

## **My Accidental Husband is a Billionaire ! Chapter 12**

### **Chapter 12: Old Mrs. Horton**

The door to the room was open.

2

Lewis looked at Old Mrs. Horton and found her complexion healthy.

After that, he took a careful look around.

The room was neat and clean, and the small two-bedroom apartment was very cozy. The table was set with four dishes of light, nutritious, and well-balanced food which was suitable for the elderly.

The sound of running water came from the bathroom. Was someone taking a shower?

There was a frosted glass door, where a graceful silhouette of a young woman could be faintly seen.

6

Lewis recoiled, feeling somewhat uncomfortable.

The family doctor wanted to enter the room but was stopped by him. Lewis steered sideways to block the doctor's view, "Give me the equipment and wait in the car."

The family doctor nodded and left, thoughtfully closing the door.

Lewis quickly measured Old Mrs. Horton's blood pressure, blood sugar, and heart rate. Perhaps it was because she had had a good sleep the night before, all the readings were incredibly healthy.

The old lady said proudly, "My granddaughter-in-law takes really good care of me!"

Seeing is believing, and Lewis was at last relieved.

His gaze moved to the direction of the bathroom again, then he quickly collected his equipment. "Since you are alright, I'll leave now."

4

The old lady was startled. "Aren't you going to have dinner here? The food made by my granddaughter-in-law is delicious!"

"It's not very appropriate for me to stay."

Lewis put down the medical equipment. "I'll leave it here."

The old lady thought for a while. "Take it. My granddaughter-in-law won't know how to use it. I don't want Dr. Frank to come here. I want you to come to check on me every day!"

1

She thought that if her grandson came over every day, wouldn't that mean he could see his wife every day? After nurturing some feelings between them, they could end their separation status.

The old lady believed that she might have the prospect of having a great-grandson.

3

Just when Lewis wanted to say something, the sound of running water suddenly stopped in the bathroom.

1

He stood up quickly, grabbed his medical box, and hurriedly left. "I need to go."

5

"Come again tomorrow."

"Alright."

The moment he shut the door, Keira, with fully dressed clothes and newly washed hair, came out from the bathroom, "Hey, where's your grandson?"

2

"He left, saying it's not very appropriate. He's too reserved and often has a straight face. Granddaughter-in-law, is it because of this that you don't like him? He can change..."

"I am not your granddaughter-in-law..."

"You are!"

Keira gave up.

Having been living together for a couple of days, she found that old Mrs. Horton was very kind and let her do anything she wanted, but the old lady was particularly stubborn on this matter.

She dried her hair and dined with Old Mrs. Horton.

At nine o'clock in the evening, Keira lit up the calming incense, and Old Mrs. Horton obediently lay down in bed and quickly fell asleep.

Keira dutifully sent a video to "Grandson".

The other party quickly replied, "Grandma is very healthy, thanks."

Keira said, "You're welcome."

"Grandson" said, "How did it go with that little brat today? Do you need help?"

Keira understood that he was referring to the matter she posted in her story. She smiled and replied, "That won't be necessary."

Lewis was in the RV when he saw this reply, and his stern face softened a little.

This young woman didn't know his identity but simply agreed to take care of his grandmother, and she did her best. She also didn't take advantage of his gratitude by asking him for help.

She wasn't like Keira, who barely knew him, yet she relentlessly pestered and exploited him to intimidate Jake.

7

The difference between the two was clear.

1

Lewis sent a message. "I owe you a favor. Feel free to ask me for help in the future."

Keira didn't take his words to heart.

1

The only help she needed at the moment was a divorce, and only Lewis could give her that. "Grandson" couldn't help.

The following morning.

Keira took the old lady to the largest luxury mall in Oceanion to shop for clothes.

The old lady's grandson was generous, and she was obviously from a rich family. Keira couldn't let her feel that she was mistreated.

1

As expected, once she entered the shop, the old lady seemed very familiar with it.

Old Mrs. Horton loves clothes from a certain brand, and the brand manager would send the latest styles to her each quarter so that she could make her selections in advance.

It was the first time that she shopped in the store, and she found the experience very novel.

Not too far away.

Isla leaned on Taylor's arm and spoke affectionately, "Dad, you are so busy. You really don't need to take me out shopping..."

Taylor smiled indulgently. "Tonight is your first time visiting the Horton family. Gifts to the elders can't be overlooked, especially the old lady..."

Isla asked, "The grandma is said to be eighty-seven years old. Why does the Horton family value her so much?"

3

Taylor lowered his voice. "The first branch of the Horton family and Lewis have always been secretly competing for control of the family. Old Mrs. Horton has 20% of the shares. If you can win her over, your position in the Horton family will be secure!"

3

Isla immediately asked, "Does the old lady have any preferences?"

Taylor remembered the old lady he had seen from a distance two years ago and said, "She has dementia and is a bit moody, but she adores Hermes' clothes. You can try to please her in that regard. Even if you can't get her to like you, never let her dislike you..."

2

Isla nodded immediately.

The two of them entered Hermes.

Taylor sat on the sofa, while Isla began her shopping spree.

When she came to the changing room area, she noticed Keira and an old lady.

1

The old lady walked out of the fitting room, "Granddaughter-in-law, what do you think of this?"

"Granddaughter-in-law?"

"Is this old lady the grandmother of her hooligan husband?"

Isla sneered, seeing Keira shaking her head.

Old Mrs. Horton tried on another one, but Keira shook her head again.

Old Mrs. Horton sighed, "Why don't the clothes look nice?"

Disdain flashed on Isla's face.

Not nice? It was obvious that they couldn't afford it.

She walked over. "Keira, what a coincidence. Is this your husband's grandmother?"

Keira's face darkened, and she ignored Isla.

Isla looked at the old lady again. "Hello, Grandma. Have you never bought clothes from this brand before? Every piece of clothing here is very expensive and requires a certain level of style. It's not suitable for ordinary people..."

3

Old Mrs. Horton was furious and clutched her chest, "Are you saying I'm not stylish? How can you be so impolite?"

Keira quickly held Old Mrs. Horton's arm, fearing that she might become angry.

Isla continued. "Keira, your grandma is more suited for wholesale markets, better value for money..."

"Get lost!"

Keira spoke sharply.

The commotion here caught Taylor's attention.

He walked over. "What's happening?"

Isla played the victim. "Dad, Keira, and her husband's grandmother were trying on many clothes without buying them, so I made a little suggestion..."

Understanding what she meant, Taylor frowned at Keira.

Then, he recognized the old lady that Keira was supporting and was immediately shocked.

1

Old Mrs. Horton?