

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

## **#Chapter 595 - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 595**

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Vera stared at Keira, the smile on her face freezing instantly. Nêww chapters will be fully updated

She asked in disbelief, "Keera, do you think I'm going to admit it just because you say that? You can't possibly have evidence!"

Keira narrowed her eyes and let out a cold laugh. "Susan has already betrayed you. Do you think she's that foolish? Do you think she left no evidence every time you gave her a task?"

At this point, Keira took Susan's phone out and showed it to Vera. "Everything is here—all your chat records and messages, and even the transaction records. Vera, you won't get away with it this time!"

Vera clenched her jaw. "That bitch!"

Keira immediately looked at Holly.

Holly stepped forward. "Miss Vera, we suspect you're involved in a premeditated murder case. Please come back with us for an investigation!"

Vera clenched her fists, shaking with rage, and then sneered. "Keera, you think you can arrest me with just that bit of evidence? Let me tell you, you are too optimistic!"

Without waiting for Keira to speak, Holly said, "Miss Vera, you're coming with us! If you dare resist, we can arrest you immediately!"

Vera took a deep breath before extending her hands, and Holly cuffed her without hesitation.

Then, she looked at Keira.

Keira said, "Go ahead and take her outside. Wait for me there."

Holly nodded and pushed Vera. "Out you go."

Vera's gaze slid from Holly to Keira. She then realized something. "You're all in this together?"

Holly said coldly, "Move it!"

Struggling, but with her hands cuffed, Vera seemed to understand something and shouted, "Fine, I didn't expect you to be in cahoots! Don't touch me! I'm telling you, I don't know any Fox! I'm not that Fox!"

Holly said, "Miss Vera, in our recent conversation, it seems we never mentioned that we would arrest Fox. How would you know we're after them?"

Vera was speechless.

Holly sneered and said to someone beside her, "Take note of this. It can also serve as evidence!"

"Yes."

As they talked, Holly pushed Vera out the door.

Only then did Keira turn to look at the already shocked old Mr. Martin. She stepped forward and said, "Mr. Martin, Vera has been arrested. She's finished, so are you sure you still want to hold onto the antidote?"

Old Mr. Martin's complexion changed several times before he finally said calmly, "I need to think about it."

"All right."

Keira said, "The poison in my father will take effect in six days. You have five days to consider."

The frown returned to old Mr. Martin's brow. "Tonight, my testing equipment will arrive. Miss Keira, I hope you can come tomorrow so we can verify the DNA."

Upon hearing this, Keira paused for a moment, then looked at old Mr. Martin. "Okay."

After all, she had to explain to him why she had assumed the identity of his granddaughter.

Tonight, she would interrogate Vera with Holly overnight to confirm her crimes. That way, even if tomorrow's test results were false, the Martin family would have no other choice but to cooperate with her!

Thinking of this, Keira walked out the door and indeed saw Holly and Vera standing off in the distance.

With her emotions running high, Vera was saying something while Holly laughed coldly and dismissively without a word.

When Keira approached, Holly said, "Let's head back. According to Crera's laws, we can't resolve justice in our own hands."

Keira knew Holly was always strict about following the rules, so she nodded.

She had no intention of doing anything unlawful either.

With quite a few people around, Vera was placed in a vehicle at the front by other police forces from the special department. Keira said, "I'll ride in the same car as her."

Vera sneered. "What? Afraid I'm going to run away?"

Keira replied, "You're skilled, so that's indeed a possibility. Also, I'm worried someone might come to rescue you."

If Vera escaped and left Crera, they'd never catch her, considering the South family's secretive nature.

Having caught her with difficulty, Keira certainly didn't want to let her slip away.

Holly also said, "Then I'll ride with you guys, too."

Keira nodded and then got into the car.

Exiting the doorway, she saw Lewis's car waiting nearby as if escorting them. The corners of Keira's mouth slightly curled up.

Once again, he knew exactly what she needed.

The group remained vigilant until, half an hour later, the car stopped outside the special department.

Keira received a call from Lewis, "Vera indeed has some influence. There were several attempts to hijack the vehicle and rescue her during the escort, all thwarted by our people."

At those words, Keira immediately looked at Vera.

If Vera tried to hijack a vehicle in Crera, she must be at her wits' end.

Good, the upcoming interrogation session would be her stage!

Keira had to find out what precisely the South family did and peel back the mysterious veil of the South family!

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Vera was pushed down from the car and taken to the interrogation room by Holly.

Keira looked at Holly.

Holly said, "If there's anything you want me to do, just say it."

Keira took a deep breath. "I indeed have some things I want to interrogate her about, but I don't want the special division to know. Is that possible?"

Holly lowered her gaze, pondered for only two seconds, then replied, "Yes. After all, you are the victim. Here's what we'll do. I'll give you ten minutes alone with her."

"Will it cause you any trouble?"

Keira asked.

Holly shook her head. "You underestimate my influence. If my dad was able to transfer me here, it means he's familiar with this department."

Keira didn't know what to say.

Was Holly still the righteous stickler for rules that Keira knew?

When did she become so accommodating?

Perhaps noticing her confusion, Holly took a deep breath. "I've been investigating the cause of your death in Oceanion, but you know what? To this day, I don't have any leads."

Keira was startled.

Holly then said, "That corpse was..."

"My twin sister," Keira answered. "At that time, she fell into the sea to save me. After I woke up, I lived using her identity to win back the custody of her daughter and to find out who the person was that tried to kill us!"

Hearing this, Holly fell silent momentarily. "I've checked all the surveillance, and there's no news. It's as if a mysterious power has erased the events that happened to you that

day. It's like you weren't in Oceanion at all, so I found it very strange. As a forensic doctor, I don't know how to investigate further."

Only then did Keira come to a sudden realization. "So that's why you came to Clance to this special division?"

The special division in Clance was specifically set up to investigate Crera's mysterious cases and other special cases.

Holly didn't deny it. "I didn't volunteer for this myself; it seemed like my dad picked up on my confusion and transferred me here. Moreover, he told me that sometimes you have to adapt; you can't always stick to one way of doing things."

Holly looked at Keira. "I keep thinking that if I had been adaptable, maybe you wouldn't have died. If I were adaptable and had used some extreme measures at the very moment something happened to you to leave some evidence or a video recording, maybe we could have found your killer, right?"

As she voiced these thoughts, she began to seem a bit guilty.

"I'm sorry. Until now, I still haven't discovered anything, but within the special department, I've seen many cases and learned a lot of secrets I didn't understand before."

As Keira listened, her eyes teared up slightly. She patted Holly on the shoulder, "Ms. Stickler for rules, thank you."

Holly smiled. "There's no need to thank me. After all, I haven't found out the cause of your... your sister's death."

Keira suddenly stepped forward and hugged Holly. Nêww chapters will be fully updated

The moment she was embraced, Holly stiffened.

Keira said, "Thank you, my first friend."

Holly was the first friend she had in life.

She was the close friend with whom Keira had strived to keep from middle school onward...

She was the friend Keira had accidentally lost touch with but had now reunited...

Keira let go of Holly and said, "Please take me to see her."

"Okay."

Holly led the way. "By the way, who is it that you want to investigate? I might be able to get some information within the special division."

Keira said, "Then, could you help me check your files to see if there's any information on a mysterious family called the South family?"

Hearing that, Holly immediately nodded. "Okay, I'll check it out right now."

Holly took Keira into the interrogation room and turned off all recording devices. She then left and went to the archives, aiming to look up information on the South family, as Keira had just mentioned.

She roamed around the archives but didn't see any relevant information.

The South family looked like normal people, not the mysterious family Keira was searching for...

She paced back and forth in the archives until she suddenly caught sight of an old, dusty file. She walked over and saw the file cover, which had the words "South family" written on it.

Holly's eyes lit up!

...

Meanwhile, as soon as the door to the interrogation room closed, Keira looked at Vera.

Vera glared at her, looking increasingly agitated. "What exactly are you trying to do? Let me tell you, what you're doing now is against the law!"

Keira walked up to her. "Fox, do you remember the bet we had?"

"What?"

Keira said, "We agreed back then that if I won, you would tell me everything about the South family! Isn't it time for you to do that now?"

Vera's pupils shrank, and she clenched her fists tightly.

She looked toward the door.

Keira said, "Five groups of people came to rescue you tonight, but they were all stopped. Vera, you have no other choice now!"

Vera hesitated. "Fine, I'm willing to accept the loss. I'll tell you everything I know."

Keira was slightly stunned when she heard this. Nêww chapters will be fully updated

She really hadn't anticipated that things would progress so smoothly; she looked at Vera.

Vera was staring at her and suddenly laughed. "Do you know I'm not your only competitor?"

Keira frowned. "Could you explain what you mean by 'competitors'?"

Ever since she became Keera, she had been helping Keera complete the missions assigned by the South family while pushed forward by Matthew.

She didn't even know the goal of doing all this; she only knew that she could enter the South family to save her mother by doing so.

As she was pondering, Vera laughed. "You don't know? Didn't your biological parents tell you?"

Keira was taken aback. "My biological parents?"

Vera raised an eyebrow. "You really don't know? Ha! That really is something rare."

Keira said, "Stop beating around the bush and tell me."

Vera scoffed. "No wonder they say Crera's Rabbit is useless. So, you really don't remember anything from before you were five years old."

Keira was taken aback again. "Before I was five?"

"We both grew up in the South family until we were five. Our biological parents were also from the South family. Afterward, we were sent away from the South family and exiled to other countries. You were sent to Crera, and I was sent to Country F. Then our most loyal servants became our foster parents, raising us and leaving us with a small company worth approximately ten million. Next, it depended on whether we could develop and grow until we were powerful enough to return home."

While Vera assessed Keira up and down, she said, "You don't remember anything from before you were five, but your foster parents should have told you about this. Didn't they mention it at all?"

Keira fell silent for a moment. "My foster parents passed away quite early. And as you know, I'm a useless pawn. the South family stopped contacting me later on."

Vera scoffed. "Is that so?"

Keira looked back at her. "Or what?"

Vera raised an eyebrow. "I'm just curious. You—the discarded pawn—don't seem to be that useless now. So, Keera, what exactly happened to you?"

Keira frowned. "Now is the time for me to ask questions, not the other way around."

Vera then lowered her gaze. "Fine, what else do you want to ask?"

Keira looked at her. "Who are our biological parents?"

Vera scoffed. "Of course, they are from the South family. As it turns out, your parents and mine are cousins. As for who your parents are exactly, I don't know. After all, all families are in competition, and they send their children out without knowing the destination or even what names the children are given."

Everyone was in the dark?

And their parents...

Keira suddenly thought of her time in Oceanion. Keera mentioned she was stolen by someone from the South family and then raised by foster parents in Clance.

At that time, Keira thought her sister's foster parents were the people from the South family who stole her, but now it seemed the foster parents were just servants of the people who stole Keera.

Why did they steal Keera?

Did it have anything to do with their mother, Jodie South?

Keira pondered for a long while before she looked at Vera. "How many South family members have been exiled?"

"Twelve."

Vera answered promptly. "Everyone uses animal code names. There are twelve of us, and we all want to return home."

Keira asked, "So, completing the tasks allows us to return home?"

Vera laughed. "It seems you really don't know anything. I seriously doubt that you're the real Rabbit! After all, this is our deepest secret!"



She leaned forward. "If you want to go home, you can go back anytime!"

This made Keira's pupils shrink. "What?"

Vera leaned back, watching Keira. After a long stare, she suddenly laughed. "Rabbit, you've forgotten the events from when you were five... Surely, you haven't forgotten the way home, have you?"

That statement surprised Keira again.

The way home... Did Keira know?!

But she wasn't Keira...

She tensed her jaw, fearing Vera might notice something, and stared firmly at Vera. "I don't know what you're talking about."

Vera then said, "You've forgotten about it? That's hilarious! All these years, you've never been back. Is it because of that? We've all been wondering why you, Rabbit, never went home. We thought you had a bad relationship with your parents and didn't want to see them... But this is really amusing!"

Hearing those words, Keira finally said, "So, where exactly is the South family?"

She could tell from Vera's words that Vera often went home...

She must know where the South family was!

Keira didn't want to play games or have her life controlled by the South family; she just wanted to go there and save her mother!

As expected, Vera looked at her. "You want to know, huh? I'll tell you..."

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Keira's eyes lit up slightly.

She suppressed the fervor in her chest and focused on Vera, awaiting her response.

Vera smiled, then suddenly pointed to her chest. "It's right here."

Keira was perplexed.

Only then did she realize she had been played, and she looked at Vera angrily. "Vera, we had an agreement. If you lost, you would tell me the truth!"

"Did we?" Vera smiled, "Besides, who says I lost?"

As soon as she said those words, someone knocked on the interrogation room's door, and soon after, there was Holly's voice. "Keira, open the door."

Keira immediately stood up and walked to the door.

Upon opening the door, she saw Holly with a troubled expression. "Vera's lawyer has arrived. They've arranged for bail pending trial."

Keira frowned. "Can she be bailed out with the evidence we have?"

Holly took a deep breath and then took out some documents provided by the lawyer. When the special division arrested Vera, they determined she was Fox, who was in direct contact with Susan and recorded the timestamps and logs of their every call. At those timestamps, it was confirmed that Vera was on the phone, and Susan had identified Vera as Fox. Armed with presumably decisive evidence, the special division proceeded to arrest her.

However, the lawyer had provided proof that Vera wasn't on the phone when Susan was talking to Fox.

For instance, during the first few calls between Susan and Fox, Vera was shopping at a mall, with security footage as evidence, without talking to anyone when Fox was on the phone.

All these pointed to one thing...

Vera stood up with a calm smile and looked at Keira. "Keira, I've told you, I'm not that murderer, Fox. You've wronged me."

She spread her hands, making a nonchalant gesture.

Keira clenched her fists tightly. "If you're not Fox, then who is?"

"Who knows?"

Vera laughed. "Maybe it's me, maybe it's her, or maybe it's you. I do have an alibi, so can I go now?"

Her demeanor was arrogant and willful.

Keira said nothing as Holly took a deep breath and stepped forward to unlock Vera's handcuffs.

Vera came over and glanced at Holly with a sneer. "I'm going to sue you for wrongful arrest; you just wait for your punishment!"

Holly scoffed. "I will take responsibility for my actions."

Vera clicked her tongue twice and then smiled. "With such confidence, are you sure you'll be all right?"

Holly remained silent.

Then Vera looked at Keira. "Rabbit, did you think I would be exposed so easily? You're so naïve. You can't beat me! On the battlefield of Crera, the ultimate victor will only be me!"

"Once the DNA test results from the Martin family come out tomorrow, you'll be utterly defeated, along with your poisoned father..."

Vera tilted her head and suddenly laughed. "If you had lost and come to beg me, perhaps I would have given you the antidote. But now that you've done this, heh, I'm going to enjoy watching you cry."

As she said the last sentence, her face suddenly darkened, becoming sinister and ominous. Her gaze was fierce and merciless.

Keira seemed to be infuriated, her complexion changing drastically.

Seeing this, Vera arrogantly raised her head and walked out.

The anger on Holly's and Keira's faces subsided after she left, and Holly looked at Keira. "I didn't expect that she wasn't Fox."

Keira nodded.

She had always felt that Fox operated with a hidden agenda, never directly confronting

anyone and always manipulating others.

But Vera was overtly overbearing and arrogant.

At the Martin family's engagement party, her unhidden thrill of victory made Keira feel that Fox wouldn't be so impatient.

They couldn't investigate every single thing Vera was up to, but Keira deliberately used Susan's testimony to set Vera up as Fox.

If Vera wanted to leave, she had to prove she wasn't Fox...

If she was Fox, then she'd be stuck here.

If she wasn't Fox, then Fox certainly had to be someone else; it was a form of probing.

As Keira suspected, Vera, indeed, wasn't Fox.

But if Vera wasn't Fox, then why would she impersonate Fox? And Susan's insistence on identifying Vera as Fox...

Were Fox and Vera working together?

Or perhaps Fox was Vera's superior?

That didn't seem right...

After all, like herself, Fox also received a mission to forge an alliance with the Martin family through marriage. If Vera wasn't Fox, then Fox would certainly have to find a way to marry Scott Martin.

But so far, only Vera was trying to win him over.

Keira pondered for a moment, unable to figure it out, so she simply stopped thinking and looked at Holly. "Will this cause any trouble for you?"

Holly said, "Don't worry, my father will handle it; it won't be an issue."

Keira breathed a sigh of relief.

Holly's parents were both forensic doctors, and she herself had always aspired to be a forensic doctor, but Keira knew there was more to her family's background.

Holly's grandfather seemed to be quite formidable...

That was why Keira asked for Holly's help.

Just as Keira was thinking, Holly suddenly looked at her with a serious expression.

"Keira, I found the South family's files in the archives."

Keira's pupils contracted. "What did you find?"

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Holly said, "Follow me."

Keira trailed behind her, and the two made their way to the archive room.

Holly explained, "The materials in this archive room can't be borrowed or taken outside, so you'll have to read them here."

Upon hearing this, Keira was slightly startled. "What exactly is this Special Division?"

How had she never heard of it before?

Holly said, "On the surface, our department deals with the grievances and disputes of powerful families, but in private, we handle some strange cases, including matters involving mysterious entities."

"Mysterious entities?"

Keira asked in surprise, "Are there things in this world that science can't explain?"

Holly immediately said, "What are you talking about? We don't believe in ghosts. It's the twenty-first century. How could you think like that?"

Keira couldn't help but twitch the corner of her mouth. It wasn't her fault. Who would have expected her to encounter such a mysterious family as the South family?

They were enigmatic and elusive, undetectable even by the global navigation satellite system. Uncle Olsen and Lewis had sought international forces and still found no trace of such a family's existence.

But considering what Vera said, if living in a technologically advanced place like Crera was called "exile", how high-end must the South family be?

Did they live in the realm of immortals?

She wasn't living in some fantasy world, was she? Would she have to cultivate to transcend worlds and save her mother? That would be absurd.

As Keira's thoughts ran wild, Holly said, "Actually, there are many mysterious forces in the world. The Earth is vast, and humans have such a long history. There are certainly mysterious families like the South family..."

She explained, "Everything irrational in this world can be explained by science. Don't let your thoughts wander."

Keira nodded, realizing she might have let her imagination run too wild.

The fact that the South family's location remained undiscovered could simply be due to their sophisticated shielding system preventing outside detection.

She had only lived for a little over twenty years and had never encountered such a mysterious family. As a result, she almost mythologized the South family.

With these thoughts, Keira followed Holly into the archive room.

Holly was familiar with the place, so she led Keira straight to the archives concerning the South family and handed Keira the files.

A fine layer of dust covered the file, evidence that it had been undisturbed for years.

Keira immediately opened it and saw that the records of the South family started from a hundred years ago.

She paused for a moment.

Crera hadn't even been founded for a hundred years yet!

As she pondered this, Holly began to speak of the history of the Special Division. "In fact, the Special Division was established a hundred years ago. At that time, it was just a civilian organization seeking a way out for Crera and recording certain matters for our ancestors. Later, all the recordings were handed over to the officials, and the division came under official management... Our family has a special status in the Special Division because my great-grandfather founded it. The government trusts us, and so for each generation, the leadership of the Special Division has been held by our family members. Now, it's my grandfather, and previously, my father chose to become a forensic doctor to avoid conflict of interest. He doesn't wish to take over the Special Division anymore."

Keira understood and nodded.

She had previously thought of Holly as coming from a family of forensic doctors, never expecting such a background.

She continued reading.

In records from a hundred years ago, there was only one sentence. "The South family is an ancient family; if we could gain their help, we would have hope. Unfortunately, we cannot contact them."

Keira kept flipping through the pages, finding entries every five years or so.

The South family appeared, but they only passed through Crera before leaving.

The South family surfaced again, and they seemed to be interested in Crera.

Then came a record from more than forty years ago. It seemed that someone from the South family had come to Crera!

The records about the South family became fewer as time went by, as if the family had vanished into the long river of history, from being initially deemed formidable to gradually becoming obscure.

Keira looked at the thin notebook.

The Special Division had purposefully used this method of record-keeping for a unique existence as the South family. Other similar instances included things like the royal family of Country Y.

Keira stared at the notebook in her hands, reassessing her knowledge of the South family.

After putting the file back on the shelf, Holly looked at Keira and said, "What kind of background does this South family have? They seem especially mysterious."

Keira shook her head. "I don't know."

Holly then asked, "Your sister was part of the South family, and they captured your mother. Why aren't you part of the South family? Why are they trying to kill you?"

Keira tensed her jaw. She also wanted to ask that question.

She had never understood; the only possibility was that perhaps Keira was once taken away by someone from the South family.

Jodie South had hidden in Oceanion for so many years. Was she trying to do the same as Keira, leading a low-profile life to avoid such disputes?

The specific details still required meeting Jodie South or waiting to capture the real Fox to clarify!

Keira looked at Holly. "Let's go."

Holly nodded, and the two prepared to leave. Just as they turned around, Keira suddenly caught sight of a document on the shelf.

She immediately paused in her steps.

Holly followed her gaze and, upon seeing the sealed document, explained, "That's the Freeman Sect, the strong reinforcements for the Special Division."

Keira was taken aback and asked incredulously. "What did you say?"

Her expression became a bit indescribable.

Holly explained, "This is a secret of the Special Division and hasn't been disclosed publicly. The Special Division often has to execute special missions, and sometimes, when short-staffed, the Freeman Sect is our strongest external support. Their direct lineage disciples are considered our integrated personnel. The martial arts of the Freeman Sect are very powerful; you must have heard about them since you've been in Clance for so long, right?"

Keira tugged at the corner of her mouth. "I've indeed heard about them."

She, the senior sister of the Freeman Sect, didn't even know that she was considered integrated personnel of the Special Division!

No wonder the Sect Leader was so cautious when she once told him to register the leading sister's name as Keera.

She had thought that the Freeman Sect's internal roster was very important, not realizing that those from the Inner Sect, especially the disciples of the Sect Leader, could be part of the Special Division!

No wonder the Sect Leader was so careful.

However, later on, because of the Gill family, she ended up blowing her cover, and as a result, the name Keera was now that of the senior sister of the Freeman Sect... Nêww chapters will be fully updated

As Holly led Keira out, she said, "But this is the list that was submitted last time. They said their senior sister had come back, but they hadn't had time to add her name yet. Their Sect Leader speaks highly of this senior sister; sometimes, I wonder what kind of formidable figure she is."

Keira tugged at the corner of her mouth, "She's alright, I guess?"

Holly said, "Here's the thing. The Freeman Sect is very strict in selecting disciples, and it's said that it took the Sect Leader twenty years to choose their senior sister. If only I could perform a mission with her... I just don't know her name."

Following behind Holly, Keira heard this and coughed. "Well, actually, I am her."

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"What?"

Holly was slightly startled as she looked at Keira, feeling she hadn't heard correctly.

Seeing her expression, Keira smiled, wanting to explain her identity, but someone blocked her path before she could speak.

A young man, accompanied by two members of the Special Division, stood there, looking sternly at Holly and said coldly, "Dr. Sims, you know our department's archive room is off-limits to outsiders. Aren't you aware of the rules?"

Holly frowned.



The man immediately turned his gaze to Keira, scanning her a few times before looking back at Holly. "Or do you think you can exercise your privileges here just because your grandfather is in charge of the Special Division? Dr. Sims, did you follow the proper procedures when you brought an outsider into the archive room? If not, I'll have to report this!"

Keira raised an eyebrow.

Indeed, the interrogation and this visit to the archive room didn't conform to the rules.

To be exact, Holly had indeed bent the rules for personal reasons.

Although Holly's grandfather managed the Special Division, they couldn't neglect procedures, especially not the official staff—they couldn't make such mistakes.

If it weren't for the fact that the South family was shrouded in inscrutable mystery, making it impossible to get any clues from Vera without special measures, Keira wouldn't have caused Holly such trouble.

Luckily, having just seen that Freeman Sect roster, Keira knew she was now an official staff member. If it came down to it, she could just reveal her cover.

Just as Keira had this thought, Holly stood protectively in front of her. "First of all, Miss Olsen is the victim in this case and has the right to know whether Vera is really the mastermind behind Susan Simpson. Secondly, my bringing Miss Olsen into the archive room was approved by my grandfather!"

The man immediately pressed on with his questioning. "Approved? Where's the written approval? Do you have it?"

How could there possibly be any?

From the moment Holly entered the Olsen residence, all actions had been spontaneous. When Keira was interrogating Vera, Holly had been in the archive room gathering information about the South family. There simply hadn't been time to obtain old Mr. Sims' approval!

Just as Keira realized this, she heard Holly say, "Of course there is."

Holly took out a report and handed it to the man. "Luke, here it is. Satisfied?"

Keira also looked over and saw an electronic approval file.

It indeed had old Mr. Sims' private seal on it.



Keira immediately revealed a relieved smile, thinking she had worried that Holly had really bent the rules for her, forgetting that Holly was the person who valued rules the most.

Upon seeing the photo, Luke reluctantly snorted. "Didn't think it would actually exist. But the Special Division isn't the Sims family's private enterprise. Who gave you the authority to approve her entry?"

Holly replied. "I followed the official procedure and made a special request. My grandfather agreed. If you have any complaints, go talk to him."

Luke was at a loss for words.

While pulling Keira along, Holly whispered, "See? This place isn't easy to deal with. The Sims family has managed the Special Division for so many years only to be looked down upon by others. The Dawson family is one of them. That guy's father wants to move up the ranks, but my grandfather is in the way..."

Keira understood.

Old Mr. Sims' delay in retiring was blocking other people's paths.

Holly's father's refusal to take over the Special Division was probably due to this kind of situation—he was tired of all the intrigue and found it quite nice to be a forensic doctor.

The two stepped outside.

Holly then said, "You shouldn't feel bad about it. We arrested Vera today, and my grandfather is very interested in the South family. That's why he allowed me to help you like this. Can I record the information about the South family that you shared with me in the Special Division? We need to observe such a mysterious and prominent family."

Keira nodded, "Of course."

The issues with the South family weren't just her concern alone.

Besides, she always felt the South family was too mysterious. Not content with uniting the five major families of Clance, they also wanted to form a matrimonial alliance with the Martin family. Their appetite seemed far too large, suggesting an underlying plot.

As a Creran, patriotism was ingrained in Keira's bones.

Between the South family and Crera, she would unquestionably choose Crera.

After saying goodbye at the entrance to the Special Division, Holly had to return to work and interrogate Susan. Keira went to the parking lot where Lewis was waiting for her.

She looked back at the Special Division, noticing that it appeared from the outside like an ordinary small building, with "Special Affairs Office" inscribed on a modest signboard.

It seemed very low-key and mysterious.

Keira shook her head and got into the car.

As soon as she got in, Lewis asked, "Vera just walked out very arrogantly. What's your plan now?"

Keira looked down and said, "Let's do a DNA test tomorrow first."

Lewis hesitated, "Are you sure about that?"

Keira replied, "It's not about me. Old Mr. Martin seems to have decided that I'm his granddaughter. Since I don't know who my maternal grandfather is, I might as well give it a try."

Lewis's eyes dimmed momentarily, a shadow flashing through them.

Keira noticed his change, "Did you think of something?"

Lewis turned to her, "I just have a vague feeling that you might really be old Mr. Martin's granddaughter."