

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire !

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Matthew never expected that all his clumsy lies would be seen through.

He tensed his jaw and finally looked at Keira. "I can't tell you."

Keira was startled.

Matthew said, "There are some things that I can't reveal until you have completed the task. Only then will your mother truly be safe."

Keira frowned. "What about that video just now?"

"It was sent to me by my contact."

Matthew sighed. "Keira, your sister thought she could avoid the South family by hiding her strength and living a quiet life, but she was too naive. The moment you and Lady South were discovered by the South family, your sister was exposed. Surely, you must have noticed that. Your sister isn't really foolish; she's very smart. Do you think the South family would allow such an intelligent person to evade the tasks they impose?"

Keira frowned. "What do you mean?" *Neew*

Matthew stepped forward, coming face to face with her. "Let me tell you, the South family has set their sights on you. From the moment you completed the second task, you had no way out. Either complete the tasks and go to the South family to see your mother, or fail, and they will erase her existence. That video wasn't sent by me; it was sent by the South family! If you don't make an effort and continue to slack off, they'll eliminate Lady South."

Keira clenched her fists tightly and then chuckled. "Well, let me tell you something. If anything happens to my mom, I assure you, I'll stop completing tasks and slack off completely."

Matthew had never expected her to threaten him back and was momentarily taken aback. "You... "

Keira snorted. "If the South family values me, or rather my sister, so highly, then they should agree to my terms. Relay my condition to your contact!"

Matthew rubbed his temples, apparently at a loss. "I don't know if they'll agree."

Keira lowered her gaze. "If they care about me, they will agree. If they don't, they wouldn't use my mom to blackmail and entice me!"

Matthew didn't know what to say.

The logic was surprisingly sound.

He took a deep breath. "Alright, I'll talk to them."

Keira added. "Also, I need to know that my mom is indeed alive and well. I want them to send a video every day."

Matthew hesitated, "They could record many videos at once and then deceive you about the dates."

Keira said, "Then let them figure out a way to prove the videos aren't recorded in advance."

Matthew said, "Keira, their patience is limited. Don't challenge their bottom line."

Keira smiled confidently. "Relay my terms to your contact. They'll agree."

Matthew was baffled. "How do you know?"

"Because..."

Keira took a step back. "If your contact really wants me to complete the task, they will certainly satisfy my demand."

Matthew was speechless.

He took a deep breath and nodded. "I'll convey that."

Keira looked straight at him. "So, what's the fourth task? Go ahead and tell me. Maybe I can finish the third and fourth tasks together."

Matthew said, "The Martin family has always been detached from the world's economic system. If not for a marriage alliance, they wouldn't need to cooperate with anyone, so your third task is basically impossible to complete."

"That's not for you to worry about."

Keira said indifferently, "Tell me the fourth task."

Matthew sighed. "Defeat Fox."

"Alright."

Keira nodded, turned around, and walked away.

As she reached the door, Lewis opened it, and they walked out side by side.

When they got to the parking lot, Lewis looked at her. "Did you already know that the Guardian was that doctor?"

Keira said, "It was just a guess. Didn't I go back to Oceanion once as my sister? I didn't see him at that time and thought he was on a business trip."

Matthew often went on business trips. Looking back now, it seemed the work in Oceanion was the real business trip.

Keira gave a wry smile, paused, and looked back at the building.

Indeed, she saw Matthew standing by the window, quietly gazing at her. When she looked up, he waved at her.

Keira raised an eyebrow and waved back.

Lewis asked, "Is he reliable?"

"Don't know."

Keira's answer was realistic. "I don't even know whether what he just said was true. I only know one thing."

"What's that?"

"He genuinely likes my sister and wants to avenge her."

Keira looked at Lewis. "I've always been puzzled by the way he looks at me. It was only when I saw the photo that I thought he was in love with me, so I distanced myself from him. But just now, when he spoke, he was very emotional. At least for now, we share the same goal, which is to avenge my sister."

Lewis nodded and then asked, "So you're really giving up on Scott Martin? If he and Vera get engaged tomorrow, you'll have no chance."

Keira tensed her jaw. "Let's go home first, then think about how to solve this problem."

"Sure."

Lewis subconsciously sat in the passenger seat, and then the car started slowly, driving down the road at thirty miles per hour.

Lewis didn't know what to say.

He glanced at Keira.

Keira raised an eyebrow. "What are you looking at? There are a million roads to travel, but I only have one life. One must always drive safely, right? My blood is precious. If I get injured and lose too much iron, it could be fatal!"

Lewis was speechless.

He couldn't help but look out the car window. He saw a bicycle overtake their car, and the cyclist curiously looked inside. Upon seeing Keira in the driver's seat, the cyclist revealed a knowing look. "Newbie female driver, heh!"

"..."

Lewis looked away, feeling slightly... embarrassed.

He coughed and looked at Keira again.

Keira said, "Do you have something to say?"

"No."

Keira was satisfied. They continued at a speed of thirty miles per hour, and it took more than an hour to reach the Olsen residence.

After parking the car perfectly in the parking area, Keira got out and walked a circle around the car.

Then she headed upstairs but saw Jenkins cleaning the house with another cleaner. Jenkins had rolled up her sleeves, revealing a scar.

The other cleaner asked, "How did you get that scar on your arm?"

Jenkins pursed her lips. "It's from years ago when I tried to save Mr. Peter and burnt my arm on his car!"

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When Jenkins rescued Peter, the car was already smoking, indicating that a fire or explosion was imminent at any moment.

Inside the vehicle, it was scorching hot.

Only after she had exerted all her strength to pull him out did she realize she had burnt her arm, but she didn't think much of it at the time and just went straight home.

The scar was there to this day.

The cleaner was stunned upon hearing this. "You saved Young Master Peter? No wonder he's so nice to you!"

Jenkins blinked. "He's nice to me?"

"Yes, I saw you coming back with Young Master Peter today, and he was even carrying bags for you..."

Jenkins pursed her lips. "That's because all those things were bought for Susan. Of course, he had to help me carry some!"

The cleaner disagreed. "You have no idea. The young masters of the Olsen family are well-mannered. In other families, you'd have to make several trips on your own to carry those things!"

As they talked, they picked up their cleaning things and walked over to another area.

Keira and Lewis strode in without hearing what Jenkins and the other cleaner were discussing. The two went upstairs just as two brothers from the Olsen family came downstairs.

They were Charles and Andy.

Andy was ranked fourth and often kept to himself. Keira wasn't very clear about what he did for a living, but it seemed to involve cars.

Andy remained silent, but Charles was laughing. "Keera, just now I saw you parking the car from upstairs. Why were you so slow? It was hilarious!"

Keira didn't know what to say.

She looked at Charles, who immediately shut his mouth. "Alright, I won't say anymore. I won't tease you! It's okay. All rookie drivers are like that... When I first started driving, I was slow too."

Then he turned to Lewis. "Mr. Horton, really, you should take my cousin out for more driving practice when you have time!"

Lewis was speechless.

When they left Scott's house, Keira drove to the hospital at breakneck speed. Lewis wasn't even sure how many speed limits she had broken...

Surely, her license would have been suspended by now, right?

With the speed she had reached and how smoothly she parked the car—he even heard the screech of the tires against the pavement—could she really be called a newbie?

He smirked and was about to say something when Charles nudged Andy. "Keera, since Andy is a racer. If Mr. Horton is too busy to help you practice, you can ask Andy!"

Upon hearing this, Andy nodded toward Keira and then pulled out his phone to send her a message. "I just sent you the address of my racetrack. You can come by and practice whenever you're free."

Keira nodded and stated the fact. "I can drive. I'm just slow at it."

Andy glanced at her and said, "Yeah, I know you can drive. I just thought you might enjoy the racetrack. Come by if you like."

After saying that, he shot Charles a glare.

They shouldn't hurt their little sister's pride!

Getting the hint from Andy, Charles quickly added. "Exactly, exactly, we know you can drive. You're a newbie, and naturally, you'd be slow. It's understandable! Keera, you definitely should visit Andy's racetrack and, uh... have some fun there!"

He decided he absolutely couldn't dent Keera's confidence!

The two brothers chatted and went downstairs together.

Keira was baffled.

Watching them from behind, she couldn't help but turn to Lewis. "Do they not believe me?"

Lewis tried to suppress a laugh. "Seems that way."

Keira was speechless.

Every time she said something, nobody believed her; it was so frustrating!

They went upstairs and back to their room.

Keira once again saw the photos on the coffee table featuring her grandmother and mother. She stared at the photo and suddenly asked, "Who do you think my grandfather is?"

Lewis said, "I have no idea."

Keira shook her head. "What am I thinking? Right now, the most important thing is to figure out how to prevent Scott and Vera's engagement. What does the Martin family care about the most?"

She rubbed her chin.

Lewis said, "I've had Tom keeping an eye on the Martins, and actually, something seems off."

Keira asked, "What is it?"

Lewis said, "The Martin family's business isn't in Crera, so it would've been fine to send Scott alone to expand the business. Why did old Mr. Martin personally come here?"

...

"I came here looking for someone."

At the Martin family, when Scott asked, "Grandpa, why did you come in person?" Old Mr. Martin gave him that.

He sighed before pulling out a photo from his pocket and handing it to Scott, "This is my old flame. She left me with her child a long time ago and came to Crera. Now that I'm getting older, I've always wanted to find her and my daughter..."

Scott took the photo and immediately saw the elegant woman in the picture.

As he looked at that middle-aged woman, he found her very graceful. No wonder his grandfather had missed her his whole life.

Then, his gaze landed on the girl beside the lady.

The girl seemed to be around fifteen, very innocent-looking, with features that somehow looked familiar...

Scott was stunned upon seeing the photo.

Those features made him suddenly think of the time back in Oceanion when he had personally visited the Olsen family when he was mistaken for Keira's husband. That time, he met Mrs. Olsen...

Wait... How could this girl look so much like Mrs. Olsen?!

Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!