

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire

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Keira was currently chatting with old Mrs. Horton.

The elderly lady's eyes were red, and she clutched Keira's hand tightly as if afraid the latter might disappear. "My granddaughter-in-law, it's just so wonderful to see you again!"

Keira lowered her eyes, smiled, and said emotionally, "Grandma, it's my fault. I should have come to see you sooner."

"You must have had your reasons for not coming! Now that you have taken on a different identity... and I've heard there's a child? Granddaughter-in-law, what's all this about?"

After saying this, she suddenly added, "It's fine if you can't tell me now."

Keira was touched and briefly explained, "It was my sister Keera who drowned at sea, and I don't know how it happened, but when I woke up, I had become her. As for why I live using my sister's identity, it's a complicated story..."

"Then let's not talk about it!" Old Mrs. Horton had tears in her eyes, and she smiled at Keira. "It's good that you've come home! What about your identity as the Olsen's daughter..."

"It's true. Uncle Olsen is my father."

Old Mrs. Horton paused for a moment. "What about your mother?"

Upon hearing this, Keira looked slightly dejected, "My mom has disappeared."

Old Mrs. Horton frowned. "How could she just disappear?"

Keira said, "The South family took her away, and now I'm trying to find out where exactly the South family is, but I've been unable to find them... I must rescue my mother!"

"The South family?" old Mrs. Horton echoed.

Keira immediately looked at her. "Grandma, do you know the South family?"

Old Mrs. Horton furrowed her brow. "I remember now, your mother's name is Jodie South... So she's from THE South family!"

Keira gripped her hand excitedly. "Do you really know the South family?!"

Old Mrs. Horton nodded. "It's normal for you not to know about the South family; it's an ancient clan known to my generation."

Keira was excited. "Then Grandma, can you tell me everything you know?"

"Of course."

Old Mrs. Horton looked around. "There are too many people here gossiping, so let's talk after the banquet is over."

"Okay."

Keira then asked, "How have you been feeling lately?"

"I've remembered many things. Your medicine really works, but it's a pity I'm old, and even though my mind is clearer, I won't live many more years. After I'm gone, that brat will need you by his side."

"Grandma, don't say that. You're going to live a long life. I'm still hoping you'll see your great-grandchildren!"

Keira hastily offered some comfort. Then she noticed an argument not far away.

She paused briefly, not understanding what had happened, then stood up and said, "Grandma, there seems to be some trouble over at the Olsen family side. I'll take a look. Fiona, please take good care of Grandma."

Fiona immediately nodded. "Yes, madam, go ahead!"

Fiona's eyes, too, were filled with tears.

Keira squeezed her hand and then walked toward the site of the dispute.

Halfway there, she was stopped by James. "Keera, come quickly, take a look at Peter's girlfriend!"

James and Peter were close in age, so they didn't address each other as brothers but was always using each other's first name.

Keira glanced farther away before joining the Olsens.

Peter was introducing his girlfriend to the family with a satisfied smile on his face.

James made a face. "I don't know where he found this girl, and he's treating her like a treasure. He only brought her here today for everyone to meet. In her conversations, she's been hinting that you should be mindful of our image and not offend the Horton family too severely, as it wouldn't be good for our family! She's not even married into the family yet, but she's already ordering people around! If she gets married to Peter, she's definitely going to be troublesome."

Listening to James's complaints, Keira couldn't help but smile.

The Olsen brothers were actually quite decent people, and Peter, despite being a bit rigid and dogmatic, was also pretty good to her. novelbin

She still remembered that Peter gave her a precious jade bracelet at her acknowledgement banquet.

However, he was always trying to teach her stuff, urging her to break up with the "gigolo" as soon as possible so as not to upset Lewis Horton.

It could be considered sound advice with no ill intent.

As they walked over, Peter saw them and quickly introduced them to his girlfriend. "Susan, look, this is the sister I told you about. She's Keera!"

Then, to "Keera", he said, "Little sister, this is my girlfriend, Susan Simpson."

With those words, the girl turned her head.

The moment Keira saw Susan's face, she paused slightly.

Well well...

It turned out to be an old acquaintance!

Wasn't she the woman who was publicly getting intimate with another man in the parking lot of the shopping mall the day before?

Keira's expression immediately changed.

She remembered the conversation between this woman and the young man in the parking lot.

Something about the woman saying, "I need money from my boyfriend to pay your bills..."

So, that wretched boyfriend... was actually Peter?!

Keira didn't know what to say.

Speechlessly, she twitched the corner of her mouth, and when Susan reached out her hand enthusiastically, Keira looked down at that hand without moving.

Susan paused and looked at Peter, baffled. "Peter, does your sister... not like me?"

Peter then looked towards Keira.

Keira didn't know what to say.

She touched her nose and coughed, "No, it's just that I'm a bit of a germaphobe."

She just thought about how this woman's hand had gone into a man's pants the day before, and she felt a bit sick, unable to get over it psychologically...

If it had been a normal boyfriend and girlfriend, it wouldn't have been so bad, but this woman was, after all, cheating on Peter.

Upon hearing this, Susan became displeased.

Before she could say anything, Keira looked at her with a mocking smile, "Miss Simpson, were you at S Shopping Mall yesterday?"

Upon hearing this, Susan seemed slightly startled.

Peter, however, didn't react. "Yes, she went to buy a purse yesterday... Keira, how do you know?"

Keira looked at him with a taunting smile. "I just happened to be buying a birthday gift for Lewis yesterday and ran into a woman who looked very much like Miss Simpson."

Susan immediately tensed up, and with an embarrassed smile, she said, "Miss Olsen must be mistaken."

"Is that so?"

Peter, however, said, "Maybe not. Keira, what was the person you saw wearing yesterday?"

Keira said with a smile, "She was wearing a yellow dress, right?"

"Yes!" Peter's eyes lit up. "I drove her there, but I had to leave because I was busy with work. Where did you see Susan?"

At that, Keira laughed. "The parking lot."

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"The parking lot?"

Peter was slightly startled. novelbin

Susan quickly said, "She must be mistaken! I didn't drive a car yesterday; how could I possibly go to the parking lot?"

Keira said lightly, "Then it must have been someone else, right? After all, the woman I saw in the parking lot was getting cozy with another man."

Upon hearing this, Peter stiffened, and he immediately looked at Susan.

Susan hurriedly waved her hands. "Peter, that person she's talking about can't be me! I never went to the parking lot!"

"Is that so?" Keira smiled. "I also heard her mention she was going to give her boyfriend a watch. By the way, did you buy a watch?"

Susan's face turned even paler.

She had used Peter's card yesterday, so he would definitely know what she bought...

As expected, Peter's face was already turning dark.

Immediately, Susan glared resentfully at Keira, then let out a sigh. "Peter, I did buy a men's watch, but it was a gift for you! Have you forgotten what tomorrow is?"

Peter paused, "Our first anniversary?"

"Yes, that's why I bought you a gift..."

Susan glanced at Keira. "But now, thanks to Keera's misunderstanding, I have to tell you in advance to prove my innocence... Ah, there goes the surprise!"

Peter immediately looked at Keira. "Keera, you must have been mistaken! Susan is a good girl with a strict upbringing, and she wouldn't just fool around with other men."

Susan lowered her eyes. "Miss Olsen, now that you mention it, I remember I did see you at the mall yesterday. You were with a man in sportswear, right? Were you really shopping for a gift for Mr. Horton? How come it seemed like you were buying something for that boy?"

At these words, the faces of the other members of the Olsen family suddenly changed, and each of them coughed.

Susan continued. "Miss Olsen, I've heard from Peter that even after you got engaged to Mr. Horton, you kept a little boyfriend on the side. My family's discipline is rigorous; my parents are university lecturers, and I even have a curfew. I have to be home before ten o'clock every night... Why did you have to slander me like that?"

She looked plaintively at Peter. "Miss Olsen has the backing of the Olsen family, so she doesn't appreciate what she has, even with a fiancé like Mr. Horton. I'm not like that... Peter, you are the best man I've ever met. How could I possibly be interested in someone else?"

She had Peter floating on cloud nine with her praise, and with the trust he had in her over the past year, he immediately chose to believe her. He said, "Susan, don't be upset. Keera must have made a mistake. I won't doubt you! By the way, since tomorrow is our first anniversary, what do you want? I'll buy it for you."

Susan lowered her gaze, "I don't want anything. I'm not a materialistic girl. I just want you..."

Peter immediately nodded, "Okay, okay, no problem!"

When Keira heard this, she scoffed. "Actually, we could check the surveillance..."

The moment the words were spoken, Susan looked like she was going to cry. "Peter, does Keera really not like me?"

Peter immediately became serious. "Keera, stop saying that. I believe in Susan! Susan is different from you! And you..."

He took a deep breath. "I've said it before: You should be devoted and faithful. You shouldn't be fooling around like this. How can you face Mr. Horton with what you're doing?"

Keira frowned upon hearing this.

James, who was nearby, couldn't help but speak up, "Peter, that's enough! Keera has lived a hard life since she was young. Besides, the marriage alliance with the Horton family is a family matter. The Olsen family hasn't raised Keera, so why should she have

to marry into another family for its sake? What's wrong with her having someone she likes? We can just call off the engagement with the Horton family if that's what it takes!"

Peter immediately retorted, "Then call it off! But you're not doing that; instead, she's out there flirting with other men. When we came in just now, we were criticized, and now so many people are doubting our family's integrity! Didn't you hear that?"

James became angry and wanted to retort but couldn't find the right words.

"Keera" was his sister; of course, he would be biased toward her.

Even if she really had done something wrong, as her brother, he should help her fix it. Why is there a need to lecture her like this?

James looked at Keira at once. "Keera, we indeed need to resolve this matter. It's one thing for people outside to talk about you, but as your brother in the Olsen family, I think you're in the wrong. Which one will you choose for those two men, the gigolo and Lewis Horton? After making your choice, we should then concentrate on one man!"

Keira was speechless.

She was literally at a loss whether to laugh or cry!

Just as she was about to speak, Susan cut in. "Keera, you're not clinging to the warmth of a man and yet reluctant to give up the distinguished identity of Mrs. Horton, are you? People shouldn't be so greedy!"

Keira rolled her eyes.

As she was about to speak, the noise from afar grew louder; soon, Charles ran toward them. "It's not looking good! Keera, that male friend of yours has come to the party, and everyone is accusing him! You better go and see to it. Ask him to leave. What you're doing is really going too far!"

Keira was perplexed.

In the distance, the person subjected to the commotion was actually Lewis Horton.

She suddenly found it somewhat amusing.

Was Lewis about to be driven out of his own home?

No sooner had Charles spoken than Susan said, "Keera, isn't that too much? Today is Mr. Horton's birthday, and you brought an outsider in. That's indeed inappropriate!"

Peter's brow also furrowed. "That's right, Keera, hurry up and send the man away. Don't make a scene! The Olsen and Horton families' reputations still matter!"

Susan couldn't help but continue, "Peter, I finally understand why Keera would frame and slander me! Indeed, she was afraid I would speak out about her shopping with that gigolo yesterday, so she attacked me first! How could you do such a thing, Keera? I'm Peter's girlfriend; I definitely wouldn't speak of such things!"

"It's just that, Peter, the Olsen family really needs to be more strict with their upbringing. My parents taught me not to mess around... Keera has even brought the gigolo here. The Horton family is probably really going to be angry this time!"

Peter frowned. "Keera, what exactly is going on here? Did you ask him to come? If it was you, tell him to leave immediately! If not, I'll go and send him away! In any case, he shouldn't be here!"

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Susan nestled in Peter's arms, looking provocatively at Keira. "That's right, Keira, you should hurry up and make a choice!"

Keira looked at the brothers around her, curved her lips slightly, and said, "I'll go have a look."

James immediately followed behind her. "I'll go with you. No matter what, if anyone dares to bully you, I won't let it slide!"

Charles also hurriedly followed after them. "I'm going too!"

The other Olsen brothers also followed them.

Peter also wanted to follow, but Susan suddenly clung to his arm. "Peter, I'm a bit scared. Do you think they will start fighting? Is it really okay for Keera to be like this? Especially since this matter is indeed her fault." novelbin

Peter frowned. "Then I must go and see. We can't let Keera be at a disadvantage."

Susan then said, "Your other brothers have already gone with her. She won't be at a disadvantage, and this is the Horton family's place. People won't get physical here. Regarding this matter, I think we should inform the elders. What do you think?"

Peter was taken aback. "Should we tell them?"

If they informed the elders, wouldn't the situation escalate?

Susan's eyes flickered slightly. "We should at least tell the elders of the Olsen family. I see that they are still unaware of the situation!"

Peter glanced into the distance.

Even if the Horton family looked down on the Olsen family and didn't send anyone to greet them, in Clance, the Olsen family was the leader among the five major families. Just now, those people only dared to talk behind their backs.

When they saw Uncle Olsen, those people still obediently approached him to ingratiate themselves.

Now, a group of people was surrounding Uncle Olsen.

As Peter hesitated, Susan grabbed his arm and headed in that direction. "Peter, let's go and tell Uncle Olsen!"

The two made their way to Uncle Olsen.

At this moment, Uncle Olsen was chatting with the others.

Oliver couldn't sit still anymore. He had never expected after the Horton family behaved so rudely, the Olsens would still stay.

Old Mrs. Horton had shown them so much courtesy; he had just heard that she even took Miss Olsen aside to chat.

Was this marriage alliance so unbreakable?

No, the Olsen family was just too powerful. If Lewis successfully married the legitimate daughter of the Olsen family, his position in the Horton family would be unassailable.

Therefore, Oliver had to destroy this marriage alliance.

As Oliver thought of this, he held Nathan's arm. "Dad, we should still go and say hello to Uncle Olsen!"

Nathan nodded, and the two walked toward where Uncle Olsen was.

Although Uncle Olsen was proud, he still had basic social etiquette. He didn't want to deal with Oliver, but as Nathan was, after all, Lewis's father, he still had to give him some respect.

So he nodded to Nathan.

Nathan coughed, initially wanting to pick a fight, even looking for an opportunity to ridicule Uncle Olsen. However, when he finally approached the man, he found he couldn't speak a word!

There was no helping it; Uncle Olsen's presence was just too overwhelming.

Uncle Olsen asked, "Mr. Horton, is there something the matter?"

Nathan immediately replied, "It's nothing significant. It's just... Lewis has some matters to attend to and will be arriving later."

Uncle Olsen nodded. "We have been informed of that."

Nathan then spoke again, "We were held up by some matters just now and didn't come out to welcome you. Sam, please don't take offence."

"How could I? We are about to become one family; how could I possibly be offended by you guys?"

Uncle Olsen chuckled as he patted Oliver on the shoulder, his pats so firm that Oliver felt his shoulder bones were about to shatter!

Enduring the pain, Oliver still assertively asked, "Uncle, I've heard that you found your daughter and that she has been married before and brought a child with her?"

Uncle Olsen immediately smiled. "Yes, that child's named Amy, and the Horton family should surely treat her as their own, shouldn't they?"

Oliver had intended to be sarcastic, but Uncle Olsen posed the question in such a manner that left him unsure of how to respond.

At that moment, Peter and Susan approached.

Peter had not met Nathan or Oliver and didn't know who these two were, so he cautiously paused before speaking.

"Uncle, there is something I need to tell you about. May I have a word with you?"

Susan, however, glanced at the two men's attire and looked toward the direction of the primary host, forming a conjecture. Pretending to be unaware of their identities, she blurted out, "Right, Uncle, the gigolo that Keera brought with her has actually arrived at the banquet. He is currently being held up at the entrance and is causing a scene. You should take a look! If the commotion gets out of hand and the Horton family finds out, it would be terrible!"

Uncle Olsen was speechless.

Peter was shocked and quickly silenced Susan. "Susan, shut up!"

Confused, Susan looked at him, "Peter, what's wrong? Did I say something incorrect? We came to inform Uncle exactly about this matter, didn't we? Uncle should deal with this promptly. After all, it's a Horton family banquet, and it wouldn't be good if they discovered this."

Uncle Olsen glanced indifferently at Susan, then subconsciously looked at Peter before turning to Nathan. With a seemingly amused tone, he asked, "And do you know who these gentlemen are?"

Peter suddenly had a bad premonition, and as expected, he heard Uncle Olsen say, "This is Mr. Nathan Horton and the gentleman beside him is Lewis's elder brother, Mr. Oliver."

Peter was shocked.

He was instantly baffled and then turned his gaze to Susan.

Susan's face betrayed her panic. "Peter, I... I had no idea this was the case..."

Peter took a deep breath and then smiled at Oliver and Nathan, about to speak when Nathan, already furious, cut in, "Sam, your daughter has gone too far!"

He stamped his foot and looked at Oliver beside him.

Oliver quickly regained his composure. "Exactly, flagrantly bringing a gigolo to the banquet is like trampling Lewis's reputation! Dad, I think this marriage should be called off! It's a complete humiliation!"

Nathan also chimed in, "Cancel it. It must be cancelled!"

Hearing them, Uncle Olsen remained calm and composed; he indifferently placed his wine glass on the table beside him.

The crisp sound startled the two men into silence at once.

They remembered Uncle Olsen was bloodthirsty and had killed men like weeds!

Uncle Olsen smiled faintly. "Mr. Horton, Oliver, why don't we go have a look together? Let's see what my daughter's gigolo really looks like!"