

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire

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Old Mrs. Horton froze in place the moment she saw "Keera", and she came to a sudden halt.

She stared at "Keera" in shock, then rubbed her eyes and looked at the girl again. She must be seeing things. Otherwise, how could she have seen her granddaughter-in-law?!

Time seemed to stop at that moment. Old Mrs. Horton suddenly jolted, her hands trembling as she pointed at "Keera". Tears welled up in her eyes, and her lips quivered. She was unable to speak a word.

Even Fiona, who was by Old Mrs. Horton's side, was stunned, staring at Keira.

Their reactions were so extreme that the surrounding audience noticed something was wrong and looked toward them, whispering among themselves.

"What's wrong with old Mrs. Horton?"

"What could it be? She must be furious. After all, the rumor that Miss Olsen has kept a gigolo has been spreading like wildfire!"

"Indeed, Miss Olsen is in the wrong. She's caused quite an ugly scene, giving the Horton family a bad name!"

"Miss Olsen is just relying on her power and influence. Even if the Horton family is aware, they wouldn't dare do anything to her..."

"That's right. The Olsen family is, after all, one of the five major families. Besides, look, Miss Olsen has been here for quite a while and hasn't greeted the elders yet..."

"The Horton family's anger is understandable. Being cuckolded like that..."

"From the moment she entered, she hasn't glanced once in the direction of the Horton family. I really don't understand. Does she want to keep this engagement or not? The Horton family has been so disrespectful, yet they still entered. This shows that the Olsen family still intends to go through with the marriage. Since they're here, why not take the initiative to lower their stance a bit?"

"Look how angry old Mrs. Horton is. Her lips are trembling. It's been said that old Mrs. Horton's health isn't perfect; I hope she doesn't get ill from the anger..."

"..."

While the crowd was quietly discussing, Uncle Olsen stepped forward and greeted old Mrs. Horton, "Hello, Auntie."

According to seniority, Uncle Olsen was considered a junior to old Mrs. Horton.

Old Mrs. Horton seemed not to hear him and continued to stare fixedly at "Keera", her eyes gradually reddening and filling with tears.

Uncle Olsen wore a hint of satisfaction on his face as he saw this scene.

Seeing old Mrs. Horton's emotional reaction, she must be pleased with his daughter.

After all, when they were in Oceanion, both Lewis and old Mrs. Horton had been very protective of his daughter...

Just now, at the entrance, he was somewhat displeased by the first branch of the family's deliberate negligence. He felt that Lewis couldn't even manage this small family matter and was going to let his daughter marry into an environment where she'd be mistreated...

But now, he felt soft-hearted again.

Having such an elder in the family was actually a good thing.

The one thing his daughter had always lacked was familial love...

His brother couldn't help but speak up in a low voice, "Sam, isn't old Mrs. Horton being a little too much? You took the initiative to talk to her, and she ignored you..."

James also frowned. "Exactly. Mrs. Olsen, why don't you speak? My uncle is greeting you! The Horton family is so rude..."

Uncle Olsen immediately looked at James. "Don't be impolite! Is this how the Olsen family taught you to treat your elders?"

James immediately grimaced, quite dissatisfied.

He felt aggrieved for them!

Peter also frowned and bluntly said, "Uncle, haven't you realized? From the beginning, the Horton family never intended to treat this marriage seriously. After all, my sister was at fault first. I think it would be best to call off this engagement!"

No sooner had these words been said than Victoria came over, standing beside Old Mrs. Horton, and said, "Peter is right, Uncle. Since everyone is unhappy, why not peacefully dissolve the engagement? I don't think the Horton family will pursue any blame, right? Mrs. Horton?"

Victoria looked at old Mrs. Horton with a smile.

Fiona had come to her senses and nudged old Mrs. Horton's arm. Old Mrs. Horton finally snapped out of it and said sternly, "No way!"

Victoria and the people from the Olsen family were slightly taken aback.

Then Victoria added, "Mrs. Horton, do you want the Olsen family to apologize? That would be going a bit too far... My sister is indeed thoughtless, and she certainly made a fool of herself. I'll apologize on her behalf. The Horton and Olsen families have long agreed on this marriage; let's not make it too unpleasant. Moreover, the betrothal gift has already been given; to ask for it back now would be a loss of dignity..."

Old Mrs. Horton immediately replied, "Who said anything about calling off the engagement? The Horton family will not cancel it!"

Victoria's eyes immediately lit up. "Right, right. After all, the two families have long agreed on the marriage. It's impossible to call it off. Since that's the case... it's not like the Olsen family doesn't have other suitable daughters..."

Someone nearby immediately chimed in, "Exactly, Miss Victoria is also an unmarried daughter of the Olsen family. The marriage agreement could be transferred to her, and the union between the Horton and Olsen families could continue..."

Victoria immediately responded with feigned shyness. "How could you say such a thing?"

Then she turned to Uncle Olsen. "Uncle, the Olsen family has raised me; if needed, I wouldn't refuse..."

Uncle Olsen didn't know what to say.

Before he could speak, old Mrs. Horton suddenly pushed through the crowd and rushed to Keira's side.

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Old Mrs. Horton's actions stunned everyone.

The next moment, James wanted to step in front of Keira. "Mrs. Horton, we should keep this to words. Please don't resort to violence!"

While speaking, he also made a gesture as if ready to block an attack.

If old Mrs. Horton dared to make a move, his sister definitely wouldn't fight back, so he would rush forward to block the attack for her!

Not only did James misunderstand old Mrs. Horton's actions, but so did everyone around them. They all looked toward old Mrs. Horton, about to comfort her, but then they saw...

Old Mrs. Horton grabbed Keira's hand earnestly. "Are you Miss Keera from the Olsen family?"

This scene left the onlookers baffled.

James's outstretched hand didn't know where to go!

Keira looked at old Mrs. Horton.

Memories of the time they lived together as a family flashed through her mind—the eggs old Mrs. Horton cooked for her, the gentle massages on her bruised face...

She knew old Mrs. Horton had recognized her.

After all, old Mrs. Horton had been through so much. Even now that she was ill, she immediately understood this wasn't the time to reveal Keira's identity, and so she asked this way...

Keira felt a sting in her eyes and nose...

Tears were welling up in her eyes, and she nodded, "Yes, Grandma, my name is Keera Olsen."

Old Mrs. Horton was taken aback. "Keera Olsen?"

"Right," Keira nodded. "Keera with two e."

Old Mrs. Horton's eyes became redder. Nodding, she said, "What a good name. It has a nice ring to it. It's exactly the name I'm looking for in a granddaughter-in-law! Sweetheart, why haven't you come to see me after getting engaged to Lewis?"

Keira immediately answered, "I've been a bit busy lately, Grandma. I'm sorry."

"What's there to sorry about? Just come over more often in the future."

Old Mrs. Horton held Keira's hand. "Sweetheart, I liked you as soon as I saw you! Fiona, quick, bring out our family heirloom bracelet and put it on my granddaughter-in-law! Keira, come, let's sit over there. Keep me company and chat with me..."

Keira immediately nodded.

She held old Mrs. Horton's arm and could feel that the old lady was still trembling.

She suddenly felt a bit guilty.

The Horton family had moved to Clance for quite some time now, and even though she knew old Mrs. Horton's health was poor, and it made her sad, she never visited the old lady. It wasn't the nicest thing to do!

Thinking of this, Keira escorted old Mrs. Horton aside.

But James was puzzled. "Hold on, Mrs. Horton, you... you're very pleased with my sister?"

Old Mrs. Horton immediately replied with a smile, "Yes, very much so! I'm super satisfied. This young lady is so beautiful. It's like she was made for my family. She has to marry Lewis!"

James was confused.

So was everyone around them.

Even Victoria couldn't help but interject, "But Mrs. Horton, she has a boyfriend on the side!"

As soon as this statement was made, the Olsen brothers immediately glared at her.

What was wrong with her?

At such a time, how could she say something like that?!

Upon hearing this, old Mrs. Horton thought of how her grandson was rarely home lately, claiming to be driving his fiancée, and suddenly understood what was going on.

She realized the gigolo that her granddaughter-in-law was rumored to be keeping outside was her own grandson!

Old Mrs. Horton immediately glared at Victoria. "So what if she has? As long as my granddaughter-in-law is willing to marry my grandson, even if she keeps ten men on the side, I won't mind!"

The crowd was dumbfounded.

Keira didn't know what to say.

Even James was dumbfounded. Watching the two women walk to the side, he felt this world had become a realm of fantasy.

He couldn't resist turning to Charles. "Did our little sister feed Old Mrs. Horton some kind of bewitching potion? How could she say something like that?"

Charles replied, "I think old Mrs. Horton might have mistaken her for someone else."

Victoria promptly said, "Exactly, I've heard old Mrs. Horton has Alzheimer's disease; she must be confused!"

Upon this revelation, the people nearby paused and then quickly realized something.

"So that's what it is! But at least it's dissolved the strife between the two families and broke the deadlock of today's situation!"

"Right, let's get started. But why hasn't Mr. Lewis Horton arrived yet?"

"Isn't that mysterious?"

"..."

As the crowd chatted, Victoria glared ferociously at "Keera" and Old Mrs. Horton, who were sitting on a couch in the corner.

Whatever they were discussing, old Mrs. Horton was soon wiping away tears.

Keira immediately pulled out a handkerchief to dab her eyes, and the two looked very harmonious together!

But how could this be?! Victoria took a deep breath.

Just then, she caught sight of a figure entering through a back door nearby...

The man wore a suit and looked extremely handsome and dashing. Wasn't that the gigolo driver that "Keera" kept?

Victoria sneered and promptly walked over!

"What are you doing here?!"

Victoria blocked Lewis's path, berating loudly. "Do you know this is the Horton residence? Are you here looking for Keera? Did Keera ask you to come?"

After that, someone nearby asked, "Miss Victoria, who is this person?"

"He's the gigolo that Keera is keeping on the side! I can't believe Keera actually brought him to the banquet. You better leave right now. Your presence here is a disgrace to the Hortons!"

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