

My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! #Chapter 61 - 61: Mother and Daughter - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 61 - 61: Mother and Daughter

Chapter 61: Mother and Daughter

Everyone from the R&D department team was dazed upon hearing Jalen's words.

"Jalen, what are you saying? Are you confused?"

"Is Dr. South here? Where is he? Can we meet him?"

"Who is Dr. South? Jalen, did you just say Miss Olsen is Dr. South?"

"You must be joking Miss Olsen is so young..."

Just as everyone thought Jalen was joking, Keira looked at him, her expression serious. She extended a hand to him. "Nice to meet you. I'm Dr. South."

Instantly, the entire team fell silent.

Luca was the first to utter a sharp cry. "Keira! What did you say? Who are you?!!"

The rest were stupefied.

Keira looked over the group.

During the past few days, she had been protected in an unprecedented way. Even though these people had initially misunderstood her, they quickly cleared the misunderstanding.

What they did afterward moved her.

She smiled slightly. "I want to thank you all for looking after me these past few days. If you have any technical issues in the future, feel free to message me."

With her identity revealed, she could no longer stay here for the desk job. She only came back with Jalen to say goodbye.

She already had the medical materials, so she could leave now.

While the team members were still in a state of shock, she quietly stepped back and walked out with Samuel.

Jalen watched her leave. He unconsciously took a step forward but then suddenly stopped.

He began to regret something.

His reaction to learning that she was Dr. South was so rude! Had he left a bad impression on her?

As Jalen was thinking about this, he turned to find the rest of the team bug-eyed, each sporting an unspoken expression.

It was only when Keira entered the elevator that the team came back to their senses.

“Ah! Miss Olsen is actually Dr. South!”

“Oh my god, I was actually working with Dr. South!”

“She just said we could talk to her if we have any problems in the future. I’ve actually become friends with Dr. South!”

Then, thinking of something, the team rushed to where Keira used to work, and all the stationary on her desk was swiftly taken.

“These are the pens used by Dr. South!”

“This is a draft paper of Dr. South!!”

“This is a paper cup Dr. South drank from...”

Suddenly, the atmosphere became strange.

Jalen watched them, and for once, he didn’t reprimand them. He suddenly felt

at ease.

In comparison to them, he was very normal!

In the Administrative Department's conference room.

After Keira left, Lewis told the head of the Administrative Department, "Call the police."

These words scared the recently arrogant Poppy Hill, who had been released only two days ago!

The head of the Administrative Department pondered for a moment before hesitantly speaking, "Mr. Horton, if we call the police, it'll cause a big fuss and impact our company negatively. Actually, we never intended to call the police today."

Even if Keira was proven guilty, they would handle it internally within the Horton Group and not make it public knowledge.

Lewis glanced at her indifferently.

The head of the Administrative Department's heart jumped, and she immediately lowered her head, "Yes, sir."

Poppy shouted, "Mr. Horton, I just wanted to teach my daughter a lesson. What I stole was my own biological daughter's stuff, and that's not against the law, right? The victim didn't say anything, so why should the police be involved?" Lewis looked at her coldly. His penetrating gaze made Poppy feel as if she were in an ice cellar. Then she heard the man's deep voice. "What you stole is the core technology of Horton Group, and you're suspected of stealing company secrets, which is a crime. Even if she doesn't pursue the matter, the company cannot allow it."

Poppy froze and swallowed. "Wha-, what secrets? Will I be sentenced?" Mr Horton said in a deep voice, "According to Article 219 of the Criminal Law regarding the behavior of infringing trade secrets, if the circumstances are serious, the perpetrator shall be sentenced to fixed-term imprisonment of not less than three years and not more than ten years."

Poppy was stunned, "Is, is it that serious?"

The head of the Administrative Department gave Mr. Horton a strange look. Today's incident wasn't serious, and it didn't cause any loss to the company. Why was Mr. Horton trying to scare her?

While thinking, Lewis spoke again. "Of course, if you were instructed or deceived, a lighter sentence may be imposed. So, were you prompted by someone to steal the information?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone's gaze shifted to Isla.

Everyone could think.

How would a fifty-year-old woman who was detached from society know about a concept like renewable energy?

It was clear that Isla lured and directed her!

The Administrative Department head saw light.

Any normal person in Poppy Hill's situation would now point at Isla to get themselves off the hook...

But just as she was about to speak up, she heard Poppy shout, "No, Isla knows nothing about this matter. I did everything, and it has nothing to do with her!" Isla was next to her, her eyes red. She looked at Poppy and said, "Aunt Hill, even if you hate Keira and want revenge, you shouldn't implicate me!"

She lowered her head to wipe non-existent tears from the corner of her eyes. Despite her grievous expression, a fierce light flashed in her eyes.

She wasn't stupid.

This simple act of entrapment was so easy to expose. Therefore, from the very start, all she gave Poppy were suggestive statements.

After all, from Poppy's point of view, Isla knew nothing about her real mother... Isla just went to pick Poppy up from jail herself, and on the way, she acted scared and elaborately told Poppy about Keira and Jake's bet. In the end, she remorsefully said, "Aunt Hill, why am I even saying these things? I've just been worried lately, Dr. South hasn't been replying, and it seems like Keira's solution is done... Jake wants to break our engagement. What should I do? Forget it, everyone has their own fate."

Poppy, her biological mother, then “took it upon herself” to steal Keira’s solution and even found a way to send it to Isla’s computer.

Isla wasn’t involved in the process at all!

Even if the police came, as long as Poppy didn’t implicate her, she would be in the clear!

As expected, the police arrived quickly and after asking for details, they only took Poppy away.

Isla didn’t breathe a sigh of relief because she wasn’t concerned about Poppy but about Jake!

Sure enough, Jake’s expression darkened.

Even though Isla wasn’t taken away, everyone knew what was going on.

The head of the Administrative Department gave Jake a strange look, and the suspicion in her eyes seemed to suggest that he and Isla were in on it together...

He had no way to explain himself!

Jake didn’t even look at Isla and stepped out.

Isla hurriedly followed him, “Jake, let me explain...”

After the two left the meeting room, Lewis watched the direction they went.

Why did Poppy protect Isla so much?

He suddenly said to Tom, “I think Isla seems more like Poppy’s daughter..”¹

Chapter 62: Discovery

At this moment, Tom had a dazed look on his face, and he was still in shock. He didn’t know much about R&D, but he was aware of the significance of Dr South to that team.

He was looking at a post on the company's internal network with his mobile phone.

Indeed, the situation had reversed!

People had been berating Lewis for favoring a beautiful intern, but their sentiments had shifted,

Wow! Dr. South is actually the beautiful intern?"

"So, it was Mr. Horton who invited Dr. South to the company, not Vice President Jake?"

"Still talking about the Vice President? Isn't he embarrassed? He got promoted to Vice President because he seemed to have brought Dr. South in as the technical support for the company, right?"

"He could only recommend someone for technical support, but Mr. Horton has already invited her to the company! When comparing the two...suddenly Mr. Horton seems so mysterious and powerful!"

"I just asked Group One in R&D. Dr. South has already left! Why did Vice President Horton have to do this? If he hadn't slandered the beautiful intern, wouldn't Dr. South still be helping the company anonymously?"

Tom was very satisfied, wishing he could drop down on his knees in front of Keira! Follow the latest novels *on* [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Only when Lewis's voice rang did Tom hastily put down his phone, respectfully asking, "Boss, what you said made sense. After all, which mother would be so cruel to her own child? Throwing the child out and completely ignoring the child when she's only in middle school?? "

As soon as he finished speaking, Lewis's face darkened, and his voice was as cold as ice. "Some mothers are like that."

Tom was dumbfounded.

Only then did he realize he had said the wrong thing!

Lewis's mother was exactly like that...

He hurriedly changed the topic. "Boss, you made an appointment to discuss the project with Mr. Allen."

"I know."

Lewis didn't continue the previous topic and started preparing to go to the top floor with Tom.

At the elevator entrance, Isla was clinging to Jake's arm and pleading desperately, "Jake, I really don't know what's going on. Keira must have intentionally hidden her identity from me..."

Jake pushed her away and scornfully said, "Isla, she's not that kind of person I've known her for four years as a classmate. I guess Dr. South never promised to come to Horton Group as a technology consultant, did she?"

Isla was stunned.

Jake said angrily, "My proposal to you was a mistake..."

Isla cried out in shock, "Jake!"

Jake continued. "Tomorrow, I'll formally cancel our engagement."

Isla clenched her fists.

Just then, the elevator doors opened, and Frankie strode out with his secretary. Seeing him, Jake's face changed, "Mr. Allen?"

The elegant and amiable Frankie paused.

Jake smiled and said, "I'm Jake Horton. My uncle mentioned that our two families are going to work together."

Frankie slightly nodded, his attitude was polite but distant. "So you are young Mr. Horton, I am here to meet with Mr. Lewis Horton."

Upon hearing this, Jake awkwardly stepped aside, "Then, please..."

Suddenly, a surprised voice rang out,

"You are Mr. Frankie?"

Both men turned to see Isla looking shocked.

She didn't expect that the older brother of the girl she met at the hospital would turn out to be Frankie.

Frankie didn't quite remember her and asked politely, "And who might this be?"

He gave off an approachable vibe, yet his words showed a sense of distance. Isla's eyes flickered as she laughed. "Mr. Allen, have you forgotten me? Oceanion First Hospital, your sister, the phone call..."

Frankie was taken aback, "Are you the... Good Samaritan who made the call?" Isla smiled slightly, holding onto Jake's arm as she implicitly admitted, "Mr. Allen, this is my fiance."

Only then did Frankie seriously look at Jake. "Young Mr. Horton, what a coincidence."

His gaze grazed past Isla, and suddenly suggested, "Mr. Horton and I have some business to discuss, would young Mr. Horton like to join us?"

Frankie, of course, knew about the situation of the Horton family, and so he had no intention of having any entanglement with the main branch of the Horton family.

But if Jake is the fiance of his sister's lifesaver, he couldn't refuse to help out.

After all, the Allen family owed a life debt to their savior!

Jake was stunned by the adulation he was receiving.

Without Dr. South as his connection, his status was quite awkward in the research and development department.

The Allen family is a renowned and powerful clan in the capital city, and Frankie specifically named him to participate in the collaboration of the two groups. His status in the company would continue to rise!

He glanced at Isla and patted her hand, hinting at his intentions. "Isla, I have to get back to business now. I'll take you to buy our engagement ring tomorrow." Isla sighed in relief. "Okay."

She must marry Jake!

A while after Frankie left, he suddenly took out his mobile phone, found the contact of the savior of his sister, and sent her a message, "Miss Olsen, when are you free? Could we invite you and your fiance for dinner?]"

When Keira's cell phone rang, she was engaged in a conversation downstairs in the lobby with the Vice Chancellor and the Dean of Oceanion University.

She glanced at it and saw it was a message from a familiar number.

Being sensitive to numbers, she quickly remembered that this was the number of Rebecca's brother.

Keira was also curious about the events that followed that day, so she responded to the message, "How about this weekend?"

After replying to the message, she realized something was wrong. When did she get a fiance?

"Dr. South, you are also a graduate of Oceanion University and should understand our educational philosophy. We sincerely invite you to come back to teach..."

The Vice Chancellor of Oceanion University was very sincere, "We hope you will consider it."

Keira looked up, skipped the pleasantries, and said bluntly, "I was originally planning to accept your invitation. After all, I was taught by Professor Miller. But now that Professor Miller is on leave, I heard that his post-graduate students are being treated unfairly."

The dean's face froze, "Dr. South, it's a misunderstanding... I didn't know you were Dr. South..."

The Vice-Chancellor interrupted him, "Shut up! Even if she's an ordinary student, she shouldn't be expelled without a proper trial! Dr. South, we'll handle it seriously and hold someone responsible. As for Professor Miller he has served for so many years and has taught many excellent talents for the school. I think he's very suitable for the position of dean of the Institute of New Energy Science. What do you think?"

Keira was very satisfied.

She quickly reached an agreement with the Vice-Chancellor.

Isla came downstairs to find them talking joyfully.

She clenched her fists in anger.

Seeing the respect the Vice-Chancellor showed to Dr. South, a wave of jealousy welled up from within her!!

After they spoke for a while, the Vice-Chancellor and the dean departed.

Samuel went to get the car, and Keira waited at the gate.

Isla quickly walked over, unable to hide the acrid contempt on her face. "Keira do you know why I hate you?"

Keira didn't bother to respond to her.

Still, Isla continued to say, "Aunt Hill told me, your computer password is my mom's birthday."

Keira slowly looked down.

So, Poppy knew her so well that she could easily unlock the laptop.

Isla took a step forward, her voice accusing and vicious. "Don't you have a mother of your own? Why did you use my mother's birthday as your password? Don't think I don't know your little tricks with my mother. Coveting someone else's mother is disgusting!"

She emphasized word by word. "Don't you always dream of taking my place? Dream on! My mother will always be mine and has nothing to do with you! Stop your wishful thinking!!"

Keira stood dumbfounded, an overwhelming feeling of panic suddenly filled her heart.

Her deepest desire was exposed, and there was a moment when she felt utterly humiliated.

Keira sat in Samuel's sports car. The cold wind messed up her hair, but it didn't disperse her thoughts.

She had always been envious that Isla had such a gentle and loving mother. As a child, she dreamed countless times that she had become Isla, with Mrs Olsen combing her hair and telling her stories while she nestled in Mrs. Olsen's arms, lingering for her gentleness...

She carefully restrained and suppressed her yearning for Mrs. Olsen and never met her after leaving the Olsen family, but still set that password like a pervert. Watching the scenery on the roadside gradually recede, she gave a bitter smile, picked up her phone to change the password, and entered a new one:1234. When the screen showed that the password change was successful, she felt an emptiness deep in her heart.

She shouldn't have yearned for Mrs. Olsen's maternal love, even less deserved to disturb her life...

Her eyes felt a bit sour.

Keira gently raised her head to hide the tears in her eyes.

Just then, Samuel's phone rang.

He picked it up, and a voice came from the other side.."Samuel, I found out the secret about her uncle, Finley Hill, that the boss asked me to investigate!"

Chapter 63: Connection

At those words, Samuel cast a careful glance at Keira.

From the moment his boss got in the car, she wore an unapproachable demeanor, which kept him on edge, despite being just her driver.

He cleared his throat. "My boss is next to me. Go ahead."

The tone on the other end of the line became more respectful. "Boss, we found out that Finley Hill has been gambling all these years, losing over fifteen thousand each month. A few days ago, he was set up and lost thirty thousand dollars. The people at the casino were about to break his legs when he shouted something, and they let him go. Guess what he shouted?"

“What?”

“He said his niece was Miss Olsen!”

Keira was slightly taken aback, but she didn't take it much to heart. In the past, whenever Finley sought money from her, he would say things like, “You're Miss Olsen as well. Why don't you ask your dad for money?”

“Boss, did he come to you for the money afterward?”

Keira responded nonchalantly, “Isla must have given it to him.”

“She has. I checked his bank transactions; it was deposited two days ago. Plus, I found out that since ten years ago, Isla has been transferring him twenty thousand monthly. Over the years, Isla has given him almost three million. What kind of leverage does he have on her to extort so much money?”

Keira coldly replied, “Isn't that what I asked you to investigate?”

“Boss, don't get angry. Let me finish!” the other person replied with a playful tone. “I've checked everyone surrounding Finley Hill. It turns out he has a pretty tight lip. He hasn't told anyone. But now, I have an opportunity to pry open his mouth. All I need is a little cooperation from you, Boss.”

“How can I help?”

“Yesterday, Finley Hill was cheated in the casino and lost over half a million. He's desperate. After all, that's not a small amount. It'll probably take Isla some time to gather the amount. In the meantime, Finley Hill will have no choice but to turn to you, and that's when we can squeeze out the secret.”

Keira frowned. “Were you behind this?”

“Ahem, just some minor scheme. Don't worry, Boss. I remember you strictly forbidden partaking in any illegal activities, and I've been a law-abiding citizen who never touches drugs or gambling.”

“...I see.”

After hanging up the phone, Keira looked up.

She needs to uncover the secret between Isla and Finley Hill to prevent any harm to Mrs. Olsen.

Just then, her phone vibrated. It was a message from Mrs. Olsen to Dr. South. “Dr. South, are you busy right now? I’ve been thinking, I have a favor to ask of you...”

Keira replied. “I’m free at the moment. What’s the matter?”

Mrs. Olsen immediately sent over a voice message. “Dr. South, here’s the situation. Your design plans for Horton Group were stolen by a young girl named Keira. I would like you to convey to Horton Group that they should not hold her accountable for this.”

Keira stared at the voice message for a while.

She never expected Mrs. Olsen to contact her about this matter.

Perhaps noticing that Keira didn’t respond, Mrs. Olsen sent another voice message. “I know this puts you in a difficult position, but Keira is like a daughter to me. I’ve watched her grow up since she was little. She’s not that kind of person. There must be some misunderstanding. Do you have some free time? Why don’t we meet and talk about it?”

A daughter...

Keira’s eyes welled up with tears again!

She pressed her lips together and replied, “I’m on my way to your house.”

Having sent the message, she told Samuel, “Drive me to the Olsen’s.”

Olsen residence.

After sending the message, Mrs. Olsen took a deep breath, feeling nervous. “Dr. South said he would come here now...”

Aunt South couldn’t help but interject, “Mrs. Olsen, you’re not fond of socializing, and you have seldom met with outsiders over the years. And yet, for that girl’s sake, you’re voluntarily arranging to meet Dr. South. You are being too meddling!”

Mrs. Olsen’s health was weak, and she lacked the energy, so Aunt South had a soft spot for her. “Why do you have to be so concerned about that woman’s daughter?”

Mrs. Olsen lowered her head.

Isla and Taylor weren't at home, so the two could have a heart-to-heart talk.

Mrs. Olsen suddenly said, "Aunt South, honestly, even I don't know."

Aunt South was startled.

Jodie South stared blankly ahead. "As you know, I've never been the selfless type, but strangely enough, from the moment I first saw her as a child, I found her adorable. There was this indescribable liking for her in my heart and an uncontrollable desire to protect her. It's as if she were my own daughter..."

Aunt South also remembered the young Keira. Recalling the worn-out clothes she wore, and how she was scolded and beaten by Poppy. Aunt South let out a sigh. "She was indeed pitiful. The poor girl got stuck with such an irresponsible mother."

However, she quickly changed the subject, "But, Ma'am, she's an outsider after all. Moreover, her mother was so wicked, and she has never come to visit you since she left. She's an ungrateful wretch..."

Mrs. Olsen retorted, "There must be some misunderstanding. Remember, it was Keira who asked Mr. Horton to help get me a room in the hospital and that medicine."

Aunt South let out a snort of disapproval. "If she doesn't even help with that, she really has a cold heart! Mrs. Olsen, don't let such small kindness sway you. You were also..."

Before she could finish, Mrs. Olsen turned to look at her. Follow the latest novels *on* [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Aunt South abruptly stopped. "What I mean is that you have surely experienced everything and should understand that all these earthly possessions are external wealth, and it is the companionship that matters most. Think about Dr. South. He has taken care of you meticulously. How much effort has he spent on you? He sends you gifts every year on your birthday and never skips any festival, just like a real son. If Dr. South doesn't want to let Keira off the hook, don't put him in a difficult position. In this case, Dr. South is the real victim..."

Hearing this, Mrs. Olsen let out a quiet sigh. "I understand."

On one side was Keira, whom she had raised since childhood, and on the other was Dr. South, who had sacrificed so much for her. Mrs. Olsen also didn't want to make Dr. South sad.

After some time, there was a noise from the entrance.

Isla had returned home.

Mrs. Olsen hurriedly stood up, walked over to her, and asked, "Isla, how did Horton Group handle the matter with Keira?"

Upon seeing Mrs. Olsen's state, Isla's fists clenched. "You... Didn't you ask her?"

"No, I was afraid that if I asked her directly, it would put pressure on her and make her upset."

Isla looked even more upset. "She's fine. Jake didn't hold her accountable."

Mrs. Olsen sighed in relief. "That's a relief. Isla, invite Jake over for dinner someday. I would like to thank him properly."

Isla's face tightened, "Okay."

Horton Group had issued an order not to disclose Dr. South's identity to the public.

Within the company, only the beautiful intern from the R&D division was known as Dr. South, but her real name was not known.

Just as Isla was pondering over it, the doorbell rang.

After the nanny opened the door, Keira walked in.

Mrs. Olsen was surprised and delighted when she saw her, "Keira, what brought you here?"

Keira responded with a smile, "Didn't you invite me here?"

Mrs. Olsen was perplexed.

While she still looked puzzled, Keira opened Dr. South's WhatsApp chat and held it out for Mrs. Olsen to see..

Chapter 64.: Life-Saver

Translator: Henyee Translations | Editor: Henyee Translations

Upon seeing the chat messages on the WhatsApp screen, Mrs. Olsen was surprised, and her eyes widened in astonishment.

Aunt South didn't quite understand and hurriedly stepped forward to vocalize her concern, Mrs. Olsen, isn't Dr. South supposed to come? Miss Keira has had some conflicts with Dr. South. It may not be suitable for them to meet, right?" The implication was that Keira should leave right away.

Aunt South had devoted all her attention to Mrs. Olsen over the years She saw that Mrs. Olsen missed her but Keira never came home, which made Aunt South feel that Keira came across as cold-hearted and didn't deserve Mrs Olsen's affection for her.

As such, her tone was quite rude.

But as soon as these words left her mouth, Mrs. Olsen grabbed her wrist. "Aunt South, Keira is Dr. South!"

Aunt South was taken aback. "What?"

She looked at Keira in surprise, her initial objections and dislikes pulverized in an instant!

Isla glared angrily at Keira, believing the latter had come to show off!

Fearing that her mother would delve into the matter too deeply, she turned to run upstairs.

Mrs. Olsen noticed her actions, frowned slightly, then lightly tapped Keira's shoulder and complained. "My child, have done so much for this family behind my back. Why are you hiding this from me?"

Keira had a smile on her face, but her nose was tingling. "I'm sorry."

"Why are you apologizing? You've always been smart, but I didn't expect you to achieve this much in your professional field," said Mrs. Olsen as she took

Keira's hand and led her toward the sofa. "Keira, tell me, what exactly happened with the theft of the plan incident? Was it Isla who framed you?" Keira helped her sit on the sofa and played down the situation. "It's just a misunderstanding."

Mrs. Olsen's health wasn't good, so she hadn't been managing the company and house affairs for years. She was upright and generous, teaching her children to always act with a clear conscience.

If she knew that her own daughter had set someone up, she would definitely be heartbroken, which would eventually harm her body.

Keira didn't want to disturb her and gently changed the subject. "I came here today because I want you to help me with something."

Mrs. Olsen immediately asked, "What is it?"

Keira contemplated for a moment, "...I have a friend who received some information. In the near future, the price of a stock is going to rise. She wanted me to invest in it. However, my company is about to go public, and I don't have enough liquid assets..."

Mrs. Olsen understood and cut her off. "How much do you need?"

Having kept a close eye on the Olsens' assets, Keira was well aware of what the company and the family had at their disposal. She carefully cited a figure "Fifteen million."

Assessing Isla's situation, if she borrowed most of the Olsen family's money, Isla wouldn't be able to gather the five million for Finley Hill.

Mrs. Olsen thought for a moment and said, "I have a total of seventeen million thirty thousand, in the house and at the company. How about I lend you seventeen million, will that be enough?"

Warmth flickered in Keira's heart. "Yes."

She hoped that the secret between Isla and Finley Hill would not affect Mrs Olsen.

In this way, out of respect for Mrs. Olsen, she might consider helping cover for Isla.

But if Isla hurt Mrs. Olsen, Keira would act ruthlessly!

After leaving the house, Samuel dropped her off at the hospital.

At that moment, a luxury car parked in the parking lot.

Lewis got out of the Bentley, and his sleek black suit accentuated his slender figure, intensifying his inherently remarkable face's compelling allure.

Tom saw Keira and hastily greeted her with a kicked-up level of respect "Miss Olsen, you are back!"

Lewis instinctively looked up. Keira usually had such a defiant look, but she was deep in thought with a hint of melancholy on her face.

Upon hearing Tom's voice, she turned to look at him, stalling her steps as if waiting for them.

Lewis stepped up instinctively to join her, and they walked side by side.

He glanced at her unchanged expression, seemingly contemplating something and initiated a casual conversation. "Miss Olsen, are you upset because of your ' mother?"

Keira looked at him, "Hmm?"

Lewis looked straight ahead, his deep voice gradually lowering as he said, "In truth, some familial bonds don't need to be forced. Some people aren't fit to be mothers. It's perfectly okay that you treat them as strangers."

Keira opened her mouth, wanting to say that she wasn't upset about this, but seeing the usually inarticulate man looking serious, she paused momentarily. There was a tree-lined pathway from the parking lot to the inpatient department; sunshine filtered through the leaves, speckling his profile and adding a touch of loneliness to his handsome face.

He had just said "them"...

Remembering old Mrs. Horton's garrulousness, Keira realized that the old lady never mentioned Lewis's mother... Did that mean they shared the same misfortune?

Suddenly, Keira gave him a big smile, "You're right."

Her laughter was infectious as if all her worries dissipated with her smile, which lifted Lewis's mood as well.

He awkwardly shifted his gaze and changed the subject, "Don't worry I've already instructed the R&D department not to reveal your identity." ' Keira's eyes lit up gently. "Thank you." Find *new chapters* on [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

She wasn't ready to reveal her identity to avoid unnecessary disturbances from the industry.

Lewis replied indifferently, "You're welcome."

Keira suddenly remembered something. "You said earlier today that you had some news about Samuel to tell me. What is it?"

Upon hearing this, Lewis's expression tensed slightly.

Tom, who was trailing the two, couldn't help but stop in his tracks, feeling embarrassed.

Originally, he thought Samuel was Keira's boyfriend, so the boss wanted to warn her that Samuel was a womanizer. But to his surprise, Samuel was actually working for Keira! How could he convey this now?

While Tom was thinking, he heard Lewis casually say, "Well, I think Samuel is indeed a steady, hard-working, and reliable asset. He's a great employee." Tom twitched at the corner of his mouth.

On the other hand, Keira was confused.

Why did that sound so familiar?

As she was about to ask further, Lewis's phone rang. He breathed a sigh of relief. He quickened his pace to put some distance between them and then answered the call. Whatever was said at the other end quickly darkened his face.

Seeing this, Tom whispered, "It must be regarding the collaboration with the Allen family again. I don't know what got into Frankie Allen. He suddenly pulled Jake Horton into the project and insisted on discussing the details of future cooperation with Jake..."

Upon saying this, he couldn't help adding, "Originally, you made Jake lose face today, but now he's back on his feet and is even more arrogant than before. I have no idea how he got involved with the Allen family..."

While talking, the three of them entered the inpatient department.

Keira was about to go to the third floor when a familiar figure caught her eye. Rebecca Allen and a middle-aged couple were sitting in the lobby, seemingly waiting for someone.. When they saw her, they stood upright, eyes gleaming with recognition, and Rebecca called out, "My life-saver!"

Chapter 65: Visitation

Lewis walked faster and had already gone up the stairs.

Keira walked over to Rebecca.

She was wearing a patient's uniform and sitting in a wheelchair. An older woman by her side quickly helped her sit down when she tried to stand up in excitement. "You should sit down."

Rebecca, after sitting, introduced the two people beside her to Keira. "Miss, these are my parents."

As soon as she finished, Rebecca's mother Mrs. Allen grabbed Keira's hand, eyes red with gratitude. "Good girl, thank you for saving our Rebecca. I asked the nurses about the situation afterward. Without you, Rebecca wouldn't have made it!"

Keira was unsure how to react to such a show of sentiment. She simply said, "Don't worry about it."

Seeing Keira's discomfort, Mr. Allen stepped in. "Miss Olsen, the Allen family is indebted to you. In the future, should you need anything, please do not hesitate to ask."

Keira said, "Mr. Allen, you're too kind. It was nothing more than a fortuitous act."

She turned to Rebecca. "Have you had your surgery?"

- ■ Yes, I'll need to go through physical rehabilitation from now on. Miss, I'll be staying in the rehab building. Would you come and visit me when you're free?"

"Sure."

Rebecca wasn't well enough to stay outside for long, so the two of them exchanged WhatsApp contacts before parting ways.

As Mrs. Allen pushed Rebecca back to her ward, she commented, "Miss Olsen has such clear eyes. She seems to be a good person...Honey, are you listening?"

"What are you thinking about?"

Mr. Allen came back to his senses, "Ah, I just... Miss Olsen looks familiar..."

"Familiar how?"

Frankie's voice came from the ward, interrupting them. They didn't realize that Frankie and a stranger were sitting on the couch in the room.

The stranger immediately stood up and greeted them when he saw them,

"Hello, Mr. Allen, Mrs. Allen, Miss Allen."

Mr. Allen wasn't pleased. He felt that his son had disturbed Rebecca.

Rebecca also didn't want to see outsiders.

just as everyone was feeling a bit resistant, Frankie spoke up, "This is Miss Olsen's fiancé, Mr. Jake Horton. He's come to visit Rebecca."

The three of them immediately changed their expressions after hearing this.

Rebecca curiously looked at Jake.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen exchanged a few words with him.

After Jake left, Mr. and Mrs. Allen shared a glance and said in a low voice, “Miss Olsen seems so elegant and refined. It’s a shame her fiancé is so... well, we can’t judge others’ choices.”

“Elegant and refined?” Frankie thought of Isla, brow furrowing, “Mom, Dad, you guys can really misjudge someone! What Miss Olsen wants is far more than you think!”

Mr. Allen was taken aback, “She hasn’t made any requests!”

Frankie scoffed. “She introduced her fiancé to me, clearly asking me to support him. If our cooperation with the Horton Group is successful, we’ll be supporting the main branch of the Horton family! Lewis isn’t easy to handle. She’s been roping us into this dispute, isn’t that enough? At least she’s sensible enough not to make any other requests.”

Mr. Allen frowned, “I didn’t expect Miss Olsen to be that kind of person!” Mrs. Allen also sighed, “She saved Rebecca. We should try to return this favor as much as we can. It’s a pity though. I thought Rebecca could have gained a close friend.”

Upon hearing this, Frankie looked displeased at Rebecca. “In the future, try to avoid Miss Olsen and her fiancé. They’re not good people. We’re lucky we could return their favor with money this time.”

Rebecca’s expression changed. “Miss Olsen isn’t that kind of person!” Frankie sighed, “Rebecca, haven’t you learned your lesson? You can’t judge a book by its cover.”

Rebecca was adamantly silent.

Miss Olsen was the person who gave her hope in the last moment of her life.

She didn’t believe that Miss Olsen was that kind of person...

Although old Mrs. Horton had mentioned before that she didn’t want other members of the Horton family to visit her, Jake still headed toward her ward after arriving at the hospital.

He arrived at the door and through the glass window, he saw Lewis and Keira sitting on the couch, both working on their laptops. They weren’t talking, but the harmonious scene still stung his eyes.

He walked in, greeted old Mrs. Horton, and then left.

As he was passing by Lewis, he suddenly halted.

in the past, the person he was most afraid of was his young uncle. However, Keira ignored Jake the whole time today, not even giving him a glance, which made Jake feel as if she was high above and untouchable. Find *new chapters* on [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

An unidentifiable rage welled up in his chest, giving him a bit more courage. He said, "Uncle, Mr. Allen values me greatly. He said to let me take charge of this project, but it seems my title as vice president of the R&D department isn't enough. Maybe the position of director of the project department should be given to me?"

The moment he voiced this, the atmosphere in the entire ward suddenly turned strange.

Keira didn't respond but only looked at Lewis.

By demanding power and status directly, was Jake using the backing of the Allen family to brazenly challenge Lewis? It was difficult to say if Lewis would compromise...

Lewis looked up, his dark eyes sweeping past Jake. Then, he nonchalantly said, "You think the position of the director of the project department is enough?"

Those words...

Jake's heart leaped with joy. It seemed that the Allen family did put pressure on his uncle!

But just as he was digesting this, Lewis' low voice resonated again. "What about my position then?"

Jake's breath hitched, and he felt an invisible pressure hit him head-on. Of course, he wanted the position of the person in charge of the family!

But his uncle seemed to put it so lightly, yet his voice carried an undercurrent of rage, especially the icy depths of his black eyes... Jake felt a shiver down his spine. He felt out of his depth, and his heart was pounding!

He swallowed and finally bowed his head. "I wouldn't dare."

Even though he didn't look up, he could still feel the gaze that seemed to have turned tangible. Jake felt a chill creep down his spine. After a long pause, he heard Lewis' indifferent voice. "In the future, if there's nothing important, don't come to Grandma's place.

Jake let out a huge sigh of relief and left.

Once he'd left the ward, he was filled with regret and shame, feeling that he had lost face in front of Keira!

Inside the ward...

After seeing Jake leave in a huff, Tom snorted. "The project hasn't even started yet, and he wants a promotion. I've never seen someone so arrogant. However, boss, wouldn't your blatant rejection upset things with the Allen family?"

Lewis was silent.

Tom quietly sighed.

Seeing this, Keira cautiously asked, "Is there something I can help with?" Tom immediately replied, "The cooperation project with the Allen's isn't about new energy, so you can't help. Besides, you don't even know anyone in the Allen family..."

Keira didn't say anything more.

The room remained silent throughout the night.

The next morning, Tom brought news. "Turns out that boss Alien's sister is hospitalized in this very hospital. Boss, you should visit her, not only because it's the right thing to do, but also to improve our relationship with the Allen family."

Lewis frowned. "It's inappropriate."

Tom thought for a moment, "Indeed, it's inappropriate as she's a lady..." He suddenly looked toward Keira. "Miss Olsen, you're Mr. Horton's wife in name. Perhaps you can accompany Mr. Horton for a visit?" Hearing this, Lewis paused while he was tying his tie but didn't object.

Seeing this, Keira nodded. "Okay.."

Chapter 66: Past Events

Upon hearing their conversation, Old Mrs. Horton asked curiously, "Which Allen family?"

Tom instinctively glanced at Lewis, not daring to respond.

Lewis, however, explained, "The Allen family from Glance."

The moment these words escaped his lips, a semblance of shock washed over Old Mrs. Horton's face.

Keira, who was acutely perceptive, sensed that the atmosphere in the room had become slightly tense.

Her doe-like eyes subtly surveyed Lewis before discreetly observing Tom.

Tom discreetly signaled her to avoid speaking recklessly.

At this moment, the nurse came in with breakfast. Keira assisted Old Mrs. Horton towards the table where the food had been arranged.

The three of them usually refrained from talking while they were dining. However, today, after Old Mrs. Horton finished half her bowl of milk, she set her spoon down, "Brat, isn't it better for you not to work with the Allen family?"

Keira glanced at Lewis.

The man lowered his gaze. His long eyelashes veiled his thoughts, making them inscrutable.

Seeing this, Tom immediately suggested, "Miss Olsen, if it's alright, shall we go and ask the doctor about Old Mrs. Horton's health status?"

Keira deduced from these words that Tom was trying to clear the room. The rest of the conversation, she surmised, wasn't meant for them to hear.

She picked up the half-eaten sandwich and was about to leave the room with Tom, when Old Mrs. Horton grabbed her arm, "My dear, you don't need to

leave. You're one of us, not an outsider. Sooner or later, you'll know about the mess in this family!"

Tom instinctively looked toward Lewis. FiNd *updates* on [n\(o\)/velbin\(.\)com](http://n(o)/velbin(.)com)

Lewis knitted his brows, looking slightly displeased. He opened his mouth but eventually said nothing.

Tom left the room quietly, closing the door behind him. He stood guard outside to prevent anyone from barging in and to avert any eavesdropping.

Seeing this, Keira understood that she was about to learn some of the Horton family's secrets. She felt awkward, not knowing whether to stay or to leave. After all, she wasn't Lewis's real wife or lover. Was it appropriate for her to listen to their conversation?

Just as she was caught in this dilemma, Old Mrs. Horton began addressing her, "My dear, I've never spoken to you about my spoiled brat's mother, have I?" Keira cautiously glanced at Lewis and noticed that he was casually eating his bread without any intention of interrupting their conversation. She went ahead and asked, "Was Mr. Horton's mother related to the Allen family?" Old Mrs. Horton let out a sigh without really noticing their subtle interaction and confessed, "She has no connection with the Allen family but with Mrs. Allen. In fact, the brat's mother is Mrs. Alien's sister."

She went on about the past, "Years ago, we wanted to establish a marital alliance with the Davis family from Clance. My unsuccessful son had divorced once in his youth. When he was just over forty, he married a girl in her twenties from the Davis family. After she became pregnant, we discovered that his ex-wife had secretly raised a son – Lewis's older brother."

Keira was mentally sorting these relationships.

That Miss Davis would have been Lewis's mother.

Her father-in-law, Nathan Horton, had a son with his ex-wife. That child was Lewis's older brother, Oliver Horton, who was also Jake Horton's father.

Oliver and Lewis were half-brothers. No wonder they were at odds.

Old Mrs. Horton continued. "Marrying a man nearly twice her age was hardly an attractive prospect for the young Miss Davis. It was solely a business

alliance. She was fairly reluctant, and upon discovering the deceit, she was furious. She was a hot-tempered woman and chose a C-section while she was seven months pregnant. After giving birth to the brat, she sought a drastic divorce and went back to the Davis's. Rightfully so, the Davis family grew to resent the Horton family, and all communications between the two families were severed."

Old Mrs. Horton looked somewhat distressed after recounting this.

Keira pursed her lips, looking toward Lewis.

Whether Lewis's father, Nathan Horton, knew about the existence of his son, and whether he had truly deceived Lewis's mother had now become a topic of irrelevance. Regardless, there was no arguing that Miss Davis had every right to demand a divorce.

But how could she be so heartless as to abandon her child, born prematurely at seven months, with the Horton family?

Couldn't she have waited till after the divorce to have the child or waited just two more months until he was fully ready for birthing?

He was already a seven-month fetus. He was a life!

She recollected something Old Mrs. Horton had once mentioned – that Lewis, as a newborn, was only around one and a half pounds. He had been placed in a neonatal intensive care unit for three months, with tubes fitted across his body. His condition had been so severe that several times, he had nearly failed to survive, which was why the old lady ended up nicknaming him "Puppy"... So that was how it happened!

She was reminded of what Lewis had said to comfort her. "Some people don't deserve to be mothers. You can simply treat them as strangers". Keira drew a deep breath. She felt her chest tighten.

The truth was, Lewis was just like her. He was also abandoned by his biological mother.

She looked at Lewis, who was drinking milk with his head lowered. His handsome features looked as tough as iron, making him seem distant. That aloof demeanor seemed to carry a sense of brokenness.

Keira felt a tug at her heartstrings. She felt a sudden urge to hold him...

Old Mrs. Horton sighed, knitting her brows. "I heard that Mrs. Allen and the brat's biological mother were extremely close sisters. This led to the Allen family's disapproval of the Horton family all these years. Everyone had perspectives of their own, and none was right or wrong. If this is going to strain your relationship, is it necessary to force this partnership?" Lewis put down his glass of milk, gracefully wiped his mouth with a napkin, and finally looked up, "We are all adults, and business always boils down to' interests. We don't bring up past grudges."

He got up. "Grandma, don't worry. I won't let myself be wronged."

Keira followed behind Lewis as they walked from the hospital ward toward the rehabilitation department.

However, they were stopped at the entrance of the rehab department.

Frankie's secretary apologized with a grim expression. "Mr. Horton, Miss Allen isn't in good condition. It's not convenient for her to entertain visitors."

Upon hearing this, Tom lashed out furiously, "It's an honor for the Allen family that our Mr. Horton has deigned to visit! They dare to drive us away?"

The secretary quickly clarified. "No offense, she really isn't doing well..."

Before Tom could retort, Lewis intervened, "Let's go."

The trio began heading back the way they came.

En route, Tom was infuriated. "That's an outrage! Do they really think we're afraid of them? We're simply trying to avoid causing trouble!"

The day before, Jake paid a visit to the patient, but they were stopped today. Should this leak, wouldn't it make their boss look weak?!

Lewis, however, calmly remarked, "Frankie Allen isn't one to be arrogant. His sister must be truly unwell."

Only then did Tom stop complaining.

Lewis was due at the company. Therefore, he parted ways with Tom at the parking area.

Keira let out a sigh, preparing to return to Old Mrs. Horton's ward.

Just then, her phone beeped.

It was a message from Rebecca's brother. "Miss Olsen, could you please come by the hospital? Rebecca's not doing well, and she insists on seeing you." Keira looked puzzled.

Rebecca's brother.... His name was Frankie Allen, wasn't it?

Chapter 67: Misjudgment

Keira gazed at the text message, offering a dry smile.

She had always had a good memory. That day when she called Rebecca's brother, he introduced himself as Frankie Allen.

She hadn't paid much attention then. Now, putting all the coincidences together, she could confirm that Mr. Allen, who worked with Horton Group, had a sister named Rebecca Allen.

What a coincidence.

She replied to the message. "Alright, on my way now."

The atmosphere in Rebecca's hospital room was tense at this moment.

Frankie Allen held his mobile phone and saw the reply from the other party. Only then did he turn his head toward his sister, who was still lying on the hospital bed without moving a muscle.

Her little face was pale, and she was curled up on the bed.

Mr. Allen and Mrs. Allen were anxiously pacing around the room, "Rebecca, how will you get better if you refuse to cooperate in therapy? Please accept the treatment, will you?"

Rebecca, however, was stubborn. "Unless you allow me to see Miss Olsen, I won't undergo any treatment!"

Frankie frowned.

He knew that his sister had been overly protected since childhood, which resulted in her becoming headstrong.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have eloped with her boyfriend back then.

A pure-hearted person like his sister would be safe her whole life if she was surrounded by good friends, but if surrounded by bad people, like her ex-husband, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Therefore, Frankie would forcefully interfere with her friendships and wouldn't let her meet "Miss Olsen" again.

Mr. Allen, being a doting father, looked directly at Frankie. "Did you call Miss Olsen?"

Frankie had just been forced to reply to his sister's message. Fuming, he responded to his father, "Yes, I called her."

Mr. Allen then hurriedly inquired, "Will she come?"

Rebecca also looked at him with anticipation.

Frankie took a deep breath, "With an opportunity to grant favors like this, how could she possibly not come? She says she'll arrive soon."

Rebecca's eyes twinkled upon hearing his words.

Mr. Allen also heaved a sigh of relief. Seeing that his son wasn't pleased, he took the initiative to scold Rebecca, "Rebecca, you really are stubborn this time! Your brother is never wrong in judging people. After all, we all want what's best for you!"

Mrs. Allen also chimed in, "Rebecca, you indeed went too far. Our family's relationship with the Horton family is complicated. If it weren't for the fact that we were exclusively working with the Horton family on this project, I would have never wanted to associate ourselves with them again. The Horton family has humiliated your aunt in the past, our relationship with them has always been complicated, especially with the main branch, which is at odds with Lewis Horton..."

She took a deep breath, "Even if the relationship is terrible, Lewis is still your aunt's biological son. Now we are helping the main branch of the Hortons to

repay this favor. It simply doesn't make sense. Don't blame your brother for being callous. Miss Olsen is invited to accompany you. All these are favors that he has to repay."

But Rebecca looked at them. "Miss Olsen isn't that kind of person! As my brother said, she simply introduced her fiance to my brother. Maybe that was all to it!"

Her parents and brother couldn't understand the feeling she had. She was saved on the brink of death, and Miss Olsen was like a savior!

She had suffered the betrayal of her husband and was going through the stages of confusion, shock, and fear. Although her parents were there to accompany her, they were elders, and there would naturally be a gap in their thinking.

Moreover, Rebecca had her own pride.

She didn't want her parents to see her weakness because it reminded her of how errant her decision was back then...

She also had the desire to confide, to find someone she thought she could rely on to pour out the pain in her heart.

The person she trusted the most at the moment was Miss Olsen...

Listening to her naive words, Frankie scowled. "In business, people don't express their intentions directly. Having interacted with so many people, it's clear to me what her intentions were. That blatant scheming expression on her face was downright tacky!"

At that time, Isla almost had her intentions pasted on her face.

Rebecca became agitated. "You must have misunderstood. Miss Olsen isn't that kind of person! Brother, I don't want to hear you badmouth my savior anymore!"

Mr. Allen quickly added. "Alright, your brother was just warning you. Je did invite her over, didn't he?" T/his chapter is updated by nov(ê(l)biin.co/m

Mrs. Allen also didn't say anything more. After all, their daughter's health was the most important.

Frankie had been forced by his parents to send the message. At this moment, he felt nothing but anger. He turned and walked out of the room.

Mrs. Allen asked, "Where are you going?"

"Work."

Frankie walked straight out of the door. If he stayed any longer, he was afraid his recalcitrant sister might enrage him to death!

Moreover, he had just prevented Lewis Horton from visiting the room. He had to go explain to Lewis Horton himself.

Lewis wasn't someone easy to deal with.

The collaboration with Horton Group was beneficial to both parties, and Frankie merely proposed Jake see to this project, so the request wasn't outrageous, and Lewis Horton was willing to comply.

However, Frankie wouldn't dare to be excessive, and Lewis Horton wouldn't allow it either.

Although the two might not have a cordial relationship because of their elders, when it came to project collaboration, they had a mutual understanding.

With a gloomy face, Frankie strode to the elevator.

Ding.

As the elevator door opened, a stunning woman came out.

Even though Frankie wasn't in a good mood, he couldn't help but glance at her.

Upon looking at her, he paused a little.

This woman looked somewhat familiar.

On the night when Miss Olsen saved Rebecca, her hair was disheveled and covered her face, so Frankie didn't get a good look at her. He only had a vague impression of her.

When Isla claimed to be that person, he unwittingly merged the vague image in his mind with her.

Therefore, upon seeing Keira, apart from feeling familiar, he had no other thoughts.

He brushed past Keira, stepped into the elevator, and headed for the ground floor.

Keira did glance at him but didn't say anything.

Thinking of him siding with Jake inside the Horton Group, she found it quite annoying.

Keira entered the ward.

After seeing her, Rebecca's mood improved greatly. After chatting with Keira briefly, she agreed to undergo rehabilitation training.

Mr. Allen and Mrs. Allen looked at her from the side and quietly discussed among themselves.

"Miss Olsen's eyes are clear. She doesn't look like those flatterers, right?"

"I also think so. Does Frankie have issues judging people?"

"No way, our son has been accurate all these years. Or maybe she's too good at hiding..."

Keira then received a call, and the person on the other end mentioned that they were from the police station. They stated that Rebecca's husband and mother-in-law were part of a murder case, so they needed to double-check the statement. They wanted her to go to the police station to give a more detailed statement.

Keira said, "No problem. I'll be on my way."

Meanwhile.

Not long after leaving the hospital, Frankie received a call from the police station. "Mr. Allen, we need you to handle some formalities for your sister's case. Do you have time to come over now?"

bit scared that your love for her will surpass your love for me... When I was studying with her, classmates teased me, saying that my parents were getting a divorce and you were buying clothes and food for her. They also said that you didn't want me anymore and wanted her as a daughter... That's why I was always more concerned about her..."

Mrs. Olsen's expression softened visibly. She stepped toward Isla and sighed. "How can you be so narrow-minded? Moreover, Keira kept her distance because she was aware of this. She hasn't come home in years. She's not trying to take me away from you, and I won't love her more than you either! Stop thinking too much from now on!"

Isla sobbed. "Really?"

Mrs. Olsen chuckled. "You're all grown up. How can I lie to you?"

Isla chuckled through her tears. "Then tell me you love me the most."

Mrs. Olsen said in resignation. "Okay, I love you the most."

Isla's smile grew more genuine, but then she heard Mrs. Olsen mention something else. "You should stop seeing Keira as your imagined enemy!"

Her smile faltered, and a shadow crossed her eyes.

Isla lowered her head. "I won't anymore. I'm sorry for what I did."

After placating Mrs. Olsen, Isla finally spoke up. "Mom, I'm going to buy a wedding ring with Jake today. I thought I should buy a gift for him as well." Mrs. Olsen nodded in approval. "Good. We shouldn't take advantage of him." Isla, who had a job now, had a monthly living expense of 300,000.

She lived at home and didn't usually spend too much money.

Mrs. Olsen assumed that Isla would have accumulated millions in her private coffers and hence didn't perceive any subtext in Isla's words.

Isla's expression froze momentarily. She gritted her teeth and decided to be candid. "After I got together with Jake, my expenses have increased somewhat... I'm a bit short of cash now..."

Only then did Mrs. Olsen understand. "I still have over three hundred thousand here. I'll transfer it to you later."

Isla choked on her words. “Only over three hundred thousand?”

Mrs. Olsen sighed, “Yes, I lent my money to Keira. She wanted to buy some stocks...”

Before Isla could express her dissatisfaction, Taylor got in first. “Buying stocks? The stock market is doing so badly now. Who would join at this time? It’s utter nonsense! What if we lose that money?”

But Mrs. Olsen waved him off. “She said a friend gave her a tip, so we won’t lose money. Besides, even if we lose money, just consider it as a gift for her. Over the years, she has brought billions of profits to the company. Giving her over ten million isn’t enough to thank her.”

Taylor frowned, clearly not satisfied.

But Isla felt a surge of anxiety, realizing that she couldn’t get her hands on five million in a short time...

She walked downstairs in a daze and got in Jake Horton’s car.

Jake seemed rather lively. “Isla, my father was very happy to hear that you saved Mr. Allen’s sister. He transferred some money this morning and asked me to buy some nice jewelry for you as a gift from him!”

Isla’s eyes flickered with guilt. “Let’s go to the police station first. They need me to make a record for Mr. Alien’s sister’s case.”

Jake smiled. “Sure, I’ll drop you off.”

When they arrived, they ran into Frankie Allen in the parking lot.

Seeing Isla, Frankie understood why she was there. Thinking of her coming here to testify, his resentment toward her lessened. “Miss Olsen, thank you for making this trip.”

Isla smiled, “No problem.”

The three of them exchanged greetings and were about to enter the police station when they ran into Keira, who was coming out.

Keira was the first to arrive at the police station.

She recounted again the events of that day from start to end, confirmed that the statement was accurate, and signed and sealed the statement. She then headed out.

The police officer who saw her out was still speaking to her. “Miss Olsen, you decided on the spot to save someone. We’ve decided to commend you orally. We are preparing to issue a public announcement..”

Chapter 69: Demand

When she heard that an announcement was to be made, Keira hastily said, “There’s no need for such an announcement..”

“Yes, there is,” the officer replied with a smile. “We need to promote good deeds and those who perform them so that others can be inspired. That’s our public relations department’s job.”

Keira resignedly said, “Alright.”

When they reached the entrance, they bumped into Frankie and Isla.

They were registering. Once the officer in charge of reception saw the two next to Keira, he called out, “Officer Cohen, these two are here about Rebecca Alien’s murder case too; you might as well take them in.”

Frankie and Isla turned around when they heard his words.

Isla’s pupils contracted slightly when she saw Keira.

Frankie had perceived something. His eyebrows knitted together in thought. This woman was also here for his sister’s case?

Keira scanned them with a quick glance, then looked away. Feeling no inclination to get involved with these people, she proceeded to exit the building.

“Please wait a moment. I’ll take you in as soon as I escort this young lady out,” Officer Cohen said.

Frankie nodded, a thoughtful expression on his face. He looked toward Isla and asked, "Was that young lady also present when what happened to my sister occurred?"

Jake also looked at Isla.

He knew about how Isla and Frankie became acquainted, but if Keira had also saved Rebecca Allen, how was he going to win over Frankie?

Isla's eyes cooled a fraction, and she gave a bitter, rueful smile. "Mr. Allen, that's my sister. We were indeed together at the time...It was actually her who Rebecca first asked for help, but Keira's always been rather aloof. She didn't mean to turn Rebecca away. Jake, you know about her personality." Jake frowned, "She is indeed cold-hearted and aloof. She doesn't enjoy socializing with others."

Isla sighed, "She stopped me from calling you, saying that those who are lost in love all deserved to die..."

As she said that, she seemed to realize what she had implied and quickly covered her mouth. "Don't be angry, Mr. Allen. I don't think Rebecca took it to heart..."

Frankie's face had already become as dark as storm clouds.

He thought of when Rebecca came to after her surgery after he had rescued her. The first words she had spoken were, "Brother, do people as foolish as me deserve to live?"

At the time, he had thought it was because she was lovesick. But it was actually because of someone else's insults?!

Jake couldn't help but frown. "She's indeed sensible. Despite having so many pursuers in university, she never agreed to date anyone. I suppose such a person might never develop feelings for anyone else in her lifetime! Maybe in her eyes, love is synonymous with foolishness!"

He clenched his fists.

Had she seen him in this way in the past too?

He suddenly felt a tightness in his chest. He looked at Isla. "You two go ahead with the deposition. I'll wait for you outside."

After he left them with these words, he rushed out the door.

Frankie's gaze fell on Jake, deep in thought.

Meanwhile, Isla casually asked, "When do you plan to return to Clance, Mr. Allen? How is your sister doing? I'm sure that the hospitals there are better than here in Oceanion?" Follow the latest novels *on* [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

Frankie averted his gaze. "Yes, we'll be signing the contracts today, and I'm planning to take Rebecca back to Clance for her recovery the day after tomorrow. We don't wish to impose on you, Miss Olsen."

Given Keira's determined nature, Frankie would feel safer if Rebecca were further away from her.

Isla breathed a sigh of relief.

She feared that if Frankie stayed in Oceanion for too long, he would discover the truth. It would be best if he left soon.

Outside the police station.

Keira was standing by the roadside waiting for her ride.

As she stood there, a shadow fell beside her, and Jake's voice drifted into her ears, "Keira, I never would have guessed that you were Dr. South, but don't you realize that without strong financial backing, launching a business is no easy task? In the commercial world, connections often matter more than actual capability..."

Keira's expression was aloof and cold as she glanced at him but said nothing.

Jake felt like he was being suffocated.

He remembers when she had this indifferent attitude toward everyone but him in university. He never imagined that one day, her coldness would be targeted at him.

Exasperated, he burst out, "Keira, you're so cold! You're always so indifferent toward others. You deserve to lose this great opportunity!"

Keira tilted her head, puzzled. What chance had she missed?

At that moment, her ride arrived.

She ignored Jake's rambling, got into the car, and drove off.

Watching her leave, Jake knew he had completely lost her.

But he had no regrets!

Even after realizing she was Dr. South, he had no regrets. He could never marry an illegitimate daughter!!

Only after he had spent a lot of time convincing himself did he finally calm down.

As Isla and Frankie completed their deposition and left the police station, Jake promptly went over to welcome them.

Frankie said, "Apologies for delaying Miss Olsen and Mr. Horton's date."

Isla laughed. "Don't be so formal. It was my responsibility after all. Mr. Allen, where are you off to now?"

Frankie looked at the time. "I have an agreement to sign with Mr. Horton today. After signing the contract, the cooperation between the two companies will be established."

Upon hearing this, Jake immediately chimed in, "It's a pity that I'm not in a higher position. Otherwise, I would have been the one signing the agreement with Mr. Allen today!"

Frankie's gaze froze, and then he heard Isla's words. "Jake, have you not been promoted yet? If you are the Vice Director, it would indeed be inconvenient to negotiate cooperation with Mr. Allen."

Jake replied, "My uncle said he would promote me after we sign the contract, but he's been so busy lately, and I'm afraid he might forget."

Isla then looked at Frankie. "Mr. Allen, could you remind Mr. Horton when you sign the contract?"

Frankie stopped to think.

He was a seasoned businessman. How could he not understand the hidden meaning behind her words?

But he hadn't expected that Jake wouldn't even have the patience to climb the corporate ladder slowly and steadily. Jake was trampling on Frankie's goodwill in a rush to get to the top!

Frankie took a deep breath and looked at Isla. "Alright."

After parting ways with the two, Frankie went to the Horton Group.

The signing ceremony was a significant event for both companies and was conducted in a very formal manner.

In the enormous conference room, the two of them sat across from each other at the conference table.

When Lewis completed the paperwork, he handed the documents to Frankie only to realize that Frankie hadn't signed his part of the agreement.

Lewis narrowed his eyes, a chill emanating from him, "Mr. Allen, do you have any doubts about the contract?"

"There is no issue with the contract," Frankie said calmly. "But it was agreed that young Mr. Horton would be in charge of this project, yet his position still appears to be that of a Vice President."

Lewis's face hardened. "Mr. Allen, are you trying to interfere with the Horton Group's appointment?"

"Of course not. I simply find young Mr. Horton to be quite agreeable, and I believe Mr. Horton would grant me this favor."

Frankie put up an appearance suggesting he wouldn't sign the contract without an agreeable response..

Chapter 70: It's Her

Tom was on the verge of exploding with anger!

Jake had done nothing and yet he was appointed as the director? Based on what?!

But he understood that at this crucial stage of cooperation, such a request for the Horton Group was just a small matter!

With so many executives watching, such a minor job transfer would inevitably be agreed to by Lewis!

How frustrating!

What was wrong with this Frankie Allen?! Even if the Davis family harbored resentment against the Horton family back then, shouldn't it be aimed at the first branch of the family? Why was he always against Lewis?!

Lewis's expression was calm. He had always been cool-minded, and his piercing gaze fixed on Frankie Allen. Slowly he said, "If I don't agree, won't Mr. Allen sign the deal?"

His interrogatory statement quieted the room instantly.

Lewis looked indifferent.

There were many people from the Horton Group in the conference room, all of whom could bring pressure on Lewis.

But there were also plenty of people from the Allen family!

If the cooperation was canceled because of the unreasonable requirement proposed by Frankie Allen, he would face the company's pressure too.

Now it was merely a test of each side's patience.

The one who couldn't hold out would lose.

After a long while, Lewis still appeared calm. Frankie Allen was left with no choice but to speak up, "Of course not, Mr. Horton. Maybe you misunderstood. This is just my personal proposal."

The chill around Lewis seemed to fade a bit. "Let's sign the contract first. Jake will be responsible for the future cooperation."

Once Jake got things done, there would be a reason for his promotion to director. This was a verbal promise that Lewis gave to Frankie Allen.

Both sides were large corporate groups. Frankie Allen took a step back, and Lewis didn't want to be overly aggressive.

Frankie nodded, signed the two contracts, and stamped them. Thus, the cooperation officially took effect.

Frankie stood up and extended a hand to Lewis, "Mr. Horton, happy working with you."

Lewis looked at him indifferently without saying a word, showing that he was still dissatisfied with the commotion that Frankie had recently stirred up.

Seeing this, Frankie Allen waved his hand to dismiss the assistants in the conference room. After the room was left with two people, he turned to Lewis, trying to explain. "Don't get me wrong. My actions weren't instigated by my aunt. I owed Isla Olsen a favor. I just had to fight for some benefits for Jake." Upon hearing this, Lewis stood up. "No need to explain. I'm not interested in her."

Frankie frowned. "My sister was humiliated in the hospital and almost lost her life. Isla Olsen protected her and called me, saving my sister. I have to repay this debt."

Lewis's eyes narrowed, colder than before. Without another word, he walked out the door.

Tom followed him. "Boss, we just discussed with the people from the Allen Family. There will be a celebratory banquet tomorrow night. I inquired just now, and Frankie Allen will come. I heard that his parents have also arrived in Oceanion and will attend then."

Upon hearing this, Lewis narrowed his eyes, "I see."

Frankie Allen's mother was that woman's younger sister, his own aunt.

Tom continued. "There's one problem, your date. Should we find one from the secretariat, or should we ask Miss Olsen?"

Lewis expressed plainly, "She probably doesn't like such events, forget it."

It meant that he didn't need a date.

Tom nodded in acknowledgment.

But he was taken aback shortly after.

If it were in the past, the boss would have reprimanded him for being too talkative as soon as he heard the name "Miss Olsen". Now he was saying that she didn't like the occasion?

It seems like the boss's attitude toward Miss Olsen has changed.

Keira didn't feel any change.

After all, when Lewis returned from work, he was still wearing a gloomy face as if someone owed him a fortune.

Even when the puppy raised its head and wagged its tail to greet him, the man didn't even give it a glance.

Keira pretended she didn't see it and continued with her work, wrapping up her drug research. Follow *new* stories at [nov\(e\)lbin\(.\)com](http://nov(e)lbin(.)com)

These days, she had thoroughly understood the neurology data borrowed from the Horton Group. The problem she encountered in her research now had a solution, so she could now create the clinical drug for Alzheimer's disease soon.

Old Mrs. Horton had been very anxious since Keira wasn't going to work anymore. She wanted the couple to foster their relationship more and initially intended to talk to Lewis after work to take his wife out to see a concert or have a meal or something...

But looking at his face, she couldn't help but comment, "He must have had a tough day at work."

She turned to Tom and asked, "Did he encounter any difficulty?"

When Lewis went to wash his hands in the bathroom, Tom couldn't help but say, "It's still that Frankie Allen. I don't know what's wrong with him. He is always against the boss and tries to promote young Mr. Horton..."

Keira raised her eyebrows.

Had Tom forgotten that old Mrs. Horton was also Jake's great-grandmother?

He was talking like this in front of the old lady...

But to her surprise, old Mrs. Horton snorted, "How come I didn't know that there was a relationship between the Allen family and Jake? How did they connect? Doesn't Jake really know that the Allen family has reservations about his uncle? Wait, shouldn't the Allen family hate the first branch?"

Her expression clearly showed that she was unhesitatingly standing on Lewis's side.

Tom snorted, "Who knows what's going on? It's a shame that the Allen family doesn't have a proper relationship with us but is getting all cozy with the first branch!"

Old Mrs. Horton pursed her lips. "Didn't you go to see Alien's younger daughter at the hospital today? Wasn't the relationship reconciled a bit? Seeing her own nephew, didn't Mrs. Allen show any emotions?"

Tom sighed. "We didn't meet them. They said the patient wasn't well.

Old Mrs. Horton was very dissatisfied. "Even if her condition isn't good, shouldn't they let us see her? Once you think about it, they aren't close to us and haven't tried to make an effort! Actually, some relatives are easy to get along with once the ice is broken.

The old lady had thought it through.

After all, it was her son who failed Lewis's mother back then, so it was natural for the Davis family to hate them.

She resented them previously because Lewis's mother had a C-section when she was seven months pregnant, putting Lewis in critical condition several times, which the old lady felt was too ruthless. But now...

The Horton Family and her grandson weren't close. The old lady was no longer as strong, and if the Davis family could release some goodwill to fill the gap in the feelings of her grandson...

So, she was actually hoping that through this cooperation, Lewis could get closer to the Allen family.

But who would have thought that it would turn out like this?

Old Mrs. Horton was filled with worry. “What’s wrong with the Allen family?” Seeing that she was mumbling to herself, Keira suddenly suggested, “Grandma, why don’t I introduce the two families to each other?” After all, she was Rebecca Allen’s savior and felt that Mr. and Mrs. Allen were good people when she met them. Once the relationship thawed, they would be able to get along slowly...

Lewis, who had just washed his hands, came out of the bathroom and heard this.

His gaze grew cold, but he immediately followed up with a question, “Do you know the Allen family?”

Keira nodded, “Yes, I did them a small favor earlier.”

A small favor...

Lewis suddenly realized something. “So, it was you who saved his sister?”

Keira was surprised.. “How do you know?”