

# **My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire !**

## **#Chapter 571 - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 571**

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Upon seeing Lewis, Keira had a spark of joy in her eyes.

She immediately walked over with Amy in her arms and asked quietly, "Is the photo restored?"

Lewis didn't answer her question but looked out into the hall instead.

Vera was frowning. When she saw Lewis striding over, she grabbed Scott's hand, wanting to slip the ring onto his finger.

But Scott immediately withdrew his hand. He stared at Vera and said, "Let's hear what he has to say first. There may be some unexpected developments!"

Vera retorted angrily, "What kind of unexpected developments could there be?"

Scott retorted, "Exactly. What unexpected developments could there be? So, what's wrong with delaying the engagement a bit?"

Vera was taken aback.

She immediately looked at old Mr. Martin, "Mr. Martin, do you think the same? Are you just letting the Olsen family come and go as they please?"

Upon hearing this, old Mr. Martin frowned. He looked at Keira and slowly said, "Miss Olsen, if you were to marry my grandson, I would still have a chance to change my mind. If not, I'd kindly ask you all to leave and stop causing trouble here!"

Keira was silent for a moment.

But Lewis said indifferently, "The Olsen family can leave, but are you sure you want the Horton family to leave as well?"

Old Mr. Martin was slightly stunned.

The major households of Clance were growing increasingly powerful, and some, such as the Horton family, had begun to expand their influence overseas.

...Better not to offend them if possible.

Old Mr. Martin had to sever ties with the Olsen family out of necessity and was forced to choose under the pressure of two powerful factions.

But the Horton family... They were the fifth greatest household of Clance, and to offend them would be a loss beyond recovery!

Old Mr. Martin then turned to look at Vera. "Miss South, the Horton family must also be a force you want to secure, right? Are you sure you want to drive Mr. Horton away as well?"

Vera immediately responded with a cold glare. "Mr. Martin, I'm sure of it! Get rid of them now!"

Old Mr. Martin clenched his jaw tightly. "You are, but I'm not. I'd still like to hear what Mr. Horton wants to say."

Vera just bellowed, "You...! Stubborn old man!"

But old Mr. Martin merely shook his head slightly and sighed.

Scott then looked toward Lewis, his eyes shining. "Are you here to save me?"

That look was simply unbearable to witness!

Lewis's lips twitched, and he approached old Mr. Martin. "If I'm not mistaken, you ally with the South family in hopes of having a child with their bloodline, correct?"

There was no point in hiding this fact.

At first, Keira and Scott even considered a fake engagement until they learned that old Mr. Martin insisted on having a child to truly bind the two families together. Only then did Keira decide to give up.

Hearing Lewis's words, old Mr. Martin nodded, "Indeed, that's the case. Whether they get married or not doesn't matter; it's mainly about the child. Has Mr. Horton come to an understanding? Are you willing to let Miss Olsen have a child with Scott?"

Lewis was perplexed.

Scott's eyes lit up instantly. "Is that possible? If it is, I actually don't need to do anything with Miss Olsen. We could opt for artificial insemination, just with my sperm... I promise I won't disturb your lives afterward, Mr. Horton. If you could come around, it would really be great!"

Lewis was speechless.

He twitched the corner of his mouth, wanting to give this guy a few slaps!

How dare he think about such things?

Even Lewis himself hadn't had a chance to have a baby with Keira, so how could he possibly agree to let Scott have children with her?!

He furrowed his brow and said coldly, "Mr. Martin, please be serious!"

Old Mr. Martin looked at Scott with pity. "It seems you guys are really stubborn. Actually, having a child isn't such a big deal. Why are you so dead set against it?"

Vera scoffed. "That's the blindness and narrow-mindedness of love! Keira is lost in love. Of course, she can't see the future. Mr. Martin, with a person like that, what's there to hesitate about?!"

Old Mr. Martin sighed softly.

Scott then said, "Shut up! The one without love is the most terrifying! What distinguishes humans from animals is that humans have emotions!"

Vera scoffed. "Emotions are just fetters! If she had no emotions, wouldn't she be marrying you right now?"

Vera stood on the high platform, looking at Keira. "But Miss Olsen, you've repeatedly disrupted my engagement party; do you not take the Martin family seriously at all?!"

Keira frowned and spread her hands. "I'm not the one speaking right now, so why are you getting angry at me? Could it be, Miss South, that you only bully the weak and fear the strong?"

Vera was immediately choked up.

She looked at Keira with fury. "Everyone knows Mr. Horton is on your side. He's stalling us to help you!"

After saying that, she angrily confronted old Mr. Martin. "Mr. Martin, if you're not going to choose me, just say it. There's no need to humiliate me like this over and over! I'm asking you one last time: do you want them to stay and continue the engagement ceremony, or should I go?"

Old Mr. Martin frowned, revealing a hint of hesitation.

But after only a moment's hesitation, he finally sighed and still turned to Keira and Lewis. "Miss Olsen, Mr. Horton, if you can't provide a valid reason, I'll have to call security to escort you out!"

Upon hearing this, Lewis tensed his jaw. "Of course, we have a reason. Mr. Martin, I've just restored your photograph and came to deliver it. I also want to inform you that I know where your daughter is!"

At these words, Vera immediately scoffed. "Impossible! That photo was torn into such small pieces. How could it possibly be restored?! Mr. Horton, what kind of joke are you making here?"

Lewis laughed. "You might not know, but Crera has a civilization that spans over five thousand years. In fact, there's a specific craftsman known as a 'restorer'. These people can even restore old paintings that have been corroded by time, let alone a photograph."

Vera immediately retorted. "But you couldn't possibly have restored it!"

"Why not?" Lewis looked at her. "Miss South, on what basis are you making such a definitive statement?"

Vera sneered. "I say it's impossible because it is! First, there's not enough time. Second, the photo itself is already of an old era with poor paper quality. When I tore it up, I even deliberately damaged one piece, making it irreparable!"

Lewis shook his head. "Miss South, I suggest you not look down on others."

After saying that, Lewis pulled out a clipboard from his pocket. The clipboard was transparent, and inside was a photograph that had been torn up and then pieced back together.

Lewis handed the photo to old Mr. Martin with a slight smile. "Take a look. Is this your daughter? If it is, then the wedding between Vera and Scott can be called off."

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Lewis's statement shocked everyone, and they looked at him in disbelief.

Old Mr. Martin also wanted to look at the photo, but because of the distance, he couldn't see it clearly yet...

Scott asked hesitantly, "Why did you say that?"

Lewis looked at Vera. "Because I helped old Mr. Martin not only find his daughter but also his granddaughter!"

These words made Vera's pupils shrink, and she shouted angrily, "That's impossible! This photo could never be restored! You couldn't possibly have found them!"

Lewis asked, "Why are you so sure of that?"

Vera sneered, "Because when I was tearing up the photo just now, I tore up the face! I flushed the face down the drain, so you can't possibly have restored it successfully!"

Upon hearing this, old Mr. Martin was enraged, "You... how could you do that?!"

Vera sneered. "Because the Martin family isn't decisive enough! The girls from the South family aren't at your beck and call, and since you chose me, you have to stick with that choice!"

Scott was enraged by her words. "What do you mean by sticking to that choice? Do you think we are at your beck and call?"

"Isn't it so?" Vera held her chin high, her gaze sweeping over old Mr. Martin. " Mr. Martin, haven't you told your grandson the truth?"

Scott immediately looked at old Mr. Martin. "Grandfather, didn't you say it was about cooperation? What's happening here?"

Old Mr. Martin's jaw tightened.

Vera scoffed, "The Martin family wants to enter the game, and they have to beg us. Otherwise, why do you think he would choose me?"

After saying this, she looked at Lewis. "So, there's no way that photo could have been restored. If you don't believe me, you can take it out and let Mr. Martin see for himself!"

Old Mr. Martin then looked at Lewis, and Keira also looked over, indeed seeing that the restored photo was missing the faces of two people.

She frowned, staring at Lewis.

Old Mr. Martin's face turned livid with anger. "Mr. Horton, what do you mean by this? Do you find it amusing to toy with us?!"

Vera scoffed, "He's just trying to stall. What else could he do? Mr. Martin, can't you see their intentions yet? Why don't you drive them out?!"

Old Mr. Martin took a deep breath and looked at Lewis. "Mr. Horton, Miss Olsen, you both... should leave now!"

Vera smiled mockingly. "Just now, you were boasting, and now, you can't produce the photo! Keera, your fiancée, is nothing special after all! I advise you to just leave obediently, lest I have someone drive you out!"

At that, Keira suddenly let out a cold laugh, "Vera, you always underestimate other people."

She and Lewis exchanged glances as if understanding each other's thoughts, and then she lowered her gaze and slowly said, "Even though the photo isn't restored, I find the demeanor of those women very familiar..."

Lewis nodded. "Yes, this photo is only missing the faces, but we can still see the dress and demeanor of the mother and daughter. Therefore, Mr. Martin, we can help you find your daughter!"

Old Mr. Martin's eyes lit up slightly, "Really?"

"Really."

Lewis said calmly.

Vera immediately scoffed. "Based on this faceless photo? Mr. Horton, stop bluffing!"

After saying that, she glared fiercely at old Mr. Martin. "And Mr. Martin, I told you, it's best not to be a fence-sitter! My patience is limited! Even if they help you find your daughter, will Keera marry your grandson?!"

Hearing this, old Mr. Martin once again seemed dejected.

He gave a bitter smile. "That's true. Mr. Horton, I appreciate your kindness, but regarding finding my daughter, I don't want to owe you any favors, so I won't have to face you later..."

The Martin family was clearly on Vera's side; there would be a battle to the death with Keera.

So, old Mr. Martin wisely chose not to owe Lewis any favors in order to avoid complications later.

Vera scoffed. "Did you hear that? It doesn't matter that the photo isn't restored; even if it was and you helped him find his daughter, you wouldn't be able to team up with the Martins!"

Lewis laughed. "Who says we can't?"

Vera's eyes immediately narrowed. "What do you mean?"

Lewis said, "Actually, I wasn't certain of my speculations at first, but seeing you so agitated, I've become even more sure of my thinking."

Vera frowned upon hearing this. "What do you mean? Don't talk nonsense here!"

"Every time I wanted to see the photo, Miss Vera, you became so agitated. Does that mean you know who Mr. Martin's daughter is? You won't tell us why, but you've been preventing us from seeing the photo. Is it because..."

Lewis looked at old Mr. Martin. "It's because your daughter is Keera's mother! Keera is your granddaughter! Once this matter is cleared up, the Martin family won't need to form a marriage alliance with the South family through Vera! Because... you've already allied with the South family and have made your choice!"

Upon these words, the entire room fell silent!

Old Mr. Martin looked incredulously at Keira!

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