

## **My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 7**

### **Chapter 7: Lewis Is Too Generous**

Keira decorated the place she rented in a neat and cozy way.

She watched as the elderly woman sitting at the table drinking her third glass of water, and said seriously, "I really am not your granddaughter-in-law."

"Yes, you are,"

The old lady was very stubborn. She held her glass and gulped down another glass of water.

Keira knew it was impossible to convince her, so she took out her phone and dialed that number from last time.

The call was answered right away. "Hello?"

Keira faintly recognized the man's voice and was about to say something when the old woman snatched the phone from her.

Meanwhile, Lewis was leading a group of people searching for the old lady nearby.

He seemed calm, but deep down, he was somewhat anxious.

His grandmother not only had Alzheimer's, but at 87 years old, every organ in her body was beginning to decline, and her life could be in danger at any moment.

The moment the phone rang, he picked it up immediately. Then he heard his grandmother's vigorous voice.

"Little brat, don't come pick me up. I'm with my granddaughter-in-law."

Granddaughter-in-law...

The phone number was that of the girl from last time, so his grandmother was with her again now?

Lewis's face darkened as he asked, "Where are you?"

"I won't tell you."

"Do you think I can't find you that way?"

"I forbid you from looking for me or sending anyone after me!"

Lewis rubbed his forehead and asked the attending physician in a low voice, "Can we bring old Mrs. Horton back by force?"

The doctor shook his head and replied in a low voice, "Old Mrs. Horton should not be subjected to any stress right now. It's best to go along with her intentions. Besides, that girl last time doesn't seem to be a bad person..."

Lewis clenched his jaw and coaxed softly into the phone. "Grandma, I have to deliver your medicine."

"Don't bother. I brought my medicine with me. Don't worry. Just wait while I bring my granddaughter-in-law home!"

After saying this, the old woman hung up.

She gave the phone back to Keira. "Done!"

Keira was speechless.

What kind of irresponsible family members were they? How could they just leave the elderly woman with a stranger?

Just as she was about to call back, her received a WhatsApp notification. Someone had sent her a friend request using her phone number. The message read, "Grandson of the old lady."

Keira accepted the friend request and saved his name in her contacts as "Grandson".

"Grandson" soon sent a message. "Could you please take care of my grandmother for a while? She hasn't been well recently and can't be stressed."

Keira snorted and typed on her phone in an indifferent manner. "I can't. I don't run a charity..."

Before she could finish typing, she suddenly heard a noise coming from the kitchen.

She quickly walked over to find the old lady boiling eggs.

Keira casually asked, "Are you hungry? Some eggs won't be enough."

"No." The old lady turned around, her wrinkled face had a kind smile on it. "Sweetheart, applying an egg to your face can reduce swelling."

Keira was stunned.

Perhaps she hadn't noticed it herself. Since she was hit by her biological mother today, she seemed unaffected, but in fact, she had assumed a detached demeanor that distanced her from the world.

The old lady's words just now touched Keira, and a hint of warmth appeared in her eyes...

She pursed her lips, then looked back at her phone.

She saw a new message on her phone.

"You've received a transfer of 50,000 dollars from Grandson."

Grandson wrote, "This is one week's living expenses. If it's not enough, just let me know."

Keira looked at her input box, deleted the words she had just typed, and re-edited the message. "Okay."

She didn't understand why she was suddenly meddling in this matter. That man was too generous! That must be it!

\*

Olsen Family home.

Both of Isla's cheeks were swollen, and the marks from the slaps were clearly visible. Her eyes were red and swollen as she sat on the sofa in the living room, silently shedding tears.

Poppy lowered her head. "Isla, that little slut must be jealous that you're marrying into the Horton Family. That's why she did this. Don't cry. When your dad comes back, I'll have him teach her a lesson!"

Mrs. Olsen dragged herself downstairs despite her sickness. Her voice was weak, but her tone was firm. "Keira isn't that kind of person. You must have done something to upset her first... "

Isla clenched her fists and lowered her head to say in a wronged tone, "It's my fault. I shouldn't have accepted Jake's proposal. She likes Jake so much. She must have gone after Mr. Horton because of it..."

Mrs. Olsen's pale face looked rather unwell. "How can that happen? Keira was very well-mannered when she was young."

Otherwise, she wouldn't have been so stubborn to move out of the house.

Poppy said resentfully, "She must have been led astray after she moved out! She's heartless. Today, not only did she hit Isla, but she also tried to hit me, her own mother!"

Mrs. Olsen still wouldn't believe it.

Isla's eyes flickered, and she suddenly said, "Mom, it's because we haven't cared enough about her over the years..."

These words reminded Poppy. "That's because she doesn't come home! Mrs. Olsen, you used to be so good to her, but she doesn't come to see you. She's such an ungrateful wretch! She doesn't remember your kindness; she's a cold-hearted person through and through!"

Mrs. Olsen was taken aback.

She had always been unbiased towards Keira and had fed her by hand as she grew up, so she had feelings for Keira.

When the child moved out, she told Keira she should come back to visit when she had time.

However, after all these years, Keira hadn't come home once.

Had the child really grown ungrateful after growing up?

Isla saw Mrs. Olsen's hesitation and was satisfied.

She changed the subject and said coyly, "Mom, can you invite Dr. South to serve as a mentor at Oceanion University?"

Mrs. Olsen immediately refused sternly. "Isla, we can't take advantage of someone's kindness. Besides, Dr. South has done more than enough for our family business over the years!"

Isla wasn't surprised by her words and smiled. "Mom, that's not what I mean. Oceanion University is the best university around here. Maybe Dr. South wants to go there too? We could take the chance to help him build a relationship with the school, which would also be a way of repaying Dr. South for all his years of help."

Mrs. Olsen found the argument reasonable and opened WhatsApp on her phone. "Then I'll ask him."

Isla sat next to Mrs. Olsen and blinked. "Dr. South has done so much for our family, and his debt has been repaid long ago. Shouldn't our family host a dinner in his honor? Wouldn't it be better to ask him in person then?"

Dr. South has always been obliging to Mrs. Olsen.

Isla believed that when he came, she could propose that she wanted to be his postgraduate student. Dr. South would certainly not refuse.

Mrs. Olsen was convinced and sent Dr. South a message on WhatsApp. "South, do you have time to come by the house?"

When Keira saw the message, her heart skipped a beat.

Why would Mrs. Olsen suddenly ask to see her?

Was it because her health was deteriorating?

Thinking of Mrs. Olsen's cough...

Keira got up. "I'm free. Should I come now?"