

# **My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire**

## **! #Chapter 538 - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 538**

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Keira had been vigilant ever since she learned that Fox from the South family had entered Crera.

But even now, she still knew very little about Fox.

Now, she had finally found a trace of Fox.

After Susan finished speaking, there was a brief silence on the other end, followed by an electronic voice. "Idiot! You're under surveillance!"

Keira wasn't surprised that the other party was aware.

After all, the South family, who could quietly take away her mother and create a murder case in Oceanion that left everyone clueless, must be very formidable.

At least for now, Keira didn't even know which clan the other party belonged to, let alone their whereabouts.

Right now, she was merely looking for an opportunity to talk to Fox.

Susan was stunned for a moment before saying, "Sorry, Master."

Fox's electronic voice continued. "It's not your fault. Rabbit is smarter than I thought."

Rabbit?

Was that Keira's code name?

It seemed the people of the South family all had code names.

While Keira was pondering this, she heard Fox say, "Rabbit, won't you say something?"

Susan stopped talking.

Keira fell silent for a moment, then said, "Who are you?"

"Rabbit, I can't answer that question because identity itself is a form of protection for people like us. You don't know who I am, yet I know who you are—that's my advantage."

Keira was slightly taken aback.

So, was her sister so low-key in Clance because she had to protect her identity as Rabbit?

She clenched her jaw. "What on earth is the South family up to? And what exactly is your organization?"

Fox laughed. "Do you want to know all that? Then let's play a game."

Keira asked, "What kind of game?"

"You must be aware of my purpose for coming to Crera, as your guardian should have told you—other than ruining your relationships with the five major families, it's to grab Scott Martin. Whoever can marry him wins! This is the bet between you and me, so let's see who will win, shall we?"

Keira paused slightly. "The conflict with the Gill family has been resolved. Mary and Ellis have reconciled, and my relationship with the Davis family has been mended. The Freeman Sect and the Allen family also trust me. Your only trump card now is Susan, right? Are you trying to dissolve my relationship from within the Olsen family?"

"I don't know what you're talking about, but Rabbit, familial affection is the most useless thing in this world. I will show you how, one by one, your brothers will drift apart from you! Now, the game begins!"

"If it's a bet, then what's the stake?"

"You're such a cunning Rabbit. Fine, if you win, I can share the information with you. But if you lose..."

Fox paused, then suddenly laughed. "Just hand over Amy to me."

Amy was Keira's daughter!

Keira's pupils shrank sharply. "That's impossible!"

"Objections are futile, for the loser has no right to bargain. By then, you won't have the power to stop me."

Keira's eyes flashed fiercely. "Fox, I will find you! And I will kill you!"

Fox was crazy!

They incited Mrs. Spencer and Gary for the Gill family's sake—Gary didn't deserve to lose!

Human nature was the least resistant to tests.

If Mrs. Spencer hadn't been deluded by Fox, if she had given in to Gary regarding him and Nara and later found out about Nara's background... Gary and Nara might have lived happily ever after!

But Fox didn't care about these lives at all... They even went so far as to set fire to the South family. If it hadn't been for Keira's precaution, Mary and Ellis would have perished in the blaze, too!

Fox not only did these things but also set their sights on a child, something Keira could never forgive!

Fox laughed. "Well, I hope you can... Find me as soon as possible. This game is really quite fun!"

After hanging up, Susan's rustling around could be heard, but soon, there were no sounds at all.

Keira's Trojan virus was uncrackable; that meant the phone must have been physically destroyed.

Keira took off her Bluetooth headset.

Lewis approached her and asked, "How did it go? Any clues?"

Keira curved her lips into a smile. "I've got a few pieces of information."

It was as if she was explaining to Lewis and analyzing for herself:

"First, the South family members who operate outside all seem to use animal codenames. My sister's codename is Rabbit. From this, we can assume that there are many others like her and Fox in the South family! The exact number is unknown, but from what Fox said, it's clear that they probably don't know each other and only recognize codenames, keeping their real identities secret.

"Secondly, Fox just mentioned a term, 'the Guardian'. I guess this person must be the one who's been sending me messages, assigning tasks, and giving warnings. This person is specifically there to assist me, and for now, I believe they have no ill intentions.

"Also, the reason for Fox's visit to Crera wasn't merely to disrupt my relations with the five major families. Susan is their subordinate, and they only need to command from a distance. One of their actual goals in coming to Crera is to form an alliance through marriage with Scott Martin! So, this confirmed she's a woman! Another point to note, aside from Susan, is Scott Martin himself, who is also someone we should pay close attention to! Since Fox intends to marry him, she will definitely appear by his side! We can determine her identity by examining the women around Scott Martin in this period."

Lewis nodded. "I've had Tom keep someone on Scott Martin's tail. I'll have him send all the information about the women Scott Martin has been in contact with."

Keira nodded, her expression showing concern.

Seeing this, Lewis asked, "Is there something else bothering you?"

"Yeah."

Keira clenched her fists tightly. "Fox made a bet with me, saying if I lost, she would take Amy away. Why would she want to take away a child who is only three years old? I even have the feeling that Amy might be her ultimate goal this time!"

Lewis frowned, equally puzzled.

Keira shook her head, and seeing that Lewis seemed to want to say something, she quickly asked, "Do you have any clues?"

Lewis hesitated for a moment before answering, "It's not really a clue, but... have you noticed something quite incredible?"

Keira was taken aback. "What is it?"

Lewis lowered his gaze, "Based on the information we have, your grandmother, your mother, and your sister's surnames are all South, and you also used 'South' as one of your pseudonyms, which means all of you are from the South family."

Keira immediately understood. "Are you implying that Fox also has the surname South?!"

Lewis nodded.

Keira's eyes brightened instantly. "That idea is indeed interesting."

After this conversation, they got into a car that headed toward the Olsen residence.

The South residence had burned down, and there were no possessions left to pack up, so the people made their way to the Olsen residence in great numbers.

In the car.

Lewis and Keira were sitting in the backseat when Lewis's phone chimed suddenly.

He immediately took it out. "Tom has sent me the list of women who have been close to Scott Martin."

Keira quickly leaned over to look at the screen with him.

The list was straightforward.

It detailed precisely when and where Scott Martin met each woman and what their backgrounds were, allowing one to ascertain whether any of them could possibly be Fox.

They started by looking through the names on the list.

There were almost none among the women Scott Martin had met whose names contained the word "South".

Lewis scrolled down from the top. As he did, he suddenly caught sight of the word "South" and exclaimed immediately, "Got it!"

Keira immediately looked over, but Lewis was frowning.

Keira asked, "What's wrong? Is this someone we know?"

Lewis fell silent for a moment before handing the phone to her, indicating that she should look for herself.

After seeing the name, Keira seemed to be taken by surprise as well, twitching the corner of her mouth. She noticed that the only person on the list with "South" in their name was...

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Keira looked closer at that name.

She then turned to Lewis with an awkward smile, unable to decide whether to cry or laugh.

Lewis coughed lightly. "That person is named Erin South, and actually, her name and timeframe do match up."

Keira was almost rolling her eyes. "But her surname is Martin. She's Scott Martin's own sister!"

Indeed.

Among all the names of women close to Scott Martin on the list, only Erin South Martin's name contained "South".

However, it just so happened that Erin South Martin was the one who would never marry Scott Martin.

Keira rubbed her forehead and looked through the names on the list again – there were actually quite a few women, some of whom were Clance's high-class ladies who were already engaged or married. The rest were still under investigation.

Lewis coughed again. "Actually, if you think about it, the 'South' in your names might be a trademark of the South family, so the other party would definitely not be so foolish as to reveal their identity."

Keira nodded in agreement.

She used "South" as one of her pseudonyms because of her childhood admiration for her mother, Jodie South. If she had taken a regular name, it most likely wouldn't have included "South."

As for her grandmother, Lady South, her mother, Jodie South, and her sister, Keera ... It seemed like Jodie had no father, so she used Lady South's surname. Keera was stolen by the South family, so of course, she also carried the surname "South". Nêww chapters will be fully updated at (n)ov(e)l/bin(.)com

Maybe Lewis's guess was simply a coincidence?

As they pondered, the car entered the Olsen family's property.

On their way back, her brothers had already informed Uncle Olsen, so the moment Keira arrived at the parking lot, she saw Uncle Olsen standing at the entrance, looking at her.

The man was fifty years old, and his hair was turning gray, but it couldn't hide the handsomeness of his youth. He stood there steadily, gazing at Keira. Uncle Olsen was usually as cold as frost and taciturn, but he smiled slightly. "Keira, welcome home."

He called her Keira...

Keira felt a sudden warmth in her eyes, and she lowered her head, "Thanks."

Neither of them was talkative by nature. Having said that, Uncle Olsen stepped aside.

James hopped over. "Sister, welcome home!"

Charles also smiled. "Right, right, we've prepared a lavish dinner for tonight. Keera, what would you like to eat?"

Keira was infected by their enthusiasm, and her face lit up with a smile. "I'll eat anything."

After that, Lewis added, "She doesn't like ginger. Don't put ginger in the dishes."

Keira paused momentarily, looking at him in surprise. "How do you know?"

Indeed, she didn't like ginger.

She was a chef with a culinary certificate, so she understood that ginger was an essential seasoning, but she didn't like the taste. Having grown up in the Olsen family, she had no room to be choosy—being able to fill her belly was already a luxury!

So, she had never told anyone.

Even at meal times, she never had any dietary restrictions.

Lewis just smiled. "Every time you eat, you would skip over the ginger slices, and if a dish had ginger in it, you would take a couple fewer bites."

Keira's gaze softened gradually.

She had never expected that her little unknown quirk would be noticed by Lewis, who usually observed her with such careful attention.

Uncle Olsen also glanced at Lewis and, with approval, patted the latter's shoulder, seemingly in praise and appreciation of his recent comment.

Once Keira and Lewis entered the house, Uncle Olsen looked at Ellis and Mary, who were following behind.

Mary felt a bit embarrassed under his gaze.

Ellis said, "Uncle, the South residence burned down, and Mary is moving back in."

"I see."

Uncle Olsen didn't ask further and just said, "It's good to see you back."

Mary felt very comfortable with the atmosphere at home.

Finally, the group made their way into the living room, where they cheerfully started chatting. The servants had already cleaned the rooms they would be staying in upstairs.

After chatting for a while, as everyone was getting ready to eat, the butler entered and reported, "Sir, Mr. Scott Martin has arrived with his sister."

As soon as these words came out, Charles immediately said, "Then let them in quickly!"

The butler went out with a smile.

Keira exchanged a glance with Lewis, and the two of them simultaneously turned toward the doorway.

They had just been discussing Scott Martin, but who would have thought he'd arrive so soon?

And... with his sister?

While Keira was puzzled, she saw Scott Martin walking in with a girl.

Scott bore the look of a mixed-race person with profound and sculpted features, especially those piercing eyes that seemed especially deep when he looked at someone.

Keira's gaze, however, fell upon the girl beside him—Erin South Martin.

The girl was naturally petite and exquisite, a head shorter than Scott, but very sweet-looking. Her face resembled Scott's somewhat, and her eyes were framed by long, dense eyelashes.

Erin was discreetly observing the people in the room at the moment, her clever eyes appearing very innocent.

She was exceptionally beautiful.

She first curiously looked at Keira, then cast a meaningful glance at Scott: Is this the girl you fancy?

Scott immediately coughed.

Erin raised an eyebrow, then her gaze swept over Lewis, assessing him for a moment before looking back at Scott.

Erin raised her eyebrows again: This guy looks alright; you didn't lose unjustly!

Scott gave her a stern look, then began to introduce everyone. "This is my sister, Erin South Martin. She just came from abroad to stay with me." Then he pointed to the brothers of the Olsen family and introduced them one by one, and every one replied politely.



But when it was Charles's turn, Charles stared at Erin, his eyes almost glued to her.

Erin gave him an annoyed glare, and only then did Charles realize his gaze was too overt and immediately withdrew his eyes.

Only then did Erin appear satisfied.

Charles said, "It's great that you and your brother have come; we're just about to eat. Join us!"

Because there were two additional young guests, the Olsen family's elders went elsewhere, leaving the dining room to the younger ones.

During mealtime, Peter also returned with Susan.

Keira then observed the relationship between Susan and Erin South Martin...

If Erin were Susan's boss, then there would definitely be some interactions between the two!

Although Erin was Scott's sister, Keira was still not able to dismiss her suspicions...

As she was pondering, she saw Susan's gaze sweep over everyone and then land on Erin, scrutinizing her.

Erin only looked at Susan for a moment before heading toward the restroom.

Keira immediately followed, and upon entering the restroom, she suddenly turned to Erin. "Hello, Fox."

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Erin looked at her in bewilderment.

The girl's large eyes showed a hint of cunning as she stared at Keira for a while before asking, "Are you talking to me?"

Keira narrowed her eyes. "Stop pretending."

Erin frowned. "But my name isn't Fox!"

Then, she had a sudden realization. "I get it now. In Crera, do you call beautiful women 'fox,' and is that why you called me that? Thank you!"

She smiled sweetly, washed her hands, and then stood beside Keira, waiting for her.

Keira watched her closely all this time; the girl hadn't slipped up once.

Either Erin's acting skills were too superb, or Keira had really mistaken her for someone else.

Keira washed her hands, too, and they left the restroom together. When they got to the dining table, Erin said, "From now on, everyone can call me Fox!"

Upon hearing this, Keira instinctively looked toward Susan.

She saw only a slight furrow of Susan's brow, followed by a look of disbelief cast toward Erin. She then eyed Erin with disdain.

Immediately, Charles asked, "Why?"

Erin looked at Keira. "Because Keira just called me that, and I heard that in Crera, people really like to give nicknames. She must have meant that I'm like a fox, so she called me that!" [Read latest chapters on no/v/e/l\(b\)in\(.\)com](#)

James and Peter both twitched their mouths, and James couldn't help but say, "Is it possible that it's not a good word?"

Erin looked at him with confusion. "I've read your Creran books. Don't they call beautiful women 'foxes'? Why isn't it a good word?"

Charles immediately agreed. "It's a good word. Of course, it's a good word! You're just as beautiful and enchanting as a little fox!"

Erin immediately lifted her chin and gave Charles a look, then snorted with pride.

Straightaway, she walked over to Charles like a little princess.

Charles immediately pulled out a chair for her to sit on. Erin took her seat and looked at the dining table. "Wow, the food looks so delicious!"

She clumsily picked up the fork and began to pick up some food.

However, the fork seemed uncomfortable to use, and she looked up at Scott.

Scott then put some food on her plate.

Erin fiddled with the food before finally putting it into her mouth.

Moreover, her cheeks were puffed up as she ate, resembling a cute little hamster, giving off a very endearing vibe.

Keira looked at Erin, her gaze involuntarily softening.

As she was contemplating, a fork reached into her plate, and when Keira turned her head, she saw Lewis placing a rib on her plate.

Keira smiled slightly.

She took a bite, bowing her head.

James and Charles immediately exchanged glances and then simultaneously reached out with their fork toward a plate of shrimp, each grabbing one to place on Keira's plate.

"Keera, eat this!"

"Keera, have some shrimp!"

They exclaimed in unison.

After that, the other brothers were slightly startled, and they started putting food on Keira's plate as if afraid to be left out.

Ellis watched them and twitched the corner of his mouth. "That's enough! Keera only has one mouth. How do you expect her to eat all of that? Don't you see her plate is already full?"

With that, he put beef onto his unused plate. He then placed it in front of Keira and took away the plate that was overflowing with food.

Ellis said, "Keera, eat this."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

James was the first to speak up. "Ellis, you're cheating!"

"Exactly, Ellis, that was the food we picked for Keera. How could you do that?"

The importance of seniority became evident.

Ellis casually glanced at them and then slowly said, "So what if I ate that food? Is that not allowed?"

The younger brothers immediately turned their heads in indignation and looked toward Mary. "Sister-in-law, you have to do something about Ellis!"

However, Mary only agreed to move back. She hadn't decided to stop the divorce process yet.

She actually felt quite awkward having dinner here.

However, when the brothers called her sister-in-law, an inexplicable emotion welled up in her chest, and she was quite touched.

She glanced at Ellis. "Don't bully your brother."

Ellis immediately smiled and pushed the plate in front of him toward her. "Mary, this is for you. You need to eat well..."

After saying this, he suddenly realized something, gave her a once-over, then leaned in closer to her and said in a lowered voice, "Mary, you've been gaining weight lately. You've gotten fuller."

Mary didn't know what to say.

Would he rather suspect she got fatter than suspect she never had a miscarriage?

Mary almost rolled her eyes!

Her mouth twitched, and she was about to say something, but looking at all her brothers-in-law at the table, she couldn't bring herself to speak and bowed her head to eat.

Lately, the baby was growing vigorously, and her appetite was astonishing.

After Keira finished the beef on her plate, Lewis piled on the green peppers she liked to eat. Keira looked at Lewis in surprise. "How do you know what I love to eat?"

She wasn't picky about food at all.

Yet Lewis always managed to guess exactly what she wanted to eat.

Lewis spoke in a soft tone, "I just know from observing."

Those words made Keira pause slightly.

A warm current surged through her chest once again.

That was what it felt like to be cared for...

She curved her lips into a smile.

Susan stared at the table full of dishes and watched the deep affection between the siblings. Her eyes cast downward.

Suddenly, she turned to Peter. "Peter, I feel a bit unwell. Could I get someone to make some sweet ginger water?"

Peter immediately called out to the kitchen, and in less than two minutes, a maid brought over a cup of ginger water.

Susan immediately reached out to take it.

But in the next moment, her hand trembled, and the cup spilled over the table, soaking all the food on it!!

James immediately stood up. "It's over! Keira doesn't like ginger!"

He then looked at Susan, "You..."

Susan's eyes were already filled with tears, and she looked helplessly to Peter for aid. "Peter, I'm so sorry. I didn't mean it. I just suddenly got a stomach ache..."

James took a deep breath, wanting to say something, but remembering she was Peter's fiancée and thus his sister-in-law, he controlled himself.

Keira, on the other hand, furrowed her brow.

Susan was just too much!

Lewis had reminded the others that Keira didn't like ginger, and Susan ended up pouring ginger water into all the dishes.

Couldn't she have a peaceful meal? Did Susan really think Keira couldn't handle her?

Keira sneered and set down her fork.