

# My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire

## Chapter 270 - 300

### Chapter 270

#### 270 Rescue

Hearing Uncle Olsen's words, Ellis was briefly startled.

Then he tugged at the corner of his mouth. "Uncle, you're not going to resort to force just because you can't get what you want, are you? Such acts are not condoned in our family!"

Uncle Olsen, however, had a frosty look in his eyes as he asked, "How many people have you brought with you to Oceanion?"

What Keira could think of, Uncle Olsen had thought of

as well!

The person who could quietly kill Mrs. Horton under Lewis's watchful eye in Oceanion and then retreat without a trace, leaving no evidence behind to this day, was definitely no ordinary individual.

Seeing his serious expression, Ellis realized the gravity of the situation. He promptly opened his mouth, "My bodyguards, together with yours, in the open and in the shadows, we have roughly 30 men."

Uncle Olsen clenched his jaw; he didn't know if these

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270 Rescue

men would be enough.

But he knew that they could not afford a single mistake!

He looked directly toward the Horton residence.

“Borrow men from Lewis.”

“Okay, how many?”

“The more the better. Surround the Olsen residence. I don’t want a single fly to escape!”

“Yes!”

Ellis immediately ran toward the Horton residence.

Since Lewis was unwilling to go to the crematory, Oliver represented him, taking Jake along as well.

Lewis still stood in place, staring in the direction the vehicles had departed.

He rapidly approached Lewis. “My Uncle asks to borrow some of your manpower.”

This statement finally elicited a reaction from Lewis.

Yet without asking for details, he simply said, “Let Tom arrange it.”

“Okay.”

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270 Rescue

Ellis turned to leave but glanced back at Lewis. Seeing his dispirited form, he could only pat his shoulder and turn to depart.

Keira saw Ellis leave and took steps to follow, but Howard grabbed her wrist. “Where are you going?”

Keira’s eyes flickered. “Uncle Olsen asked me to check on Mrs. Olsen again.”

Howard, however, looked at her strangely and suddenly smiled. "Will you come back tonight?"

Keira found him to be a bit odd, but her mind was entirely focused on Mrs. Olsen, and she only said, "Yes."

She left in a hurry.

She didn't see that after she left, Howard approach Lewis and spoke in a low voice, "Mr. Horton, I also believe that your wife isn't dead."

Lewis turned to look at him.

Howard, with a pleasing smile, took a step forward and

leaned into his ear...

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270 Rescue

Keira was utterly unaware of what Howard was doing. At the moment, she had already run out of the Horton residence and happened to see Ellis reporting to Uncle

Olsen.

She ran over, opened the car door, and got in.

Because she wore a mask, Ellis didn't see her face and

was startled. "Hey, you are..."

Uncle Olsen then intervened. "This is my friend."

Ellis immediately showed a gossip-hungry expression, giving Keira a piercing look.

At that moment, someone came to report. "Uncle, we've found out that Taylor has taken Mrs. Olsen

home. Our men have surrounded the villa, and we are

just waiting for you!"

“Let’s go immediately!”

The Olsen residence.

Taylor carried Mrs. Olsen upstairs.

Aunt South stepped forward, about to help Mrs. Olsen out of her outerwear, but Taylor said, “I’ll do it, Aunt

South.”

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270 Rescue

Aunt South paused, “Sir?”

Taylor insistently looked at her. “I said, I would do it.”

Aunt South furrowed her brows, turning to look at Mrs. Olsen, only to see Mrs. Olsen staring back at her with a dismal gaze.

Taylor continued. “Aunt South, after being married to Shirley for over twenty years, I thought you would

understand me.”

Aunt South fell silent for a moment before nodding. “Then I’ll leave you to it.”

As Mrs. Olsen watched her walk away, her eyes showed a look of shock. Then she saw Aunt South leave the room, thoughtfully closing the door behind them.

The moment the door shut, Taylor turned his head to look her way.

“Shirley...”

He walked over slowly and began to help Mrs. Olsen

out of her clothes. When it came down to the undergarment, Mrs. Olsen bit her lip firmly, and tears once again silently rolled down her cheeks.

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270 Rescue

Her stubborn rejection infuriated Taylor in an instant!

He pulled out his belt, brandished it, and just as he was about to swing it at Mrs. Olsen, he suddenly stopped. "I can't hit you, Shirley. Before we leave tomorrow, you can't show any flaws, otherwise, Lewis will notice..."

He frowned, "But if I can't hit you, how can I make you submit?"

Soon, his eyes slightly lit up, "I have an idea!"

Taylor, having said this, grabbed Mrs. Olsen by the hair and dragged her into the bathroom, where the bathtub was already filled with water.

He put Mrs. Olsen into the bathtub and then ruthlessly pushed her head down into the water!!

"Gurgle..."

Bubbles appeared in the bathtub, and Taylor lifted Olsen's head, gently wiping her cheeks with a towel

asking her, "Shirley, are you willing to give in to me now?"

Mrs. Olsen's face was covered with water.

She glared fiercely at Taylor, unable to speak, but she managed to spit water into his face!

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## 270 Rescue

Taylor wiped his cheeks, his expression hideous and terrifying. “Shirley, you’re too naughty, you still need to be taught a lesson...”

As these words fell, he once again pushed her head  
into the water!!

Mrs. Olsen only felt that her nose and mouth were filled with water, the liquid seeming to turn into blades that twisted into her lungs, causing a suffocating pain

in her chest!

In these extreme conditions, her body finally reacted.

But because she had been injected with a muscle relaxant, she ultimately couldn’t push him away and could only struggle weakly...

Mrs. Olsen felt darkness before her eyes, and the suffocating pain tormented her, making her feel though she would die at any moment!

But she didn’t want to die yet!

She had just gotten her daughter back, and she didn’  
want to make her sad!

The next moment, she was dragged out of the water again.

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7/11

## 270 Rescue

She gasped for air; the fresh air was so precious to her!

But before she could catch her breath, her head was pushed back into the water!

Perhaps the effects of the injection were slowly dissipating, or perhaps it was the instinct to survive that granted her strength, her hands finally felt sensation. She grabbed Taylor’s hand, trying to make him let go...

But Taylor was much stronger than her, and she

couldn't break free at all!

“Splash!”

The pain of her scalp being torn was intense, but it was nothing compared to the feeling of getting air

again.

While Mrs. Olsen was panting, Taylor once again close to her, firmly pinching her chin. “Shirley, ha you decided yet? Will you give in to me?”

Mrs. Olsen still glared fiercely at him, her voice straining to utter two words “You’re disgusting!”

“Slap!”

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270 Rescue

Taylor could no longer restrain himself and slapped her face hard!

Then he grabbed her shoulders. “Why, would you rather die than be with me?!”

Mrs. Olsen glared at him with rage, “Yes!”

“You...!”

Taylor clenched his fist tightly, then suddenly ripped open Mrs. Olsen’s clothes, leaving her feeling completely exposed...

Her eyes widened in terror, trying to cover herself, but Taylor had already sneered. “Shirley, this is all your doing. You’re the reluctant one, and that’s why I have to force you!”

Having said that, he bent down...

Meanwhile, downstairs.

Uncle Olsen and Keira arrived in his car.

They didn’t knock but had someone break open the door lock and rushed in with bodyguards!

“What are you doing? Who are you people?”

Aunt South shouted in alarm, trying to stop them, but

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9/11

270 Rescue

she was caught by the bodyguards!

Uncle Olsen looked around. “Where is Taylor?”

This was his first time at the Olsen house, and he was unfamiliar with the layout.

Keira, however, saw panic on Aunt South’s face, and following her gaze, she immediately saw the master bedroom upstairs.

She immediately said, “It’s there!!”

Hearing her, Uncle Olsen and she rushed upstairs immediately.

Just reaching the door of the master bedroom, they heard the miserable screams of Mrs. Olsen. “Taylor, let

me go!!”

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## Chapter 271

271 Love

Upon hearing this, Keira's pupils constricted. .

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She immediately tried to push open the door but found

it was deadbolted from the inside.

"Step aside."

Following that command, Uncle Olsen kicked out fiercely!

"Bang!"

The door was kicked open, sending wood splinters flying, but the two of them didn't care and rushed straight into the room!

They saw the master bedroom's floor was wet, and Mrs. Olsen's hands were tied to the bathroom handrail with a belt; the floor was strewn with a bath towel and

torn clothes...

Mrs. Olsen's face was filled with anger and despair, her body trembling slightly.

Taylor was shirtless at the time, wearing only pants that were soaked through. Hearing the door open, he turned sharply, and upon seeing Uncle Olsen and

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271 Love

Keira, he was taken aback.

He had loved Mrs. Olsen for over twenty years and still loved her deeply, but that love had twisted into something else. Nevertheless, his first instinct was

concern for Mrs. Olsen's embarrassment!

Especially in front of Uncle Olsen, he knew she would feel even more distressed, so Taylor's first instinct was to grab a bath towel and cover Mrs. Olsen's body!

And so, he managed to maintain Mrs. Olsen's dignity in front of others...

Uncle Olsen only glanced once before he quickly averted his eyes, but his face suddenly turned ashen.

Mrs. Olsen's hands were tied, her expression pained and hopeless, clearly not there by her own volition and although she was wearing a bath towel, one could see the scars on her exposed shoulders and legs...

Had she been a victim of domestic abuse?!

This revelation struck Uncle Olsen, making his eyes instantly blaze with rage!

She was the woman he had adored for over twenty years, whom he held dear in his heart and he had

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271 Love

longed for so ardently. She was someone he could have taken by force given his status, yet he had never dared to do such a thing, deeming it would defile his goddess. And now, had she been mistreated by that bastard Taylor?!

Fury taking over, he seized Taylor by the shoulder, dragged him forcefully out the door, and as soon as they were outside, his fist came crashing down!

He didn't sneak a peek at Mrs. Olsen, maintaining his gentlemanly composure throughout.

Inside the bedroom.

Keira was also furious.

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The mother she had always wanted to have, the one who was gentle and strong, who taught her to help herself and not to despair over her origins, had been abused by Taylor?!

Like Uncle Olsen and Taylor, she knew Mrs. Olsen's pride, so her first reaction was to close the door.

Then, she rushed to Mrs. Olsen's side, just about to speak when Aunt South, who had followed in, exclaimed in shock, "Madam, how could, how could this happen?!"

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271 Love

Mrs. Olsen closed her eyes in humiliation, tears rolling down from her eyes.

Aunt South immediately cried. "Madam, I thought the master just wanted to become true husband and wife with you. I've seen his kindness toward you over the years. How could he bear to treat you like this? Your injuries, these injuries..."

Mrs. Olsen clenched her fists, her body trembling slightly.

Keira immediately said, "Mom, don't worry about that bastard. I'll help you get dressed..."

She stepped forward, undid the belt around Mrs. Olsen's wrists, then turned to look for clothes, but since she hadn't spent much time with Mrs. Olsen he could only look toward Aunt South, asking, "Wh

Mom's undergarments kept?"

Aunt South, upon hearing this, became dazed, staring blankly at Keira.

Keira decisively pulled down her mask, revealing her face.

Aunt South's pupils contracted. "Miss Keira?"

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271 Love Follow current NOVELS on Find novel.net

Keira frowned. "The clothes!"

Then Aunt South snapped back to reality and quickly turned around. "Right, the clothes..."

She opened the wardrobe and took out some new clothes for Mrs. Olsen. Keira took them, eager to help the powerless Mrs. Olsen get dressed.

But just as she approached Mrs. Olsen, Mrs. Olsen clutched the bath towel fiercely. "Aunt South, please..."

Keira paused slightly.

She then realized that Mrs. Olsen had long been accustomed to Aunt South's care, and moreover, in front of her own daughter, her current state was too disheveled and wretched for her to bear being seen...

Keira immediately stood up and stepped aside

Aunt South walked over, trying to pull off the towel from Mrs. Olsen.

A horrific scream from Taylor came from outside door!

Mrs. Olsen immediately frowned, then said, "Keira, go out and take a look. Don't let Uncle Olsen commit murder.."

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271 Love

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Worry showed on her face.

It wasn't that she feared Taylor would be beaten to death, but rather that if Taylor were beaten to death, it would bring trouble to Uncle Olsen.

Given Uncle Olsen's volatile temper, he would surely strike ruthlessly.

Keira looked at Mrs. Olsen with concern, "What about you..."

Mrs. Olsen lowered her gaze. "I'll put on my clothes and go out."

Keira clenched her fists, her gaze sweeping over the interior of the bathroom. Even though it was a mess, what had just happened could still be deduced from the clues left behind.

Thinking of what Taylor had done to Mrs. Olsen was so angry she wanted to kill him!

Yes, she would go out...

To help her mother get this revenge!!

Keira left with a dark expression and thoughtfully

closed the door for Mrs. Olsen, only to see that Taylor was already gasping for breath!

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271 Love

Uncle Olsen indeed had a heavy hand.

He didn't let others help him but was beating Taylor with his own fists, punch after punch. Taylor's face was swollen and bruised, as Uncle Olsen grabbed him by the collar again.

He raised his fist, ready to bring it down on Taylor.

Keira stepped forward. "Stop!"

Uncle Olsen's brows furrowed, looking at her.

Keira's eyes were cold. "Don't kill him carelessly! I'll return the injury he inflicted on the lady tenfold, a hundredfold!"

After that, she pulled out several pieces of paper, went to the side of the basin to wet them, and then d

Taylor's two bodyguards hold him down. She pasted the wet papers over Taylor's face one

Taylor immediately found it hard to breathe!

A minute later, Keira lifted the paper towels to see Taylor collapsed on the ground, gasping for breath he were a lump of rotten meat.

Keira crouched down beside him.

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271 Love

Having nearly suffocated just before, Taylor saw Keira's face and finally realized something, his pupils

shrinking, "You... are Keera?"

Keira didn't deny nor confirm, only staring at him. "Are you surprised?"

"Of course, I'm surprised!" Taylor forced a smile. "I'm surprised. How did you manage to escape? You were in the vast sea, and yet you're still alive!"

His words made Keira clench her fists tighter, "So it was indeed you. You actually wanted to kill the two of us?"

"Of course..."

Taylor, battered and trembling, glanced at Uncle Olsen. He slowly straightened up his body a

close to Keira's ear.

In a voice only the two of them could hear, he "Uncle Olsen is here, and I'm finished today, so

you a secret..."

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## Chapter 272

272 "Their" Secret

Secrets...

Keira knew that Keera carried a secret and so did Jodie

South.

She furrowed her brows.

Then she heard Taylor say softly and slowly, "Keera, the reason I wanted to kill you both was simple. I couldn't let your mother find out that she gave birth to twins that year!"

Keira was puzzled. "Why? Wasn't I... wasn't I supposed to have died and been abandoned at birth? Even if she

found out, so what?"

Taylor was stunned by her words, and he burst into laughter. "Is that what they told you? Ha..."

"They"? Was he referring to Keera's adoptive parents or someone else?

Taylor continued. "You weren't abandoned. You were taken away as soon as you were born. I didn't have the ability to protect you then, but if I had revealed that you were taken, your mom would have gone back and

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272 "Their" Secret

searched for you desperately, so I've always hidden

your existence from her! How could I possibly let her risk her life for... someone else's child?"

At this point, Taylor glanced at Uncle Olsen.

Upon hearing this explanation, Keira felt like her head was going to explode.

Although she had found the murderer, the situation seemed to have gotten even more complicated...

Taylor continued to speak softly. "Keera, why did you come back? Without you, my life with her would have continued to be peaceful, but you found Keira, and if the truth was revealed, Shirley would surely blame me and leave me! So, the moment you found Keira, I made up my mind to let you both die!"

A hint of madness flickered in his eyes. "Anyone who dares to disturb me and Shirley must die!"

Keira, furious, slapped him!

To conceal the past, had Taylor kidnapped her and Keera? He then threw them into a sunken ship at sea...

If she hadn't acted decisively, waking Keera and breaking the window, if Keera hadn't desperately

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272 "Their" Secret

dragged her from under the water to the surface, perhaps what the Horton family would be burying today would be two corpses!!

Although Keera's appearance was unexpected, she felt very gentle to Keira.

Even though they had only spent a little time together, Keira had already acknowledged this sister...

While she was thinking about this, Taylor laughed again. He leaned close to Keira's ear and whispered, "Also, do you know? The fact that Poppy had switched the two children, I implicitly consented to it because I didn't want Shirley to raise that man's child! One of her daughters was taken, the other was switched... and this way, Shirley would have no more affection left for the children, and she would only have eyes for me..."

Keira clenched her fists tightly and stared hard at him upon hearing his words.

She suddenly picked up the tissues from before and pressed them against Taylor's face again, enraged, and with tears welling up in her eyes, she smothered him...

Taylor struggled for air, fighting hard.

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272 "Their" Secret

But Keira only wanted him to pay with his life! He would pay for her sister's death and the abuse inflicted on their mother, as well as her own miserable life of the past 22 years!!

Her eyes were red with rage as she stared at Taylor.

Her hands were forceful as if to vent all her years of

grievances.

She remembered as a child, every time she enviously watched their family of three...

She not only longed for a normal mother, she had also hoped countless times in her heart that her mother wasn't Poppy but Mrs. Olsen...

She had even wished that her father, Taylor, would notice her.

She had dreamed that he would descend like a god when she was wronged, taking her away from Poppy's torture...

She remembered before she was sold to human traffickers at the age of four, after being beaten severely by Poppy, she once hid at the door. When she saw Taylor coming home from work, she deliberately

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neared in front of him

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She gently called him "Daddy"...

But Taylor simply glanced at her indifferently, then told Poppy to keep her from running around.

Poppy took her back to the basement, where she faced more brutal beatings! It was then that Poppy sold her

to the traffickers...

All these years, Poppy was just the wicked executor.

Taylor was the mastermind!

Memories of her miserable childhood...

The body of her sister Keera...

And the traces of abuse on her mother's body...

All of it drove Keira to a blind rage as she pressed down on Taylor, just wanting him to die!

Taylor, whose mouth and nose were covered, slowly stopped struggling...

But Keira kept applying pressure.

Tears slowly filled her eyes...

The next moment, her wrist was grabbed, and she was pushed aside by Uncle Olsen. He quickly removed the

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Taylor didn't move.

Uncle Olsen glanced toward the person beside him,

who immediately squatted down to start emergency aid on Taylor.

Keira, however, stared fiercely at Uncle Olsen.

It seemed that if anyone dared to stop her from taking her revenge, she would kill them too!

But how could a person like Uncle Olsen be intimidated by her?

Uncle Olsen only knitted his brow and spoke in a deep voice. "Why are you so agitated? Why are you more fierce than me? Why do you hate him so much?"

Uncle Olsen was also angry, so his punches landed on flesh with no mercy.

However, seeing Keira even more crazed, he calmed down instead.

Keira didn't answer his question but said hoarsely, "He killed people, so he deserves to die!"

Uncle Olsen thought Keera and Keira were very good classmates and didn't think much of it. He only

frowned and said. "I have a thousand ways to kill him.

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272 "Their" Secret

There's no need for you to do it."

After saying this, Uncle Olsen suddenly looked toward the bedroom door. "Moreover, Miss South is the one who's most entitled to deal with him."

Taylor began to breathe.

He coughed and looked toward Keira. "Why didn't you kill me? Kill me!"

Keira finally regained her sanity.

She realized that Taylor had deliberately said those things to her because he didn't want to live anymore.

Uncle Olsen had many ways to make life worse than death for him, so he wanted to die by her hand.

Keira took a deep breath and said nothing.

Taylor lay sprawled on the ground, his arms and legs outstretched. His whole body seemed to relax as he

suddenly sneered. "I wanted to teach you one last lesson before I die, but it turns out you don't even have the courage to kill someone. Keera, you are truly

weak!"

After finishing this sentence, he abruptly closed his mouth and bit down hard.

11:46

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"He's attempting suicide!"

The moment Uncle Olsen said this, people around him immediately rushed over, only to find that Taylor had already swallowed the poison hidden between his

teeth!

The poison acted quickly; almost immediately upon ingestion, he vomited a mouthful of black blood.

Taylor turned his head toward the bedroom, extending his hand with a flicker of struggle in his eyes as if trying to grasp at something. "Shirley..."

The person beside him checked and sighed. "It's a poison that kills instantly. There's no saving him."

Uncle Olsen then turned toward the bedroom and to Keira, "Please ask Miss South if she wants to see for the last time..."

After all, he was a man who had accompanied her for more than twenty years and protected her.

Jodie might want to send him off.

Though Keira felt it was unnecessary, it was her mother's choice, so she walked to the door and knocked.

11:46

8/11/

But there was no response from inside the room!!

Keira was slightly stunned, knocked again, but still no one answered from inside.

She suddenly realized something!

That's right...

When Taylor kidnapped her and Keera and attempted to murder the two of them, he had accomplices, but their entry into the Olsen home had been too easy,

faced with no resistance.

So... where were his accomplices?!

Uncle Olsen also realized this, and the two of them violently pushed open the bedroom door, rushing in only to find the bedroom empty. Jodie South and Aunt South were gone.

“Search, the surroundings immediately. Lock down the entire complex!”

Uncle Olsen ran out and shouted at the people around Google search FindNovel(.)net  
him.

The dying Taylor on the ground suddenly shouted, “It’s them. They’ve taken Shirley!  
Hurry, save her, save her!!”

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9/11

His expression was anxious, clearly not expecting this

outcome!

The dying man seemed to regain vigor, sitting up from the ground and pointing next  
door. “The master bedroom has a secret passage that leads to the house next door.  
They must’ve taken Shirley there!”

No sooner had these words fallen than Uncle Olsen was already charging out the door  
with his men.

As Keira was about to follow, Taylor suddenly grabbed her pants, “Keera, save Shirley!  
Please save her!”

Keira immediately looked at him, grabbing his collar. “Who are they...exactly?!”

Taylor’s eyes widened, “They are...

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## Chapter 273

### 273 Your Wife Isn't Dead

The words weren't finished when suddenly, from the rooftop of the next villa, the sound of a helicopter starting up was heard.

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Through the window, Keira watched helplessly as a helicopter suddenly took off

Her vision was very good, so she saw Jodie and Aunt South bound hand and foot by two men, lying inside the helicopter.

Jodie seemed to notice Keira. Her face was pressed against the glass, and her mouth opened and closed, seemingly trying to say something...

Uncle Olsen had already rushed over, but he could only stand there, watching as the helicopter quickly flew away, with everyone watching it helplessly.

But Uncle Olsen didn't give up. He immediately got into his car and chased after the helicopter.

Keira was weak now and not as robust as before, so

she didn't chase after them. She turned to look at

Taylor.

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In his face, she saw deep concern.

Not until the plane vanished on the horizon did Taylor seem unable to bear it any longer, and again, a mouthful of black blood spurted out!

Keira asked him once more. "Taylor, who are they exactly? How am I to save my mom?"

Taylor was already extremely weak.

If it weren't for the last gasp of breath, he should have been dead.

His mouth opened and closed as he tightly grasped Keira's hand, bitterly spitting out, "It was you, Keira, it was you who recognized Keira that brought them to me. They sought my partnership and killed Keira! A it was you, you had to see your mom, which led thei to abduct Shirley!"

He coughed up blood in great gushes, his emotions running high, his gaze at Keira now filled with hatred.

"Having been taken by them, why did you have to come back? Why did you bring them back..."

"Shirley and Keira were so happy! Why did you have to destroy this peaceful life? Shirley barely managed to

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escape

again..."

back then, and now she's been captured



Suddenly, he seemed to lose all strength, collapsing onto the ground. "It was my fault! I thought by killing you and Keira, they would give up on Shirley. I was terribly wrong!"

Blood flowed from his mouth, slurring his words, but

Keira still made out what he said.

"Keira, you're so weak and useless. Why is it that you of all people survived? What use are you? If it were Keira, she might have had the strength to save

Shirley..."

Keira didn't bother with his hatred. She knelt on one knee to get closer to him, her voice cold and firm.

am Keira."

As these words came out, Taylor's eyes, already losing their sparkle, seemed to focus once more.

He probably couldn't see clearly anymore, but he tried hard to look in Keira's direction, bewildered. "You're

Keira?"

Keira got closer to him, whispering in his ear. "Yes, the one who died was Keira. Tell me who are they... How

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do I save my mom?!"

Taylor seemed to see hope. He fumbled to grab her hand. "Keira, it's really you... it's actually you... Shirley

can be saved..."

He shed tears of blood, struggling to pass on what he knew to her. "They are the South family. I don't know where they are. I only know that Shirley has always been trying to escape from them. When Shirley and I came to Oceanion, it was to avoid them... Keira was barely born when she was snatched by those people, and then Shirley gave birth to you..."

“Keira, I’ve wronged you. I switched you and Isla, indeed out of jealousy, not wanting Shirley to raise someone else’s child, but also to protect Shirley! Yo and Keera looked too much alike. I feared you woul

“These years, they seem to not know that Shirley and you were in Oceanion. It was Keera who led them

here...

“Keira, now that they know about you and Shirley, the moment you show your face, disaster is sure to follow! Only the worthless, a complete waste like Keera was

allowed to live...

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“Keera knew them, they... seemed to be in contact with Keera... you... should still pretend to be Keera... they’ll come for you... follow the lead... and save Shirley...”

Taylor’s voice trailed off, his consciousness seemingly dissipating. By now, his hand had fallen to the ground.

He stared wide-eyed at the ceiling.

There was no light left in his eyes.

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His life had reached its end.

In his last moments, he whispered to himself, “Shirley... did you... ever... love me?”

He seemed to see the girl who had dazzled his younger self appear once more...

She smiled as she walked toward him, then turne

left.

He reached out, trying to grasp her.

But in the end, he caught nothing.

Taylor was dead.

It was a suicide. After Keira called the police, she

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didn't get involved further.

She went out to find Uncle Olsen.

Uncle Olsen's reply was that the helicopter had vanished over the vast sea, and even though he chased

after it with a yacht, it was too late.

In the end, no one knew where the helicopter had

flown to.

Uncle Olsen returned to the capital overnight, ready to mobilize all his resources to investigate Jodie's

whereabouts.

But Keira knew they would find nothing.

Just like last time, with "their" cooperation, Taylo ad kidnapped her and Keera, and up to now, there

been no clues at all.

They were members of the South family.

Mrs. Olsen's maiden name was South, and so was

Keera's.

Jodie hadn't returned to her maternal home in over twenty years; Keera's adoptive parents had also passed away long ago. Keira didn't understand what exactly had happened; she only felt that there was a dense fog

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blocking her view and obscuring her direction.

Taylor was a dying man, and she believed he told the truth.

“Keira” was in danger, but “Keera” was allowed to live...

For the time being, she could only act as “Keera,” slowly putting the pieces together and drawing out the people behind the scenes.

It was deep into the night, but Keira’s gaze was resolute.

Jodie was the person she cared about most in her life.

She had to rescue her mother no matter what!!

Just as she returned to the hotel downstairs, her

phone vibrated. She took it out and saw that it was WhatsApp message from Howard. “Where are you? so late; what are you still doing out? Come back!”

Keira lowered her cold eyes and replied to the message. “Downstairs, coming up soon.”

It was getting late; Amy should be sleeping soundly by now, right?

But she didn’t know that upstairs, in her room, there was no Amy, only two men.

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273 Your Wife Isn’t Dead

One was Howard, while the other, enveloped in an air of luxury and aloofness with a worn-out demeanor, was Lewis.

At that moment, Lewis’s eyes were shining. “Where exactly is Keira?”

Howard smiled ingratiatingly. "Downstairs. She'll be here any moment, Mr. Horton. You won't be disappointed!"

Following that statement, there was a beep at the door, and Keira walked in.

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## Chapter 274

274 It's You

Keira arrived at her room to find Howard's mother waiting by the door.

She hastened her steps and frowned. "Is Amy asleep?"

"She's asleep."

Howard's mother's eyes flickered, and she suddenly took out Amy's milk bottle. "Tonight, Amy refused to drink his milk. Taste it and see if it has soured or gone bad!"

Keira narrowed her eyes, sensing there was a problem.

She removed her mask, opened the bottle, and tilted her head back to drink without letting the bottle touch her lips, to prevent bacterial infection. After taking a sip, she carefully savored it. "It's not spoiled."

"Is that so?" Howard's mother waved her hand. "Maybe she's full and doesn't want any more. If not, we might have to switch to another brand... Drink the rest yourself. Don't waste it."

Keira had gone to the Horton family early in the morning to attend a funeral and hadn't gotten the

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274 It's You

chance to eat anything at noon, so she was very hungry now.

She asked with downcast eyes, "Has Mrs. Horton been buried?"

Howard's mother said impatiently, "She's been buried. Why are you asking so many questions? Do you really think you're Mrs. Horton's high school classmate? You're really getting into character! Just drink the milk and stop dawdling!"

Keira's eyes flickered, and she finished the milk in a few gulps, preparing to take it into her room to wash the bottle.

Before she could push the door open, Howard's

mother snatched the bottle away and said with a smile! "I'll wash it. You've been tired all day. Go to bed!"

After saying that, she took the bottle back to her own room.

There definitely was a problem!

Howard's mother was never usually so eager to help.

Had "they" come looking?

Because of anemia, Keira had a certain resistance to

2/9

274 It's You

all medications.

She swiped the hotel card to open her door and stepped in.

As soon as she opened the door, Howard walked over. His usual disdain was gone, and he now looked at Keira with warmth. "You're back."

Keira furrowed her brows and before she could speak, Howard said, "It's late. Go wash up and sleep... I won't disturb you!"

He swiftly slipped past Keira and on his way out, he left only one sentence behind. "Amy is with me, so don't worry. Just make sure you take good care of the man in the room!"

Keira had already sensed that something was and in that moment, she grabbed Howard's blocking his path.

She wanted to see what Howard was up to!

But as she turned around abruptly, she saw the familiar figure sitting on the couch and was utterly stunned

Lewis!

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274 It's You

Why was he here?!

In the brief moment she was taken aback, Howard had already wriggled free and left the room, followed by the click of the door lock.

Keira pulled at the door fiercely, but Howard was already outside, securing the door with a chain, making it impossible to open!

After doing all this, Howard clapped his hands. The link to the origin of this information rests in FindNovel .NET

Hearing Keira trying to push the door from inside, he immediately said, "Keera, make sure you treat Mr. Horton well, as he can bring immense profits to our company, got it?! No resistance allowed! Do you hear

me?"

Howard's expression was one of smug satisfactio

Although he had met Uncle Olsen at the funeral, Howard's subsequent messages were largely ignore by him.

So when he noticed how much Mrs. Horton resembled

Keera at the funeral, he came up with this idea!

To send Keera to Mr. Horton's bed, so that afterward

he could establish a connection with the Horton

274 It's You

family!!

Howard's mother appeared behind him. "Son, can we really do this?"

Howard sneered. "Mom, it's just sex. Besides, Keera's health is poor, and she hasn't gotten pregnant again in the past few years. It's impossible for her to bear me another son. I can only count on Cindy. Keera does have a nice face, and keeping her at home without use until now has finally paid off. I'm not afraid of living with the humiliation, so



what are you worried about?" Cindy was the mistress he had been keeping outside, and she was now pregnant. The doctor diagnosed it as

a son.

Howard's mother had always cared deeply for h looking forward to holding her grandson!

Upon hearing these words, Howard's mother slapp him on the back. "That's not what I mean. I'm talkin about how Keera is utterly devoted to you; what if s refuses? Wouldn't it backfire?"

"Don't worry..." Howard smiled confidently. "I've just drugged both of them. That drug is potent; most people can't handle it..."

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274 It's You

Howard's mother asked, "Speaking of which, why do Keera and Mrs. Horton look so similar? When I saw Mrs. Horton's picture, I got scared. You think... could they be twins?"

Howard stroked his chin. "Keera is an orphan, adopted by her parents. I guess that's very likely the case. Mom, we really hit the jackpot coming to this funeral! Who would have thought we'd stumble upon such an opportunity!"

However, Howard's mother frowned. "If Keera and Mrs. Horton are really twins, can't we use that relationship to connect with Mr. Horton? Why then did you send her to Mr. Horton's bed?"

Howard waved his hand, "What do you know? His wif is dead, and who keeps in touch with the wife's family Although Keera is useless, her face is undeniably beautiful. Send her to Mr. Horton, and he'll develop a taste for her. There will definitely be ongoing contact. Besides, if we rely on Keera's relationship with Mrs. Horton, won't we have to be controlled by Keera? But if we have evidence of Keera's infidelity, in the future, won't I call the shots in this family?"

Howard's mother's eyes shone. "Son, you're so clever!"

6/9

274 It's You

The two of them quietly discussed as they returned to their room.

Inside the room.

Keira didn't hear their voices, but she had already guessed Howard's intentions.

She couldn't help but spit in disdain.

"Keira, what kind of husband have you found for yourself?"

"Keira... it's really you!"

Behind her, a man's deep, husky voice mixed with disbelief reached her, causing Keira to stiffen instantly!

The mask had been removed long ago, and it was n too late to put it back on...

Lewis had already seen her face!

Keira clenched her fists and slowly turned around.

As she looked at Lewis, her eyes were filled with

longing!

Her mother had been kidnapped...

Her sister was dead!

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274 It's You

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The home she had finally found had just fallen apart. At this moment, it seemed she had only Lewis left!

This thought made her soul suddenly crumble, and the heat inside her body didn't want to be suppressed!

She had been too restrained, and at this moment, she also wanted to properly let it all out!

Forget about the old flame, forget about the savior. She wanted to put them all aside for now!

With this thought, Keira headed toward Lewis!

She had just taken a step when her feet suddenly gave out, and she fell into Lewis' arms...

Lewis had been drugged as well, and though his mind had still been clear, upon seeing her face and smelling the familiar scent on her, he lost his composure.

He didn't restrain his yearning and fiercely kissed her lips!

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## Chapter 275

275 Don't Leave Me

Keira didn't know when he had picked her up and brought her to the bed.

Lewis's lean body pressed down on her.

His face was tightly against hers, their noses touching, his breath mingling with hers in a hot and intense

burst.

His eyes were fixed on her, not daring to blink as if he was afraid that she would disappear again...

After a moment, his thin lips moved to the back of her ear, his breath warm and moist against her tender skin as he spoke.

His voice was deep and hoarse, filled with endless joy. "Keira, you finally came back... You're not dead..."

His voice made Keira's heart ache.

She tightened her grip around his waist and lifted her head to kiss his chin.

The kiss made his body tremble slightly. He seemed unable to resist the effect of the drug any longer and grabbed her chin to kiss her. His hand gently and

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275 Don't Leave Me

firmly began to undress her...

Keira shivered subtly.

She had always kept fit and was skilled, and she had imagined that on her wedding night, she would be a match for Lewis. But even though her strength was considerable, she couldn't move Lewis an inch.

Half of her body was dangling off the edge...

Lewis pulled her back.

He clung to her tightly, feeling her presence as if afraid she would leave again...

They didn't know how much time had passed and both were panting from exhaustion. They clung tight to each other, tired enough to fall asleep...

From yesterday until now, Keira had been on edge she hadn't slept at all last night, so she was extremely tired.

She didn't know that since the accident, Lewis also hadn't slept.

For three whole days, he hadn't rested for a minute!

Now that his heart's desire had finally been resolved,

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275 Don't Leave Me

his body and mind suddenly relaxed, and he couldn't

hold on any longer...

When Keira groggily woke up, she heard the faint sound of the door being opened.

She immediately lifted the quilt to cover both of them!

Then she saw Howard's mother enter with a look of disgust on her face. She took a few hasty photos of Keira and Lewis with her phone, then immediately lowered her voice. "Get up now. We're going back to Clance!"

Leaving these words behind, she left the room.

Keira checked her phone and saw it was five in the morning, and the sky outside was still dark...

By the moonlight, her gaze once again fell on Lewis.

The man was still asleep, probably too exhausted; his hand was still intertwined with hers.

Keira gently withdrew her own hand and quickly picked up the clothes from the ground to dress.

She tiptoed out of the room.

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275 Don't Leave Me

As she reached the doorway, she couldn't help but look back at him.

The sleeping man seemed to sense something and frowned.

Keira withdrew her gaze.

One night of folly was enough; she didn't have the luxury to be capricious.

Her mother was still waiting for her to save her.

The hidden adversaries were also waiting for her to unearth them...

As for Lewis, he had his own responsibilities; he couldn't abandon Madeleine...

So, this was it.

The luggage in the room had already been packed by Howard's mother the night before, so she walked out, gently closing the door behind her.

"Lewis, goodbye."

On the way back to Clance.

4/10

275 Don't Leave Me

child seat.

Keira sat beside her, not mentioning a word about last night's events.

Howard's mother couldn't help herself from asking, "Howard, what the hell are you doing? I saw with my own eyes. Mr. Horton and Keira have done the deed! Shouldn't we wait for Mr. Horton to wake up before we talk terms? Why did you run off?"

Howard chuckled. "Mom, don't rush... We tricked Mr. Horton, so it's better to get back to Clance quickly. I've asked around. The Horton family has no assets in Clance. When he wakes up in the morning, he'll come to his senses. If he wants to get angry, he won't be looking for us... But if he really takes an interest in Keira, he'll definitely find an opportunity to contact Clance. By then, won't we be in touch with him?"

Howard's mother immediately laughed. "You've really thought this through!"

Through the rearview mirror, Howard looked at Keira and, upon noticing the red marks on her neck, his pupils constricted.

He sneered. "Keera, who are you putting on that

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275 Don't Leave Me

deathly face for? I haven't touched you in two years, and last night you finally got some action, right? Tell me, compared to me, what's different about a big shot like Mr. Horton?"

Keira replied coldly to this remark, "He's much bigger than you."

Howard was dumbfounded.

His face darkened instantly. "Keera, you can bring yourself to this kind of talk. You really are shameless!"

"More shameless than sending your wife to another man's bed?"

Howard was speechless!

He had never thought that the Keera he had repressed for years would strike back!

Howard's mother sneered. "Keera, after sleepin Mr. Horton, have you grown a spine? What now? because someone slept with you, do you think you

Mrs. Horton now?"

Howard scoffed. "A second-hand woman who's had a kid and been married, you're only fit to fool around privately with Mr. Horton. Keera, don't tell me you

275 Don't Leave Me

really believe Mr. Horton would take a liking to you?" Howard's mother immediately warned Keira. "Let me tell you, sleeping with Mr. Horton is your good fortune! It's because you have some resemblance to Mrs.

Horton. Don't think that by clinging to Mr. Horton, you can disregard us!"

The two discussed such shameless matters without any consideration for Amy, completely refreshing Keira's understanding of the word "low".

She didn't speak again, not wanting to let Amy hear it. Instead, she continued to gaze out the window.

After returning to Clance, would "they" from the South family contact her?

How often did Keera usually contact them?

And how exactly did they get in touch?

As she pondered these things, Howard's mother suddenly looked at Howard and asked, "How long do you think it'll take for Mr. Horton to come looking for us?"

Howard frowned. "It's hard to say. If Mr. Horton isn't interested in Keera, he might not come for the rest of

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275 Don't Leave Me

his life! But if he really misses his deceased wife, he might come in a few days."

Howard's mother nodded immediately. "Right, right... But when I entered the room this morning, I saw their action was quite intense... Keera has a pretty face and a good figure..."

Howard sneered. "No matter how good she is, she's not Mrs. Horton. Who knows if Mr. Horton would break his vows and come to Clance for her?"

Howard said with disdain, "Mom, you don't know how dull and prudish Keera is. She's like a corpse in bed, making it impossible to raise any interest. I don't even know if she could catch Mr. Horton's attention's

truly a waste of her pretty face!"

The two cursed and complained all the way, at moment berating Keira as shameless for sleepin

another man.

Then again, they said Keira was useless, unable to

Mr. Horton's heart.

During the trip, they stopped several times at service areas to rest.

What they didn't notice was that a black Bentley



## 275 Don't Leave Me

limousine was speeding toward Clance!!

Howard thought if Lewis took an interest in Keira, he would probably contact him in a few days, but what he didn't expect was...

When the SUV stopped in front of their villa, they saw a team of black-clad bodyguards standing there.

A tall figure was standing at the entrance, quietly waiting for them...

It was Lewis.

Although he hadn't slept for three days and had been drugged, as soon as Keira left, he woke up.

Seeing no one beside him, his first move was someone investigate Howard's whereabouts he chased after them.

At this moment, his expression was anxious, h locked directly on the slender figure holding An she got out of the car.

have

Today, Keira wasn't wearing a mask, and her face w clearly visible to Lewis...

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## Chapter 276

### 276 To Clance

Lewis's gaze was so intense that it stunned the few people who got out of the car.

Keira stood there holding Amy, silent.

Howard, however, was startled.

He noticed Lewis's stance, especially with a group of bodyguards as if they were about to encircle them, not allowing anyone to escape...

Was he here to settle accounts?

Or after getting a taste last night, was he looking for

Keera?

He swallowed and instinctively looked toward his

mother.

His mother also took a step back, suddenly pushing Keira forward, using the latter as a shield.

Then she said, "Mr. Horton, we were deceived by her last night, too. It was all her idea. It has nothing to do

with us..."

Hearing these words, Lewis frowned slightly.

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276 To Clance

Howard immediately nodded. "Yes, yes, it was all her own idea..."

Before he could finish, Lewis took large strides toward them.

Howard's legs went weak with fear.

He wanted to flee, but the black-suited bodyguards had already surrounded his car, cutting off his escape

route.

There was no retreat!

Just as Howard turned pale, Lewis reached Keira. His gaze fixed on her as though he couldn't bear to look away for even a second.

Keira pursed her lips.

She didn't know if Lewis would recognize her as she had washed off the iodine from her face and deliberately covered the mole at the corner of her

with concealer.

Howard and his mother hadn't noticed anything out of the ordinary these past two days...

Keira feigned nervousness, clutching Amy's hand a

little tighter. Amy immediately cried out "Mommy I'm

20

276 To Clance

scared!"

Keira then gently patted her. "Don't be scared, Amy. Don't be scared. Mommy is here..."

Her eyes looked aggrieved and anxious, with a hint of shyness, just like a normal, delicate girl facing a one-night stand.

On her way back, she had already thought about how she should deal with him.

Lewis would surely investigate her once he woke up.

But Keira's existence was without question. The more he investigated, the more he would find out that she was Keira.

Indeed, Lewis looked at her with hesitation in his fingers clenched tightly. His voice was deep, "You are... Keira?"

The pronunciation of "Keira" and "Keera" was di

Keira confirmed that he said "Keera," so she nodded, biting her lip nervously, barely daring to look at him "Mr. Horton, may I ask if there is something wrong?"

After this, there was a moment of silence.

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276 To Clance

Lewis continued to look at her.

He stared intently at that face as if he was looking at her, yet it seemed as if he was looking at someone else...

No one knew how long he looked at her before he suddenly averted his gaze. "Sorry, I mistook you for someone else."

Keira immediately waved her hand. "No, it's no problem..."

She played the role of a meek housewife to perfection.

Lewis's eyes were downcast.

He suddenly said, "You are indeed not her."

Leaving those words behind, he suddenly turned around, instructing someone beside him, "Let's go home."

These words allowed Keira to breathe a sigh of relief.

Lewis, after leaving behind those two words, got into the car.

The Bentley's door slowly closed, and the window rolled down. Lewis appeared there, suddenly glancing

0911

276 To Clance

at her. "Last night..."

Keira immediately said, "Last night

Was

just a

misunderstanding... I entered the wrong room... Sorry,

I'm sorry!"

Lewis's gaze cooled somewhat.

He nodded and then rolled up the car window.

The car slowly started moving, driving past Keira and Howard.

As the car drove away, the remaining bodyguards got into their vehicles and followed behind. The group of more than a dozen people thus departed from the villa.

It wasn't until the last black sedan disappeared the corner that Howard and his mother finally out of it.

When Howard saw so many bodyguards, his head pounded with fear, and he regretted his actions the day before!

He had been foolishly bold. How could he have had audacity to scheme against Lewis Horton?

and

Yet, when Lewis left nonchalantly, he frowned and said

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276 To Clance

to Keira, "When Mr. Horton mentioned last night's

events, why didn't you take the opportunity to gain some advantage?"

Howard's mother smirked and said, "Exactly, how can you be so cheap? You let him sleep with you for nothing! Even prostitutes know to demand payment; what about you?"

Keira's eyes turned slightly cold.

She was just about to retort sarcastically but suddenly realized that perhaps Lewis was still around, so what she intended to say turned into, "I, I was just too scared... Aren't you afraid? I felt like Mr. Horton was going to eat someone alive... How could you dare scheme against him?"

Howard was speechless.

He coughed and said, "That's disgraceful. After finally establishing such a connection with Mr. Horton, you can't even seize the opportunity! No wonder our company has come to this!"

Howard's mother expressed her confusion. "Son, what exactly did Mr. Horton mean just now?"

Howard frowned and felt unsure. "He arrived here

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276 To Clance

earlier than us, which means he should... care, right? But then he didn't say anything..."

Howard's mother turned her gaze back to Keira, "It's

all because of this useless woman! She gave me no grandson. You were sent to build a relationship for the company, and you can't even handle that. I don't understand what you are good for!"

She entered the house muttering and grumbling with

Howard.

Keira followed behind them and suddenly turned to look in the direction where Lewis had just disappeared.

eyes. After a while, a hint of darkness flashed in her

The black Bentley drove slowly past the entrance to the villa.

Tom was sitting in the passenger seat and had been surprised by Keira's appearance; he looked at her in the back seat.

Seeing his icy facial expression, he couldn't help but ask, "Boss, doesn't Keira look too much like Miss Keira? Apart from not having a mole under her

eye,

276 To Clance

she's virtually identical! Could there really be people so similar in the world? Or are they actually twins?"

No sooner had he finished speaking than Lewis suddenly commanded, "Stop the car."

The driver immediately pulled over to the side of the road.

Lewis turned to look back towards the villa.

After an indeterminate length of time, he suddenly ordered, "Keep an eye on the South family."

Tom blinked in confusion and asked, "Boss, why do you have people watch them? Is it because you think you didn't remain chaste for Miss Keira and were sulli

Keera, and you want to seek revenge?" Follow current novels on [FindNovel.net](http://FindNovel.net)

Lewis was speechless.

He gave Tom a frosty look which frightened the lat into immediate silence.

After a moment, Lewis said, "Let's go."

Tom asked, "Back to Oceanion?"

"No."

Lewis suddenly turned his gaze out the window. "The

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276 To Clance

first branch of the family has been stirring up public opinion in the company, claiming I have no ability to take the Horton family into Clance. If so, let them see that I simply didn't wish to come to Clance, not that I couldn't!"

Tom was bewildered. "But boss, that's not what you

said before..."

Lewis had carved out his own niche overseas; how could he possibly be unable to enter the Clance market?

The first branch spread rumors, and Tom was so angry at the time that he wanted to request a mission to Clance to prove himself, but Lewis refused.

He'd said not to care about others' opinions.

So why care now?

And to personally venture into it?

Wasn't this like using a sledgehammer to crack a nu

While he thought this to himself and before he could finish, he met Lewis's cold gaze and immediately nodded. "Alright, boss."

"First, secure a residence."

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276 To Clance

Tom sighed upon hearing this command.

Because of the presence of the Davis family in Clance, they had never established any assets there. That

Was

decision truly abrupt.

He ventured to ask, "About how long will we stay?"

The response from Lewis stunned him. "It's going to be a while before we can leave."

Tom was perplexed.

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## Chapter 277

277 DNA Test

Keira didn't know that Lewis had decided to make

inroads into Clance.

In the following days, she settled down and started to look into everything that belonged to Keera with Amy by her side.

Samuel had already turned Keera's information upside down and even found out which elementary school

she attended.

Keera's life appeared ordinary and unremarkable.

She was an orphan, and her adoptive parents had passed away, leaving her this villa and a small company

She brought Howard into her family by marrying him, and their daughter Amy's full name was Amy South, taking Keera's surname.

Since getting married, Keera had never worked; she handed the company over to Howard and took care of her husband and child at home.

What gave Keira a headache was that before marrying

277 DNA Test

Howard, Keera had signed a prenup.

No matter whose fault it was, if the two got divorced, the custody of the child would go to Howard.

That was why, even though Keera knew about Howard's affair, she never dared to mention divorce.

What a disaster.

How-love-struck was Keera to sign such an agreement!

No wonder Howard had such a tight grip on her.

Amy was her life, so how could she possibly consider divorce for her sake?

And as long as Howard didn't divorce, he could d her money and keep his mistress. It seemed th

mistress might be pregnant...

While Keira was sorting out Keera's various docu in the study, Howard walked in and threw a thousa

dollars at her. "Here, this month's allowance."

Keira was startled. "So little?"

This was Clance, where even the monthly property

277 DNA Test

management fee for the villa was several hundred dollars. What was left would barely be enough to buy some formula for Amy.

Howard scoffed. "If it's too little, then you'll just have to spend it frugally! Some people's monthly salary is only a few hundred, and they live just fine. Why can't you manage?"

Keira frowned. "I..."

Before she could finish, Howard interjected. "Don't ask me for money. I don't have any!"

Keira frowned. "How can you not have any? The company pays you a salary of twelve thousand every month..."

"Don't I have to pay taxes?"

Howard impatiently said, "Besides, Cindy is pregnant now, carrying the Smith family's eldest grandson. If she's in a bad mood, I should at least buy her a bag,

right?"

Howard's mother sneered. "If you spend less on formula for Amy, you'll have enough. Howard earns his money through hard work. Can't you be a little more frugal and considerate? You couldn't even please Mr.

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277 DNA Test

Horton. After all these days, he hasn't bothered to

check on you once. You really got a poor bargain sleeping with him!"

Keira was perplexed.

The company used to pay Keira a dividend each month, but since the tax on dividends was high, they switched to paying Howard a salary instead.

Keira really didn't leave any backup for herself at all. She took a deep breath. "The property management fee is a thousand a month, utilities add up to a bit less than 200, and this year's heating fee still hasn't been paid. They've been hounding me for it. What's thousand dollars going to do? A bag for your i costs tens of thousands at least, doesn't it?"

Howard scoffed. "Keira, why have you become so vulgar, only talking to me about money? Where is high-mindedness? This really disappoints me!"

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Leaving those words behind, he turned to his mother "Mom, I guess we can't count on Mr. Horton anymore. We've definitely eaten a silent loss. I haven't seen Cindy in a few days, I'll visit her today."

"Go go!"

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277 DNA Test

Howard slammed the door and left.

Howard's mother then looked at Keira with scorn. "Keira, if you can't keep your husband, it's your own lack of ability. You should look for the problem within yourself! Stop complaining about this and that all the time! Besides, you are now like a worn-out shoe, filthy to death. Howard doesn't even want to touch you!"

Keira stared at her. "Then let's get a divorce."

"Divorce?" Howard's mother sounded as if she heard a joke. "The prenuptial agreement made it clear that if we divorce, Amy will stay with us."

Having said that, Howard's mother laughed again. "I'm not unreasonable. Amy's just a girl, and we, the Smith family, don't really want her. I can speak for Howard for you. As long as you transfer the villa and the company to him, then you can keep Amy!"

Keira frowned. "Where would Amy and I live? How would we survive afterward?"

"Are you missing hands or feet? Besides, just any place will do for you two women to live! The family assets are to be passed on to the boys in the future!"

After going that Howard's mother stared at her "If

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277 DNA Test

you want to divorce, you can only choose between the child and the family wealth!"

Keira frowned.

Howard's mother scoffed. "Can't let go of your little family wealth, can you? Then keep your mouth shut, serve Howard well, and make him satisfied. You might get a little more spending money each month that

way.”

Leaving those words behind, she went out to dance in the square.

Keira stayed at home with a tight frown.

She sneered and then went into the bedroom to

Amy.

Her phone pinged twice, and it was a message from Amy’s early education teacher, reminding her that it was time to renew Amy’s classes...

But inside Keera’s bank card, there were only a few hundred dollars.

How utterly pathetic and pitiable!

Keira sighed again.

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277 DNA Test

How on earth did Keera end up leading such a life?!

She sighed silently; her eyes gradually turned steely.

Having figured out Keera’s daily routine these past few days, it was now time for her to collect debts for

Keera!

Although she needed to use Keera’s identity to survive, she had no intention of allowing herself to live so

stifled.

Just as she thought this, her phone vibrated. She picked it up and saw a message from Uncle Olsen. “Little friend, have you returned to Clance?”

This was their first contact since coming back fr

Oceanion.

Keira looked down, replying to the message. "I ha there something you need?"

Uncle Olsen had been investigating Mrs. Olsen's whereabouts lately with absolutely no leads.

It was as if she had evaporated from this world.

Feeling utterly clueless and not knowing where to

277 DNA Test

start, he had no choice but to return defeated. New novel chapters are published on Findnovel.net

This reminded him of Keira.

But was this response... a bit too indifferent?

Uncle Olsen rubbed his tired and foggy head, looking toward Ellis. "Why do I feel like Keera is a bit cold towards me?"

Ellis had also returned from Oceanion and upon hearing this, he said, "Perhaps there's a misunderstanding? Uncle, who exactly is this Keera that you are so concerned about?"

That's when something occurred to Uncle Olsen, and he suddenly said, "Bring me my bag."

His secretary immediately brought over his b

Uncle Olsen then opened the bag, and Ellis wa he took out from it a teacup.

Ellis was baffled. "Uncle, this is... a Fragrance Hall teacup? Wait, you were just eating. Why did you sn a teacup home?"

Uncle Olsen tossed him the teacup, which was sealed in a vacuum bag. "This was used by

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## Chapter 278

### 278 Bestie Comes Knocking

Ellis was perplexed by the request. “What DNA test are we talking about?”

Uncle Olsen sighed. “She looks so much like your grandma, like a younger version of her.”

Ellis felt it was far-fetched. “There are plenty of people in the world who look alike, and just because someone bears a resemblance, you want a DNA test?”

Uncle Olsen frowned at him.

Ellis immediately nodded. “Fine, I’ll do it, okay?”

Keera really had no friends!

During the days Keira spent with the South family, not a single person took the initiative to contact Keera, leaving her clueless about how to get in touch with South family members.

Then she had an accidental breakthrough.

Keira’s phone suddenly rang with an incoming call, displaying an unfamiliar number.

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### 278 Bestie Comes Knocking

She let it ring twice before picking it up.

There was no immediate response from the other end.

Keira paused, then slowly said, “Hello, who is this?”

At her words, she could hear the person’s breathing grow heavier, followed by a chilly, petulant voice. “You deleted my number?”

Keira immediately frowned. “Who are you?”

“...I haven't been in touch with you for half a year, and now you can't recognize my voice? Keera, you really are something!”

“..” Keira's mouth twitched.

That was that.

The woman sounded like she had a close relationship with Keera, but Keira had no idea about Keera's circle

of friends.

But from the woman's tone, it seemed Keera had

deleted her number. Did that mean they had had a falling out?

After thinking it over for a moment, Keira's lips curled into a smile. “Did you call me because you needed

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278 Bestie Comes Knocking

something?”

With that question, the person on the other end rattled off the details of their relationship.

“Keera! Don't go too far! Do you really think I can't live without you as my best friend? If it wasn't for seeing Howard flaunting that mistress of his around town, I wouldn't even bother talking with you!

“I know, ever since you got married, Howard has been complaining about me being too harsh on him, and he has said plenty of nasty things about me to you! He even pressured you to cut ties with me.

“Since you chose him over our friendship, just consider this call as me coming to laugh at your misfortune!

“Heh, you deleted my contact for that man, and you disliked my outspokenness because it didn't honor him. Now what? He's out there enjoying himself, and you're just a housewife at home!”

Keira was perplexed.



After the woman finished, she remained silent for a short while before asking, "Anything else?"

The woman's breathing quickened again, and she was

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278 Bestie Comes Knocking

clearly agitated. "Didn't you hear me? He's keeping a mistress! I've taken photos and recorded videos! When I told you he was cheating last time, you didn't believe me and blocked me. Now I have proof!"

"Oh, I see."

Keira's response left the woman speechless. "Just 'I see'? Do you still not believe me? Fine, if you don't trust me, that's it then! So much for the years of our friendship-it's like you've become blind!"

Keira caught on.

Although she didn't know who this person was, she could tell that she was genuinely concerned about Keera, calling not to mock her but to warn her.

She lowered her gaze and said suddenly, "Let's meet up!"

"I knew you wouldn't believe me. Fine, let's meet. I'm coming to your place right now!"

After that, the person on the other end hung up the phone.

Keira rubbed her chin.

From the implication in the other person's words, the

09:12

278 Bestie Comes Knocking

two should have been close friends for a long time. Could she know some secrets about Keera?

But in less than half an hour, the doorbell rang.

Keira went to open the door, expecting to see her close friend, but to her surprise, she was met by a young man in a suit.

Upon seeing Keira, he immediately smiled. "Miss South, I'm from the property management office. You haven't paid your property fee for this month, and the manager asked me to come to remind you. Moreover, if you pay the property fee for all six months in advance, we can offer you a 10% discount."

Keira frowned.

She hadn't retrieved the company and savings for Howard yet and hadn't asked Samuel for money so she simply said, "That won't be necessary. I'll just pay the fee for this month."

She took out the one thousand dollars that Howard

gave her and was about to pay the property fee when the man said, "Miss South, it's the end of the year, and we need to show performance. Other residents have already paid for half a year. Could you also pay in

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278 Bestie Comes Knocking

advance? Please don't make it difficult for us..."

Keira raised an eyebrow. "How much property fee to pay is my right, and whether or not to pay in advance is also my choice. Is it mandatory for our property fees to be paid semi-annually?"

The man smiled. "Nope, but there is a 10% discount for paying six months in advance, and you aren't short of

money..."

Keira found it amusing. "I am actually short of that

money."

The smile gradually faded from the man's face as he glanced into the room. "Miss South, don't take it the wrong way for me being nosy, but as dignified as you quibble over such small amounts, hardly show the demeanor of a wealthy wife. No wonder your husband is always out all night..."

A sharp light burst from Keira's eyes and just as she was about to say something, a fierce voice suddenly intervened. "Where did this stray dog come from, daring to bark at the owner's doorstep!"

Keira turned around and saw a well-dressed woman standing there.

### 278 Bestie Comes Knocking

She wore a Chanel coat and stood beside a luxury car equipped with a driver, clearly from a privileged background.

She walked over and sneered at the property management staff. "What's your staff number? How dare you speak to a resident like this? It's utterly ridiculous. I'm going to file a complaint to your superiors!"

The property staff frowned upon hearing this. "Who are you?"

The woman snorted with laughter, glanced at his badge, took out her phone, and made a call. "Hey, Luke, Willow Garden's property services are your family, right?... Yes? Good. A staff member number 1339 has disrespected my friend. It's your family to get your rules in order!"

ed by

No more than two minutes after she finished the the property staff's phone started to ring. What was said on the other end made his expression change

immediately.

h ID

After hanging up, the staff member quickly looked at the woman, "Miss Davis, I didn't know Miss South was

### 278 Bestie Comes Knocking

your friend. I'm sorry. I went to great lengths to find this job, so please show me some mercy..."

Mary Davis scoffed, "If you don't get lost, I can make it impossible for you to find a job in Clance!"

The property staff scurried away dejectedly.

It was only then that Mary turned to Keira, her expression showing a mix of frustration and disappointment. "Keira, you really are something, aren't you? Falling on such hard

times that you're scoffed at by a property manager? When you blocked me, didn't you say that without me, your life would be harmonious and beautiful? Has this half a year witho me been your happy life?!"

Her words were laden with mockery.

But between the lines hung a thread of concern.

Keira remained silent.

In her heart, she felt relieved for Keera, who at least once had such a good friend

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Seeing her silence, Mary suddenly found it

1. She had regarded Keera as her best friend. When she learned that her husband was being unfaithful to

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278 Bestie Comes Knocking

Keera, she immediately told her.

But Keera trusted Howard more and, swayed by his

instigation, blocked Mary. IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT [Find novel.net](http://Findnovel.net)

This enraged Mary.

Unwilling to let go of their years of close friendship, she repeatedly attempted to re-add Keera as a friend but was ignored each time.

Mary also had her pride and thus cut off contact for half a year.

She took out her phone and handed it to Keira. "Keera, don't you trust Howard? Well, I now have evidence. I've captured a video of him with that mistress. Take a good look!"

Keira didn't accept it and only said indifferently, "That won't be necessary."

Mary felt her anger rise.

She glared at Keira and berated her. "Keera, you really don't know what's good for you. I'm doing this for your own good, and yet you trust that Howard so much! Sooner or later, he'll sell you out!"

Mary's eyes were red with anger as she turned to

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278 Bestie Comes Knocking

leave!

But just then, someone suddenly grabbed her wrist.

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## Chapter 279

279 Talk

Mary was slightly stunned.

When she turned around, she saw Keira gripping her wrist.

The woman immediately sneered. "What now? Do you have some harsh words for me again? Don't worry, I won't meddle in your affairs anymore."

Before she could finish, she heard Keera say, "Thank you."

Mary's speech came to an abrupt halt.

She looked at Keira incredulously. "What did you say?"

Keera actually said thank you...

Her previously forceful demeanor faded instantly, her eyes shining. "What, what are you thanking me for?"

Keira said, "I know you've always had my best interests

at heart, and Howard has already come clean to me-

he indeed has a lover outside. I shouldn't have blamed New novel chapters are published on Find\_Novel.net

you before."

Mary sneered. "Now you realize you were wrong, don't

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## 279 Talk

you? Now you recognize what's what, right? Keera, I'm telling you, you had no insight when you blocked me! Don't think just because you say 'thank you' I'll forgive your past behavior..."

She hadn't even finished speaking when Keira lowered her head and suddenly said, "I want a divorce."

Mary's words were stuck in her throat.

Her previous arrogance vanished in an instant, and she didn't know where to put her hands and feet. "Divorce! Divorce is good! Such a scumbag should have been dumped long ago!"

She had already forgotten her words about not forgiving Keera and went straight inside. "I'll hire a lawyer for you right now, and you must get back wh yours! Keera, don't panic. You were always too soft-hearted, and after getting married, it's gotten worse. That's why he could manipulate you. From now on, you must stand up for yourself!"

Mary rambled, "And you don't have to worry about the divorce. If he won't help you run the company, I have

money, and I'll support you from now on! And Amy, I'll look after her too..."

09.12

## 279 Talk

"Right, I'm going to transfer some money to you right now. You were almost unable to pay the property fees, so you probably don't have much left in your account, right? You're too naïve. How can you let Howard handle all the household money?"

Listening to her talk, Keira felt a warm feeling in her heart.

Keera had blocked such a good friend before, which was truly foolish.

Mary took out her phone to make a transfer via WhatsApp, only then did she realize that they hadn't re-added each other as friends.

She paused, casting a glance at Keira before sa resentfully, "Aren't you going to add me back o WhatsApp now? Otherwise, I might not transfer money to you!"

Keira smiled. "There's no need to transfer money."

Mary immediately became anxious. "I was just kidding with you, you..."

"But we should add each other back on WhatsApp."

Mary said nothing.

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279 Talk

The two added each other on WhatsApp, and Mary's username was simply her own name, which also let Keira know her name.

It was then that Mary smiled.

Keira led her through many past events, and gradually she also came to understand the relationship between Keira and Mary.

The two were classmates since elementary school and attended the same middle school, high school, and even university; they were childhood friends.

Mary complained, "Our friendship of over a decade couldn't compare to your three years of acquaintanc with Howard. During these three years, you were completely bewitched by him, losing yourself entirely in this failed marriage. Keera, when you two got

married, I told you he was only after your money; now do you believe me?"

"Yeah."

Keira narrowed her eyes.



What happened with Howard was just a small issue; the key was... Mary and she knew each other since

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279 Talk

Such a longtime friend... Mary must know about Keera's foster parents!

She looked at Mary and went straight to the point. "Mary, do you still remember our secret?"

As soon as she asked, Mary immediately furrowed her brows.

She looked around nervously and then asked in a hushed voice, "Of course, I remember. What about it? Have they been looking for you again?"

They...

Keira's pupils shrank. "Mary, did I ever tell you who they are?"

Mary frowned. "What's with you today? You're acting all weird. Don't you remember these things?"

"Of course not."

Keira was dead serious but bluffing. "I just wanted to see if, after half a year of no contact, you had forgotten about my affairs."

"How could I?" Mary was anxious. "When you're concerned, I've always kept the matter in my heart!"

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279 Talk

"Then tell me, who are they? What do they usually

come to me for?"

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## Chapter 280

280 The First Step of Divorce

Mary immediately frowned and looked at her.

Keira pursed her lips, trying to make her gaze seem

softer.

Mary examined her face back and forth, then suddenly stood up, walked over to her, and touched her

forehead.

Keira was dumbfounded.

“You don’t have a fever, so why are you talking nonsense? You refused to tell me who they were back

then, saying it would compromise my safety. Why are you asking me now?”

For the first time, Keira sensed Keera’s caution.

At least regarding this matter, she was very careful.

Keira just said “Right”, her expression unchanged. “I was worried you might have discovered some clue, but it seems you still know nothing. That’s good.”

Sure enough, Mary was led astray. “Keera, you really are too cautious. Didn’t you say? Since you couldn’t even complete their first task, they wouldn’t come

1/10

280 The First Step of Divorce

looking for you again.”

That remark made Keira momentarily stunned. “The first task?”

“Yes, you said the first task involved someone very important to you, so you refused...”

Someone very important...

Keira frowned. “The very important person to me...

who is it?”

Mary immediately rolled her eyes. “Who else could it be? Howard! You two were already together then.”

She then spoke with a strong hint of jealousy. “Anyway,

it’s not me.”

After saying that, she couldn’t help but complain. “I considered you my best friend; we’ve been to the same school since kindergarten and have stayed friends all these years, but to you, I’m less significant than Amy, let alone your mother-in-law and

Howard. For them, you actually abandoned me... Forget it, let's not talk about it. It makes me feel so sad!"

She was genuinely aggrieved!

Mary pouted.

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280 The First Step of Divorce

Keira wasn't good at comforting others, so she remained silent. Just then, the sound of the door opening was heard, and Howard's mother walked in.

Humming a tune from a dance, she didn't look toward the living room as she entered but headed straight for the kitchen. "Keera, what's for dinner? I'm hungry after exercising!"

By the time she finished, she was already in the kitchen, only to find it completely empty, without a trace of cooking.

Howard's mother was startled, then stormed out shouting, "Keera, what have you been doing at home all afternoon? What time is it now, and you still haven't started cooking? You..."

Speaking, she saw Mary and immediately stopped, then scoffed, "Oh, isn't this Mary? Haven't seen you here in over half a year, huh? What, you've come to your senses and decided to bring a partnership proposal for Howard?"

Mary responded with a facade of a smile. "Auntie,

haven't seen you in half a year, somehow you look even more spiteful?"

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280 The First Step of Divorce

Howard's mother's expression faltered, and she said

indignantly, "You're so rude!"

Mary spread her hands. "Just telling the truth!"

"You!"

Howard's mother clutched her chest in anger and pointed at Keira, saying furiously, "Keera, you're just going to stand there watching your friend insult me? Let me tell you, her being rude to me is the same as being disrespectful to you! She obviously doesn't take you seriously, otherwise, wouldn't she know such behavior would put you in an awkward position?"

"Keera, you have to kick her out right now! And you're not to see her again. If you don't, I swear I'll tell Howard you allowed your friend to come over and bully me!"

Mary's chin tensed up when she heard this.

She looked at Keira.

Half a year ago, it was just like this.

Howard and his mother's words made Keera block her  
outright. The source of this content is Findnovel.net

Later when she ran into Howard he shamelessly

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280 The First Step of Divorce.

proposed that if her family's company partnered on a project with him, Howard would have Keera add her

back.

Mary was furious at the time.

She felt that Howard was treating her best friend and their friendship like commodities being negotiated for a price!

She felt anxious for Keera's sake, frustrated that she had somehow set her sights on such a loser.

But Mary was also afraid...

Afraid that Keera would be swayed once again by Howard's mother's words...

Mary didn't dare speak up, and Howard's mother started to get arrogant. "Why the silence? Cat in your tongue? Weren't you quite articulate just now?"

Mary took a deep breath.

Though Keera had just said she wanted a divorce, she hadn't made up her mind yet. No matter how anxious Mary was, she knew this was Keera's life, and she couldn't make decisions for her.

Not wanting to make things difficult for her, Mary

5/10

280 The First Step of Divorce

stood up. "Keera, I'm leaving now. Contact me if you need anything."

After saying this, she got up and walked out.

Keira followed her to the door. "Okay, let me see you out."

These words made Mary pause slightly, and a sense of emptiness suddenly filled her heart.

Keera really hadn't made up her mind yet.

She tightened her jaw and reached the door, then turned back to Keira. "Keera, everything can be fought for again, but freedom is your own. Don't forget what you said just now."

Keira nodded lightly, her voice calm. "Don't worry, I have a plan."

How could Mary not be anxious?

She wanted to speak up, but having caused a scene once before, she feared pressuring Keira too much and being blocked again, limiting herself to unsaid words as she left.

After Mary left, Keira turned back around.

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## 280 The First Step of Divorce

Howard's mother sneered. "What are you staring at?

Go make dinner already! You're so wooden and clumsy. How can you compare to Cindy? No wonder Howard never comes home!"

Keira's gaze grew colder.

Her lips curled into a faint smile. "Alright, I'll go make dinner now."

Taking back everything that Keera should have owned was as easy as turning her hand. She already had a plan in her heart.

Amy needed to eat too, so since that was the case...

Keira entered the kitchen.

She quickly prepared three dishes and a soup, set table, then went upstairs to bring Amy down.

The three of them sat down together at the dining table.

Keira served Amy her meal, and after Howard's mother took a bite with disdain, her eyes suddenly lit up.

"Keera, the food you made today is actually quite delicious."

Keira responded faintly "Well I searched for a tutorial

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## 280 The First Step of Divorce

online."

She lowered her gaze.

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Pleasing Howard's mother's palate was the first step of her revenge plan!

She had many quick and decisive ways to make Howard leave with nothing.

But she didn't want to expose her identity, so she intended to use her previous persona as little as possible to avoid arousing "their" suspicions. Moreover, having suffered so much for so many years, Keera was determined to seek revenge.

It wasn't only about getting divorced but also making the scumbag, his mistress, and this wicked mother-in-law suffer after the divorce!!

That night, Mary lay in bed, unable to fall asleep.

She thought of how she left today and wanted to turn back to say a few words to Keera, but seeing through the glass window that Keera obediently entered the kitchen to make dinner for Howard's mother, she felt

suffocated.

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280 The First Step of Divorce

Was Keera seriously considering divorce?

Keera loved Howard so much that just a thread of his threats caused her to block Mary.

Howard, for the sake of the money in the company and

that house, would never bring up divorce voluntarily. And as soon as he uttered sweet words, wouldn't Keera just soften again?

Mary took a deep breath and turned over in bed.

After a moment, she abruptly sat up, "This can't be. Is Keera out of her mind? After everything, she's still cooking for that wicked mother-in-law?! It must all be lies. She said she would get a divorce just to deceive me! Liar! I'm going to block you so that when the time comes, you won't abandon me and block me again!"



As she thought this, her eyes reddened.

She immediately grabbed her phone, fuming and about to block Keera, whom she had just re-added, when suddenly a message appeared in the chatbox...

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## Chapter 281

### 281 DNA Test Results

“Mary, I need a favor from you for my divorce.”

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Once Mary read this message, her eyes brightened, and she immediately put aside her intention to block the sender, eagerly replying. “What favor?”

“Howard has been wanting to work with your company. Can you give the project to him?”

The breath that Mary had been taking smoothly suddenly became erratic!

Her eyes reddened with anger.

Was Keera thinking of her as a fool? UPDATE FROM (F)indN(o)VEL.NET

In fact, with just one word from her, she could give Howard the money. She didn't even care about the profit from that project.

But why did Keera have to deceive her with such

tricks?

Mary's fingers trembled with anger, and she started typing. “Keera, you've deeply disappointed me! I'm cutting ties with you!!”

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### 281 DNA Test Results

After she composed the message and was about to send it, she saw that Keera had sent another message. "Then put a higher amount for the penalty in the contract, ten times is best. If the project fails, initiate the recovery of the penalty and sue the company. By then, Howard, not wanting to be implicated, will definitely leave the company, house, and Amy all to

me."

Mary was dumbfounded.

She immediately deleted what she had sent and resentfully composed a new one. "Princess, your knight is ready and waiting. smiling\_face.jpg"

Amy had already fallen asleep.

After sending that series of messages to Mary, Keira saw that Mary had withdrawn a message.

She asked, "What did you just send?"

Mary replied in a second. "Nothing. I sent it by mistake. I promise it's nothing bad."

Keira didn't know what to say.

She shook her head and set the mobile phone aside.

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### 281 DNA Test Results

Her divorce plan was just like the messages she sent Mary. She could have asked Samuel to handle it, but that would always leave traces.

Within Keera's circle of friends, only Mary's help would be the least conspicuous.

Next, all she needed to do was play the role of an idiot who was calm and patient despite her husband's infidelity and mother-in-law's abuse, focused only on her family!

With a smile tugging at her lips, she turned over and silently went to sleep.

The next morning.

After getting up, she took Amy to the early learning class and then took a taxi to Howard's office... no, th should be Keera's company, Keera South Technology Co., Ltd.

The company rented a small office in a building, with about ten employees inside.

When she arrived, Mary was already waiting for her in front of the building in her sports car, dressed in elegant designer clothes.

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281 DNA Test Results

Upon seeing Keira, she immediately curved her lips

into a smile. "Keera, how do I look today? I hope I'm not embarrassing you with this outfit?"

Keira replied with a thumbs-up and a smile.

The two entered the building together and approached

Howard's office.

Before they could open the door, they heard embarrassing noises coming from inside.

Keira's eyes narrowed slightly.

Howard's lover, Cindy, was his secretary, and the two of them had hooked up in the office. Right now, they were on the sofa, shamelessly canoodling.

Cindy's skirt was hiked up to her waist.

Howard's pants were also down to his knees...

The moment Keira opened the door, she saw Cindy's bare back...

Startled by the sound, they both jumped and hurriedly dressed. Howard turned furious upon seeing Keira. "Keera, who let you in?!"

Cindy also had no shame at being caught in the act.

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281 DNA Test Results

After getting dressed, she took a look at Keira and said with a mix of sarcasm and mockery, "Madam, don't be angry. It's not what you're thinking between Mr. Smith and me..."

Keira didn't know what to say.

She wasn't blind!

Seeing her silence, Cindy went on. "It's all my fault. I seduced Mr. Smith. Don't blame him..."

As Cindy spoke, she glanced at Keira but saw that the woman's expression remained unchanged, showing no hint of pleasure or anger.

She was suddenly at a loss for words.

Wasn't this the moment for Keira to slap her?

However, if Keira didn't slap her, she would take matters into her own hands..

Cindy reached out her hand and slapped herself before looking up with teary eyes. "Ma'am, I realize my mistake... please don't look at me like that..."

Howard, though, had already charged over and pushed Keira aside. He held Cindy and said angrily, "Keera,

what are you doing? She's carrying my child. If

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## 281 DNA Test Results

anything happens, I won't let you off the hook!"

|| ||

...

Keira silently watched them, feeling beyond words.

What had she done?

That little schemer had been talking the whole time, and she hadn't said a word.

She twitched the corner of her mouth, lowered her head to hide the mockery in her eyes, and spoke in a soft, weak voice. "Howard, I'm here because Mary wants to collaborate with our company..."

At these words, Howard finally noticed Mary standing behind Keera, and he was momentarily taken aback.

Mary was glaring at him, wanting to scold him, but fearing she might mess up Keera's plan, so she threw contract at him. "Stamp it and sign it!"

Howard immediately took the contract with a smile on his face. "Miss Davis, you and Keera have reconciled?"

He glanced at the contents of the contract; it was for a new energy cooperation research and development project.

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## 281 DNA Test Results

Their company's research personnel had to provide research results for Mary's company in one month. If they failed to complete it on time, they had to pay a penalty of ten times the amount, about twenty million.

This clause was deliberately made as an invisible condition, which non-professionals wouldn't be able to

discern.

Howard glanced over it casually and delightedly signed his name with the company's seal.

Then he grinned. "Miss Davis, you should come over to the house more often. Keera, really, how could you block Miss Davis over such a trivial matter? You've been good friends for so many years..."

Mary snorted but didn't speak.

Keira looked at Howard; hesitating to speak. "... You haven't come home in several days, and Amy misses her daddy."

Howard immediately laughed. "I'll come home tonight to have dinner with Amy. Alright, you can go now!"

Keira gave Cindy a "triumphant" look, then "reluctantly" left with Mary.

09.13

281 DNA Test Results

Once she left, Cindy started to get unhappy. "Aren't you staying with me tonight?"

Howard said bluntly, "I was just appeasing her in front of Mary. Can't you tell? I haven't been home for a few days, and Keera is already thinking of ways to please me... With the Davis family's collaboration, our company can make a few million a year!"

Cindy then became happy. "I knew it. You're the best..."

"Of course..."

Howard touched her waist, his eyes gradually

becoming lecherous. "They've left, shall we continue?"

Mary, on her way downstairs, couldn't help but want to vomit. "That was disgusting! Is he really going home tonight?"

"He won't."

Keira replied.

Meanwhile.

At the Olsen residence.

Ellis held the DNA test results and hurried into Uncle

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281 DNA Test Results

Olsen's study. "Uncle Olsen, the test results are out!"

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## Chapter 282

### 282 Whose Daughter?

Uncle Olsen didn't go to the Olsen Group. Ever since Jodie South went missing, he had promoted Ellis,

handing over the corporate affairs to the young man

in advance.

As for Sam, aka Uncle Olsen, he devoted all his energy to searching for traces of Jodie.

Unfortunately, up to now, there had still been no leads.

Upon hearing what Ellis had said, he frowned and

stretched out his hand. "Give it to me."

Ellis placed the report on Sam's desk.

Sam glanced at it and froze slightly. "She really is the Olsen family's daughter!"

Ellis nodded, then continued. "I asked the doctor, and

although she's not my uncle's daughter, the match is very high. She must be my uncle's niece."

Sam was slightly taken aback upon hearing this, "Not your uncle's? Your uncle was the most dashing in his youth in our family..."

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Sam had Ellis do a DNA test for Keera and his second brother, thinking that Keera might be his brother's illegitimate daughter.

Ellis then asked, "If she's not your uncle's, whose could she be? You only have two brothers..."



Hearing that, Sam immediately looked toward Ellis.

Ellis was taken aback. “Why are you looking at me like that?”

Sam then said, “Could it be your dad’s?”

“Pfft...”

Ellis nearly lost it and said, “That’s impossible! My parents love each other so much! Don’t talk nonsense here.”

Sam looked at him and remained silent, but his eyes were filled with pity.

Unable to resist, Ellis said, “Uncle, have you never considered that she might be your daughter? She also has the surname South, and the Mrs. Olsen you are

searching for has that surname as well... It isn’t a common surname, you know?”

“It’s impossible.”

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Sam spoke with absolute certainty. “I’ve told you before, I know whether I’ve done that sort of thing. Since Keera isn’t your uncle’s, then she must be your dad’s. Go do another DNA test. Our family’s daughter can’t be left out in the cold. And it seems like she’s not living well. If she really is your half-sister, you should help out where you can. After all, our family needs a daughter!”

Ellis was speechless.

He twitched the corner of his mouth and finally walked out of Uncle Olsen’s room, silently making his way to his own parents’ place.

Could Keera really be his dad’s illegitimate daughter?

Thinking of his father’s henpecked demeanor, he still found it unbelievable.

Ellis then turned back to glance at Uncle Olsen's study, suddenly smiling as he took out a strand of hair from

his hand.

"Since my dad is under suspicion, Uncle Olsen could also be a suspect, so why not test both to clear things up?"

Ellis entered his father's room again took his

09:13

3/9

282 Whose Daughter?

toothbrush, and handed everything to his assistant to send to the testing center.

The secretary suddenly said, "Mr. Ellis, I think I saw

Lewis Horton in Clance." IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT (Find)NOVEL.NET

Ellis was a little stunned, then smiled. "How is that possible? He has a trauma about Clance. He wouldn't come here. You must've seen someone else!"

But the secretary was puzzled.

Could that be the case?

Ellis then asked, "How's the matter I asked you to look into going?"

The secretary, upon hearing this, promptly handed the researched information over to Ellis. "We've found

some information. This Keera's birth mother is unknown, and seems like she's an orphan. Her adoptive parents are middle-class, and Keera is quite ordinary herself. She attended a second-rate school, fell in love, and married her college boyfriend. He married into her family, and she handed over the company management to her husband, Howard Smith...

The secretary paused here.

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202

Ellis then said, "What about her?"

"She got pregnant and has been home taking care of her husband and teaching her child. She never went back to work again."

Ellis stopped in his tracks. "What did you say? Her

parents raised her all the way through university just for her to become a housewife? Is her husband good to

her?"

The secretary cleared his throat. "Quite the contrary, according to our investigation, Howard had an affair not long after they were married. Unfortunately, Keera seems oblivious. Her friend Mary Davis told her about it, but she ended up blaming Mary for spreading

rumors..."

Ellis raised his eyebrow. "And then?"

The secretary went on. "Later, Howard said Mary always bad-mouthing him and convinced Keera to ties with her. It appears that Keera really did block

Mary."

These words made Ellis's mouth twitch. "Is she that stupid? To be manipulated by a man like this? Uncle Olsen said she had an easy-going personality, but does

09:13

5/9

282 Whose Daughter?

this look like it?"

The secretary, thinking of the information uncovered, also felt it was unbelievable. "Something happened today. Do you know what it was?"

Ellis asked, "What?"

"That Keera seems to have reconnected with Mary somehow. Who knows how she convinced Mary, but they actually signed a partnership deal... It seems like Keera did it to try to make Howard come back to her..."

"I can't believe it!" Ellis could hardly bear to listen any longer. "How can there be such a useless, incompetent, and foolish woman in this world?"

The secretary was equally perplexed, "If it's truly unbearable, why not just divorce? She really is..."

Ellis took a deep breath. "Uncle Olsen has met all sort of people, and I never thought he'd misjudge someone one day."

He said, "Such a woman better not actually be my real sister. That would be an insult to the Olsen family's

intelligence!"

The secretary coughed. "It looks like Uncle Olsen

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282 Whose Daughter?

intends to acknowledge her and then bring her back

into the family..."

Ellis immediately stood up. "I don't want such a relative! She's simply too incompetent! Keep an eye on her, and when the DNA test results are out, don't give them to Uncle Olsen. Give them to me first..."

"Yes."

After the secretary left, Ellis showed a look of disdain. "That woman is just too stupid!"

Meanwhile.

"That woman is very foolish and extremely easy to manipulate!"

In the South family's small villa.

Howard's mother was sitting in the living room, holding Cindy's hand and saying, "Cindy, don't mind her. Once you give birth to the Smith family's eldest grandson, I'll make sure you're brought into the family! If she doesn't want to divorce then, we can just treat

her as a free maid in the house! She can look after You have no idea. Her cooking is so delicious!"

Cindy smiled. "Auntie, my cooking is delicious too.

you.

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282 Whose Daughter?

Maybe today I'll show you."

No sooner had she finished speaking, she deliberately covered her mouth and pretended to gag.

Howard's mother immediately said, "Don't even think about it. You're pregnant now, so how can you go into the kitchen? Let Keera do it. What do you want to

eat?"

Cindy looked toward Keera, who was tidying up the coffee table, and smiled. "I feel like eating fish. It's just that fish takes a bit of effort to prepare..."

Keira hadn't expected that Howard would actually come home that evening. He had brought Cindy with

him!

...Their shamelessness was beyond her imagination!

Howard's mother had already yelled at Keira. "Did you hear that? Go make the fish already!"

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## Chapter 283

283 Unfortunate Coincidence

Keira's eyes dropped, her gaze a shield against the chill.

Indeed, she had to play the part of not wanting a divorce and being utterly compliant with Howard and Howard's mother, but that didn't mean she would let herself be so maltreated!

Cindy entering the family as boldly as she did was utterly shameless.

She looked directly at Howard. "The contract Mary gave you today, it hasn't been stamped by her company yet, has it?"

These words made Howard stand up abruptly. "Keera, what are you implying? Are you threatening me?"

Keira still kept her gaze lowered. "No, it's just that Mary has always had clear principles, and she's been finding you disagreeable for quite some time. If she learns that you brought Cindy to the house, I fear it could cause a lot of trouble. Howard, you've been keeping a mistress out there, and I've endured it, but don't push me too far..."

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Howard had indeed brought Cindy home to test Keera's boundaries.

In the past, when Keera knew about his mistress, she had only made a scene and cried once. She didn't even dare to mention divorce afterward.

So, he decided to bring Cindy home to see if Keera would react as she used to. If so, he could outright bring Cindy into their home...

But he never expected Keera to actually use Mary to threaten him!

Howard wanted to say something but then thought of the major deal with Mary and sneered coldly at Keira before turning to Cindy. "Cindy, her fish isn't tasty. Let me take you out to dinner!"

Cindy's complexion immediately changed. "The food won't be as clean. Pregnant women should have homemade meals."

Howard's mother immediately looked at Keira. "Keera, stop throwing a tantrum here. If you continue to be unreasonable, I'll have Howard divorce you! And then you will never see Amy again!"

Vairo still kept her hood down seemingly fragile and

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putting on an aggrieved appearance. "Mom, Howard, this house was left to me by my parents, so no concubine shall set foot here. This is my final line!"

Howard's mother suddenly shouted. "And what about the future, when she's carrying the Smith family's

child?"

Keira looked at them with a pitiable gaze. "The child may enter this house, but not this woman."

Cindy snapped. "You..."

Howard immediately coughed. "Alright, Cindy, let's go!"

Cindy wanted to say more, but Howard gave her a sharp glance.

Cindy cast a resentful look at Keira but then saw this delicate woman promptly shooting her a provoking glance in return.

In an instant, Cindy understood. Keira was declaring war!

Ha.

Did she really think she could win?

It was just because she had snagged a deal with Mary

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that Howard was being compliant. Once the contract was signed and the partnership fully established, she would see who really could be arrogant!

Cindy left reluctantly with Howard.

After they left, Howard's mother scoffed. "Are you satisfied now? Now get on with the cooking!"

"...Okay."

Keira looked utterly docile.

In the days that followed, she tried her best to play the part of a dutiful wife and daughter-in-law, cooking exquisite and tasty meals that fattened up Amy and

Howard's mother.

When at home, Keira didn't talk much but was very diligent.

Sometimes she would even deliberately seek to please

Howard's mother.



She overheard Howard's mother talking to Howard on the phone several times. "Keera is taking such good care of me! Now I just do aerobics every day and nothing else. She's much more sensible than before and even frequently tries to butter me up. I'm

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thinking. After you divorce her, we could keep her around as a housemaid without having to pay her a salary. Wouldn't that be wonderful?"

Keira just smirked.

It's easy to transition from frugality to luxury, but hard to return to frugality from luxury.

In modern society, how could a normal daughter-in-law possibly take care of her mother-in-law like this?

The more she did now, the more she would satisfy Howard's mother, and the more comparisons there

would be once she divorced and Howard's mother lived with Cindy.

She could almost see the mess they would be in after living together...

A month passed by quickly.

In two days, the contract would expire.

Howard seemed utterly oblivious. His company was unable to deliver the technology, while he and Cindy lived blissfully in their little home outside.

"My lawyer is all ready. As soon as the day after

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tomorrow comes, we'll sue him!"

Mary said excitedly to Keira, then looked at her earnestly. "Keera, I'm asking you one last time. After a month of the cooling-off period, are you sure? Do you want to divorce him?"

Keira nodded. "I'm sure."

"Good! I was really afraid you would go soft, using these tactics only to make him have a change of heart."

Keira changed the subject. "By the way, why did you ask me to meet you here today?"

It was a private restaurant that was very quiet, and the decor made it clear that it wouldn't be cheap.

Mary immediately raised an eyebrow. "Oh, I'm meetin a blind date here today, so I called you over to help me

check him out."

Keira was perplexed.

She was a little stunned. "A blind date?"

Mary sighed, "Yeah, it's a marriage alliance for business reasons! My family's situation is quite complicated... My parents say this marriage is important, and the other party is of high status. He

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wants

to pick a bride in Clance, and I'm one of the candidates!"

She propped her chin with both hands, her whole demeanor showing a touch of listlessness. "Keera, sometimes I really envy you. At least you're free to follow your heart. You married Howard when you

wanted to, whereas I..."

Her gaze drooped. "If the man today takes a liking to me, my parents will have more say at home."

After saying this, she gave a self-deprecating laugh, then took out a makeup mirror from her bag to touch up her makeup before looking at Keira. "Do I look pretty today? Do you think that man will be impressed?"

Keira saw a hint of reluctance in her eyes.

She pursed her lips and said, "Yes, that man will definitely be impressed with you!"

People from every social class have their own troubles.

Wealthy families were no exception.

Mary nodded. "I think so too. Among the female celebrities of Clance, my beauty ranks in the top five.

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III

7/9

The men who pursue me could circle the earth. If he has any taste at all, he'll surely be impressed by me!"

After saying this, she propped her chin again. "But I heard that they originally had no girls in that family. For the sake of the marriage, they chose two girls from the side branches to raise under the main house's

name. It makes me think if I really marry into that family, I'll have two hard-to-please sisters-in-law!"

She sighed silently. "Keera, if only you had a brother, I'd just marry him and become your sister-in-law!"

Keira asked, "Who's your blind date?"

Mary sighed helplessly. "He's from one of Clance's five major families and is the young master of the Olsen family, Ellis Olsen." Google search FindNovel.net

Keira was dumbfounded.

Just as Mary finished speaking, the door suddenly opened, and Ellis walked in.

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## Chapter 284

284 Good Impression

Keira watched as Ellis walked in and sat down at Table

8 not far away.

Mary watched from afar and immediately lowered her voice, anxiously saying, "See that man, Keera? The one in Table 8. How is he? He looks alright, doesn't he?"

When Keira saw Mary's cheeks flush, she remembered Ellis's arrogance in Oceanion and coughed, saying, "It doesn't matter what he looks like. Personality is key."

Mary immediately responded with tension. "His personality is fine too. I went to a gathering before and faced some difficulties; he helped me..."

Her earnest justification made Keira immediately realize something and asked, "Do you like him?"

This past month, as Keera, she had come into frequent contact with Mary and had long noticed that this young lady was sharp-tongued but soft-hearted.

Mary's ears turned red at this, and she said, "No, how could I be worthy of liking him? It's just a blind date arranged by the family. I came to see if there's any

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connection!"

This stubborn facade...

Keira understood and smiled. "Yes, right, it's just a blind date. Why don't you go over there now? Don't keep him waiting."

Mary stood up awkwardly and walked over to Table 8, still adding a line to Keira. "I'm just going through the motions for my family."

Keira shook her head in resignation at this.

She happened to have her back to Ellis, so he hadn't noticed her presence.

It wasn't until Mary circumvented the area that she approached Ellis.

Not knowing what to do with her hands and feet, Mary coughed and stood awkwardly next to Ellis. Then she started, "Mr. Olsen, hello, I'm Mary Davis."

Ellis raised an eyebrow, nodding toward the chair opposite him as a sign for her to sit down, and then he eyed her seriously.

His gaze made Mary extremely nervous, and she couldn't help but lower her head to inspect herself,

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worrying about whether anything was amiss. While she was anxiously unsettled, she heard Ellis say mockingly, "So this is what you look like!"

Mary was stunned. "You know me?"

"Heard of you," Ellis said indifferently. "I don't think much of your family background, but I was curious to see what a foolish woman like you would look like. As expected, you're just a vase with appearance."

Mary was dumbfounded.

She frowned, and her fingers, hidden under the table, clenched tightly as a sudden pang hit her in the chest.

She took a deep breath, looking at Ellis with incomprehension. "Mr. Olsen, is there some kind of misunderstanding between us?"

"No." Ellis blinked.

He wasn't familiar with Mary; however, during the recent period of inquiring about "Keera", he had heard too many ridiculous moves.

Mary's own best friend was love-struck, but she didn't stop Keera. She went as far as using her own family's company to vie for a favor?

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Ellis had always despised foolish, unprincipled people.

Mary's actions had struck a nerve with him.

Therefore, in addition to his dissatisfaction with "Keera", he also felt some resentment toward Mary,

Keera's best friend.

How could he, Ellis, have such an idiotic cousin?!

Correct.

The DNA test results had been out for a while, confirming that Keera was indeed his cousin.

But Ellis didn't want to acknowledge someone so foolish; thus, he kept it under wraps.

Today, upon hearing that his blind date was Mary, he couldn't help but come over out of curiosity...

At this thought, he stood up abruptly. "You're not suitable for me. I'll pick up the tab for this meal; farewell."

With that, he left straight away.

Mary still sat there, utterly baffled.

Indeed, she had a good impression of Ellis.

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284 Good Impression

within was quite awkward. At every gathering, she was always caught between high and low and was often

bullied.

was

Ellis had saved her, and she knew that although he called the devil in Clance, he was a man of principles and loyalty.

At each gathering, she would hide in a corner, secretly gazing at this man. The latest\_episodes are on\_the FindNovel .net

Her crush was well concealed...

She never imagined she'd get a chance to have a blind date with him. Her feelings were very complex when she came here, which was why she called Keera over to help her calm down.

But what did he just say?

"I just wanted to see what such a foolish woman looked like. As I suspected, she's nothing but an

empty-headed beauty, a vase with nothing but her

looks."

Tears welled up in Mary's eyes.

She was attractive but was always undervalued at home. No matter how capable or how much she

10:44

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284 Good Impression

contributed to the family business, the elders still treated her as nothing but a decorative piece.

Even this opportunity to have a blind date with Ellis was only because the elders felt she was pretty enough to catch his eye...

She was humiliated by her family and now mocked by

Ellis as well.

She clenched her fingers tightly, and tears of shame welled up in her eyes.

But she immediately bit her lip hard and wiped the tear from the corner of her eye with a tissue before

standing up as if nothing had happened.

Keira sensed something was wrong and hurried over, "What happened?"

"It's nothing."

Mary clenched her fists. "He didn't like me."

"That's his loss," Keira immediately consoled her. "You're beautiful, kind, and smart. He's simply blind."

Mary took a deep breath. "Yeah, Keera, let's go. I have to report back."

10:44

6/10

284 Good Impression

"...Okay."

Mary drove the car herself and took Keira back home. As they were about to part, Mary seemed to have recovered, smiling as she said, "The day after

tomorrow, the lawsuit will definitely reach the

company."

"Okay."

Keira looked at her seriously, "Mary, thank you. If you have any trouble, remember to tell me."

"I know."

Mary waved her hand and started the car. On her way home, she took out her phone and called her financial advisor. "Is the twenty million I asked you to withdraw a while ago ready?"



“It’s ready, Miss Davis. It’s the dowry your family gave you. Are you sure you want to use it now?”

Mary looked at the road ahead. “Yes.”

After all, Keera had been a housewife for a few years; she didn’t understand that decisions within a family company like theirs couldn’t be made by one person alone.

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284 Good Impression

Since she was in charge of the new energy research

and development, it was possible to offer her a

cooperation agreement and to hold Howard’s company accountable as well.

But it seemed that Keera hadn’t fully thought through the subsequent matters.

After the divorce from Howard, all the debt would fall on her shoulders. Where would Keera find twenty

million?!

She couldn’t really let Keera end up on the streets with Amy, could she?

Meanwhile.

Ellis also returned to the Olsen family and entered his study, where he couldn’t help but say, “So that Mary Davis was her. I remember she was always quietly sitting in the corner at every gathering. Her face is unforgettable.”

Ellis had always remembered her.

Although Mary was quiet and unobtrusive, her face conformed exactly to his aesthetic preferences: bright features with a sense of peace and harmony – the type

he very much liked

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## 284 Good Impression

Even when his family told him it was time to marry and have children, the first image that came to his mind was her, but...

Ellis shook his head, "Appearances can be deceiving. She has such a face, but she has wasted her

intelligence. What a pity."

Hearing this, his secretary asked, "Do I continue to update you on Miss Keera's affairs?"

Ellis now felt a headache whenever he heard those two words.

He couldn't resist complaining, "How can there be such a foolish woman in the world?"

The secretary didn't dare to speak.

After working for the Olsen family for so many years, he understood their personalities all too well.

The Olsen family always covered for their own!

They could criticize their own cousin, but nobody else could!

Sure enough, Ellis went on. "Keep an eye on her. Don't let her be completely taken advantage of. She's my

cousin, and even if she's that stupid, at least make sure

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284 Good Impression

she can live a comfortable life!"

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## Chapter 285

285 Lawsuit

Mary quickly returned to the Davis home.

As soon as she entered the door and saw the people in the room, her expression immediately grew grave.

In their own villa, not only were her parents there, but so were her other uncles and aunts.

It seemed that all of the older generation of the Davis family had come!

At that moment, everyone was staring at her; her eldest aunt could hardly wait to ask, "Well? Did Mr. Ellis take a liking to you?"

Mary's fingers tightened instantly, and she looked down.

She swallowed before saying, "No..."

"No?!"

Her eldest aunt's voice instantly became shrill. "How could it not be? Mary, are you not gentle enough? Haven't I told you? When you see Mr. Ellis, talk about horses more; he loves horse racing the most!"

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Her eldest uncle spoke dispassionately, "Don't rush, Mary. Tell us the details of the blind date so we can analyze it and figure out where the problem lies."

A trace of shame and anger flashed across Mary's face.

Her private affairs were to be laid out and scrutinized in detail?

Her father then intervened. "Brother, Sister-in-law, this, after all, is Mary's private affair. Since Mr. Ellis didn't take a liking, then it must mean Mary doesn't

have such a fate. I think there's no need to dwell on it any further..."

Mary's second uncle immediately scoffed. "Brother, our eldest brother is the family head, and it's his turn to speak. Is it your place to interrupt?"

Mary's father was suddenly at a loss for words.

The aunt spoke disdainfully as well. "Brother, the Davis family was indeed once the primary line of the Davis family's legacy, but now that the old man has passed away, we

can only be considered a collateral line. If we don't strive in this generation, soon we'll be

indistinguishable from the most distant relatives!"

Mary's grandfather was the goand can of the

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19

285 Lawsuit

legitimate line of the Davis family. After the eldest took over as family head, Mary's grandfather broke away to

live on his own.

While Mary's grandfather was still alive, the first

branch of the family showed them some respect, but after the grandfather passed away, the uncle from the main branch who became the head began to tighten his control of the family's authority, and they were gradually marginalized.

Although they still lived with dignity, in just a few more years, they would be downgraded to a second-tier influential family.

The second uncle continued " Brother, although we don't share the same mother, for many years, everyone has held great expectations for Mary, hoping she could marry into the first branch of one of the other fo major families and elevate our status! This opport was fought for by our eldest brother from the main branch only for Mary. Can you say this is her private matter? Can you justify this to our eldest brother?"

Seeing this scene, Mary clenched her fists.

379

Her father indeed didn't have the same mother as

these people.

Their mother was also from one of the five major families, but, unfortunately, after giving birth to their aunt, she weakened in health, fell ill, and died.

Afterward, her grandfather remarried her grandmother, who came from a minor family...

By all means, her grandmother should have been treated with respect as their mother after many years of companionship with her grandfather, but instead...

After her grandfather passed away, her eldest uncle, second uncle, and aunt joined forces to drive her grandmother out of the ancestral home. They said that since she wasn't the original wife, even in death, she couldn't be buried alongside Grandpa.

Although Mary could be considered a member of the Davis family, in reality, their family's status within the Davis family was exceedingly awkward.

Her father was dutifully filial, and her grandmother

was a traditional woman who didn't wish to break away from the family, always hoping to be buried with her grandfather...

Mary thought of this and felt a sense of suffocation.

Seeing her like this, her mother couldn't help but look at her with dismay. "Mary, what exactly happened during the blind date? Just tell us..."

Mary clenched her fingers before finally speaking up. "Mr. Ellis was dissatisfied with me. I had barely sat down and hadn't even spoken when he left."

As soon as these words came out, one of her uncles became extremely disappointed. "With your looks, he didn't even bother to give you a second glance?"

Mary said, "No, he didn't."

The aunt immediately scoffed. "A granddaughter brought up in a small family background is just useless! Brother, you insisted on giving her this opportunity. See? it was wasted! If I had known earlier, I might a well have let my daughter try! At the young people's private gatherings, my daughter was able to speak a few words with Mr. Ellis..."

The second uncle's wife also sneered. "Sister-in-law,

your daughter isn't a member of the Davis family, but we have plenty of daughters in our family waiting to be married. Indeed, the first branch chose wrongly

11:56

570

this time! Who is Mr. Ellis? How would he possibly take a fancy to someone who is nothing but a pretty face with no understanding of anything?"

Mary didn't respond to these words, but his father could no longer hold back. "Sister-in-law, how can you speak so harshly? Mary studied new energy in college, and now she's been valued by the first branch and is in charge of the new energy research and development projects at the Davis Corporation... In her generation, she's the first one to hold such a position! Mary is a capable and good child!"

Once he said this, the uncle from the first branch snorted coldly. "Fourth brother, since you brought it up, there's something I have to say. I heard she abused her authority to sign a contract for her best friend's husband. That's utterly preposterous!"

The second uncle's wife's voice immediately became shrill. "What? Mary! When my maternal family's nephew wanted to work in the New Energy Research and Development Department of the Davis Corporation, you said we couldn't pull strings, and now for an outsider, for a best friend who is mentally deficient, you blatantly do such a thing? You must

11:50

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really be blinded by greed!"

Mary immediately said, "You can insult me, but don't drag my friend into it."

"What friend? That's nothing but a questionable outsider! I've heard her husband cheated on her, and she just tolerates it. With her feeble and incompetent love-struck brain, you're forbidden from associating

with her in the future!"

The first branch's uncle stood up and looked at her, "Mary, I gave you a chance. If Mr. Ellis had taken a liking to you, I would have turned a blind eye to your actions, but unfortunately, you failed to grasp the opportunity, and I won't bend the rules for personal

reasons anymore!

"That contract is on you for judging people wrongly. If their company fails to deliver the research plan tomorrow, I'll definitely have the legal department sue them for compensation according to the contract, and at the same time, you'll be held responsible for the investment failure! When the time comes, don't blame me for not considering our relationship!"

Mary clenched her fists tightly.

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Among her peers, she was the first to pass the interview for Davis Corporation and to work there.

Thus, she had long been a thorn in the side of these families.

It was an investment failure, but according to the contract, if compensation could be obtained, it meant she had rectified her mistake with her investment.

The first branch's uncle was clearly looking for an excuse to fire her from Davis Corporation.

Mary looked at them and, facing the leviathan that was Davis Corporation, felt somewhat powerless.

But it didn't matter. At the very least, she could help Keera divorce and escape from Howard's clutches.

Meanwhile, Keira, after preparing dinner for Howard's mother and Amy, entered the bedroom and took out Keera's laptop.

The laptop contained a research and development plan.

Once Howard shifted all the blame onto her and divorced her, she planned to use this latest research and development plan to seek in-depth cooperation

879

with Davis Corporation.

She wouldn't let Mary be put in a difficult position.

It just occurred to her that she hadn't mentioned this to Mary yet.

Time quickly reached the third day.

The Davis Corporation's lawsuit was delivered to Howard early in the morning.

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## Chapter 286

286 Blame Keera

At this moment, Cindy was in the office coquettishly complaining to Howard about her grievances. "I just want to live in a villa, and your son wants to be born in

one too."

Howard said, "Okay, I'll go back and discuss it with her again."

Cindy blinked and said, "Yeah, you should go back and discuss it with her. After all, she's the owner of the

villa! The villa is under her name."

She knew exactly how to infuriate Howard.

As expected, these words immediately provoked him, and Howard retorted. "Hers? That's mine! I'm the head of the household! Haven't you seen that I call the shots with everything at the company? Tonight, you're coming home with me, and you'll settle down in the villa with peace of mind!"

Seeing his reaction, Cindy quickly said, "Wouldn't your wife be unhappy and kick us out? Didn't she kick me

out last time?"

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"She wouldn't dare!"

Howard lifted his chin defiantly.

It was at this moment that someone knocked on the office door and entered, handing him the letter. "Mr. Smith, someone just delivered this! They say we haven't submitted the research and development proposal on time, and Davis Corporation has sued us! They're demanding we compensate them twenty million according to the contract!"

"What?!"

Cindy let out a shocked exclamation, looking incredulously at the indictment.

Howard dismissed it with a wave of his hand. "It must

be a mistake on their part. Mary is so good to Keera.

How could they sue us!"

He looked at his secretary, "But on the R&D

department's end, the proposal wasn't submitted on time, was it?"

The secretary immediately replied, "Mr. Smith, our core staff member in the R&D department was poached last month. He came to you asking for a raise,

which you refused and you just told him to not out

JA

## 286 Blame Keera

But he hadn't expected things to turn out like this.

Howard immediately said, "Don't panic. I'm calling Mary right now."

After saying this, he took out his phone and dialed Mary's number.

Mary answered quickly, and Howard immediately explained the situation before adding, "Do you think there's some misunderstanding here? Or maybe you

can

give us another month's extension. We've just hired new tech staff, and we'll definitely be able to produce the proposal for you!"

He thought that would settle everything.

After all, with so many joint projects with Davis Corporation, no one would focus on such a small one. They were steadily receiving R&D funds, and not producing results wouldn't be a big deal...

But to his surprise, Mary actually bellowed at him. "Howard! You have the nerve to call me?! Do you

realize that because of this incident, I also suffered at the company? My great-uncle was already displeased with my joining the corporation over my cousin, and now he's using this as leverage to fire me! Now that

## 286 Blame Keen

my own position is at risk, I don't have the capacity to help you any longer! You're on your own!"

With that statement, Mary hung up.

Howard was stunned.

He immediately looked at his secretary. "Hurry to Davis Corporation and find out if Mary really is getting fired."

"Yes."

After the secretary left, Cindy asked, "Howard, what do we do now? Do we really have to pay twenty million? Even if we sold the company, it wouldn't be

worth that much!"

Howard was frantically pacing and suddenly stood up to leave. "I'm going back to see Keera."

Cindy's face was filled with anxiety, and upon hearing this, her eyes flickered. She immediately followed him, "I'm coming with you!"

The two quickly returned to the South family villa.

At that moment, Keira was still playing the role of the dutiful wife and mother, busy preparing lunch in the kitchen for Howard's mother.

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286 Blame Keera

As soon as the door was opened, Howard charged into the kitchen.

Keira showed just the right amount of surprise and joy. "You're back?"

Seeing that she was trying to please him, Howard immediately ordered, "Call Mary right now and make her find a way to withdraw the lawsuit against the company!"

Keira pretended to be uninformed. "What lawsuit?"

"Just make the call! No more nonsense!"

Howard was furious.

Keira immediately lowered her head. "Okay, I'll call."

She looked down, took out her phone, and dialed Mary's number, but the message on the other end was "Hello, the phone you have dialed is turned off..."

She was stunned for a moment, then looked at

Howard.

Howard hastily said, "Use WhatsApp voice call."

Keira quickly opened WhatsApp and made a voice call to Mary, but Mary immediately hung up and soon sent

628

her a message. "Keera, I'm sorry, but we shouldn't contact each other anymore"

When Keira tried to send another message, she found she had been blocked.

She stared blankly at her phone.

Howard, with a dark expression, stepped forward, his hand raised to slap her face. "Bitch! You've ruined me!"

Keira didn't let herself get hit.

She too seemed extremely aggrieved, and as Howard made his move, she crouched down, hugged her knees, and began to cry, "Why would Mary do this? Why did

she block me?!"

Howard's slap missed, and as he was about to kick and punch Keira, she stood up and grabbed Howard's arm "Howard, you can't abandon me! I'm your wife, and I can't come up with twenty million. The property prices in Clance are unstable, and if we have to sell the

house, it would only fetch half its value, which won't add up to twenty million! Will I end up in jail? Think of

something! We're husband and wife, for better or for

worse..."

These words made Howard pause.

28

286

He suddenly realized something. The company's legal person and shares were all in Keera's name, and even this villa was under her name!

If Davis Corporation pursued this matter, all he needed to do was get a divorce and push all the responsibility onto Keira, then he could walk away scot-free. This chapter is updated by FIndNovel.net

His eyes instantly lit up.

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## Chapter 287

287 Help

Howard glanced at Keera with a flicker of something in his eyes before he said, "Okay, don't worry. I'll definitely think of something."

Having said that, he turned around and left with Cindy.

But Cindy had already caught on to something and blurted out, "Divorce her, then you won't have any responsibilities!"

She was already pregnant with Howard's child and, of course, hoped that Howard could have a good life.

Howard frowned, however. "That's the worst choice. If we really get divorced, I might end up with nothing. Wouldn't all my efforts in the past three years go to waste?!"

He had been married to Keira for three years already...

Cindy didn't want him to walk away empty-handed either and immediately said, "Then what should we do?"

11:57 –

"There must be a way; there's definitely a way..."

Howard stroked his chin, and his eyes lit up. "When we were in Oceanion, she had a pretty good relationship with Uncle Olsen. Let's find Uncle Olsen to intervene. Just one word from him to Davis Corporation, and they'll surely stop pursuing the lawsuit. As long as they withdraw the legal action, there's still a chance for everything to turn around!"

After he and Cindy left, Keira's phone lit up, displaying a WhatsApp notification that Mary had added her as a friend.

Soon after came a message from Mary.

"I blocked you for five minutes, consider it payback for the half-year you blocked me! Teehee!

"By the way, how are things on your end? Is he going to divorce you?"

Keira replied, "Not yet."

Mary asked, "So what now?"

Keira said. "It looks like he won't give up until he's at the end of his rope. As long as Davis Corporation doesn't drop the lawsuit, he'll be like an ant on a hot

287 Help

pan. Don't rush it." New novel chapters are published on [FindNovel.net](http://FindNovel.net)

Mary's chat status continuously showed that she was typing...

But after ten minutes of typing, still no message came.

Keira, unable to resist, asked, "What's wrong? Is there something inconvenient on your end?"

Mary immediately replied, "No, I just feel like you're not quite the same as before."

Keira looked at the message and was about to respond with something when she saw another message from Mary pop up. "Keira, no matter what happens, I'll always stand by your side. Whether it's the past you, the present you, or the future you. As long as it's you, I will always be there for you!"

Keira froze as she read the message.

She had been acting as her sister for a while, and her interactions with Mary made her feel like she had a

friend for the first time.

At this moment, looking at the message, she wanted to tell Mary that she was no longer Keera...

But after a long silence, she ultimately didn't voice that

287 Help

thought.

She thought that if Keera was still alive, she would certainly have regretted being too love-struck to trust in friendship and blocked Mary...

Keira was silent for a long, long time, and finally replied with only one sentence. "Thank you for liking

Keera."

The message was actually a bit odd.

But Keera often said strange things, so Mary didn't

mind it.

She was yet to put down her phone when Uncle Davis, who was sitting across the dining table from her suddenly scoffed. "Mary, as long as you land the next client, I'll



secure the position of R&D project team leader for you. Could you please focus a little and not be so distracted?"

Mary immediately set down her phone. "Uncle, don't worry. I'll definitely perform well."

She needed to stay in the company to find a way to retract the lawsuit after the divorce or to help Keera pay that twenty million, so if there was a chance to

keep the job she had to try.

11:57

Uncle Davis's eyes flickered with a hint of mockery as he heard her. "Hmm, Mr. Lynch is not very tactful. Don't provoke him later."

Mary nodded. "I understand, Uncle."

No sooner had these words fallen than there was a knock on the door, followed by the entry of a portly

man.

He appeared to be in his forties, and his appearance was quite greasy.

After shaking hands with Uncle Davis, he immediately turned to Mary with a beaming smile. "Mr. Davis, who is this young lady? I've never seen her before!"

Uncle Davis replied with a smile, "This is my fourth brother's daughter, who is currently interning at Day Corporation. Today she's accompanying me to gain some exposure."

Mr. Lynch immediately nodded. "Oh? Miss Davis, a

pleasure to meet you..."

He extended his hand toward Mary.

When Mary took his hand, she only felt his palm

clammy and quite disgusting.

She tried to pull her hand back, but he tightened his grip slightly, making it hard for her to pull away.

Immediately, she sought help from her uncle with her

eyes.

Uncle Davis then said with a laugh, "Mr. Lynch, please take a seat! The dishes will get cold if we wait much longer!"

Only then did Mr. Lynch sit down with a lecherous grin.

Uncle Davis discussed a few matters about the contract with Mr. Lynch. This was Uncle Davis's project. If he could seal the deal, it would earn him the admiration of the first branch and further solidify his position within Davis Corporation.

But Mr. Lynch, all smiles, avoided bringing up the contract and kept glancing over at Mary.

Uncle Davis then said with a laugh, "Mary, Mr. Lynch has taken a liking to you. Why don't you toast him?"

Mary felt repulsed by the look in Mr. Lynch's eyes.

Reluctantly, she stood up with her glass, walked over to Mr. Lynch, and said with a smile, "Uncle. Lynch, my

11:57

69

uncle often speaks of you, saying you're a good friend.

I'd like to offer you a toast!"

With that statement, she distinguished their generational gap.

It caused a sudden change in Mr. Lynch's expression.

Uncle Davis furrowed his brows and glared at Mary, then shot a look at Mr. Lynch.

Mary was only paying attention to Mr. Lynch and didn't notice her uncle's expression. She just saw Mr. Lynch's expression change, and then he stood up. "Alright, my dear niece, your Uncle Lynch will surely take good care of you from now on!"

Mary breathed a sigh of relief and downed the content of her glass all at once.

Then she looked at Uncle Davis. "Uncle, I just

remembered that I still have some work to do. You and

Uncle Lynch enjoy yourselves. I need to head back!"

Having said that, she quickly picked up her bag and started walking out.

Even a fool could see that something was off with Uncle Davis; how could she possibly stay there?!

But just as she took a few steps, she suddenly felt dizzy, and her body went limp!

Mary instantly realized what had happened and looked desperately at her glass, then incredulously at Uncle

Davis!!

She thought, being the daughter of the Davis family and her uncle's niece, she was just a ploy to secure a contract with her beauty, but she had never imagined Uncle Davis would drug her drink!

This was completely beyond what she could comprehend or accept!

She rushed to the door and flung it open, hoping to cry for help from anyone passing by.

Yet, she hadn't expected that when she opened the door, the person walking by her private room would actually be Ellis.

Hearing the commotion, he turned around in surprise

and saw Mary.

As their eyes met, the plea for help choked in her

throat.

Mary stood there, stunned.

Ope

287 Help

In her mind, she heard the words Ellis had once said about her during a matchmaking encounter. "...indeed, just an empty-headed beauty with nothing but looks."

Would he think even less of her if he found out she was using her looks to discuss a deal?

"My dear niece, you've had too much drink! Come have

some tea...”

From behind, Uncle Davis suddenly approached and grabbed Mary’s arm, pulling her back inside, then proceeded to push the door closed.

In the very moment he was about to shut the door, a hand suddenly stopped it...

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## Chapter 288

288 Something’s Not Right

Mary looked at that slender hand and was slightly

taken aback.”

Then she saw the door being pushed open.

Uncle Davis couldn't help but turn his head to look, only to see a man standing outside.

Upon seeing him, everyone in the room paused for a moment.

Everyone knew this person. He was the assistant to Mr. Ellis. He stood there, his gaze sweeping over everyone present before finally settling on Mary. "Mr. Ellis is dining next door, and he asked me to come and say hello. Miss Davis, are you alright?"

Uncle Davis immediately paused.

He then turned his gaze toward Mary.

He had originally thought that Mary hadn't caught Mr. Ellis's eye, which was why he brought her here to accompany the fat Lynch, but now Mr. Ellis suddenly came in to greet her...

Was Mr. Ellis interested in Mary?

288 Something

Mary hadn't expected Mr. Ellis's assistant to expressly ask after her, but she instantly understood; this was her chance to flaunt borrowed power.

She decisively grabbed the opportunity, smiling. "I'm fine. There's no need for Mr. Ellis to worry. I was just discussing a partnership with Uncle Lynch and my uncle. Right, Uncle Lynch?"

Mr. Lynch was also bewildered at this point.

Ever since the Davis family's main branch took control of the company, they had been excluding the second branch.

That was why he dared to show disrespect to the second branch, as a sort of statement to the main

branch.

He couldn't afford to offend any of the five major

families!

Now that Mr. Ellis had spoken up, how would he dare say anything? He immediately replied with a grin. "Yes, yes, I'm here discussing a partnership with my niece! Dear niece, did you bring the contract?"

Mary looked toward her uncle.

210

288 Something's Not Right

Her uncle immediately said, "Yes, I did."

He directly took the contract out of his pocket.

Without saying another word, Mr. Lynch signed the contract and then cheerily looked at Mary. "Dear niece, your uncle and I are like brothers. His niece is practically my own! I just remembered I have something else to attend to, so I'll take my leave first!"

With that statement, Mr. Lynch promptly ran off.

Mary's uncle wiped the non-existent cold sweat from his forehead and tentatively looked at Mary, asking, "Dear niece, you and Mr. Ellis..."

Mary lowered her gaze. "Uncle, we are just friends. You're mistaken. Since the contract is signed, I'll be going now."

Upon reaching the doorway, she suddenly turned

Her uncle paused for a moment, then suddenly understood something. "My dear niece, rest assured, that contract issue with your friend's company, I'll New novel chapters are published on FindNovel.net

retract the lawsuit..."

Mary had flaunted borrowed authority today,

38

288

leveraging Ellis's influence for this very reason, fearing it would hinder Keera's big plans, so hearing this, she immediately said, "There's no need to retract the

lawsuit."

Her uncle was baffled. “No need to retract the lawsuit? Aren’t you and your close friend the best of friends?”

You...”

Mary could only make up an excuse on the spot. “Yes, she’s my best friend, but she chose to block me over a man. Do you think I am trying to get close to her now for what reason? Of course, it’s for revenge. I want to witness her regretting and crying after her husband abandons her. Uncle, you must not intervene in this

matter.”

Her uncle didn’t quite understand the friendships between young women, but seeing Mary so vehement he could only nod. “Oh, okay, don’t worry. I won’t get

involved in this matter.”

Only then did Mary pull the door open and step out.

When the door to the private room closed again, she took a deep breath, still feeling somewhat dizzy and light-headed, but she forced herself to maintain her

288 Something

composure, at least she couldn’t collapse here.

As she turned to leave, she suddenly froze in place.

There stood Ellis, who should have left. He frowned as he looked at her. He had obviously heard the entire conversation in the private room.

Ellis had just walked past and seen Mary, also noticing her anxiousness and that something was off.

He blocked the private room door that was about to close. Yet he found his own action a bit baffling, which was why he sent his assistant in to lend Mary a hand!

But he never expected that Mary would actually take advantage of his help!

If it was just for signing a contract, that would be end of it.

After all, such things were common in the business world, and he didn’t mind being used this once, especially since Mary was beautiful...

But, unfortunately, Mary, after gaining an advantage, used it on his cousin, Keera!

It was simply... enough to freeze Ellis's favorable impression of her!

11:57

69

288 Something's Not Right

Initially, he thought Mary's conflict with Keera was just foolish, but now it seemed that Mary was both stupid and vicious! How could she do such a thing to her own

friend and bestie?!

Ellis had always been a man of loyalty, despising those who play dirty and backstab friends the most.

His gaze turned icy, his smile edged with scorn, and suddenly he grabbed Mary, pulling her into his

embrace.

Mary's entire body collided with his chest, making her even more dizzy.

The drug slowly started to take effect, and she forced herself to shake her head, barely maintaining her rationality. "You..."

Before she could finish, Ellis had already leaned d whispering into her ear. "For what just happened, w will you give me in return?"

His breath sprayed on Mary's ear.

It sent shivers down her spine, magnifying her

reactions.

She leaned against Ellis, her eyes gradually growing

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58

288

dazed as her hands suddenly wrapped around his

neck...



Ellis stiffened all over.

He initially just wanted to scare her, but what was this woman doing? She started clinging to him?

He tried to push her away, only to hear Mary murmur, "Ellis, I like you so much..."

Ellis was taken aback, then scoffed. "How many people have you said that to?"

Mary smiled at him, extending a finger.

But her vision was blurring.

Although she tried to extend one finger, several appeared before her, and she muttered in confusion

"So many..."

Ellis's expression turned cold instantly. "Mary, I didn't expect someone who appears so innocent could play so wild behind the scenes?!"

Mary could no longer hear what he was saying and pressed closer against the man. "Ellis, I'm so hot."

She began to undo her shirt, revealing a delicate

718

288 Something's Not Right

collarbone.

Ellis's breathing became hurried for a moment.

He was never a gentleman; he had already taken an interest in Mary, and now she was throwing herself at

him...

Besides, Mary was no lady, so why not play along!

Ellis bent down, picked up Mary, and carried her into the adjacent private room!

He laid Mary down on the sofa and then bent over her. As soon as he touched her burning skin, Ellis finally sensed that something was amiss...

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## Chapter 289

289 First Time

Her skin was so hot, and the way she looked... Was she drugged?

Ellis furrowed his brows.

He asked, "Mary, do you know who I am?"

"You are Ellis!"

Mary murmured, continuing to snuggle up to him.

How could Ellis resist such seduction?

His breathing grew heavier, and, holding onto Mary's chin, with a profound look in his eyes, he said, "This isn't your first time, is it?"

Mary was startled.

Even though her reasoning was almost completely worn down, she still paused for a moment, feeling a slight pain in her chest.

Her blurred eyes looked at Ellis, and after a while, she suddenly laughed. "Of course not."

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289 First Time

Upon hearing this, Ellis felt an inexplicable annoyance in his chest.

With just a look, he sent his assistant and the others away, and then he fiercely turned his gaze to Mary, "You are the one who started this!"

Outside, the client Ellis had an appointment with today was stopped by his assistant.

About to ask what was going on, faint sounds suggesting a tryst emanated from the private room, letting the visitor immediately catch on. "Since Mr. Ellis isn't unavailable today, let's reschedule for another time."

Watching the visitor leave, the assistant returned his attention to the private room.

The sounds inside were becoming more intense.

His face flushed with embarrassment, but he could only wave his hand, signaling the bodyguards to step back a few paces to keep a distance.

Alas! He wasn't a man and wasn't immune to

eavesdropping. He was a perfectly normal man! Mr. Ellis should definitely give him a pay raise!

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289 First Time

Mary had no idea how much time had passed when she finally woke up.

She moved her sore arms.

Every part of her felt as if it had been crushed by a massive truck, leaving her brain somewhat fogged,

unsure of where she was...

"Click."

The light turned on.

Only then did she notice it was dark outside, and a man in a suit sat before her.

It was then that Mary realized she was lying on the couch, her clothes scattered all over the floor in

disarray. She exclaimed in shock, immediately covering her chest, and turning her gaze fiercely toward Ellis

"You..."

When she thought about what happened that day, her voice came to an abrupt halt

It was she who started it...

A hint of shyness flooded her cheeks, and after the

3/10

289 First Time

initial surprise, a touch of joy emerged in her heart.

"Miss Davis," Ellis then smiled and immediately produced a bank card, extending it toward her. "Your fee for last night."

Mary was taken aback, her fingers tightening.

Fee for service...

What did he take her for?

The man's comment on her flashed through her mind, and she cast her gaze downward. She felt as cold as an ice cellar, her voice carrying a trace more chill. "Don't bother."

With that statement, the room fell silent for a moment.

She looked up only to see Ellis appraising her closely, his gaze filled with scrutiny.

Mary lowered her gaze, then said, "I'm not that kind of person. There's no need for you to insult me with money."

"Is that so?"

Ellis withdrew his bank card, "Then you must have

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289 First Time

other desires? Considering your passion last night and how well we fit together, why don't you speak up? As long as your requests aren't too excessive, I'll fulfill them."

Mary looked at him incredulously.

She had been following Ellis for many years...

He wasn't that type of person, unlike other wealthy heirs. He was never fickle or messy, and his private life was exceptionally clean.

That's also why Ellis was the dream lover of so many eligible ladies in Clance.

But now, could he actually be thinking about her like this?

She clenched her fists tightly, stood up from the couch, and asked with her head lowered, "Could you prepare a set of suitable clothes for me?"

Ellis pointed to the corner. "It's already prepared."

Mary followed his gaze and, sure enough, there were some clothes.

She walked over, tried the pieces on one by one, and found that the fit was surprisingly perfect...

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289 First Time

Yes, he has always been so meticulous.

Just like years ago, after rescuing her from those people, he had also carefully given her a few band-aids...

She hadn't had the heart to use them even now and The latest\_episodes are on the FindNovel.net

still kept them.

Mary gave a bitter smile.

She finished dressing and turned to look at Ellis.

Ellis was still staring at her. "Tell me, what do you want?"

Mary lowered her gaze. "Whether you believe it or not, I truly don't want anything."

After saying that, she bent down to pick up her bag, stuffed her own phone into it, then straightened her back and looked at Ellis. "Mr. Ellis, I was presumptuous last night, and if anything, I was the one who took advantage of you."

Having said that, she took a stack of cash from her bag and placed it on the table. "This is for last night's

services.”

Her words made Ellis’s pupils contract slightly his icv

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289 First Time

gaze piercing Mary.

Although Mary felt fear, she still turned around and walked briskly out of the room.

When she opened the door and ran out, only then did she cover her wildly beating heart, feeling that if she stayed any longer in that suite, her heart might leap out through her mouth!

She took a deep breath and then turned to leave.

Once she had left, the assistant entered the suite.

He saw Mr. Ellis with a dark gaze fixed on the stack of cash on the table, and the assistant, not understanding the situation, reported to him. “Mr. Ellis, Miss Keera has indeed run into trouble. It’s said their company didn’t submit the research plan on time and was su by Davis Corporation. The penalty is ten times the amount, as high as twenty million...”

In the contract between the two parties, it was stipulated that Davis Corporation would pay Keera’s company two million annually for research funding. This penalty was a bit excessive.

Ellis immediately sneered. “How could the penalty be

so high?”

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289 First Time

The assistant promptly said, “It’s said to be a

contractual trap...”

A contractual trap....

Thinking of Mary's words "deliberate retaliation," Ellis sneered again.

He had thought that the whole affair could indeed have been an accident, but now it turned out that what Mary had said was true! If it wasn't for a deliberately set contractual trap, how could Howard have signed it?

She was really out for retaliation!

That woman was truly too sinister and ruthless.

Ellis thought again of how Mary had just shown such pride in front of him. It must have been a ploy to entice capture.

He slammed his teacup onto the ground in anger.

He didn't understand why he was suddenly feeling so irrationally irritable.

It was just a night he had spent with her... No, it was she who had slept with him, right? Such a woman wasn't worth being on his mind.

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289 First Time

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Ellis sneered as he stood up and straightened his clothes. "Let's go."

He walked straight out.

The assistant instinctively picked up the stack of money on the table. "Mr. Ellis, whose money is this? It must amount to about three thousand, right?"

Ellis was speechless.

He turned back sharply, glanced at the money in the assistant's hand, and after a moment of silence,

sneered. "It's yours now."



Leaving those words behind, he walked out the door to the parking lot, only to see Howard and Cindy pacing back and forth in front of his car.

The assistant immediately said, “Mr. Ellis, this Howar has been trying to reach Uncle Olsen, but after we stopped him, he came looking for you...”

Ellis frowned. “What does he want with me? Let’s go and see.”

He had only ever looked down on such a scoundrel in the past.

But now thinking of Keera as his cousin. he took a

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289 First Time

deep breath to suppress his anger and went to meet

Howard.

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## Chapter 290

### 290 Uncle Olsen's Daughter

Ellis arrived in front of Howard.

Howard immediately bent over and lowered his head, with a pleasing smile on his face. "Mr. Ellis, I went to the Olsen family to find Uncle Olsen but couldn't see anyone, so I came to look for you to try my luck..."

Ellis looked down at him. "What do you want from me?"

"It's like this. Last time in Oceanion, Uncle Olsen and I hit it off. Afterward, he even had my wife, Keera, help visit Mrs. Olsen, so my wife and I have a very good relationship with Uncle Olsen, and there's something I'd like to ask Uncle Olsen about. I wonder if Mr. E

could deliver a message for me?"

He sent a message to Uncle Olsen only to find out tha he had been blocked on WhatsApp a long time ago.

Ellis's eyes narrowed. "What message?"

Howard smiled and said, "We're having a slight issue with our collaboration with Davis Corporation. Could I trouble Uncle Olsen or Mr. Ellis to step in, give them a

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### 290 Uncle Olsen's Daughter

greeting on our behalf, and ask the Davis family to give us some more time? Just give us one more month, no, half a month and I'll definitely submit the proposal!"

Ellis lowered his gaze, sneering/"Alright, I'll deliver your message."

Having said that, Ellis got into his car.

Howard and Cindy didn't dare to stop him anymore, and Ellis's car sped away.

After Ellis left, Cindy asked, "Will this work?"

Howard said, "Last time Keera helped Uncle Olsen a great deal, and afterward, Uncle Olsen said we could ask him if we needed anything. It should be no problem for such a small favor."

The two talked and left the place.

After they were gone, Mary stepped out from the corner.

She had just come down to the parking lot, not yet finding her car, when she saw Howard and Cindy stopping Ellis, so she had secretly hidden on the side to eavesdrop.

If Ellis really conveyed the message to Uncle Olsen,

2/9

290 Uncle Olsen's Daughter

wouldn't that ruin Keera's plans?

With this thought, Mary hurriedly took out her phone, found Ellis on WhatsApp, hesitated for a moment, and then directly dialed his number.

The sky had already darkened.

At that moment, Ellis was reclining in a chair, his eyes closed, resting.

His mind was filled entirely with Mary's delicate skin... endlessly tantalizing!

But when he thought about her words, "not the first time," Ellis could not help but scowl.

It was his first time...

If that was the case, wasn't he at a loss?!

He loosened his tie, feeling a bit irritated.

Just then, his phone suddenly rang.

He glanced at it and saw that it was Mary's WhatsApp.

As for when he had added Mary on WhatsApp, he had no recollection, but Mary had been mingling in their circles since she was young.

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290 Uncle Olsen's Daughter

Davis Family's patriarch and everyone would show her some respect.

But after Mary's grandfather passed away and the first branch took over the Davis Family, as Mary's branch gradually declined, she started to become more invisible in the circle...

Thinking of this, Ellis answered the voice call.

He began, "What's the matter?"

Mary's voice came through, "Did you just say that as long as the requests I make aren't excessive, you'll agree to them?"

A mocking smile instantly appeared on Ellis's face, "So just now you really were playing hard to get? Miss Davis, there's really no need for you to play so

tricks in front of me!"

Mary was taken aback.

Ellis said indifferently, "Speak."

He thought Mary would ask him to marry her, to take responsibility for her, or take advantage of the

situation to get some benefits for her branch of the Davis Family or at least to solidify her position within

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49

290 Uncle Olsen's Daughter

Davis Corporation. However, to his surprise, he heard Mary speak,

“Could you not help Howard and Keera?”

Ellis immediately furrowed his brows.

He let out a cold laugh. “The favor you’re asking of me, that’s it?”

“Yes.”

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“Can’t do it.”

Right after Ellis said those words, he hung up.

He was very angry.

The assistant beside him saw this and couldn’t help saying, “Mr. Ellis, Miss Davis also didn’t know about Miss Keera’s identity...”

“Even if she is not Uncle Olsen’s daughter, is this the way to treat an ordinary friend?!” Ellis rebuked, then scoffed. “If she really can’t stand someone like Keera, then she should keep her distance. It was Mary herself who-got closer, and the result was just to embarrass Keera?! Is their friendship of over ten years all fake?! If Uncle Olsen found out about Keera’s identity and

Mary’s behavior, I’m afraid Mary would no longer be

5/9

290 Uncle Olsen’s Daughter

able to stay in Oceanion!” ”

After this remark, the assistant was silent for a moment before saying, “Mr. Ellis, are you still not going

to tell Uncle Olsen the truth about the DNA test?”

The question made Ellis frown.

The results of the DNA test had been out for a while.

Uncle Olsen had sounded so confident, and he actually believed Keera was Ellis's dad's illegitimate daughter, which caused him to show his dad a cold face at home

for those two days.

Later, Ellis even got a good beating from his dad.

Who would have thought that the results would show, that Keera was Uncle Olsen's daughter?

Ellis was stunned at the time.

He had planned to tell Uncle Olsen immediately, but after hearing the assistant's report on Keera's life, Ellis

hesitated.

Uncle Olsen had always been a proud man.

For so many years, not a single woman had caught his

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290 Uncle Olsen's Daughter

eye, and he had once been asked, "Why not find someone, just to have some company?"

Uncle Olsen's reply was, "Blood ties aren't to be compromised with. Better have nothing than have something shoddy."

If Uncle Olsen knew that his daughter had been living such a defeated life, being played around by a man from a small place, Uncle Olsen would probably be so angry he'd explode.

His glorious and majestic life would be ruined by his daughter, Keera!

Therefore, Ellis hadn't gone to see Uncle Olsen for a long time and hadn't reported the matter.

And Uncle Olsen was out there looking for traces of Mrs. Olsen, so the two of them hadn't seen each other

since that day.

Ellis sighed. "Let's not talk about this for now. I'm afraid Uncle Olsen might get so angry it harms him."

The assistant asked again. "Then, this matter... do we intervene?"

Ellis tensed his jaw.

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290 Uncle Olsen's Daughter

He actually felt like not intervening, thinking it would be quite good just to let Howard abandon Keera. It might even cure this cousin of her love-sick brain.

Yet he also felt that this was his cousin's own choice.

The Olsen family's tradition had always taught them since childhood to act according to their own hearts, and the family elders never did things just because they felt "It's good for you."

Instead, they only asked, "What do you want?"

So, if Keera loved Howard so deeply, Ellis's choice would be to help her pressure Howard, to make him afraid to ever divorce. After all, the Olsen family could protect her for a lifetime!

Just as he thought about this, his phone buzzed because of WhatsApp again, and it was still from Ma

With a decision forming in his heart, Ellis's tone became a few degrees colder. "Miss Davis, are you doing this just to hit back at your good friend Keera?"

Mary hurriedly said, "No, I want her to get a divorce."

Ellis snorted. "You want her to get a divorce, but does she want it herself? Do you not know that such strong

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290 Uncle Olsen's Daughter

opinions forced onto another person are actually very annoying?"

Mary was infuriated by his words. “How do you know she doesn’t want to?!”

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## Chapter 291

291 Mary’s Choice

Ellis was slightly startled when he heard this. “You mean, Keera wants to divorce on her own?”



Since the topic had come to this point, Mary really feared that Ellis would take action and help Keera's Company solve the contract issues...

Mary sighed. "Yes, it's a plan that Keera and I acted out."

She briefly explained the prenuptial agreement that Keera had signed and then went straight to the point. "We want to make Howard retreat in the face of

difficulties, leave without a penny, and give both the company and the custody of the daughter to Keera

After saying all this, Mary continued. "So, please don't step in and help."

But Ellis sneered. "Miss Davis, do you think I would believe such a clumsy lie?"

Ellis had investigated Keera before. She had been love-struck since college and almost fell out with her adoptive parents for Howard. Later, she even fell out

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291 Mary's Choice

with her best friend Mary over Howard...

Besides, in recent times, he had been keeping an eye on Keera and knew that she had been tolerant at home for the sake of competing with that mistress, serving Howard's mother well, to the point where Howard's mother didn't want to part with her...

How could Ellis possibly believe that such a person, whose heart was full of thoughts of Howard, wanted to

divorce?

Moreover, Mary's influence wasn't sufficient to make Davis Corporation drop the lawsuit, and since the lawsuit had been filed, even if Keera really made Howard leave without a penny, the value of that company and villa sold together wouldn't be enough cover twenty million.

So, if it was really a trap set by Keera herself, what was Keera plotting?

It simply didn't make any logical sense!

Mary wanted to explain, but she also understood that her words were hard to believe.

After all, even she, who knew her friend best, had doubted until now whether Keera had truly let go of

219

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291 Mary's Choice

Howard.

The last time she was blocked by Keera, she said something. The last message Keera sent Mary was, "Even if Howard really cheats, the fact that he's been hiding it from me shows that he cares about me. Mary, I don't need your warnings; he just made a mistake that any man could make. If you don't tell me, maybe he'll return to the family after a while on his own! I don't need your warnings!"

Such infatuation was beyond salvation.

Mary simply didn't bother explaining further and only said, "Mr. Ellis, you just promised me that as long as my request isn't excessive, you would agree to it!"

Ellis's eyes instantly became icy cold.

Was Mary determined to punish Keera?

He took a deep breath and suddenly lowered his gaze, hiding the icy chill within. "Are you sure you want to make this request?"

"Indeed."

"Fine, I agree," said Ellis indifferently, lifting his head, his eyes filled with a cold intent. "But the favor you just

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291 Mary's Choice

borrowed from me, you have to return it now."

Mary was startled.

She pursed her lips, knowing what Ellis was referring

Her uncle agreed to let her off today because he misunderstood that Ellis was interested in her. If Ellis went to clarify it himself...

Her future days might become even harder.

But thinking of Keera's desire for a divorce, for the company and the villa, as well as freedom, she eventually clenched her fist.

"Okay."

Ellis hung up.

At this moment, Mary still hadn't realized the consequences of enraging Ellis.

She just breathed a sigh of relief, then started the car and headed home.

On the way, she even sent a WhatsApp message to Keera. "Keera, I did something big today! I'll tell you all about it some other day!"

4/9

291 Mary's Choice

Thinking back to the passionate encounter with Ellis, a hint of shyness appeared on her face.

Soon, she arrived home.

She parked the car and quickly entered the house.

But as soon as she stepped in, her pace came to an abrupt halt.

Before her, she saw her parents kneeling on the floor of the hall, while her eldest uncle sat in front of them with several bodyguards.

Mary faltered in her steps.

She tensed her jaw, her whole body freezing. She took a step forward and called out gently, "Dad, Mom..."

"Mary..."

Mary's mother's voice was choked with sobs. "What on earth did you do to offend Mr. Ellis? Why would he suddenly call your uncle and claim to have no association with you? Hurry up and explain to your uncle. Was Mr. Ellis joking? Didn't he go to the private room to find you today?"

Upon hearing this, Mary's eldest uncle scoffed coldly and immediately scolded. "Kneel!"

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291 Mary's Choice

Mary didn't kneel.

But the bodyguards were already approaching, and with a cruel kick to her knees, they forced her legs to buckle, and she fell kneeling to the ground!

"Ungrateful creature! Mr. Ellis had no interest in you, yet you dared to take advantage of his influence? Do you know that Mr. Lynch also called me just now and gave me an earful?"

Her eldest uncle came right up to her, grabbing her hair. "Mary, who gave you such audacity? To make such a fool out of us? Huh?"

Mary's scalp throbbed in pain as she was forced to look up.

Her fists were clenched tight, and she remained s

Beside her, Mary's father crawled over on his knees, hugging his eldest brother's leg. "Brother, Mary is still young, and she doesn't understand. Please spare her..."

Mary's eldest uncle, however, kicked Mary's father away, "A waste of a father raising a waste of a daughter! Do you still have the nerve to ask me to

spare her? If I spare her, how could Mr. Lynch spare ma21"

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291 Mary's Choice

He raised his hand and viciously struck toward Mary's face!

Mary closed her eyes.

But the anticipated pain did not come.

Opening her eyes in confusion, she saw her eldest uncle sneer. "Your face is something I can't bear to harm, no wonder Mr. Lynch keeps thinking about you. I can't hit you..."

He released Mary, and she breathed a huge sigh of relief.

But in the next moment...

"Slap!"

A firm slap landed on Mary's father's face!

Her eldest uncle furiously beat and kicked Mary's father. "I blame you for not raising your daughter right I blame you for not raising your daughter right..."

But Mary's father dared not fight back; instead, he covered his head and pleaded for mercy. He already knew what his big brother intended to do and shouted, "Brother, I'm begging you. Take it out on me if you

must, but spare Mary please. She doesn't owe

7/9

291 Mary's Choice

anything to the Davis family!"

"Dad!"

Mary's eyes widened in shock. She cried out and tried to rush over, but the bodyguards blocked her way!

She struggled fiercely, trying to break free from their grip, wanting to stop her eldest uncle's beating and insults toward her father...

But those bodyguards were professional, robust, and impossible to break away from.

"Uncle, stop hitting him, please stop! If you keep going, it could be fatal! I beg you!"

Mary cried out with a piercing voice, tears and snot streaming down her face.

It was only then that her eldest uncle finally stopped.

He rubbed his wrist and turned to look at Mary. "If you want me to stop hitting him, fine, but from now on, you'd better listen to me obediently..."

8/9

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## Chapter 292

### 292 Finally Divorced

Mary clenched her fists tightly."

She knew what kind of demand her eldest uncle would make next...

But as she looked at her father with a bruised nose and swollen face, her mother who was being held down by bodyguards, unable to struggle, and her grandmother, who hurried over after hearing the commotion in the living room but fainted from the shock of the scene

before her...

She knew none of this was Ellis's fault.

If it weren't for him, she would have already been taken advantage of by Mr. Lynch at the restaurant today...

Without sufficient ability to protect herself or make any significant achievements in the company to gain the favor of the first branch, and with her father being relentlessly suppressed by her uncle and his people...

Mary had long anticipated a situation like today's.

Yet in her heart, she still harbored some resentment

1/9

292 Finally Divorced

toward Ellis.

At the same time, she blamed herself in secret for how useless she was!

She was unable to protect her parents and unable to save her best friend.

In the end, she could only obediently become a social butterfly for her elder uncle...

Mary sat on the ground, feeling an overwhelming sense of helplessness wash over her.

Her father was trying to get up from the ground. "Mary, don't agree to him..."

Mary's mother looked at him incredulously...

Mary, seeing this, finally lowered her gaze. "Fine, I'll be obedient. I'll listen to everything you say from now on, just let my parents go..."

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Finally satisfied, her eldest uncle stepped forward, pinching Mary's chin. "Come tomorrow at six in the evening, and you'll come with me to the hotel, and sweet-talk Mr. Lynch for me!"

Leaving these words behind, he left with his bodyguards in tow...

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279

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292 Finally Divorced

News of this soon reached Ellis's ears.

At that moment, he was in the Olsen residence's study, listening to his assistant's report. Indescribable emotions flashed in his eyes.

He hadn't expected Mary's life to be this difficult.

The assistant asked cautiously, "Mr. Ellis, since she's technically your woman, do you want to stop this..."

"No."

Ellis suppressed the reluctance in his heart and sneered. "She dares to scheme against Keera, so she must pay these prices!"

Upon hearing this, the assistant looked at him. "What about that contract? Should we still help them?"

"Since I promised her, I won't interfere anymore,

Ellis lowered his gaze. "But the twenty million, I'll have Keera pay it back afterward."

The assistant nodded. "That works too. It just might show your cousin what kind of man her husband is. Who knows? After going through this ordeal, she might actually learn something!"

292 Finally Divorced

Ellis, however, smiled. "If she really gets over her

infatuation, that means there's hope. In that case, we'll acknowledge her again as a cousin and let Uncle Olsen properly coach her!"

After finishing this topic, he instructed the assistant. "Keep a close eye on Keera's situation; after all, she's my uncle's daughter and shouldn't suffer too much

loss."

"Yes, but what about Miss Davis?"

Ellis fell silent for a moment and eventually said coldly,

"Leave her be."

Yet that night, Ellis dreamt of her.

He dreamt of Mary's fair skin, and her plaintive cryin on the sofa, begging him to be faster... Just as he was about to relent and end the encounter swiftly, the scene suddenly shifted.

Mary was beneath a corpulent man.



Her expression was licentious as she looked at him sideways. "It's not my first time, Mr. Ellis. Don't be so uptight!"

Ellis jolted awake suddenly.

49

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292 Finally Divorced

He rubbed his forehead, feeling utterly bewildered.

No matter how much he tossed and turned, he couldn't fall back asleep.

Barely making it through the night, he got up in the morning and went to the office to handle affairs. After finishing the meetings in the afternoon, as soon as he stepped out of the conference room, his assistant hurried over. "Mr. Ellis, after Howard knew we wouldn't help, he proposed divorce to Miss Keera! We just received the news; he has printed a divorce agreement and is forcing Miss Keera to sign it."

Ellis's pupils contracted, and he let out a cold laugh, "Let's go and see. Do they really think that Keera doesn't have a family to back her up and that she

be bullied at will?!"

At this moment, Keira, whom Ellis thought was in di straits, was struggling to suppress a smile as she looked at the divorce agreement.

The agreement gave her the company and the villa.

Cindy was mocking her. "Keera, after all these years of marriage with Brother Howard, now he's giving you the house and the company, and even the kid. Once

6/9

292 Finally Divorced

Howard signs, you better sign quickly and painlessly, got it?"

She finished speaking and looked toward Howard.

At this moment, Howard stared at the two copies of the divorce agreement, lost in thought, with an expression of reluctance creeping over his face.

Three years!

It had been three years since he married Keera, and all he had gotten was a little bit of cash.

In these three years, he gave Keera the first year's company income as dividends, and for the second and third years, his salary amounted to around two million a year. Out of that, one million went to Keera for household expenses, and with the three million left, he spent a little over one million on Cindy, and some on entertaining, leaving only about a hundred thousand in

savings...

That was to say, he only got a little over a hundred thousand in three whole years.

He really couldn't bear to let it go!

But the house and company were originally in Keera's

89

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292 Finally Divorced

name, and the emergency transfer was out of the question. If he wanted a clean break in the divorce, he had no choice but to leave the company and house to

her!

Seeing his reluctance to sign, Keira's eyes flickered, and then she feigned a look of agony. "Howard, you can't abandon me... The real estate market in Clance is terrible right now, this villa can sell at most for fifteen million. The company has a debt contract of twenty million, and if we can't sell it at a good price, I'll end up with nothing and still be saddled with millions in debt. You can't do this to me..."

Howard panicked a little.

Yes, if he didn't divorce, then both spouses would be burdened with millions in debt!

Uncle Olsen had already sent people over with the message that they wouldn't help...

He pushed Keira away and was about to sign.

Keira couldn't immediately show her eager expression; she still had to keep a miserable face.

Seeing this, Howard's mother couldn't help speaking

1. "Keera if Howard divorces you you also have to

7/9

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292 Finally Divorced

look at your own problems! Why are you so

incompetent? You slept with Mr. Horton and failed to pique his interest at all! If Mr. Horton were willing to

help, maybe the company could be saved, and you and Howard wouldn't have come to this!"

Keira really wanted to curse back.

Howard had already signed one contract and was about to sign the second, but he hesitated again as if he was having doubts once more.

The scolding and curses had to be forcefully

swallowed.

Keira hung her head, continuing to cry. "Howard, for the sake of our three years of marriage, don't abandon me, please. I haven't worked for so many years, and the debt is in millions. I simply can't raise Amy on my

own..."

Hearing these words, Howard no longer hesitated and swiftly signed on the second document.

Seeing this, Keira smiled.

Cindy immediately handed the two contracts to her. "Keera, stop struggling, just sign it! Otherwise, Howard and his mother won't let you off! This marriage has

939

292 Finally Divorced

been a torture for you, don't blame anyone else. If you want to blame anyone, blame yourself for not having enough support from your own family, which is why your husband's family can easily bully you!"

Keira took the contract with trembling hands.

In the eyes of the three people, she was desperate.

But only heaven knew how hard Keira was trying not to laugh...

And just then, outside the South family villa, a black luxury car screeched to a stop.

Ellis strode into the South family villa with his  
assistant!

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## Chapter 293

### 293 Waiver of Custody

Ellis frowned, and as he walked to the living room entrance with his assistant, he just happened to see a woman with her back to him, holding two copies of a divorce agreement in her hands, shaking.

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He immediately furrowed his brows but stopped in his tracks, not entering the room right away.

The woman's voice was low, with a sobbing tone, as she said with her head down, "Howard, I don't want to divorce..."

Howard accused her impatiently. "Keera, look at yourself now, just staying at home every day. For all these years it was I who managed the company, and you? You just gave birth to a child, living in a daze every day, enjoying luxury with the company's money for so many years. What contributions have you made to the company? Now, just a little bit of debt, and you don't want to bear it?"

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The woman's voice trembled. "When we graduated, it you who said I didn't need to work! You said that being your wife was enough..."

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### 293 Waiver of Custody

During this time, Keira had read through Keera's diary.

In her diary, Keera recorded the happy times with

Howard.

Howard, in college, had also been sweet and

affectionate with Keera, and before they got married, after graduating from university, Howard was a typical doting boyfriend.

Recalling the content of Keera's diary, Keira said with her head down, "You said that going to work was too hard and that you would manage the company for me, that in the future you would earn money to support the family, and I just needed to be beautiful.

"You said that you and Cindy were just socializing, that it was all an act, that the person you loved the most was actually me..."

"You also said, no matter whether the child I gave birth to was a boy or a girl, you would love them..."

She was speaking these words on behalf of Keera.

"Enough!"

Howard clearly didn't want to listen any longer having

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2/9

293 Waiver of Custody

done so many things yet preventing others from talking about them, and he coldly laughed. "Keera, what's the point of saying all this? I have a mistress outside, but are you clean yourself? Haven't you slept with Mr. Horton?!"

Keira suddenly looked incredulously at him.

How had that night with Lewis come about, wasn't Howard aware of it? How could he shamelessly say such things?

Howard's mother immediately followed up. "That's right, Keera, you also didn't behave like a wife should. What right do you have to accuse Howard here? Just sign the paper, otherwise, don't blame us for not being polite!"

Ellis was red-hot with rage upon hearing this.

Just as he was about to enter the room to back up Keera, he heard the woman with a trembling voice start to speak. "Fine, I'll sign the agreement!"

Ellis immediately halted.

Actually, if Keera would just divorce like this, it wouldn't be so bad.

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379

293

waiver of Custody

After all, it was just a divorce agreement. Having signed it, given the Olsen family's assertiveness, if Keira regretted it later and didn't want a divorce, the agreement could completely be destroyed.

He thought about it and simply stood still, not moving an inch.

Inside the room.

Keira appeared to be coerced, placing the divorce agreement on the table and quickly signing her name.

Cindy was pleased.

Howard breathed a sigh of relief.

Even Howard's mother said, "Now that you've signed, son, go get the divorce certificate with her tomorrow!"

Howard nodded, then looked regretfully around the villa, wanting to say something, but Keira said, "Howard, I've agreed to all the conditions in the

divorce agreement. Could you agree to one condition for me?"

Howard immediately asked with suspicion, "What is it?"

Keira said weakly. "How much child support will you

10:31

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293 Waiver of Custody

give Amy every month?”

As soon as these words came out, Howard immediately bristled. “What nonsense are you talking about? The company is in debt, and I’ve resigned. I don’t have a job right now. Where would I get the money to pay you any child support?”

Howard’s mother also said, “Keera, don’t go too far! How much money has Howard given you over the years? How much has he earned for this family? How can you still want his money after the divorce? You wish! Howard’s future income has nothing to do with your daughter. It’s all for my grandson!”

Cindy laughed as well, “Keera, legally, a father should pay 20% of his income to his child for living expenses, but Howard has already made it clear that he doesn’t have a proper job yet, and his future income is unstable, so he really can’t give you anything!”

Yet Howard had already been in touch with another employer and was preparing to start working again.

After running a business for three years, he had built up his own network. It was easy for him to find a job in the new energy sector with a monthly salary of tens of

10:31

5/9

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293 Waiver of Custody

thousands.

Otherwise, Cindy and Howard wouldn’t have so easily let go of this villa.

But this was something Cindy wouldn’t tell Keira.

Keira, upon hearing all this, looked up incredulously. She bit her lip, pretending to be aggrieved, “Howard, you’re Amy’s father, and it’s your duty to raise her... Moreover, I’m so deep in debt, and I definitely won’t have the money to raise Amy in the future. If you don’t provide child support, how will the child live?”

These words made Howard retort impatiently, “I don’t care how you live! If you can’t make it, just take her and go beg on the street!”

Howard’s mother sneered. “Exactly, Keera, you ha hands and feet. Why can’t you live on your own?”



Cindy added. "Auntie, I guess Keera hasn't worked in several years and doesn't want to go out and find a job. After all, working is so exhausting, and if she could get living expenses for Amy, she could just find a place to

slack off with Amy, letting Howard raise Amy..."

"She's dreaming!" Howard's mother shouted angrily.

10:31

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293 Waiver of Custody

Keira's voice took on a sobbing tone. "Howard, you are Amy's father. If Amy can't afford to go to school, there will be relevant departments that will hold you accountable! I'm not making an unreasonable request, Howard. You can't be so heartless toward Amy... As long as you are her father, you have to take responsibility for her!"

Ellis, who was listening outside, felt a surge of anger.

What on earth was Keira doing?!

They were already divorced, and she still cared about that bit of child support? Couldn't she be a bit more independent?

He took several deep breaths to suppress the anger welling up inside him.

He even felt that someone as defeatist as Keira deserve his support.

How could there be such weak people?!

Inside.

After Keira said her piece, she saw Howard's mother jumping up and down in anger. "You're already divorced, so how could Howard possibly still be her

10:31

293 Waiver of Custody

father? Besides, with the way you mess around, it's still uncertain whose child Amy really is! Howard, think of a way to cut ties with them, so she won't be like a vampire sucking your blood even after the divorce!"

As soon as these words came out, Cindy immediately said, "Why not sign a waiver of custody?"

Upon hearing this, Keira narrowed her eyes.

Her goal was achieved, and it hadn't been in vain that she had put on such an act here!

She wanted to completely sever Amy's relationship with Howard and his family, so that in the future, Howard would have no reason to come looking for her again!

Thinking about this, she immediately shook her head and waved her hands, "No, no..." Follow current novels on [Find\\_Novel.net](http://Find_Novel.net)

Seeing her reaction, Howard decisively pulled out a piece of paper. "You don't get to make the decision. I'm signing the waiver now!"

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## Chapter 294

### 294 She's Keira

Howard wrote two waivers, indicating that he had no relation with Amy from then on, before turning to Keira. "You, sign this!"

Before Keira had a chance to act, Howard's mother stepped forward and grabbed her hand. "When we tell you to sign, you sign. Don't even think about clinging to Howard. Once you're divorced, you and that loser better stay far away from us!"

Keira seemed intimidated. She signed her name mournfully.

Howard immediately picked up the divorce agreement and the waiver, then excitedly stood up. He exchange a look with Cindy, and the two, along with Howard's mother, promptly walked out.

Howard's mother said, "Are we leaving in such a hurry?"

Howard said, "Absolutely, to prevent this woman from demanding any more living expenses from us!"

Howard's mother felt a bit reluctant. "Once we leave

10:31

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294 She's Keira

here, where will we live?"

Cindy said with a smile, "Auntie, move to my place first. I have a three-bedroom apartment."

"Alright, Cindy, I'll take care of you in the future. You're pregnant and shouldn't be overworked!"

Howard's mother immediately picked up her suitcase and followed behind the two.

Just as they reached the door, they encountered the ashen-faced Ellis.

Howard was terrified. "Mr. Ellis? When, when did you get here?"

Ellis coldly looked at him.

Then his gaze shifted to Keira, who had her back t

them.

Keira seemed to be weeping with her shoulders trembling slightly, fueling his anger helplessly.

He said, "Howard, is this how you treat your lawful wife?"

Howard was stupefied, then swallowed hard. "Mr. Ellis, my divorce from Keera is mutual. We..." The link to the origin of this information rests in (F)indN(o)VEL.NET

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219

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294 She's Keira

Since it was all out in the open, there was no point in hiding it anymore. He immediately smoothed things over with a grin. "Everything on the divorce agreement is also what she agreed to..."

"Agreed to?"

Ellis strode toward Keira and said bluntly, "I saw with my own eyes that you and your mother were

pressuring her. When did she agree... uh..."

With that sentence, he also got a clear look at Keira's face.

Yet it wasn't the tear-streaked face he had expected. On that makeup-free face, there was not a single trace of tears, and there was even a hint of a smile!

Her shoulder movements were due to suppressing laughter, not at all because she was crying.

However, none of these were the point!

The point was... the person in front of him, wasn't this damp Keira?!

He stood there, stunned!

Keira, afraid that Howard would change his mind about the divorce once he saw her appearance. still

10:31

3/9

294 She's Keira

turned her back to Howard but glared at Ellis.

She was annoyed that this man had almost ruined her plans and feigned grievance as she said, "Mr. Ellis, my divorce from Howard was indeed voluntary. It's beyond his control how he treats me. Blame me for not seeing through people, being calculated against by a close friend..."

Ellis was dumbfounded.

Howard, unable to see the change in their expressions but noticing that Keera was willing to cover for him, immediately breathed a sigh of relief and cautiously dragged his suitcase towards the door. "Mr. Ellis, you heard her. She agreed of her own accord. We... we'll be leaving now!"

After leaving that statement behind, he feared that Ellis would settle scores with him, so he took his mother and Cindy and immediately ran out, driving away from the place at a breakneck speed.

Once he had left, Ellis was still in shock.

He gazed at Keira in astonishment and only after a while did he find his voice again. "Keira? What... what are you doing here?"

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294 She's Keira

Keira feigned confusion. "I'm sorry, but I am Keera. Keira is Mrs. Horton, right? I attended her funeral..."

Ellis was dumbfounded.

He stared intently at that face. "No, you're Keira, what are you playing at? Don't you know that after you 'died,' Lewis Horton nearly tortured himself to death? Since you're not dead, why aren't you hurrying home?"

Keira lowered her head. "I know her. It seems I look very much like her, but really, I am Keera."

She turned her head, pointing to the picture frame of her and Amy that was hanging on the wall, and then looked at Ellis. "I've always lived here. I truly don't know the person you are talking about..."

Ellis looked at the picture frame, puzzled.

The assistant immediately stepped forward from behind. "Mr. Ellis, the Keera we investigated indeed looks like this. I have all her photos from childhood to

adulthood right here..."

Ellis immediately looked at the files on the assistant's phone, going through the photos one by one, and realized that the person in front of him was truly

Voorn

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294 She's Keira

But...

Keera and Keira looked so similar that they could only  
be twins!

Keera was the daughter of his third uncle...

Did that mean Keira was also his daughter?!

Upon further thought...

Ellis was stunned.

So, the daughter of Mrs. Olsen was the daughter of Uncle Olsen?

His mind felt a bit chaotic, and he couldn't sort out these relationships for a moment...

Keira, fearing he might spout nonsense, lowered her head and pretended to be weak.  
"Mr. Ellis, why have

you come?"

It took a moment for Ellis to react and understand, and then he looked at her with  
disdain. "Why have I come? Isn't it to support you? Keera, right? If you and Keira are  
twins, how come you don't have her spirit?! Look at the state you're in!"

Keira kept her head down, not speaking.

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294 She's Keira

Ellis, observing her timid appearance, felt a surge of anger welling up inside him.

He cursed. "This husband you've found, just look at him. He only cares about outsiders. And your bestie, she's schemed against you behind your back. Keera, to live the way you have, that's really something!"

Keira was startled.

Only then did she realize that Ellis had investigated her.

And just then, her phone vibrated. She opened it to find a WhatsApp message from Mary. "Keera, have you divorced yet?"

Keira replied. "Divorced. Where are you? Let's celebrate."

Mary said, "I'm busy tonight, let's do it tomorrow."

Keira suddenly had a bad feeling. "What are you doin tonight?"

Mary, however, didn't reply again.

Keira furrowed her brows when she heard Ellis speak. "But don't worry, I'll get back at your husband for you.

As for your bestie Mary. I've already taken care of

10:32

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294 She's Keira

that!"

These words made Keira's pupils shrink.

She rushed to Ellis and grabbed his arm forcefully. "What have you done to Mary?!"

Ellis, seeing her anxious demeanor and recalling that Keera wasn't crying before but laughing...

Suddenly, the things Mary had said flashed through his mind...

Ellis abruptly realized something and grabbed Keira's wrist. "You wanted the divorce yourself? Mary was just going along with your plan?!"

"Yes."

Ellis's hand slightly loosened

Then he abruptly turned to the assistant. "Where is staying tonight?"

The assistant didn't react immediately. "Who?"

"Mary Davis!"

Meanwhile.

10:32

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294 She's Keira

Mary had already turned off her phone, took a deep breath, and walked to the door of a private room in the hotel. She gently pushed it open and walked in.

As soon as she entered, Mr. Lynch grabbed her hair, and then his disgusting breath was sprayed by her ear. "Tsk tsk, you dare to play me? Tonight, you'll know what I'm capable of!"

Having said that, he tugged at Mary's clothes and dragged her into the bathroom!

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## Chapter 295

### 295 Slap in the Face

Mary clutched her hair with both hands, revealing an expression of sheer panic when Mr. Lynch dragged her into the bathroom.

Then Mr. Lynch threw her to the ground and immediately turned on the showerhead above, spraying water directly at her.

The icy water splashed onto her body, making her tremble. She tried to escape, but the door was guarded by Mr. Lynch, and she couldn't get out.

Mary pushed the water out of her hair with her hand and saw Mr. Lynch leering at her breasts.

Suddenly, she remembered the white clothes her uncle had brought over today, which, if wet...

Looking down, she indeed saw that the clothes were sticking to her body.

She was so frightened that she quickly covered her chest with her hands, looking at Mr. Lynch with terror,

“Don’t...”

However, Mr. Lynch leered as he took two steps

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295 Slap in the Face

forward.

He then reached out, about to pull Mary into his

embrace...

Just at that moment...

The door was kicked open with a bang, and a group of people rushed in.

Mr. Lynch was stunned for a moment, then his expression changed dramatically, and he turned around to curse. “Who the fuck are you? Do you

know...”

But the rest of his words were stuck in his throat when

he saw who had come.

It was Ellis Olsen!

He was dressed in a black suit, and although his face usually carried a playful smile, now it was a bit serious as his dangerous gaze fell on Mr. Lynch. “Where’s Mary?”

Mr. Lynch gulped, subconsciously glancing toward the bathroom.

At that moment, Mary was crouching in the corner, the cold shower still running over her. She hugged her

10:32

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## 295 Slap in the Face

shoulders tightly, trying to curl herself into a ball.

It was partly to avoid the coldness and partly to protect herself...

She thought she would be ruined here today.

But unexpectedly, she heard a voice of redemption at the door, and instinctively lifted her head to see Ellis striding in.

Mary's eyes reddened slightly.

At this moment, she felt such a sense of grievance wash over her that she wanted nothing more than to cry her heart out, to vent the repression and rage

inside her.

But she also felt bewildered.

Why had Ellis suddenly come? Did he care about

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When Ellis entered and saw Mary crouching on the ground, his eyes flashed with coldness!

She was under him the other day. She was soft and would cry out lightly with just a bit of force, yet she had turned into this!

10.32

## 295 Slap in the Face

He felt an unnamed rage rising from his chest and quickly stepped forward to turn off the water, then he took off his suit jacket and draped it over Mary.

After that, he helped Mary to her feet.

Outside, Ellis's assistant had just taken control of Mr. Lynch. Upon seeing Ellis assisting Mary out of the bathroom, he couldn't help swallowing nervously. "Mr. Ellis, what happened between Miss Davis and me tonight was consensual; we were merely engaging in some playful fun..."

These words made Mary feel anger boiling up inside her.

She had been forced here by her uncle, and as soon as she entered, she was dragged into the bathroom by Mr. Lynch; how could it have been consensual?!

She took a deep breath, about to say something, when she heard a cold voice next to her ear. "Mary, is what he's saying true?"

Mary was stunned.

All the words she wanted to hurl at them just got stuck in her throat; she turned in disbelief, looking at Ellis,

"What?"

10:32

295 Slap in the Face

Ellis frowned. "I asked if what happened between you and Mr. Lynch was consensual."

Mary fell silent.

She was suddenly reminded of what Ellis had asked her yesterday, "This isn't your first time, is it?"

So in his eyes, she had been nothing but a socialite from the very beginning!

She trembled slightly, feeling like there was a hole in her heart with cold wind whizzing inside, colder than being under the cold shower!

She clenched her fists tightly, and a twisted smile formed on her lips.

She silently pushed him away and took off the suit jacket that bore his warmth. Giving it back to him, whispered, "Don't get your coat dirty."

Ellis was taken aback, frowning in confusion at her.

Mary's clothes were soaking wet at the moment, clinging to her body and exposing her graceful figure...

Ellis didn't understand why she was taking off the jacket, especially since she had just protected her

private areas in the bathroom.

10:32

### 295 Slap in the Face

He merely glanced at the men in the room, and the bodyguards who had entered with him immediately lowered their heads, shifting their gazes away, daring not look at her.

After getting everyone's attention off her, Ellis looked at Mary and sneered. "You can't possibly be here willingly, can you?"

Mary's lowered eyelashes trembled.

Just as she was about to speak, a harsh voice came from the doorway, "Ellis, what kind of nonsense you asking!"

Keira strode in.

When she realized that something might have happened to Mary, Ellis rushed over immediately, she had to make sure Amy was settled before com

She heard Ellis's words as soon as she entered the door and felt a surge of anger!

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After entering the room and seeing Mary's state, she took off her coat and put it on her, then wrapped an arm around her shoulder, her sharp eyes turning to face Mr. Lynch.

10:32

### 295 Slap in the Face

Mr. Lynch felt a chill down his spine under her stare.

Keira stepped forward and, before anyone could react, kicked him squarely in the groin!

"Ah!"

Mr. Lynch's agonized scream echoed throughout the hotel room as he curled on the floor, clutching his privates, writhing in pain.

Keira wanted to kick him again, but one kick could be said to be Keera losing her temper, another would not fit Keera's persona, so she could only withdraw her foot as she coldly looked at Mr. Lynch.

But the very next moment, Ellis approached and stepped on him, "Damn! Mary wasn't willing to do this and you were lying to me?! Aren't you going to tell truth?!"

Mr. Lynch, feeling as if his injured part was about to explode the next moment, swallowed hard and immediately started talking. "I'll talk, I'll talk. It was his uncle who said he controlled her parents and forced her to come here... He also said she was to serve me

well tonight..."

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Ellis's oven turned and more

10.32 –

"How suddenly not

295 Slap in the Face

force on his foot!

"Crack."

A sound of something breaking could be heard, and Mr. Lynch passed out from the pain this time.

This act made all the men in the room feel a twinge of sympathetic pain!

After doing this, Ellis turned to look at Mary again and said with a puzzled frown, "I knew it. How could possibly be attracted to such a sleazy man!"

Mary remained silent.

She felt her anger rise in waves.

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Staring at Ellis, she said coldly, "My affairs are none of your concern, Mr. Ellis."

"None of my concern?" Ellis scoffed. "With just the help of you, can you get through this divorce unscathed

He stepped forward, coming close to Mary, and look down at her. "Just with you and her, you could only come up with such a clumsy plot. Howard has indeed signed the

divorce papers, but what comes next? Do I need to mention the two million compensation for

Davis Corporation?" THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY FindNovel.net

10:32

005 Slap in the Face

He glanced at Mary. "Do you think that with your position in Davis Corporation, you could easily talk Keera out of paying? Or are you planning to pay the two million for her?"

Mary's pupils shrank.

Ellis immediately caught on. "Oh, so you were planning to pay the two million for her! But do you think with Keera's character, she would take it?"

Mary was shocked.

Without mentioning it, she could have secretly given the money, and this issue would have been settled, but now that he had spoken aloud, how could Keera possibly allow her to repay the money?!

This Ellis always knew how to spoil her plans!

As Mary felt her anger boiling, she saw Ellis smile this matter still requires my intervention. Since you asking for help, you should show some courtesy... do you think, Mary?"

Mary was dumbfounded.

Her chest heaved even more. How could she have even thought Ellis was a gentleman?

10:32

295 Slap in the Face

He was clearly a scoundrel!

Ellis noticed her anger and continued smiling. "So, do I still need to concern myself with your affairs?"

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## Chapter 296

296 Father and Daughter

Mary's attitude toward him suddenly became inexplicably strange, which made Ellis very uncomfortable.

Even though he was willing to help Keera get through this tough time, he couldn't help but utter such an

annoying statement, all to make Mary take back her words. "My matters are none of Mr. Ellis's concern."

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Ellis could see that Mary's attitude had softened.



He remembered how she had once begged him not to help Howard for Keera's sake, so this time, for the sake of her best friend, she would surely lower her head

again...

Just as he thought this, sure enough, he saw Mary begin to speak, "I..."

At that moment, a cold voice came through. "Our matters are none of your business."

Ellis was dumbfounded.

He slightly turned his head and saw Keera, who looked exactly like Keira except for the absence of a mole at

296 Father and Daughter

the corner of her eye.

For some reason, in the instant he looked at her, the coldness in Keera's eyes made him feel as if he were facing Keira herself!

Unfortunately, in a moment of panic, Keera's gaze lost its aggressiveness, becoming ordinary and gentle. She seemed unable to meet his gaze, having already looked away elsewhere.

A mischievous anger began to rise in Ellis's heart.

What was happening today? Things just kept happening!

For some reason, in front of Mary, he didn't want his commands to be defied. He scoffed. "You don't need my help? So, are you planning to sell the villa? Or t company? Oh, your company is currently burdened with so much debt that probably no one would take over. Are you considering selling the villa? But the re estate market is not doing well now, and it would take quite some time before you could sell that villa..." Mary immediately protested "The villa can't be sold! Keera, as you said before, that's the only thing your foster parents left you. You can't sell it!"

10:32

296 Father and Daughter

Ellis sneered, "If you don't sell it, where will you get the money from? Without using my power, are you

planning to sacrifice your charm again, to please a few

men, to win over your uncle's favor so that he will speak for you?"

Mary was shocked.

She really wanted to sew Ellis's mouth shut!

Even if she spent all her savings to help Keera out, she wouldn't ask this man for a single thing again!

With that in mind, Mary grabbed Keera's hand. "Mr. Ellis, are you so idle that you love meddling in our business? I really thank you for rescuing us from Lynch, but we don't need to trouble you with other

matters!"

Leaving that statement behind, she led Keera out t

door!

Ellis was perplexed.

Watching the two women walking out the door, he wa at a loss as to what had just happened!

He turned to look at his assistant and couldn't help asking, "I came here with good intentions to save her.

10:32

296 Father and Daughter

Shouldn't she be grateful to me? How could she talk to

me like this?!"

The assistant remained silent.

"She didn't have this attitude toward me when she was drugged yesterday. Me, being as handsome as I am, and after sleeping with her, how could she not like

me?"

Moreover, that was his first time!

The assistant didn't know what to say.

Ellis, rubbing his chin, continued. "There must be an issue here! Could it be that she doesn't like men?"

Then, thinking again of how close Keera and Mary were when they left...

Ellis immediately shook his head. He must not

overthink!

However, Mary and Keera could just be stubborn! The lawsuit was scheduled for the day after tomorrow, so they didn't drop the case by tomorrow, they would really end up losing money!

Thinking of this, Ellis instructed his assistant. "Help me arrange a visit to Davis Corporation tomorrow to see

10:32

296 Father and Daughter

Uncle Davis."

The "uncle" he referred to was, of course, the head of

Davis Corporation.

Ellis was to be the next head of the Olsen family, and since Uncle Olsen no longer dealt with the affairs, Ellis managed the company. When he visited the Davis family, it was only natural that the head of the Davis family would receive him.

After Keira was dragged out of the hotel by Mary, Mary sneezed.

Keira immediately booked another room, went downstairs to buy cold medicine for her, and helped her to take a hot shower. Mary then curled up under the blankets.

Once her temperature had returned to normal, Keira said, "Mary, how could you make such a sacrifice for me?"

Mary waved her hand dismissively. "Don't get sentimental. It's not all for you! My parents were locked up by Uncle Davis, and there's my

grandmother... Uncle Davis said that

On as I

296 Father and Daughter

helped him, he would let my grandparents be buried together, which is my grandmother's only wish."

Keira understood.

She hadn't really known that Mary's situation was so dire...

Wasn't Mary in a similar position to Jake in the Horton family?

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After Lewis became the family head, the first branch of the family should actually have split off. Jake, being descendant of the first branch, wouldn't be part of the main Horton family lineage in the next generation.

But if it hadn't been for his later misdeeds, Jake would still have had a significant say in the Horton Grop at least in contracts worth millions. He would have

able to call the shots...

So naturally, she assumed that Mary also had a sa Davis Corporation.

She gave some cold medicine to Mary. "Take this to prevent catching a cold."

When she turned back, she saw Mary looking at her with a guilty expression. "Keera, I was impulsive toda

10:32

296 Father and Daughter

I shouldn't have offended Mr. Ellis just because of my pride. Howard told me that you had helped Uncle Olsen before. If you and Howard get divorced, now is the time to ask Ellis for help. He would intervene."

After all, she had paid a high price last time to keep Ellis from getting involved.

Upon hearing this, Keira handed her the cold medicine. "I know what to do. Don't overthink it."

But Mary thought she was just comforting her. "Keera, Mr. Ellis probably hasn't gone far. Why don't we go find him right now? When faced with important issues, how can we still be angry with hi?! I was so foolish!"

Her pride had prevented her from asking Ellis for help at the moment.

But now, she regretted it!

Twenty million!

Keera's personality was such that she didn't like to anyone anything, so she wouldn't use Mary's money.. Surely Mary couldn't really let Keera and Amy live without a place of their own

10.32

296 Father and Daughter

However, Keira said. "I wasn't speaking out of anger just now."

Mary was startled, "What?"

Keira took her hand. "Tomorrow, I'll go with you to Davis Corporation."

Mary clenched her jaw, "Do you want to ask them to extend the time? Keera, Davis Corporation has strict rules and regulations. Once a lawsuit has been filed, it's not that easy to retract it without a good reason..." "I won't," Keira said firmly. "I'll ask for a partnership."

When Ellis returned home, he found the light on in Uncle Olsen's study.

He paused for a moment before heading there. Follow current novels on [Find\\_Novel.net](http://Find_Novel.net)

Keera had come to her senses and was starting to for her divorce; that meant the woman wasn't bey hope. If so, then it was time to tell Uncle Olsen and let the father and daughter meet!

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## Chapter 297

### 297 Partnership

Ellis walked into the study, pushed the door open, and called out, "Uncle..."

Instead, he was met with Uncle Olsen's assistant's "shushing" noise.

Ellis was slightly taken aback, following the assistant's line of sight, he then saw Uncle Olsen lying on the sofa, asleep.

It had been a month since they'd last met, and Uncle Olsen had lost weight. His cheeks were sunken, and his closed eyes betrayed an intense fatigue.

His chin was covered in stubble, and his face was dirt -apparently, there had been no time to clean up...

Ellis asked in a low voice, "Why is he so tired?"

The assistant gestured for them to step out, and after leaving the study and carefully closing the door, he sighed. "Uncle Olsen hasn't closed his eyes for three days. Someone thought they'd seen Lady South in Histora, and Uncle Olsen rushed over there overnight. He practically turned Histora upside down but found

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### 297 Partnership

no trace of Lady South... He'd just entered the study when he passed out asleep..."

Taylor was dead; even if he were alive, Jodie South certainly wouldn't remarry him.

So, Uncle Olsen's reference to Jodie South had changed to "Miss South", but others felt this title wasn't quite appropriate, thus now they referred to Jodie

South as "Lady South".

Upon hearing this, Ellis frowned. "Uncle Olsen really doesn't care about his health! For the sake of a woman,

is it worth it?"

Having served Uncle Olsen for over twenty years, the assistant sighed at this question. "You don't understand; for Lady South, Uncle Olsen could do inconceivable things... He has remained unmarried these years just because of her!"

Ellis tightened his jaw. "Does he love her that much

"Yes! After Lady South and Taylor left that year, Uncle Olsen didn't leave the house for five whole days. Over the years, Oceanion seems to have become a

forbidden territory for him. He actually longs to see Lady South, but they have an agreement: not to meet

10:32

297

Partnership

in life or death. Uncle Olsen has restrained himself for twenty-two years! Given the circumstances, his love for her probably surpasses his own life!"

At this point, the assistant sighed again. "Actually, I'm quite glad Lady South didn't end up with Uncle Olsen..."

Ellis immediately asked, "Why do you say that? Wouldn't it be better if they were together?"

The assistant sighed. "Behind Lady South, there's clearly a much more powerful force at play. We've been searching for so long. It's apparent. The Olsen family is no match for them. Otherwise, we wouldn't be this clueless... If Uncle Olsen and Lady South had gotten together back then, Uncle Olsen would've undoubtedly risked his life for her when she was in danger..."

Ellis paused, reflecting for a moment before asking "Can love really drive someone insane?"

He shook his head and left Uncle Olsen's study; the matter of Keera being his daughter could wait until tomorrow!

However, what Ellis didn't expect was that the next

10:32

297 Partnership.

morning, when he hurried to Uncle Olsen's study, he again found no one there. The butler informed him that a call came in the morning: someone had spotted Lady South in Ox City, and Uncle Olsen had rushed over there.

Ellis was speechless.

Who were the people who abducted Lady South, and why was there still no news until now?

He took out his phone, and hesitated for a while, considering whether to call Uncle Olsen to tell him about Keera...

But then he thought better of it and set the phone down.

He would discuss it once Keera's divorce is finalized. Otherwise, Uncle Olsen would have to split his focus worrying about Lady South on one hand and being mindful of Keera on the other...

Just then, Ellis's assistant arrived. "Mr. Ellis, we've received news that Miss Keera and Miss Mary have gone to Davis Corporation!"

Hearing this, Ellis immediately furrowed his brows. "Are they planning to beg somebody for help?"

297 Partnership

He turned around and strode out.

He took a few steps before realizing he was overly anxious, making it seem as though he cared too much about them...

He promptly coughed and tried to cover it up.

"We

should also go see their excitement... Let that woman see clearly how insignificant she is without me!"

The assistant beside him was speechless.

"Mr. Ellis, you're clearly worried they might get bullied! You speak so harshly. No wonder Miss Davis doesn't like you!"

Davis Corporation..

Keira arrived at the company early in the morning



Mary.

Mary took her to the New Energy Development Investment Project Department to meet the director of the department.

Mary pointed to Keira and introduced her. "This is Keera, the legal representative of Keera South Technology Co. Ltd. and today she's here to..."

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297 Partnership

Before she could finish, the door was pushed open, and

Wayne, Mary's uncle, strode in.

Upon seeing him, the department director quickly stood up. "Mr. Davis, what brings you here?"

Wayne's gaze swept over Mary.

He was still unaware of last night's events, but when he tried calling Mr. Lynch that morning, he found the phone switched off and uncontactable.

After making inquiries with the hotel staff, he

discovered that Mary hadn't been with Mr. Lynch at all last night!

This niece was really acting against orders in secret!

Today, she must see for herself the consequence disobedience!

Wayne sneered. "I'm here, of course, to see how dear niece plans to mix personal gains with public duties!"

He glared angrily at Mary, "You independently signed an investment agreement with Keera Technology Co. Ltd., and now that the time has come, they haven't delivered any results. I seriously suspect that you've

297 Partnership

colluded with outsiders to siphon off the company's money! Mary, do you admit to this?"

Mary immediately said, "I didn't do such a thing. Keera Technology is a capable company, and it was only after their new energy project department proved satisfactory

that I invested. When I made the investment, I conducted a background check and followed all of our company's procedures!"

Wayne scoffed. "According to procedure? If that were true, how could they have failed to produce results? To my knowledge, after receiving the investment, their research staff resigned immediately and left. How do you explain that?"

Mary quickly replied, "That's a coincidence! It's precisely because of this reason that Keera Te couldn't submit the results on time, but they have come up with a plan now. Today, they are here to discuss continued cooperation!"

Wayne sneered again. "A plan just today? Too late is late if it's behind the schedule outlined in the contract! Davis Corporation is not your private company, and we refuse to engage in favoritism!"

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297 Partnership

He looked directly at the department director. "This matter must be strictly addressed according to the contract!"

The department director, wiping sweat from his forehead, nodded. "Understood."

Wayne then turned to Mary, "And you, having made such a decision, you must bear the full responsibility. You're fired from the company! Moreover, if we fail to recover the penalty fee, I'll pursue your legal responsibility!"

Mary was fuming with anger, her chest heaving.

Keira said indifferently, "Are you sure you want to enforce the terms of the contract strictly? I remember there's a clause that if we breach the contract, Corporation would never collaborate with us again, that right?"

Wayne scoffed. "Of course, Davis Corporation isn't foolish! Why would we work with a small, unreliable company like yours again? You'd better think about how to repay the twenty million first. I heard your husband has divorced you."

"My personal matters are none of your concern."

297 Partnership

Keira looked toward the department director. "Actually, I came here today to discuss another partnership. Since you wish to adhere strictly to the contract, then this hydrogen fuel research and development project in my hands cannot be done in partnership with Davis Corporation, what a pity..."

The department director sneered. "Hydrogen fuel? Currently, the most advanced technology on the market has been developed by Dr. South. Your company can't even progress with a simple R&D project, yet you're working on hydrogen fuel? Who cares for your partnership!"

Keira handed the project proposal to him, "Are you sure you're not interested?!"

"Positive."

The department director scoffed.

Keira quirked an eyebrow. "Not even a glance?"

The department director glanced disdainfully but withdrew his gaze, only to pause the next moment.

What had he just seen?!

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## Chapter 298

298 Chapter 297

The head of the project department was bewildered.

It was actually the latest research plan for Hydrogen Fuel!

He immediately snatched the project book from Keira's hands and began to read.

The project book didn't detail the specific content of the research, but the topic was hot, something all companies wanted to engage in but were blocked by technological and capability barriers.

He flipped through a few more pages, then became excited. "You've already developed results?"

Keira nodded. "Indeed."

The project department head was instantly thrilled and he eagerly grabbed Wayne's arm, whispering, "Davis, our company must not sever ties with Keera Technology! You have no idea how rare this project is! Right now, many are desperate to break through this technology..."

Before he could finish, Wayne frowned and

298 Chapter 297

interrupted coldly, "Brian, are you sure? New novel chapters are published on FindNovel(.)net also been bought by these two?"

confused? Have you

Director Brian immediately waved his hands. "How could that be, Mr. Davis, don't say that!"

"Then why are you speaking on their behalf? A breach is a breach! Davis Corporation has always been fair and just, and we won't bend the law for personal gain! They must compensate the twenty million!"

Director Brian panicked. "Mr. Davis, you don't understand. The value of this plan in my hands far exceeds twenty million! Currently, no one on the market has solved this problem! If other companies found out, they would surely rush to pay the twenty million for her!"

Wayne didn't believe it, thinking he was making a mountain out of a molehill. "Keera Technology is just a small company. Where did they get such an excellent plan? If they had the capability to develop it, then we surely have it too! At worst, we'll spend twenty million to poach their entire research department!"

Today, Wayne had made up his mind to teach Mary a

lesson.

298 Chapter 297

There was no other choice.

This niece of his was extremely pretty; if she could obediently assist him in socializing in the future, there wouldn't be a man in Clance who could resist her

charm!

Director Brian was anxious. "Mr. Davis, this plan might not have been developed by their research

department. Their core team has resigned, and they haven't even hired new people yet... The only one who can solve this bottleneck is Dr. South, currently available on the market."

Wayne scoffed. "Don't exaggerate here. How can it only be Dr. South? Didn't Keera come up with it? Brian, in this matter today, we absolutely must not show favoritism. She must be treated severely!"

"But..."

"There's nothing to discuss!"

Wayne banged the gavel, then looked at Mary, his lip curving into a smile that smacked of victory. "Mary, this is just a lesson for you. If you disobey, your best friend could be completely ruined. And if there is a next time, it could be your father, mother, or even

298 Chapter 297

your grandmother who gets hurt!"

Mary clenched her fists. "You..."

Wayne turned to Director Brian. "What are you dawdling for? Call security and have these two thrown

out!"

Director Brian reluctantly looked at the plan in his hands. He wanted to speak, but Wayne immediately glared at him. "What are you looking at? If you don't obey, do you believe I can also kick you out?!"

Director Brian believed it.

Wayne was now the person in charge of the second branch of the family, and to show that the first branch didn't resent the second branch entirely, the company had given Wayne a high position.

Therefore, Wayne had a lot of say in the company

He furrowed his brows tightly, but finally couldn't say, "Shouldn't we consult Director Davis about

this?"

Ken Davis, the chairman and the person in charge of Davis Corporation, was from the first branch of the family and Wayne's elder brother.

298 Chapter 297

Wayne sneered. "Brian, it seems you really don't know your place, do you? Does such a small matter need to bother my brother? I'm beginning to seriously doubt that you're in league with them. Since you're so ungrateful, submit your resignation immediately!"

Director Brian's expression turned bitter.

He tried to explain. "Mr. Davis, I..."

"What about you? Don't try to pressure me with my brother! You think I'm scared of him?!"

Wayne picked up the phone and dialed HR. "HR? Process Mary and Brian's resignation immediately. Also, notify the legal department to expedite the lawsuit against Keera Technology with the court!" Hearing this, Director Brian's face turned pale.

Mary immediately stepped forward. "Uncle, you..." "Is this a place for you to speak?! Mary, you should know that whether it's in the company or at home, the more power you have, the more say you get! Without capability, all you can do is obey!"

Wayne approached Mary and pinched her chin. "And another thing... women must understand their worth.

298 Chapter 297

Do you think that by entering the research department you can become a scientist? I advise you to obediently go home and be your decorative vase!"

Mary tried to break free from his grip, but her chin was pinched painfully, and she glared hatefully at Wayne.

Keira immediately stepped forward. "Let go!"

She pushed Wayne away, freeing Mary from his grasp, then looked at her chin. "Mary, are you alright?"

Before, Keira thought Mary was carefree every day and believed she was just a simple-minded young lady. She had no idea her family situation was so complicated!

She brought an even better solution to discuss a partnership, all the while aiming to get Davis Corporation to drop the lawsuit. Yet, she hadn't accomplished her goal!

She scoffed and took Mary by the arm, facing Way “Are you sure you don’t want the plan, then? If that the case, I’ll seek other companies to partner with, you’ll regret it!”

Wayne sneered again. “A worthless plan and you still

298 Chapter 297

want to talk about a partnership with other companies?! A project worth billions-think I’ll regret it! What kind of grand claims are you making here!” Keira looked down. “Alright, Mary, let’s go.”

She could take the plan to other corporations and demand a price in the hundreds of millions; it would be doable because conquering this challenge would lead to many collaborative opportunities!

It would place the corporation’s new energy ventures far ahead of other corporations!

The benefits it would bring in the future couldn’t even be measured in billions.

Anyone who knew a bit about technology would understand this very clearly.

That was why Director Brian kept pleading with Wayne, but to no avail, Wayne even fired him!

Director Brian didn’t pack up his things but followed the two women out.

Meanwhile.

Ellis’s car had already arrived at the corporation’s building.

298 Chapter 297

Ken was a middle-aged man around fifty, belonging to one of the five major families. With a refined and scholarly air, he personally came down to welcome Ellis into the building after he got out of the car.

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## Chapter 299

299 Chapter 298

Ken asked, "Ellis, what brings you here today?"

Ellis replied with a smile, not saying much, but asked, "I'm just here for a casual visit, Uncle Davis. May I go to your New Energy Research and Development

Department?"

Upon hearing this, Ken immediately thought of something, "Are you here to find Mary?"

Ken certainly had an impression of this niece from another branch of their family.

She wasn't only strikingly beautiful, but her abilities were also outstanding. She was the only one among the younger generation of the second branch to be employed by Davis Corporation.

He remembered that Davis Corporation had wanted arrange a marriage with the Olsen family and introduced Ellis to several young women from their family, including Mary from the second branch.

However, someone from the second branch later came and said it hadn't worked out.

<299 Chapter 298



Ken didn't take it to heart. His own daughter and Ellis hadn't taken a liking to each other. When it came to marriage, it was all about fate; there was no need to

rush.

Ellis coughed lightly. "Right, I have something to discuss with her."

"Okay, I'll take you there."

"Thank you, Uncle Davis!"

The two talked as they made their way to the elevator.

The elevator opened.

Ellis and Ken entered the CEO's private elevator and went directly to the R&D Department, but they didn't see Keira or Mary.

Ellis looked around, while Ken asked an employee, "Where's Mary? Ellis is here to see her!"

"She was just fired by Mr. Wayne Davis! They said she embezzled for personal gain, investing the company's project funds into her best friend's company and now can't produce any results..."

Ken was stunned. "Fired? Where's Brian? Get him over here. I want to know what's going on."

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299 Chapter 298

The employee's face instantly showed a conflicted

expression, "Uh, Brian was also fired. Mr. Wayne said it was because he was in cahoots with Mary."

Ken was perplexed.

He awkwardly turned to Ellis, still somewhat bemused,

"It's..."

Ellis frowned, not expecting to have arrived too late!

See, without him, things just weren't right; now she had gotten fired!

Ken pulled out his phone and called Mary. "Mary, where are you? If there's an issue, come up and

explain...the underground parking garage? Then you should come..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Ellis had already turned and started walking downstairs.

Ken had intended to ask Mary to come upstairs, but stopped and changed his approach. "Don't go. We'll come to you!"

"We?"

Mary looked at her disconnected phone, slightly startled, then nervously turned to Keira. "Keira. mv

299 Chapter 298

uncle said he's coming to find me!"

Keira nodded, "Okay."

After saying that, she realized that Mary looked a little flustered. She immediately understood. "Are you really scared of him?"

"Of course! Who wouldn't be afraid of him?"

Mary swallowed nervously. "That's the family head of the Davis family. When my grandfather was in charge, we used to live together, and Uncle Ken was very imposing. We younger ones were all scared of him. After my grandfather passed away, and we split up, Uncle Ken became even more imposing. We usually didn't dare to say much around him..."

As the two were talking, they heard a voice. "Mary!

Miss South!"

They turned around to see Brian running toward th

Mary apologized to Director Brian with great remorse "Director Brian, I'm sorry, it's all my fault for dragging you into this..."

Director Brian usually took good care of her, yet upon

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## 299 Chapter 298

hearing this, he showed an excited expression. "Sorry for what? I should be thanking you!"

Mary was confused.

The position of Chief of Research and Development Department of Davis Corporation was a high one, a position Director Brian had worked for twenty years to attain. Now that he was dismissed, was he confused?!

Director Brian then turned to Keira. "Miss South, um... may I ask, now that I've been dismissed, can I join your company?!"

Keira didn't even think about it. "Of course you can!"

Director Brian spoke up for them just now, and besides, the company was indeed short on a management person; he would be a perfect fit.

Director Brian immediately became excited, "Reall

"Yup."

Mary said, "Director Brian, are you sure? Keera's company is quite small... they won't be able to offer a high salary... and at the moment, they still owe a substantial debt to Davis Corporation..."

299

## Chapter 298

Keira had mentioned a new plan to Mary last night, but since Mary's expertise was in investment rather than in research, she didn't quite grasp the importance of Keira's project.

Director Brian immediately said, "The salary isn't important. What's important is that we have Miss South's project in hand, which guarantees our company a top position in the future new energy industry! As for that bit of debt... Miss South, don't worry, I've just called the Research and Development Department of the Olsen family, and their Investment Manager is personally rushing over here right now. They'll be able to cover those twenty million for you in minutes!"

Mary was dumbfounded.

She couldn't shake the feeling that Director Briar might be exaggerating a little.

As the three were chatting, Wayne came downstairs well, and upon spotting them, he immediately came over with a mocking smile. "What's the matter? Can't bear to leave? Brian, I can overlook your earlier oversight, as long as you admit your mistake. I'll let you come back to work!"

299 Chapter 298

Director Brian paused, then twisted his mouth awkwardly, "Mr. Davis, that... won't be necessary. I've found a new position."

Wayne frowned, "That was quick? I suppose you've wanted to leave for a while now, haven't you?!"

After saying this, he turned to Mary. "Do you realize your mistake? If you admit your fault by kneeling down and apologizing to me, I might be in a good mood and speak to the company to give your friend's company a bit more time!"

Mary took a deep breath. "Uncle, don't bother!"

She dared not say anything too harsh, for her parents and grandmother still depended on him to make a

living.

Her parents and grandmother had been living in Lu in the Davis residence and refused to move out. They had to obey Wayne Davis.

That was why Mary had been so driven to succeed, all for the sake of establishing a foothold in Davis

Corporation!

Ever since she started working at Davis Corporation,

Unala Von had actually started treating their family a

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ogg Chapter 298

lot better...

But now... she had offended Wayne, and life was probably going to be difficult from here on.

Upon seeing her intransigence, Wayne was about to explode with anger. “Mary, don’t push your luck! Do you believe that I can disown your grandmother and your father from the family right now, and have your whole family evicted?!”

Mary’s pupils contracted sharply. [READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT Find\\_Novel.net](#)

Her grandmother had always wanted to be buried together with her grandfather; it was the only hope in her life!

Now in her old age, she was just waiting for that d If she were to be disowned... her grandmother probably wouldn’t be able to withstand the shock parents wouldn’t be able to accept it either!

Clenching her fists in anger and with tears rimming her eyes, she glared at Wayne, “You...”

Just then, “Ding!”

The elevator bell rang.

299 Chapter 298

Ellis and Ken strode out of the elevator...

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## Chapter 300

### 300 The Contract

Keira and the others stood near the elevator, and thus, as soon as Ellis and Ken stepped out, they saw the group up ahead and quickened their pace.

Keira's group also noticed them. Wayne immediately ceased his prior threats and, smiling, looked at Ken. "Ken, what a coincidence! Are you and Mr. Ellis... going out?"

Ken, however, didn't answer the question. His gaze swept over the group, clearly noticing the aggression on Wayne's face and the grievance in Mary's eDaviss.

He didn't respond to Wayne's words but immediately furrowed his brows and asked, "What's going on here?"

Fearing that Mary would tattle, Wayne quickly said, "It's nothing serious. It's just that Mary is young and disobedient. She's been lining her pockets, using her position for personal gain, and giving the company's project to her friend. Now that the contract's deadline has passed, Keera hasn't handed over the goods, and the company has sued her. She came to the company today spouting nonsense, thinking about deceiving us

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### 300 The Contract

alongside Director Brian!"

Brian spoke up right away. "I didn't, Director Davis, here's the thing..."

"You want to spew more nonsense here and disrupt my Ken?" Wayne interrupted him, scoffed, and then looked towards Ken. "Ken, you can't believe what he says. He just told me that Keera's company released a project worth several billion. Isn't that ridiculous?"

Upon hearing this, Ken also slightly furrowed his brows.

As the chairman of Davis Corporation, he didn't involve himself with every detail and certainly didn't

understand the technical aspects, but he also thought that a research finding worth several billion was far-fetched, after all...

Ellis burst into laughter and said what Ken was thinking. "A research and development project worth several billion? If there were such projects, you could apply for a patent, even win an award, right? So far, very few achievements in the new energy industry can reach that mark. Keera, if your company had such a talent, you would have taken off already. Would you

10:33

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300 The Contract

still need to argue here over an investment of a few million to pay a 20 million breach of contract fee?"

Was that the solution Keera and Mary came up with?

Create a new project and brazenly claim it's worth several billion... They should thank their lucky stars for coming up with such an idea!

Women, long on hair and short on insight. If he hadn't come today, how would those two manage to wrap this up?

Wayne immediately chimed in. "Exactly, it's laughable, spouting such lies. And to think that Director Brian was biased towards them, insisting it was the truth... Ken, it's my fault for not managing Mary properly, causing such a big joke! But rest assured, I've already dismissed both Director Brian and Mary. As for Keera's company, we must hold them accountable; we won't withdraw the lawsuit!"

Ken frowned and before he could speak, Ellis took the opportunity. "That serious? No wonder it scared the two young ladies into thinking of such a plan!"

He looked straight at Ken and said slowly, "Mr. Davis, isn't your company management a bit too strict? And

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## 300 The Contract

aren't you a bit unkind to your partners? It's just a few days late on a submission! I heard because of this, they were driven to the brink of losing their home and breaking up the family?"

Ken's brows knitted together in concern. "What's going on? Who got driven to ruin? How much did you invest in them?"

Mary hurriedly said, "2.3 million! But the penalty is 20 million."

"That much?" Ken looked at Wayne, "That's not normal, what's going on?"

Wayne simply coughed and said, "This is the contract that Mary signed. I'm just executing it as stated!"

Mary immediately cut in. "Uncle Ken, there was a mistake in the contract at the time. The penalty is usually at most double, rarely ten times. Because of

this, Keera's husband divorced her. Even if she sold her

house, she couldn't afford to pay... and now the project has been resolved, it's just a five-day delay..."

Of course, Keira wouldn't make things difficult for Mary as she had also completed the previous project.

Ken furrowed his brows. "Is it a large impact on us?"

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## 300 The Contract

Mary immediately replied, "No impact whatsoever."

Ken was resolute and immediately said, "Then there's no need to pursue it. Withdraw the lawsuit!"



Wayne was about to say something when Ken turned to him, "Doing business is doing business, but we are one of Clance's five major families, so we must have our own magnanimity. For a project of a couple hundred thousand, driving someone to ruin is too

much!"

Wayne couldn't speak after being reprimanded.

Ken looked again at Mary. "You can come back to

work."

"Ken!"

Wayne was dissatisfied. "We can let Keera's comp slide as you said, but Mary's behavior is unacceptable. If everyone invests based on relationships and continues asking for extensions out of sentiment, how will our company function in the future?!"

Ken then said, "Mary is among the youngest generation with the most drive. Moreover, she's a

Davis by name. She should have certain privileges in

our company!"

300 The Contract

That settled the matter.

Mary's heart leaped with joy.

By remaining employed with Davis Corporation, her parents would be proud of her, and Wayne couldn't treat her too unfairly from now on...

But having offended Wayne, her future days in Davis Corporation wouldn't be easy.

As she was reflecting on this, Ken turned to Brian. "Brian, you..."

Wayne interrupted him. "Ken, Mary is young and naïve. She did it for her best friend, but Brian crossed the line, right? Not only did he not point out the young ones' mistakes, but he actually tried to cover for them and hoped to bluff his way through. Talking about billion-dollar projects... I really don't know what benefits Keera's company has given you to make you spout such nonsense!"

Brian's brow furrowed deeply.

Wayne said angrily, "Brian, with what you've done, the company could sue you! We can even accuse you of fraud!"

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300 The Contract

Brian felt like a scholar against soldiers, bereft of reason.

Dealing with a management that doesn't understand technology is utterly pointless!

At that moment, a sports car screeched to a halt down. below their company building, and immediately, a person dashed over briskly. "Brian, Brian, what you said on the phone earlier, is it true? That project proposal, the Olsen Group wants it! Show it to me. If there's no problem, I've brought the contract!"

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