

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! #Chapter 51 - 51: Identity - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 51 - 51: Identity

Chapter 51: Identity

Keira instinctively took out her cell phone.

She didn't really want to make a scene with Isla in front of Mrs. Olsen...

Even if the truth came out on Monday through others, it would be better than having a face-to-face argument now.

Mostly, she was afraid that Mrs. Olsen would get too agitated, which might affect her health.

But now that Mrs. Olsen had called, she didn't need to keep Isla's secret anymore...

Just as the call came in, Isla rushed up to Mrs. Olsen and immediately hung up the phone. "Mom, no!"

Mrs. Olsen was stunned. She frowned and looked at her. "Why not?"

Isla bit her lip, "I just spoke with Jake, and he suggested that we shouldn't blow this issue out of proportion and handle it internally. If Dr. South were to find out, even if he doesn't blame Keira, the Horton Group has to show some form of punishment as an apology to Dr. South, which may lead to a more severe punishment."

Mrs. Olsen paused slightly, "Is that so?"

"Yes." Isla looked at Keira, a flicker of cunning light in her eyes. "Keira, you are found guilty with full evidence, and you've offended Dr. South. It would be best for you to apologize promptly and submit a sincere letter of apology to the company. Then I won't pursue your responsibility, and Mr. Horton will surely be lenient with you on behalf of the Horton Group."

As soon as he heard this, Taylor said, “Shirley, did you hear that? Nothing serious will happen to Keira. You just worry too much about everything...” Keira was silent, her gaze lowered to her own phone.

If she were to call back now, the truth would be clear, but would Mrs. Olsen be able to accept it?

Mrs. Olsen was such a pure and upright person. She only wanted her children to be healthy, and honest, and never to go astray.

Could she accept that her own daughter was actually a devious person?

Keira remained silent for a while and finally looked at Mrs. Olsen. She decided to lay the groundwork first. “Mrs. Olsen, I’m not that stupid. It wouldn’t be a big deal even if I couldn’t complete the project. I have no need to steal Dr. South’s solutions just to save face. Besides, have you ever thought about something? Did Dr. South agree to provide technical support to the Horton Group?”

At her words, Mrs. Olsen pursed her lips.

Isla interjected, “I’ve already explained this to Mom. I took her phone and called Dr. South without her knowledge, and he has already agreed.”

Just as Keira wanted to refute, Taylor berated in rage, “Keira, you’re unrepentant! It was all in vain that Shirley cared so much about you! Isla has decided not to hold you accountable, and yet you still dare to try and pin it on your sister?!”

He motioned toward the door. “Get out!”

Keira gave Mrs. Olsen a long look, seeing the latter frown slightly, clearly not believing her. Keira sighed, turned around, and left the room.

Her words would give Mrs. Olsen more room to think, and they could also serve as a buffer. When the truth came to light on Monday, hopefully, Mrs. Olsen won’t be too emotionally affected...

As Keira left the room, she heard movement behind her. Turning around, she saw Isla rushing after her.

Isla's eyes flickered. "Keira, the Horton Group doesn't really want to blow this out of proportion. I suggest you consider leaving voluntarily. That way, this whole thing will be over."

Keira chuckled.

Isla had stolen her solution, and now she definitely wanted to calm things down quickly.

In a cold manner, she stated, "We both know who stole whose solutions. There's no need for hypocrisy here."

Hearing this, Isla lifted her chin in satisfaction. "Of course, you stole mine.

There's plenty of evidence, you have no chance to deny it."

Seeing Isla with no guilt in her eyes, Keira responded, "You think you've covered your tracks?"

A cold glint appeared in Isla's eyes. "Are you referring to Dr. South? Do you expect Dr. South to confront this issue himself? Keira, you're so naive. This minor issue won't bother Dr. South!"

The implication was that Dr. South was completely unaware of this situation, nor would anyone bring it up with him. Keira had no choice but to carry this blame!

If Keira wasn't Dr. South herself, she might have been put in a passive position.

Keira gave smiled. "Isla, when you walk on a dark road too many times, you're bound to encounter ghosts."

Leaving this behind, she walked away.

The smile on Isla's face gradually faded until all that was left was spite.

Lewis was really in a meeting.

After the meeting ended at eight in the evening, he walked out of the conference room and happened to see a sneaky figure standing nearby. It was Jalen.

When he heard the conference room door open, he came over. "Lewis, I have a favor to ask."

Lewis didn't stop but walked toward the elevator. "Go on."

Jalen glanced around to make sure the other executives at the meeting were at a safe distance, he then briefly relayed the situation in the research and development department. In the end, he pleaded, "Keira just graduated and might have lost her way trying to make some achievements. Anyway, the company didn't suffer any losses. Could you perhaps handle this leniently?" Lewis entered the elevator and pressed the button for the underground car park.

Seeing that Lewis wasn't responding, Jalen continued, "Lewis, I've never asked you for a favor before, but Keira is an invaluable talent. I really can't bear to see her cut short her career..."

Lewis gave him a cold glance, his deep eyes devoid of warmth. "You think she stole it?"

Jalen stood there, stunned.

Ding.

The elevator arrived.

Lewis strode out and headed straight for his car.

Through the rear-view mirror, Tom saw his boss's expression and cautiously asked, "Boss, you think Keira didn't steal it? But if that's the case, did Dr. South steal from her?"

Lewis looked up and glanced at him but said nothing.

Tom muttered to himself, "You do seem to trust her quite a bit."

Lewis leaned back in his seat, lost in his thoughts.

It wasn't that he trusted her, but there was an inherent pride in her that made him sure that she wouldn't steal, nor would she need to.

As for why her solution was the same as Dr. South's, was it because of Samuel Morgan?

He remembered that Keira had a boyfriend, and the two were in a hurry to get married...

Was that man Samuel?

The car soon arrived at the hospital.

Lewis got out of the car and strode into the building, just as he saw Keira coming over.

The lights in the corridor were dim, and most of the people were wearing striped patient gowns and looked worn out.

Only Keira had a fair complexion. Her casual gait radiated a sense of vitality as if she were the only scenery in this hospital.

Lewis's expression unconsciously softened.

The two met at the entrance to old Mrs. Horton's ward. Lewis didn't enter the room but asked indifferently, "Need any help?"

Keira paused slightly and smiled, "No."

Lewis's voice suddenly turned cold. "You don't need my help, so are you going to Samuel? Well, I admit I overstepped."

Keira nodded, "I do need his help. He can better verify my identity."

At her words, Lewis paused and asked, "Your identity?"

Chapter 52: Scumbag

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Lewis narrowed his eyes.

What identity?

As Samuel Morgan's girlfriend?

At this moment, he pieced everything together in his mind.

Keira wouldn't steal the plan, and the solution was too complicated. Jalen said that no one but Dr. South could complete it in such a short time, so...

Keira's plan must have been provided by Samuel! But Samuel didn't inform Dr. South; otherwise, Dr. South wouldn't have sent it separately to Jake, causing this misunderstanding.

The business world was complicated. Why did Samuel take Dr. South's plan without notifying him? Would he really clarify things for Keira?

Lewis asked uneasily, "Are you sure he'll come?"

"Of course."

"You trust him that much?"

"Yes."

When had Samuel ever dared to disobey Keira's orders?

Her matter-of-fact attitude suddenly made Lewis feel a little frustrated. He only found her infatuated with love.

Suddenly, he reminded her, "Miss Olsen, don't forget we're still husband and wife legally. I don't want to start any rumors."

Keira was perplexed.

She looked at him with slight confusion, not understanding why he would suddenly say this.

Seeing this, Lewis felt more frustrated.

He loosened his tie and said sternly, "While our marriage is still legal, I hope you behave yourself."

Leaving these words, he strode into the ward.

Keira didn't know what to say.

Did this man have an unsuccessful meeting today? How temperamental! His words were utterly nonsensical.

She didn't think too much about it, but followed him into the ward and went to accompany Old Mrs. Horton.

Outside the suite.

Lewis instructed Tom, "Look up Samuel Morgan's information."

"Yes."

Tom worked very efficiently. Within half an hour, he gathered all the information about Samuel. "Boss, it's sent to your phone."

Lewis opened the file on his phone and saw Samuel's basic information. He was 27 years old, a brilliant student who graduated from Cambridge University. Three years ago, he became Dr. South's agent, managing his company. In the past three years, he had been diligent and steady, and the company was now preparing to go public.

Lewis continued to scroll down but found no more information.

He frowned slightly. "That's it?"

Tom was bewildered. He had even found Samuel's university transcripts, and the boss still felt it wasn't enough?

He asked with confusion, "Do you want...?"

Lewis said lightly, "His personal life."

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Tom's mouth dropped open in surprise, but he soon recovered. "I'll check it right away."

Half an hour later, Tom sent the information to Lewis's mobile phone.

Samuel was generous and went through girlfriends every three months. His ex-girlfriends had nothing but praise for him.

At present, he was involved with several women, clearly not an ideal boyfriend. Thinking about Keira's trust in him, Lewis chuckled. He took his phone and walked into the ward, prepared to show her this evidence.

But as soon as he walked in, he saw his grandmother flipping through the dictionary with her reading glasses, and Keira squatted on the ground, playing with the dog.

The little puppy raised its head, wagging its tail vigorously at her.

Keira was smiling all over her face.

She was incredibly beautiful. Her smile was breathtaking as if she was the purest scenery in the world, making people not want to destroy it.

He paused, and his fingers tightened around his phone.

Should he tell her this cruel truth?

For a moment, Lewis was conflicted.

"What's wrong?"

Old Mrs. Horton suddenly asked, looking at him suspiciously.

Lewis pressed his lips together and quickly turned off his phone. "Nothing. However, old Mrs. Horton didn't believe him. "You've been staring at your wife for so long. How could there be nothing? Do you have something to say to her?" Upon hearing this, Keira looked up, her eyes shining as she looked at him.

Lewis was speechless.

He felt a wave of heat rush up to his face, so he quickly averted his gaze and cleared his throat. "You seem quite lively, Granny. Are you ready to be discharged from the hospital?"

Upon hearing those words, the energetic Old Mrs. Horton immediately clutched her chest, putting on a weak face. "You brat, my chest still hurts." How could she let the young couple live together once she was discharged?

She would be like a child of divorced parents, having to choose one side.

Unlike now...

On the second day of her stay, she remodeled the ward.

She put two comfortable beds in the ward, one for her and one for her granddaughter-in-law, and a sofa bed in the outer living room for the brat to sleep.

It might be a bit small, and life was somewhat hard, but at least the two of them could see each other daily... Follow the latest novels *on* [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

When they developed feelings for each other, she would bring her granddaughter-in-law back to the Horton family!

Thinking of this, old Mrs. Horton laughed, there was no sign of chest discomfort at all.

Lewis was speechless.

So was Keira.

That night passed without any event.

The next morning, Keira was reading a book on neurology when she suddenly received a call from Luca Barker. "Keira, come to the university now! Something happened to Professor Miller!"

Keira frowned and said, "Sure."

She stood up solemnly, walking quickly toward the exit.

As she went down the stairs, she prepared to hail a cab.

Behind her, Tom's voice rang out, "Miss Olsen, Mr. Horton asked me to give you a ride."

Keira paused slightly and didn't refuse. "Oceanion University, thank you."

As soon as the car stopped at the academic building, Keira jumped out and rushed toward Professor Miller's office.

The door to the office was wide open, with a group of students gathering around for the spectacle.

Keira rushed in and saw a red-faced Professor Miller standing there, aggressively looking at the dean of the College of Energy. He snapped, “A student’s academic status affects their life. You can’t just expel them on a whim! Last time you said her character was problematic and her background was problematic, so you directly canceled her postgraduate recommendation without my agreement. Today, if you don’t give me a reasonable reason, you can’t leave here!”

Keira heard this and paused for a moment.

She thought something happened to Professor Miller. Was he standing up for her?

But...expelled?

She looked at the dean, just in time to hear his strict words. “I just received the news that she stole Dr. South’s solution and claimed it was her idea. This kind of student tarnishes our school’s reputation. Of course, we have to deal with it!” Professor Miller growled angrily, “That’s impossible. Keira isn’t that kind of person!”

The dean sneered, “This is the internal information I just received. It can’t be false! We’re about to hire Dr. South as a professor, and if we don’t punish her, how can we gain Dr. South’s trust? Do you know how many schools are fighting over him?”

Professor Miller understood right away. “So you’re doing this all for Dr. South! But I’m her advisor. I won’t sign off on your decision to expel her! I’ll never sign that document!”

The dean was furious. “Miller, how can you be so stubborn? Comparing Keira Olsen with Dr. South is ludicrous, and even you aren’t important enough!

Hearing this, Keira stepped forward. “Without Professor Miller, there will be no Dr.. South!”

Chapter 53: Acknowledgement

Translator: Henyee Translations | Editor: Henyee Translations

Keira wasn't lying.

When she was a freshman, she found her major very uninteresting until she took a class with Professor Miller; that was when she decided to pursue this path.

One could say that Professor Miller was her guiding light.

Her emphatic words silenced the entire office.

Both Professor Miller and the dean looked at her.

The dean furrowed his brows and said angrily, "What nonsense are you talking about?!"

As Keira was about to reveal her true identity, Luca, who stood beside her, rushed in front of her. "What Keira said was right. Without pioneers like my professor, where would Dr. South be today?"

He shouted, "New energy research has only developed in recent years, but my professor has been studying it for over twenty years! Without him and other professors laying the groundwork, how could we possibly have today's achievements?! Dean, the words you just said were utterly biased. Even if Dr. South were here, he should address our professor as his senior!"

The dean choked on his words and glanced at the students by the door.

Many of them were Professor Miller's postgraduate students, and they were all looking at him indignantly.

The dean cleared his throat. "Indeed, my earlier comments were inappropriate. However, Dr. South's standing in the field is unshakeable, and this should be clear to everyone. Dr. South can form an entire research team independently, which significantly advances the development of new energy. So, Keira Olsen, how could you steal his plans?! This is absurd!"

Keira responded, "I didn't."

The dean sneered. "The Horton Group has all the evidence and witnesses. Even if you don't plead guilty now, you can't escape! Keira Olsen, since you're here, it saves me the trouble of summoning you. You've been expelled from

the university. I'll publish an announcement shortly, so your disgraceful actions don't tarnish the reputation of the school further!"

Professor Miller shouted angrily, "Dean, Keira Olsen has already said she didn't steal. The matter is still under investigation, and your reason for expelling her is completely insufficient!"

The dean glanced at him. "We must keep this matter under wraps to avoid giving people the wrong impression that Dr. South cannot tolerate a student. The official reason for expelling Keira Olsen is... disciplinary violation. As far as I know, she is chronically late, skips plenty of classes, and often scores zero on assignments. This is why the school has decided to expel her!"

Hearing this, Keira was really stunned.

It's often said that a university experience without skipping classes wouldn't be perfect. Which student hadn't skipped an occasional class?

She certainly skipped many classes as the content taught by the professors was too basic, so she simply didn't attend.

However, when the professors discovered that she got perfect scores in exams, but zero on regular assignments, since it didn't affect her overall performance, they didn't pursue it further.

Who would have thought that this would now be used as leverage against her...

Keira's demeanor turned cold.

Professor Miller, shaking with rage, retorted, "You are utterly shameless! I'll say it again, I won't sign this document! Keira Olsen is my student, and without my signature as her advisor, you have no way of expelling her!"

The dean's face darkened. "Professor Miller, you are blatantly stubborn. Since you aren't cooperating with the school's decision, I'll have no choice but to suspend you!"

Professor Miller exploded. "Suspend me if you wish! Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

At these words, the dean laughed. “Professor Miller, suppose you’re suspended, your postgraduate students will have nobody to guide them temporarily. How do you plan to handle their graduation defenses? Let me see. You have six postgraduate students, right? So, are you planning to delay them all by one year?!”

If a postgraduate student failed their defense, graduation would be postponed by one year.

Many unscrupulous advisors, in a bid to have their students continue helping them, would deliberately fail them, causing the students to delay graduation year after year... In this respect, the students were always the disadvantaged group!

At these words, Professor Miller was taken aback. “You...you are absolutely despicable!”

The dean was actually using his postgraduate students to force him to sign the document...

Being a career researcher, he wasn’t used to cursing others. At this moment, he could only stomp his feet in fury.

Professor Miller’s postgraduate students, on the other hand, immediately turned pale, and they all looked at him anxiously.

The dean, however, laughed. “Professor Miller, what is more important, one student or six? The choice is yours.”

He took out the expulsion form and handed it to Professor Miller. “Are you going to sign this or not?”

Professor Miller clenched his fists.

He turned to look at his postgraduate students...

Some of them had already secured jobs and were waiting to receive their graduation certificate to start working.

Some were engaged and were waiting to get married after graduation...

However, he couldn’t sign the form.

What was black couldn't be turned into white.

He was at a loss on how to face his postgraduate students. Keira stepped forward and asked, "Are the senior officials here today?" Follow *new* stories at nov(e)lbin(.)com

Professor Miller shook his head with a bitter smile. "They're all at a conference in Clance, including the school principal and vice-principal..."

It meant that there was nobody present who could reprimand the dean.

Keira looked down and suddenly smiled. "Professor, how about you take a few days off at home? We'll discuss this when they return..."

If she exposed her identity now, the dean would simply dismiss it as a "misunderstanding", and the matter would be swept under the rug.

Especially as no actual injury had been done.

But if the dean pressured the professor into taking a leave of absence, and took action against his postgraduate students... Exposing everything after that would mean the dean's downfall!

After hearing this, Professor Miller sighed deeply, looked at his postgraduate students, and reassured them. "Don't worry. Even if I'm suspended, I'll wait for the return of the principal and the vice-principal, and I'll appeal to them. I won't delay your graduation."

Keira then added, "Professor, you can consider it as taking a few days off for yourself. I'll have an answer for you on Monday."

Upon hearing this, the postgraduate students looked ashen-faced.

They understood the professor's choice since he was always the fair and impartial type.

Yet they were involved out of nowhere, and the instigator was telling the professor so carelessly to "take a few days off". It made them all feel very uncomfortable.

Luca immediately stepped forward and tugged at Keira. "Keira, if you don't know what to say, just remain silent."

Keira was perplexed.

She personally escorted Professor Miller home. On the way, Professor Miller expressed his concern. “Keira, how are you going to deal with the Horton Group? Just the reputation of Dr. South alone could crush you. Who would believe you? Why would such a high-profile professor like him want to steal your solution?” in Professor Miller’s eyes, a conflict between his brilliant student and Dr. South must mean that the latter was shameless enough to steal Keira’s research findings.

But when he asked this, Keira just laughed. “Professor, Dr. South didn’t steal my solution.”

Professor Miller was taken aback. “Then who really did this study?

“Me.”

Keira said indifferently, “Or you can say it was done by Dr. South..”

Chapter 54: Return

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Keira sent Professor Miller home and then returned to the hospital.

She spent most of her time in the hospital with old Mrs. Horton in her ward.

Lewis was working in the outer office.

Tom stood beside him, quietly recounting the events at the university, and then whispered, “Miss Olsen’s cold demeanor has caused a stir. They’re criticizing her on the school’s internal network.”

After that, he handed his cell phone to Lewis.

The incident had become a hot topic on the internal network of Oceanion University, and everyone was discussing it.

“I don’t get it. Why would Professor Miller defend such a loser?”

“She stole Dr. South’s study! Of course, we should expel her! What’s the point of keeping her?”

“She’s just stirring up trouble!” This chapter is updated by novelbiin.com

“I totally agree with you!”

There were those who cursed her regarding this incident, and there were also those who condemned her for other things.

“The theft hasn’t been proven yet, and it’s understandable that Professor Miller wants to protect her. I was at the scene at the time, and I respect Professor Miller’s actions. But that doesn’t stop me from hating a certain classmate. Professor Miller made a sacrifice for her, and she has no gratitude, even saying that the professor should go home and take a few days off. It’s cold-blooded and ruthless as if Professor Miller’s sacrifices were taken for granted.”

“I was also at the scene, and I feel this person is too thick-skinned. Those graduate students of Professor Miller are really unlucky to have the same tutor with her.”

The more Lewis read, the darker his expression became, and by the end, he looked gloomy. He tossed the phone back to Tom. “I just remembered a quote from Carlo Colodi. When the village dog barks, the rest of the dogs follow, even though they don’t know why they’re barking.”

Tom didn’t know what to say

What a sharp tongue.

He was comparing those foolish and naive college students to dogs.

Tom subconsciously said, “If Miss Olsen sees these criticisms, she might feel hurt, right?”

As soon as he said this, Lewis hesitated and asked tentatively, “Do you think she would bother to read the university’s internal network?”

Tom smirked. “Boss, Miss Olsen just graduated. At her age, who wouldn’t check the school network for gossip?”

Lewis said indifferently, “I don’t.”

Tom thought, "That's because you act like an old man, completely insulated from the internet!"

He cleared his throat. "Young people these days like to go online."

Lewis raised his head upon hearing this and looked through the glass window on the door into the ward.

The weather was gradually getting colder. Keira wore a camel-colored shirt and was casually leaning back on the couch reading a book. Strands of loose hair fell onto her forehead. She tucked the strands behind her ear. Through the curtain of thick black hair, he could see a part of her slender, fair neck.

She was focused and serious.

The sunlight fell onto the floor by her feet, where the puppy was curled up, sound asleep.

The scene painted a picture of peace and tranquility.

After a while, Keira seemed to be getting a bit tired. She put down her book, stretched, and began to reach for her phone...

Lewis abruptly stood up and strode to the door in a few steps, opening it.

Both people in the room looked at him in unison.

Old Mrs. Horton adjusted her reading glasses and looked at him bemusedly. "Brat, what is it?"

Lewis pursed his lips and looked at Keira. "Miss Olsen, it's nice outside today. Would you like to take my grandmother out to get some sun?"

Keira glanced outside and nodded.

She gently nudged the puppy to wake it up, then helped old Mrs. Horton out the door.

Taking two out at once would save some time.

The three of them soon arrived at the hospital park, found a chair, and helped old Mrs. Horton to sit down.

Keira stared absentmindedly at the lake in the distance.

She was trying to digest the knowledge about neurology she had just read...

Suddenly, a low voice came into her ear. "Miss Olsen, do you often go online?"

Keira looked at Lewis, puzzled.

Lewis dressed in black today, and his custom-fitted clothes highlighted his cool demeanor and restrained elegance.

He wasn't looking at her, his expression aloof. It seemed like it was just idle small talk.

Keira gave a nonchalant answer. "I don't really like it."

Lewis nodded.

Keira then turned to look at old Mrs. Horton.

After several days, she now knew Lewis better. He was a man of few words, so after that small talk, he probably wouldn't say anything more...

Just as she was thinking about this, she heard him speak again. "Nowadays, many people are restless. Under the anonymity of the internet, they like to vent their anger and dissatisfaction. The internet is like a lawless place, amplifying the evil in people's hearts. You don't have to take what's on the internet to heart."

Keira was perplexed.

Just as she was wondering why he was suddenly saying these things, her phone vibrated.

She took a quick look. It was a WhatsApp message from Luca. "Keira, don't visit the university network for a while. A group of students are just echoing each other, and their words are too harsh!"

Keira was a little surprised.

She seemed to understand why Lewis was saying those things.

She put down her phone, a bright smile blooming on her face. “Mr. Horton, don’t worry. The words on the internet can’t hurt me.”

Lewis was a little embarrassed before returning to his usual self. “Well, I was only afraid it might affect my grandmother’s mood.”

Keira laughed softly.

Her laughter made Lewis uncomfortable, so he stood up, his expression still calm. “I still have work to do. I’ll leave my grandmother in your care.”

“Alright.”

Back in the ward, Lewis said, “Cancel the Monday morning meeting.”

Tom was surprised. “But that’s when we have our multinational meeting... Okay, I’ll cancel it right away.”

He gave Lewis a doubtful look.

Was Lewis planning to go to the Administrative Department on Monday to openly defend Keira?

He felt uneasy

After Lewis Horton took over the Horton Group, there were many who were dissatisfied. If he were to bend the rules for personal reasons...

Tom suddenly felt irritated.

Keira just joined the company a few days ago, and she had caused such a big problem for his boss!

Jake relied on Dr. South to gain a foothold in the R&D department.

Now she has crossed Dr. South...

She really was good at stirring up trouble for his boss!

If Lewis really intended to protect her this Monday, Tom decided that even if he would make Lewis angry, he would stop his boss! He couldn’t let his boss make a mistake!

When Keira returned from her walk with the old lady, she found that Tom was looking at her strangely.

But she didn't pay much attention.

It was soon Monday.

After breakfast, as Keira was preparing to go to the Horton Group, her phone vibrated. It was a WhatsApp message from Samuel Morgan.. "Boss, the plane landed on time! I'm about to go to the Horton Group!"

Chapter 55: Relationship

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Keira and Lewis arrived at the Horton Group in his Bentley.

As they got out of the car, Lewis suddenly asked, "Will Samuel Morgan arrive on time?"

Keira replied, "I think so."

Lewis pursed his lips and continued. "Actually, I have some information about Samuel Morgan. I'll tell you after we deal with today's matters."

He planned to tell her about Samuel Morgan's womanizing behavior.

The agony of elongated pain was worse than a moment's suffering.

Keira glanced at him, surprised. "Alright."

She got out of the car and walked toward the elevator.

Just as she reached the elevator, she overheard a few colleagues whispering.

"Did you hear? Someone was caught stealing ideas from the Research and Development Department!"

"Who? Someone's really crossing the line! How audacious!"

"I heard it was the new intern. They must have some connections in the company to dare do such a thing."

“What kind of connections?”

Someone pointed upward. “I heard it’s related to him, hence they placed the intern in Jalen Riley’s group...”

“That guy is domineering and forceful. The higher-ups have been on their toes for the past month. He wouldn’t blatantly protect his intern, right? Isn’t he worried about leaving a bad impression by mixing personal affairs with work?”

“Well, I heard that guy was spoiled by Old Mrs. Horton. When he was a kid in Oceanion, he was like a little tyrant. After so many years, showing bias to an intern wouldn’t mean anything to him, right?”

“The company has its rules and regulations. If he acts recklessly, won’t it cause public outrage?”

“He’s young. He doesn’t care about these things...”

“Isn’t Jake younger? But look at the people he hired for the company. Dr. South is a leading figure in the new energy industry! Now, look at the intern of that guy. Comparing both sides, it’s evident that Jake Horton is more reliable...”

“Absolutely, like father like son. His father, Mr. Horton Senior, was always strict with himself and lenient with others. Speaking of which, Mr. Horton Senior worked his way up diligently from the grassroots...”

“Why didn’t he get that position? Why was it taken by that man?”

Keira hadn’t planned to pay these people any attention. After all, she found herself in an awkward predicament and realized that people were bound to talk about her behind her back.

But she hadn’t expected that the conversation would shift toward Lewis Horton.

She narrowed her eyes.

Having been working since middle school, she wasn’t really an office rookie, so, she immediately inferred that someone was fueling the fire behind the scenes and planned to drag Lewis into the mud!

She recognized the person who had initiated the topic.

It was Arian O'neil, a researcher from Group Two and a henchman of Jake Horton.

Keira remembered the news Samuel Morgan had helped her look up...

The first branch of the Horton family wanted to seize power back.

She could sense the tension between Lewis and the first branch of the family during her last visit there.

Jake wanted to use this issue to stir up public opinion. Even if it couldn't inflict any real harm on Lewis, it could still undermine his reputation in the company. Keira scoffed.

She stepped forward and spoke casually, "It's fine if you gossip about me, but shouldn't you check for any surveillance cameras around before spreading rumors about the boss?"

As soon as she said this, the group of people immediately raised their heads to check their surroundings.

Seeing no surveillance cameras, they breathed a sigh of relief and then realized they had been played.

Everyone turned toward Keira. "Who are you?"

Before Keira could say anything, Arian said, "Let me introduce her to you. She's the new intern from the research and development department."

Arian smirked and said, "Miss Olsen must be close to Mr. Horton. The crime of stealing ideas is a significant one, and now that all evidence is complete, she still has the nerve to show up at work as if nothing happened..."

With that said, everyone turned their gaze toward Keira, their brows furrowing.

All of them were office workers. If their hard work was stolen one day, they would undoubtedly be outraged.

However, Keira wasn't intimidated by these glances but rather asked, somewhat puzzled, "I'm close to Mr. Horton?"

Arian immediately said, “You’re not going to deny it, are you? It was Mr. Davis who personally escorted you to the R&D department. Our team members all saw it.”

As he said this, he sighed, pretending to offer consolation. “Even if Mr. Horton is backing you, you shouldn’t have stolen Dr. South’s concepts. Do you know the significance of Dr. South to the R&D department? Our Vice President Jake Horton invited him over, spending great efforts and resources to make a huge contribution to the R&D department. If this incident makes Dr. South leave, even Mr. Horton couldn’t bear the wrath of the entire R&D department, could he?”

Everyone around nodded instantly.

But Keira suddenly laughed, “You got it wrong. I’m just an acquaintance of Mr. Horton. He has always kept a low profile and didn’t make a fuss about hiring me for the company...”

Arian was startled, “What did I get wrong?”

Just then, the elevator arrived, and the group of people walked in.

They didn’t notice that Lewis and Tom were approaching from a distance and had heard their conversation.

While Lewis didn’t show any change in expression, Tom’s face immediately dropped!

As expected, someone was using Keira’s situation to scheme against his boss!

But at this point, Keira didn’t try to avoid suspicion. Instead, she brought the attention back toward his boss!

It was just too outrageous!

Tom couldn’t help but say angrily, “Boss, did you hear? She’s openly claiming that she’s connected to you! Everybody knows about her relationship with you now. What good would this do for her? She’s so stupid!” FiNd *updates* on [n\(o\)/velbin\(.\)com](http://n(o)/velbin(.)com)

After saying this, he said, “Boss, I think you really shouldn’t get involved with her matter. Everybody knows about your relationship with her now. If you still choose to protect her, in everybody’s eyes, you’ll become a despotic ruler who disregards justice!”

Lewis narrowed his eyes.

His stern expression didn’t change. He looked ahead and said lightly, “Only the weak are swayed by opinions.”

Leaving these words behind, he straightened his clothes and strode into the exclusive elevator for CEOs.

Tom followed him into the elevator, only to hear him speak with authority, “Go to the Administrative Department.”

Tom should’ve known that Lewis’s decision wouldn’t change!

Tom pressed the button reluctantly and sighed to himself.

It’s no wonder that everyone made those comparisons.

The R&D department was the core of the company, and many people kept an eye on it.

In the past month, the R&D department had taken in two people.

One was Dr. South, Jake’s connection.

The other was Keira, the boss’s associate.

The two were worlds apart.

Tom inhaled deeply!

If Dr. South were Lewis’s connection, then Lewis would surely win this battle in a splendid way!!

Ding!

The elevator arrived.

The curtain was officially raised on this case of stolen plans!

Chapter 56: Evidence

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Keira stepped out of the elevator, heading toward Group One.

She only took two steps when Arian's voice round out from behind her. "Miss Olsen, I don't know what your relationship with Mr. Horton is, but you should have noticed that his reputation in the company isn't good. He may not be our boss in the end. So, I advise you not to offend Vice President Horton."

He was a confidant of Jake, and through several meetings, it was clear to him that Jake had feelings for Keira.

He spoke in a low voice, "If you join Vice President Horton, your life will be easier than now. At least he has a way to help you solve the problem you're about to face."

Keira gave him an indifferent glance and went straight into Group One without saying a word.

It was Monday. After a delightful weekend, people often barely made it on time for work.

But today, everyone from Group One is already here, sitting in the rest area and looking worriedly at Jalen and Luca.

Jalen had a stern look on his face.

As soon as Keira entered, everyone stood up abruptly, obviously wanting to speak but holding back.

Luca quickly approached her, "Keira, about the university..."

Before he could finish, the director of the R&D department and Jake appeared at the door, "Jalen Riley, Keira Olsen, come on. The Administrative Department is waiting for us."

Jalen frowned and stood up. He looked at Keira. "Let's go."

The group walked toward the elevator together.

On the way, Jake suddenly spoke, "I thought you would call me in the last two days."

He was confident and didn't try to keep his voice down.

Keira narrowed her eyes but didn't say anything.

Jake continued. "By the way, in addition to the personnel of the Administrative Department, there will be two guests today. They are the principal of Oceanion University and the dean of the Energy College. The dean has heard about your theft of Dr. South's plan and wants to expel you. You should know about this, right?"

Upon hearing this, Jalen sneered, "Jake Horton, I remember you all graduated from that university, right? Why do you have to go to the teacher for everything? Still not weaned?"

Jake chuckled coldly, "I am also from Oceanion University. Of course, I can't sit back and watch the reputation of Oceanion University be tarnished by such a person! The principal and dean are here today to confirm that if the situation is true, they won't be lenient! Keira, aren't you willing to admit your mistake even now?"

Keira replied slowly, "I didn't do anything wrong. What should I admit?"

"You...!! You are hopeless!"

The group soon arrived at the Administrative Department.

Jake and the director of the R&D department entered the conference room first. As Keira was about to follow, Jalen suddenly patted her on the shoulder. "I'm your boss. If you make any mistakes, it's my responsibility. Even if Jake brings Dr. South here to confront you, I'll defend you!"

Leaving these words behind, Jalen walked into the room with a look of heading to the execution ground.

Keira thought, "There's really no need for that."

She twitched the corner of her mouth and followed inside, only to find that the conference room was large and already occupied by more than a dozen people.

The members of the Administrative Department all had solemn expressions.

The principal and the dean were invited and sat on either side of the room.

To Keira's surprise, Lewis was also sitting among the bystanders.

The man was dressed in a suit, with the buttons on his shirt up to the top and matching tie, exuding a sense of rigor and elegance.

Upon hearing the footsteps, he glanced at her. His gaze lingered on Keira for a moment before quickly shifting away as if his presence here had nothing to do with her.

Tom, standing behind him, looked as if he'd just swallowed a lemon. He shot Keira a glare.

However, Keira didn't mind and only gave them a gentle smile.

Of course, she understood that the busy Lewis was here because he cared about her... FiNd *updates* on [n\(o\)/velbin\(.\)com](http://n(o)/velbin(.)com)

No, it was to spare his grandmother the trouble, so he came to look after her.

She could imagine how this man would explain his actions.

With a slight smile, she entered the room gracefully.

The Administrative Department had to follow procedure.

The head of the Administrative Department spoke first. "Vice President Horton, where is the evidence you mentioned?"

Keira also looked at him curiously.

She had no idea what the evidence that Jake was referring to was...

Jake took out his phone and glanced at it. "Just in time. They're here."

With that, there was a knock on the door.

Arian led two people into the room.

These two people were Isla and Poppy!

Keira's eyebrows furrowed slightly.

Isla appeared calm as she walked up to Jake, calling out cheerfully, "Hello, Jake."

Poppy seemed intimidated by the grand occasion and was shrinking back a little.

She looked around and then showed a pleasing smile.

Jake pointed at her and said, "Here's my evidence! Let me introduce her to you. This is Keira Olsen's mother."

Everyone was startled and instinctively looked at Keira.

Jalen nudged her, "Is that truth?"

Keira clenched her jaw, remaining silent.

But Poppy suddenly rushed in front of her. "Keira, our plan to steal the plan has been exposed! I didn't realize there were cameras in the ward, so we were caught. They now have evidence!"

As she said this, Isla took out a flash drive and plugged it into the computer.

The screen showed the scene in the ward where Mrs. Olsen was. Poppy sneaked in, then secretly opened Isla's laptop, plugged in a USB drive, and did something...

Isla sighed, "I installed the camera just to record the time the doctor gave my mom medication. I didn't expect it to record this. Keira, how could you let your mom steal things for you..."

Poppy immediately apologized, "It's my fault. Keira doesn't know about this. I saw her working so hard, so I decided to do this. It has nothing to do with her..."

"I'm sorry. The child just graduated and wanted to prove herself. I, as a mother, couldn't bear to see her working so hard."

She looked around and suddenly knelt on the ground. "I'm begging you, don't punish Keira. Punish me if you want to, but don't call the police... Give her another chance!"

The head of the Administrative Department hurried over and held her arm, "Please stand up..."

But Poppy cried, "Unless the company forgives Keira, I won't stand up..."

Seeing this, the people around them couldn't help but sigh, "Alas, all loving parents are the same..."

Jake said haughtily, "Keira, with all the evidence present, what else do you have to say?"

Isla was watching the drama from the side.

She knew that the moment Poppy appeared, this imperfect evidence became perfect.

After all, no mother in this world would slander her daughter.

If Keira denied it, people would only despise her even more, thinking that she was letting her mother take the fall.

Horton Group couldn't tolerate such an employee.

It was a done deal.

All eyes were on Keira.

But she still remained calm, standing with her eyes down. She even took out her phone and checked a WhatsApp message.

They didn't know that the message Keira received was from Samuel.. "Boss, I'll be there soon!"

Chapter 57: Samuel Morgan Is Here

Translator: Henyee Translations | Editor: Henyee Translations

Keira laid down her phone and then finally raised her head to look at the crowd.

Her biological mother was setting her up, so she probably should have been a bit upset.

But right now, she only felt numb.

She had gotten used to it.

The worse she got treated, the more she believed that as long as it was for Isla's benefit, Poppy would stop at nothing.

Her gaze coldly swept past Poppy and landed on Isla.

Keira was actually very curious about how much Isla had charmed Poppy and made the latter so devoted to her.

She didn't say anything because she knew that until Samuel came to help verify her identity, no matter what she said, it would be useless. These people wouldn't believe her.

But even though she didn't say anything, someone else spoke for her.

The tone of Jalen was full of arrogance. "What kind of direct evidence is this? Based on the video, you can only see that Keira's mother copied something from Isla's computer. What exactly did she copy? Who knows?"

Jake snickered, "Isla is the one responsible for delivering Dr. South's solution to me. Keira's mom copied something from her, and then Keira submitted a solution identical to Dr. South's. Doesn't this explain everything? Jalen, even if you want to protect Keira, you should show some restraint!"

Jalen stood his ground. "Protect her? I'm just stating my doubts! This evidence can't directly prove that it was Keira who ordered her mother to steal!"

As soon as these words came out, Poppy, who was kneeling there, immediately cried out, "That's right, it wasn't Keira who told me to steal. It was my own idea! It has nothing to do with Keira. It's all my fault..."

She grabbed the arm of the head of the Administrative Department. "Please don't involve Keira in this! My daughter has just graduated from university.

She can't lose this job ..."

The head of the Administrative Department sighed at hearing these words.

"What did you steal?"

Poppy immediately said, "It's the new energy solution for Hydrogen Fuel."

The head of the Administrative Department nodded. "Do you know what Hydrogen Fuel is?"

Poppy was taken aback and then shook her head.

The head of the Administrative Department continued. "You see, even I don't understand what it is, and I'm not even in research and development. Therefore, if your daughter didn't tell you what to steal, then how were you able to steal for her?"

Poppy seemed to be rendered speechless.

She couldn't say a word and finally bowed her head. "I don't care. I did this. It has nothing to do with my daughter! Call the police, and take me away. It's my fault..."

The head of the Administrative Department sighed deeply, looking at Poppy with nothing but regret and pity.

Jake was looking at Poppy.

He should have really disliked this woman, but seeing her sacrifice everything for her own daughter, he found it hard to be unsympathetic.

Jake suddenly roared, "Keira, say something! Are you really planning to let your mom take the fall? Do you even know the basic principle of being a daughter?! Do you have any conscience at all?!"

The head of the Administrative Department also said coldly, "Vice President Horton, don't worry. My department will get to the bottom of this. The Horton Group will not wrong any mother, nor will we tolerate an ungrateful employee!"

Keira knew it would be like this.

The result of denying the claim would only draw these people's suspicion.

She let out a soft laugh, knowing that this was definitely not over yet.

Indeed, Isla sighed. She hypocritically took a few steps forward to Poppy. "Aunt Hill, you may want to take all the blame, but it's impossible. Nobody

here is a fool. We all know what's going on. The best way now is to admit your mistake and beg the Horton Group for forgiveness. Otherwise, Keira will be expelled from her university..."

"Is that so?"

Poppy looked at the head of the Administrative Department for help.

The head of the Administrative Department nodded. "Yes, we have our own judgment, and we can see that you're covering up for your daughter..." Poppy dropped to the ground as if she had lost all her strength.

But suddenly, she seemed to understand something. She walked on her knees to Keira, grabbed her leg, and said, "Keira, there is no way around it. Just admit your mistakes! As long as you admit your mistakes, the Horton Group will give you a chance. Even if they fire you, you still have your qualifications, and you can find another job. But if you don't and get expelled from school, your future will be ruined!"

She seemed to be in severe pain and even squeezed a few tears out of her eyes, but in a place where others couldn't see, her eyes turned vicious.

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Keira looked at her mother kneeling in front of her and still found it absurd. In the past, Poppy had always been straightforward with her, forcing her to give in to Isla whenever she made a request.

Had she become a good actor now?

Did Isla teach her that?

Poppy was still whimpering. "Hi admit the mistake for Keira. As her mother, I'll kneel and apologize to you all! I hope you can give her another chance, and hope that the school won't expel her..."

She really kowtowed several times.

The sound made everyone wince.

What a good mother indeed!

The head of the Administrative Department rushed over and tried to help her up but couldn't manage. She then turned towards Keira and shouted, "What are you standing around for? Your mother is so sincere. How could she give birth to an ungrateful daughter like you?!"

On the side, the Vice Chancellor of Oceanion University also showed a look of pity.

The dean spoke directly, "Keira, you still refuse to admit your mistake? Are you trying to force your mother to death? How could our school have a student like you? Chancellor, you see what kind of a person she is. Even Professor Miller insists on vouching for her. I wonder how she managed to bewitch Professor Miller. He's so confused, that I had to suspend him!"

The Vice-Chancellor frowned, not liking what he heard. "You better watch your words."

He came here today with the bean because Professor Miller had called him saying the bean was going to expel a student.

A student's education is their business card, and getting expelled was such a serious matter. They even suspended a professor!

The Vice-Chancellor felt it had gone too far.

He came here at Professor Miller's request.

But looking at it now, it seemed as though the dean wasn't completely wrong. He couldn't help but look at Keira. "Young lady, you must apologize quickly! If you keep this up, not even Professor Miller will be able to protect you!"

Poppy immediately stopped kowtowing and looked at her." Keira, did you hear that? Everyone is telling you to admit your mistakes quickly. They'll give you another chance..."

At this moment, the door was suddenly knocked upon, and someone outside shouted, "Mr. Samuel Morgan is here.."

Chapter 58: Slander

Translator: Henyee Translations | Editor: Henyee Translations

The conference room grew silent.

isla was startled; she turned and looked at Jake, whispering, “Jake, it was evident from the last gathering that Samuel and Keira have an unusual relationship. Has he come here to put in a good word for Keira and plead for Horton Group to take it easy on her?”

Jake immediately tightened his jaw and addressed the person outside the door, “Please lead Mr. Morgan to the research room. I’ll meet him once we have finished dealing with the current situation.”

The person outside replied, “Alright.”

Just as Jake was preparing to leave, a deep voice suddenly said, “Let him in.” Everyone turned towards the sound and saw Lewis, who was seated in the inquisitor’s seat, had spoken up.

Jake hurriedly interjected, “Uncle, Samuel is Dr. South’s assistant. I don’t want to make a scene about this situation as we may potentially concern Dr. South.

It would be better if we didn’t let Samuel in.”

Keira raised an eyebrow.

She had overlooked this possibility.

She hadn’t thought that Samuel might not be allowed into this meeting room. However, she wasn’t worried. As long as she revealed her true identity, they had to summon Samuel to confront her.

After all, Samuel was the only one present who had seen Dr. South in person. As Keira pondered her strategy, Lewis spoke up again, “Samuel is here at my invitation.”

Keira was perplexed.

She looked over in surprise but saw Lewis acting as calm as ever. Those deep, black eyes of his revealed nothing of his inner thoughts as he spoke.

If she didn’t know the truth, she would indeed think that Samuel was invited by him!

As Lewis finished his sentence, he glanced at Tom.

Tom instantly understood Lewis’ intention and quickly headed out.

Realizing Lewis had started to cover for Keira, Tom couldn't resist shooting her a look.

She was a real femme fatale!

The boss was now shielding this dangerous woman.

Tom could only hope that Samuel would put up a good enough performance to stun this group and not cause Lewis to be clouded by sentiment, getting a bad reputation for condoning deceit in the process.

Soon, Samuel followed Tom into the room.

Samuel, traveling light with just a suitcase in hand, had clearly rushed here right after landing. Upon entering, his gaze landed on Keira. He cleared his throat and spoke, "There was a bit of traffic on the way, so I was delayed."

Keira simply nodded in acknowledgment.

Realizing they were still exchanging pleasantries, Tom couldn't help but hurriedly interject, "Mr. Morgan, are you here to attest to everyone that it was you who supplied Miss Keira with Dr. South's proposal?"

If Samuel admitted to this, the matter would be resolved.

After all, the evidence provided by Poppy wasn't direct proof.

If Lewis really wanted, he could just retain the person involved.

It would even seem quite reasonable.

Just as Tom was entertaining these thoughts, he heard Samuel exclaiming in surprise, "No, not at all! Why would I share Dr. South's design proposal with others?" Follow the latest novels *on* [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Tom was dumbfounded.

Astonished, Tom stared at Samuel, silently cursing in his mind, "This utterly faithless man! Did he rush all the way here just to disassociate himself from Keira?!"

This enraged Tom so much he was shaking all over.

Unsurprisingly, one couldn't rely on a womanizer.

Everyone else in the room let out a sigh of relief.

The moment Samuel entered, Isla's heart pounded fearfully in her chest, but she relaxed at Samuel's unexpected refusal.

Jake said, "Mr. Morgan, did you come here today because you heard about the theft of Dr. South's proposal, and you wanted to attend the hearing? Don't worry. We, at Horton Group, will undoubtedly make it right for Dr. South!

At hearing this, a sly smile spread across Samuel's face, and he said, "Yes, you must clear my boss's name!"

Having said that, Samuel swaggered toward the jurors' bench and plopped down next to the vice-chancellor of Oceanion University. In a split second when no one was watching, he winked at Keira.

Keira was speechless.

Engaging Samuel in conversation, the vice-chancellor said, "Mr. Morgan, we've long known of your reputation. Our university has always wanted to invite Dr. South to be a tutor, I wonder if you could convey our sincere invitation?"

Samuel, sighing, said, "Well, it all depends on how today's incident is handled..."

The vice-chancellor was taken aback.

In response, the dean quickly added, "Don't worry. We won't shelter the student who stole Dr. South's proposal. She'll definitely be expelled!

The vice chancellor tightened his jaw, increasingly displeased.

Even if Horton Group accused Keira of stealing the proposal, whether to expel the student would have to be decided by the university through a meeting. How could they make such a commitment on the spot?

It felt as if they were trying to suck up to someone!

Totally disgraceful.

Samuel's eyes grew colder, his words betraying visible mockery. "Expulsion? As a school, shouldn't you protect your students to the best of your ability? How come you are so quick to wash your hands off the situation?"

The dean felt rebuked. "It's because Keira made too big a mistake..."

"Oh, and what mistake is that?"

"She stole Dr. South's proposal..."

Samuel retorted, "Is there any proof?"

The dean pointed at Poppy. "She's Keira's mother. She admitted to it herself. Furthermore, the CCTV footage clearly shows her stealing the proposal from Miss Isla's computer..."

"Indeed? Is that what Miss Isla is saying?"

Isla, who had been trying to minimize her involvement in this situation, had no choice but to step forward as Samuel mentioned her/ "Yes, that's correct." She then looked toward Poppy. "Aunt Hill, this is Dr. South's Assistant. If Dr. South doesn't pursue this matter, I don't think Horton Group will either..." Upon hearing this, Poppy seemed to understand something. She immediately rushed over to Samuel, knelt, and started to kowtow. "Mr. Morgan, please forgive Keira. I assure you she didn't do it deliberately..."

Jake tried to intervene, "Please don't..."

However, Poppy continued to sob. "For the sake of Keira, I'll do anything. I'm willing to kowtow, and I won't stop until you forgive her. Keira, please admit your mistake. I'm begging you!"

"You'll do anything?"

Finally, Keira spoke. Her voice was soft, slow, and calm. "As long as you stop tarnishing my reputation, I'll be forever grateful."

On hearing this, Poppy choked and started crying more fiercely. "Keira, I'm tarnishing you. It's just that I couldn't hide it anymore!"

Jake also snapped, "Keira, how can you be so stubborn?"

The dean of Oceanion University chimed in, “Keira, watch your mouth! How can you accuse your mother of tarnishing you? You’re so reckless with your words!”

Having vented his feelings, he turned to Samuel as if to prove he was right. “Mr. Morgan, did you see? This girl lies without batting an eye. And this isn’t the first time. She often skips classes, leaves classes early, and is often reported as not returning to her dorm at night. It’s only right that we expel her!”

“Is that so?”

Samuel scoffed, “But to my knowledge, Dr. South didn’t give the proposal to Miss Isla! How did this kind and innocent mother manage to steal it?”

Chapter 59: Slap in the Face

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor; Henyee Translations

Upon hearing that statement, the room fell abruptly into silence.

Everyone turned their eyes from Samuel to Isla, completely dumbfounded.

Jake also looked at Isla in confusion. “What’s going on?”

Isla bit her lip and directly addressed Samuel, “The solution proposed by Dr. South for the Olsen’s was sent to us separately. It has nothing to do with your company. You’re just his assistant and have no knowledge about this.”

Jake let out a breath of relief.

Isla continued. “Mr. Morgan, is it about time to put an end to this? If that’s what you’re implying, there’s need to be so roundabout...”

She looked at Jake, “Jake, Horton Group is not at a loss. Can I let go of this matter?”

As expected, Jake was infuriated. “Mr. Morgan! This is an internal issue of Horton Group. It’s not your place as an outsider to instruct us!”

He had been respectful to Samuel because of Samuel’s role as Dr. South’s assistant.

It wasn’t that he was actually afraid of Samuel.

Horton Group is the most prestigious family business in Oceanion. Very few can even catch his eye.

Samuel said, "Actually, I am quite aware of this matter. Dr. South didn't send an email to Isla."

Jake scoffed, "If Dr. South didn't send it, then how did Isla get the solution?"

Samuel shrugged, "Indeed, how did she get it?"

Jake was taken aback, "What do you mean?"

"It's quite obvious," Samuel pointed at Poppy. "It was given by this lady! Wasn't it captured that she was copying something from a flash drive to Isla's computer?"

The crowd was dumbfounded.

Seriously, was that even a valid interpretation?!

Everyone was left dumbfounded for a moment.

Jake almost burst out laughing. "Mr. Morgan, you mean that Keira's mother stole Keira's plan and gave it to Isla? Don't you think your words are rather ridiculous?!"

"What's so funny about it?"

Samuel suddenly shifted his focus. "Mr. Horton, do you believe that what I said was correct?"

Upon hearing this, everyone subconsciously turned their gaze towards Lewis. Discover new chapters on [n0velbin\(.\)com](http://n0velbin(.)com)

Despite his silence, his strong presence was undeniably noticeable.

Lewis pondered slightly, and his deep, pleasant voice echoed in the conference room. "Indeed, such an interpretation is plausible."

At his words, the faces of several people in the room changed.

Jake, not daring to vent his anger toward Lewis, snapped at Samuel. “So, are you saying that the plan belongs to Keira and not Dr. South?”

Samuel chuckled, “It belongs to Dr. South too!”

Jake was confused.

On the other hand, Isla came to an understanding. “Mr. Morgan, are you suggesting that the plan of Keira and Dr. South are coincidentally identical?” Now, Jake was genuinely irritated. “So that’s what you’re aiming for! Not only do you want to clear your suspicion, but you also want to take credit for others’ work. That’s a brilliant scheme indeed!”

He turned to look at Lewis once again. “Uncle, is that what you think as well?”

Lewis pursed his lips.

His eyes were deep and perceptive, sensing that something was off...

With Samuel’s confident appearance and Keira’s upright posture ever since she entered the room, their relationship wasn’t what he thought it was!

The idea he had once suppressed suddenly resurfaced.

He suddenly turned his gaze to Keira, his pupils slightly contracted.

Could it be...?

Seeing that he was silent, suggesting that he tacitly agreed, Jake felt justified.

“I disagree! Uncle, I know Keira was brought in here because of your connections, and that Keira and Samuel are very close. But Dr. South came because of me, so I need to stand up for him. I absolutely disapprove of what you’re doing. You’re tarnishing the integrity of researchers!!”

His words resonated with the others.

Everyone turned their condemning gazes toward Lewis.

That was too much...

The guilty party who stole someone else’s work. Not only would she escape punishment, but now she was trying to take credit for it?!

This news, if spread out, could incite public anger within the company.

Tom was furious too.

What on earth were Samuel and Keira up to? It would be good enough if they could shed the accusations, but now they wanted more!

How greedy.

Now, this situation had put his boss in the hot seat.

But since Lewis didn't speak up, as his assistant, Tom couldn't say much either. He could only seethe in silence.

Just as he was getting anxious, his phone buzzed, and he saw a link sent by someone from the secretary's office.

It was the company's internal network where an anonymous person had been live-blogging the contents of this meeting room.

Under that post, a crowd of people was already commenting.

"Just because the intern is pretty, Mr. Horton is defending her. Is that it? This is really disappointing!"

"I stand with Vice President Jake. He speaks for the researchers!"

"I originally thought the company's atmosphere had improved after Mr. Horton came into position, but now it seems like I was mistaken..."

"An intern's mother would help outsiders bully her own daughter? This mother is wrongfully accused. How tragic."

"I'm Dr. South's fan, and it's unacceptable that someone stole his work. I'll be the first one to object!!"

"I have to say, I'm truly grateful that Vice President Jake was able to invite Dr. South to provide technical support. Working with Dr. South is the greatest honor of my life. Now, look at Mr. Horton, who did he bring into the company? An intern who's nothing more than just a pretty face. I have no words..."

"If Dr. South feels wronged and resigns because of this intern, I m going to lose it!"

The company's public opinion had already taken shape, and it was a hard blow to Lewis.

Tom, scared, quickly handed his phone to Lewis, hoping the latter would change his defensive attitude toward Keira.

However, Lewis didn't even glance at the phone. Instead, his gaze was locked onto Keira with a complicated emotion in his eyes...

Tom was dumbfounded.

"Boss, at this critical moment, can you not be blinded by her beauty?"

Just when Tom was growing anxious, the head of the Administrative Department stood up. "Mr. Horton, I can't agree with this. It goes against my principles."

The rest of the Administrative Department staff also stood up.

"I agree."

"Dr. South is a respectable person. He should not be treated like this."

The dean of Oceanion University also frowned deeply. He dared not scold Lewis and could only yell at Keira, "Miss Olsen, you have truly disappointed your teacher! Dr. South is a person whom we all respect. How could you do such a thing?"

The Vice-Chancellor also shook his head.

Simultaneously, Poppy also took the opportunity to cry. "Keira, we shouldn't make more mistakes..."

Isla looked down, and the corners of her mouth revealed a triumphant smile. Keira had become a street rat that everyone wanted to beat!

Jake's confidence surged, and he looked at Samuel. "As Dr. South's assistant, you're not defending Dr. South's interests but scheming against her. Do you think you're being fair to Dr. South?"

Instead of being angry at the accusation, Samuel simply smiled, "Why don't we just ask her?"

After finishing his sentence, he strode to Keira amidst the astonished stares of the people and respectfully asked, "Dr.. South, how do you think I am doing as an assistant?"

Chapter 60: The Truth Revealed T/his chapter is updated by nov(ê(l)biin.co/m

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The conference room was dead quiet.

Everyone was stupefied, looking at Samuel incredulously. Their eyes were sliding back and forth between Keira and Samuel, feeling as if their brains had frozen.

Why would Samuel call Keira, Dr. South?

Could Keira be Dr. South?

Jake shouted, "Samuel, what are you messing around with? Dr. South's identity isn't to be taken lightly!"

Samuel chuckled. "I knew you'd all question this."

He took out his patent proof from his bag and held it up for everyone to see. It was Dr. South's identification, and the name written on it was clearly Keira. With the official seals, there was no way to forge this.

Jake's pupils contracted, and he stood there in shock as though struck by lightning.

He stared blankly at Keira, suddenly feeling like he was a joke!!

At first, he gave up on her to choose Isla, not only because of Keira's illegitimate status but also because Isla could provide him with the connections of Dr. South, helping him secure a strong footing in the Horton Group's R&D department...

But now, he was being made a fool!

He glared at Isla, his face twisted into fury. "What is happening?!"

Isla was shaking uncontrollably.

Originally, implying that Poppy had stolen Keira's plan and claiming it was given by Dr. South was a risky move, but everything was going according to her

Everyone had assumed that it was Keira who had stolen the plan, and to avoid angering Dr. South, they would certainly not bring it up in front of him.

Even if Samuel showed up to testify on behalf of Keira, not many people would believe him!

But she never expected that Keira would turn out to be Dr. South!

She bit her lip hard, trying to say something to appease Jake's fury, but she didn't know what to say...

Poppy, seeing this, violently picked herself up from the ground and flung her hand toward Keira. "Bastard! How can you be Dr. South? You were always a poor student and barely scraped into college. This is impossible! Samuel must be lying for you! Tell everyone that you're a fraud, that you stole the plan from your sister!"

Where was the mother-daughter love from just a moment ago?

Keira took a step back to dodge her attack, saying coldly, "Have you forgotten why my grades were poor?"

Poppy was startled.

"When I first started school, my very first exam, I ranked first in the class Who was it that made me kneel all night for trying to overshadow Isla? Who was it that made me leave all my exams blank and stop me from learning? Who threatened me, saying if I dared to do well in school, I would be sold to human traffickers?"

Keira looked down, her tone indifferent. "I had to work harder than anyone else. After all, getting just low grades during an entrance exam was hard." She rarely mentioned her past, but now with Poppy painting a picture of a perfect mother, these words needed to be said to refute her accusations.

Everyone was stunned and looked at Poppy in disbelief.

Who would believe that such a mother existed in this world?

The head of the Administrative Department was frozen in place.

He originally thought that this mother he felt so sorry for was a pitiful person but now he knew the truth.

Lewis stood up, his lips pressed tightly together as he looked at Keira somberly.

Her words were light and seemed like she was talking about someone else's story, but he knew that every word she uttered tore at the wounds of her past, presenting to everyone a bloody truth!

He remembered the things he had asked Tom to investigate...

She left the Olsen family in middle school, worked while studying, and barely made it into Oceanion University.

Oceanion University's tuition wasn't cheap, yet she never applied for financial aid. She worked countless jobs outside...

When he saw Tom's investigation, he didn't feel sorry for her.

But at this moment, as she let down all her pride and calmly revealed her dark past, he felt a constriction in his chest, so uncomfortable that it was suffocating.

POPPY, listening to all this, showed no remorse and instead shouted angrily, "You faked your grades? Well, you're playing me, Keira! How dare you trick me at such a young age! I shouldn't have sent you to school! You're nothing but garbage! A bastard! You were so cunning to keep it hidden! You secretly set up this situation, deliberately framing Isla!"

"Enough!"

Lewis couldn't listen any further. He snorted and looked directly at Isla. "Miss Isla, do you have anything to say?!"

Poppy was Keira's mother... In this matter, she was clearly just a pawn being used. Lewis didn't want to deal with her and looked directly at the mastermind.

Immediately, Isla clenched her fists, her instincts making her look toward Jake.

Jake's face was gloomy as he stared at her. "You better give me an explanation!"

Isla's eyes filled with tears, and she cried. "I, I don't know... Jake, please believe me. Dr. South really did send me an email... Aunt Hill, what the hell is going

Poppy scoffed. "I did all this, it has nothing to do with Isla!"

She looked at Keira. "You called the police on me the other day, got me arrested, and thrown in jail for two days. Since getting out of custody, I've been thinking of ways to take revenge on you! I heard from Isla in passing about the competition in your R&D department, and that's how I came up with this plan! When you visited Mrs. Olsen in the hospital that day, I stole your computer and stole the file! The video you guys saw just now, I wasn't stealing something from Isla's computer. I was delivering something to her! I was using Dr. South to defeat you, an ungrateful daughter!"

She no longer looked helpless and pitiable as she did before, but instead like a Shrew. With her hands on her hips, she stared at Keira. "I'm your mom. What can you do to me? Plus, I'm not an employee of the Horton Group, so you can't punish me!"

Keira found her ignorance laughable.

Just as she was about to speak, Lewis's voice once again rang out. "Jalen, take

Dr. South back first. I'll handle the matter here."

Keira was slightly startled.

She understood that Lewis was worried that her position would complicate matters if Horton Group decided to hold Poppy accountable, so he deliberately asked her to leave.

She thought for a moment and accepted this gesture of goodwill.

She, Jalen, and Samuel left the conference room together. They took the elevator down to the R&D department.

Jalen looked stunned, staring at Keira as if he was seeing a ghost...

It wasn't until they got back to the office that he finally came back to his senses.

The moment they returned to the office, their whole team swarmed over.

"What happened? What was the final verdict?"

"Jalen, why do you look so upset? Is Miss Olsen facing serious consequences?" Everyone was extremely worried, especially Luca, who was pacing nervously.

"Keira, what should we do now? I heard that Dr. South's assistant also came.

We can go find him and ask Dr. South to be lenient..."

Right, as long as Dr. South speaks for you, this matter will be over!"

Keira didn't know what to say.

While everyone was talking, Jalen finally snapped back to reality. He pointed at

Keira and stuttered, "You, are you really... Dr.. South?!"