

## MY ACCIDENTAL HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE !

### Chapter 573

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Vera immediately shouted, "Are you crazy? How can you say such things? Lewis, you're stooping to any level just to stop me from marrying into the Martin family!"

Lewis looked at her. "Miss South, the more you act this way, the more you look guilty. You should have known about Keera's origins, right? You knew all along that the daughter of old Mr. Martin was her mother, didn't you?"

Vera roared, "No, I don't know who her mother is!"

Lewis asked, "Then why did you destroy the photo to stop us from seeing it?"

Vera said coldly, "I did it so I wouldn't give you another excuse to pester the Martin family!"

Lewis narrowed his eyes. "Old Mr. Martin has already made it clear that even if we know the whereabouts of his daughter, he wouldn't make a choice based on that. Your reason doesn't hold up. Right, Mr. Martin?"

The gaze of several people immediately fell on old Mr. Martin.

Vera looked panicked. "Mr. Martin, don't be fooled by him! He's so cunning! He's been leading the conversation from the beginning! That's not what I meant at all!"

Old Mr. Martin stared at Keira for a long time, walked up to her, and sized her up.

She indeed looked very familiar.

It wasn't about her facial features. Her very temperament reminded him so much of his first love from years ago.

They were both so proud and haughty, with an air that was like the Creran bamboo, seemingly invincible against anything!

No wonder he felt a sense of familiarity the first time he saw this young woman. So, that was why!

Old Mr. Martin suddenly grabbed Keira's hand. "Are you my granddaughter?" Keira's eyes flickered.

She glanced at Lewis.

In the look they had just exchanged, she had understood his intentions. Lewis was usually a man of few words, but he had deliberately said so much just now to drive a wedge between Vera and old Mr. Martin.

He wanted Vera to say more unpleasant things and become increasingly domineering, showing utter disrespect to old Mr. Martin.

Though old Mr. Martin seemed to have become very submissive to Vera, no one would follow orders without feeling some discomfort, even with a leader like Vera.

The Martin family was now planning to form a marriage alliance with the South family for reasons unknown to Keira.

However, if they hadn't been pushed into desperation, the Martin family wouldn't have made such a choice; otherwise, why hadn't they arranged a marriage in the previous generation or the one before that?

Thus, although old Mr. Martin seemed to give in, he was actually reluctant to this arrangement.

In such a situation, just giving old Mr. Martin a reasonable excuse could make him hesitate further.

Like now...

Lewis was making things up. Keira had seen that photo—how could one tell the mother and daughter's temperament from that photo when they were only standing there?

Taking a picture was all about posing, and one couldn't tell anything from that photo.

What Vera said was true. She had intentionally destroyed the faces to take

away any opportunity Keira might have, but Lewis had managed to exploit this loophole.

He was indeed a master at manipulating public opinion.

Keira looked at old Mr. Martin, "I'm not sure, but your daughter indeed resembles my mother a bit."

Lewis immediately said, "Keera, do you have a photo of your mother?"

Keira almost rolled her eyes!

Even if she had one, she couldn't show it, could she?

Old Mr. Martin would immediately find out that she was lying!

Lewis wasn't trying to expose her but to make the ruse more believable...

Complying with his plan, Keira said, "I grew up in Clance, and I've only seen my mother once in secret. Unfortunately, I have no photo of her. As for her family..."

Keira sighed. "There should be photos in her house, right? Should I go look for them?"

Old Mr. Martin nodded immediately. "Good. Find them and show me!"

His eyes became teary as he held Keira's hand. "But even if you don't find them, it's okay. I know you're my granddaughter! You look so much like her!"

Hearing that, Keira felt even more certain that he was mistaken.

She resembled her father's mother, not her maternal grandmother...

That had already been proven back at the Olsen family.

She smiled awkwardly and glared at Lewis again.

His method of stalling wasn't all that clever...

Vera was already beside herself with anger. "Mr. Martin, you've been deceived! She's not your granddaughter at all! If you don't believe it, why not just do a DNA test and find out?"

As soon as she said that, Scott said, "Right, we can't find the photo, but DNA will definitely give us an answer!"

Erin had been silent since her grandfather's hurtful remark, but she also

leaned forward now. She couldn't help but exclaim, "Yeah, a DNA test will prove everything! It would also make Vera give up!"

Vera glared at Erin furiously. "You...!"

Erin stuck out her tongue and then sat back next to Charles.

Vera took a deep breath and then yelled, "Mr. Martin, it looks like you won't let us continue with the engagement until this DNA result comes out, so let's not wait any longer. Let's do it now!"

Hearing that, Old Mr. Martin nodded immediately. "Right, let's go and do the DNA test now!"

At that, Keira immediately frowned.

If they did the DNA test, wouldn't the truth come out?!

As she hesitated, Vera said, "What is it? Keira, are you afraid? Are you backing out?"

As soon as she said this, old Mr. Martin looked at Keira with suspicion.

Keira knew she couldn't let old Mr. Martin become doubtful, or else the engagement party would continue. No matter what, she had to stall.

She said confidently, "Afraid of what? I'm certain Mr. Martin's daughter is my mother. Why would I worry about a DNA test? Let's do it!"

Scott immediately ran to her side. "Let's go! In no more than two hours, we'll have the DNA test results!"

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Keira was wavering, but she couldn't show weakness at this moment.

With feigned confidence, she turned to old Mr. Martin, "Shall we go?"

Her demeanor didn't betray any fear at all.

Old Mr. Martin nodded. "We need to get to the bottom of this."

No sooner had he spoken than Lewis chimed in. "My family owns a testing agency – how about we go there?"

Upon hearing this, Keira raised an eyebrow at him.

The statement was easily misunderstood, but she trusted Lewis, the scheming man, was certainly setting a trap.

As expected, Vera became agitated. "Go to a testing agency under the Horton Group? Are you serious? You'll tamper with the test results!"

This made old Mr. Martin frown as well.

Scott then suggested, "What about the testing agency of the Gill family?"

Vera immediately retorted, "That won't do either. Everyone knows their newly found daughter is as close as sisters with Keera – they would help her fake it too!"

Scott was dumbfounded. "We can't go to the Gill family's hospital, and I know you'll definitely say we can't go to the Olsen's, so how about a public institution? That should be acceptable, right?"

Vera scoffed. "I don't think that's trustworthy either! After all, the power of the five major families in Clance is too overwhelming. It would be easy for them to falsify records at a public institution!"

Scott frowned. "Then what do you propose we do?"

Vera looked toward old Mr. Martin.

Old Mr. Martin sighed, "Tonight, I'll collect the samples myself and send them to the Martin family's testing agency. That should suffice, right?"

Vera was taken aback.

Before she could speak, Lewis interjected, "That's acceptable. Do you need us to arrange a private jet for you?"

Vera was perplexed.

She immediately became vigilant. "Offering to arrange a private jet is a farce. You're just trying to tamper with the sample on the plane, aren't you? Mr. Horton, you are devious!"

Lewis frowned, "The Martin family has a special status and doesn't have a private jet in the country. If you don't use ours, then take a commercial flight. Shall we help you with the arrangements?"

Vera immediately said, "You'll make the arrangements? I think you just want to meddle!"

Scott got angry, "Nothing is working for you, so what do we do?!"

Vera looked toward old Mr. Martin, narrowing her eyes.

Old Mr. Martin sighed, "In that case, I'll have the testing personnel from the Martin family abroad bring the necessary equipment over. After all, this matter is of great importance, and we don't mind the hassle."

Vera nodded immediately, "Right, to prevent them from causing any interference in the middle!"

Old Mr. Martin turned to Keira, "That settles it. Their transport of the equipment will take an estimated two days, so let's set the test for two days from now at the Martin family's place."

Keira nodded, "Alright."

She then hesitatingly looked at Scott and Vera. "What about the two of you and the engagement banquet?"

Vera huffed.

Old Mr. Martin said, "Miss South, I have know your lineage. Let's clarify matters before we proceed."

Vera's face darkened as she glared at Keira. "You Crerans are indeed cunning as foxes. I underestimated you! But do you think delaying for two days will make a difference? Let me tell you, it's useless! In two days when the results come out, I will still be engaged to Scott!"

She stepped forward, staring at Keira, "And you... will have to pay a corresponding price for deceiving old Mr. Martin!"

She left these words behind and angrily strode out!

It wasn't until Vera left the banquet hall that she suddenly realized something and turned back abruptly. "I've been tricked again! DNA testing only takes two hours in Crera, and the Martins are making such a fuss that it will now take two days! They've just bought themselves two days for nothing!"

Vera stomped her foot in frustration, but then a fierce look flashed in her eyes. "However, Keera, do you really think you can win?!"

She sneered and then took out her phone, making a call. "You can move against the Olsen family now!"

The person on the other end immediately said, "Yes!"

Back in the banquet hall.

Old Mr. Martin once again looked at Keira before leaving.

Scott quickly approached Keira. " I never imagined we would be relatives! If you're my cousin, doesn't that make us even closer?"

Erin also said, "Right, if you're my cousin, it would be great to have you replace Vera! This is just fantastic!"

Keira looked at the two of them and twitched the corners of her mouth.

After a moment, she rubbed her forehead.

This lie seemed to be getting bigger and bigger. How was she going to smooth it over?!

She looked at Lewis.

Lewis gave her a reassuring look.

Just then, Keira's phone rang. She answered, and the butler from the Olsen family shouted, "Miss, something happened to your father!!"

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Keira's pupils suddenly constricted upon hearing this. "What happened?"

"Mr. Olsen has been poisoned!"

The butler's voice made Keira's heart leap into her throat.

She looked urgently at Lewis, who asked, "What's wrong?"

Keira took a deep breath. "Something's happened to my dad."

At these words, all of the Olsen brothers gathered around, and Ellis spoke first. "Let's go home immediately!"

They hurried back home.

On the way, Keira frowned, pondering over something...

Lewis tried to comfort her. "Uncle Olsen will be alright!"

Keira tensed her jaw, "I know, but after all, he's getting on in years..."

Keira had complex feelings toward Uncle Olsen.

She had always craved Taylor Olsen's paternal love but never received a shred of it, which led Keira to despair. Eventually, she closed the door on her longing for a father's love.

So, after acknowledging Uncle Olsen, she kept a respectful distance from him, as if they were father and daughter but more like the closest strangers.

She even seldom called Uncle Olsen "Dad".

However, when she heard he was in trouble, a wave of panic surged within her.

Was the word "father" always this important to her?

Keira tensed her jaw.

She looked out of the window.

The group made their way home in a hurried procession.

Upon entering, they saw the Olsen family doctor already waiting in the living room.

Ellis immediately approached him, asking, "What happened? Why are you sitting here, not attending to him?"

The family doctor appeared dejected and said bluntly, "It's not that I don't want to treat him, but that I can't..."

"What do you mean you can't!"

Ellis grabbed hold of the doctor's collar.

Keira, who was about to head toward Uncle Olsen's bedroom, paused and turned to look at the family doctor as well.

She asked, "Is it because you don't know what poison it is? We can do a blood test!"

The doctor said despondently, "It's not that. The poison Mr. Olsen has been given is called Seven Days, meaning he can only survive seven days."

Ellis said angrily, "Since you know what poison it is, why are you still standing around? Hurry up and save him!"

The doctor replied, "Mr. Ellis, besides that implication, the name also has another meaning."

"What meaning?"

The doctor sighed. "This poison is concocted from seven of the deadliest poisons in the world, each with a different proportion, resulting in varying concoctions. The only way to create an antidote is to have similar proportions of the seven poisons, creating a delicate balance."

Ellis was stunned.

James said, "Speak English! I don't understand! What's this Seven Days you talk about? If you know the poison, then help my uncle!"

Keira muttered, "What the doctor means is that he knows what the seven poisons in Seven Days are, and we probably have them at home, but now, we have no knowledge of the exact proportions of the poison that my dad took. We can't even identify them from his blood..."

The doctor nodded. "I'm surprised Miss Olsen has heard of this poison. There's another side effect: after one ingests the first dose if the second dose doesn't provide the precise proportion that balances the seven poisons, then even the slightest discrepancy in the dosage of the second dose will bring immediate death!"

Keira clenched her jaw tightly.

In other words, they didn't even have a chance to try and err.

If the dosage of the antidote were even slightly incorrect, her father would die!

Keira took a deep breath.

Ellis immediately asked, "So, we must find the exact formula of the poison? Or rather, we need to find the poisoner and get the formula of the poison to ensure Uncle Olsen's safety?"

The family doctor nodded. "That's right."

Ellis looked at Keira and slowly released the doctor.

That was beyond the scope of a doctor's duties; from now on, it was their battlefield.

Whoever came up with using Seven Days must be an expert in medical science... an expert in medical science... Keira suddenly remembered that Ellis had once been

diagnosed with azoospermia, and everyone in the medical field had helped conceal it, not daring to tell him the truth.

In the world of traditional Creran medicine, medicine, and poison were intrinsically linked!

Therefore, the poisoner was the same person who caused trouble at the hospital back then, that was... Fox!!

Vera seemed so frantic at the engagement banquet in the Martin family, and Keira didn't expect she would deliver a heavy blow!

The purpose of using Seven Days was to control them and make them obediently comply!

Keira took a deep breath and turned to Ellis. "I'm going to check on Dad first."

She turned and went upstairs.

Upon entering the room, she saw Jenkins and the butler. The butler's tears streamed down his face as he looked at Uncle Olsen, who lay there with his eyes closed.

Keira immediately went in. After examining Uncle Olsen, she found that his condition was very stable, and he looked as if he were asleep.

A group of people also followed after her.

Ellis's voice was somewhat choked up as he looked to the family doctor. "How is Uncle doing now?"

The family doctor sighed. "These seven poisons counteract each other's toxicity; if seven doses of the same strength are taken at the same time, it would be equivalent to a Premium Tonic Pill. Now, the toxins are dispersed throughout Mr. Olsen's body, and if no antidote is administered within seven days, he will pass away in his sleep. At least it won't be too painful."

The family doctor couldn't help but say, "Who exactly are these people? It feels like the poison they used on Mr. Olsen is quite gentle."

At this comment, James immediately cursed angrily, "What nonsense are you talking about? My uncle is about to be poisoned to death, and you call that gentle?"

The doctor continued. "This poison is indeed very gentle. Generally, enemies wouldn't be willing to use this poison because it's incredibly expensive. Each of these rare ingredients is a treasure in the world; gathering all seven to create this poison would cost at least several million... I sense some goodwill from the other side."

This made Keira frown.

Vera seemed very cruel and extreme. She treated old Mr. Martin with complete disrespect. She didn't seem to care about anyone else at all.

What was she planning to do now?

As Keira thought this over, her phone rang.

Keira immediately picked it up, and an electronic voice came through from the other side – it was Fox. "Rabbit, you surely wouldn't want your father to just die like this, right?"

Keira immediately said, "Vera, tell me, what exactly do you want?"

"I want you to suffer the consequences! Do you know where the antidote for this poison is?"

Keira was stunned.

The other side continued, "That's right, at the Martin family! I took the poison from the Martin family, so naturally, the antidote is there too! You and Lewis teamed up today to deceive old Mr. Martin, so tell me, when the DNA test results come out, and old Mr. Martin finds out you're not his granddaughter, what do you think he'll do?"

Keira's face darkened, "Vera!"

Vera let out a cold laugh, "Regretting it now, are you? Did you think that ruining my banquet today would just be the end of it?"