

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire

Chapter 251 - 269

Chapter 251

251 She's Not Keera

No, it couldn't be...

It wasn't like that!

"My sister, she couldn't possibly be dead!"

Keira looked straight at Howard, her voice trembling. "Mrs. Horton passed away?"

Howard glanced at her and sneered. "Why are you so worked up? It's as if you knew Mrs. Horton..."

Howard's mother immediately asked, "The Horton family? The number one prestigious family in Oceanion? Weren't they saying the family head is quite young? How could she just die?"

Howard immediately said, "I heard she was kidnapped, thrown into the sea, and drowned alive. I also heard that when the body was recovered, it was all bloated! It seemed to have been in the water for a full 20 hours!"

"What a pity, to finally marry into a wealthy family only to have such a short life. Howard, can our family attend this kind of funeral? We don't really know the

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Horton family, do we?"

Howard immediately said, "Mom, you're silly. There's

no reason to turn away visitors at a funeral. I heard that Mrs. Horton was from an ordinary background, so at that time, we could just say Keera was her classmate, and we came to offer our condolences upon hearing the news. Wouldn't we be able to get in then?" Howard's mother immediately got excited. "I was wondering why you insisted on bringing this jinx; so that's the reason. But why say Keera was her

classmate? Wouldn't it be more convenient to say you were her classmate to get closer?"

"Keera and Mrs. Horton are the same age. I'm three years older than them!"

After sayi

t, Howard looked at Keira. "What are

Hurry up!"

you w

H

Keira's wrist.

wned and dodged, "Don't touch me!"

ard sneered. "Keera, you're my wife, and you won't me touch you?!"

Keira looked steadily at him, "I'm not Keera." This chapter is updated by Find novel.net

Howard immediately started sizing her up, but after a look, he sneered, "Keera, what tricks are you playing now? If you're not Keera, then who could you be?! Get up!"

After saying that, he stepped forward again, grabbed Keira's hair, and jerked it forcefully!

Keira subconsciously tried to strike back, grabbing his wrist to throw him over her shoulder, but suddenly realized she hadn't regained her strength; her hands couldn't muster any force.

She was dragged down from the bed by Howard and fell straight to the ground.

"Mommy, Mommy!" Amy immediately rushed over. She

front of her, stretched out her arms toward

and shouted, "Daddy is a bad man! Don't you touch Mommy!"

Howard sneered but ignored her and said to the middle-aged woman. "Mom, hurry up and help her get ready. I'll go start the car!"

Howard's mother cursed as she opened the wardrobe,

carolasalu arahhing a four alothan and throwing them

251 She's Not Keera

on the bed. "Elsewhere, having a daughter-in-law means blessings, but Howard married you! What a misery indeed! I have to serve you, this jinx, and that little loser too!"

...marrying into a family...

Keira keenly caught those words, but her fingers were held by a soft little hand; she looked up to meet Amy's gaze, "Mommy, does it hurt? I'll blow on it and it won't hurt..."

The little one puffed up her cheeks and blew on her head.

This gesture made Keira sad.

She hurried to her feet.

At this moment, Howard's mother came over,

inten

fo

open the other side of the wardrobe, but was somewhat in the way.

mediately kicked Amy in the buttocks. "Move

You costly good-for-nothing! Can't you see I'm

ng to get some clothes?!"

my stumbled and fell to the ground.

Keira immediately helped the child up, only to see a

251 She's Not Keera

bruise forming on her arm. The little one's eyes welled up with tears, but she dared not let them fall.

Keira immediately glared at Howard's mother.

Howard's mother sneered. "What are you looking at? Who hasn't fallen down when they were little?"

Leaving that comment, she then turned to Amy. "Cry, cry, cry! That's all you know how to do. If you dare cry again, you'll see how I beat you!"

Those words frightened Amy into hiccupping sobs, as

she stammered, "Amy won't cry, won't cry..."

Then the tiny figure trembled slightly, widened her eyes, and slowly lowered her head.

Keira followed her gaze and realized that a two-year-old child couldn't control their bladder yet, so her pants slowly became wet and dampened the floor beneath her.

Keira had never cared for children before, and just as she was about to say something comforting, Howard's mother's roaring voice came over/ "Who let you wet yourself?! You useless trash! How shameless can you

be!"

11:36 =)

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Amy's face twitched as large tears rolled down.

Howard's mother immediately extended her hand to slap her. "Swallow those tears! Who allowed you to cry? Do you feel wronged? What do you have to feel sad about? This jinx has been lying in bed for two days now, and it's all been me taking care of you. Even a dog knows not to pee indoors, how are you worse than a dog!"

"Smack!"

Keira grabbed her wrist to stop her from hitting the child, feeling full of rage.

Amy was only two, still a child who understood nothing!

's mother-in-law was simply terrible!

yes dark and menacing, she stared at Howard's

ther. "Don't hit the child!"

Howard's mother, however, effortlessly threw her off

and angrily said, "Jinx, you think you can control me? Believe it or not, I'll beat you too!"

Keira's gaze grew icy. "You wouldn't dare!"

Howard's mother sneered. "Why wouldn't I dare?"

11:36

6/9

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251 She's Not Keera

You're my daughter-in-law, so what if I hit you?"

She seemed brazen and careless, appearing as if this

wasn't the first time she had been violent!

Shaking with anger, Keira hadn't expected her sister to

be bullied to this extent by a loutish man and his

mother!

She took a deep breath, "I've said it, I'm not Keera! If you dare touch me, I'll make you regret it!"

Howard's mother sneered, "Keera, have you lost your mind? To come out with such nonsense, if you're not

Keera, then tell me, who are you?!"

Keira was about to state her name when the door was pushed open again, and Howard appeared outside,

patient. "What's wrong now? All this crying and

motion! Are you ready to go? Hurry up and get in the car. Today, they're sending the body for cremation! Any slower, and we'll miss it!"

Howard's mother cursed. "Isn't it all because of this

jinx? She's saying she's not Keera, and then there's this

liability who wets her pants again!"

Howard then sneered at Keira. "You don't want to help,

do you? Keera do you think I can't deal with

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251 She's Not Keera

you?"

After saying that, he picked up Amy and quickly walked out. "Follow me if you still want your daughter!"

Keira was shocked.

Narrowing her eyes, she glared at Howard from behind.

After a moment of hesitation, she followed.

Since they didn't believe what she said, then she would go to the Horton family, let Lewis teach this mother and son a lesson!

She would take the chance to see Mrs. Horton's...

body.

Sh refused to believe that her sister had died just like

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Chapter 252

252 Horton Family

Keira followed behind Howard and only realized it was a small villa after they exited the door.”

There was a seven-seater van parked in front of the villa, worth about a hundred thousand.

With no family driver, Howard tossed Amy onto the back seat before taking his place behind the wheel.

From this, it could be inferred that the Keera family belonged to the middle class, with a stable income, but not much. They had a slightly above-average lifestyle.

But they were not from a wealthy family.

As she pondered, she saw Howard’s mother catch up.

he threw her luggage in the back and sat down in the assenger seat.

Howard looked at Keira impatiently. “Aren’t you getting in the car yet?”

Keira looked down quietly, got in the car, and sat in the back, holding the terrified and trembling Amy.

She rummaged through her luggage for a clean pair of pants, helped Amy change into them, put her in

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252 Horton Family

diapers, and then placed Amy in the safety seat next to her.

Amy sobbed, not daring to make a sound.

Keira felt around in her pocket and pulled out a mobile phone.

She turned on the screen and saw a photo of Keera and Amy together.

This was Keera's mobile phone...

Keira paused slightly, finally having the time to sort through the events that had happened.

After chatting with Keera in the restaurant's private room, she was knocked out by a strange fragrance, and when she woke up, she and Keera were on a sunken ship at time, her and Keera's luggage seemed not to be the boat.

After that, the two of them struggled desperately, escaped, and finally, when Keera pushed her onto a plank, it was certain that she had no mobile phone on

her!

Later, Keera sank into the depths, a big ship came

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252 Horton Family

along, and after Keira was saved, she completely passed out.

When she woke up again, she had become Keera.

Her sister's phone was in her pocket...

Amy mentioned the doctor, who had administered iron

to Keira so she wouldn't die of iron-deficiency anemia. She also said that Keira had fainted in a swimming pool...

All of this was very strange!

At the time, Keera had said, "It's them. It must be them

who found us! They want to kill us!"

She also said, "I'm already in such a wretched state. My life is so miserable. Why won't they let me go? No, no, they want to kill you, Keira, it's you... It was me who

who brought them here... It was me who

a!"

cam

owned.

it was the "they" mentioned by Keera who wanted kill her? But for some reason, they mistook her for Keera and spared her life!

No, that wasn't right. If that was the case, then after

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252 Horton Family

knocking them out, they could have just tied her up on the sunken ship. There was no need to bring Keera as

well!

Moreover, she and Keera had a very distinctive feature on their faces, the mole at the corner of their eyes!

A discerning person could tell they weren't the same person.

So, who was behind the scenes?

Who wanted to kill them?

And who saved them?!

How exactly did she end up at Keera's home?

All of it was like a tangled mess, making Keira's mind muddled, unable to think clearly.

K

a deep breath and looked at the mobile

her hand.

thought of Keera's original boot-up password when Keera said, "It's Amy's birthday." Keira immediately turned to Amy. "Amy, when is your birthday?"

Amy said, "Mommy, it's June 26th."

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252 Horton Family

Keira promptly entered "0626" on the lock screen, and sure enough, she unlocked the phone!

She opened Keera's text messages only to find the inbox empty, not even a single spam message.

But her sister had clearly exchanged messages with

her...

So, her sister would delete each message after sending

one?

Keira then opened her sister's WhatsApp, but aside from some daily life chats, there were no clues either.

Keira threw the phone aside, disappointed.

Howard was driving and didn't notice her action.

Howard's mother, however, was sitting in the

ger seat, looking at her through the rearview r, and upon seeing this, she sneered. "The mpany belongs to you, and Howard is helping you make money. Why do you look so reluctant? Why is it so hard for you to do something when asked?"

Howard gave a snort. "Keera doesn't like socializing.

She felt it was beneath her!"

"Beneath her? Acting as if she's some kind of noble

11:37

252 Horton Family

heiress? She even dared to get you to join her family through marriage, boasting herself so highly, but in the end, it's just a small company-does it even make two million a year in profit?"

Howard's mother looked toward Howard. "You marrying into the family was such a loss! She must have deceived you!"

Keira narrowed her eyes, countering sarcastically, "Howard, did Keera really deceive you when you got

married?"

Howard choked, changing the topic. "Enough! Why bring up the past?"

Seeing his reaction, Keira knew she had guessed correctly.

Although she didn't have much contact with Keera, she

a gentle and kind woman.

The year she took a husband into the family, she surely must have made her family circumstances clear to Howard!

She had already checked; the place they were in was Clance, and although the small villa was in the

suburbs it was still worth twenty million.

6/9

252 Horton Family

If the company's annual income was two million, that would be enough to support their family expenses.

Keera had no reason to exaggerate when she wanted to take a husband into the family.

Howard's mother was relentless. "Keera, when we get to the Horton's home later, make sure you behave well. Don't be cold to everyone. Otherwise, what's the point of Howard taking you out to socialize?! Remember

that!"

Keira looked down.

“Look, there’s that deadpan face again!” Howard’s mother complained to Howard.
“Useless in everything! She just knows how to make me angry!”

hi

Howard scoffed. “Mom, don’t worry. She comes from a

background and has never seen what a real family is like. She thinks she’s the best. Such a well! Once she sees the luxury of the Horton family, she’ll know how to ingratiate herself with them!”

Howard’s mother heard this and laughed, looking at Keira. “That’s right. She’s always cooped up at home. How could she be worldly?”

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7/9

252 Horton Family

Their ridicule didn’t bother Keira in the slightest.

They soon arrived at the Horton residence.

Outside the Horton residence, white cloth hung everywhere, and many had come to pay their respects.

The car hadn’t even entered yet, as the road outside was already clogged with vehicles.

Howard could only slowly move forward with the flow

of traffic...

Howard’s mother stared enviously at the large estate ahead. “My God, is this entire community owned by the Hortons? Their family is so wealthy!”

Howard’s eyes also shone, “Yeah, it’s also my first time seeing such an illustrious household. Today is a rare opportunity to have a look inside.” The link to the origin of this information rests in FindNovel.net

Keir

down, in no mood to admire the scene. She wished she could sprout wings and fly only wanting to know if that body was indeed

ster...

252 Horton Family

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Chapter 253

253 Meeting Tom

Seeing that she wasn't looking around everywhere, but seemed to be making a fuss over nothing, Howard became angry, "Keera, let me tell you, if you don't behave later, don't blame me for not being polite to

you!"

No sooner had he spoken than Amy, who had been asleep for most of the trip and had just woken up, immediately said, "Daddy, don't hit Mommy!"

Keira's gaze sharpened in an instant upon hearing this.

And thinking back to how, back at home, Howard would casually grab her hair...

So, this scumbag was also domestically abusing her

sis

clenched tightly.

ard snorted. "I won't hit her if that's what you want, but then you need to make sure your mother

listens and behaves herself later."

Amy immediately looked at Keira with a nervous expression. "Mommy, if you listen, Daddy won't hit

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253 Meeting Tom

you..."

Amy had a pair of pretty eyes, very similar to hers, and there was a flash of timidity and panic in them when she spoke, which was especially heart-wrenching.

Keira touched her head. "Don't worry, Amy, no one will ever hit... Mommy again in the future."

She didn't want to tell the little child that her mother

might have already passed away...

Howard's mother just scoffed. "Oh, that sounds so

scary.”

Howard paid her no attention.

There was a bit of a queue, and Howard’s car was stuck at the entrance.

A rumbling noise came from Amy’s stomach, clearly

indicating

hunger.

Howard frowned, realizing for the first time that in the six hours since they arrived in Oceanion, she hadn’t given Amy anything to eat.

Although she had never raised a child, she understood

that even adults would suffer if they went without food for so long, let alone children.

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253 Meeting Tom

Keira asked, “Is there anything to eat?”

“I’m hungry too. There’s some in the luggage, just look for it,” said Howard’s mother.

Keira nodded and rummaged through to find a few packets of spicy snacks.

Howard’s mother immediately took them and started

sharing with Howard after opening the bag.

Both loved spicy food because of where they came

from.

Keira watched them devour the snacks, rummaged through the bag again, and found only a can of milk powder and nothing else suitable for a child to eat.

She frowned. “How do you mix the milk powder?”

Howard'

but

her scoffed. "Of course with warm water,

any water in the car!"

ne a little angry. "Then why didn't you bring er for Amy?"

wasn't the child's mother and had no experience in king care of children. She had been rushed into the car by Howard, but Howard's mother was Amy's

grandmother!!

1137

3/9

253 Meeting Tom

Yet, Howard's mother defiantly said, "You're always the one preparing hot water for the child, so how should I know? Besides, if a small child goes hungry, they just go hungry... Missing one méál won't kill them!"

This response infuriated Keira even more, and she

asked, "When did Amy last eat? Did she have

breakfast?"

This question startled Howard's mother.

Keira immediately realized something. "Did she not eat? What about last night?"

Howard's mother guiltily stuffed the snacks in her mouth and quickly retorted. "I'm not the child's

mother. How would I know!"

Kei was shocked. New novel chapters are published on FindNovel(.)net

dn't eat last night either?!

one immediately looked toward Amy, only to see the child clutching her stomach, trying hard to suck on her fingers, yet not daring to cry out in hunger.

But her little face was pale, and sweat was beading on her forehead.

That was a symptom of low blood sugar!

253 Meeting Tom

Keira immediately said, "She needs to eat something right away. If there's only baby formula in the car... I'll go to Horton's house to get hot water."

After saying that, she was about to get out of the car.

But the car door clicked as it locked.

Howard turned his head back and said harshly, "What are you making a fuss about? We're here to attend Mrs. Horton's funeral. Bringing the child with you, isn't that asking for trouble? If the Horton family drives us out, what do we do then?"

Howard's mother also said urgently, "Exactly, a child won't die from skipping a couple of meals! Why do you have to cause a scene in front of the Horton

residence? We're only here to attend the funeral out of

we get kicked out because of you, wouldn't me for nothing?"

cour

eyes were sharp. "Amy has low blood sugar. Is fe less important to you than a funeral?!"

Howard glanced at her. "It's just low blood sugar. She won't die! If she's really starving, let her eat some chips!"

Howard's mother also confed "A girl and a hurdan at

13:37

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253 Meeting Tom

that, if she's gone, she's gone. It's just as well. She won't have to compete with Howard's son for the inheritance in the future!"

Keira was so angry at these words that she was about to explode.

But she didn't have the energy to fight with them now. She only glanced forward and suddenly shouted, "A

mouse!"

This word indeed startled Howard's mother. She nearly jumped out of the car. "Where is it? Open the door and let me get out!"

Howard was also spooked and unbuckled his seatbelt, subconsciously opening the car door.

Keira immediately pushed the door open, took the

otter, and got out of the car, striding toward the way of the Horton house.

It was then that Howard realized he had been tricked. He quickly followed after her and grabbed hold of Keira's hand. "What are you doing?"

Keira looked at him, "I'm going to get hot water!"

"I told you, no!"

253 Meeting Tom

Howard lowered his voice and roared, "Doing this will make the Horton family think we're insincere! Are you trying to mess up my opportunity here?!"

Keira said with scorn. "Let go, or else, I'll start shouting

for help!"

"You..."

Howard was furious, "Keira, don't force me to get physical with you right here!"

Keira's gaze grew icy. "You wouldn't dare!"

Howard stepped forward, grabbing her arm tightly. "What wouldn't I dare? Do you really think you're some wealthy heiress? Keira, take a good look at where we are, okay? Stop deluding yourself. This is what a real wealthy family looks like. In front of the Horton family,

you?

amount to nothing! You better behave

y

ying that, he started dragging Keira toward the

Keira immediately struggled. "Let me go!"

Her feeble body made her feel stifled. This was the most humiliated she had felt since she left the Olsen

253 Meeting Tom

family!

The commotion caught the attention of Tom, who was at the doorway greeting the guests.

Dressed in a black suit with a white bouquet in the pocket, he strode over. He saw Keira and Howard pulling at each other and immediately furrowed his brows. "What's going on?!"

Upon hearing this familiar voice, Keira's face lit up.

She immediately turned her head!

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Chapter 254

254 Mrs. Horton?

Vehicles bustled around them.”

When Keira turned her head to look over, Howard had already grabbed her arm, giving her a wary glance.

But Keira didn't speak; instead, she calmly looked at

Tom.

Seeing her determined attitude, Howard tried to please Tom with a smile. “You must be Mr. Davis, right? Sorry, we came from Clance to pay our respects, and

the child wanted milk, but we had no hot water... The child's mother here... she was looking to see if you had any water in the house...”

Keira didn't offer any further explanation, just quietly watching Tom.

To her surprise, Tom glanced at her only briefly before immediately saying, “The Horton family has plenty of hot water. Shall I get someone to bring it over to you?”

Keira frowned slightly.

What did Tom mean by that?

He didn't recognize her?

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254 Mrs. Horton? The most update novels are published on Find_Novel.net

Keira was full of confusion and was about to say something, but then she closed her mouth.

At this moment, countless doubts surged up in her heart, making her exceedingly cautious!

Upon further thought, the truth of her marriage had been suddenly revealed, and out of the blue, she had gained a twin sister.

And soon after Keira met her, they both faced a deadly threat!

This indicated that the “they” Keira spoke of, who wanted to kill them, had been surveilling her all along.

Did Tom perceive something? Was that why he didn’t dare acknowledge her?

While she was lost in her thoughts, Howard, in fear, immediately gestured with his hands, his posture very humble. “Please don’t bother. I’ll just go with you to get some!”

After saying that, he snatched the feeding bottle from Keira’s hand, about to have Keira wait in the car when a honking sound came from within the line of cars.

Howard turned around to see that the cars up front

254 Mrs. Horton?

had moved, but theirs was still stationary.

And the cars they were blocking were all expensive luxury cars. How could Howard dare to delay?

Tom also frowned and asked. “Whose car is that?”

He immediately smiled at Tom in a placating manner. “Mine. It’s mine. I’ll go start it right now...”

Tom said impatiently, “Then let your wife come with me to get the water!”

On hearing this, Howard glanced at Keira.

He was somewhat worried as he said, "Why don't I have my mother accompany her? She just got injured a couple of days ago..."

Howard's mother immediately came down from the passenger seat, smiled at Tom in a fawning manner, and then grabbed Keira's arm. "Mr. Davis, let's go..."

Tom +1

ok the two of them to the gatehouse.

ouse had a water dispenser.

ce they arrived, Keira began to fill the bottle, and while Howard's mother wanted to ingratiate herself with Tom, his serious expression made her hesitate to

254 Mrs. Horton?

eak.

she busied herself looking around, Keira sird suddenly proached Tom and asked quietly, "What's tit's the itation?"

that euestion, she saw Tom frown in confusiónsion,

hehepa puzzled look, "What?"

wasps perplexed.

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ras momomentarily taken aback and was about toit to >methinging else when Howard's mother came overover ptly, seizedzed her arm, and said in a cautious tone,one, t are you doidoing? Don't speak nonsense!"

>ing Keira's hanand, she said to Tom, "Mr. Davis, we, we appreciate yourour help. We'll head back to the car car

stared at Tom but savsaw him merely nod at them.m. ize then turned blablank as he looked ahead, his tched with deep painain.

felt confused as she wasvas dragged out of the ity guard's lounge by Howard's mother, while still ng back to look at Tomom.

s she was utterly confused and dd didn't understand

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254 Mrs. Horton?

why Tom didn't recognize her, Howard's mother sneered. "What were you just doing? You were trying to cozy up to Mr. Davis, and not even looking at the time! Didn't Howard tell you on the way here? I heard Mr. Davis and Mrs. Horton are very close, friends even. He's in pain right now, so why are you shamelessly butting in?"

After speaking, Howard's mother released her arm and scoffed. "Howard said you pretend to be aloof and dislike socializing, but it seems you're not averse to mingling. You just haven't seen a real affluent family before, have you? When you finally do, you still fawn over them.

"You should take a good look at yourself in the mirror. Have you seen what you look like right now? You still have the nerve to approach people! At least wash your face clean, won't you? Aren't you embarrassed?"

Disdainfully curling her lip, Howard's mother returned to the car with Keira.

On the contrary, Keira was slightly taken aback when she heard this.

"Wash my face?"

<

254 Mrs. Horton?

Subconsciously, she pulled out her cell phone, using the black screen as a mirror to take a quick look, and then froze on the spot.

No wonder Tom didn't recognize her. Her face was

entirely purple, obviously coated with a thick layer of gentian violet, making her face nearly

unrecognizable...

Only then did she remember, when she had escaped from the underwater boat, floating debris had struck her body, and there were some cuts on her face, so the solution was applied for disinfection.

Keira was dumbfounded.

Had she been overthinking things all this while, pondering so much, only for it to come to this?

“What are you standing there for? Get in the car!”

After ”

the car, Howard’s mother

ed at Keira, and when she approached,

s mother tossed her a wet wipe, “Wipe that

ce of yours clean! Don’t embarrass yourself here any longer!”

didn’t refuse.

<

254 Mrs. Horton?

After getting in the car, she first mixed some formula

milk for Amy and handed it to her, then using the phone, wiped the solution off her face.

The purple solution must have been applied by a nurse in the hospital two days ago

Having been comatose for the past two days with no one to clean her face, it took her a long while to wipe off, leaving some traces, but she could at least make out her original appearance somewhat.

As she was doing this, Howard had already driven into the Horton estate.

Security was directing them to park their car in the parking lot, and following Howard, Keira walked toward the main house where the funeral hall was set

up...

The fur

I was arranged inside the main house.

es were clerks handling the matters related

ral contributions.

Everyone queued to donate condolence money before going to the funeral hall to mourn...

aving been fed, Amy soon fell asleep, and Howard

<254 Mrs. Horton?

asked his mother to stay with her in the car without coming down. He and Keira approached the

accountant's desk.

Handling the ledger for the Horton family was the

household's butler.

The butler's eyes were also slightly red as he buried his head in the accounting, and Keira and Howard quickly queued up in front of him.

Howard was a bit nervous and coughed before saying to Keira, "Keera, you've never seen this kind of thing before, right? Don't be nervous. Just say you're a classmate of Mrs. Horton's when it's our turn..."

He whispered instructions, and finally, it was their

turn.

The butler asked, "May I know who you are?"

Toward immediately nudged Keira.

ira gave him a glance and said softly, "Keera."

When the butler heard the name, he was slightly stunned and subconsciously looked up. Seeing Keira, the butler became utterly bewildered, staring at Keira in disbelief, "You, you... Mrs. Horton?"

254 Mrs. Horton?

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Chapter 255

255 Lewis, I'm Not Dead

Keira's face still had iodine that hadn't been completely wiped off, giving her skin a dark, sallow tone.

But seeing her facial features, the butler felt he couldn't have possibly mistaken them!

While he was still shocked, Howard had already handed over a bundle of condolence money and said guiltily, "My wife, Keera, was a high school classmate of

Horton. Hearing of Mrs. Horton's tragic passing, insisted on coming to pay her respects."

After that, he dragged Keira toward the mourning hall.

The butler stood there dumbfounded. He then looked down at the money handed over by Howard, which

bore the wo

school classmate Keera”.

sn’t Mrs. Horton but her high school

ne butler rubbed his eyes, wondering if he could have
taken.

urned around wanting to look closer, only to see

255 Lewis, I’m Not Dead

that woman had already blended into the crowd and disappeared into the mourning
hall.

The butler decided he definitely must have been

mistaken.

The mourning hall was set up in the middle of the main house, a spacious area that
made it convenient for everyone to view the body and offer incense to the deceased.

No sooner had Keira entered with Howard than her gaze fell upon the coffin.

The coffin was placed at the front, with people blocking the way, not allowing anyone to
approach.

A person nearby explained, “Mrs. Horton fell into the sea and

bloated from the soaking. Her face decayed beyond recognition, so they’re anyone see
her face... they decided not to

Se

an open casket.”

Hearing this, Keira staggered.

Ploated?

clenched her fists.

255 Lewis, I’m Not Dead

Her gaze swept over the crowd in the mourning hall.

She saw Oliver and Melissa from the first branch of the family greeting outsiders, their faces displaying sorrow, but their eyes betrayed a gleam of something else.

Next to them, Jake looked genuinely grieving, his eyes vacant, seemingly truly heartbroken for her.

Keira withdrew her gaze, attempting to find other familiar faces.

She didn't see Mrs. Olsen...

With Mrs. Olsen's health condition, she must not have been able to withstand the pain of losing a daughter. Had she fainted again?

But where was Lewis?

Just as she thought of this, she heard Melissa explaining to the mourners. Alas, Lewis was so grief-stricken that he refused to acknowledge that the deceased was his wife. Now, he's hiding in his room, refusing to come out and give his wife her final send-off..."

Upon these words, the people around started-

255 Lewis. I'm Not Dead

whispering among themselves.

+35

"Mr. Horton really loved his wife deeply, and he's going to such lengths for Mrs. Horton..."

"But I really feel that's not right. Mrs. Horton's body is

in such a state that it would be better to bury her sooner rather than later. His sentimentality is getting in the way..."

"I always thought Mr. Horton was a rational man, but I find that he hasn't even been to the Horton Group these past couple of days. Everything's being arranged by Mr. Davis..."

Listening to these conversations, Keira lowered her

gaze.

Howard, next+

011 The source of this content is FindNovel.net

as already schmoozing with cing her.

turned around and walked out of the

ing hall.

re an earthy hue, like a country woman ned in the countryside, with the iodine ully washed off.

255 Lewis, I'm Not Dead

Wearing clothes that weren't her usual style, all in the gentle styles of Keera, barely anyone recognized Keira on her way here.

She quickly turned into old Mrs. Horton's courtyard.

Most of the servants were over at the main house helping out.

At the moment, Fiona was chatting with another

nanny.

Fiona, with a dolorous expression, asked, "Has the master not eaten yet?"

The other nodded, "Yeah, ever since the lady's body was fished up, Mr. Horton has been beside himself..."

Fiona wiped away her tears. "He's deeply emotional. Old Mrs. Horton is also sick with sorrow. Gosh!"

As they talked, they walked away.

Keira thought for a moment. She then headed to the small building in the backyard and went straight up to the second floor, jumping onto the balcony of Lewis's bedroom.

Through the glass window, she saw the man curled up,

leaning on the couch.

+35

255 Lewis. I'm Not Dead

he room was thick with the smell of smoke, and the floor littered with cigarette butts.

Lewis clenched his fists, his eyes vacant.

He was reminded yet again of two days before, how he patiently waited at the courthouse until 2 p.m., 3

m....

Keira was late, yet he somehow felt relief.

Keira's absence meant she couldn't bear to divorce him, right?

But what he never expected was to eventually receive news of her death!

He couldn't believe it and rushed to the seaside, only to see Mrs. Olsen standing there, flanked by Uncle Olsen and Taylor.

The salvage crew kept searching back and forth in the

water.

At that instant, he felt his legs go weak!

Every time the salvage crew surfaced, he hoped for news yet feared it at the same time.

It had been over ten hours since the shipwreck... No

one could survive at sea for that long!

Keira must have been swept away by the current to

another shore... She could swim!

But a sentence from Samuel shattered his last

defenses.

Samuel, pacing anxiously beside him, muttered to himself, "It's over. My boss is supposed to have her infusion today... She was meant to have it yesterday, but because of the divorce scheduled for that afternoon, it was postponed to tonight..."

Divorce...

Lewis staggered!

If only he hadn't been stubborn on the first day and if

the divorce had

proceeded smoothly, would Keira have

gotten

she had fallen into the sea, there could

even be a chance for her to survive...

Just as Lewis thought about this, the salvage crew had

recovered a swollen corpse, unrecognizable, was brought to the surface...

255 Lewis I'm Not Dead

As Lewis thought about this, his heart felt as if it had been pierced by thousands of arrows, pain spreading

from his chest.

But these past two days, he had grown accustomed to the pain.

Holding his chest, he lit another cigarette.

Fiona's knock came from outside the door. "Sir, Madam's body is being taken to the funeral home. Aren't you coming out to see it off?"

The always refined and gentlemanly man suddenly looked up.

Lewis's eyes reddened. He grabbed the ashtray from the coffee table and hurled it toward the door.

"Bang!"

It fell to the floor.

"Bang!!"

Keira yelled, "Get out! That's not Keira! Keira isn't

here!" When she had heard this, she let out a silent sigh. "Sir,

the door. Old Mrs. Horton has arrived.”

Lewis still didn't move.

Old Mrs. Horton's trembling voice came from outside. “Brat, your wife always cared for her dignity while she was alive. She valued propriety. Now, look at her, bloated and decomposing at home, do you understand how unsightly that is? Do you really want her to leave this world so disgracefully?!”

That somehow struck a chord with Lewis.

The usually composed man buried his head in his knees. He hugged his head with both hands, and a muffled voice came out. “Grandmother, that's not Keira. My gut tells me, that's not her!”

Old Mrs. Horton sighed, “I know it doesn't look like herself anymore, but the police have taken her DNA and done the tests. Brat, face the reality!”

These words caused Keira, standing on the balcony, to feel a sudden twinge in her chest.

When she heard people couldn't recognize the body, she held onto a sliver of hope, but now reality crushed

Her sister looked so much like her; they must have been identical twins, hence the DNA would be 99.9%

similar!

255 Lewis, I'm Not Dead

So, the corpse was truly her sister?

Keira, coming to this conclusion, saw Lewis clenching his fist and slamming it onto the marble floor...

“Bang!”

Blood seeped out, staining the ground.

127

In agony, Lewis said, “Grandmother, stop... that's not her!”

There was a pause from outside before old Mrs.

Horton spoke again, "Brat, one must learn to let go and face reality in life. Running away like this disrespects your wife. Open the door, come out, and properly see off your wife on her last journey!"

These words made Lewis's fists tremble.

Bowing his head, he slowly knelt to the ground.

Watchin him, Keira felt her heart break into pieces.

ed out of the shadows and gently tapped the door of the balcony.

"Lewis, don't be sad. I'm not dead."

255 Lewis, I'm Not Dead

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Terrible

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256 The Murderer

The room was very quiet, so Keira's knocking became very distinct. @

Lewis paused for a moment.

He seemed to have heard Keira's voice...

Although he knew it was wishful thinking, perhaps even a fantasy, since he had experienced this several times over the past few days.

Yet, he still looked up happily toward the balcony.

Indeed, through the glass door, the balcony was

empty.

Lewis furrowed his brows and slowly straightened up,

toward the balcony.

ne balcony.

at that moment, Keira's mouth was covered by someone, and she was hiding to the side, struggling with all her might but unable to exert any strength!

Just then, she caught a glimpse of Lewis, who seemed to walk toward her. Keira's eyes brightened slightly.

11:38

111

256 The Murderer

She stretched out her foot, ready to kick the flowerpot

next to her. The source of this content is FindNovel.net

As long as she made a noise, Lewis would definitely come out and see her!

But just as her foot touched the flowerpot, the person behind her suddenly lowered their voice and said, "I mean no harm. I just want to remind you of something. Keira was killed by you, and if you still want to kill Lewis, then go ahead and meet him!"

Keira stiffened upon hearing these words!

The foot she had extended remained suspended in mid-air.

What did they mean Keira was killed by her... did they mistake her for Keera?

She woke up on the boat, crying as she said, "...Keira, it was I who came looking for you,

them here... It was I who exposed you!"

She said...

...the danger wasn't brought by Keera. It had always been there!

Keera once explained that the reason she

24

256 The Murderer

impersonated her and registered the marriage with

Lewis was to protect her... saying someone wanted to kill them...

At the time, she didn't believe it.

This was a society governed by laws; how could it be possible?

But now, Keera was truly dead!

Keira herself had almost died!

An unknown danger had always existed, only she hadn't known...

Keira felt that the person behind her had no malicious intent; otherwise, they could have easily stabbed her with the state her body was in right now. There was no

or them to say these things.

stopped struggling, and the person behind her only let go of her.

Neither of them spoke. They could feel Lewis watching from the room toward the balcony for a long, long time. Finally, Lewis turned around and went back to where he had been.

The person behind her breathed a sigh of relief, and

11:38

23/99

256 The Murderer

then, in the instant Keira turned her head, she jumped down from the balcony.

person

Keira only saw a figure in a black cap and black mask blending into the crowd that had come from the main hall...

Keira didn't chase after the person.

She looked once more toward the balcony door.

Even though that person had said those words, she still decided to clarify things with Lewis. She couldn't let him continue to suffer in the pain of her supposed death...

But before she could take action, another knock came from Lewis's room, and Tom spoke from outside. "Boss, Miss Davis called again, saying she wants to see you, or else she won't eat..."

"Then let her starve to death!"

Lewis's tone was deliberate, the cold hardness of his voice carried a ruthless finality!

There was a pause outside the door, where no one dared to speak again.

Keira also stood frozen in place.

It had happened so suddenly; she'd gained a sister, and then, just as that sister was murdered!

es happened too fast, wit, with too many er, who had gone throughagra brush with etely
forget her original sial situation. She I to meet Lewis as soon as pas possible...

about Madeleine's existencence.

en that before she was kidnapppeped, she been on their way to get a divorcarce...

bitter smile, feeling as if a bucket of cof cold poured over her, jerking her abruptlytly

old Mrs.

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r, Lewisewis wouldn't abandon her, but but,

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found

to others?ers?

videos on her

Keira lowerowered her gaze and quietlyetention to

n the balconi duy heading toward the La

11:38

6/9

memorial hall.

She was now very familiar with the path from old Mrs. Horton's courtyard to the main hall.

Surrounded by the familiar scenery, Keira's eyes were heavy with reflections.

She had made her decision.

She would temporarily live as Keera because only Keera would know so many secrets; she had to stay in Oceanion to uncover the kidnapper and the murderer of her sister!

She had never been one to flee from problems, nor was she one to sit by and wait for doom.

She would gradually uncover the hidden dangers and swiftly eliminate them!

Keira's gaze became firmer, her eyes filled with a determined edge.

Instead of going to the memorial hall, she found herself in the parking lot.

Howard's mother was engrossed in short videos on her cellphone, laughing gleefully paying no attention to

Amy.

256 The Murderer

Amy had finished her milk and was now bored. She was playing with her fingers in the safety seat, appearing obedient and sensible.

Keira picked up the two-year-old Amy and walked toward the memorial hall.

Only then did Howard's mother notice her presence and follow her with a mobile phone in hand. "Keera, where are you taking the child? The memorial hall is a solemn place. If this child starts crying and causing a scene, ruining Howard's good fortune, I won't let you off easily!"

Keira ignored the threat and quickened her pace.

She a

b

arrived at the entrance of the memorial ed at the coffin from a distance.

wered her eyes and set Amy down, telling the 'Good girl, bow to the coffin.'

ny, not understanding what was happening but Always well-behaved, obediently knelt and knocked her head against the ground twice.

The small figure's eyes inexplicably reddened, tears

welling up, and as Amy stood up, she said, "Mommy, I

suddenly fool like arving "

11:38

256 The Murderer

intending to leave.

Mrs. Olsen hadn't attended her funeral; she must have

been unwell, and Keira needed to check on her

mother.

But the moment she turned around, she saw Uncle Olsen standing right behind her, staring at her in

astonishment.

Keira instinctively called out, "Handsome Uncle?!"

Uncle Olsen immediately stepped forward. "Kid, it

really is you!"

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Chapter 257

257 Recognition

Uncle Olsen's gaze swept over her before settling back on the coffin."

He hesitated as he observed Keira, his brows slightly furrowing.

Keira was still unaware of his identity and asked, "Handsome Uncle, what's wrong?"

Uncle Olsen was still frowning.

They had originally made plans to dine together, but then Jodie South arrived, followed by the news that her daughter had been kidnapped, out at sea.

He immediately arranged to mobilize all the manpower he could in Oceanion, even calling people from Clance, to search the sea, and eventually, they pulled up a bloated corpse.

The face of the corpse was swollen from being in the water, rendering it unrecognizable.

Jodie South took one look and said it wasn't her daughter.

However, the police immediately conducted a DNA

11:38

1/9

257 Recognition.

comparison, confirming the identity of the deceased.

Jodie was overcome with shock at the revelation and fainted, remaining unconscious until now.

That old scoundrel Taylor had been by Jodie's side the whole time.

Uncle Olsen was there today to represent Jodie and to see her daughter off on her last journey.

It simply wasn't right for someone to be buried without any kin by their side.

But he had never expected to encounter his young friend in such a place.

He looked at Keira again. "You know Mrs. Horton...?"

Keira pursed her lips, looking down as she lied, "Yes, I'm her high school classmate."

Uncle Olsen nodded and apologized. "Sorry that I didn't show up as we planned that day. I had to leave early due to an urgent matter..."

Only now did Keira realize that she also hadn't made it to the meal with Uncle Olsen that day.

Her throat tightened as she waved her hand

11:36

257 Recognition

dismissively. "I happened to have something urgent that day too."

It was a matter of life and death.

Seeing a flicker of pain in her eyes, Uncle Olsen broached another subject. "You know Mrs. Horton, so do you also know her mother Mrs. Olsen?"

Keira was taken aback. "What about her?"

Uncle Olsen looked down, sighing silently. "I've heard she's not doing well. If you're Mrs. Horton's classmate, perhaps you could visit Mrs. Olsen sometime."

At this, Keira grew anxious. "Mrs. Olsen is not doing well?"

Uncle Olsen nodded.

Immediately, Keira said, "I'll go see her right away!"

She turned to leave, but Howard grabbed her arm. "Keira, where have you just been? Don't wander around at the Horton's place!"

Keira frowned and after a moment's thought, she said, "I heard that Mrs. Horton's mother, Mrs. Olsen, isn't well. I was planning to pay her a visit."

< 257 Recognition

Howard's eyes lit up at her words. "You've finally learned to mingle? I've heard that Mr. Horton is deeply committed to Mrs. Horton. If you can win over Mrs.

Olsen, it'll be very beneficial to our company down the line!"

But he hesitated. "But I'm not done here yet..."

Anv

who could pay their respects at the Horton

was a major figure in their industry. He had the acquaintance of several such people and ready to leave.

Keira immediately said, "You stay here. I'll go alone. We'll meet up at the hotel in the evening."

"Fine."

Keira turned and left the room.

Howard was ready to mingle with the others when he heard a voice. "Is that your wife?"

Turning to Uncle Olsen, who exuded an extraordinary presence, Howard smiled and said, "Yes, that's my wife, Keera South. She's a high school classmate of Mrs. Horton, and they were especially close. So, when we heard about what happened to Mrs. Horton, she came

right ou47"

257 Recognition

But Uncle Olsen seemed taken aback, his keen senses picking up on something. "Your wife's surname is South?"

Howard was surprised. "Yes, that's right!"

Uncle Olsen's brows knitted together. "That surname is uncommon."

deed, you don't see that often..."

cle Olsen suddenly asked, "Did she inherit that last name from her father?"

Howard immediately frowned, afraid of slipping up. "Who are you? Why are you prying into other people's privacy?"

Uncle Olsen paused momentarily, then suddenly extended his hand. "I'm Sam Olsen."

Howard was stunned and immediately overjoyed. "You're Uncle Olsen?! Forgive my rudeness. I didn't recognize you!"

Keira left the house, wearing a mask.

But when she got outside, she found that there were

257 Recognition

too many cars lined up. Many people had come to offer their condolences and, like Howard, they were trying to get to know more people, so they moved slowly.

This meant the exit was clear, but the entrance was completely blocked. Even if she called a cab now, she feared the vehicle wouldn't be able to squeeze in.

Keira was getting anxious.

At that moment, she saw a car entering nearby. It had just stopped at the entrance, ready to turn and get out.

Among the horde of vehicles, it stood out

conspicuously-it was Samuel's ostentatious yellow sports car!

Keira walked straight to it and saw Samuel on the phone.

Samuel's eyes were swollen from crying, seemingly having wept for quite a while.

He was still crying on the phone. "Our boss is dead. I'm not in the mood for a meeting! Cancel, cancel, cancel! I know this document is important, but today is my boss's funeral. I have to be here to say the final

11:39

Retention||CA

ell toth her! Postpone all meetings for me!!"

lrubbed his eyes, glanced at the cars aheachdarand 1. "Theseseadamn people, coming just for show.w. nany of them truly came to mourn our boss?!?! e blockingghthe road, and it's so frustrating!"!"

ung the sporosts car door open and got out.t

n cursed angrgrily at Tom. "What's going on here?e? an you let just stranyone in?! Among all these , how many arersisincere about my boss?!"

ghed. "Listen to yoyourself. Never mind, I knoww upset, so I won't hidiold it against you today!"

I wanted to say more but Keira was already in his driver's seat anddd flooring the accelerator. rned the car around, inimeediately heading for

g the car's noise, Samuelnimmediately rushed uto could only get into the passssenger seat.

lowed, "Who the hell are you? How dare you ny sports car?!"

gnored his angry shouting, starteteththe car, and

toward the hospital.

257 Recognition

Sitting in the passenger seat. Samuel's heart was heavy with grief. He cried and cursed. "Why am I so unlucky? Losing my boss was bad enough, and now you're stealing my beloved sports car in broad daylight?"

"Damn you, car thief! Stop the car on the side of the road right now! I'm not in a good mood today, and I might not hold it against you..."

"My poor boss... Why did you have to leave like this? I was going to bid my boss the last farewell. Can't

you pick a better time for stealing my car? Don't you have any conscience? Among all these people, I'm the only one truly here to mourn. How can you steal my car?!"

Keira said, "...Shut up!"

Hearing this familiar voice, Samuel instinctively closed his mouth, but the next moment he suddenly realized something, and started crying even harder. "Your voice, it's so similar to my boss's! If my boss were still alive, I would never let her get upset again. I'd have her focus on retiring..."

Unable to stand his noise anymore, Keira silently removed her mask and looked at him.

257 Recognition

Samuel immediately yelled. "Great, now the car thief dares to take off the mask! I'll definitely take a picture of you and hand you over to the police!"

His crying eyes had swelled into slits.

Bi

ter saying this, he got a clear look at Keira's face.

oment he saw her, Samuel's crying came to an ot halt.

What..."

His eyes widened in shock, and he pointed at her, "You, you, you..."

He thought he had seen a ghost!!

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Chapter 258

258 Recognition

Keira glanced at Samuel, then put her mask back on.

Then she saw Samuel staring at her. After looking at her for a very long time, he finally asked cautiously, "Boss, have you come back from the dead?"

Keira was speechless.

Samuel continued. "Your face looks sallow and patchy. Is this what happens to people after they die? That's way too ugly, isn't it?"

Keira stared at him.

She rolled her eyes.

That made Samuel cry even more violently. “Boss, you’re really alive! You scared the life out of me. You have no idea what these past couple of days have been like for me! I’ve cried all my tears for you! Even more sincerely than Lewis!”

He tried to smile through his tears, but they continued to flow uncontrollably.

Seeing him like this, Keira sighed silently and handed him a tissue. “Wipe it off, you’re a mess!”

11:39

258 Recognition

Her disdain only made Samuel’s feelings more genuine.

“It’s so good that my boss isn’t dead!”

Keira saw that he had finally calmed down and was about to ask him something, but suddenly she heard the sound of a car speeding up. Then, Lewis’s Bentley whizzed past her!

T'

was only a fleeting glimpse, Keira and

early saw that the person in the driver’s seat

wis!

nel’s pupils shrank, and his emotions surged as he cursed angrily, “Fuck! What’s Lewis up to now? Doesn’t he know you’re being buried today? Leaving the house at this time? Not even there to send you off on your last journey?!”

Keira was slightly startled.

She remembered what Tom had said, that Madeleine

wanted to see him, or else she would go on a hunger

strike...

Although Lewis had yelled, “let her die”, in the end, he couldn’t bear it, could he? Was he rushing over to see

her now?

M

258 Recognition

She knew that, in Lewis’s eyes, she had already passed away, so he should cherish the person still alive.

She also understood that, as Lewis, that was the right thing to do.

But her chest tightened slightly, and a sharp sting of pain washed over her...

Seeing the loss in her eyes, Samuel reacted and said incredulously, “He’s not going to see that lunatic again, is he? Boss, how could he do this to you!”

Samuel was so angry that his eyes reddened, and he clenched his fists tightly.

Keira drove steadily with her eyes downcast. “I’m already dead. I can’t let another die as well.”

Samuel was stunned. “Boss, what exactly is going on? If you’re not dead, then who’s in the coffin? Although the body was decomposed, I couldn’t believe it when I heard the news; I even had a DNA comparison done for you both...”

Keira had just heard old Mrs. Horton mention that a DNA test was done, and now Samuel was saying the same, her grip on the steering wheel tightened. “And

the romlt wog?”

258 Recognition

Samuel scratched his head. “The result said it was you!”

Keira’s last hope that her only sister was still alive

shattered.

There could have been a mistake on old Mrs. Horton’s

part, but Samuel wouldn’t make one.

The body had been decomposed beyond recognition,

they could only rely on DNA for

ar

ster.”

tion.

ghtened her jaw. “That wasn’t me; it was my twin

Upon hearing this, Samuel was dumbfounded. “What? Aren’t you Mrs. Olsen’s biological daughter? Didn’t Mrs. Olsen give birth to just one daughter back then?

How could there be twins!”

Keira said indifferently. “I am just as puzzled.”

She was determined to temporarily use her sister’s identity to slowly lure out the net that was cast over her, which she herself couldn’t comprehend.

But she wasn’t foolish enough to not seek help from anyone. She would trust a few people, and she would

<

258 Recognition

still need Samuel to help her out.

Although when she thought of asking for help, the first person who came to her mind was Lewis...

Samuel had been by her side for many years and was long accustomed to her ways, so he didn’t ask why she didn’t reveal her identity and simply asked, “What can I do for you?”

Keira narrowed her eyes and let out a cold laugh. “Help me find out who drugged me and Keera at the restaurant and threw me onto the ship!”

Since the culprit had made a move against her in Oceanion, there was surely evidence left behind.

Her years in Oceanion weren’t spent in vain. Her delivery company was meant for gathering information!

First, she would find out who the culprit was. After that, she would slowly unravel the web to discover the secret and truth that Keera was hiding!

Samuel immediately said, "You don't need to instruct me. I've already had people looking into it! But the restaurant's surveillance footage was deleted, so we're

going door to door looking for leads to see if any

11:30

599

258 Recognition

nearby surveillance captured anything..."

After saying this, he paused before adding, "We've found out that the Horton family is also investigating

this matter, but the culprit was clever and didn't leave any traces."

Keira fell silent upon hearing this, then said, "Let's

change our approach."

you suggest?"

range scent that knocked me and Keera

conscious is an uncommon anesthetic sold on the

arket, and there should be records for purchasing

such a substance. Check the black market to see who

has bought it recently."

Samuel said, "Got it!"

"Also help me look into the family and social circle of

Keera South from Clance."

Since she had to pretend to be Keera, she would do it thoroughly.

Without any more unnecessary chit-chat, Keira asked Samuel for Mrs. Olsen's hospital address and drove to the hospital.

258 Recognition

When she got out of the car, she put on a black cap and a black mask.

Upon entering the hospital's main entrance and seeing her reflection in the glass door, Keira froze for a

moment.

This had been exactly Keira's attire when she first

visi

in Oceanion.

ner gaze down, hiding the complex emotions eyes, and quickly headed upstairs to the

atient department.

She overheard two nurses discussing Mrs. Olsen's

condition.

"It's so pitiful. Her newly acknowledged daughter just died, and now the patient is devastated, nearly without

the will to live..."

"Being in a coma like this might actually be a blessing for her, right?"

"It's like being forced to take a proper rest..."

The two nurses walked away chatting, making Keira's heart tighten with concern.

She quickly reached Mrs. Olsen's ward and as soon as

258 Recognition

she saw Taylor step out to fetch water, she pushed open the door and slipped inside.

She didn't trust Taylor.

She had hardly any affection for this father of hers since childhood.

She tread lightly, silently closing the door behind her

turning to look at Mrs. Olsen on the hospital

b

Keira was shocked as soon as she looked, because there was an unexpected visitor in the room.

Lewis was standing by Mrs. Olsen's bedside, seemingly examining the medical records.

At that moment, he turned his head and gazed quietly at Keira, having clearly seen her sneaking around just

now.

A question mark slowly crossed Keira's mind.

Wasn't this man supposed to be visiting Madeleine?

What was he doing here?

As she was internally complaining, Lewis had already fixed a sharp gaze on her.

258 Recognition

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Chapter 259

259 She's Not Dead

Lewis frowned as he looked at the person in front of him.

She was sneaky, dressed in a woolen sweater that concealed her figure.

But he felt at a glance that she was very familiar... very much like Keira!

Lewis stared blankly at her, his eyebrows slightly furrowing, and he asked slowly, "Keira? Is that you?"

Keira's eyelashes trembled, and suddenly she said, "It's me."

Lewis froze completely.

In disbelief, he stared at the person in front of him... only to see Keira lower her head, timidly saying, "Who are you? How do you know my name is Keera?"

As she spoke, she tried hard to imitate her sister's gentle tone.

Lewis paused. "...What?"

Keira then looked at him. Her face was still bruised,

259 She's Not Dead

and the iodine wasn't cleaned off properly, making the skin that was exposed very yellow.

Wearing a hat and a mask, not even her biological mother would recognize her

Keira continued timidly, "I, I was Keira's high school classmate, and everyone calls me Keera. I heard the tragic news about Keira, so I came to visit Mrs. Olsen.

u Keira's friend too?"

ing these words, Lewis looked somewhat dejected and even scoffed at himself with a mocking smile.

He clenched his fists tightly.

He felt he was utterly ridiculous.

He didn't understand why, even though the body that had been retrieved was unrecognizable, and DNA analysis had confirmed it was Keira.

He just didn't believe it and personally oversaw the comparisons again and again...

But each time, it was Keira.

Even with the evidence in front of him, he still couldn't accept that Keira had drowned...

259 She's Not Dead

Even just now, when he saw that woman, he thought she was Keira...

But his Keira was always a carefree, spirited woman. How could she possibly be sneaky and subservient?

What on earth had he been thinking a moment ago?

Lewis lowered his gaze, answering her earlier question,

"I'm her... husband."

His voice choked slightly on the last two words.

A pang of pain went through Keira's heart as she looked at his face, which had become gaunt enough that the cheekbones were protruding after only two days. Her eyes suddenly welling up with tears, and she hastily turned her head, "Condolences."

Lewis didn't pay her any more attention.

Keira thought for a moment, went straight to the bedside, and looked at the medical record beside it.

Acute stress... excessive mourning... but no

life-threatening danger.

Keira breathed a sigh of relief.

She leaned close to Mrs. Olsen and whispered in a

259 She's Not Dead

volume only the two of them could hear. "Mom, I'm not dead. You have to take good care of yourself and get well. I'll come to see you another day."

Keira knew that if she stayed any longer, Lewis might start to suspect something. READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT [FINDNOVEL.NET](http://(F)indN(o)VEL.NET)

She stood up and was ready to leave, not noticing that Mrs. Olsen's fingers twitched.

After Keira left, Lewis stayed there for a while, and before long, Taylor came back.

This time Taylor looked much better than the last time Mrs. Olsen fainted; he seemed very normal, without the previous dejection.

Lewis advised, "Take good care of yourself so you can take care of my mother-in-law."

Taylor nodded. "Don't worry, I know. There's no one else at home now. I'll definitely stay strong."

Lewis didn't say anything more, he lowered his gaze and said, "I'll help arrange for the best doctors to come for a consultation, and the people from Clance should

arrive tomorrow."

"Okay."

259 She's Not Dead

After Lewis left, Mrs. Olsen suddenly opened her eyes. She propped herself up with both hands and shouted,

"Keira!"

Taylor immediately approached her and took her hand. "Shirley, you're awake? How are you feeling?"

But Mrs. Olsen struggled to look around. "Where's Keira? I heard her voice, where is she?!"

T

d..."

Shirley, you heard wrong... Keira was

ay...

seemed that only then did Mrs. Olsen remember what had happened before she fainted. When she saw the ocean swaying precariously, she knew Keira had no hope of survival.

After that swollen body was recovered from the water, she had fainted at just one glance.

Mrs. Olsen clenched her fists tightly, tears streaming down!

She looked at Taylor. "No, Keira isn't dead! I'm going to find her!"

She threw off the covers to get out of bed but

259 She's Not Dead

suddenly her legs gave way, and she collapsed.

Fortunately, Taylor caught her in time. "Shirley, calm down. If Keira were still here, she definitely wouldn't want to see you like this!"

Mrs. Olsen cried out, "I can't calm down! I have to find

Keira!"

Taylor ed deeply, holding Mrs. Olsen tightly, gently

ack,

P

Olsen still cried. "My Keira, she isn't dead! She

ely isn't dead! She was just talking in my ear. She d me she was still alive!!"

Taylor continued to gently stroke her back, soothing her emotions. "Okay, she's not dead, Shirley, she's not

dead, don't worry..."

Mrs. Olsen gradually calmed down.

She said, "Taylor, Keira really was just here. I heard her talk to me, and that's why I woke up..."

Taylor gave a wry smile. "Shirley, aside from Mr. Horton, no one was in the room just now..."

Mrs. Olsen was stunned. "Is, is that so?"

259 She's Not Dead

Taylor nodded. "Yes, that's right!"

Mrs. Olsen immediately became disconsolate.

She murmured to herself, "How could this be... I clearly heard her... I really did hear her. Taylor, where's my phone? I'm going to call Lewis and ask if anyone came

in!"

Taylor tried to stop her. "Shirley, Mr. Horton is already

so can we not make a fuss, please?"

Ve

Olsen shook her head. "I'm not making a fuss!

Keira really came! She was speaking into my

I heard her..."

She gripped Taylor's hand tightly. "We don't have to find Mr. Horton. Just help me check the surveillance, someone definitely came in, and it was Keira!"

Seeing her insistence, Taylor sighed silently but reassured her. "Okay, I'll go and check for you... Can- you calm down for now?"

Only then did Mrs. Olsen nod. "Okay."

Taylor pressed the call button and summoned a nurse, asking her to help retrieve the surveillance footage for

this ward.

259 She's Not Dead

The nurse quickly went to security and sent the past half hour of surveillance footage to Taylor's phone.

There definitely wouldn't be any inside the room, only in the corridor outside.

But for Mrs. Olsen, that was enough.

Taylor opened the footage from half an hour before,

sped it

tog

handed it to Mrs. Olsen. They watched

come, and Taylor had stepped out to get

lor said, "Shirley, do you see? I was only gone for a it, and Mr. Horton was here with you. It was impossible for someone to have come..."

But almost as soon as he finished speaking, they saw a girl wearing a cap and a mask sneaking into the ward!

Mrs. Olsen's eyes welled up with tears. "Keira, it's

Keira!"

259 She's Not Dead

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Chapter 260

260 He's the Murderer

Mrs. Olsen spoke in an agitated jumble, pointing at the phone as she burst into tears.

Taylor was slightly taken aback, put down his phone, and patted her back. "The person in the video is completely unrecognizable; it might not be her, so don't get worked up. I'll help you check!"

"Good, hurry up..."

Mrs. Olsen urged Taylor, pushing him toward the door.

Taylor furrowed his brow and stepped outside.

Mrs. Olsen thought it over and felt that given Taylor's capabilities, he might not be able to identify the girl, especially since she was wearing a cap and a mask.

Her daughter had clearly returned but didn't acknowledge her... It must be because Keira knew that the murderer was somewhere nearby!

Mrs. Olsen clenched her fist and reached for her own phone from the nightstand.

She opened WhatsApp, where she added Uncle Olsen two days prior.

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DE

260 He's the Murderer

Having kept a low profile over the years, she didn't have much power to protect herself in Oceanion, so even though she never wanted to see Sam again, she could still prioritize what was more urgent.

She sent a message to Sam. "Can you do me a favor?"

Sam replied instantly. "Consider it done. What do you need?"

Looking at those words, Mrs. Olsen paused for a moment.

She pursed her lips with a mix of emotions.

She had buried the past deep in her heart and never wanted anything to do with him again in this lifetime, but for her daughter...

Mrs. Olsen took a deep breath and began to type slowly. "I've got some information about my daughter, and I'd like to ask you to help me..."

While she was typing, the door to the room suddenly opened.

Mrs. Olsen was slightly startled and looked up to see Taylor walking in.

Mrs. Olsen casually asked. "Tavlor did you find

260 He's the Murderer

anything?"

Taylor approached her, frowning as he said, "I've had people look into it. Shirley, don't worry..."

He stopped mid-sentence and looked at Mrs. Olsen's phone. "Who are you messaging?"

Mrs. Olsen was open and honest with Taylor and didn't hide anything. She handed him her phone, "I thought our combined influence might not be enough, so I wanted to ask Sam for help, given that it concerns

Keira's life."

She let Taylor glance at the chat screen before taking her phone back, intending to continue typing. "With him stepping in, we should be able to find Keira more quickly..."

She had barely spoken when suddenly her phone was

snatched from her hand.

Surprised, Mrs. Olsen looked up to see that Taylor had taken her phone, his eyes filled with sorrow. "Shirley, don't you trust me?"

Mrs. Olsen paused, sensing that Taylor's emotions

were off at the moment.

14:

260 He's the Murderer

After a moment of silence, she said, "Taylor, that's not what I meant. It's just that someone wants to kill Keira, and I want to protect her, which is why I sought help from Sam..."

"And then?" Taylor sat down by her bed, his gaze filled with sadness. "After Sam helps you find Keira and sees Keira's face, which looks so much like her mother's, he'd immediately realize that Keira is his child. Given his character, he'd take you and the child away right away... I'm not powerful enough, Shirley, I can't compete with him for you..."

Mrs. Olsen fell silent for a moment, then laughed bitterly. "I won't go with him

"But he is domineering in his actions. Once he knows about Keira, he'll definitely take you away!"

Taylor began to speak hesitantly.

Mrs. Olsen sensed his lack of security and took his hand. "I'm not the young woman I once was, and the foolish things from my youth wouldn't happen again.

Taylor, you're overthinking it..."

"I'm not!"

Taylor stood haven't grad In mu ouAR

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in "Chirlou unu

260 He's the Murderer

you have always been beautiful, like a fairy,. You're unattainably, and I can't even touch you! The way Sam looked at you that day was the same; he has remained single all these years, clearly because he still has feelings for you!"

Mrs. Olsen furrowed her brows and clenched her fists

tightly.

Seeing her like this, Taylor couldn't help but want to cry. "Shirley, I want to ask you a question."

Mrs. Olsen said gently, "Go ahead."

"We've been together for twenty-two years. Shirley, even though you never let me touch you, in my heart, you're my wife, and I love you more than myself. But what about you? Shirley, have you ever loved me?"

Mrs. Olsen was taken aback.

Taylor continued to stare at her. "Back when we got together, you said you just wanted to give the child a father. I also said I wouldn't expect any emotional response from you, that just being with you would make me happy... But the heart is reassuring. Shirley, tell me, over all these years, haven't you even a little

bit loved me?"

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260 He's the Murderer

Mrs. Olsen sighed. "Taylor, we are already at this age. Why bother to talk about whether we love each other

or not?"

"But I do love you! All these years, my love for you has never decreased by a fraction. I've always felt that it's fine to continue living like this. Even if my daughter was locked up, I really didn't care, as long as you were by my side..."

Taylor raked his fingers through his hair and paced around the room restlessly. "But everything changed when Sam arrived! Shirley, you changed! Ever since you woke up last time, you've been often staring out the window in a daze, looking at your phone, wanting to call Sam! Even... your gaze is different when you look at him. The fleeting glance you gave him that day, exposed too much..."

Suddenly, Taylor rushed up to Mrs. Olsen. "The situation was so abrupt that day, and the way you looked at him didn't have a hint of hatred. That intense longing looked as if you were about to be with him the

next moment!!"

Taylor's eyes reddened, and he trembled nervously.

"Now that you've encountered a problem, the first

16

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C260 He's the Murderer

person you think of is him. Do you still want to tell him that Keira is his daughter? Shirley, I have protected you for 22 years, 4 months, and 3 days. Haven't all these days and nights warmed your heart even a little bit?! Have you, even for a moment, ever loved me?!" Follow current novels on FindNovel.net

He looked very sad, like someone who was abandoned.

Mrs. Olsen was stunned. She clenched her jaw tightly, yet she was not moved by his words.

Her eyes gradually grew colder. "Taylor, I had agreed with Keira to meet a stranger, and I had no idea it was

Sam. How could you know how I looked when I saw

Sam?"

Taylor was speechless.

But Mrs. Olsen suddenly realized something. "Have you been monitoring me?"

She thought back to when she first saw Sam, and they had planned to introduce themselves to each other, but the kidnapping call that interrupted them came at such an opportune time...

Mrs. Olsen's pupils contracted, and she looked at him in disbelief, "Are you the... Mmm!"

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Tal

260 He's the Murderer

Taylor moved forward abruptly, covering Mrs. Olsen's mouth with his hand. "Shirley, don't say it!"

However, Mrs. Olsen's eyes widened in shock as she struggled to push Taylor away, but he wouldn't budge. She bit down on his fingers, finally making Taylor to let

Taylor gasped, looking at the bite marks and

bloodstains on the back of his hand, just about to say something when he heard Mrs. Olsen's certain tone.

"It was you! you killed Keira!"

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Chapter 261

261 Help!

Taylor halted; he put down that bleeding hand and looked again at Mrs. Olsen, meeting her calm gaze, knowing that any further argument was useless.

He clenched his fists, letting out a bitter laugh. "Shirley, I did it all for you!"

Mrs. Olsen felt she was going insane. "For me, you wanted to kill my daughter? Taylor, you maniac! You..."

The next moment, Taylor was on top of her, pinning down both of her hands.

Mrs. Olsen had been unconscious for two full days; she now lay there powerless, looking at Taylor as he suddenly leaned in, panic rising in her voice. "You, what are you going to do?"

"Shirley, we've been husband and wife for 22 years, and you've never let me touch you... I'm not going to do anything; I'm just exercising my rights as a husband!"

After saying this, he buried his head in the nape of her neck!

261 Help!

At this moment, he trembled with excitement throughout his body!

No one knew what it felt like for such repressed love, when it was finally about to be obtained, after so many years!

He took a deep breath, showing a twisted and satisfied smile.

Mrs. Olsen struggled. "Taylor, you've lost your mind! Let me go!"

"I haven't lost my mind!"

Taylor said with suppressed agony, "To melt your heart, I've waited for 22 years! Even a stone should have warmed up by now, but you haven't... Shirley, you're the one who's too heartless!"

Mrs. Olsen closed her eyes. "When you first wanted to be with me, I told you, my heart would never stir for

you..." READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT FindNovel.net

Taylor laughed. "I did say that all I wanted was to be with you, that seeing you every day was my greatest happiness. But Shirley, people change... When I got to see you every day, I wanted more... Especially when I

COT JOU with a crowing hally with Sam's child getting

14:

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261 Help!

bigger every day... Do you know how crazy I felt? I always thought how wonderful it would be if that child was ours."

Mrs. Olsen was pinned down by him, unable to move her body.

But hearing these words, she suddenly understood something. "You knew early on that Poppy had switched the babies?!"

Every baby born would have a bracelet.

In theory, such an error was impossible in hospitals. Poppy was struggling even to afford meals back then, so how could she have had the means to do such a thing?!

By now, Taylor had nothing to deny anymore.

He lowered his eyes. "I just hinted to her that only if the child was yours, I would acknowledge it; otherwise, hers was just a bastard. It was her idea to swap the babies, and I was just helping her cover it up.

Otherwise, with so many nurses in the hospital, what if they saw her?"

"Maniac, you maniac!!"

39

261 Help!

Mrs. Olsen was so furious she grit her teeth, tears rolling down her face.

She could never have imagined that this man, who had always been so accommodating and seemingly devoted to her, who had been by her side for more than 22 years, taking up almost half of her life, could do such a thing!

"I am a maniac, but you drove me to this madness."

After uttering those words, Taylor started to tear at

her clothes.

A chill passed over her body, and Mrs. Olsen felt an overwhelming sense of shame and rage.

She struggled fiercely, but was utterly unable to break free from his oppressive grasp...

Taylor seemed to be seeking years of retribution from her body, torturing her bit by bit...

Yet he never went through with the final act...

What was meant to be an intimate act between lovers only made Mrs. Olsen feel wave after wave of coldness.

Taylor looked at her. "Shirley, it's been many years

14:49

261 Help!

since you last did this. Do you... want it?"

In Mrs. Olsen's eyes, however, there was no trace of desire.

She was still so lucid.

She looked straight at Taylor. "I just feel disgusted."

The word "disgusted" made Taylor stiffen slightly.

He let out a cold laugh and suddenly stood up.

Mrs. Olsen immediately breathed a sigh of relief, eeling that at least this man wasn't completely heartless and deranged.

But in the next instant...

"Slap!"

A vicious slap landed across her face, leaving Mrs. Olsen feeling dizzy, and her vision blurred!

were ringing...

's voice seemed to come from afar. "Shirley, my company can't win your heart, let's see if nwashing can do the trick! Do you remember Keira fore she turned fifteen? How well-behaved she was

the Olsen family! Hahaha..."

10

261 Help!

Upon hearing these words, Mrs. Olsen's vision flashed intensely with the situations Keira faced at home...

The glimpses she had occasionally caught...

Poppy would slap Keira without any reason, or withhold food just as arbitrarily.

And that was only what she had seen; she had heard from the servants that, in private, Poppy was even more ruthless!

She had also heard about a whip Poppy owned, used specifically to lash Keira...

The helpless child, devoid of self-preservation, would curl up, hoping only for Poppy to be in a good mood and spare her...

Those painful memories made Mrs. Olsen clench her fists tightly. "Taylor, you monster!"

She tried to rise from the bed, aiming to rush to the door.

But Taylor caught her around the waist!

The door to the ward was right before her eyes, yet she couldn't get out at all!

14:49

261 Help!

Mrs. Olsen yelled toward the door, "Help! Nurse, help!"

Taylor just laughed and said, "You were so agitated just now; I've already informed everyone that you couldn't handle your daughter's passing and that you're not in a good

mental state. Shirley, keep yelling; even if you scream your throat raw, no one will come..."

Upon hearing this, Mrs. Olsen felt her strength leave her, and she collapsed to the floor.

Taylor loomed over her from above.

In the past, he had always looked up to her, but now, this woman had finally fallen from her pedestal.

A flicker of excitement arose within him.

If he could tame her...

Just then, a cell phone rang.

Mrs. Olsen turned her head sharply, looking toward her own phone-it was a call for her!

As she moved to grab it, Taylor snatched her phone, finding that Sam had sent her many messages on WhatsApp.

"What's up?"

1449

261 Help!

"Talk to me.

"Are you okay?"

"I'm going to the hospital to see you!"

Seeing she hadn't responded for a while, Sam sent her a voice message on WhatsApp, but she didn't pick up, and now he was calling her.

on seeing the caller ID on the screen, Taylor's pupils constricted.

He turned fiercely to Mrs. Olsen. "After all these years, you still have his number!"

1. Olsen didn't say a word,

or immediately hung up, then furiously took off his

re belt and lashed it against the side-

Taylor yelled maniacally/ "Shirley, do you want to

tas

it's like to be whipped?"

me time, in the lobby of the hospital.

car came to a screeching halt, and he jumped running frantically toward the upstairs ward!

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Chapter 262

262 Something's Wrong

Uncle Olsen's face was etched with urgency as he rushed upstairs to the hospital room without pause.

Mrs. Olsen never asked for his help.

The last time she did, it was because her daughter was in trouble.

And now she was asking for help again... something must have gone wrong again!

He had been frequently sending her messages and calling her, but Mrs. Olsen hadn't replied or answered. Was the killer who murdered Keira back to kill her

too?

This thought accelerated Uncle Olsen's pace even more.

He pushed open the doors to the hospital room with both hands and just as he was about to enter, he saw Taylor blocking the doorway.

Uncle Olsen stopped in his tracks.

Taylor slowly said, "Sam, what brings you here?"

14:40

262 Something's Wrong

Uncle Olsen asked anxiously "Where is Mrs. Olsen?"

Taylor coughed before responding, "She's taking shower."

Uncle Olsen was taken aback.

Taylor then showed an embarrassed expression.

a

"Shirley has been sick for a long time and hasn't bathed in days. She just woke up and is now taking a shower. It's not convenient for you to enter..."

Uncle Olsen's gaze fell upon the VIP room's bathroom.

Through a frosted glass door, the sound of running water could faintly be heard.

He couldn't see inside the bathroom.

Mrs. Olsen, in disarray, had her hospital gown torn to shreds. Her mouth was stuffed, and her wrists and ankles were bound, making it impossible for her to move.

Hot water poured down, soaking her entire body.

She tried to emit faint cries for help, but they were drowned out by the sound of the water.

Outside, Uncle Olsen hastily withdrew his gaze, but

14:49

262 Something's Wrong

something felt off. "She just sent me a message asking for my help."

Taylor nodded. "Right, we sent the message to you together."

He pointed outside.

Uncle Olsen took a step back.

After Taylor stepped out and closed the door, he looked straight at Uncle Olsen. "You and Shirley had agreed to never see each other again. The last meeting was already a violation of that agreement. Shirley has just lost her daughter, and she's not in a good state of mind. She asked me to tell you, can you please go back to Clance immediately and never come to Oceanion again?"

Uncle Olsen was stunned by these words.

He instinctively looked toward the hospital room again.

Taylor, however, blocked his way once more, "Sam, this is her only wish and request now. She hopes you won't stay to revel in her misery."

Uncle Olsen clenched his jaw tight, gripping his fists.

14:49

262 Something's Wrong

Taylor continued. "You just promised her that you would agree to any request. Sam, are you going back on your word?"

Uncle Olsen immediately looked at him. "You saw the messages between me and Mrs. Olsen?"

Taylor said, "I've been married to her for 22 years, and our relationship is deep-seated. We have no secrets

1. Sam, please don't disturb our lives."

betw

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on't disturb her life.

sindeed always Mrs. Olsen's request of him.

than 22 years.

knew she was in Oceanion yet never set foot here, earing it would make her uncomfortable...

Even to know if she was doing well, he had to ask

Lewis to check for him.

Olsen felt Mrs. Olsen was truly heartless...

she had always been this way.

e hadn't changed.

hinking of this, Uncle Olsen took two steps back and

forced a bitter smile, his voice tinged with a hint of

262 Something's Wrong

loss. "Alright, I'll leave this place. If Mrs. Olsen needs any further assistance, feel free to ask."

Taylor nodded. "Thank you, Sam, for your care. Now that Keira has met with misfortune, Shirley is

extremely worn out. As long as you don't come to

disturb her peaceful life again, my wife and I will be

satisfied..."

My wife....

Uncle Olsen felt as if an arrow had pierced through his heart once more.

He managed a faint smile, nodded, and turned to leave.

Watching him leave, Taylor revealed a meaningful smile. Only then did he go back inside, locking the

door behind him.

Next, he walked to the bathroom door, pushed it open, and turned off the tap. He took a bath towel from the side, and began drying Mrs. Olsen's hair.

"Shirley, make sure you're dried off thoroughly. Don't catch a cold..."

His voice was as gentle as it had always been, yet Mrs.

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262 Something's Wrong

Olsen shivered intensely!

Taylor carried her out of the bathroom and then placed her on the hospital bed, removing her damp nightgown and tossing it into the nearby trash can.

After drying her off with a bath towel, he noticed the startling whip marks on the pristine skin of Mrs. Olsen's back.

He immediately took out the ointment and gently started to apply it on her.

He said tenderly, "Shirley, does it hurt? Let me blow on it, and it won't hurt anymore..."

Mrs. Olsen closed her eyes in pain, and the cloth that

had been in her mouth was removed. She asked in a

low voice, "Taylor, why don't you just kill me."

"How could I bear to kill you when I love you so much! Shirley, everything I do is to prevent you from leaving

me..."

Taylor meticulously treated the wounds on her back and then took out her regular clothes. "Shirley, I'm taking you home. It's inconvenient here at the hospital with so many people around..."

262 Something's Wrong

Mrs. Olsen's eyes suddenly lit up.

If she could leave the ward...

Just as she thought about this, she suddenly felt a sharp pain in her arm!

Mrs. Olsen turned her head and saw a syringe there, then felt her body go limp and fell into Taylor's

embrace.

"What have you... done to me..."

Her tongue felt heavy, too weak to force the words

out.

Taylor smiled. "Shirley, this is a muscle relaxant. It'll help you relax so you can be a good girl and listen to

me..."

Mrs. Olsen's pupils constricted.

She watched helplessly as he dressed her like a puppet on strings and then picked her up and strode out of the room.

A nurse saw them and immediately asked, "Mr. Olsen, what's wrong?"

Taylor sighed. "Shirley just woke up and said she

262 Something's Wrong

wanted to go home. She doesn't want to stay here, so I'm taking her back..."

The nurse nodded. "Mr. Olsen, your love for Mrs. Olsen is so deep. Mrs. Olsen, you should cheer up. If something were to happen to you, what would Mr. Olsen do? You have no idea, last time when you fainted and almost didn't wake up, Mr. Olsen stayed by your side without eating or drinking. He moved everyone in the hospital!"

After that, she looked at Taylor. "Mr. Olsen, you must also take care of yourself."

Taylor nodded gently. "Don't worry, I won't be so foolish. I need to take care of Shirley, so we can grow old together..."

Listening to these words, Mrs. Olsen suddenly understood something.

The feelings Taylor had for her over the years might be real, and that was why he managed to deceive

everyone so well!

X

He didn't only fool the outsiders, but even she had failed to see through the darkness in his heart!

So how could anyone suspect that he was the

262 Something's Wrong

murderer of Keira?

All he could do was watch in dismay as Taylor carried her downstairs and into the car.

Nobody noticed, but in the parking lot, Uncle Olsen frowned as he watched them leave.

After a while, Uncle Olsen opened WhatsApp and found his young friend. "Little friend, something doesn't feel right about Mrs. Olsen! Can you please pay her another visit?"

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Chapter 263

263 Meeting Again

Ellis saw Uncle Olsen's expression and couldn't help himself from asking, "Uncle, since Mrs. Olsen said she didn't want to see you, why don't you just go back? She's heartbroken now, and your presence here is not making things any better."

Uncle Olsen glared at him.

Ellis immediately realized that his comment might have been too harsh.

He coughed and then said, "You just mentioned something was amiss, so what is it that's not right?"

Uncle Olsen lowered his eyes. "Miss South has always been strong-willed. Her daughter has died, and the murderer hasn't been found. Would she ask me to leave? When she sent me the message, my first thought was that she would want me to avenge her daughter."

Jodie South was never a weak character.

Her health wasn't good, and she was fainting frequently, but a person's nature wouldn't change.

263 Meeting Again

Ellis couldn't help but ask, "Then why don't you just barge in and ask her directly?"

Uncle Olsen gave him a sideways glance.

Ellis immediately understood something. “No way, no way, have I stumbled upon something? Ha! Uncle, you’re not afraid of anything, but you’re afraid of Mrs. Olsen getting angry?”

Uncle Olsen was speechless.

He wondered what he should do with this idiotic nephew.

He did fear that it was Jodie’s wish for him not to interfere, and if he disobeyed and barged in, Jodie might end up hating him.

Uncle Olsen silently sighed and looked down at his phone.

Unexpectedly, after sending out the message, there was still no response from the other side.

It was just like last time when they made plans but he had to rush off with Jodie to the sea to search for someone, and while waiting for the retrieval process, he remembered the appointment and sent her a

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message.

The young friend also didn’t reply at all.

At the time, he thought the young friend was angry, but now that he thought about it, when they met at the Horton family’s condolence visit, she didn’t seem to hold a grudge against him!

Uncle Olsen was puzzled and scratching his head, but he quickly thought of something, opened WhatsApp, found “Howard,” and sent a message. “Where are you staying?”

Howard indeed replied immediately. “Four Seasons Hotel. Uncle Olsen, is there something you need?”

Uncle Olsen. “I’m coming to find you. I’ll take your whole family to dinner tonight.”

It was a gesture to make up for missing the appointment with the young friend last time.

After seeing Mrs. Olsen, Keira gave several orders to Samuel to find the murderer as soon as possible.

When she ultimately parted with Samuel, and he asked, "Boss, when will you be able to reclaim your

14:50

263 Meeting Again

identity?"

Keira knitted her brows and said, "We'll talk about it after the murderer is found."

Only when she knew who the murderer was and why they wanted to kill them, and could ensure her own safety, could she live under her true identity again.

Keira arrived at the Four Seasons Hotel.

Just as she found the private room where Howard and his family were staying, she saw Howard and his mother excitedly preparing clothes. Howard's mother even took out Amy's dress to dress her up beautifully.

Glancing at Keira, Howard lifted his chin and scoffed. "You're just in time to come back for dinner. Hurry up and change into something more formal. Don't embarrass me tonight!"

Keira paused slightly. "Dinner?"

Howard then excitedly opened his mouth. "Yes, today Uncle Olsen and I hit it off immediately. Do you know who Uncle Olsen is? He's the one in charge of the Clance Olsen family, one of the five major families of Clance. He just sent me a message saying he is inviting us to dinner tonight!"

14.50

263 Meeting Again

Howard's mother chimed in right away. "Son, you are so capable, to think that coming to Oceanion we could encounter such distinguished people, and you've managed to get connected! My god, that's the Clance Olsen family! Normally, we could only see such people in financial magazines, and he has taken a fancy to you!"

When Keira heard Uncle Olsen's name, she was slightly stunned.

Before, Uncle Olsen had frequently wanted to meet her, but she hadn't gone to see him, and now that she had become Keera, she suddenly got the opportunity.

But how could someone like Howard ever get in touch with Uncle Olsen?

She glanced at Howard and saw that he was indeed handsome, with a refined and scholarly appearance-a truly good-looking fellow. It must have been this handsome face that had charmed Keera!

Little did anyone know he was just an empty suit!

The look of disdain in Keira's eyes made Howard chuckle. "I told you, I'm really good at business. Today, I had a chat with Uncle Olsen about the future

34:50

263 Meeting Again

economic trends, and he listened patiently throughout.

Now he has invited me to dinner, which must mean he thinks highly of my insights! Alright, let's go, we can't keep Uncle Olsen waiting!"-

Keira didn't bother with idle chit-chat.

Since she had decided to investigate her sister's death under the guise of Keera, she would play along with them to avoid complications.

She bowed her head and changed into a suitable tweed

coat. The most update novels are published on FindNovel .NET

Then she went into the bathroom to carefully wash off

the iodine on her face...

Although the color wouldn't fade immediately, at least it wasn't as yellow as it had been during the day.

Once they were dressed, they headed downstairs.

Howard chose Fragrance Hall on the car's navigation and started the vehicle.

Howard's mother asked, "What place is Fragrance Hall?"

Howard immediately replied with pride, "Fragrance Hall is a famous private restaurant in Oceanion. I've

19:00

263 Meeting Again

just heard about it. It seems to be owned by Mrs. Horton, and it's hard to get in without a reservation!

The elites of Oceanion love to dine here. Uncle Olsen inviting us to eat here shows he really values me!"

Howard's mother immediately glared at Keira. "Son, I have always known you are destined for great things. You've always been the most impressive in our village. What a shame to marry Keira! Speaking of which, your status don't sound good when you mention it. Keira, on, say you have married into our family, got

fre

at little wretch, once we return to Clance,

ately change her surname to Howard's,

wise, I won't acknowledge her as my ddaughter!"

oward immediately said, "It doesn't matter if a girl hanges her surname or not. Keira, when you get back to Clance, just transfer the company shares and legal representative status to me, and add my name to the property ownership certificate..."

Keira ered inwardly but didn't speak.

was going to assume her sister's identity, she d reclaim everything that belonged to her sister!

263 Meeting Again

But for now, she couldn't be bothered to argue about these things.

Seeing Keira's lack of response, Howard's mother became irate. "What kind of attitude is that? You are eating Howard's food, living in Howard's house, and even dining in a private restaurant like Fragrance Hall, all thanks to Howard's connections! You must change your name once we return! Have you heard me?"

Keira's expression turned cold, and Howard intervened. "Okay, Mom, that's enough, we're here."

Howard's mother gave her a fierce look, "Take care of that burdensome girl, and make sure to behave properly later. Don't get dazzled by the wealth and humiliate my son. If you do, I'll punish you and that burdensome girl severely afterward!"

They parked the car and had just gotten out when someone greeted them, "Is this Mr. Smith's family? Uncle Olsen has been waiting for you in the private room for a long time."

Howard immediately smiled. "Yes, that's us, please lead the way..."

||

The assistant to Uncle Olsen held a different status in

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<263 Meeting Again

Clance, and people like Howard couldn't afford to act superior in front of him.

The assistant smiled and walked ahead.

Howard and his mother entered the grand Fragrance

Hall first.

The place was elegantly decorated with a classic feel, and there were little streams and bridges. The whole atmosphere was distinct.

Howard and his mother cautiously surveyed their surroundings, and his mother even whispered a warning. "Keera, hold that burdensome girl tight. Everything here is incredibly valuable, and if you accidentally break something, selling you wouldn't

cover the cost!"

Keira snorted to herself.

Finally, they arrived at the door to the private room. Howard nervously adjusted his clothes, and after proudly glancing back at Keira, he pushed open the door.

Keira looked in indifferently and caught a glimpse of a mature man sitting inside.

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263 Meeting Again

He was brewing tea, and upon hearing the door open, he looked up.

His subtle movements exuded an aura of nobility, inspiring a sense of awe.

Howard's face brimmed with eagerness to please, and his mother barely dared to breathe.

Only Keira paused for a moment, then cried out,

“Handsome Uncle?”

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Chapter 264

264 Father and Daughter

Howard was about to move forward when he suddenly froze upon hearing those words.

Howard's mother was so startled that she trembled and almost fell to the ground.

Both turned their heads sharply, looking at Keira with a mix of wariness and anger.

Howard's mother scolded in a low voice, "What

nonsense are you talking about?!"

Howard wiped the nonexistent cold sweat from his forehead and said to Uncle Olsen with a flattering smile, "Uncle Olsen, she, she hasn't seen much of the world. Please, please don't take her seriously..."

As soon as these words were spoken, they saw Uncle Olsen suddenly stand up.

Howard was so frightened he almost knelt on the spot, and immediately turned around to glare furiously at Keira. "You ignorant wretch, what are you yelling about? Apologize to Uncle Olsen right away!"

But to his surprise, as soon as he had spoken, Uncle

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264 Father and Daughter UPDATE FROM Find NOVEL.NET

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Olsen strode past him and approached Keira. "Kid, I sent you WhatsApp messages, but why didn't you reply? Are you still angry about me not showing up last

time?"

Howard, who had already cursed Keira in his mind, was puzzled.

Howard's mother, who was preparing to punish Keera and Amy severely once they got home, was doubly puzzled.

Both were dumbfounded, looking at Keira and Uncle Olsen with ignorance and confusion.

Keira's eyes were also wide; she subconsciously took out her phone, then realized her phone had long since been lost to the sea, and the one she was currently using belonged to Keera, which didn't have Handsome Uncle on WhatsApp.

Realizing this, she looked downward with a subdued expression, "Um, the account that I added you on WhatsApp was another number. I lost my phone."

"Shall we add each other again?"

Uncle Olsen humbly took out his phone and once again opened the QR code for her.

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264 Father and Daughter

Howard was utterly dumbfounded.

Everyone outside said that Uncle Olsen's WhatsApp was the hardest to be added to. He had a brief chat

with Uncle Olsen yesterday and had tentatively asked once, and Uncle Olsen agreed.

Today, he took the initiative to add Keera again?

Was this really the cold-hearted, iron-fisted, and mysterious Uncle Olsen he had heard about?!

Keira stared at his phone, feeling somewhat unwilling

at the bottom of her heart.

She didn't mind associating with him when she didn't know he was Uncle Olsen. It was happy to have him as

a stranger.

But now, she knew he was indeed Uncle Olsen, but her mother, Jodie South, didn't even want to see him...

...Well, considering so many people were watching, it would be embarrassing for Uncle Olsen if she refused.

Keira took out her phone and they added each other on WhatsApp once again.

Howard watched them, wiping the nonexistent cold sweat on his forehead, "Uncle Olsen. you... you know

14:50

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264 Father and Daughter

Keera South?"

South...

Uncle Olsen's gaze darkened.

He nodded, just about to say something when Keira said, "We met today at Mrs. Horton's funeral."

The words Uncle Olsen was about to say paused slightly, and he looked at Howard again, his gaze falling

on Howard's mother...

Was this the "very good" mother the kid mentioned?

She didn't seem to be that impressive...

He disdainfully withdrew his gaze and invited them to

sit down.

Uncle Olsen stared at Keira's face and asked, "Miss. South, is it? Do you have the surname South because it's your father's name or your mother's?"

Keira paused briefly.

She really didn't know...

The surname South was indeed rare.

She only knew that Keera had foster parents, but she

wasn't clear on the meaning of

14:50

264 Father and Daughter

But there was no need for her to answer, as Howard immediately said, "Her foster father's surname is

South!"

Uncle Olsen was taken aback, "Foster father?"

Howard smiled. "Yes, yes, she was an abandoned baby. She was thrown away shortly after she was born and then taken in by her foster parents. Afterward, she lived near Clance. Later, both her foster parents passed away, leaving behind a small villa and a company..."

Both her foster parents had died?

Keira was also slightly surprised.

No wonder Keera had been bullied by Howard and his

mother for so many years without any relatives. coming to her defense! It turns out that her foster parents were no longer alive!

Uncle Olsen pursed his lips, and his gaze fell back on Keira's face. Seeing that she seemed reluctant to say more, he changed the topic. "You also live in Clance?"

"Yes, yes, we have a small villa near the North Sixth Ring of Clance, and there's also a small company

thara

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264 Father and Daughter

Uncle Olsen asked, "What kind of business is it?"

"New energy! Isn't it hot this year? We've just recruited a few people and are working on this!"

Having said that, Howard eagerly looked at Uncle Olsen, hoping that if Uncle Olsen could grant them a project, their company's market value could increase tenfold!

But who was Uncle Olsen?

He had already noticed the discord between Keira and

Howard. He simply took a couple of sips of tea and then passed the teacups to each person in front of

him.

After everyone finished their tea, the dishes from Fragrance Hall were served.

Uncle Olsen invited everyone to move to the dining table to eat. Once everyone had done so, his gaze nonchalantly swept over the teacup that Keira had just used.

Gazing at the delicately cooked dishes, Howard

immediately said, "Uncle Olsen, the food here is really

delicious. We haven't eaten such authentic Oceanion Quicina in monnal In this mada hu the hand shot of

14:50

264 Father and Daughter

Fragrance Hall?"

The waiter beside him immediately sighed. "Our head chef... was Mrs. Horton. It's said that she met a genius chef during her internship when she was a student, who taught her everything he knew, which is why the food she makes is so delicious. But Mrs. Horton only cooked one meal a month, and even if people broke their heads trying, they couldn't secure a spot here and had to queue... Unfortunately..."

The waiter lowered his head.

The previous owner of the restaurant had always been mysterious, and they had never seen them.

It was only after the news of Mrs. Horton's death came that the restaurant manager cried bitterly, and they found out.

Upon hearing this, Uncle Olsen's mood also became heavy. He set down his fork and sighed deeply before looking at Keira. "How is Mrs. Olsen doing after your visit today?"

Keira said, "Mrs. Olsen hasn't woken up yet..."

"She has woken up,"

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<264 Father and Daughter

Uncle Olsen interrupted her. "Mrs. Olsen sent me a message, saying she wanted to ask me for a favor."

Keira was stunned, "What favor?"

Uncle Olsen shook his head. "I don't know. I didn't see her when I went to the hospital, and later she was discharged."

"Discharged?"

Keira was somewhat agitated. "Mrs. Olsen is frail. Why would she be discharged all of a sudden?"

Uncle Olsen noticed her tone, took a slight pause, and looked at her.

Keira realized that she had lost composure and coughed. "I just think it doesn't make sense."

Uncle Olsen nodded, "That's why, if you're available, kid, I'd like you to visit her home for me again."

Keira immediately stood up. "I'm available right now."

She looked directly at Howard. Before she could speak, Howard immediately waved his hand. "You go run the

errand for Uncle Olsen. Go ahead! "

Keira nodded and left without another word.

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264 Father and Daughter

She could hide the news of her being alive from everyone else, but she couldn't hide it from her

mother!

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Chapter 265

265 Save Mrs. Olsen

Having left Fragrance Hall, Keira hailed a cab on the roadside and headed straight for the Olsen residence.

It was already late.

On the road, she watched the night scene of Oceanion, her jaw tensed.

The day's encounters felt as if a lifetime had passed.

Previously, she had been muddling through, focusing solely on living well.

Now, her goal was to find the murderer and return to a normal life.

The car soon arrived at the Olsen home.

Keira still wore a black mask and cap as she got out of the car and stood at the Olsen family's doorstep, ringing the doorbell.

The door was quickly opened.

The person who opened it was Aunt South, who

looked slightly bewildered upon seeing Keira. "Who are you?"

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265 Save Mrs. Olsen

Without knowing who the murderer was, no one could be trusted.

Keira looked down. "Hello, I'm a classmate of Keira's.

I've come to visit Mrs. Olsen"

Aunt South immediately said, "I'll go ask Mr. Olsen!"

Keira nodded.

Aunt South entered the house and soon returned, relaying Tr's message, "Mrs. Olsen has already gone t

and her husband says to come back uring the day."

to

taken aback.

ked down at the time. It was just nine o'clock in

ening.

ough Mrs. Olsen was health-conscious, this wasn't er usu edtime.

1,

, "I'm sorry, but I don't live in Oceanion and ne from a long distance. I just want to pay a Mrs. Olsen and then leave; may I come in for a

t?"

g her insist, Aunt South turned around to inquire

more.

2/9

265 Save Mrs. Olsen.

But the answer was still a rejection. "Our lady is unwell, and it's not suitable for her to receive guests right now,. Please understand."

The more this happened, the more Keira felt something was off. "If she's unwell, why not stay in the hospital? Why was she discharged so early?"

Aunt South furrowed her brows. "Who are you? Are you questioning me? What right do you have to question me?"

Just as Keira was about to speak, a voice suddenly came from behind her. "If she doesn't have the right,

what about me?"

This familiar and deep voice made Keira startle, and she swiftly turned around to find Lewis had appeared

behind her without notice.

The man looked exhausted, with hollow cheeks and brows tightly knit together. His sharp and cold eyes

were piercing. READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT Find_Novel.net

He was enveloped in a chilling wind.

Gone was his usual gentlemanly demeanor, replaced by an air of cold aloofness.

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265 Save Mrs. Olsen,

All day, Lewis had been inside that restaurant, watching his men check the surrounding surveillance footage, trying to catch the murderer who had kidnapped Keira.

But there was nothing...

It seemed as if that entire street had been emptied, no surveillance cameras captured the scene of the crime.

His wife had been abducted into the sea without

explanation...

Lewis had originally planned to continue searching the sea that evening; the body, to him, felt strange and unfamiliar. Yet, as soon as he'd heard Mrs. Olsen was discharged, he had rushed over immediately.

Keira had never opened up to him.

Yet Lewis had always known the place Jodie South held

in her heart.

After Keira reunited with Jodie South, she became a typical "Mama's girl", even when his grandmother was sick. He had felt a twinge of jealousy...

Therefore, even if Keira was really gone, he was determined to take good care of Mrs. Olsen for Keira's

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265 Save Mrs. Olsen

sake!

As Lewis thought about this, he turned to look at the woman beside him.

It was her again!

Keira's high school classmate, Keera?

Why was she here in the middle of the night, showing such concern for Mrs. Olsen?!

Seeing Lewis arrive, Aunt South immediately exclaimed, "Mr. Horton, please come in."

She dared to stop Keira, but she wouldn't dare to stop

Lewis!!

When Lewis heard this, he entered the door, and as he passed by Keira, he hesitated a little, and he took a

careful look at her.

Her black cap was worn a bit low, hiding her eyes, and the mask was tightly secured-it was impossible to

make out her face.

But her height was somewhat similar to Keira's...

Thinking of this, Lewis lowered his gaze.

Upon seeing this, Keira immediately followed behind

14:50

265 Save Mrs. Olsen

him.

Aunt South immediately shouted, “Hey, who let you in, you...

Keira immediately pointed at Lewis, “I came in with him.”

Aunt South was taken aback, looking at Lewis with hesitation. “Mr. Horton?”

Lewis’s brow furrowed slightly. He looked again at Keira, still unable to discern her appearance, but his

intuition told him that this woman wasn’t bad-hearted.

At least she meant no harm to Mrs. Olsen.

Lewis pursed his lips and finally said, “Let her in.”

Keira breathed a sigh of relief and followed behind him.

The two entered the living room and just happened to see Taylor hurriedly coming down from upstairs.

Lewis asked, “How is Mrs. Olsen? Why was she suddenly discharged from the hospital?”

Taylor sighed. “This afternoon, she woke up and

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265 Save Mrs. Olsen

insisted that Keira wasn’t dead. He was a bit too

agitated, and then he refused to stay in the hospital. I had no choice but to bring her back.”

The reason was flawless.

Lewis thought about how he himself couldn't accept that corpse, let alone Mrs. Olsen?

He pursed his lips. "May I see her?"

Taylor's gaze flickered immediately.

Today, when he took action against Jodie South, he had been a bit heavy-handed, which resulted in marks on her body that weren't presentable.

Taylor said, "Shirley just finished taking a bath, and she's asleep now. Please come back another day."

In the future, one must never strike where the marks

could be seen.

But Lewis felt that something was off.

He couldn't put his finger on what was wrong, but it was an intuition.

He knitted his brows, about to say something, when the woman beside him suddenly bent over, clutching

719

265 Save Mrs. Olsen

her stomach, and spoke in a fragile voice, "Sir, sorry, but I, I ate something bad today and need to use the

restroom. May I?"

Taylor immediately scowled. "And you are?"

"I'm a friend of Mr. Horton..."

Lewis's brow furrowed slightly when he heard this.

As soon as Keira finished speaking, she covered her behind with her other hand. "I'm sorry, I really can't hold it!"

After saying this, she looked around and asked Aunt

South, "Where's the restroom?"

Aunt South pointed to the downstairs bathroom, just about to speak, when she heard Keira say, "Upstairs, right? Thank you!"

Without another word, she agilely darted upstairs.

Aunt South was dumbfounded.

Taylor's expression changed slightly. He immediately turned around. "Don't go upstairs!"

Before he could move, however, Lewis blocked his way. "Father-in-law, this friend of mine is a bit

14:53

265 Save Mrs. Olsen

careless. Please don't take it to heart..."

Taylor's face tensed with anxiety.

He clenched his jaw and looked at Lewis.

But Lewis remained unflinching, only seeing the girl zigzagging in the corridor, heading nowhere else but straight to Mrs. Olsen's bedroom door.

Taylor immediately shouted, "Don't enter!"

Aunt South also rushed toward the stairs.

But Keira merely paused briefly, then narrowed her eyes and immediately pushed the door open and burst

in!

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Chapter 266

266 Take Off the Mask

The room was dark; no lights had been turned on.

Keira could barely make out someone on the bed, so she immediately turned and switched on the light.

The incandescent light came on.

Keira spotted Jodie at a glance.

She lay quietly in bed, eyes closed, sleeping. Her hands rested peacefully on her chest in a prim and proper sleeping posture.

Keira took a step forward, intending to take a closer look, but the sound of hurried footsteps came from behind her.

Instantly, Aunt South and Taylor charged into the room, one after the other!

Aunt South frowned and lowered her voice in

reprimand. "What are you doing barging in like this?"

Get out now!”

But Keira didn't move. Instead, she approached Mrs. Olsen, observing carefully. “I just happened to come by and wanted to check on Mrs. Olsen.”

14:51

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266 Take Off the Mask

“How can you be so impolite! What kind of classmate are you?! Really, you are...” Aunt South walked over, blocking her way.

Taylor also furrowed his brows. “Miss, if you don't leave now, I'm going to call the police!”

No sooner had he said this than Lewis remarked

indifferently from the doorway. “She just went into the wrong room. There's no need to make a fuss about it, right?”

Taylor clenched his fists, looking helplessly at Lewis. “Mr. Horton, what do you mean by this? Shirley is

already frail, and this severe shock has led to a mental

collapse. We should hurry out and not talk here in case we further upset her.”

Keira immediately expressed her doubts. “I heard Mrs. Olsen is a light sleeper. With so much noise. how has she not woken up?”

Upon hearing this, Aunt South answered, “Because the lady took sedatives before sleep!”

She asked, “What do you need these details for? Who exactly are you? Are you related to the murderer of

Miss Keira?”

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266 Take Off the Mask

Her demeanor didn't seem like that of a liar. THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY FindNOVEL.NET

Keira turned her gaze back to Taylor.

She saw Taylor also looking at her with skepticism, with no guilt in his eyes.

As she sized up the two of them, she suddenly felt a scrutinizing gaze fall upon her.

Only then did Keira realize that even Lewis was staring

at her.

The man's eyes were swirling with emotion as if he had begun to harbor some doubts...

Keira immediately took a step back, stating calmly, "I'm a high school classmate of Keira, entrusted by Uncle

Olsen to visit Mrs. Olsen..."

Indeed, as soon as "Uncle Olsen" was mentioned, the three people in the room immediately stopped their questioning.

Aunt South dismissed her suspicions out of hand. "Why didn't you say so directly?"

Taylor just clenched his jaw and said nothing.

Lewis, however, gave her another couple of looks

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266 Take Off the Mask

before slowly withdrawing his gaze.

Without further ado, Taylor said, "Well, you've seen her now, and there's nothing wrong with her. Can you leave now? Please do not disturb my wife any further!"

Lewis was the first to step back, leaving the room.

Keira kept her eyes on the hospital bed, looking toward Taylor. "Uncle Olsen asked me to find out when exactly Mrs. Olsen will wake up. If she doesn't get better, he has a doctor prepared and would like to bring him to see Mrs. Olsen..."

There was an insistent undertone in her words.

Taylor understood, and his brow furrowed.

Seeing his reaction, Lewis suddenly lowered his gaze.

He clenched his fist and said, "Keira's funeral is

tomorrow. Isn't my mother-in-law going to say goodbye to her? If she's unable to be there, it implies her condition is serious, so maybe I should take her to the hospital."

Lewis's request was quite inconsiderate.

Taylor had been a devoted husband to Jodie for over

twenty years. Furthermore, his previous behavior

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266 Take Off the Mask

when Jodie was ill left no one in doubt that if

something happened to her, Taylor would surely take his own life. Such marital devotion couldn't be

questioned.

Thus, neither Lewis nor Keira had ever considered that Taylor would abuse Jodie.

The two of them were simply concerned that Mrs. Olsen's strange condition shouldn't be delayed.

Taylor promptly said, "There's no need. Shirley is much better now. She's just very sleepy and lethargic."

He lowered his gaze, knowing he had to give an

tion, and slowly added, "Before going to sleep, kept saying that she must attend the funeral

row no matter what. We'll be there

vis gave him a long look. "Alright, we'll meet at the
neral tomorrow."

Okay, Mr. Horton. I'll walk you downstairs."

After saying this, Taylor didn't move but looked toward

Keira

choice, Keira reluctantly left the room,

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<266 Take Off the Mask

constantly turning back as she went.

It wasn't until she was out the door, away from the Olsen family home, standing on the street, that she still found herself gazing up at the lit room on the second floor.

Unfortunately, the room's curtains blocked the view inside... She couldn't see what was happening there.

Thus, she didn't see that after she and Lewis left, Taylor hurried upstairs, made an excuse to send Aunt South away, and then he finally came to the bedside.

His hand gently stroked Jodie's face. "Shirley, did you see that? The love I've had for you for so many years has made Aunt South trust me without hesitation. No

one will help you, so just be obedient, okay?"

He bowed his head, pressing it against her chest.

Listening to her heartbeat, he closed his eyes contentedly. "I know you can hear everything. Shirley, don't worry, tomorrow I'll take you to the funeral to send her off, but the person who will be going is just you. You can't move. Don't blame me. I'm just afraid they will take you away..."

After saying these words he lifted the blanket and lav

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266 Take Off the Mask

down beside Jodie.

He stretched out his arm and held Jodie tightly in his embrace.

Mrs. Olsen, with her eyes closed, had tears streaming from the corners of her eyes.

She wasn't asleep; she could hear all the noises outside. Others might not have noticed, but having watched Keira grow up since she was a child, she recognized-the girl sent by Sam was Keira!!

But she was unable to respond because she had been injected with a drug!

The breath of the man beside her filled her with a sense of humiliation. It was unbearable!

Mrs. Olsen tried her best to lift her arm, to push the person away, but it was of no use.

She closed her eyes in despair.

Taylor, however, had a smile on his lips; his lifelong wish had finally been fulfilled. Just the thought of Mrs. Olsen lying beside him made him feel that his life was complete!

He soon fell asleep.

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Mrs. Olsen, listening to his even breathing, suddenly opened her eyes!

Keira had assumed a different identity and hadn't revealed her identity, most likely to guard against the murderer...

She couldn't just remain imprisoned; she had to rescue herself!

She needed to tell Keira that the murderer was Taylor, to let Keira lower her guard and to be herself again...

But how could she save herself?

Her body couldn't muster any strength...

Just as she thought this, her fingers touched a small slip of paper, which felt smooth and unlike ordinary paper. It was... thermal paper!

It was given to her by Keira just now!

A flicker of hope suddenly shone in Mrs. Olsen's pupils.

Thermal paper was usually used in supermarkets for printing receipts; scratching it with a fingernail reveals a mark. Being small, the paper could easily conceal any written message.

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266 Take Off the Mask

Keira must have suspected something, which was why

she left her this.

And thinking about what Lewis had said, she was going to Keira's funeral tomorrow... so Keira would definitely

be there too!

She had a chance to be saved!

Mrs. Olsen immediately used all her strength to write a few words on the piece of paper. "Taylor is the murderer, save me." Then she clenched it tightly in her

palm.

Downstairs, Keira withdrew her gaze.

Although she knew she shouldn't suspect Taylor because he had protected her mother for over twenty years and had never quarreled with her, Keira still felt uneasy. She found Jodie's situation strange.

Just now, taking advantage of the darkness in the room, she rushed to the bedside and quickly left a small piece of thermal paper by her hand.

That way, as long as she could move, she could pass on
a message...

14:01

266 Take Off the Mask

If all her concerns were overblown, that certainly would be best.

But if her mother was really in trouble, this would offer a way to ask for help.

Thinking this, Keira breathed a sigh of relief. As she turned back, she saw Lewis watching her intently in the dark, "Miss Keera, right? Please take off the mask."

His words were polite, but his tone was not up for negotiation at all.

Keira instinctively covered her mask.

She felt the man's eyes bore into her as if suspecting something, his tone demanding confirmation. She narrowed her eyes in response.

Keira lowered her gaze. "I'm sorry, I have a skin
condition."

But Lewis suddenly stepped forward, his figure overshadowing her. "Then, Miss Keera, could you please explain to me how you are so familiar with the

Olsen residence?"

Being able to accurately locate Mrs. Olsen's room upstairs meant she had definitely been to the house

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266 Take Off the Mask

before!

Keira coughed, "Uncle Olsen told me..."

Before she could come up with a better excuse, the man moved suddenly, reaching out to remove her mask!

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Chapter 267

267 Note

Lewis's eyes were filled with urgency.”

When the girl visited the hospital, he was immersed in his pain and grief, not noticing her.

What puzzled him further was why, if Keira was still alive, she wouldn't come to acknowledge him...

But today, he ran into her again here.

Her concern for Mrs. Olsen was beyond ordinary; even if she claimed to have been sent by Uncle Olsen, the understanding they shared just now made him suspect

she was Keira!

And then there was the familiar figure...

He didn't want to hear her excuses; he just wanted to Follow current novels on FindNovel.net

see if that face beneath the mask was the one he

yearned for in his dreams!

Unfortunately, his fingers barely touched her before

perceptive Keira stepped back.

Keira's voice was subconsciously cold. "Mr. Horton, please show some self-respect!"

10:42

11

267 Note

That voice...

Lewis's eyes suddenly reddened. "Keira!"

Keira paused momentarily.

Had he really suspected her and recognized her?

Before she could speak, Lewis blurted out anxiously, "Why don't you come home?"

Keira frowned."Mr. Horton, I don't know what you're talking about..."

"You..."

Just as Lewis wanted to say more, a voice suddenly interrupted him. "Keera!"

Both turned their heads to see Howard holding Amy as they walked down from a nearby car, his gaze hostile as he scolded Lewis. "Who is this? What are you pulling

at each other for here?”

Keira raised an eyebrow but said nothing.

Lewis looked at him, puzzled.

Howard marched directly in front of Keira. “You, a married woman, are behaving so intimately with

another man; what kind of behavior is this? Who is he?

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267 Note

You must explain yourself to me today!”

Howard’s mother also approached from the car. “Exactly, Keera, you seem like a decent housewife usually, but who knew you’d be so flirtatious in

private? Your face isn’t even healed, and here you are seducing another man. How could you do this to my

son?”

Lewis was baffled by the couple’s accusations.

Keira feigned a vulnerable, aggrieved demeanor, “Howard, Mom, I didn’t...”

“How could you not? We saw everything! You were pulling at each other, nearly embracing! And now you say it didn’t happen, how shameless can you be!”

Howard’s mother shoved Keira forcefully and snatched Amy from Howard’s arms, scoffing. “Damaged goods, see? Your mother is so lowly; don’t you dare grow up

to be like her!”

Amy, not understanding these words, stared

wide-eyed and reached out to Keira. “Mommy, hug, hug...”

Keira stepped forward, snatching Amy from Howard’s mother. “It’s not like that. he said I looked like a thief

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sneaking around with a mask on, and he told me to

take it off...”

Howard finally asked, “Really?”

Keira, seemingly afraid he wouldn’t believe her, immediately nodded, “It’s true...”

Then, she looked toward Lewis. “Mr. Horton, could you please clear this up quickly? Otherwise, my husband and mother-in-law might misunderstand...”

Lewis gazed at them, dumbfounded.

The woman was wearing the mask and cap, her expression obscured, but Howard and his mother, and even the two-year-old child, didn’t seem to be lying.

So, this woman wasn’t Keira?

Of course...

The DNA matched the body, which was still at home, and he had been the one refusing to believe or face the

truth, forever in denial...

Upon closer inspection, Howard realized that even without speaking, Lewis looked a bit dazed as if he wasn’t the sharpest tool in the shed, yet his demeanor was undeniably distinguished.

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267 Nete

Moreover, to be able to live in this community, he must belong to the smaller circles of Oceanion’s elite...

Howard’s tone softened slightly. “My wife’s face is injured and covered in iodine, which can’t be washed off right now; she’s not presentable, and that’s why she’s wearing a mask. Don’t take any offense, sir.”

Lewis looked back at Keira again.

Covered in iodine...

Indeed, there was a hint of yellow on the skin that was exposed beside her mask.

Was that the season she was wearing it?

A deep

se of

clenched

his fists

he

settled in Lewis's heart; he

nodded, "My apologies."

and walked away.

orn and sad, a heartbreaking sight.

"Making a fuss over nothing. Don't

he is."

looked back, he saw Keira watching the guy, and he immediately snapped. "What are you doing at? Sure, the guy's handsome, but he's a

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267 Note

rich playboy; he would never be interested in you!"

Knowing Keira's personality, Keira knew she would surely beg pitifully and desperately, trying to clarify

that she had no such intentions.

Howard hadn't expected the woman who had just shown weakness in front of him to simply glance at him indifferently and then turn around, holding the child and getting into the car.

Howard felt a chill in the depths of his heart from that glance, and then he sneered.

“This Keera is always so mysterious. Who knows what she’s up to now!”

The group drove to the hotel.

Keira was still pondering how to bring up the topic of sleeping with Amy that night and making Howard leave, when Howard said, “You take care of Amy tonight. I’ll sleep in Mom’s room.”

Keira was surprised.

She had certainly heard when they were checking in that Howard had booked two double rooms!

He’s going to share a room with his mom?!

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Her hesitant expression made Howard’s mother snicker, and with a slight lift of her chin, she said,

“What are you looking at? At home, Howard always sleeps with me. How come at the hotel, he is supposed to sleep with you?”

Keira was shocked

Howard said with a sneer that didn’t quite reach his eyes. “Keera, my father passed away early. Since I was a child, I’ve always been sharing a room with my mom. Don’t make a scene like you do at home. Otherwise, it would be too embarrassing!”

Keira felt that there was something indefinably amiss about the mother and son before her.

She picked up Amy and headed straight for the other hotel room.

Having never cared for children before, Keira looked up information online, only to find that Amy was surprisingly easy to take care of. She was

extraordinarily well-behaved, not crying or fussing, and at the age of two, she could already bathe herself

with a towel.

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267 Note

Once her milk was prepared she would take the bottle to bed herself. Then, with a light pat on her own bottom, she would lull herself to sleep.

Watching her, Keira's heart melted.

The more well-behaved Amy was, the clearer it became that she must have suffered a great deal at home before.

It wouldn't happen again...

With her around, she would absolutely not let Amy

suffer any longer!

Keira lay down on the bed and soon started tossing and turning, her thoughts returning to Mrs. Olsen whom she saw at the Olsen family today. For some reason, she always felt that her mother's deep sleep was a bit strange this time.

Even her brows were deeply furrowed.

Keira didn't sleep well at all that night, overly worried

about Mrs. Olsen.

Dawn arrived soon, and today was the day Mrs.

Horton's remains were to be cremated and laid to rest.

Olsen family.

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267 Note

Taylor sent Aunt South away to help Mrs. Olsen pack her things.

Mrs. Olsen's body was metabolizing the medication, and she was gaining some strength. She watched Taylor approaching with a syringe, her pupils constricting, "No..."

"There, there, Shirley, just take the injection peacefully, and I'll take you to see Keira," he said gently, though his tone was devilish, causing Mrs. Olsen to shake her head, her eyes pleading...

Taylor stood in front of her, looking at her with an expression of reluctance. "Just bear with it a little longer... After today, I'll take you away, and we won't need this medication anymore, alright?"

His eyes were tender but sent a chill down Mrs. Olsen's spine!

Taylor then mercilessly injected the contents of the syringe into her arm...

The cold liquid entered her body, and Mrs. Olsen, already weak, now felt even more powerless...

Her eyes reddening, she stared fixedly at Taylor.

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267 Note

Taylor touched her face and kissed her lips, "Shirley, you are finally completely mine..."

His hand slowly moved down her body, abruptly seizing her leg...

Desire burned in the man's eyes, and his breathing suddenly grew ragged.

A tear slid down Mrs. Olsen's cheek.

Taylor paused when he saw it, gently wiping away her tears. "You still don't want to be mine? Shirley, when will you accept me..."

No sooner had these words fallen than his hand

forcefully gripped her chin, forcing her to look up at him. He then fiercely biting her shoulder!

“Ugh!”

The pain caused Mrs. Olsen to cry out.

Outside, Aunt South’s voice suddenly could be heard, “Mr. Olsen, Mrs. Olsen, everything has been placed in the car.”

Mrs. Olsen looked at Taylor with a pleading gaze.

Taylor smiled, patting her face, “Let’s go see Keira first.

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After we come back, I’ll have you tonight...”

Mrs. Olsen trembled all over

Her fists clenched tightly as if she could not bear the indignity.

Seeing this, Taylor just smiled and picked her up to take her outside.

He didn’t notice the piece of paper tightly clenched in Mrs. Olsen’s palm.

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Chapter 268

268 Found the Note

In the car, Taylor saw that Mrs. Olsen's face was set and her eyes were fiercely staring at him. He smiled and said, "Shirley, I know you're sad and angry, but we must show up for Keira's final journey. Please stop frowning, okay?"

He reached out, smoothed her furrowed brows and directed her gaze elsewhere.

He quietly sighed when he noticed her hands were clenched tightly into fists.

He knew that Mrs. Olsen was still resisting him, still

angry...

It was fine as long as it wasn't evident on the surface.

Soon, the Olsen family car arrived at the Horton residence and parked in the parking lot. Taylor then

assisted Mrs. Olsen out of the car and into a

wheelchair, placing her in it afterward.

Taylor wheeled Mrs. Olsen toward the direction of the memorial hall.

Along the way, those who saw them greeted and

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268 Found the Note

offered Mrs. Olsen words of condolence.

Taylor would silently sigh. "Shirley is heartbroken, without any strength..."

The others immediately said, "Mrs. Olsen, Mrs. Horton surely wouldn't have wanted to see you hurting yourself like this. Please try to come to peace with it..."

No one suspected Taylor of doing anything to her.

Because the whole of Oceanion knew that Taylor was a model husband and thoroughly devoted.

He had maintained this persona for twenty-two years and four months, never arousing anyone's suspicion!

Mrs. Olsen observed the people around her; showing just a hint of anger would lead them to comfort her...

Taylor wheeled her swiftly to the memorial hall.

Her gaze initially fell upon the place where the memorial was being held, and she saw Horton family servants attaching Keira's black-and-white portrait.

Someone explained, "Mr. Horton had been refusing to accept Mrs. Horton's death, so he wouldn't agree to the display of the portrait. Today, with the burial scheduled, he finally relented. Sigh! Mr. Horton is also

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a man of deep feelings..."

Taylor crouched beside Mrs. Olsen. Noticing her gaze fixed on the portrait, he smiled and said, "Shirley, are you thinking that Sam is about to give himself away at the sight of this photo?"

Mrs. Olsen's eyes turned to him.

Taylor then said indifferently, "He won't come today because you sent him a message yesterday, telling him you would show up and asking him not to."

Hearing this, Mrs. Olsen was stunned.

Her phone had been closely monitored; how could she have possibly sent a message?

So, this was another act of Taylor's!

He had killed Keira yet here he was, preventing Sam from coming here... All of this filled her with rage, anger, and a longing to tear his flesh, to drink his blood!!

Just then, a commotion arose at the entrance.

Mrs. Olsen looked up to see Lewis, who hadn't been seen here in the last three days, standing outside the door.

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Lewis no longer had his previous spirited demeanor; he looked disheveled and emaciated.

Since returning last night, he had locked himself in the study.

He stared at the report of the deceased and DNA test results on the desk, which clearly confirmed the identity of the corpse to be Keira.

He gazed at it long and hard until the break of dawn, when he finally realized that Keira might truly have disappeared from this world. This chapter is updated by FindNovel.net

His heart felt dead...

He even thought of following her in death!

But he couldn't do that-there was still his

grandmother!

He saw his grandmother's white hair, her thin figure, and the deep concern and sorrow in her eyes.

In her life, his grandmother had seen her husband's passing, raised a son who betrayed her, and took care of Lewis. Now, she couldn't properly grieve for her granddaughter-in-law's death because she had to worry about him!

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Lewis understood that his current state would only cause pain to his loved ones and joy to his foes!

So, he showed up today.

For the first time, he looked toward Keira's memorial

hall.

He saw her black-and-white portrait, her smile blooming like flowers...

Flashes of their first encounter crossed his mind.

At the Olsen residence, the young woman ran up to him, cocked an eyebrow, and teasingly called out,

"Husband?"

At the company, dressed in a delivery uniform, the girl stood arrogantly and said, "Mr. Horton, I hope Horton Group doesn't discriminate against couriers."

At the restaurant, she donned a chef's attire and

cheerfully looked at him. "Mr. Horton, got time to pop by the courthouse?"

"Mr. Horton..."

"Mr. Horton..."

And when she occasionally got angry, she'd call out his

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full name "Lewis Horton!"

His ears still echoed with her crisp voice, yet that girl

was now lying in that cold, frigid casket, her features unrecognizable!

Lewis stared blankly ahead.

The people around approached to exchange pleasantries, but he remained silent throughout.

At this moment, Keira and Howard also entered.

1

Keira was still wearing a mask and a cap. As soon as the two entered, Howard spotted Lewis and immediately grabbed Keira, pointing at him. "Look, isn't that the man who harassed you last night?"

Keira subtly avoided his pull.

Her gaze searched the room for Mrs. Olsen and soon, she spotted her. Her face lit up with joy, and she walked briskly toward her.

Howard was about to speak, but when he turned his head, he saw that she had disappeared. Frowning, he

was about to look for her when he overheard someone

beside him pointing at Lewis and saying, "Mr. Horton has really gone mad... He doesn't say a word..."

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Howard was slightly stunned.

He looked at Lewis in astonishment.

The man from last night was Lewis Horton?!

Lewis, the tycoon of Oceanion, the patriarch of the first family?!

Was it he who pestered his wife last night?

While Howard was in shock, he suddenly heard someone nearby speak.

“Mrs. Horton’s photo is finally put up today. It was always so mysterious, and she rarely showed her face publicly. No wonder Mr. Horton can’t stop thinking about her...”

As a man, upon hearing such words, Howard curiously turned his attention to the black-and-white photo hanging in the center of the memorial hall.

One look, and he was completely dumbfounded.

He exclaimed, “Isn’t that Keera?”

Wasn’t that his wife?!

Elsewhere.

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268 Found the Note

when both he and Lewis were distracted and walked over to Taylor and Mrs. Olsen’s side.

Mrs. Olsen’s gaze locked onto her almost immediately!

Keira!

She couldn’t be mistaken about who that was!

That was her daughter, Keira!

Her eyes were filled with fervent emotion, but just before Keira could get close, Taylor stopped her, sneering. “Miss, has Uncle Olsen sent you again today?”

Keira pursed her lips. "Yes, Uncle Olsen asked me to come and bid Mrs. Olsen farewell, and to express our

best wishes."

Taylor prevented her from getting closer, lest she reveal some flaw. "I appreciate Uncle Olsen's concern for my wife."

Taylor wanted to say more, but someone approached and said, "Mr. Olsen, my condolences."

Taylor's attention was diverted.

Keira took the chance to crouch down, looking at Mrs.

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Olsen and lowering her voice. "Mom, how are you?"

Mom...

Mrs. Olsen's eyes reddened, and tears rolled down!

But she couldn't speak; she could only look at Keira excitedly.

She struggled to move her lips, trying to stick out her tongue to make a sound, but she had no strength at all!

Keira was taken aback. "What's wrong?"

Taylor's voice came over, "Shirley is overwhelmed with grief, and she's had a stroke... She needs good care, sigh."

A stroke?

Keira was extremely surprised, tears welling up in her

eyes.

It was all her fault for not recognizing her mother in time, causing her to suffer so much...

Keira looked at Mrs. Olsen. "You must get better..."

Mrs. Olsen didn't speak but only looked at her.

Keira knew she was overwhelmed with emotion, so

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she took her hand. Just as she was about to say

something, she suddenly felt a slip of paper in the palm of Mrs. Olsen's hand!

Keira was instantly stunned!!

She had left this piece of paper yesterday as a

precaution, to give her mother a chance to ask for help from the outside world, never expecting that Mrs. Olsen would actually use it!!

Keira's gaze suddenly became sharp.

She silently stored the piece of paper in her palm, then stood up as if nothing had happened, swiftly moving

away without attracting the notice of the vigilant Taylor.

She quickly reached the corner, looked around, and saw no one nearby.

Only then did she open the paper in her hand, and saw the words on it. "Taylor is the murderer! Help me!"

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Chapter 269

269 Seeking Help from Uncle Olsen

Upon seeing this note, Keira's pupils suddenly shrank!

Taylor was the murderer...?

She had grown up in the Olsen family and knew that Mrs. Olsen actually was a capable person, but she wasn't utilizing her own abilities and seemed to always avoid something.

And this father, Taylor... she felt very unfamiliar with him.

Did he possess such a great ability to abduct her and Keera without leaving a trace?

She didn't doubt the authenticity of the note, only that since she had returned, Samuel had reported all the investigation results to her after her incident.

Moreover, as the Horton family was the first family of Oceanion, Lewis had been investigating the murderer's clues during this time, yet there were still no leads.

To be able to do this so covertly meant that Taylor either hid his capabilities or had help from someone

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10

else!

269 Seeking Help from Uncle Olsen

Keira clenched her jaw tightly.

Last time Keera came to her saying that someone was going to kill them, she didn't believe it, thinking it was too absurd, yet the result was Keera's death.

Every time she thought of this, remembered how Keera could have abandoned her in the end, could have climbed onto the wooden board herself, but instead gave her the chance to live, her chest felt stifling...

It was her underestimation that had killed Keera.

Keira knew that the perpetrator was the murderer, but she couldn't help feeling guilty and self-blaming.

So when she saw Mrs. Olsen's plea for help, she dared not act rashly, fearing that if she didn't subdue Taylor in her move, she might instead harm her mother!

She took a deep breath, knowing that she must seek help now.

But whom should she ask for help?

Lewis?

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2791

269 Seeking Help from Uncle Olsen

No sooner had this thought surfaced than Keira immediately suppressed it.

She pondered for a moment and finally decided to seek help from Uncle Olsen!

Although she didn't know the past between Uncle Olsen and her mother and was even more unclear about what their "never to see each other again" meant, after a few interactions with Uncle Olsen, she

trusted her intuition.

Uncle Olsen held no malice towards her or her mother.

Perhaps only Uncle Olsen would risk his life for her

mother!

As Keira was contemplating, she heard a stir from the direction of the memorial hall. It was time to transfer

the deceased to the crematorium and then lay her to rest.

She quickly pulled out her phone and sent Uncle Olsen a message: "Mrs. Olsen handed me a note saying that the murderer of her daughter is Taylor and she seems to be controlled! She is asking me for help!"

After sending the message, she saw people carrying

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269 Seeking Help from Uncle Olsen

the coffin out, placing it on the vehicle from the crematorium.

Lewis didn't follow the vehicle but was staring blankly as the car took the body away while standing still in a daze.

He was motionless, adhering to a set procedure.

Someone held up Keira's black-and-white photo and followed behind the crematorium's vehicle; after the

cremation, they wouldn't return but would head straight for the cemetery.

A voice nearby asked,

"Isn't Mrs. Horton going to be buried in the Horton family's cemetery?"

"I heard that Mr. Horton refused, saying that it wasn't Mrs. Horton... He stubbornly wouldn't admit that the

deceased was Mrs. Horton..."

"Alas, did you see Mr. Horton's state? He looks

completely out of sorts; I've never seen him so disheveled."

"Mr. Horton truly loved his wife deeply..."

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269 Seeking Help from Uncle Olsen

The murmurings of the crowd reached Keira's ears.

However, she turned a deaf ear, scanning the crowd for Taylor and Mrs. Olsen's whereabouts, and saw that Taylor had already carried Mrs. Olsen into the vehicle.

"Mrs. Olsen is too heartbroken to go to the crematorium. Coming here today considers it the last journey for Mrs. Horton. Alas, such a pitiful person."

"I just heard that they are leaving the country tomorrow. Mr. Olsen said a change of place might help them clear their minds,"

"That's appropriate. Staying here only serves as a daily reminder of their daughter's tragic state. But the murderer hasn't been found yet, and no one knows which damned person did it!"

Keira's expression became urgent, and she immediately hurried toward the parking lot.

Not far outside of the Horton residence, a black SUV was parked.

Uncle Olsen was sitting quietly inside, gazing in the direction of the Hortons' house.

Ellis said, "Uncle, if you truly want to see Mrs. Horton

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269 Seeking Help from Uncle Olsen

off, go inside and have a look. What's the point of hiding out here?"

However, Uncle Olsen didn't respond. His eyes were fixed on the screen of his phone, on the text message interface with Mrs. Olsen.

It had been over twenty years since they last contacted each other. Follow current novels on Find_Novel.net

He had finally obtained Mrs. Olsen's number, but there were only a few short messages.

"Could you dne a favor?"

"If you as

ust comply. Tell me.”

That

terday

versation. Today, she finally

rep

“Ple

d

Oceanion as soon as possible

my life.”

ned his fists, feeling a sting in his ords.

way of speaking.

years ago, she had been just as ruthless

EVER

C

269 Seeking Help from Uncle Olsen.

Twenty years later, she remained uncompromising.

Uncle Olsen forced a bitter smile, yet he loved her for this same demeanor, which had captivated him for

more than twenty years.

Having seen her, no other woman could catch his eye.

His gaze lowered, and he saw the hearse driving away. People followed, carrying a black-and-white picture of Keira, but Uncle Olsen didn't notice.

Because his gaze was on the Olsen family's car.

Through the window, even though he couldn't see the people inside clearly, he vaguely made out the

silhouette of Mrs. Olsen. She was sitting quietly in the
back seat...

Uncle Olsen gazed at her greedily, knowing that this glance might be their final
farewell...

As the car passed by his, time in his eyes slowed to a crawl; every minute, every
second, even every frame he wanted to engrave deeply in his memory.

It was only after the Olsen family's car had gone, obscured by other vehicles and no
longer visible, that he reluctantly withdrew his gaze.

14:53

719

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Uncle Olsen took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and shielded the tears in them.

When he spoke again, his voice was low and choked. "Let's go."

Ellis opened the car door. "Uncle, you head back first. I'll stay here to watch over Lewis.
That man better not

get trapped by the notion of love."

Even though they were arch-enemies in school, Ellis and Lewis were the kind who
appreciated each other.

End

Well, Ellis appreciated Lewis. Whether Lewis

appreciated him, Ellis didn't know.

But Ellis always valued loyalty, so it seemed best to stay a while longer.

After all, with Lewis's personality and social status, no one dared speak the truth to him
for fear of upsetting

him.

The car door closed, and the driver started the engine.

It was only then that Uncle Olsen saw the message on WhatsApp. Upon spotting a message from his young friend, he shouted, "Stop the car!"

"Shhh!"

14:59

8.D

269 Seeking Help from Uncle Olsen

Ellis was waving at the car, and when it suddenly stopped, he approached quickly. "Uncle, what is it? Can't bear to part with me?"

As soon as the words were out, the car window rolled down, and Uncle Olsen looked at him gravely. "Gather all our men. We need to go to the Olsen residence!"

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