin and didn't seem approachable, her hands were very warm.

Keira smiled. "No."

"That's good. You should come home more often in the future."

Mrs. Olsen lay on the bed and spoke in a kind voice. "And your husband, your mother said he's a little punk, but I don't believe that. Keira, you have good taste and good judgment. I'm sure the man you have chosen has his merits. Introduce him to me someday."

Keira felt like crying. "Of course."

From the day she got her marriage certificate, all she received was abuse and humiliation from others. Only from Mrs. Olsen could she hear such caring and concerned words.

Mrs. Olsen wanted to say something else, but she started coughing violently again.

Taylor said, "Okay, don't talk anymore. You need to rest."

Keira stood up. She took a bottle of white pills from her pocket and put it in Mrs. Olsen's hand. "This is a cough suppressant that I... asked someone to buy. If you can't sleep at night, you can take one."

"Okay."

Keira didn't want to disturb Mrs. Olsen's rest, so she said goodbye and left.

After she left, Mrs. Olsen looked at the bottle of medicine and sighed. "Keira still cares about me."

However, Taylor disdainfully said, "Will someone who cares about you not come home to see you for ten years? How could you be tricked by a bottle of medicine from who knows which small clinic?!"

He threw the bottle into the trash can. "I heard that Nora is developing a cough suppressant that's effective in clinical trials. I'll find connections to get it for you!"

Mrs. Olsen's eyes dimmed. "You actually believe such rumors. Chronic neurogenic cough is a rare disease, who would bother developing a drug for it? They'll never make up for the cost..."

Taylor held her hand. "We have to try. You're coughing all night and can't sleep. It's too uncomfortable. It hurts me to see you like this..."

Mrs. Olsen could only nod.

It was well into the night.

Mrs. Olsen suddenly started coughing violently again.

Although she was extremely tired, she just couldn't fall asleep.

She lay on her side, suppressing the itch in her throat, not wanting to wake up Taylor in the next room.

No one knew how desperate she was.

Chronic neurogenic cough couldn't be completely cured...

The disease was getting worse and worse, and the anxiety from lack of sleep even made her have suicidal thoughts on many occasions.

If she wasn't so strong-willed, she might have killed herself a long time ago...
But she didn't know how much longer she could hold on...

Lately, she had been feeling weaker every single day, Perhaps she wouldn't live to see her daughter get married.

Mrs. Olsen was thinking pessimistically when her eyes suddenly fell on the bottle of medicine in the trash can.

Somehow, she picked up the bottle, opened it, took out a white pill, and put it in her mouth....