

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire !

#Chapter 584 - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire

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Several people turned their gazes toward Jenkins.

Jenkins took a step forward, glanced at Peter, and then turned her eyes to Susan.

Her gaze was cold, filled with hatred as she stared at Susan.

She asked, "What lifesaver? Did you save Peter's life?"

She let out a scoff before continuing. "Even if you are, that's what Peter owes you. What does it have to do with me? Today, you intend to harm my life, and you still expect me to show mercy? You must be dreaming!"

Hearing those words, Keira gave Jenkins a look of admiration.

Keira had been observing Jenkins and found that although the girl came from a poor background and was just a maid, she never wallowed in self-pity. She was always proud and self-respecting when she met her employers.

She carried an innocence that, despite being polished by society for so long, was still not slick and worldly-wise.

Hearing this, Susan swallowed hard. "Jenkins, I apologize for what I did. I truly am..."

However, Jenkins ignored her and picked up her phone again.

Seeing this, Susan immediately shouted, "Jenkins, even if you call the police without evidence, they won't do anything to me! You're not dead. Why can't you let me go?"

Peter was astounded to hear this.

He looked at Susan incredulously, hardly able to believe that these words came from Susan, who he always thought was kind and innocent.

Jenkins replied coldly, "Perhaps if I had died, no one would have reported it for me, right? However, it's precisely because I'm not dead that I need to seek justice for myself!"

Seeing she couldn't persuade Jenkins, Susan immediately turned to Peter. "Peter, help me! I can't go to jail; I didn't really mean to kill anyone; I just wanted to scare her a little... I didn't..."

Peter stared at her. "Do you know that your actions have already violated the law?"

"Peter," Susan pleaded through her tears, trembling all over. "As long as Jenkins doesn't press charges, there will be no problem. You have to persuade her... please! I saved your life once! Can you ask Jenkins to forgive me?"

Peter was stunned.

Yes, he owed her his life. He clenched his fists and turned to Jenkins.

Seeing his reaction, Jenkins lowered his gaze in disappointment, and with a bitter smile, she asked, "Are you trying to plead for her?"

Peter immediately said, "I'm not. I just..."

He continued. "I owe her my life, Jenkins. I can't just stand by and do nothing..."

At these words, Susan perked up immediately. "Yes, yes, Peter. I'm still your fiancée. You can't ignore me..."

Then she turned to Jenkins. "I advise you not to call the police. The Olsen family's surveillance might already be broken. As long as Peter helps me, this will all blow over. I have a maid that can testify. I was just joking with you earlier!"

Hearing these shameless words, Jenkins couldn't help but look at Peter again.

She suddenly felt disappointed and sad and had a vague sense of depression. She stared at Peter. "Would you really help her tamper with the surveillance?"

Peter was taken aback.

Susan then looked at him. "Peter! Don't forget I almost lost my life saving you, and that's not even mentioning the injury on my arm. You'll help me, right?"

Peter's jaw tightened.

He looked at Jenkins again.

Jenkins clenched her fists and then looked at her phone, hesitating whether or not to make the call.

Then, the next moment, she heard Peter's voice. "I won't let her just go to jail like this. I owe her my life. Jenkins, I won't give you the surveillance footage."

Jenkins gave a bitter smile.

It must have been love for Susan that made Peter act this way. He had always been just and kind, but now, for Susan's sake, he had also changed.

On the other side, Susan immediately breathed a sigh of relief. Eyes gleaming with triumph, she looked at Jenkins and said, "Jenkins, Peter has said it. He won't pull out the surveillance footage, so don't waste your effort..."

Jenkins felt like a joke.

Knowing full well that Peter would protect Susan unconditionally, why did she still insist on humiliating herself?

She lowered the phone in her hand.

But the next moment, her wrist was grasped by Peter. As she looked up, she heard him speak, "But if you have been wronged, this is indeed our fault. You should still call the police. When they arrive, I'll say I told her to do it."

Jenkins was stunned.

Peter's gaze was fixed on her. "I know you have always sought true justice in this world. You never bowed your spine when working as a maid. This time, I won't let you compromise. You're right. What is owed to Susan is my responsibility, not yours, so it's only right that I go to jail for her, repaying her for saving my life!"

His words made Jenkins dazed.

Susan shouted in surprise, "Peter! There's no need for that! As long as you don't take out the video, or if we go right now and delete the footage from the surveillance room, we can cover this all up! Peter, why bother doing this? Also, if you go to jail, how can we ever get married!"

At Susan's words, a hint of relief flickered through Peter's eyes.

For some reason, when Peter made this decision, he felt somewhat relaxed.

Finally, he didn't have to get engaged or married to Susan...

At that moment, Peter suddenly realized something. He didn't love Susan. Her favor had bound him, leaving him breathless.

When this opportunity arose, when he could repay this favor, he felt a sudden sense of relief.

He looked Susan in the eye and said softly, "Let's call off the engagement."

Susan was completely dumbfounded. "What did you say?"

"I said, I'm going to jail, so let's call off our engagement," Peter said again.

Susan was stunned and motionless. Then, suddenly, she lunged at Peter, grabbing his wrist. "Peter, you're joking, right? I'm sorry! I said I'm sorry!" Visit [novelbin\(.\)co/m](http://novelbin(.)co/m) for the latest updates

But Peter withdrew his hand.

Seeing his reaction, Susan turned abruptly to look at Jenkins. "Jenkins, can you really bear to watch him go to jail? Don't you know he didn't sleep at all last night, that he was investigating who the real murderer was the whole time?"

Jenkins looked toward Peter, bewildered.

Peter, however, seemed as if a great weight had been lifted from his shoulders, and an air of ease surrounded him. He turned to Jenkins. "Jenkins, go ahead and call the police. It's your right."

Seeing Peter like this, Jenkins suddenly let out a low chuckle. "Peter, Susan, you win."

She put down the phone.

Jenkins couldn't bear to watch Peter take the fall for Susan. She deleted the number from her screen and lowered her gaze. "I won't call the police."

Susan immediately exhaled in relief, then rushed to Peter's side. "Peter, this is great! We can get married again!"

But the next moment, her arm was pushed away by Peter.

Susan was taken aback.

Peter looked at her and said, "Whether Jenkins calls the police or not, I'm calling off our engagement."

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Susan was flabbergasted.

She stared at Peter in disbelief, her voice suddenly sharp. "What did you say?"

Peter said, "It's for my sake that Jenkins gave up calling the police this time, so consider that I've taken the blame for you and repaid your life-saving grace. Let's call off our engagement."

Susan immediately shouted angrily, "No way! I won't allow it!"

She stepped back and pointed at Jenkins. "Have you fallen for her? Tell me, did she seduce you? Or have you two been colluding all along? Peter, your most beloved woman is supposed to be me! How can you call off our engagement over such a trivial matter?"

Peter sighed. "Be reasonable. This has nothing to do with Jenkins. The issue is with me. I've misunderstood our feelings for each other..."

Susan instantly shouted angrily, "What misunderstanding? There's no misunderstanding! Weren't we fine before Jenkins showed up? It's her arrival that has changed you!"

Peter frowned. "I've said it. This matter has nothing to do with Jenkins."

Susan shouted angrily again, "How can it have nothing to do with her? Even now, you're still protecting her! Even if I did transfer that million to her, she's still the prime suspect in the murder of your uncle! How can you break up with me for her sake?!"

Peter felt it was almost impossible to reason with her. "Susan, I've said it's not because of her!"

Before Jenkins arrived, Susan and Keira had been at odds. He had vaguely sensed something wrong back then...

While Peter was considering it, Susan suddenly turned to Keira. "Little sister, are you satisfied now that our engagement has been called off?"

Keira was perplexed.

She thought, "Is she crazy? I was just standing by watching the drama unfold, and even that had brought trouble upon me?"

She twitched the corners of her mouth, about to say something, when Susan angrily shouted, "Keira, why do you keep defending Jenkins? Is it just to oppose me? She's the prime suspect in the poisoning case, and the person lying in the hospital bed is your father. Are you just going to let her off like that?"

As Keira was about to speak, Peter interjected. "Don't talk nonsense. Jenkins isn't a murderer!"

Susan was taken aback.

Peter went on. "I've checked. Yesterday, aside from drinking coffee, my uncle also had afternoon tea prepared by the usual maid. What's even stranger is that the maid took away the leftovers from the afternoon tea she made yesterday. I went to her home last night to investigate, but her whole family had disappeared! The neighbors said they had gone abroad for a vacation in the afternoon! Isn't it clear what's going on here? She was the one who poisoned my uncle!

"Jenkins isn't stupid. After poisoning Uncle, a normal person would flee, not stay behind, and carry out such obvious acts of erasing evidence. Was she trying to get caught?"

Susan was frantic. "You're talking nonsense, I've already asked the butler. That poison acts immediately upon ingestion. The moment Uncle took the poison, it would take effect. The last thing he consumed was that cup of coffee! It's definitely not the afternoon tea. Four hours had already passed before he drank the coffee! Peter, in your rush to exonerate Jenkins, you're disregarding the truth!"

Peter was at a loss for words.

Susan took another step forward, pressing in. "You suspect the maid and her family, but do you have any evidence? Without evidence, on what grounds can you claim Jenkins is innocent?"

Peter was left speechless by her accusation.

Yet, in the next moment, they heard a calm voice. "Who says there's no evidence?"

Everyone turned to look at the speaker, Keira.

Keira walked over calmly, looking at Peter. "I asked the butler last night what my dad had eaten and immediately conducted an investigation. The maid who prepared the afternoon tea suddenly made a batch of dumplings yesterday using a special type of flour."

Peter froze. "What flour?"

Keira said, "Tapioca flour."

Peter was startled. "Is this flour poisonous?"

Keira shook her head. "It's not poisonous, but it's very difficult to digest. It would stay a long time in the stomach before it could be digested. The maid never used this flour

before when making dumplings. She suddenly switched yesterday because she wrapped poison inside before feeding them to Father!"

Keira looked toward Jenkins, "The flour wrapping the poison is hard to digest. I asked the butler, and in the afternoon, my dad was too busy to drink much water. The coffee Jenkins brought over just happened to promote gastrointestinal motility. It was like the final straw that broke the camel's back. My father coughed and spilled his coffee precisely because of this. Afterward, when Jenkins cleaned up the coffee stain, the toxins acted up. All of these were coincidences."

Jenkins hadn't expected that Keira would clear her name in just one night. She gratefully looked toward Keira.

Meanwhile, Peter stared at Keira, bewildered. "Little sister, you didn't go out yesterday. How did you find this out? I went to the maid's home and didn't get anything out of it..."

Keira gave him a look of resignation. "The moment I knew the maid took leave to go home, I suspected something was off. I had someone investigate, but so much time had passed, and she had surely vanished... My only option was to start looking at the ingredients in the kitchen."

Peter slapped his forehead. "I'm such an idiot. I actually went around asking her relatives last night, trying to find out where she went vacationing, and none of them knew."

Keira didn't know what to say.

Peter was as foolish as ever.

Keira looked toward Jenkins again. "You were wronged. The Olsen family owes you an apology."

Jenkins immediately shook her head. "The Olsen family didn't mistreat me. I voluntarily stayed last night to participate in the investigation, and I was the prime suspect. I couldn't help but suspect myself, so I never blamed the Olsen family."

Standing by and witnessing the situation, Susan was anything but calm. She looked angrily at the people before her, seething as she saw their harmonious interaction. She suddenly turned toward Peter and shouted, "Peter, no matter what, I saved your life. You can't treat me like this!!"

Peter paused for a moment and sighed. Visit [novelbin\(.\)co/m](http://novelbin(.)co/m) for the latest updates

Just then, Jenkins, enduring for so long, suddenly started swaying.

The lack of oxygen from being submerged in water for a long time finally took effect. Now that her name was cleared, she relaxed, and the whole room went dark before she collapsed.

Peter instinctively caught her and, in the process, accidentally pulled up her sleeve, revealing her arm.

Just like that, he saw the burn scar on Jenkins's arm.

Peter was stunned.

He looked at the burn incredulously.

His mind flashed back to the girl who had dragged him out of the car years ago, whose arm had been burnt by the hot exterior of the car.

He vaguely remembered when everything in front of him was a blur of crimson. He could see nothing clearly. Someone from the ambulance crew arrived and exclaimed, "Miss, you have a burn on your arm!"

"What does this little wound count for? Save him first!" the girl had said.

Her voice seemed to blend with Jenkins's...