

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire !

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Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 551

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Jenkins was completely baffled by these words.

"What car?"

As she pondered, she heard Susan say, "At that moment, you were all that was on his mind. People can summon greater strength under extreme conditions."

Those words deeply touched Peter.

He wanted to reach out and hold Susan's hand, to express his sentiment, but as he stretched out his hand, he realized he was holding all those bags.

Peter could only sheepishly withdraw his hand and entered the bridal shop with his hands full.

...

Meanwhile, Keira had also arrived at Scott's temporary residence in Clance.

Although it was said to be temporary, the place turned out to be a manor, fully furnished and clearly well-maintained all year round.

And by the looks of the butler at the entrance, it could be discerned that this was indeed the Martin family's property.

While Keira and the butler were heading inside, Scott and Erin came out to greet her.

As the two of them came out the door, Scott smiled. "If she's willing to come here, she must fancy me a little."

Erin rolled her eyes. "You're overthinking it. I think she's even more interested in me than you."

Scott said, "How could that be? She's not into women!"

Erin said, "But I feel like she came for Vera. Didn't she ask if Vera was here before she came?"

Scott said, "That's just her being polite, knowing that I chose Vera to avoid this arranged marriage..."

Erin was speechless.

The two were talking as they greeted the guests, and they immediately spotted "Keera" and Lewis by her side.

The joyous expression on Scott's face suddenly stiffened.

He twitched the corners of his mouth and then stepped forward, extending his hand to Keira. "Miss Olsen, welcome to my house!"

Keira was going to take his hand out of politeness when Lewis abruptly stepped forward, blocking her path, and firmly shook Scott's hand. "Mr. Martin, I hope you don't mind my uninvited visit. Today, I am merely Miss Olsen's driver."

After saying that, he deliberately glanced at Keira.

Keira didn't know what to say.

This guy couldn't wait to stake his claim.

She then looked toward Erin.

Erin immediately linked arms with her. "Keera, you're here! Come on in! By the way..."

Erin asked, "Didn't Charles come with you?"

Keira replied, "He's still at school. He had classes today."

Erin just said, "I see," and asked, "Which university does he attend?"

"Tsipin University."

Erin's eyes lit up. "How impressive! Did he get on his own, or did your family have to pull some strings?"

Keira said, "He got in on his own."

The Olsen family's children were trained differently than those of other families. At least Uncle Olsen didn't spoil them.

Whether they wanted to go abroad or apply for domestic colleges, they abide by the local rules strictly without exception.

Despite his naive appearance and tendency to be deceived, Charles was into science. He devoted all his brainpower to chemistry and wasn't adept at interpersonal relationships.

Erin's eyes shone even brighter. "So, he must be very smart."

"Quite."

Erin smiled. "That's good. My children will be smart, too..."

Keira was perplexed.

She thought, "Hold on, you guys just had dinner that night, right? Nothing else happened. Why are you talking about children already?"

She hesitantly glanced at Erin. Seeing Erin's look of utter contentment, Keira suddenly felt a heavier burden.

Should she talk to Charles?

Young men should protect themselves when they were away from home!

This thought struck Keira, and even she was taken aback.

She had never been one to meddle, but today, her subconscious concern for Charles meant she truly saw him as a younger brother...

Her gaze dropped, and she followed the two into the living room.

Just as they entered, they saw an elderly man in his sixties or seventies sitting on the sofa. His head was full of white hair, his back was straight, and his face had a few wrinkles. One could vaguely see the handsome features of his youth.

Beside him sat a young woman.

Keira's gaze fell on her. The young woman had a well-defined bone structure and was incredibly gorgeous and poised. Her big, deep-set eyes were filled with scrutiny upon seeing Keira.

Her gaze was firmly fixed on Keira, filled with hostility and caution.

Without any introduction, Keira knew this had to be Scott and Erin's cousin, Vera.

Her surname was South.

In other words, she might be Fox!

Keira withdrew her gaze and looked toward old Mr. Martin, only to see the old man with a stern face also sizing her up. Keira approached and was about to greet him when she heard the elder speak, "Keera Olsen?"

Keira was slightly startled, but she nodded.

The elder immediately lowered his eyes. "Do you want to marry my grandson?"

Scott's face turned red instantly, and he immediately said, "Grandfather, what are you talking about? Miss Olsen is just here for a visit today." *Yôur favorite stories on [n/o/\(v\)e/lbîn\(.\)com](http://n/o/(v)e/lbîn(.)com)*

But the old man didn't pay him any heed and was still staring at Keira. "Do you want to marry my grandson?"

His expression was resolute, with an inexplicable sense of righteousness that surprisingly made Keira feel a bit gratified.

He didn't seem to beat around the bush.

He said what he had on his mind.

Keira then turned to look at Lewis, having thought he would certainly assert his dominance again, but he was suddenly very quiet at this moment.

Keira was puzzled.

But Lewis glanced at her, telling her with his eyes that she should decide for herself.

Keira immediately understood.

Lewis had also realized that this old man didn't like beating around the bush, so he no longer wanted to make decisions for her.

Jodie South was still with the South family, and if Keira didn't complete the task quickly and return to the South family, she couldn't guarantee that her mother would remain safe.

The fastest way to complete the task was through an alliance by marriage.

Keira lowered her eyes and said, "No."

The old man immediately asked, "Then what are you doing here?"

Keira glanced at Vera, who was sitting next to the old man, and saw Vera sneer. "Keera, Mr. Martin knows the South family. You don't have to beat around the bush. Just speak frankly."

The South family!

Keira's pupils shrank immediately. She didn't expect Vera to admit her identity so openly!

She looked at Vera coldly, thinking of the accidents that had happened to the people around her multiple times, and a fierce look sparked in her eyes.

She sneered, and before she could speak, Erin said, "Vera, why are you in such a hurry? I know our families want an alliance, but that has nothing to do with Miss Olsen. Besides, I don't think you even like my brother, and an arranged marriage seems pointless. Wouldn't it be better to find someone we actually like?"

"No."

Vera immediately answered, "The purpose of my coming to Crera is to marry your brother."

Erin said, "But my brother doesn't like you!"

"That doesn't matter. We can develop feelings after marriage."

"What if my brother never likes you?"

"Then we'll work on it for a lifetime."

"..."

Erin was speechless. "Why are you so stubborn? My brother really doesn't like you. He likes someone else..."

Vera looked at Keira. "That's Keera's problem then. Will you marry Scott or Lewis?"

After that, Vera's gaze landed on Lewis. "Mr. Horton, right? Are you willing to let her go and let her marry Scott?"

Lewis pursed his lips and didn't say a word.

But old Mr. Martin turned his gaze toward Lewis upon hearing this, his eyebrows slightly furrowed, but he also didn't say anything and shifted his gaze away.

Scott was the one who spoke up immediately. "Vera, Miss Olsen is just visiting today. Don't talk about these nonsensical things here!"

No sooner had he said that than old Mr. Martin said, "Scott, you said you have someone you adored, and I'm willing to accept that. That's why we have this meeting today."

Old Mr. Martin looked directly at Keira. "Since my grandson likes you, I'll just ask you one question. Will you marry my grandson or not?"

Keira said in resignation, "Mr. Martin, I came here today to discuss with you and see if there is any possibility of cooperation between our two families."

"There's no possibility. The Martin family has always been independent and won't cooperate with any enterprise."

Old Mr. Martin rejected her proposition and then slowly said, "I'll just ask you one simple question. Will you marry my grandson or not? I have to choose a daughter from the South family to be my daughter-in-law, and for me, it doesn't matter who it is. If you won't marry Scott, then I'll arrange Scott and Vera's engagement party tomorrow! Just make sure you won't regret it."

Keira was dumbfounded.

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Keira made a special visit today to complete her third task.

Her Guardian wanted her to enter into a matrimonial alliance with Scott, essentially to win over the support of the Martin family.

So, her reason for coming today was to see if there were any opportunities to cooperate with the Martin family.

To her surprise, old Mr. Martin rejected her outright with just a sentence.

Keira's expression grew tense.

Erin then said, "Grandpa, things don't have to be so absolute! Engaged by tomorrow? That's too soon! And my brother really doesn't like Vera!"

Even when Erin had said so much, Vera still remained composed and casually leaned back as if she were watching someone else's joke unfold.

It was as if not being liked by Scott didn't affect her at all.

Keira truly admired how tough she was.

Old Mr. Martin looked directly at Erin. "This has nothing to do with you. Shut your mouth!"

"I won't!"

Erin huffed. "How does this have nothing to do with me? Keera is Charles' cousin, which makes her my cousin too!"

Old Mr. Martin didn't know what to say.

He was confused for a moment. "What are you talking about?"

Erin replied, "I meant that I've taken a liking to that guy Charles. Grandpa, can you take me to make a betrothal offer for him?"

As Erin spoke, she leaned in close to old Mr. Martin, batting her big eyes, leaving the old man speechless. "You've only known him for a few days!"

Erin said, "Isn't it our family tradition to arrange marriages? Otherwise, you wouldn't treat my brother this way, right? So, just arrange mine too! Charles is handsome, smart, and most importantly, he's adorably clueless and very obedient!"

Stars seemed to sparkle in Erin's eyes. "So, will you go make the betrothal offer, please?"

Old Mr. Martin twitched the corner of his mouth. "In Crera, only men make betrothal offers to women, not the other way around!"

Erin then said, "Then have him come and propose to me."

Old Mr. Martin was speechless.

Fed up with Erin's persistence, he pushed her aside. "Today, we're talking about your brother's situation! If he doesn't get married, you can't either!"

Erin couldn't believe it!

Erin was momentarily stupefied, then pouted. "Grandpa, that's just unreasonable! My brother can't make up his mind about his feelings, but I can. Why should there be such a rule?"

Old Mr. Martin didn't know what to say.

Too weary to even glance at his granddaughter again, he turned his attention to Keira. "Miss Olsen, make your choice! Don't say later that I didn't give you a choice."

Keira was baffled. ALL new chapters on [nov\(e\)lbin\(.\)com](http://nov(e)lbin(.)com)

What kind of choice was that?

She said, "Mr. Martin, I think there can be a win-win solution."

"I don't need it."

Old Mr. Martin stared at her intently. "In my view, the most reliable arrangement is a marriage alliance, and you should bear a child as soon as possible after that. As for the rest, no matter what kind of profits you can bring me, I'm not interested."

His demeanor grew somewhat mysterious. "The Martin family doesn't lack money."

Keira clenched her jaw.

She had researched the Martin family's international status and knew that they were akin to the nobility of some small country; indeed, they weren't short of money.

Keira frowned.

Old Mr. Martin asked once more, "So, what will you choose, love or career?"

Keira gripped her fists tightly, remaining silent for a moment.

Lewis's jaw tensed at this moment, too; he was filled with uncertainty, and he felt extremely insecure.

He had witnessed how much Keira cared for Jodie South.

After being reunited with her mother, Keira became a doting daughter, content with having her mother by her side. But even before that, every time she faced Jodie South, she was incredibly forbearing.

The Olsen family had bullied Keira, especially Isla, who had repeatedly tested her limits. Yet Keira, with all her capability, never retaliated harshly against them. It was all because of Jodie South.

Lewis didn't dare gamble.

He didn't know who was more important to Keira, he or Jodie South. He even knew that there was no comparison between himself and Jodie...

Jodie was Keira's salvation, the mother she had longed for since childhood...

Therefore, if Keira chose to give up on him to save Jodie, he wouldn't complain or get angry and would maybe give her his best wishes...

He was unsure.

The mere thought of losing Keira again made Lewis feel like he was going mad.

He clenched his fists tightly.

Keira also glanced his way, her eyes filled with resolution. She had never once thought of giving up Lewis.

Just as she was about to speak, her phone suddenly vibrated.

Keira immediately picked it up, only to see that the unfamiliar number had sent another message. "If you don't want your mother to die, choose Scott."

As the message was delivered, the sender also sent a video.

In the video, Jodie was tied up with a cloth stuffed in her mouth, rendering her unable to speak, and beside her, someone held a knife to her chest.

Keira's pupils shrank.

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Lewis noticed something was off and immediately stepped forward, whispering, "What's wrong?"

He took the mobile phone from Keira's hand. Geett the

Keira tensed her jaw and didn't dodge.

After seeing the video, Lewis frowned, pursed his lips tightly, and clenched his fists. He then looked at Keira. "Choose Scott."

He didn't want Keira to regret her decision.

Besides, choosing Scott today didn't mean she would immediately enter the bridal chamber. The first step was to stabilize the situation.

Upon hearing this, Keira glanced at Lewis.

She asked, "Then what?"

Lewis said, "I will do everything in my power to rescue your mother before your wedding ceremony. If I can't save her, marry Scott. But if I can save your mother, you'll come back to me."

Keira felt a warmth in her chest upon hearing those moving words.

She took a deep breath and saw the desperate determination on Lewis's face.

She had always known Lewis had some hidden power but didn't know the specifics. With how he behaved now, it seemed like he was willing to reveal those forces to rescue her mother...

However, revealing those forces might have some undesirable consequences for him.

Keira suddenly said, "You don't have to do that."

Lewis was taken aback.

Keira had already turned her head toward old Mr. Martin. "I choose Lewis."

Lewis was stunned.

Old Mr. Martin was confused. "What did you say?"

Keira said, "I said I chose Lewis."

Old Mr. Martin and Scott looked at her incredulously. Even Vera seemed slightly shocked, not expecting her to be so decisive.

Old Mr. Martin frowned and exhaled deeply. "Alright then."

Keira nodded at him, wanting to say more, but old Mr. Martin was already pointing to the door. "Tomorrow, I'll arrange the engagement for Scott and Vera. Miss Keera, there's no need for our cooperation. Please leave."

Seeing his uncompromising attitude, Keira knew further talk was useless. She grabbed Lewis's hand and turned to leave.

Lewis hesitated.

He wanted to say something but still followed Keira out.

They quickly reached the parking lot and got into the car. Afterward, Lewis asked, "Aren't you afraid?"

Keira slowly said, "Yes."

"Then you..."

"I know what to do."

Lewis paused for a moment and glanced at her again, but Keira had already gone to the driver's seat and looked at him. "Get in."

Keira opened the door.

Seeing this, Lewis approached the passenger seat, opened the door, and got in. "Where do you want to go? Do you need me to drive? I might be faster."

"That's alright."

Keira fastened her seatbelt. "Are you ready?"

"Yes"

The next moment, the car roared to life and shot forward, then sped away.

Lewis was taken aback.

It was so fast, like street racing!

He turned to look at Keira.

He knew she used to drive slowly because her blood was precious. She feared car accidents because blood loss could lead to iron-deficiency anemia, so she was overly cautious and had never shown him that she could drive this fast.

Lewis took a closer look at her complexion, noticing that her face was cold and full of anger. She was obviously infuriated.

He wanted to say something. "Your mother..."

"If anything happens to my mom, I will make the South family pay with their lives!"

Keira said through gritted teeth.

Lewis was startled. At that moment, he saw a determination on Keira's face that threatened to destroy the world.

He said no more, just watched as Keira drove, taking him straight to Clance Hospital.

The car screeched to a halt in the parking lot, and immediately, Keira opened the door and got out, striding toward the building.

Lewis didn't dare to ask more and only followed her closely.

He saw her marching up the stairs, heading straight for a certain room, and then...

Keira kicked open the door and stormed in, furiously shouting, "How dare you use my mother to threaten me?!"

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