

## **My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! #Chapter 71 - 71: Open Your Eyes - Read My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 71 - 71: Open Your Eyes**

### Chapter 71: Open Your Eyes

Having heard their dialogue, old Mrs. Horton also realized something. “Granddaughter-in-law, the person you said you visited today, is it the younger sister of the Allen family?”

After Keira came back from the police station, she made a visit to Rebecca and came back only after seeing that she had finished her rehabilitation training.

She gave a simple explanation to old Mrs. Horton, and surprisingly the old lady remembered it.

Looking at Mrs. Horton, Keira found her health hadn't declined recently.

Instead, it seemed to have improved somewhat.

The medicine had to be developed soon. It would be best if it could help the old lady remember the truth about her marriage to Lewis.

Lewis, who was listening to their conversation, raised the corner of his lips, and a mocking look flashed in his eyes.

It turned out that Frankie had mistaken someone else for her.

He suddenly spoke up, “Miss Olsen, the day after tomorrow, there's a celebration banquet for the collaboration between Horton Group and the Allen family. I'm still missing a female companion. Are you interested?”

Keira didn't raise her head. “No.”

Lewis choked for a moment, his deep eyes flickering. “Didn't Miss Olsen say that she wanted to introduce the two families?”

Only then did Keira look at him, her amorous eyes twinkling, and she reluctantly agreed, "Alright."

Old Mrs. Horton looked surprised. "Are you willing to reconcile with the Allen family, you brat?"

Lewis responded vaguely before changing the topic. "What did you eat for lunch today?"

"I had rice, chicken soup, and celery..."

Tom, sitting next to them, couldn't help but glance at his boss.

The boss had never shown a bit of intention to reconcile with his mother, whom he had never met.

This time, he made it a point to keep everything professional, and thus the news of his disagreement with Frankie spread. But in fact, during this collaboration, Frankie had extended his goodwill multiple times, and the boss had never reciprocated, making it clear that he didn't want to have any relations beyond business with them.

So, was his proposal just to make Keira his companion for the party?

Tom showed a thoughtful expression.

After dinner, Keira wanted to take her dog for a walk.

She put the leash on the puppy and walked out the door.

Tom was going downstairs to get some files, so he took the elevator with her.

As they walked side by side, Tom suddenly smiled and asked, "Miss Olsen, what sort of man do you like?"

Although Miss Olsen had a boyfriend who was anxious to get married, as long as they weren't married, the boss still had a chance!

Tom had to help his boss find out, so it would be easier for him to snatch her away from her boyfriend!

Upon hearing his words, Keira seemed slightly taken aback.

Having watched Poppy, who was love-struck, refuse to leave the Olsen family since childhood, she was somewhat repulsed by the idea of love and marriage. That was why she chose to reject the pursuits of boys.

She was afraid that after falling in love, she would lose herself.

She had never thought about what her future partner might look like...

But when Tom asked that question, the handsome face of Lewis was the first thing that came to her mind.

Without thinking, she answered, "Handsome, about six feet tall, seventy-five kilograms in weight, with a deep and attractive voice, thoughtful, and particularly good at scolding people..."

Tom's eyes grew brighter as he listened. She might as well have just said his boss's name!

Did Miss Olsen and the boss have mutual feelings for each other? Noticing the expression on his face, Keira suddenly realized what she had said. Changing the direction of the conversation, she hastily added, "...amiable and warm, good at telling jokes, a kind man!"

Tom was dumbfounded.

A warm, gentle man? That had nothing to do with his boss at all, right?

He had always been known for being cold with a gloomy face.

Seeing the change in his expression, Keira finally breathed a sigh of relief, her cheeks slightly flushed. Annoyed at the slow pace of the puppy, she bent down to pick it up and descended the stairs quickly.

Tom sighed, feeling that Lewis had no hope.

He turned around to go back to the ward but froze when he saw Lewis standing behind him.

The corridor lights were somewhat dim, and half of the man's face was in shadow, making him look rather lonely.

Apparently, he had heard all of the conversation between Tom and Keira! Tom cleared his throat and innocently scratched his head. "Well, Boss, you could try smiling more at Miss Olsen..."

"... You talk too much."

Lewis scolded as he passed Tom, descending the stairs quickly.

It was already dark outside. Under the streetlight, Keira was crouching and caressing the dog.

She bent her head, looking at the puppy. Her usual sharpness was gone, replaced by a touch of tenderness.

Lewis slowly walked over to her.

Feeling his shadow, she raised her head.

The moment she looked his way, Lewis moved the corner of his mouth, raising a smile he believed was gentle.

However, Keira got up and looked at him warily. "Mr. Horton, is your mouth twitching?"

Lewis was speechless.

Slowly withdrawing his smile, he saw her obviously relieved expression. He was rather embarrassed. He took a deep breath and said, "Grandma asked me to accompany you to walk the dog."

"Okay."

The clumsy puppy ran toward the park, with them closely following behind.

A cold wind blew, and Keira shivered.

The temperature had dropped sharply that day, and she wasn't prepared for it. Just as she was rubbing her arms and thinking about returning to the room soon, a large warm coat was suddenly placed on her shoulders.

Keira stiffened. She slowly turned her head to see Lewis standing there, wearing a shirt. His gaze was fixed elsewhere, looking somewhat awkward.

Keira smiled. "Thanks."

"You're welcome," Lewis said indifferently. "I'm mainly afraid that if you catch a cold, you'll infect Grandma."

Keira couldn't help but laugh quietly.

She thought this man was really tough.

Just as they stood there awkwardly, a voice suddenly came. "Mr. Horton?" When Keira turned her head, she saw Frankie standing in the park, looking gloomy at her sight.

Keira was perplexed.

Lewis stepped forward, blocking Keira. "What's the matter?"

"Can we talk in private?"

Frankie took another long look at Keira and walked to the side.

He didn't look too happy.

Just after returning to the ward, he heard that his sister was quite concerned about the first time she asked for help and was told by a passerby that an infatuated woman should die.

Even during the surgery, his sister had lost the will to live because of this!

He was very angry!

When Lewis came over, Frankie asked with a frown, "What's your relationship with this Miss Olsen?"

Lewis coldly replied, "Mr. Allen, this has nothing to do with you."

Frankie took a deep breath, "Anyway, you're my aunt's son. Seeing that you and her seem to be more than casual acquaintances, I felt I should remind you to keep your eyes open. This woman is not a good person!"

"There's no relation between our two families. Mr. Allen, you don't need to worry about me."

The tone of Lewis's voice had grown even colder as he said, word by word, "Moreover, I think the one who should keep their eyes open should be you." Frankie paused, "What do you mean?"

Chapter 72: Banquet

Translator: Henyee Translations , Editor: Henyee Translations

Lewis didn't say anything more and turned to leave.

Frankie frowned and said, "Lewis, how could you be so ungrateful? You...."

Before he could finish his sentence, Lewis abruptly halted and whipped his head around.

His gaze revealed a glimmer of sullen anger. His expression was dark and terrifying, like a fiend crawling out from hell, making Frankie choke on his words.

Lewis stared at him, his voice low yet ominous in the evening air. "Mr. Allen, our relationship is purely business. You've crossed the line."

Having left these words behind, he briskly walked away.

Frankie stood rooted in shock, his face taut.

in this collaboration, Lewis was seen as cold but gentlemanly, and the latter quality made Frankie forget that once upon a time, Lewis had a reputation for being ruthlessly malevolent and aggressive.

Frankie had thought it was all rumors, but Lewis's fierce countenance just now made Frankie realize he wasn't one to be trifled with.

As Frankie kept his eyes on Lewis, he saw the aggression that threatened to overflow from Lewis fading away as he approached Keira.

By the time Lewis returned to her side, he was just that slightly cold-hearted normal man once more.

Draped in Lewis's jacket, Keira was no longer feeling the chill.

The well-tailored black suit was warm from his body heat. It enveloped her and

subtly gave off a masculine scent of vanilla.

Her heart became tender.

Seeing that Lewis was only wearing a black shirt, she picked up the little puppy. "Let's go."

"Okay."

It was the following morning.

Lewis had gone to work. Keira was basking in the warmth of the sunlight from her spot on the sofa, finally wrapping up the research on Alzheimer's disease. After sending the email to the overseas biopharmaceutical research base, she stood up and stretched. [FiNd updates on n\(o\)/velbin\(.\)com](#)

She picked up her phone, only to find a WhatsApp message from Rebecca. "Miss Olsen, do you have time tomorrow night? Can you come to see me?"

Keira replied. "I'll be attending the celebration dinner of the Horton and Allen family tomorrow evening."

Just as she finished sending the message, a call came in from Samuel. "Boss, we've encountered a bit of trouble with our project.

Keira asked calmly, "What happened?"

Samuel responded angrily, "We've always purchased our hydrogen energy materials from the Allen family. I intended to purchase more today, but they're suddenly not selling it to us! With the burgeoning development of new energy, production can't keep up with demand. Even if we want to buy from other suppliers, it'll take time... The problem is, we've agreed on delivery dates with our customers, and if something stalls us, we'd be breaching the contract!"

Keira frowned. "The Allen family in Clance?"

She had always entrusted her company's matters to Samuel to manage, whereas she was only responsible for technical issues, so she never expected her company to have dealings with the Allen family.

Samuel replied, "Yes, them. I've always bought from them. I tried prying for information from their sales manager. They haven't lined up another buyer, but someone from the top apparently ordered not to sell to us!"

Keira lowered her gaze. "I understand. I'll go ask."

After hanging up, she got up and headed toward the rehabilitation ward. She was friends with Rebecca and on good terms with her parents, so she decided to ask them directly, in case someone was stirring up trouble. Not long after reaching the hospital ward, she ran into Frankie by chance.

It seemed he had just returned and was about to go upstairs.

Keira quickened her pace and called out, "Mr. Allen, hello."

Frankie halted and turned his head. His gentle demeanor turned noticeably frosty upon seeing her.

Keira asked in confusion, "I'm Dr. South. My company has been continuously purchasing hydrogen energy materials from your company. However, your company suddenly announced this month that it would no longer sell to us. Is there a misunderstanding?"

"No misunderstanding."

Frankie's face was cold, his eyes filled with disdain. "It was my order. We won't

sell anything to you."

Keira was taken aback, "Why?"

Frankie frowned. "Miss Olsen, have you already forgotten what you casually said?"

Keira was confused.

Did she accidentally say something wrong when she was accompanying

Rebecca?



But she had no recollection of such an incident. Moreover, every time Rebecca ended their conversation, she seemed quite cheerful, and even just now she was messaging her...

Keira couldn't recall anything and said, "Even if I did say something wrong, Rebecca probably doesn't hold a grudge. So, in consideration of the little favor I did for Rebecca, can you not be petty, Mr. Allen?"

A little favor...

At those words, Frankie mistakenly assumed she was referring to helping out with witness testimony at the police station, given that making a call to save someone was worth merit.

Frankie reprimanded, "How dare you mention Rebecca? You ought to help her with the testimony! That's the duty of every citizen!"

Keira was displeased, her voice turned cold. "Mr. Allen, nothing should be taken for granted."

Frankie was even angrier. "You're right, so the Allen family also doesn't have to sell the hydrogen energy materials to you."

Keira took a deep breath.

Initially, when she met him for the first time at the hospital, she thought Rebecca's brother wasn't half bad, but she didn't expect him to turn on her so cold-heartedly.

Before she could say anything else, Frankie had already strode into the rehabilitation department, with his assistant stationed at the entrance, "Miss, please keep your voice down and avoid disturbing the patient's rest."

Keira was shocked.

The fury welled up within her, and she turned around to leave.

Forget it. She would properly address the issue with Mr. and Mrs. Allen at the dinner tomorrow.

Time soon came to the next evening.

Both the Horton Group and the Allen family's new project were major billion-dollar deals, hence it was quite a grand celebration.

They had organized a large celebration dinner at the Imperial Hotel.

A considerable number of employees from the Horton Group attended, and some people also flew in from Clance on behalf of the Allen family.

Back in the hospital,

Rebecca got dressed up and was lifted into a wheelchair by Frankie.

Mr. Allen sighed. "You always hated these kinds of events. Why are you insisting on going today?"

Mrs. Allen also advised, "Don't go if you don't want to. If you don't want to be alone, I will stay with you."

Rebecca seemed dispirited, her expression was quite downcast. Looking at her phone, she said, "Since yesterday, Miss Olsen has been distant with me. When I asked her to come to see me, she made an excuse to decline, so I have to go to the banquet to find her! Let's go now."

Frankie pushed her out of the room and to the parking lot.

just as he was about to lift her from the wheelchair into the car, a Bentley drove by.

The Allen family turned to look and saw Keira and Lewis sitting in the back seat of the Bentley.

Rebecca brightened up and said, "Miss Olsen!"

Chapter 73: Match Made in Heaven

At Rebecca's words, Mr. Allen and Mrs. Allen also looked carefully, seeming to catch a glimpse of Keira's lovely face.

They also wanted to greet her, but the Bentley never stopped and directly drove past them.

Mr. Allen was taken aback. "Seems like it was indeed Miss Olsen?"

Mrs. Allen also agreed. "I think I saw her as well."

Frankie frowned.

The one sitting in Lewis's car could only be Keira, not Isla.

He looked at Rebecca, "Was that Miss Olsen, the one who has helped you?"

"Yes!" Rebecca said excitedly. "Hurry up and catch up with her! I want to attend the banquet with her!"

Frankie clenched his jaw.

Could it really be Isla in the car?

As the whole family got into the car and chased after the Bentley, it was already out of sight. Rebecca instructed the driver, "Drive faster. We might run into Miss Olsen before entering the banquet!"

The driver sped up and indeed saw the Bentley again before entering the Imperial Hotel.

Unfortunately, the Bentley went directly into the employees' parking lot, while their car was stopped outside.

Frankie consoled Rebecca. "We can meet her at the banquet."

Rebecca appeared disappointed. "I guess that's the only choice."

The Imperial Hotel was also part of the Horton Group, so Lewis's car was parked directly in the employee area.

After Keira got out, she followed Lewis. She noticed something wasn't right as they walked on.

It didn't seem to be the way to the banquet but to a hotel suite.

She paused slightly.

Lewis seemed to have sensed it and turned to look at her as if asking her what was wrong.

Keira hesitated. "Where are we going?"

"The suite," Lewis answered simply.

Keira's heartbeat accelerated. "What for?"

Before Lewis could speak, Tom, who was following them, replied instinctively, "Of course, it's for your makeup and dress for the evening! It was inconvenient in the hospital, so we booked a suite!"

Keira was speechless.

Only then did she realize she had been overthinking.

She cleared her throat to conceal her embarrassment. "I see."

Seeing this, Lewis glanced at her as if seeing through her thoughts, a faint smirk tugging at the corner of his mouth.

Keira felt hot and her cheeks slightly flushed.

She quickly diverted her gaze.

She felt she was rather wishful thinking.

The two of them had agreed to divorce sooner or later, so what was she thinking just now?

Tom even asked back, "What did Miss Olsen think we were going to do?"

Keira lowered her eyes, her cheeks redder, feeling extremely embarrassed.

Just as she was trying to pretend to be calm, Lewis had already changed the subject. "Has the makeup artists arrived? How are the preparations for the dress?"

Tom quickly replied, "They arrived early. As for the dress, since we didn't know what Miss Olsen would like, we prepared over a dozen for her to choose from..."

II

Keira breathed a sigh of relief inwardly.

The three of them soon arrived at the presidential suite on the top floor.

The makeup artist respectfully asked, “Miss Olsen, which dress do you prefer?”

Keira frowned slightly. In front of her were rows of luxurious dresses in all kinds of colors and styles, making it a dazzling array.

When she was living with the Olsen family, she was never allowed to attend banquet events. After moving out, she focused on working to make money, so she didn't have much experience in this area.

But she was not at all flustered. She calmly asked the makeup artist, “Do you have any suggestions?”

The makeup artist brought out a simple, silk contour dress. “Miss Olsen, you might want to try this one. Although you look thin, you have a great figure. Wearing this one will surely make you the center of attention.”

Keira nodded. “Let's go with this one.”

She followed the makeup artist into the bedroom of the suite to change clothes and returned quickly.

Lewis was sitting on the sofa silently. Hearing the door open, he instinctively looked over...

Just one glance and his eyes flashed with amazement. *Read new chapters on novelbin(.)com*

When the makeup artist commented earlier on her good figure, he hadn't paid much attention. After all, this woman usually wore casual and comfortable clothes, hiding her curves.

But the green silk long dress was so fitted. It delicately clung to her body, outlining her slender figure. Her back was thin but straight, the delicate collarbone was incredibly sexy, and her full chest...

Her slender waist exuded a sense of strength.

Her skin was fair, and her black hair cascaded freely down her back, swaying with the movement of her dress. This outfit would make an ordinary woman

look charming, but on her, it exuded a wild aspect, triggering the most primitive desire in men...

Lewis swallowed slightly, knowing that he should politely shift his gaze away, but his eyes were as if captured by something. He couldn't look away at all.

Keira felt his heated gaze, and her cheeks felt slightly warm.

It was the first time she wore such an alluring dress. She was initially somewhat hesitant, but his reaction made her more at ease. "What does Mr. Horton think?"

"It's okay."

Lewis picked up the cup next to him and took a sip of water, soothing the heat in his chest.

Keira walked forward, intending to take a look at herself in the mirror.

But as someone who had never worn high heels before, she lost her balance as soon as she lifted her foot, tipping over to her right.

"Careful."

Lewis surged up from his seat, instinctively wrapping an arm around her waist.

After Keira regained her balance, she felt his large hand at her waist. The heat from his palm seeped through the thin silk of her dress onto her skin, making her feel as if she had been burned. She instinctively pushed him away and took two steps back.

The temperature in the room seemed to rise by several degrees, making the room stifling and lacking oxygen.

Keira felt a little flustered, so she took a deep breath and decisively kicked off her high heels. "These high heels are a bit difficult to manage. I think I'll just wear flat shoes."

There was no rule that ceremonial dresses must be matched with high heels anyway.

"Miss Olsen is tall and has a straight posture. Flat shoes would work as well."

The makeup artist smiled. "I didn't think much about it earlier, but I only realize now that the color of your dress matches Mr. Horton perfectly. You two look like a match made in heaven."

Keira didn't say anything.

She thought Lewis would refute, but until they left the room, he didn't say much.

Something stirred in Keira's heart, and her eyes flickered.

Even though she had never been in a relationship, she wasn't so slow as not to notice the change in a man's attitude toward her.

If it were before, she would have kept her distance immediately.

But this time, she found it rather sweet.

Keira didn't want to delve into why and just let things develop naturally.

The two of them walked into the banquet hall, entering through the main entrance.

Rebecca, who had been in the banquet all along, sat in her wheelchair in a corner, eating pastries.

Frankie, standing beside her, held a glass of champagne.

Rebecca looked around. "Where's Miss Olsen? Why hasn't she arrived yet?"

Just as she finished her sentence, there was a commotion at the entrance..

Chapter 74: Introduction

Oceanion is the home ground of the Horton Group.

Thus, as soon as Lewis entered, the executives swarmed toward him.

Lewis exchanged pleasantries with them, his peripheral vision darting to Keira, who had slipped away quietly and distanced herself from him as soon as they entered.

Keira had slid through the crowd like an eel and hidden herself in the snack area nearby, where she finally stood upright and began to help herself to some

food.

She thought she was hidden in the corner, oblivious to the fact that she had become the center of attention.

Lewis was lost in his thought, his hanging hand seemed to still feel the smooth and soft texture of her waist...

He loosened his tie, only to hear the flattering remark from the person in front of him. "Mr. Horton, didn't Mrs. Horton come along? You're hiding her too well.

We should meet our first lady at least one time.

Someone nearby quickly pulled the speaker aside.

Normally, Lewis dislikes people talking too much about his wife. This person had just been reassigned from another city and wasn't aware of Mr. Horton's preferences. Would Mr. Horton be angry now?

Unexpectedly, Lewis simply responded noncommittally, "You'll get an opportunity someday."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Mr. Horton's attitude had changed!

Rebecca, seeing Lewis entering without Keira, felt a little disappointed.

She continued to look around.

Frankie said, "I have something good to tell you."

"What is it?"

"Do you remember the incident when Miss Olsen, the person you first sought help from, not only refused to lend you a hand but also insulted you?"

Rebecca's pupils contracted slightly, and she lowered her head, responding



with a touch of sadness. "I remember."

When in a dilemma, the anger and accusations from a stranger could potentially cause a person's mental state to collapse.

Being scolded back then indeed made her feel desperate.

Frankie slowly said, "I took revenge for you."

"What?"

"Her company needs to purchase raw materials from us. I cut off her supply chain. She won't be able to procure the materials she needs anytime soon,"

Frankie's voice carried a hint of darkness.

Those involved in business were all cruel.

Rebecca bit her lip. "It wouldn't go that far, right? She might have been impulsive at the moment."

"Even if she was impulsive, she shouldn't have insulted anyone at will."

Jake suddenly emerged from the side, fuming. "I'm sorry, Mr. Allen, I just happened to pass by and overhear your conversation. I couldn't help but add my two cents."

He looked at Rebecca. "Everyone has to pay for their actions. Even if she is naturally cold and doesn't want to help, she shouldn't have said such words to a person in a predicament. I think Mr. Allen is too kind. This little punishment is too lenient for her!"

Frankie also gently patted her head. "We should thank young Mr. Horton for this. He informed me about the collaboration between our two families. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known about this small project."

Jake laughed. "It's nothing."

Rebecca nodded her head in agreement.

She asked, "Where is Miss Olsen?"

Jake chuckled, "She went to the restroom to touch up her makeup."

Rebecca's eyes lit up. "Mom, let's go and find her."

Feeling uneasy among strangers, Mrs. Allen didn't refuse and pushed Rebecca toward the direction of the restroom.

As the two arrived at the restroom, they caught Isla just as she was coming out after touching up her makeup.

When they brushed past each other, Rebecca turned her head abruptly to look

at her.

Mrs. Allen asked, "What's wrong?"

Rebecca clenched her fists tightly.

She had initially thought that her brother had acted too harshly, thinking that she didn't hate this woman, but at that instant, she realized how deeply Isla had hurt her.

It almost caused her a mental breakdown.

Isla's comment made her feel as if there was no hope for her future, and there was no point in living.

She clenched her fists tightly, took out her phone, and sent a WhatsApp message to Frankie. "Frankie, that woman is also here. Can you get her to leave? I don't want to see her."

By the time Frankie read this message, Isla had walked over to them.

She affectionately folded her hands around Jake's arm and was about to greet Frankie, when she saw him lift his gaze, a hint of sternness flashing in his eyes. "Has the other Miss Olsen also arrived?"

Jake and Isla both frowned.

The three of them looked around the room, searching for Keira, but the convention hall was quite large, and filled with people coming and going, so they didn't see her right away. Follow *new* stories at [nov\(e\)lbin\(.\)com](http://nov(e)lbin(.)com)

Isla inquired, "What's the matter?"

Frankie's face darkened with anger. "Rumor has it that she also came to the feast. What does this mean, young Mr. Horton? Is the Horton Group looking to embarrass the Allen family?"

Jake replied, "I'll handle it now."

Keira was relatively quiet in her corner.

Even though she drew a lot of attention, her chilly demeanor and the coldness in her eyes held people at bay, with only a few daring to approach her.

A couple who attempted to engage her had been turned away after a few exchanges.

After a while, Jalen came over with an excited yet aloof expression. "What are you doing here alone? Who did you come with?"

The last part was said with a sense of blame, obviously assuming that whoever invited her had been neglectful.

Keira smiled. "Being alone is wonderful. There are no disturbances."

"Indeed."

Jalen seemed to want to say something, but a group of people approached, surrounding Jake. "Young Mr. Horton, you'll have to guide us more in the future!"

Jake responded with a light smile. "There's no need to be so formal, I'm just the deputy head of the development department."

"You are too humble. We have heard insider news that plans are underway to promote you to director!"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone immediately started congratulating him.

“Young Mr. Horton is so young and has already done so much for the group.

-Mr. Horton and Mr. Allen don't get along very well. They say this collaboration almost didn't happen. Thankfully young Mr. Horton acted as the mediator. We just saw Mr. Allen and young Mr. Horton talking happily!”

Jake enjoyed this kind of atmosphere, raising the champagne glass in his hand. “Don't say that, the project was initiated by my uncle.”

“Mr. Horton indeed has abilities, but he's somewhat aloof. If he could be half as amiable as you, all discussions would be smoother...”

“Yes, yes, our group and the enterprises in Clance have always been unable to establish a connection. If Mr. Allen could introduce us, the future development scope of our group could be broader!”

Hearing their words, Jalen sneered. “This Jake, I don't know what he used to win over Mr. Allen's favor. He's been acting all high and mighty in the company these past few days!”

After that, he said in frustration, “My cousin is the most stubborn person! Although it's him who has some connections with the Allen family, he refuses to talk properly. It would be great if I could meet someone from the Allen family. If he doesn't want to establish a relationship, I can do it for him, to prevent Jake from slandering him behind his back!”

Listening to his words, Keira glanced around and caught sight of Mr. Allen who was talking to Frankie. She said, “Let's go. I'll introduce you to the Allan family..”

## Chapter 75: In the Spotlight

Keira came to this banquet intending to reconcile Lewis and the Allen family.

But now, after some serious thought, she realized that the possibility was quite small.

Lewis, who seemed cool and gentlemanly, was actually very considerate and gentle.

Whether it was during their time in the hospital, or just now when they were changing into banquet attire, he always managed to make her feel comfortable with his attention to detail.

If a man like him wanted to reconcile with the Allen family, he would subtly ensure that they had a good impression of him.

So, in truth, it wasn't that he wouldn't reconcile with the Allen family, but rather that he wouldn't reconcile with his biological mother.

Although Keira didn't understand why he tricked her into coming to the banquet, if Lewis was unwilling to let go, helping Jalen to connect with the Allen family would at least improve their situation within the company.

Of course, Lewis might not care about any of this at all.

Jalen was taken aback by her words. "You know the Allen family?"

"Yes, I've done them a small favor."

As Keira said this, she prepared to walk toward the Allens who were standing in another corner of the banquet hall, but suddenly music filled the venue!  
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The celebratory banquet's classic event, the dance, had begun!

The attendees standing in the middle of the hall consciously moved to the sides, clearing the dance floor.

Keira stopped in her tracks, deciding to wait till the dance was over.

People began to look for dance partners.

Someone approached her. "Miss, may I have this dance?"

II II

Not far away, Lewis was sitting on a sofa, chatting with a few corporate executives.

Someone tentatively asked, "Mr. Horton, the dance has begun. Aren't you going

to join?”

Lewis declined casually, “I’d rather not.”

“Mr. Horton, you’re so faithful to Mrs. Horton. How upright of you! What an example you set for us!”

Everyone teased him in good humor.

Hearing the mention of Mrs. Horton, Lewis’s gaze shifted toward Keira’s corner, and on seeing what was going on there, his face stiffened.

He noticed several men surrounding her, inviting her to dance.

More men were hungrily watching from afar.

Most of them were promising, unmarried employees from the Horton Group!

Lewis suddenly stood up and, after a brief apology, strode toward Keira.

As he approached, he heard her repeatedly declining invitations. “I’m sorry, I don’t dance.”

Some men, perceiving a soft refusal, would depart gracefully while others. The thick-skinned ones would press on. “That’s alright. I can teach you.”

“... Not interested.”

-Are you uninterested in dancing? Or are you uninterested in me? You need to choose someone out of all of us to avoid a constant stream of invitations.”

|| ||

Keira was getting annoyed by the harassment and simply said, “I already have a dance partner.”

The man wouldn’t back off, “Who?”

“Me.”

A low, magnetic voice suddenly came from behind, making everyone turn to look. Lewis was standing there.

Those men were taken aback. “Mr. Horton.

Lewis didn’t acknowledge them but walked directly to Keira. “Sorry for keeping you waiting.”

Once they saw Lewis approach Keira, the men surrounding her immediately dispersed, leaving the corner quiet again.

Then, an excited cheer resonated through the hall.

Keira turned to look and saw Jake holding Isla’s hand, leading her onto the stage.

Jake, having recently graduated, had an infectious youthful energy about him.

Isla was wearing a pink evening gown, blushing bashfully.

After they stepped onto the stage, instead of starting to dance, Jake stepped back and took a microphone. “Isla, I’d like to tell you something with so many witnesses here today.”

Isla’s eyes sparkled tenderly, and her sweet smile made her glow.

Jake said, “To be honest, I was blindsided by some distractions during university, and I never noticed you. But after spending time with you recently, I’ve discovered your kindness and cuteness, as well as your gentle and considerate way of treating others. Your hard work bridged the gap between Mr. Allen and me, and our relationship has improved and this pleasant collaboration has happened.”

Once he finished speaking, those around them started talking.

“I knew there was a good reason for the close relationship between young Mr. Horton and Mr. Allen. Turns out it’s thanks to Miss Olsen’s efforts!”

“That’s how we should do business. We should be broad-minded and moving beyond the grudges from older generations that are frankly unnecessary.” “I heard Miss Olsen’s mother, Mrs. Olsen, is from Clance. I bet Miss Olsen couldn’t only connect us with Mr. Allen but could also create a partnership with the Davis family from Clance in the future!”

All these compliments reached Isla's ears, which made her look pleasantly surprised.

She knew that Jake was doing this to raise her social standing! After all, the Olsen family wasn't too wealthy, and her marrying Jake was a step up, but now she had gained new confidence!

Of course, this wasn't because Jake loved her so much, but because honoring his wife meant honoring himself since high society held that husband and wife were one!

With a smile on her face, Isla said, "Jake, this is what I ought to do."

Jake then took a small exquisite box from his pocket and opened it to reveal a three-carat diamond ring!

He knelt on one knee and held up the ring. "Isla, will you marry me?" Isla instinctively covered her mouth, her eyes welling up with tears.

"Marry him! Marry him!"

"Miss Olsen and young Mr. Horton are truly a match made in heaven! A divine marriage!"

"They're indeed a perfect pair!"

With everyone's encouragement, Isla, overjoyed, extended her hand, and the three-carat ring was finally on her finger. What a satisfactory sight!

Once the ring was on, the couple embraced and initiated the first dance of the evening.

Although many more people joined in the dance later on, the spotlight of the banquet had already been taken by Jake and Isla!

Keira arched her eyebrow at Lewis. "Maybe we should skip the dance. So as not to seem like Lewis was envious of his nephew's popularity. Jalen, who had been standing to one side, grumbled unhappily. "Jake certainly knows how to pick his moments. Now, who remembers that you and the Allen family negotiated this cooperation? Everyone will think it's all due to his and his fiancée's efforts!"



Lewis didn't care about this at all. He took out his vibrating phone and said to Keira, "I have to take a call."

"Alright."

With Lewis gone, Jalen watched him from behind and confided to Keira. "Something about my cousin's behavior toward you seems off."

Keira raised her eyebrow. "How so?"

Jalen said, "Why does he need to tell you that he's taking a call? Since when did his cousin need to inform others about his activities?"

Keira didn't think anything of it when her phone vibrated, and she saw a message from Rebecca. "Miss Olsen, I'm at the banquet too. I couldn't find you in the restroom. Where are you now? I'll come to see you."

Keira replied, "I'm in the northeast corner."

Rebecca said, "Ok, be right there.."

## Chapter 76: Drive Her Away

When Keira put down her phone, she realized that the first dance was over.

Jake and Isla walked over from the dance floor, once again surrounded by a crowd of congratulations.

At that point, someone came over. It was Jake's sidekick, Arian O'neil, who was feeling smug. He said to Keira, "I know you are Dr. South, but what does that matter? You are just a researcher. Can you compare to young Mr. Horton's fiancée? She has connections in Clance! In this circle, it's all about who you know!"

Keira didn't know what to say.

She completely ignored Arian. Looking into the distance, she saw Mrs. Allen pushing Rebecca out and met Mr. Allen and Frankie Allen. The four seemed to talk about something, and Rebecca looked a bit emotional.

She was a little worried and prepared to go over to check.

But she didn't expect that the moment she stepped forward, Isla, who just got off stage, stopped her. "Keira, are you going to see Mr. Allen?"

Isla had noticed her earlier, and seeing Keira going to talk to Frankie now, she was a bit nervous and stepped in front of her.

She didn't know that Rebecca was also at the banquet. She only knew that she couldn't let Keira talk to Frankie, in case she let slip. Frankie could tell the real from the fake with one phone call!

Fortunately, Frankie had just asked for the person to be sent away, which gave her an excuse. This chapter is updated by [novelbiin.co/m](http://novelbiin.co/m)

As long as they could safely get through today, once the Allen family left, no one could expose her again!

As soon as she started talking, Jake turned his head and saw Keira. He was stunned by her appearance.

Isla was planning to let him drive Keira away, but seeing Jake infatuated with Keira and not speaking, she clenched her fists in anger.

Isla took a deep breath and spoke again. "I think this is really inappropriate.

Mr. Allen seems to not want to see you."

Keira gave her a cold glance. "Who do you think you are? You can make decisions for Mr. Allen?"

Isla lowered her head, looking wronged.

She definitely couldn't break her innocent image right now. She particularly missed Poppy at this moment for her accurate and useful advice!

Fortunately, Jake finally came back to his senses. He stepped forward, shielding Isla behind him, and said angrily, "Keira, how can you speak like that? What do you mean by 'who is Isla?' She is my fiancée."

People around them immediately started talking.

"Yes, Miss Olsen is like half the hostess. Among all the female guests here today, her status should be the highest!"

“Who is this person? She dares to speak to Miss Olsen like that! Doesn’t she understand the saying, ‘When in Rome, do as the Romans do’?”

“I seemed to see Mr. Horton talking to her just now. Could she be the lady brought by Mr. Horton?”

“She’s just some woman, not Mrs. Horton. How could she possibly surpass Miss Isla’s esteemed status!”

Keira frowned, too lazy to listen to them speak further. She maneuvered around them and prepared to leave.

But Isla took a step forward and grabbed her hand. “Keira, it’s a celebration today. There seems to be some misunderstanding between you and Mr. Allen. Don’t bother him. You may disturb the cooperation between the Horton Group and the Allen family.”

Keira shook off Isla’s hand. “None of your business.”

She didn’t use much force, but Isla’s eyes flashed, and she intentionally took a step back and fell.

Jake immediately glared at Keira. “Keira, how could you hit her? Apologize to Isla now!”

Isla was his fiancée, and in such a setting, he felt embarrassed.

Keira looked amusingly at Isla and said, “I didn’t hit her.”

“I saw it, and you’re still trying to deny it? So many people are watching!” Jake took a deep breath. “Keira, do you think you can do whatever you want just because my uncle and Grandmother spoil you? This is the Horton Group, not your home! You can’t cause a scene here! You need to apologize to Isla today and leave immediately. Don’t upset Mr. Allen!”

There were a lot of implications hidden in those words.

Arian purposefully asked, “Young Mr. Horton, what’s going on? Does Mr. Allen dislike her? Why?”

Keira also wanted to know why, so she didn’t refute but looked directly at Jake.

Jake chuckled. "Of course, it's because when she was at the hospital..."

Before he could finish speaking, his arm was grabbed by Isla.

When Jake looked at her, Isla shook her head slightly and sighed. "Keira was impulsive and offended Mr. Allen, but the exact reason is personal and shouldn't be discussed."

Jake thought Isla was talking about Rebecca's issues, which definitely weren't glorious and weren't suitable for public discussion.

Isla continued. "Jake, it was just that Keira used a little too much force when she pushed me, but she didn't do it on purpose. I don't need her to apologize."

Jake frowned. "Isla, you're just too kind."

He glared at Keira, "Isla has dropped the issue without blaming you. Get out of here now! If you don't leave, I'll call security!"

Isla quickly said, "Keira, Mr. Allen said earlier that he didn't want to see you here! For the sake of the Horton Group, it's better for you to leave."

The conversations between the two triggered the surrounding people.

"The Allen family is the guest today after all. We should definitely put their preferences first. This young lady should hurry up and leave!"

"Exactly, hurry up and leave. Don't embarrass yourself here!"

"She looks quite pretty, but how thick-skinned is she!"

Jalen, listening to these words, immediately stepped in front of Keira and shouted in anger, "Keira, I mean, Miss Olsen was invited by Mr. Horton. I'd like to see who dares to drive her away?!"

With his words, the crowd became silent.

"I dare."

Jake stepped forward and stood in front of Jalen. "I've made my decision. I'll kick out this person today. Even if my uncle blames me, I'll still kick her out to avoid hindering our cooperation with the Allen family!"

As soon as he said this, the surrounding crowd echoed.

“Young Mr. Horton is so decisive!”

“Beauty is indeed a disaster. There is discord between Mr. Horton and Mr. Allen. Does the woman beside him not know how to absorb tensions? She’s even adding fuel to the fire!”

“Marry an understanding woman! Look at her, and then look at Miss Olsen, who is so knowledgeable and understanding, and most importantly, she can handle the relationship with the Allen family. She’s a virtuous helper indeed!”

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The raised voices of the argument attracted the attention of the entire banquet hall.

Rebecca, who had just met with Frankie and Mr. Allen and was annoyed because she was told by Frankie not to have too much contact with Keira, noticed the commotion over here.

She didn’t want to join, but she suddenly noticed something. “Isn’t that the northeast corner?”

Mr. Allen replied, “Yes.”

Rebecca was worried. “Let’s go and see if something happened to Miss Olsen!”

Mr. Allen unconsciously looked at Frankie’s expression.

Frankie took a deep breath. Seeing Rebecca’s anxious look, he eventually nodded. And so, the four of them walked in this direction..

Chapter 77: Identification

Frankie was pushing Rebecca’s wheelchair personally as the family of four arrived at the edge of the crowd.

They didn't get too close, afraid that someone might accidentally bump into Rebecca, so they stopped a short distance away, where they could vaguely hear the conversation taking place.

Keira was surrounded by a few people from the Horton Group, blocking her from their view. Everyone was in suits, and the women were in formal attire, so they couldn't immediately spot her.

Only through the conversation of the surrounding people did they get a vague understanding of the details.

Frankie said, "It seems Miss Olsen is helping to drive that woman away. Rebecca, you should stay hidden for now."

That woman...

Rebecca nodded, but she wasn't willing to move further away. She said to Frankie, "Brother, go and see what's happening quickly. That woman is very fierce. Don't let Miss Olsen get bullied. I'll wait for you here."

Frankie then left his parents to look after Rebecca, as he squeezed through the crowd, walking toward Jake and Keira.

As the surrounding people saw him, they respectfully greeted him, "Hello, Mr. Allen."

Jake also said immediately, "Mr. Allen, don't worry. I'll drive this woman away immediately, so you guys won't be bothered."

He stopped being polite and directly commanded Arian, "Go call security."

Frankie, keeping in mind his sister's instructions, first looked at Isla. Seeing her holding her own wrist, he frowned immediately. "Miss Olsen, are you hurt?"

Once his sister saw this, she would definitely feel upset!

When Isla saw him showing such concern for her, she was overjoyed but still replied modestly, "Just a minor injury. Keira didn't mean it..."

However, Frankie's frown deepened.

That woman dared to hit someone?!

He gave Keira a disgusted look and harshly said, “Don’t you want to purchase raw materials from the Allen family? I can sell it to you, provided that you kneel and apologize to Miss Olsen immediately, knocking your head on the ground three times!”

Frankie didn’t like Isla, so he obviously wouldn’t stand up for her over such a minor incident.

But he didn’t want the situation to escalate and become widely known since he couldn’t hold this woman accountable for her slanders against his sister in the past.

Now that he had finally caught hold of an opportunity, he used this as an excuse to ruthlessly punish her on his sister’s behalf.

It was to make her pay the price for her malicious words!

Keira narrowed her eyes.

This Frankie was pushing his luck!

Jalen was also enraged. “Mr. Allen, whatever grudges you hold, to resort to such humiliation is too much!”

Jake also felt it was a bit over the top, so he couldn’t help but say, “Mr. Allen, Isla has already let it go. After all, they’re sisters...”

But Frankie wasn’t backing down. “I’m a person that places importance on the principle of the matter, and I don’t have as generous a heart as Miss Olsen.”

He was staring directly at Keira, his face expressionless. “Believe it or not, if you can’t satisfy me, I can make it so you can’t buy raw materials within the country! Your little company will go bankrupt!”

Originally, he wanted to stall for time and delay their delivery, causing them to lose some compensation money.

But now, he wanted to go all out!

It would be a matter of minutes for a large corporation like the Allen family which had existed for several generations to crush Keira’s small company. It would be too easy!

Keira stared at him.

Allen was very gentle and polite to her when they first met.

She really couldn't understand why his attitude suddenly changed drastically.

Did this man think she could only purchase raw materials domestically?

Keira tensed her jaw, sneering, and just as she was about to say something, the frosty voice of Lewis rang out, "Is Mr. Allen really that capable?"

He had gone out to make a call and was finally back. As soon as he walked through the door, he saw Frankie and Keira confronting each other, so he strode over to Keira and stood between her and Frankie.

Frankie stared at him. "Mr. Horton, kindly refrain from interfering in the matter between us."

But Lewis replied indifferently, "What if I insist on interfering?"

Frankie wouldn't back off, and his expression darkened. "In that case, I need to reconsider the partnership between the Horton and Allen families!"

When these words came out, it alarmed the people from the Horton Group.

Jake quickly added, "Uncle, you can't switch the company's interests for a woman!"

Arian echoed, "Right, Mr. Horton. Jake and his fiancée have put in a lot of effort to maintain a good relationship with the Allen family. Even if you don't want to improve the relationship, how could you pull us down?"

Hearing this, the other executives of the Horton Group murmured in agreement, although they dared not speak out loud.

Seeing this, Frankie calmly explained, "This woman has once caused my sister unbearable pain with a few sentences, so I have to teach her a lesson. Mr. Horton, are you determined to be enemies with the Allen family?"

Frankie never wanted to confront Lewis. Given Isla's intervention, he had even been considerate toward Jake by not breaching Lewis's bottom line.

But for his sister, he could disregard any consequences!



Even if he would be reprimanded by his aunt when he went back to Clance, he wouldn't hesitate!

The executives present couldn't resist starting to voice their opinions. Follow the latest novels *on* [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

"Mr. Horton, since this lady was the first to hurt Miss Allen, then if Mr. Allen wants to vent his anger, he has the right..."

"Right, we are guests after all."

"Mr. Horton, can't you consider the group's best interests..."

Tom, who was following Lewis, was getting a little anxious at this point. He muttered quietly, "Boss, everyone is siding with Jake right now. If you keep up the strong attitude, I'm afraid you might provoke everyone's anger."

Keira, who was standing behind Lewis and had been listening to their conversation all along, felt perplexed.

She stepped forward and said, "Mr. Allen, I really can't figure out how I actually hurt Rebecca. Why not ask her to come over? Whatever the issue is, we can discuss it face-to-face!"

Isla immediately replied, "Keira, Miss Allen is a patient now and it's inconvenient for her to be moved about. How can you ask her to come over? Isn't this just making things difficult for Mr. Allen?"

However, Lewis responded steadily. "Indeed, we should invite Miss Allen over to clarify the issue."

Frankie frowned. "She's not very comfortable..."

His sister didn't want to face this woman who had bullied her.

But just as he finished speaking, his father's voice echoed from the crowd. "Frankie, let your sister spell it out to avoid misunderstanding. They may think we, the Allen family, are bullying people."

With that, he pushed Rebecca's wheelchair toward them from the back of the crowd.

Being watched by so many people, Rebecca tilted her head and seemed a little shy to lift her head.

Seeing his sister like this, Frankie was heartbroken. He glared at Lewis, “Mr. Horton, after my sister explains the situation, I hope you’ll keep your eyes open. You shouldn’t blindly protect some societal scum!”

He squatted down, pointing at Keira. “Rebecca, don’t be scared.. Look at her and tell everyone what this woman has done to you!”

## Chapter 78: Slap in the Face

Isla was completely dumbfounded and stood there in shock.

Miss Allen... Why was she here?!

She clenched her fingers in panic, wanting to escape this very moment!

Rebecca seemed a bit afraid. The betrayal from her husband and mother-in-law had shattered her confidence.

Yet under the gentle guidance of her brother’s voice, she looked up and followed Frankie’s pointing finger. She thought she would see that detestable woman, but she saw the cold face of her life-saver instead!!

For a moment, she was dumbfounded.

Keira looked at her. “Rebecca, I must have offended you somehow, or perhaps, said something wrong, which made you hate me so much.”

Rebecca was dumbfounded.

She waved her hands in confusion. “No, I, I...”

Frankie comforted her. “Rebecca, don’t be afraid. You can speak up if you have

anything to say.”

As soon as he finished speaking, his father smacked him on his head. "Frankie, have you pointed out the wrong person? She's Miss Olsen, the young lady who has saved Rebecca!"

Rebecca nodded immediately.

"What?"

Frankie was slightly stunned. He looked at Keira to see her face full of anger.

Her clear and cold eyes were watching them.

He then looked at Isla. Sure enough, her eyes were flickering, and her whole body was trembling...

Frankie suddenly realized something.

He pointed to Isla, asking Rebecca, "Rebecca, tell me, who is she?"

Rebecca looked at Isla and immediately withdrew her gaze. She waved her hand. "Brother, please help me get rid of her. I don't want to see her!"

Her attitude needed no more explanation.

Frankie's face changed drastically, and he exclaimed, "So, Keira is the person who saved you, and Isla is the evil woman who didn't help you and added insult to injury?!"

Rebecca nodded immediately.

The conversation between the two clearly reached the ears of all the onlookers.

Everyone understood what was going on and immediately looked at Isla and

Jake in shock.

Jake widened his eyes and turned his head to Isla in disbelief, only to see her face turn pale, completely colorless.

The whole scene fell silent for a while, and those executives who had just accused Keira and Lewis were now silent as scared chickens.

A cold and deep voice suddenly rang out. “Mr. Allen, who exactly fails to see people for who they are?”

Lewis was indifferent and sarcastic. “You should go to the hospital to get your eyes checked.”

Frankie’s mouth moved, and he dared not say anything.

Jalen also mocked him. “In the future, we can’t do kind things like helping people, lest someone gets fooled, and we’ll be cut off from resources ... By the way, Mr. Allen, you just said that you would make sure Miss Olsen wouldn’t get any supply in the country. Is this the Allen family’s attitude toward their benefactors?”

Frankie immediately looked at Keira with a sincere, apologetic look on his face.

He had been displeased with Isla because she had made various demands on him, but the real Miss Olsen had never asked for any reward for her help!

He said, “Miss Olsen, I was blind. I’ll make sure that your raw materials are delivered as promised!”

“Right. Good.”

The anger on Keira’s face had disappeared. When she saw the truth, she even

felt a bit dumbfounded.

She hadn’t expected Isla to be shameless enough to steal credit!

She wasn’t all that angry either. Frankie had just been fooled, but it showed that he wasn’t all that clever or had good judgment. It would be better to work with him less in the future. Follow the latest novels *on* [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)

After Frankie apologized, he remembered the culprit and immediately looked angrily in the direction where Isla was. He was about to settle accounts with her, but when he looked over, he found that Isla was gone.

He frowned and asked in a gloomy tone, “Where is Isla Olsen?”

“She ran away...”

Frankie could only glare at Jake. “Young Mr. Horton, I need an explanation for this!”

Jalen seized the opportunity and said, “Young Mr. Horton, you are too impatient. You have just graduated, and you’re eager to establish a foothold in the Horton Group. But we should rely on real skills, right? Why are you always using tactics that aren’t aboveboard?”

As soon as he said this, the crowd began to discuss.

“The incident with Dr. South was the same, he was promoted to the position of deputy head of the research department by relying on Dr. South, but in the end, Dr. South turned out to be Mr. Horton’s contact...”

“Now I see it. He was planning to get promoted to general manager by the excuse of saving someone’s life this time!”

“That’s too shameless.”

“It turns out that Isla has always been stealing other people’s credit. However, Miss Keira Olsen, who is humble and unassuming, has really helped us so much...”

-Mr. Allen must be embarrassed in front of Mr. Horton. He didn’t dare to refute when Mr. Horton just said he should go check his eyesight. It’ll be easier for them to cooperate in the future!”

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The surrounding discussions and glances made Jake feel like pins and needles. He explained, “I didn’t know what really happened until now. It was all Islas doing. It has nothing to do with me. I was fooled by her too!!

Unfortunately, no one would believe him.

After all, husband and wife were one, and they had just announced their engagement so proudly!

Frankie took a deep breath and looked at Lewis. “Mr. Horton, I withdraw the suggestion I gave you when signing the contract and demand that the project

cooperation between the Allen and Horton families exclude young Mr. Horton!”

Lewis remained unperturbed. “Okay.”

He glanced at the people around him and said, “The proposal to promote Jake to the director of the project department will be canceled, and his position as deputy general manager of the R&D department will be revoked. Any objections?”

The crowd shook their heads.

Jake felt as if he was slapped fiercely on his face!

He clenched his fist, wished to dig a hole and hide in it, and finally left in humiliation.

“Miss Olsen!”

Rebecca quietly called out and came to Keira. Tears were welling up in her eyes. “My brother is so stupid. He even mistook you for that woman. He also said that he had avenged me. Did he do something bad to you?”

Keira glanced at Frankie and saw that even though he was pretending to be calm, his restless hands didn’t know where to place, revealing his nervousness.

She smiled faintly and said, “No.”

Rebecca immediately sighed with relief. “That’s really great then.

Frankie was slightly stunned, and the look in his eyes toward Keira had some gratitude.

Immediately, his eyes flashed with a touch of grimness.

He looked toward Lewis. “Mr. Horton, where is that Isla Olsen staying? She did something wrong, and she has to pay the price!

Lewis narrowed his eyes and nodded to Tom behind him. “Help Mr. Allen out.”  
“Sure.”

On the other side, Keira lowered her head and was whispering with Rebecca. Mr. Allen was staring at Keira without blinking.

Mrs. Allen nudged him. "Hey, what are you doing?"

Mr. Alien's eyes lit up. "I see! No wonder I always felt that Miss Olsen looked familiar! I know whose daughter she is!

With that, he walked straight toward Keira.. "Miss Olsen, is your mother's surname South?"

Chapter 79: Jodie South

Keira looked surprised, shaking her head. "No, what's wrong?"

Mrs. Olsen's surname was South.

Mr. Allen looked surprised. "No? Are you sure you aren't mistaken?"

Her eyes, face, and even her expression were identical to a woman he knew!  
T/his chapter is updated by [nov\(ell\)biin.co/m](http://nov(ell)biin.co/m)

She looked exactly like that woman did when she was young!

Keira said, "No, I'm not."

Mr. Allen frowned, looking disappointed. "Well, maybe I am just imagining things."

Keira didn't take it to heart.

Mrs. Allen couldn't help but poke Mr. Allen quietly. "Who does Miss Olsen look like? By the look on your face, is she your old flame?"

Mr. Allen immediately begged for mercy and replied in a low voice, "Easy now, don't say such things. She's of an older generation! Her surname is South, and her daughter's surname is South too. Upon seeing Miss Olsen's face, I thought that the elderly woman was her grandmother..."

Hearing this, Mrs. Allen realized she had misspoken and said, “Your disappointed look led me astray. How could I not overthink it?”

Mr Allen said awkwardly, “I had seen that elderly woman when I was young.

The impression she left was unforgettable. If you had seen her, you would have

felt the same...”

Mrs. Allen was curious. “Who is it? Someone from Clance?”

“She used to live in Clance, but who knows where she is now.” Mr. Allen waved

his hand. “I haven’t heard from her for years.”

After getting news about the Olsen family from Tom, Frankie came over and said, “Dad, I’m going to visit the Olsens. Their daughter deceived and played me. I need to talk to them!”

Mr. Allen mocked him. “Our perceptive Frankie actually got tricked.”

He looked at Keira and asked, “What kind of person do you see Miss Olsen as?

Should we let Rebecca befriend her?”

Frankie turned red and didn’t reply.

Mrs. Allen, however, quietly looked at Lewis standing in the distance, sighed softly, and said nothing.

The banquet soon came to an end, and people started leaving.

Lewis personally saw the Allen family off.

Frankie had regained his composure. After exchanging a few words with Lewis, the group said their goodbyes at the parking lot.

Keira also came to say goodbye to Rebecca.



Even after getting married and divorced, Rebecca was still clinging to Keira's hand like a child, "After going back to the hospital, you must come to see me. I am leaving tomorrow."

Mrs. Allen was both frustrated and amused. "After going back to Clance, you need to go through your treatment. Once you are fully recovered, you can come to see Miss Olsen. We can get around so easily nowadays, but you make it sound like it's a matter of life and death."

Rebecca was somewhat embarrassed upon hearing this.

Keira also couldn't help but smile.

As a matter of fact, she quite liked Rebecca. Raised carefully by her family, she was innocent and kind, clearly a happy child who had grown up in a caring environment.

It was the kind of life Keira envied the most.

Keira lowered her gaze. "I'll see you off tomorrow."

Only with this promise did Rebecca seem satisfied. She was hoisted into the car by Frankie.

Mr. Allen told Mrs. Allen, "You take Rebecca home. I am going to the Olsen's with Frankie."

Keira immediately furrowed her eyebrows.

The Allen's wouldn't be taking Isla's deception lightly, and it was reasonable for them to want to confront the Olsens.

She thought for a moment, then decided to speak up. "Uncle Allen, I'll go with you."

It wasn't because she wanted to prevent the Allen family from causing trouble for Isla; after all, she too was a victim and didn't feel the need to play the saint.

She was more worried about Mrs. Olsen's health.

Of course, Mr. Allen agreed. "Sure."

Upon hearing this, Lewis approached Keira and said, "I will drop you off."

But before he could continue, Tom reminded him gingerly, "Boss, you have an international conference later..."

Lewis pursed his lip as if intending to insist.

Keira quickly said, "Don't worry about me..."

Frankie also said, "Just ride with us. It's on the way to the hospital too.

He glanced at Keira, then quickly looked away.

Lewis's eyes dimmed as he looked at Keira. She was simply stunning today...

He scoffed. "Never mind. Mr. Allen's sight isn't too good. I'm afraid you may not

see the road clearly when driving."

Frankie was speechless.

Even in his calm demeanor, some part of him was indignant. His expression hardened. "The Allen family isn't too poor to afford a chauffeur. Mr. Horton, you must be making fun of me."

Lewis was about to retort when Jalen jumped in. "I can take Miss Olsen. It's on

my way."

The relationship between Lewis and the Allens was easing, and Jalen didn't want to worsen it again!

All the senior executives of the Horton Group were watching!

Lewis nodded, seeming to reluctantly agree.

Keira followed Jalen to his car and sat in the back seat.

Once the car started, Jalen looked at Lewis through the rear-view mirror and then glanced at Keira. He cleared his throat, suddenly asking, "What exactly is your relationship with my cousin?"

Keira raised her eyebrows.

Jalen hastily added, "I should warn you. My cousin is married. Even though I haven't met his wife, they have been married for two years and have always been close. You should be careful not to end up as the other woman."

Keira didn't know what to say.

She rubbed her chin, her face a blend of smile and seriousness, "So, do you know who his legal wife is?"

"Who?"

Keira blinked, "Me."

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Jalen laughed awkwardly. "Dr. South, don't joke with me. His wife is studying abroad; it can't possibly be you!"

Keira didn't say anything more.

They and the Allen family drove to the Olsen residence.

Upon getting out of the car, Keira stepped in first, hoping to give Mrs. Olsen a heads-up and prevent her from being taken aback by the Allen family's abrupt arrival.

She hastened her steps, and as soon as she entered the living room, she was greeted with a slap across her face!

"Slap!"

Keira turned her head to the side, feeling a burning pain on her cheek. Her mouth was filled with a strong taste of rust as blood trickled down the corner of her mouth.

Taylor stood angrily before her. "You ungrateful creature! Why did you steal your sister's credits?! Are you jealous of her and want her to be divorced by the Horton family?!"

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The surprise in Keira's eyes slowly faded. She licked the blood at the corner of her mouth and swallowed the remaining blood, a cold feeling spreading through her chest.

She looked behind Taylor to see Isla sobbing with red eyes on the couch.

The gentle and gracious Mrs. Olsen came over and seemed just as shocked. "Taylor, what are you doing? How dare you lay hands on Keira just based on Isla's side of the story?!"

Taylor replied, "Shirley, I don't care about the truth. All I know is that Isla is our daughter! As the Olsen's illegitimate daughter, she should uphold Isla's reputation!" just as he finished his sentence, Mr. Allen along with his son and bodyguards barged in.

Upon seeing them, Taylor instinctively shielded Mrs. Olsen. "Who are you? How dare you barge into our house!"

Frankie was about to say something but was interrupted by Mr.. Allen, who exclaimed in surprise, "... Jodie South? Are you Jodie South?"

## Chapter 80: Her Origin

Frankie came here to confront Isla, so he brought many bodyguards with him, all of whom had stern faces. As soon as they entered, they blocked the way and looked very menacing.

Isla was terrified, her face white as a sheet. Tears welled up in her eyes, but she didn't dare to cry.

Taylor had never seen such a scene before and was fiercely protecting Mrs. Olsen, looking flustered.

Mrs. Olsen was usually in poor health, but she was the most composed at this moment. She frowned at the people in front of her, remaining unruffled throughout.

After Mr. Allen called out her name, Mrs. Olsen was slightly startled. She looked at Mr. Allen and hesitated for a while before speaking. "Mr. Allen?"

Mr. Allen nodded. "Yes, it's me."

He frowned and looked around. The Olsen family's background wasn't worth mentioning in his eyes. Therefore, he hesitated for a moment before saying, "Back then, you and your sisters were sought after by many suitors in Clance. How did you end up marrying into..."

Although he didn't finish the sentence, his disapproval was apparent.

Taylor's expression changed slightly, revealing a hint of resentment.

Mrs. Olsen, however, changed the topic by clearing her throat. "Mr. Allen, what brings you to our place?"

Upon hearing this, Frankie angrily said, "I'm here to hold Miss Isla accountable!"

Mr. Allen immediately reminded him, "Frankie, Ms. South is your elder. Please be more respectful."

Choked by his words, Frankie could only calmly recount the events.

After hearing that not only did Isla fail to help a girl in distress, but she also spewed out vicious words and hammered the nail on the girl's downfall, Jodie immediately changed her demeanor.

Upon hearing further that Isla impersonated Keira and claimed her credits, she clenched her fists tightly. She was slightly trembling with anger, and the medicine she took could no longer suppress her coughs.

She covered her chest and began to cough violently.

Taylor quickly held her shoulder and gently patted her back. "Shirley, don't worry. Don't get upset..."

Seeing this, Frankie found it inappropriate to say anything else.

Mr. Allen also hurriedly said, "Ms. South, don't worry. Since Isla is your daughter, let's forget this matter, and we won't pursue it."

Frankie frowned. "Dad."

Mr. Allen gave him a stern look.

Frankie had to remain silent.

With one hand on her chest, Mrs. Olsen looked up at him, “Mr. Allen... cough...cough... about this matter...cough... I’ll... punish her accordingly... and give you an... explanation...”

Seeing her like this, Mr. Allen repeatedly waved his hands. “No, have some rest. My son and I will take our leave.”

Having said that, he pulled the reluctant Frankie out the door. *Read new chapters on [novelbin\(.\)com](http://novelbin(.)com)*

Before leaving, Frankie glanced at Keira. Seeing her swollen cheeks and her eyes fixed on Mrs. Olsen, he could only leave first as she made no movement.

Once in the car, he frowned. “Dad, what relationship do you have with Ms. South? Why did you help her so much? You haven’t done anything to betray my mother, have you?”

Mr. Allen slapped him on the head. “What nonsense are you spouting? Back then, she did our family a great favor!”

Only then did Frankie relax.

However, Mr. Allen frowned. “I always feel like I have forgotten something... Never mind. I don’t want to think about it.”

He then sighed for Jodie South, “The once famous woman, how did she fall to this state...”

In the room, everyone was oblivious to their conversation.

At this moment, the living room was filled with Mrs. Olsen’s coughing. Taylor was at a loss for what to do, and his ed-rimmed eyes were full of distress. “Shirley, what’s wrong with you? How can we stop the coughing? Let’s go to the hospital!”

Keira moved forward, handing Mrs. Olsen a cup of water, and picked up her medication from the table.

About two minutes later, Mrs. Olsen’s coughing finally subsided.

She appeared abnormally flushed and looked at Isla. “Kneel!”

Isla couldn’t believe it and exclaimed, “Mom?”

“I said kneel!”

Mrs. Olsen’s emotions ran high, causing her to cough once more.

Taylor couldn’t help but interject, “Shirley, don’t be angry, it’s not such a big deal.”

Mrs. Olsen said angrily, “The most important thing about a person is their character. She first pretended to be Dr. South, and now, she’s stealing Keira’s credit. How can I not be angry?!”

Seeing her getting irate and about to cough, Keira quickly said, “Ma’am, getting angry is bad for your health.”

Upon hearing this, Taylor looked directly at her and cursed, “You knew Shirley’s condition, so why did you bring them here?! Do you want to kill her?!”

Keira clenched her fists and said, “It wasn’t me who brought them here.”

She was explaining to Mrs. Olsen. As for the others, she didn’t care at all.

Mrs. Olsen nodded. “I know. You came in ahead of them to send a warning, right?”

Keira lowered her head, her eyes getting a little teary.

Mrs. Olsen understood her.

She had never been one to give unilaterally.

Taylor, however, sneered. “Shirley, don’t be fooled by her! If she really cared for you, she would’ve said it was her and her sister who made the phone call together! The Allen family would surely let it go!”

Mrs. Olsen suddenly looked at him. “How can you be so shameless in your deeds? We’ve been too indulgent of Isla, and that’s why she turns out this way!”

Taylor was speechless.

Isla suddenly stood up from the sofa and said, “Turn into what?!”

She glared at Mrs. Olsen and yelled, "I've turned out this way because of your pressure, haven't I?! Just ask around. Which family will value an illegitimate child as much as you do? In your heart, am I always inferior to her?"

Her tears rolled down. "Since I was little, I've always had to be better than Keira because I was afraid you would like her and not me! This became more pronounced as we grew up. What did I marry Jake for? It was to gain your attention! I wanted you to know that your daughter is the best!

"Keira Olsen, do you feel proud? Your mom interfered in my parents' marriage, and you took my mom from me! What are you pretending to be upset about? Even after you left the Olsen family, you're still lingering with my mom through Dr. South's identity!

"I worked so hard in college, but I'm still outdone by her... If I hadn't stolen her identity this time, Jake would have called off the engagement!

"I did all this just to impress you, Mom!"

After yelling this out, she ran upstairs and slammed her bedroom door shut.

Mrs. Olsen stood there in shock.

She looked up at the stairs in disbelief. "Am I really like that?"

She felt there was some truth in it but couldn't point out where she was wrong.

Deep down, she truly favored Keira more. She knew it was wrong, but she couldn't control it...

Taylor sighed. "Shirley, Isla is our own daughter, and Keira is an outsider. You really..."

But he didn't finish his sentence.

He glared at Keira. "You troublemaker! The years you were gone were so peaceful for us. But the moment you show up, our home is in chaos. From now on, you're not allowed to step foot in the Olsen house anymore!"

Keira clenched her jaw.



When Mrs. Olsen was about to say something, Taylor held her arm. “Shirley, there should be a line between close relatives and distant ones... Don’t confuse yourself!”

Mrs. Olsen was stunned, feeling a rush of guilt in her heart.

Toward Isla, and to Keira.

Keira felt a heavy weight on her chest. She knew what she had to do and was already used to it.

Lowering her eyes, she took a step back. “Ma’am, please take care of your health and don’t worry about me.”

Then, she turned around and strode away.

Her steps were firm, and her back was straight.

But the moment she stepped out of the door, a tear rolled down her cheek.

She had never deserved to stand by Mrs. Olsen’s side.

She raised her hand and gently brushed the corner of her eye to wipe away the tear stain.

At that moment, her cell phone rang. It was her uncle, Finley Hill. His voice was weary and panicked. “Niece, I’ll sell the secret to you for five million. Do you want it?”

“Yes..”